


RETURN TO
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MUSKEGON MICH.

DEDICATION AND UNVEILING
& & OF THE STATUES OF & &
LINCOLN, GRANT, SHERMAN
AND FARRAGUT

see Aug 7/10

PRESENTED
TO THE CITY
OF MUSKEGON,
MICHIGAN, BY
CHARLES H.
HACKLEY....

MEMORIAL DAY, 1900



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CHARLES H. HACKLEY

LINCOLN, GRANT, SHERMAN
FARRAGUT

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AN ACCOUNT OF THE
GIFT, THE ERECTION AND THE DEDICATION
OF THE BRONZE STATUES

GIVEN BY CHARLES H. HACKLEY

TO THE
CITY OF MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN

❧ ❧ ❧

UNVEILED IN HACKLEY SQUARE

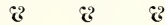
MEMORIAL DAY

1900

MUSKEGON, MICH.
CHRONICLE PRESSES, MASONIC TEMPLE.

1900

THE GIFT OF THE STATUES



Ten years ago Charles H. Hackley bought an entire square in the heart of the City of Muskegon, cleared it of dwelling houses and transformed it into a beautiful park, a full city block in extent, artistically designed and crowned with a soldiers' monument of granite, seventy-six feet in height, with symbolic figures in bronze at its base and on its summit, the park and monument together costing \$73,000. With the outlay since made upon this park, and the endowment for its care and preservation, all provided by Mr. Hackley, his gift to the city now amounts to \$110,000. This park—which was named "Hackley Square"—having the Hackley Public Library on one side and the Hackley Public School, with its spacious grounds, on another—with its growing trees, turf and flowers, became more attractive and beautiful each year and was seemingly complete.

But Mr. Hackley had further plans, which he made known with characteristic brevity and modesty in the following letter:

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Muskegon:

Gentlemen:--I respectfully ask permission to place, at my own expense, in Hackley Park, statues of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut, the same when erected to be the property of the city.

If this permission is given, I shall commit the execution of my design to the charge of F. A. Nims, Louis Kanitz and Rev. A. Hadden, with authority to expend the sum of twenty thousand dollars in carrying it into effect.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES H. HACKLEY.

Muskegon, Mich., March 22, 1898.

It is needless to say this proposition was received with enthusiasm by the people of the city, and that it was promptly accepted by the city council. In his letter Mr. Hackley expressed his intention to commit

the execution of his design to the charge of F. A. Nims, Louis Kanitz and Rev. A. Hadden, all well known citizens, whose choice for such a purpose met with cordial and general approval. Mr. Nims and Mr. Kanitz had served in a similar capacity in procuring the Soldiers' monument. They had also, as members of the Board of Education, been prominently associated in carrying into execution Mr. Hackley's plans for the public library. They are both veterans of the war and have resided in Muskegon many years, Mr. Nims since 1865 and Mr. Kanitz since 1869. Mr. Nims has been a member of the Board of Education continuously since 1876. Mr. Kanitz was formerly for four terms a member of the same board. He has served the Grand Army of the Republic as Department Commander, and is prominently identified with the business interests of this city. Rev. A. Hadden has for the past seven years been pastor of the First Congregational church of Muskegon. He is a graduate of Oberlin College and of Yale Divinity School.

The statue commissioners designated by Mr. Hackley at once organized by making Mr. Nims chairman, Mr. Kanitz treasurer and Mr. Hadden secretary, and proceeded to carry out their trust. In order to fit themselves for the execution of a trust of such importance, requiring some artistic knowledge, as well as the exercise of business judgment, they planned a tour of investigation and inspection that they might get in touch with the best sculptors of the country, and might profit by the experience of others who had been called upon to execute similar duties. Accordingly in the latter part of May, 1898, the members of the commission met in New York City, where they spent several days visiting studios, talking with sculptors and viewing statues in Greater New York. From New York they went to Washington, where they saw many statues to admire or criticize in the Capitol, in the Congressional Library and in the parks and streets of the city. Then on the 30th of May they reached the historic town of Gettysburg, and the following day went over its battlefield, with its great memories and its noted aggregation of monuments.

In this trip of investigation the commissioners met many favors and received many courtesies, notably, in New York, from W. H. Harrison, of the Harrison Granite Company, and from William Ordway Partridge, the sculptor; in Washington, from Col. R. P. Bishop, Congressman from the Ninth District of Michigan, Gen. R. A. Alger, then Secretary of War, and Major George H. Hopkins; and at Gettysburg, from Colonel Nicholson, the Commandant of the National Park, to whom they bore an introduction from the Secretary of War. This tour was of inestimable value to the commissioners and enabled them to know some of the possibilities as well as the limitations of their work. They learned that sculpture, like everything else has made rapid advances in recent years, that a new school of sculptors is in the field, that some excellent work is being done by American artists, and on the whole they were impressed with the enthusiasm, the conscientiousness and the high ideals of the men they met. Several noted sculptors seemed



FREDERICK A. NIMS

to be out of their reach, as St. Gaudens, French and Macmonnies. But the field to select from was still large and in making their selections they were obliged to pass by some very able and eminent men whom they met, as, for example, Partridge and Potter, of New York; Rohl-Smith, of Washington; Lorado Taft, of Chicago; and Franklin Simmons, of Rome, Italy. On their return they reported to Mr. Hackley their impressions, stating among other things their belief that the \$20,000 given for this purpose would hardly be adequate, and suggesting that \$5,000 more be

added to it. To this Mr. Hackley readily assented and subsequently the amount expended reached \$27,000.

In July, 1898, Mr. Hackley contracted with the Harrison Granite Company to furnish the four statues and place them complete in the park for \$25,700, the sculptors and their workmanship to be subject to the

approval of the commission. This relieved the commissioners of care as to the business details and left them free to give their entire attention to the artistic side of the work.

In accordance with this contract Charles H. Niehaus, of New York City, was engaged to make the statues of Lincoln and Farragut, and J. Massey Rhind, also of New York, was engaged to produce the statues of Grant and Sherman. These selections were entirely satisfactory to the commissioners who had met both Mr. Rhind and Mr. Niehaus in their studios in New York, and had seen specimens of their work. Both were experienced sculptors and have had some very important commissions.



LOUIS KANITZ

From this time the work of the commission consisted in watching the statues grow in the hands of the workmen, from the first composition or sketch in clay, to the finished product in imperishable bronze. In September, 1898, Mr. Niehaus' two sketches were examined and approved. In April, 1899, Mr. Rhind attempted to bring his sketches to Muskegon, but they were so badly broken in transit that the effort to show them was not a success. In May Mr. Niehaus' full sized statues of Lincoln and Farragut, in clay, were seen and pronounced satisfactory.

In June Mr. Rhind showed the commission his new compositions of Grant and Sherman, which were accepted, subject to further inspection. In October these sketches, developed into the complete statues in clay, were examined and approved. On this trip, also, the bronze figure of Farragut was seen. With this journey the travels of the committee came to an end. Their relations to the artists had been of the pleasantest, and realizing that in the securing of statues everything depends on the man behind the statue, they felt that they had reason to be well pleased with the selections that had been made.

In the summer of 1899 the foundations were laid, under the direction of Mr. Kanitz, and in the autumn the granite pedestals, cut in the quarries at Barre, Vermont, from designs made by W. T. Cottrell, of the Harrison Granite Company, were placed in their positions.

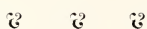
In locating the monuments in the park the commission was guided largely by the judgment of Mr. Rhind, who spent a day at Muskegon investigating this problem. Each figure faces in such a direction that its features are not in the shadow the entire day.

In April, 1900, the bronze figures arrived and were placed on the pedestals, where they stood, veiled, until the afternoon of May 30, when, with appropriate ceremonies, the coverings were removed and the work stood revealed.



ARCHIBALD HADDEN

THE DEDICATION AND UNVEILING



In harmony with the expressed wishes of Mr. Hackley this ceremony was committed to Phil Kearny Post, No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic, of the City of Muskegon, an organization which Mr. Hackley has always held in high admiration and esteem, many of its members being among his nearest and warmest friends. This duty was gratefully accepted by the Post, and under the supervision of Judge Stephen A. Aldrich, Post Commander, the following committees took in charge the preparation of the exercises of the day :

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

S. A. ALDRICH	LOUIS KANITZ	C. L. BRUNDAGE
CHARLES MILLER	W. R. JONES	J. M. CARR
J. G. ALLPORT	F. A. NIMS	REV. A. HADDEN
	J. W. BRAKEMAN	

ON PROGRAM.

S. A. ALDRICH	J. R. BENNETT	LOUIS KANITZ
CHAS. MILLER	J. G. ALLPORT	

ON VOCAL MUSIC.

PAUL S. MOON	JAMES DEAN
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ON INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

CHARLES MILLER	W. F. WISELOGEL
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ON TRANSPORTATION.

W. G. WATSON	C. F. CLUGSTON	W. D. ROSIE
F. A. BONNELL	E. S. SHANER	E. S. HOGAN

ON FINANCE.

A. F. TEMPLE	L. B. SMITH	J. G. EMERY, JR.
C. C. BILLINGHURST	THOS. MUNROE	



STATUE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

C. H. NIEHAUS, SCULPTOR

ON INVITATION.

F. A. NIMS

C. L. BRUNDAGE

S. A. ALDRICH

On Hall, WM. R. JONES; on Evergreens, JOHN STURGEON; on Decorations, L. O. LYON; on Wreaths, R. E. CROTTY; on Flags, A. H. ECKERMAN; on Flowers, E. P. WATSON; on Carriages, J. G. ALLPORT; on Platform, LOUIS KANITZ; on Reception, REV. A. HADDEN; on Printing, J. W. BRAKEMAN; on Entertainment, JOHN M. CARR; on Unveiling the Statues, MAJOR F. C. WHITNEY; on Cemetery, HOWARD C. BOND. Each of these committeemen had authority to appoint such assistants as he might need.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President—FRANK ALBERTS, Mayor of the City of Muskegon

Marshal—LIEUT. COL. JOHN R. BENNETT

Chaplain—REV. ARCHIBALD HADDEN

Memorial Day, 1900, was a day of exceptional beauty, and it almost seemed as though an all-gracious Providence had intervened to make everything that Nature could provide contribute to a harmonious, fitting and complete carrying out of the grand and impressive services of the day. The Park, framed in the newly laid curbing and pavement, and bright with flowers and fresh foliage, was in fine order; and the statues, veiled in the flag that the heroes fought for, stood ready for the final act that should make them the property of the people. The city was in gala attire and many visitors from outside added their presence to the throngs of citizens who appeared on the streets to do honor to the occasion.

The exercises consisted first of a parade, and afterwards the formal services of the unveiling.

The parade was made up of the following bodies :

FIRST DIVISION ON MUSKEGON AVENUE.

RIGHT RESTING ON PINE STREET.

Detachment of Bicycle Corps Co. I, 2d Infy., M. N. G.

Lieut. Col. John R. Bennett, Marshal of the Day,
Aides and Orderlies.

W. G. Watson, Aide and Chief of Division.
Beerman's Military Band.

Battalion Michigan National Guard,
 Major Frank C. Whitney, Commanding.
 Company G, 2d Infy., M. N. G., Capt. S. Dickinson, Commanding.
 Company I, 2d Infy., M. N. G., Lieut. W. Wren, Commanding.
 Company C, 34th Mich. Vol. Infy., Capt. J. C. Graham, Commanding.
 Phil Kearny Post, No. 7, G. A. R.
 Amos E. Steel Post, No. 280, G. A. R.
 Visiting Comrades.
 Muskegon Commandery No. 22, Knights Templar.
 Muskegon Lodge, No. 274, B. P. O. Elks.
 Muskegon Letter Carriers.

SECOND DIVISION ON WEBSTER AVENUE.

RIGHT RESTING ON PINE STREET.
 J. G. Allport, Aide and Chief of Division.
 Grand Haven Cornet Band.
 Foresters of Camp No. 1075, M. W. A.
 Modern Woodmen, Muskegon Camp No. 1075.
 Modern Woodmen, New Camp No. 4917.
 Ancient Order United Workmen, Muskegon Lodge No. 133.
 Knights of the Maccabees.
 Nordens Broders.
 Muskegon Arbeiter Verein.
 International Association of Machinists, No. 170.
 Carpenters' and Joiners' Union.
 Trades and Labor Assembly.
 Painters' Union.
 Cigar Makers' Union, No. 24.
 Iron Moulders' Union.
 Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers.
 Carriages containing:
 President of the Day, Orator, Chaplain and Charles H. Hackley,
 Daughters of Deceased Soldiers selected to Unveil the Statues,
 Board of Education,
 Common Council and City Officials,
 Visiting City Councils and Officials,
 County Officers.

THIRD DIVISION ON CLAY AVENUE.

RIGHT RESTING ON PINE STREET.
 Napoleon Belfy, Aide and Chief of Division.
 Muskegon Fire Department.
 Citizens in Carriages.

Credit is due to those who managed the parade, which moved promptly and in order. It formed on Clay, Webster and Muskegon avenues, and moved down Pine street to Western avenue, thence to Sixth street, on Sixth to Webster avenue, and thence to Hackley Square. All along the line of march thousands of people were congregated, fully 10,000 witnessing the parade. After the procession passed, the crowd moved to Hackley Square, where the dedicatory exercises occurred.

The grand stand that had been erected on the grounds of the Hackley school, facing the Square, was filled with guests and invited citizens. The people filled the grounds, the streets and the neighboring lawns. Everywhere one saw bright flowers, bunting and uniforms, while over all was the warm and welcome sunshine of an ideal day in May. The speaker's stand, decorated with green and flags, under the fine oaks, was the center of interest as soon as the procession halted before it.

The various companies and orders opened ranks, then the orderlies rode back, and soon the carriages swung into sight. As Mr. Hackley and his party dismounted and came up to the stand, he was enthusiastically and warmly welcomed by the cheering crowd. Escorted by the mayor, he ascended the stand, where he was seated with the speaker of the day, Hon. John Patton, of Grand Rapids, Mayor Alberts and Rev. A. Hadden on his right, and Commander S. A. Aldrich and Chaplain J. H. Backenstose on his left, while about him were the Board of Education, the Common Council, the county



STEPHEN A. ALDRICH
COMMANDER PHIL KEARNY POST, G. A. R.

officers, the Women's Relief Corps, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Hackley, and many prominent citizens. Hugo Kanitz and E. W. Boyer, Sons of Veterans, served as ushers.

The program of the exercises was as follows:

MUSIC "Recollections of the War"

SYNOPSIS—Drummer's Call; Reveille; Grand March; Assembly Call; Flag of Columbia; Attention; Prayer Before the Battle; Bugle Call; Battle; Red, White and Blue; Vacant Chair; Marching Through Georgia, with variations; Kingdom Coming; the Negro is Free; Finale.

BEERMAN'S MILITARY BAND.

Invocation—REV. A. HADDEN.

UNVEILING AND DEDICATION CEREMONIES

Under the auspices of Phil Kearny Post, No. 7, G. A. R.

SOLO—"Celestial City" *W. H. Pontius*

MISS KATE B. LEE.

Mrs. John W. Wilson, accompanist.

**ORATION---HON. JOHN PATTON,
OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.**

MUSIC "America"

Chorus under direction of ERIC DELAMARTER.

Benediction—REV. A. HADDEN.

MUSIC—"American Republic March" *H. H. Thiele*

BEERMAN'S MILITARY BAND.

The exercises were opened at half past three by Major Alberts, who announced the music, "Recollections of the War," by the band. Rev. A. Hadden then briefly invoked the divine blessing upon the occasion, on the city and on the nation. He offered thanks "for the coming of this day, with its sweet, sad, and yet heroic and inspiring memories," and invoked a blessing on all concerned. Miss Kate B. Lee, with Mrs. John W. Wilson as accompanist, sang "The Celestial City":

I saw the weary pilgrims reach the river deep and wide,
The heav'nly city shining fair upon the further side;
Its walls were built of emerald, and diamonds untold,
Each sev'ral gate a single pearl, the street transparent gold.

O glorious Jerusalem! The city of our rest,
The goal of ev'ry pilgrim soul, the rapture of the blest.

And through the city's open gates there poured a shining throng,
With chiming bells and trumpet
peals and sound of shout and song,
The song of joy and triumph high,
the pilgrims' welcome home,
"With robe and crown, and harp and
psalm, come in, ye blessed, come!"

O glorious Jerusalem! The city of
our God!

O may we tread with faithful feet
the path those pilgrims trod!

The pilgrims' path is long and hard,
and far the journey home,
But sometimes, thro' the parting
clouds we see the golden dome,
Where God, the hope of every soul,
shall wipe away our tears,
And loving service, joyful rest,
make glad the eternal years.

O glorious Jerusalem! Thou city
fair and free!

At last we'll reach thy shining
heights where many mansions be!



MISS KATE B. LEE

Mayor Alberts, addressing Commander S. A. Aldrich, of Phil Kearny Post, G. A. R., said: "I have been authorized to invite you to accept from the Honorable Charles H. Hackley, of this city, these memorial statues, and to request that they may be dedicated by you to the noble purposes for which they have been erected."

Commander Aldrich spoke as follows in reply: "Mr. Mayor and President of the Day: In the name of my comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, representing as they do all soldiers and sailors who defended the integrity and authority of the nation, I thank you and him

whom you represent for these memorial statues. Their very silence is impressive. Without articulate speech, they are eloquent. They need no words. They of themselves are an oration. They assure us that the illustrious dead, whose great services made certain and secure the institutions founded by our fathers, are not forgotten. They are significant of brave and loyal obedience to the command of the nation, always and everywhere, since the obligations of citizenship are not restricted to time or place, or to the conflict of arms. They give encouragement for the future, since the recognition and approval they give of patriotic fidelity and heroism will be an incentive for the display of public valor and virtue in all coming time. There can be no doubt that the honor you pay to the patriot dead, and to their memorable deeds, will serve not only to make American citizenship in these days more reputable, but also to maintain and perpetuate, through all future generations, the union and authority of the United States of America."

The ceremonies of dedication by Phil Kearny Post followed and were conducted by the following officers of the Post:

Commander—S. A. Aldrich.

Senior Vice Commander—Charles Miller.

Junior Vice Commander—J. G. Allport.

Officer of the Day—E. P. Watson.

Officer of the Guard—N. M. Brough.

Adjutant—J. W. Brakeman.

Chaplain—J. H. Backenstose.

By the Commander:—"Adjutant, you will detail a guard of honor."

By the Adjutant:—"Commander, the guard is present."

By the Commander:—"Officer of the Day, you will direct the officer of the guard to station this detail about the memorial statues."

"Holy Scripture saith: 'The Lord gave the word; great was the army of those that published it. Declare ye among the nations, and publish, and set up a standard. In the name of our God we will set up our banners.'

“Officer of the Day, you will order the guard of honor to raise our flag.”

By the Officer of the Day:—“Officer of the Guard, raise the flag.”

Music by the Band:—“Star Spangled Banner.”

By the Commander:—“The forces of the nation are divided into two great arms, that of the Navy and that of the Army. Senior Vice Commander, what words of Holy Scripture may apply to the Navy?”

By the Senior Vice Commander:—“They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see all the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. For He commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind which lifteth up the waves thereof. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble and He bringeth them out of their distresses. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they are quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven. Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.”



FRANK ALBERTS
MAYOR OF MUSKEGON

By the Commander:—“Officer of the Day, let the guard of honor set up the symbol of the navy, and let a sailor be detailed to guard it. Junior Vice Commander, what Scripture may apply to the Army.”

By the Junior Vice Commander:—“To your tents, O Israel. So all Israel went to their tents. The children of Israel shall pitch their tents, every man by his own camp, and every man by his own standard,

throughout their hosts. Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. The Lord shall utter His voice before His army; for His camp is very great; for he is strong that executeth His word; for the day of the Lord is great and very terrible; and who can abide it? Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God."

By the Commander:—"Officer of the Day, let the guard of honor set up the symbol of the Army, and let a soldier be detailed to guard it. Officer of the Day, if the work of the Navy and Army be well done, what proclamation from Holy Scripture can you make?"

By the Officer of the Day:—"A proclamation of peace; Lord, Thou wilt ordain peace for us; for Thou also hast wrought all our works in us. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good; that publisheth salvation; that sayeth unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."

By the Commander:—"The Chaplain will now offer the prayer of dedication. Parade! Rest!"

By the Chaplain:—"Almighty God, we thank Thee for Thy sovereign care and protection in that Thou didst lead us in the days that were shadowed with trouble, and gavest us strength when the burden was heavy upon us, and gavest us courage and guidance, so that after the conflict we have come to these days of peace. We thank Thee that the wrath of war has been stilled, that brother no longer strives against brother, that once again we have one country and one flag. May Thy blessing be upon us as a people, that we may be Thy people, true and righteous in all our ways, tender and patient in our charity, though resolute for the right; careful more for the downtrodden than for ourselves, eager to forward the interests of every citizen throughout the land; so that our country may be indeed one country from the rivers to the seas, from the mountains to the plains.



STATUE OF ULYSSES S. GRANT

J. MASSEY RHIND, SCULPTOR

“We pray Thee to make our memories steadfast, that we may never forget the generous sacrifices made for our country; may our dead be enshrined in our hearts; may their graves be the altars of our grateful and reverential patriotism.

“And now, O God, bless Thou these memorials. Bless them, O God, in honor of mothers who bade their sons to do brave deeds! In honor of wives who wept for husbands who should never come back again! In honor of children whose priceless heritage is their fallen father's heroic name! In honor of men and women who ministered to the hurt and dying. In honor of men who counted not their lives dear when their country needed them; of those who sleep beside the dust of their kindred, or under the salt sea, or in nameless graves, where only Thine angels stand sentinels till the reveille of the resurrection morning. But chiefly, O God, in honor of him who so patiently, wisely, bravely and steadfastly guided the Ship of State through the stormy seas of rebellion and war, until in sight at last of the haven of peace Thou didst in Thy inscrutable wisdom call him up higher into Thy kingdom above; in honor of him who so grandly led the armies of the union to triumph over every foe in arms against our beloved land; in honor of him who so ably aided the great commander in all his arduous undertakings in the field of battle and in the march to the sea; in honor of him the great captain who bore our flag to honor and glory on the high seas; and in honor of him who has so liberally given of his wealth whereby we are enabled to dedicate these memorials as enduring monuments of patriotism and liberality. Bless him and his, O God; endow him bountifully with the riches of Thy grace, and may he live ever in the hearts of this people, and especially in the memories of Thy servants of the Grand Army. Protect these statues and let them endure, and unto the latest generation may their influence be for the education of the citizen, for the honor of civil life, for the advancement of the nation, for the blessing of humanity and for the furtherance of Thy holy kingdom. Hear us, O God; we ask it in the name of Him who made

proof of the dignity, and who consecrated the power of sacrifice in His blessed life and death, even in the name of Jesus Christ, the great captain of our salvation. Amen.”

Comrades:—“Amen.”

By the Commander:—“Attention! Phil Kearny Post, No. 7, Department of Michigan, G. A. R.:



LIEUT. COL. JOHN R. BENNETT,
MARSHAL OF THE DAY.

In the name of the Grand Army of the Republic I now dedicate these memorial statues. I dedicate this to the memory of the great President who laid down his high office and became Freedom's grandest martyr. I dedicate this one to the memory of that great soldier who said 'Let us have peace.' I dedicate this one to that other great leader who stands today as the true type of the American soldier. I dedicate this to the memory of the most illustrious hero of the American navy. In the name of all our comrades, living and dead, I dedicate these statues. Comrades and soldiers! Salute the dead! (Taps.) Attention! Rest!

“Mr. Mayor, our service of dedication is ended. In the name of my comrades I thank you and him you represent, for your courtesy and liberality in permitting us who were bound by special ties to those illustrious patriots who speak to us from these granite pedestals; for being so highly honored today in these ceremonies in memory of the mighty dead.”

In the course of the ceremonies, adjutant Brakeman detailed the following men as a guard of honor for the statues:

Lincoln—M. B. Eaton, James Dean.

Grant—John Erickson, Dennis Macomber.

Sherman—Nelson Norton, George Adkins.

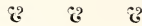
Farragut—Charles B. Slocum, Charles P. Rose.

Alexander McHale was detailed to guard the symbols of the army upon the special platform, and A. A. Freeman to protect the symbols of the navy.

Following the services conducted by the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, the following scholarly and eloquent address was delivered by Hon. John Patton, of Grand Rapids, Ex-United States Senator from Michigan. The vast audience followed the address with keen attention and expressed its appreciation with frequent applause.



**ADDRESS BY HON.
JOHN PATTON.....**



In his delightful essay on Lord Holland, written fifty-nine years ago, Macaulay, whose mind ranged through all the fields of human knowledge, in choosing an illustration to describe the marvelous growth of the city of London, spoke of it, ancient and gigantic as it then was, as still continuing to grow as fast "as a young town of logwood by a water privilege in Michigan."

This flourishing city of Muskegon, noted for its enterprise and the loyalty of its citizens, long ago passed the "town of logwood" period, and with its diversified industries is rapidly becoming one of the most prominent manufacturing cities of our state. Fortunate indeed that city, where capital and labor go hand in hand, where peace and contentment abide, and where the smoke of its factories floats over happy and prosperous homes; but doubly fortunate that community in which wealth recognizes its obligations, is its own executor, and with lavish hand has scattered far and wide blessings and exalting influences. The beauty of unselfishness, the promptings of a generous heart, have received their highest illustration here, and while his modesty would not have me speak of it, I feel your hearts beating in sympathy with mine, and your voices vibrating responsively in mine when I mention as I do, with all our gratitude, the name which is on every lip to-day, the name of him whose sustaining arms have supported your industries, and whose princely benefactions to this city have enrolled him among the philanthropists of his time, the open-handed, public spirited citizen, Charles H. Hackley.

From this spot where'er we turn, we behold those helpful and beneficent works, which speak and will continue to speak of his far-seeing generosity through many changing years.

Yonder beautiful Public Library with its treasures of learning open to all, the splendid High School Building and the Manual Training School, which offers to the poorest and humblest child freely the technical knowledge and instruction which gives the crown of independence, this ample Park, the people's playground, where we are assembled, that stately granite column commemorating your soldier dead, and now these latest gifts, the creations of artistic skill, these statues of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut, the great heroic figures of the Civil War adorning the corners of this square, and which we have come to unveil, all these with their manifold voices tell of him who must have chosen for himself the sentiment which Scott, in the Heart of Mid-Lothian, puts into the mouth of Jeanie Deans, when before Queen Caroline she pleaded for her sister's life:

"That when the hour of death shall come, which comes to high and low alike, it is not what others have done for us, but what we have done for others, we think on most pleasantly."

In this period of our history there is no more significant, no more praiseworthy fact, than the magnificent contributions for education, charity and art, from wealthy individuals. A late compilation shows that in the year just closed these donations for schools, colleges, libraries and works of beauty amounted to the stupendous sum of sixty-two millions seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. And one American, who, when he was a puddler in an iron mill working for a few shillings a week, and had the benefit of a small collection of books which a kind friend loaned to the laborers, and made a vow that if he ever achieved a fortune he would also do something for the uplifting of these workers, has in the past year and a half given, for public libraries, art galleries and museums, over seven millions of dollars. What an answer to the socialist and communist who with his gospel of discontent would tear down and destroy! What a tribute to our civilization! What encouragement and hope for every struggling soul! "The thoughts of men are widened with the processes of suns," and more and more is the lesson

taught, that the supreme happiness of life, the most exquisite pleasure consists in living and doing for others, and that human sympathy and human brotherhood were never more universal than now.

The institutions for helpless orphan children, the great hospitals which succor the sick and unfortunate, the homes for consumptives in a



HON. JOHN PATTON

favorable climate, the libraries where the great and good of all times give to those who will take them their most precious thoughts, their choicest sayings, the accumulated wisdom of the ages, museums, and art galleries, dispensing refinement and beauty, what unnumbered and immeasurable influences flow from these noble gifts. Thrice happy and blessed is he, who thus under God appreciates his privileges, alleviates human misery, carries the light of hope to the eyes that have been saddened, and remembering his own early struggles, flings wide open the door of opportunity to the boy and the girl for whom the accidents of environment and birth have apparently closed it.

This vast assemblage has therefore come, appreciating this noble gift, on this Memorial Day, so redolent with proud and tender memories, when for remembrance of what they were and did, we again garland with flowers, the graves of our dead heroes, to unveil these statues of the great captains who achieved such colossal fame, and whose names and greatness are inseparably joined with the achievements of the mighty host, which thirty odd years ago comprised the armies and navies of the Union.

From out the silent shadowy past on each recurring Decoration Day there come again before our vision the boyish faces of our loved and lost, as they proudly marched away, with these, now grizzled comrades, for whom life's shadows lengthen toward the evening, and for so many of whom, alas, each year the plaintive notes of the bugle sound "lights out," and the soldiers' long sleep.

We think of them today as in memory they are pictured, exulting in the strength of beautiful manhood, with hearts bounding high with fervent patriotism, stricken in "youth's bright morning," offering up the lives which had but fairly opened for the holy cause of their country.

They might have passed through life pursuing the happy ways of peace unnoticed and obscure, but by this act of sublime sacrifice they have been so glorified and lifted up forevermore that now,—

"A tomb is theirs on every page,
An epitaph on every tongue,
The present hours, the future age,
For them bewail, to them belong.

"A theme to crowds that knew them not,
Lamented by admiring foes,
Who would not share their glorious lot?
Who would not die the death they chose?"

Let not one of the honored dead be forgotten on this anniversary. Whether they slumber in quiet village graveyards, or in that still spot outside the city's roaring din, where they were lovingly laid to rest by the hands of friends and kindred, or on the rocky crests of mountains which echoed the awful crash of battle, in the tangled recesses of swamps, by the banks of ever flowing rivers, beneath the ocean's surges, by prison pens or among the thousands of the unknown dead, wherever they are, on this sacred day we would remember and pay tribute to them all.

This celebration, so unique and touching in our annals, has a larger and more blessed meaning now than ever before; for the sections of our country which appeared to be hopelessly estranged by war have at last

come together, and those reconciling influences for which patriots have longed and good men prayed, and which seemed so slow in making themselves felt, and yet are so valuable and necessary for the future of the nation, have come sooner than appeared possible.

One foreign war for the freedom of Cuba, with the spectacle of the old Confederate generals of the South, beside the soldiers of the North under the stars and stripes, has melted sectional animosity in the fires of patriotism, blotted out Mason and Dixon's line, let us hope forever, and the Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic finds a swift and approving response from the lips of his magnanimous comrades when he pays tribute to the bravery of the American soldier, and makes the organization which he represents a still loftier theme for the admiration of those who shall tell of its glorious deeds, in suggesting that our commemoration shall be hereafter a proud and solemn festival for all the soldier dead of the whole country on the Sabbath day.

It is a happy augury, of infinite hope and promise for a united country, and after all the bitterness of the past, the men who fought to destroy the Union, rejoice that the Confederacy did not succeed, that human slavery was destroyed, and standing shoulder to shoulder with you for an indissoluble and yet more glorious nation hail and welcome the rainbow of Peace now arching the national horizon, God's own promise of a fairer and better day.

How swiftly came the justification for that sublime act of the Civil War, the abolition of human slavery.

Abraham Lincoln wrote of the slaves when the blood of our first born and best beloved was the sign of their deliverance, that, "They might in some perilous time in the future, help to keep the jewel of Liberty in the family of freedom." How grandly have the black men fulfilled his words! Go read the eloquent inscriptions on the superb memorial on Boston Common to Shaw and his dusky comrades who lie under the trenches of Fort Wagner. Remember the one hundred and eighty-five thousand colored men who fought in the armies of the Union.



STATUE OF WILLIAM T. SHERMAN

J. MASSEY RHIND, SCULPTOR

Follow in these last years the inspiring history of the Tenth Cavalry of our regular army. See them giving up their lives and winning the laurels in the wild charge at El Caney in carrying freedom to another race, and you will appreciate the truth and pathos of Lincoln's words.

Here then, in the heart of the continent, on the border of this great state, by the lake whose expanding commerce is one of our national wonders, in this city devoted to the arts of peace, amid these scenes which never felt the shock of battle, we unveil these statues of the great characters, to whose fame the whole world has paid tribute, and which we value as one of the chief treasures of our national inheritance; that they may speak through the years to come, inspiring in every passerby who will listen, those sublime and noble thoughts, which stir the heart to a warmer patriotism, a greater appreciation of what has been transmitted to us, a more passionate desire to make and keep it worthy of them, and a larger knowledge of the supreme achievements and glory of their lofty and ennobling lives.

Grant, Sherman, Farragut and Lincoln.

What memories these names recall? What visions come again to these old veterans who followed that shining figure of the all-conquering Grant, the great soldier of the century, as he fought his way from victory to victory, from Donelson to Appomattox?

How bright the recollections of those who served with adoring loyalty that other great captain, of unsurpassed strategy, of infinite patience, who fought his battles in valleys and on mountain heights, from the rivers to the sea, and whose operations covered half the continent.

And if there are any here who were under the most illustrious naval commander of the war, how their hearts must beat with pride as they think of that glorious day with Farragut, when in Mobile Bay, lashed to the maintop of the Hartford, amid the awful rain of shot and shell he stood,

"The sea king of the sovereign west,
Who made his mast a throne?"

And to all who ever looked into the sad and patient eyes of Lincoln when he bore such awful burdens, there comes a memory of a face which was seamed and furrowed by the anguish of war, but which bore not a single line of hatred, for through four years of agony he carried every sorrow in his heart and on him more than any other depended the preservation of the Union and the freedom of a race.

To the children of the soldier what deathless glory gilds these names? What synonyms they are of lofty sacrifice, of mighty deeds, of triumphant victory? How high seems their lonely and unapproachable fame?

Biographies, magazines, newspapers and ever recurring anniversaries, have gathered up and repeated the smallest details of their lives, so that their history pervades all our literature, and each glorious career like the full-orbed sun at the close of the summer's day as it sinks below the horizon's edge, and disappears from sight, still leaves an after-glow of surpassing beauty, revealing gorgeous tints and colors, compelling our continual reverence and admiration.

The time would fail me were I to attempt to trace even the outlines of the renowned careers which we recall today, but the historian of the future will point to Grant, the old commander, as an humble subaltern, a modest citizen of Galena, when the storm of war burst with fury on our land. He will follow with wonder his rise through Belmont and Vicksburg and Donelson until he became the central figure of the great struggle. He will write with praise of his marvelous strategy and military skill in commanding the largest army ever assembled on American soil in one of the world's most awful wars, and call him the greatest soldier of the age.

The apple tree at Appomattox with the modest, unpretentious soldier at the head of his legions under the flag he had saved, with all his battles won, overcoming the hearts of his enemies by his magnanimity, will be a subject for the painter who would paint one of the great events of the world. History will do justice to the President, abused and slandered

and villified, battling for international arbitration, saving the credit of the nation and struggling for the rights of a race.

It will follow the conquering hero as he encircled the earth and received the homage of the nations, as he stood in the palaces of kings and was treated as an equal, and tears will still fall, as men's hearts will be moved at the last act in the drama of this eventful life, when the heroic old man, surrounded by misfortunes, deceived and victimized by the thieves whom he trusted, neglected by the country which he had so grandly served, waiting for the tardy justice which the restoration of his title brought him at last, gave that sublime illustration of his valiant soul.

It will show this great man surrendering his trophies, even his sword, to pay his obligations, with the mark of death upon him, experiencing untold suffering, toiling with his pen to leave his family free from want, and then when his task was completed and he had produced a work which ranks with Cæsar's Commentaries in directness, breathing a prayer for a united country, with his face in his mantle like some Roman of old, going from the heights of Mount McGregor to his place on the heights of Immortality.

When the true measure of Sherman's greatness is made known it will be seen how completely his operations supplemented those of Grant, whose strong right arm he was. How splendidly he advanced through the arduous fields of Shiloh, and Vicksburg, and Missionary Ridge, to the command of the Western armies! When Grant started for Richmond he set out for Atlanta, or, as he expressed it, in his Memoirs, "for the army of Joe Johnston." The capture of Atlanta and then the famous march of an army of 62,000 men, away from their supplies, feeding on the enemy's country through the Confederacy to the sea, through Savannah and up to Bentonville, where the end came and Johnston surrendered, will ever be a matchless theme for the student of military skill.

He was great at the head of every command, a most accomplished writer, an inflexible patriot, and he rose to heights which our modern idols cannot reach.

The glamour of the Presidency never affected him, and he who shall read that letter which he wrote in reply to a confidential one from Mr. Blaine in 1884, when Mr. Blaine urged him not to decline the nomination of the Republican party if it came to him, as he thought it would, will appreciate the good sense he displayed, and the wisdom which guided his life, as he refused to listen to this temptation, which few heroes have been able to resist.

What unseen and wonderful influences may be started by an act of kindness. Purely from gratitude because of the kindness which Farragut's father showed to the father of Commodore David Porter in his last illness, the Commodore adopted the boy, David G. Farragut, that he might be trained for the navy, and as a lad of eleven we see him as he stood beside the Commodore on the "Essex" and received his baptism of fire in those famous naval engagements of the war of 1812. "I have now attained," said Farragut at the age of sixty, "what I have been looking for all my life, a flag, and having attained it all that is necessary to complete the scene is a victory. If I die in the attempt it will be only what every officer has to expect. He who dies in doing his duty to his country and at peace with his God has played out the drama of life to the best advantage."

Fifty-one years after his first fight, in that battle with casemated forts, fire rafts, fleets and hidden torpedoes in Mobile Bay, when he was told that one of his vessels ahead of the flagship had been sunk by a torpedo, he shouted to the engineer, "Damn the torpedoes—go ahead."

Little did the young officer who served under him then think, that thirty-five years afterward he would be on the watch for torpedoes, as the Olympia with the fleet steamed into Manila Bay, under his command on that May morning that made the name of Dewey immortal.

Lincoln has been called "the gentlest memory in all the world." He is the typical American who overcame the hardest conditions and attained the most exalted place. His life, a combination of tragedy and comedy, of the philosopher and the wit. With the greatest difficulties

he accomplished the loftiest things. Borne down by the nation's burdens he yet carried the sorrows of every bereaved home in his heart, which was so tender that he could not sign the order for a deserter's death. The foremost martyr for liberty, his name stirs our heartstrings as that of no other hero can, his fame grows greater with the passing years.

I like to think of that picture of him when Richmond had fallen and he entered the city two days after Jefferson Davis had left it, having landed from a gunboat with a small force of marines, when he vainly tried to press his way through the crowd of black people crazy with joy, who surrounded him, and kissed his garments, and called him the Saviour, and prayed God to bless him, while the tears coursed down his care-worn cheeks.

And then I think of that other picture, when in after years, a black man, not a chattel, but a Senator of the United States, from Mississippi, in the seat of Jefferson Davis, stood in the shadow of Bunker Hill monument at Boston, where Robert Toombs, of Georgia, said he would "call the roll of his slaves," and called his own name, "Hiram R. Revels," and answered, "Here, a free man, by the grace of God and Abraham Lincoln."

It is appropriate that the figures of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman should be so near each other in this square, for each recognized the greatness of the other, and in life they were faithful and devoted.

The friendship of Sherman and Grant was like that of David and Jonathan, and but for the entreaties of Sherman, after the battle of Shiloh, when Grant was so maligned, he would have resigned from the army.

It is interesting to notice how Lincoln saved Grant from disgrace, in that storm of passion, when, after Shiloh, charges were freely made by the newspapers that Grant's army had been defeated, owing to his neglect and dissipation, and was only saved by the timely arrival of Buell. Washburne, the Congressman from Grant's own town, was the only friend he had in Congress. Party leaders and party newspapers on both sides demanded his dismissal, and when Mr. Lincoln was assured

by his most trusted friends and advisers that his administration would go down in defeat if Grant was retained, after anxious hours and fervent appeals, his answer was "I can't spare this man, he fights."

He refused to dismiss him, and saved Grant.

Halleck, who was then commander of the military department of Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee, with headquarters in St. Louis, was moved to the field on April 11th, and superseded Grant in command of the army. This appeased and calmed the clamor against him, and on April 30th Lincoln showed his confidence in Grant to the country, by designating him as "second in command under the major-general commanding the department." The order was not necessary for with the commanding officer in the field a second in command was superfluous, and this order was a rare one in the annals of the war. Later, in July, Halleck was called to Washington and assigned as commander-in-chief, and Grant was restored to the command of the army which he had lost after Shiloh. Thus Lincoln saved him from disgrace and opened the way for his lustrous career which might have closed there, but for the wisdom of the President.

There is no knowledge that these reserved men, who met great emergencies with such ability, ever referred to this matter in conversation afterwards, although it so profoundly affected the fortunes of the Union cause.

Oh, men of Michigan, what is it to be worthy of such heroes as we commemorate today? Men or nations which rely on and base their merit on the deeds of illustrious ancestors, soon cease to be like them. We are sharers in their glory, only as we have the impulses and willingness to repeat their splendid actions. If when trial comes we yield and flee, we are degenerate sons. If we suffer our swords to rust in their scabbards and our banners to be furled in the presence of our country's enemies and dare not attack when great evils threaten the very citadel of liberty, we are unworthy of such sires.

Shall we with such a heritage keep silent when our citizenship is debauched, when the right of choosing our own candidates for public office is so prostituted by the debasing influences of hired placemen, when the old tests of our fathers, of fitness, capacity, and merit, are sneered at by the self-seekers who corrupt our primaries, and buy our highest offices, thinking to purchase honor?

Do we respect such memories when we sit with gagged lips, afraid to denounce, when representatives of the people wear the collars of corporations which own them through the lobbyists they employ, to tempt them to be faithless and betray our interests? Shall we shrug our shoulders and say "it is only politics and none of our business" when there is open flagrant violation of law and decency? Shall we meet our Shilohs and Chicamaugas and Wildernesses as they did with the same devotion to the flag, looking hopefully beyond them for the glad days of Atlanta and Appomattox?

Are we doing honor to these pure names when we adopt the standard, which is too often held up, that character has nothing to do with the conduct of a public office? Better for us had they never lived, better that their great sacrifices had not been made, if we squander this royal patrimony, and if through our cowardice and lethargy representative government is to be destroyed and corruption and law-breaking go unchallenged and unpunished.

Would that we had a little of that absorbing devotion to duty which inspired that grim old Puritan, Col. Abraham Davenport, who was a member of the Governor's Council at Hartford, Conn., on the celebrated dark day, May 19, 1780, when the sky was suddenly darkened, chickens went to roost in the morning and the cattle came lowing home through the fields, and it was thought the Day of Judgment was at hand.

The House of Representatives had adjourned and it was proposed to adjourn the Council. "The Day of Judgment is at hand" said the Colonel, "or it is not. If not, there is no occasion for adjournment. If it is, I choose to be found doing my duty. Bring in the candles."

How true that statement of the eminent art critic that "of all the pulpits from which human voice is ever sent forth, there is none from which it reaches so far as from the grave." Being dead, they yet utter their noble messages in every language, and the far-reaching influences of these immortal lives become the animating teachers of this and succeeding generations.

Here then, let these statues stand, representing our chief heroes in a time of heroes, and for each of them may we say in Milton's words,

"Thither shall all the valiant youth resort,
And from his memory inflame their breasts
To matchless valor."

In the famous vision of Lord Bathurst, which Burke in his speech on Conciliation with America, so adorned with the splendor of his rhetoric, the guardian angel of the youth draws up the curtain and shows him the increasing greatness of England, and then pointing to a small speck on the distant horizon, barely discernible, "a seminal principle rather than a formed being," the nascent nation of America, says: "Whatever England has been growing to by a progressive increase of improvement brought in by varieties of people, by succession of civilizing conquests and civilizing settlement, in a series of seventeen hundred years, you shall see as much added to her by America in the course of a single life."

It was true of the Colonies, and if the angel could now unroll the curtain, what visions would meet the enraptured eye of him, who should see the fair daughter who has excelled the mother, in wealth and power, population and national greatness!

So too, the eminent Frenchman, De Tocqueville, who wrote the celebrated criticism of our institutions almost seventy years ago, in closing that remarkable work, after stating the obstacles in the growth of other nations, pictured Russia and the United States as the great nations of the future, "proceeding with ease and celerity along the path to which no



STATUE OF DAVID G. FARRAGUT

C. H. NIEHAUS, SCULPTOR

limit can be perceived." "Their starting point," said he, "is different and their courses are not the same, yet each of them seems marked out by the will of Heaven to sway the destinies of half the globe."

The building of the Trans-Siberian railroad, which will bind the Russian Empire together, the menace of its one hundred and thirty millions, in a domain over twice as large as that of our country, swayed by the will of a single individual, the movement toward the East, and the unsurpassed growth, the rising power in the world of the United States, which God has been preparing for great duties and responsibilities, make these words of De Tocqueville a striking and memorable prophecy.

The story is told of one of England's most illustrious statesmen, that every morning he would enter the family gallery of paintings and stand in an attitude of reverent worship before the portraits of four of his ancestors. The attendants sometimes heard him say in low tones, "I will be true," and sometimes, "I'll not forget." His eldest boy had often watched him in awe and wonder and at last his father took him by the hand and led him in front of the portraits. "You, too, must hear them speak," said he. "What, father, how can they speak?" "My boy, for fourteen years they have spoken to me every morning I have waked beneath this roof, and each has his own message. He says, 'Be true to thyself,' and he says, 'Be true to your country and your race,' and he says, 'Be true to me,' and she, my mother, says, 'Be true to your God.'"

If the silent, bronzed lips of these statues were instinct with life and given the power of speech, would not this message of loyalty still come to us? That is the supreme lesson of their lives—that they were true, true to themselves, true to their country, true to their God. And let us hope, that as the little chameleon absorbs and reflects the color of the object on which it rests, the earnest study, the contemplation of these lofty characters may still affect and make worthy the hearts and impulses of those who shall listen to the stirring story in the generations yet to be, inspiring to noble actions and heroic deeds, and in that hour of peril which comes to both individuals and nations when apparently most suc-

cessful, there may still be seen lighting the way to duty, a gleam of that reflected glory which will recall the sublime courage of the unconquerable Grant, the wisdom and patriotism of Sherman, the daring deeds of Farragut, the statesmanship, the achievement, the gentle heart of Abraham Lincoln.

As America stands regenerate and free at the threshold of the new century, chastened by sorrow, made strong by trial, mindful of great responsibilities in its added power and glory, and peerless among the nations of the earth, let us, grateful for dangers past, and the influences, the teachings, the examples of great and noble lives, with high resolves and unbounded hope, here dedicate ourselves anew to her service, and reverently say:—

“ Our father’s God, from out whose hand
 The centuries fall like grains of sand.
 * * * * * *
 O make Thou us through centuries long,
 In peace secure, in justice strong;
 Around our gift of freedom draw,
 The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
 And, cast in some diviner mould,
 Let the new cycle shame the old.”



EX-MAYOR TEMPLE SPEAKS FOR MR. HACKLEY

3 3 3

No sooner had the generous applause which followed the impressive close of ex-Senator Patton's address died away than calls for Mr. Hackley went up from numerous voices in the audience. In response to the compliment Mr. Hackley arose and bowed his acknowledgments amid the enthusiastic applause that greeted him. In answer to the repeated calls for a speech he stepped to the front of the platform and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I never made a speech and I never expect to make one, but I will call on my friend, Mr. Temple, to help me."

The fitness of Mr. Temple's acting in the capacity designated by Mr. Hackley was recognized not only from the personal friendship existing between them, but also because to Mr. Temple in his then official capacity as mayor of Muskegon Mr. Hackley had first communicated his purpose of presenting the statues to the city. Mr. Temple spoke as follows:

"You have called for Mr. Hackley. Mr. Hackley does not speak on an occasion like this, not because he cannot, but because he is too retiring. He has spoken to the people of this city in a more substantial way than you would expect him to speak today, and standing for the moment in his place to thank you in his behalf for the appreciation you have shown him, I want to refer to a single instance out of the many in which he has spoken in his usual substantial way to the people of this city.

"On the 22d day of March, 1898, then representing the city of Muskegon, I received from Mr. Hackley, in a plain envelope, this letter:

“To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Muskegon:

“Gentlemen:—I respectfully ask permission to place, at my own expense, in Hackley Park, statues of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut, the same when erected to be the property of the city.

“If this permission is given, I shall commit the execution of my design to the charge of F. A. Nims, Louis Kanitz and Rev. A. Hadden, with authority to expend the sum of \$20,000 in carrying it into effect.

“Very truly yours,

“CHARLES H. HACKLEY.

“Muskegon, Mich., March 22, 1898.’

“A few days since, Mr. Hackley made of me the request that I would answer for him on this occasion should he be called upon to speak, and I assure you I do so with pride and with pleasure. I realize fully that I must so far as possible refrain from trenching upon the province of the orator of the day and so far as I can, must put myself in Mr. Hackley’s place, but I am unable to divest myself of my gratitude as a citizen for Mr. Hackley’s noble generosity or to separate my own individuality from what I shall say, and speak to you exactly as Mr. Hackley would himself, but will try from his standpoint to interpret to you the thought which must have governed the actions and noble gifts which Mr. Hackley has presented to this city.

“First, I must believe that he considers good citizenship above all else in a republic like ours; that he holds himself and every man a trustee for the people; that the citizen of today was but the child of yesterday; that the child of today is but the citizen of tomorrow; that the citizen is the state; that the higher the type of the citizen, the better the quality of the state, and the better the quality of the state the nobler, the more permanent and the more enduring it shall be. Hence if you will look over the gifts which have been presented to us by Mr. Hackley, I think you will find standing out boldly and in wondrous wisdom an exemplification of what I have said.

“Again, from his gifts and actions do we read the lesson that while we live we may do our works of good, our acts of noble generosity, not necessarily that we may receive adulation, but that we may join while living in the enjoyment of the gifts themselves.

“Again may we read that, if we give while we live, no fraction of our gift is lost, but to the utmost farthing it is expended for the beneficent purposes for which it was intended.

“Coming down to the occasion of today, these statues which we have now unveiled are not placed here to perpetuate the memory of internal strife, to mark and emphasize a war of brother against brother, but to show to those that are now here and to those who shall come after us that in a free government where every man is a citizen and a soldier, and no man a conscript in its armies, for the preservation of our nation, for the life of the republic, an army as patriotic as the world will ever look upon or ever has, stands ever ready to repeat the story at



A. F. TEMPLE
MAYOR OF MUSKEGON, 1897-'98

Lexington and the victory of Yorktown and the peace at Appomattox, for freedom, liberty and their perpetuation. It is to tell also that in a country like ours, the most glorious example of self government that now or ever did exist, that in a government of the people there is no aristocracy and that from the humblest ranks of citizenship may rise heroes equal to the kings of any age or any nation, ever willing and ever ready to defend and main'tain its institutions and its public life.

“This is the lesson taught by the gifts which today become a part of the public property of the people of this city. The lesson taught by every other gift which Mr. Hackley has presented to the people of this city is equally important. Within your sight stands a library built and endowed by a part of that same fortune which the donor regards as a trust for the people with whom he has been associated for more than forty years. Its tendency is to make every boy and girl a better citizen. Such was the object of the donor. Within a short distance of you is another example of his good judgment and good citizenship—the Hackley Manual Training School, built and endowed and maintained without expense to those who enjoy its privileges. The useful, the ornamental and the artistic have all been embraced within the gifts for which the people of this city ought to be and are duly grateful. If mistakes have been made in appropriating the money generously tendered to the public, those mistakes have been mistakes of head, not of heart; but are they mistakes? Could the money which those gifts represent have been more judiciously, more wisely, more patriotically, more comprehensively invested for the benefit of this and future generations? Of this the gifts themselves must speak. Mr. Hackley has exercised in these matters his best judgment, and there will not be heard a voice to say that he has not exercised that judgment with the utmost regard for the welfare of this people. At any rate, the institutions that he has built and endowed, the work he is doing, the park he has provided, the monument to the memory of the soldiers and sailors who fought to preserve the Union, and these statues, which are the supplements of that gift, must be the answer to the question, has the money been wisely and patriotically expended.”

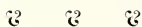
Following Mr. Temple's remarks, the chorus under the direction of Eric DeLamarter, sang “America.” The chaplain pronounced the benediction and all eyes turned to the statues. The cannon boomed, the flags that veiled the bronzes fell, and Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut were exposed to view, the band meanwhile playing the “American Republic March.”

The four young ladies to whom were assigned the honor of unveiling the statues were: Lincoln, Miss Helen Eimer; Grant, Miss Belle Bauknecht; Farragut, Miss Anna Kirkpatrick; Sherman, Miss Mabel Boyer, all being daughters of deceased soldiers. They were assisted by the following members of Company I, who served as an escort: Corporals C. J. Mortivedt and C. E. Green; Sergeants August Silkey and Roy E. Ashley, and Privates Tony Baker and George Bullock.

The people at once thronged through the park for a closer view of the statues, and so long as daylight lasted Hackley Square was the center of interest, as the new gifts to the city were admired and commented on by the citizens.



THE SCULPTORS... AND THEIR WORK



CHARLES HENRY NIEHAUS.

Charles Henry Niehaus, the sculptor of the statues of Lincoln and Farragut, is a western man, being a native of Cincinnati, Ohio, where he passed the formative years of his life. His parents were of German birth and the artist son, with the usual German thrift, was put to making his own living at an early age. But fate seems to have directed his earliest efforts toward the career he is now identified with, for he successively engaged in wood carving, casting and cutting in marble. As a boy he was a capable draughtsman and when chance put some clay into his hands, he realized that it was through its medium that his future work must be expressed. He became a student at the School of Design in Cincinnati and there won a first prize in drawing and modelling. Then, with little equipment and small means, but with a full stock of enthusiasm and determination, he made his way to Munich, entering the Royal Academy and quickly winning his way to honors and commissions. Among the former was the distinction of obtaining a first prize, medal and diploma, for a composition, "Fleeting Time," the first prize, by the way, ever given to an American sculptor by a German academy.

Mr. Niehaus spent over three years as a student in Munich and from there he went to Rome, where he had a studio for several years, executing several commissions and making those studies that every artist does for the real love of his work. The Garfield statue, now in Cincinnati, was one of the first of his commissions and was done in his studio in Rome; so also was the nude figure of a Greek athlete coming from the bath, which takes the name of "The Scrapper," from the implement he holds in

his hand and with which the ancient Greeks used in taking off the excess of moisture. This statue was exhibited in the hall of statuary at the World's Fair. Last year a famous sculptor saw it at a New York exhibition and remarked its purity of handling; some one near by said: "Oh, Niehaus did that to see what he could do with a nude." "Niehaus!" said the sculptor, "I didn't know Niehaus did that. I thought it was an antique." For Mr. Niehaus has been rather identified with monumental and architectural work; statesmen and heroes and characters that require thought and vigor and strength in their portrayal and conventional treatment.

The heroic statue of Gibbon in the Congressional Library is an example of this, as is also the figure of Hahnemann which will be unveiled in Washington next month. In both of these Mr. Niehaus, with sensitive appreciation, has caught the thoughtful essentials that belong to the historian and to the physician, and has distinguished their respective tendencies. The statue of Moses, also in the Congressional Library, shows as sensibly at once the type of the law-giver.

Among other single pieces that Mr. Niehaus has done of prominent persons are the Hooker statue in the Capitol at Hartford, Conn., that of Davenport at the same place, and one of William Allen in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

Mr. Niehaus has never failed to take one of the prizes in every competition he has entered and he is probably represented by more work



C. H. NIEHAUS

than any other American sculptor. The historical doors of old Trinity may be mentioned in this connection, and, also, the immense pediment of the new Appellate Court House in New York, in which the sculptor has embodied the written and unwritten law in a group of five representative figures.

The personality of Mr. Niehaus is an unusual one; he impresses one as a *sui generis* at once. Radical against anything he considers wrong or unreal or unjust, he is sympathetic and tolerant to a degree where other matters are concerned. He works with tireless energy and with remarkable facility in obtaining results. He believes in the Greek purity of line and handling and never goes beyond those restrictions to get a telling effect or strained impression. His work is sensitive and sympathetic and versatile enough to take in all expressions of plastic art, but with it he has a practicality that keeps him well in hand with his subject. The pitfall of most men of undoubted talent is the inseparable consciousness of the artist's individuality rather than of the work it projects; with Mr. Niehaus you feel that he is more a medium of expression of the character he models—he sinks his individuality in the greater feeling that his statue expresses.

In the Lincoln and Farragut statues, to be unveiled, he has aimed to catch the essentials of their characteristics, the period in their lives and the deeds that bring them most vividly to the public suggestion. Lincoln is taken during the last years of his life, when he was most endeared to the American nation and when the impending tragedy takes the memory back to the greatness and the pitifullness of his fate. He is the statesman, the martyr; yet human and placid and gentle, above all the resigned human philosopher. In making this statue, Mr. Niehaus had access to the photographs of Lincoln in the war department and to the death mask of him, and to various "Lives" of the dead President.

The Farragut is the intrepid naval warrior, in full action of command at his post. His feet are planted firmly to sustain him in the movement of the vessel and his glance is cast far over the water in sur-

vey. Admiral Farragut's son lent Mr. Niehaus the photographs for this statue and he had various plastic studies for reference.

In both statues, he endeavored to present the culminating epoch in the lives of his subjects, and to express their characteristics as simply and directly and clearly as possible. But the rugged strength and the greatness are as well indelibly stamped in them. That has gone into them without endeavor, for with true artistic sympathy those things come of themselves.

J. MASSEY RHIND.

J. Massey Rhind, sculptor of the statues of Grant and Sherman, whose studio is located at 208 E. Twentieth street, New York, is a Scotchman and comes of a family of artists, his grandfather, father and brothers all being sculptors. He was born some forty years ago in Edinburgh where his father's work may be seen in the famous Walter Scott Memorial in Princes street. Coming to America about eleven years ago, Mr. Rhind followed his inherited bent and has attained a high place among the younger sculptors of this country. He has had some notable commissions and his work may be seen on several well known monuments. He is a close student, a tireless worker, and he does not cease until he realizes his ideal, and his conception stands before him.

Mr. Rhind was one of the decorators of the Grant tomb in New York. His statue of Stephen Girard for the new city hall in Philadelphia is an excellent thing, representing the old French merchant in a characteristic pose.

Perhaps the most notable of his recent works are the figures on the new Exchange Court, Mr. Astor's building on lower Broadway, New York, and the Corning fountain recently erected in Bushnell Park, Hartford, Conn.

The Exchange Court figures represent four epochs in New York history, viz: The period of discovery—Henry Hudson—with the ven-

turesome front of a man used to facing dangers; the Dutch pioneer day—Gov. Stuyvesant—whose rugged face and sturdy fist lose nothing from the fact that he stands on a wooden leg; the break-up of colonial days—Gen. Wolfe—who is the ideal soldier and officer, high spirited and capable; and the modern period—Gov. Clinton—the nineteenth century man, calm, simple, strong.

The fountain is a composition in which Mr. Rhind has introduced the American Indian with fine effect. A group of four girls stand at the center, and four warriors, each a type of a different stage of the Indian's life, are at the four sides of the base. Charles Dudley Warner in the April, 1900, *Munsey* pays a high tribute to Mr. Rhind's originality and skill in executing this design.

The two figures he has made for Muskegon—Grant and Sherman—are characteristic of Mr. Rhind's genius. In carrying out his commission he has had access to much material in the way of photographs, uniforms, casts, etc., and has had the benefit of criticisms by personal friends or members of the families of his subjects.

The figure of Grant is that of a man who thinks, makes up his mind and then acts—imperturbable, quiet, seeing all sides of his problem, caring nothing for show and display, but with a firm set mouth and jaw that mean dogged determination, and yet there is nothing brutal or inhuman about the face, a man easy to approach, democratic, kind, but he is every inch the soldier. He is the General who crushed the rebellion that we might have peace.

The Sherman is an entirely different type. He is evidently on the field, tense and alert, watching a movement of the army. Every line is full of action. His head is firmly posed and his whole carriage that of a leader, capable, quick, fearless. He is the Sherman who helped Grant from Vicksburg to the end of the war, and especially who led the march "From Atlanta to the Sea." The sculptor has aimed to show Sherman in action, and he has succeeded.

In response to a request for a statement as to his work in making the statues of Grant and Sherman, Mr. Rhind wrote as follows:

“Naturally the prominence of the two subjects entrusted to me for Hackley Square attracted me very much, and in studying Gen. Grant I fortunately had the acquaintance of his son, Col. Fred Grant, and although he was not in this country during the time I modelled the statue, I had a great deal of assistance from the family, who supplied me with photographs of the General, taken during the war, the period my statue represents. In the many photographs I had access to, (most of them were snap shots taken in and about camp), I invariably noticed that he was mostly seen in a resting pose, one hand on a tree and the other in his pocket or slipped in his waistcoat, giving to me the idea of the man of deep thought and evidently indifferent of his personal appearance; in fact he always suggested to me a second Napoleon. To convey all this in a military statue—which one would naturally expect being in costume—was rather a problem, especially as he was rarely or never known to wear even a sword in camp.

“Fortunately a particular friend of his, and a General under him, learning that I was digging for information kindly sent me a photograph of him showing his belt and sword worn over his waistcoat, with the coat open. This was just the compromise I wanted and I have authentic proof that if he wore it at any time, then that way. This gave me the opportunity of introducing the different sides so well known in his character and still preserving enough of regular military trappings, so that in years to come no one would ask—‘but why is General Grant without a sword?’

“The likeness I got principally from photographs procured from a well known Philadelphia photographic firm, and with the death mask. His close friends in New York seemed satisfied with it. I might say that in Grant his face was quite interesting, as one side was so gentle and quiet, while the other had always a determined strong expression.

“General Sherman was in a way just as difficult a subject, and as I was working alternately on the two statues, (*viz*: a day or two at the time on

each), I found the long lean lines of Sherman quite a change after a day or two of the strong, sturdy action of Grant. My success in Sherman I lay greatly to the kindness of his son, Mr. P. Tecumseh Sherman, who made it a practice of calling at the studio twice or three times a week in the morning on his way down to business. Through his invaluable assistance I had the use of most of the General's clothes, worn during the war, and they showed me more than anyone could tell me what kind of a man physically he was. Of course I had previous to this seen a good deal of his brother, John Sherman, who shows a family likeness.

"While my Grant was the deep thinker and planner, my idea of Sherman was the General at the front looking out for the enemy's lines, and to show, if possible, in a standing statue an indication of a forward movement, indicating that determined aggressive spirit anxious to get there.

"The likeness I got mostly from the death mask, which is a particularly good one, although his son's head suggested a great many points to me and explained many characteristics only indicated in the mask.

"I sincerely trust that my statues will please the old veterans, and should there be some citizens that think they are not just as we used to see them, I trust they will remember that I have tried to illustrate the finest points of the men and at supreme moments, and not merely photographic representations of Generals Grant and Sherman."



REGRETS OF THE ABSENT

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Among many letters of regret from those who were unable to be at the unveiling were the following:

FROM THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET.

President Wm. McKinley, Washington:—I have received the kind invitation extended to me by Phil Kearny Post, G. A. R., to be present at the ceremonies to be held at Muskegon on Memorial Day and regret that the nature of my duties and engagements is such that I shall be unable to attend, although it would give me much pleasure to join with the members of the Post in doing honor to the memory of the distinguished Americans whose statues are to be unveiled on that occasion. With my thanks for the courtesy shown me by the Post and with best wishes for the success of the ceremonies, believe me, etc.

* * *

Secretary of the Treasury:—Acknowledges the cordial invitation of Phil Kearny Post and regrets that a previous engagement, which cannot now be broken, compels him to deny himself the pleasure of accepting.

* * *

John Hay, Secretary of State:—Very much regrets that his engagements are such that it will be impossible for him to leave Washington at that time.

* * *

Charles Emory Smith, Postmaster General:—Regrets exceedingly his inability to accept the kind invitation of Phil Kearny Post.

* * *

James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture:—Regrets that previous engagements will prevent him from accepting the invitation of Phil Kearny Post.

John D. Long, Secretary of the Navy:—Presents his thanks to Phil Kearny Post for its kind invitation and regrets exceedingly that he is unable to attend.

* * *

Elihu Root, Secretary of War:—Regrets that pressure of public business will make it impossible for him to accept the courteous invitation of Phil Kearny Post.

* * *

Ethan Allen Hitchcock, Secretary of the Interior:—Presents his compliments to Phil Kearny Post and sincerely regrets that his engagements elsewhere will deprive him of the pleasure he would otherwise have in accepting its kind invitation to be present at the unveiling of the statues to be presented to the city of Muskegon on Memorial Day by Hon. Charles H. Hackley.

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THE U. S. SUPREME COURT JUSTICES.

Melville W. Fuller, Washington:—Regrets to say that it is impossible for him to accept.

* * *

Justice Brewer:—Regrets that his prior engagements are such as to prevent his attendance.

* * *

Justice Peckham:—Regrets his inability to accept the courteous invitation of Phil Kearny Post.

* * *

THE ARMY AND THE NAVY.

Nelson A. Miles, Washington:—Regrets very much that owing to other engagements it will be impossible for him to be there.

* * *

Admiral Dewey, Washington:—Regrets that his engagements will not permit him to accept the kind invitation of Phil Kearny Post for Memorial Day.

FROM THE RELATIVES.

Julia Dent Grant, Washington:—I with my daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, regret that we are unable to be present on the interesting occasion of the unveiling of the group of statues of our four most distinguished heroes. Though not able to be present in person be assured that in heart and sympathy we will be with you. We beg that through you we may convey our grateful thanks to the donor—Hon. Charles H. Hackley.

* * *

John Sherman, Washington:—I have received the kind invitation of Phil Kearny Post and greatly regret that my engagements are such that I will not be able to attend on that occasion.

* * *

P. Tecumseh Sherman, New York:—I regret very much that it will be impossible for me to accept your kind invitation to be present at the unveiling of the statues. I sincerely hope that the occasion may be a pleasant and memorable one. I have seen the model of the statue of my father, Gen. Sherman, and was much pleased with it. I trust that the others will be equally satisfactory.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Sherman, Washington:—I desire to thank the gentlemen of Phil Kearny Post for the very kind invitation to the unveiling of the statues and regret exceedingly that I cannot be present.

* * *

Mary Grant Cramer, East Orange, N. J.:—With thanks my sister and myself acknowledge your kindness in sending us invitations to be present at the ceremonies to be held at Muskegon on Memorial Day. Much as we might enjoy this interesting occasion we cannot do ourselves the pleasure of being present, but hope many others will enjoy it and that nothing will occur to mar the interest of this notable event.

* * *

Loyall Farragut, New York:—I regret exceedingly that I shall be unable to attend the ceremonies at Muskegon on Decoration Day. I am

connected with a railroad and the trip west would interfere very much with my duties at the end of the month. Trusting that the inauguration will be a success under the charge of your Post, etc.

* * *

Mrs. Minnie Sherman-Fitch, Pittsburg:—Presents her compliments to Phil Kearny Post and regrets she cannot participate in the ceremonies at Muskegon on Memorial Day.

* * *

U. S. Grant, New York:—I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of an invitation to be present on the occasion of the unveiling of the statues on Memorial Day. Both Mrs. Grant any myself would be delighted to be present at the ceremonies and greatly regret that my business engagements prevent the acceptance of your very kind invitation.

* * *

Mrs. Paul Thorndike, Boston:—Thanks the committee of arrangements of Phil Kearny Post for their kind invitation which she regrets she is unable to accept. At the same time she begs to assure them of her deep appreciation of the honor they are paying her father's (Gen. Grant's) memory.

* * *

Robert T. Lincoln, Chicago:—I beg to express my appreciation of the invitation with which I have been honored, to be present at the ceremonies in connection with the unveiling of the statues. It would give me great pleasure to participate in this occasion which I know will be an enjoyable one, but my engagements are such that it will not be practicable for me to do so.

* * *

FROM THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE G. A. R.

Albert D. Shaw, Commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., with headquarters at Watertown, N. Y.:—I deeply regret that engagements I cannot put off will prevent me from being present on this deeply interesting

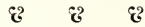
occasion. This quartet of American immortals, in the noble circle of our national life, are worthy of the highest honors possible in our generation. Their deeds are the proud heritage of liberty and their names will "sing a music to the march of man" through all future ages. In the name of the G. A. R., I congratulate the city of Muskegon on the splendid gift of Hon. Chas. H. Hackley, as equal to the present and worthy of the future.

* * *

Letters were also received from the Governor of the state, Congressman Bishop of this district, from the President of the University of Michigan and many other officials.



RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS...



At a regular meeting of Phil Kearny Post No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic, held on June 18, 1900, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

“Resolved: That Phil Kearny Post No. 7, Department of Michigan, G. A. R., hereby expresses its most grateful acknowledgment to the Hon. Charles H. Hackley, of this city, for the further manifestation of his exhaustless liberality and patriotism in the erection of the Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut statues in Hackley Square—works of art that would do honor to any city of any land, but especially precious to every American citizen now and through all the centuries to come.

“Be it further resolved: That a copy of the above be transmitted to the Hon. Charles H. Hackley under the seal of the Post, attested to by the Commander and Adjutant.”

BY THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF MUSKEGON.

The following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote of the common council of the city of Muskegon, on April 7, 1898:

“Resolved, That the thanks of the city of Muskegon are hereby extended to Charles H. Hackley for the generous gift made by him for the embellishment of Hackley Square. In making that gift he has not only placed his fellow citizens under lasting obligations to him for the works of art which they and their posterity will enjoy, and has shown his appreciation of personal character and services of those great men who devoted themselves to the preservation and welfare of this country. He has also given an enduring object lesson in patriotism to the present and coming generations of this city, who cannot fail to be incited to worthy deeds and worthy lives by the sight of the forms and faces of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman and Farragut.

“Be it further resolved, That a copy of this resolution, properly engrossed, be presented to Mr. Hackley.”

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