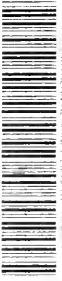


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Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant
of Marietta, Ohio



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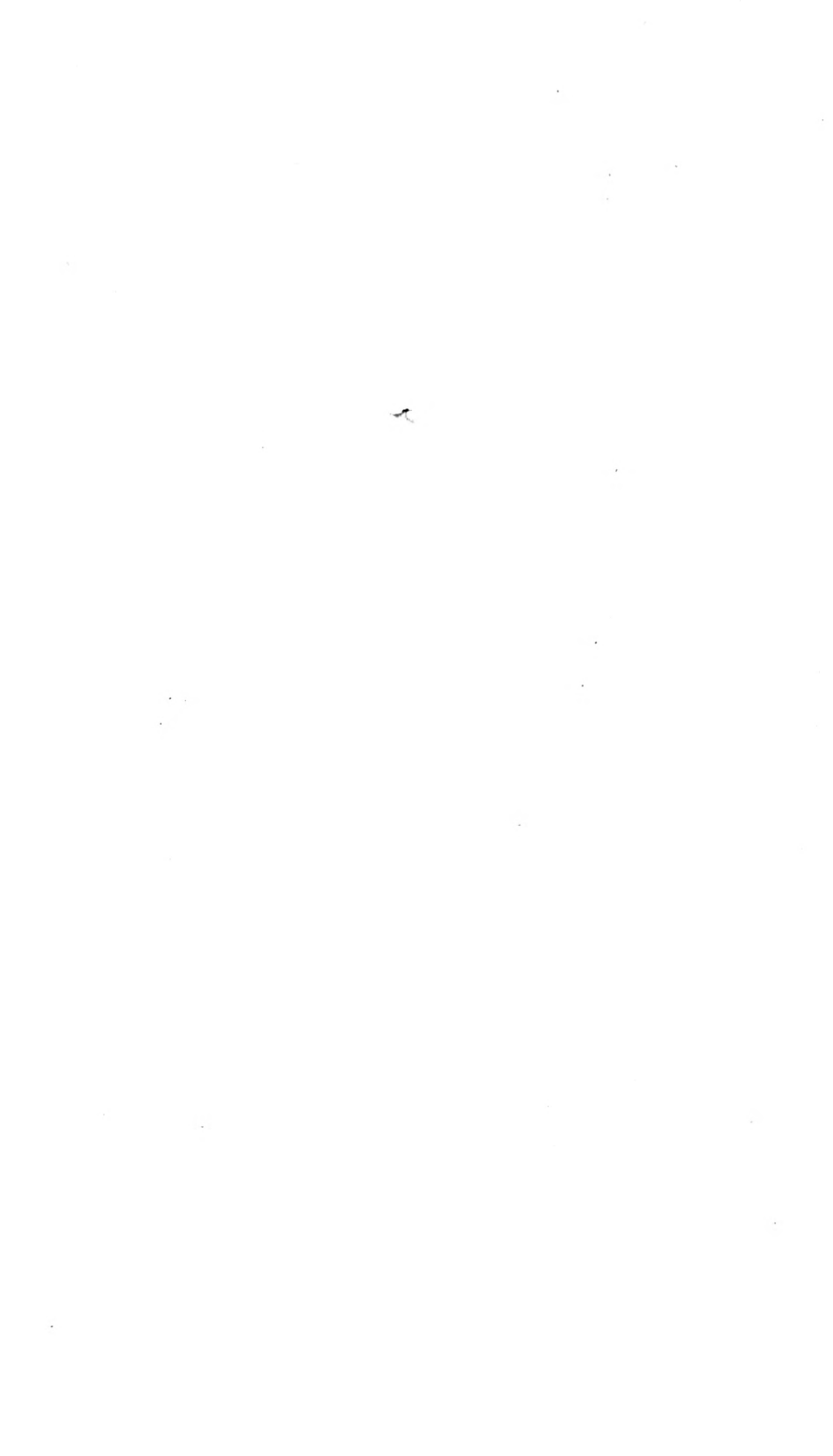
Pageants

*The
Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant
of Marietta, Ohio*



1620 1788
 1920





The
Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant
of Marietta, Ohio

1620 1788
 1920

BY

WILLIAM CHAUNCY LANGDON

MUSKINGUM PARK, MARIETTA, OHIO
JUNE FIFTEENTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY

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FOREWORD

The Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant of Marietta, Ohio, seeks to commemorate and to bring into their relation of very direct influence the coming of the Pilgrims to New England three hundred years ago and the coming of the pioneers to the North-West Territory in 1788. The parts are taken by members of the faculty and student body of Marietta College and by citizens of the town of Marietta and their families, all uniting to produce a drama of the history and background of their common community.

The pageant grounds are located in Muskingum Park, Marietta, where some of the events represented in the episodes of the pageant took place, and in front of the First Congregational Church, the oldest of the churches, the fine architecture of which gives an excellent symbolic background for the historical and ideal scenes presented.

The Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant of Marietta, Ohio, has been written and composed on the principle that both dramatically and musically the pageant is a distinct and individual art-form, having its own laws and its own technique. All the elements of this pageant have been worked together in accordance with these laws and technical considerations, to produce, if may be, in the sequence of actual, typical or symbolic scenes a clear, beautiful and impressive drama of the events recorded and of their significance to this community.

In presenting the historical material a certain freedom has necessarily been exercised for the sake of dramatic clarity and effectiveness. In many instances the language of the dialogue is in the actual words of the characters represented. It has, however, seemed inadvisable to indicate these passages by quotation marks, on account of the frequent necessity for making slight changes, omissions, or additions in the wording to suit the situation as represented. Also some of omissions and changes have been made in the producing which it has not been thought necessary to specify here.

W. C. L.

The Pilgrim Tercentenary Pageant
of Marietta, Ohio

1620 1788 1920

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I. Prologue: Marietta

The music plays, full orchestra and fortissimo, the main theme of the pageant, taken from the song, "Time-Honored Marietta." Then after an instant's pause, beginning again, moderato, the music develops an elaboration of the theme. To this there enters from the central door of the church the symbolic figure of Marietta, clad in simple robes of blue, wearing a golden wreath on her head and carrying in her hand the Torch of Learning and Inspiration. At the same time there come from either side figures in green, Spirits of the Wilderness, suggestive of the ever-continuing fertility of the Ohio valley. They take their places in two groups at the bottom of the steps on either side, while Marietta stands in the portico between the great columns at the head of the steps and raises her torch in greeting to the people before her. As raising high the torch she speaks, only the strings continue, sostenuto vibrato piano, the simple chords of the Marietta motif.

MARIETTA :

Three hundred years ago the seed was sown
That bore the golden harvest we now reap :
Three hundred years their quiet power has wrought,
With conscience, courage, tolerance and hope,
In generation after generation
Of the men and women of America.

Dear people, you who live here in this town,
My children born, or later come, who here
Have gathered, settled, here have made your homes,—
Here Rufus Putnam and his forty-eight
First landed. They were children of the men
Who landed there at Plymouth. Deep they breathed
The inspiration of the Pilgrim Fathers,
Forth from Massachusetts went, and came
To this beloved spot, where they in turn
Through conscience, courage, tolerance and hope
Have wrought in all who followed them till now.

Three hundred years it is since Carver led
The Pilgrims to the haven of Cape Cod;
One hundred thirty two since Putnam brought
The second Mayflower's high adventurers here.

Then Marietta turns and raises her torch in signal, first to one side, then to the other. Therewith the music plays a theme taken from an old hymn tune, the theme of the Pilgrims, which appears first in the old plain style and then in more modern treatment, alternately. With this Governor John Carver comes in from one side. Marietta again raises the torch to him as he takes his place on the steps a little below her, and he gravely bows low to her. Then General Rufus Putnam similarly comes in from the other side, is greeted by Marietta, takes his place, and bows low. Then again the strings play the simple chords of the Marietta motif as she begins to speak again.

MARIETTA:

So, filled with gratitude for all we owe
To them for heritage of virile faith,
Robust intelligence, we come here now
To see, to hear how they, our fathers, came;
In what devoted spirit they set forth
Into the dark and threatening wilderness;—
That we with that same spirit may set forth
To make our way through all the dark and strange
Perplexities of our most troubled times,
The threatening wildernesses we must face.

As Marietta finishes, Governor Carver and General Putnam bow low to her and she raises high the torch over the people in the audience before her. Then the music breaks forth into a short march based on the Marietta motif. Marietta turns and followed by Governor Carver and General Putnam disappears into the central door of the church, whence she came, while the Spirits depart at the sides.

1. Cape Cod and the Compact

Up from the water come a number of the Pilgrims arrived on the Mayflower at last in the good harbor of Cape Cod and brought safe to land. Among the first are Captain Myles Standish and William Bradford, John Carver and Elder William Brewster, and Edward Winslow. In a moment come some of the women helped along by the men, and younger people too.

BREWSTER: Let us praise God!

(All the Pilgrims fall upon their knees. Others just coming up also kneel as soon as they reach their comrades. Standish does not kneel until Brewster actually begins his prayer.)

BREWSTER: Blessed be Thy name, O God of Heaven, Who hast brought us over the vast and furious ocean, and delivered us from all the perils and miseries thereof, again to set our feet on the firm and stable earth, our proper element. Amen.

PILGRIMS: Amen.

(Thomas Jones, the master of the Mayflower, with some of the disaffected passengers from London, comes up just as Brewster is closing his prayer. They look on without reverence, as the Pilgrims arise from their knees.)

STANDISH: What is the latitude here, Master?

JONES: Forty-two degrees and three minutes north.

LONDONER: That is beyond the boundaries of the Virginia Company's charter!

JONES: Aye, aye; it is.

BRADFORD: It were well to look around quickly. The winter comes apace.

JONES: So must you do in truth, and that with speed. The season now is such I will not stir the Mayflower from hence, until you find a safe harbor with your shallop. Victuals consume apace. I must and will have plenty for my voyage back to England.

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CARVER: Carpenter, how long will it require to get our shallop off the boat, haul it ashore and joined together?

CARPENTER: Some two or three days at the least.

BRALFORD: Truly that would make slow work of it.

CARPENTER: It may be slow indeed, but still it must be thorough.

JONES: Make speed, I say, or I will turn you and your goods ashore and leave you where you are.

STANDISH: Why delay? Let us explore the country by land at once.

WINSLOW: It were well to know whether this place will answer for us to seat in or no.

BRADFORD: Put every man to work.

LONDONER: I will not work.

STANDISH: You will not work?

CARVER: And wherefor will you not?

LONDONER: We are beyond the boundaries of the Virginia Company. There is no authority of law here to compel us.

STANDISH: Of law—it may be not; but still—

CARVER: True is it we are beyond the powers of our charter. If there is no law, still may we make a law to check the lawless. William Bradford, Elder Brewster, Edward Winslow, let us draw together and devise a compact which may hold us all, ourselves and them, until we get a new authority from King James.

LONDONERS: We are ashore and we will use our own liberty. None has power to command us.

STANDISH: We shall see. If all the company agree, you will have to obey, or stand in pillory and stocks, and starve.

(There are some indications of rising disorder. Standish calls together a few of the younger men and they soon stop off any such tendency. Meantime the leaders of the Pilgrims have been writing on a tablet.)

CARVER: Come together here, my friends. We have devised

a compact for our government, which all should sign, if all to it agree.

(They gather together, families standing together. The discontented Londoners stand aloof by themselves, yet so that they can hear. The master, Jones, with one or two of his sailors wanders off.)

CARVER: Read the Compact, William Bradford.

BRADFORD: In the name of God, Amen. We whose names are under written, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereign Lord, King James, by the grace of God, of Great Britain, France, and Ireland king, Defender of the Faith, etc., having undertaken for the glory of God and advancement of the Christian faith and honor of our king and country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutually in the presence of God and of one another covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and frame such just and equal laws, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices from time to time as shall be thought most meete and convenient for the general good of the Colony, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience. In Witness whereof we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cape Cod the 11 of November, in the year of the reign of our sovereign lord King James, of England, France and Ireland, the eighteenth, and of Scotland the fifty-fourth, Anno Domini, 1620.

CARVER: Does this writing express your will with regard to our government?

MOST OF THE PILGRIMS: Aye, aye. It does.

CARVER: Come then and sign the compact every man for himself and for his family.

(In turn the leaders sign: Carver, Bradford, Winslow, Brewster, Allerton, Standish and the others.)

CARVER: And you?

(Carver addresses the Londoners, and Standish looks over at them with no lenient look while fingering his sword. They slouch over and sign the Compact. When all have written their names on the document, Bradford rolls it up and puts it in the folds of his cape.)

BRADFORD: We had before chosen John Carver as a man godly and well approved amongst us to be our leader in this voyage. Now we are governed by this new signed Compact, shall we not now confirm him to be our Governor for this year?

SEVERAL: Aye, aye. So let us do.

BRADFORD: Those who will that John Carver be our Governor under this compact for the year, and will obey him, say Aye and raise your hands.

ALL: Aye.

BRADFORD: John Carver, you are our Governor by the will and voice of all, as ever you have been our leader on this voyage.

CARVER: My best endeavors are at your command.

(Governor Carver bows low to his people, and all the Pilgrims bow low to him. There is silence a moment.)

STANDISH: Now then, to find a shipping harbor and a site whereon to build!

CARVER: Be not precipitate, for death is close at hand. We could not travel far on foot, and we should be exposed to danger from the Indians. The shallop—

STANDISH: The shallop will not be mended, fit to use, for several days.

CARVER: Two days, or three.

STANDISH: Two days or three! Give me those days to put these perils to the test. Then when the shallop's ready, we can go a longer way.

BRADFORD: And so say I!

CARVER: What say you, men? Shall we send forth an expedition now to explore this land on foot, or wait until the shallop shall be done?

MANY OF THEM: Now! Go now on foot. Another expedition later.

CARVER: So be it, then. You, Captain Standish, and you, William Bradford, take with you fourteen men. Use caution and all prudence. Take every man his musket, sword and corslet. For what befalleth you, befalleth all of us, and in your fate there lies the fate of all.

(Standish and Bradford pick out their men. All get ready, their wives helping them to prepare, buckling on their corslets and making up packages of provisions which they fasten on their backs. Biscuits and Holland cheese make up much of the food they carry.)

MISTRESS BRADFORD: Farewell to thee, William! I have a sad strange feeling I shall see thee no more.

BRADFORD: Nay, nay, my wife, thy fears are of the evil one.

MISTRESS BRADFORD: I wish thee well.

BRADFORD: Fear not! A short time only shall I be gone, and thou art safe here with the company.

MISTRESS BRADFORD: I'll go back now upon the ship.

BRADFORD: Farewell, dear wife!

(The men are now all of them ready. At Standish's command they come together and start off. The people who remain stand together watching them as they recede farther from their view.)

A MAN: What is that? Look, there on that sandy hill!

ANOTHER: Indians! Five Indians—

A WOMAN: Where are our men?

FIRST MAN: Six Indians, and a dog.

SECOND: They seem to whistle him away.

SECOND WOMAN: There are our men again.

THIRD MAN: They're following the Indians.

FIRST MAN: They're running. They're gone. Up into the woods.

A BOY: Where're the Indians gone?

FIRST MAN: Into the woods up on the hill. See? There where Standish is just going in.

FIRST WOMAN: Now our men are all in the woods too.

SECOND MAN: Ha! There, over there, the Indians again! They have forsook the woods and run away along the sands as hard as they can go.

THIRD MAN: Our men cannot come near them.

SECOND WOMAN: Now they are all gone.

THIRD WOMAN: All gone.

(While they were watching the Indians the excitement was intense. Now they form into little groups, attending to various minor matters; some of the men getting their tools to work on the shallop, others bringing various articles ashore. A number of the women give their attention to their children, while others come through with clothes which they take down to the shore to wash. Governor Carver goes back to the Mayflower.)

A WOMAN: This little pond will be a good place to wash the clothes.

ANOTHER: It is fresh water.

A THIRD: Ah me! They need it bad enough.

(So the various occupations and interests engross their attention, until they are suddenly called together again by one man who has taken upon himself something of the duties of watchman. Then all excitedly run together from every direction. Governor Carver returns with the others.)

A MAN: Ho! Here they come! Here are our men again!

ANOTHER: They are carrying something.

A WOMAN: Is it one of them? Can any of them have been—hurt?

ANOTHER: They have been gone,—it seems so long.

(From the direction whither they went Standish, Bradford, and the other men come back. Some have gone out to meet them and come back with them. Two of the men carry a great kettle full of corn and green stuff cut in the woods.)

STANDISH: Corn! Corn! We have found corn, buried by the Indians. Plenty for all. See what quantity we have brought with us.

CARVER: A providence of the God of Hosts for our welfare!

ALL: Amen.

CARVER: Yet shall we remember this corn is not our own. We will therefore take it for but a while in trust through Him for our salvation, and when we come upon the owners we will make restitution unto them again.

ALL: Aye, so will we. So will we.

(At the direction of Standish the two men carry the kettle of corn on out toward the ship. There is considerable bustling around again as the women help their husbands divest themselves of their corslets. Governor Carver approaches one of the men who went with Standish.)

CARVER: Master William White, you must know that while you have been away in the service of all the company your wife through the mercy of God has been delivered of a child,—a son. See, here is thy babe.

(A woman comes bringing an infant. White takes the little one in his arms.)

WHITE: Now God be praised and thanked! And, my son, as thou art a wanderer and a pilgrim on this earth, indeed even from the moment of thy birth, I will name thee Peregrine,—Peregrine White, born here in the haven of Cape Cod, in the harbor of a new world.

(Bradford comes over to White and looks at the child in his arms.)

BRADFORD: Aye, for indeed we know that we all are pilgrims and look not much on those things that are about us but lift up our eyes to the heavens, our dearest country, and so quiet we our spirits.

WHITE: Take him to his mother. I will follow you.

(The woman takes the child again and carries him away, while White stands watching her. Governor Carver comes up to William Bradford.)

CARVER: Ah, Bradford, William Bradford, in this short time the Lord has laid His hand upon thee while thou wert gone. (There is silence). Death has come close to thee, my brother, and who can tell when we ourselves shall go. Thy wife is dead.

BRADFORD: My—wife?

CARVER: Thy wife. An accident. She drowned.

WHITE: Oh, Bradford!

BRADFORD: Life—and death. So shall we go together.

(The two men go out toward the Mayflower—Bradford, his head bowed in grief; White, his arm on Bradford's shoulder comforting him.)

CARVER: Come, my people! Truly are we in the borders of the promised land both of this world and of the world to come. And truly do we know that we are pilgrims and must look not much on those things that are about us but lift up our eyes to the heavens, our dearest country, and so shall we quiet our spirits. Our voyage is nearly done. Come, let us all go again upon the Mayflower, and when the shallop is ready we will make another expedition farther along the coast. We soon shall find our final resting place and be at home at last. Our voyage is nearly done; it is nearly done!

(The Pilgrims gather up their belongings and passing before Governor Carver, Edward Winslow, William Brewster, and Captain Myles Standish, follow in the way that William Bradford and William White have preceded them. Then they also go, Standish last, turning and looking around as he goes.)

2. Plymouth in New England

Governor John Carver, Elder William Brewster, Captain Myles Standish, William Bradford, and Edward Winslow come in talking among themselves. Also a few others of the Pilgrims.

CARVER: The building of the houses goes on apace, but we must take some action for the care of our defense. Go, call the members of the Company together, where they are cutting wood and hewing puncheons in the forest.

The other Pilgrims go out in different directions, and soon the members of the Company begin to come, assembling from all directions, women and children coming as well as the heads of families to hear what may be going forward. Some are evidently not at all well and lean on relatives or friends. Governor Carver takes his place on a high spot and the men gather, most of them seated on the ground, before him. Elder Brewster and the others stand near the Governor in a group.

CARVER: The Company will come to order that it may take action as a civil body politic. We have before at other meetings taken order and adopted measures for our civil government that we may comport ourselves as good people and as subjects of our sovereign Lord, King James. I now have called you all together here that as a Company you may take well advised action regarding our military protection. What will you do?

BRADFORD: We should form ourselves into a military body and select a Captain to command us when in need.

OTHERS: Aye; aye.

A LONDONER: What needs there further action? Why is not this enough, just as we are?

WINSLOW: We have a civil government, but if we should be attacked—

LONDONER: We have not been.

CARVER: So many of us sick, we needs must take precautions.

BRADFORD: I move that we elect Myles Standish to be our Captain and give him authority to command in affairs that need the military oversight.

OTHERS: Aye; aye. I second it.

CARVER: Is this your will? Those who will have it so, say Aye and raise the hand.

MOST: Aye.

CARVER: And those who would not have it so,—

LONDONERS: No; no. Nor *will* we have it so.

CARVER: The ayes control the voices of the Company. What would you then?

LONDONER: This all is without law and all invalid. We will not obey—

CARVER: 'Tis true our actions all are without sanction of a charter from our sovereign Lord, the King. Yet may we, and we must, decide what we will do here for the common good. To this we all of us agreed November last when at Cape Cod we made our compact with each other, in the presence of God and all the Company.

BRADFORD: You will conform to what the most of us decide or shift to feed and to support yourselves without the aid of all the rest.

WINSLOW: And defend yourselves against the Indians as you may—

STANDISH: But not behind our palisade.

CARVER: And if you do aught that shall bring misfortune upon us, we shall find a way to make you answerable.

STANDISH: That we shall.

CARVER: So it were well that you consent and agree with us in measures for the safety and the good of all, however much it may dislike you.

LONDONERS: Aye; aye. We do consent.

Two Indians appear in sight a little way off, making signs for some to come to them. Standish returns the signal bidding them to come nearer. But they do not approach. Standish

and Hopkins start toward them, Hopkins laying down his musket on the ground, but immediately the Indians disappear. There is heard, however, a great noise of Indians somewhat farther away. Standish and Hopkins come back.

STANDISH: Now shall we speedily plant our great ordnances in places most convenient for their proper use and our defense. Go, you, tell Master Jones to bring the minion straightway up the hill and plant it on the platform. He has brought one piece of ordnance already from the Mayflower; it is lying on the sands there near the rock. Come, men, and bring it up.

A number of the men go down to the water's edge, while others return to carry rough hewn boards from the forest to where they are building each one the house in which his family shall live. Soon the Master of the Mayflower, Thomas Jones, comes up from the bay with some sailors hauling up the hill a heavy piece of ordnance, called a minion, and some of the men of the Pilgrims hauling another piece of ordnance, a saller and two bases. Jones himself is not pulling on the rope but carries a goose and two other wild birds.

STANDISH: Right up the hill to the platform.

JONES: On top of the hill?

STANDISH: Aye.

BREWSTER: From thence we may see far into the sea; we may see thence Cape Cod.

STANDISH: It will command all round about.

CARVER: The platform with the minion mounted there will in itself do much to give us security from the Indians, and we shall be early warned of the approach of any vessel.

WINSLOW: This was a wise choice for our situation, this high ground on the main land, selected by most voices of the Company.

BREWSTER: It is a very sweet brook that runs beneath the hillside.

WINSLOW: There we may harbor our shallops and boats exceedingly well.

HOWLAND: Aye, and the rock affords us a tolerable enough wharf for landing till we can make a better.

CARVER: The ground has been well cleared for corn.

BRADFORD: So we survive this first hard winter, I foresee we shall do very well and not die out as did George Popham's colony a while ago upon the Kennebec.

CARVER: This sickness, though—this sickness drives us hard!

JONES: Now, haul away there! Get the thing along!

STANDISH: That is a right fat goose you have there, Master Jones.

JONES: 'Twill serve to hearten us when we have got these ordnances into place, and by my troth I swear we shall be inclined to something good.

CARVER: We shall all be kindly and friendly together indeed.

BREWSTER: The sick ones too will like a taste.

JONES: There is enough. There are three good birds here.

STANDISH: A little goose will do the sick ones good; and the fat withal to grease their chests.

William Bradford is passing through, having gone and got his axe, when suddenly he gives a sharp cry and reaches out to get support from some one near at hand. He reaches down to his leg and would crumple down upon the ground except that Elder Brewster and Myles Standish catch him and hold him between them.

BRADFORD: Oh!—Oh!

BREWSTER: Art thou taken now, good friend?

STANDISH: Lean on me, William. There,—so,—lean on us. We will take care of thee.

There is much concern as the people make way for Bradford to be taken out. A man comes meeting them.

A MAN: William White is dead.

CARVER: Ah, even so? So many die, some every day! And yet, please God, the worst is past,—when only six or seven of us all were well to tend the rest!

BRADFORD: William White? Ah, William, mayhap I follow thee.

STANDISH: No, no, not so.

BREWSTER: Near fifty of us are deceased, but thou shalt live.

Brewster and Standish lead Bradford out. Suddenly there is a commotion. One or two men run in, followed by a couple of women clasping their children. Immediately there follows them, striding swiftly, boldly in among the people a tall fine looking Indian. He raises his hand in salutation.

SAMOSET: Welcome, Englishmen!

There is much consternation, and the Pilgrims gather around Governor Carver, as he steps forward to address the Indian. Standish comes back and goes and stands beside Carver.

CARVER: Who are you?

SAMOSET: Samoset. I am sagamore of Moratiggon, with great wind, sail a day; by land along the trail, five days, there east. Welcome, Englishmen!

CARVER: And you are welcome here among us too. Bring food and drink for him, to entertain him. You are a friend?

SAMOSET: Friend.

Some women bring food and drink, which they pass to the men near the Governor and he directs that they be given to Samoset.

STANDISH: Where are the Indians here? Are they friends?

SAMOSET: This place Patuxet. Four years ago all Indians here, they die, a sickness, warriors, squaws, and children die; all die. One only lives. I bring him here to you. Tisquantem is his name. He talk more English than I do. Hunt, bad Englishman, capture him and carry him to Spain; he go to England; he come back again.

CARVER: We are no friends of Hunt's. Bring this Tisquantem here. Tell him that we shall be his friends.

STANDISH: Who are the Indians over there?

SAMOSSET: Great warrior over there. Great king. Massasoit.
I bring him here to be good friends with Englishmen.

CARVER: Tell Massasoit we will be good friends with him.

SAMOSSET: I will.

Samoset raises his hand high again in farewell, turns and rapidly departs. As the crowd is beginning to break up, the Master of the Mayflower and some of his sailors come up the hill from the water, and approach Governor Carver.

JONES: The spring has come; the dangers of the winter sea are past. I wish now you dismiss us. I would sail forthwith for England once again.

CARVER: There is no more occasion, I believe, to keep you here. The sickness is diminishing. Have you your papers there,—and I will sign them.

(Jones hands his papers to Carver.)

JONES: The sickness fell upon us grievously as well and almost half our crew have died. At first I do confess we did not treat you well, but would have put you all on shore regardless of your situation and provision for your simple needs. But you, we soon did see, you show your love like Christians indeed to one another,—and to us.

CARVER: So do we try to do, in truth. There are your papers signed. We wish you all fair voyage and God speed.

Master Jones and his sailors of the Mayflower go back down the slope to the water. The Pilgrims gather together watching them depart, standing quietly and thoughtfully, the women, some of them, waving their kerchiefs as they see the ship that brought them to New England sail off, and fade away until it is but a speck upon the horizon and is gone.

CARVER: Now is the time, good friends, when we must plant our corn. Go, some, and get the corn found buried by the Indians on Cape Cod. We will divide it, an equal share to every family, and so provide for ample food against the coming fall.

Several men go out and soon come back with baskets full of maize. Under Governor Carver's direction they give it out

in equal shares to the men who are heads of households. While they are thus engaged, Samoset comes again, another Indian with him. Some of the people on the edges of the crowd see them.

SEVERAL: Samoset again; and another Indian.

SAMOSSET: Tisquantem. I bring Tisquantem.

CARVER: Welcome among us, Squanto! We shall be your friend if you are our friend.

SQUANTO: I am your friend. I have been England. I have seen the Englishmen. I know that they are good, especially those who wear the clothes like you.

STANDISH: You prove you are our friend, and we will prove ourselves good friends to you.

SQUANTO: I will. We shall be friends until the sun shall shine no more upon us. See, I will prove myself your friend today. What do you there? You plant your corn? But see, to make it grow, go down there to the brook and catch the fish that swarm up in the spring and put a fish in every hill of corn. Come; I will show you.

Several men and boys go down to the water with Squanto, taking one of the corn baskets with them. Meanwhile the distribution of the seed-corn goes on. Soon the two Indians, the men and boys come back, the basket now full of fish. Squanto takes a hoe from one of the men and shows him how to dig a hole and to put the fish in it with some kernels of corn. Others of the Pilgrims come too, among them Elder Brewster and William Bradford, still quite feeble.

CARVER: You are our friend indeed, and you shall make your home here with us if you will, here where you and your people used to live before we came, and before Hunt carried you away.

SQUANTO: I am your friend, and I will live here with you.

CARVER: Come, every one, and plant the fields. Prepare the harvest, praying that the Lord may water it abundantly and the earth may yield its increase.

All the people go out to their fields, each ready to take

some part in the planting of the corn, from Governor Carver to the smallest boy. Brewster starts to go out with Carver.

BREWSTER: John Carver, are you well?

CARVER: The day is hot. My head somehow does pain me greatly.

BREWSTER: Sit down and rest a moment, here beneath this tree.

Carver sits down under the tree for a moment and almost sinks back. Then he braces himself up and starts to go on.

BREWSTER: I trust you shall not now be sick!

CARVER: I do not know. It may be I have done my part. The voyage is nearly done. The voyage—

Carver sinks back upon the ground. A boy is running past with a hoe. Brewster stops him.

BREWSTER: Son, go call for Captain Standish and for Master Winslow.

The boy runs off. Standish and Winslow soon come in.

BREWSTER: I fear me much—

WINSLOW: John Carver, must he be taken too?

STANDISH: Thou wert a wise and faithful Governor!

They pick Governor Carver up to carry him out. Some men come in, seeing what has happened with grief and great concern.

BREWSTER: Go, call the people quickly. Come, take him to his house.

They go on out with the prone figure of Governor Carver. Soon the people come hurrying in from all directions, anxiously inquiring among themselves about their friend and leader. Standish comes back among them. They turn to him for information.

STANDISH: The Governor lay down upon his bed but soon his senses failed, so as he has not spoken since, I fear he will not live.

There is the hush of great anxiety. William Bradford comes from the same direction with Brewster and Winslow.

BREWSTER: You tell the people, Bradford.

BRADFORD: John Carver is no more with us on earth. His pilgrimage is done. We all know well this worthy gentleman was one of singular piety, and rare humility. When as this poor people were in great sickness and weakness, he shunned not to do very mean services for them, yea the meanest of them. He bare a share likewise of their labor in his own person. Being one of considerable estate, he spent the main part of it in this enterprise. From first to last to this the period of his life he approved himself to be a pious, faithful and very beneficent instrument. He now is reaping the fruit of his labor with the Lord.

ALL: Amen; amen.

BREWSTER: Good friends, we are under the instant sad necessity to choose another Governor. Whom will you have to serve in Governor Carver's place?

WINSLOW: I would name William Bradford.

MANY: Aye; aye. William Bradford.

BRADFORD: I still am sick. I have not strength for this.

STANDISH: Then give him an Assistant.

MANY: Aye; aye. An Assistant. We want Bradford for our Governor. Question; question!

BREWSTER: Is there none other named?

MANY: None; none. We will have William Bradford.

BREWSTER: It is the will of all.

BRADFORD: So let it be. But give me an Assistant.

STANDISH: Whom do you wish to have for your Assistant?

BRADFORD: I would select, if it be asked of me, Isaac Allerton.

ALL: So be it done.

BREWSTER: Then, William Bradford, by the choice of all you are our Governor.

Governor Bradford bows his head low.

BRADFORD: I will obediently serve you with the best I have and am.

There is silence a moment.

BRADFORD: Is there anything that should come before the Company before we part?

WINSLOW: I crave the general consent of all the Company that Mistress White and I should wed.

BRADFORD: It will be the first marriage in the colony.

WINSLOW: We both have suffered sore from the devastations of the sickness, as all of you do know. So would we share our griefs, and also hope, in God's free grace, for future joys the while we join in tending those who are dependent on us. In Holland, marriage was performed among us by the magistrate, and so we come to you, our Governor, to declare us man and wife with the consent of all the Company.

BRADFORD: Susanna White, has Edward Winslow spoken your desire?

MISTRESS WHITE: He has.

BRADFORD: And all of you bear witness?

ALL: We all bear witness.

BRADFORD: Then come unto the Common House, and there we will prepare and sign the proper documents.—Yea truly, life is but a pilgrimage. In life, in death alike we are in the hands of the Lord. May not and ought not the children of these fathers say: Our fathers were Englishmen which came over this great ocean, and were ready to perish in this wilderness; but they cried unto the Lord, and he heard their voice and looked on their adversity. Let them therefore praise the Lord, because he is good, and his mercies endure forever. When they wandered in the desert wilderness out of the way, and found no city to dwell in, both hungry and thirsty, their soul was overwhelmed in them. Let them confess before the Lord his loving kindness, and his wonderful works before the children of men. For thus

they found the Lord to be with them in all their ways, and to bless their outgoings and their incomings, for which let his holy name have the praise forever, to all posterity.

Governor Bradford goes first; then Elder Brewster, Captain Standish, and Isaac Allerton; next Edward Winslow and Mistress Susanna White; and the rest of the people of Plimouth in New England, departing to their own places.

II. Interlude: The Prayer of the Ages

The music plays the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past." There enter from among the trees of the Common, the figure of Marietta in blue and carrying her torch, and Governor Carver and General Putnam, following her and walking side by side. They go straight up through the middle and kneel, Marietta on the top step, Governor Carver and General Putnam lower down, one on either side. They remain kneeling during the singing of the hymn by the chorus and the audience.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever-flowing stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

At the close of the hymn, the music plays a short postlude based upon the hymn. Marietta, Governor Carver and General Putnam return as they came, except that they depart on the side opposite to that whence they came.

3. The Second Mayflower

Up from the Muskingum come three soldiers from Fort Harmer, their rifles slung on their backs, and two of the boat builders of the Ohio Company's settlers, hauling on a rope, whereby they are bringing the second Mayflower up stream and across current to land. Captain Jonathan Devol is directing them.

DEVOL: Pull hard now! Hold it! Now bind it around that tree! That brings her to. Now hold it there until we can tie her down at the water-edge!

Devol goes back down to the shore to superintend the tying of the boat and the landing. The five men hold on to the rope, talking among themselves, yet at the same time keeping an alert ear and eye for possible danger as from force of habit.

SOLDIER 1: Where'd you stop last?

SETTLER 1: Yesterday morning we took on provisions at the mouth of Buffalo Creek. John Mathews had arranged for them, and a quantity of poplar boards too for the erection of temporary huts until more substantial buildings can be built.

SETTLER 2: Wind it round the tree a couple of times! There, now, two can hold her.

One of the soldiers and one of the settlers hold on to the rope, while the other three sit on the ground ready to help if necessary.

SOLDIER 2: Didn't take all this time to get down from Buffalo Creek?

SETTLER 1: Oh, no. About 4 o'clock we came to at Round Bottom and waited there until 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening, so as to reach the Muskingum here in the forenoon.

SOLDIER 2: Easy to go right by here without knowing it!

SETTLER 2: Yes, those poplar trees hang so close over the

water that you'd never notice it if it was raining or there was a mist hanging low, like it was today.

SETTLER 1: We went clean by before we could stop. Had to get you fellows from the Fort to haul us back.

SOLDIER 1: It was raining here earlier in the morning.

SOLDIER 3: Any trouble coming down?

SETTLER 2: No. Run all night without meeting any accident.

SOLDIER 2: No hostile Indians living within a hundred miles of Fort Harmer.

SOLDIER 1: Still you never can tell. Not hostile now, but—you never can tell about those savages.

SOLDIER 3: All your people together? Any more coming down?

SETTLER: All are here together, 48 of us. This big boat, the Mayflower, the flat for provisions, and three canoes,—that's all there is.

DEVOL: All right up there! Ease off! Come down here and unload!

The five men let go the rope, unwind it from the tree and while one of the boat men coils it up on his arm they go down to the water.

At the same time Gen. Rufus Putnam and the main body of the settlers with Captain McCurdy and a party of soldiers come up the bank from the Mayflower.

MCCURDY: This is the point where you intend to make your settlement, General Putnam?

PUTNAM: This is the point. And we are greatly beholden to you for your assistance. With that strong current it would have been only with great pains that we could have got back.

MCCURDY: It would have been a serious loss to us at Fort Harmer if you had been carried past. With so many officers of the Continental Army among you, it will be like old times indeed to have your settlement here.

PUTNAM: The settlement of this territory to the north-west of the Ohio is a project which General Washington has long had close to his heart. Not only does he himself own tracts of land here, but as long ago as when the British occupied New York and he had to retreat across New Jersey, when, you may remember, the British spread a report that the Emperor of Russia was sending troops to America to help them, the question was asked at General Washington's table: "If this be true, and we are driven from the Atlantic border, what is to be done?" "We will retire to the valley of the Ohio," said Washington, "and there be free." And here without the compulsion of defeat, here we are, soldiers and officers of the Army, and members of the Society of Cincinnati, and here we will indeed be free!

MCCURDY: I will place my men out as sentinels, so that all your men may engage in unloading your boats.

PUTNAM: I thank you.

MCCURDY: Cover the point as scouts.

The soldiers go out in various directions to keep on the watch.

PUTNAM: Oh, Quartermaster! Major White! Will you superintend the unloading of the boats?

The settlers bring up from the water their equipment and provisions, surveying instruments, chests, poplar boards, and tools. They bring up and erect a marquee with its hempen roof for General Putnam.

MCCURDY: You had a safe and undisturbed voyage down the river?

PUTNAM: Entirely so. On April 1st, having completed our Boats and laid in stores we left Sumrell's Ferry on the Yahiogany River, and here we are.

MCCURDY: Your men commence their work with great spirit. I see a prospect of it becoming a flourishing place in a short time.

PUTNAM: We have come, we trust, with the same spirit that impelled the Pilgrim Fathers when they came to New England in 1620. We have come to spread the peaceful empire of free religion and of education into new lands and to establish it by our industry and our homes.

MCCURDY: Your largest boat, I see, is called the Mayflower.

PUTNAM: It is. It is the second Mayflower. At first it was called the Adventure Galley, and then we changed the name.

MCCURDY: A good sized boat!

PUTNAM: Fifty tons; forty-five feet long and twelve feet wide, built like a galley, raking at the bows, so she can be sailed or rowed upstream.

WHITE: The boats are all unloaded, General.

The settlers are all standing around awaiting their next orders.

PUTNAM: Now at once to work to start our settlement, lay out the town and clear the ground! Colonel Sproat; you, Major Tupper, and Mr. Mathews, take your men and commence the survey of our town. This 7th day of April shall for many years—yes, I believe forever—be celebrated as the day when we landed at the mouth of the Muskingum, and commenced the survey of the first town of the Ohio Company. All you who are not necessary to attend the surveys, set to work in clearing ground for the proposed works of defence, which we will call the Campus Martius.

The Surveyors gather together their men, pick up their instruments and begin their work. The other men take their axes and rifles and go off in various directions and the sound of their axes clearing the site of the first stockade is soon heard.

MCCURDY: That is a wise precaution.

PUTNAM: The preparation for a place of defence shall not be neglected, for besides the propriety of always guarding against savages, I have reason to be cautious. From con-

sulting the several treaties which have been made with the Indians by our Commissioners (copies of which I obtained at the War office as I came on) and other circumstances, I am fully persuaded that the Indians will not be peaceable very long.

MCCURDY: You are entirely right, in my judgment.

PUTNAM: The emigrants, our families, are expected soon. We must immediately erect a cover for them against any danger.

MCCURDY: There are about seventy Indians now encamped here at the mouth of the river, Delawares and Wyandots, under the Delaware chieftain, Captain Pipes. They have come to attend the treaty and to trade, and they appear very friendly.

PUTNAM: If they come, I will receive them formally and smoke the peace pipe with them, if he wishes it.

MCCURDY: Your women and your children will come—

PUTNAM: They are expected soon. And soon we hope to have a minister and teacher, for the directors of the Company resolved last March at Rice's Tavern, in Providence, Rhode Island, to pay as early attention as possible to the education of youth and the promotion of public worship at the settlement of the Ohio Company now making.

One of the sentinels from down the river comes in, and reports to McCurdy.

SENTINEL: There are Indians coming up the river bank.

PUTNAM: Call in the men.

MCCURDY: Call in the other guards.

SENTINEL: They have no weapons,—to be seen,—and bring their squaws and children with them.

Those who are standing near go out and call in the men. The soldiers, the surveyors and the other men come back from the woods and gather together on one side with General Put-

nam, their other officers, and Captain McCurdy in front of them, awaiting the approach of the Indians.

In a moment from the opposite direction comes Captain Pipes, the Delaware chief, and his warriors, followed by a number of Indian women and children. They approach giving the sign of friendship, the up-raised open hand, palm outward, and gather in a group opposite the settlers. In reply, General Putnam and the other officers raise their hands in the same way.

PIPES: Good! Good! It is good! Brother, I come to say that you are welcome, and that we are glad that you have come, and that we will be your friends forever.

PUTNAM: It is good! Brother, the Great White Father loves his red children. He wants to come here to the beautiful river and live with them. But he cannot, so he has sent us to come here and live here in his stead and to tell you that he will be friends with you as long as you are friends with him and with us. So we are commencing to build a great town here, and the name of the town will be Adelphi, which means Brothers. And to show you that this is true and that we are your friends he sends you these presents.

At a motion from General Putnam some of the settlers go across to the Indians and distribute presents among them, beads and ornaments; and give to Captain Pipes a head-dress. The Indians receive the presents with delight, and Captain Pipes immediately with great pride puts his head-dress on.

PIPES: Good! Good! It is good! Brother, we shall be friends forever, until the water ceases to flow in the beautiful river. At the treaty at the Fort I will smoke the peace pipe with you.

PUTNAM: I will go to the fort and smoke the peace pipe with you when you sign the treaty with Gen. Harmer.

PIPES: And now I will shake hands with you, as all the Long Knives do when they are friends.

Captain Pipes and his chief warriors come forward and, passing before the settlers in single file, shake hands with all

the officers. Then they go off whence they came, followed by their women and children.

The settlers stand where they are until the Indians have entirely gone. Then General Putnam turns to the men. The sentinels return to their posts.

PUTNAM: Although we are settling here under the full authority of the Congress of the United States, we have no system of laws under which we can live, nor shall we have until the Governor of the North-West Territory, General Arthur St. Clair, arrives here to establish civil government sometime this summer. For the time being, as you know, the directors of the Ohio Company have appointed a Board of Police to draft a set of rules for the government of the settlement until Governor St. Clair and the Judges of the Court can prepare a more perfect code. These rules are now ready, I understand. Is that true?

MEMBER: The Board of Police have completed their draft of rules for the government of the inhabitants.

PUTNAM: You have it there?

MEMBER: Yes, here it is. (He holds out for all to see a long scroll of paper.)

PUTNAM: Then as Superintendent of the Ohio Company I direct you to post the rules up on yonder large beech tree. That will constitute a full and sufficient publishing of the rules, and ignorance of any rule will be no excuse.

The Member of the Board of Police goes and nails the paper up on a large tree near at hand, and many of the men immediately walk over and begin to read it. Others return to their work. One of the sentinels comes running back, cheering as he comes.

SENTINEL: A boat! A boat is coming down the other side of Kerr's Island! There are women on it!

MEN: The emigrants! The women and the children!

With shouting and cheering they run down to the water.

The other men who have gone back into the woods to continue the survey and to go on with the clearing, come running back and on down to the water, shouting and cheering as they go. Soon the crowd returns with the first body of the emigrants, the first white families of the Ohio settlements. In the lead comes General Putnam with Gen. Tupper, Major Cushing, Major Goodale, and their wives and children, welcoming them to the settlement and leading them up to where they have started the town. It is a very joyous crowd. Husbands who were of the first 48 and their wives and children are reunited; friends are meeting friends again. The happiness and the novelty of the occasion dominate every one. When all have come up, General Putnam raises his hand for attention.

PUTNAM: Here, my friends and fellow citizens, is where we are starting our town. It has always been an important and sacred spot to the savages, as you will readily believe when you see the strange mounds and earth works that are so abundant here. It will also surely be a sacred and important place to us, for this is the first settlement in a new empire west of the Alleghenies. Here we welcome you to your new homes in what will soon be a great State, here on the north-west bank of the Ohio River. A little farther up the Muskingum is the high ground which we have chosen for your first shelter. Come, to the Campus Martius!

Following General Putnam the crowd continues its joyous way in a body out to the north.

4. The Northwest Territory

A boy comes running up from the river, calling to some of the settlers, men and women, who are going and coming intent upon their work.

BOY: Hi! Boat turning in! Landing down at the wharf!

The men and women who hear him immediately go down to the river-front, while others come from the direction of the Campus Martius as the boy runs on calling out to them. Among them are General Rufus Putnam, and other prominent men of the settlement.

Quickly there come up from the river a goodly number of new arrivals with their household and other equipment, and escorted and helped by the former settlers who went down to the wharf. Among the new arrivals is the Rev. Dr. Manasseh Cutler and the Rev. Daniel Story. The people greet each other most cordially. General Putnam goes right up to Dr. Cutler.

PUTNAM: Dr. Cutler! Welcome to Marietta! Friends, you most of you know Dr. Cutler!

Many rush up to grasp Dr. Cutler's hand, and a number of the younger men start a hearty cheer for him. He brings forward Mr. Story.

CUTLER: Thank you for your good welcome, my friends! We are all of us glad to be here with you at Marietta! General Putnam, I want to present to you the Rev. Daniel Story.

PUTNAM: I am glad to welcome you, Mr. Story.

CUTLER: He has come to be your Pastor.

STORY: It is a great honor, I feel, to be the first Pastor of the Church in Marietta.

PUTNAM: The people of the settlement will be glad indeed to

welcome their pastor. Friends, friends, Dr. Cutler has brought with him a minister of the gospel to be your pastor.

All the people immediately stop their talking with each other and draw together in quiet interest to listen to Dr. Cutler.

CUTLER: You will remember that I was authorized by the directors of the Ohio Company to secure the services of an instructor eminent for literary accomplishments and virtue of character, who should be your pastor and should also superintend the first scholastic institutions. I have brought to you the Rev. Daniel Story for these important purposes, and I now present him to you.

Several of the older people go up to Mr. Story and shake hands with him.

A DEACON: We are glad to welcome you here among us, Brother Story.

STORY: I am glad to come, Brother, and hope to preach to you acceptably in the name of the Lord.

A WOMAN: You are very welcome among us indeed.

STORY: I thank you with all my heart for your welcome, Sister.

PUTNAM: Neighbors, do we all welcome Brother Story among us to be our pastor and teacher?

ALL: We do; we do!

CUTLER: In that case, good friends, I am authorized to say to you that at an ecclesiastical council holden at Hamilton, in the county of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts on the 15th day of August, convened by letters missive, it was voted unanimously that this council is satisfied with respect to the qualifications of Mr. Daniel Story for the work of the gospel ministry and of his being regularly called to be the pastor and teacher of the church and association at Marietta and its vicinity.

DEACON: We approve and thank the council for their action.

ALL: We do; we do. Amen.

CUTLER: So I present him to you officially in the name of the council.

Mr. Story bows low to the people and they all silently bow to him. Dr. Cutler turns and addresses the new pastor.

CUTLER: You are already, Sir, by the laying on of hands and solemn prayer to God, set apart to the work of the gospel ministry. And now to your special care and charge are committed the Church and Christian Society of Marietta, by whose express desire you are ordained their pastor. You have the honour, sir, to be the first regularly ordained and settled minister of the Congregational denomination in that extensive country westward of the Allegheny mountains, a country favorable to a high degree of population, capable of supporting and probably will one day contain inhabitants as numerous as those of the Atlantic states. In the name of the great Head of the Church, we most solemnly charge you to be a faithful minister of the gospel to these people. Preach the word in its purity and simplicity. Shun not to declare the whole counsel of God. As a wise instructor teach every man. As a faithful shepherd feed, in all seasons, the flock of God. Feed Christ's sheep; feed his lambs.

ALL: Amen.

STORY: Let us bow our heads in silent prayer.

The men remove their hats and all stand a moment with bowed heads.

STORY: Let us sing "The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare" to the tune of Arne.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

After the new pastor has lined the hymn out, the people all sing under his lead.

As the singing of the hymn comes to an end, the six pounder gun at Fort Harmer across the Muskingum is heard booming out the salute of fourteen guns in honor of the new Governor of the North-West Territory. Indians appear in the edge of the crowd anxious to watch all that goes on.

PUTNAM: General Arthur St. Clair is approaching. It is five o'clock. See? See the twelve-oared barge? Get ready to receive your new Governor, my friends, and fellow citizens!

A chair is brought and placed in front of the church. All the people mass themselves with General Putnam, Dr. Cutler, and their new pastor in the centre, to welcome the procession.

To the music of a march up from the water comes a procession escorting the newly appointed Governor of the North-West Territory and the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas. First comes the Sheriff, Colonel Ebenezer Sproat; then His Excellency, General Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the North-West Territory, followed by Mr. Winthrop Sargent, Secretary of the Territory; then the three Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Samuel Holden Parsons, James Mitchel Varnum, and John Cleves Symmes. General Harmar and the officers of the garrison at the Fort, with a military escort, close the procession. All the people break into loyal and unreserved applause. General St. Clair takes the chair in front of the church; the others group themselves on either side of him. After a short interval of profound silence he rises and addresses the people before him.

ST. CLAIR: I am pleased to inform you that my happiness is extreme in meeting you upon so important an occasion. I bring with me from the Congress a most excellent constitution for the government of the whole Territory. To this I now claim your attention. Mr. Secretary, will you read the Ordinance of the Congress?

General St. Clair resumes his seat, and Winthrop Sargent steps forward to read from the Ordinance.

SARGENT: *An Ordinance for the Government of the Territory of the United States Northwest of the River Ohio.*

Be it ordained by the United States in Congress as-

sembled: That there shall be appointed from time to time by Congress a governor, whose commission shall continue in force for the term of three years, unless sooner revoked by Congress; and a secretary; and a court to consist of three judges, any two of whom to form a court, who shall have the common law jurisdiction. The governor shall for the time being be commander-in-chief of the militia. The governor and judges, or a majority of them, shall adopt and publish in the district such laws of the original States, criminal and civil, as may be necessary and best suited to the circumstances of the district.

No person demeaning himself in a peaceable and orderly manner shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments in the said territory.

Religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged.

There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted.

Done by the United States in Congress assembled, the 13th day of July, in the year of our Lord 1787, and of their sovereignty and independence the twelfth.

ST. CLAIR: Will you read the Commission of the Governor?

SARGENT: The United States in Congress assembled to Arthur St. Clair, Esq. We, reposing special trust and confidence in your integrity, prudence and ability, have constituted and appointed, and by these presents do constitute and appoint, you, the said Arthur St. Clair, governor in and over the territory of the United States of America, northwest of the river Ohio; and commander-in-chief of the militia therein; to order, rule and govern the same; and we do hereby give and grant to you, the said Arthur St. Clair, all the powers, authorities and prerogatives assigned to the governor of the said territory; and we do strictly enjoin all persons to pay due obedience to this our commission.

General St. Clair then again rises and delivers the following address.

ST. CLAIR: A good government, well administered, is the first of blessings to a people. The executive part of the administration of this government hath been intrusted to me, and I am truly sensible of the importance of the trust, to you, gentlemen, over whom it is to be immediately exercised; to your posterity; perhaps to the whole community of America. Would to God I were more equal to the discharge of it! But my best endeavors shall not be wanting.

I esteem it also a singular happiness to you, and to me, that the gentlemen appointed to the judicial department are of such distinguished characters. The authority of the magistrates will be so mixed with and tempered by the benignity of their dispositions that you have reason to expect much satisfaction from it.

Situated as you are, in the most temperate climate; favored with the most fertile soil; surrounded by the noblest and most beautiful rivers; every portion of labor will meet its due reward. But you have upon your frontier numbers of savages. I will venture to recommend that you endeavor to cultivate a good understanding with the natives, without much familiarity.

The present situation of the territory calls for attention in various places, and will necessarily induce a frequent absence, both of the judges and myself from this delightful spot; but at all times and places, as it is my indispensable duty, so it is very much my desire, to do everything within the compass of my power, for the peace, good order, perfect establishment of the settlement.

At the close of the Governor's address, peals of applause rend the surrounding air and loud cries of

THE PEOPLE: Long live our Governor! Long live our Governor! Hurray!

General St. Clair, having sat down, rises and acknowledges with dignified bows the cordial greetings of the people. Then

General Rufus Putnam steps forward to deliver the answer of the people to the Governor's address.

PUTNAM: May it please your Excellency: The people of this settlement, to whom you have been pleased to make known the constitution and your commission, beg leave to approach you with the warmest affection and sincerest regard. The constitution itself we consider as the result of a wise and most benevolent policy; and we look up with veneration to the fathers of their country, whose care and attention follow us wherever we go. We can form some idea of the arduous task imposed upon the governor of so extensive a country as the western territory; but whatever dangers may intervene, whatever difficulties may oppose the progress of your noble and beneficent designs, we will, as far as in our power, share in the burdens, alleviate your cares and upon all occasions render a full obedience to the government and the laws.

Great sir: We pray that heaven may grant to you, both in your public character and private life, all the felicity that can meet your expectations, or warmest desires. May you long enjoy the tranquility of a mind influenced by the principles of rectitude only. May the cold hand of death never arrest you, until you shall have accomplished all the objects which a great and good man can embrace; and then when life shall lose its charms; when nature shall begin to sink beneath the weight of mortality, and when the mind impatient to be free shall burst the brittle shell which holds it here, may you rise triumphant on cherub's wings to enjoy your God in realms of endless felicity!

General St. Clair rises and bows, and the people cheer.

YOUNG MAN: Three cheers for Governor St. Clair! Hip, hip—

ALL: Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!

PUTMAN: We now have the honor of inviting your Excellency to partake with us of a forest banquet which the women of Marietta have prepared for us in the bowery, only a few steps from this spot on the Common on the banks of the Muskingum River. Strike up, music!

The music strikes up the march again, and the procession re-forms. First go General St. Clair and General Putnam; then the Sheriff and the Judges; next General Harmar and the officers from the Fort and the soldiers; and last the people of Marietta, while the Indians withdraw on either side. The procession goes forth in the direction of the bowery.

III. Epilogue: To America

The music plays the Marietta theme in a form different from that at the beginning of the Prologue. Therewith Marietta comes forth from the central door of the church, and from the two sides up from the water come the Spirits of the Wilderness, and take their places in groups on the steps as in the Prologue.

Then the music passes into the soft chords, *sostenuto vibrato*, by the strings, as Marietta speaks, calling the people of the Pageant together.

MARIETTA:

Forefathers, Pilgrims of the long ago,
Who across the wintry ocean steered your bark
And founded on New England's shores a state
Of little size but noble dignity
And lasting power for civic righteousness:—
Still are you present with us! Memory
Forever honors you, where'er they go
Who from your dauntless spirits claim descent!

Bold Pioneers who planted on these shores
The first beginnings of a mighty state,
Who crossed the wintry mountains and in spring
Sailed down the great Ohio's rapid stream,

As rapidly, unswervingly as have
Their dreams swept on to high success since then:—
You too are present with us! Memory
Forever honors you, where'er they go
Who from your dauntless spirits claim descent!

Return, come join us here, with loyal praise
To pay our grateful homage to that Land
For which you laid the strong foundations sure
In conscience, courage, tolerance and hope;
And then ascribe the glory unto God!

The music comes out in a march, based upon the Pilgrim motif in its earlier and later forms. To this music there comes in procession the whole band of the people of the first two episodes, the Pilgrims of 1620. Before these are more than half in, there comes from the other side the whole band of the people of the last two episodes, the Pilgrims of 1788. They form in two massed groups one on either side. At the close of the march, Marietta turns around, facing the church.

MARIETTA :

America, where'er thou art, we live!
Where'er we go, there may thy spirit lead!

The music plays the hymn, "America," through. From the central door of the church comes the imperial figure of America, in white, with golden Liberty Cap and golden girdle. She carries the Stars and Stripes and wears the Shield of the United States on her shoulder. Attending her comes the figure of the State of Ohio, in blue, with silver girdle and silver fillet around her head, and carrying her State flag. America stands between the columns at the top of the steps with Ohio a little back of her on her left. Marietta takes her place a little ways down the steps on America's right. With orchestral accompaniment the people of the Pageant and of the audience sing the four stanzas of the hymn "America."

With the last, the prayer stanza, "Our fathers' God, to Thee," all the people of the pageant kneel, America, Ohio, and Marietta turning around so as to kneel with their faces toward the church.

Then the music leads into another march, based on the main theme of the pageant, taken from "Time-Honored Marietta," and the people of the pageant, in recessional, march past the group of symbolic figures, America, Ohio, and Marietta, on the steps of the church. First comes Governor John Carver and the Plymouth Pilgrims, then at a little interval, General Rufus Putnam and his settlers. The Spirits of the Wilderness and the Indians mingle with the other people. As the last of them are about to disappear, America, Ohio, and Marietta turn and go into the central door of the church.

Cast of Characters

SYMBOLIC FIGURES—"Marietta," Ruth Mullikin; "Ohio," Dorothy Roberts; "America," Mrs. Frederick Squires.

SPIRITS OF THE WILDERNESS—Helen Sheets, Sara Bailey, Frances Cisler, Mabel Bode, Mary Goodhue, Mildred Benedict, Consuelo Curry, Roberta Rosenthal, Marjory Strecker, Marian Bourquard, Martha Daker, Angela Sybert, Gertrude Bode, Grace Vandevent, Mary Buckley, Maurine Krigbaum, Louise Stowe, Helen Sandford, Margaret West, Emily Kirby, Gladys Kidd, Cornelia McGee, Helen Hyde, Ruby Ballentine, Lillian Strecker, Muriel Rempe, Helen Edwards, Margaret Holst, Dorothy Williamson, Lillian Cisler.

CAPE COD AND THE COMPACT AND PLYMOUTH IN NEW ENGLAND

—Elder William Brewster, Rev. F. N. Lynch; Capt. Myles Standish, W. S. Hancock; Capt. Thos. Jones, W. E. Daker; William Bradford, Judge A. A. Schramm; John Carver, Rev. Hal Lloyd; Edward Winslow, Arthur Savenye; Londoners, Messrs. Ankenbrand, E. G. Bay, Reinhard, Alfred Wittlig; Carpenter, Harold Youmans; A Woman, Mrs. J. M. Speary; Another, Mrs. S. K. Scharlott; A Third, Mrs. Chas. Brickwede; A Man, Rezin Carothers; Another, Horace Chapman; A Woman, Mrs. Hal Lloyd; Another, Mary Louise Mullikin; Mistress Bradford, Mrs. Asa D. McCoy; William White, Jack Hansel; Mistress Susanna White, Irene Ogle; Samoset, Carl B. Stephan; Squanto, Clyde Slater; A Boy, Irvine Beagle; Sailors, T. Bush, G. Bush, Wykle, Goddard; Pilgrim Fathers, Hopkins, T. J. Summers; Howland, Rev. Decker; Allerton, Rev. Norveil; Pilgrim Men, R. Carothers, H. Chapman, J. H. Stitt, Patterson, F. Kette, Ludwig, Kelley, J. R. Smith. Pilgrim Women—Mrs. Asa D. McCoy, Mrs. Hal Lloyd, Mrs. S. K. Scharlott, Mrs. Charles Brickwede, Mrs. S. A. Mullikin, Mrs. John Speary, Mrs. Perl Sprague, Mrs. A. J. Stevens, Mrs. W. E. Daker, Mrs. C. V. Dye, Miss Winifred Scott, Miss Mary Louise Mullikin, Miss Willie Neil, Miss Laura Alden, Miss Irene Ogle. Pilgrim Children—Mary Hanna, Marian Sloan, Mildred Ballentine, Jane McKinney, Dora Marie Daugherty, Sidney Mullikin, Irvine Beagle, Betsy Hathaway.

THE SECOND MAYFLOWER AND THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY—

Capt. Jonathan Devol, D. F. Masters; Gen. Rufus Putnam, Robert Noll; Rev. Manassah Cutler, Rev. W. L. Goldsmith; Rev. Daniel Stacy, Rev. Robert Vorberg; Gen. Arthur St. Clair, Edwin Strecker; A Deacon, Prof. A. G. Beach; Winthrop Sargent, Rev. F. M. Whitlock; Judges of Common Pleas, D. W. Jones, Prof. Chamberlain, Prof. Phillips; Capt. McCurdy, Geo. Hartrick; Gen. Tupper, S. A. Mullikin; Major Cushing, Kenneth Hunter; Major White, George

Schad; Major Tupper, Hiram Maynard; Major Goodale, H. E. Carlton; Col. Sproat, Rollo Stacey; Gen. Harmar, F. L. McMahon; Fort Harmar Soldiers—Dean Kerr, Geo. Light, Rollo Stacey, Howard Eaton, J. R. McSwords, P. McSwords, Herbert Reiter, Claude Davis, Hubert Collins.

Pioneers—Sam Ward, Kingston McCoy, Martin Vorberg, Kenneth Ward, Carlos Dawes, Rufus Beach, Hayes Clark, Truman Hastings, Edwin Withers, Louis Timblin, Chas. Dawes, G. O. Smith, Theron Arthur, Talcott Parsons, Blake Summers, Wells Shockley, Clifford Masters, Keith Stevens, Abdel Mobley, E. H. Schafer, Mr. Roberts.

Boy—Howard Scott.

A Woman—Mrs. E. C. Angert.

Pipes, Indian Chief—George Willson.

Pioneer Women—Mrs. George Strecker, Mrs. Clarence Sloan, Mrs. S. A. Thurlow, Mrs. E. C. Angert, Mrs. Edgar Hopp, Mrs. Ethel Alderman, Mrs. A. L. Smith, Mrs. Frank Shafer, Mrs. James Warburton, Mrs. Spence Krigbaum, Misses Anna Roberts, Marjory Whitaker, Lillian Summers, Willie Neal, Mildred Ludwig.

Pioneer Children—Margaret Gates, Catherine Hanna, Fanchon Saylor, Helen Cisler, Paul Angert, Howard Scott, Lowell Alderman, John Mills, Jane Krigbaum, Lillian Warburton, Lucia Manley, Frances May Reese.

Indians, from Order of Red Men—William Lacey, Charles Hays, Alfred Bright, James Hendricks, George Gephart, Ray Parker, Herbert Kirchner, William Farley, C. Weber, Arthur Dillon, Floyd Robinson, W. E. Callihan, C. F. Schreiber, Walter Stephan, Clarence Gilchrist, John Collins, J. Semon, J. D. Cochran, George Moines and Lee Miraben.

Indian Women and Children, Marietta Council No. 9, Degree of Pocahontas—Mrs. May Callahan, Mrs. Minnie Gephart, Mrs. Bess Wenzel, Mrs. Lizzie Deucher, Mrs. Charlotte Wilson, Mrs. Kate Hill, Mrs. Leota Smith, Mrs. Catherine Hicks, Mrs. Jenny Mahnken, Mrs. Minnie Beck, Mrs. Kate Wenzel, Mrs. Ellen Pfaff Mrs. Cora Bishman. Children—Ruth Wilson, Elizabeth Wilson, Francis Deucher, Billy Cox, Dean Bishman, George Bishman, Wilbur Reese.

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