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Henry Martyn Boies

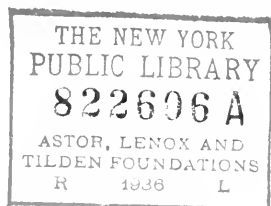
Appreciations of His Life and Character

By

Honorable Luther Laffin Mills, Chicago, Illinois; Reverend Joseph H. Twitchell, Hartford, Connecticut; Honorable Alfred Hand, Scranton, Pennsylvania; Colonel F. L. Hitchcock, Scranton, Pennsylvania; James H. Torrey, Esq., Scranton, Pennsylvania; Eugene Smith, Esq., New York City; Edward B. Sturges, Esq., Scranton, Pennsylvania; Charles H. Welles, Esq., Scranton, Pennsylvania; Reverend James McLeod, D.D., Scranton, Pennsylvania; Honorable James A. Beaver, Bellefonte, Pennsylvania; together with Minutes and Resolutions passed by various Societies and Organizations. Reverend Joseph H. Odell, Scranton, Pennsylvania, Editor.

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ELIZABETH DICKSON BOIES

The Knickerbocker Press, New York

TO
THOSE WHO CHERISH A GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE
OF THE
NOBLE MAN WHOSE STORY
IS HEREIN TOLD
THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

WOR 4 FEB '36



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EDITOR'S INTRODUCTION.

WHEN it was proposed that a biography of Colonel Boies should be written it was felt to be not only proper but eminently desirable. While a public monument may be seen more often and noticed by greater numbers, its value is not as intensive or interpretative as a Memoir. To reveal Colonel Boies in his rare and strong manhood is the surest way of making his influence permanent. When such a work can be accomplished without reservation or literary artifice the immediate and remote effects are alike inestimable. Therefore no apology is offered in presenting this appreciation of Henry Martyn Boies.

It is not possible for a man fully to present himself to every one,—except by a studied egotism, and then he is not worth knowing. The various parts of his nature are not called out simultaneously, nor even in such sequence as will adequately reveal his true proportions. The full sweep of his orbit may lie far beyond our range of observation, or the splendor of one accomplishment or virtue, which we are predisposed to admire, may dim other characteristics no less intrinsically sublime. Perhaps only a few of Colonel Boies' innumerable friends

realized his versatility. Many of his business associates were unaware that he was a shaping force in the evolution of the State Militia, and indirectly of the whole National Guard; others, who admired him socially and surrendered themselves to the gentle sway of his personality, were not conscious that they were played upon by the indomitable will of a social reformer; vast numbers who respected him as a polished and successful gentleman were ignorant of the fact that in the world of thought he was an expert in the most complex of modern sciences; the overwhelming majority of those who acclaimed him a public-spirited citizen of the best Puritan type knew nothing of his affectionate, joyous and winsome personal life. It is to do justice to this many-sidedness that the following chapters are published, and this likewise determined the form of the volume.

The book as originally conceived differed from its present form. It was intended to present a conventional biography, conformable to the accepted standards, in which the story of Colonel Boies and his activities should be chronicled with severe impartiality and the reader allowed to reach his judgment without the aid of the biographer. But such a plan was found impossible owing to the intense personal feelings of the contributors, who could not restrain their admiration and love, and persisted in doing homage throughout their respective chapters to the memory of him who had long been their friend and fellow-worker. The tide became so strong

that the Editor soon relinquished any attempt to stem it—in fact, he found that he could not even direct the course of its currents. The emotions of the writers flowed through their pens, spurning literary restraint, and compelling chronology, historical sequence, and the natural order of development to take a subordinate place while they poured out their hearts as before a shrine. This is their unconscious tribute to the greatness and goodness of the man whose story they tell, and we are caloused indeed by the critical habit if we do not praise them for the issue.

To make clearer the meaning of this peculiarity, I would hazard the prediction that every reader of the following pages will feel that he has been perusing the life of a saint. Such an impression, however, will not be the result of any expressed or implied wish of the family of Colonel Boies nor an effect covertly planned by the Editor. Ten men were asked each to contribute a chapter upon a clearly defined phase of Colonel Boies' life. One only of these chapters was to tell the history of his religious experience and activity, and yet all of the writers, obedient to an irresistible personal constraint, make his religion the dominant element in their delineation. Are they to be blamed for that? Certainly not; it was inevitable. They felt that they could not portray Colonel Boies in any relationship of life and leave out his Christianity without leaving out the real Colonel Boies; so, if he is a soldier, he is a Christian soldier; a citizen, and a

Christian citizen ; a business-man, yes, but a Christian business-man ; a thinker, then a Christian thinker ; a traveller, also a Christian traveller. Eight of the contributors to this Memoir are members of the Bar in their respective States, and several of them distinguished in the legal profession ; all of them are men skillful in weighing evidence, analyzing motives, and estimating character. Each bends to his task unconscious of bias, each paints in the spirit of truth, and when the work is complete and the independent lines and distinct colors are brought together it is discovered that they have produced the picture of an eminently religious man. Of course no one will so far misunderstand the characterization as to think of Colonel Boies as a mediæval or canonical saint. He was simply a man willing to translate the laws of Christ into the manners, occupations, and ideals of modern life without suppressing his own individuality. It is highly improbable that these biographers could be mistaken in their estimate : they had known, for thirty years or more, the man of whom they write ; they knew him under widely divergent circumstances ; they knew him intimately, for to his friends Colonel Boies was unusually frank and communicative.

It remains only to express the obligation of Mrs. Boies and her family to those who have contributed to the making of the Memoir. With the wealth of their personal reminiscences and the exceptional documentary data at their disposal, the

task of arrangement and compression has been extremely difficult. They have succeeded in telling the story of a noble and useful life with such clearness and ardor that all who loved Colonel Boies will gladly acknowledge a lasting indebtedness, while those whose love was as the very breath of life would assure them of a sense of gratitude too profound for expression.

J. H. O.

I.

ANCESTRY AND BOYHOOD.

By LUTHER LAFLIN MILLS.

Henry Martyn Boies.

ANCESTRY AND BOYHOOD.

BY LUTHER LAFLIN MILLS.

HENRY MARTYN BOIES was born in Lee, Berkshire County, Massachusetts, August 18, 1837—the first son of Joseph Milton and Electa Caroline Laflin Boies. The name given to him was that of the devoted missionary to India whose biography by Wilberforce had just been published and was making a deep impression on the Christian life of this country. In that year the religious thought of New England was peculiarly intense, under the continuing influence of the revival experiences of 1827–32; and among its significant facts was the founding of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in America. It is apparent, therefore, why the devout young father and mother signalized the advent of their firstborn son by a distinct recognition of Christianity as the world's great helper and by an expression of their admiration for one of its finest heroes, Henry Martyn.

Fortunate child, indeed, was he who is the subject of the writings in this book. His birthplace was a New England town, with its earnest, honest life, in which manhood and womanhood were measured by their worth and the old time Puritan ways remained, as yet unchanged by the artificialities and insincerities of a later day; and in which the great institution of the community was the church, and the religious sentiment permeated all the atmosphere of society—the town of Lee in the heart of the Berkshire Hills, a region rich in the beauties of nature and the inspiration which comes from mountain and woods and river, for high thinking and noble living. He was born in neither wealth, nor poverty, in a home of the olden time, a typical home of the industrious, enterprising, patriotic, God-fearing people of New England. It may well be asked whether any influence has given to the world a better development of social life than that of such a community—one more conducive to the building of strong personal character, the cultivating of the spirit of philanthropy, the bringing of true happiness to all its members. The virtues glorified in the poet's *Deserted Village* were here conspicuous; nor have they altogether departed before the characteristics of recent years, the increasing intensity of social competitions, the growing prominence of wealth as a controlling motive and object of individual endeavor, the tendency toward materialism and away from faith. In the New England town were the church, its spire rising

above all else in the material and historical landscape, the schoolhouse white on the hillside, the place of meeting for the citizens wherein local self-government found its most perfect demonstration, the small farm whereon the industrious father and his sons earned recompense for their hard toil, the factory wherein inventiveness and skill found their opportunity, the country store from whose education in the knowledge of human nature and affairs graduated youths to become leaders in the large commerce of the world. Its home life, to which all circumstances paid tribute, stands in American history as a fact, than which there is none more significant and impressive. The father, earnest in his thinking, diligent in business, devoted to his religious duties, public spirited; the mother, thrifty, affectionate, painstaking, economical, pious; the children, trained to obedience, respectful to their elders, studious, industrious—all were united by the bond of affection and of common sentiments. Here the Bible had its place and each day began and closed with family worship. Here the Sabbath was holy, maintained rigidly as such, and its sacred services were faithfully observed. Thus was characterized the typical home into which this boy was born; here were spent the beginning years of his childhood and here he breathed the atmosphere which strengthened those marked traits of his character which came to him as an inheritance from former generations.

He was blessed with a remarkable lineage. His

early paternal ancestors were Huguenots and from that noble source he derived many of his qualities of strength, fidelity, courage, devotion. These went from France to Scotland and thence to Ireland; and certain of them came to America in the early part of the seventeenth century, establishing their homes in the New England colonies. In the official records of Blandford, for parts of the following century, occurs frequent mention of William, David, Reuben, Israel, Enos, and Samuel Boies as conspicuous in the affairs of the town, wherein they held important places, legislative and executive, and were leaders among the people. They also show the important relations sustained by these Boies ancestors to the interests of the Church and the moral and material welfare of the community.¹

In a genealogical table of this family, which begins with the closing years of the seventeenth century, the first name recorded is that of David, who

¹ *Extracts from the Blandford Town Records.*

- 1775, July 6, Wm. Boies chosen Delegate to send to Congress at Watertown.
 1775, Sept. 6, Granted Wm. Boies £3. 12s. for attending Congress 12 days.
 1777, May 15, Chosen Wm. Boies to represent the town at the great and general court to be held at Boston.
 1778, June 20, Chosen Dea. Wm. Boies Representative.
 " " " " and Samuel a Committee to consider
 the constitution that has been sent us for approbation or disapprobation and make report to the town of their doings.
 1779, Aug. 30, Chosen Dea. Wm. Boies to go to Cambridge Sept. 1, 1779, to assist in framing a constitution or bill of rights.
 1780, May 10, Chosen Dea. Wm. Boies Moderator.
 1780, May 10, " " " " Major.
 " " Samuel Boies Captain.
 " " Wm. Boies Representative at the General Court.

was born in 1689 and died in 1752, and who wrote that Covenant with God, which for nearly two hundred years has been treasured by his descendants as a precious memorial of his piety and is a significant illustration of the religious sentiment which has been for generations a family trait. In all literature and life can scarcely be found a revelation of the depths of the human soul in its recognition of God, more pathetic and yet more lofty in spirit. This is David Boies' Covenant (with his ancient orthography somewhat modernized) :

“Eternal Jehovah, I desire to come unto Thee, a poor wretched sinner, a miserable creature who am full of sin and of iniquities, defiled in all the powers and faculties of both soul and body by reason of original sin and actual transgression and am justly liable unto Thy wrath and displeasure not only in this world but also in that which is to come; and no power of mine own nor any created being, either angels or men, can help me out of this miserable condition in which I am. And seeing Thou hast made known to me in Thy blessed word that there is a way provided for the relief and recovery of poor sinners in and through Jesus Christ, and hath been pleased to condescend so low as to make known to me the way how to obtain the pardon of my sins and be again

1795, Apr. 6, Chosen Reuben Boies to purchase Military parade ground.

1795, Apr. 6, Chosen Ensign David Boies, Moderator.

1797, Mch. 6, Chosen Lieut. David Boies 1st Selectman.

1797, Sept. 11, “ “ “ “ Moderator.

1801, Mch. 23, “ Capt. “ “ Surveyor of Highways.

1802, Mch. 7, “ “ “ “ 1st Selectman.

1802, May 3, “ “ “ “ Moderator.

1805, May 5, “ “ “ “ Representative.

1813, Jan. 13, David Boies as Justice of the Peace married a couple.

1816, May 6, David Boies, Esq., was chosen to petition Congress to revise the law for due observance of the Lord's day.

restored unto God's favor—the way is, if ever I expect salvation in and through the blessed Redeemer Jesus Christ, I must be denied to myself and all my own righteousness and to accept of Him as He is freely offered in the gospel, and be for Thee and never for another and to follow Thee through good report and bad report and to continue forever unto my life's end.

“And now, O Lord, the eternal God, the wonderfully condescending and merciful God, the heartsearching God who hath been pleased of Thy boundless and infinite mercy to provide such a way of relief in and through Jesus Christ, the only Saviour and Redeemer of poor, lost and undone sinners and hast made proclamation in the gospel that whosoever cometh to Thee Thou wilt in no wise cast out and hast invited the weary and heavy-laden sinner to come unto Thee, and they shall find rest unto their souls; and seeing, O Lord God, Thou hast been pleased to invite such a poor, wretched sinner as I am to come and enter into covenant with Thee—who deserveth rather to be cast into hell for my sins than to have such a kind offer made unto me; yet, O Lord God, seeing Thou art pleased of Thy infinite mercy to condescend so low as to invite me, poor, sinful, miserable me, to come and enter into covenant with Thee—which would have indeed been unpardonable presumption in me to have attempted to do were it not that Thou hadst invited me to come—I do heartily embrace the offer, Lord God. Let it be a bargain. Lord, I believe, help my unbelief; Lord, I give myself to Thee, to be for Thee and to serve Thee forever. Lord, let Thy grace be sufficient for me and now, O Lord, my request and my petition is to Thee for grace to help me to perform this covenant aright. And O Lord God, let not my failings make void this covenant. Now, O Lord God, what I have now done on earth let it be ratified in Heaven. Amen and Amen.

“Dated the 18th of April, 1738.

“DAVID BOIES.”

From such an ancestor, and men and women like him, came that hereditary current of religious char-

acter which for generations has been marked in their descendants, and was peculiarly manifest in Henry Martyn Boies.

From his maternal ancestors came to him a heritage of qualities which helped to constitute his strong and earnest manhood. His mother's forefathers, the Laffins, came to America in the early part of the eighteenth century and established themselves in New England. They were hardy, industrious, enterprising, aggressive—farmers, merchants, manufacturers—men who usually accomplished what they undertook to do; they were men and women of conscience, influential in their communities and interested in the public welfare.

Joseph Milton Boies, Henry's father, was born in Blandford, Hampden County, Massachusetts, April 20, 1809, and died in Chicago, Illinois, April 22, 1891; his mother was born in Southwick, Hampden County, Massachusetts, April 3, 1811, and died in Saugerties, Ulster County, New York, October 7, 1877. His father's parents were David and Elizabeth Gibbs Boies and he had two brothers, Curtis and Albert, and three sisters, Mary, Nancy, and Orpah; his mother's parents were Matthew and Lydia Rising Laffin and she had five brothers, Matthew, Winthrop, Walter, Luther, and Roland, and two sisters, Charlotte and Emeline. Joseph Milton Boies was a man thoughtful, judicious, just, generous, public-spirited, patriotic, conscientious. He was a strong man whom obstacles never daunted—a man of positive convictions who did not

hesitate to express and maintain them. Through him came to his son those forceful traits which distinguished the latter in his mature manhood ; and also that philanthropic quality which made him a beloved hero among men.

His mother was one of the rarest of women, in person slender, delicate, fragile, beautiful of face and with wonderful, luminous eyes. There never was a finer human expression of tenderness, gentleness, spirituality, than that manifested in the life of this good woman. She was a glorious mother ; and to her influence in shaping to high ideals the career of her son the world is indebted as to no other. In his boyhood years she was his counsellor ; he was ever on her prayerful heart. In illustration of her relations with her son and her gentle, persuasive power over his life, extracts from her letters to him may, without impropriety, be given here. They show also her peculiarly sympathetic and spiritual nature. While he was at Yale College she wrote to him :

“ I shall not attempt to portray to you the emotions of my heart as I read your letter. I can only call upon my soul and all that is within me to praise and bless the name of my heavenly Father. For it is of His goodness alone that you are now a child of God and heir of glory. Oh, blessed thought, it is far more than I deserve, such has been my unfaithfulness. Truly His mercy endureth forever. Though I rejoice with exceedingly great joy, yet I ever fear for one who is about to turn his back on the world and follow in the footsteps of the blessed Saviour, surrounded as we are on every side by temptations without and corruption within. Still we

are very safe as long as we feel our weakness and trust in God alone, and only then. To Him alone must we ever go for strength. His promises are neither few nor small and every one is yours. 'He will keep the feet of His saints'; 'He knoweth them that trust in Him'; 'God's grace is sufficient for thee, for My strength is made perfect in weakness'; 'All things are yours.' 'The meek will He guide in judgment and the meek will He tell His way.' The Scriptures are full of such like precious promises. Therefore search them daily, yea hourly, does time permit. Let your heart ever be lifted on high for strength when about to perform any duty. . . . Now my dear child, let me enjoin upon you the importance of taking a decided stand. Do not for a moment think how *little* you may do for the cause of a dying Saviour, but how *much*. May the language of your heart ever be, 'Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do.' Shrink not from duty however crossing to your pride, for to the sincere child of God it is the only path of happiness. The Spirit will dictate—follow His leading. Commence at once working for God. Set your mark high; consecrate time, talent, your all to Him. Fear not a frowning world; its friendship you must not expect. Don't take anything short of the Bible for your guide; just in accordance with your faithfulness in discharge of duty light and joy will burst upon your soul. Experience has taught me this. Do not feel that your whole duty consists in prayer and the searching of the sacred word; take up your cross daily, exhort impenitent ones to seek God. Write to absent friends and tell them what the Lord has done for you."

She writes to her boy when he was at school away from home, fifteen years old :

"I hoped this letter would have greeted you with a happy New Year, a salutation so sweet from those we love, but I suppose that it will be as was yours, a day or two too late. This, my dear son, is the first anniversary of the kind you have ever been separated from your parents. I hope, however, the day

or some part of it at least, was spent in retrospection and in the formation of good resolutions. With all of our landmarks through the journey of life we shall fall very far short of what is required of us by our heavenly parent unless we strive daily to overcome self and our depraved natures. Do, Henry, give heed to all the good instructions you are receiving. Your age now demands you should feel the importance of improving your time to the best advantage. Do not content yourself with common attainments. Set your mark high as a scholar. You are capable of being a superior student (so says your teacher) and we shall expect much from you. Such is the age we live in that without knowledge we cannot be happy or useful. Therefore, as the wise man saith, 'Seek wisdom.'

Again she writes to her boy :

"I admire much the sincerity of your letter . . . am happy to see you take so correct a view of the honors of this vain world. Let us not forget that it is not greatness but goodness that will bring permanent happiness. I tremble lest your promotions should lead your soul astray and you forget Him from Whom all our blessings flow. Keep near the throne of grace, my dear child. There is safety only there. You cannot imagine the comfort you give me, to feel that you have acknowledged yourself on the Lord's side. Do not yield to discouragements."

After a brief residence in Lee, his parents removed to Ulster County, New York, and established their home in Kiskatom, a village in the picturesque country of the Catskills; and there, and subsequently in Saugerties, a neighboring town, were spent most of the years of his boyhood. He remained under his father's roof until he was fifteen years of age when he was placed in school at Keene, New

Hampshire. There he remained for some months and thence returned to his home where, under the instruction of a tutor, he completed his preparation for Yale College. He entered that institution in 1855 and graduated in 1859.

During his boyhood were born his brother, Albert Laffin, March 9, 1840, who died March 19, 1844; his brother, Edward Bigelow, June 2, 1842, who died June 5, 1871; his sister, Mari Laffin, November 25, 1844, who is the wife of Thomas C. Brainerd, of Montreal, Canada; his sister, Helen Laffin, November 25, 1844, who died February 24, 1846; his sister, Ella Jessup, June 16, 1847, who is the wife of Luther Laffin Mills, of Chicago, Illinois; and his brother, Matthew Laffin, September 3, 1849, who died January 17, 1894. His life as a boy was marked by no striking incidents—it was the ordinary experience of a healthy, robust, light-hearted, happy child, beloved by his mates and a leader and hero among them. It was a sane and normal life—that of this boy in the quiet village—free from the excitements, temptations and artificialities of larger communities. He lived close to the heart of nature and revelled and rejoiced in the meadows and the mountains, the brook and the majestic Hudson River near to his father's house. His mind was active, alert and retentive of what he learned. It is related of him that while still a child he committed to memory the entire Book of Proverbs and that years afterwards he could repeat with accuracy each of its verses.

Other chapters of this book, analytical and appreciative, written by men who knew Henry Martyn Boies in the many phases of his life, will make manifest the relation of his ancestry and boyhood to the character and achievements of his noble manhood.

II.

'59 YALE.

By REV. JOSEPH H. TWITCHELL.

'59 YALE.

BY REV. JOSEPH H. TWITCHELL.

“ Gaudeamus igitur,
Juvenes dum sumus.”

SO we sang in swelling chorus, with might and main—we fellows of the Class of '59—in those by-gone days that seem sometimes so near and sometimes so far off, when first we met at dear old Yale.

Our voices were fresh and young then, and our hearts were the hearts of boys. And when we came to the verse,

“ Vita nostra brevis est,
Brevi finietur,
Venit mors velociter,
Rapit nos atrociter,
Nemini parcetur”

that too we sang with might and main, no less gayly than the rest of the song, careless of the meaning of the words. But ah! in the almost fifty years that have since flown by, how have we found out their meaning! A remnant of us only now survives. To not a few of that company rejoicing there in the gladness of youth, the future would

bring things all undreamed of. The great Civil War was at the door. In a short time half of our number would be soldiers, some under either flag. Ned Carrington and Charley Wheeler were destined to fall in battle for the Union, as, on the other side, was our tall Kentuckian Daniel; incredible, indeed, would that have seemed had it then been told us. One of us was to be a Bishop of the Episcopal Church, another a college president, five others college or university professors; before still three others lay a career in the national diplomatic service. All of us to whom it was appointed to journey on a distance in the path of life would be made acquainted with the inevitable burden and sorrow of human experience. But of these things we had little thought as we sang our "Gaudemus igitur" beneath the elms, in those golden days. At such times as by the charm of memory that melody is heard ringing out of the past, there re-appear to us the faces and forms of those whose voices were blended in it. To me in that retrospect none of all more distinctly emerges to view than the face and form of "Billy" Boies. Henry Martyn Boies he was in the catalogue, but for a reason and by a process now forgotten—the like was not unusual in that community—he soon became "Billy" and "Billy" to most of us he always was thence onward to the end. It was somehow a name of fondness, a token in its kind of the liking and favor he at once obtained among us. Singularly social by nature, in his disposition companion-

able, easy to become acquainted with, quick-witted, wide-awake, marked by an extraordinary buoyancy and exuberance of spirit, he entered from the beginning into the whole life of the place, freely taking part in all there going on, as he continued to do through the entire four years we were together.

We were a hilarious crowd—rather exceptionally so, perhaps, and no individual of it was more notable for the jocund, frolicsome quality than he.

In the Biographical Records of the Class of '59 I find the following :

“ ‘Billy Boies’ entered '59 rejoicing, as he says, ‘more in the possession of a loud pair of lungs than the Faculty did.’ He claims that he has inseparably linked his name with the Class in doing his full part toward making it the most *boisterous* Class in College. This endowment in part accounts for his taking that second prize in declamation. But it was as Champion of the ‘*Heart Element*’ that Billy gained great renown. It was this used to bring him out under the elms, at even-tide, sweetly warbling in wild-wood notes :—

‘ Hurrah for Yale !
Bru-zing-zing, Bru-zing-zing ;
Hurrah for Yale !
On a lovely summer’s day !’

“ It was this that made him lovely in the eyes of the Coch-laureati and gained for him the decoration of the Order of the Knight of the Spoon.

“ When Billy left Yale, he confessed that he ‘still desired to make a noise in the world,’ so he went into the gunpowder business.”

In our time it was the custom for members of the Senior Class on the eve of graduation to write a letter to each classmate to go with his (the

writer's) picture in the Class Book. In looking, since he passed away, through his book—touching relic and memorial of those bright years!—I found that the fellows almost universally in their good-bye word to him made reference, as was but natural, to his “overflowing spirits,” his “vivacity,” his “merry laugh,” his “mirthfulness,” his “hearty greeting,” his “ringing voice in the evening singing,” and so on. In later years since it became manifest that his life was set to the key of a high purpose and devotion, whenever in reading Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, I have come to the lines

“How many a father have I seen,
A sober man, among his boys,
Whose youth was full of foolish noise,
Who wears his manhood hale and green,”

I have thought of him.

Those good-bye letters however reflect and testify the impression of other traits of his, of deeper import, of which time would witness the blossoming.

Thus one and another makes mention of his “grit and courage,” his “boldness in battle” as displayed in the hostile encounters of “Town and Gown,” now happily obsolete, but then not infrequent; a grit and courage, a boldness to be abundantly called into exercise and proved in finer shapes, in his subsequent career.

But almost without exception they record the recognition of still more significant titles to affectionate remembrance. As I read them over I

made notes of the manifold terms of description employed in them in reciting the ground of the loving esteem in which he was held. Among them are these :

Courtesy, Manliness, Gentlemanliness, Good-will, Generosity, Considerateness, True-heartedness, Large-heartedness, Noble-heartedness, one will ever remember him for his "Kindliness without ostentation, without pretension," another for his "Genial, warm, impetuous nature," another says to him, "you have always excited the better feelings of my heart," another tells him that he "represents the bright side of College life." None will, I am sure, take it amiss, if at this distance of time, and since the boy who penned it is become a white-headed sexagenarian, I transcribe a longer extract of my own farewell to him.

"If I begin, where shall I stop? Before I had written your name, 'Billy,' my eyes filled with tears and my throat swelled with a sob. . . . Good-bye, my well-beloved, bosom friend. God bless you. That is all. I bless the day when God was so good to me as to bring us together. It's no use writing. You know all. How we have loved! How we have confided! How we have sympathized! Good-bye, good-bye."

One of the festivals formerly observed at Yale, a good while ago discontinued, was the annual Wooden Spoon Exhibition, at which the traditionally emblematic spoon was, in a public ceremony, conferred on that member of the Junior Class

considered by eminence representative in person of the social phase of academic life, or of its *heart element*, as it used to be called. From the evidence supplied by the expressions, varied yet harmonious, I have culled from his Class Book, it will be understood how it came about, when our Spoon Man was to be chosen, that the honor, then greatly valued, fell to "Billy" Boies. There was no other so obvious a candidate for it as he. The soul and genius of good-fellowship in every sense, truly he was.

But there was included in his student life and experience a feature that, as related to the development and work of his future years, is of a larger, more profound significance than any beside. Of what it was, indications are not wanting in the good-bye autographs of his Class Book, in references to his Christian character, and, in one instance, to his presence and participation in the class prayer meetings. The years 1857 and 1858 are memorable as the season of a wide-spread religious awakening throughout the country. The college community was deeply penetrated by its influence. A large number of undergraduates, who, in the service of the Gospel ministry and in the ranks of the laity, have since honored the Christian name, yielded their hearts to the obedience of the faith at that time. One of them was "Billy" Boies. With him, as with many others, it was the conviction and the conscience due to the nurture of a Christian home, brought in those circumstances to

fruitful effect. His resolve to follow Christ as his Lord and Master once taken, how openly and unashamedly, and with what characteristic heartiness he avowed it, some of us remember. Thence onward, even when it was with deepest humility for conscious shortcomings, he professed himself a Christian.

It was during the year following our graduation that, in a letter he wrote to me from Chicago, where he was engaged in business, he said, "I have felt most sadly my own weakness since leaving home and being subjected to the temptations of the world in a new and irresistible (almost) manner; but, with God's help I will never forsake my faith and hope." To maintain his Christian integrity at that period cost him many and many a hard fight. Sometimes, doubtless, he stumbled, but he never gave up. He always considered that at Yale he did really set out in the way of a new life, of which a most affecting evidence transpired at the very last.

It was on the day of his death—though he had no suspicion of it—that being in the city of Washington with his friend Ex-Governor Beaver, and falling into talk of his college days, he, among other things, told him that from those days he dated his conversion and that ever associated with it in his memory was an appeal made to him in private conversation by a classmate of ours, Bob Stiles.

This having been spoken of by General Beaver

in an address at the Memorial services in Scranton two weeks later, came to Bob Stiles' notice, who thereupon from his home in Richmond, Va., wrote to Mrs. Boies a letter of reminiscence touching it, so remarkable and so moving that no apology is needed for the introduction of the body of it here.

"Some two or three years ago I was at Tampa, Fla., for a few hours, having with me two or three ladies who were fellow-boarders at a place some fifty miles further to the north. We were strolling in the grounds of the great Hotel, when my attention was arrested by a striking looking man who passed us and then looked back over his shoulder. At the same moment my eye was caught by something familiar in his face and bearing, and he turned abruptly just as I started to advance toward him. It was your husband and we recognized each other on the instant, though we had not met for years. In the midst of our hearty greeting, he said with characteristic energy and emphasis, 'Ladies, you will have to excuse us, this is one of my truest friends, a friend of my boyhood days at college. I will have to take a train in a few moments; we may never meet again, and I have something I want to say to him.' And then, without further parley, he said, 'Bob, you don't know how I love you, and have always loved you, and probably you don't know why, but I want to tell you now, and must do so right before these ladies, because, as I say, I am obliged to leave in a few moments and we may never meet again. I hope that I am ready for anything that may be before me in life or death; and I was led to this condition through the influence of a little word you spoke to me in Sophomore year at old Yale, with your arm around my neck. I shall never forget this and I don't want you to forget it.'

"He was about to take a train in one direction and I in another. He was then apparently perfectly well, and I an invalid, as I am to-day; and, as he almost prophetically suggested, we never met again. By the time he finished, the

tears were brimming his eyes and mine, and the ladies had literally broken down in sympathetic weeping.

“The entire thing was just like him and unlike almost any other man I ever knew.

“You will pardon my intruding this upon you, but few interviews in my life have made a greater impression upon me, and I thought a brief recital of it might prove of interest and comfort to you. . . . I thank God from the bottom of my heart and soul for the suggestion of His Spirit which led to that conversation with dear Billy years ago, and for the gracious influence which developed its effect into a true, manly, whole-hearted acceptance on his part of Jesus Christ as his Saviour, Lord and Master. God make me humble and grateful for such an experience and for the revelation of the outcome by that big-hearted, noble fellow himself. . . .”

Few of us, I imagine, in the undergraduate period prognosticated the record of enterprise, various attainments, public usefulness, distinguished success, this jovial, rollicking, winsome classmate of ours was destined to achieve; which, of course, is not strange, yet, looking back, and in the light of what his ripening disclosed, I think that those who knew him best are able to see that the elements both of the character and of the powers illustrated in his maturer manhood were then in germ discernible in him—the energy, the force, the boldness, the ardor in action, the public spirit, the loyalty, a certain gift of effectiveness; the qualities, one and all, that in combination, and when yoked in the service of the high aims that would by and by possess him, made him so splendidly strong. And though he was from first to last, and in all the tug and stress of life wonderfully unchanged in outward

respects, ever the same "Billy" Boies; to see him, his careless years left behind, bending himself with unremitting application to his work, all his faculties kindled into intense play and drawing steadily together, set with eager unflinching purpose to the accomplishment of his objects of ambition and duty, was nothing less than glorious, as we, his old friends, who were observant of him felt, and more and more as time went on.

True, he did not immediately after graduation find his place and come under the weight of those responsibilities that were to test and prove his powers and his morale. First, for a few months he had employment in Chicago. Then, for a couple of years he was in business at Tivoli on the Hudson, opposite Saugerties, the home from which he had come to college. Of those two years, several of us who were pursuing professional studies in New York and Albany, hold pleasant memory for the frequent opportunities of meeting him they afforded; we being sometimes his visitors, and he sometimes ours. His college sentiment was ardent in the extreme, as it never ceased to be, and these reunions were glad occasions.

One thing, however, was, at that time, a shadow upon his spirits. The conditions attending his business venture at Tivoli forbade his enlistment for service in the Civil War. This was a sore trial to him. No man of our class would naturally have been more prompt to respond to the call to arms. He had decided military tastes, had been

while in Chicago a member of Ellsworth's famous Zouaves, and he was stuff for a soldier all through. Moreover he was at white heat in his sympathy with the Union Cause. He and I were spectators together of the transit through New York City, en route for Washington, of the Sixth Massachusetts, April 18th, 1861, and I shall never forget the exalted passion of feeling with which he was transported at the sight. His regret that he could not himself go to the field was boundless, and was lasting as his life.

After Tivoli came three rather unsettled years divided between Saugerties, New York City, and the oil region of West Virginia. It was not till 1865 that he took up his residence in Scranton, which was to be the place of his abode thenceforth, and the principal scene of his earthly labor and experience.

Meanwhile, and during his sojourn in Tivoli, he was married, his bride being Emma G. Brainerd, sister of our classmate Tom Brainerd and daughter of the Rev. Thomas Brainerd, D.D., long an honored Presbyterian pastor in Philadelphia, in which city the wedding occurred on one of the closing days of 1861. She bore him three children, one girl, Mary, and two boys, Carrington and Henry Whiting. Carrington, born in May, 1865, at Scranton, was named from our beloved Ned Carrington of '59, shortly before killed in battle.

Of these children, one only, the second son, survived the mother, who died after a brief illness in 1868. A sweet and gracious woman she was,

greatly endeared in affection to a wide circle of kindred and friends.

But so it befell that the opening chapter of "Billy's" experience in his new situation and circumstances was marked by sorrow upon sorrow. A dark passage of his journey indeed it was. His heart was bowed down under the weight of its trouble ; yet his Christian trust did not fail.

In a letter I had from him a few weeks after he had buried his wife he said, " It is an awful, awful thing in one's youth to have one's future cut off so suddenly and to be left as I am, a dismantled hull, hopeless of a haven and enveloped in gloom." But he added, " I pray the good Lord to give me His sustaining grace, that I may patiently work out His will and bide His summons."

Joys and prosperities large beyond his thought lay before him in the coming years. The noble service of God and of humanity in various spheres of action, to which in his generation he was appointed, was yet to be fulfilled. It surely entered into his preparation for that service that there at that momentous turning point of his career, by the stern discipline of adversity, life became to him a far more serious thing than it ever had been before.

He went on with his work, but it was with a profoundly sobered and chastened spirit, with a truer sense of the realities of existence, with a deeper recognition of the claims of all duty upon him, guided with a more determined will to live unto the higher ends of his being.

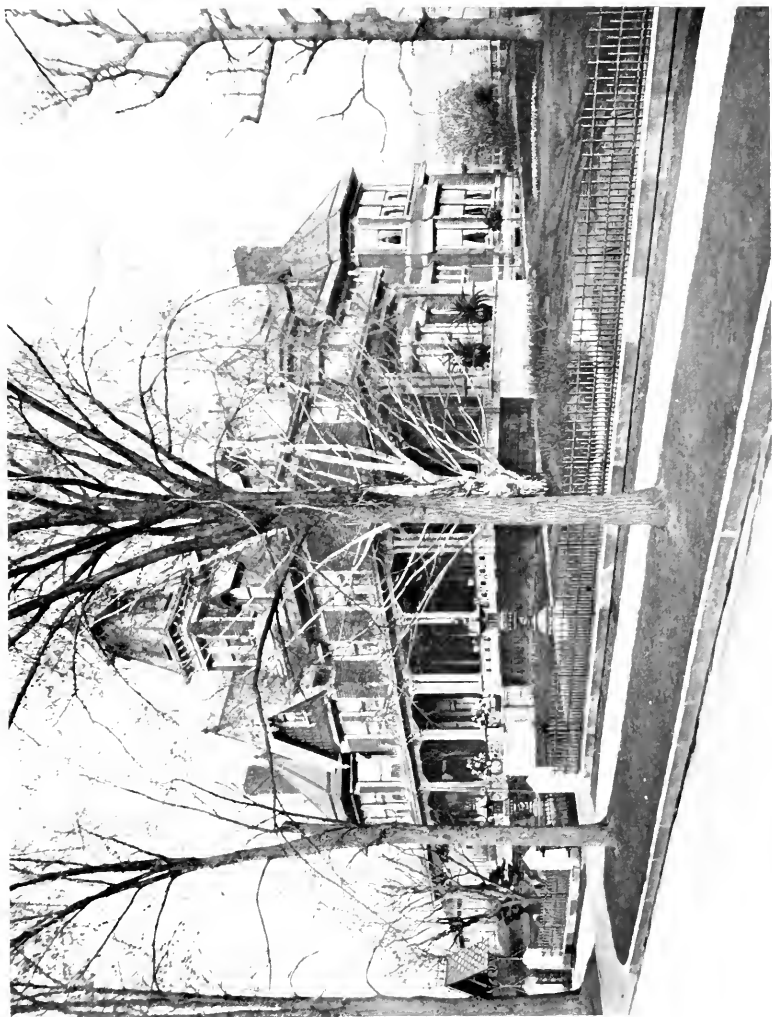
And thus the merry, brave, generous, affectionate youth who under the walls of our venerable Alma Mater, in the care-free days of '59, jubilantly sang with us our "Gaudeamus igitur," came at length to the stature of that full-grown manhood in the strength of which, by God's blessing, he earned and won the honorable name and fame he has bequeathed, and in which we of that early fellowship who remain, who loved him and love him still, justly have a peculiar pride and joy.

III.
BUSINESS LIFE.

By ALFRED HAND.







BREEZLYMONT, H. M. BOIES' RESIDENCE, SCRANTON, PA.

BUSINESS LIFE.

BY ALFRED HAND.

“Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men.”

WHAT constitutes success in the life of a business man depends quite as much upon the view of the thinker and critic, as upon the varied achievements of the actor. With one man it is solely determined by the fact that life began in poverty and ended in affluence. With another it depends upon the acuteness with which a man seizes and fashions his opportunities in the world of chance, and is wise enough to grasp the main chance, and keep what he wins, with its natural accretions. Still another has attained to wealth by slow saving and niggardly economy, and, if a sluggard, has been wisely advised to go to the ant and consider her ways and be wise. Biographies have been written of men because of the mere incident of a large accretion of property, from which a wise man would draw for himself, not alone the conclusion and prayer, “Give me neither poverty nor riches,” but would absolutely choose the poverty. There is a standard which takes its measuring line chiefly from the subjective merits of the individual

life, accompanied by natural and reasonable generosity which testifies that in all the ups and downs of experience, whether of prosperity or failure, the man has not lost control of himself, but has kept sensitive and alive all the nobler instincts and activities of his being, has risen above circumstances, always diligent, thoughtful, fervent in true impulse, obedient to the laws of his existence as he reads them, with a munificent outflow as far removed from unrestrained liberty as from narrowness of soul, and has rounded out his life, master of himself and his surroundings. Of such an one, it would make little difference, even in human judgment, how his financial balance sheet footed up in currency value, at the end of life. If it was large, humanity would have confidence in it and in him; if small, the riches would be found in what he had left in himself and for humanity. In either event he needs no biography, but his life, written or not, would be the heritage of all future ages, and an encouragement for all entering on the battle of life.

In the record of Henry Martyn Boies as a business man we deal with one who entered upon ripening activities with a liberal education and a cultivated mind. He was born into a competent and liberal home. It never entered his thought that a college life unfitted a man for business, and was a loss of time, and his progress, to the end, is a living protest against any such vagary or high sounding platitude. Equipped as he was, he threw

himself into the business arena with all his sanguine temperament, high education, and hopeful ambition; making no apology for lack of experience. Experience with him, as with every young man, was in the future waiting to be his teacher, stern, true, and inexorable. He courted her with all the enthusiasm of his nature, and whatever she had for him, he welcomed with courage and hope. Fortunately the foundation of religious sentiment and principle had come to him while in college life, and remained with him to the end. Thus equipped, he started out, in old time phrase, to make his fortune, or in more modest aim to earn a livelihood. He had the free use of all his faculties. He had not become a slave to any phase of fickle ambition, or visionary scheme, whatever temptations lay for a time in that direction. He had not suffered loss in any of the God-given virtues implanted within himself, and cultivated by home training and education. His habits were good, his impulses pure, and his motives sincere. God bless the young man, by sad or glad experience, it matters little, who starts in life thus panoplied, and let this record, imperfectly conceived, testify how far the stamp of genuine success was on him as he suddenly closed his life work.

We shall find his business life was measurably successful at the first, then resulted in utter and repeated failure for a number of years. He began again, with saddened but rich experience, with renewed courage and buoyant hope.

“ I held it truth with him who sings,
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.”

When he found his place and sphere his business life soon ripened into a sufficiency of support, and along with and intermingled with it, in happy union, he permitted no loss of mental endowment. He cultivated a high standard of morals and study, and breathed appreciatingly the inspiration of a true, pure, and hallowed home life. He was able to satisfy an æsthetic taste in literature and art with a strong love for nature. With all these there was born in him the altruistic spirit expressed in the varied ways of religion, science, and the lifting up of humanity. His business was controlled with the aim of accomplishing these ends, and as a growing competency served this purpose, he used it to gratify his ambition in all noble directions. Narrowness was not in him, stinginess of soul he was an entire stranger to, whether it was in business plans and execution, or in working out the humanitarian spirit. His luxuries were held as a trust in common, for the benefit of his fellow-men. He planned largely, he acted nobly.

Immediately after his graduation from college Mr. Boies went to Chicago and engaged for a year or more in the sale of powder as agent for the Laflin, Boies & Turck Powder Co., and thus in an humble way brought himself into contact with busy men in mercantile beginnings. He had

gathered some idea of the manufacture and sale of powder in the region where he spent his boyhood, for it was one of the centres from which came that article of commerce. Chicago has always been a synonym for American push, enterprise, and rapid growth, and opened a cosmopolitan door for the world. At this time it was within the limits of the region which Horace Greeley had in mind, when to the numerous applications to him for advice, he concentrated his wisdom in the phrase and put as the headlines of one of his stunning editorial leaders the words which since have become household words, "Go West, Young Man."

Mr. Boies soon returned from the west and formed a partnership with one George W. M. Silver, under the name of Silver & Boies, not far from his ancestral home. He no doubt was influenced by paternal wishes, for his father furnished him the needed capital. All through his father's life their relation was more than ordinarily cordial. Henry yielded to him his ambition for military glory in the war, under the sense of duty, and the father entrusted to the son the settlement of his estate. The business of the firm of Silver & Boies was transportation on the Hudson River. Their barges plied with freight and passengers between Tivoli and New York. They acted as agent, as was the custom, and often as banker between producer and customer, and increased their own freight by purchasing grain and lumber. Their dock, lumber yard, and warehouse were conveniently located

between the Hudson River Railroad and the river. The partnership was reasonably prosperous but the business was not in its nature and limitations wholly congenial. While it satisfied his partner it had not, either in its nature or scope, the elements to call forth the slumbering activities and burning ambition of a person like Mr. Boies. These qualities had, as always, their dangerous side, but they also had their virtues for the long future of a busy, hopeful, and effective life, for which he was designed and built. In 1863 he seized the opportunity to sell out his interest on advantageous terms and went to New York. He had, as the result of his capital and earnings, the snug little sum of \$20,000. He had to learn that sanguine human nature, as well as its opposite, could not always be trusted for safety either in himself or others. He sought, in Wall Street, (that *ignis fatuus* of quick fortunes as soon lost,) a place for his investment, under the tantalizing hope that it might pile up rapidly, and become the larger capital needed for his large ambition. He learned by this experience afterwards to write wise and trenchant articles for the New York papers during the strain of a long panic, on the subject of forced depreciated values. His whole capital soon was gone in this whirling maelstrom for causes just as reasonable as those which invited him to invest. This was a sad, but one of the useful experiences which are necessary to teach a young man as well in business as other departments of life, that toil and brains must become very

considerable portions of a permanently successful life. He was now thrown upon himself. His spirit of self-reliance and regard for what his father had done forbade him to call upon the former's generosity again. He first sought an humble clerkship which, for the time being, satisfied his necessities, and from which he learned again the varied value of true college friendship. This experience with its disastrous influence left Mr. Boies in quite an unsettled state of mind. In fact, the country itself was never more unsettled. Fierce political animosities and moral issues were shaking the republic to its foundations. A fearful panic had swept the country by its swift and continued upheaval of values. The element of slavery, which was sapping the life of the republic, was testing the consciences of statesmen and the people. The air was pregnant with the dark presages of civil war. The time was not lost, however, in the making up of the conditions necessary for the future development of Henry M. Boies. The shadows of the "irrepressible conflict" were darkening the horizon, and men were to be prepared, as it soon proved, through the baptism of blood, for a future and better growth of the nation. But a mere clerkship was not the place for him, as the sequel showed. He must, before his life-work was begun, go through other trials. He must, like many another young man, as in other callings, go into his wilderness for full preparation. He accepted the project in West Virginia of building up in his mental

comprehension, a model of sterner stuff than had yet entered into his calculations. He formed an alliance with one George H. White, in the development of an industry which was inviting the whole country to great possibilities. Petroleum had been discovered over wide fields of territory and the oil fever was an infection. Mr. Boies had plenty of company in this experience. He and Mr. White formed the Sutherland Oil Company to carry on its operations on land in West Virginia controlled by Mr. White. They secured some considerable capital from others. Mr. Boies was the superintendent and manager on the ground and entered upon his duties in 1864. There he remained some six months or more, apart from home and family and amid squalid surroundings. He succeeded in boring a number of wells with just enough of encouragement toward success to show that there was the proper rock formation with evidences of oil sufficient to lead him on, until it was proved to be void of any considerable deposit. The project was a failure. The sufferings here experienced, both of body and mind, from disappointment of himself and others, with cold and exposure, have only their counterpart in the solid and thoughtful issue which comes from tests which toughen moral and mental fibre. He here paid the highest price of the after development of himself which we are attempting to record in this biography. For many of these incidents in his early business life we are indebted to his classmate and life-long friend, Eugene Smith, Esq., of New York.

In 1865 he came to Scranton, the scene of his best and most energetic activities. He entered upon the manufacture of powder as resident member of the firm of Laffin, Boies & Turck. It was here he found congenial occupation, society, and scope for all his mental calibre, enthusiasm, æsthetic taste, public spirit and disinterested benevolence. His occupation itself, in addition to its business nature and principles, involved also a line of scientific study and extraordinary care. He devoted much time and skill to the construction of two plants, one at or near Archbald, the other at Moosic, first purchased from the Raynors and then enlarged, as well as to the detailed management of the business. There is an educative power and disciplinary experience generally, in the establishment and successful conduct of large and important business enterprises. His business was a school, he studied accurately its whole range of opportunity, which reacted upon himself. His surroundings and associations in a community founded by men who, with broad ideas, make the better average of the American citizen, called forth the enthusiasm and that public spirit which was born in and flowed from his ancestral blood. Scranton was in the beginning of phenomenal prosperity. The panic of 1857 had spent its first depressing force, the war had closed, and the difficulties attendant upon the recovery from a depreciated currency called forth all the skill and energy of mind which thinking men could muster, in order

to meet the new conditions of business and social life. Business men were required to become familiar with the fundamental principles of political economy which before were relegated largely to the sphere of statesmanship. A new and higher standard of business enterprise was being called forth to meet the incoming prosperity of the country, and take the place of the slower and disheartening progress of a civilization demoralized by the tolerance and fostering of slavery with its blighting miasma. There never has been a time when the young talented and educated men of America had better opportunities and prospects placed before them, than the time of resurrection and recovery from the results of the Civil War. It called for thought, energy, patience, faith, and nerve, to meet the difficulties and dangers attendant upon the coming of a new and strenuous civilization. The coal and iron industries were to enter upon an enlarged sphere, not only at Scranton, but throughout the entire country. Colonel Boies, with his business on his hands, became an important factor identified with the prosperity of the Lackawanna Valley. The manufacture of powder became at once a successful industry, the private copartnership was merged into the larger corporation called the Moosic Powder Company, of which he became president and remained in management till it was merged in still larger interests. He joined with himself a number of the leading citizens of Scranton, and the capital stock of the com-

pany, at first \$150,000, was increased to \$300,000. It became allied with the Laflin and Rand Powder Company, which was one of the large concerns of the country, in which Colonel Boies was also a manager. Both concerns became subsequently allied with the DuPont interest, which from the earliest days of the republic has held a worldwide reputation.

During all this time he devoted much of his attention to mastering the scientific nature and proper constituents of explosives, learning with those similarly employed more accurately their dynamic power, becoming acquainted with all the improvements in the art of making and using this dangerous and beneficent product of industry and commerce. Early in the history of the Young Men's Christian Association there was inaugurated a system of popular lectures carried on by members of the Association who prepared papers, each in his own line of business. One of the most interesting of these lectures was presented by Colonel Boies in an exhaustive history of the development of the industry, and the nature and constituents of powder. Early in the business his attention was drawn to the mode of using powder in the mines and the fearful loss of life and physical injuries attendant upon the methods. Much of the risk was due to the reckless carelessness of the miner, regardless of rules and his own danger. Familiarity with danger if it does not breed contempt often paralyzes care, and blinds the eyes to

consequences. An illustration of this was the fact that, in violation of rules and penalties made for his own safety, the miner would often go to his open keg of powder with a lighted lamp on his cap and stoop to take up his charge in an open cup, when a spark from his lamp would ignite the whole keg. This was one of the incidents which led the employers of labor at the mines to keep control of and guard and sell the powder to the miner, which afterwards entered into the complaints of the miners as a grievance. Colonel Boies' plan was to eliminate the danger. His first conception was a simple paper cartridge fitting the diameter and length of the drill hole, apprehending little difficulty in making a proper device. He found, upon study, that he must have a peculiar kind of paper, flexible, water-proof, not liable to crack, that could be cut at any length, folded and packed for transportation in a metal receptacle. In order to meet the problem he found three patents were necessary, viz., a process of manufacturing the paper in one continuous operation, a machine adequate for the manufacture of the paper, and a claim and patent for a new article of manufacture compounded of two or more single flexible tubes, of variable diameter, arranged loosely, one within the other. He so arranged it that the miner could carry enough with him for his day's work, without risk, and with no increase of cost for the powder. The invention came into extensive use.

Success in his own line of business made many

acquaintances and friends who naturally drifted together in other lines of trade and social economy. On the 1st of March, 1872, the Third National Bank of Scranton was organized with Henry M. Boies as one of the incorporators and one of its Board of Directors, in which latter capacity he served for ten years. It is one of the institutions of that system which is on the honor roll of success, much of which is due to the early years when the foundation and methods of business were being carefully adopted for permanent safety, and public usefulness. He had been connected with the institution scarcely two years when all managers of financial institutions were put on their mettle, to meet an emergency almost unknown in financial circles and history. Versatility of genius, calmness in excitement, cool determination of plans, and executive ability, were of priceless value at such a time. It was in September, 1873, that a financial crisis swept over the country such as it has never before or since experienced. It came as suddenly as it was terrific. This crisis has been denominated by writers on finance as phenomenally "*the crisis*," "one of the world's crises." "It affected every operation of finance and commerce." "It was more than a panic, it was the beginning of a long period of financial and industrial depression." "It left the country's financial and commercial structure almost a ruin." Men of ordinarily good judgment and sound principle were found for days at the centres of trade in a state of wild excitement. With

securities in their hands which had not missed paying dividends for years, they offered them at almost any sacrifice a purchaser would name, if he would pay the cash. Property value had practically ceased. Government bonds and gold were the only things worth having. At such a time, when chaos reigned supreme, the Third National Bank directors, for good reasons, determined to transfer a considerable portion of its balance in New York to another correspondent. Colonel Boies was selected as the representative for the purpose. Against remonstrance and at first refusal, he, with courtesy and firmness, procured pleasantly the desired result. Some idea of the unsettled state of things, at the metropolis, may be gathered from the fact that a dollar could not be raised on the check of a bank cashier drawn on another bank and certified by the latter, until it had passed the clearing house the next day. To a question by the President of the Third National, "How long can you stand by us?" put to our correspondent, he answered, "As long as we can stand by ourselves." "How long will that be?" "It may be one hour, two days, or permanently. We hope the last." The last proved to be the case but it could only have been, as it was proved to be, because of the merits of the National Bank system which received then its severest test and highest justification. The records of the Third National Bank show a special and spontaneous vote of thanks from President and Board to Henry M. Boies, "for signal services

rendered at a trying time." There are times when the solvency of a country and its salvation seem to hang in the scales. At such times men, "high minded men," are the country's pride. The effects of this crisis were felt in all parts of the country for a number of years. The record of failures succeeding, year after year, on a falling market, is a sad and instructive one, and yet, it was a good school for all thoughtful and sincere business men. Colonel Boies had the satisfaction of seeing that before he retired from the Board and up to the end of ten years the institution was on a permanent foundation and had yet to charge up any considerable amount to profit and loss. The most perfect system of financial, social, or political economics may be ruined by lack of proper management and skill. The men who were associated with the subject of this sketch, and generally the financiers throughout the country, with even so well digested a system of finance as the National system of the United States, which called out from Gladstone the prophecy that in a quarter of a century it would transfer the financial centre of the world from London to New York, had much at that time to learn. They were obliged to meet the nervous impetuosity and ambitious hopefulness of the American people, and keep stable the foundations of financial credit. The growth of the nation, its present status in all that makes a trustful and high-minded people, is due under God to the self-training and wise administration of trusts

found among individuals of our people who, by education, honor, and courage, meet the duty of the hour. It is being learned every day, to be recorded in history hereafter, that the young men of the country educated in the high schools and colleges, like the subject of our sketch, enthused by the spirit which is a result of our civilization, are becoming the men of affairs in all departments of human life. They must be men untrammelled by excessive selfishness, or narrowness of vision, and must give their best thought and skill to all kinds of legitimate enterprise. It is already true that the nail of to-day must be a scientific nail, and scientifically driven with a scientific hammer. It is to-day "the man that is behind the gun" that counts. The skill that has developed the proper flange of a locomotive wheel has had long scientific study. Passing over the labor troubles, the lesser panics, all of which affect business of every kind, and in which business men show their best and worst, we come to another experience. In 1882, just ten years after his joining in the organization of the bank, and the year in which he resigned from a sense of duty his position in the bank, against the urgent written request of the President and Directors and some of the stockholders, Colonel Boies was called suddenly to take the presidency of the Dickson Manufacturing Company. The history of this company is an interesting one in the development of the iron and coal interests of the Lackawanna Valley, and is inti-

mately connected with the business and family life of Mr. Boies. The Dickson Manufacturing Company was an early creation in 1856 of the brain and youthful enterprise of Thomas Dickson. Its beginnings were small, consisting of the foundry business, at Carbondale,—the scene of the birth of one of the great coal organizations, now known as the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, of which company Thomas Dickson became, years later, the acknowledged head and president. In order to meet the mechanical and business demand for machinery, in the growth of coal-mining and transportation, this small company, organized as a partnership under the name of Dickson & Company, grew up. The Delaware & Hudson Canal Company was organized in 1824 as a corporation of Maurice Wurtz into a body politic with power to create slack-water navigation of the river Lackawaxen and connect the metropolis with the coal-fields. In 1856 the firm of Dickson & Company was organized. As the development of coal production increased in commercial importance, it naturally followed the trend of the coal measures down the Lackawanna Valley to Scranton, and on into the Wyoming Valley to Plymouth and Nanticoke. In 1862 Dickson & Company became the Dickson Manufacturing Company located at Scranton and Wilkes Barre engaged in the manufacture of large mining machinery, hoisting engines, pumps, locomotives, and stationary engines. This business brought Mr. Dickson into intimate business

association with the officers and stockholders of the Canal Company. Appreciating his business tact and energy and his knowledge acquired in the mining industry, the Canal Company secured his services in their employ, in a position really made for him. He was engaged in the extension and development of their mining interests and the large purchase of coal lands, with the understanding that he should still hold his position as President and chief manager of the Manufacturing Company. As the latter developed with increased capital it drew into itself a phenomenal number of wealthy business men outside the region of its local habitation, as stockholders. Of course it was successful and was the pride of Mr. Dickson. Experience, however, developed the fact that its strength was its weakness. Its operations were confined, and were dependent almost solely upon the mining industry. By reason of labor troubles and overproduction, depressions in the mining industry periodically arise, and as the scope of the manufacturing plant was confined to that industry, at such periods, the company itself suffered great depression. Mr. Dickson conceived and planned the increase and broadening of the scope of the Manufacturing Company to embrace within and become part of its business the wider market of the country in all kinds of large machinery for other pursuits and industries. It was just previous to adopting this plan that he called on the writer of this sketch, and surprised him by inviting him

to take stock in the company and become a member of its board and specially requested an interest in assisting him to carry out this purpose. By reason of a period of business depression the plan was deferred until 1882, when Mr. Dickson, having been previously called to New York as President of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, desired that the broader sphere of his company be entered upon. The Directors were in full sympathy with him, and, for this purpose, after an interval Henry M. Boies was called to the presidency of the company, and plans for the enlargement of the plant were entered upon and completed under the skill of a noted scientific engineer. The company started at once upon an advanced output for the country at large, retaining also its local business. The shops became a veritable hive of industry, and Colonel Boies proved himself equal to the erection of a plant which to-day is sending its productions and mammoth machinery across the seas, and without addition to its buildings is successfully competing with such machinery in the world's market. It is not out of place to remark that, no doubt, Mr. Dickson was led to use his influence in behalf of Colonel Boies in this regard because he had learned his impulses, general characteristics, business qualifications, and trustworthiness, in the gentler and more touching and romantic relationships which emanate from the hallowed associations in domestic life. The descendant of the French Huguenot had united his blood and fortune with

the sturdy and affectionate qualities found in the fair sex of Scotch origin. The result was one of the blessings which flow into civilization and hallow business life from a model cultivated Christian home. The output of the Dickson Manufacturing Company from hundreds of thousands of dollars had reached into the millions even in the presidency of Colonel Boies. If, in all this burden of care, any one supposes his life was a holiday of joy, not mingled with anxiety, he has yet to learn the price of life's richest and most solemn experience. The character of the work and the attainment of the object sought under Colonel Boies' administration, was seen from the fact that the establishment gave employment to a thousand men. Orders were received for machinery for the new aqueduct running from New York to the Croton dam, also for auxiliary machinery for shunting the cars on the New York side of the Brooklyn Bridge, where locomotives would not be allowed, also large orders for the Calumet and Hecla Copper Mining Company, of Lake Superior, one of the largest western mining companies. Orders for the coal department of the Union Pacific Company were taken. Engines for mining were made and shipped to the El Callio Mining Company of Venezuela, owning some of the richest mines in the world. Contracts had also been made to secure the monopoly of manufacturing certain engines and machinery which would furnish a rich harvest for any manufacturing com-

pany as stock trade. The benefit of this was lost to the company through the folly by which some business men sometimes go back upon their own wise plans, and, instead of reaping their benefit just at the initial tide of success, bring danger of disaster and unaccountable injury to plans which promised certain success. Mr. Thomas Dickson had died three years before this. Success in business always involves greater responsibility, more capital, more hope, and broader planning. Those who by their action or non-action fail here from timidity or want of courage, prove themselves unequal to the occasion. The responsibility of this was not due to Colonel Boies or the best of his coadjutors. It was due to men foreign to the locality and without true appreciation of opportunity. It is enough to say that the ultimate success which, without any considerable addition to the plant, has made the Penn Avenue Works second only in success to one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the country, has proved entirely the wisdom and character of the outlay inaugurated and carried out by Colonel Boies. The object for which Colonel Boies was called to the presidency being attained, he retired from it in 1887, still remaining associated with the company as stockholder and director until the plant was sold to a larger trust.

While Colonel Boies was superintending the increased business of the manufacturing company, his attention was called to the failure of the commonly used car-wheels upon the railroads, to

perform their work economically and adequately. The chilled car-wheel was extensively used, but lacked in durability, and regularity and smoothness of periphery. He put his inventive genius into play to devise a steel-tired wheel adequate, safer, and in the long run more economical. Those who are curious to know more clearly the points arrived at, will be interested to read an article written by Colonel Boies and found in the *Railway Gazette*, Vol. 30, p. 338, which has been specially commended by an intelligent critic and expert. He finally perfected his invention which, in its complication, involved three patents: first, a car-wheel having corrugated centre with radial corrugations, and a car-wheel having a die-forged corrugated centre; second, a press for forging car-wheels; and third, a composite wheel, the combination of fastenings of which prevent the tire from slipping toward the outside, and having other safety requisites. In order to bring these wheels into market Colonel Boies entered upon their manufacture himself, built a plant, organized a company, and began to reap the reward of his skill and energy in the ready acceptance of his invention for all it claimed. Fierce competition arose subsequently in the business of car-wheels of different types, and, in line with the best business tact and wisdom, the different manufacturers combined together, to avoid the destructive results of over-competition. Colonel Boies, not having confidence in this arrangement, decided to withdraw from the combination so far as his

plant was concerned. The result was a new and complete trust, to which his plant was sold, and from which he retired successfully. His company was first merged in the Steel-Tired Wheel Company, and afterwards in the Railway Steel Spring Company. After the sale of his car-wheel plant Colonel Boies remained in the powder business until it became allied with the Du Ponts, and merged into the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Co., with which he was associated at the time of his death. In this connection it is proper to allude to one characteristic always present with the subject of our sketch, that in his business and other plans he comprehended a wider sweep than the mere pecuniary dividend which followed his investment and his efforts. It was one of the sources of his cheer, good nature, hope, and enthusiasm. He was enabled to see moral and civilizing results, and to anticipate them. This is discoverable in the articles from his pen often found in publications of high standing. He was a member of the American Protective Tariff League, and wrote in its behalf, also of the American Association of Inventors and Manufacturers. One of his finest articles was contributed to that Association in a paper on "*Invention as the Primal Factor of National Growth.*" This article is well worth perusal. Besides giving the history of invention, from its first breathing which transformed the age of stone into the age of iron, he gives the effects of invention, and dwells on the patent system of the United States. A

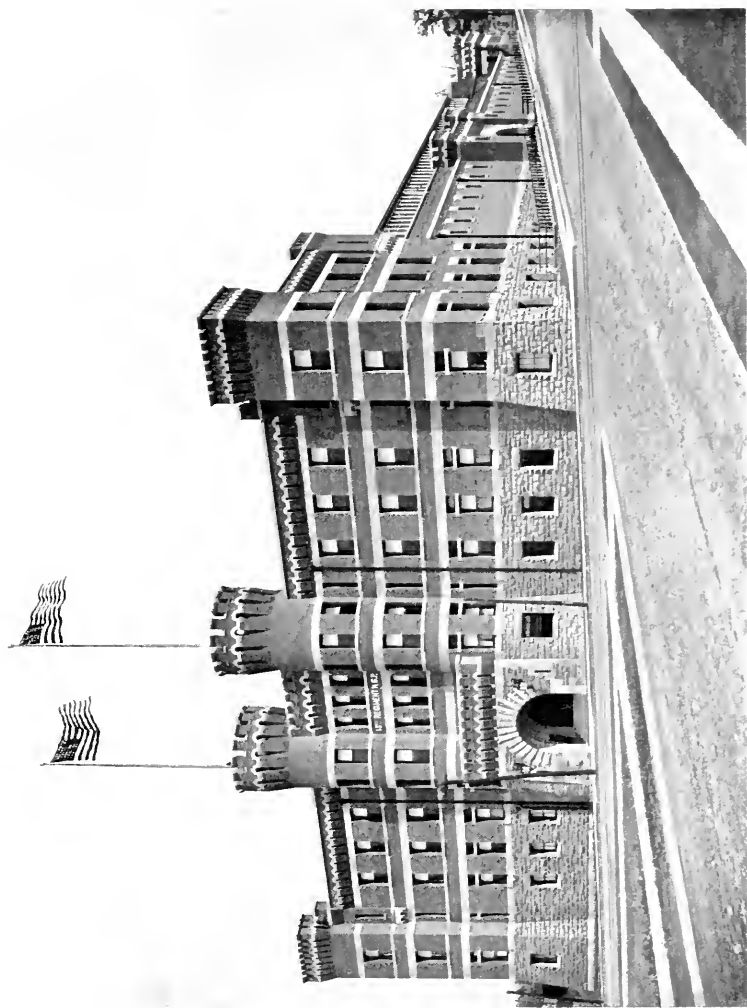
single quotation will show the trend of the article, his thought, and his eloquence :

“It [the patent system] has transformed us into a potent factor in the civilization and progress of humanity. It has accomplished these marvellous and astounding triumphs, by enabling us to manufacture whatever mankind needs, from a pin to a locomotive, from a pistol to a battle-ship, from a tin whistle to a church organ, from a cotton handkerchief to a carpet, from a bushel of wheat to a barrel of flour, food, clothing, machinery, necessities, and luxuries, better and cheaper, and make quicker delivery than any of our competitors.”

During his lifetime Colonel Boies became connected with other enterprises as stockholder and by way of investment without taking an active part in their detail and control. The characteristics of Colonel Boies' business life as they were open to the minds of his intelligent associates may be briefly summed up as an intimate knowledge of plan and detail, energy, method, neatness, and despatch, combined with honor, ambition, and hope.

IV.
MILITARY SERVICES.

BY F. L. HITCHCOCK.



THE ARMY, THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, N. G. P.

MILITARY SERVICES.

By F. L. HITCHCOCK.

FEW men were more gifted physically and mentally than Henry Martyn Boies. His superb poise, erect, graceful carriage, vigorous, sprightly step and fine manly face, were qualities which marked him as an ideal military figure. His mental equipment was no less ideal from a military standpoint. His patriotism was limited only by his ability to serve his Country, his State, or City. He was a man of positive convictions, and with the courage of them; was quick to think and act, and severely systematic in his methods. It is no surprise, therefore, that we find him entering the military service almost at the first opportunity. Its appeal to the lofty and the heroic in life was undoubtedly congenial to his nature.

His graduation from college was amidst the gathering storm of the Civil War. The atmosphere was surcharged with forebodings for the future of our Country. Recognizing the necessity of preparation for impending possibilities, he joined the Ellsworth Zouaves in Chicago in 1859, of which his life-long friend and companion, H. Dwight Laflin was a member. This corps, composed of

the best blood of Chicago was an organization which proved of incalculable value as a school for officers for that great army of volunteers which later on was to crush out the rebellion. Almost every member became a commissioned officer in that service. Henry Boies was offered such a commission and was exceedingly anxious to accept it, but he had just been established in business with capital not his own, which would have been sacrificed had he left it. He was compelled therefore to decline.

Soon after this, Mr. Boies became a member and director of the National Rifle Association located at New York. This organization was formed for the purpose of promoting instruction in rifle practice in the regular army and militia. It issued a manual of rifle practice and established the first rifle-range on this continent at Creedmoor, Long Island. To popularize the art of rifle practice, matches were arranged between the militia of the several states, and international competitions secured between expert marksmen from England, Ireland, and Canada. These matches soon became the military events of each year and were of incalculable value to the military service.

Unquestionably the most brilliant and conspicuous part of Mr. Boies' military career was his share in the genesis of the Scranton City Guard and its development into the 13th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania. The time was the turbulent period forever memorable in the

history of Scranton as the riot year of 1877. A brief statement of the condition prevailing throughout the anthracite region is necessary to a perfect understanding of the circumstances which gave birth to this military organization. Labor troubles, chiefly among the coal-miners, had become chronic; a long and tempestuous strike, lasting for six months, had closed in bloodshed, leaving a bitter feeling throughout the district. During this period that mysterious secret society known as the "Molly Maguires" appeared and soon had to their charge the cold-blooded assassination of twenty or more mine bosses and foremen, and had placed the region under a veritable reign of terror. Then came the greatest railroad strike in the world's history. Every railroad from Maine to California was idle during June, 1877. For some weeks not a wheel turned and communities were as completely isolated as they were a century before. This necessitated the closing of the mines, and the forced idleness of the miners provided the conditions for serious trouble. Upon the resumption of traffic, they organized another strike, rather to wreak vengeance for the past than to redress existing grievances. The city of Scranton, at that time, had a police force of fourteen men. Its utter inadequacy was so apparent that a corps of citizens was organized for the defense of the city. This body of two hundred men established quarters, drilled constantly, and for some weeks was on duty every night. Mr. Boies was

one of its most inspiring and directing members. On the first of August, 1877, a mob, numbering thousands of strikers, descended upon the city and was immediately dispersed by the citizens' corps, amid sanguinary scenes resembling civil war. The next day the Governor of the State reached Scranton with a division of the militia. The city and valley were practically placed under martial law. A week later a regiment of United States troops reinforced the militia, continuing their encampment for nearly two months. It was manifest that if life and property in the community were to be protected, it must be through a reliable military force made up of local volunteers with permanent quarters in the very heart of the threatened district. Mr. Boies presided over a meeting called for the purpose of effecting such an organization. A majority of the members of the citizens' corps, which had already done such valuable service, immediately enrolled their names for a National Guard Battalion.

The Governor accepted the offer, and Companies A, B, C, and D were sworn into the service of the State as the "Scranton City Guard." They represented the best element of the city: prominent members of the Bar, leading physicians and merchants, clerks and mechanics, were among its members, some of whom had held high rank in the War of the Rebellion. It represented the wealth, the integrity, and the character of the best American citizenship, firm in the determination

that law and order should be preserved, and life and property made secure. Private Henry M. Boies, Company D, was unanimously elected Major of the Battalion. In the following first general order, dated August 23, 1877, Major Boies stated the meaning and purpose of the organization:

“ Deeply sensible of the serious nature of the trials to which the free institutions of our country are now being subjected, that liberty can only be preserved to all by the quick and thorough restraint of license, that freedom must be maintained by force of officers, that upon the disciplined and armed military force of every nation must depend the security and permanence of its government in time of trial, and that it is the paramount duty of every good citizen, especially of this country, to be prepared, when it is needed, to give his government his most efficient military service, we have organized this Battalion. As soldiers, we can have no interests or sympathy with any class in the discharge of our duty. We are simply and firmly to support the proper representatives of our government and to obey their orders. . . . Let it be the laudable ambition of every officer and man to make for this Battalion a reputation for discipline and efficiency.”

But the Battalion was such in name and principle only. It was an organized body of citizens, yet, from a military standpoint, simply an aggregation of raw recruits, without uniforms or accoutrement, without quarters, indeed *sans* everything except courage, brawn, and brain.

A public meeting of the citizens of Scranton was called and the needs of the City Guard laid before them. The response was prompt and hearty, and within two weeks the Battalion was fittingly

uniformed and temporary quarters provided. On the 17th day of September it was duly mustered into the service as part of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

The next matter to which the Major and the friends of the Battalion addressed themselves was the securing of an armory. The state could give only a small annual rental for such a purpose. This being utterly inadequate, two lots were purchased on Adams Avenue and a contract awarded for the erection of a substantial and commodious armory, Major Boies personally assuming the responsibility for the obligations incurred. On November 14, 1877, the corner-stone was laid with impressive masonic and military ceremonies in the presence of a vast concourse of people.

Owing to continued industrial unrest, the Regulars and a battalion of State Troops were still on duty in the city. Major Boies' order, No. 5, issued on the 29th of September, 1877, indicates how serious the local conditions were :

“ First.—Each company is to be responsible for the caring and guarding of the armory one week in succession.

“ Second.—A substantial guard to be posted and remain at the armory from 9 P.M. until 6 A.M. each night.

“ Third.—Each Company's Commander to detail a Sergeant and ten men, selected with reference to the vicinage of their lodgings, to take guns, ammunition and equipment, home with them, and to constitute a reserve guard ready to report at any time for duty on the call of the officer of the day.

“ Fourth.—Signals to be given in case of sudden emergency for assembling the Battalion.

“Fifth.—Members of the Battalion, in case of emergency call, to arm themselves with their own private weapons, for possible need, before reaching the armory.

“Sixth.—This order to be kept absolutely secret in the ranks of the Battalion.”

From four to six hours every day were devoted to drilling. Rumors of projected attacks upon the City Guard and city officials were rife. That none of these plots matured was no doubt due to the existence and vigilance of the Battalion.

The new armory was completed and equipped in December, 1877. It was opened with great *éclat*. His Excellency, Governor Hartranft, and staff, and the Generals commanding the Division and Brigade, with their staffs, were present. The successful organization and equipment of the City Guard seemed to incite still further enmity on the part of the lawless element of the anthracite region. It was ascertained that within a radius of four miles of the central city, there were not less than four so-called independent military companies cautiously drilling, an activity which caused serious alarm to the local authorities. Major Boies, after consultation with the Mayor, resolved to show these malcontents what they would have to meet in case any hostile demonstrations were made, and at the same time test the mettle of the Battalion. Accordingly, an order was issued at four o'clock one afternoon directing the Battalion to assemble at six o'clock, armed and equipped for duty, with twenty rounds of ball cartridges. The order was

obeyed with great promptness, two hundred men being under arms by the time appointed.

So sudden and prompt was the movement that some alarm was created, many fearing that an actual attack upon the city was imminent. The action of Major Boies was sharply criticised by some sections of the community and by the local press, but its effect upon the mob element was most salutary, and his action was approved by his superior officers.

In the spring of 1878 Major Boies established the first Rifle Range in the National Guard of Pennsylvania. Lieutenant George Sanderson, Jr., was detailed as inspector of rifle practice. It is interesting to note that Major Boies had the honor of creating this office in the National Guard of Pennsylvania, now a regular and indispensable part of every military organization.

To stimulate rifle practice, the Major purchased, at his own expense, a beautiful bronze shield representing an ancient battle scene, and offered it as a trophy to the Company qualifying the largest number of marksmen. It was also provided that every qualified marksman should be presented with a badge, to be worn conspicuously on his uniform, and all other badges were prohibited. This was the beginning of marksmanship badges in the National Guard of Pennsylvania, since almost universally adopted. Major Boies' pronouncement at that early date, that it was a soldier's business to shoot, and to shoot correctly, and that any man who

could not qualify as a marksman was not fit to remain a member of the Guard, has subsequently become the rule throughout the entire State Guard.

On the 3d of July, 1878, the City Guard attended the celebration of the Centennial Commemoration of the Wyoming Massacre at Wyoming, and had the distinguished honor to serve as the special escort of His Excellency, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, and his Cabinet. At the conclusion of the ceremonies, Major Boies and the members of the Battalion were personally presented to the President.

On the 10th of October, 1878, by order of the Adjutant-General, the Scranton City Guard was consolidated with the following companies, and constituted the 13th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, namely :

Company E, Honesdale.

Company F, Carbondale.

Company G, Susquehanna.

Company H, Providence Rifles.

The consolidation was regretted by many who believed that the City Guard should have preserved its separate organization, remaining the special guardian of Scranton, and Major Boies was thought to have been instrumental in bringing about this change. There is no doubt that he favored the movement, but it was not he who effected it. The consolidation was simply a part of the general reorganization of the National Guard of the State, made by Governor Hartranft in the interest of

greater efficiency. It was fortunate that the new regiment had as its leader one so especially fitted and capable, and that he was willing to accept the laborious duties involved. Major Henry M. Boies of the Scranton City Guard became Colonel Henry M. Boies of the 13th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania.

The task of developing a regiment required great energy and labor. Colonel Boies spared neither time nor trouble in the work. Two or three days each month, with his Field and Staff, he gave to visiting and inspecting the companies lying outside of the city. The subsequent splendid success of the 13th Regiment may be attributed to the arduous and conscientious work of those early days.

A new feature in the National Guard was the creation of a regimental school for officers by Colonel Boies. No single feature of his work attracted more attention than this. The experiment was in advance of the times. The curriculum was thorough and covered everything that an officer should know. *The National Guardsman* (the leading military journal of the day), complimented the experiment in the following words: "It occurs to us that Colonel Boies has struck upon an eminently practical and admirable plan for the development of his officers. We shall look with considerable interest for details as to the success of the experiment. In the meantime we commend the example as being well worthy of imitation."

The enthusiasm of Colonel Boies and his vigor-

ous and advanced methods had now become known throughout the State. It was therefore no small compliment to his standing as a military man, that in response to his personal call in the fall of 1878, for a convention of the officers of the National Guard to meet in Philadelphia to consider the interests of the service, there should have gathered all of its prominent officers, including the Adjutant-General, the Commanding General of the Division, and the several Brigadier-Generals and their staffs. Brigadier-General James A. Beaver was made President of this convention. Colonel Boies stated the object of the convention to be :

“First. The propriety of forming a permanent State Association of National Guard Officers to promote the interests of the service.

“Second. The securing from Congress of a larger annual appropriation for the support of the militia, based upon the present population, as compared with that of ninety years before when the existing law was passed.”

These suggestions were favorably acted upon, and other action taken which materially advanced the interests of the Guard ; not the least of which was the appointment of a committee, of which His Excellency, Governor Hartranft, was Chairman, which drew up the present admirable military code of Pennsylvania.

Upon returning home, Colonel Boies devoted his attention to the financial condition of the regimental property in Scranton. There was still a

large debt upon the armory, without any money in the treasury even to meet the interest upon the bonds. To relieve the financial stress he projected a mammoth military fair, and his appeal to the community to support the enterprise met with hearty response. For six months the most elaborate preparations were made and the interest of the whole valley aroused. The Fair was held in April, 1879. For a week the city was given over to a succession of magnificent and brilliant social and military events. The Colonel's most sanguine anticipations were realized. Twenty-six thousand dollars were raised, the debt cancelled, and a balance left in the treasury. Yet this was by no means the sum of the good accomplished by the Fair. It brought all classes of people together, greatly stimulating the spirit of patriotism and popularizing the regiment.

An incident connected with the Spring inspection that year came near closing the career of Colonel Boies as the head of the regiment. The Adjutant General had issued the usual order providing for the Spring inspection to be held at such time and place as should be designated by the several Brigade commanders. In accordance with this order, Brigadier-General Joshua K. Siegfried, commanding the Third Brigade, ordered the inspection of the 13th Regiment at Scranton. Colonel Boies therefore issued the necessary orders to the outside companies to report in Scranton on the day appointed, directing their respective Captains

to furnish to the Railroad Companies proper vouchers for transportation. The regiment was duly inspected, and the vouchers for transportation were forwarded to the Adjutant General for payment. They were held until the following September and then disallowed, and the Colonel was informed that under no circumstances was any one authorized to incur any expense on account of the Spring inspection. A voluminous correspondence between the Colonel and the Adjutant General followed. The latter's position was that the Legislature had made no provision for the expense of the Spring inspection, and Colonel Boies ought to have known this fact; therefore any expense incurred by him was unwarranted and at his own risk. The Colonel's position was, that he was bound to obey the orders of his superior officer; that General Siegfried had ordered the inspection of the 13th Regiment at Scranton; that he could not have obeyed this order without assembling the regiment at that place, and that he could not have assembled the regiment without transportation. He felt that he had simply obeyed orders, and was now being discredited and penalized for his obedience. It was not a question of money, for the total expense involved was only \$162.45. The position was intolerable to the Colonel, and he promptly resigned. The responsibility for the situation was undoubtedly with the Adjutant General. Instead of ordering the several Brigade Commanders to make the inspection at such places as they might

designate, he should have ordered it made at the armories of the several companies, which would have made transportation expense unnecessary.

Whatever the provocation, however, the retirement of Colonel Boies was not to be thought of. He was urged by all of the officers of the regiment, and a multitude of friends, to withdraw his resignation, and telegrams were poured upon the Adjutant General not to accept it. Subsequently this feeling was put into permanent form, in two petitions, one signed by the officers of the regiment, and the other by a large number of the leading citizens of Scranton and vicinity.

Petition of the Officers :

“ HEADQUARTERS OF THE 13TH REGIMENT,

“ THIRD BRIGADE, N. G. P.,

“ SCRANTON, PA., November 12, 1878.

“ COLONEL H. M. BOIES,

“ 13TH REGIMENT, N. G. P.,

“ *Colonel* :—We, the officers of the Regiment, have learned with much surprise and regret that you have tendered your resignation as our Commanding Officer. While we feel confident that such action on your part would not have been taken without sufficient reasons, we are equally well assured that its effect will not only work injury to the Regiment, but will be seriously felt and deprecated by the whole force of the National Guard of the State. The record you have made for yourself in all matters affecting the interests of the National Guard of Pennsylvania; the care and pains you have taken in maintaining the military discipline of this Regiment; and the time and money you have expended in your efforts to improve its efficiency, prove that the State, in endeavoring to place its Guard upon the same footing, in point of morale and discipline, as that of other states, can ill afford to lose the services

of such an officer. The reputation of this Regiment is an enviable honor to the State and we feel that it is chiefly due to your own untiring exertions. We therefore sincerely hope that you may, without injustice to yourself, be able to reconsider your action and withdraw your resignation.

“With assurances of our highest regard and esteem, we remain, Colonel, your obedient servants.”

(Signed by all the Officers of the Regiment)

Petition of the Citizens :

“COLONEL H. M. BOIES,

“*Dear Sir* :—The undersigned citizens of Scranton, having learned that you had felt constrained to resign your Command of the 13th Regiment, N. G. P., held a meeting some time since specially to consider the effect of such resignation upon the interests of the City Guard. We are of one mind that your refusal longer to continue in the position, will be disastrous to this organization, and will speedily result in its losing its high character, thus alienating the confidence of our best people from it. We have examined into the facts of the case, and are fully persuaded upon a guarantee that the bills of the Spring inspection shall be paid, without in any way touching your honor or reflecting upon the justice of your course in tendering your resignation, you can honorably withdraw it. Such a guarantee we are able to give you. And we therefore, as your friends and fellow citizens, highly appreciating your services and the delicacy of your position, do most earnestly request you to withdraw your resignation at once.

(Signed by representative citizens)

The following is the reply of Colonel Boies :

“HEADQUARTERS 13TH REGIMENT, N. G. P.,

“SCRANTON, PA., December 31, 1879.

“Lieutenant Colonel F. L. HITCHCOCK, the Officers of the 13th Regiment, H. S. PIERCE, S. C. LOGAN, D.D., W. R. STORRS, Esq., and Citizens of Scranton,

“*Gentlemen*:—While I cannot think that my retirement from the Command of this Regiment, in whose ranks there are

enough good officers for a dozen first-class regiments, would be as injurious to its interests as you apprehend, and although I am still satisfied that the immediate tender of my resignation was imperative, under the circumstances, it is impossible that I should be insensible to the wishes of my fellow officers expressed in such grateful terms and with such entire unanimity, or to the appeal and judgment of so large and influential a number of my friends and fellow citizens as have subscribed to the communication placed in my hands on the 29th instant. As I deemed it my duty to resign, so now you have apparently made it my duty to overlook all other considerations and continue in the service. I have, therefore, in accordance with your request, recalled my resignation. The position which you now impose upon me is one of considerable responsibility always, and sometimes of the gravest, involving in the faithful discharge of its ordinary duties a large sacrifice of time, attention, and personal comfort, and with little encouragement save that derived from an approving conscience, and rarely from such approbation as your communications testify from one's comrades and fellow citizens. I shall feel that the present occasion has not been unfruitful of good in directing your attention to the arduous and self-sacrificing nature of the service the young men of the 13th Regiment are rendering you, and to the responsibility which rests upon the citizens in return for this service.

“The more attention I give to this subject, the more impressed I am with the grave importance, not only to this community, but to every community in the country and to Republican institutions, of an efficient citizen soldiery. This must be composed of honorable and patriotic young men willing to devote much time to learning and discharging their duties. To keep such men in service they must be encouraged by the appreciation of their fellow citizens. They must be able to take pride in their uniform, and enabled to enjoy some honor in wearing it. Until our legislatures are educated to a statesmanlike sense of what is required for the proper support of the National Guard, it

will largely devolve upon those citizens who do appreciate the service, to sustain it. Fellow citizens, you can do more now than any officer to make this regiment what we all would have it, a corps whose membership shall be an honor to any man; you can do much to lighten the burden of its officers and encourage all its members, by your financial support and your cordial appreciation of the services rendered. If you will do your part as conscientiously and fully as I know the officers and men of the 13th will do theirs, we can have a regiment here in which citizens and soldiers may take an honest pride, and upon which the community may always depend.

“ I am, gentlemen,

“ Very respectfully yours,

“ HENRY M. BOIES, Colonel.”

In August, 1879, the first Camp of Instruction in the National Guard of Pennsylvania was that of the 13th Regiment, which assembled at Long Branch. The following extracts from the report of Colonel Boies to the Adjutant-General will best describe its main features :

“ As our last Legislature, with shortsighted economy, failed to provide the means of defraying the expense of such an encampment, I determined to get my command under canvas without state aid. The Camp was named Camp Hoyt, in honor of our Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and was located on Ocean Avenue, opposite the Arlington Hotel. The regular routine of camp duty was taken up, Reveille at 5.30 A.M.; Tattoo 10.45 P.M. Company and Battalion drills were devoted largely to the school of the skirmisher, and careful and systematic instruction in guard duty was daily prescribed.

“ On Sunday all military exercises were omitted except undress guard mount in the morning and undress parade at retreat, it being my well settled opinion that the American

National Guardsman encamped for instruction should observe the American Sabbath in such a manner as will not offend the Christian conscience of any.

“There were 368 men in camp one week. The total cost of rations was \$584.53, or 23 $\frac{5}{8}$ cents per day's ration. The ration was abundant for those companies which had good cooks. The other companies gained some valuable experience which will be beneficial on future occasions. Besides the above expenses, the Quartermaster expended for freight and other expenses \$348.32, making a total cost for seven days' encampment of \$932.85, or 36 $\frac{1}{4}$ cents per man per day.

“In conclusion I beg leave to urge in the strongest terms the establishment of an annual camp of the division, or at least by brigades, as the only means of training the Guard in the most necessary details of the service, and as the best way of elevating the standard of efficiency of the whole toward that of the best commands.”

The importance of this Encampment, outside of its regular features, was as a forerunner of regular annual encampments for instruction in the National Guard of Pennsylvania. It demonstrated their indispensable value and practicability, and provision was made for them by the next Legislature. Colonel Boies, therefore, had the honor of paving the way for another invaluable step in the development of the National Guard.

Not the least important event of the year (1879), was the advent of the 13th Regiment Rifle Team at Creedmoor in the Interstate and International Rifle Matches. The following item in the columns of the *Republican* for September 19, 1879, shows the initial success of Scranton in the great competition :

“A despatch received from Colonel H. M. Boies last evening conveys the pleasing intelligence that the 13th Regiment took 3d prize at the International Match at Creedmoor yesterday, with a score of 952. The Colonel describes the shooting as remarkable.”

The next day the team won the 4th prize in the *Army and Navy Journal* Match, which was certainly a very creditable debut. The presence of these successful teams at Creedmoor was wholly due to the zeal and personal liberality of Colonel Boies. The State did nothing whatsoever to develop this arm of the service; the expense was borne in part by the individual members of the team, but a large share of it was supplied by the private generosity of the Colonel.

The next two years the 13th Regiment represented the State under the same conditions, winning new laurels, but in 1882 it won the highest championship honors. The coveted regimental prize, which for years had been the subject of the sharpest competition, the *Army and Navy Journal* Cup, open to teams from any military organization in the country, was captured by the 13th Regiment with a remarkable score of 350 out of a possible 420. Eleven States were represented in this match, besides the Regular Army.

This year the State made provision for a team in the Interstate and International Matches. Its members were selected by competition, the 13th Regiment securing 10 of the 12 places; this team won both of these great matches, so that the 13th

Regiment practically made a clean sweep of the field.

The credit of this enviable achievement must be given to Colonel Boies, not only as the head of his own regiment, but as the father of rifle practice in the State. With characteristic modesty he thus congratulates the regiment :

“The Command is congratulated upon its unparalleled achievement in marksmanship during the season just closed. Our successes are the legitimate and fair fruits of patient and zealous effort; they have added new lustre to the reputation of the 13th Regiment, and reflected honor upon the National Guard of Pennsylvania.”

To stimulate rifle practice still further Colonel Boies presented a solid silver trophy, designed by Tiffany & Co., to surmount a regimental flagstaff, to be competed for by the several regiments of the State. It was permanently won by his own command, and is considered its chief treasure, and familiarly known as “the Boies Palma.”

If prominence has been given to rifle practice, it must not be supposed that other equally necessary instruction was neglected. The Colonel had splendid material to work with and the loyal support of his subordinate officers; and his effort was to demonstrate the possibility of attaining thorough efficiency with a body of volunteer citizen soldiers. He believed that the maintenance of a volunteer citizen soldiery was the safeguard of national liberty, and that the militia need not fall below the standard of the regulars.

Still further to enforce his convictions, he wrote an article for *Harper's Magazine* of May, 1880, entitled "Our National Guard," full of such well-digested information and so wise in suggestions that it was very widely quoted and commented on.

In 1880 the National Guard encamped as a division in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, under the name of "Camp Meade." One interesting incident of this encampment we quote from the *Philadelphia Times*:

"The 13th Regiment was the first in camp and the last to get out. At an early hour yesterday morning Company C, Captain H. A. Coursen, marched to Regimental Headquarters and placed Colonel Boies under arrest, depriving him of his side-arms. When the Colonel had been placed *hors de combat*, Corporal James H. Torrey advanced, and in a neat speech presented Colonel Boies with a dress sword on behalf of the Scranton City Guard, Companies A, B, C, and D, 13th Regiment, N. G. P."

The Colonel commanded the regiment in four annual encampments besides the one at Long Branch, namely, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, 1880; Wilkes-Barre, 1881; Lewistown, 1882; and Williamsport, 1883.

Among the striking experiences of the 13th Regiment, was its part in the great inaugural parade of President Garfield at Washington, D. C., the 4th of March, 1881. No such pageant had ever been seen at a Presidential Inauguration. The entire National Guard of Pennsylvania was

present. The General of the Army of the United States, wearing four stars, grizzly bearded and bronzed "Uncle Billy" Sherman, was Chief Marshal. As the Pennsylvania Regiments passed before him, he ejaculated, "Splendid fellows," "That's business," "You are the boys for me," and when the 13th Regiment saluted, he bowed gracefully to the Colonel and swung his hat to the men. A Washington press correspondent wrote :

"The National Guard of Pennsylvania was unquestionably the feature of the parade, and no commander attracted more favorable attention than Major-General John F. Hartranft. In all that glittering sea of bayonets that passed along Pennsylvania Avenue, no regiment, regular or otherwise, presented a more soldierly appearance than that commanded by Colonel H. M. Boies of Scranton. A finer looking body of officers and men did not appear in line, and no other regiment there contained so many expert marksmen."

The commission of Colonel Boies expired October, 1883. He had served a little over a year as Major and five years as Colonel. Few can realize the amount of hard work, of time and money he put into this service ; the energy, the triumph over difficulties, the accomplishment of seeming impossibilities, that marked the development of the 13th Regiment, and through it practically brought about the renaissance of the whole National Guard of Pennsylvania. The labor was prodigious, the success most brilliant ; yet, with characteristic modesty, he gave the regiment credit for this fine accomplishment. The following quotation from his fare-

well order expresses the spirit in which all of his work was done :

“HEADQUARTERS 13th REGIMENT, N. G. P.

“SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA, October 11, 1883.

“It is with great satisfaction that your old Commander announces the election yesterday of Lieutenant-Colonel F. L. Hitchcock to succeed him as Colonel ; of Major E. H. Ripple to be Lieutenant Colonel ; and Captain H. A. Coursen to be Major.

“The Colonel gladly avails himself of this opportunity to publicly testify that the Regiment owes much more to their honorable experience gained during the Civil War, their patriotic and self-sacrificing zeal and hearty support of your Colonel than is generally understood and appreciated. To be called to the Command of the 13th Regiment, N. G. P., the retiring Colonel considers the highest military honor to be bestowed by popular election in this Commonwealth.” (Colonel Boies then passes in review the achievements of the Regiment since its incorporation, and distributes praise without stint).

“Distinguished in Camp for your good order and discipline, at home for your patriotic and patient attention to duty, and abroad for your achievements, any man may well be proud to hold a commission as your Colonel. Your first Colonel would gladly have accepted the renewal of his commission, which your partiality proffered, had he not been firmly convinced that the good of the service at large—which he considers one of vital importance to the prosperity of our free institutions—requires that the stream of promotion should be kept continually flowing in the National Guard, and that no commanding officer, however popular or efficient, should check it.

“Comrades, your career has but just begun, the first page only of the history of the 13th Regiment has been written. Remember always that you wear the uniform of liberty ; that you are the defenders and safeguards of a free people ; and

that the grave responsibilities which devolve upon you require an earnest and serious attention which forbids insubordination, license, or any personal demeanor which would discredit your honorable service.

“Gentlemen and Comrades, farewell!”

This farewell to active service did not terminate his close and warm interest in the regiment. He still remained at the head of the Scranton City Guard Association, and so continued to the time of his death.

Still later, when the regiment had outgrown its old armory, he was one of the chief instruments in securing for its future the present magnificent structure, the finest in the State. It was opened in 1902, Colonel Boies presiding and making the principal address.

It would be a mistake to suppose that Colonel Boies confined his military interest to his own beloved 13th Regiment. He was an associate member of the Military Service Institution, an association of the Regular Army of the United States, organized to promote the interests of the Regular Army and the Militia. Its official organ called *The Journal of the Military Service Institution*, is a world-wide authority. To this Journal Colonel Boies was a frequent contributor upon National Guard topics. He was profoundly interested in the relations of the National Guard to the Spanish War. Probably the best brochure from his pen was entitled, “The Defence of a Free People in the Light of the Spanish War.” It

called attention to the alarming defects of our military system. It is full of expert knowledge brought to bear upon the existing conditions, and should be studied by every thoughtful American.

At the close of the Spanish War, when the National Guardsmen who had been brought back from Cuba were suffering from neglect at Montauk, Colonel Boies went there and investigated the conditions upon his own responsibility, and despatched the following letter to the President of the United States :—

“SCRANTON, PA., September 1, 1898.

“His Excellency, William McKinley, President of the United States, Washington, D. C. :

DEAR SIR:—

“I have just returned from Camp Wikoff, Montauk, and I am constrained to write you how serious the condition of affairs seems to one who investigates from the bottom upwards, instead of officially, as you must do.

“I fear that unless radical and heroic remedies are applied *at once* Montauk will be the grave of not only most of General Shafter's Heroes, but, as a consequence, of the Regular Army, and our Administration.

“I commanded the 13th Regiment, N. G. P., in five annual Camps ; and Governor Hastings, Senators Quay and Penrose, and my next door neighbor, Representative Wm. Connell, know me, and would tell you that I know what I talk about and have ‘no axe to grind.’ I did not visit the Detention Camp or Hospitals, which I presume are, as they appear to be, now well organized and supplied.

“The troops are badly disorganized, demoralized, and disheartened. The majority in the camps appear to be unwell, ‘returned to duty’ as convalescents, and suffering from malaria and diarrhea. Many of the Company officers are

absent from their commands—killed, wounded, or sick, both commissioned and non-commissioned. In one Regiment two companies are in charge of a single Lieutenant. In such cases, which are probably numerous, there is no responsible officer to see to it that rations and supplies are received in proper quantity or quality, or properly cooked and served. The companies have only what they have been able to keep of their ‘campaign outfit’—no cooking kitchen, or mess utensils, or kettles; no cooks able to prepare such food as convalescents and invalids require, and no way of securing any supplies except the regular ration—pork and hard tack; no place to eat in stormy weather.

“The bread sent from New York is poor, badly baked, served in dirty barrels covered with dirt and dust. The coffee is bad, and the ration at best loathsome to these sick men. They are too brave and proud to grumble, and so take what is sent, and starve.

“Many say that they were shipped up there, packed like hogs on cattle steamers. The published accounts of extortion appear to be correct.

“I have spent some weeks with my family for the last few Summers on Shelter Island near Montauk, where the people use water from driven wells (and it is pronounced good by the Doctors), but neither my family nor friends could use it without serious bowel trouble, and of late years we have drunk nothing there but bottled water. I do not think water from driven wells near the Sea Shore is fit for Summer use, and certainly not for men like our troops at Montauk, many of whom are recovering, or suffering from intestinal disorders.

“A great many of these men will die or be permanently invalided unless they get suitable food and water *at once*. They need a delicate diet and good nursing. Each company there should be supplied with a Camp kitchen, a mess kit, and hospital tent to eat in, *at once*, and a good cook, if there is none in the company.

“You can have all these supplied from New York in twenty-





THE BOIES PALMA; THE TROPHY OF THE THIRTEENTH REGIMENT, N. G. P.

four hours. The expense will not be great and should not be considered in this emergency.

“These troops should be gotten into barracks at the various Posts and Forts as quickly as possible, before the September storms and fogs come on. I am sure that you will save thousands of lives if you can get them under proper shelter, where they can secure suitable food and good water.

“The whole army is sick in body and mind and needs care and nursing back to health. If you keep a constant stream of tottering invalids flowing from Montauk all over the country the people will become frantic at the sight before long. Send the whole command home now.

“I appreciate fully the tremendous work you have accomplished in expanding an organization designed for and accustomed to the care of 25,000 men into one capable of raising, organizing and caring for 275,000 men, in winning glorious triumphs in distant tropical islands during the sickly season, and conquering peace within four months, and I do hope there may be no lack of vigilance or energy to mar the honors you have won for the country or wound the hearts of the people during the home coming of the troops.

“I trust you will believe me that this hope and desire alone has moved me respectfully to submit the above.

“Your obedient servant,

“HENRY M. BOIES.”

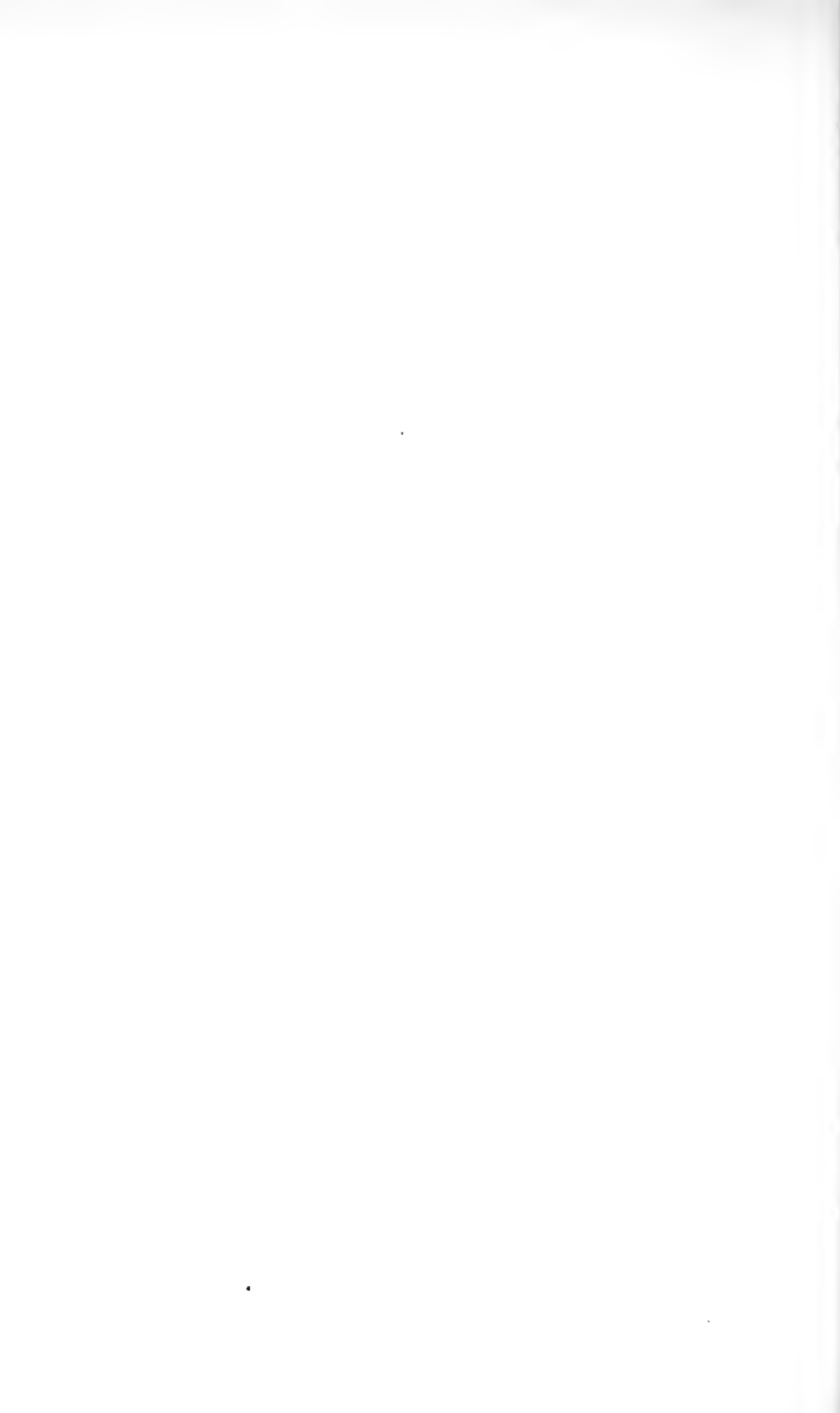
There was an immediate and radical improvement at Camp Wikoff. And now, in closing the narrative of the military side of this many-sided man, I feel how inadequate the sketch is. To do adequate justice to his military services has been impossible. He was a disciplinarian, but not a tyrant; an officer who exacted prompt obedience and courtesy, but who also scrupulously rendered the same.

He reached the highest honor within his sphere and ambition, and never once in speech or deed did he overstep the bounds of a Christian gentleman and soldier.

He was a typical American citizen-soldier.

V.
CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

By JAMES H. TORREY.



CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

BY JAMES H. TORREY.

“The ends I aim at shall be my country’s, my God’s, and Truth’s. I was born an American ; I live an American ; I shall die an American, and I intend to perform the duties incumbent upon me in that character to the end of my career. I mean to do this with absolute disregard of personal consequences.”—DANIEL WEBSTER.

COLONEL BOIES was a Christian patriot. The rights and obligations of citizenship were an ever-present and controlling factor in his life. He had always a clear conception of the extent and value of his rights. He never failed to recognize, and to the best of his ability, he discharged the correlative duties. He regarded always as his paramount obligation that which resulted from his religious conviction and profession. In an address upon “The Hero in Business,” before the Y. M. C. A. in 1891, he said: “All heroes are heroes because they have a powerful governing conviction of mind that gives them courage, zeal, and enthusiasm, and, having ability, when an opportunity is furnished, they push forward to success and are raised to honor. The religious conviction a man

has is the only important thing about him. All that a man has he owes to religion."

With him all other loyalty was subordinate to loyalty to Christ. He found no conflict, however, between the claims of religion and the claims of his country. On the contrary, his religious convictions stimulated his patriotism, and his patriotic zeal fortified his faith. The foundations of the constitution and institutions of his native country were laid so deeply and firmly upon the rock of eternal truth that he always found himself best serving his God when most efficiently laboring for his country. Any deviation in the course of public affairs or the conduct of public officers from the straight and narrow way of Christian principle was quickly recognized by him as a betrayal of public trust. No expenditure of personal effort, no sacrifice of comfort, no surrender of individual time or strength was too much for him to give to any cause in which the good of the community seemed involved.

The period in which Colonel Boies lived, while it made extraordinary demands upon the devotion and loyalty of true patriots, offered exceptional opportunities for the exercise of talent and the expenditure of effort in great public enterprises. He graduated from college into the activities and responsibilities of manhood upon the eve of the Civil War, which rent his country in twain upon great moral and political questions. His life covered the period of that war and of the reconstruction

which followed by which the severed parts of the divided nation were restored to a better, truer, and more lasting union, and extended through the period of the Nation's greatest and most rapid development in industry, commerce, and the arts of peace and well into the era in which she has taken the place not only of financial and commercial leadership among the nations of the world, but of commanding influence in all great moral, political, and social questions. In all the multiform problems and activities which characterized this period of unprecedented growth and development, Colonel Boies took a most active and intelligent part. The clear conception which he formed at the outset of the requirements which his citizenship laid upon him was shown by an address delivered at his home in Saugerties, N. Y., in the summer of 1863. Characteristically he adopted as the subject of his address "The *Duties* of the American Citizen as Distinguished from and parallel to his *Rights*." It was an era when many, through timidity, cowardice, or mistaken sentiment were urging upon the government some method of compromise with the rebellious South. Upon this subject Colonel Boies' words deserve to be quoted :

"No true American, and I use the proud term American for its real synonym, the lover of civil liberty and freedom, no true American can ever consent for one instant to the success of the atrocious assault upon our Federal government. He is compelled by every recollection of our brief but glorious past, by his present interest, by his desire for the good of his

posterity, and more than all, by the hope and prayers of a humanity just emerging from infinite suffering, from despotic barbarism, and, as I believe, by the will of God, to resist to the last penny in the pocket, and the last drop in the vein. I can listen to no proposition of compromise or peace that does not imply the unconditional submission of all rebellion to the government. War is a terrible arbitrament; civil war, we know full well, more terrible than all wars, but there is for me no choice but to wage it to the bitter end, to the final triumph of right and freedom, law and order."

He found the grand duty of the citizen and which embraced all others, that of unquestioning loyalty: loyalty to the federal government as distinguished from the state government because the former is, under the constitution, the real and only ultimate sovereign; loyalty to the government as distinguished from the party because the party is only a means by which the personnel of the government is chosen and its policy determined; loyalty to the administration because under the constitution the administration is the representative of the entire people, and speaks with commensurate authority; loyalty which willingly contributes of time, treasure, and, if necessary, of life itself for the preservation of government; loyalty which accepts uncomplainingly the suspension of precious guaranteed rights when necessary, for the preservation of the nation. From the principles enunciated in this address and recommended to the hearers, Colonel Boies never, through all his long life, departed. Spoken as it was at the outset of his career, it may be recognized as the program and

prospectus of his after-life as an American citizen. One other passage of the address deserves to be quoted, as it indicates a clear recognition of the relative importance of civic duties in different relations which are frequently overlooked :

“Loyalty can only be evinced toward and can only be due to a supreme and sovereign being. We owe support to the government of the State of New York to protect our immediate interests from interference or injury by other states. If, in the National legislature the State of South Carolina introduced measures dangerous or detrimental to us, our self-interests compel us to oppose it, just as in our state legislature the county of Ulster will oppose a law introduced by the county of Kings if it deem it detrimental to its interest, or just as our town supervisors in the county board will oppose measures hurtful to this town. But we owe the State of New York no more allegiance and loyalty than we do the county of Ulster or the town of Saugerties. Our interests and rights must give way to the interests and rights of the general government. The state is not our supreme ruler nor her government our sovereign.”

Not only was the period of Colonel Boies' life peculiarly adapted to the exercise and development of high civic ideals, but the place in which the greater part of his active life was passed also furnished an unusual theatre for such activities. To adopt the Colonel's own words in his address at the dedication of the Y. M. C. A. building in 1903, “The City of Scranton has grown from a rude and primitive town of hemlock to a polished city of imposing buildings, of handsome streets and homes.” When he came to the city of Scranton

in 1865, it was a town of very recent origin and of less than twenty thousand inhabitants, and it did not, until the following year, attain the dignity of a city charter. Its industries were practically confined to the production of iron and coal and it rose hardly above the importance of a mining hamlet. During the less than forty years of his residence it increased many fold in population and developed even more notably in every other element of municipal strength and greatness. A few statistics on this point will be pardoned. The population of Scranton in 1860 was 9,223 ; in 1870 it was 35,092, an increase of 280 per cent. In 1880 it was 45,850, an increase of 31 per cent. ; in 1890, 75,218, an increase of 64 per cent. In 1900 it was 102,026, an increase of 35 per cent., being an average increase of more than ten per cent. per annum during the whole period. In 1860 it ranked eighty-second among the cities and towns of the United States ; in 1900 it was the thirty-eighth. This phenomenal growth characterized not only the city but the boroughs and towns in the anthracite district which are tributary to the city. From a small and almost unknown mining town it has come to be the commercial centre of a population approximating 400,000 people and a recognized metropolis and distributing centre for the anthracite coal district, one of the most thriving, wealthy, and important industries in the country. The extent, diversity, and intensity of the activities which produced these great results in so short a time can better be

imagined than described. In them all Colonel Boies was, from the day of his arrival in Scranton, a most active participant and a recognized leader. His contribution to the growth and development of the community was characterized by tireless industry and intense energy, broad views, wise judgment, and scrupulous honor. It will be possible only to outline the directions in which his activities were exercised.

By disposition and education Colonel Boies was always intensely interested in everything that related to the organization and distribution of governmental functions, constructive, repressive, and defensive. With the exception of a brief term as a School Director he never held or sought municipal office. He was often urged by his friends to accept such official position, but wisely judged that he could be of greater service as a private citizen, ready at all times to support and reward faithful public service, and alert to criticise, and, if necessary, punish, betrayals of public trust, than in any administrative position. He further found the limitations and restraints which political management imposed upon its representatives unbearable, and the real or fancied obligations arising out of political preferment obnoxious to his self-respect and personal independence. While always heartily in accord with the broad principles and declared purposes of the Republican Party in City, State, and Nation, he was not infrequently a protestant against the methods and measures of its leaders.

He resisted and rebelled against bossism in all forms and phases. He labored, therefore, assiduously for the establishment and success of party principles without unreasoning subserviency to the dictation of party leaders. All public movements, political or semi-political, having for their end the promotion of the welfare and development of the resources of the community, found in him an enthusiastic supporter and advocate, and he placed his talents as an orator freely at the disposal of the public for such purposes.

Public authorities of all grades found in Colonel Boies a most efficient auxiliary in the discharge of those functions of government designed to repress and punish violations of the law. Indeed he and his associates not infrequently far outran the most zealous of public officials in the discharge of such duties. A few years after he came to Scranton the tone of civic righteousness in the city had reached a very low ebb. To quote from a participant in the movement then inaugurated :

“ It was during 1871 that the Y. M. C. A. was actively engaged in the memorable campaign against illegal liquor selling. It was incited by a shocking murder on Wyoming Avenue and two melancholy suicides through rum and gambling following close upon one another ; the frequent outrages upon our streets; the offensive spectacle of open saloons and drunken men reeling upon the sidewalks on the Sabbath; the complete immunity enjoyed by the rum-seller in violation of the laws and the apparently entire absence of any effort by the proper authorities to enforce these laws.”

Colonel Boies was President of the Association at the time mentioned and was engaged with its general secretary, W. D. Mossman, E. B. Sturges, and C. W. Hartly in the campaign referred to. One hundred and thirteen indictments were found, some of them tried, and the ultimate result was an unconditional surrender of the law-breakers, the Liquor Dealers' League entering into an agreement before the Court to observe the law themselves and assist in its enforcement. The improved condition of public morals which followed lasted for many years and left a permanent impress upon the character of the community.

A somewhat similar crusade, in which Colonel Boies took a prominent and active part, was inaugurated a year or two before his death in the work of the Municipal League, led by his former colleague, E. B. Sturges. Official corruption and jobbery had run riot for years and had attained such proportions and were characterized by such unblushing confidence that it might almost be said that the nefarious sale of public franchises had become the recognized perquisite of city officials. The Municipal League, composed of a few public-spirited men, undertook, single-handed and at great sacrifice of time and means, the repression and punishment of the evil. The immediate result was the better observance of the liquor laws, the almost complete suppression of gambling, and the enforced resignation of fourteen members of the City Councils under charge of corruption.

Colonel Boies was also prominently associated with two movements for the protection of the interests of taxpayers against extravagance and maladministration in the fiscal affairs of the city, being President of the Taxpayers' Protective Association in the early seventies and a prominent speaker at the organization of the Taxpayers' Association in the last year of his life.

No less efficient was the assistance which Colonel Boies gave to governmental officers in all defensive measures. When civil government in the city of Scranton was practically paralyzed during the great strike of 1877, he sprang to the front as one of the most determined and daring of the leaders of the Vigilance Committee, who without special responsibility or direct authority, stemmed the riotous tide which threatened the very foundations of social order. Out of this band of Vigilantes sprang the battalion known as the Scranton City Guard, to the command of which Colonel Boies was unanimously called and which soon became the 13th Regiment, of which he was for five years the efficient colonel.

Into all these stirring movements for the promotion of civic righteousness Colonel Boies threw himself with intense zeal and reckless daring. He knew no compromise with evil. He dared the hatred of those whom he exposed in their criminal designs or denounced for their official infidelity. Abuse and vilification to which he was often exposed, did not deter him. The timid counsels of

wavering friends could not restrain him. Fear of personal consequences seemed never to occur to him. It is one of the highest tributes to his spotless character that the malice of vengeful enemies, eager to find any charge upon which to weaken his power, never succeeded in casting a shadow upon his fair fame.

His views upon recent decadence in pure patriotism were forcibly expressed in his address as President of the New England Society at its annual dinner in 1901, as follows :

“Statesmanship and public service are degenerated into a political profession which men study and practice for gain only. . . . Commercialism in politics is a virus, the prognosis of whose course unchecked is certain social death. We were educated, sons of New England, in our youth, to scorn pay for public service as bribery and corruption. Let us bring up our children to scorn the hirelings of the politician. Our birthright is vital to republican institutions. It is the taproot of popular sovereignty, the main stem of patriotism. . . . What Pennsylvania politics needs to-day is a purification in the fires of a righteous Puritan indignation, wrath, and correction, a courageous assertion of the manhood of the great majority of its people, a renaissance of patriotism.”

While strongly condemning the errors and vices of political life and laboring to neutralize or punish their evil effects, Colonel Boies was no less awake to the importance of all efforts directed to the elevation of the moral and social status of the community in order to correct the causes of these evils. Next to the Christian Church he recognized the Young Men's Christian Association as the most promising

and effective instrumentality for the protection of the young men from the temptations of city life and their development in all manly qualities. To this organization he devoted himself with untiring zeal. He was one of the organizers and one of the earliest and most efficient of its presidents. He was, throughout the thirty years of its life, an active member of its Board of Managers. From the time it owned its own property he was the treasurer of its Board of Trustees, heading all subscriptions for buildings or maintenance, and gladly and cheerfully doing the thankless work of soliciting subscriptions from others. He was the personal friend and valued counsellor of every secretary of the association, a frequent attendant upon its meetings, often speaking both in the strictly religious and the more secular gatherings of the association, and when it took possession, in 1903, of its magnificently equipped building, the crown of many years of faithful effort, he was fittingly chosen to make the principal address of the occasion, an address full of delightful retrospect and optimistic prophecy.

During his presidency and as a natural outgrowth of the work of the Association there was organized in 1871 the Home for Friendless Women and Children. Its mission, as indicated by its name, has been faithfully and persistently pursued. It first occupied an eight-room house on Franklin Avenue, then for many years had a much larger building of its own upon Adams Avenue, and is now permanently established in an imposing, commodious,

and fully equipped building, with spacious grounds, in Green Ridge, where it ministers to the necessities of its beneficiaries with admirable success and completeness. This development of work and equipment has been attained only by constant and self-denying effort on the part of the consecrated women to whom its interests were early committed. As sponsor at its birth Colonel Boies was always a devoted friend and warm supporter of this Home.

Colonel Boies was one of the active promoters, and, from its organization to his death, one of the trustees of the Albright Public Library, which places within the reach of the poorest of the people the literary treasures of the ages. His attendance upon the meetings of the Trustees and its committees was marked by the promptitude and fidelity which characterized all his enterprises, and the progress, growth, and extension in its work is in no small measure due to his active interest and efficient service.

Colonel Boies was always eager to assist in the dissemination of the high civic ideals which were so important a factor in his own life. He not only availed himself of every opportunity presented in connection with the meetings of the various organizations to which he belonged, but he also assisted in the organization and took active part in the proceedings of at least two civic clubs in the city of Scranton, having for their object a special study of economic and social questions. Neither of these clubs had a very prolonged existence; the

intensity of business life and the rapid expansion of all the enterprises of Scranton leaving little leisure for the consideration of abstruse subjects. So long as they continued, however, Colonel Boies was active and enthusiastic in promoting their success.

Recognizing the failure of the churches to reach effectively certain strata of the social body with their religious influences, Colonel Boies held out a welcoming hand to the Salvation Army and made his luxurious home the centre of active organization for its work in Scranton. Both Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth found in him and his wife most efficient aids in the establishment and prosecution of the self-denying work of the Army in the city, and on many occasions testified their deep obligations to them. Through their quick response to the appeal of the Army and their liberal gifts, supplemented by those of others whom their example influenced, a substantial barracks was erected on the west side of the city, where work has been steadily prosecuted ever since.

At a period when Scranton had acquired an unenviable reputation as a centre of industrial unrest, and when strikes were numerous and their baleful accessories prominent, Colonel Boies was one of the first and most devoted of the band of citizens who formed the nucleus of the Citizens' Alliance, an organization bound together by a patriotic determination to defend the essential

rights of individual liberty against the boycott, the blacklist, and social ostracism. No one, probably, was more surprised than the originators of the movement at the quick and hearty response of their fellow-citizens to the trumpet call of patriotism, and although the definite activities of the Alliance were limited in scope and time, its influences have been wide-spread and permanent. In his own treatment of his employees in the many responsible positions which he held in the industrial world, he showed a spirit of manly respect and Christian consideration for all who were subject to his authority. The village of Moosic, in which were located the powder-mills under his charge, never appealed to him in vain for assistance in any enterprise looking to the material and moral betterment of its people. While he was president of the Dickson Manufacturing Company he established a reading-room for the employees, where they could have access to such works upon mechanical and scientific subjects as would most assist them in acquiring a knowledge of their trade and its technical details. In many other ways he sought to relieve the hardships and to promote the welfare of those working under him. It could not, therefore, be justly charged against him that in such opposition as he made through the Citizens' Alliance and in other ways, to certain methods of organized labor, he was actuated by prejudice or ill-will against laboring men. On the contrary, in word and deed he was always ready to defend every right and

privilege of the laboring classes. He was equally ready, however, in spite of misrepresentation and possible unpopularity, to resist every encroachment of organized labor upon the essential rights of American citizenship.

During the years of his residence in the anthracite coal region there was an immense influx of immigration from foreign lands, which came more and more largely in later years from countries speaking other than the English language. The necessity of reaching these people with the intellectual and religious influences which would fit them for American citizenship was recognized by none more promptly than by Colonel Boies. He was from its organization a member and Chairman of the Committee of Lackawanna Presbytery, which organized missions and churches among these foreign speaking peoples, great numbers of whom were in their native countries affiliated with churches having the Presbyterian form of government and an essentially Presbyterian system of doctrine. In the work of this Committee he gave efficient personal service and valuable financial support to the venerable Rev. S. C. Logan, D.D., who was and is the Secretary and executive officer of that Committee. He also took an active interest in the establishment of free kindergartens, among the same class of people, bringing within the reach of the American born children of the foreign speaking people the opportunity of learning the English language and acquiring the rudiments of an education.

For many years Colonel Boies was a member of the official Board of the Lackawanna Bible Society, a branch of the American Bible Society, which at all times had an agent in Northeastern Pennsylvania, distributing copies of the sacred Scriptures both in English and in the many other tongues spoken among its people.

Allusion has already been made to the work of the Municipal League. That work had been prosecuted but a short time when it became manifest that one of the most serious obstacles to the suppression of official corruption and violation of the laws against illegal sales of liquor and gambling was the low grade of jurors who were selected for the trial of jury cases. Not only was it true that the average quality of the juries was not up to a reasonable standard, but in Scranton as elsewhere the more intelligent and capable men who were summoned, shirked the duty and secured excuses upon one pretext or another. To correct the primary difficulty, Mr. E. B. Sturges, the chivalrous and devoted leader of that movement, offered himself as a candidate for the inconspicuous office of Jury Commissioner and was both nominated and elected by popular vote and by overwhelming majorities, upon the Republican ticket. The influence of his example led to a more careful selection by the Democratic Party of its candidate, both being certain of election under the minority representative provisions of the Pennsylvania constitution. Soon after this reform was inaugurated, Colonel

Boies was summoned as a juror at a criminal court and set a high example of patriotic devotion by serving throughout the week, although his military service entitled him to exemption if he had seen fit to plead it. He was impanelled upon a homicide case, in which the jury were required to be kept together from the time they were sworn until a verdict was rendered, and were confined in narrow quarters with very primitive accommodations in the Court House for several nights. His example in this matter made it appear more than ever unworthy of any man, of however high station, to evade this important duty of citizenship, and has led to closer scrutiny upon the part of the courts of excuses offered by other jurors.

Colonel Boies was from its organization in 1898 a member of the Advisory Board, as his wife was of the Board of Managers, of the Hahnemann Hospital. Both devoted much time and thought to the interests of that institution, which has done a growing and important work in the relief of the sufferings of many who are unable to secure for themselves the surgical and medical attention which their condition requires.

Colonel Boies' most thorough study of the subject of public charities and penology and his conspicuous service as a member of the State Board of Charities and State Committee of Lunacy are elsewhere narrated. In connection with the State work he constantly showed a special interest in Lackawanna County institutions for the confine-

ment, care, and relief of the criminal, defective, and unfortunate classes of society. No branch of the science of penology aroused his interest and feeling more deeply than that which dealt with offenders of youthful age. The barbarous custom of confining young children, male and female, in intimate association with old and hardened offenders, aroused his indignant protest. He had always advocated special legislation to deal with this evil and it was therefore with the greatest satisfaction that in 1901 he welcomed "The Juvenile Court Act," by whose provisions a special court was organized and special treatment prescribed for offenders of tender age. The last public address which he delivered was before the Congress of Mothers, held in Scranton, November 5, 1903, in which he reviewed the provisions and explained the operation of this "Juvenile Court Act," with the intelligence and sympathy characteristic of his long acquaintance with the subject and his warm heart.

No organization in Scranton has been a more efficient factor in the development and extension of its civic and industrial life than the Board of Trade, which was organized about the time of the incorporation of the city and has maintained a high standard of intelligent activity ever since. It has drawn to the city and promoted the establishment of most of the one hundred and forty manufacturing operations which make Scranton an important industrial centre. While not officiously meddling it has exercised a wise and potent

influence over the City Councils and other municipal agencies, furthering all proper schemes of improvement, checking extravagance, and voicing public disapproval of negligent or unwise official acts. Its influence has been felt not only at home but in the councils of the State and Nation whenever the application of the force of public opinion to wider questions has been required. Colonel Boies was for two years President of the Board and at all times an active and influential member.

There was no horizon to Colonel Boies' citizenship. While meeting the nearer demands promptly and wisely he also responded to those remoter claims which make their appeal only to the noblest natures. He sought to promote comity among the nations and in 1896 became an active member of "The American Conference on International Arbitration" which met in Washington, D. C., April 22d and 23d, under the presidency of the Hon. John W. Foster.

The specification of the lines of activity in which Colonel Boies was prominent might easily be continued if it were deemed appropriate to a biography. Their particulars are not altogether uninteresting, but their principal value lies in the light they cast upon the underlying principles and the dynamic motives of which they are merely the manifestation, and the multiplication of illustration should not be permitted to overshadow the thing illustrated,—the beauty and power of the inner life must not be

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THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING, SCRANTON, PA.

thrown into the background by giving too great prominence to their outward expression. If any are inspired to imitate his example they will best reach the result not by an effort to copy his acts, but by developing a likeness to his spirit.

In the domain of civic life of which this chapter treats, the primary motive was chivalrous loyalty, characterized by a clear recognition of allegiance to sovereign authority, and a just discrimination of varying degrees of obligation to different grades of civic responsibility. Unstinted praise is rightly given to those who have won their way to positions of responsibility and influence in spite of the obstacles of poverty and want of favorable environment. The quite equal merit of achieving a life of strenuous enterprise and great usefulness despite the enervating effects of wealth, social eminence, and allurements of ease and luxury is less frequently recognized. Such merit Colonel Boies possessed in a high degree. With inherited and accumulated means sufficient to permit the gratification of any reasonable desires, with the entrée to the highest social circles, with personal attractions which exposed him to the allurements of flattering popularity, and with a genial disposition inclining him to the diversions and excitements of a life of leisure, it would have been praiseworthy if he had merely developed the capacity to give close and faithful attention to his own business affairs. That beyond this he should have devoted so much time and effort to so wide a range of other voluntary

pursuits for the benefit of his fellow-men and the good of the community, reveals a purpose which may well be called heroic. That he never made mistakes, he would have been the last to claim. That his intense zeal and enthusiasm sometimes carried him over the line of exact justice toward those who differed from him or beyond the theoretical limits of wisdom and discretion, he would have been quick to acknowledge. Full allowance having been made for such human weakness, there remains the record of a life inspired by the highest ideals, marked by transparent sincerity, and devoted to unselfish and unwearied efforts for humanity. In such lives lies the secret of past American achievement. On such lives America rests her confidence in a yet more glorious future.

VI.
THE SCIENCE OF PENOLOGY.

By EUGENE SMITH.



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ON February 19, 1887, Governor Beaver appointed Henry M. Boies a member of the Board of Public Charities of the State of Pennsylvania and the appointment was promptly confirmed by the Senate. This Board, composed of eleven members, has the duty of inspecting and supervising all the charitable and correctional institutions in the State. The selection by the Governor of a person qualified to fill this office with efficiency is not an easy task. The position can be accepted only by one who has independent means of support, as it bears no salary; it requires one not engaged in an engrossing business, that he may be able to devote considerable time to the duties of the office; it needs a man of broad intelligence and sound judgment, combined with a philanthropic and sympathetic nature; and, finally, it demands one who has had experience in public affairs and whose reputation is such as to command public confidence and respect. Mr. Boies possessed all of these qualifications to a degree that made his appointment one of ideal excellence.

Mr. Boies entered upon his office with that zeal

and thoroughness which characterized him in everything he undertook. He first applied himself to making a personal visitation and inspection of the numerous institutions subject to the jurisdiction of the Board, in order to become acquainted with their condition and needs. These institutions are scattered all over the State and their inspection made large drafts upon his time; it served, however, the useful purpose of imparting to him a wide and intimate knowledge of the structure and administration of prisons, hospitals, and asylums. He gained broad and intelligent comprehension of the defects and abuses that beset such institutions and exerted all the power of his office toward their correction.

I remember the account he gave me of one of these visitations which is interesting in itself and illustrates the laxity of discipline which is sometimes found in county jails. Mr. Boies, in company with one of his colleagues on the Board, made a journey to a remote rural county to inspect the county jail. The Sheriff's residence was in front of, and attached to, the jail. Mr. Boies and his associate went to the Sheriff's front door and rang the bell which was answered by a young girl, eleven or twelve years old. The following conversation took place:

"Is the Sheriff at home?"

"No, sir, he has gone to" (naming a neighboring town) "and will not come home until to-morrow."

"That is unfortunate. We are members of the State Board of Charities and have come here to

inspect the jail. Who has charge of the jail when the Sheriff is away?"

"Well, I suppose mama has."

"Ah, you are the Sheriff's daughter then? We should be glad to see your mother."

The Commissioners were ushered into the parlor, and the Sheriff's daughter went off in quest of her mother. In a few minutes she returned and said:

"I am very sorry, but mama is out too."

"And are you all alone here, in charge of the house and the jail too?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, perhaps *you* can show us the jail."

"I know where the key is—but—perhaps you won't think it worth while. We have only *one* prisoner, you know."

"Oh, yes, we will inspect him."

"Well, I am very sorry, but he is out too."

"Out! where is he?"

"Mama sent him down town on an errand."

"Well, seeing we have come so far, we will inspect the jail any how, if you will lead the way."

So, led by the Sheriff's daughter, the Commissioners proceeded to examine and carefully inspect the empty jail. It has often been said that county jails are boarding houses where lazy vagrants seek board and lodging at the public expense; this jail seems to have offered privileges that ought to have made it an attractive place of resort. But the fact that it had nevertheless only one inmate may

perhaps be accounted for on the ground that the "errands" required were too much like work.

The term of office on the Board of Public Charities is five years. Mr. Boies served three successive terms and became also a member of the Committee on Lunacy; this committee, composed of three members of the Board, has special supervision of institutions for the treatment of the insane. At the close of his third term in February, 1902, Mr. Boies again received re-appointment but he declined to accept it and retired from the service. A sufficient testimonial of the faithfulness and efficiency with which he discharged the duties of the office is found in this declaration made by ex-Governor Beaver at the service held at Scranton soon after Mr. Boies' death to honor his memory:

"I appointed Colonel Boies a member of the State Board of Charities, and from the day that he accepted the appointment until the day that he laid the duties of the office down, there was no man in the Commonwealth who served in that exceptional relation with so much of fidelity and with so much of intelligence and with so much of success as did Colonel Boies."

The appointment to the Board of Public Charities marked a new epoch in Mr. Boies' life. It opened to him an entirely new field of thought and activity; he was immediately confronted with the great problems of crime and pauperism and of the public treatment of crime and pauperism. As he approached these problems and gained an ever-increasing sense of their breadth and importance, the study of them in their manifold bearings became

one of engrossing interest. To this study and the correspondence and researches incident to it, he largely devoted the later years of his life; and it is doubtless true that the work he thus accomplished was in its results the most valuable and lasting work of his life and that by which he will be longest remembered. His two books, *Prisoners and Paupers* and *The Science of Penology*, are the evidence and the fruit of his labors and if, after all those who have come under his personal influence shall have passed away, the memory of him shall still survive, it must depend upon the vitality of these written products of his thought and labor.

This is not the place for any critical review or analysis of the contents of these books. My only object is to deal with the circumstances under which they were written, and to inquire what relation the books bear to the literature and learning relating to the subjects of which they treat, and what place in that literature they hold, and may be expected to hold hereafter.

Prisoners and Paupers was published in 1893. During the preceding year, Mr. Boies had contributed to *The Scranton Tribune* a series of articles relating largely to the penal and charitable institutions of Pennsylvania but dealing also, more broadly, with the general evils of crime and pauperism, and proposing remedial measures. These articles formed the basis of the book. They were rewritten and largely amplified, their scope was widened, and before the end of the year 1892

Prisoners and Paupers was completed and ready for publication. This book therefore was the result of only five years' labor, and was written almost entirely in the evening after the day's work. When we consider the numerous outside interests and affairs which limited the time the author could devote to the book, when we consider the number and profundity of the problems treated, for the mastery of which a lifetime is insufficient, we may well be amazed at the quality and breadth of the work. It is especially rich in statistics, many of which were wholly new, having been gathered by the author through extended correspondence and original research. The book is valuable for its comprehensive collection of facts, and gives evidence of wide reading, and of familiarity with the work of others, upon the subjects of which it treats; it gives evidence, too, of deep personal thought and study upon the problems toward the solution of which it is directed. The book is written in a style of impassioned earnestness, with passages of true eloquence, and shows on every page that the author was deeply interested in the subject and profoundly impressed with a sense of its vital importance. It is a convincing book; its conclusions are sane and logical, compelling concurrence, and are in accord with the best and most advanced thought of the time. The spirit that breathes through the book is uplifting, hopeful, optimistic, and animated by an intense Christian faith.

The Science of Penology, published eight years later, gives the author's matured thought and is the work on which must rest his claim to an enduring memory. The two books have a logical sequence; the first was a statement of the case, a collection of the facts; the second was a systematic and scientific exposition of the principles deduced from the facts.

The author defines "Penology" as "the science of the protection of society from crime by the repression, reformation, and extirpation of criminals." It is possible that very modern usage may justify this extension of the original meaning of the word. Etymologically and originally, Penology meant the science of *punishment*; the word arose when the only kind of treatment awarded to criminals was punitive. At the present time, when preventive, protective, and reformatory measures have superseded the ancient idea of retributive punishment in the treatment of crime, Penology must receive either a modified definition or be discarded for some new title. The trouble is that there is no English word that can exactly take its place. The term "Prison Science" has come largely into use but it is too narrow. Perhaps "Criminology" comes nearest to filling the demand but it has not supplanted Penology in common usage. Whatever misapprehension the title of the book might suggest is removed by this clear definition at its beginning, which correctly describes the "Science" of which it treats.

In the law relating to Patent Rights, the question whether an invention is novel and useful is determined with reference to what is called "the state of the art" when the invention was made; that is, the inquiry is directed to an investigation of how far prior invention and discovery had advanced on the same line and what new and original element characterizes the invention under consideration. In the same way the originality and value of this book, *The Science of Penology*, must be tested by an examination of the "state of the science" when it was written. What step did it take in advance of that which already existed? What did it contribute that was original and useful to the literature which preceded it?

The science of Penology (using the word always in the sense defined by the author) has undergone radical and revolutionary changes in its development during the past generation. The grand end and aim in the governmental treatment of crime and of criminals was formerly held to be punishment by way of retribution. The criminal was sentenced at the time of his conviction to a fixed term of imprisonment and the length of the term was measured (within the statutory limits) according to the judge's estimate of the enormity of the offence. The theory of retributive punishment made it the object of punishment to inflict upon the convict suffering which, in duration and intensity, should be a penalty commensurate with his guilt. When the convict had served out this

preordained term of imprisonment, he was held to have expiated his crime ; and it followed, as a logical consequence, that he then became absolutely entitled to release and to freedom, as if he had never committed a crime. This consequence followed, regardless of his character and purposes ; no matter though he openly declared his intention to return to a life of crime and though it was morally certain that he would carry out such intention, still the law required his immediate discharge ; he was purged of his crime and *ipso facto* a free man.

This was the "state of the science" thirty years ago. The theory of retributive punishment not only prevailed generally—perhaps it is still the popularly prevailing one, even now—but it was held by men who were prominent leaders in Prison Reform. They revolted at some of its logical consequences, but still they clung to the absurd theory of retribution, rooted and grounded as that theory was in the law, the philosophy, and the practice of all the thousands of years of the history of civilization. Thirty years are a short period of time within which to discredit and overturn a theory which has governed all nations from time immemorial. But this is what the science of Penology has logically accomplished, at least in America ; and I do not now know of a single living person in this country, recognized as an authority in the science, who holds to the ancient retributive theory.

The present theory, propounded in the place of that of retribution, must be very briefly stated. The sole function of civil government is to protect and promote the well-being of the people. It has no powers except those incidental to these main ends. It is no part of its function to inflict vengeance, and no man, by law or otherwise, can possibly be purged of his crime through involuntary suffering. The State wars against crime in order to protect the people from its ravages. It imprisons a convicted criminal, simply and solely for the protection of the people. And in all the dealing of the State with crime and with criminals, both in prison and out of prison, the single legitimate motive and end of all its action is public protection. Retribution, vengeance, and expiation are wholly foreign to the State and have no rightful place in its laws or administration.

It is within the past thirty years, as already stated, that these views of the function of the State in its relation to crime have become firmly and universally accepted by the students of Penology in the United States. It is necessary carefully to limit this statement to our own country. In the nations of the Old World, the ancient theory of retributive punishment is as firmly entrenched as it was here thirty years ago; and although progress has been made there in Prison Reform, it has been along the old lines. In this country, the advance has been moving on new lines which Europeans look at askance and with misgiving,

because of the difference of opinion on the fundamental principle underlying the entire subject.

The acceptance of the theory of protection and the rejection of that of retribution involved a revolution in the whole science of Penology; and the reconstruction of the science, if indeed it may not be called the construction of a new science, has progressed with striking rapidity. One of its first fruits was the evolution of the Indeterminate Sentence for crime. If the end of imprisonment is public protection, the same reason that required the forcible confinement of a convict in prison, where he could not hurt the people, demands that he be kept in confinement until it is safe for the people to release him. To decree in advance that a convict shall be kept in prison a certain number of months or years and then be discharged in any event affords only so much temporary protection. Experience shows that discharged convicts are by far the most dangerous class of criminals in the world. They are the experts and the leaders in crime; and yet at least ten thousand of these desperate and skilled enemies of the public are turned loose every year from the prisons of the United States (where they were in safe confinement) to replenish and stimulate and lead the criminal ranks in the devastation of the country. What, then, was the remedy for this grievous wrong? Manifestly, there was but a single alternative, either the convict must be held in perpetual imprisonment or else he must be

reformed and made fit for freedom. Nothing else could yield effectual and permanent protection to the public. But *could* he be reformed?

The establishment of the Elmira Reformatory in 1877 marked a new era in the development of the science. Prisoners were committed to that Reformatory under the indeterminate sentence and there was offered to the world for the first time a practical demonstration on a large scale of the working of that form of sentence. The experiment was tried under the most favorable circumstances. Mr. Z. R. Brockway, who must be regarded as the chief originator of the indeterminate sentence, was at the head of the Reformatory,—a man of unparalleled executive and organizing power, fertile in resources, broad-minded, and a profound student in the philosophy and psychology of crime. Mr. Brockway believed that criminals could be reformed; and he instituted toward that end a series of most interesting and successful experiments. The conception of the possibility of reforming criminals through the instrumentalities of prison discipline is not a modern conception. We find it expressed by Beccaria and John Howard and numerous writers during the past century, and sporadic instances are recorded where prison managers of exceptional gifts have accomplished reformatory results. But to Mr. Brockway belongs the distinction of having first elaborated a logical system of treatment, tested by actual experiment, which did reform and

restore to a law-abiding life, year after year, over eighty per cent. of the convicts subjected to it.

The system was based on the postulate that the criminal differs from the normal man. Most men (ninety-eight, and possibly ninety-nine, out of a hundred) do not commit crime; the hundredth man is a criminal. To diagnose the nature and cause of this difference in each individual case was the first aim in the Brockway system. The criminal tendency was traced in many instances to an immature or arrested development, sometimes to the absence or the atrophy of some moral or mental faculty, sometimes to physical weakness or malformation, sometimes to false, ignorant views of life, often to debasing habits and associations which had corrupted the whole being. The reformatory treatment in each instance was adjusted to the diagnosis; labor, trade classes, military drills, athletic exercises, baths, massage, diet, intellectual studies, moral education, reading, and countless other instrumentalities, were all utilized according to individual requirements. To stimulate and develop whatever was weak or lacking in the man, to educate and uplift the moral nature, to strengthen the power of self-control, to cultivate a spirit of self-reliance and of responsibility, to create worthy motives and ideals, to supplant bad habits by habits of industry—in a word, to impart to the convict the power and the purpose to lead an industrious, law-abiding life, by transforming him into the likeness of normal men,—this was what the

Brockway system aimed at, and what it accomplished. The Elmira Reformatory thus presented to the scientific student a wonderful object lesson, embodying the vital principles of the new Penology.

Another factor of incalculable importance in the development of the modern science was the National Prison Association. This Association, which was established on its present basis in 1883, and has a membership of about 250, holds annual meetings. The sessions last six days, thus giving time for ample discussion and interchange of thought. The membership is composed of two wholly distinct and separate classes. The first, and largest, class consists of wardens and other officers of prisons, among whom Mr. Z. R. Brockway holds the acknowledged primacy; these members are the picked men of their order, men of education and high character, of alert and inquiring minds, of broad practical experience. The other class of membership is made up of judges, college professors, writers, professional men, men of affairs, all of them students of criminology; such for instance, as the late ex-President Hayes and Charles Dudley Warner, Judge Follett and General Brinkerhoff of Ohio, Professor Henderson of the Chicago University, the late Dean Wayland of Yale and Dr. Charlton T. Lewis. This membership presents the happiest possible combination of the practical and the philosophical. Any tendency of the latter element toward impracticable or visionary conclu-

sions is promptly checked by the practical knowledge of the former; while the prison officers are stimulated and their zeal is incited by the philosophical suggestions of their associates. At these annual meetings, the problems pertaining to crime and its treatment have been exhaustively discussed; and opinions, originally of the widest diversity, have gradually crystallized, by the stress of argument and experiment, into substantial consensus regarding fundamental principles. In the voluminous annual reports of these meetings can be traced the growth and the slow process of evolution of the new modern science of penology.

This condensed review of the development of the science has seemed to me indispensable to a comprehension of the conditions existing when Mr. Boies' book was written and essential to any just estimate of the scope and value of his work. The science of penology was not then embodied in any single treatise. It will be seen, that, during the generation preceding, revolutionary changes had occurred, affecting the very foundations of the science. Former works and treatises, founded upon the exploded theories of punitive retribution, had become, if not obsolete, at least unreflective of modern thought. A number of excellent works had appeared, imbued with the spirit of the new philosophy—notably, *Punishment and Reformation* by Frederick H. Wines and *The Criminal* by August Drahms, and a large number of review articles treating separate phases of the subject.

But none of these works had attempted to give a systematic, comprehensive account of the contents and present state of the science. For this reason, the right of "Penology" to be called a science at all, was seriously questioned. It was in fact, largely an unformulated science; it could be unravelled from the reports of the National Prison Association and from numerous Monographs and it had visible embodiment in the Elmira Reformatory, but it needed a systematic exposition and summary. To produce such an exposition and summary was the work that Mr. Boies essayed to do, and his *Science of Penology* is the result.

To form a correct estimate of this book, it is also essential to understand the purpose for which it was written. The author's aim was not merely, nor mainly, scientific and academic. The book was addressed to the general public and was designed to present to popular comprehension and to impress upon the public mind the results of modern discovery and thought in the treatment of crime and of criminals. The science was in the keeping of specialists; to the public at large, it seemed an occult science and knowledge of it was in fact, almost inaccessible. More than once, I had been asked by persons, who desired to acquaint themselves with the modern science, to recommend some comprehensive book that would serve the purpose. I was compelled to reply that I could refer them to sources which would give information on certain phases of the subject,

but, for a general view of the whole, they must have recourse to the Reports of the National Prison Association. This recommendation was practically prohibitive; a very limited edition of these Reports having been printed, they are not easy of access, and besides they consist of twenty voluminous octavos. The densest general ignorance of all that penology implies prevailed, and that too among educated men; and yet the advanced methods and discoveries in the science could be of no practical avail, unless they were understood and advocated by the public and their adoption and enforcement secured in obedience to a popular demand. Hence arose a crying need for a book, addressed to the public, which should contain a condensed and popularly intelligible summary of the science of Penology, setting forth the latest approved thought on the subject, the methods of treatment that had been proved to be efficacious, and the results that had been actually attained. It was with the primary aim of filling this need that Mr. Boies wrote *The Science of Penology*; its preface appeals to the public and especially to "legislators, statesmen, public officials, courts of justice, philanthropists, religious leaders, lawyers," to secure for the principle set forth in the book practical efficacy and usefulness.

The preface calls the book a "compilation," and such, of necessity, it was; but it was far from being a perfunctory piece of work, as the term "compilation" is liable to suggest. The task which

Mr. Boies undertook may be compared to that of constructing an edifice out of a tangled mass of building material, the hewn timbers of which were scattered in disorder. He needed first a plan and specifications for the proposed structure, and in drawing these he was his own architect; the next step was the construction of the foundations and framework, and for these were required the largest and strongest of the beams. The author selected and formulated, for such foundations and framework, eighty-three propositions, which were designed to be statements of the fundamental, controlling principles of the science. The development and fortification of these propositions, the deductions flowing from them, the practical application of them and the results accomplished and to be reasonably anticipated from their adoption and enforcement, make up the book.

It will be seen that all this was original and constructive work of a high order. It demanded of the author, not only a very broad and comprehensive acquaintance with all that had been done by his predecessors but also the power of critical analysis by which to discriminate between that which was fundamental and that which was only of incidental and secondary importance. I think the book shows that the author possessed both these qualifications. For instance, many persons who accept the theory of the indeterminate sentence fail to realize that the theory logically involves the upheaval and subversion of the entire struc-

ture of the criminal law as it has stood from time immemorial. All the penal codes, with their elaborate system of graduated penalties, the indeterminate sentence sweeps away as utter rubbish; it repudiates as false and indefensible the very foundations on which all criminal law has been built; it substitutes a new corner-stone, that of protection of the public and reformation of the criminal, in the place of vindictive retribution and expiation through punitive suffering, and upon this new foundation it would erect a radically new superstructure of criminal law. It logically reverses the attitude of the State toward the criminal; formerly the State presented itself to the criminal as an avenging fury, seizing him only to inflict suffering upon him and, when it had wreaked its vengeance, casting him out with threatenings for the future; the indeterminate sentence presents the State to the criminal as a kindly, paternal power, seeking to uplift and rehabilitate him, aiming to fit him for restoration to freedom, and finally to send him forth with a helping hand. Thus, the revolution in criminal law included in the principle of the indeterminate sentence is not less momentous than the change wrought in astronomy by the Copernican system, which stopped the sun and stars in their absurd circuit about the stationary earth, and set the world in motion. Mr. Boies' treatment of the indeterminate sentence is masterly, exhibiting a deep realization of all that it implies and in full sympathy with the

Christian spirit of beneficence that underlies and originated it.

In all that I have said regarding the new science of Penology and the revolutionary character of its principles, it may be necessary, in order to avoid possible misapprehension and in justice to Mr. Boies' work, to remind the reader that the new science is still in the germ. Mr. Boies rightfully presents the philosophy and the principles he commends as the result of the most advanced thought of the time; his system of Penology is offered as the only logical system—the *ideal* system, toward the ultimate attainment of which he seeks to direct and inspire the public mind. The indeterminate sentence is no longer, it is true, a mere doctrinaire's theory, as its principle has been recognized and actually incorporated in the legislation of nearly one quarter of the States of the Union, and those the States of largest importance and influence. But it is far from true that the reformatory methods and system which Mr. Boies espouses have been generally adopted; it is far from true that the old penal codes have been in fact subverted and destroyed or that the theory of retributive punishment has been actually uprooted from the popular belief. These results are merely pointed out as the logical consequence of the new theories, and as results yet to be attained and devoutly hoped for in the future. Doubtless many years and perhaps many generations must pass before the education of the public mind and the

elevation of political morality can secure, or even make practicable, the full establishment of the principles and methods advocated in Mr. Boies' book. But this fact holds true of all great reforms in their inception, and it is only through persistent appeals to reason and conscience that the truth ultimately prevails.

Mr. Boies lays great stress upon measures *preventive* of crime, the importance of which it is hardly possible to over-estimate. President Hopkins of Williams College, in a recent address, has forcibly said: "In philanthropic work we have been seeking to rescue the fallen rather than to prevent a man from falling. It is a thousand times better to stand in the way of his fall, and ten thousand times more hopeful than to raise him broken, bruised, and defiled, after he is down." Mr. Boies' treatment of this branch of the subject is very full and satisfying. He adds, to the usual classification of criminals, the new and original category of "presumptive criminals"; that class of youths who, by their bringing up and associations, are peculiarly subject to evil influences and manifest perverse tendencies, showing that they have already started on a downward course which, unless arrested, will inevitably end in crime. This is a most fruitful theme, and the author's development of it is full of valuable thought and suggestion.

Of the eighty-three propositions constituting the framework of the book, most of them would now

secure the unanimous approval of penological experts, although many of them would have been earnestly contested thirty years ago; and very few of these propositions would receive a divided or qualified indorsement. It must be remembered, however, that the science of Penology is not, and doubtless never can be, an exact or mathematical science; its development is just beginning, and many of the positions advanced in the book have been reached only after animated debate and vigorous contention. Upon those questions that must be regarded as still unsettled, Mr. Boies has shown great power of discrimination and sound judgment in weighing conflicting views, and, in most if not all of these questions, he has sustained his conclusion by arguments that carry conviction. As to the utility, for instance, of corporal punishment as a *dernier ressort* for maintaining discipline in prison, probably a majority of the authorities are opposed to the employment of that form of punishment under any circumstances; Mr. Boies advocates it, and experience has certainly shown that there are cases of refractoriness where no other kind of punishment yet devised is at once so efficacious and so free from harmful consequences.

Some of the positions taken by the author are in advance of the age; notably the drastic measures recommended in the treatment of incorrigibles, to prevent their propagation. Dr. McKim (in *Heredity and Human Progress*) advocated the extirpation of criminals by putting them all to death by

some painless process ; the proposition was received with indignant protest and horror. Yet the book was one of extraordinary power, sustaining its positions with a wealth of argument and of learning. If Dr. McKim had adopted, instead of death, the equally efficacious, but less revolting, means of extinction proposed by Mr. Boies, his book would have had an influence and a value which it wholly lost, because it ignored the moral and religious principles which Christianity inculcates. The measures advocated by Mr. Boies, in this behalf, are sustained by arguments to which the only answer is an irrational, but not unnatural, sentiment. Time only can determine whether or not these arguments will ultimately prevail.

The *Science of Penology* has admirably fulfilled the object for which it was written. It is an accurate, succinct, methodical summary of the science, a hand-book adapted to popular use, an eminently practical work abounding in valuable learning that ought to be broadly disseminated. The book holds, in this respect, a unique position in the literature pertaining to the subject. There is no other book so well adapted—indeed, it may perhaps be said that there is no other book at all adapted—for use as a text-book for students desiring to become acquainted with the rudiments of the science. It has already been adopted as a text-book in Yale University, both in the academic and the theological departments. With the growing importance attaching to sociological study, it is probable that

penology, which is really the most important and practical branch of sociology, will more and more become incorporated into the curriculum of colleges and universities—a result which will be facilitated and hastened by the very fact that here at last is a text-book fitted for the new study. In this way, Mr. Boies is likely to exert an influence, surpassing that of any of his contemporaries, in moulding the thought and inspiring the energies of future generations with correct views regarding crime and the treatment of criminals. Thus, the *Science of Penology* must be regarded as a really monumental work; and, while Mr. Boies in many ways served his day and generation, this book is the crowning work of his life and a useful public service which justly claims for its author a grateful and lasting memory.

I have tried to form a correct and impartial estimate of Mr. Boies' work, as if he were a stranger to me. But I cannot close the chapter in this impersonal way. I had no dearer friend. Our intimacy, begun in college days, continued with growing affection to the end of his life. In the later years, our common interest in penological studies united us still closer with a new bond of sympathy. I never knew a character more sincere and constant, more animated with high and worthy purposes, more pervaded with a devoted Christian spirit. The breadth and variety of the subjects that enlisted his interest in public affairs developed a



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many-sided manhood and, reviewing all that he did and was, his career seems to me a singularly noble one. His last work, the book on which he spent so many years of labor and thought, was a service devoutly rendered to the cause of truth and humanity, a final effort toward the amelioration of the race by diffusing knowledge of a science that is essentially Christian in its origin and in its aims. It is gratifying to believe that this work was not in vain but that it is destined to transmit his name and his usefulness to future generations.

VII.
O'ER LAND AND SEA.
BY EDWARD B. STURGES.

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DURING the full one third of a century, the writer of this chapter enjoyed the pleasure and the honor, of an unbroken friendship with Henry Martyn Boies. I knew him in nearly every relation of his life, and in some of those relations with especial intimacy.

His time, and mine, when in Scranton, have generally been fully occupied, so that I saw less of him at home than I wished. But in the three extended trips—two of them in distant foreign lands—that we took together, there was the fullest opportunity for free and unrestricted intercourse.

It is said that one never knows a friend until they travel together, and in this proverb there is certainly a large percentage of truth. The freedom from home restraints, the little annoyances of travel, and the exigencies that often arise unexpectedly are very apt to reveal the man as he really is—either better or worse than he has appeared under ordinary conditions.

Therefore, had I never known Colonel Boies otherwise, his character and nature became an open book, when freedom from business cares,

and the exhilaration of rest and strange sights removed the mental tension, and showed the man as he was. And just as he was, or as he appeared to me, at least, I shall present him to the reader, without trying to envelop him in any formal mantle of dignity. Others have written, or will write, of him in the more serious and weighty aspects of his life. To me must be allowed the privilege of dwelling more especially upon the exuberance of mental and physical qualities with which he was so richly endowed. They embodied to many, if not most, of his friends and acquaintances, as they certainly did to me, the greatest charm of his winning personality.

"It is a great thing to have a fine presence, such as Colonel Boies has," said an old friend of his not long before the event that shocked us all so much. And the statement was true, both in its general and specific application. Colonel Boies, during the several trips in which the writer was his companion, very soon attracted attention and made friends by his strong handsome face, and his warm and courteous manner.

One afternoon in the month of July, 1899, our ship, which had left Hamburg only a few hours before, bound for the North Cape and Spitzbergen, was passing the little island of Heligoland. Not seeing the Colonel on deck, and fearing that he and Mrs. Boies would miss a glimpse of that historic island, I hurried down to their stateroom, and found them arranging their belongings for the

extended voyage that had just begun. The Colonel mounted the sofa in order to get a view through the port-hole. In stepping down again, he unfortunately struck a trunk strap, which, turning under his foot, gave him a severely sprained ankle.

It seemed to us all a terrible misfortune. There were many landings to be made, at none of which would the steamer go to a dock, and a number of trips inland were upon the programme, so that the long-anticipated pleasure of his trip seemed fair to be utterly unrealized.

But Colonel Boies was not depressed for an hour, at least visibly. The cheerfulness that he manifested, and the charming courtesy with which he received the many assurances of sympathy, at once endeared him to almost every passenger. It would not be too much to say that he soon became the hero of the ship, and when at last, on the return voyage, he was able to go ashore for a while at Tromso, Norway, everybody was as much interested and anxious to help as if he or she had been his personal friend for years.

He was a prominent speaker in the Fourth of July celebration in the harbor of Molde, and took an active part in raising the fund for the family of a poor sailor, who was killed while firing the American national salute at sunset.

On a later occasion, while we were staying in the city of Tokio, the seat of government of Japan, the Yale graduates, of whom there are many in that country, held their annual banquet. Colonel

Boies was not only invited, but occupied a seat of special honor on the left of the presiding officer, Marquis Ito being upon his right.

When that foremost statesman of the country rose to make his speech, it was, of course, in the Japanese language and quite unintelligible to the American guest. But so courteous were they, and so evidently impressed by the Colonel, that the entire party sat in silence while the chairman interpreted for his benefit the substance of Count Ito's speech, which was national in its references and importance. It is needless to say that the Scrantonian made a most polite and pleasing response both to Ito's complimentary references to America and the unusual courtesy to himself.

In every other voyage, he was soon a leader. His fresh, buoyant nature seemed to draw people to him. To speak of his fondness for life and fun is to describe a most important mental and physical characteristic, and one that invariably made him popular.

While crossing the Pacific Ocean, during the voyage to Japan, he soon became an enthusiastic member of the "Captain's Gymnastic Class," that assembled on deck at six o'clock each morning, before the ladies made their appearance.

"Mate!" said the captain during one of these drills, "Send a couple of Chinamen here to hold the Colonel's heels down to the deck, while he gets the rest of his body up." As was the case with some others in the class, those heels insisted upon

going up into the air, while the owner was vainly trying to get the balance of his body into a sitting position.

He did, or tried to do, whatever any one else could. A very characteristic mind-picture is of the Colonel sitting astride of a smooth spar (too far above the deck to enable him to get any support therefrom), and trying to keep his balance in a "pillow fight." The young men among the passengers had been rather backward about engaging in this pastime, which always resulted in at least one of the combatants clinging underneath the spar, like a monkey, or dropping helplessly to the deck. But the example of the two "young old fellows" soon set the ball rolling.

Colonel Boies was the "President Judge" in a series of games that occupied two or three days on that same voyage. A charge of "foul" was made by a contestant, who claimed that while he was going through a water tank his rival had used him for a ladder in getting out of the water, and thereby had won the "obstacle race." "Arrested his respiration," the indictment set forth as the crime of which the defendant was guilty.

The matter was too important to be lightly passed over, and so a dignified session of the court was held on the deck one evening. Flags of all nations formed an appropriate canopy. A marshal conducted the prisoner into court "in irons." He was ably defended and prosecuted by carefully selected counsel. The jury was composed of

ladies. When all was ready, the three judges marched in with solemn step, clothed in sombre garments, largely borrowed from the wardrobes of their wives, or other ladies. In delivering the "charge to the jury" Judge Boies was in his element. He gravely instructed them that as the complainant was French, the defendant a German, the ship English, the passengers mostly American, and the water in the tank salt, the whole case was to be construed according to the provisions of "International Law," and partook of the nature of Piracy. The fact that the defendant was good-looking, was undoubtedly all that saved him from being strung up at the yard-arm of the ship.

Some have had the impression that the Colonel was an inveterate smoker, and possibly shortened his life thereby. In the writer's opinion, he did not smoke immoderately, at least during his later years. It was very rarely that he indulged at all until after the noonday lunch, and then only once or twice before his dinner, which was followed by a couple of cigars more. But he certainly did enjoy his post-prandial cigar. He would select the most sociable corner of the smoking-room, and a look of supreme contentment and peace with all the world, would light up his expressive face when the time arrived for his after-dinner smoke. That was also the time for story-telling, and the Colonel was not always a silent listener.

There was one story told by him that generally "closed the session" on every steamer on which he

sailed. It was about a Union soldier who was brought to a field hospital during a fearful battle of the Civil War. Only a hasty examination could be made at first, and he was seen to be so badly wounded that there seemed to be no chance of saving his life, and he was laid aside, that more hopeful cases might receive attention. After the work had eased up somewhat, one of the surgeons looked at the wounded man, and to his surprise found him still alive. It transpired, so the Colonel gravely assured his audience, that the ball had entered the neck, passed entirely around under the skin, and had come out through the same hole by which it had entered, leaving the man practically uninjured. As he quoted his friend, the Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell (an army chaplain during the war), as authority for the incident, and was apparently an entire believer in its truth, none of the auditors ever expressed any doubt, in his presence, but some of them were obliged to go outside to conceal their feelings. On one occasion, I left the smoking-room soon after this story had aided in clearing the apartment, and passing around to a point near the stern, found quite a knot of Englishmen gathered in the shelter of the deck-house, discussing the "doctrine of probabilities." They looked a little ashamed at being observed by a friend of the narrator, but one of them put a bold face on the matter, and said: "The Colonel can tell *rather* a good story, can't he? But, say! what kind of a chap is that Parson Twitchell?"

As is well known, some Scranton capitalists are interested in the work of building freight and passenger tunnels under the streets of Chicago. The citizens of our Western Metropolis are so numerous that some of them were met almost everywhere.

When the Colonel encountered a Chicago resident, his first remark, generally, was :

“ I don't suppose you are aware that you are all undermined out there in your City ? ”

It was almost invariably news to them, and the Colonel took evident pleasure in assuring them that it was a fact, and that Scranton was at the bottom of it ; that men of his town having put cellars under nearly all the territory near home, had begun the process under Chicago. He enjoyed greatly the never-lacking look of surprise.

This reminds me of the persistent and peculiar loyalty of the Colonel to his home city. He was always ready and proud to say—not only that he was a Pennsylvania American,—but a Scrantonian.

Another most creditable characteristic was, that with his boyishness of feeling and popularity with all classes, he never engaged in any form of amusement that could possibly “ cause his brother to offend.” The writer is quite certain that he is entirely within the bounds of truth in making the statement that the subject of this sketch never put a dollar into the “ pools ” so frequently sold on the daily run of the ship, a species of semi-gambling that some good men think quite excusable as a means of breaking the monotony of a voyage.

I must return for a moment to his smoking habit, in order to narrate a characteristic incident.

Many years ago, we, accompanied by our respective families, had been spending a few days in Florida. Our party had to come North first. As we drove towards the station, we saw the Colonel pacing up and down in front of his hotel, in his well-known attitude, and vigorously puffing away at a cigar. Knowing that Mrs. Boies, who, during all their married life, maintained a loving and solicitous watch over his health, had been trying to prevent his smoking quite as much, some one called out :

“Why, Colonel! What are you doing with that cigar?”

“I'm asserting my manhood!” was the reply, as with chest pushed forward and military tread he marched up and down the sidewalk.

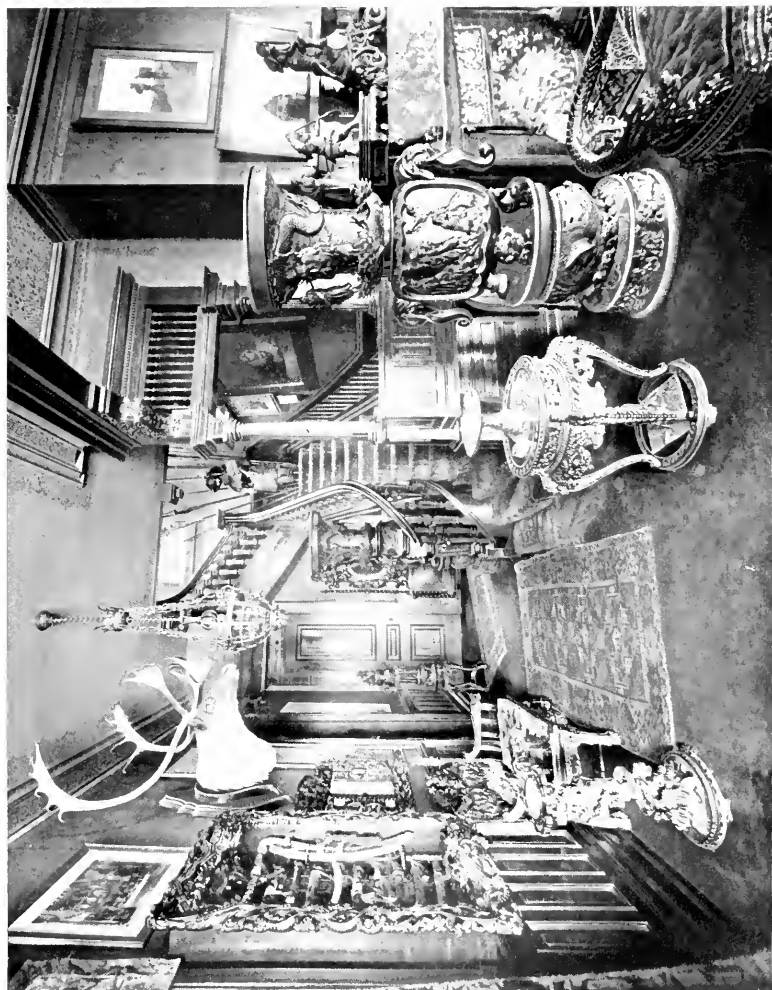
As Mrs. Boies was, at the time, ill in her room, and his promenade was carefully restricted to the opposite side of the hotel, the valor of that “assertion of his manhood” was often doubtfully referred to in later life.

Even on shipboard he did not altogether neglect his favorite pursuit of reading instructive works. On one occasion, when the weather was not pleasant on deck, he had retired to his stateroom and become absorbed in the pages of a book. After several interruptions by members of his family, he at length broke forth, in mock rage, with :

“You must keep out of here! I'll kiss the first woman who crosses that threshold.”

The opportunity was too good to be lost. A returning lady missionary was induced by the false pretence that Mrs. Boies wished to speak to her, to enter the stateroom, closely followed by certain malicious persons who wanted to see what would happen. The astonished look upon the Colonel's face when he raised his eyes, and upon hers when, Jephthah-like, he remembered, and performed his vow, can be imagined by those who were not eye-witnesses.

We were spending a Sunday at San Juan, Porto Rico. As the steamer was more comfortable than any hotel, most of the time after attendance upon church service on shore was passed in sitting upon the deck, reading and writing. During the stay of the vessel in the harbor, a motley company of half-black and mostly naked boys had been swimming around her, and diving for pennies. They evidently did not recognize any difference between the Sabbath and other days, probably not having noticed any special observance of the day on the part of previous visitors to the port. So they made themselves a good deal of a nuisance, when they found that no pennies were forthcoming, being noisy and not at all choice in the use of their limited English vocabulary. The Colonel at length addressed them, asking them either to be quiet or go away from the ship, and not annoy the passengers. But they at once recognized him as an old friend who had been both liberal and playful on previous occasions, and he was received with uproarious enthusiasm and



HALL AND STAIRWAY, BREEZLYMONT



invitations to "shell out." All expostulations having utterly failed, and even the shaking of his cane being greeted with derisive shouts, the Colonel promptly decided to take the foe in the rear by a rapid charge. Without waiting to get his hat, but with stick in hand, he jumped into a row-boat, and pushed for the shore, which was very near. The boys were a little in doubt as to the best course to pursue, until the enemy had actually effected a landing, when they fled helter-skelter across the open plaza, with the bare-headed passenger after them. There was peace and quietness around the ship for the balance of that Sabbath.

I must not forget to say that Mr. Boies was one of the unfortunately small number of tourists who carry their religion with them wherever they go. One of the greatest hindrances to the success of Missionary efforts in heathen lands is the bad example set by many visitors from professedly Christian countries. "Are there many Christians in America?" was the pathetic question once asked the writer by a young Japanese merchant (a convert), who was compelled against his wishes to keep his store open on Sunday in order to supply tourists.

Colonel Boies, while never heralding offensively his religious convictions, either at home or abroad, lived up to them everywhere. If there was a church or mission service in the places where our Sundays were spent, he was almost always present. "Katsuyama," his Japanese guide, said more than once

that in the seventeen years during which he had practiced his calling, the Boies party was only the second that had not required Sunday work from him.

A love for the humorous was also an essential part of his nature. A celebrated resort at Tokio is the "Maple Leaf Club," where suppers in the highest style of Japanese cooking art are furnished, with musical accompaniments, also of the native type. After our party had eaten all they could of the meal, the girls that had served it with the grace so characteristic of the little people, thought it was *their* time to have some sport. They examined the clothing, jewelry, etc., of the ladies, and devoted a considerable part of their curious attention to the gentlemen also. They could speak only a few words of English, but the Colonel, in one way and another, kept them in a continual state of merriment. He was supremely happy when, by bribery and flattery, he had secured from them the unanimous opinion that Mrs. Boies was his mother, and that the writer of these lines had the honor of being his paternal relative. But he was not always as respectful to these parents as he should have been, and many were the boyish pranks played upon both.

While, as is well known, that wonderfully progressive country, Japan, has thousands of miles of railways, they are not quite up to the American standard of luxury. The seats are generally along the ends and sides, somewhat similar to the arrange-

ment in our street cars, but made much more comfortable, of course, by easy cushions and backs.

We were, one day, taking quite a long ride to reach Kioto, the ancient capital, passing around the base of the beautiful snow-capped Fuji-Yama. When noon came, in the absence of any dining-car, our guides spread the carefully prepared lunches upon the broad leather seats of our car. A box of red pepper was accidentally upset and formed a little pile on one of the plates. A mischievous member of the party, wishing to repay the Colonel for some of his numerous jokes, stealthily scattered a large pinch of the pepper where it was supposed the breeze through the open car window would convey it directly to his olfactories. A sudden change in the wind, or a bad calculation, however, carried the pepper straight to the nostrils of a very dignified elderly Japanese gentleman, who was sitting cross-legged and half dozing, near the end of the car. The vigorous and long-continued sneezing that followed nearly convulsed the man for whom the dust was intended. He was extremely profuse in his pantomimic apologies for "the rudeness of *some* Americans," and very solicitous lest the incident might lead to the severance of diplomatic relations between the two countries.

But let no one think for a moment that the Colonel saw only the comical or humorous side in his journeyings. He saw that and almost everything else. Before I had traveled with him, I had heard of him as being such an indefatigable and

painstaking tourist that he wore out those that were with him and had less strength. I was almost afraid to be his companion, knowing, as I did, his insatiable thirst for the details of whatever interested him. Experience, as his fellow-traveler, soon taught me, as it did others, that this "combination of thirsts" was a very happy union. His sense of humor prevented his scientific researches from becoming tedious, and these researches certainly prevented any possibility of his journeys being without permanent and positive value to himself and to others.

At Sendai, away in the northern part of Japan, is found one of its great prisons or penitentiaries. About fourteen hundred men, as I remember, were confined there at the time of our visit. It was conducted upon the industrial basis, all being hard at work in some useful employment. To me it seemed in many respects a model institution, and the Colonel, with his far greater experience, evidently found much that interested him.

After brief visits to the various departments, the Superintendent was cornered in his private office, and, with pen and paper in hand, my companion put him through an examination that lasted for hours. Every detail of operation, and every item of expense, earnings, and results was carefully gone over, until I could not help feeling that the man must regret ever having learned the English language. But with the matchless politeness so characteristic of his people, backed possibly by a

hint from me, that he would undoubtedly be immortalized in the next book issued by the standard authority on the subject of penology, he did his best to satisfy his questioner. At last he mildly suggested that the time had come for sending the prisoners from their workshops to their cells, a duty that he always supervised personally. So the interrogator closed his note-book regretfully, and we took the round with him, seeing many things that were novel and interesting as well as sad. When at last the "sayonaras," or farewells, were said at the gate, I imagined that the Superintendent put in a few extra bows to the man who had certainly pumped him dryer than he had been in a long time.

Visits were made to other like institutions in the various cities we visited, and I heard that the programme was much the same on all occasions. But not being a penological student myself, a suggestion from the Colonel that we interview a jail or almshouse was generally received with some coolness, and the plea of weariness, or other engagements—frequently with the missionaries.

At Kobe, Japan, the head of the beautiful Inland Sea, we went through an immense shipbuilding plant. The president of the company that owned it was a graduate of Yale. Colonel Boies had made his acquaintance at the Tokio banquet of which I have spoken. You may be very sure that he did not hesitate to ask questions, although he took no notes, as there was no future book upon that subject in view. But there was much to astonish even

those who were somewhat familiar with Japan's great progress in all lines (save that of Christianity, perhaps), and our friend did not hesitate to go into every detail. How greatly he would enjoy now watching the achievements of war vessels, some of which were certainly built in these same yards!

When we passed from Japan over the Yellow Sea to China, he found a people that puzzled him, as they have done so many others. In contrast with the cleanliness and courtesy of the "Island Empire," he found unimagined squalor, filth, and stolid indifference.

Pekin, the capital, was a strange mixture of temples, palaces, mean dwellings, and dusty streets, with barren wastes, entirely uninhabited, inside the massive city walls. The struggle for bare existence was too strenuous and continual to permit of any attention to the ordinary rules of health and cleanliness. The feeling on the part of the average visitor could not be other than utter disgust, and an intense longing to escape from such surroundings.

And yet here was something to be studied and thought out. Here was the theatre where within two years had been centred the lively interest of the whole world. Here had been seen, within a few months, that sight never witnessed on earth before, of the troops of seven great modern nations marching and camping side by side, yet each under its own flag, and all intent upon the work of rescuing their countrymen in peril.

The reader can understand with what intense in-

terest we viewed the bullet- and shell-scarred walls, the ruined churches, examination-halls, and the vestiges of what had once been populous districts of the city. We spent much time in the grounds of the British Legation, that had so recently witnessed an heroic defence which perhaps surpassed even that at Lucknow.

Under the guidance of men who had been leaders in that defence, we saw points where nothing but what appeared, at least, to be the direct interposition of Providence had on several occasions saved the anxious garrison from terrible massacre. The American Minister, Mr. Conger, on one side of whose office were still over five hundred marks of shot and shell, was kindness itself to our party.

I need not say that these days in Peking were very busy ones for Colonel Boies. Trips to the "Temple of Heaven," the Summer Palace, the Halls of Confucius, and many other places, filled every moment. Then there was the hunt for souvenirs, and Chinese curios, which he pursued, as he did everything else he undertook, with all his might. We often reminded him of his reply to the first suggestion that we visit Peking.

"We don't want to go there! It's been looted already."

But his Scranton home will show that his search unearthed samples of the most valuable and beautiful specimens of Chinese art. Some of them would probably be quite familiar to the eyes of the Empress Dowager, could she see them.

Upon one point Colonel Boies and I were not, at first, quite agreed. Like many other good men, he was for a long time in doubt as to the wisdom of Foreign Mission efforts, especially in China. Their civilization had made the people fairly happy and prosperous. Why attempt to change it, at least while there were so many other fields white for the harvest nearer home?

One Sunday he went with his wife to attend the native service, which was held in an old temple within the enlarged limits of the Methodist Compound. There he saw an audience of three or four hundred Chinese, clean, bright-faced, neatly clothed, watching the minister, and joining in songs and prayers with eyes that shone with a light such as the love of Christ alone can kindle. The contrast with the ragged, filthy thousands upon the streets was striking. Whatever could work such a change as that was certainly as good for China and as much needed there as anywhere in the world.

When the service was over, they met bright, intelligent young men and women, some of whom were the sole remnants of large families that had been massacred because they refused to deny their new-found Lord. A walk through the Compound, under the guidance of missionaries, could not fail to deepen the conviction that lives given for these people were not thrown away.

“From this well, many bodies of Christians slain by the Boxers were taken.”

“That young man is going as a delegate to the

Young Men's Christian Association World's Conference in Sweden. His father, mother, and sisters were all killed because they would not say they recanted," etc.

With a man of our friend's nature and convictions, there could be only one result.

During the last evening that I spent with him, less than a week before he left us, this subject of missions in China came up. Some one had raised the same old question, and his final words upon it I shall never forget :

"Yes, gentlemen! Sixty thousand of these poor Chinese Christians gave up their lives, rather than deny their faith. Was n't it grand, heroic?"

Such was his final conclusion as to the effects of Foreign Missions. For those words, I shall ever respect and love him the more.

To return to our visit to China. When at last we turned our faces homewards, we saw again Tientsin and Taku, still bearing the marks of war. At beautifully situated Chefoo, the Colonel and Mrs. Boies had, with characteristic thoughtfulness, arranged to have the Rev. Henry W. Luce (the Scranton Second Presbyterian Church Missionary at Tung-Chow), meet them. He came by cart over fifty miles, and his work to-day is richer in equipment and resources for the visit. Many hours were passed here, also in visiting the various missionary enterprises that cluster around Chefoo.

Still Eastward and homeward—the beautiful Korean Sea, and its ports, Chemulpo, Fusan ;

with Seoul, the capital, now so familiar as the stage where great events are being enacted, were all visited, and all seem the more vivid, because he was there with us. The strange costumes of the people afforded him great amusement.

But I must abandon personal recollections, and prove by his own language that in other lands also, he was a most careful and shrewd observer.

In the year 1895, with Mrs. Boies, he took the Mediterranean trip, visiting Egypt, Palestine, and several of the cities of Asia Minor. His "notes," for a lecture delivered soon after his return, show his characteristic faculty of getting "at the bottom of things." His conclusions as to the Turkish Government are set forth in language that is a model of terse, vigorous English :

"The Turkish rule in Europe and Asia is in no sense a Government. From the time when the savage Tartar horde swept down upon this fairest portion of the earth, it has camped there as a military despotism, with no thought or purpose but to wring from the people every dollar of their earnings for its own support in luxury and indulgence. It makes absolutely no returns to the people from its exactions. It builds no roads ; it constructs no public improvements, except for its military. It not only does not encourage, but restricts schools and education. It maintains no charitable institutions ; its fortresses are its only prisons, the Sultan its only law-maker. Its history for centuries and its logical result have been, and are, ruin and destruction. Its existence in this nineteenth century of civilization is an anomaly and an outrage upon humanity. It has no logical place among the people of the earth, no national claim for recognition among the nations, not even the doubtful one of might and power.

“It has devoured its own vitals, until it could not live a month if left to itself. Almost the only use it makes of its soldiers and officials is to plunder its people. What the tax-gatherer cannot get, or the judge or official sell his power for, the soldier is sent after. He is quartered upon whoever can feed and house him until he and his horse have eaten up the family store. The head of the family is driven to the stable, the soldier takes his place in his house and bed. Every Christian is, by law, obliged to receive three guests annually, and to each guest belongs all in the house, even to wife and daughter.”

Then follows a table of statistics, setting forth the murders, burnings, and other outrages suffered that season by a single province of Armenia, showing a “total killed of 39,234.”

It would be extremely difficult to describe more forcibly and truthfully the rule of “the unspeakable Turk” than is done in the language above quoted.

As to the future, he said :

“The great question of the day is,—What can we do about it? Considering the universal belief among the neighboring nations, in preserving the balance of power as it exists in Europe; the certainty of involving them and ourselves in the terrible consequences of a general war by forcible interference; and our own settled convictions against foreign alliances, we are apparently compelled to restrict our efforts to the relief of present want and starvation, and the maintenance of our missionaries and teachers there, so that in time the people may become capable of governing and protecting themselves.

“England’s responsibility in permitting these repeated wholesale butcheries is a terrible one, for she can and ought to stop them, and she might rely upon us to help her in such

a cause ; but it is manifestly beyond one Power to assume such a task."

During the spring of the year 1889, Colonel and Mrs. Boies, with Scranton friends, made an extended trip through their own country and the neighboring Republic, Mexico. After their return, he gave, as was his custom, the result of his experiences in a lecture delivered before the Young Men's Christian Association. The manuscript, which has been fortunately preserved, reveals this same patient delving after foundation facts and causes that has been so often referred to. Many visitors who have spent far more time in Mexico than he did could learn a great deal from his notes of the journey. Possibly he was not always absolutely correct in his conclusions, but he at least produced facts to support them.

A characteristic incident was his employing "a lot of Indians" to clear the rubbish from a tunnel that had formerly been driven quite a way into the sides of an ancient Aztec pyramid, about thirty miles north of the City of Mexico. No superficial examination would suffice for him. He must get at the innermost secrets. As with Turkey, so with Mexico. He could leave neither without having arrived at settled convictions. Let us quote briefly his summing-up, remembering that a decade has made great changes since he wrote the following :

" Mexico is estimated to have a population of twelve millions, though no census has been taken. All the land, the

mines, and the property, however, is in the possession of less than 500,000 of these. The property of the other eleven and a half millions consists, on an average, of a cotton shirt and pants, or petticoat, with a woolen 'serape,' or 'reboso' (shawl), to each individual, and an iron pot or earthen jar, to each family.

"Able-bodied men earn from eighteen to twenty-five cents a day. Once the Eldorado of the world, sending its fleets of galleons laden with silver and gold and precious merchandise to Europe; with a dense and happy and affluent population; with a soil as fertile as our Western prairies; with a climate favorable, at its different altitudes, to the growth of the products of the temperate and tropic zones; with inexhaustible mines of gold and silver; with plenty of undeveloped coal and iron, why is it now but a broken potsherd, and the empty skin of a sucked orange, among the nations of the earth?

"This is a question for the student of history and sociology, rather than the lecture platform; but it is evident, even to the tourist, that, as a land and a people, she has been robbed and plundered and harried for three centuries, till there is nothing more left within her borders worth carrying away. In official parlance, she is called a Republic, but in the sense of our immortal Lincoln's definition, 'A government of the people, by the people, for the people,' she is no more a Republic than Russia.

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"She is a national illustration of the proverb of Solomon—'The destruction of the poor is their poverty.' There can be no business where there can be no earning capacity, nor any earning capacity where there is no business.

"What a contrast between the two peoples separated by the Rio Grande! On the south: want, hardship, ignorance, hopelessness, lethargy, decadence, ruin. On the north: comfort, affluence, intelligence, enterprise, ceaseless activity, constant growth, prosperity, and happiness.

“To my mind, the whole contrast is made by the trifling difference between twenty-five cents and a dollar-and-a-half a day for common labor ; and the apostle of the grand and blessed doctrine of protection to American labor needs no more convincing argument than this impressive contrast with a next-door Republican neighbor.”

Surely, among the multitudes of our people who mourn our departed friend should be and are, those who live by honest labor, and of whose rights he was an earnest advocate.

Nor did he always confine his comments to plain prose. During the same trip that included Mexico he visited the far-famed Yosemite Valley, and described it in blank verse as follows :

YOSEMITE

“Yosemite ! fit lair of the grizzly bear
And the mammoth of eld,
And the great chiefs of the American Indians !
Thou womb of the world,
Impregnate with the sublimities of nature !
What throes of travail
Must have convulsed the continent when thy
Matrix opened for the birth
Of thy El Capitan ; thy Cathedral spires
And thy heaven-kissing Domes,
And half Dome. Grey are thy
Stupendous cliffs and marked
With the tears of the Ages.
When man stands on their summit
And gazes enraptured on thy valley, clad
In verdure and peopled with the fir
And spruce tree ; where the Merced flows,
Embowered by the live oak and bay ;

Or gazes upward from their feet
To heaven, watching the waterfalls,
Dull indeed is his soul, and hard
His heart if he bow not involuntary to the
Infinite God,
Or fails here to know the handiwork
Of Him Who created the world,
Of God, the Infinite, who dealeth with great things ;
Nor pours out his soul
In adoration and worship,
In this majestic temple of Nature."

Similar examples of the results upon his inquiring mind of extensive and intelligent travel might be offered to the reader, almost without limit. But our space and time are nearly exhausted, and this already lengthy chapter must be brought to a close.

It would be interesting, also, to say something of the Colonel's pursuit of the curios and specialties of the various countries he visited. This was done with the same vim and vigor that characterized his every occupation, and has made his Scranton home a veritable museum. Each article has now its tender associations, and therewith an added value. We can all remember his first purchase in Japan (made within an hour or so after his landing), of a sword, not especially valuable or attractive, and yet for it an unreasonable price was asked. Not having had his "eye teeth cut," the Colonel, probably greatly to the astonishment of the native, snapped it up as a trout would a fly, and bore it to his hotel in triumph. He had to stand some chaffing, both at the article and

the price ; yet, I venture to say that among all the treasures of his home, there is none more prized to-day than that first purchase, since it mutely speaks to the dear ones there of the boyish enthusiasm that was to the last so characteristic of its owner.

We were soon to start on our homeward voyage across the Pacific. It was suggested that before starting we,—he and I,—should take a little trip outside the beaten paths and see something of unspoiled Japan. So, leaving the party at Nikko and Yokohama, we started North. The first eighteen miles were made by jinriksha in less than three hours, along a lovely road bordered with cryptomerias that had seen centuries come and go. He was ahead, and I can almost see to-day the bright sunbeams falling through the space between the massive trees, upon the swift, dark runners, the little carriage, and the man it held. He was in an ecstasy of enjoyment ; everything was so bright and beautiful.

A long railway ride took us to Sendai. We were trying to find "Old Japan," so of course went to a native house of entertainment. The chattering, laughing girls met us at the entrance, and, as a special concession, brought us slippers to replace the shoes that could not be admitted. We were escorted gleefully to our rooms, and such rooms they were ! Not an article of furniture in them, except the hibashi, or fire-jar. We knew about a dozen words of their language, they none

of ours. I can still hear the Colonel rolling out "Ohayo" (pronounced like our "Ohio"), "good-morning," and "sayonara" ("farewell"), on all occasions never failing to elicit shouts of merriment from the little people, to whom we were as much objects of curiosity as they were to us. I can see him, clad in the dressing-gown they had brought him, sitting flat upon the floor with a little table across his knees, laden with the nameless variety of Japanese dishes. This food he vainly tried to get to his mouth by the help of chop-sticks, and at length cried out in despair to our guide: "Nakajima, I'm starving to death! do find me a fork somewhere!"

The bed on the floor, the street cries by the blind shampooers, the morning bath in a hogs-head of boiling water, the officious attendants, are all pleasant memories made sacred by his participation.

The next day we visited lovely Matsushima, one of the "three beauty spots" of Japan. As we sailed in a sampan, hour after hour, among the many islands, glorious with their varied tints, just as the mirror-like waters were in theirs, one could easily understand why it was that this people should be such worshippers of nature. They could not be otherwise when nature gave them so much beauty to worship.

Here, again, a touch of the man exhibited itself in my companion. The boatman told us that the little oysters of Matsushima were very good. We

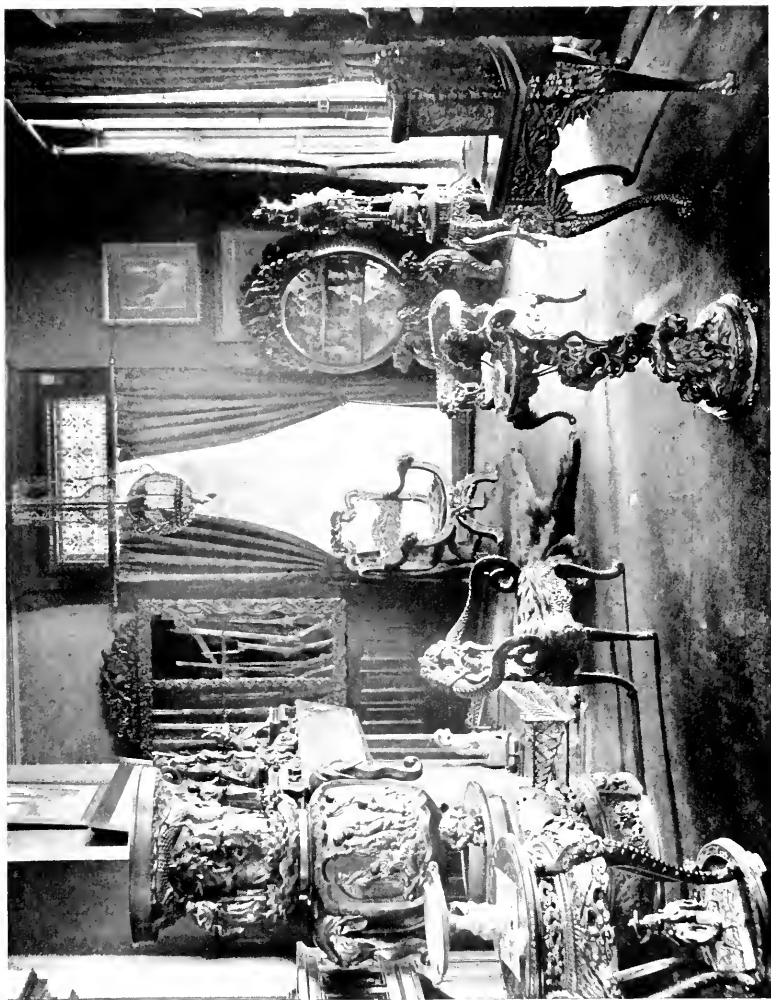
found them so, much like our own "Blue-points." So the Colonel, whose chop-stick breakfast had been rather unsatisfactory, proceeded to have a grand treat by breaking the shell-fish from the rocks and opening them, while I, not blessed with so good an appetite, was climbing an island peak to get a broader view. His three natures were always alert and active, giving him, I think, a greater capacity for enjoyment than the average man possesses.

These were golden days, the last I was ever to spend with him alone. They were, alas! too few, and too quickly over.

Years before, there had come a day, near the end of our Norway tour, when our parties were to separate. It was in the beautiful harbor of Bergen. He was to accompany his wife to Scotland, the home of her ancestors, while we remained upon the steamer that had been our joint home so long, and was to carry us back to our own country.

Their ship left first, and as it steamed straight out towards the setting-sun, cutting a path in the golden waters, and at last disappeared from the vision of our straining eyes, a feeling of loss and desolation came over us. We must journey the rest of the way to our home alone. But we knew that, God willing, we should soon meet again, and pass many happy days together.

Once more he has gone away, far out into the ocean of Heaven's golden sunshine, and we that are



THE HALL, BREEZLYMONT

THE
FUEL
AND
FIELD
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left must travel the rest of our journey home without his inspiring presence; and yet, as before, we know that, God willing, we shall soon meet again, and in better lands, unseen by mortal eye, shall spend many happy days together.



VIII.

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND ACTIVITIES.

By CHARLES H. WELLES.

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THE history of the Boies family in one of the preceding chapters gives its descent from Huguenot ancestry, who, for "the faith that was in them" were driven out of France by persecution. Scotland and England received those of whom France was not worthy and gave them a safe asylum and hearty welcome. During the strife and disorder of the Cromwellian period, members of the family went to Ireland, where they remained for a time. Deacon David Boies, the progenitor of the family from which Henry Martyn Boies sprang, came to America in 1727, locating in Hopkinton, Mass., and later in Blandford. Patrick Boies, in an address on the early history of the Boies family, says:

"Most of the first settlers organized into a church under the Presbyterian form and usages before they left Hopkinton. Their attention was early and earnestly directed to the establishment of the gospel ministry in this place. They seemed to feel as if their prosperity and well-being depended upon this object. The measures taken for hiring and ordaining ministers were transacted in town meetings, and, as appears from the journal of proceedings, formed a greater portion of the business of the meetings. It was the only purpose for which they seemed willing to raise money and pay taxes."

The town of Blandford, with a population of about fifteen hundred, furnished a long list of students for the Colleges. The Boies family alone sent ten, and of these, four entered the ministry and exerted a wide influence. This noble Christian ancestry, followed by the warmth of a Christian home and training, soon bore fruit in Henry Martyn Boies' life. He entered Yale College before he had given his life to the Master. The great religious movement of 1857 came in his Sophomore year and profoundly influenced the students. Those of the class of '59 who were Christians threw themselves into the work. One of his classmates led him to take the step that had so much to do with his after life. The resolution once formed, he yielded himself to the Christ, whom he so signally served ever after. It was not a half-hearted service that he gave his Lord, but a service that grew with his growth and increased as the years went on. The record of the College Church in New Haven, Conn., shows that he was received into the church on profession of faith, June 6, 1858. Returning to his home in Saugerties, N. Y., he took a certificate from the College Church to the Reformed Dutch Church and united with that body of Christians, July 6, 1860. His father and mother were members of this church, having united by certificate from the Presbyterian Church of Malden, N. Y.

A letter to one of his classmates during the dark and disappointing period of his early business life

told of his abiding faith in Christ and his determination to serve his Master through fortunes good or ill. He retained his membership in the home church until fairly launched upon his conspicuously successful business life in Scranton, taking his certificate from the Dutch Reformed Church of Saugerties, July 10, 1867, and uniting with the First Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Pa., October 12, 1867. It was about this time that the Young Men's Christian Association took on new life, and Henry M. Boies, Edward B. Sturges, Theodore H. Roe, Cyrus W. Hartley, and many others threw heart and soul into the work. It was the rallying-point and training-school for many earnest Christian young men. They sought a leader in the great work they had in mind, and found one in W. D. Mossman. Mr. Mossman was consecrated, fearless, and ready to go wherever he thought the Master would have him, and the others were just as willing to follow. Scranton was in the formative period of its history, with no master spirits to lead in good work, but many to take advantage of the lax moral condition of society and the more lax enforcement of law. The Sunday law had few observers among the liquor sellers and the body politic was full of ulcers. These young men went forth in the name of Righteousness and waged persistent warfare against all the evil then so prevalent, and where the law was openly defied, where vice was flaunting itself in the face of the people, they were victorious, and the violators sought pardon by

promising to observe the law and keep the Sabbath. It was the dawning of better days, and Mr. Boies rejoiced in seeing the advance of morality in the community. The brothels then engaged the attention of these active spirits, and greater heroism was required in dealing with this class than with the violators of the liquor and Sunday laws. The threats and open murderous attacks upon those endeavoring to break up the vile dens of infamy did not deter those interested in the Young Men's Christian Association from prosecuting the work. When degraded women were rescued from these haunts it was discovered that there was no place that would shelter them—they were outcasts indeed. This made it necessary to find a place where the unfortunate ones might be safeguarded and cared for under the ministrations of a Christian woman to lead them back to rectitude. Henry M. Boies presided at a meeting held September 21, 1871, at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, which set in motion the effort to furnish a home for the unfortunates, and it was he who leased the building and guaranteed the payment of the rent. His purse was slender at the time, but he was ready, "In His Name," to share what he had if thereby he might save some soul from death. From this beginning has grown the "Home for the Friendless," the institution which appeals so strongly to the hearts and means of Scranton's Christian people.

His enthusiasm was not confined to work through the Young Men's Christian Association; his Church

received of the best he had to give. His voice was heard in the social worship of the Church and was acceptable, for there was the warmth of Christian love in all that he said. The First Presbyterian Church found in him a wise leader in Christian efforts and his influence was being felt throughout the thriving city. The Church, realizing that it needed his counsel and advice in spiritual things, at a meeting held January 15, 1871, elected him to the office of ruling elder. He considered the matter, and although personal appeals were made to him by his Christian associates, he felt constrained to decline the office, February 19, 1871. The reasons that actuated him were that he felt that it was an office of great importance and that he was not qualified to fill it. There was no unwillingness on his part, however, to perform such duties as were imposed upon him, and he counted it a high privilege to assist in every enterprise of the Church.

In the winter of 1873 and 1874 the First Presbyterian Church of Scranton was the strongest Christian organization in the city or in Northeastern Pennsylvania. Its influence in Christian work and its members in the business world drew into its fold many new-comers, with the result that no sittings could be obtained in the Church. Henry M. Boies and those who had so actively engaged in the practical work of the Church and the Young Men's Christian Association felt that the time had come when a new church should be built and a new

organization established in the growing residence part of the city. March 17, 1874, it was thought wise to test the feelings of the community on the subject, and the following paper was circulated :

“ We, the undersigned, hereby agree to unite in the organization and establishment of a Second Presbyterian Church in the City of Scranton.” This was signed by fifty-six persons, and “ H. M. Boies ” was the first signature. The evening of the same day a meeting was held in the Lecture Room of the First Church, and Henry M. Boies was elected to preside. The following resolution was unanimously adopted :

“ That it is expedient that we proceed immediately to the establishment of a Second Presbyterian Church in the City of Scranton, provided there shall be found a sufficient number willing to join the enterprise to insure its success.”

After the adoption of the above resolution the following was adopted by a rising vote :

“ *Resolved*, That we, here present, hereby covenant with each other as members of the body of Christ that whatever is done in this matter we will stand together shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart.”

A notice was published from the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning, March 29, 1874, asking those who desired to organize the Second Presbyterian Church of Scranton to meet on Thursday, April 2, 1874, at 7:30 P.M. At the meeting then held, Henry M. Boies, chairman of



THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SCRANTON, PA.

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CHICAGO, ILL. 60637
AT THE UNIVERSITY AND
ILLINOIS FOUNDATIONS
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the committee appointed to consider the subject, reported in favor of the organization of a Second Presbyterian Church, and he was thereupon appointed a committee of one to prepare a petition and present it to the Presbytery and act in conjunction with the Session of the First Church in perfecting the organization. Mr. Boies presented a petition with the names of ninety-three communicants and fifteen adherents to the Presbytery, and that body, on April 24, 1874, appointed a constitutional committee to organize the new church.

The temporal organization was called into being June 27, 1874, and Mr. Boies was made one of the trustees. On the 29th, the Committee of Presbytery duly organized the Second Church with eighty-two communicants dismissed and recommended by the First Presbyterian Church, and six by letters from other churches. At the close of this important meeting, "H. M. Boies, Esq., by appointment, made some feeling remarks of farewell to the First Church and its Pastor." From the organization of the church in June, 1874, to the time of his death, Mr. Boies was a member of the Board of Trustees, and for many years Chairman of the Board. He gave freely of his time and means all those years. In erecting the church in 1885, he was the chairman of the building committee, and for years before had been acting as treasurer. The judgment he expressed at the time of the organization of the Second Church that there was need of another

organization has been fully verified by the facts and history of the church. It began in 1874 with eighty-eight communicants and has admitted up to January 10, 1904, sixteen hundred and three members. His active interest was not confined to its temporal administration, but his voice was often heard in the prayer-meeting. He never failed to give his fellow-members the results of his observations in foreign lands, especially where they touched missionary enterprise. For some years he was the efficient Superintendent of the Sunday-school.

It is not surprising that his interest extended beyond the bounds of his own church when we remember how deeply he entered into all moral and philanthropic efforts for mankind. With voice and purse he aided other denominations. At the dedication of the Elm Park Methodist Church, December 10, 1893, he made a notable address on, "Is the Church effete?" in which he said :

"To love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind,' is discerned to be only the first commandment. It is dawning upon the higher intelligence of our time that the second is like unto it, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' Out of this knowledge has evolved a new church. It is evolution and growth which changes it, not decay or exhaustion. From the five-petaled wild rose, which still blooms in the fields, centuries of cultivation have produced the American Beauty, the Bride, the Bridesmaid, the Jacqueminot, and the Giant of Battles, which have supplanted their parent in our admiration, but the rose is not effete. The old kind of Church may be effete, but the new Church, fulfilling the whole commandment, is just reaching the vigor of maturity."

Following the illustration, he continued :

“ So the Church of these days, whether evolved in the ‘ Beauties ’ of Methodism, the ‘ Brides ’ of Episcopalianism, the ‘ Bridesmaids ’ of the Baptists, the ‘ Jacqueminot ’ of Presbyterians, the ‘ Giant of Battles ’ of Catholicism, or whatever it may be denominated, is still the Church expanded in strength, increased in power, more wide-reaching in influence. The primitive pattern is effete, but the type is constant, tho’ hidden by a marvellous growth, and developed. From selfish relations Godward it is recognizing and extending its influence manward. To this growth in its spiritual constitution the material church edifice must be adapted. No longer intended solely as places of worship, our churches must be built as centres of social influence. The present and future church is to be a humanitarian as well as sacred edifice.”

There were many demands made upon him in all directions, and these he never shirked. Like the Jews of the early Church, his religion and patriotism were one and inseparable. He helped to build churches because he believed in them as aids in the Christian life ; but more than that, every church was a centre of righteousness, and even those outside of the church were made better by the existence of the church in their midst. Through churchly influence the whole social and political fabric was strengthened, and the State as well as the individual profited by it. The great body of foreign-speaking people in the anthracite coal region, without a knowledge of our language or our institutions, and with no Moses to lead them forth to show them the goodly land all about them, and to instruct them in the elementary principles of

government, sanitary living, and sound principles of good citizenship, appealed to him not in vain. He bore a prominent share in bringing to this people some of their own kinsmen who had been instructed in spiritual things, and they are now doing an important work of evangelization and education.

There was a broad, deep charity born of the strong spiritual nature that actuated him in all he did. It is said of Christianity that its best fruits are shown in the unselfish spirit of believers and the works they do in the hospitals, orphanages, homes for the friendless, and similar institutions. He believed that faith without works is dead, and his faith was shown in his works. Not ostentatiously did he give, neither did he bid the naked or the destitute to depart in peace, be warm and filled, but he remembered the Lord's command to His disciples when they would have Him send the multitude away, "Give ye them to eat," and lo in their hand the bread was multiplied and his largess left bread and to spare. So the Lord whose steward he was prospered him abundantly.

The Lackawanna Bible Society counted him as one of its most earnest supporters. Its meetings were always attended by him, and the same fixedness of purpose was shown in pressing upon Christians the necessity of placing the Bible in the hands of the great mass of ignorant people coming into our midst. The Bible had done so much for him as his constant companion and coun-

sellor that he wanted all to hear God speaking likewise to them through its pages. Just before God called him hence, he addressed the Bible Society at its annual meeting in the Penn Avenue Baptist Church. I take from his address the following passages :

“Your presence here testifies to your belief in its authority, your reliance upon its government of human life, and your faith in the way to eternal life which it offers freely to all. One of the very first of its inspirations to the heart, indeed, is the desire to share its blessings with our fellows, to make known the glad tidings of a free salvation to others.”

“The Bible is the fountain, foundation, and edification of Christianity. Whatever branch of the Church we prefer, whatever may be our difference of doctrine or belief, we all stand upon and rest on the Bible. In its trust in that book all Christendom is one and undivided. The altruistic desire is not only among its first inspirations, but the sublime and fundamental principle which chiefly distinguishes from and exalts the Christian, the Bible religion, above all the other religions of mankind. It is the missionary religion of the world.”

“The height reached on the scale of love and unselfishness is the infallible test and demonstration of Christianity. There is no mark on the scale below the point of desire to give the Gospel to others. Christianity begins there. There is the initiative instinct of a Christian's duty. It is the origin of the church, the Sabbath-school, the missionary societies, and all associations for Christian effort. The command, ‘Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature’ was the last command of our risen Lord, the last will and testament of our spiritual Father, under which we hold our inheritance. The field is so vast and the number so great and various that this command can only be speedily and completely obeyed by placing the Holy Scriptures within the

reach of every creature, 'for in them we believe we have eternal life.' "

Referring to the vast number of immigrants coming to us he says :

" The Bible is the charter and palladium of American institutions and liberties, and man's only divine guide to eternal life ; hence it is a patriotic duty, if not one essential to our self-preservation, to supply these new-comers promptly with the text-book of moral freedom and spiritual salvation."

The above is an epitome of his belief in the Scriptures he loved so much and which he was anxious to place in the hands of all in their own language.

The moral questions that are ever coming to the front found in him an earnest advocate. He was always ready to array himself on the side of every organization that was endeavoring to lift men to higher planes of living, or to inculcate right principles in the minds and hearts of others. His connection with the Prison Reform Association, the State Board of Charities, and like organizations with the primary object of bettering the condition of unfortunate, suffering humanity, developed in him strong desires for saving this class. He put in motion plans for reaching and bringing them back to lives of usefulness and honor in the community. The subject of divorce reform claimed a share of his attention. The local press almost daily reported either proceedings in divorce begun or the action of the court in freeing from the bonds

of matrimony those unhappily mated. This state of affairs is not confined to one locality but is general throughout the country. Thoughtful men having the welfare of this nation and people at heart have stood aghast at the growing number of divorces. Colonel Boies was led to give public utterance on the subject in an address before the Lutheran Church of this city. Like all questions that claimed his thought, he viewed it from the fundamental Christian standpoint. I quote from the closing part of his address to show the high noble sentiments he possessed :

“ We Christians have, however, the confirmation of Him who is the exponent and end of all law to us, and who said, ‘What, therefore, God hath joined together let not man put asunder.’ The evils of divorce legislation appear to me to flow from a general and popular but wrong understanding of the nature of marriage and of the real motive and purpose of it. These are not the gratification of love or desire, social advantage or comfort or mutual assistance or care, although all these attend and bless marriage, but rather the fulfilment of the law and purpose of God—an act not to be performed impulsively, hastily, or without careful consideration and a full understanding by both parties of its religious solemnity and immutability. Those who unite in marriage with such an understanding and instruction would not be likely to require the intervention of legislation for their protection or relief. Now as all our laws are enactments of the wisdom and will of the majority of the people, it follows that to secure reform in our divorce laws the people must be properly instructed concerning the marriage union. They must understand its inviolability, that the married pair are the social unit, upon the purity, integrity, and soundness of which the health and prosperity and progress of the race depend no less than our

national existence and the conversion of the world. I know of no political question which approaches this in gravity and importance, or so worth the earnest study and attention of all who in any way desire the welfare of our nation and our race. Every moral and religious force should be brought to bear upon it; parents should carefully instruct their children; ministers of the Gospel should preach upon it; the press freely discuss it—the public mind should be agitated upon it from all sides.”

At the tenth anniversary of the pastorate, November 14–16, 1897, of Rev. Charles E. Robinson, D.D., in the Second Presbyterian Church, of which Mr. Boies was one of the charter members, he was called to preside. In taking the chair he said :

“ I assume the chair this evening, at the invitation of the committee, with profound satisfaction ; not on account of any pre-emptory or inherent right which might devolve upon me as President of the Trustees, which has frequently given me the chair in this church, but with a sense of, I think, pardonable pride, which I never have felt before in taking the chair in the presence of this congregation. I believe that every member of this church and every worshipper in this church must have had, at the conclusion of our Sunday services, a little feeling of pride, as some indeed expressed to me, that they were members of such a church as the Second Church of Scranton ; and to be a Chairman of its Trustees, of course, is honorable, but to be Chairman of this meeting on this memorable occasion, celebrating the decennial of such a pastorate as this, is a matter of pardonable pride. For, as we mounted on the wings of the pastor’s eloquence Sunday morning to Pisgah’s height, the minds of many who heard that sermon must have flashed back, as did mine, along the track through the wilderness to the Exodus, when that little handful came

out of the mother church, not fearful or doubting or trembling, but with the courage of faith and hope, though with a little incertitude, perhaps, as to what the future might develop, and recalled that familiar petition which we used to hear so often in our prayer-meetings down in the old hemlock church, 'O Lord, bless this vine of Thine own planting and nourish it and grant that it may grow to be a blessing in this community, and stretch forth its branches through all this city.' So, now, on this Pisgah's height, we feel that we stand as a testimony of the Lord's answer to those prayers which we made in our youth and in our weakness, an evidence that God is a prayer-answering God—for this vine has been abundantly blessed—we have stretched forth our branches, not only throughout all this community, but throughout the length and breadth of the land, and the world, and may feel satisfied that our movement was indeed a movement of the Divine Spirit, which has been blessed by God."

This gives a clear expression of his faith in God and prayer, and the church as the meeting-point where all unite to embody the Divine plans.

His love for the mother First Church, where his first active Christian work was done, never grew cold. This does not mean that his heart, soul, and means were not at the service of the Second Church, but it shows the warmth of his love for all Christian organizations. At the fortieth anniversary of the First Church and the twentieth of Rev. Dr. Logan's pastorate, November 19, 1888, Colonel Boies responded on behalf of the former members of the Church in a most happy vein. He had a large part in the semi-centennial of the First Presbyterian Church, November 27, 1898. In the address he made on that occasion he used

“the mother as embodying the choicest treasure from the heavens above or the earth beneath, and that no one but a loving God could send so priceless a treasure. She guides the footsteps, moulds the character, develops the best that is in one, and her life is embodied in us. The power of her influence lives on forever and shines forth in her children” ;

and in applying the figure, he said :

“Such a beneficent mother church is this whose children have gathered here to call her blessed to-day. The good men and women who organized this church as one of their first duties when they laid the foundation of this great city builded better than they knew. They were the courageous and pious pioneers of an uncertain enterprise, who had faith in their undertakings and in God. . . . Therefore they combined in this Christian church their intelligence, their power, their dominant leadership, and their consecration to the work of their Divine Master. They determined that the community which gathered about them should have the Bible, should observe the Sabbath, and be governed and controlled by the principles and influences of the Christian religion. . . . I have been designated to speak on this occasion for her immediate family, as one of the older sons long independent of the parental roof indeed, but still inspired and governed by filial affection. We lay at your feet the record of the first twenty-five years of our youthful labors as the legitimate reward of a good mother from a grateful child recognizing the potency of its inheritance.”

The great national problem of the colored people was a subject on which he had deep and strong feeling. He knew they were here not from choice but the objects of the cupidity of man, and therefore entitled to our sympathy and best thought for their and our welfare. How to prevent their paganizing portions of our country, how to give them the

opportunity of making themselves useful Christian citizens, how to elevate them, were subjects on which he thought, prayed, and to which he gave liberally. That there might be a definiteness of purpose in treating the subject of education and elevating the colored people, he selected young men and assisted in their education. The success of his plan and the ability of those he assisted in this way are known to many of Scranton's citizens. Similar well-directed effort on the part of Christian patriots having in mind the future of the nation and the colored people would go far towards the solution of the questions that are continually forcing themselves to the front.

He had no sympathy with race prejudice, and his righteous indignation was stirred by the scenes of horror in the South and West, where crime has been followed by barbarian atrocities practised upon the criminal. He felt that States in allowing crimes to be perpetrated by its white citizens on the ignorant and criminal blacks were suffering seeds to be sown that would produce in the days to come a harvest of unlimited evil. He felt that the way to reach this class was to educate them and make the home life what it should be, and make Christians of them and range them on the side of purity. Educated leaders among them, having fixed and definite aims, would lift their people up to lives of usefulness in all fields of labor, and even in the learned professions, and likewise allay the feeling against the race. Hav-

ing this clear purpose in mind, for years he educated young colored men at Hampton Institute and Lincoln University. Many have risen to bless him, and multitudes of those coming after will feel the uplift these men, educated by him, are giving to them and their race.

His broad, charitable spirit was apparent to all who knew him. While he was born and reared a Presbyterian he was tolerant toward other creeds. At the dedication of the Asbury Methodist Church of Scranton, he was called upon to speak, and among other things was this declaration :

“As a Presbyterian, I do not believe in church union. I believe in each church maintaining its own particular individuality. The principle of church union would be contrary to my life, and I believe it contradictory to the decree of Almighty God. You can't find two human beings, two leaves of a tree, exactly alike. As individuals, God holds to account every man for himself. So we all have our own ways of worshiping. The Presbyterians, the Methodists, the Episcopalians, the Catholics, the Baptists—each have their own manner of honoring the Most High. But there is no reason why we may not worship God in any church.”

Wherever he spent the Sabbath, he there found a sanctuary for worship. He worshipped in Roman Catholic churches as well as other denominations, and as he freely gave to his own church so did he to any church whose spiritual hospitality he accepted.

Much of Colonel Boies' Christian life, thought, and activity was thrown into his work as a young

man for young men, and in planning and building for the future. He realized, as few did, the power of young men for good or evil according as they were directed. There had been a Young Men's Christian Association in Scranton prior to the Civil War, but the excitement of the period deprived it of its feeble existence. Now that the strife had ended and business resumed its former channels, and people were settling down to calmer views of life, Colonel Boies and others took up the matter of reorganizing the Association.

I am indebted to Mr. George G. Mahy, the General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Scranton, for the arrangement of the material giving the work of Colonel Boies in and for the Association.

Colonel Boies was chosen in December, 1869, as its President, and continued in office for three years. It was fortunate that in those first years the Young Men's Christian Association had for its leader a man who was not only forceful and energetic but intelligent and well informed as to the need for, and the nature of, the work which such an Association might expect to accomplish.

In 1869 Colonel Boies attended the first Convention of the Pennsylvania Associations at Williamsport. At this Convention it is said that while many of the delegates were undecided as to the real purpose of the meeting, the practical mind of Colonel Boies largely influenced the discussions and shaped a policy of aggressive action which

resulted in a close federation of the existing Associations of the State. His cordial invitation to meet in Scranton in the year following was accepted. As President of the local Association he labored unceasingly to prepare a royal welcome for the delegates, and as a result of this labor and thorough preparation the Convention was a notable success. A great revival followed in the city churches, and such a generous financial contribution was made to the newly formed State Executive Committee that Pennsylvania was enabled, first of all the States, to secure a Secretary to give his entire time to the development of the Association in unorganized places. It was this wider view of Association work that led Colonel Boies to attend the State and International Conventions, and his counsel with the earnest State and National leaders enabled him to advocate so intelligently the claim of the local Associations.

On one occasion in those early days he was asked to define the nature of the Association, and to point out the need for its existence; the intelligence and force of the following extract from his address are strikingly evident :

“MR. PRESIDENT AND CHRISTIAN FRIENDS:—I find that after all that has been said and done by them, the organizations of the Young Men’s Christian Associations are very imperfectly understood by the general public. As might be expected, that old serpent, the Devil, uses all his devices to misrepresent, mislead, and deceive the minds of good people in regard to their aims and usefulness, as well as to stir up all the active forces of iniquity in opposition to them.

“He fallaciously insinuates to some of our pastors, the divinely appointed shepherds of the sheep, that these irresponsible Associations usurp the functions and influence of the Church ; he insidiously instills into the minds of devout men the idea that all the energies of Christians should be expended in denominational effort, and therefore they ought not to be encouraged. All the old arguments against the Bible Society and the Sunday-school are repeated against the Y. M. C. A.

“As a Christian man, I have carefully studied its origin, history, and tendencies, and I am more and more convinced every day, that this institution marks a step in the progress of the Christian religion, the importance of which we cannot well overestimate. It seems to be a necessity in, as well as a national outgrowth of, our rapidly advancing civilization. Before the days of railroads and telegraphs, communities abode peacefully within the sound of their church bells, and Christian churches strove against the evil about them upon something like equal terms ; but now, when men are hurrying hither and thither by steam, and all the best blood of the land is flowing along our railroads and into the centres, it is impossible for any single church or denomination to make headway, single-handed, against the flood.

“The day of individual enterprise and success in every department of human effort has passed away, my friends. This is the day of associated capital, of associated labor, of the associated press, and of *Christian Association*. There must be in religion a union of forces against the common enemy ; a united effort to advance all the standards in the grand army of our Lord. The corrupting influences in society are combined and multiplying in numbers and allurements, and the agencies and methods of pointing out the better way must be adapted to the times.

“The Y. M. C. A. is a union of members of all evangelical denominations in an effort to bring young men into the churches. So far from assuming any of the functions of Christ’s Church is it, that, according to its constitution

adopted and confirmed by its National and State conventions, it cannot even receive to active membership any one who has not first become a member of an evangelical church. It strives to awaken the cold and indifferent Christian to a faithful service of his Saviour; it endeavors, by providing pleasant apartments and elevating entertainment, to attract the idle and thoughtless from the liquor saloon, the gambling hell, and the house of her whose steps take hold on death; it supplies religious reading and education; it proclaims the glad tidings of salvation; it brings the young and vigorous elements of the various churches together upon a common platform where they are stimulated by one another's zeal; it trains the young and inexperienced Christian into a veteran soldier of the Cross, and makes him an efficient member of his church.

"Being a union of all the churches, and yet an organization separate and distinct from any of them, it is able to throw the whole influence of the Christian religion into any action which may demand its effort, and it finds some ways of opposing evil which seem closed to the churches. The law and the Gospel are its weapons.

"The total separation of Church and State in our institutions seems to have one pernicious effect upon individual character: the disposition of the American citizen is to regard his duty as a citizen as entirely separate and distinct from his duty as a Christian. The tendency of the Young Men's Christian Association is to make of the good citizen and Christian a *Christian citizen*, to make Christianity the inspiration of citizenship. It is an organization of Christians which may with propriety endeavor to secure the enactment and execution of laws for the protection of morals and religion, guard the sacredness of the Sabbath, and promote the cause of temperance."

As early as January, 1871, when as yet only four Association buildings had been erected, and when the nature of Association work was but dimly understood, Colonel Boies, with remarkable fore-

sight which revealed a no less remarkable insight into the true nature of the Young Men's Christian Association and the logic of its development, caused to be published the following description of a proposed building for the Scranton Association, a description which included almost every feature in the present building, and recommendations which were at least twenty years ahead of the conception of the ordinary Y. M. C. A. man in 1871:

“Allow me to explain through your columns, some of the objects which seem to require a Young Men's Christian Association building in this city. These Associations, which are increasing so rapidly in numbers, strength, and influence throughout the Christian world, seem to be the natural birth of our changing customs and advancing civilization. They endeavor to supply, as far as possible, those sources of harmless enjoyment which, in earlier years, the Christian man of business afforded to his employees in his own home. The growth of cities and of business enterprises beyond the limits of individual capital and control have left the young men, after business hours, to shift for themselves and exposed to the allurements of corrupting influences on every side. Before our Y. M. C. A. was started in Scranton, there was no door open to the hundreds of homeless young men who walked our streets at night, lonely and friendless, except it led to the billiard saloon or the groggery, in which only they could find a welcome. This reproach to our city no longer exists. We have a public reading-room, and the beginning of a public library, to which all are welcome. A great many already avail themselves of these privileges.

“It is the duty of Christians to make the road to Heaven as pleasant as the road to Hell. So it is necessary that our rooms should be as inviting and pleasant as the Devil makes his. We cannot do this without a building expressly adapted

to the purpose. I confidently expect to see such a building erected here. In it should be found pleasant reception parlors and a free reading-room supplied with the best periodicals from all parts of this country, and especially a good public library ; some class-rooms in which young men's free classes in mechanics, book-keeping, reading, music, etc., might be held ; and a good large lecture and concert room on the first floor, capable of seating 1200 people.

"I would also favor a gymnasium if no other should be established before. Such a building, with stores to rent in front, and several pleasant rooms for single men in the upper stories, I estimate could be erected for, say, \$75,000, including the cost of the land. An income from the building could be reasonably expected, sufficient to pay six per cent. on the investment. We can have it, if the people will, an ornament to our city, a monument of our Christianity, and a never-ceasing blessing to the young as long as the city stands."

The report of the second year's work of the Association, issued by Colonel Boies as the President, in December, 1870, brings out another secret of his power as a leader, viz., his belief in prayer and service as potent factors in the development of the Association. This belief is revealed in the following paragraphs :

"MY FELLOW-LABORERS :—Nothing has been more deeply impressed upon my mind, by the review of the history of the past year, than the fact that our God is a prayer-hearing and a prayer-answering God. Those little Friday-evening meetings which were almost the only sign of life in our Association a year ago, and the fervent, importunate prayers of the faithful few in them, seem to me to be the source and secret of all our subsequent success.

"One of the principal results of the year's work has been our development from inexperienced and timid recruits into

staunch and zealous Soldiers of the Cross ; so that, while the actual membership of the society has not been largely increased, the number of its efficient workers has had a steady growth ; and we are a great deal stronger to-day in our own hearts, in our knowledge of our work, and in the sympathies of the community than we were a year ago.

“The whole city has been awakened to new interest in eternal things ; revivals are in progress in several of our churches ; and many have already been added to their membership. Our work, from its very nature, must be a work of faith. We sow beside all waters, and trust to our God for the increase. We sow, but others reap. We cannot expect to see the full fruitage of our toil until the Master of the Vineyard shall reward the laborers on the last great day, but it is due for your encouragement to record that we know of between fifty and sixty who have been led to Christ during the year through your instrumentality.”

The third report of Colonel Boies, given in December, 1871, after summing up the regular work of the Association, deals fully with a history-making epoch in Scranton, brought about by the attitude of the Association leaders toward the rampant vice and crime then prevalent in Scranton, and as Colonel Boies stood shoulder to shoulder with E. B. Sturges, Cyrus Hartley, and others who bore the brunt of this battle, the following selection properly falls within scope of this sketch :

“The temperance work of the Association has probably attracted more attention from the public and been the subject of more criticism, favorable and adverse, than any other thing which has been attempted. The excitement which it caused in the beginning assured us of the magnitude of the undertaking, and the importance of the results cannot well be

overestimated, and render necessary a few words of history supplementary to the interesting report of the committee appended to this. These rumsellers were exercising their keenest ingenuity to ruin the young men we were trying to save, in open, and not only unpunished, but unrebuked defiance of the law of God and man. Toleration was their moral endorsement by the sentiment of the community, and could not fail to produce an impression upon the minds of the rising generation which no amount of temperance lecturing would eradicate. It was decided to brave the dangers of a sweeping prosecution of every case where evidence could be obtained, rather than expose ourselves to the charge of partiality. Detectives were employed, upon whose evidence sixty-three true bills of indictment were returned by the Grand Jury last December, causing great excitement among the liquor dealers and their friends. A secret society, called the Sons of Malta, was formed by them to oppose the lamentable spread of Christianity in America, so injurious to their business. A report of their first meeting, published in the German *Wochenblatt*, which frankly stated their objects, I caused to be translated and published in our city papers, and many of the religious papers of the country. The attention of the pastors was called to the subject, and sermons were preached upon temperance in most of the churches. Many of the best men and women in the community gave us their sympathy and support, some disapproved of the effort, and others were frightened at the storm which was raised. The daily press ridiculed, misrepresented, and abused us without mercy; the lives of our officers were threatened, and every effort made to discourage and intimidate us, so that some of our most faithful members begged us to withdraw lest the Y. M. C. A. should be swept out of existence. Your brave committee, however, did not flinch, and, I believe, nearly every one of the persons indicted would have been punished, had not the judge, in view of the great excitement in the community, publicly advised the withdrawal of the prosecutions after the finding of the first verdict of guilty, giving his opin-

ion that the desired object had been obtained. An armistice of three hours, afterward extended on their own petition to six, was granted the Liquor League, in which to obtain the acceptance of all concerned to the terms offered, which were payment of all costs by them, and their agreement to observe the laws hereafter, on condition we annulled the proceedings. The terms were accepted, and the payments amounting to over twelve hundred dollars arranged within the time, and our first victory was won.

“Our Sabbaths now are quiet and peaceful, and it is impossible to find a saloon openly selling liquor on Sunday in the central part of the city; crime has diminished to a remarkable degree, and there has not been a murder or flagrant crime committed during the year in that part of the city where these laws are executed. There is no more talk of the need of vigilance committees, and Commercial Alley, that infamous pest-hole of a year ago, does not contain to-day a single house of ill-fame, and is as safe to traverse as Lackawanna Avenue. The results of our action have been far better than our most sanguine hopes, and we point to them with satisfaction as the only justification we need. It has had an influence for good throughout the whole country, and our Association is stronger far to-day in numbers, in efficiency, and in the confidence of the community, on account of it.”

In the final effort to secure the beautiful building which was erected on Wyoming Avenue, and which for eleven years, until its destruction in February, 1897, proved to be a veritable hive of Christian activity, Colonel Boies took an active part. His large and generous spirit stood always on the side of aggressive work and provision for future needs, and his ample gifts served forcibly to emphasize his arguments.

Compared with other Association buildings, the Scranton building, erected in 1886, then as now, stood in the fore front, and was awarded the medal in the Association exhibit at the Paris Exhibition for completeness of detail, architectural beauty, and adaptiveness to Association work.

Colonel Boies was again elected President of the Association in 1889 and served for three years. He gave his best thought to the management of the large work made possible by the new equipment, and uncomplainingly assumed more than his share of the responsibilities which such a work entailed. His reports during the period of his second term as President are full of the spirit of faith in God, of love for young men, of earnest appeal to his business associates to maintain the work which lay so near his heart, and which, in the time of financial distress following the completion of the building, was embarrassed for lack of funds and stood in need of instant assistance. The development of a large and generous constituency which at that time came to the support of the Association, and which since has nobly responded to every appeal, is due in large measure to the personal and public advocacy thus manifested.

Upon declining to accept re-election to the Presidency, a beautifully bound and embossed set of resolutions was presented to him on May 17, 1892, with the following statement by Captain Eugene D. Fellows, representing the Association :

“Colonel H. M. BOIES, Scranton, Pa.

“*Dear Colonel :*

“Acting under the instructions of the Committee, whose names are subscribed to the accompanying testimonial, I respectfully ask your acceptance of this small volume, containing resolutions expressive of the affection and high esteem with which you are regarded by the members of the Young Men’s Christian Association, their appreciation of the great services you have rendered the Association, and their regret that you have found it necessary to retire from the Presidency of the body.

“The Committee have also had prepared a number of photographs of the interior of the building, which is justly considered a noble monument of the generosity and philanthropy of yourself and other public-spirited citizens of Scranton, thinking that in time to come they might form a pleasant reminiscence of happy and useful hours spent in those cheerful parlors which have done so much to add to the enjoyment and also to the welfare of the young men of this community.

“The volume containing the resolutions and views is by no means commensurate with our wishes or sentiments, but it is presented with a sincerity and degree of esteem that we hope will atone for its simplicity and defects.

“Very truly yours,

“EUGENE D. FELLOWS.”

“Cherishing a loving regard for Colonel Henry M. Boies on account of his many endearing and noble qualities of mind and heart, the members of the Young Men’s Christian Association of Scranton, in view of his having recently declined re-election as President, desire to place on record some evidence of their appreciation of his long, unselfish, and invaluable services to the Association.

“He has ever been to the Association and to its members a kind and helpful friend, and an earnest supporter and leader in all that tends to the uplifting of young men and their encouragement in a manlier, holier life.

“His example cannot fail to be an inspiration to the young men of the community, and particularly will it inspire those who have direction of the Association work, and whose time is so largely employed in urging their fellows to a higher Christian life.

“His conspicuous abilities as an executive officer have been shown, not only by what he has directly accomplished in our work, but also by his success in imparting to others, co-workers with him, something of his greatness of heart, strength of mind, earnestness of faith, and readiness of hand.

“By his efficient services in elevating the Y. M. C. A. of our city to its present high plane, he has contributed to the physical, mental, and moral welfare of hundreds of young men in our community, and through the clearly discerned influence of ours on other Associations, has reached the young men of many other places.

“It is therefore *Resolved*, That the earnest and sincere thanks of the Association are hereby extended to Colonel Boies for his valuable services in its behalf, and we regret the necessity which impels him to retire from the office which he has so long and so acceptably filled. Committee—Eugene D. Fellows, Samuel Hines, Charles C. Mattes, William A. Wilcox, Herbert B. Cox.”

In February, 1897, on the eleventh anniversary of its dedication, the Wyoming Avenue building burned. The next day a meeting was held in the Board of Trade for the purpose of raising a fund for a new building. The name “H. M. Boies” was placed first upon the subscription list.

It was determined to make the new building a place of resort for young men, so ample and generous in its extent and appointments that it would have a commanding influence in the community. There were some who said the scheme could not

be realized, and even Colonel Boies himself at times doubted the possibility of success, but his great heart and his profound belief in the usefulness and permanency of the Young Men's Christian Association led him to sweep away all doubt and to declare for the policy which has since been realized.

The following incident reveals the combination of conservatism and of aggressiveness which caused him to be loved and trusted by his friends.

At a conference of Trustees and Directors held at the home of Colonel Boies, the plans for the present building, with an estimate of its probable cost, were presented. It was almost the unanimous sentiment of that meeting and it was the conviction of Colonel Boies that the amount involved in such an enterprise was too great for the city of Scranton and the meeting dissolved in disappointment, every one feeling that the project must be abandoned. But the very next morning Colonel Boies called a conference at his office to reconsider the decision. He had been thinking deeply over night and in the morning he drew up a list of possible subscribers, placing estimates opposite their names. In this estimate he doubled the amount which he had proposed at the first to give, making this action conditional upon the securing of four other similar amounts—two of which he was largely instrumental in securing. There is no doubt that at least one third of the amount ultimately raised grew out of the half hour

of earnest and prayerful study of possibilities to which Colonel Boies gave his best thought, moved by a profound sense of obligation to Almighty God, and to his neighbor, whom in the highest and truest sense he loved as he loved himself.

The securing of the two hundred thousand dollars upon which all pledges were conditioned was a source of great joy to him, and though at the time he was out of the city, he sent an urgent telegram suggesting the immediate breaking of ground for the new building.

During the progress of its erection he rarely missed a day that he did not spare the time necessary to go over the building and note the extent and nature of the work being done. And when it was finally completed, his satisfaction was unbounded. It was his delight to act as guide to friends and guests from out of town, on which occasions he would insist upon taking them from engine-room to roof, explaining the nature and purpose of every room and of the entire equipment.

His earnest words at the opening of the building on February 17, 1903, are still fresh in the memory of those who heard him — insistent, hopeful, ringing with earnest appeal, reverent, and full of confidence in God and in his fellows. One cannot but rejoice that Colonel Boies lived to see the completion of the building, and to stand among us at the time of its dedication, loved and honored as a leader, and report to his associates the steps by which the building had been secured.

The following is a part of his dedicatory address :

“ The completion of this imposing, excellently designed, and carefully constructed domicile for our Association brings to my mind and solves one long forgotten theme proposed for discussion in my school days by a wise and thoughtful teacher, ‘ Is there more happiness in the pleasures of Hope than in the enjoyment of Attainment ? ’ As the evanescent and ambitious dreams of youth fade and dissolve in the gathering clouds of disappointment and adversity, when we do see a long-deferred hope at last fix its foundation firmly among the shadows, take actual form and shape, and become a vigorous entity, a real and permanent factor in human life, one’s soul seems to have a foretaste of the eternal heavenly peace and joy. It is only those who have experienced both the pleasures of hope and the joys of realization who are qualified to judge and testify without hesitation that the highest happiness of life flows from the attainment of a worthy purpose. The longer the process is delayed, the greater the obstacles overcome, the more sublime is the reward of satisfaction.

“ It is now about thirty-three years since I had the honor of proposing to my fellow citizens here, in one of my reports as President of the Young Men’s Christian Association, a plan for such a building as this to provide for the needs of the young men of Scranton. The life of a whole generation has passed away unblessed by its realization, but I devoutly thank God that some of us who were active in the work then have been spared to rejoice here to-night in this glorious consummation of our hopes.

“ Most of the generation which sowed the seed and cultivated the field with strenuous toil and struggle, whose generous fruitage becomes your inheritance to-night, have gone to their reward, leaving this enduring and eloquent monument of their faith in the value and beneficence of the work ‘ of young men for young men, ’ for your inspiration and ad-

vantage. They have bequeathed to the Christian young men of Scranton facilities and opportunities for activities far beyond anything they enjoyed, and commensurate with the growth of our city in population, in wealth, and in the still latent powers of our new and unparalleled prosperity. God grant that the rising generation, successors and heirs, may have an energizing sense of the responsibilities of their inheritance, for from those to whom much has been entrusted, much will be required.

“We rank as the third city in the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Our institutions, public and private, compare favorably with those of any city of its size in the country; our laws are as faithfully obeyed and enforced; our social conditions are as favorable, our society as cultivated, correct, and religious as any. Indeed, our young men and women have a wide reputation in the country as superior to those of most large cities in their social practices of temperance, virtue, honesty, and stability—in true manliness and high character.

“I firmly believe that the influence of the activities of this Association, affording a union and co-operation of all the religious powers of the community during the wonderful development and formative period of our city, has been worth many times its cost in producing our present happy conditions from such unfavorable elements.

“It is difficult for us who know its blessings to understand how any one who loves his own family, his fellow man, his city, his country, and his God, can refrain from taking stock, according to his means, in this great enterprise and attractive proposition, the most hopeful of profit ever presented to our people; a profit, too, which no moth can corrupt, nor thief can steal, eternal and everlasting as the heavens.”

The last days of Colonel Boies' life were given to the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it may be truthfully said that he

died for the cause which had engrossed and engaged his best years.

This imperfect sketch gives but a faint outline of his Christian work in many directions. No reference is made to his generous benefactions along Christian, philanthropic, and charitable lines. He considered himself a "steward" of the Lord and he exercised that stewardship wisely. No one can rise up to condemn him for his non-use or misuse of that which had been entrusted to him. We may confidently believe that he received from his King the commendation: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

IX.

HIS PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS
AND HOME LIFE.

By JAMES McLEOD, D.D.

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ALL who saw Colonel Boies upon the street, or who were brought into contact with him in his office, or in his home, could not fail to be impressed by his personal appearance and manly bearing. This impression was not due to his tall form—for he was only of medium height—but his kindly eyes, his clear complexion, his well-shaped head, his open countenance, his erect and well-knit frame, his elastic step, his graceful and gracious manner, his easy approachableness,—these, along with his sterling character and the distinguished place he occupied in society, made him an attractive and conspicuous figure.

With this brief reference to his personal appearance, let us note some facts touching his personal character.

His character had a solid foundation, namely, “pure and undefiled religion.” We have been told that he was converted early in life; and let it be added that when he was converted he stayed converted. He did not need to be converted once

or twice every year. He knew Whom he believed, and what he believed. This does not mean that he never wavered in respect of his faith, nor erred in respect of his judgment or conduct; but it does mean that his religion was not a spasmodic spurt of feeling, nor a mere fitful outburst of sentiment. The testimony is, that from the day of his conversion until the day of his death he was a religious man. The foundation upon which he built so wisely and so well was selected by him after careful and honest thought and study, and with the firm conviction that it is the only safe foundation on which to build both for time and for eternity.

With faith in Jesus Christ and the Christian religion as the Corinthian pillar of his life, let us note a few of the acanthus leaves that twined so gracefully around it.

Self-reliance was one of his prominent characteristics. He believed in himself, or, rather, he believed in his own ability to help himself. This does not mean that he ignored an over-ruling Providence. On the contrary, he had a firm faith in God and in the wisdom of His righteous laws; but, at the same time, he agreed with the great dramatist who said:

“There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.”

If I were asked to name some of the elements that contributed to his success in life, I would give a conspicuous place to his self-reliance. He did

not sit down upon the bank to wait until the river stopped running; he did not trust that some blind whirl in the Wheel of Fortune would bring to him a rich prize; he did not act like the immortal Micawber, who was always waiting for something to "turn up"; but, relying upon himself, and making a wise use of the powers of mind and body that God gave unto him, he "thought what others only dreamed about, and did what others did but think." *Quid vult valde vult*—what he willed he strongly willed. So Cicero said of Brutus, and so with great propriety we may say of Colonel Boies. He had a purpose in life and when he undertook to do a thing he did not rest satisfied until the thing was done.

Colonel Boies was a man of unswerving integrity. No one could justly impugn his honor. His sincerity was unquestioned. In every fibre of his being he was a true man. If he made a mistake now and then (and who does not?), it was a mistake of the head and not of the heart. He was a conspicuous example of true manliness. Truthfulness, temperance, fortitude, unfailing courtesy, benevolence, courage, self-respect, the fear of God, and the love of man—these virtues which are essential to manliness, Colonel Boies possessed in full measure. He believed—and he was right in the belief—that only the good man is the good citizen; and he believed that a bad man—no matter how he votes on election day, or what his party affiliations—is a bad citizen. He believed that

crime and misery on the one hand, and virtue and happiness on the other, stand together in the relation of cause and effect, or, at least, in the relation of antecedent and consequent.

He was blessed with a humane, benevolent, and philanthropic spirit. The God of nature made him so, and the God of grace and of providence placed him in a position where he counted it both a joy and a privilege to indulge in "the luxury of doing good." No good cause ever appealed to him in vain. He had an ear that was quick to hear the cry of distress, and a heart that beat in sympathy with those who were in sorrow. He was interested in the intellectual, social, moral, and religious advancement of the community, and he spent much time and money in trying to ameliorate the condition of the poor, and in pointing out the way whereby their hard earthly lot might be improved. He mingled with the people, and in giving to the needy either counsel or material help, he used a wise discrimination and was guided by an intelligent philanthropy. It is quite likely that some critics may not agree with all his reasoning, nor with all his conclusions in his remarkable book, *The Science of Penology*, but his skill in analyzing facts and arranging them, combined with a clear grasp of the subjects he discusses in that volume and in his other book on *Prisoners and Paupers*, attracted wide attention, and drew from the press and from sociological and penological experts unstinted praise.

Colonel Boies could express himself in vigorous terms, both in defense of the right and in reprobation of the wrong. He had the courage of his convictions. He was a man of peace, but it had to be "peace with honor." He was capable of being aroused to a high pitch of righteous indignation. He was not much in love with the imprecatory psalms, but, on more than one occasion, I have seen him when the most severe sentence in those severe psalms was scarcely severe enough to give expression to his hot indignation. When the occasion demanded it, he was equal to the occasion. There is such a thing as holy anger, and I have in mind one instance when he did not suppress it.

It is a sickly sort of religion that sees any inconsistency between righteous resentment and true piety. If there are times when a man may be very angry and yet not sin, so, too, there are times when a man would commit a grievous sin if he were not angry. The Christianity of Christ was as truly Christian when, in His wrath, He hurled against Pharisees and hypocrites these apt and withering words: "Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?" as it was when, in His love, He said to the weary and sin-burdened children of men: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The Christianity of the Colonel was of a stalwart type. He could say "No" with emphasis. When principle was involved, he was as unbending

as the oak, but if no principle was at stake he could be as yielding as the willow.

Some men, when they acquire wealth or honor or fame, are puffed up with pride. They cannot bear prosperity. Not so Colonel Boies. He was as ready to speak to a waif on the street, or to a newsboy, as to the highest in the land. When one of the newsboys heard of his death, he said :

“The Colonel was a fine gentleman, for he always saw me when he came down to his office in the morning, and he never missed speaking to me. I used to kind o’ hang ’round the corner, by the Commonwealth Building, just to see him lookin’ so spick and span, with the red rose in his coat. He was n’t proud, for he always spoke to me and smiled.”

Said one of the Scranton florists :

“Colonel Boies knew the name of every plant in his big conservatories. Even those orchids with jaw-breaking names he could tell ; and he never was so happy as when he was showing somebody his beautiful flowers—not, you understand, to show them off because they were his, but just to give somebody else pleasure. Why, he ’d just as soon take the humblest person through his splendid house and point out the wonderful things he had collected, as to show them to his friends. He did n’t keep his rare flowers and beautiful rooms and elegant furniture merely for his own satisfaction or for the satisfaction of his own sort.”

The Colonel was by no means indifferent to the good opinion of his neighbors, but he did not court their applause. He was blessed with a well-balanced mind and an independent spirit. He had ambition, but it was laudable ambition. When he

put his hand to the plough he did not look back. He kept his eye on the goal and he pressed toward it. He had read Virgil's description of the boat-race that Æneas started in honor of his father Anchises, and, many a time, doubtless, he recalled that line in which the poet praised the oarsmen who passed their competitors :

"Hos successus alit : possunt quia posse videntur."

"Success cheers them ; they can because they think they can," or as Conington translates :

"These bring success, their zeal to fan,
They can because they think they can."

The Colonel could because he thought he could ; he bent to the oars and he passed others in the race—not because of his better opportunities, but because of his good judgment, his untiring zeal, and his independent spirit.

He had no patience with indolent workmen or with tawdry work. When any work was to be done he wanted it well done. Nobody could be more punctual, more painstaking, or more orderly than he ; and his wife shared and exemplified the same spirit, as is evident from their home and its surroundings. He hated sham workers and their sham work. He was greatly pleased with these lines that were once quoted to him from George Eliot's *Stradivarius* :

"Who draws a line and satisfies his soul,
Making it crooked where it should be straight ?

An idiot with an oyster shell may draw
 His lines along the sand, all wavering,
 Fixing no point or pathway to a point;
 An idiot one remove may choose his line,
 Straggle and be content; but, God be praised,
 Antonio Stradivari has an eye
 That winces at false work and loves the true,
 With hand and arm that play upon the tool
 As willingly as any singing-bird
 Sets him to sing his morning roundelay,
 Because he likes to sing, and likes the song."

But Naldo sneered at Stradivari's words, and said :

"'T is a petty kind of fame
 At best, that comes of making violins:
 And saves no Masses either. Thou wilt go
 To purgatory none the less."

But to Naldo's sneer, Stradivari made this apt reply :

"'T were purgatory here to make them ill;
 And for my fame—when any master holds
 'Twixt chin and hand a violin of mine
 He will be glad that Stradivari lived,
 Made violins, and made them of the best.
 The masters only know whose work is good;
 They will choose mine, and, while God gives them skill,
 I give them instruments to play upon,
 God choosing me to help Him."

The Colonel could appreciate sound doctrine even though it came from one so heretical, and who had departed so far from the path of rectitude, as

George Eliot. He "winced at false work and loved the true." He regarded himself as a steward, to whom God had given skill and time and wealth—not that he might use these for himself alone, but also for the benefit of other folk.

The Colonel was a Protestant "after the most straitest sect," but he manifested the broadest charity towards all Christians. He could make allowances for early training and for prejudices and for superstitions and for the peculiar tastes and manifold forms which differentiate Christian denominations. On several occasions he expressed his dissent from some doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church, but, at the same time, he rented a pew for his servants in the Roman Catholic Cathedral. While his own faith was well anchored, yet he did not limit his vision to just one view of life or to just one view of truth. He regarded truth as a globe, and, from time to time, he turned it around, or rather he moved around it and looked at it from different points of view. Hence, in respect of religious non-essentials, he was broadly tolerant. In his religious life, as in his life as a citizen, he was large-hearted, generous, and public-spirited, and this being so, he won, as he deserved to win, the public respect. His death was the occasion of widespread grief. From the press and from the pulpits and from other institutions of the city that he loved, came timely and tender words, showing that he occupied a high place in the public esteem. From all classes—from the

poor as well as from the rich ; from Roman Catholics as well as from Protestants—were heard such words as these: “ The Colonel is gone ; his death is deplorable ; his departure is a great loss not only to his immediate family, but to the community, to the city and to the State. He was indeed a good man, and he will be missed : but surely his life was a grand success.”

But to see the Colonel at his best, was to see him in his home. There he breathed his native air, and no other spot on earth was to him so dear. If when away from home he did not always seem to be what he really was, yet at home he always was what he really seemed to be. Nobody could justly charge him with either simulation or dissimulation.

There are men in this world whose home life is in painful contrast with their public life. There have been men who occupied a large, influential, and honorable place in the public eye, who in the privacy of their homes were contemptibly mean and unspeakably cruel. Away from home, where they were not known, they seemed to be “ pinks of perfection,” but at home, where they were known, they were petty tyrants and a terror to their wives and children. That such specimens of humanity should exist, is a burning shame ; but that such unmanly men do exist, is a blazing fact.

Of all places on earth, a happy Christian home is most like heaven ; and of all places on earth, an unhappy and unchristian home is most like hell.

The home of the drunkard! The home of the gambler! The home of the blasphemer! The home where marriage vows are broken! The home of the vile, and of the abominably filthy! Alas! there are such homes. But are they homes? To call them such seems a sad misuse of the sweet word "home." They are not homes: they are only places where miserable human creatures eke out an unhappy existence, and where they breathe a corrupt and corrupting atmosphere. They are not homes: they are wells without water; they are trees whose fruit withereth; they are raging waves of the sea, foaming out their own shame; they are running sores which affect and which afflict the body politic. Homes? where the Bible is unread? where the Sabbath is unkept? where the Sanctuary is neglected? where angry passions and unruly tongues hold high carnival? and where household affairs are all awry?—these are not homes of God's appointment, nor is it His wish that such places should exist.

But the home that bears the original stamp of heaven, and the home that God still favors, is the home where love reigns; where the moral atmosphere is pure, and where the air is fragrant with the aroma of Christian graces; where marriage vows are truly kept; where the constant light of the Vestal fire is a constant reminder of faithful domestic love; where the Bible is the most familiar and the best loved book, and where the Saviour of sinners is the best beloved friend;

where the Sabbath is hallowed, and where the Sanctuary is revered; where, gathered around the family altar, day by day, the Word of God is read, and where, humbly kneeling before the Lord, devout worship is rendered unto Him; where daily thanks are given for daily mercies, and where daily grace is asked for daily needs. Such a home, whether it be a humble cottage or a stately mansion, is a home into which the Light of Life has entered, and upon which Heaven smiles—and such a home was that of Colonel Boies.

It was a cultured Christian home; but that did not exclude mirth and innocent pleasures. A truly Christian home is not a cave of gloom. Those who attend to household duties or who go about the streets with long faces, and looking as if they had their dwelling among the tombs, are poor specimens of humanity, and they are not likely to commend to others their piety. Joy, gladness, good cheer, contributing to the happiness of the home, these are elements which were conspicuous in the household of Colonel and Mrs. Boies. They could both tell and enjoy a good story and join in a hearty laugh on all proper occasions.

Mrs. Boies, who is left to mourn the loss of her husband, is the daughter of Thomas and Mary Marvine Dickson. Mr. Dickson was a sturdy Scotchman, who by his industry, integrity, and marked ability climbed up, step by step, the ladder of success, until he reached an influential place in financial and business circles, being at the time of

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his death the President of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, now the Delaware and Hudson Railway Company. His widow, the mother of Mrs. Boies, is now in her eighty-first year, cheerful as when a girl, her health good, her mind clear, and still "full of good works and almsdeeds." Happy the children who have such a mother!

Elizabeth Linen Dickson, born in Carbondale, Pennsylvania, August 15, 1850, and Henry Martyn Boies were married in the First Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pennsylvania, February 17, 1870, by the Rev. S. C. Logan, D.D., and until the time of Colonel Boies' death love ruled their hearts and reigned in their home. Of the union there were six children, three of whom survive:

Mary Dickson Boies, born in Scranton, January 25, 1872; died, July 8, 1876.

Joseph Milton Boies, born in Scranton, August 8, 1873; died, April 27, 1898.

A son, born in Scranton, March 15, 1877; died March 18, 1877.

Ethel Marvine Boies, born in Scranton, October 2, 1878.

David Boies, born in Scranton, September 29, 1881.

Helen Elizabeth Boies, born at the Gilsey House, New York, January 6, 1886.

The death of Joseph, the eldest son, a choice young man, whose future seemed full of promise, was a severe blow to the proud parents, but they bore their affliction with Christian resignation.

Three days after the death of Joseph, the writer and his wife lost their only son from the same disease, and that fact is recorded here because of the wealth of love and sympathy that Colonel and Mrs. Boies bestowed upon us in that saddest experience of our lives. Their tears, fresh from their own great grief, mingled with ours, and their thoughtful loving-kindness is a most precious memory.

Is any sight more pleasing than to see a husband and wife in the evening of life manifesting toward each other that kindly courtesy and fond affection that characterized them when they were youthful lovers? The Colonel was an ardent lover of his wife, as well as a faithful husband. He could not be with her at the time of her father's death; but in his letters to her, he expressed his deep feeling. In one of them he says :

“I wish I could be with you, to offer any poor comfort in my power, in this hour of grievous sorrow, to you and mother. Poor dear, my own grief seems almost lost in view of what must be hers and yours. . . . How hard it is, dear, to understand God's ways, when the affliction falls upon ourselves! It is a blessed thought and comfort to me, that we may all be sure that when he [Mr. Dickson] departs, it will be 'to be with Christ, which is far better.' I shall bear you all to the throne of grace, mercy, and peace. . . . Get all the sleep and rest you can, dear, or you will be sick. . . . May the presence of Jesus Christ be felt by you all, sustaining and comforting both him who is passing through the deep waters, and you who stand weeping on the shore. Yours, in the deepest love and sympathy.”

This letter was written nearly twenty years ago ;

and the same loving tone and the same depth of feeling were expressed in the letters written to his wife during the week that he died. He was a loyal lover, and his love was loyally reciprocated.

In *The Gentle Shepherd*, Allan Ramsay makes Jenny Glaud's only daughter say to Peggy :

“ A dish o' married love right soon grows cauld,
An' dozens down to nane, as fouk grow auld”;

to which sentiment, Peggy, with whom “ The Gentle Shepherd ” was in love, instantly replies :

“ But we 'll grow auld thegither an' ne'er find
The loss of youth, when love grows on the mind.

See yon twa elms, that grow up side by side,
Suppose them some years syne bridegroom an' bride;
Nearer an' nearer ilka year they 've prest,
Till wide their spreading branches are increased,
An' in their mixture now are fully blest;
This shields the other frae the eastlin blast,
That in return defends it frae the wast.”

Colonel and Mrs. Boies would have answered very well for Allan Ramsay's “ twa elms.”

The Christian sometimes says of the Lover of his soul : “ He is mine, and I am His, forever and forever ” ; and something closely akin to that feeling has often been exemplified by true lovers. Their joys and hopes and griefs and aims are one. Heathcliff and his lover, in *Wuthering Heights*, are a good illustration. Emily Brontë represents Heathcliff's lover as saying :

“He is more myself than I am. Whatever our souls are made of, his and mine are the same. Who is to separate us? I cannot express it; but surely you and everybody have a notion that there is, or should be, an existence of yours beyond you. What were the use of my creation if I were entirely contained here? My great miseries in this world have been Heathcliff’s miseries, and I watched and felt each from the beginning. My great thought in living is himself. If all else perished and he remained, I should continue to be: and if all else remained and he were annihilated, the universe would turn to a mighty stranger. I should not seem a part of it. My love for Linton is like the foliage in the woods—time will change it, I am well aware, as winter changes the trees. My love for Heathcliff resembles the eternal rocks beneath; a source of little visible delight, but necessary. I am Heathcliff. He is always in my mind: not as a pleasure any more than I am always a pleasure to myself, but as my own being.”

This is well said; and in the life of Colonel and Mrs. Boies, Heathcliff and his lover found a very close parallel.

In his home, with his wife and his children, now seated in his spacious library, and now in the conservatory watching the growth of rare plants and inhaling the fragrance of lovely flowers, the Colonel was indeed a happy man. But he and his wife were never happier than when they were entertaining their friends, or when they opened up their beautiful home and grounds for the benefit of some deserving charity. In their home, the Young Women’s Christian Association was organized, as auxiliary to the Young Men’s Christian Association. Again and again their home and conservatory were thrown open to the public for the benefit

of the Salvation Army or American Volunteers, on which occasions Mrs. Ballington Booth captivated and captured the Christians of Scranton. On several occasions, their conservatories were thrown open to the public for the benefit of Scranton hospitals, and large sums were realized. Indeed there was hardly any limit to their generosity when the object sought was philanthropic.

The Colonel's love of flowers amounted almost to a passion and a buttonhole bouquet was always ready for him when he came to breakfast. A choice chrysanthemum that bears his name took a prize and he named a rare rose in honor of his wife.

Their wedding anniversaries were all duly observed; but their tin wedding and their twentieth anniversary and their silver wedding were red-letter days at Breezymont. Their tin wedding was an event that probably surpassed any similar celebration that had occurred up to that time in Scranton. The endless variety of tinware that turned up on that occasion was something wonderful to behold; and frolic and fun and good cheer was the order of the evening. It was a large assemblage and the host and hostess entertained their friends in regal style. Their twentieth and twenty-fifth wedding anniversaries were celebrated on a more elaborate scale, although on these occasions the guests were not so numerous.

It was at their silver wedding that the Colonel, in a few well-chosen words, spoke so lovingly of his wife and of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Dickson.

To Mrs. Dickson he said : " You have been a good, kind mother to me." Then turning to his wife he said : " And you, my dear wife, have been the joy of my life, a 'help-meet' for me, and to you, during these five and twenty years, I owe more than I can express."

The ease and grace with which the Colonel and his wife received and entertained their friends could not be surpassed. Breezymont was noted for its social gatherings and delightful entertainments. When Judge Willard was appointed to the Superior Court, Colonel Boies signalized the event by giving a dinner in the Judge's honor. Another distinguished event was a dinner to the " Anthracite Coal Commission," of which Judge George Gray was the President. Speaking to some friends of the delightful evening he had spent, Judge Gray is reported to have said : " Colonel Boies is about the most perfect host I ever met, and he has the most beautiful and interesting home I ever entered."

But perhaps the most unique dinner that was ever given in Breezymont was in honor of the Rev. F. E. Hoskins and his wife. Colonel and Mrs. Boies had met them in Syria, where they were missionaries of the Presbyterian Church ; and now being in this country, and in Scranton as guests of Breezymont, some friends were invited to dine with them. It was a Syrian dinner. Everything was Syrian. The table was loaded with Syrian dishes. The menu was prepared by an

imported Syrian cook. The bread and the olives and the sweetmeats were brought direct from Syria. The hostess and Mrs. Hoskins were dressed in Syrian costumes. So also was a charming young lady, now a happy wife and mother, who waited upon the guests with such Oriental grace as if to the manner born. She passed the silver ewer, with water and towels, which are always important accessories to a high-caste dinner in Syria. It was a most delightful occasion, and those who had the honor of being present will never forget it.

On his wife's fiftieth birthday, the Colonel and his family were at Shelter Island, N. Y., and were guests at the Manhasset. He determined to celebrate the event, and among others, the writer and his family were invited to be present. The Colonel had ordered an elaborate dinner, and, needless to say, his wife was astonished and delighted. A significant feature of the dinner was his recital of a poem that he prepared for the occasion. Its title was: "To my Wife on her Fiftieth Birthday." Like all his letters and speeches and poems to his wife, it breathes the spirit of an ardent lover. It was chaste in form and choice in expression, the homage of his large, affectionate heart to the one who had merited all his devotion.

As already stated, the Colonel, throughout his whole life, was imbued with a deeply religious spirit. He had his imperfections, for he was human, and he would not thank anybody for ascribing to him a quality that he did not possess. But, at

home or abroad, in church circles or amid the strifes of political tongues, he was always and everywhere a lover of truth.

As a closing paragraph to this imperfect sketch, I will take the liberty of quoting a few remarks that were made by one of the Colonel's personal friends, at his funeral. The speaker said :

“This is neither the time nor the place for any extended eulogy of Colonel Boies. The pulpit and the press of Scranton have already paid their tribute to his worth. At such a time as this, the man who needs a eulogy does not deserve it, and the man who deserves a eulogy does not need it. He loved this city, and he exerted his influence for its material and moral welfare. He was always found in the front rank of those who preached and practised civic righteousness. He hated shams. He despised duplicity. He had the courage of his convictions. He was true to what he believed to be the truth. His Christian creed was exemplified by his Christian conduct; and if some fellow-citizens did not always coincide in his opinions, they never questioned the purity of his motives.

“Colonel Boies valued a good name, but he placed a much higher value upon a good conscience. He did not undervalue a good reputation, but he esteemed it worthless in comparison with a sterling character. He was, in the truest sense, a Christian gentleman. He was a moral force, because he was a religious force.

“In the privacy of his home, as a husband and father, and in his place in the Church of Christ, his memory will be precious. In the discharge of all his duties, he was a devoted Christian. He is gone from this home and from us; but, thank God, his wife and children and friends have every reason to believe that though ‘absent from the body, he is at home with the Lord.’ His work was done, and it was well done. I am sure he would not object, if, over his dead body, I should, on his behalf, say to myself and to each one here:

“ ‘ So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.’ ”

“ And I am equally sure that he would not object, if, in all humility and to the praise of God’s glorious grace, I should apply to him, and repeat, in his behalf, the words of an inspired apostle, who in the presence of death said: ‘ I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.’ ”

“ Faithful servant of the Church, faithful servant of the State, devoted husband, loving father, kind neighbor, and steadfast friend, farewell ! ”

His death was sudden, but he was ready. For him, sudden death was sudden glory.

“ It matters not at what hour o’ th’ day
The Christian falls asleep. Death cannot come
To him untimely who is fit to die.
The less of this cold earth, the more of heaven;
The briefer life, the earlier immortality.”



X.

LAST DAYS.

BY JAMES A. BEAVER.



LAST DAYS.

BY JAMES A. BEAVER.

“This is the death of Death, to breathe away a breath,
And know the end of strife and taste the deathless life,
And joy without a fear and smile without a tear,
And work, nor care nor rest, and find the last the best.”

BABCOCK'S *Emancipation*.

THE conventional petition often heard, “May his last days be his best days,” has more of significance than we are apt to accord to it. It ought to be so. Good, better, best, is the natural and normal development of Christian life and character. Every step forward is a step upward, so that as distance is gained altitude is reached and the highest attainment of the life that now is, is the beginning of the higher and nobler attainments of the life beyond, which is the continuation and crown of what is holiest in aspiration, noblest in endeavor, and most successful in achievement here.

To bring into their proper relations the last days of Colonel Boies, as I saw them, it is necessary to go back to October, 1869. There had been previous to that time local gatherings of Y. M. C. A. men in different parts of the State called “State

Conventions," but, for the first time in the history of the Association movement, a really representative State Convention was held at Williamsport at that time. It was a memorable gathering. It brought together many of the choice Association spirits. The inspiration of the movement came from, and the dominant factor in the convention was, the splendid delegation from Pittsburg: Porter, Cree, Rabe, Jennings, and others, most of them living yet, and from that day to this powerful factors in the development of Association work. Sankey was there from New Castle and brought into play his splendid voice, which has since so marvellously moved his fellow-men in both hemispheres. He was characterized, in the motion that he lead the singing, as a man who could sing like a whole congregation. Philadelphia, Harrisburg, York, and other Association centres sent to that convention their best representative men. It was there I first met Colonel Boies as the representative of the Scranton Association.

There is a confraternity among college men which brought several of us very close together as the convention progressed. This feeling, probably as much as anything else, induced some of us to second Colonel Boies' efforts to secure the next State Convention for Scranton. We met there in 1870, and from that day to this we have been associated more or less closely and continuously as members of the State Executive Y. M. C. A. Committee. It was this association of interest and

effort which brought us together during the last days of the earthly life of which I am to write.

Colonel Boies was always statesmanlike in his grasp of the strategic points and large opportunities of Association work. He viewed the movement as a whole, especially appreciating the possibility of enlisting the strong forces of national life in giving strength and enthusiasm to the organization. This element is seen in his address at a complimentary dinner given in honor of Cephas Brainerd, at the Holland House, New York, February 21, 1893, in which he said :

“ As I have been listening to the eloquent speeches which have distinguished this notable occasion, and looking at these little electric luminaries which shed their kindly light upon our faces from all parts of the room, the thought was suggested to me that our Associations, scattered all over the country and displaying the blessed light of Christian hope and life before the feet of the young men of our cities and towns, might be said to resemble them in some respects, and especially in this: without the electric current which is accumulated and sent out from the central station, they are lifeless and blank; although all the appurtenances remain, without the inspiration of the great and invisible dynamo to which all the wires run, we should be in darkness. So these widely scattered Associations shine because of the inspiration that has flowed to them from this powerful and tireless International Dynamic Committee, and its strong and forceful chairman.

“ It has always seemed to me a marvellous thing, and as the years go on the marvel grows, that these Associations, with a constituency so loose and incoherent in many respects, with a membership constantly changing, whose very purpose is not so much to add to their own strength in numbers as to bring young men into the church of Christ, so that the very fruits of

their own efforts are speedily swallowed up and lost in other organizations, that, notwithstanding this absence of inherent strength, they should continue not only to exist, but to grow, and steadily press forward in their distinct line of work with unvarying progress. This could not have been, this would not be, except there had existed here or somewhere a fountain-head and source, from which was constantly flowing, with resistless impulse, an inspiration of the love of Christ and His work, and a yearning for the welfare of young men, just as the electric current flows from the dynamo. The International Committee has been the centre to which all the wires run, and has bound and held all together and kept all inspired and alive, and we are glad to acknowledge the debt we owe to you and to Cephias Brainerd, for the benefit these Associations, everywhere, have been to our country, and in particular to Northeastern Pennsylvania."

The Jubilee Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Pennsylvania was to be held at Scranton during the month of February, 1904. At the meeting of the State Executive Committee next preceding this convention, which was held at Harrisburg, December 3, 1903, Colonel Boies, Secretary Bard, and I were appointed a committee to wait upon the President of the United States, in company with Hon. H. Kirke Porter, a representative in Congress from Pittsburg, and Hon. George F. Huff, of Greensburg, representing the 22nd Congressional District of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of inviting Mr. Roosevelt to attend that convention.

Representative Porter made an engagement with the President to see us at 12 o'clock Friday morning, December 11th; and, in order to meet that en-

gagement, Colonel Boies came from New York to meet me at the Union League in Philadelphia on Thursday evening, our court being in session in that city.

The next morning, when leaving for the railroad station, I started to walk as usual, the distance being but a couple of squares. The Colonel said: "Hold on! I have ordered a cab." Supposing that he had thought of me more than of himself in doing so, I said: "We don't need one; it's a short walk." "Well," he said, "I have a bag." I laughingly replied, "I'll carry that," and then in the reply which he made, I learned, for the first time, that he was not in excellent health. Nothing in his appearance or in our intercourse the night before or that morning indicated such a thing, and I was therefore very much surprised to have him tell me on the way to the station that his heart was not in good condition and that his physician had advised against making the journey.

With this caution, we went from the cab to our car very deliberately, using the elevator at the station and walking leisurely along the platform till the car was reached. The stride of a man on crutches is much longer than the usual and, although I thought at the time we were walking very deliberately, we were probably going faster than we should have done or than I was conscious of. Upon being shown to our seats in the parlor car, some quickness of breathing or some remark which I do not now recall drew my attention to the Colonel's

appearance. He was evidently laboring from some trouble with his heart which was indicated by a peculiar ashy color about the lips. I at once suggested a heart tonic and proposed to go to the drug store in the building to secure it, when he said, "This is only temporary and will soon pass off." And so it proved. He soon regained his usual composure and spirits and the journey to Washington was full of pleasure in reminiscent and confidential chat.

We were joined at Baltimore by Mr. Bard and proceeded together to Washington, where the Colonel engaged a cab for the day, making the remark that he wished to undergo as little exertion as possible.

We drove together to the residence of Mr. Porter on Lafayette Square, formerly occupied by Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania, and later by Vice-President Hobart; and, being a few minutes in advance of our engagement, I suggested that we visit the War Department and pay our respects to Lieutenant-General Young, whom I had not seen since he had attained his new rank. The Colonel was very much pleased with the proposition, inasmuch as he had never met General Young.

During the previous evening, in our conversation, Colonel Boies had told me of a book written by a classmate of his who had served in the Confederate army during the Civil War and who had published his recollections under the title *Four Years with Marse Robert*. He was very anxious

for me to see the book and, on coming out from General Young's room, he remarked, "We'll now drive to a bookstore and get Bob Stiles' book." I endeavored to dissuade him, saying, "You are going to New York next week and can send it to me from there." He said, in his quick, decided way, "I want you to have it now." We therefore visited a couple of bookstores before finding it, but at length discovered, he presented it to me. The writer of it was the same Bob Stiles whose last interview with Colonel Boies, at Tampa, Florida, is so graphically described in the letter written by him to Mrs. Boies, and quoted by Mr. Twitchell.

In speaking of this book Colonel Boies told me of the relations which the writer sustained to him in college and of the influence which he had exerted over him, and his instrumentality in inducing him to begin a Christian life. He spoke of him with a warmth of affectionate remembrance which impressed me very greatly at the time. There are no friendships in life just like college friendships. Quite naturally, under the circumstances, Boies' friendship for Stiles was peculiar and profound.

With this in mind, I may recount an incident, illustrative of the feeling which existed at the time of the opening of our Civil War, and which the Colonel graphically described to me in speaking of the book above referred to.

As has been already learned from another part of this Memorial, Boies' college nickname was "Billy"; Stiles was known as "Bob." The latter

had been raised in the South, where his father was a well-known clergyman, and had, of course, imbibed Southern ideas, and was permeated with Southern beliefs. He was then, however, a student in the Law Department of Columbia University. Boies, who had been connected with Ellsworth's Zouaves in Chicago, had been invited to come to New York and assist his old captain in raising the regiment which was afterwards known as "Ellsworth Zouaves," and whose commander met such a tragic and untimely fate in Alexandria at the opening of the war. These college chums, with perhaps two or three of their classmates, or at least of Yale men, were on the steps of the Astor House, when one of the first of the Massachusetts regiments came swinging down Broadway. The excitement was intense; patriotism was at fever heat; flags were flying; hats were swinging in the air; cheers were tumultuous, and feeling, passionate and frenzied, ran riot. A doubt as to the wisdom of the President in calling these men to arms or of the righteousness of the cause in which they went forth to battle, no matter how expressed, was immediately met with a blow. There was no time for half-way measures and no place for half-hearted devotion to the flag. Under these circumstances, the Yale fellows went upstairs to Boies' room.

The so-called coercion of the South was, of course, the one topic of conversation. Stiles had been the leading man in his class in college. He was the finest athlete, had taken the medal for

oratory, and was considered, by Boies at least, as its best all-round man.

He took up the cudgel for the South and, as he paced up and down the room, his feelings found eloquent expression, as he depicted the wrongs of the South and the unconstitutionality of the effort which was being made to coerce his section. Boies was sitting by an open grate and endeavoring to control his excitement by poking the fire. As Stiles waxed warm and eloquent, he could stand it no longer, so straightening himself in his chair, he said: "Bob Stiles, if those are your sentiments, you are a traitor to your country and I believe it is just as much my duty to shoot a traitor as a mad dog." Stiles immediately assumed the attitude of an athlete and, springing toward him, he said: "Billy, if you did n't know I was a Christian, you would n't dare say that." Boies, in his excitement, said: "Bob, Christian or no Christian, come at me, if you will, and I will use this poker." Stiles had sufficient self-control to drop the subject at once, and the relations, close, intimate, and loving, which existed between these men were not seriously disturbed by this little episode, and, as is apparent from the Tampa incident, it caused no diminution of their love for each other subsequently.

The question naturally arises: with such patriotic ardor and such profound conviction of duty, why did not Colonel Boies enter the military service of the country at that time? The answer to it is found, as he told me in this same conversation,

in obedience to that higher law the obligation of which he recognized, "Honor thy father and thy mother." His father stood behind him in business, had endorsed very largely for him, and was determinedly opposed to his leaving the business in the hands of his partner. He therefore gave up the commission which Ellsworth offered him and, as happened again later in the war, surrendered his own views and convictions to those of his father, based as they were upon what he considered good and sufficient grounds, and in that way failed to have any part in the military side of the struggle which made our country one. In view of the part taken subsequently by Colonel Boies in the organization, development, drill, and discipline of the 13th Regiment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, it is not difficult to see that, if he had entered the service at the time he was co-operating with Ellsworth, he would have risen, barring the chances and casualties of war, to distinction and high command.

After the close of the Civil War many of the officers who served therein were appointed by Governor Geary General Officers of the Pennsylvania Militia. Numerous efforts were made to secure the passage of a military code which would lead to a compact and common-sense organization which might be useful in case of emergency. To show the absurdity of the organization as it then existed, it is only necessary to say that we had twenty-one Major-Generals and at least one Brigadier-General for every county of the commonwealth. Some of

the Major-Generals had not even a single company within their geographical district. For reasons not now necessary to detail, the Legislature did not take kindly to the subject of reorganization, and it was not until after the railroad riots of 1877 that our present National Guard organization came into existence under the operation of the laws which were willingly passed by the Legislature, following that terrible experience.

In the reorganization of the National Guard, the 13th Regiment, born of the stirring scenes which took place in Scranton, became famous in the Guard, particularly for its marksmanship, under the inspiration and guidance of its first Colonel, Henry M. Boies. Although not serving in the same brigade, I, of course, knew of the exceptional record of the 13th, and, when called to the Executive Office in Pennsylvania in 1886, made one of its captains Inspector of Rifle Practice upon the general staff. This officer, Colonel Watres, was then in the Senate of Pennsylvania, and, in the numerous discussions which we had in regard to the organization of the Guard for rifle practice, and the high rank which his old regiment held in that respect, I advised the Colonel that he should make his regiment the model for the Guard and bring it to the condition which his own company had reached, which, so far as I know, had no equal in our Guard or out of it, and which would not allow a man to become a member of it, or to remain in it, unless qualified or able to qualify as a marksman.

At the Memorial Service in honor of Colonel Boies, held in Scranton a few days after his death, in which I had the honor of participating, Colonel Watres spoke nobly of his late Commander, as follows :

“The Thirteenth Regiment deems it a high honor to participate in this tender service.

“Representing them, in this splendid presence, my heart desires to say much more than the time allotted will permit.

“Coming into the National Guard at the critical hour of its reorganization, under the guidance of that illustrious soldier and statesman, Major General Hartranft, then Governor of Pennsylvania, Colonel Boies at once made himself felt in the councils of the State. Like the noted missionary whose name he bore, he had to a striking degree the courage of his convictions. To this was added the knowledge and the ability to put them into speedy and successful execution.

“Under his superb leadership, the Thirteenth Regiment placed itself squarely upon the proposition that to be a good citizen-soldier one must first be a good citizen.

“Colonel Boies was both. He seemed overcharged with interest in the welfare—physical, moral, and spiritual—of the Guard and of the State. He possessed the true mark of a good soldier; he was both bold and meek: bold enough to stand for the right, though he should stand alone; meek enough to own to an error, and tender enough to drop a tear for those in distress.

“Upon the staff of our regimental colors we proudly carry the beautiful Boies palma, one of his gifts to the regiment, and which was won by the excellence of his own command. Both it and the giver have ever been, and always will be, an inspiration to loyalty and devotion to the flag and all it represents.

“As members of his old command, bowing in humble submission to the distinct and serious loss sustained, we desire to

record our keen appreciation of the services rendered us while he lived and of the legacy he left us—the memory of a life so full of splendid achievement.

“Most men, it seems, must die to be fully appreciated; not so with Henry Martyn Boies. The strength of his citizenship and the warmth of his heart were felt while he walked among men. His purity of thought and life; his compassion for the unfortunate; his love of God, of country, and of home—these were the ennobling qualities that endeared him to us all.

“To keep green the memory of such a man is both a privilege and a duty. How can we do this better than to re-dedicate ourselves to home, to the country, and the flag—the things he stood for? How better than to emulate, as best we may, the life of Him who was the guiding star of our departed friend? How better than to serve mankind and thus the better serve the Prince of Peace, the radiance of whose love and tender compassion, at this holy season, fills the universe.”

It was in one of our conversations that Colonel Watres suggested Henry M. Boies as an ideal member for the Board of Public Charities. Being greatly desirous of increasing the efficiency of this important charitable agency in the State, I grasped the suggestion at once and made the appointment. It was accepted and the result was an enthusiasm, zeal, and intelligence in the service which have never been exceeded, if ever equalled, in the history of that organization.

During the ride from Philadelphia to Baltimore, Colonel Boies' connection with the 13th Regiment and also with the Board of Charities was spoken of, and his interest in and devotion to the service of both formed one of the topics of

conversation. In the discharge of his duties as a member of the Board of Charities, Colonel Boies was led to a wide range of reading and investigation, which resulted in the preparation and publication of two valuable contributions to the literature of that subject. He spoke particularly of his last book and was apparently specially gratified, as he told me, that it had been introduced as a text-book by his Alma Mater and other institutions.

The marvel to me was and is that a man with such varied and pressing business cares and demands should have had the time to devote to the investigation of a subject which has proved to be the life-work of some of our leading sociologists and penologists, and, more than all, that he should have had the time to deal so exhaustively from the practical and scientific standpoints with some of the great questions which the subject presents, and especially of that difficult and serious one of penology.

In talking upon the subject, I expressed my regret that the Colonel had resigned from the Board, and learned from him some of the causes which led thereto, and I am glad to say they did not show any lack of interest on his part or of willingness to carry the burdens and cares which service in that particular place necessarily, at least so far as he was concerned, implied.

With a somewhat intimate knowledge of the service which has been rendered to the Commonwealth in the directions indicated above, it is not

too much to say that the influence of no officer of the same rank in the National Guard, and of no individual member of the Board of Charities since its organization, will longer endure or be productive of more valuable practical results to the Commonwealth than the service rendered by Colonel Boies as the Commander of the 13th Regiment, and as a member of the Board of Public Charities of Pennsylvania.

The Colonel spoke to me, in our conversation, with charming confidence, which I much appreciated then and value still more highly now, of his family, the welfare of each individual being dominantly and lovingly in his heart.

After Mr. Bard had joined us at Baltimore, we were, of course, more or less engaged in the planning of our campaign in Washington. It was finally agreed that I should present the case to the President, of whose sympathy in Association work we needed no assurance. It was simply, as we supposed, a question of his ability to attend and of the lack of other engagements. Assuming, as we did, that the President would be glad of an opportunity to visit the anthracite coal regions, that was to be made one of the prominent features of the invitation, and, as we discussed the inducements, the Colonel dwelt upon the magnificent proportions of the new armory of the 13th Regiment which would accommodate an audience of 10,000 people.

After our successful search for *Four Years with Marse Robert*, we returned to Mr. Porter's house

and found him and Colonel Huff ready to escort us to the White House. Upon arriving there, we found the Cabinet in session, but had the privilege of the Secretary's office, in which we had time and freedom for reminiscences of old Association days and discussion of the great growth of the State work from its beginnings in '69, when three of us had met at Williamsport, before the employment of a State Secretary, and its present magnificent proportions, which, in its various departments, taxes to the utmost the time and efforts of about ten men constantly, in general oversight.

Upon the adjournment of the Cabinet, we were shown to the President's office, notwithstanding the fact that a large delegation from St. Louis was waiting to see him, and our mission was immediately made known. After a few preliminary words, I began to say to the President, in a somewhat formal way, that we were the bearers of no ordinary invitation; it was one of give and take, in which we expected to give more than we got, and spoke of the opportunity which it would afford him of seeing a new region, of coming into relations with people in whom he was deeply interested, and of rendering valuable service to a cause in which he profoundly believed. I had not proceeded very far, however, when Colonel Boies, in his eagerness to say a word for Scranton, interrupted me, and the invitation, instead of being formal, became a most delightfully informal interchange of thought and desire on the part of all of us. The situation, from the Presi-

dent's standpoint, was fully explained, and, when finally he left it to us to say whether or not he should accept the invitation, we all felt bound to agree with him that it was not expedient at that time that he should do so.

After the conversation had become general and I had time to turn my thoughts from what I intended to say to a survey of the scene in which we were taking part, I was profoundly impressed with the striking similarity between the President and Colonel Boies—physically, mentally, and in manner—and, as I have thought about it since, this has more and more strongly impressed me. They were of about the same build physically, they were both intense in manner, epigrammatic in style, and staccato in utterance. Both have taken time, in the midst of strenuous lives, to devote themselves more or less to authorship, and both have for years been enthusiastic in their advocacy of political decency and civic righteousness, and would, I am sure, if they had known each other better, have been closely drawn together.

We left the White House, and going with our Congressional friends to the other end of the Avenue were courteously entertained by them, and inasmuch as I desired to go to the Senate Chamber I left Colonel Boies at the elevator to go to the visitors' gallery of the House of Representatives to hear a speech by Representative Hitt, of Illinois, which he was expected to make upon one of the questions growing out of the Spanish-

American War. This was the last I ever saw of Colonel Boies. We had expected to return to Philadelphia together, but finding that he could make an hour by taking the B. & O., the Colonel determined to leave at 3 o'clock on that road, while I went by the Pennsylvania at four. Our court had consultation early Saturday morning, and I knew nothing of the tragic ending of the earthly existence of my friend at Wilkes-Barre on his homeward journey, until it was called to my attention by one of my associates at noon. Those last days and the scenes and incidents which were included in them were full of interest, pleasure, and profit, and their memory will abide.

In writing to our mutual friend Porter for his recollections of our call upon the President, he wrote, under date of March 31, 1904:

“MY DEAR BEAVER :

“Your favor of the 28th inst. is before me, and I may be able to respond in the shape of a letter to you better than in any other way.

“Our day together on the 11th of December last, with our friend Colonel Boies, is very fresh in my memory. I did not hear of his sudden death that very night for several days, and then only by an Associated Press despatch which I had not seen the following morning. I communicated the sad news to President Roosevelt, recalling our interview, and he at once responded with a most sympathetic appreciation of the heavy loss that had come to the family and friends of so true a man.

“The shock of that announcement stamped our whole interview together most vividly on my mind. At once I was

carried back, through all the intervening years, to 1870 in Scranton and to 1869 in Williamsport, and Colonel Boies' life stands out sharp and clear. It was a positive life and always true. Our Association experiences together during this third of a century have undoubtedly influenced the lives of all of us deeply and the friendships thus formed and cemented are a delightful recollection.

"The group of men who came together in the Association life in Pennsylvania were dead in earnest in their desire to influence one another for good and be a useful influence to all young men whom they could reach, and none was more earnest than Boies. Clear in his convictions, true in his judgment, positive in his nature, always hopeful and uniting determination with his hope, and steadfast to the end, his personality was always clearly distinct.

"In my association and correspondence with him, the impression left was always the same, of one who was thoroughly honest in his whole life and ever ambitious to do the best that it was possible for him to do, and that best always inspired confidence in those who knew him.

"To me, his sudden death made his life a life thoroughly rounded out and complete from the first day to the last day of my acquaintance. It was a devotion of self to the good of others, forgetful of his own ease, sacrificing that without even a word of complaint, keeping engagements that many might regard as of slight importance : on the day of his death coming to Washington, against a physician's protest, because of such an engagement ; always using the full measure of his influence and accomplishing that which he believed to be worthy of accomplishment ; and so he presents an example worthy the imitation of us all.

"To those of us who have known him all these years the thought of his life of steadfast endeavor should be an inspiration and the loving tribute that I bring to his memory is that he was faithful to the end.

"Very sincerely yours,

"H. K. PORTER."

In this discriminating estimate of the character of Colonel Boies, all who knew him well will unhesitatingly join.

It is not for me to sum up in detail the elements of his character. Those who knew him more intimately, or at least were associated with him more closely and more continuously, have already done this. Mine the mission simply to state, as plainly and lovingly as possible, the facts concerning our association and intercourse during twenty of the last thirty hours of his earthly life, during which we were together.

As this memorial volume abundantly shows, Colonel Boies was many-sided, but he was not over-developed in any direction. He held himself in splendid poise, and no summing up will better describe him than these few words of the great Apostle to the Gentiles: "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord."

FUNERAL AND MEMORIAL
SERVICES.



FUNERAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES.

FRIDAY evening, December 11, 1903, while returning from an interview with President Roosevelt, in Washington, D. C., Colonel Boies was taken ill upon the Lehigh Valley Railroad. He left the train at Wilkes-Barre and proceeded to the Hotel Sterling, where he died at 12.15 A.M., Saturday, before the physicians could render him any assistance.

The funeral services were held at "Breezymont," Scranton, December 16, 1903, and were in charge of Rev. Joseph H. Odell, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Scranton. Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell of Hartford, Connecticut, offered prayer. Addresses were delivered by Rev. James McLeod, D.D., of the First Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Joseph H. Odell. Music was rendered by the Choir of the Second Presbyterian Church. Rev. S. C. Logan, D.D., LL.D., pronounced the Benediction.

The Honorary Pall Bearers were Henry Belin, Jr., J. A. Haskell, Schuyler L. Parsons, Pierre S. DuPont, James A. Linen, Alfred Hand, F. E. Platt, A. W. Dickson, E. B. Sturges, W. A. May, L. A. Watres, George G. Mahy, E. L. Fuller,

Thomas H. Watkins, Charles H. Welles, and James Archbald.

The Active Bearers were W. F. Hutchings, A. F. Gebhardt, U. Grant Brown, George H. Pearl, G. S. Gebhardt, and George Tregellas.

Interment was made in the family vault, Dunmore Cemetery, Scranton.

A Memorial Service, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association of Scranton (City and Railroad Departments), and the Thirtieth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, was held on Sunday afternoon, December 27, 1903, in the Elm Park Church, Scranton.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

E. B. STURGES, ESQ., PRESIDING.

HYMN 679, "How firm a foundation!"

CONGREGATION LED BY JOHN T. WATKINS.

SELECTION.

MILES CORNET QUARTETTE.

"THE SURE REFUGE." - - - - - *Towner.*

Y. M. C. A. MALE CHORUS.

PRAYER.

REV. JOSEPH H. ODELL.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

REV. JAMES MCLEOD, D.D.

RESOLUTIONS.

PRESIDENT H. C. SHAFER.

MEMORIAL POEM.

REV. I. J. LANSING.

"HE LEADETH ME." - - - - - *Rosecrans.*

Y. M. C. A. MALE CHORUS.

A TRIBUTE.

COL. L. A. WATRES,

President State Guard Association.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

EX-GOVERNOR JAMES A. BEAVER,

State Executive Committee Y. M. C. A.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

REV. C. M. GIFFIN, D.D.

MEMORIAL POEM.

BY

REVEREND ISAAC J. LANSING,

OF THE

GREEN RIDGE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SCRANTON,
PENNSYLVANIA.

OUR hearts are stricken yet with poignant pain
Of loss and loneliness the while we try
From Faith, Hope, Memory to solace gain,
Thinking he lived and, deathless, lives on high.

He dwelt among us honoring God and good;
Glad in his presence, strengthened by his might,
We felt securer seeing where he stood;
The shadow from his absence falls like night.

Where fled the timid, fearlessly he turned,
Where crouched the beaten, he a hero stood;
Dishonor cowered when he indignant burned,
Shamed by the nobleness which fired his blood.

The good he championed never could he seek
By indirection or the flatterer's art;
Straight was the road to righteousness; to speak
Without disguise, the dictate of his heart.

Convinced and brave, outright he spoke his mind;
Bold to denounce the wrong, uphold the right;
He could not brook dishonor, none could find
Apology for baseness in his sight.

Ambition lured him not to man-made place:
To grow more worthy was his cherished aim;
No office tempted to ignoble race;
By manhood militant he won his fame.

No wounded spirit feared his aid to seek;
No unrepentant sinner dared his frown;
His shield he held above the poor and weak,
His sword of justice smote the wicked down.

Clear in his conscience, following the light,
A votary of the Beautiful and Good,
Armed with a sense of equity and right
With truth as his ally, he dauntless stood.

Through individual righteousness he sought
The basis of the social good he praised,
And by example, wheresoe'er he wrought,
Adorned the shining standard which he raised.

Flowers bloomed for him; and beauty in his soul
Found kinship; with a generous hand and free,
His home he filled with treasures, made the whole
The seat of princely hospitality.

In churchly ideals, loyalty to God,
In civic duties, care of common weal,
By studious ways and private gentlehood,
His virtues made their steady, strong appeal.

His kingly spirit kept its youthful power;
Nor weakness in his life its strength had marred;
And serving God and man till his last hour,
He passed victorious to Heaven's great reward.



RESOLUTIONS AND
APPRECIATIONS.

RESOLUTIONS AND APPRECIATIONS.

COLONEL BOIES was a member of the following Associations, Organizations, and Clubs :

American Academy of Political and Social Science
American Society of Mechanical Engineers
American Institute of Mining Engineers
American Social Science Association
American Association of Inventors and Manufacturers
American Association for the Advancement of Science
American Geographical Society
American Statistical Association
American Sunday-School Union
American Society for the Extension of University Teaching
American Institute of Civics
American Protective Tariff League
Charities Organization Society
Lackawanna Bible Society
Municipal League, Scranton
National Municipal League
New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania
National Civic Service Reform League
National Conference of Charities and Correction
National Prison Association
Pennsylvania Prison Association
Scranton Board of Trade
Wyoming Commemorative Association
Peter Williamson Lodge, Number 323 F. and A. M.
Society of American Authors

Military Service Institute—Governor's Island, New York
 Civic Service Reform Association of Pennsylvania
 Department of Archæology of the University of Pennsylvania
 Franklin Institute
 Second Presbyterian Church, Scranton
 Sunday League of America
 Scranton Young Men's Christian Association

Clubs

Country Club of Scranton
 Lawyers' Club, New York City
 Scranton Engineers' Club
 Scranton Club
 Union League Club, New York City
 Union League Club, Philadelphia
 University Club, New York City
 University Club, Philadelphia
 Engineers' Club, New York City
 Graduate Club Association, Yale, New Haven, Conn.

SCRANTON YALE ALUMNI.

Henry M. Boies of the Class of '59, a member of this Association and one of its first Presidents, having been removed by death, December 12, 1903, the following memorial is suggested :

"Henry Martyn Boies was born at Lee, Mass., August 18, 1837, of French Huguenot ancestry, and entered Yale College from Saugerties, New York, in the fall of 1854, in the Class of 1858, but after a brief connection with it fell back into the succeeding class, in which he graduated with honor in 1859. While in college he was a member of Brothers Literary Society, the Psi U, and Scroll and Key Fraternities, and was the recipient of the Wooden Spoon as the most popular man of his class. Full of good fellowship, he was the life and spirit of all college gatherings in which he participated, significant of which he drew down from Professor Thatcher upon his

class the charge that it was very "Boisterous." He was also a participant in the famous town-and-gown disturbance in which a fireman was killed on Library Street at noontime, although he was not the one who did the deed.

"Upon the opening of the Civil War, just after his graduation, he was anxious to enter the Union Army, and aided in the preliminary organization of the Ellsworth Zouaves, but was dissuaded by family considerations from going further. Engaging in the powder business, he came to Scranton in 1865 as a representative of the firm of Laffin, Boies, & Turck, and four years later, upon the incorporation of the Moosic Powder Company, he became its first president, in which position he continued till within a few months of his death. He participated in the founding of the Third National Bank of Scranton in 1872 and was one of its first directors. In 1873 he invented and patented a package for mine cartridges which has revolutionized the method of handling powder in the mines and contributed immensely to the safety of so doing. In 1882 he was chosen president of the Dickson Manufacturing Company and undertook its re-organization, holding the position for four years. And in 1886 he established the Boies Steel Car-Wheel Works—later incorporated as the Boies Steel Wheel Company—to manufacture a steel tire cap for car wheels, which he had also invented.

"When the Scranton Battalion was organized as a result of the labor troubles of August, 1877, he was chosen Major and in that position and as the first Colonel of the 13th Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, into which it developed, he was instrumental in raising the organization to the highest efficiency in drill and marksmanship. The system of rifle practice which he inaugurated has since been adopted throughout the whole State.

"A firm believer in republican principles, he was a delegate in 1884 to the National Convention which nominated Blaine, and was several times mentioned as a possible Congressional candidate from the district in which he lived, his local independence and outspokenness, however, standing in his way.

“Always interested in Christian and charitable work, he was many times president of the Y. M. C. A. of this city and a constant contributor of time and money to its support. In 1886 he was appointed by Governor Beaver a member of the State Board of Charities and continued to fill the position by the choice of succeeding governors until he voluntarily resigned it in 1902. His duties having brought him into intimate connection with insanity and crime, he made a special study of the subject and gave to the world his theories in works on Penology which are of accepted authority.

“As a man of marked business ability, a citizen of the highest public spirit, a Christian of broad philanthropy and active charity, and a gentleman of the largest culture and the finest sensibility and taste, he is entitled to the warm regard and the most abiding memory of the community in which he lived and to the well-being of which he contributed so much.

“*Resolved*, That this memorial and testimonial be entered on the records of the Association as an expression of the appreciation we entertain of his life and work and the loss which we have experienced in his death.

“ R. W. ARCHBALD }
 “ HENRY BELIN, JR. } Committee.”

TOAST AT THE YALE ALUMNI DINNER, SCRANTON, PA., FRIDAY
 EVENING, FEBRUARY 19, 1904.

BY J. BENJAMIN DIMMICK, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :

A silent toast is impressive but not inspiring; it is a formal but hardly a fond farewell, and a fond farewell is what we would all proffer to the memory of Henry Martyn Boies.

This occasion demands not the ponderous phrases of panegyric, but rather the swift spontaneity of sentiment—sentiment, which is to the soul what music is to the ear, and of which, not unlike to music, some of the sweetest notes are in the minor key.

We Yalensians are wont to pride ourselves, and not unjustly, upon our traditions and our historic associations, which, in their final analysis, are but the combined or cumulative activities on the one hand, or the individual activities on the other, of worthy sons of our Alma Mater. It is not only a pleasing but a stimulating thought, that "Billy" Boies, as he was known in his New Haven days, so rounded out his life as to add, in no inconsiderable degree, to the heritage which we have received, and must pass on. And it is perhaps well for us to reflect, that the charm of his companionship was all the more compelling by reason of the fact that his nature was ever aglow with the high instincts of good citizenship and the lofty impulses of American patriotism. As we contemplate his death, alone, afar, at night, his barque suddenly heading out upon the unknown sea, the lines of Tennyson seem almost to have been composed for the occasion :

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me !
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea !

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark !
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark !"

"And may there be no sadness of farewell" would have been the parting injunction of his cheery nature to a gathering of old Yale, and therefore, responsive to that thought, I ask you all to rise and drink a glass to the memory of that Prince of good fellows, Henry Martyn Boies.

MINUTE ADOPTED AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE SCRANTON CLUB.

"In the sudden death of Col. Henry M. Boies, this Club sustains an irreparable loss. He was one of the charter members, the first president, and, up to the time of his death, one

of the most active, efficient, and respected members of the Club.

“The mansidedness of Col. Boies’ character and the variety of interests, public and private, which occupied his active mind and profited by his wisdom and efficiency, make it impracticable, within the reasonable limits of a minute of this nature, to attempt any adequate estimate of his character and achievements.

“Col. Boies’ very exceptional gifts and graces as a gentleman among gentlemen were conspicuous in his relations with this Club. His courtesy, geniality, camaraderie, made him a favorite in all the associations of the Club. By study, association with the best minds of his time, extensive travel, and keen intellect, he had acquired rare charms as a conversationalist. His purity of character, sincerity of mind, and depth of conviction made it a privilege and inspiration to be associated with him. In his death every member of the Club loses a friend.

“We extend to the bereaved family our entire sympathy.

“JAMES H. TORREY,
Secretary.

“T. H. WATKINS,
President.

“SCRANTON, PA.,
December 19, 1903.”

THE SCRANTON BOARD OF TRADE.

“The Board of Trade unites, with unfeigned sincerity, in the general mourning for Colonel Henry Martyn Boies, who died December 12, 1903. Organized for the development and improvement of our City, this Association appealed with peculiar emphasis to his sympathy. He was always and everywhere a loyal and devoted advocate of the best interests of Scranton. The forty years he spent among us have taught us a matchless citizenship. Every effort for the public good was certain to secure his vigorous and powerful aid; every public evil or enemy was just as certain of his vigorous condemnation.

“Once the President of the board of Trade, he has been an

interested and valuable member during the entire term of its existence. Many of us will not need the portrait that hangs upon the walls of our meeting room, to remind us of him and his life. His vigorous yet winning personality and his inspiring presence will long remain as enduring and tender photographs upon our memories.

“Death has, of late, made serious inroads upon our membership. Let us, as he would say: ‘Close up the ranks; Forward! March!’

“We tender to those whose loss is still greater than ours—the family he loved so tenderly—our most sincere sympathy. And yet we can also rejoice with them, that a life so full of both faith and works must surely be followed by a blessed immortality.

“ EDW. B. STURGES JAS. A. LANSING THOMAS H. DALE	}	<i>Committee.</i>
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“ SCRANTON, PA.,
 Dec. 21, 1903.”

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE
 NEW MEXICO RAILWAY AND COAL COMPANY, AT A
 MEETING HELD JANUARY 19, 1904.

“*Whereas*, since our last meeting, the Board has met with the loss of one of its members, Colonel Henry M. Boies, who passed away, after an illness of but a few hours, at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on December 12, 1903, and

“*Whereas*, Col. Boies was one of the original subscribers and one of the first Directors of this Company and in its organization and growth was an active and helpful member, it is therefore unanimously

“*Resolved*, That the Board of Directors in making a minute of the sad and sudden occurrence, place upon record an expression of their appreciation of Col. Boies' services as a useful member of this Board and of their sorrow at the loss sustained.

“ F. H. Ross,
Assistant Secretary.”

CERTIFIED EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES OF A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE LAFLIN & RAND POWDER COMPANY, HELD AT ITS OFFICE IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, ON THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1903.

“*Resolved*, That the intelligence of the lamented death of Mr. Henry M. Boies, one of the Trustees of this Company, has been received by us with sincere grief and regret.

“*Resolved*, That we gratefully recognize that his association with this Company for a long period of years has been characterized by entire loyalty and devotion to the best interests of this Corporation, by marked ability and integrity, and high personal character, by which he has won for himself the grateful respect of his associates, and that his death has enlisted from us, in behalf of his family and friends, our sincere and profound sympathy.

“ Attest:

A. W. HIGGINS, *Secretary.*”

AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA, HELD DECEMBER 15, 1903, THE FOLLOWING MINUTE WAS ADOPTED AND ORDERED SPREAD UPON THE MINUTES, AND A COPY SENT TO THE FAMILY OF THE DECEASED.

“ It is with great sorrow that this Board records the death of Henry M. Boies, its Vice-President and one of its Directors.

“ While his connection with this Company has been brief, his associates have long felt the benefit of his advice and assistance in the management of the Companies recently merged into this Corporation, and feel that the loss sustained through his death is most serious.

“ This Minute is adopted as an expression of love and esteem for the man and of sorrow for his loss.

“ It is also desired to express the sympathy of this Board for the family in their bereavement.

“ E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA.

“ HENRY BELIN, JR.,

President.

“ JOHN D. SHERER, *Secretary.*”

AMERICAN SOCIAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

“ NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 1, 1904.

“ MRS. H. M. BOIES, Scranton, Pa.

“ *Dear Madam :*

“ In behalf of my associates, the officers of this Association, I beg to tender our deepest sympathy. Col. Boies had long been an honored worker in every good cause which seeks to lift humanity to a higher plane, and in his death not only this Association but all organizations with which he was connected suffer irreparable loss.

“ With assurances of highest regard,

Very sincerely yours,

FRED'K STANLEY ROOT,

General Secretary.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF
THE SCRANTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

“ The Board of Trustees of the Scranton Public Library—Albright Memorial Building—enter upon their minutes the following estimate of their faithful co-laborer, Henry Martyn Boies, who died on the 12th of December last.

“ Colonel Boies from the first was a faithful and zealous member of this Board in its meetings, and on the Library Committee. His interest and enthusiasm in the work of the library was marked and constant. His genial and courteous manner made it a pleasure to be associated with him. In all the walks of life as writer, inventor, author, business man, citizen, soldier, and Christian, he gained the admiration and warm friendship of his fellow men; and his vigorous efforts, forgetful of self, to make himself useful in the higher experiences of life, in society, politics, and religion, won confidence in his sincerity from all who came in contact with him.

“ We keenly feel the loss of a firm friend, and sympathize deeply with those near and dear to him, who are most afflicted.

“ Attest:

HENRY J. CARR, *Secretary.*

“ January 9, 1904.”

AT A MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD OF THE PENNSYLVANIA CONGRESS OF MOTHERS HELD DECEMBER 28, 1903,
THE FOLLOWING RESOLUTION WAS ADOPTED:

Resolved, That in the sudden death of Col. Henry M. Boies of Scranton the Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers and all others striving for the best care and advancement of children throughout the State have lost a wise, generous, and efficient helper.

"We trust that those with whom he was immediately engaged in the Juvenile Court work in Scranton may be inspired by his noble example to carry on the work which he has laid down.

"Signed on behalf of the Board:

ANNA JANNEY LIPPINCOTT,
President,
MARY S. GARRETT,
Rec. Secretary."

AT A MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE MUNICIPAL LEAGUE OF SCRANTON, HELD ON THE 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1903, THE FOLLOWING MINUTE WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED AND ORDERED TO BE SPREAD UPON THE RECORDS, AND A COPY SENT TO THE FAMILY OF THE LATE COLONEL H. M. BOIES:

"In the death of Col. H. M. Boies, the Municipal League of Scranton, with which he has been actively identified from its inception, desires to express its conviction of the deep and abiding loss which this City and State have suffered. The pity is that there are so few like him with high ideals of citizenship, and what is rarer, the courage not only to proclaim them, but to put them into practice and live them out before the community. For more than thirty years no worthy movement for the betterment of municipal, social, and political conditions in the community has been undertaken which did not have his active support and hearty co-operation. He saw clearly the menace to our institutions arising

equally from mob-rule and boss-rule, and was outspoken in condemnation of each evil. His ideal of citizenship was lofty, yet the unanimous verdict of his fellow-townsmen is that he lived up to it as few others have done. He was never an office-seeker, but by his unselfish service in various lines he contributed to the highest welfare of the community, State, and Nation. Such a life is not only worthy of emulation, but is an enduring legacy to the community, and an inspiration to all true lovers of country."

RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE HAHNE-
MANN HOSPITAL, SCRANTON, PA.

"The Board of Directors of the Hahnemann Hospital, at the first meeting held since the sudden death of Colonel Henry M. Boies, unanimously desire to express their deep and personal sorrow.

"We realize the inadequacy of words to convey the great loss which we, and the hospital, have sustained.

"As a member of the Advisory Board his place is impossible to fill; his ever ready sympathy and sterling advice and generous help have been of inestimable value to the Hospital.

"His unfailing courtesy and graciousness of manner, the charm with which he presided at our last Annual Meeting his clear judgment, and his readiness to express and act upon his convictions will long be remembered and appreciated.

"We hereby tender our sincere personal and heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Boies and the family, trusting that strength may be given them to bear this great and overwhelming sorrow.

"LUCY B. SANDERSON }
LOUISE TENNEY, } *Committee.*
HANNAH L. WELLES }

THE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS, SCRANTON, PA.

"The Management of the Home for the Friendless desires to express its sense of great loss in the death of Colonel Henry M. Boies.

“From the time when as president of the Y. M. C. A. he presided over a meeting in September, 1871, at which the project of starting the Home was given definite shape, and its future assured, until the close of his life, he was one of the warmest friends of the Institution—one of its most generous supporters.

“To the least of the brethren he was ever ready to minister; freely and gladly he gave of that which the Lord had intrusted to him. But not only of his substance did he give; his time, his interest, his personal effort were always proffered, with the gracious courtesy so characteristic of him.

“And now, having served God in his generation, he has been called up higher. Suddenly, at midnight, the Master summoned him, and his good, pure, true, fearless soul stood before his Maker, with certain faith, with perfect trust, with his record finished in love.

“To his family we offer our profound sympathy, commending them to the love of God, through Whose mercy all shall meet once more in eternal and everlasting glory.

“ANNA R. MOFFAT,
Recording Secretary,
Home for the Friendless.

“SCRANTON, PA., January, 1904.”

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THE LACKAWANNA BIBLE SOCIETY, HELD DECEMBER 23, 1903, THE FOLLOWING RECORD WAS ADOPTED AND SPREAD ON THE MINUTES OF THE SOCIETY.

“We are called upon to mourn the passing from this life of one of the most enthusiastic friends and supporters of the Bible cause. Henry M. Boies rendered the longest continued service in official capacity of any of the members of the Lackawanna Bible Society during its forty-eight years of existence, being its Secretary for twenty-eight years. We, his associates, can testify to his strong faith in the power of God's written word not only to purify governments and the public conscience, but also to mould individual life into strong and

perfect character and instil abiding peace. He also valued the honor which is attached to the service that ministers to human welfare by the wide and free distribution and the personal study of the Book of books. He testified to this most nobly in the address which he delivered in one of our city churches a few weeks ago. The Bible which he sent to others was the basis of his active, benevolent life. Under its precepts and guidance he bent his energies and determined will, seeking the grace of God for guidance in all affairs of life, striving after the pattern which that Book brings as a benediction from Heaven to every man. That he failed fully to meet its perfect demands, and the high standard of life he set for himself, he would humbly be the first to admit; but it did not shadow that buoyant hope which shone in his life and was radiant in his last deliverances. We record, in common with his friends and associates, our confidence in his faith in God, and admiration of his heroic response to every public call to duty, his energy of spirit, his purity of motive, and his faithfulness and success in the varied walks of life. His ideal of civic responsibility was high, his conscience enlightened and regnant, his friendship true. He fell in the harness.

“ Oh, Farewell,
Of chivalry the flower and pride,
The arm in battle bold,
The courteous mien, the noble race,
The stainless faith, the manly face.’

“ ALFRED HAND,
President.”

RESOLUTIONS OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,
SCRANTON, PA.

“ *Whereas*, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take to Himself our beloved brother in Christ, Henry Martyn Boies, a charter member of our Advisory Board,

“*Resolved*, That we as a Board of Managers have suffered an irreparable loss ;

“*Resolved*, That his kindly words of advice and his generous support have been of untold help to the Association, lightening the burden of responsibility resting upon it in a special way;

“*Resolved*, That we shall miss his wise judgment and words of counsel in the work we are engaged in, and many times long for his kindly, cheery words of encouragement;

“*Resolved*, That in all our demands upon him he was always the courtly Christian gentleman, a true knight of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in his consistent life and deeds showed better than our feeble words can tell how deeply at heart he had the interests of the Association ;

“*Resolved*, That we tender to his sorrowing wife and children our deepest sympathy, remembering that ‘whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth,’ and praying that the ‘peace which passeth understanding’ may be theirs.

“ Mrs. C. D. SIMPSON,

Mrs. C. B. DERMAN,

Committee.”

TRIBUTE OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE YOUNG
WOMEN’S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA
AND MARYLAND.

“The Executive Committee of the Young Women’s Christian Associations of Pennsylvania and Maryland wish to express their deep sense of loss in the sudden death of their friend, Colonel Henry Martyn Boies, and their great esteem for him as a man and a Christian.

“He was one of the first to give us a cordial welcome at the organization of the State Association in 1888, when the Young Women’s Christian Association was comparatively new in this country, and its plans for work in this field just being formed, and its members still untried.

“His voice expressed kindly interest in young women, and gave encouragement to the workers, and his hands were

ready to contribute necessary funds for the support of the enterprise.

“At the first Convention held under the auspices of the State Committee, Colonel Boies gave the opening address—an address that has seldom been equalled at such gatherings.

“Its words of cheer are still ringing in our ears, and echo in our Associations throughout the land as well as in our own district.

“In 1893 he was elected to a place on our Advisory Board, which he continued to hold until his death. His long experience in the Young Men’s Christian Association and his wide acquaintance in the State made him a valued counsellor; while the fact that his wife was our first State Chairman and served continuously for seven years gave him an intimate relationship to our Association, and kept him in close touch with our work. We thus feel as if one of our number had left us, and one whose place cannot be filled.

“But the example of a useful life, and the memory of a pleasant friendship, and the inspiration of consecrated service are ours to remain with us.

“Our hearts are too full of grief and tender regard for his wife to fittingly express our sympathy. We can only commit her to the loving care of One who never fails to comfort those who trust in Him, and assure her of our prayers for her and her children in this time of sorrow.

“HELEN DUNN GATES,
Chairman.

ELIZABETH G. LATHROPE,
Recording Secretary.

EDITH W. CARR,
Treasurer.

T. LOUISE WILBUR,
First Vice-Chairman.

Mrs. J. A. ROBERTSON,
Second Vice-Chairman.

Mrs. M. F. KAYS,
Corresponding Secretary.

“January 12, 1904.”

THE AMERICAN COMMITTEE OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN
ASSOCIATION.

“ *Whereas*, God has called home to eternal peace and rest one of His faithful servants, Henry Martyn Boies;

“ And *Whereas*, Colonel Boies was one of the warmest friends, most generous contributors, and wisest counsellors of the American Committee;

“ And *Whereas*, in his death the whole Young Women's Christian Association movement and all Christian effort suffers bereavement;

“ Be it *Resolved*:

“ That we, the American Committee, extend to our beloved co-worker, Mrs. Henry M. Boies, our most sincere sympathy in her unspeakable loss;

“ That we pray the God of all comfort to sustain her in body and spirit; and

“ That we spread upon our records and forward to Mrs. Boies this action of the Committee.”

MINUTE PASSED BY THE TRUSTEES OF THE SCRANTON YOUNG
MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, AND SPREAD UPON THE
RECORDS.

“ Colonel Henry Martyn Boies became actively connected with the Young Men's Christian Association work in this City at its organization, in 1869. He was elected its President the next year, remained President three years and Acting Director twelve years, and its constant and munificent supporter for nearly thirty-five years, up to the time of his death. He has been connected with the Board of Trustees, created to hold title to its property, since its organization in 1884, at the time of the erection of its Association building on Wyoming Avenue.

“ On December 12, 1903, God called unto Himself our friend and fellow Trustee. His work was done although he did not realize it. The rest is for us and those who come after us to do. And we take it up, in memory of him, to do

as he would have done; to fulfil his heart's desire in uplifting and bettering those about him; to make his ideal complete in connection with our work; to show what a good man can do even after he has gone.

“College bred, reared in a home of comfort and wealth, a man of parts, he took upon himself the duties of a citizen without an idea of self-advantage. Unselfish in thought, impulsive in the initiative, fearless in action; quick to do and to resent, but no less quick to forgive and to retract, he was the best type of a man.

“His family and friends will miss him and sorrow for their own loss, in which we most sincerely join; but they can also be comforted by his work, his record, his past and his future, about which there can be no doubt.”

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1903.

“We, the Directors and Members of the Young Men's Christian Association of Scranton, desire to express our profound sorrow over the inestimable loss which we have sustained in the startling death of Henry Martyn Boies, who, from the inception of the Association in 1868, has been a recognized leader and most liberal contributor of time and means to its support and extension.

“For years he served the Association as its President, and as Secretary and Treasurer of the Board of Trustees, and during those years he rarely allowed the exactions of business to prevent him from giving attention to the minutest details of the work of the Association.

“Those of us upon whom the responsibility was placed for securing the subscriptions for our building know full well that upon more than one occasion when our progress seemed to be blocked and our whole enterprise in danger of failure, his wise counsel and generous ‘additional’ subscriptions removed the danger by instilling fresh hope in the hearts of the workers and stimulating others to give as he had given.

“It is with mingled pain and joy that we recognize the fact

that he, who as a young man was an ardent advocate and exponent of the Young Men's Christian Association work, gave the last hours of his life to the service of the cause which he loved so well.

"We recognize that the memory of his faithful service is a most precious heritage of our Association, and we are sure that no thoughtful member of the Association will fail to receive inspiration from and a desire to emulate his life.

"To the loved ones who mourn his loss we extend our tenderest sympathy, with the assurance that we shall ever hold him in sacred remembrance.

"H. C. SHAFER, *President.*

GEORGE G. MAHY, *General Secretary.*"

RESOLUTIONS OF THE RAILROAD DEPARTMENT, YOUNG MEN'S
CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, SCRANTON, PA.

"*Whereas*, The Angel of death has visited our city and stricken down a life-long friend and supporter of this institution in the person of Col. Henry M. Boies, and

"*Whereas*, This affliction is keenly felt by every member of this organization and all other railroad men in the city of Scranton; Therefore be it

"*Resolved*, That we hereby testify to our sincere appreciation of the sterling Christian man who has fallen by the way, and to the great and beneficent influences of his splendid life from young manhood until the day he was called to his reward; And be it further

"*Resolved*, That in memory of his interest in and support of this work, a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes as a part of our permanent record; And be it further

"*Resolved*, That another copy of these resolutions shall be forwarded to his stricken family as an expression of our heartfelt sympathy for them in their sorrow.

"Signed for the Committee of Management:

"GEO. A. POORE, *Chairman.*

A. WIDDOWFIELD, *Recording Secretary.*"

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TRIBUTE SPOKEN BY CONGRESSMAN H. KIRKE PORTER, OF PITTSBURG, BEFORE THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE CONVENTION OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS, FEBRUARY 22, 1904, AND ADOPTED AS A RESOLUTION IN THE CONVENTION BY A RISING VOTE.

“The Young Men's Christian Associations of Pennsylvania are met for a second time in Scranton.

“In 1870, a year after the inception of the general movement in the State, the hospitality of this city was extended to the sixty-two Pennsylvania Associations, and at that meeting a great advance was inaugurated by the employment of the first State Secretary. A generation has passed and, two hundred and twenty strong, we are come together here a second time.

“The Associations of the State rejoice with the people of Scranton and with the Scranton Association in its success and splendid equipment. But in our very rejoicing there is a strain of sadness: one voice is hushed, one presence is sadly missed. He who, in 1869, in Williamsport, bore the greetings from Scranton and its invitation for the coming year, was also keenly interested in the Convention of 1904, and actively engaged in arranging for its sessions. He who a generation ago gave of the best of his life and influence to every good word and work, was active to the very close, and just as active and vigorous through all the intervening years. His was no spasmodic effort, no casual display of strength. His life from start to finish was unselfish service, full of courage, full of faith, full of hope. His last day of life was spent for the young men of Pennsylvania. In spite of his physician's protest, he went in their behalf to secure, if possible, the presence at this Convention of the President of the United States.

“For a generation Henry M. Boies had lived in Scranton, honored and beloved. He wrought of his own life here into the common work you have all done together, and for this whole generation he has served with fidelity on the Executive Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association of this State.

“The news of his death startled and saddened all who knew him; but with the shock and sorrow came the glad thought of his readiness for life and service here, or for an abundant entrance into the fuller life beyond, and the more immediate presence of his Lord.

“His memory is precious. His good name and his great service are a priceless legacy. Gratefully and with tenderest affection do we place on record our sense of blessed fellowship and of large obligation, and of our unspeakable loss. We rejoice in the life that he lived, well rounded out and nobly finished. He imparted strength to others in life. In his translation, may we who remain all receive an inspiration to nobler living. He rests from his labors; his works do follow him.”

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN
ASSOCIATION'S INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE, AT ITS
MEETING, JANUARY 14, 1904.

“Since its last meeting the Committee has learned with deep sorrow of the death of one of the strong friends and leaders of our American Associations, Mr. Henry M. Boies, of Scranton, Pennsylvania.

“Mr. Boies gave life-long and generous service to the work of the Associations, not simply in his own city, where he was one of the strongest leaders and supporters, but equally in the State of which he was a citizen, and in the broader field of brotherhood interests as these were served by the International Committee in its work both at home and abroad. For more than twenty years he has belonged to a group of friends who have contributed annually and unfailingly, through good and bad years, to the work of the Committee in all its departments. He followed with his practical sympathy all the varied branches and departments of the Association work. In broadening the work of the individual Association and in extending the reach of effort into and among various classes of young men, he was generously and actively interested.

“The inspiration of his noble example will always abide

with us, and the members of the Committee desire to enter upon its minutes this expression of their brotherly esteem and affection, and to extend their heartiest sympathy to the members of Mr. Boies' family.

“ On behalf of the Committee:

“ RICHARD C. MORSE,
General Secretary.”

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR OF THE
SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SCRANTON, PA.

“ The members of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Second Presbyterian Church, in their meeting Sunday evening, December the thirteenth, one thousand nine hundred and three, voted to express their sorrow at the great loss they have sustained in the death of Colonel Henry M. Boies.

“ His sympathy with their spiritual and charitable work has often encouraged them, his example as a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ has always stimulated them to serve the Master in the same spirit, and his loyalty and love for the Church have kindled a new devotion in their hearts.

“ They also desire to offer their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family, for whose support and comfort they earnestly pray to Our Heavenly Father.

“ On behalf of the Society:

“ R. W. FULLER,
MARY B. LINEN,
VIDA M. BARBER.”

AT A JOINT MEETING OF THE SESSION, THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES, AND THE BOARD OF DEACONS OF THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF SCRANTON, HELD AT THE CLOSE OF THE EVENING SERVICE UPON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1903, THE FOLLOWING MINUTE WAS ADOPTED AND DIRECTED TO BE SPREAD UPON THE MINUTES OF EACH OF THE BOARDS.

“ The sudden death of Colonel Henry M. Boies comes as a painful shock, an irreparable loss, and a personal bereavement

to every member of this church and congregation. He has been a devout, sincere, and consistent follower of Christ, and has made effective his faith in wise and unremitting activity in every line of Christian work, both denominational and undenominational. His wealth, inherited and acquired, his intellectual powers ripened by life-long study and application, his fine culture polished by association with the best influence of this and other lands, and his exceptional energy and executive ability, have all, and always, been freely and unsparingly devoted to the furtherance of every form of Christian service. Every missionary and philanthropical enterprise found in him a warm advocate, a liberal supporter, and a wise counsellor. Nor was the response of his generous heart to the calls of humanity for sympathy and help confined to organized effort, but with sincere personal interest he constantly sought for and embraced the opportunities which active life afforded him of relieving the necessities, lifting the burdens, and cheering the hearts of his fellow men. Attractive in person, buoyant in spirit, genial in manner, warm and intense in feeling, untiring in industry, chivalrous and courageous, all his powers and capacities were freely given throughout his long life, out of loyalty to his Master, to the service of his fellow men.

“Colonel Boies was of the number who recognized that the growth of the city made desirable a further extension of the work of his denomination, and who in 1874 organized the Second Presbyterian Church. He was from that time a member of the Board of Trustees, and for twenty years its President. To his wisdom, energy, and devotion, quite as much as to any other human instrumentality, is due the splendid record of this Church for thirty years. Through periods of depression and discouragement he never lost faith or confidence in its ultimate success, and at all times labored for its advancement. His humility led him more than once to decline the office of elder, which his fellow-members would gladly have conferred upon him. Yet his influence was not confined to the material interests of the Church, but he was always a positive factor in its spiritual power and spiritual achievements. He served

with great devotion and success as a Superintendent of the Sunday-School. As a trusted friend, adviser, and supporter of the pastors of the Church, he has ever shared the honor and burden of leadership.

“It was further ordered that a copy of this minute be sent to the family of our beloved brother, with the assurance of our heartfelt sympathy, and our prayers that our common Lord may grant them His comfort and strength in their affliction.

“JOSEPH H. ODELL,
Pastor,
JAS. H. TORREY,
for the Session,
HENRY BELIN, Jr.,
for the Board of Directors,
FRANK I. LINEN,
for the Board of Deacons.”

MINUTE OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE PRESBYTERY OF
LACKAWANNA TO PEOPLE OF FOREIGN SPEECH, CONCERN-
ING THE DEATH OF CHAIRMAN H. M. BOIES.

“From the appointment of this Committee by Presbytery, Colonel H. M. Boies has been its Chairman. It has pleased God to take him from us, and we humbly bow before Him and say, ‘Thy will be done!’

“This Committee, the Presbytery, and the foreigners in whose interests we have labored, owe to Colonel Boies much of the success that has crowned our efforts. By his wise counsel, his patriotic zeal, his philanthropic spirit, and his liberal contributions for the support of this Christian work, he cheered and strengthened us all. We mourn his loss. He has left behind him ample testimony, that for him to live was Christ, and to die was gain. His wife has lost a devoted husband, his children a loving father, our Church a faithful member, and the State a stalwart and loyal citizen. When the last enemy met him he was ready. To him sudden death was sudden glory.

“ It matters not at what hour of the day
 The Christian fall asleep. Death cannot come
 To him untimely who is fit to die.
 The less of this cold earth, the more of heaven;
 The briefer this life, the earlier immortality.’

“ Having his life and character in mind we may surely say of Colonel Boies: ‘ Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, for they do rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.’

(Signed) “ JAMES MCLEOD, }
 S. C. LOGAN, } *Committee.*
 A. W. DICKSON, }

THE PRESBYTERY OF LACKAWANNA, IN SESSION IN THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF WILKES-BARRE, PA., APRIL 20, 1904, APPOINTED THE MODERATOR AND STATED CLERK TO EXPRESS THEIR DEEP SENSE OF LOSS SUSTAINED BY THE CHURCH IN THE DEATH OF COLONEL HENRY M. BOIES.

“ As Ministers and Elders representing the Churches in which the religious life of Colonel Henry M. Boies was best known, we desire to place on record our profound gratitude to God for the earnest, sincere life which for so long a time manifested itself in ways of patriotism and religion. It was the natural outflow of both of these qualities, so prominent in his life, that he should come to the help of the work in the Presbytery, manifestly thrust upon us by God by the presence in our midst of a large body of foreign-speaking people unacquainted with our civic and religious life. The services of Colonel Boies in their behalf, as a member of Presbytery’s Committee, exhibited the same appreciation of religion in bearing its essential part in the assimilation of these strangers to the best of our American life. His zeal in this direction has been a cheer to us all, is worthy of our imitation, and merits the highest commendation of Presbytery.

“ We sympathize deeply with his family, on whom this

stroke of Providence has most heavily fallen, and commend them to the grace and peace of our Heavenly Father.

“ The Presbytery of Lackawanna,

by ALFRED HAND,

Moderator.”

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