# TABLE OF CONTENTS

I. Autobiography of Stephen A. Douglas .......................................................... 323  
   Frank E. Stevens.

II. The Editorial Convention of 1856 ............................................................... 343  
    Paul Selby.

III. Dr. Ira B. Curtis .......................................................................................... 350  
     William E. Nelson.

IV. The Past Three-Quarters of a Century ......................................................... 333  
    Rev. W. E. Griffith.

V. Evolution of the American People .................................................................. 363  
    J. O. Cunningham.

VI. Revolutionary Heroes Honored in Madison County ...................................... 372  
    Mrs. E. S. Walker.

VII. Madison County Centennial ......................................................................... 382  
     Norman G. Flagg.

VIII. Department of Reprints—  
      Some Extracts from Wayside Glimpses, North and South. 389  
      By Lillian Foster. Published, New York, 1899.

IX. Book Reviews—  
    Governors' Letter Books. 1840-1855 ......................................................... 401  
    Edited by Evans Bouteil Greene and Charles Manfred Thompson.
    First Explorations of the Trans-Allegheny Region by the Virginians ........ 402  
    Clarence Walworth Alvord and Lee Bidgood.

X. Old Berea Church, Morgan County, Illinois .............................................. 404  
    Mrs. Andrew Harris.

XI. Sangamon County Old Settlers' Association ............................................. 409

XII. Macoupin County Old Settlers' Association ............................................ 416
XIII. Editorial Notes—
1. Plans for the New Building ........................................... 419
2. Lincoln’s Substitute in the Civil War .................................. 420
3. Old Documents for Belleville Museum .............................. 429
4. Regarding the Fourteenth Illinois Regiment ....................... 421
5. A correction, letter from Mr. E. C. Silliman ....................... 422
6. Gifts of Books to the Library and Society ........................... 425

XIV. Necrology—
Rev. Edwin S. Walker .................................................... 427
William J. Wyatt ............................................................ 430
Rev. Charles G. Snow ...................................................... 432

XV. List of Publications ................................................... 433

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AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

FRANK E. STEVENS, DIXON, ILL.

While collecting material for a biographical study of Stephen Arnold Douglas, Judge Robert M. Douglas of North Carolina, a son, kindly loaned me this little autobiography. Added to the story as told me personally by the late Colonel John Dement and the sketch published years ago in Harper's Monthly Magazine by Daniel Roberts, we now are enabled for the first time to secure a correct knowledge of the early life of Douglas.

When Stephen A. Douglas kissed his mother good bye at the homestead gate near Canandaigua, New York, her last inquiry was: "And when shall you come home to visit us, my son?" "On my way to Congress, mother," he answered. And so the first visit was to be made ten years afterwards, almost to a day. Douglas started westward determined to make for himself a political career. Just what point he should seek was undetermined; so at Cleveland, he tarried with relatives for the purpose of getting his bearings. With the personal manipulation of those bearings, Douglas had so little to do that it might be said he literally drifted until circumstances, none of them propitious, landed him, sick, footsore from his ten mile walk from Exeter, at the end of a raw day of November, in the little village of Winchester, then in the county of Morgan, in the State of Illinois.

He was so worn by his long sickness that he could scarcely stagger along the road, yet he walked bravely forward with but a shilling in money as the total of his worldly possessions. He presented his boyish but courageous face to the landlord and asked for a credit in board until he could secure pupils enough to warrant his remaining in Winchester. Like the western tavern keeper of his time, that one was charmed by the manly little chap who requested it. He read in his big eyes the
story of an honest purpose, pursued disastrously, yet so valiantly and persistently, that failure could not be possible. The incredible courage of the youngster aroused the sympathy of the village and almost before Douglas went to bed that night 40 pupils had been secured for the little school he desired to teach and from which he hoped to earn money enough to start him in his chosen profession of the law. Had he been permitted to go on to Pekin that environment might not have prevented his subsequent political achievements, but the location certainly would have retarded his progress many years. Jacksonville was the most important city in the state at the time. The ablest lawyers of the state practiced there. It was the pole star among Illinois cities. Everything which had political ambition behind it pointed to Jacksonville. It was the home of Gen. John J. Hardin, said to be the most brilliant and one of the ablest men in the state. To incur his displeasure was regarded by many as political suicide whether the poor victim was of the same political faith or not. When Douglas came to town, Hardin could not bend forward far enough to find the youngster and so the youngster remained unnoticed until the states attorney incident was brought to notice by John Wyatt who had been a member of the eighth General Assembly, 1832-34. The incident excites laughter in Illinois to this very day when related. Douglas weighed but ninety pounds at the time and was only five feet four inches tall, while Wyatt was over six feet, angular, broad-shouldered and naturally when looking down on his companion when with him, he grew to call him “Little Douglas”. In manner too, Wyatt was a typical westerner; a Kentuckian, rough and ready, fearless, adroit and possessed of a vocabulary which on occasion would frighten a fish woman. In the ungentle art of tongue lashing, no man in Illinois could face him. This man early became attached to Douglas and ever continued a helpful associate.

Wyatt planned his campaign with military precision and with the genius of a great general. When he knew how the legislature stood politically, he took particular pains to make a street scene and declare his intentions thus: “Wouldn’t it be fun to beat Hardin with little Douglas!” Wyatt loaned Douglas a horse. Arrived at Vandalia the state capital, not a room could be found. In despair Wyatt approached Major John Dement then state treasurer, a man of great political weight,
a former member of the legislature and a man of the same height as Douglas, five feet four, though somewhat stouter. Dement invited Douglas to share his room. After settling that important detail he took Douglas to a barber shop ordered a hair cut and a shave for the young man and together they sallied forth to get votes to carry the measure through. Douglas was dressed in blue jeans, considerably too short in the arm and the leg, but that was a day when coat and pants cut little figure in politics or for that matter, social life. Under the guiding spirit of Dement, Douglas made famous progress. Very soon the conspiracy reached the ears of Governor Duncan, a great friend of Hardin's. At once the governor approached Dement and remonstrated against the latter's interest in the little unknown stranger. Before leaving he requested Dement as the political favor of a lifetime to urge a few friends to vote against the bill.

Now it happened that just a few weeks previous, Dement had been a candidate for state treasurer and he wanted certain votes of legislators. Accordingly he had approached Duncan and asked him to intercede with some of the members for votes. Greatly offended, Governor Duncan somewhat haughtily declined with the statement that it would be altogether too undignified for him to ask a member of the legislature for his vote. Therefore when Duncan approached Dement on a mission identical with his own, Dement drew his five feet of manhood to its highest point and declared it would be altogether undignified for him to ask a member of the legislature to vote against a personal bill. The next day with the help of Wyatt and Dement the bill was passed and Douglas was elected later on.

The personality of that boy with his boyish insistence and courage was the same when he solicited a seat in the United States Senate. He was a boy on the day of his death, an affectionate and altogether irresistible boy, ambitious, resourceful, voluble, but never a gushing boy. It seemed as though he was just as alert the day he entered the village of Winchester and looked into the barroom of the hotel with its crackling fire as he was when fighting the attacks made against him for the part he took in repealing the Missouri Compromise. The only difference between Douglas at twenty and Douglas at forty was twenty years.
When he stood upon the corner watching the progress of the administrator's sale, he attracted the attention of the administrator just as he attracted attention on the floor of the Senate afterwards. The boy was just as magnetic. He was but a boy when he made his famous race for Congress against Stuart at 29 and came within 35 votes of beating him in a strong Whig district. On the canal dump he held the laborers spellbound. Were he to enter the supreme court room half an hour later he held the judges just as closely.

At Winchester he extended his acquaintance. He attended a debating society and strengthened his forensic powers. On Saturdays he tried law suits before the village squire. He attended house raisings. He was economical and industrious and in the spring he emerged with something like $100.00 in money to tide him over the professional drought in Jacksonville. But his master stroke at Winchester was the action which secured to him the lasting friendship of S. S. Brooks, the leading journalist of the day in Illinois.

While at Winchester he received a prospectus from Brooks in effect stating that if a list could be secured in Morgan county, he would start a Jackson newspaper at Jacksonville. With his customary selflessness and vigor he secured for Brooks a large number of subscribers. Brooks thereafter became the publicity manager for Douglas. His constant attention to the wants of others without the expectation of reward; his ability to make lasting friendships remained through life just as it had been pursued at little Winchester. He had been there but a few days when a merchant named Miner became so attracted towards him that he asked Douglas to share his room with him and "batch it" in their joint efforts to save some money. Shortly afterwards Miner lost his heart to a young lady and the partnership with Douglas was dissolved. Upon request to "stand up" with Miner, Douglas was compelled to decline because he owned no boiled shirt. It was a common occurrence in those days to be without one. In fact the man who owned one was out of the ordinary amongst his fellow man. Miner happened to be one of the few who owned not only one but two and one of the two was loaned Douglas to take part in the important event with his very warm friend, Miner.
Numerous biographies of Douglas have been written, but in every one of them this part of his early life has been garbled badly especially, the lonely and very long and painful walk to Winchester. In this little autobiography, but lately known to exist, the names of his old benefactors have been given, thus correcting the traditions so long believed. It sets at rest the gossip which has been permitted to become history. More than ever before, it recites how little he had to do with the control of his destiny, though with the charming personality which it discloses, Douglas in any environment would have risen far above the multitude.

This autobiography was written in a little memorandum or pass book with a pencil. It was written with no more intention for publicity than another would put into his diary when he noticed a visit to a friend or commented on the weather, although in the first two lines there might have been concealed the thought that some day he expected greater things. “For the purpose of refreshing my mind in future upon subjects that might otherwise be forgotten,” he wrote. But if he did have the hope for preferment, little he could have dreamed of the power he was destined to wield in twelve short years from that date, when Webster and Clay and Calhoun and Benton listened to him and when after the “Omnibus Bill” had failed to pass in the vain fight for a compromise, his separate bills were taken up one after another and passed as the compromise measures of 1850.

Douglas the man and senator grown, was Douglas the boy back at Winchester, earnest, impulsive, generous—but a boy none the less.

Autobiographical Sketch of Stephen A. Douglas,
September 1, 1838.

I this day commence this memorandum or journal of passing events for the purpose of refreshing my mind in future upon subjects that might otherwise be forgotten. It may be well to turn my attention to the past as well as the future, and record such facts as are within my recollection or have come to my knowledge, and may be interesting or useful to myself or others hereafter.

I learn from my mother that I was born in the town of Brandon in the County of Rutland and State of Vermont on the 23d day of April, 1813. My father, Stephen A. Douglas, was a graduate of Middlebury
College, a physician by profession, and a man very much beloved by all who knew him. I only speak of my father as I have always heard others speak of him, for he died when I was only about two months old, and of course I cannot recollect him. I have often been told that he was holding me in his arms when he departed this world. My mother, who thank God yet lives, was a Miss Sarah Fisk before she was married. My parents had but two children, my sister Sarah A. Douglas (who has since married Julius N. Granger of Manchester Centre, Ontario county, N. Y.) and myself. Upon the death of my father, my mother moved to a small farm left her by her father about three miles north of my native village, and resided with her brother Edward Fisk, who was an industrious, economical, clever old bachelor, and wanted some one to keep house for him. This arrangement suited them both as their farms joined, and each was so situated as to need the aid of the other. Here I lived with my mother and uncle upon the farm until I was about fifteen years of age, and then determined to select some other mode of living. I had no great aversion to working on a farm, nor was I much dissatisfied with my good old uncle, but thought him rather a hard master, and unwilling to give me those opportunities of improvement and education which I thought I was entitled to. I had enjoyed the benefits of a common school education three months each year, and had been kept diligently at work the rest of the time. I thought it a hardship that my uncle would have the use of my mother's farm and also the benefit of my labour without any other equivalent than my boarding and clothes. I therefore determined upon leaving my home and my true friends, and see what I could do for myself in the wide world among strangers. My mother remonstrated, warned me of the dangers and temptations to which young men are exposed, and insisted upon my selecting some trade or engaging in some business that would give me a steady home and regular employment. I promised to comply with her wishes, that is, keep good company, or in other words keep out of bad company, avoid all immoral and vicious practices, attend church regularly, and obey the regulations of my employer; in short I promised everything she wanted, if she would consent to my leaving home. Accordingly in the Spring of 1828, being about fifteen years of age, I bid my mother, sister and uncle farewell, and left home for Middlebury, about fourteen miles
distant, and engaged to learn the Cabinet making trade with one Nahum Parker. I put on my apron and went to work, sawing table legs from two inch plank, making wash stands, bedsteads, &c., &c. I was delighted with the change of home and employment. There was a novelty about it that rendered it peculiarly interesting. My labor furnished exercise for the mind as well as the body. I have never been placed in any situation or been engaged in any business which I enjoyed to so great an extent as the cabinet shop. I then felt contented and happy, and never aspired to any other distinction than that connected with my trade and improvements in the arts. Towards the end of the year I became dissatisfied with my employer in consequence of his insisting upon my performing some menial services in the house. I was willing to do anything connected with the shop but could not consent to perform the duties of a servant in the house. A difficulty soon arose between Mr. Parker and his wife and myself, and resulted in my leaving him and returning home. So much was I attached to the life of a mechanic, I could not content myself at home and soon got a situation in the shop of Deacon Caleb Knowlton, a cabinet maker in Brandon, my native village. I remained with my new employer about a year, and pursued my business strictly, as all the apprentices in the shop were required to do. Whilst I lived with Mr. Parker I formed a taste for reading, particularly political works, by being associated with a number of young men who spent their time nights and Sundays in reading and study. At this time politics ran high in the presidential election between General Jackson and J. Q. Adams. My associate apprentices and myself were warm advocates of Gen. Jackson’s claims, whilst our employer was an ardent supporter of Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay. From this moment my politics became fixed, and all subsequent reading, reflection and observation have but confirmed my early attachment to the cause of Democracy.

In the winter of 1829 and 1830 I was taken sick and compelled to return home. My physicians informed me that my physical strength was too feeble to enable me to work at the cabinet business, and that it would be necessary for me to select some other occupation. Finding my health too feeble to work in the shop, I commenced going to school.

1 Waite.
at the Academy in Brandon, under the direction of J. N. Chipman, and continued under his instruction until the fall of 1830, when I removed to Canandaigua, Ontario county, N. Y. My sister had previously married Julius N. Granger, and removed to his residence in Manchester Centre, Ontario County, N. Y., and this year, 1830, my mother married his father; and now the father and mother and only son and only daughter became united in one family where they continue to reside in the enjoyment of peace, plenty and happiness. Upon removing to the State of New York in December, 1830, I became a student in the Academy in Canandaigua under the superintendence of Prof. Henry Howe, where I continued until the latter part of 1832. Whilst connected with the Academy at Canandaigua I devoted myself zealously to my studies, the Greek and Latin languages, mathematics, rhetoric, logic, &c., and made considerable improvement.

About the 1st of January, 1833, I left the Academy and entered the office of Walter & Levi Hubbell as a student at law. I pursued my law studies diligently five days in the week, and the sixth I spent in reviewing my classical studies, until sometime in the month of June in that year. Finding myself in straightened pecuniary circumstances, and knowing my mother’s inability to support me through a regular course of law studies, which would continue about four years longer according to the statutes of New York requiring a course of seven years classical and legal study before admission to the bar, I determined upon removing to the western country and relying upon my own efforts for a support henceforth. My mother and relatives remonstrated, urging that I was too young and inexperienced for such an adventure; but finding my resolution fixed and unchangeable, they reluctantly consented, and kindly furnished me with three hundred dollars, the last of my patrimony, with which to pay my expenses. On the 24th of June, 1833 (being 20 years of age) I bid farewell to my friends, and started alone for the “great west,” without having any particular place of destination in view. The first night I arrived at Buffalo, and thence took a trip to the Battle Grounds of Chippewa, Niagara, the Falls &c., &c., and returning to Buffalo in a few days, I embarked on a steam boat for Cleveland, Ohio. Arriving at Cleveland I presented a few letters of introduction to some gentlemen of that place which I had received from Messrs.
Francis Granger, Mark H. Sibley and other kind friends. By means of these letters I immediately became acquainted with Sherlock J. Andrews, Esq., an accomplished and intelligent gentleman and distinguished lawyer of that city. Being pleased with Cleveland and its prospects for business, and also with the few acquaintances I formed there, I immediately determined upon remaining there. By the statutes of Ohio I was required to pursue the study of law one year within the limits of that State before I could be admitted to practice. For this purpose Mr. Andrews was kind enough to offer me the use of his office and library, which I gladly accepted, and entered upon my studies with increased spirit and zeal. In a very few days however, I found myself prostrate upon my bed with the bilious fever, and was confined until some time in the month of October, about four months.

This sickness has often since been, and still continues to be, the subject of the most serious and profound reflection. My condition, the circumstances with which I was surrounded, the doubtful and sometimes hopeless issue, and especially my feelings, thoughts, and meditations, are all now fresh in my mind. I was among entire strangers. During the whole time I never saw a face I had ever seen before; I was so feeble as to be entirely helpless, unable even to turn myself in bed; I was advised by my physicians that there was no reasonable hope of my recovery, and that I ought to be prepared for my final dissolution which was then expected to take place from day to day. I was in the full enjoyment of my senses, perfectly conscious of my condition, and listened patiently and calmly to all they told me, and felt perfectly indifferent as to the result. I felt satisfied with the past and no particular hopes or apprehensions of the future. I thought I was on the dividing line between this world and the next, must continue to exist in the one or the other, was willing to take either, and felt no choice which. In short, during that four months of severe sickness, I enjoyed more peace and contentment of mind, more perfect freedom from all care and trouble, except occasional bodily pain, and more negative happiness than during any other similar period of my life.

That such should have been the state of my mind under such peculiar and trying circumstances, has ever been to me the subject of curiosity,
wonder and amazement. I can account for it upon no principle of philosophy or human nature, and now make this private record of the same for the purpose of seeing if future experience and observation shall solve the mystery.

Upon regaining my strength in the month of October so far as to be able to walk, I paid off all my bills occasioned by my sickness or otherwise and found I had about $40.00 left. I then became reckless and adventurous, and determined to leave the place. Accordingly I took passage on a canal boat for Portsmouth on the Ohio River, thence on a steam boat to Cincinnati, thence to Louisville, thence to St. Louis, Mo., remaining in each place a few days, without any particular object in view, and ready to embark in any adventure adapted to my taste and feeling which should present itself.

At St. Louis I soon found my small pittance of money was about exhausted, and that I must immediately engage in some employment there which would defray my expenses, or go to some place not far distant where I could do so. My first effort was to obtain a situation in some law office in the city, where I could write and perform office labor sufficient to pay my expenses, and during the rest of the time pursue my law studies. Here a difficulty presented itself which I had not foreseen and guarded against. I was more than a thousand miles from home, or from any person whom I knew or who knew me, and had no letters of introduction. Perceiving this difficulty I felt great delicacy in offering my services. Stern and impending necessity staring me in the face, I resolved at all hazards to make the effort. I first called on Mr. Bates, introduced myself and told him my business and situation. He received and treated me kindly and politely; and informed me that he had nothing for me to do; but would be happy to see me at his office, &c., for all which I tendered him my grateful acknowledgments and retired. After making a similar effort with like success with Mr. Spaulding, I paid my Tavern bill and left the city, going to Jacksonville, Illinois.

At Jacksonville I formed a few acquaintances and attempted to get into business of some kind, say teaching school, clerking, &c., but without success. When I arrived at Jacksonville I had left one dollar and

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* He tried to secure work in each place but failed.
* Subsequently attorney general.
twenty-five cents in money, and finding that would not pay my board
more than one day at the tavern, I sold a few school books I had with
me for a few dollars, and took up my lodgings at a private house, Mr.
Heslip's, whose family I have known and esteemed ever since. One of
my first acquaintances at Jacksonville was Murray McConnel, Esq.,
a lawyer of some reputation, who advised me to go to Pekin on the Illi-
nois river and open a law office. I informed him that I had never
practiced law, had not yet procured my license, nor had I any library.
He informed me that he would furnish me with a few books, such as I
would stand in the most need of immediately, and wait for the pay until
I was able to pay him, and did so to the amount of $30.00 worth, which
I received and subsequently paid him for. He told me that a license
was a matter of no consequence, that I could practice before a justice
of the peace without one, and could get one at any time I desired to do
so. I concluded to take his advice, and consequently packed up my
things and went to Meredosia on the Illinois river to take a steam boat
to Pekin. Arriving at the River, I waited one week for a steam boat,
and then learned that the only boat which was expected up the river
that season had blown up at Alton, and consequently there would be
no boat up until the next spring. What was now to be done? After
paying my bill at the tavern, I had but fifty cents left. I could find
nothing to do there, and had no money to get away with. Something
must be done, and that soon, I enquired as to the prospect of getting
a school, and was told by a farmer residing in the country a few miles
that he thought that I could obtain one at Exeter, about ten miles dis-
tant; and if I would go home with him that night, he would go to Exeter
with me the next day. I accepted his invitation, left my trunk at Mer-
dosia, rode behind the farmer on the same horse to his home, and the
next day we both went to Exeter. He introduced me to several citizens
who were very polite and kind; but did not think a school could be
obtained there; but if I would go to Winchester, eight or ten miles futher
they had no doubt I would succeed in obtaining one. I thought this
was rather poor encouragement; but what was to be done? I was out
of money, and still in too feeble health to perform any very arduous
labors; and must do something to live; for I was too proud to beg. I

1 For this kindness never forgotten, Douglas secured the appointment for McConnel of fifth auditor
of the treasury department.
therefore determined to go to Winchester and make another effort. Accordingly I parted with my friend, the kindhearted, hospitable farmer and taking my cloak on my arm, went to Winchester on foot that night. Arriving in the town, I went to the only tavern in the place, introduced myself to the landlord and told him I wished to stop a few days with him to which he readily assented. The landlord introduced me to the citizens generally, who seemed pleased with the idea of a new school in their little town, and in a few days obtained for me a subscription list of about forty scholars. In the meantime there was, on the second day after my arrival, an administrator's sale, at which all the personal property of a dead man's estate* was to be disposed of at auction, and the administrator applied to me to be clerk at the auction, make out the sale bills, draw the notes, &c., which I very cheerfully consented to do, and performed the duty in the best style I knew how, and received five dollars for two days labor therein. About the 1st of December I commenced my school, and closed it about the 1st of March, having during the whole time a goodly number of scholars, and giving as I believe general satisfaction to both scholars and parents. During this period I attended to considerable law business before justices of the peace, and formed an extensive acquaintance with the people in that part of the county.

There was considerable political excitement growing out of the veto of the U. S. Bank and the removal of the deposits by Gen. Jackson, or rather the removal of the secretary of the treasury because he would not remove the deposits, and the appointment of Mr. Taney in his place, who did remove them from the vaults of the U. S. Bank. One evening at the Lyceum, Mr. Josiah Lambert, a lawyer of some distinction from Jacksonville, made a speech, denouncing the leading measures of Gen. Jackson's administration, and especially the veto and removal of the deposits. He characterized the first of those acts as arbitrary and tyrannical, and the last as dangerous and unconstitutional. Being a great admirer of Gen. Jackson's public and political character and a warm supporter of the principles of his administration, I could not remain silent when the old hero's character, public and private, was traduced, and his measures misrepresented and denounced. I was then familiar with all the principles, measures and

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*Ethan Martin, deceased.
facts involved in the controversy, having been an attentive reader of
the debates in Congress and the principal newspapers of the day, and
having read also with great interest, the principal works in this country;
such as the debates in the convention that formed the Constitution
of the United States, and the convention of the several States on the adop-
tion of the Constitution, the Federalist, John Adams' work denominated
a defense of the American Constitution, the opinions of Randolph,
Hamilton and Jefferson on the Constitutionality of the Bank, and the
History of the Bank as published by Gales & Seaton, Jefferson's Works,
&c. I had read all of them and many other political works with great
care and interest, and had my political opinions firmly established. I
engaged in the debate with a good deal of zeal and warmth, and defended
the administration of Gen. Jackson and the cause of the Democratic
party in a manner which appeared highly gratifying to my political
friends, and which certainly gave me some little reputation as a public
speaker; much more than I deserved.

When the first quarter of my school expired I settled my accounts,
and finding that I had made enough to pay my expenses, I determined
to remove to Jacksonville, the county seat of the same (Morgan)
county, and commence the practice of the law. In the month of March
I applied to the Hon. Samuel D. Lockwood, one of the justices of the
Supreme Court, and after a short examination, obtained a license, and
immediately opened an office, being then less than twenty-one years
of age. During the first week of my residence at Jacksonville the Whig
(alias Federal Party) called a county meeting, and made speeches and
passed resolutions denouncing the administration in the severest terms,
and more especially in relation to the bank and currency question. The
next week the Democrats called a meeting, one of the most numerous
and spirited I have ever witnessed in that county. It was composed
principally of farmers and mechanics, men who are honest in their
political sentiments and feel a deep interest in the proper administration
of the public affairs, although but few of them are accustomed to public
discussion. It so happened that at that time out of twelve members
of the bar there was not a Democrat among them. This meeting I
attended, and at the earnest solicitation of my political friends, (for per-
sonal friends I had not then had time to form) I consented to make a
speech. The excitement was intense, and I was rather severe in my remarks upon the opposition; so much so as to excite the bitter hostility of the whole of that party, and of course the warm support of my own party. The next week the Patriot, the organ of the opposition, printed and published by James G. Edwards, Esq., devoted two entire columns of that paper to me and my speech, and continued the same course for two or three successive weeks. The necessary consequence was that I immediately became known to every man in the county, and was placed in such a situation as to be supported by one party and opposed by the other. This notoriety, acquired by accident and founded on no peculiar merit, proved highly serviceable to me in my profession; for within one week thereafter I received for collection demands to the amount of thousands of dollars from persons I had never seen or heard of, and who would not probably have known that such a person as myself was in existence, but for the attacks upon me in the opposition papers. So essential was the service thus rendered me by my opponents that I have sometimes doubted whether I was not morally bound to pay the editor for his abuse according to the usual prices of advertisements. This incident illustrates a principle which it is important for men of the world and especially politicians to bear in mind. How foolish, how impolitic, the indiscriminate abuse of political opponents whose humble condition or insignificance prevents the possibility of injury, and who may be greatly benefited by the notoriety thus acquired. I firmly believe this is one of the frequent and great errors committed by the political editors of the present day. Indeed, I sincerely doubt whether I owe most to the kind and efficient support of my friends, and no man similarly situated ever had better and truer friends, or to the violent, reckless and imprudent opposition of my enemies. Certain I am that without both of these causes united, I never could have succeeded as well as I have done. But I must forbear; for I find that I am philosophizing, which is far from my present purpose.

During the summer of 1854 my time was about equally divided between law and politics, reading and practicing the one and preaching the other. There was a general election pending for Governor, Congressman, and members of the Legislature, in which I felt no ordinary in-

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*He was carried away on the shoulders of his admirers and was dubbed "The Little Giant."*
terest and took an active part. I supported the Democratic candidates; William Kimney for Governor against Gen. Joseph Duncan, and Wm. L. May for Congress against Benjamin Mills, and the Democratic ticket for the Legislature in my own county. We lost our Governor; elected our Congressman; and a part of our legislative ticket.

At this time John J. Hardin, Esq., (now Gen. Hardin) held the office of state’s attorney, under an appointment from Governor Reynolds, which then had two years to run. He had procured this appointment through the aid and influence of Col. James Evans, Col. William Weatherford, Capt. John Wyatt and other leading Democrats, every one of whom he opposed at the next election after the appointment. Capt. Wyatt was the only one of them who succeeded in his election, and was so indignant at Hardin for what he called his ingratitude, that he determined upon removing him from office at all hazards. The opposition having succeeded in electing their Governor, there was no hope from that quarter; and the only resort left was to repeal the law conferring the appointment upon the Governor, and make the office elective by the Legislature. At the request of Capt. Wyatt, I wrote the Bill, and on the second day of the session of the Legislature which commenced on the first Monday in December, 1834, he introduced his bill, and also another bill written by myself making the county recorder’s election by the people, instead of being appointed by the Governor. I felt no peculiar interest in these bills any further than I thought them correct in principle, and desired to see them pass because my friends warmly supported them. Both the bills were violently opposed by the opposition (alias Federal Party) and advocated by a large majority of the Democrats, and finally passed by a small majority. When sent to the Council of Revision (composed of the Governor and Judges of the Supreme Court) for approval, they were both vetoed; the former as unconstitutional, and the latter because it was inexpedient. There came a desperate struggle between the friends and opponents of the bills, and especially the states attorney bill. The opposition charged that its only object was to repeal Hardin out of office in order to elect myself in his place, and that the whole movement had its origin in Wyatt’s malice and my selfishness and ambition. I will here remark, and most
solemnly aver it to be true, that up to the time this charge was made against me, I never had conceived the idea of being a candidate for the office, nor had any friend suggested or hinted to me that I could or ought to receive it. But from that moment forward, the friends of the bill declared that, in the event they passed the bill over the heads of the Council, I should be elected to the office. At this time I did not desire to be a candidate, for I had no reason to suppose I could be elected over so formidable an opponent who had been a long time a resident of the State, had fought in the Black Hawk War, and was well acquainted with the members. My short residence in the State, want of acquaintance, experience in my profession and age, (being only twenty-one years old) I considered insuperable objections. My friends however, thought differently, passed the bill, and elected me on the first ballot by four votes majority.

I will here remark that although I wrote this bill and reaped first fruits under it, and was inclined at that time to think it was correct in principle and ought to become a law; yet subsequent experience, observation and reflection have convinced me of my error; and I now believe that all Legislative elections ought to be abolished, and the officers either appointed by the Governor and Senate, or elected by the people. In this remark I do not mean to include clerks of our courts, whose appointments, I am inclined to think, ought to be vested in the judges.

Immediately upon my election as states attorney I procured all the standard works upon criminal law within my reach, such as Archbold, Chitty, Roscoe, McNally, Hale’s Pleas of the Crown &c., &c.; and devoted myself to the study of them with a determination of making myself master of that branch of my profession. My official duties being exclusively within the line of my profession, I now applied myself assiduously to study and practice. How far I succeeded in this, I must leave to others, who are more impartial judges than myself. An amusing circumstance occurred in McLean county at the first court after my election as prosecuting attorney. The grand jury had found a large number of indictments for different offences, and I had been engaged

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8 The bill was passed finally over the council’s veto.
11 Daniel Roberts loaned Douglas these books. Wyatt loaned him the horse to ride over the circuit.
all night in writing them, in great haste, in order to discharge the grand jury and enable them to return to their families. After the grand jurors were discharged John T. Stuart, Esq., came into court and moved to quash all the indictments, although he had been employed in but a small number of the cases. He stated his reasons for quashing the indictments, which were that they were presented by the "grand jurors in and for the County of McClean" when in fact there was no such County as "McCLean," the true name of the County being "McLean". The manner of making this motion was very pompous and accompanied with some rather contemptuous remarks imputing ignorance to the writer of the indictments. Contrasting my youth and inexperience with the long practice and reputation of the opposing counsel, I considered his conduct extremely ungenerous, and more especially in a county where he was well acquainted with the people and I was an entire stranger. The moment the motion to quash was made and the objection was pointed out, it struck my mind as being fatal to all the indictments, and had it been done in a respectful and courteous manner, I should have made no objection to the indictments being quashed. When the Judge (Stephen T. Logan) asked me if I had anything to say in support of the indictments, I told him I did not consider it necessary as yet to say anything, Mr. Stuart having made the motion and having the affirmative of the question, the burden of proof of course rested upon him. That I presumed the court would not take official notice that I had not spelled the name of the county right until some evidence had been adduced to sustain the motion, and when such evidence should be produced, it would then be time enough for me to rebut such evidence. The court decided that it could not officially take notice of the precise mode of spelling the name of the county, and gave Mr. Stuart time to procure the statute creating and naming the county. My object was now accomplished; knowing there was none of the statutes to be found in the county, and that it would require a good deal of traveling, trouble and expense to procure one, which would sufficiently rebuke the gentleman's insolence; but not doubting that when the statute was produced, it would show that the defect in the indictments was fatal and they ought to be quashed. After a lapse of two days the Statute was procured from an adjoining county, and produced and read to the court by Mr. Stuart,
when to his astonishment, and I will say to the astonishment of myself and the whole bar, it appeared that the name of the county in the indictment was right, and that the learned gentleman did not know how to spell the name of the county he had practiced in for years. It turned the joke upon him so completely, and excited so much mirth and humor at his expense, that he could not conceal his chagrin and mortification. The indictments were all sustained by the court, much to my gratification. Some time afterwards I took the pains to compare this printed statute with the enrolled bill in the office of the Secretary of State, and found there was a misprint, the true name of the County being McLean.

This small incident, although of no consequence of itself, has been an instructive lesson to me in the practice of law ever since, to wit: Admit nothing, and require my adversary to prove everything material to the success of his cause. Every lawyer's experience teaches him that many good causes are saved and bad ones gained by a strict observance of this rule. During the time I held the office of states attorney, I conducted many important criminal prosecutions, and as far as I have been able to learn, acquitted myself in a manner satisfactory to my friends and the public generally.

In August, 1836, I was elected to the Legislature from the county of Morgan. The contest was a very spirited one, conducted almost solely upon national politics and party grounds. Each party ran a full ticket and strived to elect the whole ticket. The stump speeches were made, principally by Gen. John J. Hardin on behalf of the Whig ticket, and by myself in support of the Democratic ticket. The contest resulted in the election of five Democrats and one Whig (Gen. Hardin).

On the 1st Monday of December, 1836, I resigned my office of states attorney, and took my seat in the Legislature. It was during this session that Illinois embarked in her mammoth system of internal improvements. Before the election I had announced myself in favor of a general system of internal improvements, and was really anxious to see one of reasonable extent and expense adopted; but never for a moment dreamed of anyone's advocating such a wild and extravagant scheme as the one which was finally adopted.

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11 Hardin desired an election as a vindication at home. He was the only Whig elected in Morgan county.
12 Twenty-two years old. Abraham Lincoln served in this Tenth General Assembly. He was the most notable in Illinois history.
When I learned the nature and extent of the bill which the Committee on Internal Improvements were maturing, I attempted to arrest it by introducing resolutions by way of instructions (see House Journal of 1836-7, page 36) setting forth the kind and extent of a system I thought ought to be adopted. My resolutions proposed 1st: To finish the Illinois and Michigan canal. 2nd: To construct a railroad from the termination of the canal to the mouth of the Ohio river. 3rd: To make a railroad from the Mississippi river to the Wabash to connect with the Wabash and Erie canal.

I was willing and anxious to make these three works on the faith of the State; but was unwilling to go further. I believed the canal to be an important State and National work, which would be useful to the government and people. I entertained doubts whether the plan of construction adopted by the commissioners was the best one that could be pursued, but rather than hazard the success of the work by differences of opinion as to the best manner of doing it, I determined to support and did support the bill which was passed that session. In fact the bill passed that session was a compromise bill written by myself and introduced by Capt. Joseph Napier of Cook county from a committee of which we were both members.

But to return to the internal improvements system; when it was ascertained from my conversation, speeches, and resolution that I would oppose the mammoth bill, its friends procured me to be instructed by my constituents to go for it. It must be remembered that at that day the people were for the system—almost en masse. So strong was the current of popular feeling in its favor that it was hazardous for any politician to oppose it. Under these circumstances it was easy to obtain instructions in favor of a measure so universally popular, and accordingly the friends of the bill got up instructions, which, from my known sentiments in favor of the doctrine of instruction, I did not feel myself at liberty to disobey. I accordingly voted for the bill under these instructions. That vote was the vote of my constituents and not my own. My own sentiments upon this subject are found recorded in the resolutions above referred to. If a limited and reasonable system, such as I proposed, had been adopted, instead of the one which did
pass, I have no doubt it would have been entirely completed at this time, would be useful to the State and sustained by the people.

There was another question which excited much interest during that session. Immense numbers of applications were made for charters of all kinds and description; railroads, canals, insurance companies, hotel companies, steam mill companies &c., &c. I first attempted to arrest this whole system of legislation as unjust, impolitic and unwise. Failing in this, I next attempted to cripple it by inserting in each charter a clause "reserving the right to alter, amend or repeal this act whenever the public good shall require it."

Note: The original of the above sketch of Senator Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, is in a small blank book found among his private papers. It is in his own handwriting, hastily written and evidently never revised or continued. It is dated September 1st, 1838, when he was only twenty-five years of age, and does not extend beyond his service in the Legislature. It was evidently never intended for publication but may now have some public interest as the candid statement of the boyhood and early manhood of a young man who had bravely and successfully faced life’s battle; and who was writing frankly purely for his own future information, and at a time when the circumstances were yet fresh in his mind. Autobiographies are generally carefully written in old age when the circumstances of early youth have grown dim, and perhaps unconsciously colored by the struggles and experiences of after life.

March 5, 1909.

Robert M. Douglas.

The State was bankrupt for years in consequence.
THE EDITORIAL CONVENTION OF 1856.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 2, 1912.

Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Secretary of the State Historical Society, Springfield, Ill.:

DEAR MRS. WEBER—In compliance with a request for some recollections of the convention of Anti-Nebraska editors, held at Decatur, on February 22, 1856, which resulted in the State convention at Bloomington on May 29th following, and the formal organization of the Republican party in Illinois, I enclose you the following article, the substance of which was contributed to the Chicago Daily Tribune and published in that paper February 22, 1906, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of that event. To this I have made such additions as seem necessary to bring the history down to present date, especially in reference to the passing away of members of the Decatur convention since the anniversary referred to.

Yours truly,
PAUL SELBY.

The convention of Anti-Nebraska editors, which met at Decatur, Ill., Feb. 22, 1856, prepared the way for the Bloomington convention of May following which marked the formal organization of the Republican party in Illinois.

As the outcome of two years of agitation on the subject of an organization to resist the further extension of slavery, following the repeal of the Missouri compromise, there appeared, early in January, 1856, in the editorial columns of the "Morgan Journal," a weekly newspaper, at Jacksonville, Ill., a suggestion favoring the holding of a conference of Anti-Nebraska editors of the State to consider and agree upon a
line of policy to be pursued during the approaching campaign. The first indorsement came from the "Winchester (Ill.) Chronicle," then under the editorship of the late John Moses, afterwards the private secretary of the first Governor Richard Yates, and still later author of Moses' "History of Illinois."

The indorsement of the Winchester paper was followed by a similar note of approval from the "Illinois State Chronicle," published at Decatur, and on the suggestion of the latter, Decatur was agreed upon as the place and the twenty-second of February—the one hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of the birth of George Washington—as the date of the proposed meeting.

Another early indorser of the movement was the Chicago Tribune, which under the title, "Free State Editorial Convention," made this editorial comment:

"It was moved by the Morgan Journal and seconded by the Winchester Chronicle that there should be held a convention of free State editors at Decatur on the 22nd of February. The question has met the approval of the Pike County Free Press and Decatur Chronicle and other papers. The Morgan Journal calls on the Belleville Advocate and the Anti-Nebraska press generally, from one end of the Prairie State to the other, to express their sentiment on the propriety of the proposed convention."

Then, after quoting still further from the Pike County Free Press and the Morgan Journal, the Tribune adds:

"The reasons set forth by the Journal so clearly and well are sufficient. If it be the will of the free State editors to hold such a convention, the Tribune will be represented. We need only add that the proposition meets our cordial approbation, and we hope a ready response will be heard from every section of the Prairie State on the part of the editorial corps not bound to swear by Douglas and slavery."

A formal call was issued which bore the indorsement of twenty-five papers, including the Tribune, Staats Zeitung and Journal of Chicago and the Pike County Free Press, Pittsfield, then edited by the late John G. Nicolay, afterwards the private secretary and, still later, the biographer, of Abraham Lincoln.

The convention met at the time and place indicated, convening in the parlor of what was then the Cassell house, later the Oglesby house and now St. Nicholas hotel. When they came together the members amounted to a round dozen; a heavy snow storm, which had fallen the night before, blockaded many of the railroads, preventing a number from arriving, although two or three reached town in the evening, but too late to take part in the proceedings. Those present at the opening meeting were:

Dr. Charles H. Ray, Chicago Tribune.
George Schneider, Chicago Staats Zeitung.
Y. Y. Ralston, Quincy Whig.
O. P. Wharton, Rock Island Advertiser.
Thomas J. Pickett, Peoria Republican.
E. C. Daugherty, Rockford Register.
E. W. Blaisdell, Rockford Republican.
Charles Faxon, Princeton Post.
A. N. Ford, Lacon Gazette.
B. F. Shaw, Dixon Telegraph.
W. J. Usrey, Decatur Chronicle.
Paul Selby, Morgan Journal.

An organization was effected with Paul Selby as chairman and W. J. Usrey, secretary, while Messrs. Ray, Schneider, Ralston, Wharton, Daugherty and Pickett constituted a committee on resolutions, and Messrs. Ford, Faxon and Shaw a committee on credentials. The chief work done by the credentials committee was to exclude a reporter or correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, a pro-slavery paper, who tried to ebbude himself upon the convention. The work done by the convention is indicated by the following quotation from a paper read by the writer at the anniversary celebration held in Bloomington in 1900:

"The most important work of the convention was transacted through the medium of the committee on resolutions. Mr. Lincoln came up from Springfield and was in conference with the committee during the day, and there is reason to believe that the platform, reported by them through Dr. Ray as their Chairman, and adopted by the convention, bears the stamp of his peculiar intellect. * * *"
"The platform, while disavowing any intention to interfere in the
internal affairs of any State in reference to slavery, amounted
to an emphatic protest against the introduction of slavery into territory
already free, or its further extension; demanded the restoration of the
Missouri compromise; insisted upon the maintenance of the doctrine
of the Declaration of Independence as essential to freedom of speech
and of the press, and that, under it, 'freedom' should be regarded 'as
the rule and slavery the exception'; declared in favor of the
widest toleration in matters of religion, and for the protection of the
common school system, which was a protest against 'Know-nothingism,'
which had swept over the country within the preceding two years; and
concluded with a demand for 'reform in the administration of State
government,' as second only in importance to slavery extension itself."

In other words, the platform, while pronounced in opposition to slavery
extension, was conservatively Republican, recognizing the rights of the
slave States under the constitution as it then existed, as Abraham
Lincoln did up to the hour when emancipation became a necessity in the
prosecution of the war for the preservation of the Union.

One of the most important acts of the convention, because far-reaching
in its results, was the adoption of an independent resolution
recommending the holding of a State convention at Bloomington, on
May 29 following, and appointing a State central committee, consisting
of one member for each of the nine congressional districts, and two
for the State at large. The following were the members of the Central
committee named, the first nine being in the order of their districts:
S. M. Church, Rockford; W. B. Ogden, Chicago; G. D. A. Parks,
Joliet; T. J. Pickett, Peoria; Edward A. Dudley, Quincy; W. H. Herndon,
Springfield; R. J. Oglesby, Decatur; Joseph Gillespie, Edwardsville;
D. L. Phillips, Jonesboro, with Gustavus Koerner, Belleville, and Ira
O. Wilkinson, Rock Island, for the State at large.

All these, except three, united in calling the Bloomington convention—the exceptions being W. B. Ogden, who declined on account of
absence from the State, and whose place was filled by Dr. John Evans,
afterwards Territorial Governor of Colorado; R. J. Oglesby, who left
on a tour in foreign lands and who was succeeded by Col. I. C. Pugh of
Decatur; and Gustavus Koerner, then Lieutenant Governor, who
thought the time had not arrived for the organization of a new party.

A number of errors in regard to the personnel of the convention have
eventuated into what purport to be State histories or personal biographies,
one writer claiming that the convention consisted of a mixed assemblage
of some twenty persons—not all editors; another that the late John
M. Palmer and other outsiders were present, while at least one State
history gives an erroneous list of the members of the State central
committee appointed. As a matter of fact, the only outsider admitted
to the deliberations of the convention was Abraham Lincoln, and his
relations were chiefly with the committee on resolutions during its
deliberations.

In the evening the editors were made the recipients of a banquet
tendered them by the citizens of Decatur, the event taking place in
the Cassell house. Richard J. Oglesby, then a young lawyer of Decatur,
was a member and made a welcoming address, while Mr. Lincoln was the
principal speaker at the table. Commenting upon the future policy of
the new party, and replying to a suggestion of his name as a candidate
for Governor at the coming election, he gave an illustration of his character-
istic unselshlessness and foresight by advocating the nomination of
an Anti-Nebraska Democrat, on the ground that such a nomination
would secure a larger number of votes than that of an old-line Whig
like himself, finally naming Col. William H. Bissell as the proper man
for the place.

This illustrated the spirit of those who were then connected with the
efforts for the organization of a new party based on the principles of
human freedom. While there were, undoubtedly, those among them
who entertained personal aspirations, there was no one who was merely
seeking to build up a "machine" within the party organization, in the
hope of being able to dominate the whole for his own personal advantage
and that of a combination of which he hoped to be the recognized
chief.

The mass of those engaged in the movement were looking, first of all,
for the public good. The self-seeking politician of to-day, who,
while trusting to his faction to boost him into power, imagines himself a second Lincoln because Lincoln believed in and advocated organization, betrays a childish misconception of the character and lofty patriotism of the man who saved the nation and emancipated a race at the cost of his own life.

The first Republican State convention was held at Bloomington at the date named at Decatur, and the plan suggested by Lincoln of placing William H. Bissell at the head of the State ticket was carried out. There it was that Lincoln delivered one of the most memorable and inspiring speeches of his life, and his judgment was vindicated by the people at the polls in November following.

A little personal history may not be out of place here. Of the twelve editors constituting that little group at Decatur on February 22, 1856, eleven have passed away.

Virgil Y. Ralston, of the Quincy Whip, after serving as captain in an Illinois regiment in the Civil War, and later in an Iowa regiment, broken in health, died in a hospital at St. Louis in 1864. Dr. Charles H. Ray, retired from the Chicago Tribune in 1863, but later, returning to journalism, spent the last three years of his life as editor of the Chicago Evening Post, dying September 23, 1870. T. J. Pickett, editor of the Peoria Republican, 1856, in his later years, was engaged in newspaper work in Nebraska, but died at Ashland, in that State, December 24, 1891. A. N. Ford died at an advanced age at Lacon, Ill., in 1892. W. J. Usrey, one of the most active members of the convention, a veteran of both the Mexican and Civil wars and twice appointed postmaster of the city of Decatur, died in his home city January 20, 1894. E. C. Daugherty, of the Rockford Register, retired from business on account of declining health in 1885, and died, I think, in California, soon after, but the exact date I have not learned. Charles Faxon, of the Princeton Post, after the war spent some time as a government employee at Washington, where, according to the best information I have been able to secure, he died—date unknown. E. W. Blaisdell, of the Rockford Republican, remained a citizen of Rockford, where he became prominent in the ranks of the Democratic party, dying a few years ago. George Schneider spent the last thirty years of his life in the banking business, was overtaken by disaster, and died in Colorado on September 16, 1905. Benjamin F. Shaw, for fifty years editor or proprietor of the Dixon Telegraph, and during different periods occupant of various public offices, including that of postmaster of his home city for the last fourteen years of his life, died there September 18, 1909. Oliver P. Wharton, a Civil war veteran and in after years connected with the newspaper business at different points in the State of Ohio, spent his last years in virtual retirement in California, has been the eleventh to pass away, dying in the Soldiers' Home near Los Angeles, that state, May 18, 1912. With honor to the memory of those who have passed to the other shore, and as sole survivor,

Paul Selby.

The Illinois and National Movement Simultaneous.

It is worthy of note that, on the same day this little gathering of Anti-Nebraska editors was in session at Decatur, a similar body of representatives was in conference in Pittsburg, Pa., for the purpose of "perfecting the national organization and providing for a national delegate convention of the Republican party."

In the list of those present at Pittsburg appear such historic names as those of Francis P. Blair, Sr., of Maryland, who presided over the deliberations of the convention; Zachariah Chandler, K. S. Bingham and Jacob M. Howard of Michigan; Edward D. Morgan, Preston and John A. King and Horace Greeley of New York; Judge E. R. Hoar of Massachusetts; David Wilmot of Pennsylvania; Joshua F. Giddings of Ohio; Oliver P. Morton of Indiana, and Owen Lovejoy of Illinois.

Out of the measures inaugurated at Pittsburg came the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia in June following, which nominated the first Republican candidates for president and vice-president.

And thus, it will be seen, the new party in Illinois started in its career abreast of the national organization.
DR. IRA B. CURTIS.

CONTRIBUTED BY WM. E. NELSON.

Doctor Ira B. Curtis, the subject of this brief sketch, was a man endowed by nature with no ordinary mind, of sterling integrity and indomitable energy, as was illustrated by his whole life.

His ancestry emigrated from the old world and settled in the state of Connecticut prior to the Revolutionary war. His father, Carlos Curtis, was born in that state, and removed from there to the state of Ohio, where he resided for a time, and then in 1835 removed with his family to the State of Illinois. He located upon this move at Round Prairie near Springfield, Illinois. In 1836 he entered land in Coles county, Illinois, south of the village of Oakland, in the last named county, and died there upon his farm in 1844, aged 58 years.

Doctor Curtis, the subject of this memoir, was born on the 18th day of October in the year 1825 and was twelve years old when he came with his father to Illinois.

The Doctor's early education was received in the imperfect county schools, first in Ohio and later in the counties of Sangamon and Coles in this State.

At the age of seventeen years, with his father's consent, he left home to carry out for himself his own destiny among his fellow men.

With twenty-five cents in pocket he came to Decatur, Illinois and made his home with his sister, the wife of Kirby Benedict, a prominent lawyer of that city, at that time.

The winter of his arrival in Decatur he attended school in a frame building that stood on East William street, in that city. Ex-Governor R. J. Oglesby, Henry Elliott and "Dock" Martin were classmates of his at that school.

In the spring of 1842 he returned to Coles county to study Latin, under a teacher near his father's home.

His teacher was called away by illness in his family and Doctor Curtis had advanced so rapidly in his studies, that the teacher left the boy in charge of the school and he taught to the end of the term of nine months.

In 1843 he returned to Decatur and began the study of medicine under the instruction of Doctor Joseph King. He made such rapid progress in his studies that after one and one-half years Doctor King started him out to treat cases of malarial fever, which were quite common at that time, and his practice was quite successful.

In 1846 he entered the University of Missouri at St. Louis and graduated therefrom in 1849. In that year he severed his partnership with Doctor King and located in Taylorville, Illinois. On the 10th of June, 1849, he married Jane Butler, daughter of Mr. William Butler of Decatur, Illinois.

Mrs. Curtis proved to be a most estimable wife and mother and was devoted to the comfort and well-being of her husband and children.

In April, 1856, after seven years of successful practice of his profession in Taylorville, he returned to Decatur and entered into partnership with Doctor Wm. J. Chenoweth, a leading doctor of Decatur, and was engaged in a lucrative practice until the breaking out of the war of the Rebellion.

In February 1862 at the request of Governor Yates, Doctor Curtis went to the front to assist in caring for soldiers who had been wounded at the storming of Fort Donelson. He rendered like service at Cairo, again after the battle at Shiloh in 1862 he was stationed at Mound City, where for a time he was in charge of the hospital. Here assistance in the hospital was insufficient and great labor devolved upon the doctor, and he was seized by an attack of paralysis paraplegia.

This attack rendered it impossible for the doctor further to pursue his labors in the hospital and he returned to his home in Decatur, wholly deprived of the use of his lower limbs and so a cripple for the balance of his days. Here he came near losing his life by the mistake of a druggist in filling a prescription. The doctor recovered from the effects of this mistake after a time but never from the paralysis of his lower limbs.
For twenty-nine years he never left his chair without assistance. In the fall of 1863 Doctor Curtis became the Republican candidate for treasurer of Macon county. At that time county treasurers in Illinois were permitted to succeed themselves and Doctor Curtis was re-elected time after time, and performed the duties of that office for six years. He then made a special study of the diseases of the eye and ear and for some time successfully practiced in that branch of his profession.

From 1877 to his death on the 16th day of December 1891, Doctor Curtis was time after time elected a justice of the peace, in Decatur and filled that office during that period with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of his constituency, until his death.

There were born to Doctor Curtis five children, Lamar, Otto E., Ida, Willie and Frank. Lamar and Otto attained manhood but are both dead now. They were both active business men. Ida and Willie died in infancy. Frank Curtis is the only surviving child. He lives in Decatur, Illinois, and is president of one of the largest jewelry stores in Central Illinois, an incorporated institution known as Frank Curtis & Co. To him the writer is indebted for the dates and details of this article.

Doctor Curtis knew more men and was known by more people perhaps than any man of his time in Macon county, and was deserving one of the most popular men of the county.

To perpetuate the memory of such a man is a grateful task.

The pages of the publications of the Illinois State Historical Society are a fitting place for that purpose. His habits of industry and economy secured to him more than a mere subsistence and he left to his widow ample living.

"THE PAST THREE-FOURTHS OF THE CENTURY."

A historical paper read at the seventy-fifth anniversary of the First Congregational Church of Griggsville, Ill., by the minister, the Rev. W. E. Griffith:

Seventy-five years is a short time in the life of our nation and its institutions, but it is a long time in respect to the life of the individual.

Looking back, how dim and distant are the events. How few faces seem clear through the mists of time! Many of us had not been born, and the town's life was altogether different then than now. Pride and gratitude therefore well up in our hearts today, as we contemplate and rejoice in the services of these seventy-five years that have been so rich in thought and service.

Seventy-five years have made this church historic, for it forms no small part in our equipment for holy service. It is an ally of power. It is, in itself, ample to meet the needs in many respects.

This church is religion in stone and wood. It is the voice of architecture crying out in gratitude and love to Him who is the great head of the universal church. It is, in itself, a minister of the gospel of the love of God as revealed in and through Jesus Christ. The sermon that it preaches here as it stands today is:

There is a God; worship Him,
There is a Christ; believe in Him,
There is a Holy Family; join it,
There is a gospel preached, listen to it,
There is a Christian work to be done; do it.

The First Congregational Church of Griggsville, was organized in the month of August, 1834, just two years and two months preceding the
organization of the now so called Quincy Association of Congregational churches, which occurred in Quincy at the home of the Rev. Asa Turner, minister of the church of that city. On the said date in August, Revs. Turner and Carter of Jacksonville, Ill., then members of the Schuyler Presbytery, held a meeting of several days duration in Griggsville, and as a result of their deliberations organized a church of 12 members. The Rev. Edward Hollister became their first minister. Small as the church was in membership, such were the differences in belief as to church polity, that it soon became expedient for the sake of harmony and peace to divide the membership and perfect two separate organizations. Thus, as the fruits of that difference two Congregational churches existed side by side for a period of time, but at the close of the year 1836 peace was restored among the brethren, a union of the two churches consummated, and a call extended to the Rev. Asa T. Norton to become their minister; his salary being partly raised on the field and the rest being supplied by the Connecticut Missionary society, which is now known as the Congregational Home Missionary Society.

These brethren like many more since their day have learned the meaning of the poet's words:

Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou O' Lord, art more than they.

At the very inception of Rev. Asa T. Norton's ministry, the people erected a new church building, which is now the old Town Hall, just west of this present ediifice on the next block, dedicated June 13th, 1838, the Rev. M. N. Gridley of Jacksonville, Ill., preaching the sermon. This church in which we are met today was built in 1853 and enlarged in 1898.

It was on the evening of February 1st, 1837, that the following members of the Congregational and Presbyterian churches, i.e., David Hoyt and wife, B. Beckford, J. Beeckford, N. Trumbull, G. T. Purkitt, T. Dickinson, A. P. Sharp, David Lyon and J. R. Clark met at the home of the Rev. A. T. Norton for the purpose of discussing the subject of the interest of Christ's kingdom in their midst, with the Rev. A. T. Norton in the chair. After prayer and consultation, it was unanimously:

Resolved, That it is expedient to form a church to be called "The Congregational Church of Griggsville," and further, that the Revs. Hale, Carter, and Baldwin be a committee on organization. And also,

Resolved, That the committee be instructed to admit members into the church on personal examination as to their evidence of piety. Also,

Resolved, That the day previous to the formation of the church be observed, by those interested, as a day of fasting and prayer, with special thought concerning the event.

This season was duly observed on Thursday, February 16th. On the next day following, Revs. A. Hale and William Carter, examined such persons as offered themselves for admission into the church, and the following named persons were received: Mr. A. Tyler, by letter from the Congregational church of Bath, Maine; Benjamin Beckford, David Hoyt and wife, George Purkitt and wife, from the Congregational church of Jacksonville, Ill.; Joseph B. Beckford and wife, Miss. Judith Beckford, Mr. Lyman Curtis and wife, from Litchfield, Conn.; Mr. Amos Dean and wife, Mrs. Anna Hatch of Hillsborough, N. H.; Ruth A. Tyler from Bath, Maine; Elizabeth Wilson, Mrs. Margaret Kneeland by letter from the Park Street Church of Boston, Mass.; Mr. Theodore Dickinson and wife, David Lyon and wife, Mrs. Hanna C. Curtis, J. R. Clark, Mr. A. P. Sharp, Mrs. Ovissa Foote, Mr. Nath'l Trumbull and wife, Mr. Samuel Reynolds, and Misses. Elizabeth and Mary Wilson on confession of faith. The last named person is with us today, and it is her likeness that graces the front page of the anniversary program.

She is the only living charter member, and we are glad that through the providence of Our Father she is spared to be present with us on this memorable occasion.

The Rev. A. T. Norton was the first minister of the union of the old and the new organizations called the First and the Second Congregational churches. His ministry with the newly formed church was one of a year's duration, but it was not of real foundation building, and he laid a lasting foundation, building much better than he knew. A gracious revival of religion was experienced by the church, and many were converted to Christ, so that the membership grew to 143 members.

These were the days, when men and women like Mr. Reuben Hatch,
David Hoyt and wife, Mr. George Pratt, Miss Harriet N. Hoyt, Mr. G. W. Johnson, Mr. David Baldwin and wife, Miss Sarah Dexter, Miss A. Beckford, and Miss Julia Wright were the staunch supporters of the work, together with others whose names are unknown to the writer.

Following Rev. A. T. Norton’s ministry, the Rev. William Whitesel, supplied the pulpit, until the calling and settling of the Rev. Andrew L. Pennoyer, whose ministry covered the years of 1838 to 1842. The Rev. Andrew L. Pennoyer was born at New Haven, Conn., Nov. 30th, 1807. He studied for a time at Yale College and Lane Theological Seminary. He came to Illinois at an early day, and preached in Griggsville. After retiring from the active ministry he moved to Roseville, Warren county, Illinois, where he spent the remainder of his life on a farm. It was only after a few years residence there that Mrs. Pennoyer entered into rest, soon followed by her husband. During his ministry Mr. Walker Cree and his wife, Lucy E. and Sarah Collins, Mr. Charles and Sarah Baxter, Mr. A. P. Sharp, Miss E. Lyman, Mrs. Mary G. Kenney, Deacon Librick, Mr. Willard Guild, Mr. Samuel Reynolds, Mr. Theodore Dickinson, Mr. Isaac Baldwin, were active and faithful workers in the church. Mr. George Pratt was the Supt. of the Sunday School, and Mr. Theodore Dickinson clerk of the church.

It was during his pastorate that the church bell was rung three times a day, at 7:00 a.m., 12:00 m., and 9:00 at night by the late husband of the only present charter member.

At the close of his ministry the Rev. Mr. Allen supplied the pulpit, until the coming of the Rev. John Ballard, M. D., in 1843. His ministry covered the years of 1842 to 1843. A rather brief one indeed, and yet a fruitful one in some respects. During that year some 29 persons united with the church on profession of faith in Jesus Christ, and two came by letter from other churches. It was at this time that such men as Mr. Nathan French, Mr. Calvin Hayes, Mr. James Winn and the Spofford family were such loyal and earnest workers in the church. During this period of church life the brethren suffered the loss of Mr. Reuben Hatch who decided to move back to old New England. It is hard for a man from the east to be content in the west. The Rev. J. T. Holmes succeeded the Rev. John Ballard, M. D., and enjoyed a ministry that covered the years of 1844 to 1847. Mr. Holmes' ministry was interrupted by an illness, which necessitated the assistance and service of Rev. Mr. Carter, who faithfully cared for his pulpit miniations. The historian records the sad fact that Rev. Holmes quietly passed to his reward as a result of the illness and was buried in the Griggsville cemetery. The sojourner may behold the head stone at the grave as he walks among the dead in God's silent city.

During these years the church is made to feel the power and influence of such men and women as Mr. David Hoyt, and Mr. Lombard the efficient Sunday School superintendent, and that of Mrs. Emeline Battles, Miss E. Fisk, Miss Sarah Jane Collins, Miss Pratt and others.

The Rev. Starr, the so called liberal of his time, became the minister of this church. Brother Starr, was a man far in advance of his day in thought and truth; and as a consequence he was made to endure the criticisms that naturally follow a person who dares to break with the past. His ministry covered the years of 1849 to 1851. He was not only a preacher, but an author and writer. While minister of this church he wrote and published a book entitled "Discourses of the Nature of Faith." The book itself is accompanied by the photograph of the author, and a memoir written by a friend which has interwoven with it data concerning Griggsville. The memoir dates back to the year of 1857.

William Henry Starr was born in Middletown, Conn., April 27, 1817. In 1832 he came to Alton, Ill., with his parents, where he became a merchant clerk. In 1833, his father died. His early opportunities for obtaining an education were limited. A few months of the year of 1834, were spent in the Alton High School, now Shurtleff College. In 1835, he made his first public profession of religion and united with the Presbyterian Church in Carlinville, Ill. In 1839, he was admitted as a student of the Illinois College at Jacksonville, where, partly from dyspepsia and partly in the interest of rigid economy he boarded himself during the greater part of his college course. He was, said Prof. Adams, "highly distinguished in college as a scholar, his retiring disposition unfortunately caused him to be misunderstood by his classmates, but, in after years those who were alienated from him while in college became his warmest friends. Mr. Starr began his married life.
in Griggsville, having married the daughter of Captain James A. Collins, who, after his death, became a missionary to China.

As one wanders through the cemetery at Elgin, Ill., they will one across the grave with a monument erected in his memory. Those were the days of transition in what we are obliged to call the change from the theological views of the old school to those of the new, which was then making itself felt in no small measure.

The Rev. T. Lyman followed Mr. Starr, and was minister for only one year, so to speak, but during that year they grew in numbers and power. Such people as Mrs. Sylvester Hoyt, Mr. George Roberts, Miss Fuller, Miss Read, Dr. O. C. Pond, Mr. Frank Moore, Dr. Reuben Hatch and wife, Mrs. Hanna Winn, Mary Ann Bates, Eliza Pond, Mr. Steven Hayes and wife, Mr. Samuel Rider and wife, Mrs. Olive Rider and Mr. and Mrs. Giles Penstone made their influence felt in the affairs of its administration.

The all too short ministry of the Rev. Rollin Mears, covered the years of 1853 to 1856. Mr. Mears was an installed minister, this being a new custom in the settling of the brethren over a church. One of his intimate friends wrote of him at the advent of his death as a brother greatly beloved and an able preacher, as well as a successful minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ. During his ministry Mr. C. N. Kneeland was church clerk, and Mr. P. Cotton the superintendent of the Sabbath School. It was then that in order to maintain the school, that each member was taxed 25 cents to go towards its financial support. A Sunday School was an invaluable part of the church work in those days. During this time a Rev. Parker, held a seventeen days revival meeting and as a result 25 persons united with the church, among these being Miss Ellen Dix, Nancy Tyler as she was called, Mr. C. Penstone, Mrs. Margaret Cree, Mrs. Olive Rider, Mr. Sarah E. French, and Mr. Deacon Guild, the man of whom it was said that the boys would run away from for fear he would talk to them about religion. Other new members were Mrs. Sarah F. Dix, Mr. Walker Cree, Mr. S. E. Hoyt, Mrs. Mary Baxter, Mrs. Martha Wilson, Miss Abby Ann Hatch, Mr. James Shinn, Mr. Robert Kenney, Mr. Clayton Rider, Miss Abby Reynolds, Mr. Isaac Hatch, D. Walker Cree, Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, Mrs. Lydia B. Hatch and others.

The Rev. N. P. Coltrin followed Mr. Mears, in the year 1857, and closed his work in 1861 and his ministry is of intense interest. Mr. Coltrin, resigned the pastorate at Plymouth, Illinois, and came to this church to be its minister. After being in charge of the work here he resigned and entered the army as chaplain, but, not liking the work, returned to the State and entered the work of the ministry, and then re-entered the army service the second time as chaplain, in May, 1864, of the Normal 33rd, Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. He was in many respects an original, eccentric and strong man. There was a rare combination in him of independence in thought, conjoined with modesty, reticence, a shyness and reserve. He was a thinker, with full and ready utterance, and as an eloquent preacher he had unusual power. He has been said by one who knew him personally that on the way to a place of preaching one might see his moving lips, some times gesticulation, a pallid face; but not always a neck tie, or a collar, or combed hair or even a hat. He, however, was rarely without a handkerchief, and when in deep feeling wrestling with the great things of the Kingdom, his gesticulations were with handkerchief in hand, one, two or more, as the case might be, or in later years with spectacles held by bow in one hand, the case and the handkerchief in the other, in apparent utter unconsciousness.

The following new members united with the church during his ministry: Mrs. Abbie Green, Mrs. Mary Ludlow, a nurse during the Civil War, Mrs. Germina Cadwell, Mr. John Sailor, Mr. Aaron Tyler, Mr. M. Ayers, Mr. Chas. Wallace, Mrs. S. Baldwin, Mr. James Winn, Mr. George Pratt and others unknown to the writer.

The ministry of the Rev. W. W. Whipple, was a fruitful one, although a Presbyterian, he finds himself much at home among the Congregationalists. This brother's lot is made sad by the fact that many of the faithful supporters of his cause are called home from labor to enjoy the blessed reward for service rendered to the Master. It is in the death of such as Mr. Isaac Hatch, Deacon I. D. Philbrick, Mr. Thomas Bates, Miss Fannie Dix, Mr. James Kneeland, Mr. Nathaniel Trumbull, and Mr. Willard Guild that the church suffers an irreparable loss. Mr. Whipple's ministry began in 1862 and closed in the year 1866.
The Rev. H. G. McArthur followed Mr. Whipple in the same year and remained with the church until the year 1870. The Rev. H. G. McArthur was a brother to the noted Dr. Robert McArthur, minister for 40 years of the Calvary Baptist Church of New York City.

Mr. McArthur's ministry was one of great blessing to the church and such members as Mr. A. J. Pratt, Mr. S. Penstone, Mr. William French, Mrs. Dr. Stoner, Miss Alice Hoyt, Mrs. E. Butler, and Z. Butler, Mrs. Julia Rider, Miss Jessie E. Kenney, Mrs. E. Baxter, Miss Ella Wilson, and Mrs. Hattie Rider were influential in the work of the church.

The Rev. Elihu C. Barnard, now of Whitewater, Wisconsin, succeeded Mr. McArthur, during the years of 1870 to 1874. Mr. Barnard was a Godly man as well as a scholar, and was much loved by those who knew him. The impress of his life and character is left upon the church and many who were fortunate to come under his influence and preaching.

The Rev. George H. Bailey succeeded Mr. Barnard, in the year 1875, and remained until the year of 1877. Mr. Bailey was a strong preacher and a good pastor. He was strong believer in the cause of Evangelistic effort and it was through him that a gracious awakening took place whereby many were led to Jesus Christ as their Saviour.

The ministry of the Rev. S. M. Wilcox, began in the year of 1873, and closed in the year of 1885. Miss Abby Hatch was the superintendent of the Sunday School and the enrollment was 162. Mr. Wilcox was an untiring worker and a strong preacher, and much good was accomplished during his ministry.

The Rev. Fred M. Abbott succeeded him in the year of 1886, and closed his ministry in the year of 1892. During his ministry the church grew in interest and strength and many improvements were made; such as an addition to the church and a pipe organ fund started. Dr. L. J. Harvey was the efficient clerk of the church, and Miss Abby Hatch the superintendent of the Sunday School.

At the close of Mr. Abbott's ministry the Rev. Nathan L. Burton, became its efficient minister. We are glad that he is here with us and that he can and will speak for himself. Mr. Burton, began his ministry with this church in the year of 1892, and closed it in the year 1902.

thus making in all a faithful service rendered of ten years. At the close of the Rev. E. E. Hall's ministry of our sister church at Springfield, he came to Griggsville, at the invitation of Mr. Burton and held a series of evangelistic services, and as a result some 82 new members were added to the church; some of them now being the main stays of this church today. Just at the close of this very fruitful ministry a shadow fell over the church, and the historian is called upon to record the untimely death of Mrs. John F. Hatch. As all will testify who were privileged to know her, and as a certain friend who was personally acquainted with her wrote; thus summing up this noble life in these words: "She was a woman of most noble character, of a bright and sunny disposition, with a kind word for every one. Ever ready to do for others in sickness, trouble, or distress, with malice toward none, and charity for all."

In the year of 1903, the Rev. Hiram H. Appelman became the minister of the church and continued to fill that office until the year 1908. His ministry was a happy one. We are glad that he is with us today, and that he will speak for himself this evening. It was during his ministry that Evangelist Charles Hunt, of Minneapolis, Minn., held a powerful series of special meetings and that resulted in the conversion of 30 young people, who afterwards united with the church. At the close of Mr. Appelman's ministry the church had a membership of 240. Mr. James Winn, was the efficient clerk, and Messrs. Matthew Giddens and Frank E. Gay the superintendents of the Sunday School.

It was in the fall of the year 1908, that your present minister was called to assume the duties of the pastorate here. I rejoice in the fact that these years thus far have been years of delightful fellowship, and blessing. We have lived together in peace, and the blessing of our Father has been upon us in our many new experiences. It has not always been an easy task, for us, but, nothing worth having is won without an effort. There has been perfect harmony and peace between us during these few years, and we have endeavored to do our duty as it has been revealed to us through the revelation that has been ours through the Holy Spirit of God. As I have gone over from time to time such a glorious history as that of yours, I have been impressed with the fact that a number of families have had four generations who have
been faithful members of this church. Such a history is one to be proud of.

During the last few years many changes have taken place in the membership of the church. Some of the brethren have gone to other climes to make their homes, while others have been called up higher. We have mingled our sorrows and our joys together and are toiling on till the Master calls us from labor to service in a higher sphere.

Seventy-five years of history, fragrant with the memory of glorious service and victory is one to be proud of. The voice of God speaks today to us in the words of the 14th, chapter of Exodus and the 16th verse and says: “Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward,” and in the strength of the late Malbie D. Babcock’s work, may we:

Be Strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long.
Faint not—fight on!
Tomorrow comes the song.

EVENATION OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

J. O. CUNNINGHAM, URBANA, ILL., READ BEFORE THE ALLIANCE
CHAPTER D. A. R., URBANA.

Out of this text might, without effort, be drawn a volume; but the occasion forbids such a harvest.

The American people have drawn from the richest reservoirs of Europe the blood which now in turn warms, renovates and instructs the parent peoples. The ideas of life and the principles of government inherited with the blood of the parent stocks, having been rectified of the gross and errors which of old weighed down governments, now in a new and ideal form, enlightens the world!

The civilization which we inherit, in which we are shaped and made to be what we are, and do what we do, is no new production, invented by some cute Yankee, but had its origin in the remote past, in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Nile and upon the hillsides of Syria and Greece. In its westward trend through the forests of Germany, along with the migrations of the Aryan peoples, it was preserved and improved for us, even though at periods upheld by wild races. The names of the days of our week and the names of the months of our year are, some of them, the names borne by the heathen gods of our Germanic ancestors. This only marks steps in the evolution of that civilization, and in no manner discredits it.

But it was not of this evolution I sat out to discourse; and, lest further study of it lead us too remotely from the subject appropriate to the day and the occasion, here let us call a halt.

Our English Ancestry.

We are accustomed to hear one another speak of our “English Forefathers,” and in song and story to refer all of our good qualities in race
and government to our English origin and to the lessons learned of representative governments to that source. So our English cousins over the sea, when in good humor towards us, proudly refer to us as of their blood, upon which they base all kinds of claims for our alliance. But what is English blood but a general mixture of the Celts, who inhabited the English isles at a remote period, with their Saxon, Northmen and Normandy invaders and conquerors? Each of these foreign elements at times overran parts of the island and remained in considerable numbers to be incorporated into what at length became the English Nation. So, Caesar and his legions came and thoroughly conquered England, and though subsequently he left rather hurriedly, it must not be supposed that all of his men were homesick for Rome, but rather settled in the country and thus infused an element related to Remus and Romulus into English blood.

We speak of our Anglo-Saxon blood and to that admixture refer our many successes. This were well were we speaking from the period of the early part of the 17th century when the Cavaliers and Puritans from England first invaded the forests of Jamestown and Plymouth. They were Englishmen of the mixture of blood above shown, but as will be seen very far short of the so-called Englishmen who a century and a quarter thereafter put forth some claims to rights as ‘men before then unheard of by English kings.

It is of the transformation of the Englishmen of 1609 and of 1629, who sought the acquaintance of Powhatan and Massasoit into the Englishmen of 1776, who announced for the first time in the history of the human race, that all human governments derive their “just powers from the consent of the governed,” and who had the hardihood, through eight years of war to make good their claim to individual rights, that we would consider to-day.

Infusion of Foreign Blood—Dutch.

The 16th and 17th centuries were big with events which were to shape the destinies of the then newly discovered American continent. In Europe religious persecutions and cruel massacres were the propelling forces; while the western continent profited greatly by the reception of the willing emigration therefrom, seeking a better country.

The middle centuries of modern history are fruitful in the governing facts connected with a little country of Western Europe known sometimes as Holland and sometimes as the Netherlands. Here lived and still lives, a people who have suffered from oppressions; who fought for their liberty and who won from that then great European power, Spain, their just rights. The historian, Lowing, says of them that in their veins coursed the mingled blood of Teuton, Celt and Gaul. This quadruplet origin marked this people for all they have proven themselves to be in history—a great people.

In 1609, Dutch ships, under the command of an English captain, Hendrik Hudson, discovered and entered the harbor of New York, and after the practice of the times, claimed the country for the Dutch, by right of discovery. This claim was followed seven years after the settlement of the English Cavaliers in Virginia, by an actual occupancy of this harbor and adjoining lands by the Dutch, in 1614.

It need not be said that to occupy by this people was to reduce to the best uses to which a country like New York State is capable, for productive homes. Fifty years of this occupancy by this thrifty people wrought wonders in the settlement of the territories adjacent to the Hudson river and its bays, as far up as Albany, which was peopled by them. Though of a kindred blood to the English to the north and south of them, they spoke a different language and were of different habits, but were equally thrifty and moral. So, both were of the protestant faith and practice.

The coming of these people as neighbors of the New England colonies, made six years thereafter, was not well considered by those colonists nor by the English king, who had, before then, under a claim of rightful domain, granted the territory to the Virginia colony. So, in 1664, an English fleet cast anchor before the Dutch fort, Amsterdam, and demanded its surrender to the English king. The Dutch governor, Peter Stuyvesant, with a few soldiers in his fortress and little of arms or ammunition, consulted his own and his soldiers’ safety, and thinking, doubtless, discretion more wise under the circumstances than valor, lowered the Dutch ensign and its place was taken by the union jack and cross of St. George, the English flag.

Thus ended Dutch supremacy in New York. But the people so planted there and thus conquered, remained faithful subjects of the
English king and flourished as before. The city planted by them upon Manhattan Island had become the largest in North America, which supremacy it has maintained through the almost two hundred and fifty years since then.

**COMING OF THE SWEDES.**

A few years after the coming of the Dutch, in 1627, there came to the shores of the new continent another colony of equally virile people, the Swedes, from Sweden, with the same aims as had animated the former colonists, the founding of empires and the setting up of homes. They settled upon the Delaware river, within what is now the State of Delaware.

The emigrants from Sweden who have in these later years come to our coasts and helped to subdue to human wants our prairies, by their morality and thrifty habits, tell in their successes, the quality of the immigrants who thus established themselves here in that early day. Those people were of the best of material out of which good citizens are made, as events of more than two hundred years well prove.

This Swedish colony remained such only about thirty years, for its Dutch neighbors of Manhattan on the north, under a claim made to the territory occupied by these Swedes, along the Delaware river, in what is now the State of Delaware, with an overpowering force, in 1655, conquered the Swedish people and established over them civil authority. Both colonies, however, in 1664, passed under English control, as above shown.

These conquered Swedes, like their conquerors under like circumstances, nine years thereafter, remained in the country, thrifty and progressive, and in time became, like their Dutch conquerors, assimilated as loyal subjects of the English monarchy.

**A FRENCH INFUSION.**

On April 13, in the year 1568, after France had passed through many years of civil wars between the Roman Church on the one hand and the Reformed Protestant Church on the other, its reigning monarch, Henry IV, of Navarre, with the wisdom of a great statesman, truly understanding the real cause of the distresses of his people, issued his edict proclaiming universal toleration of religious opinions, which edict has become known in history as the "Edict of Nantes." For eighty-seven years this edict of the great statesman gave internal peace and the greatest material progress to France. A successor to Henry, Louis XIV, on October 22, 1685, revoked the celebrated edict in favor of religious freedom and again let loose the dogs of persecution and civil war! Fire and sword, fagots and the inquisition did for France what it could ill afford to suffer, by murdering or driving into exile its protestant population! The history of the period which followed is most distressing to read! The best blood of France was either ruthlessly destroyed or driven to other countries in which the toleration denied them at home was gratefully given them. England, its American colonies, reaped largely of this wave of priceless protestantism! It is estimated by competent authority that France lost by this unwise and cruel persecution over 300,000 of its best people. The massacre of St. Bartholomew, which began on the night of August 24, 1572, it is estimated, furnished in numbers, 20,000 of this loss!

Coming to our shores by the thousands they landed largely at Boston, New York, Baltimore and Charleston. Being skilled and intelligent in the mechanic arts and agriculture these people, grateful for protection from religious persecution and for the privilege of enjoying the liberty of the western world, everywhere found the opening ranks of society and business for them. No more than one generation had passed until they were thoroughly assimilated into American colonists as generous promoters of prosperity.

In speaking of this loss to France, Parkman, the historian, says:

"A disastrous blow was struck at the national welfare when the government of Louis XIV revived the odious persecution of the Huguenots. The attempt to scour heresy out of France cost her the most industrious and virtuous part of her population and robbed her of those most fit to resist the mocking skepticism and turbid passions that burst out like a deluge with the Revolution!"

**COMING OF THE SCOTCH-IRISH.**

Yet another element of most desirable Europeans came to this country collectively and in great numbers, fleeing from intolerance and
cruel religious persecution. Reference is had to the immigration of what is commonly known as the Scotch-Irish, from the north of Ireland and from Scotland. This inflow began early in the 18th century and by the year 1730, they were fairly swarming across the ocean in pursuit of freedom in religious matters and for homes they might call their own. Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Charleston first received them by the ship-load; but they had no inclination for the life offered them in the settlements along the coasts, but with few exceptions went to the mountainous and hilly regions of Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Virginia and the Carolinas. Along and in the Allegheny foot-hills and mountains they found congenial and unoccupied lands similar to those they had left behind, without the priestly restraints which had made life unendurable in their native homes. In religion they were Presbyterians and ardent haters of prelacy. They and their forefathers had suffered under the persecutions of Archbishop Laud and men of his kind until a life in the American wilderness, with all its privations, was welcomed for the freedom it gave.

John Fiske, another historian, says concerning this loss of the subjects of the English king: “Between 1730 and 1770, more than half of the Presbyterian population of Ulster came over to America, where it formed more than one-sixth part of our entire population at the time of the Declaration of Independence.”

**Pennsylvania Dutch.**

Not to be omitted from these brief sketches of races which enter into American nationality, is the large infusion from Germany known as the “Pennsylvania Dutch,” now and for near two hundred years a valuable accession to it. About the year 1730, and for reasons which moved those peoples before mentioned, this element came to the new world. Pennsylvania received most of this influx, though Maryland, laying contiguous to their settlements in the former state, received many. Perhaps no element engrafted upon American stock has so successfully resisted the tendency of all to homogeneity through all these years as has this German element, many of whose descendants after so many generations, yet know no language but that of the father-land, or a dialect thereof, and stoutly resist all innovations. Yet all their sympa-

thies and aspirations are for their adopted country. In short they have at all times been intensely American. In all of its wars since their coming these people have borne the strictest loyalty to the United States, and as an element in the material growth of the nation have been second to none.

In this I speak not of those infusions of a blood foreign to that of the Puritan and Cavalier consequent upon the coming of the handful of French who inhabited the Illinois country from early in the 18th century, nor of those of the same origin cruelly forced into exile when driven from Acadia whose sufferings are so feelingly told by Longfellow in his Evangeline. The former have given to the country many who have become eminent in many capacities but the numbers of these ascensions have been inconsiderable. They, too, have successfully resisted the tendency to absorption and assimilation seen elsewhere.

**A Strange Mixture of Races and Family Names.**

Viewing the condition of the country in the year, 1776, we naturally exclaim, “What a strange mixture of races and names!” We have first the English with its large admixture of Northmen and Saxons, who came after the Roman abdication, with its later infusion of Norman-French, the followers of William the Conqueror, to which in turn is added the Dutch of New Amsterdam, the Swedes of Delaware, the Hugenots of France and the Scotch-Irish from Ireland and Scotland! Happily with none of these came any element of incongruity. In each case the new additions were of the Protestant religion, which meant so much at that time. Absorption of each element followed at once and all discriminating insignia were wiped out in a generation. This is true in all else than the family names of those people handed down to us. These are with us still, generally in the identical forms brought to this country by the adventurous immigrants. The Dutch brought and handed down such names as Gansvoort, Herkimer, Brinkerhoff, Van Houten, Van Derveer, Van Ness, Van Woert, Van Epps, Van Rensselaer, Quackenboss, Bleeker, Pruyn and many other names which even now sound strangely to our ears, used only perhaps to those framed along English lines.

The Hugenots, because they were much more numerous than other immigrants, likewise left to us many more sur-names, some of which
have, like the Dutch names suffered in their original forms by additions and by subtractions of what seemed to more practical times, superfluous. The French left us the names of Bayard, Sevier, Flournoy, DuPuy, Jaques, Poinsett, Hain, Basset, Tourgee, Mesnard, Durand, Royer, Philippini, Girard, LeSueur, Savage, Pickard, Jerauld, Marion, Collier, Boudinot, Boudinot, Horry, Huger, Huber, Garrison, Olivier, Rolland, Lucas, Ballou, Gillett, Rawlings, Aydelotte, Hamel, Bernard, Gilbert and many others as familiar. Notably are names with the prefixes "Du," "La" and others similar in form. Utilitarianism has ever been busy with names, parts of which deemed useless have been dropped and some part of a name made to do duty for the whole. Names have thus been reconstructed and Anglicised.

To the coming of the Scotch-Irish elements of our population do we owe the presence of the whole family of "Maes" in our nomenclature. No "Maes," no "Vans," nor "Las," nor "Das" nor any other names with prefixes to them are found among the lists of the Pilgrim fathers who came to New England in its early settlement, nor do any such names appear among the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The Swedes of Delaware, though small in numbers, have left us some well known and illustrious names, such as Linder, Fleming, Schute, Lindstrom, Rising, Hook, Anderson and a very large family of names ending in "son."

In studying the nation's list of illustrious names one is constantly confronted with names high up on the scroll of American fame, for whose presence here we are indebted to these several notable migrations to our shores. Citing a few we find the names of two of the former presidents of the Republic among them, Van Buren and Roosevelt, both of which are found among the Dutch immigrants. So, Andrew Jackson, another president, was a descendant of one of the Scotch-Irish immigrants, and James A. Garfield, another president, was the grandson of Hasea Ballou, a direct descendant of a Huguenot. President U. S. Grant is said to have been of Scotch-Irish extraction.

John Jay, Henry Laurens and Elias Boudinot, each of whom was at times president of the old Continental Congress, were all of Huguenot blood. Jay was also the first to occupy the position of chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

So scrutinizing the history of this country, throughout, it will be found that to the descendents of these immigrants this country owes the presence and activity of thousands of its denizens who have rendered the greatest services.

**Conclusion.**

Looking backward from this epoch of success and promised national greatness, Americans may justly congratulate themselves upon their origin as a people! Upon a Cavalier and Puritan stock there has been engraved scions from the Netherlands, just when that people had, under William of Orange, laid low forever the cruel power of Spain over their country; from Sweden, from among the very followers of Gustavus Adolphus; from that stern people, the Huguenots, who rather than relinquish religious freedom accepted exile among strange peoples; from the virile Scotch-Irish, learners from John Knox in religious stability; from the sturdy German element which has so distinctly maintained its individuality through generations of progress!

Can it be thought strange that such a people, reaching across the sea, may unloose helpless and oppressed races from fetters of ignorance, superstition and political oppression; that it, by peaceful means, is able to say to nations engaged in cruel wars, "Peace, be still!" that with its millions of treasure it is about to open across a continent a highway for all the nations of earth and thereby to reverse and change the course of commerce for all time!

Guided by the gentle precepts of the Prince of Peace what may we not anticipate from a composite people, drawing its strength from such mighty sources!

1 Thos. M'Lean, one of the signers from Delaware, is the exception.
REVOLUTIONARY HEROES HONORED IN MADISON COUNTY.

By Mrs. E. S. Walker.

Illinois cannot claim the length of years in the settlement of towns and cities of some eastern states, yet long before Vermont and Kentucky, (the first states admitted to the Union after the close of the Revolutionary war), were heard of, the Illinois country occupied a place on the maps of North America, and were Kaskaakaia not submerged by the Mississippi river, Illinois could proudly boast of that early settlement, the capital of the Illinois country, for 78 years, and afterward of the State.

The centennial mark of one of the counties was reached on September 14, 1912. Appreciating this honor of one hundred years of organization, the citizens of Madison county united in a grand celebration lasting from September 14 to 21, inclusive.

It was a time for the homecoming of former residents who vied with each other and with those now living in the county, in making the centennial celebration a marked event not only for the county but for Edwardsville, the county seat.

Madison county was created a separate county by proclamation of Governor Ninian Edwards in September, 1812; it was fitting therefore that the State Legislature should appropriate $5,000.00, for the erection of a monument in Edwardsville to commemorate a century of progress in the county and in memory of Gov. Edwards and those whose life work was given in aid of the development of Madison county. On September 16, 1912, the monument was dedicated with elaborate and fitting ceremonies.

This historic day closed with the unveiling of a bronze tablet in the circuit court room of the court house at Edwardsville in memory of 23 Revolutionary soldiers who lie buried in Madison county.

Thus were linked together in history the two wars for independence, as well as the part taken by these pioneer-patriots who aided in laying the foundations for the successful development of Madison county. The work of ascertaining the names of these Revolutionary soldiers and of verifying their records began in October, 1911, and no name has been placed upon the tablet whose war record is not verified.

The program was in charge of the Ninian Edwards Chapter of the D. A. R., of Alton who with descendants of the men, placed the tablet in grateful recognition of service rendered by these soldiers, who with their compatriots were the most heroic, the most devoted to duty, of all men, ancient or modern.

The program opened with an invocation by Rev. J. W. McNeill; Hon. Norman G. Flagg gave an appropriate introductory address; Gov. Charles S. Deneen, whose native city is Edwardsville, [brought greetings from the State of Illinois, giving praise to the D. A. R., for their historic-patriotic work, expressing the hope that every county in the State where Revolutionary soldiers are buried, would place a marker, either in bronze or stone, to their memory.

Grandmother’s Story of Bunker Hill was read by Miss Nina Gaskins, a lineal descendant of William McAdams whose name is engraved on the tablet. Mrs. L. M. Castle, Regent of the Ninian Edwards Chapter of Alton, the youngest chapter in the State, presented the tablet to the county, in eloquent words portraying the life of the soldiers of the Revolution, not forgetting the part taken by the women of that period.

The tablet was unveiled by Master Norman F. Gillham, who has the honor of being descended from Gaius Paddock and John Gillham, two soldiers, who were honored by their names being placed in lasting remembrance, also he can claim ten direct ancestors, in addition to those already mentioned, who rendered service in the Revolutionary war; also by Master William Krome Delicate, a descendant of Thomas Gillham, one of four by the name of Gillham, all brothers, whose names are engraved on bronze.

The acceptance of the tablet was appropriately assigned to Hon. William H. Hall, a direct descendant of William Hall, one of the immortal twenty-three.
Mr. Hall has been actively interested in searching for Revolutionary soldiers who are buried in Madison county, and could speak from the high plane of patriotism of these pioneer settlers of his county.

The music was rendered by the Schreftleff College Quartette of Upper Alton, and was patriotic in every way; especial mention should be made of "Maryland, My Maryland," the words written by Mrs. L. M. Castle, and set to the music of "Maryland, My Maryland."

It is with no small degree of pleasure that the record of these soldiers is given, thus adding another page to the history of the State of Illinois:

GEORGE BRIDGES.

A native of North Carolina, born February 12, 1762, near Elizabeth, on Cape Fear river; he enlisted at Salisbury, March 10, 1777, under Captains Griffith McCrea and Christopher Goodwin, serving 19 months; enlisted again June, 1780, for three months under Captain James Craig and Col. Fifer; he again enlisted November, 1780, for three months, again serving for three months when he was taken prisoner by the British; and finally for another term of three months in May, 1781. This record covers five terms of service during the war, for a time he acted as drummer for his company; coming to Madison county, Illinois, in 1808, he settled near Troy, he applied for a pension in 1832, which was granted.

DANIEL BROWN.

Was born October, 1757, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, removing to Virginia, he enlisted in Augusta county, August 8, 1776, under Captain John Gilmore, Cols. Russell and William Christian, serving three months, enlisted again for six weeks under Capt. Charles Gadiiff; again for six weeks under Capt. John Martin; again for one month from May, 1782, was made sergeant under Capt. McBride, Col. Stephen Trigg, and October, 1782, he served for one month under Capt. Samuel Kirkham, Col. Benjamin Logan. Daniel Brown showed his patriotism by re-enlisting after the war in 1786, for a short term of service. His claim for a pension was allowed in 1832, at which time he resided in Madison county, Illinois, where he lies buried in the Wanda cemetery.

JOHN CARNELISON.

A native of North Carolina, he enlisted June, 1778, under Captains Armstrong and Ramsey;Cols. Mebane, Lytle and McLean; he again enlisted for four years under Capt. Smith, Hidrick, Cole, Childs and Jennings. He was in the battle of Stono; his claim for a pension was allowed while a resident of Fayette county, Kentucky. Removing to Illinois he settled in Greene county, then in Madison county, where he lived with Solomon Fruit, in 1840, he was 82 years of age and resided with W. C. Johns.

MICHAEL DECK.

Was born in Rockingham county, Virginia, in 1759, where he married, April 25, 1790, Susanna Monger, who was born April 10, 1759; he died April 13, 1843, and his widow was allowed his pension.

Michael Deck enlisted May 5, 1778, under Capt. Robert Craven, and again in 1781, under Capt. Michael Coker; he was in the battle of Yorktown, he early came to Madison county to reside and is buried in Marine. He left a large family of children, thirteen in number.

THE GILLHAMS.

Seldom do we read of so remarkable a family record for enthusiastic patriotic service as the war record of the Gillham family. Thomas Gillham came to America from Ireland in 1738, settling first in Virginia, he removed to South Carolina, Pendleton county. He early espoused the cause of the Colonies, and with his seven sons and two sons-in-law served in the Revolutionary war.

Five of these sons came to Madison county to reside, one, William, later removed to Jersey county.

Four names are engraved upon the bronze tablet; only two ever applied for pensions.

ISAAC GILLHAM.

Was born in Augusta county, Virginia, November 10, 1757, removed to South Carolina in 1765, enlisted in Camden District, December, 1777, for fifty days under Capt. Robert Macupie, Col. Thomas Neel; again March 29, 1778, under Lieut. Thomas Gillham (probably his father), when he was wounded; served again from May, 1780, to August 18,
1780, under Capt. Barnett and Col. Neal; again enlisting February 15, 1781, to May 1, 1781; and again serving as a scout during the winter and spring of 1781 and 1782, with Capt. Barnett, Col. Bratton and Major Hartshorn. Isaac Gillham was engaged in the battles of Rocky Mount and Fishing Creek. He early came to Madison county, Illinois, where his claim for a pension was allowed.

James Gillham.

A son of Thomas, also served with his father and brothers in the war, enlisting in South Carolina, serving acceptably always, then joining the family came to Illinois, settling in Madison county, where he lies buried.

He married Anne Barnett, sister of Capt. Barnett, under whom he served.

Thomas Gillham.

The third son of Thomas, served 210 days in Capt. Barnett's company, Hill's Regiment, and 14 days in Capt. James Thompson's company, Bratton's Regiment, and 40 days in the same company, under Lieut. Dervin, and for this service was paid by the State Treasurer. Thomas Gillham came to Madison county with his brothers.

John Gillham.

The fourth son of Thomas, Sr., served in the 6th South Carolina Regiment, as corporal; enlisting March 23, 1776, was discharged June 1, 1777; he was also in the militia under Col. Brandon.

John Gillham married Sarah Clark, in South Carolina and with other pioneers they came to Illinois, settling on the west bank of Cahokia creek, in 1802, in the month of June. He died March, 1832, and is buried with his three brothers in the Wanda Cemetery.

William Hall.

A native of Pennsylvania, born in 1762, near Lancaster; he removed to South Carolina and did valiant service in the war of the Revolution. Enlisted in April, 1779, at Long Cane, South Carolina, taking the place of his uncle, William, marched to Savannah, Georgia, which was burned, later joining Gen. Lincoln at St. Marys; served under Capt.

James McCall, was made sergeant in Capt. William Alexander's company, serving four months. After serving a similar period in Capt. Gilbert Falls' company, he was transferred to Capt. James Duckworth's company, where he served three months. He aided in the defense of Charleston, then entered Capt. Pitt's company, was detailed to transfer provisions to General Gates, until the battle of Camden, August, 1780; during his fifth service under Capt. Falls he was in the battles of Ramsour Mills and Guilford Court House, was also in the battle of Eutaw Springs, where he had charge of 75 prisoners captured in that engagement and delivered them to General Locke. William Hall lived in North Carolina and Tennessee, and in 1815, he removed to Madison county, Illinois, settling near Collinsville, he died May 13, 1846.

A government marker has been placed on his grave.

Anthony A. Harrison.


He was in the battle of Petersburg; he applied for a pension while living in Greenfield township, Madison county; he died in 1842, and is buried in Madison county.

Benjamin Johnson.

Was a native of Orange county, Virginia, born in 1758, he served in the Revolutionary war from that state, and received a pension for his service.

While a resident of Virginia he is said to have held 18 slaves. After the war he removed to Madison county, and was living in 1840, aged 82. The exact place of his burial is not known, he lived with W. L. Harrison.

John Long.

A native of North Carolina, born in 1762, in Granville, died in Madison county, February 10, 1839. He enlisted at Granville, serving three months under Capt. Peace, March 1, 1781, and three months from Aug. 1, 1781, under Capt. Haragron Searsay, Col. Taylor. He was in the battle of Guilford.
John Long married in Caswell county, North Carolina, Frances Estes, they came to Madison county, Illinois, at an early day, and prospered financially, owning large tracts of land and after the custom of those early days they kept a hotel.

ELIHU MATHER.

As the name indicates was a resident of Connecticut, from Windsor, where he enlisted in the 3d Regiment, under Col. Wyllis, in Capt. Daniel Allin's company, he was a sergeant in the Fourth Regiment, under Col. Butler, January 1, 1781.

He came to Illinois at an early day settling in Madison county, where he died and lies buried, probably in Collinsville.

WILLIAM McADAMS.

Was born in York county, Pennsylvania, in 1760, he enlisted at Hawesfield, Orange county, North Carolina, in the spring of 1779, for three months, under Capt. John Carrington, Col. Armstrong; enlisting again for two years, from 1780, to 1782, under Capt. William Douglass and Nathaniel Christmas, Col. William O'Neal.

After he came to Madison county, Illinois, to reside he applied for a pension, which was granted. He is probably buried in Jarvis.

GAIUS PADDUCK.

A native of Massachusetts, enlisted early in the conflict, was a member of Capt. Issac Wood's company, Col. Larned's Regiment. He entered the service January 1, 1776, was afterward with the troops that evacuated New York; was in the battle of Trenton and the skirmish at Frog Neck. He re-enlisted for six weeks, and was in the second battle of Trenton and of Princeton; was in several skirmishes and in 1779 and 1780, he served under Lieut. Bates, Col. Bradford's Regiment, Massachusetts line of troops. Coming west he located in Madison county and lies buried in the family burying ground near Moro.

MARTIN PRUITT.

Was born in Virginia, in 1748, he enlisted in the fall of 1778, for two years, under Captains William Campbell and William Edminton with Col. William Campbell, who was made colonel in 1780; he served as sergeant. He was in the battle of Kings Mountain; came to Illinois and resided in Madison county, where he died and lies buried in the family burying ground in Fort Russell. He applied for a pension in 1832, at the age of 84 years.

ISHAM RANDLE.

Was a native of Brunswick county, Virginia, born in 1759, he removed to North Carolina, where he enlisted in Montgomery county, but later he re-enlisted in Brunswick county, Virginia. His first service was in 1780, for three months under Capt. Crump, Col. Ledbetter; the second service was November, 1781, for four months, with Capt. Edmund Wilkins. He applied for a pension while a resident of Goshen, Madison county, in 1832. It is not known where he is buried.

RICHARD RANDLE.

Was born in Brunswick county, Virginia, in 1751, he was doubtless a brother of Isham; he enlisted in Brunswick county, in 1777, for six weeks, with Capt. John Macklin; Col. Harrison, Virginia line of troops; he again enlisted August, 1780, for nine months, with Capts. James Allen and West Harris, in the North Carolina troops. With his younger brother he came to Madison county, Illinois, to reside, where he died at an advanced age; he and Isham are doubtless buried in Goshen.

HENRY REVIS.

Was born August 11, 1752, in Northampton county, North Carolina, he enlisted in the fall of 1775, for three months, with Capt. Jacob Free; re-enlisted for three months under the same officer, enlisted again under Capt. William Neville, Col. Martin Armstrong. His entire service was for one year. He enlisted at Surry county, North Carolina, came to Illinois with his brother and resided in Madison county where he died; is probably buried in Collinsville. Was pensioned in 1832.

FRANCIS ROACH.

Was born in Fairfax county, Virginia, in 1739, removed to North Carolina, where he enlisted in Dobbs county, April, 1776, in Joseph Session's company, Col. Richard Caswell and Colonel Bryant; enlisted again for three months in 1781, under Capt. John Doughty; re-enlisted
in 1782, for two months, under Col. George Rogers Clark; he again served his country by enlisting in the militia in 1786, under Capt. John Doughty and Col. Benjamin Logan.

He came to Madison county to reside and his claim for a pension was allowed in 1832; Francis Rosch located in Hamel, where he died in 1845, at the advanced age of 106 years.

**Laban Smart.**

A native of North Carolina, born November 9, 1759, in Franklin county, he enlisted early in 1780, for three months, under Capt. William Brickle, Col. Allen, Sessions and Kinyon; re-enlisted in 1781, for three months under Capt. Jones, Col. Linton. There is no record of any battles in which he was engaged. He came to Illinois and settled in Pin Oak township, Madison county, where descendants of his still live. He was pensioned in 1832.

**Henry Thornhill.**

Was born in Virginia, in 1757, he entered the service in Rockingham county, under Capt. Robert Craven, the year he could not remember served six months; again enlisted serving under Capt. Ragan, 10th Virginia Regiment, for three months, and was discharged at Yorktown, five days before the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. In 1832 he was allowed a pension while a resident of Goshen, Madison county, where he is doubtless buried.

**Jabez Turner.**

Was a "Revolutionist before the Revolution" since he entered the service in May, 1775, serving six months as private under Capt. Samuel Wilmot; in Col. Ward's Regiment, Connecticut line of troops, again for six weeks in 1776, with Capt. Caleb Allen; Col. Thompson; again in December, 1776, for three weeks, under Capt. Peter Johnson; again for ten days in April, 1777, under Capt. Caleb Mix, and the fifth time he enlisted October, 1777, for two weeks with Capt. James Hillhouse.

He was engaged in the expedition to St. Johns and Montreal; he was serving when the British threatened New York, and retreated with his regiment from Long Island, was actively engaged when the entrance of the British into New Haven was resisted.

Jabez Turner was born in New Haven, Connecticut, January 31, 1756, and died in Godfrey, Madison County, Illinois, December 12, 1846, when past 90 years of age. He removed to Great Barrington, Massachusetts and later to Columbia County, New York, and a few years later came to Madison County, Illinois, to reside.

Several years ago his grave was marked with impressive ceremonies, the teachers and pupils of the public schools were in attendance, thus an object lesson in patriotic study was given at the grave of this hero.

It is probable that there are two and possibly three more soldiers of the Revolution buried in Madison County, their records have not as yet been verified, when this is completed, the military service of these men will be given and their names will be perpetuated as have their companions-in-arms.

**Forfathers' Graves.**

"Beneath the roots of tangled weeds,
Afar in country grave yards lie
The men whose unowned deeds,
Have stamped this nation's destiny.

"We praise the present stock and man,
But have we ever thought to praise
The strong still humble lives that ran
The deep-cut channels of those days?

"Beneath these tottering slabs of slate
Whose tribute moss and mould efface,
Sleeps the calm dust that made us great,
The true substratum of our race."
THE MADISON COUNTY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

By Norman G. Flagg.

When Ninian Edwards, the first Governor of Illinois territory, issued the proclamation at Kaskaskia, September 14, 1812, which established the county of Madison and which "appointed the house of Thomas Kirkpatrick to be the seat of justice of said county," he little realized what a grand celebration he was making possible, to be participated in and witnessed by the citizenship of the county and State, a hundred years later. Could Gov. Edwards have arisen from his grave, in this year of our Lord, 1912, and have spent a day or two in the city which bears his name, during centennial week, what a stupendous contrast he would have found, as compared with the Madison County he then established.

To celebrate, fittingly, the one hundredth birthday of such a county was certainly a stupendous undertaking, but Madison County is well supplied with patriotism and public spirit. At great personal sacrifice a multitude of citizens bent to the task of preparation, and, filled with enthusiasm, they lent their energies, their talent, their time, and their means in generous abundance. Splendid executive management combining with efficient and willing workers, only one result was possible—a most successful celebration.

Looking back at only one month's distance from the events, and omitting all reference to all features which had no connection with the centennial idea—the county fair, the flower parade, and other interesting exhibits—several features stand out in perspective as of historical interest and importance.

First, the dedication of the centennial monument, erected by the State, attracted crowds from all portions of Illinois. The chief executive and other State officers were present, also a regiment of the State militia. Addresses were given by the Governor and by Supreme Court Justice O. N. Carter, of Chicago. This monument is of Georgian marble, stands sixteen feet high, and is surmounted by a belted globe. Four allegorical figures occupy the four sides of the square shaft—Justice, Virtue, Learning and Plenty. On the monument is the inscription "Commemorating One Hundred Years of Progress." Immediately following the ceremony at the monument in the city park, a beautiful bronze tablet was unveiled in the courthouse by the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Madison County. This tablet is a memorial to the twenty-three Revolutionary soldiers who are buried in Madison County and whose names are inscribed on this most artistic piece of workmanship.

Much interest was shown by the visitors of centennial week in the extensive exhibit of historical matter, manuscripts, documents, Indian curios, pioneer relics, etc. Some six hundred square feet of showcase room were required to hold this exhibit, which was inspected by probably ten thousand interested and appreciative citizens of Illinois. So much appreciated was this historical exhibit, by those qualified to know its value, that a permanent Madison County historical museum is being strongly urged. To quote the suggestion of Miss Caroline M. McIlvane, librarian of the Chicago Historical Society: "The historical exhibit has been generally voted of such great educational value that it seems highly desirable that further opportunity be given to study it, especially to the teachers and pupils, who will next week be assembled in the schools. It is to be hoped that patriotic citizens, who have loaned these precious relics of the early days, will extend the courtesy and allow the exhibits to remain longer. As an inspiration to patriotism and good citizenship, the study of the simple manners and customs, the hardships and sacrifices of our ancestors can not be over estimated."

Centennial week in Madison County witnessed also the marking of the two spots of chief historical importance, in the county, a century ago. During the entire week the stars and stripes waved over the site of the old frontier post, Fort Russell (1½ miles northwest of Edwardsville), and over the site of Thomas Kirkpatrick's house, of 1812, (in the extreme northern part of Edwardsville). The latter spot was
designated by Gov. Edwards as the seat of justice of Madison County, and the former, Fort Russell, was Gov. Edwards' headquarters during the Indian troubles of 1812, 350 regulars being stationed there at one time. Therefore these two spots, historically speaking, were the points about which centered the entire "centennial idea," of Madison County. At each of these sites, a beautiful and appropriate ceremony of flag-raising, was witnessed by crowds of patriotic citizens. A year ago, probably a few dozen of Illinoisans knew the location of either of these interesting places, now, the site of each is known by thousands, and the day will soon come, we hope and believe, when something more substantial than flagpoles will mark these spots.

But the crowning feature of the centennial was the "Historical Pageant." Words can not convey the impression which this wonderful performance made upon those fortunate enough to hear and see it. Even the unfavorable weather did not prevent the pageant being a grand success. A novel idea in this section of the country, and acted by amateurs who gladly volunteered their services, the pageant was staged in the open air, with beautiful natural scenery and stage settings. Its general plan was to give a true series of Illinois historical scenes, including: The legend of the Piasa bird; the coming of Marquette; LaSalle and Tonit; Pontiac; the taking of Kaskaskia; scenes in old Edwardsville, illustrating the birth of the county, the first session of court, and the freeing of Gov. Coles' slaves; the assassination of Lovejoy; and finally, a tableau showing a volunteer camp of 1861, with war songs. To have witnessed this historical pageant was indeed an inspiration and an education, and to those who, with little opportunity for rehearsal, participated in the presentation of these beautiful scenes, great credit is due.

Centennial week closed with still another historical exhibit, a street parade of the "Monks of Cahokia," a mysterious order which is so completely wrapped in secrecy that even the membership of the order can not be ascertained; the only information obtainable about the monks is that they are sworn to work for the perpetual preservation of that famous archeological antiquity, Cahokia Mound, in Madison county. This spectacular street parade was the initial public appearance of the Monks of Cahokia, and it compared favorably with the Mardi

Gras of New Orleans, and the Veiled Prophet of St. Louis. The whole parade was charming in appearance, the costumes and floats were artistic and elaborate. Among other features were representations of the LaSalle expedition down the Illinois; of Indian braves and squaws; of the "Spirit of '76," accompanied by a fife and drum corps; of the "Pioneer days," showing a prairie schooner, scouts, Indian traders, etc.; of the modern "Political arena," exhibiting the donkey, elephant and bull moose, with a suffragette in evidence; and lastly, in the most honored place in the parade came a mammoth painting of the Cahokia Mound itself.

M. Kirk Coleman, a great-great grand son of Thomas J. Kirkpatrick was present at the anniversary and was shown a great deal of attention. He is a son of Rev. and Mrs. M. G. Coleman, of Taylorville, Illinois.

Thus closed the celebration of Madison county's one-hundredth birthday. Both to young and old, to the thousands who attended from far and near, it was an occasion of great interest and of great profit, and its pleasant memories will ever remain. By this celebration we become familiar with the county's history and learn the needs and duties of a better citizenship; a comparison of the present with the past, on occasions of this character, must stimulate every thinking person to greater endeavor and higher achievement. Pardonable, indeed, should be the pride felt by every public-spirited citizen of Madison County when viewing the complete success of this immense celebration. And when the anniversary of 2012 rolls around, when we of today shall hope to serve on the reception committee only, may the occasion be equally happy!
REPRINTS
From "Way-Side Glimpses, North and South." By Lilian Foster. Published, New York, 1859.

GROWTH OF ILLINOIS—MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD—THE CHICAGO BREAKWATER—THE TREMONT HOUSE—EMIGRATION.

TREMONT HOUSE, CHICAGO, November 7, 1854.

I would like to give your readers some of the facts in regard to the growth of this city and State, its railroad communication, the which would become more interesting, and, I might add, more astonishing than the wildest visions of the most vagrant imagination. It is but thirty-six years since the State government of Illinois was formed, a State which has now more than a million of inhabitants, and whose principal commercial city has more than sixty thousand people, three thousand miles of railroad finished and in operation, and a year from now another thousand will be added. On these rails there are daily leaving and entering the city, forty-six trains, making in all ninety-two trains per day, entering here, to accommodate travelers and commerce. Another important fact, in speaking of Chicago, as a great railroad center. All her roads have been projected and will be built by private enterprise. This shows that capitalists have placed abundant confidence in her commercial position. Eastern capitalists have been astonished at the low prices of railroad stock at the central states, who are ignorant of their resources, and the cheapness with which roads are built, not costing one-half to build them in prairie states that it does in an eastern one. A fact worth repeating, that Chicago has three thousand miles of railroad in operation centering in it, and does not owe a single dollar for their construction.

At the session of the Legislature in 1836-37, the State entered upon a splendid scheme of "internal improvement." Some thirteen hundred
miles of railroad to be at once completed, and five millions of dollars were expended in locating and grading them. A general financial embarrassment followed those years of madness and folly, the credit of the State went down, and bankruptcy and a general suspension of the public works were the consequence. In 1841, the total State indebtedness amounted to fifteen millions of dollars. The only mistake the statesmen of that period made, their plans were in advance of the times they lived in. Twenty years will accomplish, by private enterprise, for the State of Illinois, much more than the statesmen of 1836-37, expected to realize. Chicago's railroad and water communication has given an impetus to its commerce and prosperity, and the Garden City has more than trebled her population in the short space of six years.

There is no more pleasant route in the Union than the "Michigan Central," from Detroit to this city. It is unequaled for speed, comfort and safety. Its cars are new and elegant, its conductors polite and obliging, and its careful and successful management renders it worthy of an immense patronage. It passes through Ann Arbor, the location of the Michigan University, a beautiful town, and Jackson, the location of the penitentiary. At Marshall is the central dining establishment, almost enclosed by parks, filled with beautiful shade trees, and is unequaled by any eastern depot. The machine shops at Marshall are worthy a notice. They keep sixteen to twenty locomotives in order to run one division of the road, making three divisions from Detroit to this city, a distance of two hundred and sixty-four miles.

In all, twenty-four locomotives, mostly built in Detroit, and some of the finest I have ever seen. The engine house has twenty-three stalls, built in a circle of about two hundred feet in diameter, and takes in half the circle. In the center is a turntable to turn every engine into a stall. Machines suitable for making and repairing locomotives. I was shown locomotives that would run one hundred and twenty miles in three hours and a half, and make from sixteen to twenty stops, to take on and leave passengers. On this road pass eighteen to twenty long passenger cars, well filled, and from a hundred and thirty to a hundred and fifty, loaded with merchandise, passing east and west every day.

The breakwater opposite this city is a very expensive and difficult work. It extends nearly two miles, and will cost, when completed, seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. For a mile it is built in the lake, the inside line being four hundred feet from the east side of Michigan av. The Michigan and Illinois Central railroads both enter the city upon this track. This great work commences at the south pier. From the pier to the engine house the breakwater is twelve feet wide. The area enclosed and reserved from the dominion of the lake is about thirty-three acres. Upon this area the Illinois and Michigan railroads are erecting first, one passenger station-house, four hundred and fifty feet long by one hundred and sixty-five wide, including a car shed. The north-west corner of this building will be occupied exclusively for office and passenger rooms, and will be forty by one hundred and twenty feet, and three stories high. A freight building, six hundred by one hundred feet; grain house one hundred by two hundred, and one hundred feet high, to the top of the elevators, calculated to hold five hundred thousand bushels. Three tracks will run into the freight house, eight tracks into the passenger house, and two tracks into the grain house. The basin lying between the freight and grain houses will be five hundred by one hundred and seventy-eight feet, and will open into the river. All these buildings are to be constructed of stone, obtained from Joliet. The cost of the buildings is not far from two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The whole work will be finished this year.

Chicago is not as unhealthy as has been supposed. It is constantly fanned by pure breezes from the lake, sweeping over hundreds of miles; with an efficient system of sewerage from lake to river, and stone pavement, I know no reason why it should not become as healthy as any eastern city. At present Chicago is paved with oak plank, and almost every outlet leading from it. Planks make a fine carriage-way, and never shall I forget my pleasant drives at Chicago.

I must not close without a well merited eulogy upon the Tremont House, kept by Gage and brother, of Boston, who leased and opened in 1849. It was then predicted a bad speculation. They have from its profits already realized a handsome fortune. The house contains two hundred rooms, and will accommodate three hundred guests. The average arrivals per day are three hundred. It is built, finished and furnished equal to any in New York. I take much pleasure in commend-
ing it to all who visit Chicago. I have never seen better attendance or more profusely set tables. The house, notwithstanding its great transient patronage, is perfectly quiet—conducted with a system our eastern landlords might study with profit. Mr. Gage is a pleasing gentlemanly man, and seeks to make all his guests comfortable.

The position of Chicago is not less favorable for a manufacturing town than a commercial center. The manufactures are very extensive, and almost everything is manufactured here, from a railroad car to a hat. The thrift and enterprise with which every thing is conducted surprise and astonish the stranger. The city has many fine public buildings and beautiful residences. The celebrated stone quarry at Lemont, twenty-five miles south of Chicago, upon the Illinois and Michigan Canal, is nearly a milk-white limestone, and forms one of the most beautiful building materials to be found in the western states. I much admire edifices with fronts of this stone. It must attract the attention and command the admiration of all who visit this city.

Of late years the tide of emigration and travel has gone so much around the peninsula, into Wisconsin, Iowa, and northern Illinois, that this beautiful region has been too much overlooked and disregarded by persons traveling either for pleasure or in search of a home in the west. From the fine city of Detroit the entire distance to this magnificent, noble emporium of enterprise and trade, whose growth seems more like magic than reality, is thickly studded with noble farms and pleasant villages. Some of them, like Marshall and Kalamazoo, are unsurpassed for beauty of location, and compare favorably with the most favorable of their class in New England and western New York. The crops this season are good, and the wheat, for which grain no section of the country is better adapted than southern Michigan, turned out a noble and prolific yield. One of the most striking and interesting features in the scenery, to one like myself, seeing it for the first time, are the superb groves and forests of oak, with which the country is studded—many of them clear of underbrush, and the grass close and green, as that of a carefully tended park. And yet property is not held so high but that all desirous of purchasing either a village or a country residence in the forest, could do better in central and southern Michigan than in more distant states and territories. It has a happy

medium between a very new and a very old country. The sickness and diseases incident to new settlements have disappeared entirely, while the price of property is not so high as in an old district, and the state of society is equally good, moral and refined.

CHAPTER XXIX.

GROWTH OF CHICAGO—COMMERCE—FASHIONS, &c.—NOMINATION OF HONORABLE R. S. MALONEY, FOR CONGRESS—SPEECHES OF COLONEL RICHARDSON AND COLONEL CARPENTER—THE FIFTH AVENUE OF CHICAGO.

TREMONT HOUSE, CHICAGO, September 21, 1856.

I am more and more surprised every day I pass in Chicago at its gigantic enterprise and wonderful improvements. It is but twenty years since it was incorporated as a city; now it has a population of a hundred thousand, and ornamented with fine substantial buildings, enjoys all the luxuries and conveniences of living. I am told that the last year's exports of grain alone were over twenty millions. Vessels are sent out direct to England. On the 17th instant a new and splendid schooner, the "Dean Richmond," left her dock for Liverpool. She has on board four thousand seven hundred bushels of grain, and stopped at Milwaukee to complete her cargo.

In railroads, manufactures and all internal improvements, Chicago is at least a quarter of a century in advance of her sister cities. In gayety and fashion she is entitled to rank "A number one." Her wealth and luxury of living are proverbial, whilst her belles and beaux seem the impersonation of nature's noblemen and women. No city in the west can boast of more sumptuous and luxurious accommodations for strangers. She maintains several large, well-regulated, first-class hotels, one of which, the Tremont, situated on the corner of Lake and Dearborn st., is magnificently and tastefully furnished, and without regard to expense. The conveniences and comforts of the establishment have already secured and must, in time to come, insure a large share of public patronage. The first thought and desire of a weary traveler, on reaching a strange place, is to find a well-kept hotel—one where his every comfort is cared for, and every thing conspires to make him feel home-like and contented. The Tremont is such a one.
The "Ladies' Ordinary" is very handsomely finished and fitted up; tables profusely furnished with all the appetizing luxuries of the season, and served in perfect order and elegance. The cuisine is the very best; and well-drilled waiters are constantly on the lookout to find out the requirements of the guests. Dinner from one to three o'clock. Guests can walk into this quiet, elegant and well-appointed dining room, seat themselves at one of the tempting tables, order whatever they choose from the carte de dîner, and discuss it quietly, and at their own time and leisure. This is choosing one's own time and convenience for taking meals and refreshments, instead of sitting it to others; and thus avoiding all the uncomfortable crushing and scrambling of a single table d'hôte.

The Democracy of the first congressional district held their convention to nominate a candidate for congress, at Freeport, Stephenson County, Illinois, July 7th, and unanimously agreed upon the Honorable R. S. Maloney, who formerly represented his district with so much honor to himself and usefulness to his constituents. A mass meeting was then held in the public square where Colonel William A. Richardson, the democratic nominee for governor, addressed the immense crowd of people for nearly two hours, in a speech replete with wit, argument and eloquence. He reviewed the history of the slavery agitation, defended the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska Act; and, not content with defense, he carried the war into Africa (by the way, this classical expression has a peculiar significance when applied to attack upon the Black Republican army), and showed that Colonel Bissell (the Fremont candidate for governor), had voted for the same principle in the Utah, and New Mexico, and Washington bills, and spoke in favor of them, including Mormonism. Colonel R. built a wall of fire around his opponent, from which, in November, there will be no escape, except upon that retired and quiet stream, Salt River.

After he concluded, Colonel R. B. Carpenter, of Chicago, addressed the audience for an hour and a half. In analyzing political character, and describing the various shades of political parties, he possesses great strength and originality of style and expression, with a precision of logical reasoning, interspersed with wit, anecdote and flowers of rhetoric, which made a marked impression upon the large audience present. Colonel C. a year since removed from the State of Kentucky, to this city, and will, doubtless, become one of the master spirits of the Democracy of the whole State of Illinois. Young, gallant, chivalrous, learned and eloquent, he will wear fitly the mantle of greatness, as he wields aptly the scepter of eloquence. I may add to this, that he is already a great favorite with the Democratic party, and thoroughly national and orthodox in his political tenets.

You can set it down as a fixed fact, that the Democracy will sweep this State at the fall election by an old-fashioned majority.

Michigan av. is to Chicago what Fifth Av. is to New York, the favorite street for private dwellings. On the east side it runs directly on the lake shore. It is a mile and a half in length, and has an elevation of twelve or fourteen feet above the water. The houses are built only on the west side, leaving the view of the lake entirely unobstructed. There are many fine private residences on this street, both in size and style, which may be fairly ranked as palaces. It is one of the most pleasant and most interesting walks in the Union, having a pure cool breeze, a full view of the lake, which, as far as the eye can reach, is dotted over with vessels and sailing craft of all kinds. From this promenade may be seen constantly passing and repassing trains of twenty or thirty cars on the railroad track, built on the lake, the inside line being four hundred feet from the east side of the avenue, and in sight the finest, most substantial, and largest depot in the world. On the north side, which, toward the lake shore, is rather more quiet and retired, are many fine cottages of the best suburban styles, adorned with conservatories and gardens, and embowered in groves of locust, ash and oak.

At present the city is remarkably healthy, and weather cool and delightful.

CHAPTER XXX.

ILLINOIS POLITICS—Mr. DOUGLAS—Mr. LINCOLN—Colonel CARPENTER—THE RESULT OF THE PRESENT CONTEST.

CHICAGO, ILL., AUGUST 1, 1858.

A singular political condition was that of Illinois in 1856, Mr. Buchanan receiving ten thousand votes more than Fremont, while Colonel Bissell beat Colonel Richardson, the regular Democratic
nominee, over eight thousand, and this while the latter received two thousand more votes than Buchanan. The Know Nothings had a candidate for governor, Judge Morris, but he was not able to command the party strength, falling behind Mr. Fillmore about twenty thousand votes.

The only question that has changed the aspect of affairs since is the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton constitution.

The opposition of Senator Douglas to that measure, and the reasons assigned by him, are too well known to require a repetition. That the effect of the schism will be injurious to the party, none can doubt; but that it will be detrimental to the senator, so far as his return to the senate is concerned, I do not believe. He, in this respect, has played his game well. The Republican papers, orators, and members of congress, have not only coincided in his views, but have actively supported him in his course upon this question. And that in his case is the issue to be decided on in November. They told their rank and file that the senator was right, until enough of them believed it to return him to the senate. They have called “spirits from the vasty deep.” Mr. Douglas may, and probably will, lose some Democratic districts, but he will gain in some Republican districts more than enough to counterbalance his losses. This will be accomplished in part by running Republicans and Know Nothings friendly to Douglas in close districts, and thus distracting the opposition by using their own men.

But there is another reason that leads me to this conclusion. It is this. The general sentiment of the north is one of opposition to slavery, and especially to the admission of more slave states. There is no principle involved in the submission or non-submission of a State Constitution to the people, whether we take as our guide the theory or practice of the government. But the people of the north know that a majority of the citizens of Kansas are for a free state; and hence, if Mr. Douglas’s programme is carried out, and the constitution submitted to them, that slavery cannot find place among her institutions. And this is the real principle that will, in my opinion, triumphantly return Mr. Douglas to the senate. Three parties have already held monster meetings here. The first, in point of time and numbers, was on the return of Mr. Douglas, when he was received in a manner highly compli-

mentary, and doubtless very gratifying to him. He made a speech to the assembled thousands from the balcony of the Tremont House. The speech has been published and read throughout the country, and I will not extend this communication by advertizing its topics. The senator has too long been a prominent actor on the public stage, his splendid ability too well known and generally recognized, to require from me comment. In manner, he combines force and grace. His head is noble, almost Websterian. His voice not unpleasant, and altogether he is a most effective popular speaker.

The next, following the same order as before, was the great Republican gathering, which was addressed by Mr. Lincoln, the Republican candidate for the senate. The meeting was large and enthusiastic. Mr. Lincoln is not much known out of Illinois. In person, he is tall and awkward; in manner, ungainly. His face is certainly ugly, but not repulsive; on the contrary, the good humor, generosity and intellect beaming from it, makes the eye long to linger there until you almost fancy him good-looking. He is a man of decided talents. On the stump, ready, humorous, argumentative, and tells an anecdotage with inconceivable quaintness and effect. He is honest as a man, and enthusiastic as a politician. He is an able lawyer, and that is the true field of his fame; for, unless I am mistaken in my estimate above, he will for some years, at least, remain an ornament of that noble profession.

Last, and least in point of numbers and enthusiasm, the administration Democracy held a meeting in Metropolitan hall. The spacious edifice was crammed full, though it was easy to see and hear that the multitude did not sympathize with the orators. Colonel Carpenter opened the ball. He is a young man, who removed from Kentucky to this city in 1855, and canvassed a large portion of the State for the Democratic ticket in 1856. In person, he is tall, with a good figure, a fine voice, and eyes that are absolutely sleepy (it would be more poetical to say dreary, but sleepy is the word). There is nothing in his face or appearance to indicate the man, unless it be some lines plowed, not by years, but thought, and an habitual shade of sadness that rests always upon his face when in repose. When addressing a popular audience, in moments of enthusiasm, his eyes brighten to a blaze, and his features do the bidding of his mind with wonderful facility. Sarcasm,
scorn, contempt, are mirrored with faithful accuracy, while, in his loftier bursts of eloquence, he seems the embodiment of the devoted, unselfish patriot. His thoughts are bold and clear, his diction smooth and flowing, or terse and anti-musical, as suits his purpose and the occasion. He does not attempt to win a forensic battle by strategic movements, but marshals his thoughts in solid phalanx, and drops upon the enemy and takes the position at the point of the bayonet. He utters the boldest and most unpopular propositions, in a manner and with a voice which seems to say, sir, listen to me, and you shall be convinced. He has a fertile imagination, a soaring fancy, and deep pathos, and yet keeps them all in such subjection to his judgment that he is eminently a practical speaker. It is true there are flowers on either hand, but there is also a well-defined path along which the orator has passed. From his few published speeches the reader can determine the correctness of these remarks. The speech on the occasion referred to was equally denunciatory of Douglasism and Republicanism. It has had a wide circulation, and speaks for itself. Mr. Fitch, the district attorney, and others addressed the meeting, but I have neither time nor space to follow them.
BOOK REVIEWS.


This is volume two of the Executive Series and volume seven of the Illinois Historical Collections. It maintains the high standard of mechanical and typographical excellence of the preceding volumes. It is illustrated with the photogravure portraits of Governors Thomas Carlin, Thomas Ford, Augustus C. French, and Joel A. Matteson. It is furnished with a good working bibliography of the period and an excellent analytical index.

The volume contains the letters, with omissions noted in the preface, of Governors Carlin, Ford, French, and Matteson, together with invaluable critical and explanatory notes. In the short general introduction, pages XV to XXVII, Mr. Greene has sketched with a few master strokes, the chief characteristics of the period. There is one altogether welcome surprise in this volume. It is Mr. Thompson's, "Study of the Administration of Governor Thomas Ford," pages XXIX to CXVIII. This is one of the most interesting administrations in our early history—a period of despondency following the period of extravagant optimism which had committed the State to a chimerical scheme of internal improvements and banking, and had plunged the State deeply into debt. Governor Ford combatted the spirit of repudiation, insisted on a policy of business integrity in dealing with the State's creditors, adjusted the State's accounts and commenced the regular payment of interest on its debt, and aided in the solution of many other problems confronting the State government. Mr. Thompson's study reveals a wide familiarity with the sources of information of the period, and a keen critical insight and wholesome sanity of
judgment in his treatment of these sources. His presentation is clear, compact and vigorous. He is neither a partisan, an apologist, nor a hero worshipper. In short, his is by far the best treatment of this complex and interesting period extant.

The volume as a whole is extremely valuable, not only for the study of Illinois history, but also for the history of the entire Mississippi valley. It deals with experiences of Illinois which were repeated with variations by many of the other states of this section—the period of youthful, rampant democracy so characteristic of American frontier life—the period when, having completed at least a tentative form of government, the people plunged enthusiastically into the solution of the complicated problems of industrial development and regulation with precious little knowledge or experience to guide them, and achieve two unexpected results—experience and a heavy burden of debt.

S. E. THOMAS.
Charleston, Ill.

Alvord and Bidgood's, "First Explorations of the Trans-Alleghany Region by the Virginians."

The following review of this interesting work is copied from the Virginia Magazine of History and Biograpy.

The First Exploration of the Trans-Alleghany Region by the Virginians, 1650-1674. By Clarence Walworth Alvord and Lee Bidgood.

The Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland, 1912, pp. 275, with six maps and fac-similes, and index.

Professor Alvord states, correctly, in his preface to this very valuable and interesting book, "it is remarkable that a new chapter in the history of the exploration of North America has remained so long unwritten; yet the story of the discovery of the Trans-Alleghany region, by the Virginians is here first told in its entirety." A most striking story it is. As it was to remain so long untold, it is most fortunate that the publication which has come at last is under such learned and careful supervision as Professors Alvord and Bidgood have given it.

The book begins with two strikingly contrasted pictures. One, in June, 1671, at Sault Ste. Marie, of Frenchmen, with considerable state and ceremony, taking possession of the country for the king of France, and the other, a few months later, of a few travel-stained Virginians, standing on the banks of New river at what is now Peter's Falls, in Virginia, making a similar claim for King George. "The great battle for the west had begun.

After a carefully studied and very interesting summary of the early explorations of the Trans-Alleghany region, follow the documents which constitute the substance of the book. There are reprints of Edward Bland's, "Discovery of New Brittain," (1650), and of Leffer's "Discoveries," followed by careful copies from the original manuscripts of Batte and Fallam's Journal of 1671, and of Wood's letter describing the trips of Needham and Arthur in 1673.

These accounts are not only valuable as important additions to colonial history, and to our knowledge of the Indians, but are equally as interesting as tales of adventure. Many names appear which are well worthy of mention—Edward Bland, Sackford Brewster, Thomas Batte, Robert Fallam, Gabriel Arthur, James Needham, and others; but above all that of Major-General Abraham Wood, who, from his frontier home, at Fort Henry, on the present site of Petersburgh, sent out and supported most of these hardy explorers. We read of the trip of Bland and his party to the present site of Clarksville, Va.; of the much more important explorations of Batte, and Fallam, who, leaving all white settlements behind them, at Fort Henry, passed the site of the present city of Roanoke, visited a great Indian town between that place and the present Salem, and finally on waters flowing into the Ohio, on New river at Peter's Falls, made their farthest west, and claimed the Mississippi valley for England. And farther still was the adventurous trip of Needham and Arthur, who probably reached the French Broad or the Little Tennessee.

The editors have done their work admirably, and their notes and maps help to make many difficulties clear. A reader finishes the book with a sense of gratitude to the editors (and, indeed, authors of the preliminary historical sketch), and also with a feeling that such a man as Abraham Wood should be properly commemorated by a suitable monument. Petersburgh would be the place for a statue of the old pioneer.
OLD BEREA CHURCH, MORGAN COUNTY, ILL.

CONTRIBUTED BY MRS. ANDREW HARRIS.

It is a matter of interest that the original record book of the Berea Church of Christ, located in Morgan County, organized August 15, 1851, has been preserved. Mrs. Andrew Harris, of Alexander, Illinois, has carefully copied the record for the Journal. The church is located in range 8, township 16, Morgan County. The land upon which it is located was bought of Joel Robinson. The building was built by Joseph Black of Virginia, Illinois.

Its first pastor was the Rev. Charles Rowe, 1852. Other pastors in succession were, Rev. William R. Grant, Rev. Aquilla Sims, 1857; Rev. Allen H. Rice, 1862; Rev. B. W. Haley, 1866. While a regular pastor has not been employed during the intervening years, still services have been held, and upon its reorganization in 1904, a regular pastor was employed for two Sundays in each month.

COPYED FROM THE ORIGINAL BOOK, BEREA CHURCH OF CHRIST.

MORGAN SCHOOLHOUSE NO. 2, AUGUST 15, 1851.

We, the body of Christ, agree to organizing ourselves after the primitive practice to watch over one another and admonish each other, for our good, to take the scriptures of the old and new testaments for our rule of faith and practice.

That for practice, the new is sufficient, but for faith both are required. To call ourselves by the name given to Christians in the primitive age by the Apostles—definitely called Christians—the followers of Christ. We agree to continue steadfastly in the Apostles doctrine, in fellowship, in breaking of bread and in prayers. Further as the primitive organizations were named according to locations so that they might be addressed or called upon by the traveling brethren, therefore we agree to be known as the Church of Christ on Indian Creek, meeting at Morgan Schoolhouse No. 2.

Indian Creek Church, August 15, 1852.
Names of Members.

Joel Robinson
Malinda Robinson
John Robinson
Elizabeth Robinson
Wesley Corrington
Casander Corrington
Matilda Thompson
Lydia Ann Smith (Mrs. James Hynes)
Charles Rowe (1st minister)
Matilda McIntyre
Mary Ann Obion
Sarah Robinson
James Herbert
Wm. R. Grant (2d minister)
Dr. John C. Cobb
James H. Cobb
Emily Corrington (Mrs. Joseph Cunningham)
Frances Corrington
Virginia Payne
Mary E. Martin
Harriet Martin
Isaac Robinson
Jane Robinson
Mary James
Mildred McIntyre
Emaline Rowe
James C. Corrington
Wm. Robinson
Benjamin McIntyre
Lou Hawkenberry
Henry Deweese
Ann Deweese

Wm. Hubbs
Isaac Smith
Lydia Smith
Nancy Stockton
Casander Stockton
Lucinda Sutton
Frances Pearson
Van Buren Cowen
Ald Bryant
Margaret Coke

January, 1854

Albert Hickox
Fannie Eggers
Elizabeth Armstrong
Mrs. Bryant
Jesse Swan
Susan Stice
Hiram Glitner
Wm. Rusk
Wm. Lewis
Margaret Lewis
Wm. Stice
Mary Stuart
Emily Sage
Samuel Hynes
Reese Card
Cyrus Jones
Nancy Jones
Mary Schrader
Mary Corrington
Mary Hickox
Jane Rusk
Wm. Cox
April, 1855
Jane Owen
Sarah Cooper
Rebecca Cox
Hannah Robinson

1856
James Westingsage
Margaret Rusk
John Cyrus
Elizabeth Ann Hubbs
Margaret Gaines
Francis Chittick
Levesta Sallee
Elizabeth Sallee
Nancy Rusk
Jane Giltner
Sinea Welch
Sarah Sims

February, 1858
John Thomas
Mrs. John Thomas

January 1, 1860
Joseph Hymes
Caroline Robinson
Henry C. Giltner
Elizabeth Owen
Sarah Owen

March, 1861
Warren Huffaker
Elihu Sage
Margaret McIntyre
Catherine Cooper
Jonathan Sage
Theodore Dalby
Nathan Dalby
James Hymes
Henry E. Robinson
Nathaniel W. Belt
Nemrod Keiser
Gibson McLaughlin
Preston Martin
Elizabeth Martin
Nathan Martin
James Martin
John Hickman
D. J. Aubrey

Asa W. Mason
Mary Workman
Isabelle Britt
Anna Dalby

January, 1865
Catherine Johnson
Martha Jones
Carrie Ingelow
Matilda Jane Gore

March, 1862
Ellen Hall
Frederick Lange
Edmond Raglan
Mrs. Raglan
Mary Jane Raglan
Allen H. Rice (4th minister)
Mrs. Rice
Mrs. Elizabeth Sage
Lewis Jossey
Martha Raglan
Wm. Raglan
Julia Foster
Oscar Jones
Nina Foster
Edward Martin
Eliott Rice
Rosa Ray
James H. Shue
Matilda Dalby

January, 1866
Mrs. Catherine Lewis
Miss Dorothea Jones
John Bailey
F. M. Fortney
B. W. Haley (minister)
Mrs. Haley
John B. Shuff (minister)
Elizabeth Shuff
F. M. Ferguson

March, 1863
Theresa Dalby
Miss Elizabeth Saye
Martha Workman
Joshua Hubbs
Mrs. Hubbs
Rebecca Mitchell
Hannah Flinn

January, 1867
Charles Salyers
Rebecca Salyers
Wm. D. McCoy
Emily McCoy
James Hall
Wm. Hall
John Salyers
George Finn
Chalmers Roberts
Mary A. Hall
Ann E. Hall
Margaret Coons
Elionor Salyers
James Rusk
Almarinda Owen
Damaris Owen
Ann Owen
Sarah Bennett
John Boston
C. C. Flinn
Mrs. Agnes Flinn
Ada Mitchell
Rosetta Peterson
Ann Hall
James R. Bennett
Malinda Johnson
Mrs. Tennessee Creed
Mary Graff
Mrs. Julia Ferguson
David Van Camp
Mrs. Jane Boston
Mrs. Van Camp
Mrs. Martha Emerick
Jordan Grogan
Daniel Ford
Jennie Deweese
Willis Hubbs
Lucy Jordan
Chesterfield Salyers
Emma Armstrong
Miss Charlotte Salyers
W. C. Owen
B. C. Bandal
Mrs. Gard
John C. Walker
John C. Walker
Mrs. Waller
Mrs. Nancy Bowman
George Hinkle
Lyceuges Emerick
James Deweese
W. H. Hopewell
Miss Hopewell
Mrs. Willis Hubbs

January, 1870

Andrew Emerick
Sarah McIntyre
Rebecca Johnson
Ida Hymes
Mina Hymes
Frances McCoy
James Johnson
Joe Hall
James Emerick
George Jennings
Sarah Jennings
Sarah Mann
Henry Grant
Lucius Grant
Margaret Grant
Emma Tunnel
Frances Jones
Martha Hall
Sarah Angell

1871

Miss Fox
Miss Fox
Chris. Rufus
Mrs. Christian Rufus
Mrs. Jasper
D. O. Cross
Louisa Wilson
Andrew Knox
Robert Jones
George Stice
David Fisher
W. B. McIntyre

SANGAMON COUNTY OLD SETTLERS REUNION,
NEW BERLIN, AUGUST 28, 1912.

The old settlers of Sangamon county, fast decreasing in number
until scarcely a score of those who remember the great snow, gathered
together at New Berlin, August 28, 1912, for the annual grand reunion
of the Old Settler’s Association. Young folks, as well as old, were
there in abundance, and the crowd of visitors in attendance numbered
close to the three thousand mark.

Although it had been announced that Hon. J. Hamilton Lewis could
not be present to deliver the address of welcome, Everett Jennings,
of Chicago, proved an able substitute, and delivered an eloquent address.
Dr. W. N. McElroy and George M. Morgan, of Springfield, were the
other speakers of the day.

The program was opened at 9:30 o’clock, with music by the Capitol
City band, after which the Rev. Mr. McElroy delivered the invocation.
L. D. Wiley welcomed the visitors to the town with a few brief
remarks. James Maxey, former president of the association, responded,
after which the Rev. Mr. McElroy delivered his address.

In dwelling upon reminiscences of the early days, Dr. W. N. McElroy,
one of the earliest preachers of the gospel in this part of the State, said
in part:

“I have been a resident of Illinois for more than eighty-two years. I
came after the deep snow, so I am no snow bird. The pioneers were
here when I came. I may have preached to some of them, but they
were mostly gone before my time. There were others, kind of second
bottom pioneers, and of them I shall mostly speak to-day.

“The history of a country is not when you give dates of events and
who was governor and who was judge and which political party prevailed
in such and such an election and so on. The true history of a land is the history of its people, of their condition, character, environment, social life, industrial pursuits, customs, business, education and religion.

"So I am to go down into the depths of the past, in the corner of memory and try to bring up to you a picture of early times in central Illinois and Sangamon county.

"First as to the country. The lay of the land was the same then as now, but the conditions were vastly different. The settlement was scattered along the skirts of the timber. The prairies, unless they were small, were uninhabited, great billowy seas of waving grass in the summer and swept by storms in the winter.

"About the distant groves and timber lines occasionally was to be seen the ascending smoke from the settlers' cabin fire. The towns were few and small, built near some stream or on some hilleside or hilltop. It was primitive nature, and though lonely, entrancing in beauty.

"The soil was rich, then as now. Crops were as bountiful, but the people were comparatively poor. There was an occasional brick or frame house, but the houses were mostly built of logs and the larger part of them had but one room, some two and an outhouse, some four, two below and two above.

"I know of a house of one room 18x18 feet that housed a family of ten, was parlor, sitting room, kitchen, hall, sleeping rooms and church combined.

"The cooking utensils were primitive in those early days. There were no cooking stoves, scarcely. There was a fireplace, a crane upon which the pots were hung; ovens, skillets, sometimes a reflector in which to bake biscuits. It was hard on the cook, but oh, the glorious meals they prepared.

"Everything was plenty but money. Wheat brought 25 cents; corn, 8 or 10 cents; dressed pork, from $1.50 to $2.00 per hundred weight; eggs, 3 cents per dozen; and calico was 25 cents a yard, coffee, 25 cents a pound; salt was dear, brown sugar, 10 cents per pound, etc.

The money was known as wild cat money, today it might be good, tomorrow worthless.

"The farm implements were crude. The plows had metal points and shares, wooden mould boards and the plowman carried a paddle hung in a string to clean the dirt off of it. Then came the patent Cary plow, all metal, then the diamond plow share and mould board all in one piece, and finally improvement after improvement until we have the plow of today, where the farmer rides and turns two or three furrows at a time.

"The present cultivator was evolved from a shovel plow, which in turn became a double share.

"The harvesting implement was first a sickle, then a cradle, then a reaper, which dropped the sheaf behind it, then the McCormick, where it was raked to one side and finally the self binder and header of the present.

"The first thresher was a flail, the second a box with a cylinder, run by horse power, and a man stood and raked the straw away and the wheat was separated from the chaff with a hand wind mill. Then came the separator, the stacker, the traction engine and the great threshers of the present.

"There were no railroads, not many good roads—the pack horse followed the trail.

MEN OF THE AGE.

In speaking of the men of the age, Mr. McElroy said:

"The meaning of the word 'Illinois' is 'the land of men.' The environments of men have something to do in the making of them. The broad prairies and vast expanse of earth and sky enlarge the human mental vision as well as the natural one. They produce men of vigorous bodies and broad minds.

SOME IMMORTAL NAMES.

"Let us look at a few of those immortal names that were not born to die. In the very early days there were such men as Captain James Moore, Shadrach Bond, Judge Edgar, John Boyle, one of the first school teachers of Illinois; the Whitesides, John Cook, Israel Dodge, John Rice Jones, William Beggs, Ninian Edwards, John Kirkpatrick, Charles R. Matheny, John Reynolds, Governor French, Governor Ford, Governor Carlin, Thomas Foresythe, Matthew Duncan, Robert Blackwell, Daniel P. Cook, Nathaniel Pope and Governor Colles, one of the greatest
and best men in early Illinois history. These and others who came later helped to make Illinois what it is today. In our own county James N. Brown, General Henry and such men as John Williams, Major Iles, James Riddle and hosts of others, too numerous to mention. In statesmanship there were such men as Lyman Trumbull, Owen Lovejoy, Richard Yates, Sr., E. D. Baker. There were no men more eloquent than these, nor orators of ancient or modern times whose lips distilled the honey of speech more charmingly and more convincingly and more persuasively. And what shall we say of Douglas who rose from swaying the ferule in a country school to swaying multitudes in senates, of Palmer, and the immortal Lincoln, the greatest man of America, and growing greater as the years pass. There he towers over all as Mount Blanc rises and lowers with frost capped summit over the snow capped peaks lying in its shadow. He of whom Douglas said, 'He was like some mountain height which caught the first beams of the rising sun and was burnished into glory by its beams, while the dwellers in the valleys were slumbering in their shadows and delvers in the copper mines were enwrapp'd in total darkness.'

'And at the bar such men as Bierce, Puterbaugh, Higby, Stevens, Logan and many others as worthy.

MEN OF MINISTRY.

'And in the Christian ministry, where will you find men such as Peter Aker, Peter Cartwright, Peter Bowne, Hooper Crews, Charles Holiday, Samuel H. Thompson, John Drew, W. L. Deneen, Phil Judson, S. R. Beggs, Richard Harvey and Seth Botwell and John Bergen, James Leaton and John VanCleave and James Emmet Walsh, the eloquent, and Jonathan Stamper, these and hosts of others preached the gospel in demonstration of the spirit and with power. Though gone from us, their works live.

'Among the educators such men as Dr. Sturtevant, Professor J. B. Turner, Edwards, Moore, Munsel, Brooks and Beecher and Ballman and Dempster and others.

'These are the men who laid the foundations wrought upon the structure and dying transmitted it to our hands. May we rear it in the magnificence with which they planned it and leave to our children still to adorn and beautify.'

Afternoon Program.

In the afternoon, following a selection by the Capital City and New Berlin bands, a letter was read from M. G. Wadsorth, an old settler of Sangamon county, now living in Denver. Mr. Wadsorth is well remembered by the old members of the association, and the letter was written on the advice of Isaac R. Diller, the secretary of the association, who is visiting at Denver.

The letter follows:

‘DENVER, COLORADO.

To the Old Settlers, and also the Young Settlers, of Sangamon County, in Annual Reunion Assembled, This 25th Day of August, 1912:

Heartly good wishes to all and singular, and many returns of the day.

Everyone of the warmest friends of the Sangamon County Old Settler's Association, from its inception in 1859, and for twenty years (from 1880 to 1900) a humble member of the executive board, the writer trusts that he will not be regarded as an intruder in addressing this letter to the reunion, being unable to be present in person.

All of the original old settlers of Sangamon have for many long years moldered into dust, and nearly all of those of the next generation of pioneers have followed their predecessors. Even of the contemporaries of the writer, the greater portion have been consigned to that bourne from whence no traveler returns.

In the early forties, there being no stores in southern Sangamon, the people of that region were compelled to make frequent trips to the capital city and county seat. The writer, though but a youth at that time, went to Springfield as often as he could find opportunity—to trade, to attend political meetings and other gatherings, and, more than anything else, just to go 'to town.' At that time there were but few citizens of Springfield of any prominence, either in the professions or in business, whom I did not recognize, at least 'by sight,' though a majority of them probably were not aware that such a chap as I existed.

Some Pioneers of Springfield.

Often, since attaining advanced age, has the subscriber while walking about the old State house (now court house) square, imagined that it was the people with the figures and features of those who were familiar
to his vision in 'life's May morning long ago.' I will mention the names of some of the residents of sixty-five and seventy years ago, as I remember them, confining myself exclusively, lest I become tedious, to residents of the city:


With cordial wishes for the indefinite perpetuation of the Sangamon County Oldest Settlers' Society, and the lives of all who are now or may hereafter be connected therewith, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

M. G. Wadsworth.

Oldest Elk in United States.

Colonel William Baker of Bolivia, Ill., one of Sangamon county's older former residents, and who enjoys the distinction of being the oldest member of the order of Elks in the United States, made a few remarks following the reading of the letter. Mr. Baker was in the secret service during the administration of former Governor Richard Yates, Sr., and was an intimate friend of Governor Yates and Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Baker's talk dealt with reminiscences and anecdotes of the lives of both.

Officers and Committee.

Officers of the association recently elected for the ensuing year, took up their duties. They are:

President—T. C. Smith, Rochester.

Secretary—Isaac R. Diller, Springfield (re-elected).

The members of the local committee which was in charge of the entertainment yesterday are: E. A. Rosch, president of the village board, chairman; L. D. Wiley, treasurer; S. T. Dunlay, secretary.

Oldest of all the men of early days in Sangamon county, present at the reunion, is John G. Park, of New Berlin, who has passed the ninetieth mile post of his life. He recalls the early days with Levi Alsbury, now residing near Maroa, who is 89 years of age. Mr. Park has lived all his life practically at his present home near New Berlin. Mr. Alsbury lived near the home of Mr. Park until recently, and the two have been the closest friends during all that time. Mr. Alsbury came to Sangamon county when two years of age and has resided in Illinois since then.

Aunt Betsy Duncan, of Loami, who recently celebrated her one hundred and first birthday, was too feeble to be present at the celebration. She is the oldest woman in the county. Mrs. Martha Scott, living at Old Berlin, was the oldest woman present at the celebration. Mrs. Scott, familiarly known as Aunt Puty, is a sister of War Governor Richard Yates. She was born in Warsaw, Kentucky, July 9, 1823, and came to Springfield in the fall of 1830, the year of the deep snow. In the spring of the following year she moved to Berlin, and has resided there ever since.

Mrs. Mary E. Child, 547 W. Grand av., Springfield, was the oldest woman present who was born in the county. Mrs. Child lived on a farm west of the city until about fourteen years ago, when she came to Springfield to live. She is the daughter of Moses K. Anderson, formerly Adjutant General of Illinois.
OLD SETTLERS OF MACOUPIN MET AUGUST 15, 1912.

The Thirty-Ninth Annual Old Settlers' Picnic of Macoupin County was held at the county fair grounds at Carlinville, August 15, 1912. The rain was welcomed by the farmers in this vicinity and they were glad to take a day off and mingle with their friends at Macoupin county's big annual event. It had rained so hard during the morning that hardly anyone reached town before noon, but when the skies cleared they came in in all kinds of vehicles and kept coming as late as 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It was estimated that at least 5,000 people had gathered on the grounds. In former years, when weather conditions were favorable, from 8,000 to 10,000 people have attended the annual picnic.

The exercises proper began about 1:30 o'clock with an address of welcome by M. L. Keplinger. Mr. Keplinger in an interesting talk gave a list of many of the prominent residents who have helped to make Macoupin one of the foremost counties of the State.

Judge Snell, in behalf of the old settlers, responded in a happy speech, which kept the audience in laughter. The judge related some of his experiences when as a boy he was left at home to take care of things while the older ones went to the old settlers' meeting.

Captain Castle next read a poem by Moses Wadsworth, entitled, "When Our Sires Migrated Long Ago." The sentiment and beauty of the selection was enhanced by the excellent rendition of Captain Castle.

After the speaking had been finished the annual election of officers resulted in the re-election of the present officers, as follows:

President—Hon. C. A. Walker.
Vice president—General J. L. Rinaker.
Secretary—O. C. Sonnenmon.
Treasurer—Captain George J. Castle.
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THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
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J. H. Burnham
Wm. A. Moran
H. W. Clevelin
George W. Smith
Andrew Russell
Edward C. Page
Applications for Membership in the Society may be sent to the Secretary of the Society,
Membership Fee, One Dollar, Paid Annually.
Life Membership Fee, $25.
VOL. V.  OCTOBER, 1912.  No. III
PLANS FOR THE NEW BUILDING.
The commission authorized by the last session of the General Assembly to plan for a new educational and historical society building, is now ready to make its report to the governor.
Recommendations are made for a building which will be ample for the needs of these departments, with space for growth and expansion. The work of the historical society is now before it. The members must feel the personal responsibility of the matter. Illinois needs this building. Wisconsin has a magnificent building. Iowa has a new building for this purpose and New York is spending millions for an educational building.
This must be the principal object of our labors at present. The secretary of the society will be glad to answer questions as to what is needed and what each member of the society can do. A report and recommendations is made by Mr. Waldo G. Leland, secretary of the American Historical Association, who visited Springfield and spent some weeks planning the details for such a building. Mr. Leland has visited the important archives depositories in Europe and America, and is well qualified to advise, in the matter of arrangement, for the care of precious manuscripts and papers. The commission was fortunate that Mr. Leland gave his time and labor to its service.
LINCOLN'S SUBSTITUTE IN THE CIVIL WAR.

ARTICLE BY DR. B. J. CIGRAND.

In the April, 1912, Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society, there appeared an article entitled, "Abraham Lincoln's Substitute in the Civil War." This article was from the pen of the late Rev. E. S. Walker. Mr. Walker had seen an article on this subject in a newspaper. He thought it was from a newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Mr. Walker wrote the article which was of great interest not knowing that the writer of the original article was Dr. B. J. Cigrand, of Batavia, Ills. Dr. Cigrand took a great deal of trouble in getting up this article and Mr. Walker would have been the last person to take the credit for work done by another, and if he was still living he would have been most glad to make the proper acknowledgement to Dr. Cigrand. Mr. Walker passed away at his home in Springfield, on August 15, 1912. The article written by Mr. Walker was not so exhaustive as the original article by Dr. Cigrand, but it is in substance the same article.

The journal desires to make acknowledgement of the right of Dr. Cigrand to the credit for the original thought and research of the article. Dr. Cigrand's article had appeared in magazine form in 1910, and on Mr. Lincoln's birthday, 1911, thirty-seven leading American dailies each devoted a page to the story.

OLD DOCUMENTS FOR BELLEVILLE MUSEUM.
(Realty Transfers of 1722 and 1743, Presented by Hon. J. Nick Perrin.)

The St. Clair County Historical Museum, at Belleville, has received old documents certifying to the transfers of real estate to the missionaries, then laboring in what was the frontier of civilization.

The first was drawn June 20, 1722, at Fort Chartres, by Pierre Duque de Bolebrant, chevalier of the military order of Saint Louis, commanding the Illinois territory, and Antoine des Ursins, principal commissioner in the Royal India Company, to the missionaries, for a tract of land embracing four square leagues.

The other transfer, written on the same paper, but drawn May 14, 1743, before Baroir, the notary, conveys other property to the missionaries.

They were presented to the museum by Hon. J. Nick Perrin of Belleville, who will write a full description of the documents for the January Journal.

REGARDING THE FOURTEENTH ILLINOIS REGIMENT.

JOHN M. PALMER’S REGIMENT.

Col. D. C. Smith, of Normal, Ill., who was a lieutenant and then captain in the Fourteenth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, and afterwards colonel of the 143d Illinois, writes as follows:

NORMAL, ILL., July 17, 1912.

Mr. Enslay Moore, Jacksonville, Ill: My Dear Mr. Moore—I read with much interest your article touching the 14th Regiment, Illinois Infantry Volunteers, published in the Jacksonville Daily Journal of June 26, 1912. It awakened many pleasant memories of my encampment in Jacksonville and I am glad that Jacksonville people remember me. I noted that you were somewhat in doubt as to the day the regiment left Jacksonville for Quincy, and so I turn to my daily journal and find, under the head of Wednesday, June 19, 1861, this record: "Rose at 4 o'clock and commenced packing. At 7:30 the regiment was formed into line and marched in column to the depot. On the way I received a beautiful bouquet from Miss ___ at the depot met many friends and received a bouquet from Miss ___ At 9:30 a.m. our train moved off amid the deafening cheers of thousands of the patriotic citizens of Jacksonville. At 4 p.m. reached Quincy and at once marched up along the bluff of the river a mile or two, where we found tents pitched and ready for occupancy." I give you this brief extract from my journal in the interest of historical accuracy. The memory of the noble patriotic men and
women of Jacksonville who showered us with attention during our encampment there, I am sure linger in the heart of every member of the regiment now living.

With kindest regards to you and all friends you may chance to meet, I am, very cordially, yours,

(Signed) D. C. SMITH.

It is certainly a satisfaction to have the exact date of the departure of the 14th to the war established. And one cannot but feel with regret that so many of the friends who contributed to the welfare of that regiment, in 1861, are beyond these delightful words of appreciation.

Col. Smith does not say it, but I know that he has always been the recipient of “bouquets” from our best and most prominent people, since the war, as well as at that time, because he deserves them.

ENSELT MOORE.

A CORRECTION.

The following letter from the pen of Mr. E. C. Stillman, one of the earliest and most esteemed members of the Illinois State Historical Society, relates to some errors in the last number of the Journal, in the article entitled, “The Story of Nemaqua,” by Bill Moon. In this article Mr. Moon speaks of the late E. C. Stillman. This statement contains two errors. The name should be E. C. Stillman and happily Mr. Stillman is here to correct the error. Mr. Stillman’s letter is published in full and it is self explanatory. We take great pleasure in publishing it.

Mrs. Jennie Palmer Weber:

My dear Mrs. Weber—In the July Journal, on page 254 in an article, by Bill Moon, in speaking of Nemaqua, he says, “In an account by the late E. C. Stillman,” I, E. C. Stillman, wrote that account, and I am still alive, and a member of the historical society. He further says, “The last account history has of Nemaqua, was that he was badly wounded at Stillman’s Run and was found by some Peoria men who humanely shot him.” The Peoria men in that action were in Captain Eades company. Of that company were Edwin S. Jones, William Wright, brother-in-law of Lewis Hallock; John Stringer, John E. Bristol, John Clifton, Jacob Moats, Lucas Root, Thomas and Simon Reed, all neighbors of Hallock, and if any Peoria man had shot Nemaqua they would have known it. No one of them ever disputed Hallock’s word in having seen him, nor have any of their descendants ever heard them make such an assertion. Hallock came down the river with Nemaqua after the Blackhawk war and Nemaqua did not die until six years after Hallock promised to not reveal his act, until after his death. And I assert, that no such fable should go down in history undisputed.

Yours truly,

E. C. STILLMAN.

Chenoa, Ill., October 1, 1912.

GIFTS OF BOOKS TO THE LIBRARY AND SOCIETY.

History and Reminiscences. From the records of Old Settlers’ Union of Princeville and Vicinity. Gift of S. S. Slane and Peter Auten, committee O. S. U. P. V.


History of the 92d Illinois Volunteer Infantry and Triennial Reunions of the 6th and 14th. Gift of Mr. Joseph M. Norton, Byron, Ill.

The Benjamin Families from Columbia County, New York. Compiled by R. M. Benjamin, of Bloomington, Ill., 1911. Gift of Mr. R. M. Benjamin, Bloomington, Ill.
NECROLOGY
REV. EDWIN SAWYER WALKER.

Rev. Edwin Sawyer Walker died at 8 o'clock Thursday evening, August 15, 1912, at his residence, 1125 S. Fifth st., Springfield, Ill., after an illness of six days of heart trouble, aged 94 years.

Mr. Walker was born in Whiting, Vermont, August 11, 1828, and was permitted to enjoy the society of a few of his most intimate friends in the celebration of his eighty-fourth birthday anniversary on Sunday, August 11, 1912.

His early life was spent upon the farm, with but few opportunities for an education, until reaching the age of 16, when he was privileged to attend the Barkersfield Academical institution for one term. This experience stimulated the desire for an education to such an extent that in 1850, he decided upon a thorough and complete education preparatory to entering the Christian ministry. Without means other than such as he obtained by his own effort, in manual labor and teaching school, he secured the degree of A. B. in 1856, from the University of Rochester, N. Y., which was followed by a theological course in the theological seminary of the same institution, graduating in 1858.

Mr. Walker's early experience led him to believe that any young man really in earnest could obtain a college education by his own effort.

After completing his theological course he was ordained and settled as pastor of the First Baptist Church in Dansville, N. Y., serving that church two years. He resigned and accepted the pastoral work of the First Baptist Church of Ripon, Wis., where he remained two and one-half years, when in 1863, he resigned and accepted the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in Sparta, Wis., remaining with that church for three and one-half years, at which time a growing bronchial difficulty
had so far advanced that he was obliged to give up the ministerial
calling. In order to secure a more congenial climate, in 1866, he came
to Springfield, where he continued to live until his death, being engaged
in the fire and life insurance business. In 1866, he received from his
alma mater the honorary degree of A.M. Although devoted to business
pursuits, he occasionally indulged his taste in literature and book
publishing, as well as frequently preaching to churches temporarily
without pastors.

Mr. Walker, was a good sermonizer, and wielded a ready pen, as is
evidenced by his having written “Oak Ridge Cemetery, Its History and
Improvements, Rules and Regulations,” “National Lincoln Monu-
ments and Other Monuments,” “Charters, Ordinances and Lists of
Lot Owners,” and also “The Lincoln Monument with Illustrations,”
and a concise and complete history of the Baptists in central Illinois.

Mr. Walker has been an ardent worker for the building up and
development of the city of Springfield, the actual needs of which none
knew better than he, and has left a lasting monument, the Lincoln
library, as a crowning work of his indefatigable energy. It was he who
opened up the correspondence with Mr. Carnegie that resulted in the
erection of the beautiful library building, located on the northeast corner
of Seventh st. and Capitol av.

Mr. Walker was a member of the New England Genealogical Society,
Chicago Historical Society, Illinois Historical Society, and Sons of
the American Revolution of Vermont, all of which societies are in a measure
indebted to his facile pen.

In 1858, Mr. Walker was married to Miss Emily M. Hunt, of Fairfax,
Vermont, who died August, 1868, and was buried in Oak Ridge Cem-
tery, leaving two sons, George H. Walker, now a prominent attorney and
Robert C. Walker, a successful dealer in real estate, both of Seattle,
Washington.

In 1870, he married Miss Harriet J. Weeks, of St. Albans, Vermont,
so well and favorably known in Springfield, who with her son, John
E. Walker, first assistant United States attorney for the southern dis-
tricts of New York, and the two sons above mentioned and five grand-
children, constitute the surviving members of Mr. Walker’s family. He
has two living sisters, Mrs. L. H. Washington, an active and efficient

temperance worker and author, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and Miss
Fanny Walker, of Green Lake, Wisconsin, and a brother, Albert H. Walker,
of the city of New York, a prominent patent attorney and a recognized
authority on patent laws in both the United States and Europe.

The funeral services were held in the Central Baptist Church, of
which he had been a faithful and consistent member. The burial
was in Oak Ridge Cemetery.
Colonel William J. Wyatt.

Colonel William J. Wyatt, one of the oldest, if not the oldest, native born residents of Morgan county and a veteran of two wars, passed away at his home in Franklin, Friday, October 18, at the age of 87 years.

William J. Wyatt was born on a farm five miles southeast of Jacksonville, October 28, 1825, and was a son of John and Rebecca Wyatt, who came to Illinois from Missouri. Mr. Wyatt, the father, was a farmer and stock raiser and an old line Democrat, having served two terms in the Illinois State Legislature, when the State capital was located at Vandalia. He held a commission as lieutenant during the Black Hawk war and died January 6, 1849. His wife passed away in August, 1866.

Wm. J. Wyatt, who spent practically his entire life in this county, obtained his education in the subscription schools of the county, but was compelled to remain at home and manage his father's farm, as he was away from home a great deal of the time looking after his stock interests. On October 29, 1848, Colonel Wyatt was married to Mrs. Eliza A. Williams, who died February 12, 1892. The colonel was also preceded in death by a son and a daughter. He was married a second time to Sallie Dodd, of Waverly, a daughter of Elijah Dodd, who, with one son, George H. Wyatt, of this county, survive. Colonel Wyatt was a member of Hicks Lodge No. 95, of Waverly, and on April 8, 1853, he became a charter member of Franklin Lodge No. 121, I. O. O. F., and was also a member of Ridgley Encampment No. 9, of Jacksonville. The deceased was instrumental in securing a charter for a Rebekah lodge at Franklin and on several occasions he served as a representative to the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the State. He was also actively interested in assisting to promote several public service enterprises, among them being the Jacksonville, Louisville & St. Louis Railroad, which was built mainly by M. P. Ayers, now deceased. Mr. Wyatt secured a vote for the issue of bonds along the route for the construction of this road. He was a member of the Methodist church.

Colonel Wyatt had a record for war service that is equalled by few in his community. Under Governor Ford, in 1845-46, he served in the State militia which was detailed to keep peace among the Mormons and anti-Mormon element in Carthage, serving as a first lieutenant of a mounted infantry and remaining in winter quarters in that city.

With the consent of his father he left home on March 14, 1846, and on the thirtieth of the following May, he enlisted in Company G of the regiment commanded by Colonel John J. Hardin, for service in the Mexican war. This regiment enjoyed the distinction of being the first of any kind ever organized in Illinois for a national war. Mr. Wyatt was elected captain of his company and early in June the regiment was mustered in at Alton. The destination of the regiment was thought to be Chihuahua, but they were ordered to Monclovia, and after five weeks to Parras, where General John B. Wool, in command of that division of the army, received orders from General Taylor to march on to Buena Vista Pass and meet the Mexican army under Santa Anna. At this historic battle, in which the Americans overcame overwhelming odds, Col. Wyatt and his company took an important part. They were in the right wing of the American troops and supported Captain Washington's battery to the pass, the key to the battle ground, and although the Americans' loss in killed and wounded was heavy, not a man under Colonel Wyatt was lost. In the number of killed were eleven commissioned officers of the American army, four of whom were colonels, among them Colonel Hardin. Colonel Wyatt, who was an intimate friend of Col. Hardin, in company with his orderly sergeant and others, brought in the lifeless remains from the battlefield and the body first found resting place in Mexican soil, but when the service was over the remains were brought to Jacksonville and buried in the Jacksonville cemetery.

In 1847, Colonel Wyatt was honorably discharged at Camargo, Mexico, and returned to his home, making the trip by way of the Gulf of Mexico and New Orleans. He engaged in the cattle business
with his father, but when the Civil war broke out he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the 101 regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, by Governor Yates. This regiment was under command of Colonel Fox and when the men arrived at Cairo, Ill., Colonel Wyatt became ill, but he remained with his command. He was taken a prisoner by the Confederates at Holly Springs, Miss., while ill there and was taken to Benton Barracks with a number of paroled prisoners and placed in charge of them. On account of physical disability he was honorably discharged from the service in May, 1863.

Colonel Wyatt, was ill for some time after returning home, but as soon as his health permitted he resumed the business of farmer and stock raiser and continued for a number of years. Of late years, however, he has been too feeble to engage in active farming and has been residing in Franklin.

**Death of Rev. Charles G. Snow.**

Charles G. Snow, a minister and educator of note in central Illinois, died at his home at Jacksonville, Ills., Monday, July 22, 1912, at the age of ninety-four years and six months. Rev. Snow was pastor of the local Methodist Episcopal Church there for six years, and until he was eighty years old was actively engaged in teaching in the public schools in Morgan, Mason, Mcoupin, Greene and Scott counties.