

SEMI-
CENTENNIAL
— OF —
MANCHESTER, N.H.

SEPT. 6, 7, 8, 9,

1896.

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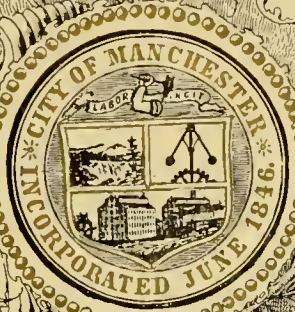
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Manchester



Semi-Centennial
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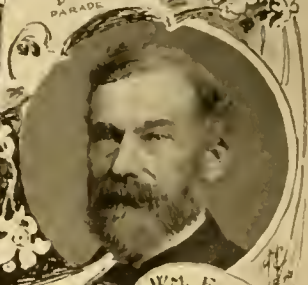
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DAN M. EGAN
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SEMI-CENTENNIAL

OF THE

CITY OF MANCHESTER

NEW HAMPSHIRE

SEPTEMBER 6, 7, 8, 9

1896

COMPILED BY HERBERT W. EASTMAN

UNDER DIRECTION OF

HON. WILLIAM C. CLARKE, MAYOR

HON. EDGAR J. KNOWLTON

EDWARD J. BURNHAM

COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION

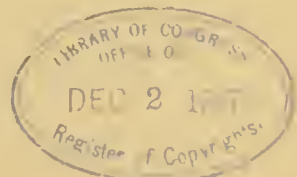
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MANCHESTER, N. H.

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August 3, 1897, the following resolution was passed by the city government:

CITY OF MANCHESTER.

IN BOARD OF COMMON COUNCIL.

Ordered, If the Board of Mayor and Aldermen concur, That the mayor and joint standing committee on finance be and they are hereby authorized to expend a sum not exceeding six hundred dollars (\$600) in aid of the publication of a Semi-Centennial history of the city of Manchester, now in process of compilation by Herbert W. Eastman, under the direction of the special committee appointed by the authority of the last city councils, which had in charge the recent Semi-Centennial celebration; the expense to be charged to the special appropriation for Semi-Centennial history.

In Board of Common Council, passed.

GEORGE B. ROGERS, *President*.

GEORGE L. STEARNS, *Clerk*.

In Board of Mayor and Aldermen, passed in concurrence.

WILLIAM C. CLARKE, *Mayor*.

EDWARD C. SMITH, *City Clerk*.

MANCHESTER.

HOW THE TOWN BECAME INCORPORATED A CITY IN 1846.

Manchester, as a city, came into existence in a year of great excitement and unrest. War with Mexico had been declared, and Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma had already been fought, while the echoes of the cannon of Monterey furnished the grim accompaniment to the first session of its councils. In our own state, factional discord was at its worst, and Anthony Colby, failing of election by the people, had been chosen governor by the legislature, through a coalition of the Whigs and Free Soilers. At the March town meeting of that year, 1846, Manchester having then a population of more than 10,000, and being entitled to eight representatives in the general court, a committee was chosen to petition the legislature for a city charter. This committee consisted of David Gillis, Samuel D. Bell, Isaac Riddle, William C. Clarke, John A. Burnham, Luther Farley, and Walter French.

The legislature assembled in Concord on Wednesday, June 3, 1846. Manchester's representatives in the house were Herman Foster, Jacob F. James, J. W. Mowry, Ira W. Moore, Daniel Clark, Daniel Savage, Eben C. Foster, and Edwin Baldwin. Of the twelve senatorial districts into which the state was then divided, only five had chosen senators by popular vote. The legislature, in joint convention, filled the vacancy in district No. 3 by the election of James U. Parker of Manchester, brother of Nathan Parker, and with him the founder of the Manchester bank. Mr. Parker was subsequently elected president of the senate. John P. Hale was chosen speaker of the house. It was not until Friday, June 5, that James U. Parker, in convention, declared His Excellency Anthony Colby governor of the state of New Hampshire for the ensuing year, and Governor Colby delivered his inaugural address, in which he devoted thirty lines to the question of slavery, and ten lines to the war with Mexico. Men afterwards conspicuous in New Hampshire history were members of the house that year. There were John P. Hale, the speaker; Daniel M. Christie, chairman of the judiciary committee; Daniel Clark, chairman of committee on agriculture and manufactures; George W. Nesmith, chairman of committee on incorporations; Gilman Marston, chairman of bills on second reading; George G. Fogg, Ruel Durkee, Aaron F. Sawyer, and others who later figured in war or peace.

On Tuesday, June 9, 1846, Daniel Clark of Manchester presented the petition of "the town of Manchester" for a city charter. No such petition had ever before been presented in a New Hampshire legislature. It was ordered that it be referred to the committee on towns and parishes. It would appear that there was a change in the committee to which it was referred, however, for, on June 18, Mr. Christie,



HON. DANIEL CLARK.

Who introduced the bill to incorporate the City of Manchester, June 9 1846.
Died Jan. 2, 1891.

from the judiciary committee, made a report upon the petition of the town of Manchester, whereupon it was resolved "that the petitioners have leave to bring in a bill." In the afternoon of the same day, Mr. Clark, "agreeably to the report of the committee," introduced a bill to incorporate Manchester as a city. It was ordered that the bill be laid upon the table, and that the clerk be directed to procure 350 printed copies for the use of the house. On Friday, June 26, Mr. Nesmith, from the committee on incorporations, to whom was referred the bill entitled "An act to establish the city of Manchester," reported a bill with an amendment. The bill was read a second time, and the amendment adopted. On motion of Mr. Clark, the bill was laid on the table.

On Monday, June 29, on motion of Mr. Clark, the house resumed consideration of the bill incorporating the city of Manchester. Mr. Clark proposed "sundry amendments," which were adopted. Mr. Herman Foster moved "other amendments," which were adopted, and it was "ordered that the bill be read a third time tomorrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock." Accordingly, on Tuesday, June 30, 1846, the house passed "An act to establish the city of Manchester."

On Tuesday, July 7, a message was received from the senate, by its clerk, that the senate concurred with the house in the passage of "An act to establish the city of Manchester," and on Friday, July 10, Mr. Dearborn, from the committee on engrossed bills, reported that his committee had "carefully examined and found correctly engrossed" the act to establish the city of Manchester. On the same day, Senator Kingsbury, from the committee on engrossed bills in the senate, made a similar report, and, so far as the legislature was concerned, Manchester was an incorporated city.

On Saturday, August 1, 1846, a town meeting was held to act on the question of accepting the act of incorporation. The vote stood 485 in favor of accepting the charter and 134 against it.

FIRST CITY ELECTION.

The first city election occurred August 19, 1846, when there were four candidates: Hiram Brown, Whig; William C. Clarke, Democrat; Thomas Brown, Abolition, and William Shepherd. There were 1170 votes cast. Hiram Brown had 569; Clarke, 442; Thomas Brown, 106; Shepherd, 42, and there was no choice.

The second election for mayor took place September 1, 1846, when Hiram Brown had 602 votes; Isaac C. Flanders, Dem., 347; Thomas Brown, 109, and 51 were scattering.

Hiram Brown was declared elected.

The city government was organized in the city hall September 8, 1846, at 10 A. M., in the presence of a large number of citizens. Moses Fellows, chairman of the retiring board of selectmen, presided, and prayer was offered by Rev. C. W. Wallace. Daniel Clark administered the oath of office to Mayor Brown. At that time the valuation of the city was \$3,187,726; the tax list for 1846 was \$22,005.95; number of polls, 2056, and the population, 10,125.



HON. HIRAM BROWN.
FIRST MAYOR OF MANCHESTER.



TOWN HOUSE.
ERECTED IN 1641 BURNED AUG. 12, 1844

THE FIRST CITY GOVERNMENT.

The members of the city government, as it was organized on September 8, 1846, were:

Mayor.—Hiram Brown.

Aldermen.—Andrew Bunton, Jr., George Porter, William G. Means, David Gillis, Trueworthy Blaisdell, Edward McQueston, Moses Fellows.

Councilmen.—John S. Kidder, George W. Eaton, William Boyd, Hervey Tufts, Daniel J. Hoyt, James M. Morrill, Israel Endicott, Joel Russell, George P. Folsom, David Cross, Abram Brigham, William M. Parker (president), Ebenezer Clark, Asa O. Colby, Nathaniel Herrick, William Potter, Jacob G. Cilley, Frederick A. Hussey, Sewell Leavitt, William W. Baker, Rodnia Nutt.



COL. JOHN S. KIDDER.

HON. DAVID CROSS.

WILLIAM BOYD.

LIVING MEMBERS, FIRST CITY GOVERNMENT.

City Clerk.—John S. T. Cushing.

City Treasurer.—Thomas Hoyt.

Clerk of Council.—David Hill.

City Solicitor.—Daniel Clark.

School Committee.—Archibald Stark, Nathaniel Wheat, Joseph Knowlton, Moses Hill, James McColley, W. W. Brown, C. H. Eastman.

City Marshal.—George T. Clark.

Chief Engineer Fire Department.—William C. Clarke.

Overseers of the Poor.—Joseph M. Rowell, B. F. Locke, Francis Reed, Levi Batchelder, Caleb Johnson, Flagg T. Underhill, James Emerson.

Assessors.—Edward Hall, Ira Ballou, James Wallace, Charles Chase, Lewis Bartlett, Stillman Fellows, James Hall, Jr.

PRELIMINARY.

On January 26, 1895, Col. George C. Gilmore, in the following communication to the "Manchester Union," first called public attention of the legislative delegation to the Semi-Centennial celebration of the incorporation of the city, the legislature being then in session.

Editor of "The Union": Permit me, through the columns of your paper, to most respectfully call the attention of the city councils of Manchester, and its delegation in the legislature, to the fact that July 10, 1846, is the fiftieth anniversary of the granting of its charter. And, in order to appropriate money to celebrate the occasion, it will become necessary to obtain leave at this session. The 4th and 10th of July being so near together, it might, perhaps, be wise to celebrate them both the 4th, and at Stark park. The charter was accepted August 1, 1846. The vote for, 485; against, 134. The first election for mayor and city officers, August 19, 1846; no mayor was elected. The second trial for mayor occurred September 1, 1846, Hiram Brown being elected. Although not old enough to vote, I well recollect the excitement. One of the ballots was as follows: For mayor, John Sullivan Wiggin, Victory or Death. There are at least three members of the first city government living: John S. Kidder, William Boyd, and David Cross, the others, so far as known, having passed over the river. The city officers elected were qualified September 8, 1846.

MANCHESTER, January 25, 1895.

GIL.

In his annual report, January 14, 1896, the secretary of the Manchester Board of Trade said:

This year marks the fiftieth anniversary of Manchester as a city, and the city government has already begun preparations for a rousing Semi-Centennial celebration. The mayor has appointed a committee from the board of aldermen and the common council, and will soon announce a citizens' committee to act with them. The city authorities can be assured of the hearty co-operation of the Board of Trade in making the celebration a red-letter event in the history of the Queen City of New Hampshire. It has been suggested that the regular Merchants' Week be given up this year, and all the attractions possible be arranged for the Semi-Centennial week instead. The growth of our city since 1846 has been remarkable. Who shall prophecy as to what the Manchester of 1946 shall be?

It is a matter of intense pride to the citizens of Manchester that the suggestions of Colonel Gilmore and others led up to a magnificent celebration, which lasted four days, attracted thousands of visitors from all over New England, and even beyond, and redounded greatly to the credit of Manchester, the Queen City of the state.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

On February 21, 1895, Representative T. J. Howard of Manchester, for the committee on judiciary, introduced into the house of representatives the following bill:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened:

SECTION 1. The city of Manchester is hereby authorized to appropriate a sum not

exceeding two thousand dollars, for the purpose of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the city of Manchester.

SECT. 2. This act shall take effect on its passage; and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

On February 22, the bill, on motion of Representative F. O. Clement, passed the house, and on February 27, on motion of Senator John P. Bartlett, it passed the senate. February 28, it received the approval of Gov. Charles A. Busiel.

CITY GOVERNMENT ACTION.

On November 5, 1895, the city government passed a resolution as follows:

That a committee consisting of the mayor, president of the council, three aldermen, and three councilmen, be and hereby are appointed for the purpose of considering the matter of a celebration, in 1896, of the semi-centennial anniversary of the establishment of the city of Manchester. Said committee to consider the time and form of such celebration, the estimated cost thereof, and to make a report with recommendations at some subsequent meeting of the city councils.

The committee to act with Mayor Clarke and President John T. Gott consisted of Aldermen Gardner K. Browning, Johann A. Graf, and Richard J. Barry, and Councilmen Norris P. Colby, John W. Wilson, and William Watts.

On February 28, 1896, the city government passed a vote appropriating \$2,000 to defray the expenses of the Semi-Centennial celebration.



THE ARCH OVER ELM STREET.

ILLUMINATED BY 400 ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

MAYORS OF MANCHESTER.

- 1846-47.—Hiram Brown. Died September 7, 1890.
 1847-48.—Jacob F. James. Died April 15, 1892.
 1848-49.—Jacob F. James.
 1849-50.—Warren L. Lane. Died March 4, 1861.
 1850-51.—Moses Fellows. Died September 25, 1879.
 1851-52.—Moses Fellows.
 1852-53.—Frederick Smyth.
 1853-54.—Frederick Smyth.
 1854-55.—Frederick Smyth.
 1855-56.—Theodore T. Abbott. Died March 30, 1887.
 1856-57.—Theodore T. Abbott.
 1857.—Jacob F. James.
 1858.—Monzo Smith. Died April 17, 1865.
 1859.—Edward W. Harrington. Died July 11, 1876.
 1860.—Edward W. Harrington.
 1861.—David A. Bunton. Died July 10, 1890.
 1862.—David A. Bunton.
 1863.—Theodore T. Abbott.
 1864.—Frederick Smyth.
 1865.—Darwin J. Daniels. Died August 15, 1865.
 1865-66.—John Hosley. Died March 24, 1890.
 1867.—Joseph B. Clark. Died October 22, 1886.
 1868.—James A. Weston. Died May 8, 1895.
 1869.—Isaac W. Smith.
 1870.—James A. Weston.
 1871.—James A. Weston.
 1872.—Person C. Cheney.
 1873.—Charles H. Bartlett. Resigned February 18.
 1873.—John P. Newell. Elected to vacancy.
 1874-75.—James A. Weston.
 1875-76.—Alpheus Gay.
 1876-77.—Ira Cross.
 1877-78.—Ira Cross. Resigned.
 1878-79.—John L. Kelly. Died May 1, 1887.
 1879-80.—John L. Kelly.
 1881-82.—Horace B. Putnam. Died April 20, 1888.
 1883-84.—Horace B. Putnam.
 1885-86.—George H. Stearns.
 1887-88.—John Hosley.
 1889-90.—David B. Varney.
 1891-92.—Edgar J. Knowlton.
 1893-94.—Edgar J. Knowlton.
 1895-96.—William C. Clarke.
 1897-98.—William C. Clarke.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

On May 12, 1896, Mayor Clarke called a meeting of citizens in city hall to discuss plans for the celebration. The mayor presided and Frank S. Sutcliffe acted as secretary. Enthusiastic remarks were made by the mayor, Joseph Kidder, E. J. Burnham, Joseph W. Fellows, William H. Elliott, Nathan P. Hunt, Walter M. Fulton, Gustave Langer, Alderman Barry, George C. Gilmore, Henry W. Herrick, Denis F. O'Connor, and Charles C. Hayes. On motion of Mr. Hunt, the mayor was authorized to appoint a committee of ten to devise plans for the celebration.

The mayor appointed George C. Kemp, N. P. Hunt, E. J. Burnham, Henry M. Putney, George A. Clark, Eben T. James, C. C. Webster, John F. Frost, John P. Bartlett, and William Marcotte.

At a joint meeting of the city government members and citizens, held on May 20, in city hall, after remarks by N. P. Hunt, E. J. Burnham, Herbert W. Eastman, Henri Gazaille, Alderman Browning, Councilmen Watts, Wilson, and Gott, Alderman Graf, Henry M. Putney, and William Marcotte, it was voted, on motion of Mr. Putney, that a committee of five, of which the mayor should be chairman, be appointed to name a committee of ten members each on finance, literary exercises, athletics, reception, press and printing, bands, exhibition, fireworks, invitations, and school display, the mayor and the chairmen to constitute a general advisory board. The mayor appointed as his colleagues to nominate these committees, E. J. Knowlton, John C. Bickford, Frank O. Clement, and Joseph Quirin.

At a mass meeting of members of the Board of Trade, city government, and citizens, in city hall, on June 9, Mayor Clarke presided, and remarks were made by President Charles H. Bartlett of the Board of Trade, Andrew Bunton, Joseph Kidder, Charles C. Hayes, Rev. C. R. Hennon, D. F. O'Connor, Frank Preston, Alderman Barry, and others.

The following is a list of official committees on the celebration.

THE STANDING COMMITTEES.

Chairman.—Mayor William C. Clarke.

Secretary and Treasurer.—Herbert W. Eastman.

Invitation and Reception.—P. C. Cheney, Frederick Smyth, Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley, Alpheus Gay, George H. Stearns, Isaac W. Smith, Byron Worthen, David B. Varney, C. A. Sulloway, James F. Briggs, Lewis W. Clark, Aretas Blood, G. B. Chandler, Herman F. Straw, C. D. McDuffie, A. P. Olzendam, S. N. Bourne, George F. Whitten, Otis Barton, John B. Varick, William H. Elliott, A. C. Wallace, N. S. Clark, Charles Williams, Henry E. Burnham, John P. Bartlett, Joseph W. Fellows, N. P. Hunt, G. W. O. Tebbetts, C. W. Clement, Edward W. Harrington, E. M. Topliff, Isaac L. Heath, John C. French, Charles D. Welch, Gordon Woodbury, Walter M. Parker, William J. Hoyt, Charles T. Means, Henry Chandler, Darwin A. Simons, Roger G. Sullivan, Z. F. Campbell, William Corey, W. G. Africa, Freeman Higgins, Josiah Carpenter, C. E. Cox, David Wadsworth, John C. Ray, F. M. Hoyt, L. P. Reynolds, Perry H. Dow, Dr. C. E. Dodge, Dr. H. W. Boutwell, Dr. J. F.

Robinson, Dr. L. M. French, Dr. O. D. Abbott, Dr. William M. Parsons, Josiah G. Dearborn, James P. Slattery, Dr. John B. Prescott, George F. Lincoln, Dr. John Ferguson, Dr. George D. Towne, R. J. Peaslee, C. H. Manning, Harry E. Loveren, J. C. Bickford, George E. Morrill, Fred L. Allen, D. O. Furnald, H. P. Simpson, N. P. Kidder, Frederick Perkins, Edwin F. Jones, James E. Dodge, Gardner K. Browning, George E. Heath, George W. Reed, Howard C. Holt, Richard J. Barry, J. Adam Graf, C. L. Wolf, Frank T. Provost, John T. Gott, Charles E. Blanchard, William Watts, Carl E. Rydin, Eben Carr, Ossian D. Knox, John A. Lindquist, William F. Elliott, Clarence E. Rose, Joseph O. Tremblay, George H. Phinney, George E. Richards, Jules Deschenes, William J. Allen, Michael R. Sullivan, Daniel A. Murphy, Charles Hazen, B. Frank Welch, Norris P. Colby, Samuel F. Davis, Robert Morrow, Edward F. Scheer, John W. Wilson, William R. Blakeley, John Gildard, Stephen P. Martel, Richard F. Schindler.

Literary Exercises.—Moody Currier, Henry M. Putney, David Cross, Allen N. Clapp, Joseph Kidder, Joseph E. Bennett, John Dowst, Denis F. O'Connor, Frank P. Carpenter, Dr. James Sullivan, George I. McAllister, Herbert E. Richardson, Dr. J. W. MacDonald.

Finance.—Charles H. Bartlett, Charles C. Hayes, L. B. Bodwell, Frank W. Fitts, James W. Hill, C. M. Floyd, Eugene Quirin, Fred N. Cheney, Edward M. Slayton, C. M. Edgerly, F. W. Leeman, J. B. Estey, Smith Dodge, George F. Boshier, Edward B. Woodbury, G. Allen Putnam, Herbert S. Clough, Dr. Gillis Stark, Albert J. Precourt, Charles E. Green, Frank P. Johnson, Horace Marshall, W. K. Robbins, Alfred Quimby, P. D. Harrison.

Parade.—Andrew Bunton, Thomas W. Lane, G. M. L. Lane, S. S. Piper, Henry B. Fairbanks, John B. Hall, John J. Dillon, P. A. Devine, Moses Wadleigh, Harry E. Parker, F. W. McKinley, Daniel F. Healy, Fred S. Bean, Harry B. Cilley, George A. Leighton, F. G. R. Gordon, John Gannon, Jr., Daniel F. Shea, Harry H. Acton, John Y. Cressey, George W. Prescott, W. H. Bennett, William J. Freeman, F. X. Chenette, Reinhardt Hecker, A. Filion, W. J. Starr, James F. Cavanaugh, Carl F. Nelson, John H. Wales, Jr., Frank L. Downs, Thomas R. Varick, Moses Sheriff, Frank M. Frisselle, Ed. LeBlanc, Alfred Gustafson, P. H. O'Malley, Frank B. Perkins, L. Arthur Dodge.

Entertainment and Transportation of Grand Lodge of Masons.—George I. McAllister, Joseph Kidder, John K. Wilson, John C. Bickford, Edwin F. Jones, Herbert E. Richardson, Abraham L. Garmon, George B. True, Henry I. Hazelton, Harvey L. Currier, Alfred E. Morse, Frank P. Cheney, Isaac L. Heath.

Tents, Stands, Carriages, and Entertainment.—John T. Gott, G. K. Browning, J. Adam Graf, John W. Wilson, William Watts, Frank O. Clement, George Holbrook, S. T. Worthen, Eugene G. Libbey, Charles L. Harmon, W. H. Maxwell, H. W. Eastman, B. F. Clark, Walter S. Killey, Frank Dowst, S. H. Mead, J. J. Abbott, Joel Daniels, George W. Dearborn, Charles A. Adams, William Belli, John Fullerton, Harrie M. Young, John H. Willey, Samuel C. Lowell, F. A. Palmer, John A. Sheehan, H. O. Dudley, Harry Clifton, W. H. Mara, J. T. Underhill, C. J. Darrach, A. D. Maxwell, James Lightbody, Fred T. Dunlap, Arthur S. Bunton, Henry D. Soule, F. P. Colby, Frank Preston, John A. Barker.

Decorations.—Frank P. Kimball, William Marcotte, Joseph R. Weston, Henri Gazaille, George Blanchet, John J. Holland, George H. Hardy, Aaron Berg, Natt Doane, John Robbie, Charles Robitaille, William P. Farmer, Henry F. Lindquist, F. C. Dow, Horatio Fradd, S. L. Flanders, Samuel Thompson, Arthur E. Martin, Patrick Kean, A. H. Weston, F. C. Miville, Austin Goings, George H. Tanswell, M. A. Holton, Joseph H. Wiggin, H. M. Moody, A. G. Grenier, Edmond Pinard, C. E. LeBrun, Frank L. Way, George S. Eastman, Michael O'Dowd, E. C. Wescott, L. P. LaBonte.

Semi-Centennial Exhibit.—Edward J. Burnham, Joseph L. Stevens, Henry W. Herrick, E. P. Richardson, John M. Stanton, David Perkins, Joseph B. Sawyer, S. B. Hope, Augustus H. Stark, G. J. Hopkins, George W. Fowler, A. D. Scovell, W. G. Garmon, S. C. Gould, A. J. Bennett, John N. Bruce, Fred G. Stark, L. W. Colby, George N. Burpee, J. Brodie Smith, George C. Gilmore, M. J. Healy, John Gillis, Albert L. Clough, J. G. Ellinwood, Thomas L. Quimby, Charles H. Smart, George F. Willey, A. L. Walker, Daniel C. Gould, James O. Harriman, Henry O. Sanderson, Albert J. Peaslee, Miss Betsey B. Shepard, Mrs. David Cross, Mrs. Angeline B. Cilley, Miss Nancy S. Bunton, Mrs. George M. Bean, Mrs. W. K. Robbins, Mrs. George W. Dearborn, Mrs. O. D. Knox, Mrs. Olive Rand Clarke, Mrs. Joseph W. Fellows, Miss Elizabeth McDougall, Mrs. Lucinda Farmer, Mrs. Aretas Blood, Mrs. Arthur E. Clarke, Mrs. Helen Kinsley Dunlap, Mrs. W. B. Brigham, Mrs. A. S. Lamb, Mrs. Charles B. Bradley, Mrs. Mary Marshall James, Miss Nellie J. Harrington, Miss Catherine Frain, Mrs. Amanda W. Smith, Mrs. H. P. Priest, Miss Isabella G. Mack, Mrs. Luther S. Proctor, Mrs. C. E. Cox, Mrs. Sarah E. Hersey.

School Exercises.—William E. Buck, Albert Somes, F. S. Sutcliffe, C. W. Bickford, George Winch, B. F. Andrew, Fred L. Spaulding, W. H. Huse, C. W. Davis, the Brothers of the Christian schools, Thomas Corcoran, Rev. J. A. Chevalier, Rev. P. Hevey, Rev. J. H. C. Davignon, Rev. John J. Lyons, Herman F. Roedelsperger.

Music.—Joseph Quirin, Eugene S. Whitney, Walter M. Fulton, Denis A. Holland, Adolph Wagner, C. M. Woodbury, George A. Greenough, George F. Laird, John M. Chandler, W. M. Butterfield, John P. Mullen, C. W. Downing, F. T. E. Richardson, Nicholas J. Whalen, F. H. Pike, Frank A. Lane, John R. Bruce.

Old Residents' Association.—Warren Harvey, Isaac Huse, George W. Dodge, Israel Dow, Henry A. Farrington, John S. Kidder, William Boyd, Orrin E. Kimball, C. L. Richardson, William T. Stevens, Ignatius T. Webster, Isaac Whittemore, E. K. Rowell, Hiram Forsaith, George S. Holmes, Eben Ferren, C. W. Quimby, Fred L. Wallace, Lawrence Dowd, Walter Cody, William B. Patten, William Weber, Ferdinand Riedel, S. C. Clatur, William Campbell, Charles S. Fisher, James P. Walker, John Mooar, D. P. Hadley, John G. Lane, Peter O. Woodman, C. C. Webster, N. S. Bean, George H. Hubbard, John Hayes, Walter Neal, William Sanborn, A. J. Lane, Reed P. Silver, W. H. Plummer, B. W. Robinson, William P. Merrill, Daniel W. Morse, Gilman Clough, W. W. Hubbard, David L. Perkins, George F. Elliot, William Brown, Luther S. Proctor, C. K. Walker, A. A. Ainsworth, Charles Chase, David W. Collins, Robert Heath, Dr. Hiram Hill, F. B. Eaton.

Press and Printing.—Edgar J. Knowlton, Arthur E. Clarke, Herbert W. East-

man, E. J. Burnham, O. H. A. Chamberlen, William E. Moore, Thomas H. Tuson, J. Arthur Williams, Gustav Langer, Edward P. Morrill, Nate M. Kellogg, M. W. Hazeltine, Martin J. Dillon, Joseph E. Marier, G. Edward Bernier, O. D. Kimball.

Athletics, Amateur.—Dana M. Evans, Carl Foerster, Charles T. Allen, Frank W. Garland, E. H. Chadbourne, Walter E. Gay, Walter S. Noyes, Lewis W. Crockett, Walter G. Berry, N. S. Bean, Jr., Frank E. Martin.

Athletics, Professional.—Richard J. Barry, N. P. Colby, Charles W. Eager, Edward C. Smith, John F. Looney, Alex Ferson, Timothy A. Sullivan, Murdock A. Weathers, T. F. Lynch, Garrett W. Cotter, Joseph X. St. Germain.

Entertainment of National Guard and United States Cavalry.—Col. Harry B. Cilley, Maj. E. H. Knight, Capt. M. R. Maynard, Capt. David Wadsworth, W. D. Ladd, Capt. Harry E. Parker.



CITY OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES, SEPT., 1896.

MAYOR.

HON. WILLIAM C. CLARKE.

CLERK.

NATHAN P. KIDDER.

TREASURER.

FRED L. ALLEN.

TAX COLLECTOR.

GEORGE E. MORRILL.

AUDITOR.

JAMES E. DODGE.

SOLICITOR.

EDWIN F. JONES.

ENGINEER.

WINFRED H. BENNETT.

PHYSICIAN.

FREDERICK PERKINS.

MESSENGER.

JOHN A. BARKER.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

GARDNER K. BROWNING.

HOWARD C. HOLT.

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 BYRON A. STEARNS, Superintendent Pine Grove Cemetery.
 CHARLES H. G. FOSS, Superintendent Valley Cemetery.
 JAMES E. BAILEY, Superintendent Amoskeag Cemetery.
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TRUSTEES OF CEMETERY FUNDS.

HON. WILLIAM C. CLARKE, ex-officio Chairman.	HON. CHARLES H. BARTLETT, Clerk. OTIS BARTON.
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RAISING THE FUNDS.

Realizing that a proper observance of the celebration befitting the enterprise and public spirit of the Queen City would require the expenditure of more money than that appropriated by the city, with the official sanction of the legislature, the



HERBERT S. CLOUGH.

finance committee was immediately called together by Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, chairman, and vigorous efforts were begun to raise at least \$5,000 by popular subscription. Those who were active in the work of solicitation were Chairman Bartlett, James W. Hill, Fred N. Cheney, Frank W. Fitts, Clarence M. Edgerly, P. D. Harrison, Charles C. Hayes, Frank W. Leeman, Alfred Quimby, Frank P. Johnson, Horace Marshall, L. B. Bodwell, Herbert S. Clough, G. Allen Putnam, Eugene Quirin, Walter M. Fulton, A. J. Precourt, N. J. Whalen, Smith Dodge, George F. Boshier, Allen N. Clapp, Frank A. Dockham, and J. B. Estey.

In a short time a sum aggregating \$5,290.75 had been subscribed by public-spirited corporations, firms, and citizens, to whom a large share of the praise for the success of the celebration is due. This handsome sum, added to the \$2,000 appropriated by the city, paid all bills and a balance of \$300 was left in

the hands of the treasurer. To Herbert S. Clough belongs the credit of securing the largest amount upon his book,—a little over \$1,000. The finance committee chose Herbert W. Eastman treasurer, with authority to pay all bills after proper approval by an executive committee from each committee.

THE PROGRAM OUTLINED.

The general committee, under the efficient chairmanship of Mayor Clarke, soon got the preliminary arrangements under way, and in June the general program was decided as follows:

Sunday, September 6. Services in the city churches and mass meeting in the evening.

Monday, September 7. Military and civic parade and laying of the corner-stone of Weston Observatory.

Tuesday, September 8. Literary exercises and athletic sports.

Wednesday, September 9. School exercises and industrial parade and review of fire department.

THE MINISTERS ORGANIZE.

On the suggestion of Mayor Clarke to the churches to co-operate in the celebration of the Semi-Centennial of the city, a meeting of all clergymen was called at city hall Monday, June 22, at 11.30 A. M. The attendance was large and representative. Rev. William H. Morrison was elected chairman and Rev. F. S. Bacon secretary. On invitation, Mayor Clarke outlined the general plan of exercises for the week, and proffered the use of the tent in the Straw grounds, and the use of a band for a union service on Sunday evening. After full discussion of the matter, the Rev. W. C. McAllester, D. D., of the First Baptist church; Rev. C. W. Rowley, Ph. D., of St. Paul's M. E. church, and Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D. D., of the Franklin-street Congregational church were appointed an executive committee to make all necessary arrangements.

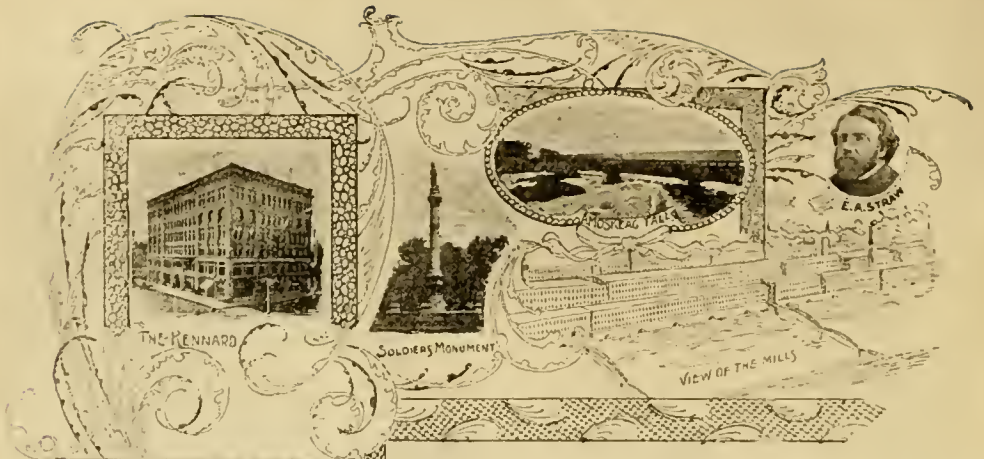
The committee nominated Rev. William J. Tucker, D. D., president of Dartmouth College, as speaker of the evening; E. T. Baldwin leader of music, and Rev. W. H. Morrison as chairman of the evening.

Assessments were made upon the various churches to meet the expenses of the occasion.



MANCHESTER BOARD OF TRADE ROOMS.

HEADQUARTERS OF COMMITTEES.



SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF MANCHESTER, N. H.

© September 6, 7, 8, 9, 1896 ©

GENERAL COMMITTEE:

Mayor WM. C. CLARKE, Chairman.

Invitations and Despatch, P. C. CHENEY.
 Librarian, DAVIDSON MOODY CROSBY.
 Program, CHARLES H. BARTLETT.
 Parade, ANDREW H. STON.
 Entertainment of Central Legion of Masons,
 A. THORNTON, M. HALLSJEFFEL.
 Carriages, FREDERICK W. J. T. LOFFEL.
 Decorations, FRANK P. MINNALL.
 Industrial Exhibit, P. J. BERNHAY.

Special Programs, WM. E. COLE.
 Post Office, JOSEPH L. BIN.
 City Book Association, WARREN HARVEY.
 Press and Printing, P. J. KNOWLTON.
 Kings of Athletics, DANIELS AND
 Professional Address, C. J. LARRY.
 Entertainment, S. H. N. GARDNER'S GASTERY.
 HARRY B. STEA.

HERBERT W. EASTMAN, Secretary.



GOVERNMENT BUILDING



CITY HALL

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 15, 1896.

The city of Manchester will celebrate the semi-centennial of its incorporation as a city Sept. 6, 7, 8, and 9, 1896, and her citizens cordially invite you, together with your family and friends, to be present at the commemorative exercises.

MONDAY, SEPT. 6. Commemorative services in all city churches. Address at 7 p. m. by Rev. William J. Tucker, D. D., president of Dartmouth College.
 MONDAY, SEPT. 7. Grand parade at 11 a. m., and laying of corner stone of Weston Observatory.
 TUESDAY, SEPT. 8. Anniversary exercises at 2 p. m., and athletic sports all day.
 WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9. Children's day and merchants' parade at 2 p. m. Band concerts and bicycle parades Monday and Tuesday evenings. Free industrial exhibition during the week.

SUB-COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS:

P. C. CHENEY, Chairman.
 WM. C. CLARKE, Chairman. BY REV. D. M. BRADLEY.
 CHAS. H. BARTLETT. GEORGE E. CHANDLER.
 A. JEROME T. T. PROYOST. Addressman C. J. WOLF.
 Counselman D. D. KNOR. Counselman WM. WATTS.

THE OFFICIAL INVITATION.

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES

SUNDAY, SEPT. 6, 1896.

The Semi-Centennial celebration opened on Sunday, September 6, with special services, appropriate to the golden jubilee, in all the city churches in the morning, the pastors preaching sermons of an historical nature.

Special invitations were extended by Rt. Rev. Denis M. Bradley and Rev. C. W. Rowley to members of the city government to attend services at St. Joseph's cathedral and St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church.

The day was marked by a downpour of rain, but, notwithstanding, the church services were well attended, and proved an interesting and fitting inaugural of the great celebration.

The subjects at the various churches Sunday morning were as follows:

St. Joseph's Cathedral, Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley.—“Thou shalt sanctify the fiftieth year and shalt proclaim remission to all the inhabitants of the land, for it is the year of jubilee. Every one shall return to his possession and every one shall return to his former family.”

St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. C. W. Rowley.—“Our churches and our city.”

First Unitarian Church, Rev. Charles J. Staples.—“The soul of a city's greatness.”

Franklin-street Congregational Church, Rev. B. W. Lockhart.—“A half century of theological progress.”

First Congregational Church, Rev. T. Eaton Clapp.—“The elements of stability in the higher life of the city.”

Merrimack-street Baptist Church, Rev. N. L. Colby.—“And seek the peace of the city and pray unto the Lord for it; for in the peace thereof shall ye have peace.”

First Baptist Church, Rev. Dr. W. C. McAllester.—“A citizen of no mean city.”

Westminster Presbyterian Church, Rev. T. M. Davies.—“Citizenship, its advantages, its perils, and responsibilities.”

First Christian Church, Rev. M. W. Borthwick.—“The church and the city.”

Universalist Church, Rev. W. H. Morrison.—“When it goeth well with the righteous, the city rejoiceth.”

St. James Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. C. U. Dunning.—“Methodism in Manchester.”

Swedish Lutheran Church, Rev. A. Carlsson.—Historical sermon from St. John v: 1, 14.

People's Tabernacle, Rev. F. S. Bacon.—“The divine inspection of cities.”

Grace Episcopal Church, Rev. H. E. Cooke.—Historical sermon relating to the parish.

St. Anne's Church, Rev. J. J. Lyons.—Special historical services eulogistic of Rev. William MacDonald, first Catholic priest of Manchester.

First Methodist Church, Rev. William Woods.—Historical services by pastor and former pastors.

First Free Baptist Church, Rev. O. D. Patch.—"The church and state."

At other churches, both Protestant and Catholic, the pastors referred to the Semi-Centennial in an interesting and patriotic manner.

SUNDAY MASS MEETING.

The union religious mass meeting, in the mammoth tent erected on the Straw grounds, on Sunday evening, was attended by nearly four thousand people. A competent corps of ushers, in charge of Mr. James F. Howe, seated the audience.

Rev. William H. Morrison of the Universalist church was president of the evening, and Mr. E. T. Baldwin musical director.

Seated upon the platform were Hon. William C. Clarke, mayor of Manchester; Rev. W. H. Morrison, chairman; Rev. William J. Tucker, D. D., orator of the evening; Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D. D., Rev. W. C. McAllester, D. D., Rev. O. D. Patch, Rev. M. W. Borthwick, Rev. Henry E. Cooke, Rev. C. J. Staples, Rev. E. Jay Cooke, Rev. C. W. Rowley, Ph. D., Rev. T. Eaton Clapp, D. D., Rev. Ira Taggart, Rev. N. L. Colby, Rev. C. U. Dunning, D. D., Rev. Thomas A. Dorion, Rev. T. M. Davies, Rev. J. W. Bean of Kingston, Rev. William A. Loyne, formerly of St. James M. E. church; Rev. J. M. Bean of Raymond, Rev. Francis S. Bacon, Rev. Claudius Byrne of Lawrence, formerly of this city; Rev. A. Carlsson, Rev. William Woods, and Rev. Thomas Borden, formerly of the Universalist church.

In opening, Rev. Mr. Morrison said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen of Manchester:—In behalf of all the churches of the city I bid you welcome to our meeting this evening. We have different churches and we love them, but they have grown up together under the sheltering wing of this city, and it is indeed appropriate that on this, the opening day of Manchester's golden jubilee, we come together in this tent and on this platform to join in a service which shall be a fitting prelude to the celebration of the morrow."

After a voluntary by the First Regiment Band, Mayor Clarke was introduced and said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen:—Among the first thoughts associated with the inception of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of Manchester's incorporation as a city were those of the churches and schools, with which no city in the land is more blessed and grandly equipped than Manchester. The church and the schoolhouse have contributed more to the success and character of this community than all else, and it is with a feeling of pardonable pride that I look upon this splendid assemblage of men and women tonight and express my appreciation of the deep and widespread interest you have manifested in the face of a deluge of rain in the opening exercises of our Semi-Centennial celebration.

"In response to an invitation extended by me some time since, to all of the clergy-

men of the city to unite in organizing a series of religious services appropriate to this historic occasion. a large and spirited meeting was held in city hall, at which a hearty interest was immediately manifested in the general plan outlined to usher in the week of festivity with memorial services. The churches of all denominations were represented, and in the pulpits of the city today words of helpfulness and instruction have been spoken by our divines. But our ministers were not content to stop here. They believed that something more distinctive should attend their part in this golden jubilee, and through their united efforts you are favored tonight by the presence of a man whose early life in the ministry was actively spent here among us, and whose return at this time to occupy the foremost place in the religious observance of this anniversary is hailed with delight by all classes of people.

"In behalf of the city, I most sincerely thank the ministers of Manchester for their cordial co-operation in carrying out a most important and worthy part of the program of the Semi-Centennial celebration, and congratulate them upon the wisdom of their choice in selecting the honored and beloved president of Dartmouth College as their pulpit orator at this grand mass meeting."

The hymn, "Come, Thou Almighty King," was read by Rev. M. W. Borthwick, and the entire audience joined in the song, led by the band.

Rev. W. C. McAllester, D. D., read the one hundred and twenty-first Psalm, and Rev. C. R. Crossett read the hymn, "Oh, Worship the King."

Rev. C. W. Rowley, Ph. D., offered prayer.

A response by the band followed. President Morrison then said:

"It was the easiest thing in the world, my dear friends, to decide on an orator for this occasion, for we all wanted the same man, and best of all we found that we could get him. I consider it indeed an honor, and an extreme pleasure, to introduce as the orator of the evening the Rev. Dr. William J. Tucker, president of Dartmouth College."



OLD MEETING-HOUSE, MANCHESTER CENTER.

USED FOR TOWN HOUSE UNTIL 1840.



REV. WILLIAM J. TUCKER, D. D.
PASTOR FRANKLIN-STREET CHURCH, 1867-1876

THE SPIRITUAL LIFE OF THE MODERN CITY.

Oration by Rev. Dr. Tucker, Sunday Evening, Sept. 6.

Fellow Christians of Manchester:—You have judged it a fitting thing to give the opening session of this commemorative week to the recognition of the spiritual life of your city. You have judged rightly. The modern city, though founded in industrialism or built upon commerce, and set toward every form of material development, has its spiritual life, otherwise its history were quickly told in figures and statistics. We must not allow ourselves to be deceived by appearances. The modern, by contrast with the ancient or medieval, city seems to be non-religious and secular. The contrast which gives this result is superficial. Religion, of its own motion and for its own ends, never built a city. The religious spirit has moved men to great secular tasks, including discovery, colonization, and conquest, but it has not directed their energies to the making of cities. The instinct of worship, however expressed, cannot explain that strange mingling of diverse peoples and races and religions which is the characteristic of the great municipality, ancient or modern. And even when the people have been of one race and of one religion, the chief motive for massing the population at a given center has not been the spiritual motive. The site of the most religious city of the world, "whither the tribes went up, the tribes of the Lord to the testimony of Israel," was chosen for defense. And when war ceased to be the determining reason for the location and development of cities, then commerce and trade came in as the determining cause, just as now it is industrialism.

But while it is not the genius of religion to build cities, nor indeed to bring men together in the mass in any permanent form, the great concern of religion, perhaps for this very reason, is with the city. The voice of the Lord is always crying to it. Whatever the "world" meant to the prophet of the old order, as something to be overcome, whatever the "world" meant to the apostle of the new order, as something to be redeemed, that the "city" now means to Christianity, as something at once to be feared and loved, to be served and mastered. The supreme question which confronts Christianity as a religion, and which confronts it equally as a civilization, is the question of the moral and spiritual outcome of the cities of Christendom.

It is peculiarly the question before our American Christianity. Notwithstanding the rapid massing of the population at centers, usually at the call of capital, we have not become used to the idea of the city. Manchester stands about midway in the long list of reported cities. But we are just celebrating our semi-centennial. There are other communities within our fellowship which are much younger. Cities have grown in fact much faster than in idea, in the understanding, that is, on the part of the people of their nature and significance.

What is a city, in the modern sense and under modern conditions? A city is a self-centered community, of various if not of diverse population, thoroughly organized, having resources within itself sufficient for increase, secure in the safeguards of order and justice, equipped with the means not only of material, but of social and spiritual advancement, and great enough in itself in numbers, in resources, and in character to affect, if not to dominate, the life of the individual citizen. Incorporation does not make a city, neither do numbers, neither does wealth. A city is that combination of forces which really makes a new unit of power. It is in fact the most powerful unit which is today at work upon the individual life: more powerful than the home, or the

state in the larger meaning, or the church. It is so powerful that it creates a kind of provincialism. The greater the city the more difficult it is for the average citizen to escape from his environment. The city educates and enlarges him to a certain point, makes him, as we say, more cosmopolitan, and then defines, restricts, and controls him. He reads the world through the columns of the local press: he measures the outer movement of industry and trade by the effect upon the prevailing business: he judges people at large by the social standard with which he has become familiar. Such is the modern city, in its influence over the average life which forms a part of it. We are just beginning to understand and feel its power. Such, therefore, is the moral significance of the civic fact which we celebrate during the present week.

I think that I can render you no better service at this hour than to speak to you of the Spiritual Life of the Modern City.

I use the term spiritual, rather than religious, simply because it is more inclusive. We must widen our definitions if we are to hold them. If we are to keep the ancient terms we must make them broad and free. Civilization, for example, seemed to be a term of inherited breadth, but how grandly its meaning was enlarged in the recent address of Lord Chief Justice Russell. "Civilization," he said, "is not dominion, wealth, material luxury: nay, not even a great literature and education widespread, good though those things be. Its true signs are thought for the poor and suffering, chivalrous regard and respect for woman, the frank recognition of human brotherhood irrespective of race or color or nation or religion, the narrowing of mere force as a governing factor in the world, the love of ordered freedom, abhorrence of what is mean and cruel and vile, ceaseless devotion to the claims of justice."

That sentence could not have been penned in its entirety a century ago. Civilization means more today, and religion means more, and to make sure that I get its wider meaning, I prefer to speak of it in the terms of the spiritual life. I want to affirm the presence, the reality, and the increasing power of the spiritual life of the modern city: I want to unfold, so far as I may be able, the working of that life under the action of Christianity upon the city, and of the city upon Christianity.

As I have already intimated, the modern city, if judged by appearances, stands for materialism. Who sees the things of the spirit as he enters its gates? Here and there a church, or some institution of beneficence, may come under his notice, but how still and powerless they are in the rush and tumult of the street. The people whom he meets are for the most part busy in the production of wealth, or in the search after it: some in the display of it: no one appears to be indifferent to it. The whole life of the city seems to be absorbed in one pursuit—you may give it what name you will,—you may call it business, you may call it industry:—the one impression of it all upon the mind of a stranger is that of the supremacy of the material over the spiritual.

Where are the things of the spirit? What are the signs of its presence?

The true inquirer will not look first among the things which are evident. He will not wait till Sunday to begin his search. If the spiritual has any real power, it will be able to live in the midst of the material, working in and through it all, and directing it to higher ends. The inquirer, therefore, into the spiritual life of a community will go down at once into the work of the people. He will seek to know the local standards of the professions, the business, the industries of the town, the relation between employers and employed, the spirit in which the daily task is wrought; and then he will want to know equally what becomes of the gains of work, whether expressed in income or earnings, how much of it is spent in mere luxury, or debasing pleasures, how much in an honest and generous livelihood, or a noble charity. He will follow men to their homes that he may assure himself of their purity and peace. He will go into the alleys and outskirts of the city to see whom he may find there on errands of mercy, who are watching by the sick, who are relieving the suffering. He will mingle with children in their studies and sports, and note their manners, temper, and training.

He will go into the courts of justice, and follow out the administration of law, to determine how far it is firm, evenbanded, and consistent, a steady and sure restraint upon vice. He will take part in the recreations and amusements of the people to see if they are natural, open, clean, and fresh. And when he has made these studies he will have reached some pretty definite conclusions in his own mind about "the state of religion" before he visits the churches. And yet when he visits these he will not forget that there is a life of faith as well as of works, a life born out of penitence and forgiveness, a life of profound and vital beliefs, of personal consecration to a personal Master and Redeemer, of devout and thankful acknowledgment of the one living and true God.

Such an inquiry as is thus suggested would bring out, I am convinced, in unexpected proportions, the spiritual life of our own and of the average modern city. It would raise some doubts, it would leave some unanswered questions, it would create not a little disappointment, it would cause some dark and painful experiences, but it would give a fine lesson in social perspective. I do not mean that we are to estimate righteousness in the bulk or by the majority. An unrighteous, corrupt, vile minority, however small, is a disgrace and a shame to a Christian city. But it is one way of supporting and increasing that minority to allow it to show for more than it is. If the goodness of a city could be written out as vividly as its badness, if the ninety and nine within the social fold could be made as interesting as the one who has gone astray, if the story of a virtuous and happy home had the same kind of fascination as the tale of scandal, if it would cause as much of a sensation to find one upright, courageous, wide-hearted, God fearing man, as to find a betrayer or a hypocrite, then virtue would have the same publicity which now accompanies vice. I would not be guilty of minimizing the evil of a city, nor of making light of its materializing tendencies, but I would declare the things unpublished, unnoted, and therefore unmeasured, which stand for its spiritual life; the prevailing integrity, fidelity to the common duties, the self-denying affection of the true home, the charity which suffereth long and is kind, the courage which on occasions doubles the power of justice, the sincerity of the honest servant of his Master and worshipper of his God.

You may have read the "picture," as he terms it, which Edward Everett Hale has drawn in his own inimitable way under the title, "If Jesus Came to Boston." It is the story of a Syrian stranger, as he appears to be, who comes to the city searching for a lost brother. The search is not unnaturally long, but it is long enough to show the variety of agencies, and helpers, and friends, at work for the recovery of the lost. The sentence in which the stranger returns his thanks, when the search is over, throws off the guise in which he had appeared, and answers the half implied question of the title: "What you have been doing to the least of these my brethren and sisters, you have done it unto me."

The spiritual life of a city, as expressed in charity, stands revealed at the touch of every kind of want or suffering. It is the very complexity of that life which hides it. A single charity, one philanthropist, would be conspicuous. John Eliot preaching to the Indians at the Falls of Amoskeag seems the embodiment of the Gospel. He was, just as John Stark at Bennington was the embodiment of the spirit of the Revolution. But the Gospel which Eliot proclaimed has since gone out into all the world; and the spirit which Stark illustrated has since made a race free.

Many of us recall a man, as he was in his prime, a tall and alert figure, a gracious presence on our streets, who for more than forty years fulfilled amongst us the office of a Christian minister, and the no less responsible office of a Christian citizen. I suppose that no name is more closely identified with the religious history of Manchester, or more representative of its earlier moral tone and character, than the name of Cyrus Wallace. It is an honor to his memory, as it has been to our advantage, that his pastorate and his citizenship covered so many years of honorable life, of eloquent



REPRESENTATIVE MANCHESTER CHURCHES.

speech, and of sustained influence. And yet during the past fifty years scores of men from various pulpits, and with differing views, have uttered the fundamental truths of the common Christianity, and thousands upon thousands of our citizens have declared in their daily lives, by speech, at the polls, everywhere and by all means the principles of social and political righteousness. The plain fact is that the spiritual life of a city cannot be summed up in any one man or in many men, in any one church or in many churches, in any one institution or in many institutions. It is a diffused and distributed life, and though of far less significance than might be desired or even expected, it is, as I have affirmed, a reality and a growing power in the modern city.

I have been speaking thus far in general terms. What now shall we say is the actual working of the spiritual life of the city under the action of Christianity upon the city, and of the city upon Christianity? It is impossible that two such forces should act upon one another without producing some peculiar and distinct result. Christianity cannot use precisely the same means or do precisely the same work, or mean precisely the same thing, apart from its central truth, within the city and without. The modern city creates conditions, to which Christianity must conform, if it would save or even help the city.

There are several aspects in which the actual working of Christianity in the spiritual life of the city comes before us. One aspect,—it is perhaps the most evident and the most striking,—is the amount of energy which must be directed to the work of recovery. The city wastes. It is prodigal of life. It is actively wasteful. It exhausts, it wears out, in some cases it devitalizes and destroys. No corporation which uses machinery is obliged to maintain such extensive repair shops as the modern city. These are its reformatories, its hospitals, and, for that matter, its churches.

Consider in this connection the peculiar function of the pulpit of the modern city: how much of its effort must be directed to the restoration of spiritual force, or the reinvigoration of faith. The same men and women appear before the preacher Sunday by Sunday, upon whose lives every day of the week has made its serious draft. There is scarcely one among them who has not passed through some experience which has tended to reduce the love to man, or faith in God. It is one great office of the preacher to recover the lost faith or love, to heal the hurt of the world. The message which he brings may take on such language as it may please him to give, but it must be full of spiritual health, it must be charged with spiritual life. The gospel which he utters may or may not be shaped in philosophical thought, it may or may not be touched with emotion, it must have power to invigorate. If I were asked to name the one distinctive thing for which the pulpit of the modern city must stand, I should say at once, inspiration.

See, too, in like manner how much of the Christianized charity of the city is directed to the recovery of spiritual as well as physical losses. The poverty of the city is of its own type. There is nothing quite like it to be found elsewhere. The poverty of the country, or of the frontier, is by contrast little more than hardship, the absence of comfort, the endurance at times of want. It was the poverty of Lincoln and Garfield. How different the poverty of the city, the old Roman poverty, the poverty of enfeeblement, or of profligacy, the decay, as we say, of fortune or of family. The ministry to the poor of the city is for the most part a ministry to the weak and worn. Its object is not to restore their fortune: they may never have had any: it is to recover them. In many cases this is impossible. Nothing remains but to fulfill the Apostolic injunction—"We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak." Herein lies the patience of the true charity of the city.

Or think yet again how surely the work of recovery passes over into that of rescue. This means infinitely more than relief: it means deliverance, sometimes from associations and surroundings, more often from habits which have become another self. Nothing shows so clearly how necessary this work is, how essential it is to the



REV. W. C. McALLESTER, D. D.
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PRESIDENT OF MASS MEETING.



REV. C. W. ROWLEY, PH. D.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Christianity of the city, as the fact that whenever it is neglected, whenever the existing orders of Christianity rise above it, instantly a new order is established which makes this work its special business. The latest order of Christians which has set itself to this task is the Salvation Army, which according to the generous testimony of Cardinal Manning justifies its existence by its "passion for sinners." It is only the passion for sinners which can overcome in them the passion for sin. And the existence always, in some form, of some body of Christians, charged with this passion, shows the constant draft which the city makes upon Christianity in the work of recovery. It may be impossible to locate the responsibility for this demand. It is enough to state the fact.

Another aspect of the direct working of Christianity in the spiritual life of the city appears in the form of collective or organized righteousness. When Abraham arrested his mighty pleadings before the Lord, in behalf of the doomed city of his kinsman, with the final petition—"Peradventure there be ten righteous men. Wilt thou destroy all the city for lack of ten?"—he anticipated the absolute conditions of moral and spiritual reform. For the mere use of example one righteous man would be as good as twenty. His solitary, unshared righteousness would be awfully impressive. So, as I can conceive, Abraham himself would have towered aloft in Sodom. But if example fail in the midst of evil, then righteousness, singlehanded and alone, is powerless.

It has been said that if men were to come together today in any great numbers without a religion, they would be obliged at least to evolve the ten commandments. Society would be impossible without them. But grant the ten commandments, who will enforce them? This of course is the question in every city, for the city, in an indirect way, organizes evil; evil, that is, becomes a part of the trade and traffic of the city. If it were merely a question of dealing with human passions, as they exist in the individual, if these passions were not utilized in the interest of gain, if they were not commercialized, society might rely chiefly upon moral means for their restraint, or conversion into moral power. It is the trade in them which demands another treatment. It is the men, for the most part, who in themselves stand at a remove from these passions, cold-blooded, self controlled, and relentless, who defy the commandments, and, through them, society. Against such a class of men, to be found in every great city, if not the product of it, there is no sufficient opposing force save that of organized righteousness. Organization without righteousness is futile, and righteousness unorganized is equally futile. An historian writing of a certain period in English history says, "These were hard times for bad men to live in, good men were so terribly and formidably active." It is the activity of goodness, if weighted with judgment, and made firm through organization, which ensures the ends of civic righteousness.

That the increasing task of the Christians of the city lies in this direction no one can doubt. To so organize public sentiment, with such breadth of view and yet with such definiteness of aim, with such inclusiveness that no rightminded and really earnest citizen shall be left out, and with such constancy of purpose that enthusiasm and effort will survive a given campaign,—this is becoming a recognized part of the business of Christian citizenship.

I call your special attention to the bearing of this aspect of the Christianity of the city upon the question of religious unity. I have said that the city is acting upon Christianity, just as Christianity is acting upon the city. This action is in some respects restrictive. The city is at least defining the work of Christianity, if not modifying its types of character. But in this matter of religious unity the influence of the city is broad and constructive. The city can afford a multiplicity of denominations better than the country, but it cannot afford the denominational spirit. That is too costly a luxury for religion anywhere. So long as Christian believers and worshipers differ in the emphasis which they wish to place upon particular forms of belief or of service, there are manifest advantages from such liberty, provided it does not prevent the higher unity. The city enters the protest of its own great spiritual life, the

moment a practical working unity is forbidden in the name of authority or in the name of liberty. It lifts its moral necessities before the separated and divided forces of righteousness, and asks if this condition must needs be. Who creates it? Who justifies it? It passes no judgment upon questions of polity or questions of faith, it respects the sacredness of inspiration and the sacredness of institutions, but it asserts through all its pleading necessities the supremacy of righteousness.

The city, in its action upon Christianity, is thus becoming one of the great unifying forces in religion. A result is being achieved under its demands for which other agencies have proved insufficient. I do not overestimate the effect of its influence. It does not accomplish, or even forecast, ecclesiastical unity. That must come, if at all, from within. It must have an inward, not an outward, compulsion. But moral and religious unity, co-operation for work, alliance for conflict, this is one contribution of the modern city to Christianity.

Among so many illustrations of this fact, I hesitate to give an example. But there is one near enough at hand, and so pertinent that I refer to it. For several years the city of Cambridge, Mass., has been able to maintain a firm, consistent, and effective position on the practical issues of temperance. This result has been brought about by the union of all the forces which make up the higher life of the city. The voice of labor, of business, of the University, and of the Church has been one and the same. The union among the churches has been especially noticeable, because natural, sustained, and complete. It has represented all polities and all faiths. Catholics and Protestants have spoken from the same platform, and have worked together at the polls. And when recently one of the bravest and most earnest champions of the cause, the minister of a certain denomination, was called to a western city, the clergy of every faith, and the citizens of every party came together to bid him God speed. Such here and there is the present fact. Such is the growing hope for the influence of the city upon Christianity. Organized righteousness is one step, it is a long step, toward religious unity.

There is another aspect in which the actual working of Christianity in the spiritual life of the city is becoming distinctive, namely, the production of unusual types of character. We have been accustomed to look to the country for individuality. We have said that the city makes men conventional, molds them to its own type, and so makes them alike. I believe that this distinction is still true in large degree. We have also been accustomed to look elsewhere than to the city for the more devout forms of religious life. Paul, indeed, addressed the Christians of Corinth, as called to be saints, but the response was not such as to create a precedent in favor of the saintliness of the city.

In one respect, however, the balance of religious power as between localities has changed. The prophet no longer comes from the desert. The message which he bears is not only to the city, and from within, but from the city to the country at large. The great prophetic denunciations of wrong,—the curse of slavery, the crime of corruption,—have come from the pulpit and from the press of the city. The city is becoming the home, the moral birthplace, of the reformer.

The types of character, however, which I have in mind as I speak, are more strictly personal. They are represented by men as individuals or in groups.

The Christianity of the city is developing a type of character strong in the power of resistance. The city is a repository of trusts. Its citizens are becoming in large degree trust bearers. As such they are exposed to extraordinary temptations. Some fall before them, but the proportion is small, and out of those who stand, there are constant examples of those who stand grandly, with a magnificent resolution and tenacity. Every one who knows such men, knows that they are worthy of the title borne by one of the heroes of the war,—“The rock of Chickamauga.” The tides of financial battles roll against them in vain. When the battle is over they have held their ground. They are at their post.

Let us not underestimate the negative virtues, the virtues of the Old Testament, the virtues of men trained under the ceaseless iteration of the command, thou shalt not. They give security to our institutions. They are the safeguard of the national honor. There are times when the country rests upon the conservatism of the cities. There are national issues which the cities as such are apt to ignore or neglect, or upon which they act unintelligently. The political judgment of a city is not always up to the standard of the country at large. But when issues are at stake affecting the stability of institutions, the rights of inheritance and possession, the credit of individuals and of the government, the city is not reckless. And to the charge of self interest which may be urged, the reply is sufficient, that at such a time whoever saves himself and defends his own, thereby defends every other man and saves the state.

And closely akin to this type which is characterized by the power of resistance, another, and perhaps finer, type is gradually forming. It is that of character under self-restraint, reaching at times to self-denial and sacrifice. When the old Roman emperor and saint wrote the words, "Even in a palace life may be led well," he was thinking of the temptations of the courts. These same temptations today confront young men of fortune of the city. They have the choice of self-restraint or profligacy. Some choose profligacy. These are the most serious menaces we have to the stability of democratic institutions. The mere display of wealth is aggravating to a democracy, especially if the wealth displayed can show no equivalent in some form of the public good. But the flaunting of wealth in the eyes of men, the sign of shame, is not only beastly, it has a political significance: it is destructive of every principle on which the Republic is based.

But on the other hand suppose that the man who has this open choice does not choose to be a profligate. Suppose he holds himself in restraint, and listens to higher ambitions, and gives himself and his fortune to noble ends, shall no credit be given to him commensurate with the shame which attaches to his brother? But such choices are being made constantly. The city is to be credited with the good as well as the bad choices. If it allures with its vices, it appeals through its wide and far-reaching opportunities. And when the appeal is heard and obeyed, a type of character is developed which is unique. It cuts across that self-seeking type which is continually seeking and using the city for gain or advantage. It represents what the young ruler might have represented if he had given his possessions to the poor and followed Christ. The man of today obeys that injunction of the Master, not by parting company with his possessions, but by giving himself in and through them to the public good.

Such types of character as these are peculiar to the city. They can hardly be developed elsewhere. They are the outcome of its temptations and opportunities.

The final aspect of the working of Christianity in and through the spiritual life of the city, to which I refer as being peculiar and distinctive, appears from time to time in the moral and religious enthusiasms of men in the mass. The city alone can reveal in its just proportions the enthusiasm of humanity.

The great bishop of North Africa, wearied with the distractions of the cities and sick at heart of their conventionalities, took his appeal on one occasion straight to the individual soul. "I summon thee, O Soul, not as thou art in the groves and academies, not as thou art in the marketplace, but as thou art at the cross roads, unlettered and unlearned, naked and alone." He had his authority for such an appeal in the very constitution of the human soul. It was made to stand by itself before God. "So then every one of them must give account of himself to God."

But there is an instinct in every man which craves a place in the great human brotherhood. At times we all long to lose ourselves in it. We want to be caught up into the higher moods and swayed by the wider passions which are the property not of men as individuals, but of humanity. The properties of water are the same in all places. The ocean alone feels the tides. Men in their individual and associated lives

have movement and current. The tides are in humanity. And we catch something of their ebb and flow, as the local mass of which we are a part begins to be moved by a common impulse. The moral uprising of a city has in it the heave and swell of the sea.

I have heard once and again, in the graphic words of Dr. Fenn, the story of the uprising of Manchester at the fall of Sumter, when men were lifted by one common movement on the full swell of patriotism. That one event changed in a moment the moral tone and temper of the city. Men walked these streets with another bearing, they wrought their daily tasks with a more serious purpose, they talked one with another in a language which had a meaning, they prayed face to face with God. Whether they went to the field or stayed at their work, they fought the battles of the Republic in their own souls. Every city of the North was swayed by the same emotion. It was as if the foundations were broken up, and deep was calling unto deep.

The spiritual life of a city may show a yet deeper and more spiritual possession. I appeal to any man who has seen and felt the spirit of God descending upon a city, and resting upon it. A whole city, feeling at its heart the peace of God, the strife of tongues still, enmities and jealousies and hate subdued, the love of neighbor for the time as natural as the love of self, the things of the spirit as plain as the things of sense, the heart of the dull made quick to the truth, the doubts and fears and unbeliefs of men lost in the reality of faith, and the joy of forgiveness—what was all this but the earthly realization, though for the time, of the city of God, a vision of the new Jerusalem come down from God out of Heaven?

Brethren and friends of this Christian city: In speaking to you of the spiritual life of the modern city, I have spoken out of an impulse, not yet spent, from the spiritual life of your own city. Coming here at the opening of my ministry, a learner rather than a teacher of the mysteries of the Kingdom of God, I came to see, as I then believed, the things of the spirit in this community. Looking back over a score of years, I am confident that I was not deceived. What things I was then taught by experience to recognize as belonging to the spiritual life of a city, these same things I have learned to recognize elsewhere with a clearer vision and with a larger faith. Our churches are not separate from the workshop, the office, the school, the college. The men with whom we worship are the very men with whom we walk the street, at whose side we work, with whom we lay the plans of our business enterprises, with whom we study in our search after knowledge and truth.

Let us not rule God out of any part of his world. Why should not He make His habitation wherever men build their homes and do their work, and fight their battles. What has religion to fear from the modern city, except it be some kind of faint-heartedness or doubt or disloyalty on the part of His church.

I congratulate you upon the assurances, the guarantees, you have for Christian service and Christian citizenship in this city. The record of the past as you have told it in your churches is an honorable record. But Manchester is still in the formative state. The fifty years which are past have not so determined its spiritual life that it may not be broadened and deepened in every part. Open your minds and hearts yet more and more, I pray you, to the spiritual capacity of your city, so that its material supremacy, while thereby ennobled and ensured, may yet be overshadowed by the power of the city for righteousness.

Following the address, Rev. T. Eaton Clapp, D. D., offered a short prayer, and the audience then arose and sang "America," the hymn being announced by Rev. Henry E. Cooke. At the close, benediction was pronounced by Rev. T. M. Davies.

The pulpit used upon the stage had belonged in the Free Baptist church for over fifty years.



HON. WILLIAM C. CLARKE, MAYOR.
CHAIRMAN OF GENERAL COMMITTEE.

CIVIC AND MILITARY PARADE.

MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Monday, the second day of the celebration, was an ideal one for the grand parade of civic and military organizations. After the heavy rains of the day before, the sun shone forth in all its glory, the warm September rays quickly drying the streets and the folds of the flags and bunting which bedecked every house and building along the route, and in all sections of the city. The procession was the largest and most imposing that was ever seen in New Hampshire. It comprised six thousand men, twenty-five bands, and fifteen drum corps, and was one hour and a quarter in passing a given point. Under the efficient direction of Chief Marshal Henry B. Fairbanks and Chief of Staff S. S. Piper, the great procession was handled with marvelous precision, and started promptly at the time set—11 o'clock. The streets were thronged with people, it being estimated that at least fifty thousand visitors were in the city. The police arrangements were perfect, and not a single accident occurred to mar the festivities of the day.

Early in the day the guests of the city gathered at city hall, where they were officially received by His Honor Mayor Clarke and Hon. P. C. Cheney, chairman, members of the reception committee, and city government officials. The guests included all living ex-mayors of the city, every one being present. Through the generosity of citizens, elegant private carriages were tendered for use of guests in the procession. A lunch was served the guests at city hall.

The entire brigade of New Hampshire National Guard was given a lunch on arrival, the companies reporting immediately at the handsome new freight station of the Boston & Maine Railroad, kindly tendered for the occasion by President Lucius Tuttle.

The parade passed over the following route: From Central street up Elm to Webster, Webster to Chestnut, Chestnut to Appleton, Appleton to Elm, Elm to Hanover, Hanover to Union, Union to Lowell, Lowell to Pine, Pine (review stand on Tremont square) to Bridge, Bridge to Beech, Beech to Merrimack, Merrimack to Elm.

The procession was reviewed at the grand stand by Governor Busiel and staff, the city government officials and guests. The old residents also occupied seats upon the stand.

A portion of the line also proceeded through West Merrimack street to Canal, Canal to Bridge, Bridge to Amory, Amory to Main, Main to School, School to Second, Second to Walker, Walker to Main, Main to Amory, Amory to Bridge.

ROSTER OF PROCESSION.

Police Officers Archambeault and Hayes, mounted.
Platoon of Police, Deputy Chief John F. Cassidy commanding.
Officers Lovejoy, Burns, Rollins, Sullivan, Butler, Bourrassa, Hampston, Healy,
Nixon, Russell, Somers, O'Malley.

CHIEF MARSHAL.

COL. HENRY B. FAIRBANKS.

CHIEF OF STAFF.

CAPT. SAMUEL S. PIPER.

STAFF.

Herman F. Rodelsperger.	J. B. Estey.	Frank M. Rollins.
Robert Shirley.	Charles W. Stevens.	Ed. Leblanc.
Will F. Harrington.	Charles W. Bailey.	Harry P. Ray.
W. S. Martin, Jr.	Natt Doane.	N. J. Whalen.
F. W. McKinley.	Fritz Peterson.	Daniel F. Healy.
John Gannon, Jr.	Ernest C. Wescott.	James P. Tuttle.
Edward F. Scheer.	Joseph O. Tremblay.	A. D. Maxwell.
John C. Bickford.	John F. Clough.	W. H. Whitney.
William J. Starr.	Edmund F. Higgins.	Frank B. Perkins.

FIRST DIVISION.

Signal Corps, 7 men. Sergt. Harry F. Vickery commanding.
First Brigade, New Hampshire National Guard, Brig. Gen. George M. L. Lane commanding.

Lient. Col. Harry B. Cilley, assistant adjutant-general, Manchester; Lient. Col. Edward H. Currier, medical director, Manchester; Major Frank L. Kimball, inspector of rifle practice, Nashua; Major Arthur H. Chase, judge advocate, Concord; Capt. John Gannon, Jr., quartermaster, Manchester; Capt. Frank G. Dort, commissary, Keene; Capt. Charles S. Murkland, aid-de-camp, Durham; Capt. Arthur H. Knowlton, aid-de-camp, Concord; Fred M. Caswell, sergeant-clerk, Manchester; Charlie B. Bodwell, quartermaster sergeant, Manchester; John W. Carleton, trumpeter, Manchester; Lucius B. Snelling, hospital steward, Manchester; Morris M. Cheney, color sergeant, Bennington.
Drum Major F. H. Pike.

Germania band of Boston, Emil Mullenhauer, conductor.

Third Regiment, Col. R. H. Rolfe of Concord commanding; Lient. Col. W. C. Trenoweth, Concord; Major Edmund Tetley, Laconia; Maj. William Tutherly, Concord.
Staff: Adj. G. D. Waldron, Concord; Lient. F. G. Carter, Lebanon; Lient. H. B. Roby, Concord; Capt. G. H. Colby, Plymouth; Capt. Robert Burns, Plymouth; Capt. A. K. Day, Concord; Capt. H. P. Dewey, Concord; Sergt. Maj. H. H. Dwight, Concord; Quartermaster Sergt. D. C. Richardson, Concord; Com. Sergt. G. L. Pickering, Laconia; Hospital Steward J. R. Berry, Concord; Drum Major W. L. Philbrick, Franklin Falls; Chief Trumpeter, F. W. Brown, Concord; Chief Musician, A. F. Nevers, Concord.

- Company H, Franklin Falls, 31 men. Lieut. A. W. Rollins, Lieut. B. N. Judkins.
- Company K, Laconia, 24 men. Lieut. William A. Sanborn, Lieut. Allen M. Avery.
- Company A, Portsmouth, 38 men. Capt. W. H. White, Jr., Lieut. Thomas P. Wilson, Lieut. Frank Faulkner.
- Company D, Claremont, 32 men. Capt. J. C. Timson, Lieut. Fred J. Miller.
- Company E, Concord, 45 men. Capt. O. G. Hammoud, Lieut. T. F. Clifford, Lieut. C. L. Mason.
- Company C, Concord, 37 men. Capt. C. H. Staniels, Lieut. A. F. McKellar.
- Northwood band, S. A. Swaine leader.
- Second Regiment, Col. Jason E. Tolles commanding; Lieut. Col. F. O. Nims, Keene; Maj. E. O. Upham, Keene; Maj. W. D. Goodspeed, Nashua. Staff: Adj. C. W. Howard, Nashua; Maj. H. H. Jewell, Nashua; Capt. J. C. Parker, Farmington; Capt. C. A. Roby, Nashua; Capt. H. B. Smith, Nashua; Lieut. F. E. Howe, Keene; Lieut. C. M. Morse, Nashua; Sergt. Maj. E. P. Whitney, Nashua; Quartermaster Sergt. E. H. Follett, Milford; Com. Sergt. E. H. Faxon, Nashua; Hospital Maj. S. F. Dutton, Keene; Drum Major W. P. Cummings, Hudson; Chief Trumpeter, G. W. Robinson, Rochester; Chief Musician, M. J. Devine, Nashua; Principal Musician, A. H. Drum, Nashua; Color Sergt. R. Brooks, Manchester.
- Company C, Nashua, 40 men. Lieut. E. S. Woods, Lieut. C. A. Poff.
- Company D, Milford, 40 men. Capt. Benton Mills, Lieut. L. C. Hall.
- Company F, Farmington, 20 men. Capt. H. J. Pike, Lieut. J. F. Nutter, Lieut. E. B. Hayes.
- Company G, Keene, 38 men. Lieut. E. M. Keyes, Lieut. J. C. Reed.
- Company H, Keene, 47 men. Capt. P. F. Babbidge, Lieut. T. A. Smith, Lieut. W. E. Wright.
- Foster Rifle Drum Corps, G. W. Hooper, leader.
- Company I, Nashua, 43 men. Capt. F. H. Thompson, Lieut. R. Brooks, Manchester.
- Company K, Nashua, 46 men. Lieut. A. G. Shattuck, Lieut. C. H. Barker.
- First Regiment, Col. Walter W. Scott, Dover, commanding; Lieut. Col. Louis Goldschmidt, Dover; Major E. H. Knight, Manchester; Adj. H. C. Grime, Major A. Gale Straw, Manchester; Capt. F. B. Perkins, Capt. F. J. Shephard, Capt. G. E. Hall, Lieut. J. E. Porter, Lieut. J. C. Sawyer, Sergt. Major C. J. Senter, Quartermaster Sergt. J. P. Tobin, Com. Sergt. H. T. Grout, Hospital Steward R. E. Walsh, Chief Trumpeter Harry Dore, Drum Major F. H. Pike, Bandmaster W. H. S. Jones.
- Kingston Cornet Band, H. L. Webster, leader.
- Company H, Manchester, 45 men. Capt. M. R. Maynard, Lieut. Louis Comeau, Lieut. Trefle Raiche.
- Company B, Manchester, 50 men. Capt. William Sullivan, Lieut. J. F. Bagley, Lieut. Timothy Sullivan.
- Company K, Manchester, 50 men. Capt. J. F. Eagan, Lieut. M. J. Healy, Lieut. J. F. Brown.
- Company D, Dover, 42 men. Capt. D. Y. Robinson, Lieut. C. E. Hanson, Lieut. G. W. Ham.
- Company A, Dover, 32 men. Capt. F. E. Rollins, Lieut. E. D. Smith, Lieut. F. H. Keenan.
- Company C, Manchester, 38 men. Capt. E. M. Larrabee, Lieut. J. H. Irving, Lieut. E. T. Currier.
- Company F, Manchester, 35 men. Capt. G. E. Quimby, Lieut. E. T. Sherburne, Lieut. Benjamin Leacock.
- Company L, Manchester, 38 men. Capt. Abraham Custin, Lieut. C. E. Nelson, Lieut. J. E. Herring.



COL. HENRY B. FAIRBANKS,
CHIEF MARSHAL.



CAPT. S. S. PIPER.
CHIEF OF STAFF, SEPT. 7.



CAPT. JOHN GANNON, JR.
CHIEF OF STAFF, SEPT. 9.

First Light Battery, Manchester, 80 men, Lieut. S. R. Wallaee commanding; Lieut. John A. Barker, Lieut. Charles A. Chapman.

Troop A Cavalry, N. H. N. G., Peterborough, 60 men, Capt. Charles B. Davis, commanding; Lieut. Charles H. Dutton, Lieut. Clifford Gowing.

Troop F Cavalry, U. S. A., Fort Ethan Allen, Burlington, Vt., 51 men, Capt. George A. Dodd commanding; Lieut. Daniel S. Tate, Lieut. John S. Ryan.

Carriages containing Gov. Charles A. Busiel, Mayor W. C. Clarke, Hon. Henry E. Burnham, Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, Maj. Gen. A. D. Ayling, Gen. John H. Brown, Gen. Frank S. Streeter, Col. William J. Hoyt, Col. Bertram Ellis, Col. A. T. Thoits, Col. L. A. Merrow, Senator William E. Chandler, Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway, Congressman Henry M. Baker, ex-Gov. Moody Currier, ex-Gov. Charles H. Sawyer, ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney, ex-Gov. Hiram A. Tuttle, ex-Gov. David H. Goodell, ex-Gov. John B. Smith, Hon. Aretas Blood, ex-Mayor Isaac W. Smith, ex-Mayor Ira Cross, ex-Mayor Alpheus Gay, ex-Mayor John P. Newell, ex-Mayor David B. Varney, ex-Mayor George H. Stearns, ex-Mayor Edgar J. Knowlton, Josiah Carpenter, Mayor G. W. McDuffee of Keene, Mayor W. O. Junkins of Portsmouth, Dudley D. Sawyer of Dover, Hon. Charles T. Meaus, Hon. David Cross, Mayor J. W. Howard of Nashua, Charles D. McDuffie, City Solicitor Edwin F. Jones, City Clerk Nathan P. Kidder, Mayor W. F. Nason of Dover, Mayor E. H. Sturtevant of Franklin, H. P. Rolfe of Concord, Hon. James F. Briggs, Hon. Henry O. Kent of Lancaster, Hon. George A. Ramsdell of Nashua, Rev. Dr. W. J. Tucker of Dartmouth College, Gen. R. N. Batehelder, Hon. Henry M. Putney, S. N. Bourne, Rev. B. W. Lockhart, Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley, Rev. Allen E. Cross, Col. Daniel Hall of Dover, Capt. T. H. Barry, U. S. A., Capt. H. E. Tutherly, U. S. A.

Carriage containing the four oldest native residents of Manchester: Mrs. Joseph C. Moore, born in 1801; Mrs. Louisa B. Robie, born in 1809; Isaac Huse, born in 1810; Col. John S. Kidder, born in 1811.

Carriage containing veterans of the Mexican War: William Conway, Reese Heminger, and Franklin Follansbee, and John D. White of Nashua.

Carriages containing members of the city government and city officials.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshal, Frank Preston.

Aids, Charles A. Flint, James B. Thurston, Fred L. Hodgman, John Y. Cressey, Isaac R. Dewey, J. Henry DeCourcy, Frank L. Downs, James F. Burton, T. E. Barr, W. H. Ryder.

City Band, Manchester, Horace D. Gordon, leader; Moody K. Wilson, drum major.

Amoskeag Veterans, Maj. Moses Wadleigh commanding; Adjutant John Gannon, Jr., Captain Company A, William B. Orrill; Captain Company B, James R. Carr; escorting Col. Joseph O. Harvey of the Old Guard, New York City, and delegation from Worcester Continentals, Lieut. Col. W. A. Gile in command.

Manchester Fife and Drum Corps, J. H. McCabe, leader.

Louis Bell Post, G. A. R., 60 men, Andrew J. Bennett, commander; Adjutant O. D. Kimball.

Joseph Freschl Post, G. A. R., 35 men, George A. Durgin, commander; Adjutant A. A. Bowdoin.

Excelsior Drum Corps, Lawrence, Mass., J. F. Sullivan, leader.

Manchester Cadets, 42 men. Capt. Arthur L. Franks, Lieut. Harrie M. Young, Lieut. Hugh Taggart, escorting Cadet Veteran Association, 16 men, Herbert W. Eastman, president.

Sacred Heart Drum Corps, Nashua.

Lafayette Guards, Nashua, 32 men. Capt. L. A. Girouard, Lieut. W. A. Cote.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshal, Frank P. Parshley.

Aids: Edward E. Stockbridge, Orren L. Hazclton, Napoleon Gagnon, Fred Smith, L. C. Parshley, Joseph W. Shaw, Marcus Nylan, Alexander McIntosh.

Reeves's Band of Providence, D. W. Reeves, leader.

Central Labor Union, Manchester, Frank P. Collins, marshal, 40 men.

Manchester Letter-Carriers, 35 men, Captain William E. Dunbar. Delegations from Nashua and Concord carriers.

Fairplay Assembly, Boot and Shoe Workers, 30 men, C. J. Cruise, marshal; George H. Healy, assistant marshal.

Barge containing 50 ladies of Fairplay Union.

Concord Central Labor Union and Granite Cutters, J. J. Foley and J. J. McCabe, marshals, 200 men.

Manchester Typographical Union, 46 men, John P. Arthur, president.

Concord Typographical Union, 20 men, M. H. Gurley, president.

Excelsior Drum Corps, G. A. Riel, leader.

Cotton Mule Spinners' Association, 70 men, John Turner, president.

Pittsfield Drum Corps, W. B. Hill, leader.

Lasters' Union, Boot and Shoe Workers, Manchester, 50 men, W. E. Bailey, president.

Float showing lasting of shoes by members of Lasters' Union.

Journeyman Barbers' Union, Manchester, 40 men, J. G. Whelpley, president.

Delegations from Concord Barbers' Union.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Marshal, Scott W. Lane.

Aids: Uriah A. Caswell, Willis B. Patten, Clarence M. Woodbury, Alonzo Tarbell, E. T. Hardy, Robert Shirley, C. H. Richardson, G. E. French, D. G. Mills, S. T. Worthen.

Rublee's Band of Lakeport, A. F. Rublee, leader.

Brigadier-General L. S. Richardson of Concord. Staff: Col. H. C. Bailey, Col. I. Q. Scott, Major John W. Bourlet, Major T. A. Maxfield, Capt. H. J. Weston, Major James Lightbody.

First Regiment, Patriarchs Militant, New Hampshire Brigade, Col. H. A. Currier of Concord. Staff: Capt. G. N. Cheever, Capt. H. L. Young, Capt. E. R. Noyes, Major O. F. Emerson, Capt. C. H. Barrett, Capt. J. E. Merrill.

Grand Canton Wildey of Concord, 40 men, Capt. F. D. Holmes.

Canton Osgood of Laconia, 25 men, Capt. J. M. Cottrell, Lieut. E. H. Richardson.

Canton Franklin of Franklin, 25 men, Capt. J. E. Keating, Lieut. H. F. Davis.

Canton Tilton of Tilton, 20 men.

Canton Albion of Woodsville, 18 men, Capt. S. P. Dearth.

Canton Ousio of Claremont, 30 men, Capt. B. E. Griffin.

Second Regiment, Col. C. T. Lund. Staff: Lieut. Col. D. J. Jones, Capt. A. S. Wallace, Capt. C. W. Clement, Capt. C. A. Perry, Lieut. Allen E. Wheeler, Capt. John A. Goss.

Milford Cornet Band, D. A. Vittum, leader.

Grand Canton Ridgely of Manchester, 55 men, Capt. J. E. Merrill, Lieut. T. J. Wyatt, Ensign J. H. Fullerton.

Canton Gen. Stark of Suncook, 24 men, Capt. G. P. Appleton, Lieut. John D. Swett.

Drummers and bugler from Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Canton Senter, Portsmouth, 20 men, Capt. Benjamin W. Burke, Lieut. H. J. Freeman.

Canton Parker of Dover, 35 men, Capt. Charles G. Foster, Lieut. John H. Lord.

Canton A of Nashua, 42 men, Capt. M. S. French, Lieut. E. P. Johnson.

Independent Drum Corps, J. H. McKenzie, leader.

Uncanoonic Lodge, I. O. O. F., Manchester, W. J. Jameson, marshal.

Good Templar Float—A globe with a band bearing the words, "Our Field," surmounted by an arch with the words, "Independent Order of Good Templars, 750,000 strong."

FIFTH DIVISION.

Marshal, Abner J. Sanborn.

Aids: J. Byron Huse, Leroy M. Streeter, William H. Straw, H. W. Oxford, Edward H. Clough, Murdock A. Weathers, Arthur H. Cate, C. C. Webster, Eugene B. Dunbar, Harry A. Piper, Henry A. Herrick, Albert J. Wilkinson.

Improved Order of Red Men, Samuel F. Davis, chief marshal; Charles F. Glidden, aid.

Indian Tom-tom Band, A. M. Marr, William T. Lockhead, William L. Ellsworth, Fred D. Carleton, Oliver Farmer, Alexander Taggart.

Float arranged by Passaconaway, Agawam, and Manesquo Tribes of Manchester, representing an Indian village scene. Figures by the following: Chief, Charles E. Blanchard; warriors, M. W. Libbey, James S. Brown, George D. Soper; pappoose, Charlie Blanchard; squaw, Lorenzo Hamilton; medicine man, William N. Colby.

Great Council Improved Order Red Men of New Hampshire. Great Sachem Thomas C. Hennem of Rochester, Great Senior Sagamore John H. Toof of Concord, Great Junior Sagamore George D. Wheelock of Keene, Great Prophet Thurston O. Calley of Franklin, Great Keeper of Records James F. Whitehead of Dover, Great Keeper of Wampum Benjamin Herbert of Manchester, Great Sannap J. Fred Emery of Exeter, Great Mishinewa Henry C. Wallace of Manchester, Great Guard of Wigwam Lester C. Dearth of Laconia, Great Guard of Forest Ceylon Spinney of Portsmouth.

Passaconaway, Agawam, and Manesquo Tribes in original Indian costumes, 90 horsemen.

Ununiformed delegation of local Red Men, escorting out-of-town guests, marshal, M. B. Savory.

Passaconaway Tribe of Lowell, 25 men; sachem, Charles Smith.

Monnomake Tribe of Franklin Falls, 25 men; sachem, E. S. Avery.

Pontauhum Tribe of Laconia, 20 men; sachem, L. A. Dearth.

Watananock Tribe of Nashua, 20 men; chief, W. C. Salkins.

Skitchawaugh Tribe of Claremont, 30 men; sachem, E. H. King.

Winnipiseogee Tribe of Center Harbor, 10 men; sachem, George H. Richardson.

Pokahoket Tribe of Keene, 40 men; sachem, W. J. Wheelock.

Massasoit Tribe of Portsmouth, 40 men; sachem, M. H. Phinney.

Wehanownowit Tribe of Exeter, 40 men; sachem, J. H. Elkins.

Hillsborough Band of Hillsborough, H. S. Appleton, leader.

Order United American Mechanics: General Stark Council, Ben Franklin Council, Evening Star Council, and Sunset Council, of Manchester, Horace Greeley Council of Londonderry, 139 men, marshal, E. B. Dunbar. Aids: Herbert H. Kew, Edson J. Wyman.

Carriage containing Supreme Governor J. Albion Briggs, Supreme Treasurer A. V. Bugbee, Lieutenant Supreme Governor J. S. Taft of Keene, and J. C. Rollins of Manchester, representing the United Order of Pilgrim Fathers.

Webster Colony of Pilgrim Fathers—Float containing members of Degree Staff in costume.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Marshal, George W. Prescott.

Aids: Harry I. Dodge, Fred T. Dunlap, E. H. Dunbar, E. H. Holmes, J. W. Clapp, C. H. Butman, F. C. Darrah, Curtis W. Davis, C. W. Colby, G. A. Currier.



BRIG.-GEN. G. M. L. LANE,
FIRST BRIGADE, N. H. N. G.



CAPT. GEORGE A. DODD,
F TROOP, THIRD U. S. CAVALRY.



STAFF OF CHIEF MARSHAL.

First Regiment New Hampshire Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, commanded by Major C. B. Hoyt of Portsmouth. Aids on Staff: Brig. Gen. Franklin W. McKinley of Manchester, Capt. A. A. Young of Concord.

Portsmouth Cadet Band, J. D. Metcalf, leader.

Lucullus Division of Portsmouth, 35 men; Capt. C. N. Lord.

Laconia Division of Laconia, 30 men; Capt. James B. Fernald.

Story Division of Manchester, 60 men; Capt. Charles E. Atkins.

Hillsbury Division of Concord, 44 men; Capt. James E. Tucker.

Carrier Division of Newport, 27 men; Capt. Samuel D. Lewis.

Carriage containing Col. C. S. Clifford of Dover, Lieut. Col. A. W. Griffiths of Newmarket, Sergt. Major F. P. Colby of Manchester, Quartermaster Sergt. J. F. Ward of Concord.

Golden Rule Lodge, Knights of Pythias—Float representing Pythias at the execution block, Albert Ruemely, herald.

Golden Rule Lodge, Knights of Pythias, 30 men; marshal, James P. Slattery.

St. Paul's C. T. A. and M. B. Society—Float representing "Progress." Four figures: Agnes Gillis, herald, Rose Magan, Josephine Horan, and Lizzie Flannagan, from Auxiliary Corps, preceded by guard of 24 men, costumed as sailors, and commanded by Capt. Thomas Kean.

St. Paul's C. T. A. and M. B. Society, 110 men, Major Daniel F. Shea in command.

Young Men's Catholic Union, 75 men, John F. Shea, president.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

Marshal, James G. Lake.

Aids: W. N. Townsend, W. H. Hickey, J. B. Nourse, G. R. Dustin, A. C. Bento, B. A. Wright, Eugene F. Clough, C. H. Babbitt, W. H. Carpenter, E. P. Cogswell.

Hearts of Oak Lodge, Sons of St. George, 60 men; David Baradale, commander.

Welcome Stranger Lodge, Sons of St. George, Concord, 30 men; Henry Brown, commander.

Friendship Lodge, Sons of St. George, Lawrence, Mass., 125 men.

Order Scottish Clans, John Scott, Lowell, and A. McKenzie, Boston, pipers.

Clan McKenzie, Manchester, 50 men; John Moore, chief.

Clan McPherson, Lawrence, Mass., 25 men; James Gray, henchman.

Clan Campbell, Concord, 25 men; Duncan Livingston, chief.

Queen City Drum Corps, J. E. Cashman, leader.

Cigarmakers' Union, 100 men; President John Welch, commander.

Float, Union Label Cigars, John Hofferd, driver.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

Marshal, Theodore Becker.

Aids: Adolph Bauernfreund, Charles Gaudes, Herman Guenther, Herman Schloth, Reinhart Hecker.

Turner Brass Band, John Brunner, bandmaster; Carl Ditsch, drum major.

General Committee, Capt. Gottlieb Graf, 36 men.

Baren Hauter. Figure representing German of medieval ages on horseback.

Four-horse float, "Germania," decorated with leaves and artificial flowers wrought in wreaths and festoons, filled with allegorical figures clad in costumes representing the different eras of German civilization from the Middle Ages to the present.

German Relief Society, Capt. Emil Schmiedel, 65 men.

Four-horse float, "Music," decorated with wreaths of ivy and floral creations, filled

with people dressed in elegant fancy costumes representing German musicians of all stages of the art, past and present.

Beethoven Maennerchor, Capt. Martin Moll, 20 men.

Four-horse float, by the Manchester Turnverein, having for a center piece Turne Father Jahn seated on a pyramid built of evergreen and flowers, and surrounded by a group of girls and boys from the several classes of the Turne school of athletics.

Active Turners, Capt. Carl Foerster, 20 men.

Second class Turne school, Capt. Charles Hecker, 21 lads.

Four-horse float, "America," containing representatives of all nations, emblematic of our population, decorated with evergreen and flowers, with Uncle Sam as driver, while under a canopy sat the Goddess of Liberty. The army, the navy, the workmen, and business of all classes represented by figures on the float.

Barbarossa Lodge, Order of Harugari, Capt. Philip Simon, 72 men.

NINTH DIVISION.

Marshal, William J. Freeman.

Aids: Park H. Tierney, Thomas F. Thorp, Sam C. Forsaith, Charles Taylor, Edward B. Elwell, P. H. O'Malley, Charles C. Campbell, Daniel R. Hayes.

Carroll County Cornet Band, Moultonborough, Edwin L. Smith, leader.

Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, 200 men. President, James J. Griffin; vice-president, Charles Nolan in command.

Carriage containing State President James J. Griffin of Manchester, ex-State President Hugh McDonough of Manchester, State Treasurer William J. Callahan of Keene, County President D. P. Stanton of Wilton.

Division No. 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians, 130 men. President, John P. Mullen; William Mahoney, marshal.

Foster Rifles Drum Corps, Nashua, G. W. Hooper, leader.

St. Joseph's Commandery, Knights of St. John, 40 men. Col. M. T. Burke, commander.

Pontifical Zouaves, Division 1, 25 men. Isaac St. Cyr, commander.

Pontifical Zouaves, Division 2, 25 men. Arthur Nerbonne, commander.

TENTH DIVISION.

Marshal, F. X. Chenette.

Aids: A. L. Gadbois, J. N. St. Germain, W. H. Adams, G. W. Hamlin, P. Gravellin, Peter Pelletier, Hertel Pariseau, Joseph Rivard, E. C. Ordway.

Peabody Cadet Band, West Concord, F. W. Peabody, leader.

St. Jean Baptiste Society. Marshal, Charles Lussier; assistant marshals, Isaac Boisvert and Louis Patrau; president, J. O. Tremblay; vice-president, Celestine Lefebvre; 125 men.

Carriages containing Charles Dube and Jean Louis Gagnon, founders, and Charles Voyer, Zephonin Tremblay, P. D. St. Germain, and Joseph Lemerise, veteran members of St. Jean Baptiste Society.

Janesville Drum Corps, H. S. Whitney, leader.

St. Augustine Society, 50 men. President, G. T. Biron; marshal, Napoleon Charon; assistant marshal, Joseph Carpenter.

Albion Drum Corps, Amoskeag, William T. Copson, leader.

L'Union St. George, 100 men. First Sergeant, Moses Dyson; second sergeant, Jean Dubois; orderly sergeant, Joseph Boisvert.

Imperial Fife and Drum Corps, West Manchester. Archie Provencher, leader.

Union Sacred Heart, 24 boys in red and gold uniforms. Captain, George Ladriere; president, Charles Martel.



GERMANIA BAND, DRUM MAJOR F. H. PIKE.



AMOSKEAG VETERANS, ORGANIZED 1854.

ELEVENTH DIVISION.

Mounted Sir Knights Ossian D. Knox and Thomas Hobbs, bearing beauseants.

Eminent Commander Isaac L. Heath of Trinity Commandery, mounted.

Mounted Aids: Sir Knights Perry H. Dow, Fred A. Palmer, Henry W. Parker, George D. Towne, Charles E. Cox, Charles D. Sumner.

Sir Knight Frank P. Cheney.

First Regiment Band, C. E. White, leader.

Trinity Commandery of Manchester, 150 men. Eminent commander, Isaac L. Heath; generalissimo, Henry D. Soule; captain general, John H. Wales, Jr.; acting prelate, John Gillis; senior warden, Arthur S. Bunton; junior warden, Henry I. Haselton; treasurer, James H. Weston; acting recorder, Alonzo H. Weston; standard bearers, Leon E. Magoon, Benjamin W. Robinson, Charles W. Farmer; sword bearer, Henry Lewis; warder, George N. Burpee; captains of the guard, Charles G. Ranno, Elmer D. Goodwin, Fred K. Ramsey.

Lynn Cadet Band, S. S. Lurvey, leader.

De Witt Clinton Commandery of Portsmouth, 60 men. Eminent commander, Morris C. Foye; generalissimo, Gustave Peyser; captain general, Richard I. Walden; prelate, Albert R. Junkins; senior warden, Jesse H. Wilson; junior warden, William H. Fellows; treasurer, Wingate N. Hsley; recorder, James L. Parker; standard bearer, Walter H. Page; sword bearer, Horace W. Waldron; warder, William H. Marshall; captains of the guard, Frank L. Pryor, John W. Newell, James G. Ward; sentinel, Robert H. Hall.

Third Regiment Band, Arthur F. Nevers, leader.

Mount Horeb Commandery of Concord, 125 men. Eminent commander, William J. Green; generalissimo, Sylvester P. Danforth; captain general, George D. McCauley; prelate, Horace A. Brown; senior warden, Charles S. Parker; junior warden, Charles H. Sinclair; treasurer, John F. Jones; recorder, John E. Webster; standard bearer, John J. Bartlett; sword bearer, Daniel W. Chandler; warder, Louis J. Rundlett; sentinel, Frank L. Sanders; captains of the guard, Ethan N. Spencer, George D. Waldron, and Charles H. Wiggin; bugler, David Arthur Brown.

Berlin Band, E. A. Steady, leader.

North Star Commandery of Lancaster, 75 men. Eminent commander, William H. Thompson; generalissimo, Thomas C. Beattie; captain general, Garvin R. Magoon; prelate, Nelson Sparkes; senior warden, George B. Underwood; junior warden, Joseph Smith; treasurer, Erastus V. Cobleigh; recorder, Ralph Drisco; standard bearer, Levi H. Parker; sword bearer, Stetson W. Cushing; warder, Parker J. Noyes; captains of the guard, John C. Eastman, William M. Heath, Charles L. Dolloff; sentinel, Ephraim C. Roby.

Dover Cornet Band, Chesley W. Drew, leader.

St. Paul Commandery of Dover, 90 men. Eminent commander, Charles F. Sawyer; generalissimo, Alonzo M. Foss; captain general, Benjamin F. Nealley; prelate, Henry P. Glidden; senior warden, James H. Southwick; junior warden, Charles E. Stevens; treasurer, J. T. W. Ham; recorder, John H. Nealley; standard bearer, Horace T. Babb; sword bearer, John H. Nute; warder, Alden S. Hatch; captains of the guard, Charles E. Small, Frank B. Murdock, George H. Frary; sentinel and armorer, Frank M. Libbey.

American Band of Claremont, C. W. Green, leader.

Sullivan Commandery of Claremont, 51 men. Eminent commander, Charles H. Long; generalissimo, George H. Stowell; captain general, Hiram G. Sherman; prelate, Clesson C. Atherton; senior warden, Adelbert M. Nichols; junior warden, Webster Thrasher; treasurer, Henry C. Kimball; recorder, Charles B. Spofford; standard bearer, Albro W. Proctor; sword bearer, Frank P. Huntley; warder, Fred M. Parmelee; captains of the guard, Harvey B. Glidden, James H. Richardson, David R. Roys; armorer and sentinel, Edward H. Jacques.

Keene Military Band, Edwin E. Bagley, leader.

Hugh de Payens Commandery of Keene, 51 men. Eminent commander, Martin V. B. Clark; generalissimo, Daniel McGregor; captain general, B. T. Alcott; prelate, John T. Abbott; senior warden, C. E. Joslin; junior warden, H. W. Keyes; treasurer, Clark F. Rowell; recorder, Frank H. Whitecomb; standard bearer, A. H. Hamblet; sword bearer, S. A. Morse; warder, Charles M. Norwood; captains of the guard, Arthur L. Wright, W. S. Tuttle, Charles E. Gilmore; armorer and sentinel, Ainsworth M. Nims.

Second Regiment Band, M. J. Devine, leader.

St. George Commandery of Nashua, 100 men. Eminent commander, James H. Blake; generalissimo, James H. Hunt; captain general, Richard P. Elliott; prelate, Rev. Enoch Powell; senior warden, William H. Greenleaf; junior warden, George E. Danforth; treasurer, Quincy A. Woodard; recorder, Ralph A. Arnold; standard bearer, Edward O. Fifield; sword bearer, Charles H. Webster; warder, Elmer W. Eaton; sentinel, Wilder M. Gates; captains of the guard, Rufus Fitzgerald, Charles T. Patten, George N. Andrews.

Pease's Band, C. R. Pease, leader.

Pilgrim Commandery of Laconia, 60 men. Eminent commander, Alpha H. Harri- man; generalissimo, Henry Tucker; captain general, Elmer S. Tilton; prelate, Rev. Lucius Waterman; senior warden, B. F. St. Clair; junior warden, J. A. Greene; treasurer, George H. Everett; recorder, Charles K. Sanborn; standard bearer, Eugene J. Dinsmore; sword bearer, Albert T. Quimby; warder, Russell H. Carter; captain of the guard, True E. Prescott; guards, William A. Plummer, True A. Prescott, L. E. Hayward; sentinel, Walter S. Baldwin.

American Band of Rochester, Edward F. Copp, leader.

Palestine Commandery of Rochester, 36 men. Eminent commander, John Hanscom; generalissimo, Jonathan L. Mack; captain general, David R. Pierce; prelate, William Keir; senior warden, Charles L. Wentworth; junior warden, Everett M. Sinclair; treasurer, George McDuffie; recorder, Frank E. Whitney; standard bearer, Charles A. Jellerson; sword bearer, Charles M. Bailey; warder, Frederic E. Small; guards, Charles H. Keates, Emanuel H. Davis; armorer and sentinel, Gustav Andreas.

Carriages containing officers of the Grand Commandery of New Hampshire: Right Eminent Grand Commander Daniel Crane Roberts of Concord, Very Eminent Deputy Grand Commander John Hatch of Greenland, Eminent Grand Treasurer Joseph W. Hildreth of Manchester, Eminent Grand Standard Bearer Thomas M. Fletcher of Alder Brook, Eminent Grand Sword Bearer George A. Sanders of Laconia.

Carriages containing Past Right Eminent Grand Commanders Don H. Woodward of Keene, Charles N. Towle of Concord, Albert S. Wait of Newport, Andrew Bunton of Manchester, Milton A. Taylor of Nashua, John F. Webster of Concord.

Carriages containing Past Most Worshipful Grand Masters George W. Currier of Nashua, John Pender of Portsmouth, Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon, Charles C. Hayes of Manchester, Solon A. Carter of Concord.

Carriages containing officers of the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire, A. F. and A. M.: M. W. Grand Master Henry Augustus Marsh of Nashua, R. W. Deputy Grand Master John McLane of Milford, R. W. Senior Grand Warden George I. McAllister of Manchester, R. W. Junior Grand Warden Bradford Sumner Kingman of Newmarket, R. W. Grand Treasurer Joseph Kidder of Manchester, R. W. Grand Secretary George Perley Cleaves of Concord, R. W. District Deputy Grand Master Edwin F. Jones of Manchester, R. W. State Grand Lecturer Herbert E. Richardson of Manchester, R. W. District Deputy Grand Lecturer Fred E. Barrett of Keene, R. W. Grand Chaplain Rev. Henry B. Smith of Nashua, W. Senior Grand Deacon Henry B. Quinby of Lakeport, W. Junior Grand Deacon Joseph Shattuck of Nashua, W. Grand Stewards John K. Wilson of Manchester, Frank J. Philbrick of Portsmouth, Frank W. Richardson of Milford, W. Grand Marshal Charles C. Danforth of Concord, W. Grand Sword Bearer Frederick J. Shepard of East Derry, W. Grand Pursuivants John C. Bickford of Manchester, John T. Clark of Kingston, Grand Tyler Frank L. Sanders of Concord.

WESTON OBSERVATORY.

LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE BY THE GRAND LODGE, A. F. AND
A. M., OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Monday, September 7, was a red-letter day in the history of Trinity commandery, Knights Templar, of Manchester. By the munificence of ex-Gov. James A. Weston, the city was left \$5,000 by his will for the purpose of building an observatory on Oak hill. As soon as it was decided to lay the corner-stone of the observatory during the Semi-Centennial week, Trinity commandery, with loyal energy and characteristic enterprise, at once entered into preliminary arrangements to make the occasion a memorable one in the annals of the Masonic fraternity of New Hampshire, and one that should reflect credit upon the ancient craft and honor upon their distinguished frater, Sir Knight Weston, whose memory is revered by every citizen of New Hampshire.



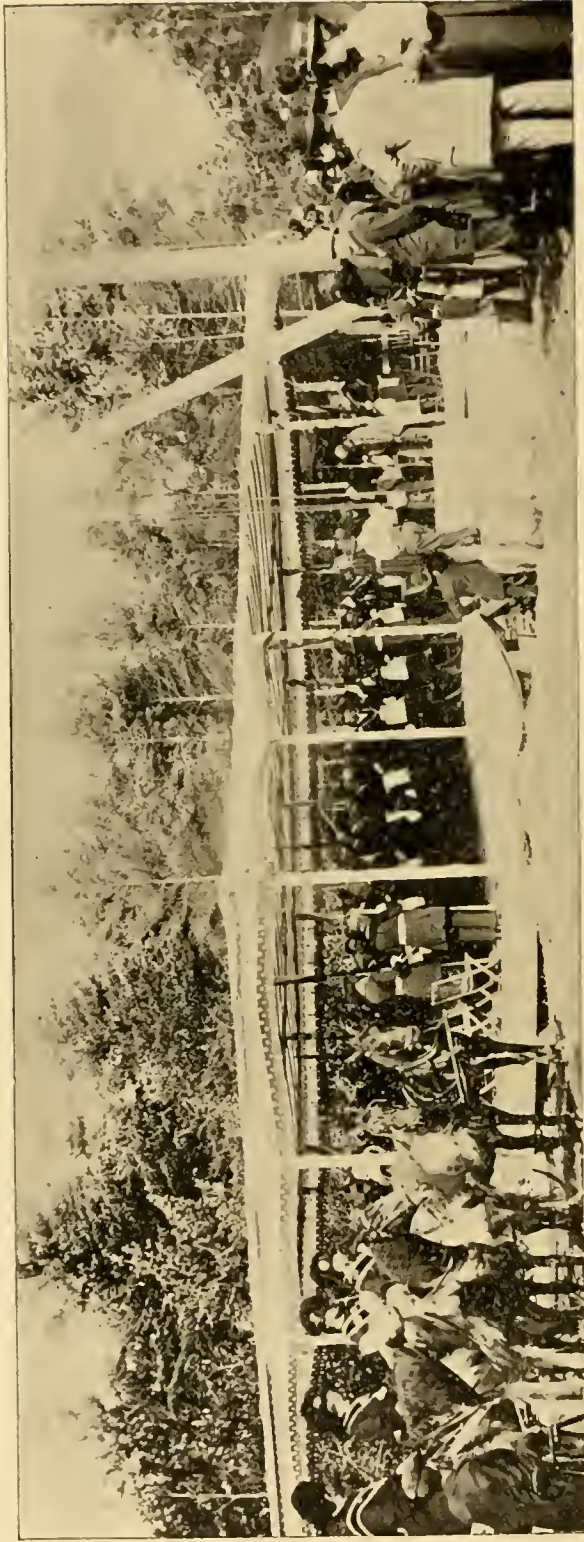
Trinity commandery was organized in 1824, and its charter was revived in 1852. In 1896 it had three hundred and two members. Its officers for that year were:

Isaac L. Heath, eminent commander; Henry D. Soule, generalissimo; John H. Wales, Jr., captain general; Joseph Kidder, prelate; Arthur S. Bunton, senior warden; Henry I. Haselton, junior warden; James H. Weston, treasurer; George I. McAllister, recorder; Leon E. Magoon, standard bearer; Henry Lewis, sword bearer; George N. Burpee, warder; Charles G. Ranno, third captain of guard; Elmer D. Goodwin, second captain of guard; Fred K. Ramsey, first captain of guard; John Gillis, armorer and sentinel.

The committee for the Semi-Centennial arrangements consisted of Past Eminent Commander John K. Wilson, president; Eminent Commander Isaac L. Heath; Generalissimo Henry D. Soule, secretary; Senior Warden Arthur S. Bunton; Past Eminent Commander George I. McAllister, treasurer; Past Right Eminent Grand Commander Andrew Bunton; Past Right Eminent Grand Commander Charles C. Hayes; Sir Knight Alonzo H. Weston; Sir Knight Horace Marshall.

Over \$2,500 was subscribed by the Sir Knights to defray the expenses of entertaining the Grand Lodge and Grand Commandery, which Trinity did in a royal manner, befitting the oldest and largest commandery in the state.

The Grand Lodge and every commandery in the state were invited to be the guests of Trinity commandery. Grand Master Henry A. Marsh, of the Most Wor-



LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF WESTON OBSERVATORY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.

shipful Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of New Hampshire, accepted the invitation to lay the corner-stone of the Weston Observatory, and every commandery but one in the state was present to participate in the grand parade, as escort to the Grand Lodge. The Masonic division in the procession formed one of the most brilliant features of the day.

On arrival, of the commanderies, they were escorted to the Straw grounds, where ample provision had been made for the comfort of the knights. In the spacious house a separate room was assigned each commandery, and also apartments for the Grand Lodge. After lunch, the knights formed to participate in the parade.

Immediately following the parade, the Grand Lodge officers, escorted by the commanderies, took special cars for Oak hill, where the ceremonies of laying the corner-stone of the observatory were witnessed by a large number of spectators. The arrangements were in the able hands of Grand Marshal Charles C. Danforth of Concord.

Mayor Clarke, in behalf of the city, publicly invited the Grand Master to lay the corner-stone. Grand Master Marsh replied as follows:

Mr. Mayor:—From time immemorial it has been the custom of the ancient and honorable fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, at the request of the proper authorities, to lay the corner-stone of religious, educational, and other public buildings, as well as those to be devoted to the use of the craft, with appropriate ceremonies.

This custom is as old as the fraternity itself, and the ceremonies are practically the same in all civilized countries, notwithstanding differences in language and diversity of faiths. The great purpose of Free Masonry is to promote the welfare of mankind; it is founded upon the great truth of the fatherhood of God and the spirit of brotherhood of man. Animated by this spirit, our distinguished and beloved brother, James A. Weston, provided for the erection on this beautiful site of an observatory for the use, enjoyment, benefit, and mutual improvement of the citizens of Manchester and all others who may visit this spot for scientific research or for recreation and pleasure, thereby promoting the welfare and happiness of his fellow men. It therefore gives me great pleasure to accept your courteous invitation, and I stand here today as grand master of Masons in New Hampshire, supported by my associate officers, and many of my distinguished predecessors in office, escorted and surrounded by a noble company of Knights Templar, to lay the corner-stone of a structure which, so long as it shall stand, will be a monument to the liberality of our distinguished brother.

The teachings of Free Masonry inculcate in all our works, great and small, begun and finished, we should seek the aid of Almighty God.

It is our first duty, then, to invoke the aid of the Great Architect of the universe upon the work in which we are about to engage.

I therefore command the utmost silence and call upon all to unite with our grand chaplain in an address to the throne of grace.

After prayer by Grand Chaplain Henry B. Smith of Nashua, an ode was sung by the Ariel Quartet of Nashua, consisting of Sir Knights Henry L. Sanderson, George E. Danforth, James M. Blakely, and Edward O. Wood.

The Grand Master then said:

It has ever been the custom, on occasions like the present, to deposit within a cavity in the stone placed in the northeast corner of the edifice, certain memorials of the period at which it was erected; so that in the lapse of ages, if the fury of the ele-

ments, or the slow but certain ravages of time, should lay bare the foundation, an enduring record may be found by succeeding generations, to bear testimony to the energy, industry, and culture of our time.

The R. W. Grand Secretary then read for the information of all present a record of the contents of the casket.

CONTENTS OF CASKET.

Portrait of James A. Weston.

Parchment copy of the bequest in Governor Weston's will of \$5,000 for the building of the observatory, and the resolution of the city council accepting the same, with the names of the special committee for the erecting of the observatory.

Map of the city of Manchester, 1896.

Handbook of postal information, presented by Postmaster Knowlton.

Report of the water commissioners of 1894, the last written by ex-Governor Weston; also the report for 1895, which contains his portrait.

Program of the high school graduating exercises of 1896, presented by Albert Somes, principal.

List of officers of the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Hampshire; Grand Commandery Knights Templar of New Hampshire; also of Washington lodge, Adoniram council, and Trinity commandery, and the Masonic record of ex-Governor Weston, presented by George I. McAllister.

Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of New Hampshire for 1894, presented by Joseph Kidder.

Program of the Semi-Centennial celebration.

Report of the reunion of the Excelsior Literary Association, by F. T. E. Richardson.

City directory of 1896.

Poster containing advertisement of the Semi-Centennial celebration.

Report and circular of the Manchester Building and Loan Association.

Card of J. Truesdale & Son.

Ancient Order United Workmen "Financier's Monthly Reminder."

A New Hampshire Fire Insurance policy, with the signatures of all the employees at the home office.

Semi-Centennial compendium of historical facts, presented by Frank H. Challis.

Copper coin of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, date, 1788.

Copy of the "Massachusetts Centinel," printed October 28, 1789, presented by J. B. Bruce.

Card, Lieutenant John A. Barker, First Light Battery.

Almanac of 1872, presented by J. B. Bruce.

"Queen City Journal," published by H. W. Eastman, for July, 1896.

Semi-Centennial button, presented by E. R. Coburn Company.

Roster of Capt. Joseph Freschl Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

Photograph of the city hall, by J. G. Ellinwood.

- List of officers and committees of the city government of Manchester, 1896.
 Annual report of the public schools for 1895, by Supt. William E. Buck.
 Inaugural address of Mayor William C. Clarke, 1895.
 Power of attorney from Nelson Holmes to George Daggett, to vote November 8, 1864, for presidential electors.
 Envelope and letter head of Semi-Centennial committee.
 Copper plate inscribed to the memory of James A. Weston, presented by the civil engineers of Manchester.
 Membership of Security Lodge No. 8, Ancient Order United Workmen.
 Copy Manchester daily "Mirror and American," September 7, 1896.
 Copy daily "Manchester Union," September 7, 1896.
 Copy of The Mirror's Pictorial Manchester, 1846-1896.
 Catalogue Daniels & Downs' private school.
 By-laws of Story Division No. 1, Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias.
 By-laws and rules of order of Granite Lodge No. 3, Knights of Pythias.
 Knights of Pythias constitution for subordinate lodges of the grand domain of New Hampshire.
 Semi-Centennial oration by Judge Burnham, September 8, 1896.
 Oration at Knights Templar banquet, by George I. McAllister, September 7, 1896.
 Dedication of Masonic hall, October 15, 1890.
 List of the Semi-Centennial committees.
 Copy of The "Manchester Union," June 1, 1896.
 The casket to be deposited under the corner-stone contained the following engraved inscription:

Inscribed to the Memory of
 Our Friend and Professional Brother,
 James A. Weston,
 By the Civil Engineers of Manchester,
 Sept. 7, 1896.
 Charles K. Walker, Augustus G. Stevens, George H. Allen,
 Perry H. Dow, W. H. Bennett, Frank A. Gay, Charles
 H. Bartlett, John P. Young, Charles S.
 Kidder, Joseph B. Sawyer.

The casket was then lowered into its place amid impressive music by the band. The ceremonies of laying the corner-stone in due form were then performed by the Grand Master and other officers.



HENRY A. MARSH.

M. W. GRAND MASTER, M. W. GRAND LODGE
A. F. AND A. M.



REV. DANIEL C. ROBERTS, D. D.

R. E. GRAND COMMANDER, GRAND COM-
MANDERY, K. T.



MASONIC HALL, MANCHESTER, N. H.

In his annual report to the Grand Lodge, May 19, 1897, Grand Master Marsh said:

In accordance with an invitation from a special committee of the city government, extended by the mayor of Manchester, on September 7, 1896, with the assistance of my associate officers of the Grand Lodge, I laid, with the ancient ceremonies of the craft, the corner-stone of the Weston Observatory, on Oak hill in Derryfield park.

Trinity commandery, Knights Templar, tendered an escort and invited every commandery in the state to attend as their guests and assist them in giving the Grand Lodge of New Hampshire the largest, the most brilliant and inspiring escort ever witnessed in the state.

Lafayette and Washington lodges tendered the use of their apartments for the convenience of the grand officers, and all the brethren in the city united to do honor to the Grand Lodge, and to the memory of the distinguished brother whose liberality promoted the erection of a structure for the advancement of science, and for the pleasure, enjoyment, benefit, and improvement of mankind.

The committee in charge of the ceremonies requested me to select the orator, and I invited Right Worshipful Brother George I. McAllister, who delivered an eloquent historical and eulogistic address. Never was the Grand Lodge more hospitably entertained than on this occasion.

Grand Commander Roberts said in his annual address on September 29, 1896:

The Most Worshipful Grand Master of Masons in New Hampshire accepted an invitation to lay the corner-stone of an observatory to be erected in accordance with the provisions of the last will and testament of our late distinguished Sir Knight James Adams Weston, sometime governor of this commonwealth. Trinity commandery tendered escort and invited the Grand Commandery and all the commanderies of the jurisdiction to unite with the commandery in the escort. I accepted the invitation in behalf of the Grand Commandery, and it was accepted also by all the commanderies but one. The occasion was happily coincident with the fiftieth anniversary of the charter of the city of Manchester, and we had the pleasure of making the parade of escort a distinguished feature of the procession, unprecedented in New Hampshire, which celebrated the anniversary.

The hospitality of Trinity commandery was so large and so complete, so magnificent in its proportions and perfection, that it marked an epoch, an era to date from in the history of Templary in New Hampshire. The parade of the commanderies was in itself a great occasion; so many Sir Knights were never assembled together before in the state under the standard of the Grand Commandery. I take this opportunity to thank Trinity commandery in the name of the Grand Commandery and the subordinate commanderies for its splendid hospitality, and to congratulate the Eminent Commander and his officers and committees upon the superb result of their indefatigable efforts. I also felicitate his honor, the mayor of Manchester, and that flourishing municipality itself, upon its completed half century and the great and successful demonstration which marked its semi-centennial birthday, with cordial good wishes for a great and prosperous future.

THE BANQUET.

At 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon, Trinity commandery tendered a grand complimentary banquet to the Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of New Hampshire, and all of the visiting Sir Knights. The tables were laid in the mammoth tent erected on the Straw grounds, and over one thousand three hundred Sir Knights, including many distinguished officials, enjoyed the festivities. Harvey Blunt of Boston catered.



EMINENT COMMANDER ISAAC L. HEATH.

After grace by Grand Chaplain Henry B. Smith, 33d degree, of Nashua, Eminent Commander Isaac L. Heath, who presided, said:

I wish, first, to extend to you all a cordial welcome to our city and asylum. For the second time within a quarter of a century Trinity commandery has sent out invitations to the Sir Knights of New Hampshire to come to its assistance in performing a sacred duty, and for the second time you have generously responded to our call.

As I look about me I am sure I see the most magnificent conclave that can possibly be gathered in this state. Seventeen years ago another such gathering assembled in Manchester to dedicate the monument to our patriotic soldiers. Today, in larger numbers still, you have come to aid us in laying the corner-stone of another monument soon to be erected to the memory of the bravest, truest, and most courteous knight that has ever fallen in life's battle.

By your permission and the consent of the grand master, a portion of the exercises that usually take place at the time a corner-stone is laid was postponed until this time. I now invite your attention to the oration in honor of the memory of Sir Knight James A. Weston, which Past Eminent Sir Knight George I. McAllister will now deliver.



HON. JAMES A. WESTON.

GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, 1871-72, 1874-75. MAYOR OF MANCHESTER, 1868, 1870, 1871, 1874-75.
TREASURER OF TRINITY COMMANDERY 1864-1895.

HON. JAMES ADAMS WESTON.

Oration by George I. McAllister, E. Grand Captain General, Grand Commandery.

Most Worshipful Grand Master and Brethren:—The English and Scotch-Irish ancestors of our lamented friend and brother, James Adams Weston, who resided in our state, were shrewd, thrifty, and intelligent people. They owned the land they cultivated, and enjoyed the inestimable right of suffrage and all the privileges of that grand institution of the people, the town meeting. They had the church, the common schools, and the press, and therefore were moral, virtuous, and intelligent. They possessed strong minds and magnificent physiques, and were distinguished for their indomitable courage and perseverance. Those brave, worthy, and thrifty people loved liberty and hated tyranny. They loved truth, justice, and good government, and hated deceit and fraud. They were good, substantial, and progressive citizens, and were active and successful in advancing the moral and material welfare of their fellow citizens.

His father, Amos Weston, was a man of high character, sound judgment, great executive ability, and an active and leading citizen of Manchester. He was a selectman for fifteen years, and managed the business affairs of the town ably, faithfully, and successfully. Governor Weston was loyal to the memory of his noble ancestors, proud of their honorable achievements, emulated their virtues, and was careful not to do anything which would injure the fair name and fame of his beloved family and kindred. He was born in our city August 27, 1827, and his childhood and youth were spent in his father's family, on the old homestead, in the southern part of the city, where he enjoyed the social, moral, and educational advantages to be found in a progressive and successful farming community in the old Granite State. He was an active, ambitious, and intelligent boy, and life to him on the farm was real and earnest. He tilled the soil and developed and cultivated a love for hard work which enabled him to accomplish so much for himself, his city and state. He learned that labor is honorable and indispensable for success in life, and always respected laboring people, was kind to them, and solicitous for their welfare and prosperity.

He developed early in life a love for knowledge, and especially for the exact science of mathematics. He grasped and readily mastered mathematical principles, and had the ability to apply them successfully in the solution of many difficult problems during his long and illustrious career as a civil engineer. He was a zealous, careful, and thorough student, and became a well-informed and eminently practical man. He realized early in his career that he must labor hard in order to have his efforts crowned with success in the great battle of life. He was willing to work, and pursued his studies so rapidly and so thoroughly that at the age of nineteen years he was appointed to the important and responsible position of assistant civil engineer of the Concord Railroad, and three years later was promoted to the position of chief engineer, which he held for many years. He built bridges, surveyed, located, and constructed railroads, and performed an immense amount of labor in the field and office to the entire satisfaction of those who employed him. He displayed great skill and ability in his work, and was acknowledged to be one of the ablest and most accomplished civil engineers in New England. He succeeded as an engineer because he prepared himself thoroughly for his profession, loved it, and was industrious, careful, and accurate. He was interested in his work, and was animated by a desire to succeed and to render to his employer an equivalent for his salary, for he was a just and honest man.

Our friend was popular with his fellow citizens, who recognized his virtues and worth. They knew him to be a candid, capable, liberal-minded man, of great executive ability, true to himself and loyal to his friends, and one who was deeply interested in the growth and prosperity of his native city. He was elected mayor four times and administered the affairs of the city ably, successfully, and economically. Mayor Weston labored assiduously in securing the adoption of measures to promote the health, secure the comfort, and increase the happiness of the people.

He believed that "all ordinary expenditures should be met by annual taxation." Under his wise and beneficent administrations much was done to secure the introduction into the city of an abundant supply of good water from Lake Massabesic. The sewerage system was enlarged and extended, and a general plan adopted for the establishment of the grade of streets and sidewalks. The walks on the public commons were concreted and our streets macadamized by his advice and direction, because he believed in good highways and in the ornamentation and improvement of our public parks. He earnestly and eloquently advocated the policy of beautifying, adorning, and ornamenting our public cemeteries, and urged the city government to take good care of them.

He was the first native of the city to be elected mayor, and the first mayor to recommend the erection of a monument in honor of the brave and loyal soldiers of Manchester, who gave their lives for the preservation of the Union, and we are largely indebted to him for securing for us the handsome soldiers' monument of New Hampshire granite, which stands in a beautiful park in the heart of our great, progressive, and enterprising Queen City of the Merrimack.

He was a loyal and generous supporter of our schools and the public library, because he believed that the perfection and perpetuity of our Republican institutions depend very largely upon the intelligence of the people.

He was a popular, honest, and conservative governor of New Hampshire for two years, and discharged the important duties of that great office ably and faithfully. He believed in a constitutional government, advocated economy in the expenditure of public money, the reduction of taxation, the promotion of education and temperance, and strongly opposed special legislation. He was true to the people and watchful of their rights and liberties in all of his official acts; a friend of honest men, and an enemy of bribers and of those unscrupulous people who sometimes assemble at the capitol with schemes for plundering the public treasury. With him public office was a trust to be administered fairly, wisely, and honestly for the benefit of all the people, regardless of nationality, sect, or party. He never forgot that as mayor and governor he was the servant of the people, and was responsible to them for his official acts. He transacted public business in the same careful, prudent, and conscientious manner as he conducted his own business.

Governor Weston was a model public officer for the reason that he was candid, capable, honest, and an unostentatious gentleman. Although he secured wealth and fame, and achieved success in many walks of life, he was never an aristocrat, but, on the contrary, was always democratic in thought, word, and action. He treated the farmer and mechanic as kindly and courteously as he did the millionaire.

He sprang from the people, believed in them, worked for and sympathized with them, and they trusted, respected, and honored him. The fact that he always ran ahead of his ticket when a candidate for office shows that he enjoyed the confidence of the people of his native city and state to a marked degree. He was honest and sincere in his political convictions, loyal and faithful to his party, and a wise, honorable, and influential leader in political affairs.

Governor Weston thought carefully, reasoned clearly, and acted deliberately and understandingly in the transaction of business. He was a public benefactor for the



GEORGE I. McALLISTER, ESQ.

Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment of Grand Lodge of Masons Orator on the occasion of the laying
the corner-stone of Weston Observatory. President of the Day at Dedication of Observatory.

reason that he gave employment to labor, built water-works in many towns, erected buildings, encouraged and supported many moral, religious, and charitable institutions, and was a liberal contributor to many philanthropic enterprises for the promotion of the welfare of the people. He was public-spirited to an unusual degree, and manifested keen interest in every undertaking for the development and enlargement of our industrial enterprises and for increasing the comfort, happiness, and prosperity of our people.

Governor Weston loved Manchester, with her wide and straight streets, beautiful shade trees, spacious and handsome parks, beautiful and well-kept cemeteries, large and well-equipped mills and shops for the manufacture of cloth, shoes, and locomotives, palatial residences, splendid churches, commodious and well-appointed schoolhouses and other public buildings, and rejoiced in her remarkable growth in wealth and population, and in the general prosperity of her people, and was proud of her glorious record in war and peace. He was a typical citizen, honest, truthful, patriotic, and progressive; a wise counselor and a safe leader, who believed that our laws should be faithfully and impartially executed and the decisions of our courts respected, and our people protected in all of their rights.

His habits were correct, his speech was clean, and his integrity unquestioned. Governor Weston was kind and helpful to young men, and often aided them with his counsel and purse; encouraged them when they were despondent, and rejoiced with them when success crowned their efforts. He loved his home and appreciated his domestic life, which was especially happy. He was a kind and faithful husband and a loving and affectionate father, fond of his family and always solicitous for their comfort and prosperity.

A little more than one third of a century ago he was raised to the sublime degree of a Master Mason in Washington lodge, and during the rest of his life was loyal and faithful to the principles and teachings of Free Masonry, a noble institution, which stands next to the church in promoting civilization, broadening and strengthening human character, softening the asperities and cultivating the graces and virtues of life, and whose charity is boundless.

He loved Masonry for its high code of morals and because it is founded on the broad and eternal principles of right, truth, and justice, and inculcates the practice of charity and hospitality; aims to bind men together as brothers with the golden chain of reciprocal love and friendship, and excludes from its assemblies sectarian religion and partisan politics. He was an active, loyal, and zealous Mason, and a courteous and chivalric knight of our valiant and magnanimous order of Christian knighthood, and faithfully exemplified the teachings and sublime principles of Masonry every day. He was deeply interested in the prosperity of our fraternity, and was the efficient and honest treasurer of Trinity commandery for more than thirty years. Sir Knight Weston loved our grand old historic Trinity commandery, and was proud of its noble and glorious record for charity and hospitality; often gave it the benefit of his valuable counsel and great experience; always paid its bills when they were presented to him, whether there was any cash in the treasury or not, and generously remembered it in his last will and testament.

The strength and sincerity of his love and affection for the city in which he lived for more than sixty years was demonstrated by his generous legacy to it for the erection of the Weston Observatory, to be used, as he said, "for the advancement of science, for educational purposes, and for the use, enjoyment, benefit, and mental improvement of the inhabitants of the city of Manchester." It was a noble gift for a noble purpose, and the crowning act in the busy and useful life of one who labored for many years to make our city, as he said, "a home to men of leisure, a convenience and great opportunity to the busy, safe to the rich, just and beneficent to the poor, a light to ignorance, and a blessing to all."

Our citizens loved and honored him, were proud of him as a citizen and a public official, and appreciated the active interest he always took in measures, societies, and institutions intended to promote their welfare and prosperity. They will never forget his kindness and generosity in providing for the erection of an observatory which will be of great value to them and will bear his name and be a useful and enduring monument to his memory, and a constant reminder of the glorious work he accomplished for humanity.

Most Worshipful Grand Master:—It was eminently fitting and proper that you and the other officers of the Grand Lodge of Masons, escorted by the Knights Templar of New Hampshire, should assemble on the summit of Oak hill, in our spacious and beautiful Derryfield park, today, when Manchester is celebrating the Semi-Centennial anniversary of its corporate existence, and with solemn and impressive ceremonies lay the corner-stone of Weston Observatory, according to ancient form and usage. Most Worshipful, you have performed an important public duty, and have thereby honored the name and memory of a useful, valuable, and accomplished brother, whose life was full of good deeds, and who was called from "labor to rest," May 8, 1895.

He was a man of lofty aims, noble purposes, and a public benefactor, who has left a good name as a priceless legacy to his children. The citizens of Manchester will always hold in grateful remembrance the name of James Adams Weston, the patriotic citizen, kind neighbor, friend of the poor and needy, and lover of the people, and will emulate his virtues. The great work he accomplished for the people is the grandest and most enduring monument to his memory.

"The City of Manchester" was responded to by Mayor Clarke, who said:

Sir Knights and Friends:—Through the courtesy of the Masonic brethren I have been invited to respond to the toast, "The City of Manchester." It is a toast that I am proud to answer to, but words of mine would express but little now that Manchester herself has spoken,—how well and eloquently you who have been with us today must know. I think you must have been impressed ere this that all Manchester is engaged in conducting this anniversary occasion, and that whatever credit is due for its success rests with the people.

But for this magnificent feature of the anniversary I feel that I can fairly say that Manchester is principally indebted to one man. Weeks ago, when the Semi-Centennial was a thing of small beginnings, I discussed with our esteemed fellow citizen and your eminent brother, Sir Andrew Bunton, plans for attracting to Manchester this week the Knights Templar of New Hampshire. I found him enthusiastically interested in the idea, for, turning to me, he said, with that force of modest expression which meant so much in him:

"I will do all I can for the Semi-Centennial. I was born in Manchester, and nothing connected with her history has ever stirred me so much as has this celebration. Just tell me what you want me to do and I will do it. I am growing old and this may be the last opportunity I shall have to help Manchester."

How well Andrew Bunton fulfilled his promise, you who have taken part in the grandest military and civic parade ever witnessed in New Hampshire can attest. As chairman of the committee on parade he helped to organize today's procession, and to his loyal efforts in behalf of his native city our citizens are indebted for this brilliant assemblage of Sir Knights. This tribute to Sir Knight Bunton, whose labors have accomplished so much towards the successes of today, I am satisfied is abundantly merited, and upon this social occasion may with propriety be paid.

Manchester feels greatly honored by the presence of this grand body of Knights Templar, and the services attendant upon the laying of the corner-stone of the Weston

Observatory by the Grand Lodge will form a notable feature in the observances of the week. As chairman of the Semi-Centennial general committee, I thank you for the distinction you have conferred upon our city by your presence, and I sincerely hope that your reception and entertainment have been of such a cordial character that when Manchester invites you to come again you will feel like responding in just such a splendid manner as you have today.

“The State of New Hampshire” was responded to by Gov. Charles A. Busiel.

GOVERNOR BUSIEL'S ADDRESS.

I am proud and glad to be able to claim New Hampshire as my native state. It has been said in the past that New Hampshire was a good state to be born in and to emigrate from; that time is past forever, and today I am glad to say that New Hampshire is a good state to be born in and to live in.

No pages in the early history of this country glow with a brighter light than those which are illuminated by the story of the deeds of the men of New Hampshire.

At Bunker Hill, the men of New Hampshire, with unflinching courage, met the veteran troops of old England and thrice turned back in confusion and rout the advancing assault. Even in sullen retreat from that historic field they showed the world that the undisciplined, half-armed yeomanry of New Hampshire could be depended upon to achieve a nation's independence, and it is to the immortal honor of our grand old state that she shared with other patriots of New England the burden of battle in that first important struggle for liberty and independence.

Again at Bennington, the men of New Hampshire, under the heroic Stark, whose sacred remains now rest so near us on the banks of our noble Merrimaek, helped to win a complete and important victory which led to the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, and paved the way to the triumphant ending of the Revolution and the independence of this great nation.

When the great struggle for the life of our government began, and the call for patriots to rally round the old flag resounded through the land, no state responded with more alacrity, no state gave more freely of its wealth and of its life blood in the shape of the young men who responded to the call to arms. Regiment after regiment went forward to the great conflict, taking away from the farm, the mill, the office, the workshop, from every calling in life, the young men of New Hampshire, and we look with an honest pride on the proud record of New Hampshire troops on every great field of battle in that mighty contest.

Looking back over the history of our state, from the present to the day of its settlement, we find a proud record of great men in every vocation of life. As patriots none were braver and more self-sacrificing, as statesmen none have achieved more distinction, as jurists none have been abler, as business men none have been more successful or been entrusted with greater responsibilities. At home the men of New Hampshire have built up a thrifty, prosperous, vigorous state; abroad they have helped in no small measure to lay the foundations of the states that have grown up in the mighty West. Their efforts and influence have had no mean share in causing this great nation to take a proud position among the nations of the earth. Wherever they have been found they could be counted upon for good, hard-headed common sense, and relied upon every time for good government, and I am glad to say that they have furnished to many of the states of our great country most excellent public servants in various capacities, from governors to officers of less importance. In such places they have never been found wanting, but have reflected honor upon their native state.

We have an honest, industrious, and thrifty people, and the success that has marked the efforts of their lives is well measured in the savings institutions of the state, in its

excellent system of railroads, in its thrifty, prosperous cities, towns, and villages, in its great manufacturing plants, in its excellent educational institutions, and, best of all, in the hardy, sensible, independent, and self-reliant nature of the people themselves.

So may our state go on prospering and to prosper. May the time never come when she shall hold a less deserving place in the sisterhood of states, and the time will not come if our people are true to their own best interests and pour out the best efforts of their lives on the soil of our grand old state. No longer is it necessary to go West; no longer does the frontier of civilization, traveling toward the setting sun, tempt our young men to leave their homes and seek new fields of labor.

Here at home, beside our grand lakes and noble rivers, here in our peaceful valleys, here upon our towering hills, on the farm, in the workshop, in the busy manufacturing industries, in the thousand ways of earning an honest living by patient toil, our population finds a most congenial home. We should foster, by every means, pride in our state; she should be a synonym throughout the land for industry and prosperity; she should ever be a shining example of a happy, prosperous, progressive state, with a sturdy, happy people, and a good, healthy, economical government. I am confident that this will be our state's position. No better example of the thrift and energy of our people can be found than this strong, vigorous, growing city which now celebrates its Semi-Centennial. It is a fine example of our modern civilization, and you do well to mark its fiftieth birthday with this celebration. I am glad to be able to take part in it, and proud to be a member of this fraternity which is assisting in the celebration, made up, as it is, of patriotic men who are foremost in everything which promotes liberty and a higher civilization. I congratulate the people of Manchester upon the many evidences of prosperity that this city can boast. May it ever prosper; may it ever point the way to success, and, when its centennial shall come, may the celebration of that event show Manchester still in the front rank of prosperous New England cities.

"The Grand Encampment" was responded to by Very Eminent Sir Knight Joseph A. Locke of Portland, Me., who made a felicitous speech.

Right Eminent Grand Commander Daniel Crane Roberts, D. D., of Concord, spoke for "The Grand Commandery of New Hampshire," extending the thanks of that body to Trinity commandery for its magnificent hospitality.

"It has been my fortune to be entertained in many lands," said Grand Commander Roberts, "but never before have I seen the equal of the hospitality of today. I believe we should be here today because Masonry represents the ideals which make such a grand municipality as Manchester possible. The sun has not risen upon a fairer day, nor upon a day more fraught with incidents which are to become a part of the history of Masonry, as well as of the state of New Hampshire. The sun will not set upon any day upon a band of men more closely united by the bonds of brotherhood than is gathered here today for the festivities of this great anniversary."

Grand Master Henry A. Marsh of Nashua responded to the toast, "The Grand Lodge of New Hampshire." In part he said:

"I am glad to have an opportunity to thank Trinity commandery for the magnificent reception and escort of today, the most magnificent ever given the Grand Lodge. I wish to thank them for calling together so many Sir Knights as are gathered here today. The structure to be erected on Oak Hill park will stand for ages, as a monument to the integrity and liberality of our distinguished brother, James A. Weston. However, while the Weston Observatory will, in the course of time, decay and crumble to dust, the principles of Masonry, which inspired its erection, will live forever."

Right Eminent Josiah H. Drummond, 33d degree, of Portland, Me., spoke for "The Grand Commandery of Maine," concluding his eloquent remarks by saying:

"It is not necessary for me to speak of the great esteem which the Knights of Maine bear for the Knights of New Hampshire. We congratulate you upon the splendid success you have achieved this day; upon the magnificent parade, of which I am sure all will say the Sir Knights formed the best and most imposing portion. There is a serious side, however, to a day like this, which we cannot overlook. It is a milestone in the history of the state, and in the history of Masonry. It devolves upon you to see to it that when your sons meet here fifty years hence, the present high standard of the order shall have been maintained."

After three hearty cheers for "Old Trinity," for its magnificent hospitality of the day, the Sir Knights formed in line and, headed by a consolidated band of over one hundred pieces, with banners flying, and amid the inspiring music and applause of multitudes of people, marched to the depot to depart for their homes.



CITY HALL.



THE PARADE.— FLOAT BY GOLDEN RULE LODGE, K. OF P.



THE PARADE.— THE FLOAT, "GERMANIA."

LITERARY EXERCISES.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Tuesday, September 8, the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the first city government of Manchester, was devoted to a literary program which was carried out in a highly successful manner in the tent on the Straw grounds at 2 P. M., under direction of the committee on literary exercises, Hon. Moody Currier, chairman.

This committee organized on June 23, and chose George I. McAllister, Esq., clerk. It was then unanimously voted to invite Hon. Henry E. Burnham to deliver the oration, Hon. Charles H. Bartlett was chosen president of the day, Rev. Allen Eastman Cross poet, and Rev. B. W. Lockhart was selected to write an ode for the occasion.

On July 28, the literary committee adopted the following as the order of exercises on Tuesday, September 8:

1. Music, Germania Band, 30 pieces, of Boston.
2. Introduction of President of the Day by Mayor Clarke.
3. Address, President of the Day Charles H. Bartlett.
4. Prayer, Rev. Nathaniel L. Colby, of the Merrimack-street Baptist church.
5. Hymn, Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D. D.; music composed by Mr. E. T. Baldwin, sung by Rossini Quartet.
6. Poem, Rev. Allen Eastman Cross.
7. Music, Germania Band.
8. Oration, Hon. Henry E. Burnham.
9. Singing of "America," quartet and audience.
10. Prayer and benediction, Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley, Bishop of Manchester.

The anniversary day proper was ushered in by a salute of fifty guns, fired in Derryfield park by a detachment of the First Light Battery, Capt. S. S. Piper in command.

A very large audience assembled in the tent, the old residents having seats reserved in the center. Upon the platform were seated Mayor Clarke, ex-Gov. Moody Currier, ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney, Hon. Henry E. Burnham, Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, Rev. Allen E. Cross, Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley, Rev. B. W. Lockhart, Rev. N. L. Colby, Hon. David Cross, Hon. Isaac W. Smith, Rev. W. H. Morrison, Hon. Alpheus Gay, George I. McAllister, John Dowst, Hon. Joseph Kidder, Rev. Thomas Borden, Secretary Herbert W. Eastman, Mayor David L. Parker, A. P. Smith, George E. Briggs, H. S. Hutchinson, and George S. Fox of New Bedford, Mass., Rev. John W. Ray of Minneapolis, Minn.



HON. CHARLES H. BARTLETT.

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY TUESDAY SEPT. 8 CHAIRMAN OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

After a selection by the band, His Honor Mayor Clarke called the vast audience to order and said:

Fellow Citizens:—We have today reached the anniversary day proper of this Semi-Centennial celebration. Fifty years ago today Manchester was born a city. If you were awake early this morning you heard the cannon booming on the heights of Derryfield park, and reverberating along the western hills. Yesterday you saw the finest procession ever known in New Hampshire pass up Elm street, and to the reviewing stand. Today our public squares have been alive with sports and pastimes, and in another part of the city the best drilled cavalry company in the world has been entertaining thousands. Our city is wearing her brightest and best holiday garb, and in all quarters our people are extending an hospitable greeting to visiting friends. Manchester never looked fairer or better than she does today. But while rejoicing in all that is delightful and attractive to the eye, we must not forget that an occasion of this character has a deeper and higher meaning to the past, present, and future than mere holiday sights and jubilation. There is associated with this anniversary an educational lesson of intrinsic value that we hope to see perpetuated. The story of Manchester for fifty years will be told to you this afternoon in words of eloquence and grace, in prose and poetry, by our own citizens, for there has been but one thought in the minds of the general committee since the inception of this anniversary, and that was to make it distinctively a Manchester affair. And so, my friends, I esteem it a high honor to introduce to you as the president of the day our honored fellow townsman, the Hon. Charles H. Bartlett.

In assuming the duties of presiding officer, President of the Day Bartlett made the following address:

Fellow Citizens:—The city of Manchester halts today at the first Semi-Centennial milestone in the pathway of her municipal career; swings wide her gates; calls home her absent sons and daughters, and welcomes alike kindred, guest, and stranger to her heart and hearthstone.

Following a custom widely honored by distinguished observance, we assemble here in vast concourse, upon our city's fiftieth anniversary, to commemorate the event in a manner befitting so notable an occasion, and to give some expression to that pardonable pride with which we contemplate her past: to the satisfaction we find in the present, and to the high hope and expectation which we cherish for her future.

First of all we welcome here today the old guard of Manchester, the survivors of the ten thousand who, fifty years ago this hour, committed the little Queen City to the winds and waves on the sea of time with their prayers and their blessings.

Most of you have remained upon deck till this hour, sharers of her good fortune and enriched by her prosperity. Those who have followed the bent of stronger inclinations for other fields of enterprise, and elsewhere have waged life's battle, we have held in our hearts and memories not as lost but strayed, and for them the beacon fires yet glow upon our hilltops, and the lamp lingers in the window still.

To all of you, the infant city is a matter of precious memory; to us of later adoption or birth, of tradition only; but, whether memory or tradition, it thrills our hearts with all the patriotic ardor and enthusiasm of which the loyal citizen is capable.

You have seen the town of modest dimensions expand into a city of more than fifty-five thousand inhabitants; its industries and material development keeping pace with its growth in population, with the church, the schoolhouse, and every characteristic of the best and highest type of civilization known on earth, ever advancing on the crest of the onward wave.

I congratulate you, speaking not only for the vast multitude here assembled, but for all our people, whether within or without these walls, upon the extreme felicity which



ELM STREET, MANCHESTER.—LOOKING NORTH.

this hour must bring to you, and we pray that the cold finger suspended above us all, whose icy touch dissolves humanity, may yet long graciously pass you by; that your eyes may yet behold other and still greater achievements, which we trust and believe are catalogued for the near future upon which we are rapidly advancing.

I must not fail, at the very threshold of these exercises today, to express Manchester's deep and profound obligation to the various organizations from without our borders, which have kindly, generously, and patriotically joined with us in making these days of commemoration notable and distinguished beyond all others on our red-letter calendar.

Especially to the National Guard of New Hampshire,—the conservator of our peace and our shield and defense in war,—to the many civic and fraternal bodies, whose noble tenets and sublime teachings have done so much to ennoble and elevate mankind; to the detachment from the military force of our country, whose skill, dexterity, and efficiency so excites the admiration and wonderment of all beholders,—do we tender our most profound and heartfelt acknowledgments.

Without their co-operation, even the forces that have wrought out this triumph in city building could not so successfully and appropriately have celebrated the work of the builders.

To her own citizens, who, in these unpropitious times, by their contributions, or by patient and unselfish labor in preparation for active participation in these commemorative ceremonies, through her own various and distinguished organizations, have made this demonstration possible, Manchester owes a debt of gratitude which will never fail to receive just and merited recognition.

As citizens of Manchester, we rejoice in this opportunity to show to those not familiar with her characteristics, the city we love and honor, and the reasons for our affection and loyalty. We flatter ourselves that you who have heretofore only heard of her and read of her have not known her at her best. To be so known she must be seen. She speaks to the eye more convincingly than any words can paint her to the understanding. We ask you not only to inspect her industries, but to consider her residential attractions also; to contemplate not only the facilities here afforded for the accumulation of wealth by honest labor and business enterprise, but the opportunities for its enjoyment as well. We all understand the modern tendency of the people in all civilized countries, so far as consistent with the nature of occupation, to congregate at centers of population, where concert of action and co-operation of individual effort are attainable. It is thus that the facilities for supplying the wants of a higher civilization are secured with the greatest economy of effort and at the minimum cost.

You are assembled today at one of these populous centers, with opportunities and possibilities for expansion without limit. The keen eye of the adventurous pioneer quickly caught the advantage of the situation and forecast the coming city. Today we exhibit the result of the first half century of Manchester's development. This is not completion, but beginning only. When we contemplate that only a few years hence one half of the population of this great country will dwell and toil within city limits, we come to appreciate the vast importance of the conditions of city life, and their potency in the determination of national destiny.

We enter today upon the second half of our first century. We spread to the world a clean bill of health, and all the elements of a vigorous, prosperous, and successful municipal career. Whatever the future may have in store for us, posterity will not say that any ill came to them through bad beginning. This house was not built upon the sand. Its foundations are broad and deep and strong. The winds may come and storms beat upon it, but it will stand. It will not fall through any fault of the founders.

This much it has seemed to me appropriate that I should say for Manchester. Another will speak of her, and from that greater attraction of the day's program you will be but little longer detained.



REV. B. W. LOCKHART, D. D.



E. T. BALDWIN.



THE ROSSINI QUARTET.

Rev. N. L. Colby, pastor of the Merrimack-street Baptist church since June, 1879, the senior resident pastor of the city, made a very feeling prayer.

The hymn composed by Rev. B. W. Lockhart, set to music by Mr. E. T. Baldwin, was then sung by the Rossini Quartet: Mrs. Zilla McQuesten Waters, Mrs. Frank P. Cheney, Mrs. Annie E. Gordon, Mrs. Frank H. Puffer.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL HYMN.

Queen city of the Granite State,
Great be thy soul as thou art great!
Thy nurturing hills sweep round thee free,
Thy river floweth to the sea.

The ramparts of the Lord thy God
Guard thee by day and night unawed;
Their purple banners high unfurled
Greet each new morning of thy world.

Great God! we lift this hymn of praise
To thee who measurest out our days,
The Lord of all that live and die,
At whose command the centuries fly.

For fifty proud triumphant years,
For wealth that cost nor blood nor tears,
For the high hopes that kept us young,
For noble griefs that made us strong;

For peace that brooded like a dove,
For household plenty, joy, and love,
For freedom, won in glorious strife,
For life that cost our best of life;

For old heroic memories
Borne to us from the distant days,
And for our holy quiet graves
Where the wind whispers in the leaves;

For greater hopes that lead us on,
For splendid dreams of days to come,
When purer faith and truer creeds
Shall blossom into kindlier deeds;

For these we lift this hymn of praise
To Thee who measurest out our days,
The Lord of all that live and die,
At whose command the centuries fly.

Queen city of the Granite State,
Great be thy soul as thou art great!
Thy nurturing hills sweep round thee free,
Thy river floweth to the sea.

Rev. Allen E. Cross of Springfield, Mass., son of Hon. David Cross, read the poem, "At the Falls of Namoskeag."



"AT THE FALLS OF NAMOSKEAG,"

AT THE FALLS OF NAMOSKEAG.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS.

[When Samuel Blodget predicted that ancient Derryfield was one day "destined to become the Manchester of America," he stood by the falls of Amoskeag. There was the power that made possible a great manufacturing city. It has seemed to me that there was no theme more vital to the growth of the city of Manchester, or more poetic in its suggestiveness, than these same falls. I have, therefore, woven their legend and history into verse, calling them by their former Indian name, the Falls of Namoskeag.]

Three souls shall meet in our gracious river,
The soul of the mountains, stanch and free,
The soul of the Indian "Lake of the Spirit,"
And the infinite soul of the shining sea.

One hath its birth by the granite mountain,
Where a mighty face looks out alone,
Across the world and adown the ages,
Like the face of the Christ in the living stone.

One flows from the water of Winnepesaukee,
Bearing ever where it may glide,
As the Indians named that beautiful water,
"The smile of the Spirit" upon its tide.

And the soul of the sea is at Little Harbor
Or Strawberry Bank of the olden time,
Where first DeMonts and his dreaming voyagers
Sailed in quest of a golden clime.

'Tis said that Power is the soul of our river,
Plunging down from the gulfs and glooms
Of its mountain valleys to fall in splendor,
Or drive the belts of the myriad looms.

To some the soul of the stream is Beauty,
That pours from its beautiful lake above
In silver ripples and golden eddies,
Like the seer's stream from the throne of love.

And once, to this stream with its double burden,
 There came a soul akin to his own;
 The heart of the river was in his preaching;
 The voice of the ripples was in his tone;

And he stood by the falls in the golden weather,
 Under the elm leaves, mirrored brown
 In the pictured waters, and told his hearers
 How the Heart of the stars and the stream came down,

As a little child to a mother's bosom,
 With a wonder at hatred in his eyes,
 And an image of peace from the one Great Spirit
 Like the light in the stream from the glowing skies.

And e'en while he spake, as the stream in its flowing
 Takes tints of the twilight and jeweled gleams
 Of the oak and maple, on Eliot's spirit
 Lay heavenly visions and starry dreams,

And with only the chant of the falls in the silence,
 While the nets and the spears uncared for lay,
 Again as of old the Christ was standing
 By the lodges of Passaconaway.

* * *

An hundred times had the glistening salmon
 Flashed in the falls since that sunset hour;
 An hundred times had the black ducks flying
 Followed the stream; and the Spirit of Power

That sleeps in the river, still waited to welcome
 A heart like its own to reveal again,
 As Eliot uttered its beautiful spirit,
 Its soul of power to the souls of men.

The wands of the willow are deeper amber,
 The coral buds of the maple bloom;
 The alders redden, the wind flowers blossom,
 And sunshine follows the winter's gloom.

The smile of the spirit is still on the waters.
 The chime on the stones of the Namoskeag fall,
 But the soul of the hills as it leaps to the ocean
 To freedom and valor seems to call.

At the door of his mill, by the swirl of the rapids,
 Feeling the spirit that subtly thrills,
 From the spray of the falls like an exhalation,
 Is resting our hero of the hills.

He had won the name when he ran the gauntlet,
 Bursting the Indian lines in twain,
 Or made his foray to save his comrades
 Through the frozen forests of far Champlain.

Now the swish of the saw and the creak of the timber,
 And the swirl of the rapids alone he heard,
 When sudden—a clatter of hoofs down the river—
 A horseman, a shout, and the rallying word

Of yesterday's fighting by Concord river,
 Of the blood on the green of Lexington—
 That was all! yet the mill gate fell, and the miller,
 Left the saw to rust in the cut, and was gone.

'Twas the word of the Lord through the Merrimack valley,
 From Derryfield down to Pawtucket's fall,
 That rang from his lips, to rise and to follow,
 As the leader thundered his rallying call.

'Twas the sword of the Lord from the leader's scabbard
 That flashed in defiance of British wrong,
 As the rallying farmers galloped after
 Riding to Medford a thousand strong.

* * *

A golden cycle of years has vanished
 Since the Derryfield minute-man left his mill
 To lead the patriots down the valley
 To "the old rail fence" on Bunker Hill.

The years flow on and sweep in their flowing
 Legend and life to the infinite sea—
 A city stands by the grave of the hero,
 Where the lodges and camps were wont to be.

Unchanged and changeless flows the river,
 But blended now with its ceaseless chime
 Is the rhythmic beating of mighty hammers,
 And a hum like the bees in summer time.



REV. ALLEN E. CROSS.



"'Tis said that Power is the soul of our river, plunging down from the gulfs and glooms
Of its mountain valleys to fall 'n splendor, or drive the belts of the myriad looms."

But the hum of the looms and the clauk of the hammers
Will hush to the chime of the Sabbath bells,
While the soul of the stream from the Lake of the Spirit
The story of Eliot's Master tells.

The years flow on like the flowing river,
With peaceful eddies and daring falls,
But if ever the life of the state is perilled,
If duty summons or country calls,

The soul of the hills and the stream will waken
As it woke in the ancient minute-men,
And the hearts of the sons like the hearts of the fathers
Will bleed for their country's life again.

President Bartlett, in presenting the orator of the day, said:

We have now reached that point on the program of the day to which all have looked forward with the fondest anticipations, and which, I can assure you, all will look back upon with the satisfaction and delight that flow from fancy's perfect realization. The story of Manchester's fifty years of municipal life, and of her township career antedating that era, of her growth in population,—of the expansion and multiplication of her industries, of her wonderful strides in all the arts of peace and the valor and heroism displayed by her sons in war, will now be told by lips that always charm and never tire, will be told by that eloquent orator, whom we all recognize as our most distinguished bimetallist, for his words are always "apples of gold in pictures of silver"—Judge Henry E. Burnham.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL ORATION.

By Hon. Henry E. Burnham.

We have assembled today to commemorate an event of surpassing interest to every one who cherishes with love and delights to honor the city of Manchester.

Just fifty years have passed since her first city government was inaugurated under chartered rights which had been granted by the state. Today we would crown that event with appropriate honor, in accordance with a beautiful custom known to many a fireside, where, after the lapse of fifty years from some nuptial day, children and grandchildren gather with loving hearts, as we have gathered here, to celebrate a golden anniversary.

Descendants of a noble ancestry, children by birth or by adoption of this rejoicing city, you come to praise the deeds and to glorify the achievements of the mighty men of old who laid so broad and deep the foundations of your town. You come as to some sacred shrine, with hearts filled with gratitude for the glorious heritage which has been bequeathed to you, and with deepest veneration for those brave, true men and women whose memories you would keep forever bright and green, and whose graves you would today cover with flowers whose fragrance and beauty shall never cease or fade away. Above the foundations which they laid have grown the gigantic walls of our manufacturing industries. Agriculture could build the town, but it required the enterprise and the capital of the manufacturer to create a city, and now you would express your indebtedness to the intelligence, courage, and sagacity of the men who established here the greatest industry of our state. Success crowned their efforts. Capital was wedded to the Merrimack, and a great city sprang into life as if by some magic power.

Fifty years a city! How brief a period in the rapid flight of time, and yet how much of human history is comprised within these limits. In this assembly are those whose memories go back to the commencement of that period. Some are indeed venerable men and women, and all are entitled to our especial honor and respect. Their lives have been happily prolonged until they could witness this glorious day. They stood beside the cradled infancy of our city and guided her earliest footsteps in their onward and upward course. What feeling must thrill their hearts as memory stretches back to those early days of our young city, and the events of that period come thronging to the mind. With what pride and rapture must they have viewed the rapid strides she has made, and what thoughts must have been awakened by the scenes and events of this anniversary week. If their voices were heard today they would unite with yours and mine in paying a loving tribute to the beauty and worth of our Manchester, a queen of cities and the fairest daughter of the Merrimack. Today she stands upon the threshold of the coming century, her great heart beating with pride and exultant joy, with all the vigor of youth, conscious of her strength, justly glorying in her past, her face still bright with the hues of the morning, and looking forward with well-grounded hope, unbounded confidence, and dauntless courage to a future still brighter and more glorious.

At such a time it is natural to turn back the pages of history, to examine the earliest records, and to gather from them, and from the realms of tradition, the story of her



HON. HENRY E. BURNHAM.

beginning, and of those eventful periods which have made her life so honored and successful. Before the white man had sought to build a home within the present limits of our city, a strange race of men roamed over these hills and along our valleys, for years unnumbered and unknown. Their domain extended to the land of the Mohawks on the west, and the broad Atlantic was their boundary on the east. Even then the advantages and attractiveness of this locality were recognized, for here was the seat of empire of the powerful tribes of Pennacooks, which held sway over a vast domain. Here was the royal residence of their sagamore, around which their council fires were lighted; and here upon the bluff, which from the eastern bank looks down upon the falls of Amoskeag, was their wigwam village. Passaconaway, chieftain of many tribes, sagamore of the Pennacooks, the sachem of the East, here held his imperial court. Friend of the white man, he saw the paleface occupying the hunting grounds of his tribe, and knew that his barbaric empire must soon fall before the advancing march of civilization. He communed with the Great Spirit and, in his dying address to the assembled tribes, is said to have predicted the triumph of the white man, and the sad destiny of the Indian race. To him the Great Spirit, according to the Indian legend, revealed in prophetic words, that "these meadows they shall turn with the plow; these forests shall fall by the ax; the palefaces shall live upon your hunting grounds, and make their villages upon your fishing places."

Whatever may have been the origin of these words, how truthfully did they foretell succeeding events. For have not these fields yielded to the plow, the forests fallen by the ax, their hunting grounds become the homes of the palefaces, and their old fishing place of Amoskeag become the city of Manchester? The red man has disappeared; the proud race to which he belonged has passed away. The forests where he hunted have fallen by decay or the woodman's ax, and the rivers and streams that once bore his light canoe still flow on, but give no history of this departed race. No ruins of ancient tower or wall or monument tell to succeeding ages that such a race once existed here. Nothing remains but the few buried implements of war, the rude fragments of pottery, and the unmarked graves of their dead. The ashes of their wigwams have long since mingled with the dust, and the dwellings of another race now cover their ancient haunts.

More than one hundred years after the Pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth Rock, the first white settlement was made within the limits of our city. In 1722 John Goffe, Jr., Edward Lingfield, and Benjamin Kidder came from Massachusetts and established their homes near the mouth of Cohas brook, and a few years later Arhibald Stark, John McNeil, and John Riddell left their homes in Londonderry, and located on the east bank of our river, near the falls of Amoskeag. These hardy pioneers were the men whom we are now proud to call the fathers and the founders of our town.

The name of Goffe is conspicuous in our early history, and is still borne by the prosperous village and the falls near which he lived, while the fame of Stark and of his descendants has illumined with unfading light the pages of our country's history. They and their associates first bore the light of progress into this dark and unknown land. They were a part of that band of pioneers which led the way in the march of civilization. They were men of heroic mold, and belonged to a race which has found no superior among the generations that have come and gone. For where has religion found more zealous and intelligent disciples, liberty more loyal or more glorious defenders, and patriotism, fortitude, and integrity been more truly exemplified than among that race to which our ancestry belonged, which came from the north of Ireland, and is known and honored today as the Scotch-Irish race? Others came from time to time and established homes in this vicinity, and this young settlement gradually increased in numbers. The forests were slowly retreating before the conquering ax, and the stubborn soil was yielding more and more to the labor of the husbandman. Peace and plenty, with



REV. CYRUS W. WALLACE, D. D.
DIED OCT. 21, 1889.



REV. N. L. COLBY.



REV. WILLIAM McDONALD.
DIED AUGUST 26, 1885.

happiness and contentment, seemed to be the lot of these brave men and women, but danger from a cruel and unrelenting foe was soon found to be about them on every hand. Their hunting parties were often attacked by the red men from the North, and in the deadly ambuscade the white man fell or was taken away into a captivity worse than death. John Stark, the hero of the Revolution, was taken captive while engaged in one of these hunting expeditions, and held until his ransom had been paid. The homes of many in the neighboring settlements were burned, while women and children were taken away to Canada, and husbands and fathers were slain by their savage foes. Alarm and terror filled the habitations of these early settlers, but no one abandoned the post of duty; the lines of advance which they had established were never deserted, but farther and farther into the wilderness moved these outposts of the coming civilization.

At a later period the contests of the mother country with France inflicted upon these colonies unnumbered woes. The old French and Indian wars involved the border settlements in all the horrors of savage warfare. In those long and cruel conflicts which left their trail of fire and blood over so much of this fair land, we find the men from this little settlement of Derryfield foremost in every battle, and on every field of honor. Her sons were at the defense and massacre of Fort William Henry, at Crown Point, Lake George, Fort Edward, and in the repeated expeditions against Canada. They were a part of that famous body of men, known wherever the history of brave deeds have been read, as Rogers's Rangers, whose perilous duties and whose great achievements have excited the interest of all who honor deeds of noble daring. And in that battle which fills so important a place in English history, upon the Plains of Abraham, with the immortal Wolfe, the sons of Derryfield performed a chivalrie and a glorious part.

History has recorded that during the Seven Years' War, and the Indian wars that preceded it, old Amoskeag furnished more fighting officers and fighting men than any other place or territory of equal extent in New England, and no names are written higher or beam brighter upon the roll of honor than the names of our Stark, Webster, and Goffe. Truly may it be said of us, as has been said of other descendants of a New England ancestry:

"No lack is in your primal stoek,
No weakling founders builded here;
They were the men of Plymouth Roek,
The Briton and the cavalier."

On the third day of September, one hundred and forty-five years ago, the town of Derryfield was incorporated. Her ancient charter, granted by King George II, in the twenty-fifth year of his reign, included eighteen square miles taken from the town of Chester, nine from the town of Londonderry, and eight from Harrytown, and in 1792 that part of Harrytown which was called Henrysburg was annexed. The seat of government was then at the little hamlet which has been known as Manchester Center, and the place where the voters met and the business of the town was transacted was the tavern of John Hall. Here they legislated for the interests of this small community, and here they learned and practiced the great principles of self government. By the experiences of their frontier life, by their hunting and scouting expeditions, by their military training and the part they had taken in an almost constant warfare, they had become accustomed to every danger, inured to every hardship, and sternly disciplined for that nobler and grander field of action, in which they were soon to be known as the patriot fathers of the Revolution. They had reclaimed this land from a state of nature, and they loved that soil which they had taken from the forest and given to the plow. They had found in the freedom of the wood, the stream, and the air the sweet spirit of human liberty, and in their civil government, as they would establish it, they had found an ideal republic, and when their rights, which they believed to be sacred and inviolable, were assailed, these men of Derryfield were ready to defend them against the aggressions of the mother land.



MANCHESTER FROM AMOSKEAG FALLS.



THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MONUMENT.
DEDICATED SEPT. 11, 1879.

The war of the Revolution began. The blood of American patriots crimsoned the green at Lexington, and the call to arms resounded along the valley of the Merrimack. Thirty-four out of thirty-six who could respond, in this little town of Derryfield, answered to that call. And here we may pause to inquire upon what page of history, ancient or modern, can such a record of patriotism be found? In that long and doubtful struggle for independence, the men of this town, faithful to the "association test," which all had taken, performed their duty with unflinching courage and left a record of valor and patriotism unsurpassed in the history of that heroic age. They were with Stark and Moor at Bunker Hill, and were the last to leave those heights from which the British hosts, by repeated assaults, had failed to drive them. At Trenton, Princeton, Bennington, and on many other hard fought battlefields, they were among the truest and the bravest of the patriot army.

But there is one name that brightens with increasing luster as the years pass by. It is the name of the greatest military hero which our New Hampshire gave to that Revolutionary period; and today, while in the full enjoyment of the rich blessings which the fathers bequeathed to us, we would pay our tribute to the hero of Bennington and Bunker Hill. Upon yonder bluff, overlooking the waters of the Merrimack, the ashes of the old hero rest in the place he loved, and in a grave which will be forever honored and forever sacred. His hallowed dust belongs to us; his name and fame belong to our city, our state, and our country, and his spirit to the God of battles, who gave to him the genius of victory and an immortality of fame. And in the coming ages, patriotism will find no shrine more fitting for her place of worship, and liberty no place from which to draw a purer, loftier inspiration than at the grave of Stark.

The triumph of American arms and the achievement of our independence were duly celebrated at Amoskeag on the 10th day of July, 1783. The termination of this long war was followed by a constructive period, during which this little community, slowly increasing in numbers, was devoting itself more attentively than before to agricultural pursuits. Ten years later Judge Blodget, who had been a commissary in the army, and a judge of the court of common pleas for this county, came to reside on the east side of the river, near the falls. He was a man of rare enterprise, indomitable will, and great wealth. He had conceived the plan of constructing a canal around the falls for the purpose of conveying to market the vast amount of lumber which was easily accessible from the river and its tributaries. His work was commenced the following year, but was not successfully completed until 1807, when, upon a May day of that year, he passed through the canal and the locks to the river, and realized the success of his long-cherished plan, and the gratification of his highest ambition.

He was, indeed, as the inscription upon his monument informs us, the pioneer of internal improvements in New Hampshire. We honor this man for the great qualities illustrated in that gigantic enterprise which he successfully accomplished, but still more would we honor him from the fact that he first saw and appreciated the wondrous possibilities involved in the mighty forces of these falling waters. He invited capitalists to locate here and to utilize those powers, and, believing that the time would soon come when large factories would be built along his canal, he purchased clay banks which have furnished the greater part of the brick for our city. He looked into the future with wiser foresight than any of his compeers. He knew that in the old country, located upon both sides of the river Irwell, as our city is located upon the Merrimack, was the greatest cotton manufacturing city of the world and, as the thought of that ancient and wonderful city of Manchester, England, came to his mind, he predicted that here, at some future time, would be the Manchester of America.

In three years after the death of Judge Blodget, the people of this community discarded the name of Derryfield and, under proper authority, assumed the more appropriate name of Manchester, a change which was doubtless occasioned by the fact that

a cotton mill had been established at the falls the year before, and by the sanguine hopes of those who believed that this remarkable prediction of Judge Blodget would be verified, and that here would be built a great manufacturing city.

In 1846 our population, which had been rapidly increasing for the past eight years, became so large that the old form of town government and method of electing officers was no longer practicable, and a committee consisting of David Gillis, Samuel D. Bell, Isaac Riddle, William C. Clarke, John A. Burnham, Luther Farley, and Walter French was appointed to petition the legislature for a city charter. At the June session of the legislature of 1846, the charter was granted, and was accepted at a town meeting held on the first day of August of that year. The first meeting for the election of city officers was held August 19. There were four candidates for the office of mayor, and, as no one had a majority, another meeting was held on the first day of September, and Hiram Brown was then chosen as our first mayor.

On the eighth day of September, just fifty years ago, the new city government was organized; prayer was offered by Rev. Cyrus W. Wallace, and the oath of office was administered by Hon. Daniel Clark. Of the men who then assumed the government of the new city, only three are now living: Our honored and distinguished fellow citizens, Judge David Cross, Col. John S. Kidder, and William Boyd, Esq., whom it is our especial pleasure to greet and congratulate today. In 1830 our population was 837, and in 1838 it was probably less than a thousand, but in 1846 it had increased to 10,125, and today we may fairly estimate that we number more than 55,000 inhabitants. The assessed valuation of the town in 1846 was \$3,187,726; now it is \$29,361,418. The number of polls then was 2,056; now the number is 12,583. Fifty years ago the only savings bank in our city was the Manchester, which was chartered July 8, 1846, and now by the last report the deposits in our savings banks amount to \$15,599,320.44, and the depositors number 33,351.

What a marvelous growth! It is no wonder that the hearts of our citizens swell with pride, and that we are inclined to boast of this wonderful progress. But while we contemplate these changes and observe how year by year we have grown in wealth and population, the inquiry comes to us, what potent charm has drawn together so many from far and near; what great inducements have gathered this large number and made them citizens of Manchester, and what transcendent power has created these resistless charms and made possible these strong temptations?

The answer comes from not far away. Over the bank and down the valley, you see the broad, bright band of moving waters. You read the answer in the sparkling light from its silvered surface, and where it breaks and rolls over rock and ledge you hear the answer in the roar and thunder of the falls of Amoskeag. Beautiful river, born among the white hills of the north, gathering her waters from spring and stream, and from that lake of rarest beauty, where the smile of the Great Spirit rests forever, she moves with ever increasing power along her channelled pathway to the sea. Other rivers may bear upon their bosoms a larger commerce and greater ships may plow their waters. Others may journey further or in a larger volume before their waters mingle with the ocean, but what river has contributed more generously her tireless energies to the service of mankind, or conferred in a larger measure the comforts and blessings of life? Richer than the deposits of the Nile have been her contributions to the welfare of the two commonwealths through which she passes. For unknown years her fishing places had attracted to her banks the Nemaoskeags, and from her depths the early settlers had drawn an abundant supply of food, but the time had come when that mighty power which for untold ages had been wasted was to be called into action. The hand of capital now grasped the energies of these falling waters, harnessed them to the wheel, and set in motion those long lines of machinery which have given occupation to labor, wealth to the capitalist, markets to a neighboring people, and a city to our Granite State.

In the early part of 1809, a small cotton mill was erected on the west side of the Amoskeag falls by Benjamin Prichard, Ephraim, David, and Robert Stevens. This was

the beginning of that industrial development which has characterized and distinguished our city, but no remarkable progress was made until after the incorporation of the present Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, in 1831. This company became the owner of all our water power, and of a large tract of land amounting to about twenty-five hundred acres on both sides of the river. In 1838, and at subsequent sales, a part of this land was conveyed by the company, and was soon occupied for business and residential purposes. The new village, as it was called, then sprang into existence, and in 1841, after a spirited controversy, the seat of government was transferred from the Center, and the first town meeting was held in a hall upon Amherst street.

Other corporations soon formed, and it is a matter of extraordinary interest to note the growth of these cotton and woolen industries during the last fifty years. In 1846 there were the mills of the Amoskeag, Stark, and Manchester, with their 88,320 spindles, 2,418 looms, 1,960 employees, and they were manufacturing yearly 19,400,000 yards of cloth. In 1896 there are the Amoskeag, Stark, Amory, Manchester, and Devonshire Mills, and the printing department of the Manchester, with a total of 565,000 spindles, 18,379 looms, capable of employing 14,180 operatives, and of manufacturing yearly 199,770,000 yards of cloth, and of printing 46,800,000 yards. The capital stock of these corporations amounts to \$8,700,000, and their yearly pay-roll to \$5,164,800. You have seen these cotton and woolen mills growing steadily on both sides of the river, and have noticed how their huge walls have been lengthening and climbing up higher and higher. You have also seen our city broadening and extending with a corresponding growth. In the old Greek mythology it is said that when the walls were being built around the ancient city of Thebes, the stones assumed their appropriate places to the music of Amphion's lyre; so may it be said that the stones which made the walls of our city assumed their places to the music of the multiplying notes of the loom and the spindle.

The old resident will be found today in a reminiscent mood. He will think of our city as it was fifty years ago: how its compact part was mainly bounded by Lowell, Union, and Merrimaek streets, and on the west by the river. He will recall the little hamlets on the east and the south, and the villages of Piscataquog and Amoskeag across the river, which were added to our city in 1853. He will remember the large tract of woodland east of Union and south of Hanover street, which concealed the awful crime of murder in 1845; the growth of wood and timber just north of Lowell street, and another growth westerly from the city hall, and the low ground where the alders grew, in the place of Washington and Birch streets. He will recall the public assemblies held in a great natural amphitheater, where a ravine extended southwesterly from Merrimaek street on the west side of Elm, and he will marvel how the sand hills of years ago have grown into beautiful residences and massive business blocks, and how the forests have given place to fruit trees and flowering shrubs, and how the rough and rugged surface has been transformed into the beauty of well-kept lawns.

If awakened from a Rip Van Winkle sleep, he would naturally inquire for the old fair grounds, and wonder what had become of the famous race track, the cattle pens, and the high board fence. Hardly could you imagine the surprise which the changes there made would excite in his mind, but if he should look across the river, he would there observe the greatest miracle of all, a city fully grown in the short space of fifteen years, provided with churches, schools, and everything essential to a completed city, except a city hall. In whatever direction he may turn his gaze, he would notice how streets have multiplied and extended, and would discover the myriad of happy and beautiful homes which adorn their sides, and if he would compare the present streets and walks with the highways of fifty years ago he would find that then we had only eleven miles of streets, and today we have nearly 140 miles and 128 miles of sidewalks. He would miss the old stages, and the barges, and the cars drawn by wearied horses, and would wonder what mysterious power could propel these new and heavier cars miles away without the apparent aid of physical force. Doubtless it would be difficult for him to



ELM STREET, MANCHESTER.—LOOKING SOUTH.

understand how the fires of heaven have been captured and made to serve the purposes of man, and how the sound of the human voice is conveyed upon a slender wire, and at evening he would wonder as he saw our city bright and clear as noonday, illumined by more than four hundred electric lights, which gleam along the streets or through the emerald lacework of the overarching trees.

Four years before the beginning of this half century, a locomotive engine and train of cars first entered our city. Then for the first time was heard in our valley the sound of the engine's whistle, and the rumbling of cars propelled by steam. Now thirty-seven passenger trains come to our city every week day; a large freight house is in process of construction, and a new passenger station is confidently expected, while our hopes are still sanguine that we shall sometime be able to pass through the good old towns of Bedford and Amherst, on our way to the great West, by the Manchester & Milford Railroad.

In our brief survey of the past, we have called to mind some of the causes which have given to us a municipal structure of such symmetry and strength. We have thought of its foundation and of the brave and stalwart men and women who were present and active when that foundation was laid, but now we are led to ask what forces have since shaped and molded the character and habits of our people. We learn something of these causes from that chime of sweet-toned bells, which on every Sabbath morning invites all our people to gather at the sacred altar, and also from the blessed sound of the Angelus which three times in every day summons so many to the brief response of prayer. Here the precepts of religion and of good morals have always been respected. Our pulpits have been occupied by men of true piety and of great learning and ability. Our many churches, representing almost every form of religious belief, have been built and sustained with a liberality which has been seldom equalled, and all their missions and charities have been generously supported. The influence of the church upon our young city has been of immeasurable benefit in elevating her character and promoting her highest interests, and we would place the open Bible as the first and greatest cause of our material and moral progress.

From the commencement of her existence as a city, Manchester has been liberal in her expenditures for her public schools. She has ever regarded with affectionate and parental interest the education of her children, believing that upon the intelligence of her citizens largely depended her real welfare and permanent advancement. Today we have belonging to our public schools about fifty-two hundred scholars, and under the parochial charge there are about four thousand. If we would compare the conditions of fifty years ago with the present, we need only to look at the old high-school house on Lowell street, and contrast it with the new school building now in process of construction, or with St. Anselm's College. Faithful and excellent instructors have been in charge of all our schools, and we may rest assured that every privilege and opportunity which the city could provide has been generously given for the benefit of those whom we may well regard as the most precious jewels of our community, and we can surely attribute much of our progress and enlightenment to the school book and the school rooms of our city.

Not only has the ennobling cause of education been sustained by her schools but she has added another most efficient means of assisting the young, the middle aged, and the old along the pathway of learning by her library and her library building. In 1846 the Manchester Athenaeum possessed 1677 volumes. Eight years later a free public library was established by the city, and the books and other property of the Athenaeum were purchased. Liberal donations have been made by our great corporations, and the city has expended annually for books the sum of one thousand dollars, and now the number of publications in the library is 40,125.

Ours is an industrious city. Energy, activity, and determination have characterized all her efforts. Idleness has received no crown of honor in her social or business

life. Her capital and resources have generally been employed in gainful pursuits, and her labor has therefore had a larger and more constant reward. It is true that at the present time the clouds of business depression hang heavily over all this land, but it cannot be that this great nation, with all its power and boundless resources, shall long remain in the shadow of an unnatural eclipse. Beyond the clouds must still be shining the golden sun, soon to dispel the present gloom, and restore to Manchester her accustomed place in the front rank of our most favored cities.

In all the years gone by harmony has prevailed in our councils and unity in our action. While other cities have been disturbed by conflicts between capital and labor, here the liberality of the one and the intelligence and good sense of the other have generally prevailed. Realizing their mutual dependence they have pursued their way, hand in hand, while both have shared in the beneficent results of their just and helpful co-operation. Fraternal, charitable, and social organizations have here multiplied and prospered, and nowhere have they found more zealous friends or a more congenial home. Here classes are unknown. There is no aristocracy of birth or wealth. That principle of equality, which is the fundamental law of the land, has nowhere a more generous exponent than in our own city. We bring the wreath of honor to deck the brow of that labor which has helped to build up our city with the same pride and sense of obligation with which we would reward the men who planned and directed the work. The spirit of a broad and intelligent liberality has developed more and more with our multiplying years, and the words of Tennyson come back to us as a history and a prophecy that

. . . "through the ages one increasing purpose runs,

And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

Her gates have been opened wide. The avenues to her heart and homes have been broad and free, and over every entrance has been seen and read of all men the inviting word "Welcome." She has extended her hand in cordial greeting to every deserving son of toil and to every one who sought in honor and good faith to become a useful citizen, while her Board of Trade, active and zealous for her interest, has invited here and helped to establish many new and valuable industries. Her busy life and her golden opportunities have attracted strong and sturdy sons from the neighboring hills and valleys. From across the sea, from the fair land of Ireland, from the home of Shakespeare, Pitt, and Gladstone, from the Scottish highlands, still vocal with the songs of Robert Burns, and from the principality of Wales they have come. From the banks of the St. Lawrence, from the land of Lafayette, from where the great Frederick reigned, and from King Oscar's realm, they have all brought to us their wealth of brain and muscle, which has helped to rear the glorious fabric of our city. Far away from where they sundered the ties of home and kindred they have made their dwelling places, and in hearty union have labored with us for the highest interest of this community. None have joined more eagerly and helpfully in the labors and contributions for these commemorative days than have the men and women who were born in other lands. And although their hearts may yet thrill with the music of the fatherland, and their eyes brighten at sight of the flag which floated above their birthplace, yet far deeper in their hearts today swells the heaven-born anthem of "America," and above the ensigns of every land, their glad and loving eyes beheld the Star Spangled Banner of the free.

Although fondly devoted to the arts and ways of peace, and knowing the havoc and horrors of war, yet our city has ever sought to preserve the martial spirit of her people, and has at all times sustained and encouraged the citizen soldiery of the state, for she understands that the strong arm of military power may at some time be invoked to sustain her civil authority at home or to protect and defend her rights abroad. And she has always favored and honored that military organization, whose origin dates



RT. REV. DENIS M. BRADLEY.
-BISHOP OF MANCHESTER

back almost to her own birthday, and whose praiseworthy object is to keep forever bright and burning the patriot fires of the Revolution, and to preserve in immortal honor the names and the deeds of those old heroes who wore the continental uniform.

The wealth of our city is not confined to her material resources. Upon her roll of honor we read today the names of those who have brought to her treasures far richer, more precious, and more enduring than the accumulated fortunes of all her citizens. The names upon that roll are found in the records of the pulpit, in the list of lawyers, physicians, and business men, while in her military annals they beam with a luster unsurpassed. Among the clergy, there is one whose name is in all your minds and whose presence is recalled by many. For almost thirty-five years his voice was heard in the old Hanover-street church. Forcible, sincere, and eloquent, beloved by his people, respected and honored by all who knew him, he labored zealously and effectively for the moral and religious improvement of this community, and our city can never forget or fully measure the value of the life, the services, and the teachings of the Rev. Dr. Wallace. There was one who came here early in the life of our city, of a different faith, born in a foreign land, whose devout and intelligent spirit was impressed upon a large number in this community, and whose influence in the support of civil administration, in the education of his people, and in elevating and ennobling the life of our city, merits, and should receive, a grateful acknowledgment. He was called the pioneer in New England in the education of the people of his faith, and not only among those to whom he ministered, but among all our citizens, there remains a respectful and appreciative memory of the Rev. William MacDonald. Upon that roll we read the names of five who have been governors of the state: Frederick Smyth, James A. Weston, Ezekiel A. Straw, Person C. Cheney, and Moody Currier. We read the names of judges of our courts; conspicuous among them one, with an illustrious ancestry, who added to the title of the good citizen, the distinguished honor of being the chief justice of our state. There, too, are the names of attorney-generals of high rank, advocates of pre-eminent ability, men who have won a national fame in the halls of congress, and that of the great senator who was afterwards a judge of the district court of the United States. We read, too, the names of the good physicians, whose memories are cherished in the homes of our citizens, and educators who faithfully and ably trained and guided the footsteps of the young.

In that field of human effort where genius and ability are measured at their true worth, we find the name of him who was one of the leaders of his party, and who possessed that masterful mind which controlled so ably for so many years a great newspaper enterprise. Contemporary with him, but of a different political belief and party, was the editor of another of the leading papers of our state, a man devoted to his business, of great ability, and who filled a large place among those forces which mold and govern public opinion, and in the hereafter the great newspaper fraternity will always recognize, among its ablest and most distinguished editors, the names of John B. Clarke and James M. Campbell. We have with us today a remnant of that Grand Army which entered the city of Mexico in triumph, and gave prestige and renown to American arms. We appreciate the services and honor the valorous deeds of these survivors, and of their comrades who have passed away.

When the War of the Rebellion commenced and the news of the attack upon Fort Sumter reached our city, Manchester responded with the same spirit that animated the patriot fathers in the Revolution. Her sons were worthy of their sires, and at their first official meeting the mayor was ordered to cause the Stars and Stripes to be raised over the city hall, there to remain until that flag was recognized as the national emblem all over this broad land, and at a public meeting it was unanimously resolved to pledge the last man and the last dollar for the preservation of the Union. Under the various calls of the government two thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight of the sons of Manchester went forth to the battlefields of the South. No truer, better, braver, soldiers enlisted in that great war. They were willing to sacrifice their lives upon the



JOHN B. CLARKE.



JAMES M. CAMPBELL.



NEW HAMPSHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY BUILDING.

altar of their country to save the republic and the union of these states. They believed that the interests of the present and of future generations demanded this awful sacrifice, and with the spirit of the holy martyrs they marched to battle as if

"The fittest place where man can die,
Is where he dies for man."

The soldiers from this city formed a part of every military organization in this state except the Eighth and Seventeenth regiments, and were in nearly all of the great battles of that long and bloody conflict, and one of her sons, a distinguished soldier, General Richard N. Batchelder, has just completed a long and honorable service in the highest office of the quartermaster's department. They were with Shattuck on the red field of Fredericksburg, in the vain assaults on Marye's Heights, where New Hampshire's dead lay nearest to the foe. They were with Donahoe on many a field where Irish valor helped to win the fight; with Meade on those three immortal days at Gettysburg; with Sheridan at Cedar Creek and Winchester, where the cry of defeat was changed into the shout of victory, and with Grant at Appomattox, where the Stars and Bars went down in the gloom of eternal night, and the Stars and Stripes went up in the glorious light of eternal day. Some of our brave soldiers wear upon their breasts medals of priceless honor, which the government they helped to save has bestowed upon them. They held the Union line before Richmond in the closing scenes of the war, as they had held the line on many a field before, and like the Swiss patriot, Arnold Von Winkelreid, were ready to receive in their own bosoms the sheaf of spears that was intended to pierce their country's heart. The names of our heroes, living and dead, are recorded on the brightest pages of history, but we wish that we could write them

"On every star that shines,
Engrave their story on the living sky
To be forever read by every eye."

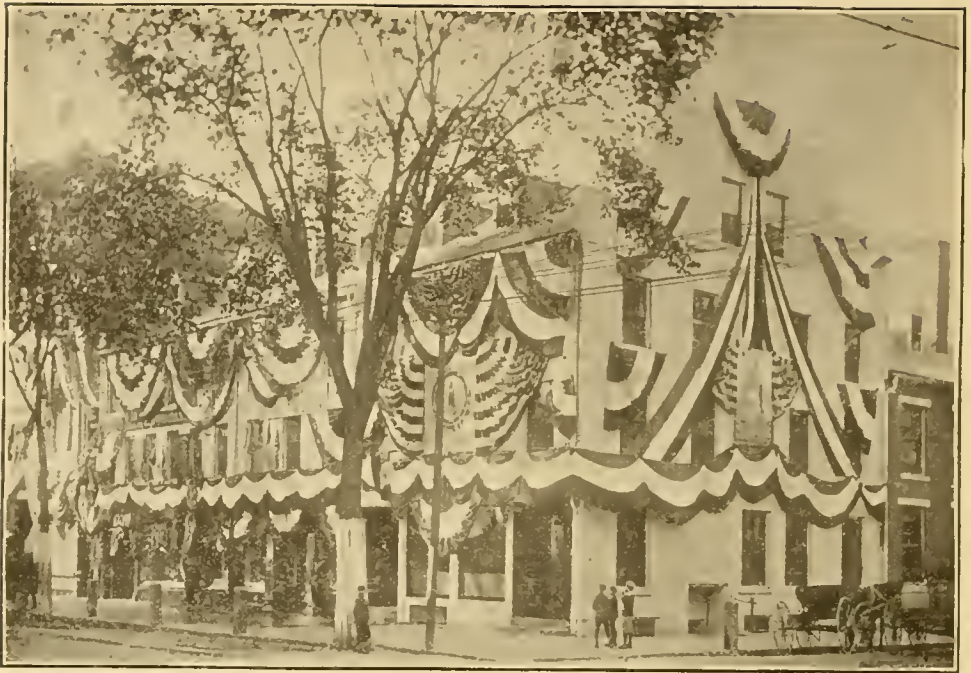
Ours is indeed a city of homes, presided over today, as in all the past, by

"The grace of women pure and fair

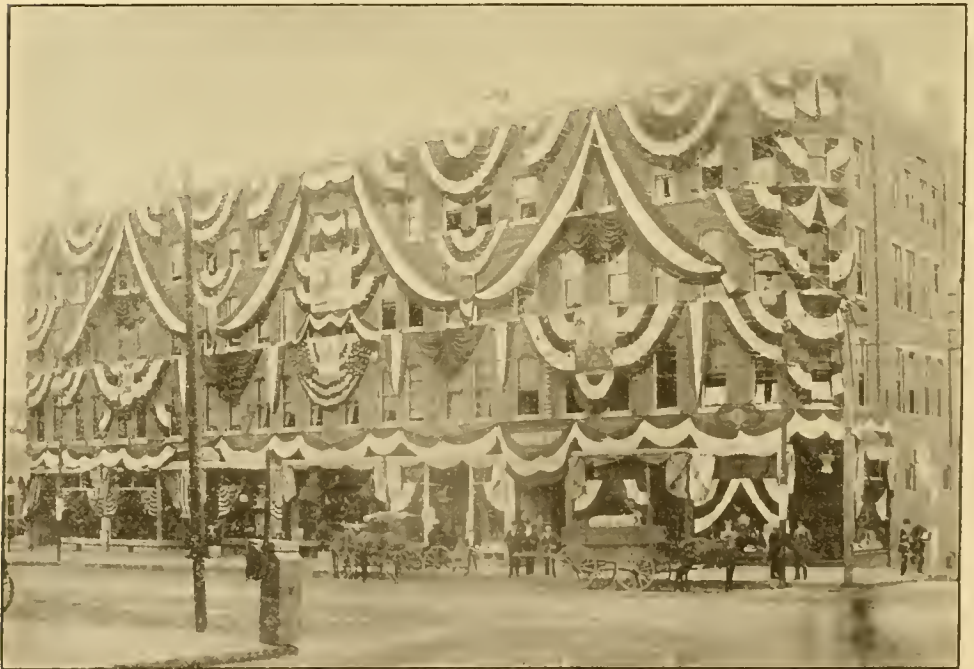
As the mayflower's bloom when the woods are bare."

Their influence, commencing at the cradle, has ever gone forth for that which was best and noblest in the life of our city. They were with the pioneers and helped to build our earliest homes, and they shared in the dangers and endured all the hardships of a frontier life. They were patriots in the Revolution, and with a woman's ardent devotion sustained the cause of liberty. In the great civil war, they inspired the Union soldier with a purer and deeper love of country. Like ministering angels they were at the hospitals where the sick and wounded needed their helpful service and loving care. They shared in the woes and agonies of that long and gloomy night of war. They saw the strong and stalwart of their household go forth to battle, and bade them a last adieu. They suffered the pangs and tortures of unmeasured grief at the loss of loved ones, and the hearts of many were buried at the South, in the unknown graves. But from every hearthstone went out their words of encouragement and cheer, and from the domestic altar went up their prayers to the God of battles, that the noblest cause for which man ever fought might be crowned at last with victory. They have ever been the light and comfort of home, the faithful teachers in every school, and the willing toilers at the loom, the desk, the shop, and store. We are honored by their presence today, and our highest meed of praise goes out from every heart to those brave and noble women who have been in all our past the most faithful and the most constant helpers in every enterprise and effort which would make our city progressive, honorable, and great.

Our city has always been fortunate in her choice of a chief executive. Three of her mayors have been governors of the state, one a judge of our supreme court, one an adjutant-general of the state, one is our present efficient postmaster, and another is the distinguished presiding officer of this occasion. Today she takes pride in the intelligence, enthusiasm, tact, and executive ability of her young mayor, under whose



THE MANCHESTER BANK BUILDING.



THE MONADNOCK AND UPTON BLOCKS.

direction, constant attention, and unremitting effort this great undertaking, the celebration of our golden anniversary, has been inaugurated and so successfully carried on toward its completion, and to him, and to a zealous, able, and most efficient committee, all, with one accord, return the largest measure of gratitude and thanks.

In this far-famed valley of the Merrimack rests our imperial city. Her streets in regular and far-extended lines are embowered by the sheltering elm and maple; her squares and parks, many of them the gift of her great Amoskeag Corporation, lie like emerald shields upon her bosom, while far and wide her broad expanse is studded with her imposing public buildings, her stately business blocks, her magnificent residences, and her gigantic mills and shops. To the east, supplying her with an abundance of the purest water, lies her fair Lake Massabesic, with its enchanting scenery, wooded islands, and shaded shores. Around her are the eternal hills and mountains, which seem to enfold her in their loving embrace, and to defend her by their massive walls. From the west the Uncanconues, striving to keep the clouds and storms away, look kindly down upon her from their double towers, and nearer, like some huge rampart, stands bold Rock Rimmon, grimly guarding her western portals, while down her valley the obedient river lingers to expend her gathered powers upon the waiting wheels, and then, when her generous work is done, flows on in triumph through her natural channel toward the sea.

With such a heritage, with such a history, and with such a people, we make our entrance today upon a new and untried field of action. The voices of children and the bright faces of the young tell us of the morning, and that the blessed sunlight of our prosperity is yet but slightly advanced toward the meridian, while happy and auspicious omens from every side reveal to us the glory of the future and tell us to advance in the way our fathers trod.

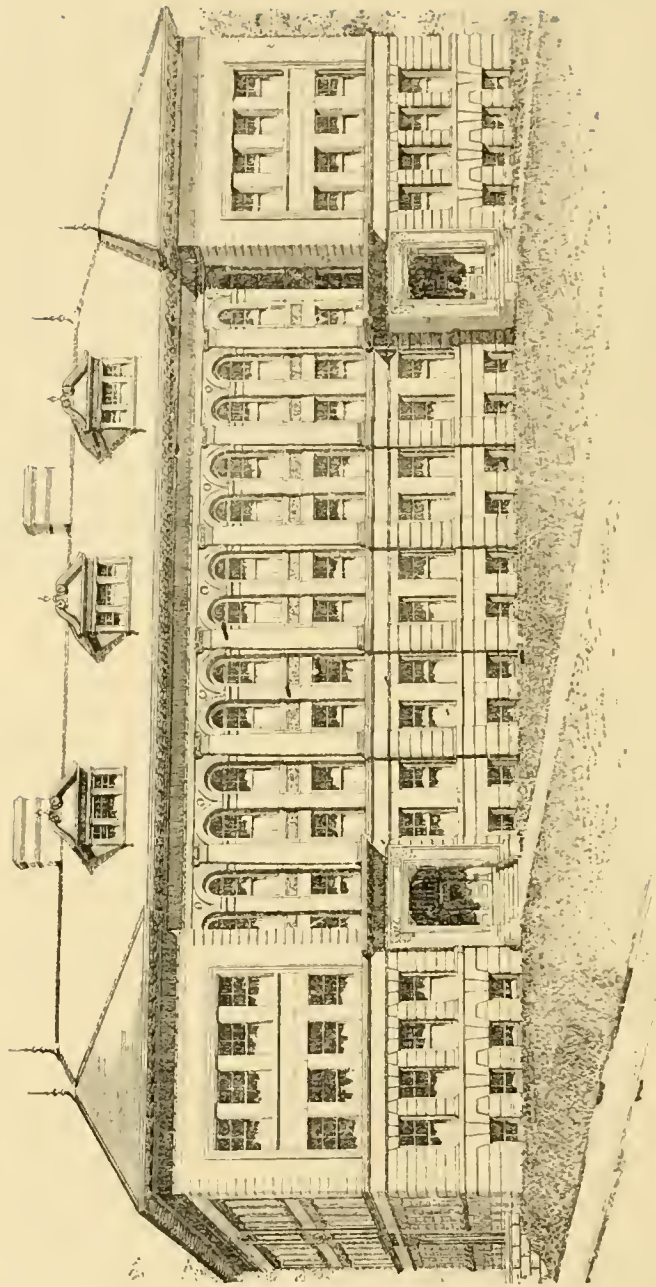
“Then forward men and women! Let the bell
Of progress echo through each wakened mind!
Let the grand chorus through our numbers swell.
Who will not hasten shall be left behind!
Who conquers, shall a crown of glory find;
Who falls, if faithful shall but fall to rise,
Free from the tear drenched clay that elogs mankind,
To where new triumphs greet his eager eyes:
Forward will ever be the watchword of the skies.”

Today, with united front, proud of our city and of her grand achievements, proud of her mighty industries which, now diversified, are stronger than before, and proud of the illustrious names and deeds of her sons and daughters, who have given to her an immortality of honor, we are marching forward, with our banners streaming in a prospering breeze, and inscribed in letters of golden light with the word “Progress.”

The approving smile and cheer of the good and true inspire us with hope and courage. The overreaching skies, so beautiful and bright and clear on this glad September afternoon, pronounce their benediction. Those venerated men and women who still remain, survivors of a former generation, with uplifted hands, tremulous with age, invoke upon us all a father's blessing, while the spirits of our departed heroes seem to beckon us on, brightening our pathway and directing us in our onward and upward course.

With such aid, encouragement, and inspiration, with the most cheering hopes of the future, with pledges of loyalty and fidelity to the example and teachings of the honored men and women who have gone before, and with a supreme faith in that Providence whose protecting arm has been around and about us in all the past, we enter upon the duties of the coming century.

The entire audience, led by the quartet, then sang “America,” and the exercises closed by the recital of the Lord's prayer and benediction by Rt. Rev. Denis M. Bradley, Bishop of Manchester.



MANCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL,
ERECTED 1896

CHILDREN'S DAY.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Under the direction of Superintendent of Schools William E. Buck, and the committee on school exercises, a very entertaining and instructive program was



FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE IN MANCHESTER.

carried out in the tent on the Straw grounds, at 9 A. M. on Wednesday, September 9. Over three thousand children of the public and parochial schools, in charge of their teachers, assembled in the tent, and as many more of the parents and friends of the pupils attended the exercises. All were seated by a corps of ushers in charge of Channing Cox. It was undoubtedly the largest audience ever seated at one time in the city of Manchester. Upon entering the tent each of the children was given a special souvenir of the occasion in the shape of an aluminum medal, bearing the city seal and a suitable inscription.

Seated upon the platform were Mayor Clarke, Superintendent Buck, the school committee, principals of the various schools, and clergymen. The school children had been drilled by Musical Director William J. McGuinness, and the patriotic songs rendered by the three thousand voices were an especially pleasing feature of the program.

After a selection by the First Regiment Band, Superintendent Buck called the audience to order and introduced the presiding officer, Mayor Clarke, who said:

My Young Friends:—We have today reached one of the most interesting and joyous events of Semi-Centennial week.—Children's Day. In many respects it is the most notable of all the splendid demonstrations the city has taken part in, for while few of us who have thus far assisted in the exercises of the week may reasonably expect to be here to participate in Manchester's centennial celebration, there are thousands before me this morning who will be here to join efforts in the anniversary occasion that will round out the full one hundred years of Manchester's incorporation as a city. It is a source of the greatest satisfaction to the committee of arrangements to find the area covered by this massive spread of canvas filled in every part with the bright youth of Manchester, and to see every educational institution, whether public or private, represented in this large and happy gathering. This is your day, my children, and I hope that you will enjoy it to the fullest extent and that it will come back to you in sweet memory in after years. The remarks of our speakers will be addressed especially to you, and will not be of a lengthy character. The musical exercises are to come from you, and these we count upon to be the best on the program.

After an impressive prayer by Rev. Fr. John J. Lyons, rector of St. Anne's church, the children sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Edwin F. Jones, city solicitor, was then introduced.

ADDRESS OF EDWIN F. JONES.

Mr. Chairman and Friends, Old and Young:—A celebration like this of Manchester's, in which the children played no part, would be woefully incomplete. For past accomplishments, present conditions, without the prospect of future growth, lose their luster and their interest. All the previous exercises of this week's celebration have been calculated to recall the achievements and the glories of the past, and to typify the strength and greatness of our city's present development. This gathering of the children, however, is like a benediction; it is the crown of all the festivities. For in these young and active figures, in these happy faces, in these intelligent eyes we may read the promise of the better things for Manchester which are yet to be. They give us hope and the assurance of a future with which all we are and all we have been are not to be compared.

And best of all, it seems to me, is the fact that they are here as school children. For education, a generous, well-directed education, is the best gift one generation can make unto the next. Manchester's schools have ever been, and are now, her pride. Children, see to it that you take full advantage of the opportunities for learning which are given you. Your parents' fondest wish, your city's dearest hope is that in her schools you may grow up to be useful members of society; may learn to become honest and intelligent citizens of our great republic.

Education is not a mere exercise of the memory; it is not simply the learning of a number of facts. There is something more than attaining ability to read and spell, to write and cipher. It means the fullest development of all our faculties and all our powers, physical and mental. Real education teaches us to think and to reason for ourselves; to exercise that divine quality which animates the human brain, and distinguishes us from the brute creation, and makes man master over nature.

Education means work, constant and persevering. Its first great lesson is that industry is essential to success; that nothing on this earth, worth the having, can be had without it; that labor, whether of the hands or of the brain, is honorable. It recommends the practice of industry to all; it condemns idleness as one of the worst of vices. The truly educated man or woman is never ashamed of honest toil, is never afraid of hard work.

Education leads us to the knowledge that, in this world, nothing exists without some cause; and teaches us to look for the causes of the things we see; and to realize that, under similar circumstances, like causes will produce like results. Thus we learn from the events of the past to reason as to those to come. This power makes us, to a certain extent, masters of the future, and enables us to work today with some assurance for the morrow.

Education inculcates honesty. It shows us that truthfulness and fair dealing will win us better results than lies and unjust conduct towards our neighbors. Education is of the heart as well as of the mind and hands. And it is not confined to the schools. It reaches out into the home, and into all the daily walks of life. It is for the old as well as young. Our education is completed only with life itself.

But the chief aim of the education of the schools is to fit the children for their duties as citizens. They should there be taught the nature of the government under which they live, its various departments, municipal, state, and national, its powers and its limitations. They should there learn to realize the inestimable privileges of American citizenship and the sacred duties which those privileges import. We live in a land where the people rule, where majority is king. Our proudest boast is the freedom of our institutions. But freedom does not mean unrestrained license; it does not mean that we may all do just as we please. It means liberty for each man to do and to enjoy what he best can do and enjoy for himself without trespassing upon the right



REV. JOHN J. LYONS.



WILLIAM J. MCGUINNESS.



REV. G. A. GUERTIN.

of his neighbor to the same privilege. Our laws aim to give such liberty and to punish such trespassing. We seek the greatest good of the greatest number. Each must yield a little for the greater good of all.

Ours is the fairest, the happiest, the freest land on which the sun shines in his daily round. Our people have the best homes, the best food, the best clothing of all the peoples of the world. Our government bears more lightly upon the people than any other. For the people make the government themselves, they choose the officials, and to them the officials are responsible. You, my young friends, will soon be voters; you will soon be helping to name the officers and to shape the policies of the nation. Labor diligently to become good men and women; honest, industrious, and intelligent men and women. For only so can you become good citizens and perform properly the duties of citizenship.

Read and study the history of your country. Learn how our ancestors labored and struggled and suffered that we may, today, enjoy the blessings of this free and popular government. Learn how our land was settled; how our institutions were formed; by what sacrifices they have been preserved for us. Read the story of the settlement of our own New England, and note the lesson it imparts. See those devoted men and women who, nearly four hundred years ago, left their homes in Old England; gave up all they held dear, their friends, their firesides, the graves of their loved ones, and crossing a stormy, wintry sea, planted on these then bleak and barren shores their altars and, though they knew it not, laid the foundations of a new nation. And all for what? For the right to worship God after the dictates of their own consciences. So they gained religious liberty, and through long years of contest with the wild forces of nature, with the wilder beasts of the field, and the still wilder human inhabitants of the forest, they preserved the freedom of conscience, and handed it down to us as our most valued heritage. Let us guard it sacredly and well, and let us never deny it to others. Let no man be proscribed for religion, sect, or opinion's sake.

Again, mark how the colonies resisted a tax in levying which they had no voice. The tax was small, but the principle was great. They said: "No representation, no taxation. All government rests upon the consent of the governed." The king and parliament undertook to enforce their decrees with arms. The great declaration of 1776 followed. Washington, Green, and Stark led brave men on many a bloody field, until independence was achieved, and a new government, one "of the people, for the people, and by the people" was born in the family of nations, and in our constitution the principles of the declaration found embodiment and life. But struggles, sacrifices, bloodshed were required before civil freedom could be won. Let us use all the powers of good citizenship to maintain it.

And yet again, when treason raised its slimy head and undertook to destroy the government it had cost so much to make, mark how the patriotism of the North was aroused when Lincoln's call for troops was heard. Read the story of those days of rebellion, when beneath the shining folds of the Stars and Stripes marched Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, and four hundred thousand of the bravest men who ever shouldered musket gave up their lives that the constitution might be preserved, that the Union might be saved, and that personal freedom, which had long been for the white race, might be given those with black skins. Let us show the same love of country, the same devoted patriotism, if not on fields of strife, then by performing in our varied walks of life the duties of citizenship as honest, law-abiding, self-respecting Americans.

Such are some of the lessons to be learned in the common schools. Children, see to it that you ponder them well; study their meaning; avoid the errors and imitate the virtues of those who have gone before. Thus you will become good citizens, who will serve your country well, and of whom your city will be proud. And when you shall be

conducting (as some of you surely will) the celebration of the second one half century of Manchester's life as a chartered municipality, you may look back on years of well doing and be able to say with truth that the second was better than the first. For happiness, good order, prosperity will surely prevail so long as good citizenship is universal.

After a selection by the band, the chairman presented Rev. Fr. G. A. Guertin, assistant pastor of St. Augustine's church.

ADDRESS OF REV. FR. G. A. GUERTIN.

Your Honor, Reverend Gentlemen, Young Friends of the Schools:—There was a time, years ago, when this city was very small. In those days, all the school children grouped together would not have covered more than one tenth of the space you now occupy. A few short streets leading to the mills and lined on either side with blocks of boarding-houses, the city hall, some stores, a cluster of modest homes on the opposite bank of the river, and—behold Manchester in 1846! A visitor would have walked through it all, as you can readily perceive, in a very limited time.

But fifty years have now gone by, and let us suppose for a moment this same stranger were to revisit once more our city during these days of her Semi-Centennial celebration. What a wonderful change between his first and last coming would he not observe! He could now direct his steps through long, spacious, neat, and shadowy streets; rest his eyes on green and flowery parks and commons, then gaze at princely residences, massive blocks, richly fitted and furnished stores of all kinds, elegant church edifices, large, commodious and costly schools that would do honor to, and reflect credit upon, any city in these United States; railways to all points north, south, and the sea coast; trolley conveyances to any part of the city, and even outside its limits to the beautiful Massabesic; hundreds of electric lights to guide his way in the evening, and to give him the illusion that night has been changed into day. All this, together with other beauties and achievements too long to enumerate, he would contemplate with amazement and delight. Fifty years, my dear young friends, fifty years, and from a small village Manchester has developed into a magnificent city of over fifty thousand inhabitants. It has become the metropolis of the state of New Hampshire, the queen among her sister cities, and is destined to be the Manchester of America.

Gladly, therefore, should you, and do you, celebrate this Semi-Centennial, which brings home to your minds and hearts in so forcible a manner the great works that have been accomplished through the earnest efforts, the loyal devotion and self-sacrifice of your fathers, under the protecting and helping hand of the Almighty. God, indeed, has blessed their work. Your fathers have labored, it is true, yet their labor could have been without fruit; they might have planted and watered all in vain, had not God given the increase. For you must here recall the words of the Psalmist: "Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it. Unless the Lord keepeth the city, he watcheth in vain that keepeth it."

No, there is not, I am sure, one child here present, small though he be, who fails to realize and appreciate and enjoy the benefits that have been bestowed during these fifty years, and that are now bestowed upon him by the loving "Giver of all good gifts." For heaven, you know, wills that success should tread on the heels of resolute, diligent, and upright men, and as your fathers lost no opportunity of improving whatever talents and resources God placed at their command, therefore has the city grown day by day, and reached the high degree of prosperity it now enjoys.

But your fathers are men, "and to dust they will return." Each one, sooner or later, must take "his chamber in the silent halls of death." And when they depart, to



FIRST BRICK SCHOOLHOUSE. ERECTED 1841.



THE STRAW SCHOOL.

whom shall they bequeath the inheritance of this city but to you, their beloved and cherished sons? The fate of this city, in the near future, will therefore be intrusted to you, and rest with you. Now tell me who will secure the happiness, the well-being, the progress of the city then? Will it be the idle man? Will it be the thriftless man? Will it be the ignorant man? "Why, no!" you answer, "The industrious man, the provident man, the sober and enlightened man." That you can and will all be. For, once more, the worth and strength of this city will not depend solely upon its increase in business facilities, nor upon the large sums of gold and silver that may be stored within its banks, but chiefly upon the character of its men.

Therefore, let every one of you, each in his own home and in his own school, do his very best to develop both his intellect and his heart: his intellect to know what is required of him, and his heart to love and do whatever heaven shall indicate. Look always for what is higher, purer, and nobler than you have yet attained, for the more educated the men the more polished the city, and the better the men the better the city.

Finally, my dear young friends, would you reach the standard which is expected of you, be true to your God, to your country, to your city, to yourselves, and let your motto ever be: "Aim high; work hard!"

The children then sang "Hail Columbia." Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D. D., pastor of the Franklin-street church, was then introduced.

ADDRESS OF REV. B. W. LOCKHART.

If we had visited Athens in her most splendid days, we should have seen noble buildings of a public character, theaters, baths, temples of worship and of victory, but we should have seen no public school buildings. When the traveler comes to Manchester he will discover that our finest and costliest structures are public schools. Our present High school building is a more massive and noble looking structure than any church in the city. This means that the modern city makes the education of the children its greatest civic duty. This one fact marks the vast difference between our Christian civilization and that splendid pagan one of the ancient world.

The procession that moved through our streets Monday was picturesque and striking. The military companies, the various fraternities and societies in uniform and regalia looked very imposing. But a procession of the schools, scholars and teachers, with the symbols of art, science, and literature would have been still more deeply affecting and significant of the city's higher life.

And now I would say this one word to you, young friends. The city builds for you these beautiful homes of culture, for your growth in intellectual and spiritual manhood, for your happiness and usefulness. It does this at expense of much labor, thought, and even pain. What can you do in return? You can take pride in the schools of the city. You can be zealous for the reputation of the educational institutions to which you belong. You can strive to make Manchester second to no city in New England in the excellence of the schools. You can be manful coworkers with your teachers in the noblest creative work of the world, and the most arduous. And if you do this the schools of Manchester will become so well known that to be able to say, "I was educated in her schools" will predispose men in your favor and open business possibilities to you which otherwise would be closed.

The exercises were closed by the entire audience joining in the singing of "America." Following the program the children were entertained for an hour with a magical performance.



DAVID P. PERKINS.
FIRST MALE PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER



THE McDONALD PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

PARADE OF FIREMEN AND MERCHANTS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

On Wednesday, September 9, at 2 o'clock, occurred the parade of the Manchester Fire Department and the trades display. Col. Henry B. Fairbanks was chief marshal, Capt. John Gannon, Jr., chief of staff, and Frank Preston, Scott W. Lane, James G. Lake, and Frank X. Chenette marshals of divisions. The parade was headed by a platoon of police, and the First Regiment Band, Drum Major F. H. Pike. The first division comprised the entire fire department, in command of Chief Engineer Thomas W. Lane, with all the apparatus. Following were carriages containing members of the city government, the judges of the parade, Col. F. E. Kaley of Milford, Col. Charles C. Danforth of Concord, and Col. William H. Stinson of Dunbarton, Andrew Bunton, chairman of the parade committee, city officials, and guests. The display of trade teams comprised four divisions, many handsome floats, exhibits of trades at work, comical features, driving teams and decorated wagons being in line.

The route of procession was the same as on Monday, the judges reviewing the parade at Tremont square. The following prize awards were made:

Best general display, \$50, Kimball Carriage Company; second best general display, \$25, Forsaith Machine Company and Manchester Beef Company, to be equally divided; best mechanical trade at work, \$50, N. J. Whalen; second best trade at work, \$25, Phoenix market; largest number of horses on one team, \$10, Robie Concrete Company; most comical display, \$20, "John Rogers's family going West," Industrial School boys; second best comical display, \$10, "Billy Bryan's march to White House," Joseph French; best two-horse team, driven by lady, \$10, Mrs. Thomas Crocker; best two-horse team driven by gentleman, \$10, B. Frank Welch; best pony, \$5, Master Leo Cavanaugh; best team matched horses, \$5, L. P. Labonte; best historical float, \$50, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; second best float, \$25, Head & Dowst Company.

At the conclusion of the parade, Chief Marshal Fairbanks and Chairman Andrew Bunton, of the parade committee, tendered a banquet to the staff officers, marshals, aids, police officers, and guests at Battery hall. Colonel Fairbanks presided, and congratulatory speeches were made by Chief of Police Healy, Deputy Sheriff Cassidy, John C. Bickford, Chairman Bunton, Colonel Danforth, Secretary Herbert W. Eastman, Frank P. Parshley, Capt. S. S. Piper, and A. J. Bennett. On motion of the latter, three rousing cheers were given for Chief Marshal Fairbanks. The police department was heartily commended for the excellent order maintained during the celebration.



HERMAN F. RODELSPERGER,
PRESIDENT GERMAN COMMITTEE.



THOMAS W. LANE,
CHIEF OF FIRE DEPARTMENT.



THE WESTON, HILL & FITTS AND GILLEY BUILDINGS.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The series of athletic sports held on Merrimack square on Tuesday and Wednesday, under the direction of Alderman Richard J. Barry and Dana M. Evans, attracted an immense crowd. The judges were Perry H. Dow, Alexander H. Olzendam, Ed. H. Chadbourne, Garrett W. Cotter, Charles W. Eager, and T. A. Sullivan; clerks, Frank E. Martin, Fred Allen, John Cavanaugh, Lewis W. Crockett, Edward C. Smith, Walter S. Noyes. Alderman C. L. Wolf, Herman F. Rodelsperger, Carl Foerster, and Martin Hecker had charge of the sports under auspices of the German societies. Mayor Clarke formally opened the program of the day. From 9 to 10 on Tuesday the German societies and their guests from Lawrence gave interesting gymnastic exercises. They then adjourned to the driving park and enjoyed field-day sports.

The officials in charge of the German festivities were: President, Herman F. Rodelsperger; vice-president, Reinhardt Hecker; secretary, Henry Lein; assistant secretary, Emil Scheffel; chairman of finance committee, Emil Scheffel; parade, R. Hecker; amusement, Robert Werner; decorations, Mrs. Charles Bete; music, Theodore Becker; gymnastics, Henry Lein. The organizations represented were the Turner Society, Glee Club Mannerchor, Barbarossa Lodge, Workingmen's Relief Society, Germania Turner Society, Glee Club Beethoven Mannerchor, Bavarian Relief Society, Harugari Club, Glee Club Fortuna, and Ladies' Club of Turner Society.

The other sports took place Tuesday, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and included boxing, pole vaulting, broad jumping, throwing hammer, putting the shot, three-legged races, hurdle races, 100-yard and half-mile dashes, fat men's races, greased pigs, wheelbarrow and sack races. All winners were presented medals, money, or other prizes. A tug-of-war between the Lafayette Guards team of Manchester and the Sacred Heart League of Nashua, for a purse of \$50, was won by the Lafayettes.

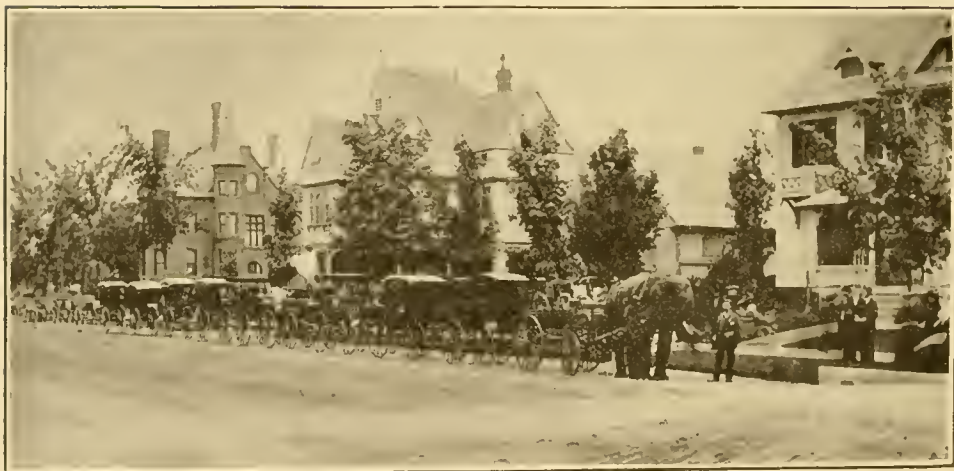
At 9 A. M., on Wednesday, several aquatic events took place above Amoskeag Falls, in charge of Charles W. Eager and Murdock A. Weathers. They included swimming matches, greased pole contests, flat-bottom and four-oared boat races. Several bicycle races, under various auspices, also took place on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Manchester Central Labor Union, after participating in the grand parade on Monday, Labor Day, held a field-day at the driving park, where a series of sports, band concerts, and fireworks took place, under the general direction of Edward E. Stockbridge, Robert A. Edwards, and James Damory.

At Massabesic lake, on the evenings of the celebration, a series of set-piece fireworks was displayed. They were entitled: "Welcome to Our City," "Amoskeag Falls," "Amoskeag Fire Engine," "Cotton Loom," "Manchester, 1846-1896," "Uncle Sam," "Star Spangled Banner," "Washington," "Adieu."



LAFAYETTE GUARDS TUG-OF-WAR TEAM.



BEST GENERAL DISPLAY, TRADE FAIR.

G. A. R. CAMPFIRE.

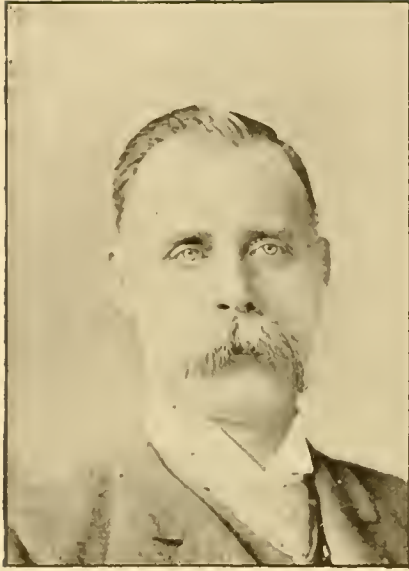
The big tent on the Straw grounds was the scene, on Tuesday evening, of the largest Grand Army campfire ever held in New Hampshire. It was under the auspices of Louis Bell Post No. 3 and Capt. Joseph Freschl Post No. 90. Headed by the First Regiment Band, the Posts, 350 strong, marched to the tent, which was filled with an enthusiastic audience. Commander Andrew J. Bennett of Louis Bell Post welcomed the veterans and their friends, and presented Col. John J. Dillon as president of the evening.

David L. Perkins, Esq., who was located in Washington during the civil war, read a valuable and interesting address entitled, "Out of Darkness into Light; a Birds'-eye View of the Civil War."

ADDRESS OF DAVID L. PERKINS, ESQ.

Veterans of the Grand Army:—The rising generation has no adequate impression of the gloom that shrouded the country April 12, 1861, when the rebellious attack was made on Fort Sumter, or of the grievous burdens of war that afflicted us for more than four long years. After Fort Sumter, and on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, a Baltimore mob made a vicious attack upon the Sixth Massachusetts infantry, then on its way to the relief of Washington. Very few of us then realized that slavery and freedom could not abide peacefully together in a free republic, and that of the two slavery must die. It seems strange now that this axiomatic, self-evident truth could ever have been in doubt, and stranger still that a brave and chivalrous people could have taken the institution of human slavery as their shibboleth in a death grapple with the Republic of the Ages, of which they were an important part. Yet such is history.

In the height of the war, in the summer of 1862, President Lincoln, in an open letter to Horace Greeley, made use of the now startling statement that his "paramount object . . . was to save the Union, and was not either to save or to destroy slavery." Indeed, it is probable that slavery could have been saved to plague mankind indefinitely if the Confederates had consented to lay down their arms and resume their places in the Federal Union. But that was not the way of Providence, and in the light of subsequent events fatuity could have gone no farther. The first overt act of rebellion was received at the North in sullen silence. There was a feeling of astonishment, of suppressed indignation. There was an hour of patient waiting. We were slower than the South. The northern spirit did not flare out instantly upon the surrounding darkness, but when the flame was once ignited it burned with wonderful vigor. By these auguries the South misjudged us. The slaveholders were aggressive. They claimed protection for their peculiar institution, and they were prepared to fight for it, but the North had made no preparation to fight for liberty. They were defiant and cultivated a martial spirit. They threatened when they should have remembered that the soldiers of New England and of South Carolina fought side by side with equal valor on the plains of Mexico. We could hardly believe that the impetuous southern leaders were serious in their



COL. JOHN J. DILLON.
CHAIRMAN.



ANDREW J. BENNETT.
COMMANDER LOUIS BELL POST, G. A. R.



ELM AND HANOVER STREETS.

threat to tear down over our heads the pillars of our temple of liberty—to perpetuate slavery. But when the time came and the tocsin of war was sounded in defense of the Union, then the fires of patriotism burned brightly and even fiercely.

In these piping times of peace it is hard to realize the torrent of embittered feeling that swept like an avenging flame through every hamlet of the slaveless North. A potential spirit had been aroused and it crystallized around the supreme thought of saving the Republic. Everywhere it was the same. From every walk, profession, and condition the sturdy yeomen of the North swarmed down upon the rebellious South like the northern hordes of old, until a million men were under arms. The highways and byways resounded with the tramp of armed battalions, and every available rendezvous was given up to the study of tactics and the practice of soldiery. There were thousands of commonplace young men who never felicitated themselves on being made of heroic stuff beyond the average of their kind, who yet felt the divine impulse born of patriotism, of which most of us are capable. I judge this to be the true inwardness of at least a part of the world's cherished heroes, who have acted bravely and truly out of patriotic impulse, and because they had the opportunity, more than out of deliberate purpose. And these are indeed our heroes, because their impulses were born of liberty.

There was a saying in the far North that a regiment of old women could march through the South, and thousands of young men, the flower of the land, came hence as to a festival. And in the far South they boasted that one of their valorous knights could vanquish a half dozen sluggish North-men. Both sections were destined to a rude awakening. Hardly had the northern army of raw recruits begun to assume the form and semblance of an armed force when the more influential of the northern press began to clamor for an onward movement. The unholy rebellion was to be speedily crushed with one great decisive battle. The specious cry was everywhere repeated of "On to Richmond!" Ah! how little did they know the hydra they were contending with. It was not one battle but ten times ten, covering a period of years, and the embattlement of near four million men, with rivers of blood, and the expenditure of billions of treasure, before the sun of peace would again shine undimmed through the dense clouds of a fratricidal war. It may be that the failure of General Patterson in Western Virginia to prevent reinforcements from reaching Beauregard at the critical moment was a blessing in disguise. But the recoil from the first Bull Run was terrible, and then our people began to realize something of the magnitude of the struggle, and the early estimate of a ninety days' war with seventy-five thousand volunteers was wholly abandoned. The first Bull Run was the barbed arrow of Providence that was to destroy the peculiar institution of the South. It gave confidence to the slaveholders, and inspired the Northmen with a resolution not born of compromise. Let us examine some of the incidents of this greatest if not grandest struggle in all history.

As a sequel to the failure of the Peninsula campaign before Richmond under McClellan came the second Bull Run. The excitement in Washington, and all over the loyal North as well, was different in its kind from that which followed the defeat and retreat of our army July 21, 1861, for by this time we had accustomed ourselves, somewhat, to the vicissitudes and stern discipline of war. This time there was no intruding of demoralized men by scores and by thousands, frenzied with fear and bent only upon gaining a temporary refuge, for a year's experience of army life had changed all that. The rebel sympathizers, with an increase of hauteur, were prudently jubilant as they meandered up Pennsylvania avenue, and yet careful not to give flagrant offense, for the Unionists were sensitive at the way in which Bull Run history had repeated itself. This defeat, like the other, only served to stimulate the government and people alike to a more determined effort. The smoke of battle had hardly cleared away when it became evident that General Lee was about to cross the Potomac into Maryland, so as to menace either Balt'more or Philadelphia, or both. To successfully meet this onslaught,

required something more than the prowess of a discredited general at the head of a defeated army, and General Pope had been ingloriously defeated only a few hours before. Whatever else may be said of General McClellan, he was undoubtedly an officer of merit: a good defensive fighter; and as an organizer of armed forces his equal was then unknown to our rulers. He had been relieved of his command, but having the confidence of the army his services in this crisis were urgently demanded, and on the second day of September he was reinvested with the authority of command. Almost on the retreat he began the great task of rehabilitating the defeated army. Marching through Washington he had his legions so well in hand that they were ready under "Little Mac" to stand at the word of command and again try titles with a thrice victorious foe. This indeed was a worthy achievement, and it bore fruit at South Mountain and Antietam, where he attacked and defeated the enemy.

No one who witnessed that march under the impressive, not to say depressing, circumstances of the case can ever forget the confident air, the enthusiasm, the corps d'esprit of rank and file that characterized the movement, nor the loud huzzas that trembled on the air as the bronzed heroes went forth to confront the foe on another field. And there were some who were disposed to speculate as to what the harvest would have been if McClellan had commanded that army at the second Bull Run instead of Pope. But this change of base was vastly beneficial to the Union cause, for it not only restored confidence to the army but it aroused the North to the dangers of invasion and possible capture of Washington, and needed troops were rapidly recruited. In this single aspect of the case it has been said that Lee's course in crossing the Potomac was a monumental blunder, and yet he repeated it at Gettysburg. It was indeed a brief and inglorious campaign for General Lee, and whether it ought not to have been rendered still more so was the one burning issue that long vexed the partisans of McClellan. At all events he lost his command. Herein consisted the vast difference between the Union and Confederate armies operating in Virginia, that while the Confederates were at home, and stimulated by an almost unlimited confidence in Stonewall Jackson and General Lee, the Union forces had at best but a limited respect for McDowell and Pope. General Scott was superannuated, and Burnside and Hooker, gallant and invaluable corps commanders, were greatly outclassed as commanding generals. McClellan was at loggerheads with the civil authorities, and whether political feeling and jealousy were factors at all in this unfortunate state of affairs impartial history will alone be able to determine. But we can hardly estimate the damage to the Union cause that resulted from this friction, nor need we marvel, under these untoward circumstances, that the Confederates, fighting at home, with fewer men and poorer equipments, were so uniformly successful in the great Virginia campaigns until General Grant and exhaustion finally drove them to the inevitable surrender at Appomattox. Nor need we speculate over these unfortunate conditions, for history is full of cruel examples that serve not as guides or even as warnings.

It was a common saying among officers of merit that their successes in the field were in proportion to their distance and isolation from the intrigues of Washington, for there was no supreme genius of command. General Sherman rarely came to Washington if he could avoid it, and he won imperishable fame in his ever memorable march from Atlanta to the sea with the wires and bridges cut behind him. Considering the vast interests involved, the intelligent make-up of the rank and file, and the tremendous resources at hand, was there ever so unfortunate an army as the Union Army of the Potomac? And no better army ever faced a foe. We had fed upon the ghastly details of the Peninsula campaign, with its seven days of fierce warfare at the gates of Richmond, the infinite peril of the retreat through swamps and flood, the closing slaughter at Malvern Hill, the change of base, and the long agony of recuperation. Then came the second Bull Run, Chantilly, and Antietam. Now Burnside succeeds



GEN. RICHARD N. BATCHELDER.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL, U. S. ARMY. RETIRED JULY 27, 1896.

McClellan, and December 13, 1862, came the battle at Fredericksburg, where fourteen thousand brave men were sacrificed. It was said that it was never possible for him to win that fight in the open, and that he was fortunate in being able to get his army back through the mud to the old camping ground at Falmouth, almost hopelessly demoralized, where Hooker spent weary months in reorganizing what was left of it. After that, May 2-4, 1863, came the holocaust at Chancellorsville, where seventeen thousand, the bravest of the brave, went down before the legions of Lee and Jackson.

There is said to have been a time in the Sunday fighting at Chancellorsville when the Confederates were completely exhausted, and that Hooker had the victory in the hollow of his hand. It is true that Hooker was wounded, but there should have been others to watch the gauge of battle when the life of a nation was trembling in the balance. A vigorous onslaught by one or two of the three idle corps held in reserve and the victory had been won. After that the Confederates rested complacently on the heights of Fredericksburg. Alas! the campaign from Antietam to Gettysburg was an almost uninterrupted series of blunders and costly defeats. Happily General Burnside was speedily relieved and Hooker was retired at his own request. And it should be said here that both of these meritorious officers assumed the command against their inclinations. Surely our government and people were sorely disciplined, for the star of victory was but slowly developed from among the vitals of a bitter experience. Yet there was a silver lining to the cloud o'er land and sea. There was a light on the Hill of Zion that gave promise of relief. General Grant, February 6, 1862, had captured Fort Henry, and February 16, Fort Donelson, with fifteen thousand prisoners and eighteen thousand stand of arms. And then, April 6-7, the terrific battle of Shiloh was fought, and though the fates were at first against us we held the field with tremendous slaughter. Then there was the capture of New Orleans by the army and navy, under Butler and Farragut, and the far-reaching victory of the little "Monitor" over the iron-clad "Merrimac" in Hampton roads. These broke the monotony of defeat and relieved the Atlantic cities of a terrible nightmare. They lifted the dark veil of 1862, and by the end of this year one million three hundred thousand volunteers had been called for, and our navy included six hundred vessels, such as they were.

It seemed to me that these events were more real to us in Washington than to our fellow citizens in remoter places. We saw the bronzed battalions and the long ambulance trains with their ghastly loads of maimed and dying heroes. We visited the hospitals, and were in daily contact with the repulsive features of black-visaged war. They were ever present factors in our daily lives. We listened to the tales of battle from those who were fresh from the carnage. We had actual eye to eye contact with men who had endured the long ennui of the camp, the fatigue, the picket, the trench, the long march, the assault, the bivouac, the reveille, the cold and the heat, and all that. But why epitomize this tangle of horrors except that it brings us into the open, into the glad sunshine of a better day.

Again the Army of the Potomac, now under the command of Gen. George B. Meade, is in rapid motion northward to confront Lee on the soil of Pennsylvania, and there was a sentiment among us, feverish though it might be, that as the arena was shifted, so the Virginia blight was lifted. And so it was, for on the morning of July 4, after a three days' battle such as this continent had never seen, there came the glad tidings of victory, and yet the Confederates got away again with a loss of thirty thousand men to our loss of twenty-three thousand. And on that same ever glorious day Vicksburg on the Mississippi surrendered to General Grant with thirty-one thousand six hundred prisoners, one hundred seventy-two cannon, sixty thousand muskets, and vast stores of ammunition. This great event was followed five days later by the fall of Port Hudson with six thousand prisoners, and henceforth the Father of Waters flowed unvexed to the sea. Our hearts were filled with rejoicing, and confidence was restored where there

had been despondency, if not despair. Military experts tell us that this great battle of Gettysburg was the turning point of the war, and though some of the fiercest battles of modern times were afterwards fought, yet from this time the slaveholders' rebellion was on the wane.

Then came the terrible fighting at Chickamauga, the romance of battle in the clouds on Lookout mountain, where Hooker led in the great Chattanooga campaign, and the deadly peril of Burnside at Knoxville, relieved by Sherman. General Grant was made lieutenant-general March 9, 1864, was assigned to the command of all the armies March 12, and established his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac at Culpepper, Va., March 26, and between Washington and Richmond he found the relative positions of the contending armies practically the same as at the beginning of the war. It will thus be seen that General Grant did not come to the relief in Virginia until over eight months after Gettysburg. Yet the work that remained to be done was the work of a military giant, and as such he grandly filled the bill.

The time had now come when, if ever, the great rebellion must be literally stamped out of existence. The drain of blood and treasure had been frightful, and was daily augmenting, and there was an evil and ever-growing disposition abroad to recognize the independence of the Confederacy. General Grant at once proceeded to formulate plans covering vast operations over a wide area. There was to be a concerted forward movement east and west, aided by the navy when practicable, converging to a common center, and that center was Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy. In pursuance of this plan General Sherman, May 7, with ninety thousand men, started from Chattanooga, his objective point being Atlanta, Ga., and he defeated the great Confederate general Joseph E. Johnston in a series of battles at Dalton, Allatoona Pass, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Jonesboro, and others hardly less famous, and by July 17 he was ready to begin the direct attack on Atlanta, which place he entered September 2 by outflanking the enemy with severe fighting. July 17 General Hood superseded Johnston, and with a large Confederate force he attempted to cut our lines of communication with Chattanooga and regain possession of Tennessee. Sherman turned back long enough to administer a severe defeat to Hood at Allatoona Pass, drove him westward into Alabama, left two corps of his army to reinforce General Thomas at Nashville, and turned Hood over to the tender mercies of the latter officer. He then returned to Atlanta, and November 14, with sixty thousand men, cut loose from his base of supplies, destroyed railroads, bridges, and telegraph wires, and plunged into the heart of the enemy's country in a grand, wild march for the sea, subsisting on the enemy, and the swath he cut was forty miles wide. We next hear of him December 14, before Savannah, and the Confederacy was again cut in half. In these long weeks it was a common saying, "We know the hole he went in at, but where will he come out?"

It is now well established that our military experts in Washington were opposed to this apparently hazardous movement, and only General Grant seems to have been a consenting party. But Sherman's march from Atlanta to the sea made him not only a continental star, but gave him a world-wide celebrity. In this same month, December 14-16, General Thomas inflicted a crushing defeat upon Hood at Nashville, Tenn., and the ground covered by Sherman was thus made doubly secure. After a month at Savannah, Sherman resumed his march of four hundred miles along the seacoast, his objective point being Goldsboro, N. C. He fought two battles in which he defeated his old antagonist, General Johnston, who had been reinstated after the annihilation of Hood's army by General Thomas. General Grant was personally present with the Army of the Potomac, nominally under the command of General Meade, the hero of Gettysburg. On the night of May 4, Grant crossed the Rapidan and plunged into the Wilderness with one hundred twenty-five thousand men. In thirty days he had lost forty thousand men in killed, wounded, and missing. The Confederates fought desperately from behind

their earthworks, and no longer came out voluntarily into the open. The battle of Spottsylvania Court House, May 12, is said to have been one of the bloodiest battles ever fought in all time, and that was only one of the fierce and bloody battles from the Wilderness to Petersburg, for the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Hanover Court House, Cold Harbor, Mechanicsville, and the Chickahominy are forever memorable in the annals of war. At the indecisive battle of Cold Harbor, June 3, eight thousand of our men were slain in less than twenty minutes. After this deadly grapple Grant swung his army to the south side of the James river, and laid siege to Petersburg, the key to Richmond, Lee defending.

Sherman fought and flanked his great adversary from Chattanooga to Atlanta, but Johnston always appeared in his front at the decisive hour. Grant fought and flanked Lee from the dreary Wilderness to the close, but Lee never failed to discern the trend of his strategy. However rapid and skillful our movements and combinations might be, the Confederate army was sure to be encountered at the critical moment when success seemed assured. It was the play of giants and a carnival of death. General Sheridan came east with Grant, and it was not long before he commanded the finest army of cavalymen in the world. It is said of him that he was never beaten in the field, and twice and thrice he snatched victory from the very jaws of defeat. He chased General Early up and down the Virginia valleys, and his brilliant victory at Winchester, Va., October 9, won with a retreating and defeated army, which he is said to have met on horseback, will live in song and story while history lasts. He covered the rear and flanks of our army. He made brilliant and successful raids into the enemy's country, in which he destroyed their stores and substance and cut their lines of communication. He made a bold and well-nigh successful dash at Richmond, and safely rejoined the army. He devastated the Shenandoah valley and other fertile sections of Virginia so that no rebel armies could subsist there, and it may be said of him that he was Grant's right arm in the closing scenes of the war.

Early in July the enemy sought to create a diversion, and release Grant's hold on Petersburg by sending General Early with ten thousand men to menace Washington. This Confederate force finally settled down at Silver Springs, a near suburb, on the fine estate of Montgomery Blair. Communication with the North was at once suspended and Washington was invested. Rebel sympathizers inside the city were numerous, and they were in constant communication with the enemy. No rumor of assault and capture of the outer works, however absurd, was deemed unworthy of attention. The defenses were largely manned by the Invalid corps, but their strength was hardly sufficient to hold the city against a vigorous and well-directed assault in the absence of reinforcements, and in this emergency companies and regiments were formed among the government clerks for the common defense. The weather was intensely hot, and the company to which I belonged took its first lesson in the manual of arms under the shade trees of Judiciary square. July 11, I think it was, we were on duty out Seventh street, near Fort Stevens, from which the Confederate lines were plainly visible, and they were carefully inspected by President Lincoln. Presently the grand old Sixth corps of our army, under General Wright, came tramping by. A quick passage up the Potomac had been made, and marching straight out to the front those hardy veterans, deployed in line of battle, advanced upon the enemy, and the siege was raised, for Early was quick to recognize the character of the men who now confronted him. The casualties were not large, though a considerable number were killed, but the relief to a beleaguered city was something to remember by those who were there.

It has been related to me by a regular army officer, in high authority, that the Confederate officers found a choice and abundant stock of liquors in Mr. Blair's cellar, and to this fact was due their delay in making the attack before reinforcements came. Thus ended Early's raid on Washington. There was an element of real danger in the



LINCOLN.

STATUE PRESENTED BY JOHN ROGERS TO THE MANCHESTER PUBLIC LIBRARY.

situation, obscured to some extent by military operations of greater magnitude. It was confidently expected that Early's command would be destroyed, but in the conflict of orders issued from the war department to the several Union commanders here and there Early was lost sight of for several days, during which, July 30, he sacked and burned the defenseless town of Chambersburg in Pennsylvania, and gathered a considerable store of provisions in western Maryland. The situation became so complicated that General Grant secretly left the front and hastened to the Monocacy to ascertain from General Hunter the whereabouts of the enemy, and with his marvelous military instinct he soon located his game. At his earnest request, backed by the president, Sheridan was placed in command of all the forces for the defense of Washington, and from that hour a new order of things obtained. Early went whirling up the valley. But he had thrown the war department into a temporary panic of which it was said that Washington had been more in danger of being sacrificed by her friends than by the assaults of her enemies. And here I am tempted to read a dispatch from President Lincoln to General Grant. It was as follows:

Washington, D. C., August 3, 1864.

Lieutenant-General Grant, City Point, Va.:—I have seen your dispatch in which you say "I want Sheridan put in command of all the troops in the field, with instructions to put himself south of the enemy, and follow him to the death. Wherever the enemy goes let our troops go also."

This I think is exactly right as to how our forces should move; but please look over the dispatches you may have received from here, ever since you made that order, and discover, if you can, that there is any idea in the head of any one here of "putting our army south of the enemy," or "following him to the death" in any direction. I repeat to you, it will neither be done nor attempted, unless you watch it every day and hour, and force it.

A. LINCOLN.

It was thought in the war department that Sheridan was too young. President Lincoln was the marvel of the war. He seems to have been raised up by Providence for the great emergency, not from affluence, but from a lowly state. He was charitable, gentle hearted, and just. He was earnest and honest, and ever ready to bestow praise where praise was due. He bided his time and his judgments were almost intuitive. With an unselfish devotion and a rare singleness of purpose he consecrated himself to the cause of humanity, and his fame will endure forever.

The practical situation at the close of the campaign of 1864 was that Grant had the Confederacy by the throat, with Sherman in a position to intercept the enemy should he break away. Some time after the re-election of Mr. Lincoln active operations were suspended for the winter, with the enemy holding Petersburg, and our army drawn up close to his lines watching every movement lest Lee escape. Meanwhile Sherman continued his march from Savannah to Goldsboro, taking Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, in his route, and compelling the evacuation of Charleston and other coast cities of the Confederacy, and finally went into bivouac at Goldsboro, March 21, 1865. It now only remained to close in upon Lee, for it can hardly be said that General Johnston was even a serious menace to Sherman, who experienced no difficulty in holding him as in a vise. Sheridan was preparing to cut the railroads and canals by which the Confederates were alone supplied, for by this time the coast cities and blockade running ports were in our possession as the result of a series of splendid naval operations achieved in co-operation with our land forces. The last resource of the rebellion was now verging to a point of collapse. Already the Confederate peace commissioners were within our lines near Petersburg, negotiating for an armistice, but the abolition of slavery had now become an ultimatum. The southern people had at last seen the writing on the wall. The great fear was that Lee would escape from Petersburg, form a junction with Johnston, and fall upon Sherman with their united forces. To prevent this Sheridan was sent out to act the lion's part in Lee's path. Sherman was ready for anything.

General Grant's closing campaign opened late in March. Sheridan fought a severe cavalry battle at Dinwiddie Court House, another near Hatcher's Run, and April first he fought a decisive battle at Five Forks, capturing six thousand prisoners. The south side railroad was broken, and April 2 the Union forces under Grant and Meade assaulted and carried the outer works of Petersburg, capturing twelve thousand prisoners. This rendered the further occupation of Richmond untenable, and Lee evacuated Petersburg. Jeff Davis received this intelligence while attending church in Richmond, and with his trusted followers he fled from the Confederate capital with such stores and archives as he was able to take along. The city was fired by the retiring Confederates, and on the third day of April, at a quarter past eight o'clock in the morning, our forces entered the citadel of the rebellion, and at once proceeded to quench the vandal flames. Lee retreated in a southwesterly course for Danville, where he had calculated upon securing provisions and such transportation as would result in a junction with Johnston in North Carolina; but Sheridan had preceded him. At Sailor's Creek, April 6, he attacked Lee, capturing seven thousand prisoners, and there were other engagements at Detonville and Farmville. Finally, April 9, surrounded, nearly starved, and unable to proceed, Lee surrendered what remained of his army at Appomattox Court House, a small hamlet about thirty miles southwest of Richmond. This event was followed April 26 by the surrender of Johnston and his army to General Sherman. Lee surrendered about thirty thousand men and twenty thousand more straggled in afterwards to avail themselves of General Grant's generous terms, and they were also paroled. Our loss in killed, wounded, and missing, beginning with the Wilderness and including General Butler's Army of the James, was eighty thousand men, and it is estimated that Grant captured in battle seventy thousand of the enemy. Thus ended the war of 1861, and it would tax the pen of a St. Paul to fitly characterize the scenes, the feelings, the rejoicings of a mighty people. As to the results, perhaps I can do no better than to quote the language of the historian:

"It had cost hundreds of thousands of lives, and thousands of millions of dollars; it had settled the question of slavery and of the stability of the Union; and take it for all in all, it must be pronounced the most stupendous conflict in all history."

For some time before the end it had become a serious question with the more thoughtful and philosophical as to what would follow the last convulsion of organized resistance to federal authority. Many were fearful that a guerilla warfare would succeed, extending over a period of years, in the unspeakable agony of which our institutions would suffer a permanent blight, if not a total eclipse. And yet the boldness, the skill, the dauntless courage of our erring brothers on the other side, isolated, torn, and bleeding at every pore, challenged our admiration if not our sympathy, for we are bound together by the traditions of history and by a common lineage. And after such a war, that such a people, numbering twelve million souls, inhabiting a garden spot of eight hundred thousand square miles, could again be brought into harmony and fraternal fellowship with their victors, and become their generous rivals in a race of unexampled prosperity, under one flag and one government, is a tribute to the race that finds no parallel in history.

The true relation of the great American war of 1861 to the cause of human liberty can hardly be estimated for years to come. We are yet too near for correct analysis. It was a crisis, an epoch in the affairs of men, and its real significance will become more and more apparent from generation to generation. If plutocracy and democracy can harmonize their aims and interests the republic should endure for centuries. Out of the barbarism of mediæval times our fathers laid the foundation of the grandest superstructure of human government in the world's history, and cemented it with the best philosophy of the ages. It has dazzled mankind. It has been a boon, a joy, an inspiration, a beacon, a perennial hope among the lowly of the earth, and a demonstration of the

brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. Our political constitution has been heralded as something more than human and something less than divine. But it concealed a fatal defect that human philosophy should have detected, and that divine authority could not tolerate, for it sought to confer a joint heirship upon the institutions of human slavery and civil liberty.

Manchester, whose Semi-centennial life as a city we now celebrate, honored herself by sending two thousand eight hundred twenty-eight men to serve in the army and navy in defense of the Stars and Stripes. There were privates and subalterns. There were colonels and brigadiers, and sailors too. There was one among them who went forth in the humble capacity of a regimental quartermaster. To his untiring vigilance the boys in blue were indebted for their coffee and hardtack after many a hard-fought battle. His charge may have been forty miles long in the enemy's country, but the vast stores of an army in the field were safely delivered at the front when needed. Who can estimate his service in the dark hours of the Wilderness. I refer, of course, to our fellow citizen Richard N. Batchelder, quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac, and late quartermaster general of the United States Army. We welcome his return.

Veterans of the Grand Army:—It was your high privilege to take part in this great struggle, and your service is a legacy to your country forever. It is therefore befitting that we of Manchester should recapitulate, on occasions like this, the events to which all America is indebted for the blessings of a reunited country, and the benign institutions of civil and religious liberty. Without these there would be little left worth celebrating.

Other patriotic addresses were made by Hon. Martin A. Haynes of Lakeport, George S. Fox of New Bedford, Mass., Hon. John G. Crawford, Rev. T. Eaton Clapp, and Rev. W. H. Morrison.

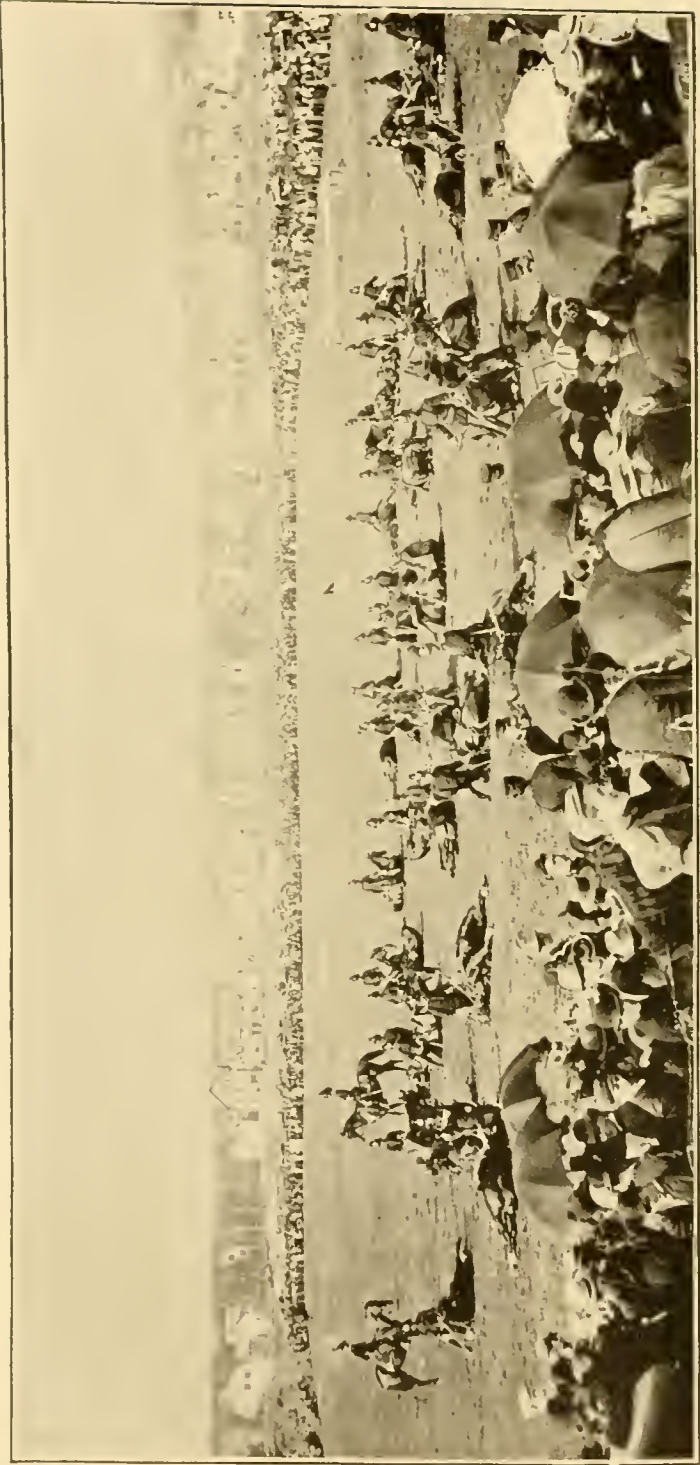
CAVALRY DRILLS.

An important feature of the program for the Semi-Centennial week was the exhibition drills given by F Troop, Third United States Cavalry, Capt. George A. Dodd, Lieuts. D. S. Tate and J. S. Ryan. Through the intervention of Gen. R. N. Batchelder and the congressional delegation, this distinguished troop was ordered to march from its headquarters at Fort Ethan Allen, Burlington, Vt., to Manchester, to take part in the celebration. Captain Dodd and his command, consisting of fifty-one men, left Burlington on August 28, and arrived in Manchester on Sunday, September 6, at noon. The troop was met at Goffstown on Saturday by General Batchelder and Lieut. Col. Harry B. Cilley of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G. On Sunday morning the troop was met on the road by Lieutenant-Colonel Cilley and Quartermaster-Sergeant Charles B. Bodwell, and escorted to city hall, where Mayor Clarke officially welcomed the cavalry to the city. The troop went into camp on Maple street, near Varick park. The regulars gave exhibition drills each afternoon during the week, to the great delight of crowds varying from five thousand to fifteen thousand people. The drills comprised the most daring feats of rough riding, hurdle jumping, fencing, sabre exercises, wrestling, exercises with carbines and revolvers, etc., the various evolutions eliciting the highest enthusiasm.

The officers and members of the troop were the recipients of numerous social courtesies from military gentlemen of the city, and citizens, and on Thursday a banquet was tendered the corps at the Manchester House by prominent citizens. Upon this occasion Mayor Clarke took occasion to express to the troop the deep gratitude of the city of Manchester for the excellent entertainment which they had furnished the citizens and their guests during the celebration of the Semi-Centennial anniversary. They had provided an entertainment in their exhibition drills which had proved one of the superb features of the week, and the city felt deeply indebted to them for their services, which contributed so greatly to the success of the week.

Congressman Sulloway also expressed the appreciation of the citizens for the entertainment given by the cavalry.

The troop left town Saturday, after a dress parade at city hall and a complimentary hitch-up by the fire department, and farewells by the mayor and military officers, returning by road to Fort Ethan Allen.



EXHIBITION DRILL BY F TROOP, THIRD UNITED STATES CAVALRY.

INDUSTRIAL AND HISTORICAL

EXHIBITION IN THE KENNARD.

One of the first and most valuable suggestions offered for a feature of the Semi-Centennial was that an exhibition be held in some suitable place which should show the marvelous progress made in fifty years, not only in the arts and sciences, but in the practical affairs of life, such as cooking utensils, methods of dress, firearms, etc. In a locality so rich in historical relics as Manchester, it was thought that an interesting exhibition might be arranged which would be creditable to its promoters and instructive to visitors. Mayor Clarke gave the chairmanship of the committee which should have this important feature in charge to Mr. Edward J. Burnham. How well the committee succeeded in its efforts is evidenced by the fact that the exhibition, which was held in the large store in the Kennard, was crowded continually during the three days of the celebration, and, at the request of many citizens, it was kept open one day extra in order that Manchester people might inspect it after the rush of visitors had subsided.

The Semi-Centennial exhibition committee held its first meeting on June 17—an historic date,—there being present Chairman E. J. Burnham, David Perkins, Albert J. Peaslee, Joseph B. Sawyer, Henry W. Herrick, John N. Bruce, Samuel B. Hope, John M. Stanton, Albert D. Scovell, Joseph L. Stevens, George I. Hopkins, Arthur L. Walker, William G. Garmon, Albert L. Clough, George N. Burpee, and Charles H. Smart. Albert L. Clough was elected secretary of the committee, and Chairman Burnham outlined the general plans of the proposed exhibit.

The committee held weekly meetings until the details were completed and the exhibition was ready to open on the morning of September 7. On June 30 the exhibition committee extended invitations to the Manchester Historic Association, the Manchester Art Association, and the Manchester Electric Club to co-operate with the committee, which invitations were at once accepted. July 7 the chairman announced the sub-committees, and the active work of organization of the exhibition began. Those who served upon the sub-committees were:

On Hall.—William G. Garmon, Frederick G. Stark, John Gillis.

On Transportation of Exhibits.—Samuel B. Hope, Thomas L. Quimby, Charles H. Smart, Joseph B. Sawyer.

On Arrangement and Care of Exhibits.—Andrew J. Bennett, M. J. Healy, Miss Betsey B. Shepherd, Mrs. Joseph W. Fellows, Mrs. E. W. Brigham, Mrs. Charles B. Bradley, Miss Isabella G. Mack.

To Confer and Co-operate with Historic Association.—David Perkins, S. C. Gould, George F. Willey.



OLD HANOVER-STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
ERECTED 1839. TORN DOWN 1880.



THE KENNARD.

To Confer and Co-operate with Art Association.—H. W. Herrick, Lyman W. Colby, John G. Ellinwood, Miss Nancy S. Bunton.

To Confer and Co-operate with Electric Club.—George I. Hopkins, W. G. Garmon, Albert L. Clough.

On Development of Household Utensils and Domestic Processes.—Mrs. Luther S. Proctor, Mrs. W. K. Robbins, Mrs. Mary M. James, Miss Nellie J. Harrington, Miss Catherine Frain, James O. Harriman, A. J. Peaslee.

On Development in Clothing and Needle-work.—Mrs. Lucinda L. Farmer, Mrs. Sarah E. Hersey, Mrs. A. P. Tasker, Mrs. John Robertson, Mrs. George Bean.

On Cookery and its Processes.—Mrs. George W. Dearborn, Mrs. A. S. Lamb, Mrs. O. D. Knox, Mrs. Amanda W. Smith, Miss Elizabeth McDougall.

On Progress of Printing and Bibliography of Manchester.—George F. Willey, G. I. Hopkins, George C. Gilmore, Mrs. Olive Rand Clarke, Mrs. Helen K. Dunlap, Mrs. H. P. Priest.

On Development of Tools and Machinery.—John M. Stanton, Joseph L. Stevens, Edwin P. Richardson, George W. Fowler, Henry C. Sanderson.

On Development of Manufactured Products.—George C. Gilmore, A. D. Scovell, Daniel C. Gould, Mrs. Angeline B. Cilley, Mrs. Lucinda L. Farmer, Mrs. Charles E. Cox.

On Heating and Lighting.—Charles J. Abbott, George N. Burpee, Joseph B. Sawyer, Albert L. Clough.

On Development of Firearms.—John N. Bruce, Augustus H. Stark, A. L. Walker.

The large store and basement in the Kennard was completely filled with the varied departments of the exhibition, which was open free to the public Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, day and evening; also by special request on Thursday. The store and basement comprised nearly 12,000 feet of floor space. In superintending the work of arranging the exhibits, Chairman Burnham was assisted by Mr. L. C. B. Burke, and Fred W. Lamb acted as clerk of the committee in charge of the articles in the historic department. The hard work of the chairman and those who assisted him resulted in an exhibition that was a delightful revelation to every visitor. It was not only novel and interesting in every department, but exceedingly instructive to both old and young.

MANUFACTURES.

Through the center of the store, attractively arranged upon a specially constructed framework, was a magnificent exhibition of the products of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, consisting of seventy-seven different styles of teazle-down, cheviot, denim, and ticking goods arranged in pyramidal form to show the variety of checks, plaids, and stripes. Upon the opposite side was a display of over one hundred patterns of the famous Amoskeag ginghams, harmoniously arranged as to colors.

The Stark Mills made a creditable exhibit, consisting of seamless bags, drilling, ducking, and heavy sail cloth; also a very interesting arrangement of cotton, showing



JOHN C. FRENCH,
HISTORIC ASSOCIATION.



HENRY W. HERRICK,
ART ASSOCIATION.



CHARLES J. ABBOTT,
ELECTRIC CLUB.



ALBERT L. CLOUGH,
SECRETARY OF COMMITTEE.

the manufacture of cloth from the bale to finished product, and baled goods ready for the China market.

The Amory Mills had a fine exhibit of sheeting, shirting, and other products in white and unbleached varieties.

The Manchester Mills made an extensive display of dress goods, products of their mills and printing department, including worsteds, delaines, challies, lawns, cashmeres, and prints.

The Elliott Manufacturing Company made a complete display of knit underwear; the S. A. Felton & Son Company showed manufactured brushes and blankets in variety, and N. J. Whalen and the Ranno Harness Company made exhibits of fine harness and horse furnishings.

The P. C. Cheney Company had an instructive exhibit showing the process of paper making in different stages, from the pulp wood to the finished paper. Both the chemical, or sulphide, and mechanical systems of manufacture were shown.

Kimball & Hobbs made a fine exhibit of leather shoe findings, from the hide to finish; also a large variety of rubber goods.

S. C. Forsaith Machine Company showed an interesting variety of moldings and other wood work.

J. Truesdale & Son had a large display of trunks, and J. H. Wilson, Jr., a fine assortment of hardware goods. Both of these exhibitors showed articles of both old and modern manufacture.

THE GENERAL STARK RELICS.

Historically, the exhibition was exceedingly interesting and reflected great credit upon President French and his associates. Never before in the history of Manchester had such a rich and unique collection of relics of old Derryfield been gathered together. Chief among the objects was the "Molly Stark" cannon, captured by Gen. John Stark at Bennington in 1777. The famous brass piece was cast near Paris, France, in 1743 and is three and one fourth inch bore. It was brought to America as a part of the armament of the French army in Canada, and was captured at the battle of Quebec, on the "Plains of Abraham," by the English under General Wolfe. When General Burgoyne invaded the colonies in 1777, the old gun was a part of the field artillery taken along, and when he sent Breymann to the aid of Baum at Bennington the gun was used in the battle and captured by General Stark and his New Hampshire riflemen. By him it was presented to the New Boston Artillery Company, then attached to the Ninth Regiment, New Hampshire militia. The priceless relic has been ever since zealously guarded by its New Boston custodians, who loaned it for the exhibition.

A very valuable collection of relics of General Stark occupied a prominent place and attracted much attention. It comprised the following: Bit brace, beaver trap spreading ten inches, one pair of saddle buckles used by Stark at the Battle of Bennington, one pair of silver knee buckles, a cane, a powder horn presented by one of his soldiers and handsomely engraved, four old order books and field accounts, a



GEN. JOHN STARK.

flask picked up by General Stark on the battlefield of Bennington, one pewter plate and pewter porringer, one bread and milk bowl, one punch bowl, one turkey platter, one wooden bowl, three wooden plates, two pepper and salts, one glass "flip" tumbler, two sugar bowls, two cups and saucers and small plate, one blue platter, two pitchers, one small trunk brought to this country by Archibald Stark (father of John Stark) from Scotland in 1720, one belt worn by General Stark, one locket containing General Stark's hair, one gold buckle, one pearl buckle, one pair of spectacles, one pair of hair bracelets worn by Molly Stark, one string of gold beads worn by Molly Stark, one solid silver spoon that General Stark ate bread and milk with, one pair of gold sleeve buttons worn by General Stark, one old sandal slipper, one snuff box, one pair of candle snuffers, three large back combs of tortoise shell, one wooden water bottle, one large iron camp kettle, one perforated tin lantern used by Stark, flintlock gun captured by Stark in the French and Indian War. All of these relics were loaned by Augustus H. Stark.

Hanging over the relics were water color paintings, "Birthplace of Stark," "John Stark Running the Gauntlet," "Stark's Grave," "Stark at Bunker Hill," and "Stark at Bennington," by Henry W. Herrick. A brass knocker from the front door of the old Stark house was shown by A. L. Walker. The life-size painting of Stark by Tenney was also exhibited.

WAR RELICS.

The exhibition drew out a fine collection of Revolutionary relics, more or less connected with Manchester history. There were the pistols and holsters carried through the Revolution by Major-General John Sullivan, the engraved sword used by General Cilley and pair of pistols presented to him by vote of the New Hampshire legislature, sword, scabbard, and pistol used by General Wilkinson, powder horn carried by James Harradon at Lexington and Bunker Hill, camp chest used by General Cilley at Valley Forge, order books of General Cilley and Gen. Enoch Poor at Valley Forge, silver cup presented General Poor by Lafayette.

A knapsack of horsehide captured from the British in 1812 was shown by A. D. Scovell. Confederate bills secured by A. P. Tasker when the trunks of Jefferson Davis and General Beauregard were captured, the revolver, holster, and belt worn by Gen. Roger A. Pryor when he was captured by Capt. H. O. Dudley, and the bugle carried in the war by the New Hampshire Battery were shown.

INDIAN RELICS.

The finest collection of Indian relics ever shown was enjoyed by visitors to the exhibition, all gathered in the vicinity of Manchester. Among the large contributors to this department were Frederick Smyth, E. P. Richardson, H. Clarence Knowles, the John J. Bell estate, John K. McQuesten, S. B. Kidder, Nate M. Kellogg, Will H. Heath, and William H. Huse. The collection consisted of fine specimens of arrow heads, tomahawks, bow and arrows, pipes, spearpoints, grinding mills, pestles, war clubs, axes, hammers, chisels, etc.



HOME OF GEN. JOHN STARK, MANCHESTER.
BURNED IN 1866.

ANTIQUARIAN.

Among the antique articles in the exhibition were: Corn mill and pestle, first slate used in Nutfield, coach bugle used on mail stage from Boston to Montreal, hand-made spikes from old Amoskeag dam, models of boats and canoes made by Oldtown and Penobscot Indians, portion of first communion set used in Nutfield, fire bucket used when the town house was burned in 1844, candle snuffers and molds, tax book of Manchester for 1847, ticket of Amoskeag Canal Lottery, cradle made in Manchester in 1846, and many other minor curiosities.

A. L. Walker & Son exhibited a fine collection of coins and paper money, and Charles J. Abbott and Irving W. Barelay also had fine displays of coins.

BOOKS.

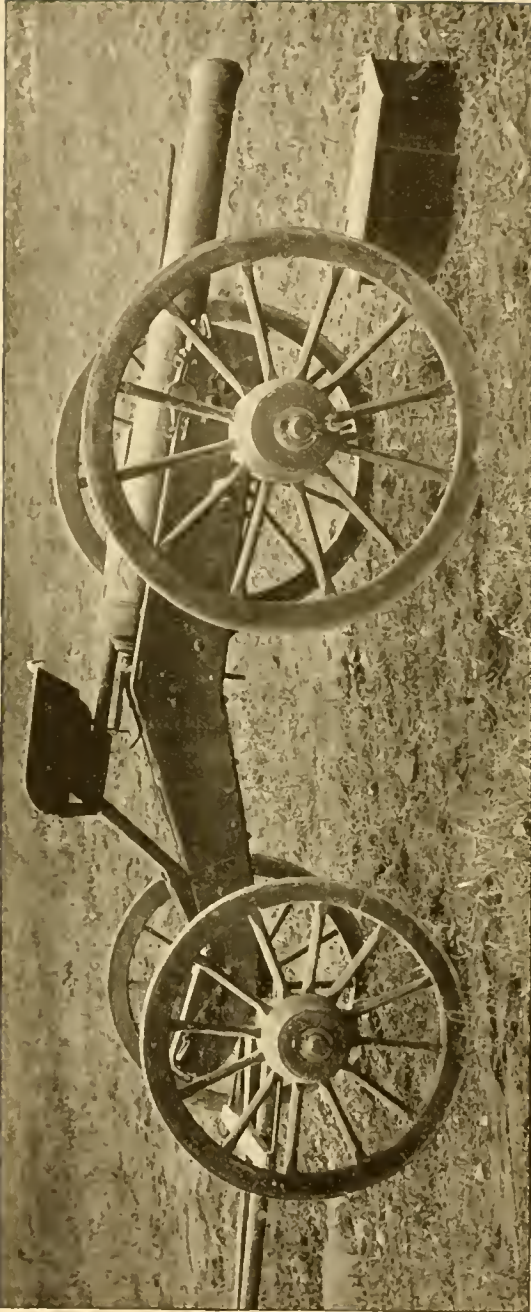
In the book line, A. L. Walker & Son made a fine showing of old volumes. The Mack collection from Londonderry embraced a New England primer of 1823, a book printed in 1499, copy of a book of manuscript sermons of the first minister of Nutfield,—Rev. James McGregor. George C. Gilmore entered many interesting old books and copies of the first and last city reports. William H. Huse displayed four books which belonged to the Derryfield Social library. Other valuable volumes were shown by John G. Crawford, George I. Hopkins, and George E. Burnham.

FIREARMS.

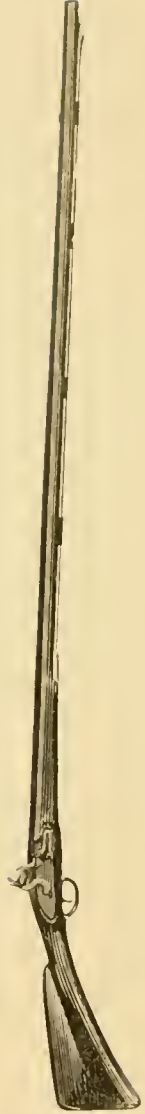
In addition to the Revolutionary guns on exhibition, there were many other arms which drew attention. In a window stood a flintlock gun six feet long, which was carried in the siege of Londonderry, Ireland, in 1688, and brought to this country by its owner, Rev. James McGregor, who settled in Nutfield in 1719, and was its first minister. Under the direction of Capt. John N. Bruce, an exhibit showing improvement in firearms attracted deserved attention. It contained specimens of guns used two hundred years ago, during the Revolutionary period, the muzzle-loading percussion cap muskets of the Civil War, carbines, breech-loading rifles, and the Krag-Jorgensen rifle, now used by the United States army. With this exhibit was a case shown by Louis Bell Post, G. A. R., containing samples of ammunition picked up on battlefields of the war. Arthur C. Moore also exhibited a fine collection of sidearms.

CLOTHING AND NEEDLEWORK.

An especially pleasing portion of the exhibit to the ladies was the department devoted to the development in clothing and needlework, superintended by Mrs. Lucinda L. Farmer. A novel and happily conceived feature was arranged by several young ladies, who were dressed in costumes representing different periods from 1846 to the present time. They were Misses Ursula M. Burnham, Bessie I. Burnham, Flora Moore Vermille, Blanche E. Hicken, Sadie Currier, Charlotte



THE "MOLLY STARK" CANNON



GUN USED BY REV. JAMES MACGREGOR.

Cossar, Grace Sturgis, and Elizabeth Cossar. Associated with Mrs. Farmer in the work of arranging this department were Mrs. Charles B. Bradley, Mrs. Emma Kidder Moore, Mrs. Gilman B. Fogg, Mrs. Charles K. Walker, Mrs. John Robertson, Mrs. A. P. Tasker, and Mrs. Sarah T. Hersey.

Among the many interesting exhibits were collections of slippers of ancient and modern styles, handkerchief bags, infants' caps and robes, bead chains, jewelled snuff boxes, bonnets showing the fashions for ninety years, choice old combs, mufflers, swifts, hand-made quilts, suits, beautiful old linen, homespun rugs, and exquisite specimens of laces, rare old embroidery, and other fine needlework. There were silken hose worn at the ball given to General Lafayette in Boston in 1824, a cape that had belonged to a duchess of Kent, a woolen quilt made by Mrs. Albert Chase in 1795, the wedding dress of Betsey Parker in 1811, a dress suit of 1836, table linen spun from flax grown in New Boston in 1800, and many other exhibits showing the changes in dress for a half century. The following ladies contributed to this department: Mrs. George H. True, Mrs. Frederick Smyth, Mrs. John K. McQuesten, Mrs. Charles K. Walker, Mrs. James P. Walker, Mrs. H. W. Herrick, Mrs. E. B. Woodbury, Miss Isabella G. Mack, Miss Lizzie M. Porter, and many others.

ELECTRIC EXHIBIT.

It was early suggested that an exhibition illustrating the material progress of the Queen City during the last half century would be incomplete without a full exhibit representative of the wonderful advances made in the practical applications of electricity during the period, and with this fact in mind the executive committee of the Manchester Electric Club tendered the cordial co-operation of the association to the exhibition committee to effect this end. It was the design of the club to show, in compact form, examples of all the principal practical applications of electrical science, and this idea was most creditably carried out under the efficient direction of President Charles J. Abbott and his associates. Through the generous courtesy of Superintendent F. H. Smith, of the Manchester Electric Company, arrangements were made for the supply of electric current without expense to the club, and for the loan of much indispensable apparatus, thus permitting the apparatus to be shown in actual operation. The exhibit was arranged and cared for by members of the club, among those who were especially active being Messrs. Arthur W. Ferrin, A. A. Jenkins, Albert L. Clough, Prof. G. I. Hopkins, N. S. Bean, Jr., J. Brodie Smith, and Stanley Barlow.

Arc lights and an arch of incandescent bulbs rendered the space allotted to the exhibit as light as day, and attracted a noticeable amount of attention, especially during the evening hours.

Illustrative of the progress made in telegraphy there was shown, through the courtesy of Mr. Abbott, a complete set of the old-fashioned instruments in use for telegraphic purposes at the time of the incorporation of the city, and in striking contrast to these clumsy affairs was exhibited a set of the latest improved instruments.

The application of electricity to motive power purposes was practically demonstrated by the exhibition of electric motors driving ventilating fans and other



YOUNG LADIES IN COSTUMES, 1846 TO 1896.



THE OLD-FASHIONED KITCHEN.

machinery. One of the most interesting novelties shown was a complete outfit of electric heating and cooking apparatus exhibited in active operation, comprising electric stoves, kettles, flatirons, a glue pot and other useful utensils, obtaining their heat solely from the current. Electric meters and other instruments were installed for the purposes of enlightening the public in regard to the methods of measuring electrical energy, these being used in connection with the incandescent lamps and heaters. Attendants were constantly at hand to furnish descriptions and explanations of the various pieces of apparatus. Much of the interest of the exhibit centered about the demonstration of the X-ray, which was conducted by Albert L. Clough and A. W. Ferrin, by means of apparatus constructed by them. A Tesla high-frequency coil, operated by the street current, was used in connection with Crookes vacuum tubes and fluoroscope, to afford a complete illustration of the principles of shadow photography and fluoroscopy. A collection of shadowgraphs was at hand to show the curious and useful applications of the new rays, and many shadowgraphs of deformed hands and other objects were made for the benefit of those present, while the methods of production and the nature of the rays formed the subject of frequent informal lectures during the course of the exhibition. On the whole, the showing of the club was exceedingly creditable to this representative scientific body.

ART DEPARTMENT.

Occupying a prominent position in the store was a water color painting of James Thornton, executive officer of the Kearsarge at the time of its battle with the Confederate cruiser Alabama. J. G. Ellinwood, L. W. Colby, and J. T. Langley exhibited photographs. Oil paintings of ex-Governors Weston, Currier, Straw, Smyth, and Cheney, Rev. Cyrus Wallace, Dr. Emil Custer and wife, Richard Ayer, Dr. W. W. Brown, and Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley were shown; also portraits of all the mayors of Manchester.

Owing to lack of room in the store, the art exhibition was continued in the rooms of the Art Association, in Pickering building, under direction of Chairman Herrick and Joel Daniels, Miss Anna A. Parker, Mrs. Eliza H. Collins, and Walter H. Shilcock. The entries were limited to oil, water color, pastel, and sculpture. The contributors were Etta Moulton, Georgia Wilson, Mary Percival Stone, W. E. Burbank, H. W. Herrick, Walter DeMoulpied, Mrs. E. H. Collins, Fannie D. Moulton, Miss H. S. Squires, Mrs. Sarah T. Hersey, Mrs. L. L. Farmer, and Anson G. Osgood. The art collection of Mrs. W. W. Brown was also a prominent part of the exhibition. This collection, bequeathed to the Art Association, consists of paintings, rare inlaid tables, and bric-a-brac, and is valued at \$1,250. The complete collection of Rogers groups, owned by the association, was also an attractive feature of the display. Over four thousand people visited the art rooms during the exhibit.



MRS. LUCINDA L. FARMER.



MRS. LUTHER S. PROCTOR.



L. C. B. BURKE.



FRED W. LAMB.

HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS AND COOKERY.

The household utensils and cookery of fifty years ago were illustrated in a happy manner by the arrangement of an old-fashioned kitchen, completely furnished. There was grandfather's clock, the spinning wheels, reels, the large fireplace and hanging kettle on the crane, the old crockery, candles, wooden cradle, etc. Overhead hung the strings of apples and bunches of herbs. This feature was in charge of Mrs. George W. Dearborn.

Opposite this exhibit, to show the change from the good, old-fashioned ways to the methods of living by society of 1896, was a representation of a modern parlor and sitting-room, with a dainty five o'clock tea table. This exhibit was under direction of Mrs. Luther S. Proctor, assisted by Miss Bessie I. Burnham.

It was estimated that at least ten thousand visited the exhibition each day that it was open. This would indicate an attendance of over fifty thousand during the four days and evenings that the public was admitted.



THE ART COLLECTION OF MRS. W. W. BROWN.



CHIEF HEALY.



DEPUTY CHIEF CASSIDY.



MANCHESTER CADETS
ESCORTING CADET VETERAN ASSOCIATION

THE OLD RESIDENTS.

1846. — 1896.

One of the most enjoyable features of the Semi-Centennial celebration was the gathering of Manchester's oldest residents, which happy affair resulted in the formation of a permanent Old Residents' Association. Among the names of those selected by Mayor Clarke to have charge of the celebration, fifty-six well-known citizens were designated to represent the old residents, Warren Harvey, who was a native of Manchester, to serve as chairman. A meeting was called by Chairman Harvey, on June 19, at the Board of Trade rooms, to organize and discuss plans for the coming event. David L. Perkins was chosen clerk, and after a free discussion the chairman and clerk were instructed to collect information and report a definite plan at a subsequent meeting. There were present the chairman, clerk, Henry A. Farrington, Joseph L. Stevens, A. A. Ainsworth, Eben Ferren, Hiram Forsaith, Reed P. Silver, William Brown, Hiram Hill, Luther S. Proctor, Walter Neal, John G. Lane, William T. Stevens, A. J. Lane, William P. Merrill, and David W. Collins.

On the evening of July 1, Mayor Clarke addressed the committee briefly, outlining his views with reference to the old residents feature of the celebration. It was his desire to make this feature especially prominent. To the "Old Guard" of 1846 should be accorded the post of honor. Those who were here at our municipal christening should be entertained as the guests of the city, and to this end he tendered a cordial co-operation. Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, president of the Board of Trade, also addressed the committee. The clerk then reported a program for the old residents, as ordered at the previous meeting. At the suggestion of the mayor, a registration book had been opened at the office of the city clerk, in which several hundred names had already been recorded of those now living in New Hampshire and elsewhere throughout the country, who were residents of Manchester as early as 1846. Correspondence had been opened with those in remote places who had expressed a desire to revisit their early home and become a part of the celebration. It was, therefore, a matter of the first importance that the old residents should have a common rendezvous, where they could review old friendships in the spirit of "Auld Lang Syne." To meet this want, Mayor Clarke tendered the free use of city hall for the three Semi-Centennial days of September 7, 8, and 9. It was recommended that a permanent old residents' association be formed; that a large registration book be opened with an entire page for each old resident, and a marginal space for remarks; that a distinctive old residents' badge be provided, and that sub-committees be appointed on reception and entertainment. To carry out these recommendations, the following sub-committees were named:

On Reception.—Henry A. Farrington, A. J. Lane, Charles L. Richardson, William H. Plumer, Walter Cody, William Wqher, Hiram Hill, John G. Lane, Luther S. Proctor, and Warren Harvey.

On Entertainment.—William P. Merrill, Ignatius T. Webster, Charles K. Walker, Charles S. Fisher, and David W. Collins.

On Old Residents' Badge.—George W. Dodge, Cassius C. Webster, and Hiram Forsaith.

On Old Residents' Association and Registration Book.—David L. Perkins, Joseph L. Stevens, and Henry A. Farrington.

At this meeting, Fred L. Wallace was chosen corresponding secretary.

At a meeting held August 11, the sub-committees reported substantial progress. A distinctive old residents' badge was adopted and the clerk was instructed to present the constitution that had been drafted to a mass meeting of old residents during the Semi-Centennial week. Steps were taken to establish a bureau of information at the city hall for the benefit of visiting friends, and for the furnishing of a ladies' parlor adjacent to the hall fronting on Elm street. September 3 it was voted that the old residents' badges, at twenty-five cents each, be restricted to those who had registered, and who were residents of Manchester as early as 1846. Nearly a thousand names had by this time been recorded. Seven hundred and ninety-eight badges were disposed of, while only three hundred tickets had been provided for the grand reviewing stand. This fact alone attests the wide interest that was entertained by the "Old Guard," at home and abroad. Indeed, the result far exceeded the expectations of those best qualified to judge. To meet the expenses of the committee, including a dinner and carriages for the aged and infirm, \$300 was allotted to the committee, and of this sum \$61.90 was returned to the general fund after paying all bills.

The registered names represent Colorado, Connecticut, Dakota, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Idaho, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Maine, Minnesota, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Nebraska, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin, and the District of Columbia. Doubtless others were here from other states and territories of the Union.

Of three hundred four names recorded in the new registration book, two hundred fifty-three were natives of New Hampshire, twenty of Vermont, eighteen of Massachusetts, and the balance were born in Connecticut, Maine, New York, Virginia, Canada, England, Ireland, and Scotland; and when the pages are filled, as they ultimately will be, by those who were here a half century back, the record will be still more interesting. In this book many facts are recorded in the marginal space that will be of future interest.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.

The old historic city hall building, the official headquarters of the old residents during the celebration, was handsomely decorated for the festive occasion. By the patriotic efforts of Swedish citizens, a special sum of one hundred dollars was raised



COL. JOHN S. KIDDER. MRS. LOUISA B. ROBIE.
ISAAC HUSE. MRS. J. C. MOORE.

THE FOUR OLDEST NATIVE RESIDENTS.

and turned over to the proper committee for the purpose of decorating the city hall exterior. The building was handsomely trimmed with streamers, festoons, and shields. On the south end was the city seal and the Elm-street side was adorned with life-like portraits of Hiram Brown, the first mayor, Mayor Clarke, and Gen. John Stark, the hero of Bennington. The offices of Mayor Clarke were also artistically decorated. The hall was tastily decorated in honor of the old residents. Over the platform was a large cloth sign, bearing the inscription: "Manchester Welcomes Her Children of 1846." The hall and ladies' parlor were tastily decorated with flags and streamers, and suspended from the walls, as an added welcome, were the portraits of a dozen prominent citizens of the past and present. They were Moody Currier, Frederick Smyth, James A. Weston, Ezekiel A. Straw, Daniel Clark, Phineas Adams, Oliver Hunt, Mrs. Dr. Amos G. Gale, Alfred G. Fairbanks, David P. Perkins, Phineas Stevens, and Daniel C. Gould, Sr.

On the morning of September 7, several hundred of the "Old Guard" assembled in city hall. It was an inspiring scene to see the hearty handshakes of the veterans, as they greeted old friends whom they had not seen for years, and the faces of the veterans were illuminated with smiles by many long-forgotten reminiscences brought out by the happy occasion.

Before taking electric cars for the review stand, Chairman Warren Harvey called the old residents to order and said:

Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is my privilege as chairman of the old residents committee to call this assembly to order, and to congratulate you upon the opportunity which has come to you to participate today in Manchester's Semi-Centennial celebration. The Manchester we see today bears little resemblance to that Manchester which fifty years ago we saw incorporated a city. None of us dreamed that we should live to see the day when that small beginning should expand into the city we now behold. But it is probable that ten per cent of the population of this city in 1846 are still living. It is certainly gratifying to us all to observe the character of Manchester's growth, as well as the extent of it. It has always been along healthy lines: the religious and educational interests of the people have not been neglected or lost sight of. But the church and the schoolhouse have kept pace with the factory, the workshop, and every line of industry, and the Manchester we see today suffers in comparison with no New England city in any particular. It gives me great pleasure to present to you a son of the late Col. John B. Clarke, who was so widely known to the older inhabitants of this city, and so universally respected,—our present mayor,—William C. Clarke, who will officially extend to you the city's welcome and cordial greeting.

Mayor Clarke, in response, said:

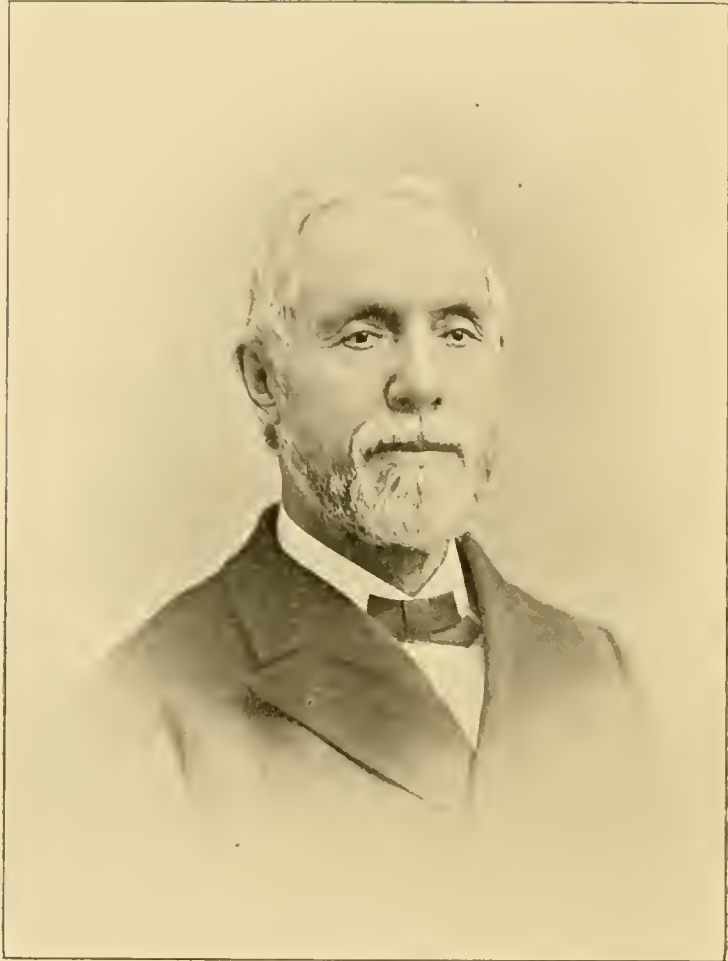
Ladies and Gentlemen:—While all Manchester is rejoicing this week in a demonstration that few of us will ever live to see renewed fifty years hence, to none does it mean so much as to the men and women who were here at the city's birth, and to whose brains, sagacity, and activity in building up the foremost community in New Hampshire we, who have followed after, owe so much. This is a day when the "Old Guard" commands our undivided attention and respect, and while participating with pleasure in the other public exercises of the week I feel today that I am more honored than in all that has transpired, or will take place, in being privileged to extend to this noble

gathering an official welcome. It is also with a feeling of no little satisfaction that I find my efforts in organizing an Old Residents' Association so conspicuously rewarded. Six months ago I placed in the office of the city clerk a record book, in which I invited all those in any way identified with Manchester in 1846, or prior thereto, to register their names, together with the date of their settlement in Manchester. Interest in the effort to secure a registration of the "Old Guard" at once sprang up, and as the days went by the list of names began to assume gratifying proportions, and before this week opened the pages of the book were filled with the signatures of citizens who were here when the city was incorporated, or before then, who expected to be present at the celebration of her fiftieth anniversary. Over one thousand names had been entered in the register when it was closed to make place for another and larger book, covering in detail the history of the old residents, and which I doubt not will now lead the way towards the organization of a permanent Old Residents' Association. You have indeed gloriously honored Manchester in the past, and today you honor her again by assembling in such large and distinguished numbers to assist in carrying out her anniversary exercises. City hall is cheerfully placed at your disposal during the week, and here I trust you may meet and renew old acquaintances, and talk over happily and profitably those dear old days when you were leaders in the affairs of a city that has since become so beautiful and successful.

At 10 o'clock the old residents were furnished free transportation by electric cars to the review stand, on Tremont square, where special seats were reserved for them. After the parade a dinner was served in city hall. At 7.30 P. M. a meeting of old residents was held in city hall, the program being arranged by a committee on entertainment, consisting of William P. Merrill, Ignatius T. Webster, Charles K. Walker, David W. Collins, and Charles S. Fisher. The singing was under the direction of Hon. Alpheus Gay, and Fred W. Batchelder presided at the piano. The program opened with prayer by Rev. Anson C. Coult, followed by singing of "Auld Lang Syne." The principal address of the evening was delivered by Hon. Joseph Kidder.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL ADDRESS OF HON. JOSEPH KIDDER.

It was past the middle of the nineteenth century. Gold in large quantities had been found in California. Extravagant stories were told of the fortunes made in a day at various points on the Pacific slope. People by the thousands left their business and their homes in the East, South, and West, and joined in the mad rush for riches in the Eldorado of the far West. Every known method of transportation was utilized and many, full of hope, with scanty means, went overland, on foot, so great was the desire to gather in the golden harvest of the new country. Among the pedestrian pioneers were two boys from Ohio. For many a weary day they plodded on through forests, over sandy plains, and forded streams in their haste to reach the land of their dreams, until one night they came to the top of the Rocky Mountains, with torn and bleeding feet, and laid down for rest. In the morning they awoke from their broken slumbers unrefreshed, and meditated silently on their forlorn condition and uncertain prospects. In the far-off East, upon which the sun had risen, was the home of their childhood, with its many fond associations, pleasant memories, and loving hearts. A mother's hand seemed stretched out to beckon them back again and affection, as a clear voice sounding in their ears, pleaded for their return. They were deaf to all entreaties, and stimulated by a burning desire for wealth from the unseen world they dropped a few tears, turned their faces westward, and resumed their march, with heavy hearts, along an almost imperceptible trail toward the Pacific ocean. And soon they were gone beyond recall.



HON. JOSEPH KIDDER,
PRESIDENT OLD RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION.

How striking the similitude to our own lot, dear friends. For fifty years, like the ancient Jews, we have been seeking the promised land of wealth and honor, through toil and sacrifices. One half the journey towards the end of a century in the history of our municipality is finished. We camp for a night on the dividing line of time, not space. Many are footsore and weary of the march, despairing of the goal. Of the ten or twelve thousand joyous souls in our ranks, big with untold hopes and aspirations, when we began the struggle of the new life, as a legalized city with a charter, the great majority, through change of plans, the misfortunes of the journey, and the sad inroads made by the great destroyer, not half as many hundreds as we had thousands are gathered here tonight, in these festal halls, to grasp each other's hands, extend congratulations, and tell the varied stories of their lives. We scarcely comprehend, much less realize, the decimating power of five decades. When a young man I knew nearly every family in a neighboring town, and could speak their names as I met them on the street or at public gatherings. A young man was there with whom I grew intimate and was soon on friendly terms. The acquaintance ripened into enduring friendship. The years rolled away and not long since he died. His last request was that as his friend I should conduct the religious services at his burial. A large company of citizens and friends was present on the occasion. As I sought to speak words of consolation I scrutinized the faces before me most earnestly, and to my surprise the only one recognized among the number familiar to me fifty years before was that of my friend, who lay still and forever silent in the habiliments of death. What a comment on the brevity and vanity of human life! Truly, in the providence of God, the generations of men come upon the stage of action almost in an hour, and like the early clouds and evanescent shadows of a summer's morning flee away and are gone forever!

Solemn and somber thoughts crowd upon me for utterance. I am overwhelmed by their magnitude and seriousness. And yet I am honored to be your choice as speaker for the brief time allotted me. It is a unique and distinguished body that I address. Rarely, if ever, was one like it. A similar one may not soon be convened here, or anywhere else. It is a society remarkable in its make-up and characteristics. It is the Veteran Residents' Association of Manchester. The youngest member is at least fifty years of age by the terms of organization; the oldest eighty, ninety, perhaps more. Strike the average. It is quite likely sixty years or more. The number reported to me in all, as entitled to membership by enrolling their names on the books of the society, exceeds nine hundred. Napoleon, it is said, ninety-eight years ago, at the famous battle of the Pyramids, incited his soldiers to action and to victory by the assurance that forty centuries looked down upon their valor, and success would crown every man with the wreath of honor who did his best for the cause. His arms were victorious. He won the battle. I cannot shout a similar incentive in your ears, or stir your enthusiasm by an eloquent appeal to your patriotism or your love. This is not my province. But if all the old residents of the city of Manchester, now living, are in this presence tonight, by multiplying the number, say seven hundred, by the average age, I am speaking to and of more than forty thousand years of active human life, covering a period twice greater than the number of years since the commencement of the Christian Era. But better still if we remember and practice the sentiments of the poet:

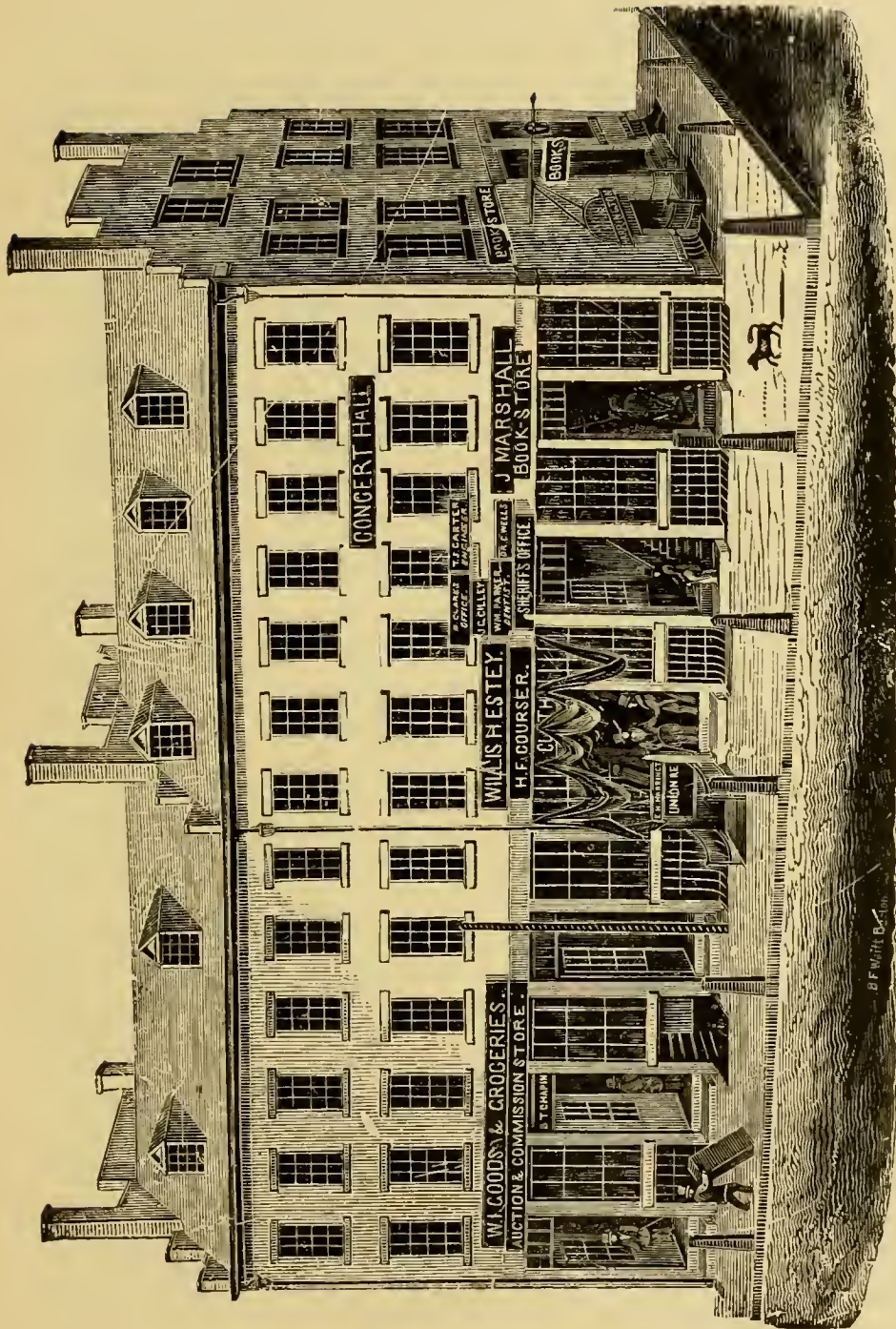
"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most; feels the noblest, acts the best."

We are gathered, members of the Old Residents' Association, to celebrate an important and deeply interesting event; one in which none of us can ever again participate. In this respect it is the one occasion of our lives. Naturally our thoughts turn into the reminiscent and historic vein, and we compare, mentally at least, the past with the

present, and wonder if the progress in art, science, literature, morals, and religious ideas and opinions for the coming fifty years will be equal to or excel what our own eyes have witnessed since Manchester was incorporated as a city. For one, I find material for thought and discussion in days long prior to the legislative act that cancelled our town organization and bestowed upon us as a people the rights and privileges of a city form of government. But Manchester has few legends running far back into the misty past. Clearly the state was once the domain of the unlettered savage, who roamed at will through the forests and chased the panther and the bear to their hiding places. Amoskeag falls was one of their principal fishing places. The Merrimack river was alive with salmon, shad, alewives, and eels, and the smaller fish common in her waters. The place where ex-Governor Smyth's house now stands was the camping ground of the dusky Indians. I remember the spot well, for in my boyhood days I hunted there frequently, with good success, for tomahawks, arrow heads, stone chisels, glass beads, and other trinkets, the product of their skill and ingenuity when not otherwise employed. A little further down the river, in the neighborhood of Mr. Blood's shops, and adjacent to the old burying ground, was a similar tract, some two hundred feet in diameter, without doubt used for the same purposes. The vegetable mold had been consumed by the oft-lighted fires, and nothing but sand remained where the numerous wigwams once stood, and the natives cooked their food in a rude way and heated their feet on their return from hunting and fishing expeditions. Possibly these things, and a few others similar in characteristics, in the vicinity of the falls, gave occasional travelers and newspaper correspondents in former times the idea that Manchester was only a series of useless sand banks, and the soil ill adapted to agricultural purposes. This was a partial and erroneous view. As a general statement, nothing could be further from the truth, as more recent observation and practical tests of the productiveness of the soil fully demonstrate beyond cavil. The primitive forests, as we well remember, with local exceptions, were of hard wood, and many of the trees of enormous size. The soil was admirably adapted to the growth of large crops of grass, corn, and oats. For farm and garden purposes, with stimulating mixtures and manures containing fertilizing properties, emphasized by judicious cultivation, the results in most instances are at least satisfactory, if not marvelous, in our eyes. The story of Manchester sand banks is now a veritable myth, and soon all traces of the legend will drop from human recollection.

Renewing, for a moment, our thread of Indian life, and remembering the part he enacted in the scenes about the falls, it may be remarked that about the only signs of his former presence in the neighborhood are to be found in the somewhat antiquated histories of the old town of Harrytown, and the familiar names of Massabesic lake, Amoskeag falls, Uncanoonic mountains, and Wanolancet, the noted sachem of a tribe of his fellows once dwelling in the forests along the banks of the Merrimack. Civilization is the menace of nomadic tribes, and as the unfortunate red men gradually retired from New England, before the onward march of the arts and sciences, so, one day in the future, when there is no refuge for their broken numbers except the Pacific ocean, the race will gradually melt away and these curious people be blotted from the earth forever. The prophecy is as sure of fulfillment as that the enlightened nations shall move on to still higher planes of social, moral, and religious life.

I am especially glad tonight for an opportune moment, in the presence of this distinguished body of men and women, who can never come together again under similar circumstances, to vindicate the character of the early citizens of Harrytown, Derryfield, and Manchester, being at once the same place but named consecutively in the order here written, for be it known that some historians, as well as scribblers for the public press, have either ignorantly or maliciously cast obloquy upon the names and fame of the fathers of the present and preceding generations once residing within the borders



THE OLD UNION BLOCK.
 FIRST BRICK BUILDING ON WEST SIDE OF ELM STREET. ERECTED 1841.

of our present city limits. Tonight I stand in defense of these fathers and bear testimony to their eminent worthiness as high-minded and honorable citizens, as a whole. If they were here, with strength to walk our streets, they would be able to defend themselves. But they are gone forever from our midst. Some of us, perhaps, are their descendants. We honor their names. We are proud of our ancestry, and will gladly defend their character at all proper times. We should be derelict in duty if we did not stand like a rock in their defense.

The pioneer settlers in the town, as we learn from authentic sources, were John Goffe, Jr., Edward Lingfield, and Benjamin Kidder. These men came from Massachusetts in 1721 or 1722, and built rude houses on the north side of Cobas brook, near where it empties its waters into the Merrimack. A few years later, Archibald Stark, the father of the Revolutionary hero, John McNeil, and John Riddell, now spelled Riddle, settled near Amoskeag falls, on lands afterwards known as "Stark place," and "Kidder farm." These six men are the first known white settlers in Harrytown. Subsequently their numbers were increased to a limited degree up to 1751, when a charter was granted by the governor and council under the name of Derryfield. The growth of the town was largely from within and quite slow. To divert the citizens from agricultural pursuits, upon which they were largely dependent, and to add to their discouragements, the French and Indian wars broke out and made heavy drafts on the able-bodied men of Derryfield. The arts of war always sadly interfered with the arts of peace, especially in a new country. The inhabitants of Derryfield had their hands full in clearing their lands, providing shelter, food, and raiment for their families, traveling long distances by forest paths and crooked trails to reach the centers of trade and to purchase scanty supplies. To these hardships add contagious diseases and the common sicknesses incident to life even in its best conditions, with all the horrors of pinching poverty, and war all about them for a term of years, and you have a picture before you to appeal to the strongest heart and fill the mind with the keenest anguish. This was very largely the melancholy condition of affairs in the town for a period of some twenty-five or thirty years, ending with the close of the Revolutionary War. This period of time included, of course, the great sanguinary struggle between the American colonies and the mother country. It was a long and desperate struggle for human rights and human liberty. Derryfield bore its share in this great and bloody contest heroically and unflinchingly. With these fathers of ours—the good stock from which some of my hearers are descended—patriotism was never at a discount. At one time, it is said, on good authority it is believed, that thirty-four out of thirty-six of the able-bodied men were at the front, in the thickest of the fight "for God and their native land."

During all this time the mothers in the town were not less patriotic or self-sacrificing to the end of securing good government and peaceful homes for themselves and their children. In the absence of the men during the continuance of the wars, it was a common thing in the spring of the year for the women with hoes in hand to go into the lot and plant corn and other crops, care for them during the summer, and in the autumn gather in the harvests for the sustenance of men and beasts. Besides rearing the children and performing the household duties, in a primitive way, in the long winter evenings they made vigorous use of the spinning wheel, converting the wool of the sheep into yarn, from which the stockings and mittens were knit or woven into cloth on the old hand loom, for the use of the family. The cloth was cut and made into garments by the same diligent hands; or committed to the care of the tailoress who went from house to house as a traveling seamstress. The shoemaker, with his kit of tools, went on his annual tour among the families in the same way and made up a year's supply of new boots and shoes from cow hide and sole leather; or repaired the old ones and made them for the time practically as good as new. At the time of which I now speak there were but few inhabitants in the town, and they were widely scattered, with

few or no social privileges. It was not the age of schoolhouses or public schools. Books were scarce and teaching, as a profession, was unknown in the town. Many young men, and women, too, grew to manhood and to womanhood without the ability to write their names, and when the occasion required made their "cross" or "mark" through the remainder of their lives.

What I have said in regard to schools and schoolhouses applies with almost equal propriety and force to church structures and religious teaching during the same period. While most of the early settlers were from the common walks of life and uneducated, with the exception of Archibald Stark, and a few others, yet among them were men of strong religious convictions and an unwavering faith in the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. These men would have built churches and maintained public religious worship but for the want of means and the co-operation of their fellow townsmen. As it was, barns and houses were occasionally utilized for these purposes, when an itinerant preacher came into their midst. The influence of these believers, quickened by an occasional sermon, with the aid of such moral instruction as was imparted by the mothers in their homes and by their firesides, was not without effect in the sparsely settled community. These children, born of rugged parents, possessing strong constitutions and a love of freedom, with a keen sense of honesty, integrity, and honor, grew up to be worthy men and women and became good citizens and worthy people, as the world goes. True they were not saints, more than Jim Bludsoe of the Mississippi; but for rare bravery in the hour of need, sterling integrity in every day life, and the virtues essential to good citizenship, they were at least the equals of their fellows in any part of the state. Tell me, then, thou honest chronicler of human events and human actions, with the evidence within your reach, can you conscientiously disparage the character of such men and women, or write bitter words of criticism in your histories and send them down to unborn generations?

In this connection it is eminently proper to remark that I should do a great wrong to my auditors, and the public generally, as well as to the purpose and spirit of this address, did I omit reference to the great central figure in the history of Harrytown, Derryfield, and Manchester. John Stark was born in the neighboring town of Londonderry, on the 28th day of August, 1728. His father, Archibald Stark, was a native of Glasgow, in Scotland, and was educated, we are told, at its ancient university. In his eloquent address at the unveiling of the statue to General John Stark, in the state house yard at Concord, in 1890, the late Hon. James W. Patterson spoke as follows of the father of John and the lineage of the Starks: "Early in life, Archibald Stark removed to Londonderry, in Ireland, where he married and became closely identified with the heroic people of that famous city. They were of the same race and creed with himself, and he partook of their trials and aspirations for better conditions. The man who had fought in the siege of Derry could not submit to oppression from any government or church, and in the spirit of heroic adventure accepted the hardships of the sea and the cruelties of the wilderness in the hope of larger liberty and a more generous expansion for his children." In 1733, at the age of five years, the young boy John came to Amoskeag Falls with his father and remained a citizen of Manchester during the remainder of his long, eventful, and useful life. The tract of land that came into the possession of the family extended from the falls to Hooksett line, running back a mile or two from the Merrimack river. The location where the Stark mansion was subsequently erected, a half mile above the falls, and near the place where the precious remains of the great warrior now rest in quietness, is one of the most charming spots in picturesque New Hampshire; and his ashes will be forever kept sacred in the Stark park, now owned by the city of Manchester. John Stark, from his boyhood, was the idol of his townsmen, and when he had achieved the high military honors that will long cluster about Bunker Hill, Trenton, Princeton, and Bennington he was almost literally the object of man-wor-

ship by his countrymen. Bennington was the crowning glory of his military operations. That great battle was the pivot on which turned the political destiny of the American people, and made American liberty and American institutions possible on our soil.

Now John Stark, with his broad views, rigid adherence to the right, patriotic views and blameless life, was a factor or element in developing the best traits of character in the people around him; and to him, more than to any other agency, are we indebted for the rich legacies of stern virtue and indomitable patriotism that have come down to us as their descendants. All hail to the memory of General John Stark!

The close of the long sanguinary struggle with England and the proclamation of peace came like a benediction to the people of this country. The soldiers returned to their families, farms, and shops, and thrift and happiness followed their labors. In 1793, Samuel Blodget projected the Blodget canal, which, after many discouragements, was completed and opened to public service in 1807. For thirty years or more this canal was of great value in maintaining water communication for the transportation of goods and merchandise and lumber between Concord and Boston. It answered well its purpose until superseded by the railroad and its methods of transportation in 1842.

The first schoolhouse in Manchester was built in 1795. Others followed as fast as there was a demand for increased educational facilities. About the same time McGregor bridge was built across the Merrimack, from the present terminus of Bridge street on the west. A library was organized in 1854. In 1806 the town was divided into high-way districts for the construction of better roads. Four years later, in 1810, a cotton mill was built on the west side of the river at Amoskeag falls; and Derryfield, by act of the legislature, became Manchester. Judge Blodget, a man of keen perceptions, prophesied that the town, in consequence of its extensive and valuable water power, would some day become the Manchester of America. Time bids fair to verify the prophecy. The population at that time was about six hundred.

It is a somewhat singular fact, and one perhaps not readily explained, that Manchester, like many other agricultural towns in the state, for thirty years previous to 1840 made but little advancement in population. Since then, in many localities, there has been a marked decrease. But Manchester never retrogrades. She held her own in the epoch of stagnation, but made little progress in material things, except in her roads, dwellings, schoolhouses, and farms. Mentally and morally there was perceptible advancement. There was but little to disturb the peace and harmony of the place. The same river ran to the ocean, and the same canal facilitated traffic between Boston and Concord. There was little immigration to the town. Children were born and people died, among the latter—the noblest citizen of all—General John Stark, rich in wonderful experiences and honors and fully ripe in years. His death occurred peacefully at his home, above Amoskeag falls, near the river bank, May 8, 1822, at the age of 94 years, wanting a few months. He was buried with distinguished military honors, and now sleeps the sleep of the brave and the just, with a brilliant military fame second to few in modern times. Manchester, New Hampshire, the country, revere his name, and will long cherish his memory. Among his survivors whom I recall from personal recollection, and who gave character to the town, may be named the Starks, the Kimballs, the Clarks, the Rowells, the Stevenses, the Dickeys, the Westons, the Moores, the Gambles, the Huses, the Jacksons, the Merrills, the Harveys, the Johnsons, and the Kidders. There were others not less worthy of mention that are not upon the list. These families, with their neighbors and associates, made Manchester what it was in character during the first four decades of the nineteenth century, and I now declare upon my honor, according to the best knowledge at my command, that for a country town, in the way of industry, honesty, integrity, fair deal and general intelligence, early Manchester had few superiors in the state. May we and our descendants seek to per-



From an old print.

HON. SAMUEL BLODGET,
WHO BUILT THE CANAL AROUND AMOSKEAG FALLS IN 1807.

petuate, through many generations, the noble heritage that has come down to us from our fathers.

In 1838 a new era began in our quiet little town. On the 24th day of October occurred the first public sale of lands by the Amoskeag Corporation. In laying out the lots the engineer made a sad mistake that time will not correct or even mitigate. Elm street, the widest, longest, and most beautiful in the state, should have been laid due north and south, with all the others on the east side parallel or at right angles to it. As contemplated by the plan, it was the purpose to benefit the corporations. It did not do it, but has forever marred the symmetry of the streets and lots and the beauty of the city. After the sale, which was eminently successful, the first house erected was on the corner of Concord and Chestnut streets. Others followed in different localities, with stores and blocks on Elm street. Soon on every hand was heard the sound of ax and hammer, and the click of the trowel, and every other tool in use by builders. The town grew as if by magic. Men of tact, business, and means came to the embryo city and joined their fortunes with the old inhabitants. Our people became a busy people, and thoughtful as well, providing as far as possible for the health of the citizens, the education of the young, and the moral and religious training of all. First and prominent among social and fraternal organizations were the Masons and Odd Fellows, maintaining their supremacy to the present day. In seven years there were more than ten thousand inhabitants. The time had come, in the thought of the people, for a city, and on application a charter was granted by the legislature in 1846. The formal organization of the city government, under the act of incorporation, took place September 8, 1846, with the late Hon. Hiram Brown as mayor. It was a proud day in the history of Manchester and an event of great significance to our people.

As old residents, born or living here fifty years ago, in conjunction with sixty thousand people, we are today celebrating the birth and growth of Manchester,—the first, the largest, and most successful city in the state. Veritably it is the "Queen City." Let the Stars and Stripes float; let the guns be fired; let the loud huzzas of our free and happy people fill the air with joy and rejoicing. And may the Divine benediction rest on the celebration and all our people.

I have but a word more to add. I began this address with an earnest purpose to vindicate the character of the early settlers of the town and subserve the cause of truth and justice; and at the same time to stimulate, if possible, the present generation of our people to new and greater sacrifices in behalf of health, education, morals, and religion. I trust I have not utterly failed in either of my plans. And now, dear friends, I give you the parting salutation. This morning we met largely as strangers; tonight we part as friends. It is the first and last meeting of our organization. When we separate the organization is dissolved. There can be no reunions. None of us will be here fifty years hence. It is "hail, and farewell!" Our prayer is that we may so live that in the end we can lie down to pleasant dreams and awake refreshed, in the heavenly and immortal kingdom!

Brief remarks were made by Rev. Claudius Byrne of Lawrence, Mass., and Prof. Henry E. Sawyer of Bradford.

The audience then joined in singing "Praise Ye Jehovah's Name."

The following verses, composed by Mrs. Clara B. Heath and inscribed to the old residents, were read by Henry B. Stearns:

OUR CITY, 1846-1896.

CLARA B. HEATH.

There was, once on a time, as story-books say—
We begin our rhymes in the good old way—
A village that stood by a river's side,
That river which now is our joy and pride,
The beautiful Merrimack! Fairest stream
That ever reflected the sun's bright beam,
At least to us who have seen each phase,
Year after year, since our childhood days;—
But this village had little of wealth to show,
Save the "Falls" above, and the "River" below.

Its site had once been the camping ground
Of an Indian tribe; and there still were found
Their broken arrows and rusted spears,
Unused, perhaps, for a hundred years;
Their rough stone mortars, and hatchets rude,
And other relics as quaint and crude;
All telling of years when the paleface fled,
Or stood in fear of his brothers red;
Those cruel brothers who went their way,
While their hunting ground is ours today.

Years passed, and the village began to grow,
And more than fourscore years ago
They petitioned the court and changed its name
To an old-world one well known to fame,
A wise selection,—'twas hard to yield
The prestige of Derry to Derryfield.
The former ranked high as a prosperous town,
And for years, 'tis said, looked coldly down
On her humble sister, whose wealth in chief
Was known at the time as "Derryfield beef."

'Tis a growing age; and quick and fast
The changes came to the little town,
The last was first and the first was last,
As the later years have truly shown.
Like the wonderful gourd of ancient times
It grew and grew, till we heard the chimes,
And the bells from many a steeple fair,
In the quiet hours of the Sabbath morn,
Ring out the summons to praise and prayer,
Where late were woods or the waving corn.

We are proud of our city, its growth and wealth,
 Its winsome beauty and rustic health;
 We could point to many a noble name
 Of those who have brought her wealth and fame.
 Her colonels and captains were in the war;
 Her judges and lawyers have graced the bar;
 Her sons have full oft filled the governor's chair;
 Of senate and house she has had her share;
 Her schools and churches have been renowned
 For good seed sown on a fruitful ground;
 While thousands have toiled, both early and late,
 To make her good, and to make her great;
 But of all that has made her rich or blest,
 Her beautiful river is first and best.

We are proud of our suburbs, fresh and fair,
 Our hills that are veiled in a purer air,
 Our library dim, and our boulevards,
 Our bridges, and boats, and electric cars;
 Of our airy parks, and the streets we tread,
 Where the elm trees meet in an arch o'erhead,
 While the humble toil of our shops and mills
 With peace and plenty the homestead fills.

If old Rock Rimmon had chanced to stand
 In some noted town in a far-off land,
 It might have had place on history's page,
 Been famous for something besides its age,
 But seeking others to praise or applaud,
 Our rocks, like our prophets, must look abroad.

'Tis "a thing of beauty"—the lake so grand,
 That stretches across our border land—
 "A joy forever!" Her islands fair,
 Are "isles of beauty,"—and everywhere
 There are views to delight the artist eye,
 Though her waters reflected an angry sky.
 Lake Massabesie! In shade or sun
 It is seldom we see a fairer one.
 Its musical name was a rich bequest,
 The Indians left as they journeyed west.

No brook ever sang a sweeter song
 Than the Cobas sings as it flows along
 'Twixt flowery banks, through the meadows wide,
 Where reeds and lilies grow side by side,
 And willows bend o'er the rippled tide;
 While the meadow lark in his airy way
 Joins now and then in a roundelay.
 'Tis a song of hope with a glad refrain
 That soothes a sorrow, or stills a pain;
 We hear it often when far away,
 It seemed to ring in our ears today:

It whispers of pleasures beyond our ken;
 Who listens once will listen again;
 Like Tennyson's brook, with its steady flow,
 Though men may come, and though men may go,
 The Cohas sparkles o'er rocks and moss,
 While the years go by with their gain or loss.

We had many dark days with the flag half-mast,
 While the storm of our civil war swept past;
 When sire and son wore the army blue,
 And fought 'neath "our flag" so brave and true;
 Dark days when we mourned for our nation's dead,
 Dark nights though our camp-fires glowed so red.
 We were proud of that blood so freely spent,
 And proud of the stately monument,
 That shaft that speaks of our honored ones;—
 With the bravest e'er stood New Hampshire's sons.
 'Tis well their graves should be strewn with flowers,
 Their honor and glory is also ours.

So much for the past,—what still may be,
 Ere the year of our city's jubilee,
 But few of us here may live to see.
 We reap the fields by our fathers sown,
 We profit by wisdom they have shown;
 For once at least the saying is true—
 "They builded far better than they knew."

We say it is only fifty years
 Since our city had but a village fame;
 But think of the joys and hopes and fears,
 Her days of pleasure, her hours of tears,
 And, alas, sometimes, her hours of shame.
 God keep her in future, as in the past,
 From pestilence, famine, fire, and flood;
 May her coming days be fair and good,
 And never by war-clouds overcast.

How few there will be of the mighty throng
 That walk through the streets, the grave or the gay,
 That will join in the march or list to the song
 In honor of her centennial day!
 Perhaps the skies that now arch us fair,
 May hold in their trackless fields of blue
 The airy wings of the ships that bear
 Full many a gay and gallant crew.
 The horseless carriage may then be known
 As a quaint device, long since outgrown.

Who knows but the lake on our border line
 May be our center, and 'mid the green
 Of the hills and dales of our suburbs fine
 Rise fairer mansions than we have seen.

Oak hill, with its tower, may be the home
 Of those who study and watch the stars;
 And men from the east and the west may come
 To look through the glass in the vaulted dome,
 And even communicate with Mars.
 But the Uncanoonucs, still uncrowned,
 Will stand like sentinels, robed in blue;
 And gray Rock Rimmon, as if spellbound;
 And the river run like a ribbon through.

All hail, fair city! Our very own,
 From your highest tower to the lowest stone.
 For fifty years we have watched your growth,
 To the east, and west; to the south, and north;
 We have mourned your sorrows, and shared your fears,
 And rejoiced in the gain of the passing years.
 Go on and prosper—grow good and great—
 Queen City thou art of the Granite State;
 God keep thee safely, forever and aye,
 Till the hills and valleys shall pass away.

The meeting closed with the singing of the Doxology.



WILLIAM P. MERRILL.

CHAIRMAN ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8.

The old residents were provided with special seats in the tent during the literary exercises.

In the evening, in city hall, another interesting program was carried out, under direction of Chairman William P. Merrill, opening with "Auld Lang Syne." Frank H. Challis read the "First and Fiftieth Chapters of the Book of Chronicles," a series of amusing allusions to olden times, and scenes and persons concerned in the history of Manchester for fifty years.

Hon. David Cross delivered the address of the evening, as follows:

ADDRESS OF HON. DAVID CROSS.

To the fifty or sixty thousand people of the city of Manchester, this Semi-Centennial anniversary comes as a holiday, or as an occasion when a multitude of people gather as for an ordinary purpose of celebration or thanksgiving. The great majority know nothing of Manchester as it was in 1846 and before, and have no association with its early history, with its sparse population, with its poor, sandy soil, with its unfinished streets, with its limited advantages for business, family, and school life.

In 1831, and before, the territory now covered by the city of Manchester was barren, uninviting, and seemingly undesirable as a place of residence. Recall, if you can, Manchester before the beginning of manufacturing in 1831. Here and there a few small dwellings; a few men engaged in rafting and boating on the Merrimaek river, a little farming and fishing for salmon and eels at Amoskeag falls. I suppose the poet of the centennial, in 1851, with some humorous poetic exaggeration, pictured this feature of the town when he said:

Our fathers treasured the slimy prize;
 They loved the eel as their very eyes;
 And of one 'tis said, with a slander rife,
 For a string of eels, he sold his wife!
 From the eels they formed their food in chief,
 And eels were called the "Derryfield beef!"
 And the marks of eels were so plain to trace
 That the children looked like eels in the face;
 And before they walked—it is well confirmed—
 That the children never crept but squirmed.
 Such a mighty power did the squirmers wield
 O'er the goodly men of old Derryfield,
 It was often said that their only care,
 And their only wish, and their only prayer,
 For the present world and the world to come
 Was a string of eels and a jug of rum!

Doctor Wallace in his centennial address states that he met a man in our western country, who had left Manchester in its early history, who described it in this way: "That his father owned four hundred acres of land which was not worth nine pence an acre, and so he had left it for better land in the West."

With the building of the canal from the Amoskeag falls, by the Amoskeag Company, and the running of the first spindles on this side of the river, in 1839, a new era dawned upon Manchester and upon the state of New Hampshire. From that day young men and women from the hills and valleys of New Hampshire and Vermont began to seek this

as their new home. The first people were New England born, and the girls in the mills, as well as the young men, were from the farms of New Hampshire and Vermont. Gradually other nationalities have continued to join us until this Semi-Centennial day, when people, Yankee, Irish, French, German, Swede, Norwegian, and others, heartily unite in singing the praises of our adopted city and pledging loyalty to our homes and our country.

In 1846, with the exception of a few native born, the people were all in the vigor of early life. They had come here for work. As a rule they were without property and they came here to earn a living. The prominent characteristic of Manchester in 1846 and since has been that it was a hive of industry. We have all given our days to constant and persistent labor. Labor has been honorable, and the idler has found but few congenial companions. The motto of our city seal fittingly typifies the spirit of the city: "Labor vineit"—"Labor conquers." This spirit of industry has been an inspiration to our people and a constant incentive to good and noble achievement. It has been impossible, in the midst of such industry, prosperity, and success, for the idle or the lazy to live with any comfort.

In memory I see Manchester for more than fifty years past, its gradual growth in population and wealth, the men and women who have lived and wrought, and who have left us, and those now remaining. The whole seems to me tonight as a panorama, which, if I had the genius of a magician, I would unfold to you, and we would all for the hour live over again the past. It is all as real to me as your presence. How can I present this Manchester of 1846 so that you may all see it and realize what it was, and what have been the changes in its material, its educational, and its social progress?

It is difficult to describe Manchester as it was at any particular date. I knew it first in 1841, and came here to reside permanently in 1844. Recall the place, those of you who can, as it was in 1841 to 1846. The principal buildings on Elm street were the Manchester House at the corner of Elm and Merrimack streets, a two-story building at the corner of Elm and Manchester, a two-story wooden building where now stands the Merchants' exchange, the Union building and Central block, Farley & Dunckley's store, and a few wooden structures on the east side of Elm street. There was no dwelling house in the town costing above \$5,000, unless possibly the J. T. P. Hunt, Daniel Clark, and J. G. Cilley residences on Lowell street, and the residence of the agent of the Stark mills on Hanover street, now used as an orphan asylum.

Among the young men in Manchester in 1841 and 1846, I have only time to speak of four: One a clerk in Porter & Pinkerton's grocery store, then working for \$300 a year, in the wooden building now belonging to the George W. Thayer estate. Most of you, I think, remember this young man. He was first a clerk, then a partner, and then in trade for himself, soon after city clerk, and then mayor, and governor of the state. Frederick Smyth is a specimen of the young men who came to Manchester in its early history, and who achieved success and high position. As a trader, as a liberal citizen, contributing to all the charities of the town and the city, in his official positions of banker, mayor, governor of the state, and in the general government, he has been an honor to the city and to the state. We all regret that he is unable to join us in this celebration with his usual energy and activity.

Among the other men who came almost as boys was Ezekiel A. Straw, who, at first as civil engineer, and afterwards as agent and manager of the Amoskeag Corporation, came to be one of the foremost men of the state. He took a leading part in establishing the water-works, the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company, and the city library. He was among the very first manufacturers in the country, and an important adviser in the construction of the buildings of the Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876. He would have been a leader in any community and any department of business in which he might engage. He had the rare ability of mastering any subject he undertook to

investigate. In the manufacture and use of machinery, in the construction of mills and the application of water-power, or in the use of light and heat, he was an expert. As a legislator and governor of the state he commanded universal respect.

James A. Weston, born on a farm in the south part of the city, spent his life here, with the exception of two or three years about 1850. As a civil engineer, mayor of the city, governor of the state, in all his duties as a citizen, and in all positions of trust, he commanded and well deserved the high regard of the city and state. The city fittingly laid the corner-stone yesterday, upon Oak hill, of the observatory which he left the means to build.

Moody Currier was here in 1846, and still lives in serene old age to enjoy these anniversary celebrations. As a man of large literary culture, and writer of prose and verse, he is well known. As a banker, a financier, chief magistrate of the state, as a liberal giver to our city library and in many positions of important trust he has commanded universal respect.

To these four men, with Nathan Parker, David Gillis, Alpheus Gay, and many others who were here in 1846, and others who came within a few years later, we are indebted largely for what Manchester is today. Many other men of the past who did noble work and achieved fortune and honor to themselves and the city I would be glad to speak of particularly, but time will not permit.

Of the lawyers, Samuel D. Bell, attorney and chief justice of the supreme court, United States senator for ten years and judge of the United States district court; George W. Morrison, attorney and member of congress; William C. Clarke, attorney, judge of probate, and attorney-general, and Herman Foster—all were superior men in their profession, and achieved wide reputation and renown throughout the state. Of the business men, J. T. P. Hunt, A. Bunton, Moses Fellows, Hiram Brown, Levi Sargent, William Shepard, William W. Wallace, George W. Thayer, John C. Young, John Plummer, John P. Adrianee, Kidder & Duckley, Hartsborne & Tufts, John H. Moore, William H. Elliott, John Moorar, Eben Ferren, John B. Goodwin, John A. Perry, George P. Folsom, H. G. Connor, Porter & Searle, John Mahaffy, Alonzo Smith, J. H. Barnes, George A. Barnes, William A. Putney, Nathan Parker. Of the physicians, Josiah Crosby, John S. Elliott, M. G. J. Tewksbury, Z. Colburn, Charles Wells, W. W. Brown, Amos G. Gale. Of the elergymen, Rev. Dr. Wallace, Rev. Mr. Tillotson, and Father MacDonald.

If I were writing the history of the past fifty years, I might give sketches of many men. I might tell of the eloquence and remarkable life of Rev. Dr. Wallace; of the long, faithful, and self-sacrificing life of Father MacDonald; I might amuse by the wise sayings of Bundy the barber, and John Sullivan Wiggin the hatter; I might tell of "The Gleaner" newspaper and the exciting slander suits growing out of its publication; of the Parker murder and the long trial before the poliee court, in which were engaged as counsel President Pierce, Senator Charles G. Atherton, Benjamin F. Butler, B. F. Ayer, and Daniel Clark. All these things I must leave to the future historian.

The sketeh of Horace Greeley, as related by one of our best writers, gives a correct idea of nearly all the young men of New England birth who came here to seek a home during the twenty years between 1836 and 1856, in which he says: "The son of a New Hampshire farmer, whose best exertions could barely provide the simplest necessities for his family, educated mainly by his mother, and compelled while yet a boy to assist his parents by his labor and wages, enduring privation and hardship that he might send them a larger sum of his earnings, his kindly and sympathetic nature absorbed that knowledge of struggling humanity and cultivated that sympathy with suffering which furnished the mainspring of his future activity. Hope and opportunity are the only capital of millions of young men, to whom the story of Horace Greeley is both lesson and guide."

I hold in my hand the directory published in the fall of 1846. The whole number of its pages is 148. This other directory of 1896 contains 678 pages. The number of

persons by the name of Smith in 1846 was 45; in 1896, 148. The number of lawyers in 1846 was 13; in 1896, 59. The number of physicians in 1846 was 23; in 1896, 86. The number of dentists in 1846 was 3; in 1896, 24. The number of churches in 1846 was 11; in 1896, 32. The number of night police in 1846 was 4; in 1896, 21. The number of volumes in the library in 1846, 2,000; in 1896, 40,000. The number of people employed for the Amoskeag Company and machine shop in 1846 was 940; in 1896, 8,000.

The valuation of all property in 1846 was \$3,187,726, and the whole amount of taxes collected \$22,005.95. The rate of taxation, however, that year, was \$2.10, being a higher rate than the present. The valuation in 1896 is \$29,361,418, and taxes for this year \$547,652.22. The population in 1846 was 10,000; in 1896, 55,000.

So far as I can learn there are only three people now in active business here who were in business in 1846. These three are John Mooar, William H. Elliott, and a lawyer in Patten's block. Of the members of the first city government, only three survive.

It is said of one of the Roman emperors that he found Rome a city of brick and left it a city of marble. The men and women who have gathered here upon the Merrimack river from time to time during the last sixty years found it inhabited by a few people who caught fish at the Amoskeag falls, conveyed through the Merrimack river lumber and merchandise to Boston, a sparse population of small farmers living in cheap, unfurnished houses, obtaining a precarious livelihood by whatever means they could in such a poverty-bearing locality. The early settlers of 1835 and later found it such, and by their enterprise and energy, and by the help of foreign capital and by the inflow of people from all nationalities, they have made this one of the most attractive cities in the country. In its well laid out streets, commons, and parks, adorned with trees, in its elegant dwelling houses and comfortable homes for all classes, in its library and schools, in its churches and clergymen, and in its railroad facilities, its means of transportation by electric railway, in its electric lighting, in its numerous societies for culture in literature, art, and science, it equals any city of its age and population in the United States.

Mr. Gladstone, a few years ago, said: "If I had to select from the half century of the recorded past time the fifty years in which to pass my public life I would choose fifty in which I have worked. It would be fifty years of emancipation." I think each of us can say: If I were to select fifty years of the recorded past time I would agree with Mr. Gladstone and say that the past fifty years have been the best of all. It is true undoubtedly that if each of those who commenced in the early days of this city had had the opportunity to select and the means to live he might not have selected Manchester as a permanent residence; but it is true that although Manchester at first was uninviting we may congratulate ourselves that by the efforts of men who have lived here for the past fifty years a beautiful city has been built which today offers a place of residence as inviting as any in the country.

Have any of you considered the progress made during the past fifty years compared with any prior fifty years in the history of the world? Have you thought of the advantages we have over those who lived before 1846? But few inventions were made prior to the nineteenth century. It is said the eighteenth century produced only two inventions in this country, Franklin's lightning rod and a machine for manufacturing nails. During the past fifty years, or little more, the telegraph, the telephone, the steam ship, farming implements, electric lighting, electric roads, and the bicycle,—over a hundred, and I might say a thousand, of inventions for the advancement of mankind in knowledge and the means of living have been made.

It is not, however, in material prosperity alone that we, with others, have improved. We have more comfortable and more commodious homes, we have better food, we have shorter hours of labor, laborers are better paid and better cared for, their rights and interests are better protected by legislation and by public sentiment. Every man in

the community has a better opportunity to improve himself and to support his family. If we visit the schools and hospitals, the innumerable charities which appeal to us from all sides, if we visit the poorfarms and the homes of the poor, we find a greater advance than in five hundred years before. I have never seen this idea better expressed than in the recent address of Lord Russell, chief justice of England, before the American Bar Association at Saratoga last month. He said: "It is not dominion, wealth, material luxury; nay, not even a great literature and education widespread—good though those things be. Its true signs are thought for the poor and suffering, chivalrous regard and respect for woman, the frank recognition of human brotherhood, irrespective of race or color or nation or religion, the narrowing of the domain of main force as a governing factor in the world, the love of ordered freedom, abhorrence of what is mean and cruel and vile, ceaseless devotion to the claims of justice."

Fellow citizens, to some of us these days of celebration bring tender memories. We remember those who were in active life in 1846, and who served their day and generation well, and have departed. We recall broken homes and some sad lives all along the flying years. All these past fifty years, with the rush and hurry of busy life, with the struggles and failures and successes of those who have been with us, are with us again, while there are some thoughts of sadness; yet, on the whole, we have great occasion for joy and rejoicing. We found this place poor, desolate, and uninviting. We give it to our children and to those of the coming time a beautiful city. The next fifty years has more of hope and promise than the past. Fortunate are you who have come to the inheritance of this our beloved city of Manchester. Hail and congratulations to those here now, and to the thousands who shall live here during the next fifty years!

Remarks were made by Hon. Isaac W. Smith, Prof. Charles H. Pettee, Rev. A. C. Coult, Hon. Joseph Kidder, and Joseph E. Bennett.

The following lines, written for the occasion by Mrs. E. P. Offutt, 83 years old, were read by Mrs. B. M. Leavenworth, Lancaster, N. H.:

POEM BY MRS. E. P. OFFUTT.

At the opening of this fiftieth year,
As we stand upon its brink,
With the old years close behind us,
We pause awhile to think.

We see that our past endeavors
Are not what we meant to do.
Mistakes we have made so often
In the years we have passed through.

So we think of future conduct
How brave and true we'll be;
How kind our every action
In the years we live to see.

The past is ours no longer,
Its record now is sealed.
The hand of God has done it,
It cannot be repealed.

The future lies before us,
It is beyond our reach;
In vain we seek to pierce it.
Its lessons, who can teach?

But the present is our treasure,
None can take it from our grasp;
Let us prize it while we have it,
And ne'er unloose our clasp.

May He to whom the future
And the past alike are one,
Teach us our days to number
In the service of His Son.

May each day, each hour, each moment,
Find us faithful at our post,
Striving to improve our talent,
Making of its gift the most.

In fifty years our city's grown
'Neath God's safe guiding hand,
From a simple country village,
To the foremost in the land.

With wondrous growth comes service
And duties laid on all
Who love their city's welfare,
And listen to her call.

God grant us all the courage
To live and vote and pray
As those who wish that Manchester
Be blessed of God alway.

The meeting closed with the singing of "Home, Sweet Home" and the benediction pronounced by Rev. A. C. Coult.



HON. GEORGE C. GILMORE,
HISTORIAN OLD RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION.



FRED L. WALLACE,
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY OF COMMITTEE.



DAVID L. PERKINS,
SECRETARY OLD RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

Wednesday, September 9, the old residents met in city hall to perfect the organization of an old residents' association. David L. Perkins called the meeting to order, and Hon. Joseph Kidder was chosen chairman. The following were appointed to present a list of officers and a constitution and by-laws: Henry A. Farrington, Joseph E. Bennett, Horace Pettee, Mrs. M. A. Adams, Mrs. Sarah E. Thompson, Mrs. S. B. Harris, Alpheus Gay, George C. Gilmore, A. J. Lane, William P. Merrill.

The committee reported the following list of officers:

President, Joseph Kidder; vice-presidents, W. P. Merrill, Alpheus Gay; secretary, David L. Perkins; treasurer, A. J. Lane; historian, George C. Gilmore; executive committee, Warren Harvey, Joseph E. Bennett, Horace Pettee, Ignatius T. Webster, Charles K. Walker, Charles S. Fisher, Augustus G. Stevens, Mrs. L. S. Proctor, Mrs. Mary A. (Bailey) Adams.

This report was accepted and the persons named were unanimously elected.

It was then voted unanimously to adopt the badge worn at this celebration by the old residents as the official badge of the association, and motions were carried extending the thanks of the non-residents to the committee in charge of this department, and to the resident members of the association, for many courtesies received; to Warren Harvey and to his sub-committees, and to the city of Manchester for the many courtesies extended.

The constitution adopted provides that the organization shall be known as the "Old Residents' Association of Manchester, N. H." Any person of good character, who was domiciled in Manchester as early as 1846, whether that residence has been continuous or not, may become a member. New members may be admitted when they shall have attained the fifty years' limit prescribed for the original Semi-Centennial members, it being designed to make the membership progressive and the life of the association perpetual. The objects of the association shall be the cultivation of social relations, the collection and preservation of historical data that may be of future use, and the holding of meetings at least once a year for literary, musical, and social purposes. The association had two hundred charter members.

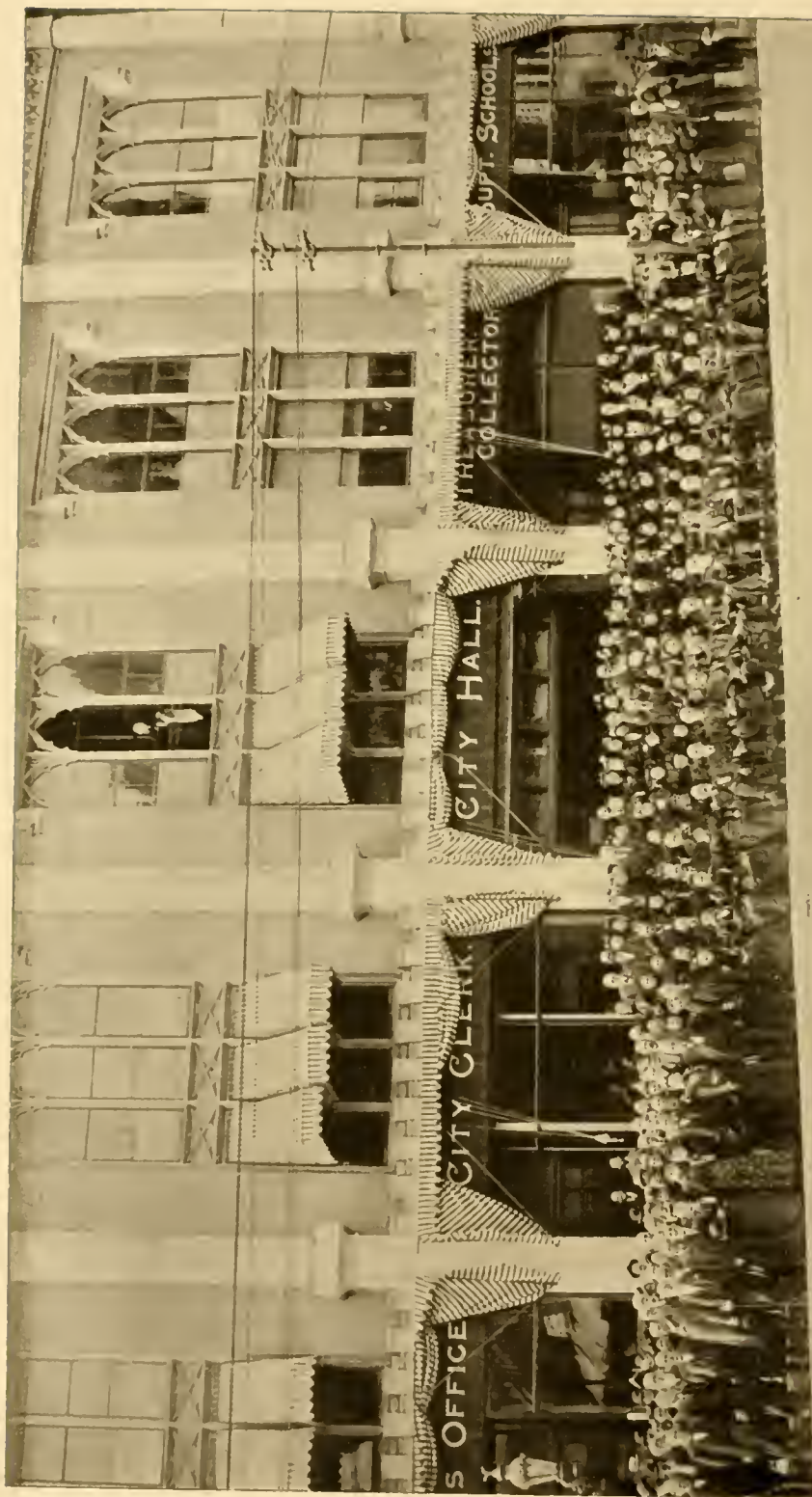
The first anniversary of the Old Residents' Association was held in city hall on Wednesday, September 8, 1897, the committee on program consisting of President Joseph Kidder, Warren Harvey, William P. Merrill, Mrs. Mary A. Adams, and Mrs. Luther S. Proctor. The officers were re-elected.

The following is a complete list of persons who resided in Manchester in 1846, or before that time, as compiled from the registration book, placed by Mayor Clarke in the city clerk's office previous to the celebration, and from the names in the register of the Old Residents' Association. Many of these people live in distant parts of the Union today, but nearly all of them returned to Manchester and were present at the exercises which marked her golden jubilee.

RESIDENTS OF MANCHESTER IN 1846 OR PREVIOUS TO THAT TIME.

- Abbott, Edward P., 1841.
 Abbott, Mrs. Susan (Stark), 1834.
 Abbott, Mrs. W. O., 1846.
 Abrams, Jerusha R. S., 1840.
 Adams, Charles G., 1845.
 Adams, Mrs. Frances Sarah (Webster), 1842.
 *Adams, George W., 1846.
 *Adams, Mrs. G. W., 1846.
 Adams, Harriet (Newell), 1836.
 Adams, Mrs. Julia (Ware), 1845.
 Adams, Mrs. Mary Alma (Bailey), 1844.
 Adams, May F. (Webster), 1843.
 Aldrich, Eliza L. (Hurlburt), 1842.
 Aldrich, Mrs. Parmelia (Ware), 1845.
 Allen, Georgia (Adams), 1844.
 Allison, Andrew, 1842.
 Allison, George A., 1846.
 Allison, Ignatius, 1846.
 Allison, Mary A. D., 1846.
 Ames, Mrs. Adeline M., 1836.
 Amsden, Mrs. Edna (Davis).
 Annis, Zebina, 1844.
 Ashton, Mary E.
 Atherton, Mrs. Laura (Jenkins), 1839.
 Atwood, Arianna J. (Hannafoord), 1846.
 Austin, Mary L.
 Austin, Sarah E., 1845.
 Avary, Fabian, 1837.
 Babb, Emeline A., 1840.
 Bagley, Mrs. Edna A. (Brown), 1827.
 Bailey, Mrs. Abigail, 1845.
 Bailey, Edward L., 1841.
 Bailey, Frances E. (Parker), 1842.
 Bailey, Mary Ann (Stevens), 1829.
 Baker, Charles N., 1845.
 Baker, Davis, 1845.
 Baker, Edwin N., 1845.
 Baker, George W., 1837.
 Baker, Julia A., 1832.
 Baker, Mrs. Lizzie (Stearns), 1846.
 *Baker, Nathaniel, 1819.
 Baker, Willard S., 1824.
 Balch, Fred B., 1844.
 Baldwin, David B., 1838.
 Baldwin, Edwin T., 1842.
 Baldwin, Samuel A., 1839.
 Barker, Abram L., 1843.
 Barr, Mrs. Maria F.
 Barrett, Sarah A. (Preston), 1835.
 Bartlett, Charles H., 1841.
 Bartlett, Mrs. Ezra W., 1846.
 Bartlett, Mrs. Mary F. (Locke), 1835.
 Bartlett, Mrs. Susan N.
 Batchelder, J. W., 1845.
 Batchelder, Maria S. (Marshall).
 Batchelder, Richard N., 1841.
 Batchelder, Sarah B., 1845.
 Batchelder, Mrs. S. J., 1845.
 Batchelder, S. H., 1845.
 Bean, Electa C., 1840.
 Bean, Lydia A., 1839.
 Bennett, Mrs. Henry, 1846.
 Bennett, Joseph E., 1841.
 Bennett, Mrs. Melinda L., 1843.
 Bennett, Stephen M., 1839.
 Bixby, Augustus H., 1846.
 Bixby, Mary L. (Shepard), 1839.
 Blanchard, Mrs. G. M., 1844.
 Bodwell, Alpheus, 1845.
 Bonney, Mrs. Thomas, 1846.
 Boyce, Newell, 1835.
 Boyce, Mrs. N. E., 1845.
 Boyd, Charles W., 1839.
 Boyd, Gustie A., 1839.
 Boyd, Sarah C. (Robinson), 1842.
 Boyd, William, 1839.
 Bradford, Elizabeth (Woodbury), 1838.
 Brigham, Albert, 1842.
 Brigham, Mrs. Caroline F., 1835.
 Brigham, J. A., 1839.
 Brockway, Mrs. Sarah (McQueston), 1845.
 Brooks, Mrs. Eliza A. (Kennard), 1842.
 Brooks, Mrs. Marietta (Cheney), 1835.
 Brown, A. K., 1840.
 Brown, Miss Cynthia A., 1842.
 Brown, Mrs. Emily P. (Clough).
 Brown, Frances A., 1844.
 Brown, Groves, 1832.
 Brown, G. D., 1845.
 Brown, Mrs. Harriet W. (Wiggin), 1840.
 Brown, Henry S., 1839.
 Brown, James S., 1844.
 Brown, Laura (Austin), 1846.
 Brown, Miss M. A., 1840.
 Brown, Nancy E. (Ladd), 1844.
 Brown, Mrs. Susan P., 1834.
 Bryant, Edward C., 1845.
 Bryant, Mrs. N. H., 1842.
 Bryant, Samuel, 1839.
 *Bunton, Andrew, 1842.
 Bunton, Nancy S., 1838.
 Burleigh, Mrs. Lucretia L. (Ordway), 1844.
 Burnham, Mrs. N. S., 1844.
 Burns, Mrs. Adeline (Wyatt).
 Burns, Mrs. Sarah (Wyatt).
 Burpee, Elias, 1845.
 Burpee, Mrs. Eliza A., 1846.
 Bursiel, Mrs. Laura, 1840.
 Bush, Elzira E. (Wilson), 1843.
 Buswell, Mrs. Mary L. (Hutchinson), 1842.
 Button, C. G., 1841.
 Buzzell, Mrs. Mary A. (Francis), 1841.
 Calef, Eliza Jane, 1829.
 Campbell, Eliza F. (Hunter), 1845.
 Campbell, Luther, 1838.
 Campbell, William, 1839.
 Carpenter, Mrs. C. D., 1841.
 Carpenter, Mrs. Frances (Gutterson), 1841.
 Carpenter, Olive S., 1845.
 Carr, James, 1845.

* Deceased since signing registration book.



THE OLD RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION, SEPT. 8, 1897.

- Carr, Samuel S., 1840.
 Carr, William, 1845.
 Carter, Mrs. Martha J. (Dickey).
 Carswell, Mrs. Hannah E. (Heath), 1838.
 Carswell, Uriah A., 1844.
 Cate, Brackett J., 1843.
 Cate, James G., 1843.
 Caswell, Mrs. Mary E. (Hunt), 1846.
 Caswell, Melissa A., 1842.
 Caverley, Charles H., 1845.
 Caverley, Mrs. Nancy E., 1837.
 Cayzer, Mrs. Mary A. (Parker), 1833.
 Chandler, John, 1845.
 Chandler, Katherine J., 1844.
 Chapman, Mary S.
 Chase, C. C., 1845.
 Chase, Mrs. Hannah (Waldron), 1846.
 Chase, John N., 1840.
 Cheney, James.
 Cheney, Thomas C., 1842.
 Cheswell, Plummer, 1842.
 Cheswell, Mrs. Plummer, 1842.
 Chickering, Mrs. George E., 1844.
 Childs, William F., 1839.
 Cilley, Angeline (Baldwin), 1838.
 Cilley, Mrs. Eliza A., 1845.
 Cilley, Mrs. Lizzie D., 1845.
 Claffin, John N., 1844.
 Claffin, Preston, 1844.
 Clark, Frank J.
 Clark, John, 1843.
 Clark, Josiah, 1839.
 Clark, Noah S., 1845.
 Clatur, Silas C., 1844.
 Clement, Addie M. (Haynes), 1846.
 Clement, Charles P., 1846.
 Clement, Mrs. Harvey A., 1842.
 Clement, Ursula C. (Adams), 1842.
 Clough, C. E. W., 1844.
 Clough, Mrs. Catherine B., 1844.
 Clough, Mrs. Jane M., 1844.
 Clough, Harrison M., 1845.
 Clough, Mrs. Nancy E. (Locke), 1842.
 Clough, Mrs. Sarah (Eaton), 1844.
 Coburn, Mrs. Sarah P., 1818.
 Cody, Mrs. Ellen (Coglin), 1845.
 Cochrane, Irene A. (Stokes), 1843.
 Cogswell, Edward P., 1846.
 Cogswell, Martha K. M., 1843.
 Colburn, Mrs. J. Maria (Morse), 1841.
 Colburn, Mrs. Mary A., 1831.
 Colby, Albert P., 1841.
 Colby, Mrs. Charlotte M. (Emerson), 1830.
 Colby, Mrs. James W., 1845.
 Colby, Moses F., 1842.
 Colby, Washington, 1842.
 Cole, Samuel M., 1844.
 Colley, Charles R., 1826.
 Colley, Louisa (Stark), 1826.
 Collins, David W., 1840.
 Colt, Mary Frances (Johnson), 1845.
 Colt, James W., 1836.
 Comfort, Joseph, 1840.
 Conant, Mrs. Lettie A., 1837.
 Cone, Helen M. (Wilson), 1839.
 Congdon, Miss Helen, 1841.
 Corning, D. L., 1827.
 Corning, Eben.
 Corning, Harrison, 1822.
 Connor, Sarah A. T., 1842.
 Coult, Anson C., 1836.
 Craig, Charles A., 1845.
 Craig, Geula A., 1846.
 Craig, Isaac S., 1845.
 Craig, John P., 1845.
 Craig, Mrs. Maria A., 1843.
 Craig, Mary, 1845.
 Crawford, Benjamin W., 1844.
 Cressey, Mrs. Mary (Young), 1826.
 Crockett, Nancy (Harvey), 1831.
 Crosby, James W., 1845.
 Crosby, Mrs. James W., 1844.
 *Crosby, Mary J., 1830.
 Cross, David, 1844.
 Cross, George H., 1841.
 Cross, Ira, 1841.
 Cross, Joseph, 1841.
 Cross, Levi, 1839.
 Currier, M. Augusta, 1842.
 Currier, Moody, 1841.
 Currier, W. A., 1845.
 Curtis, Mrs. James, 1846.
 Cushing, John, 1843.
 Dakin, Edward A., 1845.
 Dakin, Martha E., 1841.
 Danforth, Harriet E., 1836.
 Davis, Daniel, 1840.
 Davis, George W., 1836.
 Davis, John, 1833.
 Davis, Moses B., 1844.
 Davis, Sarah A.
 Davis, Sophia, 1846.
 Day, Mrs. Frances J. (Fogg), 1845.
 Dejadnier, Mrs. Adeline, 1831.
 Demary, George T., 1846.
 Dickey, Mrs. Ann (Davis), 1827.
 Dickey, Chauncey C., 1838.
 Dickey, Daniel H., 1830.
 Dickey, David, 1825.
 Dickey, John W., 1824.
 Dickey, Mary (Worthen), 1844.
 Dickey, Robert M., 1828.
 Dimick, Mrs. John E., 1844.
 Dimond, Mrs. Thirza J. (Hannaford), 1846.
 Doble, Olive J. (Ayer), 1844.
 *Dodge, Mrs. Addie H. (James), 1840.
 Dodge, Eliza A., (Batchelder), 1823.
 *Dodge, George W., 1845.
 Dodge, Jonathan, 1844.
 Dodge, Mrs. Jerusha (Edgerly), 1840.
 Dolloff, Mrs. Nancy J. (Farmer), 1843.
 Dorr, Mrs. E. L. (Worthley), 1846.
 Dorr, George H., 1838.
 Dow, Mrs. Alfred, 1845.
 Dow, Israel, 1838.
 Dow, Mrs. Israel, 1846.

* Deceased since signing registration book.

- Downer, Mrs. Harriet (Kidder), 1846.
 Downs, Mrs. Charles, 1843.
 Drew, Charles C., 1838.
 Drew, Henry Langdon, 1838.
 Dudley, Sarah P. (Fellows), 1840.
 Dunlap, Mrs. Helen (Kinsley), 1845.
 Dunn, Mrs. Mary, 1840.
 Dyer, Mrs. Micah, Jr., 1839.
 Eaton, Climenia B. (Davis), 1831.
 Eaton, Mary Ann (Page), 1839.
 Eastman, Linnie M., 1845.
 Eastman, Scott S., 1844.
 Edgerly, Clarence M., 1845.
 Edgerly, Mintie C., 1845.
 Edlefsen, Althea (Hartshorn), 1846.
 Edmunds, Mrs. Lucy A., 1838.
 Edwards, Eben B., 1842.
 Edwards, Mrs. Eben T., 1842.
 Ellenwood, Mrs. Eveline, 1841.
 Elliot, George F., 1844.
 Elliott, William H., 1840.
 Emerson, Mrs. Ambia J., 1838.
 Emerson, Mrs. Julia A. (Ayers), 1844.
 Emerson, Mrs. Mary G., 1839.
 Emerson, Ursula H., 1836.
 Emery, Charles P., 1846.
 Emery, Mrs. Emma E., 1846.
 Emery, J. D., 1844.
 England, James H., 1842.
 England, Helen A., 1844.
 English, A. T., 1845.
 English, E. B., 1844.
 Estabrook, Mrs. Elvira E. (Emerson), 1839.
 Evans, William T., 1845.
 Evans, Mrs. William T., 1844.
 *Fairbanks, Alfred G., 1843.
 Fairbanks, Volney W., 1845.
 Farmer, C. W., 1846.
 Farmer, Elbridge S.
 Farmer, Miss E. A., 1824.
 Farmer, Mrs. Hannah.
 Farmer, Mrs. Lucinda L. (Patten), 1846.
 Farnham, Mrs. Mary E. (Hartford), 1845.
 Farris, Barney, 1845.
 Farrington, Henry A., 1846.
 Felch, Mrs. Charlotte, 1844.
 Fellows, Mrs. Catherine (Colby), 1840.
 Fellows, O. P., 1840.
 Ferren, Clarissa, 1846.
 Ferren, Eben, 1845.
 *Ferren, Joseph, 1845.
 Ferren, Mrs. Joseph, 1844.
 Ferren, William, 1846.
 Ferson, Mrs. W. D., 1839.
 Fisher, Caroline M. (Dickens).
 Fisher, Charles S., 1839.
 Fisher, Henry W., 1835.
 Fisher, Phineas G., 1845.
 Fisk, Wilbur, 1846.
 Fitch, Sarah E., 1845.
 Fitch, Mrs. Susan P., 1845.
 Fitts, Frank W., 1846.
 Fitzsimmons, John, 1845.
 Flanders, Mrs. Josephine (Harvey), 1845.
 Flanders, Mary J., 1841.
 Flanders, Sarah (Bean), 1844.
 Fletcher, Mrs. Lucretia (Merrill), 1846.
 Fletcher, Mrs. Nellie A. (Clough), 1846.
 Fletcher, Mrs. J. W.
 Fogg, George W.
 *Fogg, James, 1841.
 Fogg, Josephine (Smith), 1839.
 Fogg, Miriam (Emerson), 1845.
 Folsom, James A., 1845.
 Folsom, John S., 1845.
 Folsom, Mrs. Martha (Fields), 1845.
 Forsaith, Mrs. Cynthia, 1841.
 Forsaith, Hiram, 1840.
 Foss, Mrs. A. B., 1845.
 Foss, Elizabeth A. (Gilmore), 1832.
 Foss, Mrs. H., 1829.
 Foss, Laurentine R., 1841.
 Foss, Mary P., 1845.
 Foss, Salome B., 1845.
 Foster, Mrs. Martha B., 1844.
 Foye, John, 1845.
 Fowler, Helen M., 1844.
 French, Mrs. C. A., 1845.
 French, Isabella W., 1840.
 French, Luther H., 1840.
 Fullerton, Mrs. R. M. (Adams), 1833.
 Furnald, Lydia H., 1846.
 Gage, William C., 1844.
 Gamble, Eleanor, 1830.
 Gamble, Mary H., 1843.
 Garman, Elbridge G., 1839.
 Gaskill, Martha A. (Webster), 1846.
 Gault, Mrs. Phoebe A. (Colby).
 Gay, Alpheus, 1841.
 George, Charles W., 1841.
 George, Mary E., 1845.
 George, Maria J., 1839.
 Gibson, A. W., 1840.
 Gilbert, Edward, 1851.
 Gilford, Frank L., 1846.
 Gillis, Mrs. Joseph, 1845.
 Gillis, Mary B. (Houghlin), 1845.
 Gillis, Mrs. Michael, 1845.
 Gillis, Terrence, 1845.
 Gilmore, Charles F., 1834.
 Gilmore, Daniel S., 1841.
 Gilmore, George C., 1832.
 Gilmore, James S., 1835.
 Gilmore, Lucy A., 1844.
 Gilmore, William A., 1830.
 Gilmore, W. H., 1833.
 Glines, Eliza (Cody), 1845.
 Glover, William, 1845.
 Gooden, Mrs. Georgia (Fellows), 1845.
 Goodhue, Olive R., 1839.
 Goodwin, George W., 1844.
 Goodwin, Harvey, 1845.
 Goodwin, Joseph, 1846.
 Goodwin, Mrs. Lucy Ann (Challis), 1836.
 Goodwin, William, 1845.
 Gordon, Mrs. Horace, 1840.

*Deceased since signing registration book.

- Goss, Lueretia M., 1840.
 Gould, Daniel C., 1841.
 Gould, Cordelia M., 1844.
 Gould, George G., 1844.
 Greeley, Miss Nancy, 1846.
 Greeley, Oliver, 1843.
 Greeley, William E., 1844.
 Greene, Benjamin W., 1825.
 Greene, Mrs. Irene A. (Stearns), 1843.
 Greenough, Mrs. Nancy B. (Towne), 1839.
 Griffin, Jane C., 1841.
 Guelpa, Mrs. Susan B., 1844.
 Gustine, Edward, 1842.
 Hackett, Mrs. Mary E., 1846.
 Hadley, D. P., 1842.
 Hadley, Lovina (Brown), 1821.
 Hadley, Mary A. (Dow), 1838.
 Haines, George K., 1840.
 Hall, Augusta S., 1845.
 Hall, Elizabeth W., 1829.
 Hall, Hannah D., 1844.
 Hall, Harriet F., M. D., 1843.
 Hall, James, 2d, 1816.
 Hall, James M., 1846.
 Hall, John D., 1839.
 Hall, Martha Dixon, 1840.
 Hall, McGregor, 1825.
 Hall, Robert, 1819.
 *Hanaford, Abial A., 1846.
 Hanaford, David F., 1846.
 Hanson, Mrs. Elizabeth T. (Hurlburtt), 1844.
 Hardy, Mrs. Mary E., 1835.
 Hardy, Ephraim T., 1840.
 Hardy, Mrs. Olivia (Johnson), 1839.
 Hardy, Orison.
 Hardy, Sarah J. (Holmes), 1845.
 Harrington, Mrs. S. C., 1838.
 Harriman, Charles C., 1841.
 Harriman, James O., 1841.
 Harriman, Mary A., 1818.
 Harriman, Mrs. Robert, 1846.
 Harriman, Mrs. Verona (Banfill), 1844.
 Harris, Daniel W., 1833.
 Harris, Mary A. (Webster), 1836.
 Harris, Mrs. Regina (Merrill), 1841.
 Harris, Simon B., 1846.
 Hartshorn, Mrs. E. M., 1828.
 Harvey, Charles E.
 Harvey, Cleaves N., 1841.
 Harvey, Mrs. Mary A. (Nutt), 1844.
 Harvey, Sallie S.
 Harvey, Susanna (Stevens), 1824.
 Harvey, Warren, 1837.
 Harwood, Mrs. Sarah A., 1839.
 Haselton, Harrison W., 1837.
 Haselton, Henry I.
 Haselton, Leonard, 1821.
 Haselton, Robert K., 1840.
 Haselton, Sarah A. (Messer), 1840.
 Hatch, Mrs. Almira, 1843.
 Haynes, Mrs. Abbie M., 1839.
 Head, Caroline S. (Gamble), 1835.
 Heath, Amos, 1846.
 Heath, Carlos, 1845.
 Heath, Mrs. Clara B., 1846.
 Heath, Elizabeth J. (Emerson), 1843.
 Heath, Mrs. J. N., 1845.
 Heath, Levi D., 1845.
 Heath, Thorndike P., 1846.
 Herrick, Hannah (Webster), 1842.
 Herrick, Henry W., 1842.
 Heselton, Reuben, 1827.
 Hill, Azariah B., 1839.
 Hill, Charles M., 1842.
 Hill, Mrs. Georgie C., 1845.
 Hill, Hannah, 1839.
 Hill, Hiram, 1845.
 Hill, Hiram S., 1846.
 Hill, Mrs. Julia A., 1846.
 Hill, Samuel H., 1839.
 Hill, Varnum H., 1846.
 Hodge, Eliza J. (Colby), 1842.
 Holden, Mrs. Ellen B., 1845.
 Holmes, Charlotte A., 1840.
 Holmes, George S., 1844.
 Holmes, Mrs. Mary A., 1845.
 Hope, Samuel B., 1845.
 Howlett, Enos C., 1845.
 Hoyt, Mrs. Carrie R. (Hutchinson), 1846.
 Hoyt, Catherine (Horr), 1841.
 Hoyt, Mrs. Mary E. (Clifford), 1843.
 Hoyt, Mrs. Sarah C., 1844.
 Hubbard, Mrs. Laura A., 1840.
 Hunt, Mrs. Hattie A. (Richards), 1844.
 Hunt, J. C., 1843.
 Hunt, Mrs. J. T. P., 1838.
 Hunt, M. O. A., 1840.
 Hunt, Nathan P., 1844.
 Hunton, Hollis C., 1845.
 Huntress, Mrs. Carrie L.
 Huntress, Hubbard H., 1843.
 Hurd, Charles W., 1841.
 Huse, Harvey, 1844.
 Huse, Isaac, 1810.
 Huse, J. Byron, 1841.
 Hutchinson, Mrs. Frank, 1845.
 Hutchinson, Gustavus B., 1842.
 Hutchinson, J. A., 1840.
 Hutchinson, John G., 1843.
 Jackson, Mrs. Amanda M. (Fogg), 1845.
 James, Mrs. George P., 1840.
 James, Mrs. Harriet, 1842.
 James, Mary (Marshall), 1839.
 Jenkins, Elizabeth (Stevens), 1820.
 Jenkins, George, 1840.
 Jenkins, Joel, 1840.
 Jewell, Mrs. Laura E. (Currier), 1842.
 Johnson, Mrs. Abby A., 1846.
 Johnson, Mrs. Elsie, 1835.
 Johnson, Mrs. F. E. (Baker), 1845.
 Johnson, George II., 1840.
 Johnson, Mrs. Hannah (Rollins), 1828.
 Johnson, Jonathan S., 1845.
 Johnson, Mary (Davis), 1843.
 Johnson, Mary E., 1835.
 Johnson, Mary E., 1844.

*Deceased since signing registration book.

- Johnson, Nathan, 1811.
 Johnson, William N., 1843.
 Johonnett, Mrs. Irene K. (Huntoon), 1831.
 Jones, Mrs. Alvina, 1840.
 Jones, Daniel, 1840.
 Jones, Mrs. J. D., 1841.
 Jones, John B., 1840.
 Jones, Mrs. Mary (Bartlett).
 Jones, Mrs. Sarah C.
 Jones, Sylvester, 1840.
 Judkins, J. B., 1843.
 Kellogg, E. Martin.
 Kendall, Ann Elizabeth (McKean), 1841.
 Kendall, B. C., 1845.
 Kennedy, John L., 1838.
 Keniston, Abel M., 1841.
 Kessler, Mrs. Melinda A. (Chapman), 1846.
 Kidder, Albert, 1836.
 Kidder, Charles S., 1828.
 Kidder, Emma (Stark), 1832.
 Kidder, Frank, 1838.
 Kidder, George W., 1835.
 Kidder, John S., 1811.
 Kidder, Joseph, 1819.
 Kidder, Leonard R., 1836.
 Kidder, Nathan P., 1844.
 Kidder, Samuel P., 1830.
 Kidder, Selwyn J., 1846.
 Kimball, Mrs. Alice R. (Heselton), 1824.
 Kimball, Eliza (Spencer), 1842.
 Kimball, Ormond D., 1838.
 Kimball, Orrin E., 1833.
 Kinsley, Benjamin, 1840.
 Kinsley, B. Frank, 1840.
 Kinsley, Mrs. Benjamin, 1840.
 *Kinsley, Mrs. Maria (Kimball), 1842.
 Knight, Frances J., 1844.
 Knowlton, William C., 1845.
 Ladd, Mrs. W. D., 1844.
 Ladd, William O., 1844.
 Lamson, Almira W.
 Lane, Adoniram J., 1841.
 Lane, Mrs. A. Maria (McQueston), 1836.
 Lane, D. Warren, 1842.
 Lane, Hannah M. (Smith), 1845.
 Lane, Thomas A., 1841.
 Lang, Mrs. Martha A. (Ladd), 1837.
 Langley, John P., 1845.
 Latuch, Amos, 1844.
 Latuch, Rachel, 1834.
 La Touch, Mrs. Angeline, 1838.
 Leach, Mrs. Harriet W. (Currier), 1842.
 Leavitt, Mrs. Almira (Fogg), 1843.
 Leavitt, Mrs. Elizabeth, 1846.
 Leavitt, Edwin F., 1846.
 Leavitt, E. M., 1817.
 Leavitt, Josiah, 1838.
 Leighton, George A., 1845.
 Litchfield, Ira G., 1845.
 Little, Elizabeth (Fogg), 1844.
 Little, Henry F. W., 1842.
 Littlefield, Mrs. E. P., 1843.
 Littlefield, Mrs. Josie (Tucker).
 Locke, James W., 1843.
 *Locke, Rev. William (Sherburne), 1835.
 Logne, Daniel A., 1846.
 Lord, Harrison D., 1844.
 Lougee, F. C., 1844.
 Lyford, John C., 1841.
 Macum, Mrs. Isabella E., 1839.
 Madden, John, 1845.
 Mahoney, John, 1846.
 Mahoney, Michael, 1846.
 Major, Mary M., 1839.
 Manning, Nathaniel, 1844.
 Marden, Mrs. Mary C. (Fisher).
 Marston, Martha A., 1846.
 Marvell, Mrs. Augusta (Leavitt), 1843.
 May, Mrs. Maria H. (Richardson), 1814.
 McAllister, Henry S., 1840.
 McAllister, Nancy M. (Page), 1844.
 McCauley, John, 1840.
 McClure, Mrs. David, 1844.
 McDonald, Daniel D., 1843.
 McDuffie, Hannah J. (Harris).
 McIntire, Mrs. Eliza Ann, 1823.
 McKean, Mrs. Alice, 1839.
 McQueston, Clinton C., 1825.
 McQueston, Elvira C. (Brooks), 1842.
 McQueston, John K., 1842.
 McQueston, Jonathan Y., 1821.
 McQueston, Mary J. (Corning), 1837.
 McQueston, Mrs. S. Frances, 1837.
 Mears, Mrs. Lucretia C., 1841.
 Merrill, Amos, 1822.
 Merrill, Laura A. (Spaulding), 1842.
 Merrill, Mary J., 1849.
 Merrill, William P., 1831.
 Metcalf, Nathan H., 1841.
 Metcalf, Susan N., 1841.
 Miller, Mary A. (Calef), 1832.
 Mills, Charles C., 1846.
 Mills, William, 1841.
 Mitchell, Edward I., 1845.
 Mitchell, Harrison, 1842.
 Moar, John, 1846.
 Moody, Fred S., 1846.
 Moon, James M., 1846.
 Moore, Mrs. Adeline (Emerson), 1820.
 Moore, Emma (Kidder), 1841.
 Moore, Mrs. M. Orlana, 1839.
 Moore, Sarah E., 1846.
 Moore, William E., 1841.
 Morgan, Mrs. Celenda A., 1845.
 Morgan, Reuben D., 1841.
 *Morrill, Albe, 1846.
 Morrill, Mrs. Charles, 1841.
 Morrill, Elizabeth W., 1843.
 Morrill, J. H., 1845.
 Morrill, Mrs. Sarah B., 1843.
 Morrill, Mrs. Sarah (Currier), 1846.
 Morrison, Thomas J., 1846.
 Morse, Daniel W., 1839.
 Morse, Fred S., 1845.
 Morse, James S., 1845.
 Morse, Mary E. (Bennett), 1813.

* Deceased since signing registration book.

- Morse, Sarah A. (Runnells).
 Morse, Mrs. Sarah C. (Hannaford), 1846.
 Morse, Simon M., 1845.
 Morse, William T., 1845.
 Moulton, David C., 1838.
 Moulton, Hannah (Spofford), 1844.
 Mowatt, Caroline (Soule), 1845.
 Mullen, Mrs. Amanda (Hill), 1843.
 Mullins, Simon, 1824.
 Mullins, Harriet (Cheney), 1827.
 Murray, G., 1845.
 Nason, Storer, 1845.
 Nason, Susan A., 1845.
 Neal, Aldanno, 1844.
 Neal, Mrs. Hannah.
 *Neal, Walter, 1844.
 Newell, William F., 1839.
 Nichols, Mrs. Elizabeth E. (Forbush), 1841.
 Nichols, Mrs. Nellie (Quimby), 1843.
 Norton, Benjamin F., 1845.
 Noyes, H. H., 1846.
 Nutt, David H., 1831.
 Nutt, Rodnia, 1840.
 O'Connor, Jeremiah, 1846.
 O'Connor, Mary Jane, 1845.
 Offutt, Mrs. Ann M., 1835.
 Offut, Willard C., 1844.
 Oliver, Moses W., 1842.
 Ordway, Mrs. David, 1842.
 Ordway, Mrs. Rosetta M., 1842.
 Ordway, Samuel A., 1844.
 Ordway, William S., 1844.
 Orr, Mrs. Susan A. (Scott), 1844.
 Page, Amos B., 1845.
 Page, John F., 1845.
 Page, Mrs. Sarah (Adams), 1846.
 Paige, Charles C., 1841.
 Paige, C. W., 1845.
 Paige, Mrs. D. A., 1845.
 Paige, David O., 1841.
 *Paige, Horace C., 1828.
 Paige, John R., 1827.
 Paige, Mrs. Laura E. (Craig), 1845.
 Paige, Parmelia J., 1845.
 Paige, Samuel B., 1841.
 Paige, Mrs. Sarah W. (Davis), 1834.
 Palmer, George S., 1845.
 Palmer, Susan S. (Kidder).
 Palmer, Mrs. W. S., 1838.
 Parker, Esther A., 1841.
 Parker, Mary A., 1823.
 Parsons, Mrs. S. C., 1845.
 Parsons, Lenora B., 1839.
 Parsons, Sylvester C., 1842.
 Patten, William B., 1846.
 Patterson, Charles H., 1843.
 Patterson, J. B., 1843.
 Peabody, Mrs. H. D., 1845.
 Pearson, Mrs. Sarah B. (Page), 1841.
 Perkins, David, 1839.
 Perkins, David L., 1841.
 Perkins, David P., 1841.
 Perkins, Joseph, 1846.
 Perkins, Nathan R., 1840.
 Perkins, Oscar, 1840.
 *Perkins, William Dana, 1839.
 Perry, A. F., 1842.
 Perry, Mrs. Elijah, 1845.
 Perry, Sarah A., 1837.
 Peters, Mary (Page), 1840.
 Peterson, Mrs. Sarah J., 1843.
 Pettee, Horace, 1843.
 Pettes, Mrs. Sarah M. (Withington), 1845.
 Philbrick, B. F., 1846.
 Philbrick, Joseph J., 1845.
 Phillips, Mary A. (Brown), 1846.
 Pickering, Mrs. Adeline (Stearns), 1846.
 Pickering, L., 1843.
 Pierce, Mary Harvey, 1839.
 Pierce, Mary O. (Harvey).
 Pike, Mrs. S. Elizabeth, 1846.
 Pike, Francis H., 1845.
 Pillsbury, Mary A., 1841.
 Piper, Adelaide S. W., 1844.
 Piper, Emma A. H. (Brown), 1846.
 Piper, George, 1845.
 Piper, Mary C., 1846.
 Piper, Mrs. Philena (McAllister), 1845.
 Place, Charles L., 1841.
 Place, Zelotet L., 1840.
 Plantin, Samantha E., 1844.
 Plummer, Mrs. S. Frances (Webster), 1843.
 Plummer, Mary J.
 Pollard, Hiram L., 1845.
 Poor, Irad, 1844.
 Poor, Mrs. Irad, 1844.
 Potter, Joe H., 1844.
 Porter, Mrs. Susan S., 1818.
 Porter, B. F., 1824.
 Porter, Mrs. Susan L. (Harvey), 1818.
 Porter, Mrs. Susan S., 1818.
 Preston, Mrs. Amanda.
 Preston, Frank, 1843.
 Preston, Jeremiah, 1845.
 Prime, Harriet K., 1843.
 Prince, Hattie (Kelsey), 1841.
 Proctor, Luther S., 1833.
 *Proctor, John H., 1827.
 Prout, Mrs. C. M., 1846.
 Prout, Michael, 1845.
 Putnam, Emma J., 1837.
 Putnam, George F., 1845.
 Putnam, Mrs. Helen M. (Eastman), 1842.
 Putnam, Mrs. Sarah E., 1838.
 Putnam, W. A., 1845.
 Putnam, W. H., 1846.
 Putney, Mrs. Mary A., 1845.
 Putney, Solomon W., 1842.
 Quimby, Charles W., 1835.
 Quimby, George W., 1843.
 Quint, Mrs. Louisa P., 1843.
 Quimby, Mrs. Mary E., 1843.
 Quimby, Thomas L., 1838.
 Rand, John H., 1839.
 Randall, Mrs. Mary D., 1845.
 Ray, Mrs. Georgianna (Babb), 1839.

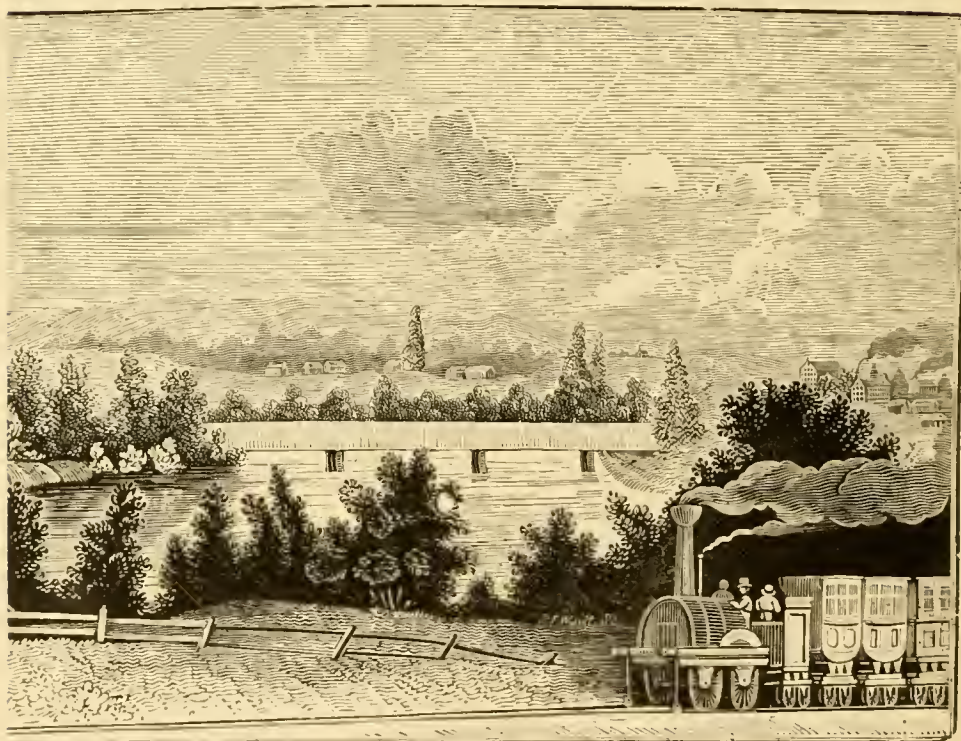
* Deceased since signing registration book.

- Ray, John, 1811.
 Ray, Rev. John W., 1845.
 Ray, Mrs. Sarah E., 1844.
 Raymond, Albert S., 1844.
 Reed, Charles H., 1844.
 Reed, George W., 1843.
 *Reed, Miss Hannah L., 1838.
 Reidy, Maurice, 1845.
 Reynolds, Mrs. Sarah S., 1846.
 Richards, G. K., 1845.
 Richards, Mrs. Rhoda (Stephens), 1822.
 Richards, Susan, 1844.
 Richmond, Clara E. (Hoyt), 1846.
 Richmond, Mrs. Susan (Coburn), 1839.
 Riddle, Mrs. Ellen M. (Brown), 1828.
 Riddle, Mrs. Gilman, 1841.
 Richardson, Charles L., 1845.
 Richardson, Mrs. E. P., 1845.
 Richardson, Edwin P., 1846.
 Richardson, Elmira B. (Haradon), 1845.
 Richardson, Frank T. E., 1841.
 Richardson, George W., 1844.
 Richardson, Horace L., 1844.
 Ricker, Mrs. J. C., 1841.
 Ripker, J. E., 1844.
 Ripley, Mrs. Estimate B., 1840.
 Robie, Alonzo, 1837.
 Robie, Charles H., 1840.
 Robie, Eliza A., 1841.
 Robie, Eliza (Hutchinson), 1841.
 Robie, James, 1840.
 Robie, John, 1845.
 Robie, Mrs. Louisa B., 1809.
 Robie, Mrs. Mary J., 1845.
 Robbins, Miss Sarah, 1840.
 Robinson, Benjamin W., 1844.
 Robinson, Mrs. Louisa J. (Dudley), 1845.
 Robinson, Joshua M., 1844.
 Rogers, Mrs. Abner, 1836.
 Rollins, Mrs. Martha, 1845.
 Rowell, Mrs. Ann S. (Dunbar), 1846.
 Rowell, Charles A., 1844.
 Rowell, E. K., 1827.
 Rowell, Joseph E., 1842.
 Rowell, Mrs. Mary M. (Gillingham), 1841.
 Rowell, Susan F. (Quimby), 1846.
 Royce, Mrs. W. B., 1845.
 Rumrill, Volney, 1841.
 Rundlett, Frank L., 1845.
 Russell, I. H., 1846.
 Sackett, Sarah J. (Butterfield).
 Sanderson, H. C., 1841.
 Sanborn, Mrs. Lydia A., 1843.
 Sanborn, Mrs. Maria E. (Clifford), 1843.
 Sargent, Charles H., 1836.
 Sargent, Charles H., Jr., 1840.
 Sargent, Mrs. Carrie L. (Eastman), 1845.
 Sargent, H. H., 1846.
 Sargent, Mrs. Levi, 1842.
 Savage, Mrs. Amanda (Huse), 1837.
 Sawtelle, Mrs. Martha L., 1839.
 Sawyer, Edward, 1843.
 Sawyer, Mrs. Estella E., 1840.
 Sawyer, George B., 1843.
 Sawyer, Henry E., 1843.
 *Sawyer, Joseph B., 1843.
 Sawyer, J. H., 1843.
 Seavey, Carlos B., 1845.
 Severance, Mrs. Cynthia (Harvey), 1840.
 Senter, F. A., 1846.
 Shannon, Josiah S., 1846.
 Shannon, Mrs. Vernerva (Sargent), 1842.
 Shattuck, Mrs. Caroline O., 1840.
 Shepherd, Betsey B., 1839.
 Shirley, Amanda (Baldwin), 1838.
 Shirley, George H., 1836.
 Shute, George G., 1843.
 Sias, Mrs. Louise, 1846.
 Silver, Mrs. Mary J., 1844.
 Silver, Reed P., 1839.
 Simons, Alfred G., 1839.
 Simonds, Alvira (Page), 1831.
 Simonds, Elvira (Page), 1830.
 Sleeper, Levi H., 1843.
 Sleeper, Mrs. Lydia A., 1843.
 Sleeper, Mary L., 1845.
 Sleeper, William F., 1843.
 Sloan, Mrs. Lucretia J. (Tyler), 1841.
 Smith, Amanda W. (Brown), 1837.
 Smith, Mrs. Amanda (Richmond), 1844.
 Smith, Amos, 1846.
 Smith, Albert A., 1844.
 Smith, E. S., 1840.
 Smith, F. P., 1841.
 Smith, H. M., 1839.
 Smith, Hattie W., 1843.
 Smith, Howard P., 1846.
 Smith, John C., 1846.
 Smith, Joseph L., 1839.
 Smith, Mrs. L. A., 1844.
 Smith, Lucretia H., 1841.
 Smith, Mrs. Martha A., 1846.
 Smith, Mrs. Nancy (Walker), 1829.
 Smith, Nancy W. (Stearns).
 Smith, Mrs. Rebecca W. (Richards), 1844.
 Smyth, Frederick, 1838.
 Southard, Mrs. L. A., 1843.
 Spalding, J. R.
 Spalding, Mrs. J. R.
 Spencer, Mrs. Thankful, 1843.
 Spofford, Mrs. Anne (Wood), 1842.
 Spofford, Benjamin, 1843.
 *Spofford, John T., 1842.
 Sprague, Mrs. M. L., 1839.
 Stanley, Miss Caroline M. B.
 Stark, Augustus H., 1833.
 Stark, Charles, 1822.
 Stark, Mrs. Charles, 1822.
 Stark, Fred G., 1834.
 *Stark, Jerome R., 1825.
 Stark, William F.
 Stearns, Charles H., 1844.
 Stearns, Elizabeth R. (Webster), 1831.
 Stearns, Mrs. Frances M. (Harvey), 1845.
 Stearns, John E., 1832.
 Stearns, Mrs. Lizzie.

- Stearns, Mrs. Martha E., 1823.
 Stearns, Mrs. Phebe (Russell), 1835.
 Stearns, Mrs. Susan A., 1843.
 Stearns, Susan M., 1837.
 Stearns, William, 1844.
 Stearns, W. H., 1846.
 Steele, Mrs. J. E., 1839.
 Stevens, Augustus G., 1839.
 Stevens, Mrs. Eliza J., 1834.
 Stevens, Eliza (Page), 1826.
 Stevens, Horace S., 1833.
 Sweeney, Mrs. John, 1846.
 Stevens, Joseph L., 1827.
 Stevens, Luther, 1833.
 Stevens, Robert I., 1844.
 Stevens, Mrs. Roxanna D. (Young), 1831.
 Stevens, Timothy, 1824.
 Stevens, William T., 1830.
 Stickney, George W., 1846.
 Stokes, Gilman M., 1843.
 Stoneham, Joseph.
 Sturtevant, Mrs. Nancy P. (Quimby), 1837.
 Summers, Addie L. (Hatch), 1844.
 Summers, Charles T., 1843.
 Tarbell, Martha (Murch), 1845.
 Tasker, Frances F. (Sage), 1828.
 Tewksbury, Mrs. E. G., 1846.
 Thayer, Charles H., 1845.
 Thayer, David, 1846.
 Thayer, Mrs. George W., 1843.
 Thayer, Mrs. Sarah P. (Bailey), 1845.
 Thompson, George E., 1845.
 Thompson, George W., 1845.
 Thompson, Lydia (Francis), 1846.
 Thompson, Mrs. Mary E., 1842.
 Thompson, Sarah E. (Shepard), 1839.
 Thurber, Freeman N., 1844.
 Todd, Anna Mitchell, 1840.
 Towne, Susanna, 1840.
 Townes, H. Jane (Whiting), 1845.
 Tracy, Frank A., 1844.
 Trefren, James, 1845.
 True, Mrs. George H., 1838.
 Tucker, C. K., 1844.
 Tucker, Mrs. C. K., 1825.
 Tucker, L. M., 1845.
 Turner, Mrs. H. J. (Boyce), 1831.
 Tuttle, Mrs. Leonora (Webster), 1836.
 Tyler, Lydia H., 1842.
 Tyrrell, Mrs. Helen M., 1846.
 Underhill, Mrs. George B., 1838.
 Varney, David B., 1843.
 Varnum, Frank E., 1846.
 Varnum, Mrs. Sarah F. (Clay), 1846.
 Veasey, Mrs. Martha J., 1841.
 Verity, Mrs. Jane L., 1845.
 Vivian, Nancy S. (Marden), 1844.
 Vose, Mrs. J. G. R.
 Wallace, Andrew C., 1839.
 Wallace, Mrs. C. W. (Allison), 1846.
 Wallace, Fred L., 1839.
 Wallace, Mrs. Frances O., 1843.
 Walker, Charles K., 1830.
 *Walker, James Parker, M. D., 1828.
 Walker, Margaret, 1844.
 Walker, Margaret E. T., 1842.
 Walker, Mrs. Rowena L. (Hamblett), 1839.
 Ware, Mrs. Clara A., 1845.
 Warner, Amasa O., 1845.
 *Warren, Mrs. Charles F., 1841.
 Warren, Charles F., 1841.
 Warner, Fred E., 1845.
 Warner, Horace A., 1845.
 Washburn, Louisa B., 1845.
 Waterman, Alfred, 1844.
 Waterman, Mrs. Charles, 1845.
 Waterman, Mrs. Elizabeth P., 1844.
 Watson, Enoch, 1841.
 Watson, Mrs. Enoch, 1841.
 Watson, Hannah A.
 Way, Mrs. Sarah J., 1842.
 Webber, Gelana O., 1844.
 Webber, James M., 1837.
 Webber, Louisa A. (Clifford), 1843.
 Webster, Caroline (Calef), 1837.
 *Webster, Cassius C., 1839.
 Webster, Charles, 1841.
 Webster, George N., 1846.
 Webster, Henry K., 1835.
 Webster, Ignatius T., 1832.
 Webster, Isaac H., 1832.
 Webster, John S., 1844.
 Webster, Luther S., 1835.
 Webster, Rev. J. Wesley, 1836.
 Webster, Sylvester F., 1832.
 Webster, William H., 1833.
 Weeks, George W., 1839.
 Weeks, Mrs. George W. (Mead), 1841.
 Weeks, Mrs. L. H.
 Weld, Mittie S. (Fowler), 1844.
 Wells, Alphonso, 1839.
 Wells, Sarah M. (Harvey), 1833.
 Weston, Helen (Fitts), 1844.
 Wheeler, Martin L., 1839.
 Wheeler, Mrs. S. A., 1845.
 White, James H., 1844.
 White, Mrs. Sarah A. (Moore), 1829.
 Whitney, Mrs. H. S., 1836.
 Whitney, William H., 1841.
 Whiting, Charles M., 1845.
 Whittaker, Henry, 1846.
 Whitten, Cynthia R., 1839.
 Whittemore, Charles F., 1842.
 Whittemore, Mrs. Emilie P., 1844.
 Whittemore, J. Irving, 1838.
 Whittemore, Isaac, 1818.
 Whittemore, Myra (Hill).
 Whittemore, Nancy (Bacon), 1845.
 Whittemore, Rodney N., 1844.
 Whittier, Martha A. (Marshall).
 Wiggin, Stephen, 1846.
 Wiggin, Mrs. Hannah, 1841.
 Williams, Mrs. Charles, 1842.
 Williams, John, 1845.
 Wilson, Abbie Ellen, 1839.
 Wilson, Alva D., 1839.

* Deceased since signing registration book.

- Wilson, Charles H., 1842.
 Wilson, Frank L., 1845.
 Wilson, Mrs. W. H., 1839.
 Wood, Charles H., 1842.
 Wood, Esther S., 1844.
 Wood, Eunice P. W., 1840.
 Wood, Harriet E. (Fogg), 1845.
 Wood, Olive L., 1842.
 Wood, William Edwin, 1842.
 Woodbury, Roger W.
 Woodham, Mrs. Plumer W., 1846.
 Woodman, Peter O., 1839.
 Woods, George L., 1845.
 Worthen, Charles F., 1851.
 Worthen, Fred S., 1837.
 Worthley, Mrs. Emma A. (Dorr), 1846.
 Worthley, Samuel M., 1839.
 Wortman, Mrs. Mary J., 1844.
 Wright, Lydia A. (Kennedy), 1835.
 Wyman, Annette (Sturtevant), 1840.
 Wyman, Arnold, 1846.
 Wyman, Edson, 1849.
 Wyman, Edward, 1847.
 Wyman, George L., 1839.
 Young, Andrew J., 1833.
 Young, David H., 1833.
 Young, George, 1822.
 Young, Hannah, 1838.
 Young, Horace H., 1843.
 Young, Joseph B., 1839.
 Young, Mary (Ayer), 1844.
 Young, Mary E. (Proctor), 1839.
 Young, Mary S., 1844.
 Young, Sarah (Cross), 1841.
 Young, Sophronia T. (Davis), 1831.
 Young, William, 1831.



From an old print.

GRANITE BRIDGE, BUILT IN 1840.

CONCORD RAILROAD, OPENED IN 1842.

THE MAYOR'S BANQUET.

On Wednesday evening, September 23, at the Manchester House, Mayor Clarke tendered a complimentary banquet to the chairmen of the Semi-Centennial committees and other gentlemen who had taken a prominent part in the celebration. Those present were: The Mayor, Hon. Henry E. Burnham, David L. Perkins, Rev. W. H. Morrison, Capt. S. S. Piper, Rev. N. L. Colby, Joseph Kidder, ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney, John T. Gott, George I. McAllister, Warren Harvey, Henry B. Fairbanks, Andrew Bunton, Rev. T. M. Davies, W. J. McGuinness, Rev. G. A. Guertin, Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, Joseph Quirin, Edwin F. Jones, Frank P. Kimball, Richard J. Barry, E. T. Baldwin, Herbert W. Eastman, Hon. E. J. Knowlton, Col. Harry B. Cilley, Charles H. Manning, Rev. C. W. Rowley, Rev. T. Eaton Clapp, Rev. W. C. McAllester, E. J. Burnham.

After the discussion of a delightful menu, Mayor Clarke said: "Gentlemen, while you are sipping your coffee, smoking your cigars, and otherwise enjoying yourselves, I wish to take this occasion to thank you for your attendance this evening. I have felt as I have looked about the table that preparations for another Semi-Centennial must be in progress. I see faces with which I was associated in the arrangements for that event, and there are also others here who were instrumental in its success during the week. In issuing invitations for this banquet, I felt that I would like to invite the whole city, for every one vied with every other one in working for the Semi-Centennial's success; but that was impossible, and I had thought that there would be no feeling if I invited the chairmen of the committees, the advisory board, as it were, and the gentlemen who took part in the literary exercises, to assemble again at this dinner. I feel necessarily somewhat modest in talking about the Semi-Centennial, in which I was forced to take a prominent part by virtue of my office, and feel that there were many things which could have been done by other persons better than by myself, but I want to take this occasion to thank the chairmen and their associates for the unanimity, the earnestness, the unselfishness, and the order with which they planned and executed this great celebration. Certainly Manchester will profit in the future by that week. There were thousands upon thousands of visitors in our fair city, and not one of these but went home pleased with Manchester, delighted with her hospitality, impressed with her magnitude, industries, and resources, and wondering at the energy and ambition of her citizens. The celebration was a success, and it was such a success because all classes of people, without regard to religion or politics, entered into it heart and soul."

Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, chairman of the finance committee, said: "I understood that this was a gastronomic rather than an oratorical occasion. It is a little delicate to speak in this gathering upon the Semi-Centennial, for it makes me think

of that Latin expression, 'All of which I saw and a part of which I was.' The Semi-Centennial was a success because we had Manchester to work with, and not because of the chairmen of the committees. Manchester is a great city. The demonstration made here shows that Manchester is not only great herself, but she reaches out and has a hold upon the whole state. There is no other city which could have secured the responses that we did from the civic and military organizations of the state. I doubt if any other city could have secured the attendance of so many organizations. They responded because they recognized in Manchester the metropolis of this state, the place to which they look for such great events and for hospitable and courteous treatment. For the success of this event you also owe much to your energetic young mayor. There had to be a head to such an extensive celebration. The mayor, *ex officio*, became that head, and without a good head this celebration would not have been possible. He was a good man to work with, and the other chairmen found it easy to co-operate with him. To his constant attention to the arrangements and familiarity and interest in every detail, much credit for the success is due. There is no chance for a review of this past event, but I only desire in closing to express the obligation, which we all feel, to His Honor the Mayor, not only for the assistance which we received, but also for his kindness and courtesy in calling us together here tonight and tendering his hospitality."

Hon. Henry E. Burnham, orator at the literary exercises, said: "I am certainly rejoiced to be here tonight, and am sincerely grateful for the kind invitation of our host, the mayor, which has brought us together. I am pleased to look into the faces of those who contributed so largely to the success of that glorious event, the Semi-Centennial. You have illustrated the strength of the city of Manchester. What seemed to me the most impressive fact was what has been proven, the strength of our city. The success of the Semi-Centennial came from the fact that you all united, generously and harmoniously, for that success. There was no North, no South, no East, no West. There was no West Side, no old town, no new village. The differences in politics, even the sharp lines of religious difference, have melted away in the sincere love which all have for our city of Manchester. It was eminently fitting that we should come together tonight, in one sense, perhaps, of self-congratulation. Of course we who have had any part in the Semi-Centennial desire to eliminate that, and none had a greater part than our honored mayor, and I concur in all that has been said in praise of his active efforts for the city's success. His efforts were constant, his zeal untiring, and his acts upon all public occasions when he was called upon to represent the city were so well directed that it has been a marvel with what propriety everything has been done on his part. Manchester has shown herself not only a great city, but also a hospitable city. She has shown harmony in her work and among her citizens. No one in New England, or even far beyond, if he tells that he came from Manchester, will ever be asked where Manchester is. We have advertised ourselves. We have shown what Manchester could do even in these days of business disaster. We came here to rejoice tonight. It is pleasant that we have here some of the old residents, and we hope that we will have



HERBERT W. EASTMAN.

SECRETARY OF GENERAL COMMITTEE. TREASURER OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

our Brother Kidder with us at our next centennial. I concur most heartily in all that has been said tonight, and I say tonight that Manchester is indebted to every one of you for your zealous labors to make this most noted feature of Manchester, her Semi-Centennial, a glowing success."

Congratulatory remarks were also made by Rev. W. H. Morrison, Rev. N. L. Colby, Joseph Kidder, Rev. Father Guertin, Andrew Bunton, Col. Henry B. Fairbanks, and Edward J. Burnham. Letters of regret were read from Rt. Rev. D. M. Bradley, Rev. B. W. Lockhart, Hon. Moody Currier, and Rev. Henry E. Cooke.

FINAL MEETING OF ADVISORY BOARD.

The final meeting of the chairmen of the various committees, constituting the advisory board, was held in the mayor's office on October 8. The total receipts of the finance committee were reported to be \$7,258.75. The expenditures were: For parade, \$367.83; exhibition, \$646.39; old residents, \$238.91; printing, \$129.35; tents, \$452.00; stands, \$668.87; carriages, \$234.50; decorations, \$759.53; sports, \$587.50; soldiers' monument, \$30.00; press, \$62.35; military lunch, \$120.00; salute, \$44.00; lunch at mayor's office, \$25.00; schools, \$39.47; music, \$1,429.07; guests, \$103.89; miscellaneous, \$682.15; a total of \$6,912.51.

It was voted that the balance of \$346.24 be turned over to the treasurer to be used towards the publication of a memorial volume of the celebration. It was voted to recommend that the city government take action to procure the publication of such a volume. Voted that the mayor appoint a publication committee, of which he should be chairman, to act with Secretary Herbert W. Eastman in compiling the book. Hon. Edgar J. Knowlton and E. J. Burnham were appointed.

On motion of E. J. Burnham, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the committee extend a vote of thanks to our chairman, His Honor the Mayor, in appreciation of the energy, good judgment, and uniform courtesy which have contributed so largely to the success of the Semi-Centennial celebration.

Also, that we extend a vote of thanks to our secretary, Herbert W. Eastman, for the industry, fidelity, and an efficiency due to long experience, with which he has discharged the duties of his responsible position.

The committee then adjourned sine die.

DEDICATION OF THE WESTON OBSERVATORY

SEPT. 6, 1897.

PROGRAM.

1. Introductory Address by the President of the Day.
GEORGE I. McALLISTER, Esq.
2. Prayer.
REV. CHARLES U. DUNNING, D. D.
3. Music.
MANCHESTER CITY BAND.
4. Delivery of Weston Observatory to the City by
HON. JOHN C. FRENCH, representing the Building Committee.
5. Acceptance of Weston Observatory by the Mayor,
HON. WILLIAM Cogswell Clarke.
6. Music.
TRINITY QUARTET: F. T. E. RICHARDSON, ROSCOE K. HORNE,
DELAFFAYETTE ROBINSON, AMOS G. STRAW.
7. Dedication of Weston Observatory, by the Grand Lodge of Masons
HENRY A. MARSH, Grand Master.
8. Music.
MANCHESTER CITY BAND.
9. Oration.
HON. EDWIN F. JONES.
10. Music. "America."
QUARTET AND AUDIENCE.
11. Benediction.
REV. WILLIAM H. MORRISON.



THE WESTON OBSERVATORY.

DEDICATION OF WESTON OBSERVATORY.

SEPT. 6, 1897.

The Weston Observatory was formally dedicated by the officers of the Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of New Hampshire, Henry A. Marsh of Nashua grand master, on Monday, September 6, 1897. The observatory was erected by the Head & Dowst Company, from plans of M. F. Davis of Lowell, under direction of a special committee appointed by the city government, consisting of Mayor Clarke, Alderman Provost, President of the Common Council John T. Gott, Councilman O. D. Knox, and Horace P. Simpson of the street and park commission, which committee co-operated with the following citizens: Charles H. Manning, James H. Weston, A. C. Wallace, John C. French, and Nathan P. Hunt. Upon the organization of a new city government, President George B. Rogers of the common council, and Councilman George W. Taylor succeeded Messrs. Gott and Knox. A sub-committee, Messrs. Manning, Wallace, and Provost superintended the construction work. The observatory is built of New Hampshire granite, and is fifty feet to the floor of the outlook, and sixty-six feet from base to finial. The summit of Oak hill is five hundred thirty-seven feet above sea level, and the top of the observatory is three hundred eighty-six feet above Elm street.

At 1.30 P. M. the officers of the Grand Lodge, city government officials, and participants in the dedication ceremonies were escorted to the observatory by Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, Isaac L. Heath eminent commander; Lafayette Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Abraham L. Gammon, worshipful master; and Washington Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Charles W. Knowlton, worshipful master; the Manchester City Band, Horace D. Gordon leader, furnishing music.

The dedicatory services opened with an introductory address by George I. McAllister, Esq., president of the day, who said:

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT OF THE DAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—It gives me great pleasure to extend to you a cordial greeting and a hearty welcome here on the summit of our highest hill, which is crowned and adorned by Weston Observatory. We are proud of this beautiful Derryfield park, in which we can stand on a hill hundreds of feet above the level of our noble Merrimack river, and look over our beautiful, progressive and magnificent Queen City of the Granite State, and breathe the "mountain air . . . the air of heaven and of liberty." Your presence here proves your devotion to Manchester, your loyalty to the memory of a generous and public-spirited citizen, and your sincere appreciation of his costly, useful, and ornamental gift to the city he loved. Weston Observatory has been completed, and we have assembled here to dedicate and deliver it to the people of Manches-

FREDERICK J. SHEPARD. G. Sword Bearer. HERBERT E. RICHARDSON. G. Lecturer for the State. CHARLES C. DANFORTH. JOHN K. WILSON. G. Steward.
 ABRAHAM L. GARMON. G. Lecturer Dist No. 2. GEORGE P. CLEAVES. G. Secretary. HENRY B. QUINBY. S. G. Deacon. DANIEL C. ROBERTS. JOHN C. BICKFORD. G. Chaplain. G. Pursuivant.



JOSEPH KIDDER. G. Treasurer. GEORGE H. McALLISTER. S. G. Warden. HENRY A. MARSH. Grand Master. JOHN McLANE. O. G. Master. BRADFORD S. KINGMAN. J. G. Warden. FRANK L. SANDERS. G. Tyler.

ter, to be used and enjoyed by them and their descendants. Our citizens will accept this noble gift with hearts filled with joy and gratitude. This day is one of gladness and congratulations for them. They will never forget the memorable day on which they came into possession of this magnificent observatory, and they will hold the name of the donor in grateful remembrance. My friends, you will be surprised and delighted with the splendid view which you will enjoy from the top of the observatory, a view extending from the famous White Mountains of our glorious New Hampshire to Mount Wachusett in the grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts, and from Saddleback mountain in Rockingham county to Mount Monadnock in Cheshire county. You will behold a lovely and charming landscape

"Of mountain and of flood,
Of green heath and shaggy wood";

there will be within the range of your vision a land of handsome lakes, splendid rivers, lofty hills, majestic mountains, beautiful valleys, and fertile meadows, dotted here and there with neat and pretty farmhouses, and with beautiful and prosperous villages, and cities, where the hum of business and industry is heard, and the people are industrious, contented, and prosperous.

Fellow Citizens:—We are honored by the presence of the Most Worshipful Grand Master of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the state, who laid the corner-stone of Weston Observatory when Manchester was celebrating the Semi-Centennial anniversary of its existence as a city, September 7, 1896.

It is eminently fitting and proper that the Grand Master of our noble and honorable masonic fraternity, which teaches faith in God and the hope of immortality, and that truth is the foundation of every virtue, and inculcates patriotism and the practice of charity and pure beneficence, and of which Governor Weston was a faithful and honored member, should complete his work by dedicating this observatory with the impressive ceremonies of the craft. We take great pleasure in extending to him and to the other officers and the members of the Grand Lodge, a hearty and courteous welcome, and rejoice that they are our guests today. Friends and Brethren, the people of Manchester confidently hope that Weston Observatory, built of iron and of New Hampshire brick and stone, on the granite top of Oak Hill, will stand for centuries as an eloquent, steadfast, and enduring witness of the true and undying love and affection that James A. Weston had for them. They can never use it or see it without being reminded that generosity and philanthropy were distinguishing traits of Governor Weston's character. Weston Observatory is a useful and beautiful monument that will preserve the name and perpetuate the memory of the most distinguished native of Manchester, who, we can truthfully say, was

"Formed on the good old plan,
A true and brave and downright honest man,
He blew no trumpet in the market place,
Nor in the church, with hypocrite face,
Supplied with cant the lack of grace.
Loathing pretense, he did with cheerful will
What others talked of, while their hands were still."

After a fervent prayer by Rev. Charles U. Dunning, D. D., pastor of St. James Methodist Episcopal church, and a selection by the band, the observatory was formally delivered to the city by John C. French, representing the building committee. Mr. French said:

DELIVERY TO THE CITY.

Your Honor the Mayor:—Manchester's favorite son, the late Hon. James A. Weston, emblematic of his life and character, made a bequest for the erection of an observatory bearing his name on this elevated spot, "for the advancement of science, for educational purposes, for the use, enjoyment, benefit, and mental improvement of the people of Manchester, and visitors, without expense to them." The building committee appointed to select design, make contract, to take charge of the construction, have performed their duties to the best of their discretion. By request I now inform you that the construction of the Weston Observatory has reached completion, and in behalf of the building committee I have the pleasant duty to discharge of formally conveying possession of the same to the city of Manchester, in accordance with the bequest of the donor. To you, honored sir, the legal representative of the city, and to your successors in office, I hereby transfer for perpetual custody and care the Weston Observatory. Its conception is typical of the noble character of the benefactor; his frequent suggestions in regard to location, design, and material have been followed, the workmanship completed, and with these dedicatory exercises the structure is presented to the people of Manchester.

It was my good fortune to be long and intimately associated with Governor Weston in business and friendly ways, and I was impressed with the fact that his mind was largely absorbed with the business activities and the future of his native city. His ancestry, tastes, education, early business profession, were an equipment that enabled him to appreciate the needs of a growing city and to discharge the duties of chief executive with marked ability. He gave his best thoughts to public works, improvements, and expenditures in the line of beautifying and ornamenting the city. He first conceived and gave official mention of the soldiers' monument, selecting a satisfactory design, and superintended the work. He was instrumental in securing Stark park as a historic and public resort; also the Weston reservoir; and in keeping with the spirit of the man he consummated his life work by the gift to the people of this observatory, on the most elevated spot in Derryfield park, for the delight and enjoyment of the present and future generations, and to teach them the love of nature, home, city, and country. From its summit the lover of nature will find a wide and picturesque landscape, which in scope and beauty will delight the eye and charm the senses. In the foreground lies the "Queen City of the Merrimack," where nature has wrought so well and man has wrought so successfully, and the fruit of enterprise, industry, frugality, taste, and culture are apparent on every hand; where over fifty thousand people find peace and plenty and "life worth the living;" where the Merrimack river leaps its largest waterfall in its rapid course from the mountains to the sea. In the background of the extended panorama are glimpses of most of the mountains of the state, though not yet delineated by pen or pencil, stretching from the southern boundary, including in a northerly sweep Monadnock, Crotchet, Kearsarge, Belknap, and Ossipee groups, as "Alps piled on Alps," to the grand old monarchs of the Franconia and Presidential ranges. It was this beautiful spot and delightful landscape that inspired the mind to cause the erection of this granite monument to leave as a fitting legacy to the city. May its inhabitants and visitors in all coming time improve its uses, appreciate its structure, and cherish the memory of its donor, Hon. James A. Weston.

The observatory was accepted, on behalf of the city, by Mayor Clarke, who said:

ACCEPTANCE BY THE MAYOR.

Mr. Chairman and Citizens of Manchester:—Among the many men of distinction to whose judgment, enterprise, and industry Manchester is a monument, James A. Weston will always be regarded with high honor and esteem. He was a native of Manchester, and few men who have ever been identified with the city possessed a greater love for the place of their birth or were more loyal to what they considered her best interests than the one to whose liberality we owe the structure now to be dedicated. Not only in his lifetime did he contribute in many useful ways to the advancement of Manchester, but we have found since his lamented death that his thoughts for the future were still clustered about the city he loved so well. Governor Weston was a man of fine taste and large foresight, and we can readily understand how he was among the first to discover and extol the beauties and attractions of this splendid spot now known as Derryfield park, and which in years to come is destined to become one of the foremost public pleasure grounds in all New England. From the summit of Oak hill on which this rugged monument to his memory now rests he had often contemplated the grand and expansive mountainous view and the other picturesque sights revealed here, and long before his death he had determined upon making a bequest to the city to be used and expended by it for the erection and construction of an observatory at this point, as the language of his will expresses it, "for the advancement of science, for educational purposes, and for the pleasure, enjoyment, benefit, and mental improvement of the inhabitants of Manchester and for the people who may visit Manchester." The sum specified in the bequest was five thousand dollars, and with these means at their disposal the representatives of the city have provided this structure, built, as we believe it to be and as the honored donor requested that it should be built, of "imperishable material." That the people of Manchester will manifest their appreciation of this acceptable public gift as they become familiar with its advantages I have no doubt, and that the example set by our late fellow townsman will be followed by others in equally commendable directions I sincerely hope. We are all proud of Manchester, of her growth, industry, thrift, and successes, and in common with you all I heartily rejoice in such evidences of public spirit and generosity as are revealed in the conception and realization of the Weston Observatory.

It has seemed to me eminently fitting that the ceremonies attending the dedication of this memorial shaft should be performed by a body that had been so closely allied with the life work of the donor and to whose honorable and beneficent aims and achievements he had for thirty-three years given his unselfish efforts and loyal devotion, and Manchester feels honored indeed to once more welcome the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Hampshire, under whose auspices the corner-stone of this observatory was laid with such impressive services one year ago. It is creditable to our city that her people have manifested by their presence today, in such large and representative numbers, their appreciation of this substantial gift which, besides the soldiers' monument, forms the most conspicuous park adornment Manchester has ever received. It is also gratifying to know that on the occasion set for this dedication every spindle and loom that has been idle in Manchester for five weeks past is again in motion, and that thousands of families and homes are rejoicing in this fair city today as they could not have rejoiced under previous conditions of business inactivity. Governor Weston was a friend of the people, and were he alive none would rejoice more than he in the restoration of employment to the working classes and to none will this beautiful gift to the city bring greater pleasure and enjoyment than to these people who form the "bone and sinew" of Manchester's prosperity. Mr. Chairman, in behalf of the city of Manchester I take great pleasure and feel great honor in accepting this structure, so wisely planned, faithfully supervised, and thoroughly constructed.



REV. CHARLES U. DUNNING, D. D.



CHARLES W. KNOWLTON.
W. M. WASHINGTON LODGE, A. F. AND A. M.



ABRAHAM L. GARMON.
W. M. LAFAYETTE LODGE, A. F. AND A. M.

The Trinity Quartet, Frank T. E. Richardson, Roscoe K. Horne, De Lafayette Robinson, and Amos Gale Straw, then rendered a selection.

The impressive ceremonies of dedication were then performed by Grand Master Marsh and other grand officers.

After a selection by the band, the oration of the day was delivered by Hon. Edwin F. Jones.

ORATION BY HON. EDWIN F. JONES.

Most Worshipful Grand Master, Brethren, and Friends:—The structure around which we stand, and which you have just dedicated to its intended uses "for the advancement of science, for educational purposes, and for the use, enjoyment, benefit, and mental improvement of the inhabitants of the city of Manchester," is a fitting monument to its generous founder. It rests upon the solid foundation of a granite hill; it rises in strength and beauty to the full measure of the architect's skill, and from its lofty station, visible afar, it typifies all that was best and noblest in the character and aspirations of him who gave it to the city.

James A. Weston was at the time of his death the foremost native of Manchester. He had reached perhaps a higher position in business, social, and civic lines than any other man who first saw the light of day within the borders of our municipality. His life had been pre-eminently successful. His labors had been crowned with a competency of worldly goods; his word was everywhere regarded as his bond. Four times mayor, twice called to the chair of the chief executive of his state, he was a man whom the people knew and honored; and in honoring him they honored themselves. He loved Manchester; he was proud of the city's history and of its achievements; his time and abilities were ever at its service. He could truly say of its growth and progress: "Most of it I saw; a large part of it I was." By his will the city has become the possessor of this observatory, which is destined to keep fresh and bright the memory of his life and name. It has been delivered and accepted; and now it has been dedicated to the public use by the high authorities of that order of which, for more than a third of a century, the donor was a true and loyal member.

Nothing, I believe, could be more in keeping with Governor Weston's wish than the large gathering of Masons one year ago, when the corner-stone was laid, or than this public consecration of his gift by the officers of the grand lodge. Masonry was dear to him. He venerated the principles of our time-honored institution. He was an honorable man and he knew that Masonry tends to make all men honorable who are strictly observant of its precepts. He had so often heard inculcated within the walls of the lodge the great moral duties which a man owes to himself, his neighbor, his country, and his God, that he thought it not derogatory to the character of any great public undertaking that his brothers should participate therein as Masons. He knew that Masonry teaches morality, patriotism, and brotherly love; that no man can be a good Mason who is not a good citizen; and that many men have been made better citizens by becoming good Masons. He would, I believe, have desired this Masonic dedication of his gift.

Here, a public ornament in this park, already beautiful by nature, but with unmeasured possibilities of greater beauty when developed as it may be, the Weston Observatory is to stand on land donated by the city for the purpose, a landmark for miles around, a thing of beauty—a thing of use as well. And this building has, when viewed in the proper light, a utility as great as though it were a mill, a workshop, or a mercantile house—perhaps one greater than they. It has no sordid side. It is not to be given over to money making. It may seem to be of no practical use to some who measure



HON. EDWIN F. JONES.

P. W. PAST DISTRICT DEPUTY GRAND MASTER, GRAND LODGE.

the value of a thing by its wealth-producing capacity. But there is something above and beyond mere money getting, and human nature has an aesthetic side which needs developing, and which is often neglected in the mad rush for livelihood and gain. And whatever adds to the pleasure and rational enjoyment of the people is as beneficial and as useful to the community as a strictly material undertaking. This observatory will add to the pleasure and enjoyment of the people of Manchester: it appeals to the eye; it broadens their horizon. Through its erection a large addition has been made to the park, the whole population of the city has been benefited, and in return appreciates and values the gift.

The present is a monument-making epoch. To be sure the custom is an old one. Kings of ancient Egypt built the Pyramids as tombs and as monuments of their great power and regal pomp. Rome was filled with columns and statues erected by her rulers to perpetuate the memory of their imperial splendors. England has laid away her great ones beneath the pavement of Westminster Abbey, or within the crypt of St. Paul's, and with sculptured marble or graven bronze preserves the remembrance of their deeds and fame. In our country the scenes of great events have been marked, and the republic's heroes have been honored, with lofty pillar and brazen image. In all large cities monuments are now multiplying in memory of those who have distinguished themselves in the military and civil life of the nation. This is the first monument erected to a citizen in Manchester outside the borders of the cemetery, excepting the noble shaft which testifies to the love and honor our people bear the men who gave their services in the war to preserve the Union and to maintain inviolate the constitution of the fathers. And such a memorial as this, it seems to me, is far better than a statue or a marble column. For while it commemorates the virtues of the dead as well as they, it will also afford benefit and enjoyment to the living. It adds one to the number of our public buildings; it makes still larger the common property of the citizens. It will be a source of pride and happiness to all our people. It is situated in what is destined to be the great popular pleasure ground; and, as the years go by, its use and advantage will many times increase.

Why this building of monuments? Is it simply that the names of the men in whose honor they are erected may not be forgotten? Are they merely the expression of family pride or local ostentation? Is there no wider significance to the spirit which erects them? It seems to me that the personal element has the smallest influence of all. Of course the memory of the man is perpetuated, but with it goes the recollection of the actions or the virtues which have so marked and distinguished his career as to call forth the admiration and regard of his fellow citizens. But in time the actions and the virtues become chief; the man is lost sight of, and the monument becomes the embodiment of an ideal, which inspires others to emulate the good and to shun the mistakes of him who thus becomes, as it were, an historic exemplar. The massive monument to Washington, which adorns the capital of the nation, does not so much commemorate the man Washington, who was, as other men are, human, with human passions, virtues, and foibles, as it symbolizes the love of liberty which shook off the foreign yoke and made our country free. In a statue to Lincoln we see not a memorial of the Illinois rail-splitter and circuit-riding lawyer, but the representative of the spirit of freedom which lifted a race from bondage and granted equal rights to all our people. And when we gaze upon that magnificent mausoleum on the bank of the Hudson, where rest the remains of our great general, we do not think of the tanner, the soldier, or the president, but we recall that of which Grant seems to us to be the incarnation.—the love of country and of union which preserved our nation and made freedom worth the having. Viewed in such a light these monuments and memorials teach noble lessons; they inspire worthy ambitions.

Let us throw this light upon the Weston Observatory. It is a memorial of one who, in his home, in his business relations, in his social life, and in public station was



JOSEPH W. FELLOWS, 33

R. E. Grand Commander, Grand Commandery, 1872-1874



CHARLES C. HAYES, 33^d

M. W. Grand Master, Grand Lodge, 1894-1895.
R. E. Grand Commander, Grand Commandery, 1893.



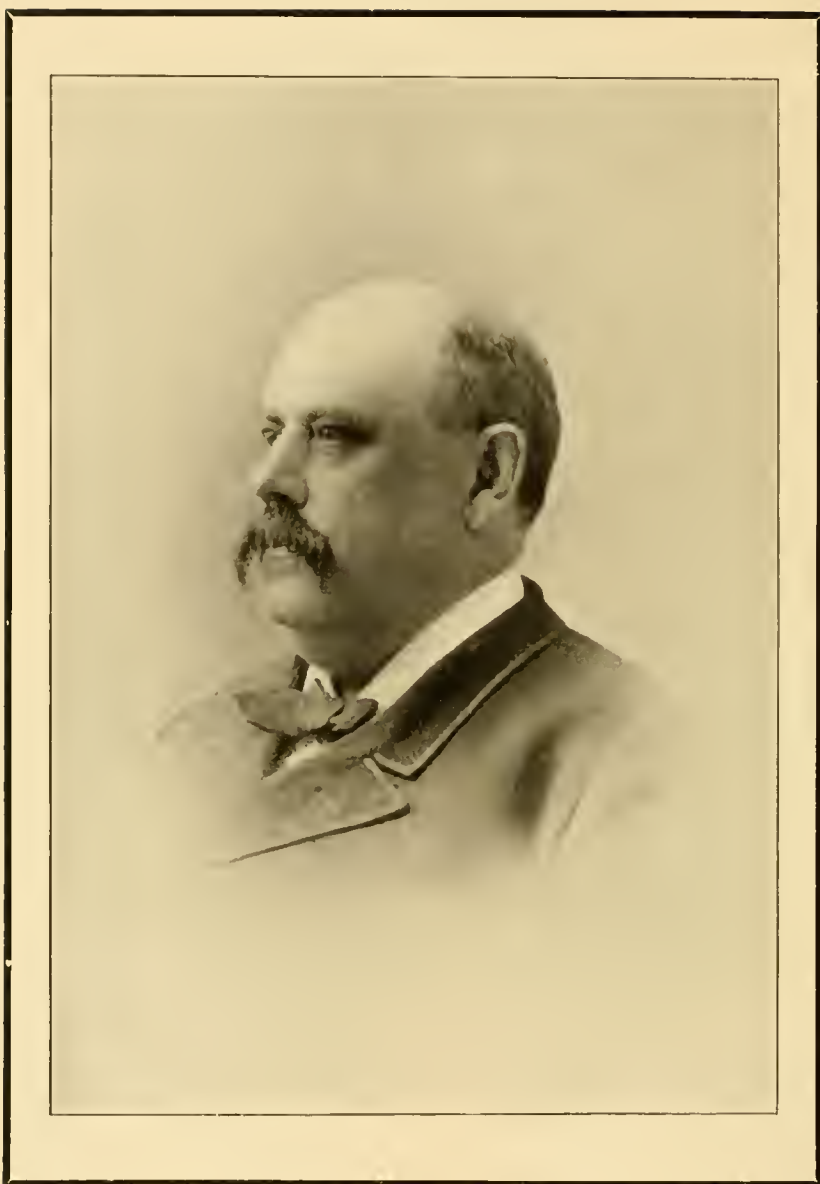
NATHAN P. HUNT, 33

M. E. Grand High Priest, Grand Chapter, 1889-1890
M. I. Grand Master, Grand Council, 1895.
R. E. Grand Commander, Grand Commandery, 1881.

always a gentleman—an upright citizen—an honest man. He always labored for good government and revered our free institutions. He was imbued with the spirit of true democracy. He was far removed from both the aristocrat and the demagogue. The observatory, then, in commemorating his virtues and his worth, suggests the ideal of courtesy, of honesty, of true manliness. It is a symbol of everything that makes for good government and social well being. It stands for that public virtue which adorns high office and for that private virtue which is the public fund. It counsels the education of all our people and the cultivation of a higher order of citizenship. It admonishes us that our people should be trained to better appreciate the blessings of republican government; to more clearly realize the dignity and worth of the rights which as American citizens they enjoy. It proclaims that American freedom does not mean unrestrained license, but that true freedom is liberty for each man to do and to enjoy what he best can do and enjoy for himself without crossing the right of his neighbor to the same privilege; that freedom within the laws should be our watchword; that we should strive after a just, impartial, and honest execution of the laws, and sustain our officials in the conduct of such government. It demonstrates that when the management of public affairs is dishonest or inefficient the main fault lies with that public opinion which tolerates the officials guilty of such misconduct; that the remedy is in the hands of the people, and that it is the duty of every man to endeavor to develop among the people a proper regard for the privileges of citizenship and a due appreciation of the reciprocal duties which those privileges impose upon every citizen. It proclaims in clarion tone that a government like ours depends for success upon an honest and intelligent expression of the popular will at the ballot-box, and that if we hope for the continued prosperity and safety of our republic we must labor in every way that the ballot shall be free, the suffrage intelligent, and the citizen honest and unbought.

Governor Weston believed in the utmost freedom of opinion. His ancestors came to this land from foreign shores to gain that right, and he was ever ready to grant it to others. So the observatory stands for religious freedom, for political liberty, for social equality, for a state of society in which the true test of manhood shall be character, not wealth, and in which the accident of birth shall not forever fix a man's station in life. He was a true American; he never was ashamed of his country. His monument diffuses the spirit of true Americanism and teaches love of native land and fealty to our country and its flag—not a narrow allegiance limited to our own section or to our own little state, but a generous, wide embracing patriotism, which shall cover every inch of soil over which our starry banner waves. The whole symbolic lesson of this structure is one of loyalty, of duty, and of honor. Long may it stand; and, as the years roll on, yet louder and clearer may the lesson be. And when the inhabitants of Manchester gaze upon its symmetry and fair proportions, may they appreciate the full significance of its teachings, and under their influence imitate the virtues of its founder, and strive after the excellence of conduct and the high standard of principle which should mark every citizen of the republic.

And to the lover of nature, what an inspiration does the view from the summit of the observatory afford! At his feet lies the busy city with its shaded streets, its mills and shops, its churches, schools, and homes. He hears the muffled hum of industry and the echo of merry children's voices. Around and about it field and wood fold a velvet-like mantle of green. To the east he sees the mirrored beauty of the silvery lake; to the west, the Merrimack's winding course, which to its beauty adds a giant's strength and does a giant's work. And far beyond the hazy blue of distant hills and the gorgeous loveliness of sky and cloud form the picture's fitting background. He feels a thrill of patriotic pride as he notes the little shaft which marks the grave of the old hero, so near the spot from which Stark led brave men to battle in a holy cause. He rejoices that his home is here. He recalls New Hampshire's past. In his mind's eye he sees the campfires of the red men around the falls of Amoskeag. He sees the bold and hardy



ANDREW BUNTON, 33°

M. W GRAND MASTER, GRAND LODGE, 1880.

R. E GRAND SCRIBE, GRAND CHAPTER, 1883.

R. E GRAND COMMANDER, GRAND COMMANDERY, 1883.

Died at Manchester, N. H., June 18, 1897.

settlers, pushing out into the wilderness, climbing the rugged hills and dotting their slopes with happy homes, and with earnest toil planting the fair valley of the Merrimack and building here a commonwealth where freedom dwelt, where they could worship God after the dictates of their own consciences, and were asked to call no man master. He sees them spring to arms at Cape Breton and Crown Point. He sees New Hampshire regiments fighting with Prescott at the point of peril and honor at Bunker Hill, and at Bennington, striking the decisive blow that broke the power of Burgoyne's army. Colonel Miller's response of "I'll try, sir," at Lundy's Lane, comes ringing through his ears. He sees his state among the original thirteen, and remaining ever true to the constitution and the Union. He sees it grow in numbers and in influence, and though its soil is hard, become the nursery of many of the nation's noblest sons. Then come trooping before his vision those gallant children of the Granite State who, amidst the awful slaughter at Gettysburg or on Cold Harbor's bloody field, gave up their lives that liberty and union might be "forever one and inseparable."

And, too, he notes our city's growth; slow at first, with settlements few and far between. But gradually the mighty pines are felled, the river is harnessed to men's use, the sandy plain is covered with the abodes of industry and thrift. Derryfield becomes Manchester; Manchester becomes a city; and now full fifty-one years are rounded out, and we are looking to the future with faith and confident hope for the better and still brighter things which are yet to come.

The plumb, the square, and the level have been applied to this structure; the workmanship is excellent; the building is completed. It stands before us erect and firm, and exemplifies in stone the character of the upright Mason, the faithful citizen, such as James A. Weston was. Let the people of Manchester treasure it as the gift of a good man; for whatever mitigates the woe or increases the happiness of others is a just criterion of goodness.

The ceremonies, which were witnessed by a large concourse of people, closed by the singing of "America" by the quartet and audience, and the benediction by Rev. W. H. Morrison.

At the close of the dedication ceremonies, the Masons returned to Masonic hall, where a banquet was served in the banquet hall by Lafayette and Washington lodges and Trinity commandery to the Grand Lodge, ladies, and the Masonic fraternity. About two hundred thirty were present. The tables were handsomely decorated with flowers by the ladies. At the close of the banquet, President of the Day George I. McAllister, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the ladies for their efforts in making the affair a success and expressed the pleasure of the Masonic fraternity in entertaining the Grand Lodge, to which Henry A. Marsh, grand master, suitably responded.

A. GALE STRAW.

DELAFAYETTE ROBINSON.



F. T. E. RICHARDSON.

WALTER H. LEWIS,
DIRECTOR.

ROSCOE K. HORNE.

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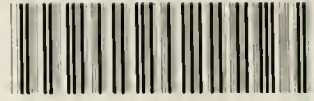
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