

The MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

CONTENTS

Monuments and Memorials in Missouri

Sarah Guitar

The Home Coming of Shelby's Men

Walter B. Stevens

Charles V. Riley, Benefactor of Agriculture

Floyd G. Summers

A Folk Tale of Johnny Appleseed

Iantha Castlio

Recollections of the Civil War

John Henry Frick

Missouri's State Museum

A. C. Burrill

Personal Recollections of Distinguished Missourians—

Hamilton R. Gamble

Daniel M. Grissom

Little Visits with Literary Missourians—Sara Teasdale

Catharine Cranmer

The New Journalism in Missouri

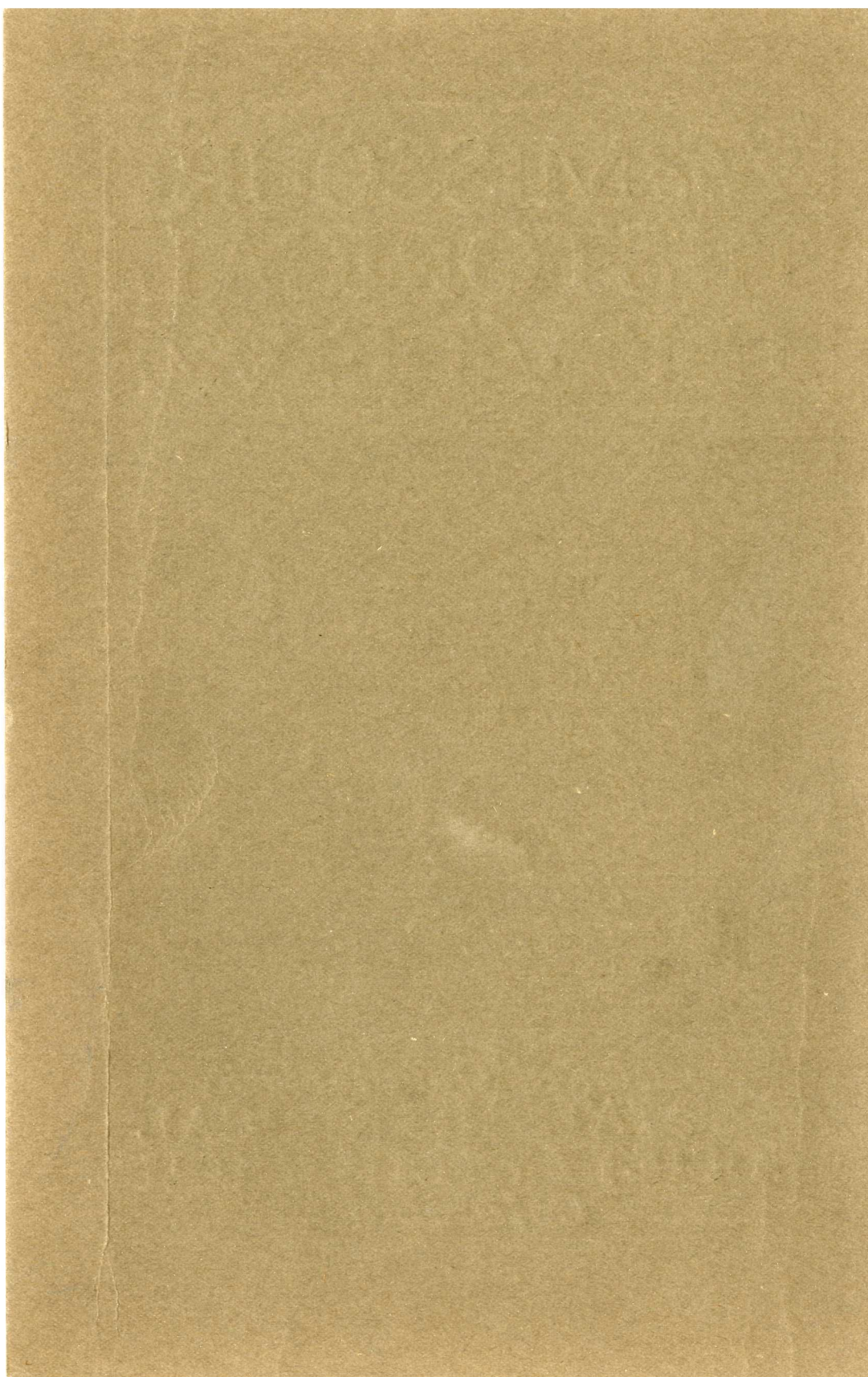
Walter B. Stevens

Historical Notes and Comments

Missouri History Not Found in Textbooks

Published Quarterly by
The STATE HISTORICAL
SOCIETY of MISSOURI
Columbia

JULY, 1925



THE MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

Vol. XIX

July, 1925

No. 4

CONTENTS

Monuments and Memorials in Missouri.....	555
SARAH GUITAR	
The Home Coming of Shelby's Men.....	604
WALTER B. STEVENS	
Charles V. Riley, Benefactor of Agriculture.....	611
FLOYD G. SUMMERS	
A Folk Tale of Johnny Appleseed.....	622
IANTHA CASTLIO	
Recollections of the Civil War.....	630
JOHN HENRY FRICK	
Missouri's State Museum.....	655
A. C. BURRILL	
Personal Recollections of Distinguished Missourians—Hamilton	
R. Gamble.....	662
DANIEL M. GRISSOM	
Little Visits with Literary Missourians—Sara Teasdale.....	664
CATHARINE CRANMER	
The New Journalism in Missouri.....	675
WALTER B. STEVENS	
Historical Notes and Comments.....	689
Missouri History Not Found in Textbooks.....	717



FLOYD C. SHOEMAKER, Editor

The Missouri Historical Review is published quarterly. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year. A complete set of the REVIEW is still obtainable—Vols. 1-18, bound, \$55.00; unbound, \$25.00. Prices of separate volumes given on request. All communications should be addressed to Floyd C. Shoemaker, Secretary, The State Historical Society of Missouri.

"Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Columbia, Missouri, under act of Congress, October 3, 1917, Sec. 442."

CONTRIBUTORS

SARAH GUITAR, native Missourian, is research assistant in The State Historical Society of Missouri.

WALTER B. STEVENS, author and journalist, is the most popular historical writer in Missouri. Mr. Stevens has over a score of books to his credit and in 1921 published a "Centennial History of Missouri." He has held a number of important public positions, including the secretaryship of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis. He is president of The State Historical Society. His home is in St. Louis.

FLOYD G. SUMMERS is a senior in the School of Arts and Science, University of Missouri. His home is in Memphis, Missouri.

IANTHA CASTLIO, native Missourian, is descended from the American settlers in the St. Louis and St. Charles districts. Her home is in Windsor, Missouri.

JOHN HENRY FRICK, native Missourian, was born in Clay county. From 1870 to 1910 he taught in Central Wesleyan College, Warrenton, where he was professor of mathematics and science. He is the author of "The Heavens Declare the Glory of God."

A. C. BURRILL is curator of the Missouri State Museum in the new capitol building in Jefferson City. He was formerly connected with the University of Missouri as extension entomologist.

DANIEL M. GRISSOM, a native of Kentucky, came to Missouri in 1853. From that year to 1888 he engaged in journalistic work on the St. Louis City newspapers. He served on the "Evening News," was editor of the "Union," worked on the "Dispatch," and for nearly two decades held a position on the "Missouri Republican." His historical articles on Missouri have received wide circulation. His home is in Kirkwood.

CATHARINE CRANMER is a native of Cooper county, Missouri. She has taught school, written for magazines, etc., and at the time these interviews were written was doing advertising work in New York. At present she is engaged in publicity work in St. Louis.

MONUMENTS AND MEMORIALS IN MISSOURI

BY SARAH GUITAR

If the recognition and commemoration of valor, of devotion to duty, of work well and faithfully done, prove a people valorous and faithful, then Missourians can lay just claim to be called both. There are throughout the State many monuments and memorials honoring Missouri's sons and daughters and commemorating events of significance in her history.

State and local chapters of various patriotic organizations, such as the Daughters of the American Revolution, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Grand Army of the Republic and the American Legion have been active in honoring their soldier dead by the erection of monuments to perpetuate their loyalty and courage. The close of the World War and the restoration of peace further stimulated interest in the erection of memorials.

Since 1919, when the Fiftieth General Assembly appropriated \$130,000 to the cause of World War monuments and memorials, there are but few counties in Missouri which have failed to take advantage of this State aid and have not paid tribute in some visible and lasting way to their soldier dead.

The law of 1919 provided that \$15,000 of the sum appropriated should be used in "equipping and arranging the Missouri soldiers and sailors memorial hall in the state capitol." With this appropriation the east wing on the lower floor of the Capitol at Jefferson City has been equipped with a display of "flags, standards, trophies and war relics," and the collection and preservation of war records has been begun.

The remaining \$115,000 of the total appropriation was authorized "for the erection of a memorial building, monument or memorial tablets in each of the counties of the state, and in each city not a part of a county," and designated \$1,000 as the maximum to be assigned to any single county or city.

The only condition to be met by any county or city in order to receive its share of the fund is that it appropriate "the sum of not less than two hundred and fifty dollars for such purpose."

Not only the brave death but the good life is honored in Missouri. Outward and visible tribute has been paid by the State to her eminent statesmen, educators, jurists, philanthropists and professional men and women.

Events of significance in the history of the commonwealth have been chronicled in bronze and stone in cities and hamlets throughout its length and breadth.

The Daughters of the American Revolution with the aid of State appropriations, have been especially active in marking the early trails and highways blazed by the pioneer explorer and hunter, over which the early settler traveled in his quest for a new home, and by which the beginnings of the State's commerce and intercourse with the outside world were later carried on.

Only those monuments and memorials have been included which were erected by state, county, city or public subscription, or those built with private funds and donated to a county, city or town. Churches, parks and Carnegie libraries have not been listed.

Information regarding these memorials was obtained through questionnaires sent out to individuals in each county, supplemented by data from articles appearing in the local newspapers. Of the one hundred and fourteen counties in Missouri, sixty-nine furnished information on their memorials, thirty-six replied that there were none within our classification, and nine counties failed to report.

The Society is especially indebted to Mr. Purd B. Wright of the Kansas City Public Library for the material on Kansas City, and to Mrs. George W. McElhiney, Regent of the St. Charles chapter of the D. A. R., and Judge David H. Harris of Fulton for the data on St. Charles and Callaway counties.

The list herewith presented includes three hundred and thirty-nine monuments and memorials, representing sixty-nine counties of the State and the cities of St. Louis and Kansas City. It is not exhaustive, but all available data

has been included. Such a list cannot fail to show the presence in Missouri of an historical consciousness which concerns itself with the perpetuation of all that is best in the life of the State.

ADAIR

On the grounds of the School of Osteopathy in Kirksville there is a monument, erected some years ago by popular subscription, to Dr. Andrew Taylor Still, the discoverer of osteopathy and the founder of the first school of osteopathy.

The G. A. R. Post of Kirksville has placed a monument in Forest-Llewellyn cemetery, over the grave where lie twenty-six Confederate soldiers, who were killed in the battle of Kirksville, August 6, 1862.

The graves of the two Revolutionary soldiers buried in Adair county are marked with monuments erected by the citizens of Kirksville and the county. The soldiers' graves thus marked are those of James F. Fletcher, who is buried on the Amsbaugh farm near Kirksville, and Thomas Lay, whose grave is in the Cain-Collett cemetery.

The Pickler Memorial Library, recently completed on the campus of the Northeast Missouri State Teachers' College at Kirksville, was erected with \$80,000 received as insurance on the College buildings destroyed in the fire of January 28, 1924, and an additional sum of \$28,000 donated by Mr. S. M. Pickler, a prominent citizen of Adair county.

ATCHISON

Among the first memorials in the State dedicated to soldiers who lost their lives in the World War, is the Soldiers' Memorial building erected by the citizens of Atchison county, at Rockport. Atchison was the first county in the State to take advantage of the Legislature's offer of a sum not to exceed \$1,000 to each county subscribing as much as \$250 for the erection of a soldiers' memorial. Aside from the \$1,000 obtained from the State of Missouri, the funds for the memorial were raised by popular subscription—a significant fact when

one considers that the cost of the building was approximately \$100,000 and that Atchison county is not one of the most populous counties in the State.

BARRY

At Cassville in Barry county is a monument to Noah L. Maiden, for eighteen years superintendent of the Cassville schools, and a man who spent his life in the cause of education.

BOONE

On the campus of the University of Missouri at Columbia, there are a number of interesting monuments. Perhaps the most notable of these is the plain granite obelisk which first marked the grave of Thomas Jefferson at Monticello, designed and inscribed in accordance with the great statesman's own wishes, from a rough sketch found among his papers after his death. The marble tablet originally imbedded in the shaft was badly marred by the fire which destroyed the University in January, 1892, and has since been in the vault of the University. The inscription on this tablet reads:

Here Was Buried
Thomas Jefferson
Author
of the Declaration of
American Independence
of
The Statute of Virginia
for Religious Freedom and
Father of the University
of Virginia

When Congress, in 1882, appropriated the meagre sum of \$10,000 for a monument to Jefferson at Monticello, this granite obelisk was presented by the Misses Randolph, residuary legatees of Jefferson, to the University of Missouri. It was placed on the University campus in 1883, and unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, June 4, 1885.

To the right of the entrance to Jesse Hall, stands the monument which marked the first resting place of another statesman—David Barton, Missouri's first United States senator. Barton died in Boonville in 1837 and was first buried in the old city cemetery; his body was later moved to Walnut Grove cemetery in Boonville and a monument erected at his grave by the State of Missouri. The first shaft was moved to Columbia and was unveiled on the University campus in June, 1899.

The University of Missouri Memorial Union, now in process of construction, is to be erected by the alumni, former students, and friends of the University as a monument to her patriotism and her devotion to the cause of righteousness. It is to be especially commemorative of the fifty-two students of the University who gave their lives in the World War. The building is of Gothic design. The great central Memorial tower which forms the principal entrance to the East campus, and upon which work has begun, will be flanked by wings on either side, for the accommodation of various student organizations and activities. As a part of the University's Memorial to her War heroes, plans have also been submitted for a Stadium to be erected on Providence road.

Commemorative of the three University student volunteers who lost their lives in the Spanish-American War is the tablet in the main corridor of Jesse Hall, placed there by the student body in 1901, and dedicated to Martin Edward Elling, Floyd Bruce Cramer and Arthur Gwinn.

At the entrance to the West campus, leading to what is now known as Francis Quadrangle, there has recently been completed the David R. Francis Memorial Fountain, donated to the University of Missouri by Mr. Francis, a former governor of the State and for ten years a member of the board of curators of the institution.

In the main corridor of the Library of the University of Missouri there stands a bronze bust of heroic size of Major James S. Rollins, father of the University. The bust was presented to the University by the three sons of Major Rollins to replace a similar one burned in the fire which destroyed the

University in January, 1892. The present bust was unveiled in June, 1912, at the seventieth commencement of the school.

A marble bust of Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, president for twenty-five years of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Missouri, was presented to the State Historical Society of Missouri by the State W. C. T. U. some years ago. It stands in the main reading room of the State Historical Society.

In the trophy room of Rothwell Gymnasium there is a silver plaque in memory of the late James Shuck, a prominent athlete during his years at the University and captain of the 1911 football team. Captain Shuck died in 1915 shortly after leaving college. The tablet to his memory was placed in the Gymnasium by the Committee on Collegiate Athletics in 1916.

The School of Journalism of the University of Missouri is housed in a thoroughly equipped building, erected through the generosity of Ward A. Neff of Kansas City, who gave the building as a memorial to his father, Jay Holcomb Neff, a pioneer journalist of Kansas City and the friend of education throughout a long and useful life. The building was erected in 1919 and 1920 and dedicated September 1, 1920.

In the small quadrangle between the Engineering building and Switzler Hall, the Engineers' Club of the University of Missouri dedicated on March 17, 1919, a memorial fountain and pergola to the engineering students of the University who gave their lives in the great war.

In 1919, by the will of the late Joseph K. Gwinn, of New York City, the University received a bequest of \$50,000 toward the erection of a Home Economics building, as a memorial to Mr. Gwinn's wife, Mrs. Marie Louise Gwinn, who was a native of Missouri. The General Assembly of 1923 appropriated an additional \$50,000 for the building, which was erected on the East campus during 1923-24.

The new building for the School of Law, now in process of construction on the West campus at the corner of Conley Avenue and Ninth street, is being erected as a memorial to Lee H. Tate, a former student of the University and a gradu-

ate of the School of Law, who, through an act of heroism lost his life in a motor accident in St. Louis on October 21, 1921. To the original sum of \$75,000, given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Tate of St. Louis, for the erection of this memorial to their son, the State legislature in 1923 added the same amount, making possible the building of a thoroughly equipped home for the University School of Law.

Parker Memorial Hospital of the University of Missouri was erected in 1900 as the result of a gift of \$15,000 left for this purpose by Mr. William H. Parker of Columbia. Added to the sum bequeathed the University by Mr. Parker was a like amount appropriated by the State legislature for the erection and equipment of the building.

In 1915 the Columbia chapter of the D. A. R. erected the usual government markers over the graves of six Revolutionary soldiers buried in Boone county. The graves marked are those of Robert Lemon, Sr., who is buried three and one-half miles northwest of Columbia; Samuel Elgin, whose grave is in the country near Columbia, but whose marker was placed in the Columbia cemetery; John Connelly, buried near his old home on what is known as the Two-mile Prairie; Thomas Beazley, whose grave is six miles south of Columbia; Reuben Hatton, who lies in the family cemetery one mile east of Midway; and Isham Burke whose grave is near Woodlandville.

The D. A. R. has also placed red granite markers along the old Santa Fe Trail at Rocheport; at Head's Fort, one and one-half miles northeast of Rocheport in Howard county; on the site of Smithton, the first county seat of Boone, and now a part of the town of Columbia; on the site once occupied by Van Horn's Tavern; at Vivion's stage stand nine miles east of Columbia; and at Jacobs' stage stand on the St. Charles road about six miles northeast of Columbia.

The Columbia chapter of the Daughters of 1812 has marked the graves of eight soldiers of the War of 1812, seven of whom are buried in the Columbia cemetery. These markers were erected over the graves of Judge David Todd, Samuel B. Todd, Robert Cochran, John B. Royall, Austin Bradford,

James McConathy, Fleetwood Herndon, and Colonel James McClelland. The grave of Colonel McClelland is in the cemetery of historic Bonne Femme Church about seven miles southeast of Columbia.

BUCHANAN

In Mt. Mora cemetery in St. Joseph there is a large granite shaft erected by the State of Missouri over the grave of Robert M. Stewart, fifteenth governor of the State.

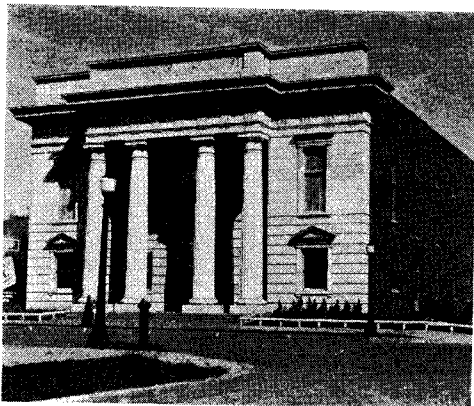
In 1923 the Sterling Price chapter of the U. D. C. of St. Joseph dedicated a monument in Mt. Mora cemetery to the Confederate soldiers of northwest Missouri. Memorial services honoring the Confederate dead are annually held at the foot of this monument.

One of the most unique and romantic ventures in early transcontinental transportation is commemorated in Patee Park, St. Joseph, by a granite marker erected by the local chapter of the D. A. R. in commemoration of the inauguration of the Pony Express.

The Pony Express was organized in 1860, and was the first rapid transit and the first fast mail line across the western part of the continent. It marked the highest development in trans-continental transportation prior to the building of the Pacific railroad in 1869. The initial "run" on April 3, 1860, was made in nine days and twenty-three hours, the mail being relayed from rider to rider at stations all the way from St. Joseph, Missouri, to San Francisco, California.

CALDWELL

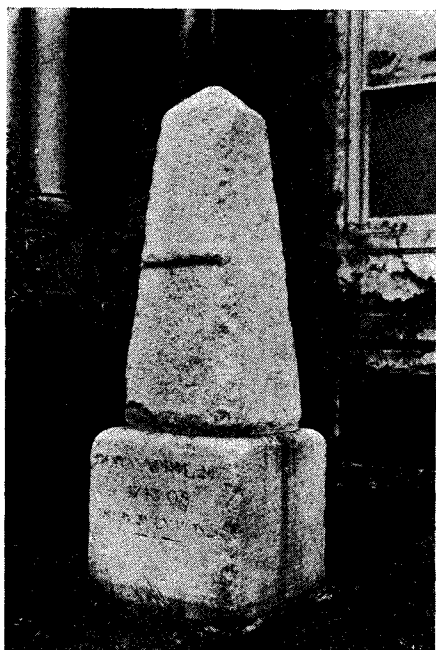
The citizens of Caldwell county have recently erected in the city park at Breckenridge, a monument to the World War soldiers and sailors of the county and to the four men from the town of Breckenridge who gave their lives in the cause of democracy. The monument is of granite, the square base surmounted by a granite sphere supporting an American eagle in brass. On the four faces of the base are the names, military rank, and birth and death dates of Carl Lee Colvin,



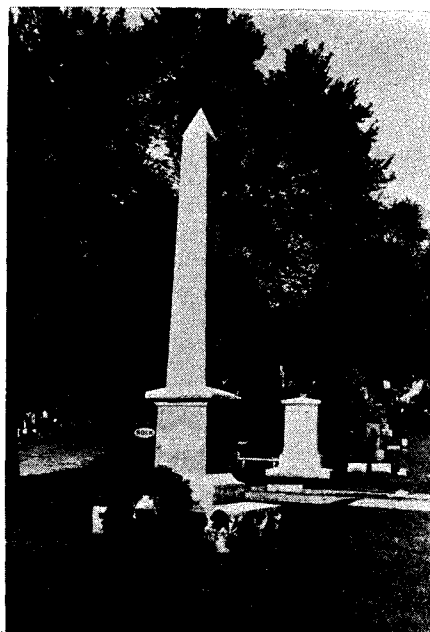
Soldiers' Memorial Building, Rockport,
Atchison County



World War Soldiers' Monument, Brecken-
ridge, Caldwell County



Original Monument of Thomas Jefferson, on
Campus of University of Missouri,
Columbia, Boone County



Confederate Soldiers' Monument, Mt. Mora
Cemetery, St. Joseph, Buchanan County

Donald E. Minnick, John W. Mealon, and Lorien A. Welch, the men who lost their lives in the War.

The Public Library at Hamilton in Caldwell county is in part a memorial to the late James C. and Mary Frances Penney, having been erected with a gift of \$10,000 from their son, Mr. James C. Penney, and an additional sum of \$8,000 contributed by the citizens of the town. The building was erected in 1920 and was occupied in February, 1921. It contains a library of some 5,000 volumes.

CALLAWAY

In Fulton, the county seat of Callaway county, there stands a monument, erected by popular subscription in 1905, to the memory of Captain James Callaway, for whom the county is named. Captain Callaway, a son-in-law of Daniel Boone, was among the first of the Kentucky pioneers who came to Missouri. He was a noted Indian fighter and was killed in a battle with the Indians on Loutre Creek, September 7, 1815.

The grave of Richard B. Jackson in the cemetery of Old Salem Baptist Church, about six miles southeast of Fulton, is marked by a stone monument erected by the State of Missouri in recognition of Jackson's services as doorkeeper of the House of Representatives for twenty-five years. Jackson was born in Maryland in January, 1789, and died in Callaway county in June, 1855.

The State of Missouri, by legislative enactment, also erected a monument in the cemetery of "Old Auxvasse" Presbyterian Church, at the grave of Micajah V. Harrison, who was for a number of years clerk of the Missouri House of Representatives and later was sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

In 1920, the citizens of Callaway county with aid from the city of Fulton, the county court and the State of Missouri, erected at the entrance to the Soldiers' Memorial Park at Fulton, two large stone columns, bearing bronze tablets on which are the names of all soldiers, sailors and marines from

Callaway county who served in the World War. As a part of the county's memorial to her war heroes there was erected in the same year the "Liberty Bridge," a monumental concrete structure over Stinson creek where it enters Memorial Park.

In 1913 the State of Missouri and the Missouri division of the D. A. R. placed four granite markers along the route of the old Boon's Lick Road in Callaway county. These markers were erected at Millersburg, at Fulton, on the site of Jones' Tanyard, and on the site of Grant's Tavern.

There is a large granite monument marking the site of the original building of Providence Baptist Church, where was organized August 29, 1834, the Missouri Baptist General Association, the governing body of the Baptist Church in the State. On November 16, 1839, the Little Bonne Femme District Association was organized in this historic church. The monument was erected in May, 1921, with funds contributed by Providence Church (now located at New Bloomfield) the Missouri Baptist General Association, the Little Bonne Femme District Association, and by subscriptions from individual Baptists.

CAPE GIRARDEAU

In the cemetery at Jackson, Cape Girardeau county, the local chapter of the U. D. C. has placed a monument at the grave of Colonel William L. Jeffers of the Eighth Confederate Cavalry of Missouri.

The grave of Alexander Buckner, one of Missouri's early United States senators, is marked by a monument erected by the Masonic Grand Lodge of Indiana, of which Buckner was the first Grand Master. Buckner was a native of Kentucky, but moved to Indiana in early life and lived there until 1818, when he came to Missouri and settled in Cape Girardeau county. He was elected to the United States senate in 1831, but did not serve his full term as he died in 1833.

In Cape Girardeau in the old family cemetery of Don Louis Lorimier, Spanish commandant of the military trading

post at that place, there is a tomb erected about 1820 over the grave of Don Louis by the executors of his estate. The people of Cape Girardeau at a much later date erected a pagoda over this tomb in memory of Don Louis, the first commandant of the post, who, during the Spanish regime, was of so much use in controlling and keeping friendly the Indian tribes which surrounded it.

At Cape Girardeau, also, there is a marker erected by the D. A. R. in 1917, on the route of the old King's Highway, the early Spanish road which followed the old Indian trail from New Madrid north to St. Louis. This boulder also marks the site where once stood the home of Don Louis Lorimier.

The Nancy Hunter chapter of the D. A. R. of Cape Girardeau has located the graves of eight Revolutionary soldiers buried in the county. On October 16, 1924, a tablet bearing the names of these soldiers was unveiled in the Federal building in Cape Girardeau. The names inscribed on this memorial tablet are those of Colonel Christopher Hays, Stephen Ranney and Thomas Hill, all of whom are buried in and near the town of Jackson; Robert Brevard, buried in the Jackson cemetery, and Ithamar Hubble, whose grave is in Bethel cemetery; Alexander McClain and John Walker, who lie in Apple Creek cemetery; and Uriah Brock, who is buried in the old Lorimier cemetery at Cape Girardeau.

CARROLL

Commemorative of the life and public services of General James Shields, eminent soldier, jurist and statesman, there are in Carrollton, two monuments, one a life-sized statue on a granite base, erected by the State of Missouri in the court house square and another at the grave of General Shields in St. Mary's cemetery, placed there by the Federal government. General Shields as a patriot, statesman and public servant had a notable career, and had the distinction of being the only man who represented three states in the United States senate. He served at different periods as senator from Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri.

In the courthouse at Carrollton there is a tablet in memory of the soldiers of the county who died in the World War.

At Bogard the citizens of the town with some State and county aid, have erected a memorial building to the World War soldiers and sailors who gave their lives in the conflict.

The site of historic Fort Orleans, the first European establishment in what is now Missouri, built by the French under Sieur de Bourgmont in 1723, near the junction of the Grand and Missouri rivers, was marked in 1924 by the Carrollton chapter of the D. A. R. with a stone marker bearing the name of the Fort, the date of its erection, the insignia of the D. A. R. and the year of the dedication of the monument.

The same organization has placed the usual government markers at the graves of two Revolutionary soldiers buried in Carroll county. The graves thus marked are those of Captain Archelaus Perkins, who is buried in Oak Hill cemetery at Carrollton, and Ensign William Goodson whose body lies in Trother Church cemetery.

CARTER

There is a monument to the World War dead of Carter county erected in Van Buren by the citizens of the town and county with the aid of a State appropriation of \$1,000.

CASS

The grave of Mrs. Carry Nation at Belton in Cass county is marked by a granite monument erected in 1924 by the Carry A. Nation Monument Association of Belton, with funds contributed by private subscription through the efforts of the Association. The monument was dedicated on May 30, 1924.

CHARITON

At Keytesville in Price Park stands a bronze monument erected in 1911 by the State of Missouri to the memory of General Sterling Price, who was governor of the State from 1853 to 1857, and who, in the war between the states, was Missouri's most famous Confederate general.



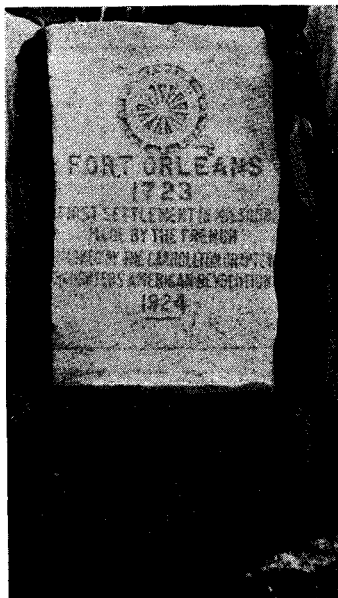
Tomb of Don Louis Lorimier, Cape Girardeau,
Cape Girardeau County



Monument at Grave of Mrs. Carry A.
Nation, Belton, Cass County



Bronze Statue of General James Shields,
Carrollton, Carroll County



Marker at Site of Fort Orleans in
Carroll County

CLAY

In 1904, the citizens of Liberty, through the efforts of the Confederate veterans, erected a monument in Fairview cemetery to the memory of Clay county's Confederate soldiers.

A memorial statue in memory of the county's World War dead was erected in 1921 in the courthouse square at Liberty by the citizens of the town and county, with financial aid from the State, the county court, the city of Liberty and the Liberty Commercial Club.

On February 22, 1919, the Alexander Doniphan chapter of the D. A. R. at Liberty dedicated a memorial honor roll of the men who lost their lives in the service of their country during the great war. The scroll, bearing the names of the nineteen War heroes, and the inscription, "*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*," was placed on the courthouse near the south entrance.

A bronze tablet honoring the sixteen men from William Jewell College who gave their lives in the cause of democracy has been placed in the College library by the Class of 1919.

The Liberty chapter of the D. A. R., in October, 1912, placed a government marker at the grave of Richard Simms, a Revolutionary soldier buried on the Simms farm near Liberty.

The regulation bronze markers have been erected at the graves of John Crowley, near the town of Randolph and of George Lincoln, in Fairview cemetery by the Liberty and St. Louis chapters of the Daughters of 1812, respectively.

CLINTON

At Osborn in Clinton county the citizens of the town and of Platt township, with the aid of the people of Colfax township in DeKalb county, in 1920 erected a memorial statue of granite in Evergreen cemetery at Osborn, to the World War dead of the two counties.

COLE

In Jefferson City there stands the memorial to Cole county's World War heroes, a shaft of gray granite, surmounted by a bronze eagle, bearing on its face a tablet containing the roll of honor of her soldier dead. The monument was erected by the citizens of Jefferson City and the county with aid from the State and the Cole county court.

In Jefferson City at the intersection of High and Monroe streets there is a memorial drinking fountain of Carthage stone, erected by the people of the city to the memory of Hon. Edwin Silver, a prominent attorney of the State, who, as a young man served as private secretary to Governor Charles Hardin and later was mayor of Jefferson City.

A granite obelisk erected by the State of Missouri in 1899 to the memory of John S. Marmaduke, governor of the State from 1885-1887, stands at the grave of Governor Marmaduke in the plat owned by the State in Woodland cemetery, Jefferson City.

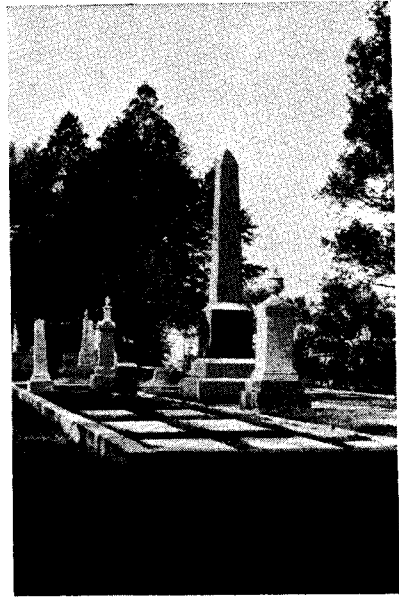
In Woodland cemetery, also, there is a monument honoring the memory of William Scott, judge of the Ninth Judicial Circuit of Missouri from 1835 to 1841, and judge of the Supreme Court of the State from 1841 to 1862. The granite shaft was erected by the 43rd General Assembly of the State and the Missouri State Bar Association.

The grave of John Gordon, a soldier of the Revolution buried in Woodland cemetery, has a bronze marker erected by the Jane Randolph Jefferson chapter of the D. A. R. of Jefferson City on June 14, 1924.

In recognition of a long and faithful service as the guardian and provider for two generations of sportsmen and hunters, the citizens of Jefferson City have erected over the grave of Bill Tilly, a well-known negro camp cook of the community, a granite monument with an inscription which attests their appreciation of his years of service and devotion.



Confederate Monument at Liberty,
Clay County



John S. Marmaduke Monument in Woodland
Cemetery, Jefferson City, Cole County



Monument at Grave of Bill Tilly, Jefferson City,
Cole County



World War Soldiers' Monument, Boonville,
Cooper County

COOPER

Cooper county's memorial to her World War soldiers and sailors is in the form of a rough gray granite boulder, surmounted by an American eagle, with the names of the thirty men who lost their lives in the War appearing on the face of the monument. This memorial was erected with funds subscribed by the citizens of Cooper county and was unveiled on the courthouse lawn shortly after the close of the War.

At the south end of the highway bridge, completed in 1924 over the Missouri river at Boonville, there is a bronze tablet erected by the citizens of Boonville to the memory of Colonel John Cosgrove and Colonel Thomas A. Johnston, the two men most active in furthering the building of the bridge and the largest contributors to the enterprise. There is another tablet on the east side of the approach to the bridge erected in recognition of the services of the mayor and city officials in obtaining financial aid from the city of Boonville.

In 1858 the State of Missouri by legislative enactment erected a granite shaft in Walnut Grove cemetery in Boonville at the grave of David Barton, Missouri's able jurist and statesman, and her first United States senator. As was noted before, the monument erected by friends at Barton's first resting place in the old city cemetery was sent to Columbia when his body was moved to the present grave and the State monument placed over it.

DADE

The memorial to Dade county's soldiers and sailors killed in the World War is in the form of a band-stand erected in 1919 at Greenfield by the people of the county.

DEKALB

In 1920 the people of Colfax township in DeKalb county contributed generously toward the erection of a monument to the memory of the soldier dead of Clinton and DeKalb counties, erected in the cemetery at Osborn. The town of Osborn is in Clinton county but its cemetery is in DeKalb just over the county line.

DUNKLIN

Plans have recently been perfected by the American Legion post of the town of Campbell for the erection of a memorial to Dunklin county's soldiers of the World War. Funds for this memorial were subscribed by the American Legion and the county court of Dunklin county.

GASCONADE

In the city park at Hermann there is a large monument to the memory of Charles D. Eitzen, Hermann's financier and philanthropist and the donor of Gasconade county's courthouse. Mr. Eitzen settled in Hermann in 1837 in but the second decade of the county's existence, and he played an important role in the development of that section of the State. He amassed a large fortune, and throughout his life gave liberally of his wealth to Hermann's churches and schools, and was the moving spirit in many philanthropic enterprises in the county.

GREENE

The University Club of Springfield, in co-operation with various religious and professional organizations in the city, has placed markers at a number of places of historic interest in Springfield and Greene county.

At Patterson Spring, on the country place of Dr. Wilbur Smith, near Springfield, is the site of the first settlement made in Greene county. Here, in August, 1822, the first cabin in the county was built by Thomas Patterson, on land located by John P. Pettijohn in 1818. In 1921, the Springfield chapter of the Sons of the Revolution erected a marker at the site to commemorate this first settlement.

In the same year, the Rotary Club of Springfield placed a marker at the natural well between Boonville and Jefferson streets, where John P. Campbell, the first settler of Springfield, laid the foundation of the present city in 1829.

To commemorate the visit of Henry Schoolcraft, author and ethnologist, to this region in 1818 and 1819, the Rotary

Club has placed a stone marker on the site of his camp on the James river near Kershner's Spring. Schoolcraft, who visited the region on a government mission, journeyed from Potosi in Washington county to the north fork of White river, and thence up the James to Kershner's, a distance of some two hundred and fifty miles over what was then almost an uncharted wilderness. The marker at this spot is also on the site of the first lead mine and primitive smelter in Southwest Missouri.

The site of the first grist-mill in Greene county and in the southwestern part of the State was marked with a limestone boulder by the Kiwanis Club of Springfield in 1921. The mill was built in 1822 by a man named Ingle, on land near the northwest corner of the old Ozark bridge.

To commemorate the founding of the first school in Greene county and to honor its founder, Joseph Rountree, the University Club in 1921 placed a marker on the site where the institution was established in 1831.

The site of the first school in Springfield, built in 1832, is marked with a stone erected by the Springfield public schools. Joseph Rountree, the founder of the first school in the county, was also the first teacher of the Springfield school.

At the corner of the Friscoe building, facing Olive street, is the plot where the first store in Southwest Missouri was established by Junius Campbell in 1831. The Reps Dry Goods Company placed a marker here in 1921 to mark the site of the city's first business enterprise.

The Southwest Missouri State Teachers' College in 1921 erected a marker on the east side of Benton avenue, one block south of St. Louis street, on the site where the first classical academy in the Southwest was established in 1845. The institution was opened in Springfield but fourteen years after the founding of the town. J. A. Stephens was the first principal of the school.

The Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, of Springfield have placed a marker on the Boulevard east of Crystal Springs Park, where the

pioneer Methodist church of Greene county was built in 1833. This was the first church of any denomination in the county.

A similar marker has been erected by the Baptist churches of the city to mark the site of the first Baptist church in Greene county, founded at Mt. Pleasant in 1838.

In 1925 the University Club dedicated a marker on the site once occupied by a village of the Kickapoo Indians, established by them, it is believed, about the year 1812. A part of the inscription on this marker records the fact that, "The Indians are believed to have planted on this site the first orchard of the Indian peach in the Southwest."

A granite shaft to the memory of the sixty-two men from Greene county who died in the World War was unveiled in Grant Beach Park on November 11, 1924. This memorial was erected by the Business Women's Club, the Kiwanis Club, Knights of Columbus, Lions Club, Rotary Club, and University Club of Springfield.

GRUNDY

A large memorial statue of granite and bronze, to the memory of the Union soldiers and sailors of the Civil War from Grundy county was erected some years ago at Trenton by the citizens of the town and county.

In honor of the World War soldiers and sailors of the county who gave their lives in the cause of democracy, there has been dedicated a memorial arch at the entrance to Moberly Park in Trenton. The archway was built with funds obtained by popular subscription, largely through the efforts of the Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion at Trenton.

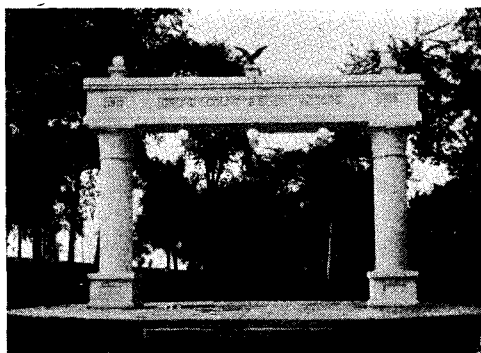
At Trenton, also, there is the Jewett Norris Free Public Library, established in 1890 as the result of a gift by Mr. Jewett Norris, a resident of the town.

HARRISON

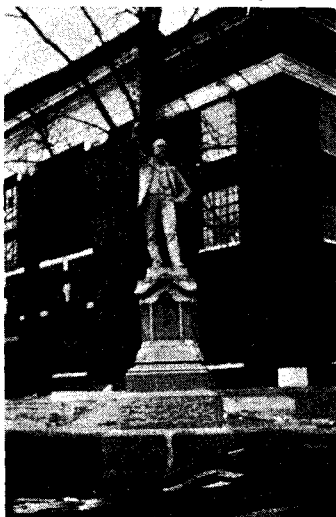
A memorial fountain to the Reverend John S. Allen, the founder of Bethany, erected by the people of the town, stands at the junction of Oakland avenue and Alder and Twenty-second streets in Bethany.



Marker at Grave of John Gordon, Revolutionary Soldier, Jefferson City, Cole County



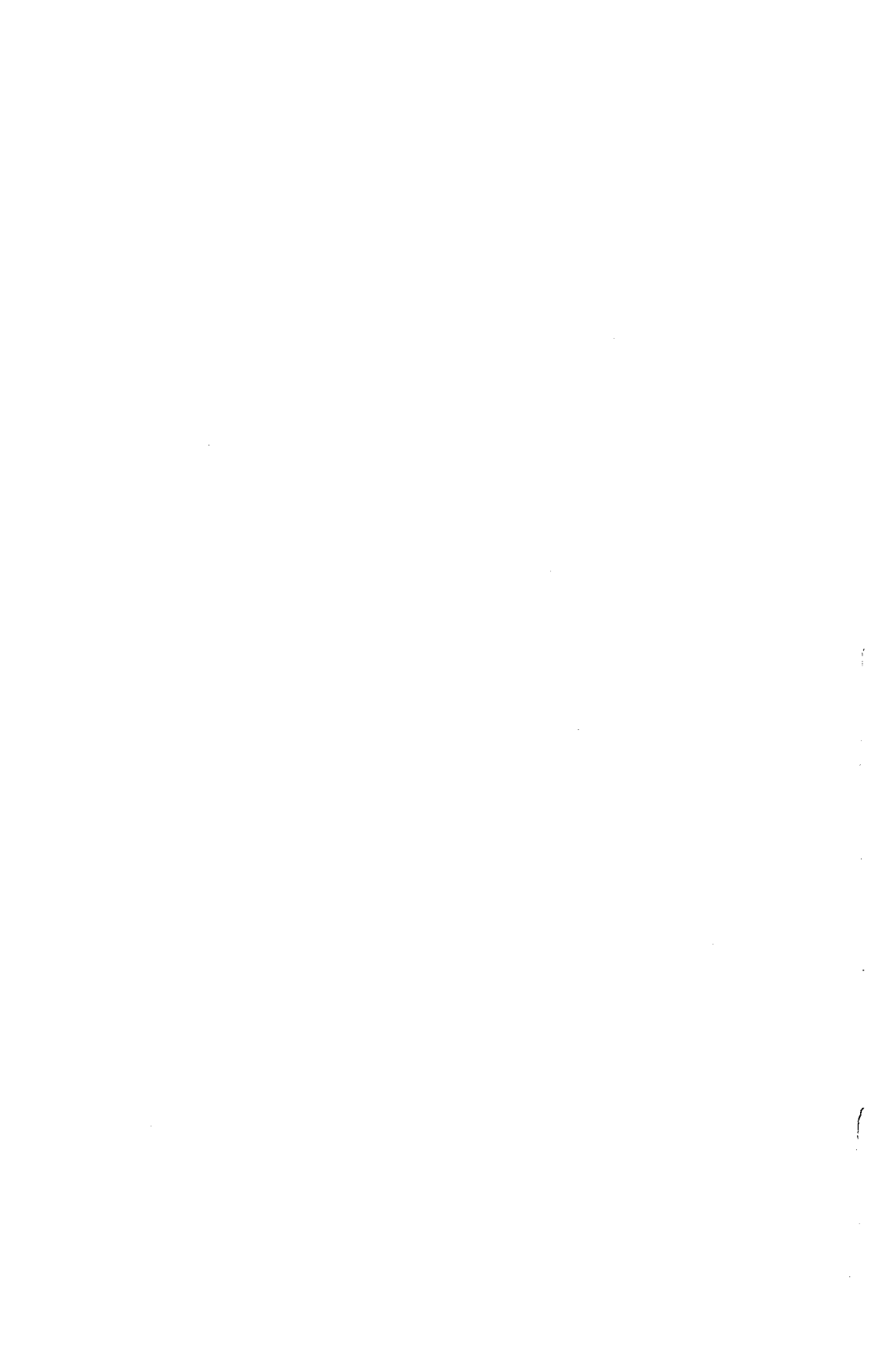
Memorial Arch to Memory of World War Soldiers, Trenton, Grundy County



Richard Parks Bland Monument, Lebanon, Laclede County



Union Soldiers' Monument, Trenton, Grundy County



On October 12, 1924, the citizens of Bethany dedicated a memorial rock highway leading to Miriam and Pythian cemeteries. The road has an endowment fund also subscribed by the citizens for maintenance.

HENRY

In 1916 the Clinton chapter of the D. A. R. placed a bronze government marker in a rural cemetery near Clinton at the grave of Lieutenant William Baylis, the only Revolutionary soldier buried in Henry county.

About twelve miles northeast of Clinton is the site of Sardis Baptist Church, one of the first churches of this denomination in the county. In 1921 a monument in commemoration of its organization was erected on the site.

HOWARD

In commemoration of the establishment at old Franklin on April 23, 1819, of Missouri's pioneer country newspaper, *The Missouri Intelligencer and Boon's Lick Advertiser*, the Missouri Press Association, on May 9, 1919, dedicated a monument on the site of the building in which this early journal was first published. The inscription on the monument gives due honor to Nathaniel Patten and Benjamin Holliday, the two pioneer editors, to whose vision and courage, energy and intelligence is due the establishment of this, the first country newspaper west of the Mississippi river.

On the site of old Franklin, also, is a large granite block erected by the D. A. R., to mark the beginning of the Santa Fe trail. Red granite markers have also been placed by the same organization along the trail in Howard county, at the approach of the new highway bridge opposite Boonville, in New Franklin, on the river opposite Arrow Rock, two along the trail in the western part of the county, one at the cemetery of old Ashland Church, and one on the site of Fort Head on the John L. Jones farm.

In west Howard county at the historic Boone's Lick Spring near Boonsboro, where, in the early part of the last

century, the sons of Daniel Boone made salt, there is a marker in commemoration of the settlement and of the intrepid old hunter. The D. A. R. erected the marker at the spring on the farm of J. N. Marshall and later the site of the spring and marker was deeded to the society by Mr. Marshall.

Along the route of the old plank road which ran from Glasgow to Roanoke and Huntsville, the Fayette chapter of the D. A. R. has placed two markers, one at the site of the old toll-gate near Glasgow and one at the town of Armstrong.

The Lewis Memorial Library at Glasgow was established in 1867, as the result of a gift to the town by Colonel Benjamin W. Lewis.

IRON

At Ironton, a memorial tablet in bronze honoring the three hundred and thirty-five men from Iron county who fought in the World War, was placed in the entrance corridor of the courthouse in 1920 by the citizens of the county. The plaque bears the names of sixteen men who lost their lives in France.

In 1886, the surviving veterans of the 21st Illinois Volunteer Infantry erected a granite monument at Ironton on the spot where Ulysses S. Grant received his commission as general in 1861. The statue is a life size representation of General Grant upon a granite base.

JACKSON

On July 14, 1924, the city of Independence voted a \$150,000 bond issue for the erection of a memorial building to Jackson county's World War soldiers and sailors. The building is to be a community center, providing reading and rest rooms and containing a museum of war relics.

The patriotic citizens of the towns of Lees Summit and Oak Grove have erected memorial buildings to their soldier dead in recognition of their sacrifice in the cause of democracy.

The D. A. R. have marked the graves of two Revolutionary soldiers buried in Jackson county. The grave of Noland Ledstone in Pitcher's cemetery at the intersection of the

Blue Ridge and Santa Fe trails was marked May 11, 1912. On Child's farm near Buckner the marker at the grave of Isaac Drake was placed on May 30, 1913.

Kansas City

The most notable of all the monuments and memorials in Kansas City is the colossal Liberty Memorial now in process of building, at Twenty-fifth and Main streets, erected by the city as a tribute to her World War heroes, at a cost of \$3,000,000. Two million dollars of this sum were raised for the building by public subscription and the remainder was voted by the city for the site.

On the stone column at the entrance to Swope Park there is a bronze memorial tablet to Colonel Thomas H. Swope, the donor of the fourteen hundred acres which comprise the Park. The tablet was placed there by the Board of Park Commissioners representing Kansas City.

At Twelfth and Paseo there is a memorial fountain erected by public subscription to the memory of Lieutenant William T. Fitzsimmons, the first American officer to lose his life in France.

The memorial mausoleum to Colonel Thomas H. Swope, one of Kansas City's greatest benefactors and pioneer business men, was erected jointly by the city and the heirs of Colonel Swope's estate. It is of Vermont white granite and stands on the hill east of the main shelter house.

A bronze bust of Robert L. Yeager, one of Kansas City's pioneer lawyers, who was for many years president of the board of education, stands in the Public Library at Ninth and Locust streets. It was the gift of the children of the Kansas City public schools.

In Union cemetery there is a monument erected by the United States government to the memory of the fifteen Confederate prisoners who died in Kansas City during the Civil War.

A memorial honoring Thomas Hart Benton, Missouri's great senator, has been placed on Gladstone Boulevard at its

intersection with Benton Boulevard and St. John Avenue, by the Elizabeth Benton chapter of the D. A. R. The monument is in the form of a granite boulder bearing a bronze tablet, and was unveiled on November 20, 1915.

A number of markers have been placed along the route of the Santa Fe Trail as it traverses Kansas City. A bronze tablet on a granite boulder has been placed by the City Park Board in Penn Valley Park, near Thirtieth and Broadway. A similar one has been placed by the same board in Swope Park.

The Kansas City chapter of the D. A. R. has also placed markers of granite and bronze to define the line of this early trail. There is one on Gillham Road between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth, another at Linwood Boulevard and Euclid Avenue, and a third on Cliff Drive.

A memorial drinking fountain honoring Andrew Jackson and the soldiers of the War of 1812 is in course of construction on Gillham Road. The James Kearney chapter of the Daughters of 1812 is erecting this memorial.

The same organization has placed markers at the graves of three soldiers of the War of 1812 buried in Union cemetery. The soldiers' graves thus marked are those of Jacob Ragan, James Heslip and George Quest.

As a tribute to the pioneers of the West, the Daughters of Old Westport have erected a boulder with a bronze tablet on its face, at Broadway and Fortieth street.

A fountain of Tennessee marble, dedicated to the American Legion Posts, has been erected by the city in Swope Park. Another similar fountain, bearing the names of the local Legion Posts, has also been placed by the city at Ninth and Main streets. Funds for both of these memorials were obtained by city appropriation.

At Tenth and Paseo there is a bronze portrait study in bas-relief of August R. Meyer, for many years a leading spirit in the movement "to make Kansas City beautiful." A large fund for this memorial was subscribed through the efforts of the Kansas City Commercial Club, of which Mr. Meyer was president in 1895 and 1896.

An Indian equestrian statue in bronze, called "The Scout," was erected in Penn Valley Park some years ago by public subscription.

In Forest Hill cemetery there is a monument to the memory of the Confederate soldiers killed in the battle of Westport, October 23, 1864. This memorial is a granite pedestal surmounted by a bronze soldier of heroic size.

A monument in bronze to the memory of the patrolmen of the Kansas City police force killed in the performance of duty, stands at Fifteenth street and the Paseo. Funds for this memorial were contributed by public spirited citizens of the city.

At Mulkey Square there is a statue of James Pendergast erected by public subscription through the efforts of his friends.

On the west road in Penn Valley Park there is a boulder bearing a bronze tablet as a tribute to the memory of Charles Carroll Spalding, author of the "Annals of Kansas City."

An equestrian statue of George Washington, a replica of the one in Brooklyn, New York, has recently been completed by Henry M. Shrady for the Patriots and Pioneers Memorial Foundation of Kansas City. The site is at present under consideration. The statue will probably be placed on one of the boulevards or in one of the parks of the city.

JASPER

On September 12, 1924, the city of Carthage dedicated a memorial hall honoring the memory of World War heroes of the town and county. The building, which is of brick and Carthage stone, includes an auditorium with a seating capacity of 2,000, headquarters for the American Legion, the Red Cross and allied organizations, and also has a memorial room and a museum. The funds for this memorial were provided by a \$40,000 bond issue of the city of Carthage and \$80,000 obtained through subscriptions from citizens of the town and county.

The city of Joplin now has in course of construction a memorial building, containing an auditorium with a seating

capacity of 4,000, to be dedicated to the memory of the men of Joplin and Jasper county who were killed in the World War. The funds for the building were obtained by a \$250,000 bond issue of the city of Joplin.

In the Memorial Park at Webb City there is a monument erected by the citizens of the town in memory of her World War soldiers and sailors.

JEFFERSON

At Hillsboro there is a monument erected in 1918 by the the Old Settlers Association of Hillsboro in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of Jefferson county on December 8, 1818.

Soon after the establishment by the Spanish government of the post of New Madrid in 1789, the public road, called by the Spanish "el camino real"—the King's Highway—was marked along the old Indian trail running from New Madrid north to St. Louis. At Kimmswick in Jefferson county, on the route of this highway, there is a marker erected in 1917 and dedicated on November 28 of that year by the D. A. R. The route of this early road or "trace" has also been marked at Perryville, at Cape Girardeau and at Ste. Genevieve, by the D. A. R.

JOHNSON

The Warrensburg chapter of the D. A. R. has placed a federal marker at the grave of Martin Warren, a Revolutionary soldier and the pioneer settler for whom Warrensburg was named.

LACLEDE

In 1903 the 42nd General Assembly authorized an appropriation of \$1,500 for the erection of a monument to Joseph W. McClurg, governor of the State from 1869 to 1871. The monument was erected in 1904 at the grave of Governor McClurg in the city cemetery at Lebanon in Laclede county.

In Lebanon, also, there is a monument erected by the citizens of the town and county as a tribute to Richard Parks Bland—"Silver Dick" Bland—for twenty-five years one of Missouri's ablest representatives in Congress, and, throughout the sixteen years of the currency controversy in that body, nationally known as the apostle of "free silver."

The Lebanon High School building completed in 1924 was given to the town by Mrs. Louise G. Wallace as a memorial to her husband, the late Judge W. I. Wallace, a prominent lawyer of Lebanon.

LAFAYETTE

On the battlefield of Lexington, in Lafayette county, where was fought from September 18 to 20, 1861, one of the most decisive battles of the Civil War in Missouri, there is a granite marker erected in commemoration of the event by the Business and Professional Women's Club of Lexington.

The D. A. R. has placed markers along the Santa Fe trail where it traverses Lafayette county at Wellington, Lexington, Dover, and Waverly, and at Mt. Tabo bridge near Mt. Vernon.

LAWRENCE

As a tribute to the soldiers and sailors of Lawrence county who died in the World War, the people of the county, with the aid of the regular State appropriation, have erected a monument in the town of Verona, on the public square.

The grave of William Lumbley, the only Revolutionary soldier buried in the county, is marked by a rude stone wall, built by the citizens of the county in 1876. Lumbley is buried near the site of the mill which he owned and operated, about fourteen miles northeast of Mt. Vernon.

LEWIS

In Forest Grove cemetery at Canton, there is a monument to the memory of J. W. Barrett and William H. Graves, both past Grand Masters of the I. O. O. F. of Missouri. The shaft was erected by the Canton chapter of the I. O. O. F. with contributions from members of the Order throughout the State.

LINCOLN

In 1918 the Troy chapter of the D. A. R. placed a granite marker in the public square in Troy marking the site of Woods Fort, where the early settlers of the region gathered for protection from the Indians during the War of 1812. This fort was the headquarters of Lieutenant Zachary Taylor, who was sent into that part of the State with his command to protect the settlers from the Indians.

LINN

In the city park of Laclede in Linn county, famed as the birthplace of General John J. Pershing, there is an unpolished shaft of native red granite erected by the D. A. R. as a tribute to the famous soldier.

A monument to the Union soldiers of Linn county was erected some years ago by the Union veterans of Brookfield and the citizens of the county.

LIVINGSTON

In Chillicothe, set in the wall of the O. P. Clark building which stands at the southeast corner of the courthouse square, there is a stone and granite memorial tablet bearing the following inscription:

Official
Zero Mile Stone
County Court of Livingston County
1924

In Memory of
Nelson Kneass
1823-1868
Author of Music To
"Ben Bolt"

Who Died in The Browning Hotel On This
Site. His Remains Rest by Those of His
Wife, in Edgewood, Chillicothe, Missouri

Erected By The Chamber of Commerce
From Public Contributions Secured
Throughout The Nation Under a Proclama-
tion Issued by Gov. Arthur M. Hyde, June
16, 1922.

In recognition of the work of the local chapter of the D. A. R. in securing funds for the paving of the lane leading to Edgewood cemetery there is a marker bearing an inscription as a tribute to the Olive Prince chapter of Chillicothe.

MCDONALD

In McDonald county, about three-quarters of a mile south of Southwest City, is located the cornerstone of the states of Missouri, Arkansas, and Oklahoma. At this point the boundaries of the three states converge, and the spot is marked by a stone erected in 1915 by the Ozark Culture Club of Southwest City. This marker is surmounted by the smaller stone, erected in 1821 at the time of Missouri's admission into the Union. The following inscriptions occur on the four sides of the stone: On the south side, "Arkansas 1836;" on the west face, "Oklahoma 1907;" on the north side, "Missouri 1821;" and on the east, "Erected by the Ozark Culture Club 1915."

MADISON

As a tribute to their soldier dead, the citizens of Madison county have dedicated to their memory the stone and brick entrance to Memorial Park in Fredericktown. Upon each side of the entrance there are bronze tablets with inscriptions setting forth the purpose of the structure and bearing the names of the soldiers who died for their country.

MARIES

Maries county has honored the memory of her World War heroes by the erection of a memorial on the courthouse lawn at Vienna with funds obtained by public subscription and State and county appropriations.

MARION

In the city of Hannibal, famed as the boyhood home of Mark Twain, there is a monument to the memory of the great humorist, philosopher and author, erected in Riverview Park by the State of Missouri with an appropriation authorized in 1911 by the 46th General Assembly.

The house in Hannibal where Missouri's most famous man of letters spent his boyhood was presented to the city in 1912 by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Mahan of Hannibal. At the dedication ceremonies, which took place on May 15, 1912, a bronze tablet with a portrait in bas-relief of Mark Twain was unveiled. The tablet and the marker on the outer wall of the house were both a part of the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Mahan.

In Hannibal, also, there is the monument erected in Central Park by the citizens of Hannibal and of Marion and the surrounding counties, to commemorate the life and public service of Colonel William H. Hatch, for sixteen years a member of Congress from the first district and the sponsor and most zealous worker for the bill creating the office of Secretary of Agriculture.

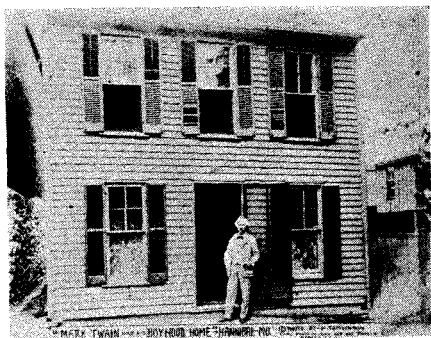
The Garth Memorial Library at Hannibal, established in 1871, was the gift to the city of Mrs. H. K. Garth and Mrs. Annie Garth Goodlett.

In memory of the ten Confederate soldiers executed at Palmyra in October, 1862, there is a monument erected on the courthouse lawn by the Confederate Monument Association, which was organized some years ago at Palmyra for the purpose of honoring in stone and bronze the victims of what is known in Missouri history as the "Palmyra Massacre."

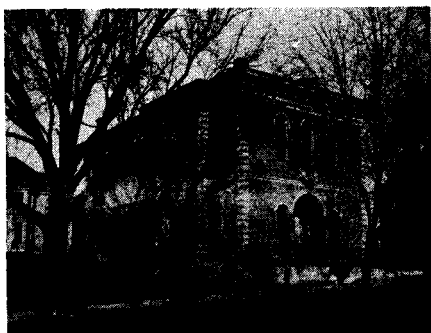
The grave of James Bates, a soldier of the Revolution buried on the Bates farm near Palmyra, has a bronze marker placed there by the D. A. R.

MILLER

Through the efforts of the American Legion Post at Iberia in Miller county, the citizens of the county with the



Mark Twain's Boyhood Home, Hannibal,
Marion County



Lewis Memorial Library, Glasgow,
Howard County



Cornerstone of the States of Missouri, Arkansas
and Oklahoma, near Southwest City,
McDonald County



Millstone Erected by D. A. R. as Marker on
Boone's Lick Road, St. Charles County

aid of a State appropriation have erected a memorial to the soldiers and sailors who gave their lives in the great war.

MISSISSIPPI

A monument to Mississippi county's soldiers and sailors of the World War erected by the people of Charleston with state and county aid, stands in the courthouse park at Charleston.

In Belmont there is a monument commemorating the battle fought there on November 6, 1861, in which engagement the Confederate forces put to rout the Union troops commanded by U. S. Grant, then a colonel in the Federal army.

MONROE

At Florida in Monroe county, the birthplace of Samuel L. Clemens, known to literature as Mark Twain, there is a memorial park honoring the memory of the great man. The site of the park was purchased and laid out by the Mark Twain Memorial Park Association, which was organized through the efforts of a group of Missouri editors in 1923. Funds for the project were obtained by the Association through private contributions from individuals and organizations throughout the State and Nation.

The Mark Twain Monument in the center of the town square at Florida was erected in 1913 by the State of Missouri with funds appropriated by the 46th General Assembly in 1911. The monument is a granite shaft, surmounted by a bronze bust of Mark Twain. A bronze tablet on the face of the shaft bears the inscription:

In This Village Was Born
November Thirteenth, 1835
Mark Twain
He Cheered and Comforted
A Tired World
Erected By the State of
Missouri, 1913

The act which authorized the appropriation for this monument also provided \$10,000 for the erection of the Mark Twain Monument, which stands in Riverview Park at Hannibal, where the great humorist spent his boyhood.

The Dulaney Public Library at Paris was given to the town by the sons and daughters of the late William H. and Susan Van Zant Dulaney, as a memorial to these pioneer citizens of Paris. The gift of \$30,000, made in June, 1914, erected the building and provided a \$7,000 endowment for the library. The building was dedicated in June, 1915.

NEW MADRID

At New Madrid there is a granite boulder erected by the D. A. R. to mark the beginning of the old King's Highway, the earliest road in this part of the State. It followed the old Indian trail from New Madrid north to St. Louis, and is still in existence as a part of State Highway Number 9.

NEWTON.

In the I. O. O. F. cemetery at Neosho there is a monument erected by the citizens of the town and county to the memory of their Confederate dead.

NODAWAY.

Nodaway county's memorial to her World War dead is in the form of an avenue leading through the campus of the Northwest Missouri State Teachers College at Maryville. The local chapter of the D. A. R. erected at the eastern and western entrances to this avenue brick pillars bearing bronze tablets, containing the names of the soldiers and an inscription which reads: "In memory of the men who gave their lives in the great World War, 1914-1918."

At the corner of Second and Buchanan streets in Maryville there stands a red granite boulder, marking the site of the first house built in the town in 1844. The marker was erected in 1921, the centennial year of Missouri's statehood, by the citizens of Maryville.

PEMISCOT

On April 11, 1916, the Missouri Society of the D. A. R. dedicated a granite boulder at Caruthersville to mark the line of the old Spanish road running from New Madrid north to St. Louis, known during the Spanish domination as El Camino Real, the King's Highway.

As a memorial to the seventy men from Pemiscot county who lost their lives in the World War, seventy maple trees have been planted around the cemetery in Caruthersville. Two memorial trees were also planted at the High School in honor of two former students who died in the service of their country.

PERRY

At Perryville there is a monument dedicated to the memory of the 1,800 Union soldiers of Perry county who served in the Civil War. The monument, which is of Barre granite surmounted by the figure of a Union soldier, was erected by public subscription through the efforts of the local camp of the Sons of Veterans and its Auxiliary.

At Perryville, also, there is a marker dedicated by the D. A. R. on November 27, 1917, to mark the route of the King's Highway, the old Spanish road running from New Madrid to St. Louis.

PHELPS

Phelps county has honored its soldiers, sailors, and marines of the World War by the erection of a memorial drinking fountain to their memory, on the grounds of the postoffice in Rolla. The center shaft above the fountain is of red granite, bearing a bronze shield which contains the names of twenty-one men who lost their lives. This shaft is surmounted by an American eagle in bronze. Flanking the fountain on either side are wide stone seats with bronze tablets at each end, one honoring the veterans of former wars, 1861-65 and 1898, and one to the men who gave their lives during 1917-18.

The fountain was built with funds obtained by state and county subscription, and was erected under the supervision of a committee of the D. A. R., with representatives from the towns of Rolla, Newburg, and St. James. It was unveiled on May 30, 1923.

The Civics Club of Newburg has erected a bronze tablet dedicated to the memory of Louis J. Simms, the only Phelps county soldier who lost his life in the great war.

PIKE

In 1923 the State legislature authorized an appropriation of \$25,000 for the erection of a monument to the memory of Champ Clark, at Bowling Green, in Pike county, which was the home for nearly half a century of Missouri's veteran Congressman.

On July 22, 1917, the D. A. R. dedicated a marker near Louisiana on the site where once stood Buffalo Fort, built by pioneer families of that region as a refuge from the Indians in the early days of Pike county's settlement. The stone used as a marker is a red granite boulder found between Eolia and Paynesville, the presence of which in that section has puzzled geologists and scientists for many years, because of the fact that no other formation of this kind is known to exist in the county. The boulder has been left in its rough, uncut state and on its face has been placed a bronze tablet bearing the names of the families who were wont to seek protection from Indian depredations within the walls of the old fort.

The Bowling Green chapter of the D. A. R. with the aid of a State appropriation has erected a memorial gateway at the entrance to the city cemetery, in tribute to the World War soldiers, sailors and marines of the county who made the supreme sacrifice in the World War.

In 1920 the Frankford chapter of the same organization erected a memorial tablet honoring Solomon Fischer, the founder of the town of Frankford.

The stone wall and the entrance to the high school in Louisiana were erected by the Pike county chapter of the

D. A. R. to mark the site of the first public school in Louisiana and in memory of the first teachers and students of the school.

RANDOLPH

A monument to the Confederate soldiers of Randolph county, erected by the Moberly chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, stands in Oakland cemetery in Moberly.

RAY

On July 29, 1918, the seventy-second anniversary of the arrival in Mexico of the Doniphan Expedition, the State of Missouri dedicated at Richmond in Ray county a monument of bronze and granite to the memory of Colonel Alexander W. Doniphan, the gallant leader of the Expedition.

In Richmond, also, there is a monument erected by the State in 1904 at the grave of Governor Austin A. King, chief executive of the State from 1848 to 1853.

The Mormon Church of Salt Lake City some years ago placed a monument in the old city cemetery at Richmond, to the memory of Oliver Cowdery, David Whitmer and Martin Harris.

REYNOLDS

Reynolds county has paid tribute to her World War heroes by the erection at Centerville of a granite shaft bearing the names of the eighteen soldiers from the county who lost their lives in the struggle for democracy. The memorial was erected by funds subscribed by the citizens of the county and a State appropriation of \$350.

RIPLEY

In the town of Doniphan there is a marble drinking fountain erected at the corner of Mill and State streets, by the friends of the late Dr. Samuel Atwater Proctor, a pioneer physician and surgeon of Ripley county, whose life of service to the community is commemorated in this memorial.

In memory of the World War soldiers of the county, the citizens of the town and county have dedicated a memorial building which provides reading and rest rooms and a hospital room furnished by the Red Cross. The building was purchased and remodeled with funds obtained by the women of Doniphan.

ST. CHARLES

Along the route of the Boone's Lick road in St. Charles county, the D. A. R. and the State of Missouri have placed markers of granite and bronze to mark this early trail which followed the old Indian trace from St. Charles to Franklin in Howard county. The first of these markers was dedicated in 1913 in St. Charles on the courthouse square. It is a large granite boulder bearing a bronze tablet with the inscription:

The Boone's Lick Road
—St. Charles to Franklin—
A trace first marked by the Indians
The trail followed by early trappers and hunters
And by Daniel Boone when he discovered the
Salt Springs, Afterwards Called Boone's Lick
Which gave to the Road its Name
The Main Highway out of which grew
The Santa Fe Trail, the Salt Lake Trail, and
The Great Oregon Trail
Marked by
The Daughters of the American Revolution
and the State of Missouri
1913
(Les Petites Cotes—St. Charles, 1769)

Six other markers were placed along this historic road and dedicated in 1913. There is one at Coontz Fort, built in 1812 near Cottleville by John and Nich Coontz, and another stands near Dardenne at the old Gill house, one of the early stage stands along the route, where the marker is in the form

of two large mill stones formerly used in the grist mill operated at this place. There is a third marker on the site of Naylor's store opposite the Dardenne postoffice, and on Dardenne prairie, at Pond Fort, built about 1812 and first used as a stage station in 1820, stands a fourth. The other markers were placed near Daniel Boone's home at the intersection of the Femme Osage and Boone's Lick roads and on the site of Kenner's Tavern, which was kept in 1819 by Rodman F. Kenner in the little village of Pauldingville.

In the town of St. Charles, which, during the Spanish occupation, was a military post and headquarters of the District of St. Charles, there still stands the old stone house that served as headquarters of the first two commandants of the District, Louis Blanchette and Charles Tayon. On October 5, 1921, the State society of the D. A. R. dedicated a bronze tablet marking this, the first government building of the Spaniards north of the Missouri river. This tablet also marks the home of Blanchette, who was the founder and first settler of the town—then called *Les Petite Cotes*, the Little Hills—as well as the first civil and military commandant of the District.

The D. A. R. has also marked the graves of two Revolutionary soldiers buried in St. Charles county. The soldiers graves thus marked are those of John Castlio, in the family cemetery one mile west of Wentzville, and of Zachariah Moore, in the Parsons cemetery at Defiance.

In commemoration of the soldiers of the War of 1812 buried in St. Charles county, the Rebecca Wells Heald chapter of the Daughters of 1812 has placed the usual bronze standards at the graves of Major Nathan Heald in Mt. Zion cemetery near O'Fallon; of Robert McClure in the cemetery of the Presbyterian Church at Dardenne; of Milton Ferneyhough in the family cemetery on Femme Osage creek; and of James Campbell in the Pitman family graveyard near Cottleville.

In 1867, the American Bible Society erected a monument at the grave of Thomas Lindsay in the family burial ground near Elm Point, in grateful remembrance of Mr. Lindsay's generosity in bequeathing the Society a large tract of land.

A monument to the memory of Mrs. Mary E. Sibley, who, with her husband, Major George C. Sibley, founded Lindenwood College at St. Charles in 1827, was erected some years ago in the family cemetery at Lindenwood. Funds were obtained for this monument by public subscription.

At St. Charles, on November 11, 1920, the Women's Relief Corps No. 128 of St. Charles unveiled a monument in Oakgrove cemetery to perpetuate the memory of the soldiers and sailors of the town and county who gave their lives in the World War. Beneath the inscription honoring the soldiers of 1917-18 there also appears on the base of the monument a tribute to the soldiers of the Civil War, 1861-65.

Near this monument in Oakgrove cemetery there stands a shaft erected to the memory of the men who lost their lives during the construction of the railroad bridge across the Missouri river at St. Charles. The monument was erected by the employees of the St. Charles Bridge Company in 1871.

At the grave of Judge Arnold Krekel in Oakgrove cemetery, St. Charles, there is a massive granite monument erected by the friends of the eminent jurist and lawyer, who was for many years U. S. district judge for the Western District of Missouri.

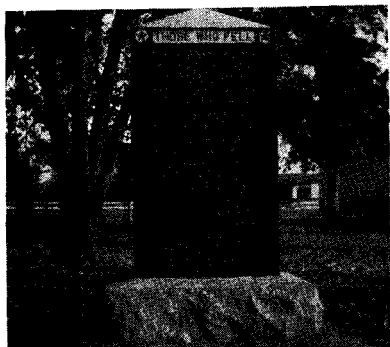
ST. FRANCOIS

At Farmington in St. Francois county there was erected in 1924 the Long Memorial Building, the gift of Mrs. Jane Long Bisby in memory of her brother, Dubart Long, for many years a prominent citizen of the town. The building will be used as a city hall, public library and community center.

Bonne Terre has a Memorial Library given to the town by Mr. Dwight A. Jones in 1906.

On June 16, 1916, the Sarah Barton Murphy chapter of the D. A. R. dedicated markers at the graves of James Caldwell in Parkview cemetery and of William Alexander on the J. C. Alexander farm west of Farmington. Both men were soldiers of the Revolution.

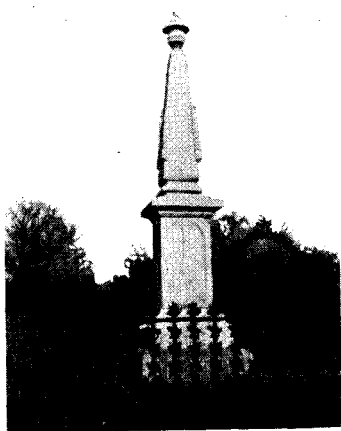
The same organization dedicated at Farmington on September 12, 1924, a memorial drinking fountain to the soldiers



Monument to World War Soldiers and Sailors,
Centerville, Reynolds County



King's Highway Marker, Ste. Genevieve,
Ste. Genevieve County



State Monument to Lewis F. Linn, Missouri's
"Model Senator," Ste. Genevieve,
Ste. Genevieve County



State Monument to Alexander W. Doniphan,
Richmond, Ray County
(Courtesy Encoc, Photo)

and sailors of St. Francois county who served in the World War. The fountain was a gift to the city of Farmington of the Sarah Barton Murphy chapter of the D. A. R.

STE. GENEVIEVE

In the cemetery of Ste. Genevieve there stands a monument erected by the State of Missouri at the grave of Dr. Lewis F. Linn, the "model senator" of Missouri, who served the State in the United States senate from 1833 to 1843.

In 1917 the State society of the D. A. R. erected a granite marker at Ste. Genevieve along the route traversed by the old Spanish highway called "El Camino Real" which ran from New Madrid to St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS COUNTY

In the cemetery at Kirkwood in St. Louis county, there is a monument erected in 1904 by the State of Missouri to the memory of B. Gratz Brown, twentieth governor of the State, who served as its chief executive from 1871 to 1873.

ST. LOUIS CITY*

In the city of St. Louis, on the west side of Main street between Market and Walnut streets, where once stood the old Chouteau mansion, there is a bronze tablet to the memory of Captain Louis St. Ange de Bellerive, who first established civil government in St. Louis on January 21, 1766. The memorial was erected by the Current Topics Section of the Wednesday Club.

On the same site there is another bronze tablet which bears the following inscription: "From this point the Spaniards set out January 2, 1781, on their victorious revolutionary expedition against Fort Saint Joseph, Michigan, the nearest point flying the British flag. Erected by the Jefferson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, 1903."

*The data herewith included on the monuments and memorials in the city of St. Louis is a condensed version of the article "Public Art" by Miss Mary Powell, which appeared in the August, 1920, issue of the *St. Louis Public Library Bulletin*.

At Fourth and Cerre streets there is a tablet marking the house where General (then Captain) Ulysses S. Grant and Miss Julia Dent were married on August 22, 1848.

In the hallway of the Old Southern Hotel at Fourth and Walnut streets, there is a tablet to the memory of Pontiac, the great chief of the Ottawa Indians. Pontiac came to St. Louis in 1769 to visit his friend, St. Ange de Bellerive, then governor of the Post of St. Louis. He was killed at Cahokia and buried in St. Louis. The tablet was erected in 1900, near the supposed location of his grave, by the St. Louis chapter of the D. A. R.

In Lyon Park, at Broadway and Arsenal streets, named in honor of General Nathaniel Lyon, there is a granite obelisk to the memory of this able soldier, erected in 1874 by the Lyon Monument Association.

At 634 South Broadway is a bronze tablet erected to the memory of Eugene Field. It was supposed, when erected, to mark his birthplace, but he is now known to have been born at 28 Collins street. The tablet was the gift of about eighty members of the University Club, the design and execution being the gift of E. G. Garden. The tablet was unveiled by Mark Twain on June 6, 1902.

On the National Bank of Commerce Building, at the corner of Broadway and Olive, there is a bronze tablet honoring the memory of William Clark. The inscription reads: "The gift of the National Bank of Commerce. Here lived and died William Clark, 1770-1838, of the Lewis and Clark expedition. Soldier: Explorer: Territorial Governor: Superintendent of Indian Affairs. The Civic League of St. Louis Owned by the Missouri Historical Society. Erected September 23d, 1906, the one hundredth anniversary of the return of the expedition."

In the main reading room of the Mercantile Library there is a bronze bust of John Napier Dyer, erected to his memory by his friends in recognition of twenty-seven years of faithful service as librarian of the institution.

In the Board of Education Building at 911 Locust street, there is a bronze tablet set in the door panel opposite the

elevators on the sixth floor. The inscription explains its meaning: "Jessie Parsons Blewett Fund. 'A memorial to my honored and beloved wife and to her parents, Charles Bunyan Parsons—Jane Elizabeth Parsons.' Established August the fourth, 1916, as a fund on the St. Louis Public Schools Foundation for the relief of distress and for the advancement of professional training. The foundation and this, its first fund, were laid to serve as an organized source of aid for those teachers who are too heavily burdened and for those whose talent and ambition are worthy of opportunities for better professional training than their limited means allow. The vision and spirit that conceived and initiated the ideas here recorded were those of Ben Blewett, Superintendent of Instruction of the St. Louis Public Schools, 1908-1917."

In the lobby of the Post-Dispatch Building there is a bronze bust of Joseph Pulitzer, on the pedestal of which is a tablet bearing the statement of his editorial creed written by him when he gave up the control of the *Post-Dispatch*.

The only public representation of General U. S. Grant in the city where he once lived is a statue of the great general on a pedestal of Missouri granite, which stands at the northeast corner of Washington Square. It was presented to the city by the Grant Monument Association and unveiled October 29, 1888.

In the entrance of Christ Church Cathedral, at the corner of Locust and Thirteenth streets, there is a bronze tablet in bas-relief, to the memory of Reverend Montgomery Schuyler, who was Dean of the Cathedral for forty-two years. The memorial was erected by the congregation of the Cathedral.

A bronze statue of Pierre Laclede Ligest, the founder of St. Louis, was unveiled in City Hall Park on May 30, 1914. The inscription on the four faces of the granite base are as follows: East side, "This statue presented to the city of St. Louis by the St. Louis Centennial Association which conducted the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of incorporation, 1909;" the north side, "Laclede, founder of St. Louis, 1764;" on the west face, "St. Louis founded by Laclede, 1764. Incorporated as a town, 1809. Incorporated

as a city, 1823;" and on the south side, "Pierre Laclede Ligest. Born Bedous, France, 1724. Died on the banks of the Mississippi River, 1778."

A bronze tablet has been placed on the site of the old High School, at Fifteenth and Olive streets, by former pupils of the school. The inscription reads: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free. 1856-1893." Below this are the words: "In grateful remembrance former pupils of the St. Louis High School have placed this tablet here to mark the site of the first high school building in St. Louis. That they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly. MDCCCIII."

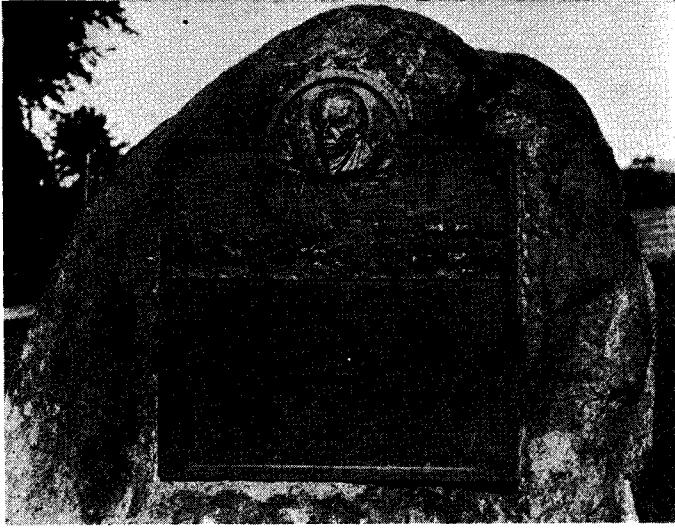
In the Railroad Y. M. C. A. building at Twentieth and Eugenia streets, a memorial tablet to the memory of the railroad men who lost their lives in the World War was unveiled on May 28, 1920. The tablet was the gift of the St. Louis Railway Club.

In Lafayette Park there stands a bronze memorial statue of George Washington. It is a copy of the original by Jean Antoine Houdon which stands in the Capitol at Richmond, Virginia, and was done from life by Houdon in 1788. The copy was placed in Lafayette Park in 1869.

A colossal statue of Thomas Hart Benton, Missouri's statesman, stands at the center of Lafayette Park. The figure is of bronze and stands on a base of Quincy granite. It was erected in May, 1868.

A bronze tablet honoring the memory of the sixteen students from McKinley High School who lost their lives in the World War was unveiled on May 30, 1920.

In the small area known as Benton Park at Jefferson avenue and Arsenal street there is a memorial shaft erected in 1882, in memory of Friederich Hecker, one of the German revolutionists who came to St. Louis in the forties. The memorial is a shaft of gray stone bearing on three sides circular medallions of bronze, two of which bear the dates 1848 and 1861 and the third having a bronze portrait in high relief.



Boone's Lick Road Marker, St. Charles,
St. Charles County



Thomas H. Benton Monument in Lafayette
Park, St. Louis



Bronze Statue of Francis P. Blair, Jr., Lindell
Avenue Entrance to Forest Park, St. Louis

The Schiller Monument stands in St. Louis Place at Twenty-first street and Rauschenbach avenue. It was erected in 1898 by the Schiller-Verein, as the gift of Charles G. Stifel, and is an exact reproduction of the statue in Marbach, Germany, Schiller's birthplace.

A statue called "The Naked Truth" is placed in Reservoir Park facing the northwest entrance. It is a memorial to Preetorius, Schurz and Daenzer, German-American newspaper men, and is also meant to commemorate the German spirit in American citizenship. The memorial was a gift to St. Louis of the German-American Alliance and was unveiled May 27, 1914.

A soldiers' memorial tablet of bronze was unveiled in Central High School in May, 1919. The tablet bears the inscription: "In memory of the Sons of Central High School who gave their lives in the World War. Anno Domini MCMXIX." Below this are the names of the eighteen men who died in service and the words: "Their name liveth to all generations."

At the Taussig School on Grand Avenue there is a bronze tablet in memory of Dr. William Taussig for whom the school was named.

A statue of Columbus, by von Miller of Munich, Germany, stands at the Grand Avenue entrance to Tower Grove Park. It is one of three statues presented to the city by Henry Shaw, and was formally unveiled October 12, 1886.

In the same park stands a bronze statue of Alexander von Humboldt, also given to St. Louis by Henry Shaw.

The last of the three statues received by the city from Mr. Shaw is the Shakespeare statue which was unveiled in Tower Grove Park on April 23, 1878, on the 314th anniversary of Shakespeare's birth.

Bronze busts of six of the world's great musicians were presented to the Park in the early eighties. The memorial busts of Mozart and Rossini were set up in 1882, those of Wagner and Beethoven were unveiled in 1884, and in 1886 the busts of Gounod and Verdi were unveiled.

In the building of the Ethical Culture Society at 3648 Washington Avenue there is a memorial tablet of bronze to Walter L. Sheldon, lecturer of the Society for many years.

A bronze tablet in the Second Presbyterian Church, at Taylor and Westminster Avenues, was unveiled May 30, 1920, in memory of the one hundred and one men of that congregation who served in the War. It is dedicated to the six men who gave their lives in the cause of democracy.

Another memorial tablet in bronze is in the Oak Hill School, erected in memory of four graduates of the institution who laid down their lives in the World War.

In the rotunda of Barnes Hospital there is a bronze bust of Mr. Barnes, for whom the hospital was named. It was dedicated October 27, 1914.

In Forest Park there is a sundial on the terrace of the Pavilion which bears the inscription: "Erected by the Missouri Society of Colonial Dames of America. A tribute to the memory of Mary Harrison Leighton Shields who organized the Society in 1876 and was for seventeen years its President, 1913." The dial plate is of bronze. Around it in raised stone letters is the full name of Mrs. Shields and in bronze the motto: "When light has failed love remains shining."

An equestrian statue called the "Apotheosis of St. Louis" was presented to the city of St. Louis by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company and was unveiled in Forest Park October 4, 1906. "It represents St. Louis, the Crusader, clad in armor of the 13th century and holding aloft his inverted sword forming the cross." The statue stands in front of the City Art Museum.

The Bates Statue at the southeast entrance to Forest Park is a bronze memorial to Edward Bates, a member of Lincoln's first cabinet. On the four sides of the granite pedestal are medallion portraits of Captain James B. Eads, Governor Hamilton R. Gamble, Mr. Charles Gibson and Henry S. Geyer.

At the Lindell Avenue entrance to Forest Park there stands the colossal bronze statue of General Francis Preston Blair. On the east side of the granite pedestal is General

Blair's name and his birth and death dates; on the west side there is an inscription setting forth his public service as a statesman. The monument was presented to the city by the Blair Monument Association and was unveiled May 21, 1885.

The Confederate Memorial, on the north side of the Grand Drive between the Lindell entrance and the Jefferson Memorial, was erected in 1914 by the Ladies' Confederate Monument Association. It is of granite and bronze.

The Jahn Memorial on the border of the lagoon, west of the Missouri Pavilion, was a gift of the St. Louis Turn Verein. It was unveiled October 11, 1913.

The statue of General Franz Sigel, at McKinley and Government Drives in the Park, is the only outdoor equestrian statue in the city, except the statue of St. Louis. It is of bronze on a granite base and was unveiled in 1906.

Near the Sigel statue at the lily pond there is the Bertha Guggenheim Memorial Fountain.

In the City Art Museum in Forest Park there is a bust of Halsey C. Ives which bears the following inscription: "To Halsey Cooley Ives, LL. D., 1847-1911. Founder of the St. Louis School of Fine Arts and of this Museum, who devoted his life to the service of art; this monument is erected by the Public. 'Art should be a matter of everyday enjoyment and use to every normally constituted man, woman, or child.' —Ives." The memorial was dedicated February 1, 1914.

Two tablets commemorative of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and of the gift of the Art Museum to the City are on the north wall. One reads: "Presented to the City of St. Louis by the General Federation of Women's Clubs in commemoration of the acquisition of the Louisiana Territory." On the other are the words: "To celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the acquisition of the Louisiana Territory. The Universal Exposition of 1904 was held on this site—it was participated in by the states and territories of the American Union, by the National Government and by foreign countries."

In the Jefferson Memorial building, erected by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and dedicated on April 30,

1913, to the memory of Thomas Jefferson and in commemoration of the acquisition of the territory of Louisiana, there are a number of memorial tablets and statues.

In the high arch of the rotunda is the Jefferson statue, the colossal seated figure of the great statesman, carved from marble by Karl Bitter. It was unveiled at the time of the dedication of the building on April 30, 1913.

On the east wall of the rotunda is the bronze tablet in high relief representing Monroe, Livingston, and Marbois signing the Louisiana Purchase treaty on April 30, 1803.

Two bronze tablets, one on the west wall of the rotunda, and the other in the north entrance, were erected in memory of Jefferson and the Louisiana Purchase, and in commemoration of the Exposition and the erection of the building.

On the west wall of Jefferson Hall in the west wing there are two bronze tablets, one of pioneer deeds and one of pioneer names, presented to the Missouri Historical Society by the Missouri Society of the U. S. Daughters of 1812. "The Pathfinders" tablet was unveiled April 9, 1918, and the "Pioneer Types" was placed February 16, 1915.

A bronze memorial tablet to Colonel Samuel Hammond, who was appointed by President Jefferson commandant of the District of Louisiana in 1804, was presented to the Missouri Historical Society by the St. Louis chapter of the D. A. R. It is placed in the stair hall of the east wing of the Jefferson Memorial and was unveiled on April 30, 1913.

In the Church of the Unity there is a memorial tablet of bronze to the memory of John S. Collins and his wife, Mary Burnham Collins. The tablet was given by members of the congregation and was unveiled in the spring of 1920.

As a tribute to the four men of Westminster Presbyterian Church who lost their lives in France, there is a memorial tablet on the left side of the alcove at the east end of the church. The memorial was erected by the congregation and was unveiled May 30, 1920.

A memorial tablet, in the entrance of St. John's Methodist Church, records the names of those from that church who

served in the World War. One gold star is on the honor roll. The tablet was dedicated May 4, 1919.

In the Church of the Messiah, at Union and Enright avenues, there is a tablet to the memory of the men and women from that congregation who served in the World War. Dedication ceremonies were held May 30, 1920.

The American Federation of Musicians has recently erected a monument to the memory of Owen Miller and Otto Ostendorf, two former St. Louis musicians. This memorial, which is in the form of a drinking fountain, is in Forest Park, east of the Forsythe Boulevard entrance, at Skinker Road. It was unveiled by Joseph N. Weber, President of the American Federation of Musicians, on May 31, 1925.

A bronze tablet to the memory of the one hundred and thirty-nine men of the Pilgrim Congregational Church who served in the World War was unveiled April 20, 1920.

A memorial tablet containing the names of twenty-four boys from Soldan High School who lost their lives in the World War was unveiled there May 29, 1919.

In the Blind Girl's Home at 5235 Page Boulevard there is a memorial tablet to Mrs. L. L. Culver, in recognition of her generosity in donating the site and building for the school.

Commemorative of the life of Bishop Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, for thirty-seven years Bishop of Missouri and for twenty years Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, there is to be erected in the heart of downtown St. Louis the Bishop Tuttle Memorial. The building will be the center of all diocesan activities, will house adequately all national and regional gatherings of the Church, and will serve as a social center for downtown St. Louis.

SALINE

Saline county's monument to her World War heroes is in the form of a memorial gateway at the entrance to Ridge Park cemetery at Marshall. The Marshall chapter of the D. A. R. dedicated this gateway on May 30, 1924.

On September 28, 1923, the historic old tavern at Arrow Rock on the route of the Santa Fe trail in Saline county, was

formally presented by Governor Arthur M. Hyde on behalf of the State to the Daughters of the American Revolution. The purchase of the tavern by the State was authorized by the 52nd General Assembly, Governor Hyde signing the bill on March 16, 1923. The old hostelry will be preserved by the D. A. R. as an historical museum to perpetuate the memory of the pioneers of the State and to commemorate the many stirring events in her history in which the old tavern played so important a part.

Following the route of the Santa Fe trail in Saline county the State of Missouri and the State society of the D. A. R. have erected markers at Arrow Rock, two in the southeastern part of the county near the Thompson and Neff farms, one in Marshall on the corner of the courthouse square, another near the Kiser farm, and one at Grand Pass in the northwestern part of the county.

SCOTLAND

A memorial drinking fountain in memory of Scotland county's World War soldiers and sailors has been erected in Memphis through the efforts of the Betsy Ross Club, an organization of business women of Memphis. The fountain is a marble basin supported by pillars of stone on which are chiseled the names of the men who lost their lives during the War. Funds for this memorial were contributed by the Betsy Ross Club, the State of Missouri and fraternal and patriotic organizations of Memphis and the county.

SCOTT

As a tribute to the soldiers and sailors who gave their lives in the cause of righteousness during 1917 and 1918, there has been erected at Benton in Scott county a memorial drinking fountain, with funds appropriated by the county court and the State of Missouri.

Along the old King's Highway, which intersects Scott county from north to south for a distance of some thirty miles, the D. A. R. with the usual State aid has erected markers

at Sikeston, at Benton and at the extreme northern edge of the county.

STODDARD

At Bloomfield there is a granite drinking fountain erected and presented to the town as a memorial to the late Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Crumb, by the children of these pioneer residents of the county.

SULLIVAN

At Greencastle there is a monument to the memory of the World War heroes of Sullivan county, erected by public subscription through the efforts of the local post of the American Legion. The bronze figure of a soldier surmounts the rough-hewn granite base of the monument, which bears a bronze tablet with the inscription:

In Memory of the American Soldiers and Sailors
Who Lost Their Lives in the Great War

TEXAS

Texas county has paid lasting tribute to her soldiers and sailors of the World War in three memorials erected in various parts of the county.

A memorial building has been erected at Houston, the county seat, through the efforts of the Women's Civic League and the Houston Commercial Club, to serve as a public library and community center.

At Licking the people of the town have dedicated a memorial building to be used, like the one at Houston, as a community center.

At Cabool, in the southwestern part of the county, the soldiers' memorial is in the form of a stone arch, erected by the Women's Civic League of the town.

VERNON

In the spring of 1924, the Nevada chapter of the U. D. C. dedicated a memorial drinking fountain at Nevada to the

memory of General Sterling Price, Missouri's great Confederate general.

At Nevada a memorial building to the World War soldiers of Vernon county was completed in the fall of 1924, through the efforts of the local post of the American Legion. The maximum appropriation of \$1,000 was obtained from the State, the same amount from the county court, and the remaining \$33,000 by public subscription. The building is the property of the Leon Ogier Post No. 2 of the American Legion.

In November, 1921, the Elizabeth Cary chapter of the D. A. R. planted an avenue of fifty elm trees along the road to Camp Clark, the military reservation near Nevada, to be a lasting tribute to the soldiers of the great War from Vernon county.

WARREN

On the campus of Central Wesleyan College at Warrenton there stands the J. Louis Kessler Memorial Hall, erected in memory of Professor Kessler of the College faculty who lost his life some years ago in saving students from a burning dormitory.

Two miles east of the little village of Marthasville, in Warren county, there is a rough granite boulder marking the spot where Daniel Boone was buried in 1820. Boone died near Femme Osage in St. Charles county and was buried beside his wife near Marthasville, but his remains and those of his wife were removed to Frankfort, Kentucky, in September, 1845, in response to a request from the Kentucky legislature. In 1915 the Missouri society of the D. A. R. and the State of Missouri dedicated this granite monument marking Boone's first resting place. Embedded in the boulder is a bronze tablet bearing the birth and death dates of Boone and his wife, the date of the removal to Kentucky, the arms of the Boone family and the insignia of the society of the D. A. R.

To perpetuate the courage and loyalty of the soldiers from Warren county who gave their lives during the World War there is a large granite monument, erected by public sub-



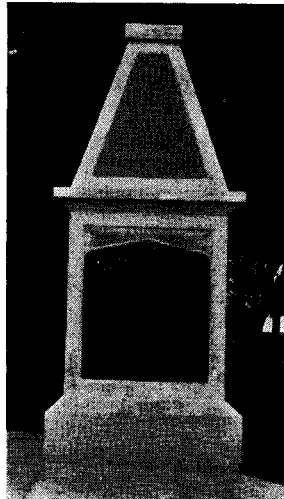
Soldiers' Memorial Building, Doniphan,
Ripley County



Monument to Daniel and Rebecca Boone,
near Marthasville, Warren County



Monument to World War Soldiers and Sailors,
Greencastle, Sullivan County



Memorial Shaft to World War Soldiers and
Sailors, Marshfield, Webster County

scription on the campus of Central Wesleyan College at Warrenton.

Along the Santa Fe trail in Warren county, the usual granite makers have been placed by the D. A. R. and the State of Missouri. The sites thus marked are at Hickory Grove where once stood the Normal Pringle tavern, on the sites of the Rodger Taylor, Elkhorn and Saunders taverns, and near the old stage stand at Camp Branch.

WAYNE

In commemoration of the heroism of Wayne county soldiers and sailors of the World War, there is a monument in Greenville, erected with funds contributed by the various schools of the county.

WEBSTER

The patriotic citizens of Webster county, with the aid of the usual State appropriation, have erected a monument at Marshfield to the memory of the 659 men and the three Red Cross nurses from the county who served in the World War. This memorial is a shaft of pebbled concrete bearing on its face a bronze plate with the names of the 659 soldiers and the three nurses. The inscription reads:

In Honor and Memory of Webster County, Missouri
Boys who served in the World War.

In October, 1924, the initial steps were taken by the people of St. James to form the Nathan Clifton Memorial Association. Nathan Clifton is the only known soldier of the Revolution buried in Webster county. The object of the Association is to obtain authentic information regarding his service in the Revolutionary War and to mark his grave with a suitable monument.

THE HOME COMING OF SHELBY'S MEN

BY WALTER B. STEVENS

The first reunion of ex-Confederates of Missouri was held at Roanoke in August, 1871. It was an historic postlude to "Shelby's Expedition to Mexico." Readers of that fascinating narrative by John Newman Edwards, which has been running as a serial in *The Missouri Historical Review* will appreciate the significance of this gathering at Roanoke and what was said there.

Roanoke, as a community, is scarcely known to this generation. It gave to Missouri its full quota of distinguished sons, chief among them Dr. Isidor Loeb, formerly of the University of Missouri faculty, where he served as professor, dean, and acting president, lately of Washington University, St. Louis. Located in Randolph county, near the borders of Chariton and Howard, Roanoke was famous for an annual fair in the Seventies. The people of these three counties came together in great numbers. Fairgrounds and buildings on an extensive plan were situated in a fine grove half a mile from the town. Yearly the owners of the splendid farms of Randolph, Howard and Chariton brought to the Roanoke Fair their choicest livestock and crop products. But in 1871 the feature which overshadowed all of the usual attractions was this gathering of the ex-Confederates. It was the home coming of those Missourians who had felt when the Civil war ended that there could be no home again for them in Missouri. They had gone away to Mexico and, as told in the book of John N. Edwards, had planned new homes in that country. But Maximilian had died on the hill at Queretaro. Juarez was at the head of the new republic. The life in the foreign country had palled. Missouri had called with a movement to rehabilitate the ex-Confederates in full citizenship. And here in Roanoke the expatriated were home again.

In the throng of five thousand were twelve hundred ex-Confederates indicated by the white silk ribbon badges.

Among the speakers were General Shelby, Colonel A. W. Slayback, Captain Collins of battery fame. All disclaimed any political significance in the gathering and in all that was said was breathed a spirit of fervent loyalty to the Union. One of the resolutions adopted with hearty unanimity was this:

"Resolved that from this time forward, as citizens enjoying equal rights with all other citizens, we shall be guided in our political action by the present and the future attitude of public affairs, giving our support to men of uprightness, merit and liberality, regardless of political antecedents."

Another of the resolutions read:

"Resolved that in the present situation of affairs in this state, we recognize a new order of things rendering it proper for all men of progress to turn their backs upon the past, and grasp manfully the duties and possibilities of the future."

But in public expression the feature of the day at Roanoke was the address of Thomas C. Reynolds. Elected lieutenant-governor on the ticket with Governor Claiborne F. Jackson, and succeeding him as the governor of Missouri in the recognition of the Confederates, Governor Reynolds was one of the earliest and most aggressive of the secessionists. In his advocacy of this he was carrying out his South Carolina nativity and education in ultra states' rights. During the war he became involved in controversy with General Sterling Price and left a "memoir" full of bitter criticism of Missouri's chief Confederate. But at the Roanoke gathering Governor Reynolds said:

"Our aim is to live in friendly harmony, as peace-loving citizens, with all. To do so we must of course be harmonious among ourselves. We Missourians are not more given than others to differences and controversies; but we conduct them with an openness and vigor which tend to make them appear greater than they really are. However, when they are ended we harbor no malice. Unavoidably there have been differences among ourselves during the late war, but we should now consign them to the past. As evidence of my own sincerity in this counsel, one of my motives for attending this reunion

is to have an opportunity of saying, as I now do, in the district in which he passed most of his life, and in the presence of so many of his old friends and neighbors, that, adopting the sound maxim that a great man should be estimated according to the merits of his career as a whole, and regardless of whatever differences may at one time have existed between him and me, I shall ever cheerfully and fully acknowledge the many excellent qualities and eminent abilities and public services of Missouri's foremost soldier, General Sterling Price."

Governor Reynolds then expressed the appreciation of the ex-Confederates for their restoration to full citizenship in Missouri and declared their attitude on several pending political questions. He called these "certain ghosts of dead questions." One of the ghosts was the fear of some people that ex-Confederates might oppose payment of interest on the public debt or might endeavor to have the Confederate bonds made valid by the United States. And a third ghost was the possibility that the ex-Confederates might some time oppose the payment of pensions to Union soldiers. In the plainest possible words Governor Reynolds declared full acceptance of the war's results by the ex-Confederates. He said:

We meet together for the first time in the six years which have passed since the close of the war, and one of the first impulses of every one of us must be to congratulate ourselves on the course of events which has led to our re-enfranchisement as citizens of Missouri. We, of course, find not a few who claim our special gratitude to themselves as the authors or engineers of the movement which resulted in that change. Without denying to any one the praise he may be entitled to for his course in advocating a measure which had become inevitable, we must be permitted to remember that we owe it mainly to ourselves; to the wise, patriotic and self-respecting conduct of the Missouri Confederates in quietly attending to their private affairs during the period of our disfranchisement, and thus convincing our late foes, by deeds rather than by words, that there was no danger to the peace and welfare of the state in restoring us to political equality with themselves. By a like course in use of our recovered birth-right we can and should contribute to the peace and prosperity of our noble state and of the whole Union. It is solely with that view that, believing that I well know your feelings and opinions, I venture to indicate them on some few points.

While all merely political questions of the day are by our own free decision excluded from consideration, on this occasion there are other subjects not yet brought into the arena of actual political strife, but specially referring to us, on which it is almost a duty to ourselves and the country, that our views should be known. There are certain ghosts of dead questions which haunt the imagination of some of our people, and in aiding to lay them we contribute to the welfare of our common country. Senator Morton, in a very able and candid speech, has expressed apprehensions which, as the discourse was delivered last week in the chief city of our own state, it will not be out of place for us to notice here and now. They were that at some future period the existing settlement of the issues of the late war might be disturbed by a refusal to pay interest on the United States debt, or an assumption of the debt of the late Confederate states and compensation for emancipated slaves; by a refusal to pay the pensions granted to Union soldiers or a grant of like pensions to those of the Confederacy.

It may, with almost absolute certainty, be asserted as far as the Confederates of Missouri, and I am confident those of other states, are concerned, these fears are wholly groundless. We have played at the grand game of civil war, and so ably as to gain the admiration of the world, and the respect of magnanimous opponents. We lost it for want of trumps, but we drew at least our fair share of the honors. Confederates, and especially Missourians, are not the men to attempt afterwards to filch the stakes from the winners. The payment of the interest on the U. S. debt, and of the principal of it when due, and both as contracted for, is secured by a principle stronger than any constitutional amendment. The prosperity of all the people as individuals is so intimately connected with the preservation of the public credit that on a mere calculation of profit and loss, it is better to preserve the latter as a basis of the former. We confederates have as much interest in preserving both as any other citizens. No one who is familiar with events in the confederacy in the last years of the war will ever dream of an assumption by any one of any of its obligations, whether in bonds or for loss of property in slaves, or anything else. Not only by general public law, but also by the express terms of the contract, every creditor of the Confederacy made his repayment dependent upon the establishment of its independence, and as it failed to secure it he has no claim, either legal or moral. You, soldiers, know that even when success was possible, the common talk in the camps was that the amount actually received by the Confederacy for its bonds and notes was in such ridiculous disproportion to the amount promised to be paid that no sense of abstract law or justice would ever secure their payment. How, then, would you receive a proposal now to tax yourselves to pay anything whatever on them when brought up, as they certainly would be, on any prospect of gain on them, by sordid speculators, for a mere song? With regard to losses of property, from the horses which many of you whom I now see

before me had killed under you in some gallant charge, up to millions lost in slaves by some unionist or lukewarm planter who denied you their labor to aid you in erecting breastworks against Federal balls, all must go alike the road which universal public law marks out for the unsuccessful in civil war. One pays his stake in life or limb, another in loss of property or exile or both. Let each one support manfully the adverse fortune of war, and not degrade the cause for which he fought by going about, to the victors, whining for compensation. You, at least, and I believe nearly all Confederates, will not countenance any one in doing so. The pension question would be summarily disposed of by any one who knows the Confederate soldier. For us to accept any compensation from the government, against which we fought, would be to receive alms; it is to be hoped that no demagogue will ever insult us by proposing to us any such meanness. To the Union soldier his pension is an honorable distinction conferred on him by the government he served, and according to law or usage a part of the compensation pledged to him before he entered its service. Opposing armies have a certain feeling of fellowship, as even the general public began to notice in the intercourse between the Federal and Confederate outposts; if any demagogue proposes to take the pension from Union soldiers, let them call across the line to us, if they need help, and we shall march with them in solid column to the ballot box to put the swindle down.

For the newspaper account of the Roanoke reunion, giving the foregoing facts, *The Missouri Historical Review* is indebted to Hon. Enos Clarke, of Kirkwood, who took an influential part in the Liberal Republican movement resulting in the enfranchisement of the Missouri ex-Confederates.

In the winter of 1877 these ex-Confederates who had expressed so frankly at Roanoke their acceptance of the war issues took a position in the Hayes-Tilden contest for the Presidency which was of widespread influence. As the weeks went by, following the November election of 1876, with no settlement, conditions grew threatening. Henry Watterson announced that there would be 100,000 Kentuckians in Washington the 4th of March to see that the right man was seated. Investigations of the elections in several southern states were long drawn out. The electoral commission of fifteen was sitting but there were reports that the Senate and House, one Republican, the other Democratic, might refuse to abide by the commission's finding. In that event civil war might follow. At the crisis, General Joseph O. Shelby gave an interview to the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* in which he

declared his intention to stand by President Grant in whatever course he might take regarding the contest. General Shelby deprecated the talk of violence. If there was a failure to decide the election in a lawful and constitutional manner and President Grant decided to exercise the power of the chief executive in favor of the one he regarded as duly elected, General Shelby intended to support the President in his action whether that action be favorable to Tilden or Hayes.

Shelby's interview was published far and wide. The next day Colonel Alonzo W. Slayback, who had offered the resolutions at Roanoke in 1871, and Colonel Clay King, also an ex-Confederate of distinguished record, came out in indorsement of Shelby's position. Other southerners of Confederate record fell in line with the Missourians. The talk in the north of organization to seat Tilden by force, if necessary quieted down.

There were still later echoes of "Shelby's Expedition to Mexico" and of the Roanoke lovefeast. In 1874 Governor Reynolds was elected to the Missouri General Assembly. He was a linguist of extraordinary ability and if he had chosen education instead of politics he would have ranked high in some college faculty. His experience in Mexico and his familiarity with other languages recommended Governor Reynolds to President Arthur when the commission was appointed to investigate possible improvement of commercial relations with Latin-American countries. Governor Reynolds was made the Democratic member of the commission. The late William E. Curtis, traveler and writer, was a colleague of Governor Reynolds in that Central and South American tour. He told of the surprise which Reynolds caused, as the commission went from capitol to capitol, by his reponses in several languages to the addresses of welcome. Governor Reynolds replied officially in English and then translated his remarks into one language after another until everybody present understood him. The result was to give a most favorable impression of the commission at the outset of its negotiations in each country visited. Senators Cockrell and Vest had made no mistake in bringing Governor Reynold's

unusual qualifications for this work to the attention of President Arthur.

During the second Cleveland administration the name of General Shelby was presented for the appointment of United States marshal of the western district of Missouri. Major William Warner, former commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, who served in both branches of Congress as a Republican, wrote a letter indorsing Shelby for the appointment, and then wrote Shelby a personal letter of congratulation when the appointment was made. Ex-Governor Thomas C. Fletcher, the war governor of Missouri, went to the attorney-general in Washington to say to him that no mistake would be made in the selection of Shelby. Missouri Union veterans joined with ex-Confederates in manifestations of good will toward Shelby. Old Roanoke looms as an historic spot in Missouri's Civil war convalescence.

CHARLES V. RILEY, BENEFACTOR OF AGRICULTURE

BY FLOYD G. SUMMERS

"A virgin soil, enriched by the leafy mold of ages, and a harmonizing flora and fauna. . . gave to the early tiller of the soil in this country a rich reward with little labor; but at present he is beset with obstacles on every hand and none but the well-informed are successful; for success in Agriculture . . . , today, implies knowledge—scientific knowledge!"

As a benefactor of agriculture, Charles Valentine Riley, state entomologist of Missouri, 1868-77, occupies a place of distinction in company with such other Missourians as Colman and Shaw. The above passage, taken from the midst of his scientific writings¹, is a clear statement of Professor Riley's position regarding the great industry with which his life work was concerned. Being a scientist, he saw that the future welfare of agriculture lay in its adoption of scientific methods.

In order to arrive at an adequate appreciation of the man Riley, and his work, it is necessary to view him in relation to the circumstances of his time and surroundings. A moment's reflection should serve to remind us of the difficulties which confronted the scientific specialist in the middle west during the 'sixties and 'seventies of last century. He was, in every sense of the word, a pioneer. Not only was he thrown among people unacquainted with his work, and unappreciative of his accomplishments; but, in addition to this, he found himself working in an entirely new field, where he was forced to build his science from the ground up. Many of the insects with which Riley had to cope were indigenous to the Americas, with the result that a complete investigation of their life cycles, and of their many peculiar habits, had to be made before steps could be taken toward their eradication.

¹Riley, Fifth annual report to the Missouri State Board of Agriculture, 1872. p. 23.

Under the pressure of such circumstances most men would never have arisen above the ranks of provincial greatness at the most; yet, Charles V. Riley achieved not only national, but international fame before his short life was spent. Such an accomplishment bears the marks of greatness.

It is pleasant to think of Riley, the young scientist, going about in the state, advising the farmers and fruit-growers in this regard and that, giving them homely illustrations of the remedies which they might employ to rid themselves of the pests that threatened their crops and orchards, hearing eagerly every first-hand report he could get regarding some new insect, making deductions from such reports, and, everywhere, winning the confidence of people by his earnestness of manner and keen enthusiasm for his work. Contrasted with this view of him, is the view which is presented by Riley the scholar, the recipient of honors from the French government, the widely known figure in scientific circles, both national and international, the benefactor of agriculture, the successful man of science. From these two views we get a composite picture of the man whom the state of Missouri, in that early day, saw fit to employ as state entomologist, and who, in the nine years during which he worked in this state, rendered service of incalculable value to science and to agriculture.

Riley's reports, of which he issued nine volumes while he was state entomologist, are among the most prized of scientific documents. They are a treasure mine for the scientist and the lover of nature. The result of careful and detailed investigation, they represent foundation material for much that has followed in the science of entomology. The style of these marvelous reports is at once pleasing and exact, so that the layman and the scientist may read them with equal reward.

Professor Riley's most notable and original work in entomology was undoubtedly done during his incumbency as state entomologist of Missouri, although it cannot be denied that the fruition of this early work, coming in his later years, added to his fame in greater proportion. After he left Missouri in 1877, he had at his disposal greater means with which

to carry on his investigations, as well as increased possibilities for co-operation with other scientists. It was no doubt a source of gratification to him that, as one of the very limited number of state entomologists, he was called into national service, where opportunities nonexistent in the state which first recognized his abilities, were presented.

Professor Riley was a scientist, albeit an unorthodox one in some respects. His writings present a singular mixture of that precise and rigid style which is characteristic of scientific writers, and the more popular terminology of the undisciplined, boy-like lover of nature. For instance, would it not shock the unbending scholar of today to find, in the scientific reports of a colleague, reference made to the *Micropus leucopterus* as "the gentleman?" And how, one wonders, would the poetry of "Tennyson's precious lines," as Riley himself called them, appear in the introductory passages of a modern treatise on the *Microcentrus retinervis*, or Katydid? Riley's reports are full of quotations, of poetry, and of philosophic comment, all to the joy and relief, one imagines, of the Missouri farmer who read them in the 'seventies. There is no doubt, of course, that Professor Riley intentionally popularized his work, for he says so in one of his prefaces; but, nevertheless, one likes to think of him as a man who, enjoying the freedom of life, was less of a formalist than preface he would have been had he lived in this modern age of science, when objective discipline is *de rigueur*.

But, cases to the contrary notwithstanding, Professor Riley was, in spirit as well as in practice, true to the scientific method. On a foundation of broad knowledge he built his highly specialized science, never losing sight of the world of practical affairs in his devotion to either. A passage from his reports gives us, at once, a clew to this phase of his mental nature:

"Time was when the entomologist was looked upon as a mere trifling enthusiast. The derisive term 'bug-hunter' was applied to him, as though his sole occupation in life was to run after and catch 'bugs.' So long as he contented himself with such trivial doings the epithet was, perhaps, not

undeserved; but that day has long since passed away! A whole galaxy of illustrious names—Schwammerdam, Ray, Rosel, Reaumur, De Geer, Latrielle, Lamarck, Lyonnet, Linnaeus, Fabricius, Kirby, Spence, Harris, Say, and others, of days gone by, and hundreds of others of the present day—stand forth to redeem the science of entomology from such obloquy; and I hazard nothing in the statement that not even her sister science, botany, may boast of a literature more extensive or more worthy, whether judged by its intrinsic merit as pabulum for the philosopher, as a storehouse of facts for the practical man, or as a conscientious and accurate presentation of the pure and unalloyed truths of nature.”²

Charles Valentine Riley was born in London, England, September 18, 1843, and attended school at Chelsea and Bayswater until he was eleven years old. He was then sent to the College of St. Paul in Dieppe, France, whence, three years later, he went to Bonn, Germany, to study. In 1860 he came to the United States and took up farming in Illinois, where he acquired a practical knowledge of agriculture. Subsequently he became engaged in journalism in Chicago being associated editorially with the *Evening Journal* and the *Prairie Farmer*.

His connection with the *Prairie Farmer* was temporarily broken by his enlistment in the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Illinois Volunteers during the Civil War. In 1868 he left the *Prairie Farmer* to become state entomologist of the state of Missouri. Speaking of the establishment of this office, Riley wrote in one of his reports:

“Following the example of her sister State (Illinois), Missouri—through the efforts of a few of her more progressive and intelligent citizens, and especially of Norman J. Colman, editor of the *Rural World*—created the office of State Entomologist, and endowed it by a special appropriation to the State Board of Agriculture, under whose direction the incumbent acts.”³

²Riley, Fifth annual report to the Missouri State Board of Agriculture, 1872, p. 17.

³*Ibid*, p. 22.

The State Board of Agriculture was then only about three years old, officially, although it had been created in 1863, when it was impossible, on account of the war, for its members to meet.

In the same year, 1868, Riley, in company with Benjamin D. Walsh, founded the *American Entomologist*, St. Louis, a journal intended to serve as a medium for the spread of both practical and scientific information. Riley's work as state entomologist absorbed so much of his time, however, that his publication led a very precarious existence. He said in one of his reports:

"The *American Entomologist*, in the columns of which some of the observations continued in this report have already appeared, was continued during the year The charge of such a journal, together with my State duties kept me too much confined, and for these and other reasons given, the magazine has been suspended during the coming year, 1871."⁴

The publication of the *American Entomologist* was not again resumed until 1880, and then only for one volume.

Riley was state entomologist of Missouri for nine years, and during his incumbency did notable work, both in original investigation and the dissemination of practical knowledge useful to the farmers regarding noxious insects which threatened to destroy their crops. Speaking of his first year's work, he wrote:

"I have been exceedingly gratified at the warm reception which I have met with from all quarters. Wherever I have been, from one end of the State to the other, the cordial hand has been extended, and I have found our farmers and fruit-growers thoroughly alive to the importance of the work, for they know full well that they must fight intelligently their tiny but mighty insect foes, if they wish reward for their labors."⁵

⁴Third annual report, p. 3.

⁵First annual report, 1868, p. 1.

His first year as state entomologist was largely taken up with an investigation of the periodical cicada, or locust, which led to his discovery of the thirteen-year brood of that widely known insect. To quote him again:

"The year 1868 will long be remembered in the annals of insect life as one of peculiar interest, from the fact that this singular Cicada, (*Cicadaseptemdecim*, Linn.), popularly known as the '17-year locust,' made its appearance very generally over the United States.

"It was my good fortune to discover that besides the 17-year broods, the appearance of one of which was recorded as long ago as 1633, there are also 13-year broods;⁶ and that, though both sometimes occur in the same States, yet, in general terms, the 17-year broods may be said to belong to the Northern States . . . It was also exceedingly gratifying to find, four months after I had published this fact, that the same discovery had been made years before by Dr. Smith, though it had never been given to the world.

"It so happened that one of the largest 17-year broods, together with one of the largest 13-year broods, appeared simultaneously in the summer of 1868. Such an event, so far as regards these two particular broods, has not taken place since the year 1647, nor will it take place again till the year 2089."⁷

Something of the man's nature is shown us by this extract from the same report:

" . . . We are moved to admiration in contemplating the fact that an insect, after living for 17 long years in the bowels of the earth, should at last change its sluggish, creeping and worm-like form, and, endowed with the power of flight, ascend from its earthy retreat to become a denizen of the air and to enjoy the full glory of the sun. But our wonder increases when we reflect that this same insect has appeared in some part or other of the United States at regular

⁶See *Journal of Agriculture*, St. Louis, June 13, 1868, in which appeared the first account ever published of such a brood."—Riley's footnote.

⁷First report, 1868, pp. 18-19.

intervals of 17 years, for centuries, aye! for ages in the past. Long ere Columbus trod on American soil this lowly insect must have appeared regularly at its appointed time. It must have filled the woods with its rattling song, when none but wild beasts and savages were present to hear it. To me there is something beautiful in the idea that through its periodicity we are enabled with tolerable certainty to go back in thought, for centuries in the past, to a particular month of a particular year, when the woods resounded with its song in the same manner as they did last summer; for so regularly do the different broods appear, that one is perfectly warranted in the assumption that in the month of June, in the year 1738, for instance, 130 years ago—they appeared in the southern part of Missouri, and that six years previously they had appeared in the northwestern corner of the same State.”

An occasional humorous passage in the reports show how the scientific man of the middle nineteen hundreds in America reacted to his somewhat uncongenial environment.

“It would seem almost superfluous to define the meaning of this word (entomology); but from the many letters that come to me addressed ‘State Etymologist,’ it is evident that there are those who yet imagine that my office is somehow or other connected with the philological science.”⁸ He then went on to explain the meaning of “entomology.”

In another part of the same report, we find the following:

“Many persons, not familiar with the facts here set forth, have no doubt wondered what can possibly be the duties of a State Entomologist; while in the minds of not a few the idea prevails that he is to catch and kill, or by some means rid the State of, all vermin. As if by the power of an Aaron’s wand or the magic hest of a mighty Mulciber, he could perform the Augean task of clearing the land of insect plagues!”⁹

⁸Fifth annual report, 1872, p. 5.

⁹*Ibid.*, p. 26.

So expressive of his work and interests are Professor Riley's reports, that it is perhaps pardonable to quote from several additional passages. This is from the 1871 report:

"During the extreme heat of the season I made a hasty trip to Europe, for the improvement of health and for scientific purposes. During two month's stay there, I was able to gather some facts of importance without which I could not have laid before you the articles on 'Grape Disease,' and 'Silkworms,' to which I call your especial attention, and which, I trust, contain some important truths of vast moment to the State.

"I have devoted considerable time to lecturing the past year; and hope to be able to fill more engagements during the year to come."¹⁰

It is evident from his next report that his wish was fulfilled. He writes:

"I have given more time than in previous years to lecturing, having responded to the calls of many of our own Agricultural and Horticultural societies, of the Kirksville Normal School, and—outside the state—of Cornell University, N. Y., and of the Kansas State Agricultural College at Manhattan.

"It has been a source of true gratification to find my work more and more appreciated, as evidenced in the increasing demands for these Reports, and the more enlightened warfare against noxious insects, which is so noticeable in many sections . . ."¹¹

It was a matter of great concern to Dr. Riley (the University of Missouri had honored him when only in his thirtieth year with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 1873) that his reports and lectures should reach as many people as possible, for it meant more effective results in the eradication of noxious insects. Frequently he was irritated by the officials upon whom he was dependent. In his last report, for instance we find this expressed:

¹⁰Fourth annual report, 1871, p. 3.

¹¹Fifth annual report, 1872, p. 3.

"In proportion as this Report, and the preceding one, for 1875, are circulated in the western counties; in that proportion will the labor bestowed upon them and the experience contained in them prove profitable to the State. I sincerely hope, therefore, that the illiberal spirit manifest in the Twenty-ninth General Assembly, in the attempt to abolish the State Board of Agriculture, and the refusal to make any appropriation therefor, will give place to more generous and enlightened action that will increase rather than diminish the means for usefulness of the only State organization created especially for promoting the farming interests of the State."¹²

If the legislators of the state of Missouri did not fully appreciate the value of Dr. Riley's services, it is evident that Professor F. H. Snow, of the University of Kansas, did when he wrote:

"Messrs. Fitch, Riley, and Le Baron have saved millions of dollars to the great States of New York, Missouri, and Illinois, by their indefatigable entomological labors."¹³

In 1874, as his report for that year shows, Dr. Riley devoted a large part of his time to the investigation of the Grape Phylloxera, an insect which was then attracting much attention, both at home and abroad. Of the results which sprang from this investigation, Riley modestly writes in his sixth report:

"... it pleases me to know that the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce of France has seen fit to honor your board, through me, with a grand gold medal in appreciation of what little service it has been my privilege to render to French grape-culture through the studies of this insect recorded in these Reports."¹⁴

In 1877, Dr. Riley was appointed chief of the United States Entomological Commission, which was formed under the auspices of the Department of Interior for the investigation of the Rocky Mountain Locust, or grasshopper. This appointment forced him to leave his work in Missouri, and

¹²Ninth annual report, 1877, p. iii.

¹³*Western Review of Science and Industry*, Kansas City, 1877-8, p. 364.

¹⁴Sixth annual report, 1874, p. 7.

he never again resumed official connection with this state. No doubt, it was his special qualification for studying this insect, which he had been observing for several years in Missouri, that led to federal recognition.

Dr. Riley was made entomologist to the United States Department of Agriculture the next year, but soon gave up that office and returned to his work with the entomological commission, for which he edited and partially wrote four large reports. He organized a division of entomology under the Department of Agriculture in 1881, and the work of his commission was transferred to that division. A short time later he was made curator of insects in the United States National Museum, to which he presented his entire entomological collection, which consisted of more than 115,000 mounted insects, including about 15,000 species. This became the nucleus of what is perhaps the largest general collection of its kind in the United States.

Dr. Riley continued his work with the government until a few years before his death, when he retired from active life. On September 14, 1895, while he was riding a bicycle, the misfortune occurred which resulted in his death. He had been absent from Missouri some twenty years, and his death occasioned only passing comment in the papers of the state.

Dr. Riley was a member of many scientific societies in the United States and abroad. He was general secretary of the Association for the Advancement of Science in 1881, vice-president of the section of biology in 1888; president of the St. Louis Academy of Sciences, 1876-8; and first president of the Entomological Society of Washington in 1883. He contributed many articles to the press and cyclopedias, and the titles of his separate papers number nearly two hundred. His publications in book form are: *Reports on the Noxious, Beneficial and other Insects of Missouri*, (nine annual volumes, Jefferson City, 1869-77); *Potato Pests*, (New York, 1876); *The Locust Plague in the United States*, (Chicago, 1877); and *Annual Reports as Entomologist of the Department of Agri-*

culture; also a number of bulletins from the Entomological Division, (Washington, 1881, *et seq.*).¹⁵

Thus Charles V. Riley, in passing, left the results of his lifetime of work to be assimilated into the body of scientific knowledge, and to continue its influence upon both science and practical agriculture.

¹⁵Biographical and bibliographical material in this article is largely taken from *Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography*, (New York, 1888).

A FOLK TALE OF JOHNNY APPLESEED

BY IANTHA CASTLIO

When I was a child I heard a conversation that was again brought to my mind by a newspaper article, which I recently read. This conversation was between Uncle Murvin Keithly and his sister, my mother, of St. Charles county, Missouri. I can recall only a few words, as "Johnny Appleseed," "a sweetheart," and uncle laughing and saying, "I do not know that it is true but that is what I have heard." Investigation has revealed a folk tale of truth and legend.

On July 22, 1924, Mr. Joe Burnett, of New London, Missouri, wrote me: "Col. Voorhies, who knew Bouvet when he lived in Colorado among the Indians, told me the story as Bouvet told it to him. The Colonel was a reliable man. He was once an Indian scout." The substance of this Bouvet-Voorhies version, taken from the *St. Louis Republic* of March 12, 1919, is this: In Paris, France, two young men were condemned to death during the French Revolution. Disguised as laborers they escaped to London and subsequently came to America, landing at New Orleans. There they gathered together a few of their countrymen, secured a boat, and made their way up the Mississippi river to a point near, now Louisiana, Missouri. Finding the mouth of Salt river they followed the stream to where New London now stands. There one of these leaders, Dr. Antoine Saugrain, separated from Bouvet and going into the Saverton Hills, built a fort, and spent the winter trapping. Afterwards he joined the Lewis and Clark expedition.

The other young Frenchman, Mathuran Bouvet, and others of the company, went further up the Salt river and built a fort at, now Spalding Springs. The Indians called this stream "Ohaha." The Spanish called it "Rio de Salle," on account of the many salt springs along its course.

On a night shortly after building his fort, Bouvet was sitting in his cabin looking over some maps he had made of

the country traversed, when he heard a noise at the door. When he ascertained that one man only was without he ordered the door opened. In walked a gaunt, peculiar looking character, singing: "I sow while others reap," "Be sure my warning keep," "Indians will come by break of day," "Indians hunting scalps, I say," and walked out. The Indians came "by break of day," and fought with burning arrows trying to fire the fort, but failed and were repulsed by the French. Bouvet then established salt works and began the manufacture of salt by boiling the water from these salt springs, and as fast as he made a boat load took it to St. Louis. Returning from one of these trips he found the works had been destroyed by the Indians. He rebuilt them, but in a second attack by the Indians, so many of the whites were killed that those who survived abandoned the fort and made their escape to other settlements.

The man who gave this fort warning was "Johnny Appleseed," whose real name was John Chapman.

Mr. Joe Burnett wrote me: "About twenty-five years ago, I knew a woman here who was the daughter of a Choctaw chief named Big Thunder. Her maiden name was Talequa. She told me that she washed for soldiers at Owensboro, Kentucky, on their way to the front. She said she was 125 years of age, and she looked it. Her hair was white as snow, three feet long, and fine as silk. She told me the story of Johnny Appleseed."

Johnny Appleseed when a young man living in Owensboro, Kentucky, was engaged to marry Sarah Crawford, a very beautiful young girl. The night before the day of their wedding she died. Johnny's grief unbalanced his mind, and in his delirium he thought he was called by the Lord as a harbinger of peace to the west and that his special mission was to plant appleseed along the way, that those who followed might reap the benefit of his sowing. So he went to the orchards where cider was being made and gathered a bag of seed and in the spring started on his mission.

Because of his mental condition and of a superstition among the Indians regarding the insane, he was allowed to

go and come unmolested, even among the most savage tribes. He lived among them, learned their language, adopted their dress and habits, but never lost his loyalty to the white man and often gave them warning when the Indians were on the war path. Thus he passed through the wilderness, along the water courses and by the clearings singing, "I sow while others reap."

The editor of *The Century Magazine* wrote in August, 1921: "Johnny Appleseed, whose real name was John Chapman, was born in New England in 1775. He died near Fort Wayne in 1847. . . . He was less than thirty years of age when he began his picturesque and purposeful life-work . . . which was to move westward, keeping always a little in advance of the peopled frontier, planting orchards as he went. . . . He disposed of his trees for a 'fip-penny' apiece, for food or old clothes, or, more frequently, gave them away. . . . He was a sort of secular mendicant friar. An incidental part of his mission was to spread the doctrines of Emanuel Swedenborg.

These excerpts from "In Praise of Johnny Appleseed," by Vachel Lindsay, appeared in *The Century Magazine*, August, 1921:

.
Painted kings in the midst of the clearings
Heard him asking his friends the eagles
To guard each planted seed and seedling.

.
The maples, shedding their spinning seeds,
Called to his appleseeds in the ground,
Vast chestnut-trees, with their butterfly nations,
Called to his seeds without a sound.

.
And his black eyes shone through the forest-gleam,
And he plunged young hands into new-turned earth,
And prayed dear orchard boughs into birth;
And he ran with the rabbit and slept with the stream.

.
Long, long after,
When settlers put up beam and rafter,
They asked of the birds: "Who gave this fruit?
Who watched this fence till the seeds took root?"

Who gave these boughs?" They asked the sky,
And there was no reply,
But the robin might have said,
"To the farthest West he has followed the sun.
His life and his empire just begun.

.

Mr. Joe Burnett, of New London, Missouri, wrote me:
"Johnny Appleseed married an Indian girl and lived with her
in a tepee on Turkey Creek, in this (Ralls) county, Missouri.
One morning he walked into his tepee, gazed longingly at his
baby and walked away. He was never heard of again.
Johnny Appleseed was a person, not a myth."

This folk tale is especially interesting to me because I
think I have eaten apples from the seed of Johnny Appleseed's
sowing. My Howell ancestors came into Missouri in 1795
and settled first in Bonham Bottom in, now, St. Louis county.
In 1800 they removed to, and settled permanently in, St.
Charles district, now, St. Charles county, on what has ever
since been known as Howell Prairie. There Francis Howell
built Howell Fort, and about 1811, the Castilio Fort was
built, within a few miles of each other. This is a high rolling
country which the Indians called "Crow Nest." The words
"crow nest" are the English for the Indian words meaning
a high point. The crow builds its nest in the top of the tree.

Othaniel C. Castilio's farm in St. Charles county, on which
he settled in 1852, was near the old Howell Ferry road, between
the Marthasville road on the south and the Boone's Lick road
on the north. A few miles farther north is the Mexico road
and still farther north at the foot of the rugged country is the
Salt river road. All of these old trails converge from or near
St. Charles. I think Johnny Appleseed crossed the river at
this point and went northwestward along one of these old
trails—the old Howell's Ferry road, for this reason. On
Uncle Henry Snyder's farm, adjoining father's, there was a
splendid spring flowing from the side of a steep hill. Sur-
rounding it was an ideal camping ground. When Uncle
Henry moved onto this farm he picked up about a bushel of
Indian arrow heads from around and near this spring. Even

after we children came into the world and were old enough to go about through the woods, we occasionally found an arrow head, and if the pokeweed berries were red, we proceeded to paint our faces and "play Indian." It is reasonable to suppose the Indians had a camp at this spring at one time and that Johnny Appleseed stopped with them and sowed his apple seed throughout the neighborhood.

My eldest brother married when I was six years of age and built his home on the northeast line of the farm about one-half mile from mother's house. One hot August day I was going over to make a visit and when I came to a little ravine, I had to cross, I smelled apples. Following my nose through the thicket for about fifty yards, I came into a small glade, and there on the green grass was a big apple. I picked it up. It was one of those old variety of "clear specked," juicy, sweet apples. When I had finished eating, I looked about to see whence it came and there in the midst of a small group of walnut trees was an old apple tree. So old that there were only a few branches and they were almost as high as the tops of the walnut trees. This time was about 1875. This tree died a few years later.

Othaniel C. Castlio's farm was entered under a Spanish survey and never to the knowledge of any of the different owners was there a cabin near this tree, nor was it a suitable place for temporary camping as the spring was nearly a mile distant.

A newspaper article of 1924 states that Johnny Appleseed, whose real name was John Chapman, was known to many of the early settlers of Ohio and Indiana. That he spent his life roaming over the states planting apple seed. That he was born in Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1775, and died at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1847, and that a monument has been erected to his memory in 1924, in a park in Mansfield, Ohio.

From *The St. Louis Movement* by Denton J. Snider, pages 411-415:

But now behold the unique metamorphosis in myself most surprising to myself! A new Mythos, the American one, of the Western frontier, begins to insinuate itself into and

even underneath that old Greek one. . . . The lofty Olympian world with its gods and demigods was imperceptibly transmuted into the life and legend of the humble vagabond, Johnny Appleseed, who now became, as it were, my spirit's exemplar and my mythical hero, at the start in spite of myself. . . .

But who was this Johnny Appleseed? A wanderer and a seed-sower through the Mississippi Valley, or a considerable part thereof; yet he had an idea in his head which he carried over into life quite at the cost of life, thus making himself the ideal of all idealists, and reducing the three fates of existence, food, raiment, and shelter, to their lowest terms—truly a new-world fate-compeller. He grew to be for the people a mythical character, and so he remains to me; still he was an historic person with a brief biography, to whom a monument has been erected at Mansfield, Ohio, on which we may read the following inscription: "To the memory of John Chapman, best known as Johnny Appleseed, Pioneer Nurseryman of Richland County from 1810 to 1830."

This John Chapman was born in New England, but as a young man migrated to the West, and the first report of him has been transmitted that he was seen about the year 1800, floating down the Ohio river, in charge of two canoes lashed together and loaded with sacks of appleseeds for the planting of nurseries on favorable spots in advance of civilization, which was now seeking a new home in the wild Northwestern Territory. Thus every hardy pioneer, migrating with his family, would find a young orchard already awaiting him wherever he might settle in the wilderness. Such was apostolic John Chapman's general idea or gospel: service for the ever-advancing immigrant, bearer of the oncoming civilized order. It is added that he was a vegetarian, his chief food being the berries, nuts and fruits of Nature along with an occasional handful of Western cornmeal. He went barefooted winter and summer, while his clothing was of the rudest make.

Such may be deemed the primitive kernel of this Mythos of Migration, which wreathes around Johnny Appleseed, and

which the people themselves made and named—the only original American Mythus that I know of, with the possible exception of Uncle Remus. To be sure, the seedlings of many other legends have been imported and even planted in the soil here, where they have not failed to sprout and bloom. But the story of Johnny Appleseed is autochthonous, although it may have analogies in other parts of the earth. Like that of Hercules and of Theseus in Greek fable, it has a unique historic personality as its creative center, from which it continues to grow layer by layer, each generation and often each locality adding its legendary anecdote. So I have seen in my lifetime what may yet be called the Mythus of Abraham Lincoln augmenting itself, story upon story, till its material promises to outstrip the man's actual biography, both in interest and magnitude. Thus the people mythologize their true heroes, even the American people do so, who are on the whole not much addicted to Mythology.

The doings of Appleseed I have heard celebrated in places where he could never have been, for the Mythus universalizes itself over Space and Time. The date and locality of his death have been carefully hunted up and specified by investigation; yet his grave has been pointed out to me in different spots hundreds of miles apart, during the course of my own wanderings as lecturer also planting (if you will so construe it) my appleseeds.

I was nine or ten years old when I first read at home in a local book a brief account of Johnny Appleseed, and his story never left me. In fact it would rise to mind of its own accord, now and then, during all my young-manhood; but being unused by me either in life or writing, it would quietly sink back into its former subliminal depths. I heard of the peculiarities of Johnny Appleseed from the people of my native town in Ohio, which was only a few miles from Mansfield, once Appleseed's home, and his monument's own town. It is my opinion that the old orchard on my grandfather's farm originated from one of Appleseed's nurseries. And thus

in my boyhood I ate of his apples, the real fruit of his service. But more deeply I partook of his ideal legend, which lay unconsciously fermenting in me, and imparting its education to my unrisen self.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE CIVIL WAR

BY JOHN HENRY FRICK.

My home was in old Clay county, Missouri, six miles northwest of Liberty. Our neighbors had come mostly from Kentucky and Tennessee, a few from Virginia and North Carolina. There were also a few German and Irish families. My father came from Germany in 1839, and my mother was born in Ohio, her ancestors having come from Germany, Scotland and Wales about 1750. As far back as I can remember my father voted the Democratic ticket.

One day I had been sent to town for the mail when I learned that there was recruiting for a "Border Ruffian War." I heard a young man offer his services to Judge J. T. V. Thompson to fight to make Kansas a slave state. Before I left for home this young man and others were parading the streets on horseback in red flannel shirts, announcing they were "border ruffians."

At the election of 1860, father voted for Douglas, believing that his election would prevent the secession of the slave states. Abraham Lincoln received no votes in Clay county.

As the inauguration drew near, the secession element became vociferous, while those opposed became quiet and uneasy. Preparations for secession went on. Good men, who loved their country, tho in sympathy with slavery and the South, were fearful of the rising storm, but loath to come out in active opposition. Even General A. W. Doniphan seemed to waver. He was offered a commission as brigadier general by the State forces but after a few days of indecision refused. It had been reported that when appealed to for advice he answered: "There seems to be a great tide rising and I guess it will be safest for us just to float along with the tide." As there was a tide of "conditional Union" rising, many were doubtful which tide he meant, and floated off into disunion while others, with himself, remained loyal to the Union.

The United States Arsenal at Liberty Landing was a landmark on the bluff, four miles south of Liberty. Captain Nathaniel Grant was in charge when the war began. I remember visiting it once when we hauled a load of produce to Baxter's Landing. As we passed thru, I remember seeing cannon and pyramids of cannon balls, but no soldiers. As soon as the war was getting under way the arsenal was robbed and all the arms and ammunition stores carried off and hidden away to be sent to Price's army. I learned, years afterwards, that some of my boyhood playmates had taken part in this affair; that two of the cannon were hidden on the Picket farm and afterwards removed, one dark night, by A. J. Calhoun with the assistance of a trusty negro, and delivered to the Confederates at Blue Mills Landing.

A short time before the Battle of Lexington many young men were persuaded to join General Price's army. One day about dark a number of men on horseback, with ribbons on their bridles and hats, suddenly appeared at our home, saying they were "Cy Gordon's" men going to join Price's army and wanted to *borrow* our young three-year-old horse. I led "Charlie horse" out, and they took him with them. That same night they took horses from two of our neighbors who had expressed Union sentiments.

On July 4, 1864, E. M. Samuel, president of our bank in Liberty, reported to General Rosecrans (Rebellion Record, Series I, Vol. XLI, pt. II, p. 44) that our county was in a deplorable condition, Union men coming to town for safety. B. A. Bailey, S. G. Bigelow, and John Bigelow, Union men, had been killed. Captain Kemper and two of his men had been wounded, and two killed. His report closed with the appeal: "Is there no remedy for those who have, thru trials and sufferings, adhered to the flag of their fathers?"

"It was a time that tried men's souls." A brother member in father's church spoke of sending his son, Joe, to join the rebel army. It might make a man of him, he said. Father ventured to say it was a dangerous thing to rebel against a government, many of those who had rebelled against their government lost their heads, as was the case in the rebellion

of 1848 in Germany. "Oh, all the Dutch will have to be run out of the country," was the reply. "Run 'em out and confiscate their property," was the slogan of some of the most rabid secessionists. Some are said to have laid plans as to how our property should be divided.

When reports of the battles of Carthage and Wilson's Creek came, I was in Liberty and heard Peter Grant telling about it and of the loss of his own son, who had been killed. Captain Tom McCarty also came home, wounded.

I happened to be in town the day after the battle at Blue Mills Landing, four miles from Liberty. The Federal wounded had been brought to town and placed in the rooms of William Jewell College. There were about sixty of them. With others, I went to see the wounded. Doctor Owen, president of the college, was there and I heard a witty Irishman say to him: "Doctor, it's a curious lot of students you have here, Sir." While we were there a company of infantry arrived from Kansas City and began "pressing" conveyances, buggies, spring wagons, etc., in which they began to place the men, in order to take them to hospitals in Kansas City.

I was sixteen years old in 1861, and to keep me out of the military service, my father kept me in public school and later he had Dr. Morton examine me for exemption on account of a defect in my left eye. I wanted to join the Union army, but father was afraid if I did he would be in more danger.

There were troops of one kind or another stationed at the county seat, coming and going. General Prentice passed on and our local enrolled militia held the post. When bushwhackers increased in number and were committing depredations, other troops would be sent in to assist. Captain Anthony Harsel organized one of the earliest companies of militia and it was stationed in Liberty. Captains McMillen of Smithville, and Sessions of Missouri City, and Garth of Liberty also organized companies. Most men of military age belonged to these companies. Many did so for protection, rather than because of loyalty, and could not be depended on to fight Confederates. The men in Harsel's, McMillen's and Younger's companies were considered genuine Union men. Captain

Younger's company was not organized till 1864. Two of my uncles were in the militia. Uncle Henry Frick belonged to Garth's company, and was permitted to spend a part of the time at home on his farm. Uncle Karl Faller moved his family to town and was in continuous service as cook.

The little blue cavalry caps appealed to us boys and we got possession of a few. I remember that several of us, sporting these caps, rode to an open prairie on colts we were breaking, a few miles north of home, one Sunday afternoon, and tried to imitate some of the cavalry drills we had seen. A couple of negro lads were sent to find out who we were. We captured them and swore them into the Union service with the admonition not to wash their faces in the morning till they got up, "so help you Gen'l. Jackson and Uncle Sam." This amused the boys and we returned home thinking we had had great fun.

On meeting my sister she told me a tale of horror which happened that afternoon. A squad of soldiers had passed with a prisoner. Soon after, several musket shots had been heard, and a horse with empty saddle came running along the road. She headed off and caught the horse. The bridle, saddle and neck of the horse were covered with blood. While going up a hill the prisoner had tried to escape and was killed by his captors. His name was Asher and he lived seven or eight miles north of our home. The bushwhackers killed Union men and Union soldiers killed rebel spies and their active allies. It was "dangerous to be safe," no matter whether you were for or against the Union in those days.

While Pennick's men were in Liberty, I attended a Fourth of July celebration at their camp. Captain O. P. Moss, a Mexican War veteran, read the Declaration of Independence and made a few remarks. Only a few citizens were present, but the soldiers cheered lustily. It was the first time I had heard the Declaration read, and it was eloquently done by Captain Moss, and filled my soul with patriotic feeling. How could our good friends and neighbors get it into their heads to try to destroy such a government? In most ways they were kind and given to generosity and hospitality, but on the ques-

tion of slavery there was an unreasoning intolerance, which amounted to fanaticism. Some of those who were too poor to own any slaves were, if anything, more rabid and intolerant than those who did.

When Order No. 11 went into effect many refugees from Jackson county came into Clay. I remember that a niece of Uncle Bob Walker, daughter of Morgan Walker, came to live with him. She was a fine looking woman, and visited us with my cousins. There were also many Confederates and bushwhackers, who had not reported and been paroled, lurking around in our county. This cousin of my cousins proved to be a notorious spy for Quantrell.

Some of these returned Confederates had joined what was called "the Pawpaw Militia," an organization used to guard the Kansas border against "Red Legs,"—thieves who occasionally came into Missouri from Kansas. These men were camped among the pawpaw bushes in the Missouri river bottoms in Clay and Platte counties. They were not expected to, nor could they be, depended on to fight Confederates—only Kansas "Red Legs"—and when Colonel Thornton began recruiting and conscripting for Price's army many of them joined him.

Notwithstanding the losses of Vicksburg, Gettysburg, and Pea Ridge, in Arkansas, the southern sympathizers by whom we were surrounded still hoped for final success. But the Union cause was growing stronger in the hearts of the loyalists. Recruiting for both the Union and Confederate armies was in progress. Captain John W. Younger organized a company of Enrolled Missouri Militia, and my cousin, Will Faller, joined. I was anxious to go but helped put in the crops first. Reports became numerous that Coon Thornton was conscripting young men for the Confederate service. I kept in hiding during the day-time and slept out at night for a short time. I soon tired of this, and on a Sunday afternoon in July, 1864, I went to Liberty to join the Union army.

The town was full of Federal soldiers, some from Kansas, and Colonel Ford's 2nd Colorado Cavalry. On the next day, James Bond offered me his revolver, saddle, bridle, blanket

and six weeks pay then due him, to become his substitute. I accepted it and Bond returned to his old home in Indiana. Captain Younger swore me in and at roll call I answered to the name of Bond, until March 10, 1865, when the Enrolled Missouri Militia were all discharged, and I enlisted in Younger's Company, Volunteer Missouri Militia, to serve to the end of the war, in my own name.

The Kansas and Colorado troops, after numerous skirmishes with the bushwhackers, had passed on and Colonel Catherwood with the 13th Missouri Veteran Cavalry had taken their places. The Colonel's tent was in the yard of Colonel Steve Shrader, who had returned from Confederate service.

I soon got my own mount from home—a fine three-year-old bay. Our duties were mostly foraging and scouting, and I went on scout duty as often as I had opportunity. We had very little drill. Reports were coming in that the woods were alive with bushwhackers in the north part of the county. I went with a big scout, made up of militia and parts of the 13th Missouri Veterans, to drive them out. We found the bushwhackers had gone east and followed their trails east all day. We soon found they had left some twelve hours ahead of us, and we returned to camp. Here we learned they had attacked our men in Ray county and that Captain Colly and four of his men were killed. In the meantime, Colonel Catherwood had gone after them and followed them into Ray county, but finding they were far ahead of him, he returned to Liberty.

I detested camp guard duties and preferred scouting. When a call for a detail of sixteen for a two weeks scout came to our camp late in August, I promptly volunteered. Lieutenant David Smith, a kindly old gentleman, was in charge of the detail, and Major A. A. King of the 13th Veteran Cavalry, with a battalion of his regiment, was in command. The bushwhackers had been driven down into Howard, Boone and Callaway counties and we headed east, stopping at Richmond the first night; then on down thru the Wyaconda prairie next day. No house or evidence of habitation was to be seen for many miles. I had heard my mother tell of crossing this prairie

in 1840, when my grandfather with his family moved to Missouri from Ohio. It was a long dreary ride for me, but my mother said she had walked nearly all the way behind their wagon when they moved to Missouri. The blue stem grass was as high as a man on horseback in many places. When we reached Grand river, we crossed on a flat boat.

Major King took details of militia from the various posts thru which we passed. Captain Tiffin and Lieutenant McKowen, with about forty men had joined our ranks at Richmond, and when we reached Glasgow, we had about 275 to 300 men. Here the government had ample stores and this place became our headquarters.

A part of the 17th Illinois Cavalry and Captain Vance's company of local militia were stationed here. From this point, with provisions and ammunition enough to last a few days, our scouting began against the guerrillas under Holsclaw, Todd, Thrailkill, Anderson and Quantrell. The guerrillas were numerous and we had many skirmishes with them as we scouted thru Howard, Randolph, Boone and Callaway counties.

On one of these scouts we camped over night at Roanoke and next day found a strong camp of guerrillas on a high woodland ridge, south of a stream, somewhere north of Fayette. They had so many friends it was hard to find them or surprise them, but our spies succeeded in locating this camp. Major King sent Captain Turner with sixty men to attack the camp from the north side of the stream, while the main body marched on to get on the other side of them and intercept them as they retreated. Turner attacked, but instead of fleeing as usual, they made a stand and were strongly posted. A messenger from Turner overtook us, saying, "They don't drive worth a d--m. Captain Turner says, come and help him." At once we countermarched and went to his assistance. As soon as the head of our column came in sight, Turner's men raised a yell and charged across the creek and up the steep ridge. The enemy opened fire and raised a yell as tho they were going to overwhelm us, but when they heard the yells of our reinforcements they sought safety in flight. Two of our men

were wounded and Major King reported five bushwhackers killed. I saw only one, a negro, said to be the body-guard of Anderson, as I passed up the ridge. A number of horses with fine accoutrements and a couple of Confederate uniforms were captured. After a few miles chase, the enemy began to scatter and we halted. That night we camped in Fayette.

After resting a day here we were again in the saddle and marching south on the public highway. As our advance was passing a farm-house on the left, it noted several horses hitched near the house, and several men came running out toward the horses. Our men were so close that they turned and ran for the woods, shooting at our men as they ran. Their horses were captured, one man was killed a short distance from the house and another captured in the uniform of a Federal sergeant. One of the bridles of the horses captured had four human scalps tied to the headstall and another had two scalps. All these I saw, also one man killed, and the one captured in our uniform. Major King questioned him a short time, then said: "Fall back in the rear with this man, and I don't care what you do with him. Column forward! March!" After we had gone some distance, I heard several shots fired, and the men who had charge of the prisoner, galloped past toward the front.

A short distance further south two men came into the road from the west. They at once turned north to meet the head of our column and hallooed: "Who are you?" Major King drew his revolver and answered: "We are Federal soldiers. Who are you?" They answered, "So are we," but at once turned back and ran east as hard as their horses could run, firing back at our boys, who gave chase. Our column halted a short time, the shots soon ceased, and one of our boys returned on the gallop. "We got both of them," was his simple announcement, and we marched on south.

Several other skirmishes were reported to have occurred before we camped for the night in the river bottom. We returned via Rocheport and New Franklin to Glasgow. At New Franklin, we were halted and searched. Two of the soldiers were found to have some lead pencils, knives and

combs, which were claimed to have been taken from one of the stores. They were taken to the rear and made to lead their horses during the day's march, and kept under guard for a time after reaching camp. Thus a strict observance of private property was enforced.

We drew flour, coffee and some bacon for our rations. The bread we made of dough was baked on coals or wrapped on a stick and held over the fire, and was such poor fare that many of us had diarrhea and dysentery. The coffee was sometimes ground in a tin cup by stamping it with the iron ramrods of our muskets. We were camped one night on a ridge east of town where other troops had been camped, and ever afterward we referred to it as "louse hill," because it was infested with "graybacks." These stayed with us and kept us company till we returned home in December. They kept us busy at every stop, and stripping and boiling our pants and underwear failed to rid us of them.

When Fayette was attacked by the guerillas on September 24th, we were in camp at Glasgow and were sent to assist our men resist the attack. We arrived a short time after the fight was over, saw several dead guerrillas on the ground and one of their officers in a nearby residence.

After a short stop we set out on their trail and followed them as fast as our horses could carry us for eight days. On the sixth day we got one-half a cracker apiece and that was all the bread we got till we reached camp. Our mess had secured an old gander and we were cooking him at every stop. We boiled him, we stewed him, and roasted him, and gnawed and chewed on him for two or three days. It was a tough job, but we were hungry, and before we reached camp the last vestiges of the gander were gone.

The night we camped at Mexico, the crackers issued to us in the darkness tasted somewhat peculiar. At daylight we saw they had a thin green beard (mould) about an inch long.

The chase was sometimes very exciting. We usually had to ride some six to ten miles before striking their camp, and our horses having become somewhat jaded, the guerrillas with their fresh mounts got away from us. We were told repeatedly

there were about 600 of them, but somehow they refused to stand and fight. We were hot on their trail near Huntsville. They led us into the Perche Hills of Monroe county and scattered. We returned to the North Missouri Railroad, near Moberly. Here we received the news of the massacre at Centralia and hastened after them. The next day we heard of the fight with Major Johnson and the massacre of his men. We saw many broken and bent muskets and cast-away cartridge boxes as we followed after them. One night we camped at Columbia and were joined by General Douglas and some Iowa troops with two cannon.

Next day we ran upon the guerrilla camp in the woods east of Columbia. Their outpost showed fight and General Douglas ordered up the artillery. Two shells, fired and bursting among them, put them to flight. We followed on the charge but could not overtake them. A few men returning to their camp were encountered. Howard Munkers fired, at long range, at some of these and remarked with a grunt, "That's the first shot I ever got at a bushwhacker." We chased them for miles, now thru the prairie, but few were overtaken. At dark we were in the bottom of Cedar Creek, near a little corn field. A thunderstorm came up, and I was detailed for guard duty. Guided by a fire, I got to headquarters and was added to the camp-guard over the artillery. Fence rails with some fodder on top were used as beds, and the tired artillerymen were soon asleep. We had ridden about sixty miles that day. I was tired and so sleepy that I actually went to sleep while standing on post, and fell down across several artillerymen. The fall woke me up, but the sleepers only said something about, "donner-wetter" and slept on. As soon as it was light we were ordered to fire off our guns and re-load with fresh cartridges.

Next day the enemy began to scatter, till, as one of the advance reported, "they've all scattered but one man and there's no use following him, for he'll scatter like the rest of 'em." Each mess sent out a man to forage for food. As one of these appeared at the door of a house on a bluff to our right, four men with revolvers in their hands invited him in. He

turned and ran toward the road. As their bullets sung past him, he yelled: "Boys! they've got me; they've got me!" Their aim was bad. Our men swarmed up the bluff and around the premises and got some of them. One of our men was wounded. At the end of eight days, we got back to camp in Glasgow.

Camp and scout duties alternated till Major King, with the greater part of his command, was taken to Jefferson City, by General Fisk. About 150 men, consisting of our Clay and Ray county militia, and a few of the 13th Veteran Cavalry, together with the local militia, were left to take care of the horses and guard the post. Price's Army was advancing on the south side of the river and nearing the State capital. The bushwhackers on the north side were getting bolder and more troublesome every day. For most of the time our tents had been the open sky. Our army overcoats turned water quite well. While riding or standing up, we just let it rain, but when we had to sleep we sometimes got soaked to the skin and chilled.

Our position was becoming more precarious. We had orders to hold the post at all hazards. Things were looking pretty blue for us when, on October 13th, two boat loads of soldiers came down the river from above. On the West Wind and Benton were six companies of the 43rd Missouri Infantry under command of Colonel Chester Harding, Jr. We were filled with joy and now thot we were safe. There were now about 550 43rd Missouri Infantry added to Captain Mayo's force of 150, consisting of 13th Veteran Cavalry, Enrolled Missouri Militia of Ray and Clay counties, and local militia and loyal citizens, all told about 700 men as we then understood it. But Colonel Harding in his report puts our effectives at only 550 men. To add to our joy we were told that new suits of clothes would be issued to us to take the place of the ragged ones we were wearing. "Yes tomorrow you shall have the clothes," Lieutenant Perkins told us. I had been on the sick list for a few days with jaundice—"yaller janders" the boys called it. I had procured a pint of whiskey which I poured into my canteen in which I had also placed wild cherry bark. I had been taking a drink of this remedy, every

so many hours apart, without noting any marked improvement, but when the new re-enforcements arrived I rejoiced with my comrades and my improvement was accelerated. When we, on the night of October 14th, 1864, laid down on our blanket beds, on the floor of the old warehouse, we felt perfectly safe.

At daylight, October 15, General Shelby, with two pieces of artillery, on the west side of the river, gave us a sudden awakening. We sprang to our feet, put on the old torn uniforms, without thought of new ones or even breakfast, grabbed our muskets, and went out to answer his greeting. There they were on the sandbar across the river, hosts of them, shelling the West Wind, first, then the town, and sharpshooters firing at any one in sight. Without waiting for orders some of our boys ran up the river to some piles of cordwood behind which they took position and gave the rebels such a warm reception that they made their lines and battery retire to a more respectful distance. We were ordered to mount our horses and take them up the hill where there were some entrenchments. This done, we were ordered out on skirmish line, southeast of town, near a deep ravine.

Confederates were found on all the roads, south, east, and north of town. About eight o'clock, General John B. Clark, Jr., appeared with his division, followed by Jackman's brigade of Texas Rangers, and completely invested the town. From our position on skirmish line we saw the shells from Clark's battery sailing thru the air. The advancing lines of the enemy soon drove us from our first position and we formed behind an embankment of the Fayette plank road. This we held till we saw the enemy pouring out of the ravine in great numbers in front and on our flank, when we were ordered to fall back to the entrenchments on the hill. My last shot was aimed at an officer waving his sword, and riding a black horse, not more than fifty yards away. Then, without reloading, I ran for dear life, preceded by Charles McKarnin and followed by Lieutenant Smith, who fired the last shot in our part of the line. A bullet took off the heel of McKarnin's shoe and he left me behind. The bullets were flying thick as hail. There

was a house on the right. I ran thru the front gate and around behind the house. Several bullets struck the gate post as I ran thru. As I passed a window in front of the house, every glass seemed to fall out. Partially sheltered by houses, I kept up a rapid retreat till I reached a position opposite the rifle pits. Here I learned that two of our men were killed, Captain Steinmetz and another, before reaching safety. How many were wounded I never knew. Corporal Sam Weber was missing. Cousin Will Faller had exposed himself behind an ice house behind the rifle pits and was wounded by a sharpshooter.

The battle now raged across from the ridge in our front. The enemy was firing from behind houses, fences and anything that gave it shelter and gradually getting closer. A sharpshooter, on a bluff south of town, got the range of the rifle pit where Lieutenant Smith and I were. Cartridges for our muskets were running low and we had been advised to save our ammunition for the charge that was expected on our works. An officer had given us words of commendation and encouragement and said that re-enforcements were expected to come to our relief.

Two citizen soldiers, with double barrelled shotguns, were very active and fired many rounds. One of them said he expected to be killed and gave to the other, brother of Captain Steinmetz, who had fallen just as he reached the rifle pits, his watch and some other keepsakes. They had fired some forty rounds when young Steinmetz was himself shot thru the top of his head. He died the next day.

Some men under a flag of truce early in the day had informed Colonel Harding that General Clark had 4,000 men in our front, that General Shelby's whole division was on the west side of the river, and that a steamboat was on its way up to cross the river. Colonel Harding in his report says that by noon he had become convinced that he could not hold the place and therefore he ordered the public property destroyed. We heard the explosions and thot that the city hall, where the ammunition was stored, had been set on fire by enemy shells. The enemy sharpshooters were now getting very close and we were expecting an assault at any moment. The headquarters

flag could be seen some distance north of us. At about one-thirty o'clock, someone said, "Look yonder. We've surrendered!" An officer was seen standing on the parapet. He took down the beautiful standard and slowly rolled it up. Then we heard the order to "cease firing." In another minute or two, Confederate soldiers came into our lines, ordered us out of the trenches and to ground our arms. This was complied with but all this time some of the enemy kept firing on us. One of our men, after we had grounded our arms, was shot in the hand and wounded severely. The enemy now came swarming in and commanded us to exchange shoes and hats with them and some even searched our pockets for valuables. We were marched out into a street and many of the good ladies of the town began bringing us something to eat.

Not long afterwards we saw a Confederate officer with a plume on his hat, followed by his staff, coming up the street from the river. This proved to be General Joe Shelby. I heard him ask, "Are there any western troops among you fellows?" Several of us answered, "We're all western troops."

"I knowed it! I knowed it! By ---! We always know when we are fighting our kind! Why I expected to take you fellows in within an hour, and here you've given me six hours of hard fighting!" And he passed on up street to headquarters.

Some time after we were lined up, roll called, and paroled. A guard told us we could now go where we pleased; inside these lines we would receive protection, and on the next day they would give us an escort to guard us into our own lines. Very few of the men ventured outside of the protected lines. I know of only one of our mess of fourteen who went to town and mingled with the rebs. When he returned to camp he brot a bolt of dress goods. We asked an explanation and he said, "In my ragged citizen clothes they thot I was one of the rebs while they were robbing a store. They said, 'Pitch in boys its all ours.' I didn't want them to have it all so I took this."

Next morning we saw the Confederate wounded taken from nearby residences. There were many of them and their cries of pain were pitiable. We lost nine men killed and two died the next day. About sixty were reported wounded. Some

of our men detailed to help bury the dead said there were over one hundred Confederates buried, and that they had many wounded there is no doubt. Some of the Missouri Confederates visited our camp to find acquaintances. Captain Dever, friend of Lieutenant Smith, informed us that they proposed to capture Kansas City and go into winter quarters near St. Joseph. We told him that their winter would more likely be spent in Texas.

On the afternoon of October 16th, we were taken across the river in a steamboat, captured at Boonville, and marched down the river, part of the way thru the woods, and camped that night at Miami, a little river town. Next day we reached Arrow Rock and halted for refreshments, raw flour and fresh beef. We were marched on down the river, getting apples from the orchards on the roadside, and camped on the Lamine river that night. Our guards had treated us well, even letting some of our boys who were sick ride their mounts while they walked along with us. They sent a flag of truce into Boonville and General Fisk sent an escort out to meet us next morning. There was a flatboat on the river, on which the men were crossing all night. As soon as all were across we started for Boonville. We met our escort in the early morning, with the Stars and Stripes fluttering in the air and such yelling as we set up was seldom heard. On arrival we were told to scatter out over the town and the good people would give us breakfast. This they did and we were happy boys once more.

We were taken down the river, with General Fisk on board part of the way, and landed at Jefferson City. Here we were quartered in the old court house a few days. Most of the time we remained indoors as the weather was getting cold, and our clothing was worn quite thin. After a few days we were ordered to Benton Barracks, St. Louis, and again went by steamboat as far as Washington, Missouri.

We reached Washington and were again ordered to scatter out and try to find something to eat before train time, as we were to be sent by rail on to St. Louis. I well remember my good luck on this occasion. Two or three of us soon found a "feed" at a hospitable home and I went out to see the town

As I was passing a home on the outskirts of the village, I noticed several of our boys sitting in the yard, waiting for breakfast. I asked if they had room for one more. A comrade went in and asked the good lady who said, "Certainly, bring him in, breakfast is ready." I went in and got another good breakfast. Everybody wanted to be good to the paroled prisoners, and we had been hungry so often that we could eat a meal when we had a chance on very short notice. On our trip to St. Louis, I remember the train ran through several tunnels, which was a new experience to most of us and caused no little fear on the part of some of us having our first ride on a railroad.

We arrived at St. Louis that night and got to Benton Barracks somehow, I was too tired and sleepy to know how we got there. Here we had only to eat and sleep and answer to roll call. How long we were kept here I don't remember, but after a few weeks we were told that the Enrolled Militia would be sent home but the 43rd Infantry and 13th Veterans would have to remain. After we left the barracks and were marching through the city, I purchased a pair of pants with all the money I had, \$4.00, and discarded the "holey" double pair I still wore. I was greatly impressed with the large buildings of the city, some of them three or four stories high. The Clay and Ray county men went to the depot on Biddle Street and were taken on board of a North Missouri train. At St. Charles the cars were ferried across the Missouri river as there was no bridge there at that time.

Our train stopped at Warrenton Station for breakfast, at the old Woods Hotel. The station is called Truesdale now. The Woods Hotel burned down years afterwards and a Warrenton Station was built a mile west. While some of the passengers ate breakfast we paroled prisoners walked the platform and went without. I here overheard a conversation I have never forgotten. Corporal Samuel Weber said to a citizen, "Can you tell me where the German Institution is?" "There it is on top of the hill this side of town." "I wish I could go to see it, but the train won't stop long enough I am afraid." Little did I think, then, that I would ever see those

same buildings again. But here was located the embryonic Central Wesleyan College, only two months before, and here I've spent the best years of my life, fifty years, 1870 to 1920, teaching in Central Wesleyan College, after finishing the classical course and graduating in its first class with Reverend Wm. Balcke, D. D.

Breakfast over we were on our way again without anything to eat. I think we got some "hard tack" when we arrived at Macon. Here we changed cars and continued our ride on the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad as far as Cameron. This was the nearest we could get to our home by rail. From here we hiked to Plattsburg, where we were entertained by the good citizens of that town. I think we were taken in wagons from here to Liberty, our home post, where we received a glad welcome from Captain Younger and the comrades we had not seen for months. It felt good to be among the old boys again and be surrounded by the old familiar scenes of my home town. But how dwarfed the buildings seemed. The big "Arthur House" and "William Jewell College" and other buildings were not half so large as they had once seemed to me.

We were paroled prisoners and could not go on duty until exchanged. This to me was sad and I was afraid the war would be over before I would again have a chance to go into active service. I had been enjoying my active soldier life, scouting and seeing new scenes each day. Simply drawing my rations and loafing around town was not to my liking. But we drew new clothes and cast off the old ones and burned them, with all the "graybacks" they contained. If we could have drawn a few Greenbacks we could have taken our enforced idleness with more enjoyment. But I am not sure with more profit. We had as yet not been paid a penny and were not paid until the end of the war. We thus had a chance to exercise self denial and restraint of appetite in food and drink which was a good thing for most of us.

But rumors of attack by the guerrillas came occasionally. Arms were kept in the court house and loyal citizens were called to spend the night with us in the court house. We could not, with safety, go out into the country to our homes

as was proved by the attempt made by Lieutenant David Smith who went with a small guard to his home northeast of Kearney. They were attacked by Oliver Shepherd and his gang of guerrillas and his son John Smith was killed and the Lieutenant himself wounded, making him a cripple for life. Late in December, when the guerrillas had retired to Texas for the winter, I ventured to go home and took up the old farm life with my parents. My cousin, who had been wounded was left in the hospital in Glasgow, and we had received several letters written for him by Miss Steinmetz. After recovery he came home and one day in February, 1865, appeared with another comrade at my home with a summons from Captain Younger to return to duty as there had been a general exchange of prisoners and we could all now return to duty without violating our parole of honor. This was glad news to me and I donned my uniform, and returned with them to my company at once.

The amount of drill we received in the old company and the new didn't amount to much. We had a few men who had seen service in other commands and were supposed to be well drilled soldiers. One, Jake Miller, had been a German cavalryman, a barber, and was an excellent swordsman. Many of us had purchased revolvers and left our muskets in camp when scouting. I carried two navy revolvers and by practice had become a good marksman. The cartridges issued to us were of paper, those for our muskets contained a musket ball and three buckshot. When loading we tore off the powder end with our teeth.

A part of the company was then stationed at Missouri City. Some of the 3rd Missouri State Militia were also stationed at Liberty. Here, then, I was in active service, but as my horse had been killed during the battle at Glasgow, I was unmounted. Captain Younger gave me a contraband horse which had been captured from the bushwhackers.

It must have been late in February when a report came to us that "Wild Bill Gregg" with a few of his gang of robbers had crossed the river on the ice and were doing devilment in the bottoms below Missouri City, where we were stationed.

A detail of eight or ten men under Sergeant Ben Cooper was sent after them. We took our revolvers and some muskets and started. Bob Evans, who had returned from service in Price's army but was now wearing the blue, was with us, and most eager for a fight, having had several drinks of whiskey before we started. He was a musical genius and played a clarinet. The boys called him "Old Sally," and kept him blowing his instrument till his eyes nearly popped out of his head. "Old Sally" wanted to charge on every farm house to see if the guerrillas were there. When we had reached a place within a mile or two of the Sibley crossing, we saw horses tied around a farm house. We charged at once but a miserable cur began to bark and gave warning. Several of the gang and one of their horses were slightly wounded in the fusillade which followed. The chase took us through a field of cornstalks. We went after them to Sibley Landing, where they crossed the river on the ice over into Jackson county. We returned to camp without loss, with "Old Sally" duly sober and glorifying our victory.

Property in horseflesh was not safe in the country outside of the military posts. So a citizen told Captain Younger he would lend him a young horse for safe keeping, which might be used by one of the men who would take good care of him. He proved to be a four-year-old sorrel and he was assigned to me instead of the contraband. I liked him so well that I bought him for \$125.00, to be taken out of my pay. I taught him to push down and leap over fences and other tricks and called him "Brave." These stunts were all right as long as we were in service, but proved to be otherwise when we went back on the farm.

At Missouri City we had our quarters in an old store, our bunks on the counters shoved against the walls, our horses in a stable nearby. Guard duty and going with a wagon for forage or to Kansas City to get supplies made the days go dragging slowly by. There was a saloon in town where hot drinks were served and a game of "Faro" was kept running. This place was frequented by many of the citizens of the town and some of our men, though there were only a few drunks and

not many of our men indulged in the games of gambling. At our quarters there were various card games for past time, such as "Euchre" and "Seven-Up."

Most of us drew our rations and took them to private homes where we boarded. I messed with Lieutenant Smith, Sergeant Cooper and James Smith. We boarded with Mrs. Doctor Chapman, who lived only a short distance from our quarters. She was a pleasant and agreeable lady and set a good table. The doctor had gone to California and returned while we were there. We cut her wood and she gave us our board for the rations we furnished, enough for her entire family. Some of the men had moved their families to town and lived at home on their rations. Rations consisted of sugar, coffee, flour, bacon, beans and hard tack. I have heard at some of our campfires, since the war, of "shadow soup" made by letting the shadow of a bean, tied to a thread, fall in a bucket of water. This, like some other campfire stories, I never realized. Our commissary, Sergeant Arthur Leopold, understood his duties quite well, and kept the company well supplied.

There was a distillery on the roadside near the river bank, just west of the village and some of our men made daily trips up there to get a drink of "white beer" out of the fermenting vats. I had never heard of white beer and out of curiosity went along one day and found a milk-like mixture of corn meal in the vats. This had a slight "kick" and not a bad taste, and when distilled produced the corn whiskey.

Captain John W. Younger, having been informed that the Enrolled Militia would all be discharged, applied for and received a new commission to raise a company of cavalry. General G. M. Dodge in General Order No. 3 authorized the raising of twenty-eight companies of cavalry, called Missouri Volunteer Militia. He asked us to join the new service and many of us did. I succeeded in gaining a number of new recruits, among whom were Louis Hartel, Jacob Neth and Gottlieb Leofler. The E. M. M. Co., was discharged on March 10, 1865, and the new company, Missouri Volunteer Militia, was at once called into service, and recruiting con-

tinued. Some days later we were mustered in by Major Bartlett, of the M. S. M.—John W. Younger, captain; Benjamin Cooper, first lieutenant; and —— Hockaday, second lieutenant. We wanted our old lieutenant, David Smith, reappointed but on account of his wounded condition he was refused a new commission, and a stranger, Hockaday, was appointed in his stead. This caused no little dissatisfaction and ill feeling. The company was divided and a part remained under Hockaday, at Missouri City, and the rest with Lieutenant Cooper at Liberty. The Captain divided his time between the two posts and so we got along with but little friction. Old Uncle Noah Tillory, first or orderly sergeant, lived with his family in Missouri City and remained with the boys at Missouri City.

Many deserters from Price's Army came home, took an oath of loyalty and future good behavior, and remained at home without molestation to the end of the war. Visitors to Kansas City were required to secure a pass from our headquarters at Liberty. There were a good many passes to be written and I was appointed company clerk to write them and authorized to sign the name of the officer in command. Our office and quarters were then on the south side of the public square, upstairs.

One day after roll call Captain Younger called for ten volunteers to go with him on an important expedition, said they should step two paces in front. I stepped two paces forward, at once, and alone. The Captain drew himself up to his full height, over six feet, with the exclamation, "My God! is this boy the only brave man in this company?" Forward came more men than were needed and a detail was selected and away we went down in the bottoms, wondering what was up. The Captain had received an order to visit the homes of men who had violated their paroles or oaths by returning to the rebel army, and confiscate their property consisting in live stock, etc. We went to a few houses, found the women and children at home, asked them to give a list of their taxable property, and then proceeded to gather up and assemble the cattle, hogs, horses, sheep, etc., and drove

them to a corral some distance below Missouri City. Some of the women took things coolly, others cried and begged for their cows and the children for their pets, while others became angry and cursed us and the Federal Government. It was an experience to try the souls of men. It looked like robbing the helpless and innocent. Men were placed on guard at the corral for a time and then, after the Captain had reported that the execution of the order would cause a great deal of suffering to the women and children of the men absent in the rebel army, the stock was released to the owners. It had caused no little excitement among those poor families, but now they were glad to get their stock back again. A lenient government allowed their erring husbands and fathers to return, too, without punishment for the violation of their oaths.

Robbing and some murdering of Union men continued. But we became more and more convinced that the rebellion was on its last legs and more ex-Confederates were coming home and taking the oath. The news of Lee's surrender brought us great joy. Then followed the assassination of President Lincoln. Some of the boys were so enraged they buckled on their revolvers and threatened to go out on the street and shoot every returned rebel in sight, but we were, fortunately, able to restrain them.

A few of our boys were scouting in the Centerville, now Kearney, vicinity and were attacked by the Oil Shepherd gang. They retreated north towards Clear Creek. Gordon Corum, who had two brothers with the guerrillas, dodged out of the road and came back to town and reported. We were greatly alarmed and afraid the boys would all be killed. Soon after dark two more of the men who had dodged out into the woods came in and reported the firing had continued up Clear Creek. A few hours later the remaining men returned and reported the killing of their horses and their surrender and capture by the guerrillas. But instead of murdering the boys as we feared, they had released them and through them began to negotiate their own surrender. After some correspondence with military headquarters, they were allowed to come in and

surrender. Lieutenant Cooper gathered a few of us together and met them on the street north and two blocks east of the court house, halted them, ordered them to dismount and give up arms. All of which they readily did. But they failed to give up all the property taken from Union men and all of their arms, according to agreement as we understood it. Thus the war was over, but had left its tragedies and bitter recollections. We took them to our company quarters where we kept them under guard until Captain Younger came and the papers for their surrender, parole and release, were made out.

About this time, or soon after, an order was promulgated to enroll and organize all men of military age in the state. Captain John W. Younger was enrolling officer for Clay county. After we received the blanks and gave notice to the citizens to meet him at places specified, he set out with a small body guard for that purpose and began at Greenville in the northeast corner of the county which had been his home. He worked enrolling names till called to dinner. While he was at dinner other men came to enroll and I was called upon to do the writing. When the Captain returned and saw my work he remarked, "By George, John, you write better than I can." When we returned to Liberty, he discharged the man he had doing the work there, and kept me at it. He sent me to the Arthur House, as his guest, to get my meals with the officers. I don't remember how long it took, but finally the work was done and those enrolled, who had not secured exemption, were called to meet in Liberty for organization into companies. They were separated into companies and the companies chose their officers. It was a gala day for our company, still on duty, and a silk flag was presented to Captain Younger by two Union ladies for the company. We were especially drilled for the occasion and I was chosen as one of the color guards. It was a big day for us, and I remember there was some discussion as to whether some of the new officers were loyal men. I don't think that these companies were ever called to meet again.

On July 11, 1865, our company was dismissed and permitted to go to our homes, with the understanding that we

might be called back into service at any time should we be needed. We had a number of contraband horses, surrendered by the bushwhackers, in our possession. These were ordered to be turned over, with our arms, to the authorities at Macon City, Missouri. The Captain said I might choose one of the contrabands and keep it in place of my horse killed in the battle of Glasgow, and suggested a dun Texas pony. But I selected a nice grey mare instead. She had been taken from a Mr. Cox who came after her soon afterwards. I gave her up without argument but have received no pay for the horse I lost up to this day. A few of our men got paid for the horses they lost at Glasgow, but when the rest of us applied the United States comptroller cut us out on the plea we were not in the service of the United States, only in the State Militia. Champ Clark tried in vain to get the government to pay for my horse. We were paid for our services in Union Military bonds. I at first deposited these in the bank at Liberty, but fortunately had taken them out a short time before the bank was robbed by the James Boys. I afterwards used them to help pay for my education in Central Wesleyan College.

The Union men were in such minority that we had to keep quiet, to avoid difficulty, long after the war was over. Some of our good neighbors thought it a crime to vote the Republican ticket. In 1868 my father and I did so and one of our neighbors said to Bob Adkins in my presence: "What do you think? John and his father voted the Republican ticket today." Adkins replied, "They ought both to be run out of the country." Bob was afterwards appointed post-master at Kansas City, Missouri.

When orders were issued to disband the company most of the men were allowed to return to their homes at once. A detail of us was ordered to load up all the arms and accoutrements on the old army wagon. This done we set out with the captain for Cameron, the nearest railroad station. When we arrived there the contraband horses were loaded on a freight train with the other stuff, taken to Macon City, and turned over to the authorities. The captain then with

the few boys who went with him to Macon returned on the train to us at Cameron and we all returned to our several homes.

No order has ever been issued to call us back into active service but no discharge was ever given us. Certificates of service can be obtained from the Adjutant General's Office at Jefferson City, Missouri.

Soon after the war Captain Younger moved to Kansas and I asked him to give me a testimonial statement of my service.

This he did as follows:

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That JOHN H. FRICK enlisted in the Clay & Clinton County Company of M. Vol. M. on the 12th day of March, 1865, and was on constant active duty until said Company was disbanded July 11th, 1865.

This Company was organized under General Order No. 3, General Series, by Maj. Gen'l G. M. Dodge, Commanding the Missouri Dept. and was relieved July 11th, 1865, by the same Commanding General Officer under order No. 176.

The said John H. Frick also served as substitute for James Bond in the E. M. M. from July 20, 1864, in A Company, which I commanded as Captain and was on constant duty until relieved March 12th, 1865. These were both Independent Companies and were attached to no Regiment and was under the command of Captain JOHN W. YOUNGER.

The said John H. Frick was in constant active service during these two services and was with the Union Forces commanded by Col. Chester Harding of the 43 Regiment Missouri Vol. Infantry at the Battle of Glasgow, Mo., the 15th of Oct., 1864.

Given under my hand at Haskel, Anderson County, Kansas, this 18th day of August, 1872.

JOHN W. YOUNGER,
Late Capt. & Commander of Clay & Clinton
County Company Mo. Vol. M.

MISSOURI'S STATE MUSEUM

BY A. C. BURRILL

Granted that State capitols are the usual depository for the battle flags of state units in the various wars of our history, it may be of interest to readers of *The Missouri Historical Review* to find here an outline of the beginnings of Missouri's State Museum. If this sketch will serve to invite remarks by some older Missourians it will serve a real purpose.

When the old capitol burned a collection of Missouri minerals and other things were destroyed. This may have planted the desire to have more typical examples of Missouri's resources in the new capitol. Active initiative for a better exhibit can be traced to our public-spirited chairman of the Capitol Building Commission, Mr. E. W. Stephens of Columbia, Missouri. In the Capitol Commission's travels to see other state capitols, Mr. Stephens liked the plan of Arkansas and Colorado to adorn the capitol with an exhibit of resources and history of the state. This suggestion the architects adopted for the first floor halls and second floor galleries sufficiently wide to accommodate spacious museum exhibits and beautiful paintings of Missouri in action and of her resources.

For several years the Legislature was too engrossed with the needs of the Capitol Decorating Commission to take up the museum phase of the building's adornment.

With the close of the World War, the then adjutant general of Missouri asked that the History Hall be set aside as a Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Hall to exhibit especially the battle flags of all the wars in which Missouri soldiers have engaged. This was done despite the fact that the Capitol Commission had already had permanently engraved on the cap stones of the arches over the alcoves and just below the second floor balcony of war and historical scenes, the following periods of Missouri history which it was hoped would be subjected to museum treatment at some future time.

Honor to those who have honored Missouri.

(West End)

- 1541 Discovered by Spanish—DeSoto.
- 1683 Acquired by France—LaSalle.
- 1705 Explored by French—Laclede.
- 1763 Ceded to Spain—Napoleon.
- 1800 Ceded to France.
- 1821 Admitted to Union—Boone.
- 1820 Organized as a State—Clark.
- 1812 Missouri Territory—Lewis.
- 1805 Louisiana Territory—Jefferson.
- 1803 Purchased from France.

(East End)

A Chosen Country with Room Enough—Thomas Jefferson.

In 1919, the Legislature voted an appropriation, the appropriation law lapsing at the termination of the biennium and the incumbency of that Adjutant General:

“AN ACT.....to provide for a memorial hall at the state capitol in which shall be kept the flags, war relics and military trophies of the state and the records of all Missouri soldiers; and making an appropriation therefor, with an emergency clause.”

This provided that “The east wing or corridor on the first floor of the state capitol building designated and known as the historical museum, including the gallery thereof on the second floor, shall be hereafter designated as the Missouri soldiers’ and sailors’ memorial hall, and.....fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000.00) for the purpose of equipping and arranging the Missouri soldiers and sailors memorial hall in the state capitol building, in preserving, repairing, casing and displaying therein the flags, standards, trophies and war relics, in securing and preserving the records and pictures of Missouri soldiers and carrying out the provisions of section 4 of this act.” “Approved May 6, 1919.”

The succeeding Adjutant General, Wm. A. Raupp, did not secure a continuing appropriation as the walls are now pretty well covered with flags and the governors’ pictures brought over from the governor’s mansion. Under another

law the Decoration Commission has full rights with regard to wall space: "AN ACT creating a capitol decoration commission, defining its duties, and making appropriation therefor, with an emergency clause." This says:

"The capitol decoration commission is charged with the administration and expenditure of the capitol decoration fund. The commission shall have power to cause designs for art works to be made and submitted for its consideration and to make payments therefor, and power to make selections therefrom for further development and execution and to secure the development and execution thereof, and to cause the display of such designs as it may select for that purpose in the places it may select and at such times and under such regulations as to the commission may seem best, in or about the capitol."

Not content with this very inclusive law, a group of public officials interested in part by pleas of Chairman E. W. Stephens took upon themselves in 1921 the passage of a law to develop the Resources Museum Hall. Both a museum department law and an independent appropriation law were enacted. One is: "AN ACT for the purpose of collecting, arranging and displaying a permanent exhibit of the fauna and flora and the products of mines, mills, fields and forests of the state of Missouri, there is hereby created a commission to be known as the 'Missouri resources museum commission.' Said commission shall consist of the following: President and secretary of the state board of agriculture, state geologist of the bureau of geology and mines, state auditor, state superintendent of schools, commissioner of the permanent seat of government and chief immigration commissioner, or such similar officer or officers as may be created by law. . . . Said commission shall proceed promptly to organize and select a chairman and secretary. Said commission shall serve without compensation and shall prescribe its own rules and regulations." "Approved April 11, 1921."

Senator N. T. Cave, Callaway county; Senator A. L. McCauley, Jasper county; Senator W. C. Irwin, Cole county;

Representative Frank H. Hopkins, Atchison county; Representative Fred L. Dunlap, Daviess county; Vice-Chairman A. A. Speer of the Capitol Commission; Secretary Jewell Mayes of the Board of Agriculture; State Superintendent of Schools Sam A. Baker and Robert Glenn, special reporter for the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, were among those men most instrumental in passing the appropriation law in the 1921 Legislature. This was cut down from the \$25,000.00 asked for and at a time when the cost of cases and like material had greatly increased. For a while it appeared that the Commission would be unable to buy enough cases with that appropriation to reach down one side of the hall and so the matter was opened to bid among thirty-six firms and was finally let to a home concern with some outside equipment, Joseph Dickmann Sons, of Sedalia, who acquitted themselves well for the amount of money available.

The walnut cornices of the wall cases came from trees cut at Otterville, Missouri, over thirty years ago. The back strips of walnut are seven years seasoning. Walnut is hardly safe to use before five years of seasoning. The back walls are Missouri gum veneer and the ceilings of Missouri elm. All done for \$6,000.00.

In November, 1922, the Commission employed Professor A. C. Burrill, former extension entomologist, University of Missouri, College of Agriculture, and formerly connected with the large museums at New York, Milwaukee and elsewhere, to take active charge of the work and as cases let under contract had not yet been installed, the Commission followed his advice and proposed taking over and coordinating the further development of the historical or flag hall with the resources hall, thus to unify care of all sorts of exhibits coming in. In January, Adjutant General Raupp was approached as to whether he would like to sit with the Resources Museum Commission, taking the place of the immigration commissioner who no longer existed on the Museum Board. As this seemed to be a happy way to harmonize the work of the two museums, the law was amended by a bill introduced in Feb-

ruary by Hon. C. B. Corwin, representative from Cole county, and made the change with this provision:

"Sec. 2. The west central corridor or wing on the first floor of the state capitol building is hereby designated and known as the 'Missouri resources museum.' The east central corridor or wing on the first floor of the state capitol building is hereby designated and known as the 'Missouri soldiers' and sailors' memorial hall.' The second floor galleries of these two corridors shall be developed in accordance with the desire of the original capitol commission respectively as conservational and historical museums, and such other unoccupied wall and corridor space as may be necessary for said museums, which may be in harmony with the uses, style, and construction of the state capitol building. These museums, galleries and wall space are hereby designated for short as the 'Missouri state museum'."

This law was supported by Representative W. B. McGregor of Linn county, as chairman of the house appropriation committee, and the former chairman F. H. Hopkins, also on that committee, and Senator Wm. R. Painter of Carroll county, former Lieutenant Governor. A concurrent bill was introduced in the Senate by Senate minority leader, W. C. Irwin of Cole county, and Senate majority leader, Frank H. Farris of Phelps county. It had the cordial support of Speaker Oak Hunter of Randolph county and majority leader Herman O. Maxey of the House. The records show that there was not a dissenting vote cast in either house, both at the first passage of the museum law and at the 1923 revision. The present makeup of the museum commission is bi-partisan and might almost be said to be non-partisan since it was the evident desire shown by the vote of the legislature not to have any partisan politics connected with the department. Professor Burrill was chosen by the active request of such leaders in both parties as E. W. Stephens, ex-Mayor Moore of Columbia, and Alfred A. Speer of Jefferson City. By the amended law there is no doubt but that the museum is given powers overlapping the Decoration Commission.

An appropriation law of 1919 had lapsed with regard to putting up county service flags of the World War. The records of the former Adjutant General show that of the first appropriation of \$15,000.00 for the Flag Hall, \$3,026.01 lapsed, that is was unused when the biennium ended.

So the Commission voted it of prime importance to buy the necessary multiplex display fixtures to exhibit sixty of these service flags. As soon as the other counties will furnish the necessary flags of proper size showing by figures the number of enlisted men and by gold stars the number killed, we will be glad to complete the roster. Those now missing are: Andrew, Boone, Buchanan, Caldwell, Callaway, Cape Girardeau, Carter, Cedar, Christian, Cooper, Dent, Dunklin, Franklin, Greene, Henry, Hickory, Howard, Howell, Iron, Johnson, Lawrence, Lewis, McDonald, Macon, Mercer, Moniteau, Monroe, New Madrid, Newton, Oregon, Osage, Ozark, Pike, Platte, Randolph, Saline, Schuyler, Shannon, St. Charles, St. Francois, St. Louis City, Stone, Texas, Warren, Webster, Wright. It has been a little unfortunate perhaps that both museum appropriations were cut down under the request in 1921 from \$25,000.00 to \$15,000.00 and in 1923 from \$40,000.00 to \$25,000.00 because it has prevented the Commission from purchasing as good equipment and material as so fine a building demands. Nevertheless it has resulted in slow and careful growth which will not allow of any extravagances and give time for careful planning. The cases have been filled and emptied two and one-half times in the two years following the actual installation of cases and the last installation is taking on more of a permanent character as better and better exhibits are secured. Most of the present appropriation has had to be spent in the packing, shipping, installing and accessioning of new material so that no collections whatever have been bought.

Missourians have responded so royally to a call for examples of Missouri resources and pioneer historical material that the cases are now more than full and other gifts are dependent on securing more money for cases. A number of loyal Missourians have donated their services and time to

help put in exhibits and a number of the other departments in the capitol have loaned equipment and material so that the museum could get off to an early start without the usual expense for office equipment. So full are the cases at present that it seemed advisable to get out a preliminary guide to the collections on the floor of the museum (printed in the official guide book, "Missouri's New State Capitol," published by Hugh Stephens Printing & Stationery Company, Jefferson City, Missouri, October, 1924. These can be purchased from the Botz Office Supply and Stationery Company of the same city.)

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF DISTINGUISHED MISSOURIANS

BY DANIEL M. GRISSOM

SEVENTH ARTICLE

HAMILTON R. GAMBLE

He was Provisional Governor of Missouri during the Civil War, from 1861 to 1864, not chosen by the people, but by the State Convention of 1861, called by Gov. Jackson to consider the relations between the State and the Federal Government, and to take such measures as the crisis demanded. It was confidently expected that this Convention, when chosen and assembled, would pass an ordinance of secession, and ally the State with the other seceding slave states by taking position against the authority of the Federal Government to "coerce" the seceding states into submission. But when the body met, it was found to be composed of different material from what had been looked for. One of its most important acts was to declare the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor vacant by the withdrawal of Gov. Jackson and Lieut. Gov. Reynolds from Jefferson City, and choose Hamilton R. Gamble, of St. Louis, and Willard P. Hall, of St. Joseph, to fill their places. But although it was not a direct vote of the people that made him Governor, the act of the Convention met with popular approval, and his authority as Governor was recognized except by Gov. Jackson's adherents.

Gov. Gamble was, probably, the most perfect representative of the prevailing popular sentiment in the state that could be found within its borders. A Virginian by birth, a slaveholder, all his blood relations in the Southern states, conservative in opinions and habits, his personal sympathies were with the Southern people, and he never found himself able to wholly approve the policy of the Government at Washington. But he believed secession was disorder, confusion, strife and disaster, and that, come what might, Missouri's

place was, and, of right, ought to be, in the Union; and this was the spirit that animated his three years of administration. His policy was as conservative and moderate as he could make it, under the difficult conditions of repeated invasions by Confederate armies, and bloody massacres and tearing up of railroads by local guerrilla bands, which kept the state in a perpetual turmoil; and there were times when the violent demand of a powerful and active party for radical measures threatened to overwhelm his administration and even to bring about his deposal and the substitution of a military governor in his stead. That he was able to maintain himself against this violent opposition is a proof of his ability.

He was a man of noble presence, of full height, and form, calm and grave of demeanor, cheerful in manner, and at the time he was governor, sixty-five years of age. With his grey head and grey side-whiskers, he would be singled out in any crowd as a man possessing the appearance and the qualities of governor. On horseback his appearance was somewhat martial, and gave the impression that, if he had been trained to arms he would have been an able commander.

Gov. Gamble died in office, and his funeral took place at the Second Presbyterian Church on the southwest corner of Broadway and Walnut streets, of which he and his family were members, and where Thomas H. Benton was accustomed to attend worship, also, when he was in the city. It was remarked, at the time, that the occasion brought together the largest concourse of people ever seen before at a St. Louis funeral.

LITTLE VISITS WITH LITERARY MISSOURIANS

BY CATHARINE CRANMER

SARA TEASDALE

I've never felt a greater sense of responsibility than I do in trying to report my interview with Sara Teasdale. I feel that either to over-emphasize or under-emphasize one word she said would be as inexcusable as to tamper with one of her own lyrics, for she is really so much like them—nothing superfluous, nothing lacking—just a rarely lovely and genuine personality.

In answer to the Historical Society's note asking her to grant me the interview, her husband, Mr. Filsinger, telephoned me that she had been called home to St. Louis by her mother's death. But he said he was sure that when she returned and was sufficiently rested, she would let me know when she could see me.

About two weeks after that I received a brief typewritten note signed by a secretary suggesting that I telephone for an appointment. But at the bottom of the typed paragraph was a handwritten postscript much longer, signed by Sara Teasdale Filsinger, saying that she had caught the rather abrupt note and wanted to add that she would try to see me at some time convenient for me. And now, since I've seen her, I know that the cordiality and thoughtfulness and sincerity of that postscript are characteristics of Sara Teasdale, the woman.

The appointment was made for Saturday evening, and not even the cold rain driven by a March gale chilled my enthusiasm as I went to keep it. And there, in a quiet roomy suite of an apartment hotel overlooking Central Park and the grounds of the American Museum of Natural History, I was received by Sara Teasdale. She opened the door when I rang, greeting me by name and with a cordial smile and handshake.

A moment later I had been relieved of my coat and made comfortable in an arm chair. At my right, in the center of a big gray velvet davenport, sat Sara Teasdale. I don't know what the room was like, except that it was a homey living room with good furniture and south windows. Beyond that I know only that on the big davenport sat a tall, slender woman in a lovely gown of soft gray crepe de chine. I know that little silvery gleams showed where the silky fabric caught the light, as if answering the sparkle of the crystal beads she wore.

I know that the woman had dark eyes of marvelous expressiveness, twinkling sometimes with laughter, and shining with unshed tears for a brief moment now and then. Once, when I tried to tell her what people of widely different temperaments and experiences had told me of how her poems clarified for them their own deepest emotions, she dropped her eyelids and looked almost afraid.

The light was dim, but somehow I felt there was a touch of auburn in her darkish hair. Perhaps that was because she looked so well in gray. Not a beautiful woman, perhaps, but far more attractive than if she were merely beautiful. She has a wide, generous mouth, and a charmingly friendly smile. Her voice is full and musical, and no touch of affectation mars either her diction or accent.

I asked her to tell me what, about the atmosphere of St. Louis as she grew up, was favorable for giving her the urge to write.

"One of the great influences in my childhood," she said, very promptly, "was my first teacher, Mrs. Ellen D. Lockwood. She and her husband conducted a little private school on Lindell down below Grand, and my home was a few blocks west on Lindell. Mrs. Lockwood was one of the most beautiful spirits I have ever known."

Then she added that because of poor health during her childhood, she had not started to school until she was nine, although she had been taught at home to read and write and "do necessary numbers." She said that Mrs. Lockwood was a little, bent woman who had been the victim of some accident which made her resemble a hunchback.

"I was always sick three-quarters of the time, and the other one-quarter I went to school," she said, laughingly. "Mrs. Lockwood had a wonderful way with children, and realizing that I was timid and not strong, she took great interest in encouraging me. I think she was really a sort of early Montessori, for she taught us to love nature, to observe birds and flowers, and she read poetry to us. And I remember that when *Lohengrin* was first produced in St. Louis she had us construct a miniature stage so we might have a greater interest in it. . . . She made us feel that study is only a stepping stone to beauty. . . . I always think of her with tremendous love and veneration."

A moment later she added that Miss Matthews at Hosmer Hall was another teacher she had liked, but that no other had been such an influence as Mrs. Lockwood.

"My parents, of course," she added, "but not in a literary way. While they were people of broad general interests, they were not at all literary." And she remarked that her parents were both well along in middle life when she was born.

"Were you aware of any literary tradition in St. Louis at that time?" I asked.

"No, I think not. I suppose there was a literary life in St. Louis then, but I don't know that I ever met a writer in my childhood."

My next question was rather indiscreet, in view of her recent sorrow, for it asked what Missouri means to her in retrospect.

"Just at present it is so associated with sorrow that it means that more than anything else," she said. "For the last several years every visit I've made there has been associated with the illness or death of one or the other of my parents."

In speaking of our common experiences in bereavements of recent years, she said she didn't know whether she was quoting Stevenson exactly, but that he had said something like this: "Life holds two great surprises for all of us—love and bereavement."

"And it is the finality of bereavement," she said, "that makes it so much harder to bear than we have thought it

could be. We think we've anticipated everything that bereavement will mean, but when the finality of it faces us, we know that we knew nothing of it before."

"But Missouri, to me," she added, later, "has largely meant St. Louis, for I don't know the whole state. Of course, there's the river—the Mississippi. And the Missouri and Mississippi coming together, they are very wonderful. But the trouble with the Mississippi is," and she laughed, "that it spoils all other rivers. They simply don't look like anything to one who knows the Mississippi. I remember when I first saw the Nile I was so disappointed because I had expected it to be so wonderful, and it wasn't nearly so wide as the Mississippi. It might have been deeper. I don't know about that, but it wasn't nearly so impressive."

She told me her mother's father had owned a line of Mississippi River steamboats. As a boy he had wanted to go to sea, but his mother objected so strongly that he was persuaded to give up the idea. Then he went west, and found in the river life of that day as much romance as the sea itself would have given him.

"One of his boats," she said, "was named the Hiawatha, after Longfellow's poem which had just been published and was being read and talked about by everybody."

She told how, as a child, she had heard her parents tell of her grandfather's experiences during the Civil War when first the North and then the South would make use of his boats for moving supplies. She said her mother had for a long time held a number of government vouchers given him to cover shipping charges, but that rather than collect from the government, had destroyed them. She added that her parents were not so strong in their Civil War feeling as many St. Louisans had been. Her father enlisted as a northern soldier, but owing to ill health, was not able to serve.

"And Missouri has the Ozarks, too," she went on. "I really think I've never seen anything lovelier than that part of Missouri. I went down several times on the Frisco road to a tiny little place called, I think, Sulphur Springs. And

from the station I would go out to the farmhouse of a Mrs. Saxton."

"Oh," I interrupted, before I realized it. "Is 'Saxton's' in Missouri?"

"Yes."

"And 'Redbirds'! Oh, I knew they were Missouri poems!"

"How nice of you to remember my poems!" And her smile was full of genuinely pleased surprise.

As if any one could forget them! ("Places" and "Red-birds" in *Flame and Shadow*.)

"So your mind still goes back," I asked, "to Missouri places when you write some of your poems?"

"Yes, but not more than to other places. There are the Berkshires, and England, and California. But there is a poem, 'Sunset—St. Louis'."

Oh, yes; I knew that poem well. (*Flame and Shadow*). And then we talked of how we loved Eads Bridge, and her eyes were starry with enthusiasm. But don't let me give the impression that she is a "gushing" sort of person. Not at all. So much of her enthusiasm is expressed by her eyes and her charming smile that words can't very well describe her.

I told her about a young girl of twenty, born in New York, who had asked me please to tell Miss Teasdale how much she loved her poems, especially those about Riverside Drive. It pleased her greatly, and with a little upward toss of her head, she said: "Oh, I love New York!"

"Did William Marion Reedy help you when you were beginning to write?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; he did. I think Mr. Reedy's encouragement meant a lot to all of us who were trying to do things," she said. "I scarcely knew him personally, but I had some wonderful letters from him."

She said that recently, in looking for some other letters for which she had specific use, she had come across some from William Marion Reedy.

"And I was thrilled," she said, "by their marvelous tact and kindness, as well as their keen literary analysis. He was

always so kind and sort of fatherly in his attitude toward all of us."

"Did your first published work appear in Reedy's Mirror?"

"Yes, but it wasn't poetry. It was a little parable in a sort of poetic prose. If it had been published more recently, it might have been broken up into lines and called free verse. Its title was 'The Crystal Cup,' but I don't even remember the story of it now."

She asked me if I had ever heard of "The Potter's Wheel" in St. Louis. I said no.

"It was a little magazine," she said, "issued every month for three years, just one copy each month, because it was entirely made by hand."

She explained that a group of St. Louis girls including, besides herself, Nancy Coonsman, Caroline Risque, Edna Wahlert, Grace and Wilhelmina Parrish and several others, got up this little magazine in which their own contributions of various kinds appeared. When the monthly issue of one copy was completed it was passed from one to another of its makers, each keeping it for a few days before passing it on to the next.

"The Parrish girls were doing wonderful photography at that time," she said. "And Nancy Coonsman and Caroline Risque, who, as you know, are both well-known sculptors now, were talented in many ways. We met once a week and handed in our contributions. I contributed verses. We wrote criticisms of each others' work—really serious criticisms, and so far as I can recall, absolutely no petty misunderstandings ever interfered with our pleasure and benefit from this work together."

And I think she said she also contributed some translations from the German. I know she told me some of her early published things were German translations, though she said she has now forgotten practically all the German she ever knew.

"I think 'The Potter's Wheel' was really worth while to all of us," she said. "And that we didn't miss a month's

issue in the whole three years shows how much in earnest we were. But when it became impractical to go on with it, we divided up the copies among us all. I got three copies for my share. If they weren't packed away tight at the very top of a high closet I would show them to you."

"We" was a word occurring more often than "I" in her account of her work at school. And her interest in other people cropped out in many directions, as we talked, although it was only about herself I was asking her to talk. She was interested in the Missouri State Historical Society and Mr. Shoemaker and the work being carried on by them. She was interested in my work and plans, and quite unexpectedly I found myself talking things over with her as with an old friend. She was interested in the success of Homer Croy's novel because she knows him and likes him.

"Zoe Akins and I were great friends," she said, speaking again of the days in St. Louis when she first began to write. "We used to send out our poems together, thinking perhaps the editors might be more impressed by having two names come together. But we never had a bite from those first things," she concluded, with a little laugh.

"At first, we were afraid to send our poems to the best magazines, and the others didn't want them. Now, I don't mean they were too good for the other magazines," she explained, as if afraid she might rate them too highly, "they were just not what those magazines wanted. But gradually we got courage to try the better publications, and then we had better luck. If I got an acceptance I would rush to the telephone to tell Zoe; and if she had one, she would call me, and it was all very exciting."

I asked what she considered the ideal environment for a poet to grow up in, and she looked a little puzzled. I amplified the question by asking how far she thought the poet should be shielded from conventional thoughts and social ideals. And at that she looked a little dismayed.

"Oh, I should say that an absolutely normal life is the best possible thing," she said, very earnestly. Then she added: "Well, perhaps nobody's life is normal, just as nobody's eye-

sight is normal. But the nearest approximation to a normal life, with its responsibilities, cares, sorrows and joys, seems to me important for the poet. I feel that the closer his contact with life, the more he ought to be able to mirror it accurately."

She added that while the highly sensitive person suffers more, he also enjoys more, and that after all, ordinary life is not so much harder for him.

"And yet," she said, slowly, "I ought to be the last person in the world to say that a poet should not be sheltered. For as I look at my life it seems to me I've always been shielded. Right now my sister is breaking up the family home because I simply went to pieces and couldn't stand it. And even as a child I was shielded because my health was poor."

Although her health has never been very robust, there is nothing in Sara Teasdale's appearance to suggest the invalid. Far from it. She has radiant charm and perfect poise. And a most wholesome and delightful sense of humor.

"What part has music played in giving your poems their singing quality?" I asked, and she was silent a moment before replying.

"I am tremendously fond of music," she said, "and hear a great deal of it. I am fonder of it than of anything else in the arts except poetry. But I don't think there is any very clear connection between poetry and music. To me, it seems that poetry sings in one way, and music in another. On the other hand, when I make up a little lyric that I like it always has a little tune. It may not mean anything as music, but it satisfies me and I sing it over to myself. I have given some of these to musical friends who have said they *are* tunes." And she smiled.

"But if by that question you mean—when I go to a concert do I write a poem as a result, why, there's absolutely nothing of that kind at all. Poetry is a thing you can't count on. Sometimes when an experience is taking place, you can say to yourself, 'If I can't make a lyric out of this I'm a fool.' And yet nothing happens. At another time when you are

tired and dull and nothing is happening, you will suddenly write a quite decent thing."

"Did you write verses as a child?"

"I don't think I wrote anything until I was about fifteen or sixteen. I used to write parodies then. I remember one on Gray's 'Elegy.' I showed these to my friends and we giggled over them, thinking them very funny. But when I look at them now I wonder how we could ever have thought they were funny. Then I began writing translations. And I used to think I'd like to write stories, as Jo did in 'Little Women'." And she added, with enthusiasm: "I wonder if children still like to read Miss Alcott's books. I hope so."

I told her I had questioned some of the younger generation and found they liked Miss Alcott as well as I had. And I mentioned having been told by a New York girl whose parents were of Polish birth that she had read and reread all of Miss Alcott's books when she was in grammar school and loved them dearly.

"Oh, I'm so glad! And isn't it wonderful for them to mean so much to the first American-born generation of European families, for they are so wholly American."

I mentioned a young Radcliffe graduate, the daughter of a prominent Boston minister, who had told me she was never permitted to read any of Miss Alcott's books.

At this she laughed merrily, and said that a famous woman poet of New England had told her the same thing.

"That seems to be the attitude expected of intellectual New Englanders," I said.

"Oh, yes," she agreed. "I suppose it's because they think such books have too much sentiment. Or, if you want to give it a bad name—sentimentality."

I asked whether any biographical data other than that in her publisher's little pamphlet had been published about her. She said that was about all except what was in certain anthologies containing some of her poems.

She had expressed an eager interest in the kind of pen I used when I first got it out to take down some notes, and from that we had gone on to discuss the disadvantages of pens

which give out too much or too little ink, and she had shown me her particular pet pen. I asked if she ever used a typewriter.

"No," she said. "You know what I write is so little, it doesn't amount to anything. And my poems are practically completed before a word of them is put on paper. Of course, people who write fiction, or even long poems, find a typewriter necessary, but my poems are so very short."

"I suppose you have no regular program of work?" I asked.

"Oh, no." And I can't recall her exact words, but she indicated that lyric conceptions do not come with regularity. She said that she has a stenographer come in at intervals to write letters for her, usually in the evenings, when she can do so without letting it interfere too much with her husband's companionship.

"What poet influenced you most?" And this was the last of my formal questions.

"There was no one, more than any other," she said. "I think my fondness for Keats and Shelley was about equal, and for Shakespeare, too. I went through all the phases that every one of literary tastes does. There was a time when I had a tremendous passion for Scott, and at another for Lamb. And just about the time I was getting away from school I had a 'violent crush' on Browning." And she smiled as if glad to remember these enthusiasms. "Christina Rossetti has always been a poet I liked, and seems just as good now as then."

There were many more things I wanted to ask, but I felt that it was unfair to make any further demands upon Sara Teasdale in one evening. As I was leaving she laughingly said that she never felt she was saying the right thing when she was being interviewed. "It never sounds the way I want it to," she said, with a little laugh.

I assured her she had said just the things I wanted her to say, and that I only hoped I could accurately convey them to others. I wonder if I have? I have a sort of guilty feeling

that one might have in giving an imperfect quotation from one of her lovely lyrics. Her personality is really lyric in itself, and should therefore be interpreted only by those who can do it with all fidelity.

THE NEW JOURNALISM IN MISSOURI

BY WALTER B. STEVENS

TENTH ARTICLE

"THE CHIEF" AS THEY KNEW HIM

Some personal impressions and experiences of men in long association with Mr. McCullagh are interesting. O. R. Lake, who died in the summer of 1923, served thirty-seven years on the staff of the *Globe-Democrat*. During twenty-five of these years Mr. Lake was telegraph editor of the *Globe-Democrat*, a position which gave extraordinary opportunity for close observation of the chief. He said to the writer:

Every man has a dual personality. McCullagh seemed to have half a dozen. Many people said he was gruff and boorish, yet you and I know to the contrary. His so-called gruffness was merely a cloak which he put on to cover his diffidence, for he was as diffident as an old-fashioned girl in her 'teens. Few knew of the many kindly deeds he did. He was not a man to let his left hand know what his right hand was doing in giving assistance. He was often misjudged, but went serenely on his way doing what was right as far as was within his power. Three incidents which came under my observation may be of interest. You remember the story of the Eastern potentate who asked who was the most powerful person in his kingdom. The courtiers all responded: "Why, you are, Sire." The king replied: "You are wrong. It is a child, my infant son. He rules his mother and she rules me, while I rule the kingdom." It was a child of some five years who caused Mr. McCullagh to reverse himself and to order for the Sunday paper a colored supplement. He always had been opposed to the colored supplement and had criticised that feature unsparingly. But he explained his reversal by saying he observed his little niece every Sunday cried for the colored supplement and would not be appeased until one was given her. Then he argued to himself that if the child wanted a colored supplement the mother naturally would buy the paper that had one. And so the *Globe-Democrat* must fall in line with a colored supplement or lose subscribers, or, at least, the rival papers would gain an advantage with their colored supplements. The result was the colored supplement, which the chief despised, was ordered for the *Globe-Democrat*.

When Jim Butler was a candidate for an office, his mother came to the *Globe-Democrat* and sought a personal interview with Mr. McCullagh. She told the chief that, as he knew, her husband, Ed. Butler, and she had

been poor people with little education. They had sent Jim to college and and he had graduated in law. They wanted him to have a chance to be a gentleman. They had plenty of money and nothing else. She begged Mr. McCullagh not to ridicule Jim but to give her boy the chance to bring honor to the family name. The chief heard the old lady through. Ed. Butler, as the Democratic politician, had been the object of many a good paragraph. You will remember how the chief used to ring the changes on the Butlers' theater. "The Home of Folly. Two Frolics daily." But the chief said to Mrs. Butler that while the *Globe-Democrat* could not support Jim Butler against the Republican nominee, he could assure her that for her sake he would see that nothing unkind about her son would appear in the paper during the campaign. And he kept his word, as he always did when he gave it.

The third incident showed the heart of the man, and I thought at the time it was one of the best revelations I had ever seen of his character. The chief had a wonderful insight about news. He could foresee events as could no other newspaper man I have ever known. He certainly realized where news was to be found, and had a man there in advance of other papers. He didn't like to miss anything of news value. One night there came over the wires the story of the scandalous misdeeds of a young man. It was a cracking good story of the kind, full of human interest, as we used to say. It came from one of our oldest and most reliable correspondents, and was unquestionably true. I had some scruples about the propriety of running the story and took it into the chief for his judgment. Mr. McCullagh listened while I told him the substance of the special. Then he said: "I wouldn't publish that. The *Globe-Democrat* can get along without it. He may have an old mother."

C. S. Webb, as a member of the *Globe-Democrat* staff, held positions which brought him into close contact with the chief during a number of years. He recalled these incidents and expressions.

One one occasion, being doubtful about the advisability of using an item, I went to him with it. In stating the case as briefly as I could—he was always impatient of words—I said something to the effect that a question of tact seemed to be involved. "Tact, sir?" he said, looking up quickly, "decency is tact."

Another time, when the article in question contained an attack on some man, the chief said, with an air of weariness, "Oh well, better leave it out. It's no use to jump on a man just because you've got a newspaper."

While Mr. McCullagh appreciated good work he generally expressed it by a gift or a raise of salary—very seldom by praise. On the morning in 1892, when Cleveland was nominated at Chicago for President, I and those assisting me did some pretty fast work and scored a first page beat on the opposition paper. I came down in the evening somewhat elated

and rather looked for some sort of recognition. When the chief said nothing I modestly referred to the matter. The chief remarked: "Yes, I noticed that. We have very good printers upstairs."

When Congressman James N. Burres, of St. Joseph, concluded to sell the *Gazette* of that city, which he had owned for years, he called upon Mr. McCullagh and asked if he could suggest a buyer. "No," was the reply. "I know of no one. Men with sense enough to run a newspaper haven't got money enough, and men who have money enough haven't got sense enough."

Mr. McCullagh had affection for Charles A. Dana, Henry Watterson and John Sherman. When Sherman was a candidate for the Presidential nomination the chief sent him a friendly telegram and signed himself, "your old private secretary." He had once held that position with Mr. Sherman.

He admired Robert G. Ingersoll, John J. Ingalls, U. S. Grant and Jefferson Davis. He had a high opinion of Mr. Davis as a scholar and a controversialist. He thought that Mr. Davis often had the advantage of General W. T. Sherman and General Wolseley in their points at issue on the Civil war. He would say, "They had better let Jeff. Davis alone."

Something like this was the chief's comment on a certain writer whom he often employed and as often discharged. The writer had failed to come to the office. The chief surmised that he had been drinking, as usual, and said. "That's the way. If they can write, they drink; and if they don't drink they can't write."

Some time in the seventies, I think it was, George G. Vest came to Mr. McCullagh, said he had an opportunity to buy an interest in the *St. Louis Times*, and wanted to know what he thought about it. Mr. McCullagh told him if he wanted to stay in politics to let newspapers alone. If he wanted to go into the *Times*, he should let politics alone; they wouldn't mix. Mr. Vest thanked the chief for his advice and said he would stay in politics. Here are a few of the chief's sayings: "There is no secret about making a newspaper. The whole thing is to get the news and print it." "Some news we print for some people; some for all the people." "Some men's speeches we print for what they say, as Ingersoll's; other men's for the manner of saying it, say Depew's."

Of a certain city editor, nervous and excitable by nature, the chief said: "He is all right, but he thinks the house is afire."

The chief's favorite actor was John E. Owens. He had a poor opinion of actors and often spoke of the emptiness of those who followed that profession. He once printed a paragraph that Lawrence Barrett was the only actor who could write "a stickfull" fit for a newspaper to print. He dined once with Booth and Barrett and when he came back to the office he said it was "a mighty dull affair."

A characteristic story of Mr. McCullagh is told by Homer A. Danford whose thirty-nine years with the *Globe-Democrat* justifies him in calling himself "a lifer."

McCullagh delighted in catching writers and speakers in misquotations. Woe to the man who misquoted! McCullagh would go after him, red-eyed and round-shouldered. Then he would give him this bit of advice: "Always verify! Always verify!" One night he thought he had one on Dr. Cave. He raked the doctor over the coals in his usual vigorous style, ending up with "Always verify!" The proofreader who read McCullagh's paragraph happened to have a book of quotations. Referring to it he discovered that Dr. Cave was right. When Mack's attention was called to it and he was shown the correct quotation he crumpled the proof of the paragraph in his hand, and, as he fired it into the waste basket, growled: "All right! We'll give him the benefit of the doubt—this time." A day or two later an editorial paragraph appeared in the *Globe-Democrat* something like this: "A proofreader is a gentleman employed in the composing room to prevent the editor from making an ass of himself." There were only a few of us who could fully appreciate the humor of that paragraph.

ENTER COLONEL JONES

The coming and going of Charles H. Jones supplied an element of gaiety in the new journalism in Missouri,—gaiety to the onlookers, anguish to those who came into close journalistic relations with him between 1890 and 1895. Colonel Jones came from Florida. He arrived in Missouri with a reputation for super-aggressive journalism. A tradition followed that he had, during part of his career in the South, found it expedient to seek and leave his Jacksonville office by the alley route.

The St. Louis *Republican*, through the passing of the men who had made that property influential and profitable, and the division of their estates among many heirs, was without stable direction. William Hyde retired from the editorial management. According to current report Colonel George Knapp had in mind for the succession William V. Byars whose tryout on the local force had strongly commended him. But Colonel Knapp died on his way home from a European trip before his plan took effect. Frank R. O'Neil, the star reporter of his generation, took charge of the paper for a time

but found conditions uncongenial. During a brief period the *Republican* devoted considerable attention to cooperation and the labor organization. A man was sent to England to write of the growth and success of labor unionism there. The temporary policy was at variance with the conservatism which had characterized the *Republican* in the generations of the Paschall and Knapp influence. It was in advance of the times. It was a course which might have been wise for a new newspaper desiring first of all to draw public attention to itself. But it did not tend to enhance the prestige of an "old reliable."

Then came Colonel Jones' flash, which could not be compared to a meteor for that usually is lost in unproductive thud. The colonel had an erratic, sensational, meteoric time of it, but when he went it was with a pocket full of money. He left behind him two stunned newspapers and marveling Missouri.

Colonel Jones was of slight, upstanding figure, had flashing eyes and a wealth of blonde whiskers. His belief in himself was monumental and was matched by ability to convince others. Else how could he have gathered in the various proprietary interests of the *Republican* and induced them to turn over to him the absolute control of the paper! And later how was he able to do what no other human had done or did afterwards,—hypnotize Joseph Pulitzer!

In gaining control of the *Republican*, Colonel Jones displaced in the management Charles W. Knapp, who had been made managing editor after the unsatisfactory experience following the retirement of William Hyde, and who was gradually restoring the *Republican* according to the former conservative tendencies. Colonel Jones was given full swing. His first innovation was the change of name by the elimination of the last syllable. The *Republican* became *The Republic*. And then the colonel proceeded in divers ways to make the paper what it had never been before—a personal organ. He took many trips to Washington. He was active in political conventions. He essayed Democratic leadership not only in Missouri but assumed to speak for the party in the whole Southwest. He so impressed himself that at the Democratic National Convention which met in Chicago in 1892 he had an

active part in the framing of the platform. That platform included a plank:

"We recommend the prohibitory 10 per cent tax on state bank issues be repealed."

This raised a storm among Missouri bankers. Rufus J. Lackland went to Colonel Jones about it. The colonel repudiated that part of the platform, claiming it was the work of Russell of Massachusetts.

As he increased the intensity of the spotlight upon himself Colonel Jones, true to his Florida record, indulged in savage editorial personalities. There was method in this policy. It made the paper talked about. The colonel's picture was printed conspicuously in the *Republic* in connection with some part he had played in politics. The *Globe-Democrat* printed a cartoon of Jones holding up the front page of the *Republic* with his own picture upon which he was gazing with great apparent admiration. Colonel Jones attacked the *Globe-Democrat* at considerable length. The *Globe-Democrat* came back at Jones with three lines which silenced the colonel, so far as the *Globe-Democrat* was concerned. Mr. McCullagh said to a member of his staff, pointing to the three-line paragraph:

"When you have to go after a man, don't pour a barrel of vinegar over him. Apply a drop or two of vitriol."

One of Colonel Jones' vindictive editorials provoked a physical encounter with David R. Francis, then governor of Missouri,—probably the only time Mr. Francis ever had his philosophic disposition upset by a newspaper attack. The affair took place on Grand avenue. The governor's follow-up was the purchase of a block of the *Republic* stock which made it possible to get rid of Jones and put Charles W. Knapp back in editorial control.

MR. PULITZER MEETS COLONEL JONES

By his contract with the owners of the *Republic*, Colonel Jones had acquired an interest in the paper. In getting rid of him the owners paid a round price for his shares. Accord-

ing to rumor the colonel had cleaned up in Florida with \$35,000 or \$40,000. But when, a year or so after he left the *Republic*, he concluded his dicker with Mr. Pulitzer, he was able to pay \$80,000 for one-sixth interest in the *Post-Dispatch*.

Testifying of his relations with Colonel Jones, Mr. Pulitzer said:

"I first met him I believe in May, 1893, shortly after he severed his connection, or his connection was severed with the *Republican*."

The colonel went to the New York *World* in an editorial capacity. Mr. Pulitzer was so impressed that he welcomed negotiations from the colonel to take an interest in the *Post-Dispatch* and manage it.

"I wanted relief," said Mr. Pulitzer, whose health had begun to fail. "I am perfectly frank to say that I thought he would go out there and relieve me."

"Hasn't he relieved you?" asked the lawyer for Colonel Jones, James M. Lewis, in the course of the litigation which was bringing to a close the journalistic career of the colonel in St. Louis.

"He relieved me too much," replied Mr. Pulitzer, who was never wanting in sense of humor even when it was at his own expense. "I will say now that he actually relieved me. I assure you that he has given me dear relief."

In December, 1894, Mr. Pulitzer was considering the reduction of the price of the *Post-Dispatch* to one cent. Florence D. White and other directors favored this. At that time Mr. Pulitzer had such confidence in the newspaper judgment of Jones, after a year's experience with him on the *World*, that he sent him to St. Louis to report on the situation. Colonel Jones returned to New York and advised the reduction. Mr. Pulitzer directed that the change take place January 1, 1895.

On the 24th and 25th of December, 1894, Mr. Pulitzer and Colonel Jones exchanged notes, both of them being in New York. Mr. Pulitzer dictated his, addressing "My dear Colonel Jones:"

"I have accepted your advice about St. Louis and must most seriously ask you to go out there—at least for a time—

to help in the new departure and to carry out your suggested changes in the character of the paper.

"There are obvious reasons in our difficulties and your present environment in the *World* which, to my mind, should make this an agreeable change and opportunity—especially if you return with fresh laurels of Western success.

"I am leaving town for the winter and should like to have your answer at the earliest moment."

Mr. Pulitzer's letter concluded:

"With kind regards and best wishes for a pleasant Christmas—faithfully yours."

Colonel Jones replied at considerable length and in much detail. He wrote:

I am willing to go to St. Louis on the basis you proposed to me last summer, namely, that I be allowed to purchase a majority interest in the stock of the *Post-Dispatch*, so that I can utilize my knowledge of the field and exercise whatever abilities I may have to the full and entire freedom of justice and action.

It is only in this way that I can be of the highest service to the *Post-Dispatch*. The people of St. Louis and the Southwest know what kind of a newspaper I will make, if left untrammelled. If they know I am untrammelled they will look for that kind of a newspaper eagerly. Even if it sounds egotistic, I think I can say with truth that every intelligent reader in Missouri, Southern Illinois, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas would turn with attention to any newspaper in St. Louis that they know I control and direct. That was so before I came to the *World*. I now have the added prestige of having been the *World's* editor. But none of these advantages would accrue if I returned there simply as an employee, even if I were willing to do so.

Under conditions that leave my individuality free play I can make an editorial page that will be just as valuable for getting and holding circulation as anything that can be done in the news columns. I will make a newspaper that will make its influence felt throughout the West and in national politics. I will write or largely determine the platform of the next Democratic National Convention.

There was much more to the colonel's letter. He expressed a desire to retain Florence D. White as managing editor of the *Post-Dispatch* and said he "should feel it necessary to have Mr. Byars" who was then an editorial writer on the *World*. He also said he "should stipulate" to "have the right

to make all possible use of the *World's* news service and its Sunday features."

Then the Colonel took up the subject of what he should pay in cash for an interest in the *Post-Dispatch*, although he said: "I feel the same reluctance as you to approach the monetary question." The colonel thought the basis of valuation of the *Post-Dispatch* should be on "the aggregate of the profits of the five years next preceding the date of purchase," a basis which had been suggested by "Old Fletcher Harper" of Harper Brothers in negotiation over the purchase of a New York publication. Colonel Jones concluded his letter:

"I can command, at short notice, \$80,000 in cash—perhaps a few thousands more. Probably you would be willing to arrange the terms of payment for the rest so as not to bear too hard on me. Faithfully yours."

The negotiations proceeded, the scene shifting to Jekyll Island where the colonel visited Mr. Pulitzer and rode with him. The hitch was over the board of directors of the *Post-Dispatch*. The colonel wanted a majority of the board. Mr. Pulitzer would not yield this point. He wired Carvalho, who was attending to details, offering to let the colonel have one other director besides himself, giving him two of the five. He told Carvalho Colonel Jones "steps in to secure prestige and harvest of success prepared for him. No trouble possible if he keeps up currents of success."

This message was sent to Carvalho from Brunswick, Ga., January 24th. Mr. Pulitzer explained what he meant by "harvest of success prepared for" Jones if the colonel accepted the terms and took charge of the *Post-Dispatch*.

"My distinct recollection is that the price of the paper was reduced to one cent on the first day of January, and I am perfectly safe in saying that before the first thirty days had expired, almost instantaneously, in spite of the worst weather, blizzards and the snow storms, the city circulation in St. Louis, which, of course, is the basis of prosperity, doubled. Something never known before, never heard of before; not even the supposed success that I may have had elsewhere has had quite such an effect. I refer to that. The circulation, in other

words, in the city was booming day after day and day after day. I think it had doubled in thirty days anyhow, even less. That is what I referred to."

But the negotiations dragged until the colonel went down to Jekyl Island and brought his hypnotic personality to bear at close range on Mr. Pulitzer. On the 7th of February, the colonel left the Island bearing his commission addressed to Colonel Sam Williams at St. Louis in this form:

"Dear Mr. Williams:

I hereby appoint Col. Charles H. Jones editor and manager of the *Post-Dispatch*. Please instruct everybody accordingly.

Faithfully yours,

JOSEPH PULITZER, President."

THE COLONEL PUT ONE OVER

Colonel Jones paid down \$80,000 for one-sixth interest in the *Post-Dispatch*. Mr. Pulitzer took it but said later of the transaction:

"The only thing about money—you know it was a singular fact that Jones and I never talked about money except that I said to him that I hated to have his money, and I did not want his money, and I should have preferred to make an arrangement without taking any of his money, simply giving him an interest which would pay for itself, and he said—I remember that very well, because it showed a great deal of shrewdness on his part—he said, 'No, I prefer to pay you; take my money; I want you to.' He was pretty shrewd. He got \$160,000 worth of stock for \$80,000 of money, stock that had paid dividends for ten or twelve years, ever since its existence, so that, of course, he was getting a great deal more than he gave, and, besides, it was a very advantageous position."

Within six months the question of control of the *Post-Dispatch* was in the St. Louis courts. Colonel Jones sought to enjoin the board of directors from interfering with him. Mr. Pulitzer with the old directors suspended dividends "to start a building fund."

It was a great game for the control of a great newspaper. The public for weeks followed every move on the journalistic checkerboard with intense interest. Mr. Pulitzer conceded frankly the ability of the colonel. He said under oath:

"I think Jones is a wonderfully industrious man. He is the most industrious man I ever saw; but he is wasting his power; he is misdirecting his talent, which he ought to apply to the paper, and not to statesmanship. I deliberately contracted with him that he should not play the statesman; that was the understanding; that he should devote his whole time to the paper and not be a statesman."

The colonel's chief offending as a statesman consisted in going for free silver with a whoop. Mr. Pulitzer had warned him against this very soon after the agreement between them was made. He wired him at St. Louis after the colonel had taken charge:

"Please remember the very large business interests and property classes that are somewhat shy and offended with paper already on account of some wild talk in past. Let me be the first to congratulate you in your good luck and great opportunity."

Explaining what this telegram meant, Mr. Pulitzer said:

"In other words while I did not interfere with the paper, I had reason to know—while I did not read it—I had reason to know that the paper had not been very sound on that thing; that old man Williams himself was contaminated on the silver question, and I felt anxious on that point then; that is, as a principle and as a conviction, I believe, free, unlimited coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1—which the paper did not advocate at that time, nothing like it; never did until Jones took hold of it—was false and wrong in morality, public honor and public welfare, was just like advocating counterfeit money, and I did not think any paper of mine should do that, and that is the reference to that in the telegram, and, moreover, Jones accepted it. I was a Western man for a great many years, and I never advocated soft money or rag baby; my reputation out there is perfectly clear. Not even in the craziest period

of 1874 did I advocate it. Colonel Jones, like the sensible man he was at that time, accepted my suggestion."

Notwithstanding that Mr. Pulitzer thought in February he had fixed the colonel on the silver question, "a written remonstrance" was sent in September, "in which he was asked to stop the silver craze and the Stone factional fight, on the distinct ground that it was a violation of the restriction of the board and of his agreement." The litigation followed quickly with a succession of sensational developments until the colonel departed from St. Louis with a sum of money which justified a prolonged tour in Europe and later paid for a trade paper in New York. Florence D. White, who had been relieved by Colonel Jones, resumed his place as the directing head of the *Post-Dispatch*. George S. Johns was given charge of the editorial page. The paper quickly regained its prestige. In his seven or eight months of control the colonel had not been able to do much damage. Not so was the case with the *Republic*. The Jones regime there had been longer and the results more serious. Charles W. Knapp again taking control did his best to undo the damage done by Colonel Jones, but the gain was slow and not commensurate with the steady advancement of the *Globe-Democrat*. The Presidential campaign of 1895 brought a crisis for the *Republic*. Colonel Jones' policy had been to make the *Republic* a thick-and-thin party organ. In the old days, while consistently supporting Democratic principles, the *Republican* had preserved a measure of independence and conservatism. Mr. Knapp was confronted with a difficult situation. The Democratic party in Missouri was committed to free silver. St. Louis was for sound money. The *Republic* found it impossible to satisfy both country and city constituencies. Moreover the day of the metropolitan newspaper as a party organ was waning.

THE FIRST MISSOURI "COLUMNIST"

The new journalism in Missouri extended beyond the metropolitan papers. One of the first, if not the original of "the columnists," as they came to recognize themselves in a later generation, was a Missourian who drew attention from

beyond state borders to his weekly collection of paragraphs. His output was widely copied under the caption of "Brunswickisms." It began to be popular in 1870. The Brunswick man antedated Eugene Field by a few years. The paper in which his matter appeared was published at Brunswick on the Missouri river, once the commercial capital of the Grand River Valley, and, before the days of the railroads, "no mean city."

In Macon county, about the beginning of the decade which revolutionized newspaper policies in St. Louis, there was living a youth named I. Jeff Buster. His home was at or near Kaseyville. Country papers practically ignored ordinary local happenings at that time. They filled their columns with news from Washington clipped from the city papers, with literary miscellany, prose and poetry, and with long editorials. Buster got the idea that country folks were more interested in what was going on among them. He prepared a budget of items, neighborhood happenings, and read it at a school house gathering. Marriages, births, deaths, accidents, personals, crops, weather, jokes—all was grist to Buster. The budget delighted the lyceum. When Buster had tried out his idea a few times he went to Clark Green of the *Macon Times*, showed him a sample budget, told how it had caught the Friday night gatherings in the country school house. He argued that if the plan was carried out generally in the county and made a regular part of the weekly issue, it would mean a largely increased list of subscribers. Green was sceptical. He told Buster that the regular subscribers wouldn't stand for columns filled with what everybody knew. Buster persisted and got Green's consent to try the experiment with Morrow township and show the editor what neighborhood newsgathering and printing would do for the subscription list. When the news from Kaseyville, assembled with the industry that had been exercised on the budgets for the lyceum, appeared, Buster took a bundle of the papers under his arm and went from farm to farm and from house to house in the village distributing them. He carried back to Green such a list of new subscribers that the editor was convinced. *The Macon*

Times at once covered the county with a department devoted to neighborhood news. The innovation spread until the weekly press of Missouri applied everywhere the cardinal principle of the new journalism,—the recording of current history.

HISTORICAL NOTES AND COMMENTS

The West, including to Eastern ideas all lying on the sunset side of the Alleghanies, has long been struggling to lift the veil of pioneer culture. Such a culture it once enjoyed and endured. This was decades past. But, somehow, in Eastern thought that culture has remained here, not as an asset, rather as a critical liability. It may furnish mental food for residents and strangers to read Miss Guitar's article on "Monuments and Memorials in Missouri." Here are facts, scores of them, embodied in bronze and marble for strengthening pride in State and citizens.

Nearly every national leader these past fifty years has been credited with linking North and South. It may surprise many to learn from Dr. Walter B. Stevens' "The Homecoming of Shelby's Men" that credit belongs to those who led and fought. The speech of Governor Reynolds at the Roanoke meeting of 1871 and its approval there by the 1,200 ex-Confederates from Missouri exhibit an American spirit of unity sufficient to link all sections. Only the heroic extend the hand of peace and friendship to their victors.

If asked to name Missouri's benefactors these last one hundred years, how many would include Charles V. Riley? After reading his biography by Mr. Floyd G. Summers, I would be inclined to rank this State Entomologist with our greatest statesmen and warriors. There is achievement Olympian in conquering the microscopic in nature. The parasites of plant and animal life are more potential than desert or mountain range. To control them is to give prosperity to the largest class in your population, well being to a nation.

"The Folktale of Johnny Appleseed" by Miss Iantha Castlio is interesting. Whether or not this unique western hero ever came to Missouri may still be debatable. Miss Castlio has presented some evidence in the affirmative.

If ever a state was unfortunate in war that state was Missouri between 1861 and 1865. It had no "war governor," its chief executive was remarkably balanced and temperate, its soil was largely controlled by one side, but life and property were insecure. The people were divided in spirit and allegiance. Professor Frick's "Recollections" furnish all too many reliable proofs of the tragedy of Missouri in the War Between the States.

Mr. A. C. Burrill, curator of the Missouri State Museum in Jefferson City, gives a factual exposition of a State institution long needed in Missouri. A visit to Missouri's New Capitol, which houses the State Museum, should be on the itinerary of every Missourian. It will inspire pride in State and people.

There is something about Hamilton R. Gamble that commands respect and calls forth sympathy. Ability and integrity, dignity and poise, clear vision and conservatism, were blended in his character. A Southerner by birth and rearing, he was the titular head of a Union government in a Southern state, hated by foe, condemned by friend. Mr. Grissom has presented a suggestive sketch of this exceptional man.

I like natural interviews. They breathe a spirit not found in critical or laudatory descriptions. Miss Cranmer introduces and conducts one. I feel fairly well acquainted with the two great Missouri writers she has met thus far in

her series. Fannie Hurst and Sara Teasdale will now always be associated in my mind with the State of their rearing.

"The New Journalism in Missouri" closes after running in the *Review* for over two years. Every one of the ten installments has been vividly interesting and truly instructive. I do not recall a clearer picture of men and their work. My personal regret lies in the ending of the tale. My deepest hope is to induce its author, Dr. Walter B. Stevens, to renew the story along similar lines. Such compilations have the integrity of source material, the vitality of recollections, and the fascination of fiction.

Each year strengthens my conviction that the historian can profit himself and reader most by observing in general the rule of tending to one's business. History is factual, not metaphysical. It may contain legend and story as well as facts and statistics. It may be and really should be interesting. But it should not become theory, however finely ratiocination lends itself to exploitation. "A history is durable or perishable as it contains more or less of the writer's own speculation." I would add that a history is interesting or dull, instructive or inane, as it presents more or less theory.

"Wherever possible, let us not be told *about* this man or that. Let us hear the man himself speak, let us see him act, and let us be left to form our own opinions about him. The historian, we are told, must not leave his readers to themselves. He must not only lay the facts before them, he must tell them what he himself thinks about those facts. In my opinion this is precisely what he ought not to do."

"And if this be true of Poetry—if Homer and Shakespeare are what they are from the absence of every thing

didactic about them—may we not thus learn something of what History should be, and in what sense it should aspire to teach?

"If Poetry must not theorize, much less should the historian theorize, whose obligations to be true to fact are even greater than the poet's."

A friend once told me that he had found interest in few histories. Most writers know too little and say too much. The tales of wandering minstrels, the relations of palsied pioneers, and the reminiscences of tottering warriors may be drawn out. They may cover pages and include repetitions, but usually they interest and instruct. I wonder why? An author of education and even ability attempting the same imposition loses his reader. Are these different results due to naturalness in the one and needlessness in the other? Do we unconsciously approve the appropriate and reject the inappropriate? When a tale or legend tries to point a moral, present a cause, or advance a theory, I am at least interested and maybe instructed. If a compilation attempts these, I am inclined to turn over, unless I know the author has the ability and skill to warrant him in presenting *his opinions*. If he lacks these essentials he should confine his story to the facts or the tale and not impose *his views*. Such a rule, broken as seldom as possible, might cause more to become lovers of history.

THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

From the *Columbia Missourian*, March 3, 1925.

Among other appropriations asked of our present Legislature is that of \$55,000 to carry on the work of The State Historical Society of Missouri. The Tax Commission recommended only \$47,800.

The work of this society is not only beneficial to those who want casually to look up old records and histories, but

has a vital importance in being able to furnish past records. When the names of all of the state auditors and their periods of service were needed recently, this was the only organization capable of furnishing such material.

The Historical Society is twenty-four years old but is first in the Missouri Valley in membership and second in the United States. It has the second largest collection of historical material west of the Mississippi River. This is the result of untiring work by the officers of the organization.

The indexing of newspapers is one of the big jobs that the society has undertaken. This means a greater expense, which is one of the reasons for asking for a larger appropriation. The society cannot expect to carry on such a great work unless there are sufficient funds.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE FROM MISSOURI, 1920

BY HERMAN GOTTlieb KIEL

The *Review* for January, 1925, pages 363 to 364, under "An Honored Missourian" by Loyd Collins, gives a generous statement concerning Herman Preston Fair, Clinton, Henry county, Missouri, nominated in Columbus, Ohio, June 6, 1924, by the Prohibition Convention, for President.

One sentence therein quoted here, is not giving Missouri full credit: "He holds the honor of being the first Missourian to be nominated by a political party for president of the United States."

William Wesley Cox, St. Louis, Missouri, was nominated by the Socialist Labor Party Convention in New York, May 5 to 10, 1920, for President.

Benjamin Gratz Brown did not directly get a convention nomination, but was nominated for Vice-President and after the death of Horace Greely on November 29, 1872, he received the eighteen electoral votes from Missouri for President, while forty-two were cast for Thomas Andrews Hendricks, nine for Charles J. Jenkins and one for David Davis.

A DISTINGUISHED MISSOURIAN.

COLONEL FRANK C. BOLLES.

By Lieutenant Colonel William E. Persons, formerly Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Missouri

Frank C. Bolles was born at Elgin, Illinois, September 22, 1872. When he was five years old his parents moved to Rolla, Missouri. His father, Dr. E. A. Bolles, died at Rolla in 1899.

Young Bolles attended the Rolla public schools and was a student at the Missouri School of Mines from 1890 to 1891. Then he was appointed to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point by the Honorable Richard Parks Bland. He graduated from West Point in 1896 and was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry and assigned to the Sixth Regiment.

In 1898 Lieutenant Bolles commanded a company of infantry in the attack and capture of Manila. On February 13, 1899, he was severely wounded at the battle of Jaro. General M. P. Miller, commanding the expedition, recommended Lieutenant Bolles for the congressional Medal of Honor.

Lieutenant Bolles also participated in General MacArthur's campaign against the insurgent General Angelis. He was again wounded in the battle of Tagalan, P. I., February 24, 1900, and was recommended for distinguished gallantry by General Wheeler in his report as Lieutenant General of the Army, and later recommended by Brevet Board for brevet first lieutenant for distinguished gallantry in action and was nominated to be first lieutenant by brevet.

Lieutenant Bolles was promoted October 7, 1901, to captain. From 1902 to 1905 he performed the usual routine duties of an officer. In 1906 his company participated in the attack on hostile Moros at Bud Dajo, Island of Jolo, and he was recommended for suitable award for gallant and meritorious services in rushing with his men to Lip of Crater at the time of the charge on the first cotta and by his fearless

example encouraging others. This greatly contributed to the final success of the assault.

Captain Bolles was promoted major July 1, 1916, lieutenant colonel August 5, 1917, and colonel July 1, 1920.

In 1915 Major Bolles was a student at the Army School of the Line and was named on the rolls as a "Distinguished Graduate."

In 1916 Brigadier General H. A. Green recommended this officer as qualified for the position of brigadier general. Two years later he was again recommended for this position by the commanding general of the Hawaiian Department, General John P. Wisser.

At about this time the Governor of Hawaii requested the detail of a regular officer to be appointed brigadier general and placed in command of the Hawaiian National Guard. Colonel Bolles was the officer selected and his reply to the communication suggesting the detail is characteristic of the man:

"Returned.

"1. The advantages of this detail, if made, would be the rank and pay of brigadier general.

"2. The disadvantages are:

1st. That it would probably be many months before the guard would be capable of service on the firing line.

2d. It is possible that the guard will be retained in the Islands for service.

"3. *Inasmuch as I am desirous of service in the field and that I have made request to that effect, the detail would not be acceptable to me.*

"4. Request that this letter or copy of same be filed with my application for service in France.

F. C. BOLLES,

Lieut. Colonel, 2d Infantry."

Colonel Bolles was assigned to the 39th Infantry, which he trained and commanded through all the vicissitudes of service in France. As early as July 5, 1918, General B. A. Poore recommended:

"For Brigade Commander, Colonel Bolles, 39th Infantry. He is an exceptionally able Infantry Officer, energetic and resourceful, and he gets results. He has been a Colonel but a few months, but in that time the regiment has, in my opinion and in that of the Division Commander, risen from the poorest to the best in the Division. He wears two chevrons for wounds received in action in P. I."

During the same month Colonel Bolles and his command, the 39th regular infantry, were cited in Order No. 42-0 of the 33d French Division.

In August, 1918, General Poore again recommended Colonel Bolles for promotion to brigadier general.

In October, 1918, Colonel Bolles was cited in General Orders No. 67, Headquarters, 4th Division, for superintending and rectifying the advanced lines of his regiment and attached troops under heavy machine gun and shell fire where he exhibited great coolness and indifference to danger. During this action Colonel Bolles was wounded.

General R. L. Bullard added his recommendation for promotion on October 31, 1918, and that great son of Missouri, General John J. Pershing, wrote as follows:

"American Expeditionary Forces
Office of the Commander in Chief
France, Nov. 29, 1918.

(Personal)

My dear Colonel Bolles:

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that on October 17th I recommended you for promotion to the grade of Brigadier General, basing my recommendation upon the efficiency of your service with the American Expeditionary Forces.

The War Department discontinued all promotion to the grade of general officers, after the signing of the

armistice, and I regret that you will not therefore receive the deserved recognition of your excellent services.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed)

JOHN J. PERSHING.

Colonel F. C. Bolles,
Comdg. 39th Infantry,
American A. E. F."

It is interesting to note that Colonel Bolles was always with his men at the place of greatest danger and that this son of "Old Missouri" has that rare combination of qualities of leadership, ability to train those under him on the peaceful surroundings of the drill ground, fearlessness and cool judgment in battle, demanding and yielding unquestioning obedience to orders or superiors.

Colonel Frank C. Bolles was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action near Septsarges, France, September 26, and Bois-du-Fays, France, September 28, 1918.

He was awarded the decoration of Officer of the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre with star and palm for personally directing the assaulting battalion of his regiment while the lines were being violently bombarded, and attaining all the objectives in view. This citation was ordered by a Marshal of France, Commander in Chief of the Armies of the West, Marshal Petain.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services throughout the various campaigns in which the 4th Division participated until the early stages of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, when he was wounded. By his exceptional ability and energetic leadership he proved to be an important factor in the successes of his command during its active operations against the enemy.

Colonel Bolles graduated from the General Staff School in 1920 and was placed on the General Staff Eligible List. He graduated from the Army War College in 1921 and received

the recommendation for higher command and all branches of the War Department General Staff.

In 1922 the University of Missouri awarded him the degree of Civil Engineer.

Colonel Bolles at the time of this compilation is in charge of the Plans and Training Section in the Office of the Chief of Infantry, Washington, D. C.

This officer enjoys the rare distinction of having been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross on two occasions: once in his early service as a Lieutenant, and again as a Colonel commanding a regiment.

We salute this distinguished Missourian.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

The recent cyclone in Murphysboro, Illinois, the town which was for many years the home of General John A. Logan, United States Senator from Illinois and Republican nominee for Vice-President on the ticket with James G. Blaine in 1884, recalls the fact that Mrs. Logan was a Missouri woman, born and raised in Boone county. Her maiden name was Mary Cunningham, and she lived in the now abandoned town of Petersburg, five miles south of Sturgeon. Mrs. Logan was related to the Fountains and Tuckers, many of whom still live in Boone and Audrain counties.

The Logan school building was one of the public schools of Murphysboro that was destroyed by the cyclone, and the old Logan residence was badly damaged.—N. T. Gentry. Columbia, Missouri.

THE MISSOURI ASSOCIATION FOR CRIMINAL JUSTICE

From an Address to the Public.

The appalling crime condition is not, as some assert, an aftermath of the war. The war may have intensified, but it has not caused it. To those who have given attention to the subject, the swelling tide of lawlessness has been plainly apparent for the past thirty years. From time to time it has

receded, but it has always returned and mounted to a greater height than before, until today the condition cannot be described as aught but alarming, for life itself is now held cheap indeed. If you should be held up by a footpad today, or your house should be burglarized tonight, it is by no means certain that the criminal, if caught, would be convicted. The fear of the law is not strong enough to deter many in our midst for murdering you in cold blood if the provocation should arise; and should you meet with that unhappy fate, it is by no means certain that your assailant would pay the penalty with his life if he were caught red-handed, even though he should be tried before a learned and an upright judge, and be prosecuted by an able and fearless circuit or prosecuting attorney. Indeed, it is altogether possible that he would not be caught at all, and that the crime would remain forever a deep and hidden mystery.

When we are reminded that our losses from forgeries and embezzlements are \$200,000,000.00 annually, and from false credit statement swindles \$400,000,000.00 per year; when we are advised that burglaries and robberies during the past ten years have increased 1200%; when we are told that banks and bank messengers in the St. Louis district alone during 1924 were robbed of \$247,137; when we realize that murders in our country have reached the appalling total of 8,500 a year, we are impressed with the imperative necessity of improving our criminal law and its administration, and our methods of dealing with crimes, criminals and delinquents.

The Departments of Police of the following cities have furnished the following information with respect to murders in those cities during the year 1923:

<i>City</i>	<i>Population</i>	<i>Murders</i>	<i>Unsolved</i>
Philadelphia.....	1,823,775	163	8
Chicago.....	2,701,705	235	78
St. Louis.....	772,897	112	32
Kansas City.....	324,410	58	7
	5,622,787	568	125

Thus, in these four cities, with an aggregate population of 5,622,787, there were last year 568 murders, of which 125 remain today unsolved. And yet, in the City of London, with a population of 7,258,000 (1,600,000 more than the combined population of Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City) there were last year 27 murders, not one of which was unsolved. It is interesting to note the dispositions made of these 27 cases. We quote from the official report of the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis for the year 1923, page 14:

In seventeen cases sixteen persons (one in respect of two murders) were arrested. Nine were convicted and sentenced to death (including the double murderer); four were found to be insane at the time of the commission of the offense; one was acquitted on the ground that the act was committed in self-defense; one died while awaiting trial, and one is not yet dealt with. In the other ten cases, three of which were double murders, the murderers committed suicide.

Why is it that in Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City, with 1,600,000 people less than the City of London, 568 citizens were murdered last year, while only 27 were murdered in the City of London? We speak the same language, live under similar conditions, pursue the same occupations, worship the same God, and administer the same law. It must be chiefly because the British are more efficient in their administration of the criminal law than are we. The survey to be conducted by the Missouri Association for Criminal Justice will yield us the facts that will readily disclose the deficiencies of our system.

RARE ST. LOUIS STAMPS

From the *New York Times*, June 30, 1922.

As a result of the high prices paid at the recent Ferrari sale in Paris for early United States postage stamps many letters have been received by *The New York Times* from persons in various parts of the country relating "finds" of old envelopes bearing stamps long since out of date. The majority of these, being of the three-cent red variety, possess no material value, as even the imperforate type is a common stamp. A lawyer in St. Louis, however, is one of the fortunate ones who has discovered something of real value. He is Morrison Pettus, and with his letter he sent a large

photograph showing ten of the rare St. Louis Postmaster's stamps of 1845 and 1846, all on original envelopes addressed to his grandfather and grandmother.

In each case one stamp is on an envelope. Nine are of the 5-cent value, and there is one 10-cent stamp. One of the 5-cent stamps has not been canceled. The majority of the others bear a pen marked cancellation, but on a few the St. Louis postmark overlaps on the surface of the stamp. They are all in good condition and two of the 5-cent copies are veritable gems, as they have exceptionally wide margins and would be an honor to any of the best collections in this country.

"They are especially interesting to me," says Mr. Pettus, "because my grandfather was Secretary of State of Missouri in 1821 when the seal for the newly-formed State was adopted and approved by him. Among the 5-cent stamps are specimens of all three varieties mentioned in John K. Tiffany's book called 'History of the Postage Stamps of the United States of America,' some being on greenish paper and some on gray lilac."

In the Ferrari sale several copies of the 5-cent stamp sold for from \$60 to \$110 apiece, but \$700 was paid for fine unsevered and unused pairs of that stamp on greenish paper. Copies of the 10-cent stamp sold for from \$60 to \$220. One used 20-cent copy sold for \$360, but it was not in excellent condition. On the original envelopes the stamps are worth considerably more, and such fine specimens as Mr. Pettus owns are doubtless worth, at a conservative estimate, from \$150 to \$250 apiece.

Mr. Pettus admitted that he had never seen the 20-cent St. Louis stamp and mentioned that Mr. Tiffany in his book expressed doubt as to its authenticity. That book was written about thirty years ago, before the existence of the 20-cent stamp was known. It came to light through the discovery of a bundle of letters in Louisville, Ky., about 1895 on which were several smaller values of the St. Louis issue and, of more importance, half a dozen of the 20-cent copies. Since that time a few more 20-cent copies have been found. They are not plentiful, and perfect copies would probably bring \$500 or more at auction.

Of the 5-cent stamps, J. M. Bartels of this city estimates that about 1,000 are probably in existence, and fully as many of the 10-cent variety. Philatelic students have ascertained that there were three stages of the plates. Each sheet contained six stamps. The first issue had three fives and three tens on a sheet. As more of the 10-cent stamps were used than of the smaller value—10 cents being the postal rate then for moderate distances outside of the Post Office area—a change in the plate was made by erasing the figure 5 on two stamps and inserting the value 20.

This second stage of the plate contained one 5-cent, three 10-cent and two 20-cent stamps. Some of these were printed on greenish paper, similar to the first plate printing, and later it was changed to gray lilac. It was found that there was little demand for the new 20-cent value, and the plate was again altered by reasing the 20 and restoring the value 5. This third

plate printing with three fives and three tens was made in 1846, a few months before the first Government issue of 1847, and comparatively few from that plate were used. They can readily be distinguished from the two earlier printings by their bluish pelure paper, and these are the scarcest varieties.

Unlike some of the early Postmasters' stamps, the St. Louis issue has an interesting and distinctive design. The value is near the top in large figures with a well-engraved design of the Missouri coat of arms in the centre, supported on each side by an upright bear, which has made them popularly known as the bear stamps. The bear is the Missouri grizzly. Missouri became a State in 1820, and in the following year Governor Alexander McNair suggested to the General Assembly the adoption of a State seal. The plan, as approved by the Governor in 1822, left to the Secretary of State, then William G. Pettus, the option of using a grizzly or a white bear as the supports to the shield. Mr. Pettus chose the Missouri grizzly bear, and it has ever since appeared on the official seal.

The coat of arms is divided into two portions, the left side containing the coat of arms of the United States, showing the eagle with arrows in its talons, surmounted by a constellation of stars representing the States. The lower right portion has the grizzly bear as its design, and in the upper part is a crescent representing the new moon with various symbols of which it is emblematic. The coat of arms is surrounded by a band bearing the words, "United We Stand, Divided We Fall."

Over the crest is a helmet with six bars, indicating strength, and above is the star of Missouri, with a background of twenty-three small stars—the number of States in the Union when Missouri was admitted. As supports to the seal, on each side are two grizzly bears standing erect on a scroll inscribed with the motto, "Salus Populi Suprema Lex Esto," and beneath is the date 1820 in Roman numerals.

This somewhat elaborate shield is excellently designed, and in good copies of the stamps stands out very clearly. The stamps were issued by John M. Wilmer, the Postmaster in 1845 and 1846. It is said that Mr. Pettus, as Secretary of State, chose the grizzly bear for the State arms as typifying the rugged character of the citizens of the State.

MISSOURI MATERIAL WANTED

Knights of Columbus (Missouri State Council)

The Society has only the 1st, 1902; 2d, 1903; and 3d, 1904.

Knights of the Maccabees (Grand Camp of Missouri)

The Society has only the following: 1900-01, 1907-11, and 1911-15.

Knights of Pythias (Grand Lodge)

1st, 1870 to 14th, 1884; 17th, 1887; 19th, 1889; 29th, 1899.

Knights Templar (Grand Commandery of Missouri)

11th, 1871.

Loyal Temperance Legion

The Society has only the 4th, 1909.

Master Plumbers (Missouri State Association).

The Society has only the 6th, 1900.

Mississippi Valley Grape Grower's Association

1st, 1867; 4th, 1870; 6th, 1872 and all others published later.

Missouri Association for the Blind

5th, 1916.

Missouri Association of Funeral Directors

8th, 1895; 13th, 1900.

Missouri Association of Public Utilities

1st, 1906 to 11th, 1917; 13th, 1919; 17th, 1923.

Missouri Bankers' Association

3d, 1893; 14th, 1904; 24th, 1914.

Missouri Bar Association

13th, 1893.

Missouri College Union

1st, 1893; 2d, 1894; 3d, 1895; 6th, 1898; 17th, 1909.

Missouri Commercial Secretaries' Association

2d, 1921.

Mothers' and Parent-Teachers' Association (Missouri Congress)

The Society has only the 1914-16 Year Book.

Missouri Elks Association

1921, 1922, 1923, 1924.

Missouri Federation of Music Clubs

1st, 1918; 6th, 1923.

Missouri Federation of Women's Clubs

21st, 1916-17.

Missouri Library Association (Programs)

5th, 1904; 15th, 1914; 18th, 1917; 23d, 1923.

Missouri Medical Association

2d, 1852 to 8th, 1874; 10th, 1876 to 16th, 1877; 18th, 1879 to 21st, 1878; 28th, 1885; 33d, 1890.

Missouri Pharmaceutical Association

1st, 1879; 3d, 1881; 4th, 1882.

Missouri State Allied Printing Trades Council

The Society has only the 3d, 1904.

Missouri State Federation of Labor

1st, 1891 to 22d, 1913; 24th, 1915; 26th, 1917.

Missouri State Grange

1st, 1872 to 13th, 1885; 15th, 1887; 18th, 1890; 22d, 1893 to 29th, 1900; 32d, 1903; 37th, 1908; 38th, 1909.

Missouri State Music Teachers Ass'n.

1st, 1897 to 4th 1899; 8th, 1903 to 21st, 1916; 24th, 1919 to 27th, 1922.

Missouri State Sunday School Convention

1st, 1865 to 6th, 1871; 8th, 1873 to 21st, 1886; 23d, 1888; 30th, 1895; 31st, 1896; 34th, 1899 to 47th, 1912.

EARLY POWDER MILLS IN MISSOURI

The following request, received from the Hercules Powder Company of Wilmington, Delaware, has inaugurated a search among the records of The State Historical Society for information on the early manufacture of powder in Missouri:

In compiling data for a History of the Explosives Industry to be published by this Institute, I have come across a reference to the existence of a powder mill in Missouri in 1819.

I am also advised, without having any definite authority for the statement, that S. & G. (de?) Trotter sold powder and perhaps had a powder mill at St. Louis in the early days of the last century.

We are anxious to secure authentic and complete information about these early mills and should appreciate it if you could furnish us data about the powder mills that existed in Missouri before the Civil War.

After consulting a number of sources, we were able to locate data on only one early powder mill. This mill was established in Stone county, Missouri, in 1835. The Crane (Mo.) *Chronicle* for December 16, 1915, contains an interesting article on this mill:

FIRST POWDER MILL IN MISSOURI.

..... Those rugged hills and high bluffs away in the distance mark the course of the James river and Flat Creek, two of the important streams

that traverse Stone county and on whose banks her first settlers found a foothold.

It was on Flat Creek, one mile above the confluence of that stream and James River that John B. Williams sought to wrest a subsistence from the streams and soil and pitched his camp on Christmas day of the year 1835. Mr. Williams had journeyed across the State of Kentucky and Missouri with his family in an ox wagon, cutting loose from kindred and friend to brave the dangers of an absolute wilderness. One member of that party was Enoch Williams, then only one year of age, to whom we are indebted for the information in this article.

His father was a man of more than average initiative and as soon as possible after arriving in the new country began the erection of a town. Cape Fair, located on the farm now owned by T. W. Bennage just above the mouth of Flat Creek. Among the industries established and operated by Mr. Williams were a general store, cotton gin, blacksmith shop, cabinet shop, distillery, saw mill, grist mill and a powder mill, the first one west of St. Louis, so far as is known. All the machinery was operated by water power but not all from one main drive shaft as would be done now. Instead each mill had its independent water wheel, crude in the extreme but the best and only ones the country afforded.

Enoch Williams thus describes the construction of the powder mill: "The mill was erected in the middle of the creek by setting a heavy log frame in the water with a cross beam to which a paddle wheel was attached. Another cross beam made of a big log in which large depressions had been dug at short intervals served as the mixing mortar. The pestle was made of heavy posts set upright the ends fitting into the depressions in the mortar log. Pins were driven into these logs and made to work against similar pins in the wheel shaft so that when the water, running under the wheel, turned the shaft it caused the pestle to be lifted and dropped into the mortar, mixing the sulphur, salt peter and charcoal into gun powder, to be used by the pioneer in his flint lock for the protection of his home and the procuring of meat for his table."

The sulphur for making the powder was purchased but the charcoal and salt peter were manufactured at the mill. Box Alder wood was used exclusively for burning the coal, it being a soft wood containing no grit. The salt peter was mined in Bear Den creek a few miles south east of the old townsite of Cape Fair, the dirt bearing the chemical being treated as our mothers used to treat the ashes for obtaining lye. After the water had run through the dirt it was allowed to evaporate leaving the salt peter in crystals in bottom of the vessel.

The chemicals were properly proportioned then placed in the mortars and mixed, after which the mixture was allowed to dry when it was ready for use.

The fact that a search of several days brought forth so little information on powder mills made the subject more

interesting. Mr. William Clark Breckenridge of St. Louis, the well-known Missouri bibliographer, was consulted and he sent in this quotation from "The Far West" by Edmund Flagg (From *Early Western Travels* by Reuben Gold Thwaites, Vol. XXVI):

Passing through the narrow streets, and among the ancient edifices of the old City, we came to that section called *South St. Louis*.^{*} At a short distance from the road were to be seen the ruins of the 'Eagle Powder Works' destroyed by fire in the spring of '36. They had been in operation only three years previous to their explosion, and their daily manufacture was three hundred pounds of superior powder. The report and concussion of the explosion was perceived miles around the country and loss sustained by the proprietors was estimated at forty thousand dollars.

^{*}This is the earliest reference I have found to the manufacture of powder at St. Louis, Missouri, but I should judge from the amount of the loss by this explosion, that the manufacture of powder was not a new industry at St. Louis at that time—there must have been a market developed by previous manufacturers here to encourage the investment of the sum of money mentioned.—Wm. Clark Breckenridge.

Mr. Breckenridge suggested that the following works be consulted:

Bishop, J. Leander. A History of American Manufactures from 1608 to 1860.

Census Reports of the United States.

Stoddard, Amos. Historical and Descriptive Sketches of Louisiana.

Schultz, Christian. Travels on an Inland Voyage Performed in 1807-1808.

Brackenridge, Henry M. Views of Louisiana.

Saxe-Weimar, Duke of. Travels in North America.

Sealsfield, Charles. The Americans as They Are.

Stuart, James. Three Years in North America.

Latrobe, Chas. Joseph. The Rambler in North America. 1833.

Hoffman, Chas. Fenno. A Winter in the West.

Shirreff, Patrick. A Tour Through North America.

All of these books were read carefully but very little definite information was obtained from them. The *Compendium* of the 6th Census for 1840, printed by Thomas Allen, Washington, 1841 (p. 318) gives the following on a powder mill in Franklin county:

1 mill—in Franklin county, Missouri
2 persons employed by this mill
7,500 lbs. powder manufactured
\$1,050—capital invested

This mill was probably established about the same time as the one in Stone county, Missouri.

Stoddard in one paragraph of his work, *Historical and Descriptive Sketches of Louisiana* (1812), states definitely that powder was made in Missouri earlier than 1835:

The western country generally furnishes plenty of salt petre, which is found in some instances, almost pure in its native state, the banks of the Arkansas in many places are incrustated with it, and at some seasons exhibit whiteness equal to that of snow. What the adjacent country contains is not ascertained; but from the quantity already discovered, and the places where it is produced, it is reasonable to conclude, that it yields an abundance of that article. Considerable quantities of it have been taken from the rocky caves and apertures in the ridges and bluffs, along the Missouri and its waters. The powder makers have used it in its crude state; and some of it by refining did not lose more than four *per centum*. This in time will become an article of exportation and prove a source of wealth to the country.

As early as 1809 there was a "shot tower" in Herculaneum, Missouri. The lead for making the shot was mined near the town. All of the histories give full accounts of this industry. It seems plausible to assume, from the scarcity of material on the subject, that the powder manufactured in Missouri before 1830 was manufactured in small amounts and by individuals.

QUERY

The following request has been received by The State Historical Society. Mr. Rollins will appreciate receiving any information on the subject:

"I am anxious to get the address of some representative of Chancey Durkee of Lewis county who was one of the Commissioners to select the site of the State University in 1839."—C. B. Rollins, Columbia, Missouri.

CENTRAL MISSOURI IN 1855

The original of this letter is in the possession of The State Historical Society. It was donated by Dr. J. C. Jones, former president of the University of Missouri. Its worth warrants publication.

Columbia, Missouri June 10/55.

My Dear Wife,

You perceive that this is dated from the interior of the great state of Missouri. While I was in St. Louis, I became acquainted with a gentleman from this place, who was under the care of your father for a temporary illness, and he gave me such a glowing description of the wealth of this county (Boone) and of the character of the inhabitants, and particularly of Columbia, and his statement was universally corroborated by numerous other gentlemen that I met with in St. Louis, that I could not forego the inducement to visit it, particularly as it was averred, that, although there were several highly respectable physicians here, there was no one that pretended to do much at surgery. This is represented as being the richest county in the state with the sole exception of that of St. Louis. Above you will see a representation of the state university which is situated in full sight of the door of the room in which I am now writing. It is liberally endowed by the state, and has seven professors of high standing. The celebrated, but eccentric, Prof. McDowel, of whom your father related us many anecdotes, when he was in Ithaca, gave me a letter of introduction to an eminent gentleman here, (who by the by lives in a magnificent country seat a mile from here and whom I have not seen) and Prof. Pope, of whom you heard me say so much last year, and who was elected President of the American Medical Association, gave me not only a very elegant personal letter but also one of introduction to Prof. Hudson of the University. This latter gentleman having been informed by one of the other professors, to whom I was casually introduced, that I was in town, with a letter from Dr. Pope, called upon me yesterday morning with President Shannon, one of the most splendid orators of the south and southwest. The President invited me to dine with him at a *family dinner*. I accepted the invitation and in due time made my appearance at his house, which you will see represented at the left of the University, where, to my surprise, I found a select company of ladies and gentlemen; the dinner was not only elegant but splendid. After dinner, the President, regaled us in his large drawing-room with a few *lively airs on his fiddle* accompanied by his daughter on the piano. Today I heard him preach one of the most fervidly eloquent sermons, to which it has ever been my good fortune to listen; the sacrament was then administered; and I am sorry to say, I was almost the only individual in the whole congregation, that did not partake, not even excepting the children.

So far as my observation serves me, this is one of the most moral places I have ever seen, and this has been the quietest Sunday I have spent for many a long year, with this exception, that, this afternoon one of the largest churches was occupied by the coloured gentlemen and ladies, (*slaves!*) would to God Miss Harriet Beecher Stowe could have witnessed the streets thronged with the happy groups of the finest looking blacks you ever beheld, dressed in the tip of the fashion, in silks, furbilios and flounces. I would have given a ten dollar bill to have had my family group at home, to behold the same with me; nay, I thought of many others in Ithaca, who might have been benefited by the sight. The servants in this hotel are treated with a kindness and consideration, that you will never see extended to the Irish servants at the north, and in point of fidelity of service the blacks here are greatly superior.

This is the center of a large region of country that has able physicians, but no one that takes the lead in surgery, indeed, nearly all the surgery goes to St. Louis, which is about like going from Buffalo to New York to have a surgical operation performed. June 11. This morning I visited the State-Female-College in company with Prof. Hudson, and was introduced to President Williams, a highly accomplished gentleman from Kentucky. Near the college is a beautiful place, containing seven acres of ground, with a neat cottage, which can be obtained for two thousand dollars. It could with a little of your taste, and sister Mary's, be made almost a paradise. It has large shade trees, and all it wants is shrubbery. Oh! if it could only be probable to bring our plants out here it would be a sight for them to behold. Mary thought all those things would be common here, but I have seen nothing since I left home to compare with some of our plants. Should you dispose of them don't fail to take cuttings with you.

Physicians' fees here are far greater than in the State of New York, while expenses are at least one third less. This remark refers to Columbia, where not only real estate but all kinds of produce are incomparably cheaper than anywhere else, so far as my observation and enquiry have enabled me to judge. The people here have not yet begun to understand the enhanced prices produced by speculation all around them. As to the prices of city lots at Fort Leavenworth, at Kansas City, at Independence, and elsewhere on the western border of Missouri and the towns springing up in Kansas, you have no conception. As to Council City, it seems to have been the policy of the originators of the project to have but little said about it. From what I have gained in my conversations, with individuals that know something about it, the little investments we have made can not fail to be at least safe. So far, I have no reason to regret the step I have taken. I still believe it will be the best for the interests of our children, and also for our happiness. I have not heard of a case of consumption, or bronchitis since I left home. There has not been a hot day since then, indeed it has been so cool that an overcoat would not have been uncomfortable, with the exception of one or two days. Here, where I have been

three or four days, there is a constant flow of cool breezes. There is nothing about which we are more mistaken at home than the heat of the summer here, in fact they are more moderate than with us. In the first place the influence of the breezes from the rocky mountains, is felt; and then, the days in midsummer are at least an hour shorter than in New York.

This afternoon I shall depart for Kansas, and it may [be] two or three weeks before you hear from me. I shall not write, until there should occur something to write about. That Kansas is to be a great country I am still convinced; in fact there are more towns springing up there than I had previously conceived. It is even wonderful to find how stupid and ignorant the people of St. Louis are on the subject. Your father, and several others were wholly unaware of facts that were familiar to me, and which I find to be true as I advance toward the borders of that country. You may perhaps be astonished when I tell you that lands continue to advance in value the farther you go west. Since I have been in Columbia, it has been my good fortune to meet several gentlemen who have travelled through Kansas. They invariably represent it better than has been done by the majority of emigrants particularly as it regards timber. Persons they say may travel a long distance without seeing timber whereas if they would only diverge but slightly from the travelled routes, they would behold plenty of it.

I remained at least four days longer in St. Louis than I should otherwise have done expecting to hear from you. Your father and his wife, and Oscar and his wife, and Mr. Oatman and his wife (he married Helen) were unremitting in their exertions to render my stay there agreeable, sparing no expense for carriage hire etc. Oscar is a mild pleasant gentleman, and his wife is a quite pretty lady, from Maryland. Mr. Oatman, who married Helen, is a sensible noble hearted fellow, who is not only rich, but is engaged in a business that yields him a hundred dollars a day. He has travelled through Kansas and even Helen has once been as high as Kansas City on a pleasure excursion. You, my darling, would enjoy a trip up the Missouri river, much as you dread being on the water.

Springfield, Illinois, is a beautiful place; it is the capital of the state, and presents many inducements to a medical practitioner. Should I not conclude to settle in Kansas, or at this place, it is not improbable that I may fix upon that place. I saw Mr. Isaac Curran (Gen. C. Curran) there, and also his sister, Cornelia. He has the handsomest store in the place, and is highly esteemed. They were delighted to see me.

12 Just as I had written thus far the stage drove up, and I had to postpone writing any further until my arrival at this place this morning. This is Rocheport on the Missouri river, and I am in momentary expectation of a steamboat going up the river for Kansas City. You may expect to hear from me again on my landing there. This place is rather less than Trumansburg. It is in the same county with Columbia. The country around it is rich and like all the rest of this whole region the white inhabitants pay their doctor's bills and the masters pay for the blacks.

How is Augustine getting along with the collections? Tell him I shall never forget his services if he will succeed in obtaining any considerable share of the accounts and notes to which I directed his attention. I left some business with Burr & Dana. Tell Augustine to see Mr. Burr and say to him that I will write to him from Kansas City.

I have just been looking at the daguerreotypes of George, Mary, Addie and Charlie and oh! how it made my heart thrill at the thoughts of home. That of the twins I looked for in all my pockets while I was on the steamboat down our lake but could not find it. Did I not lay it down in my hurry? If so keep it sacredly; but if not I hope you will have another taken immediately; the loss of fifty dollars would not have affected me so much.

If Augustine has made any collection I hope you will send a little money to Mary; but if not tell her to ask for what she absolutely needs of Mr. Robinson and I will remit him the amount.

By day and by night I think of you all individually and collectively; give my love to all the darlings, and to George and his wife when you write to him. If you see brother Isaac tell him I was greatly disappointed in not receiving an answer to my letter before leaving. I must go down and see if a boat is in sight so farewell my dearest. Kiss all around for

Your affec'te

J. E. Hawley.

All written with a very bad pen.

OLD LAND PATENT

N. T. Gentry, of Columbia, has recently given the State Historical Society an original patent to some land in Boone county, which is situated near the present town of Hallsville. The patent was issued to David C. Westerfield, is written on sheepskin, signed by John Quincy Adams, President, and dated September 1, 1825. Mr. Westerfield was a farmer, and was one of the representatives of Boone county to the first and second general assemblies of Missouri; he died in office. General John Ellis was administrator of Mr. Westerfield's estate and obtained possession of this patent; and Mr. Gentry administered on the estate of General Ellis and found this patent among his papers.

PERSONALS

Oliver W. Bagby: Born at New Haven, Missouri, September 29, 1891; died at Washington, D. C., March 12, 1925. He was graduated from New Haven High School in

1907, attended William Jewell college 1907-8, and was graduated from the United States Naval academy in 1912. He was lieutenant commander in the navy at the time of his death. During the World War he was in active service. Lieutenant Bagby was a member of The State Historical Society of Missouri.

Wilber James Clark: Born at Willington, Tolland county, Connecticut, December 2, 1865; died at Hamilton, Missouri, December 25, 1924. In 1870 he came, with his parents, to Caldwell county, Missouri. He received a high school education and entered the printing office of the *Hamiltonian*. In 1887 he became owner and editor of that paper, and continued to publish it until 1907. He was prominent in Republican politics, having served as treasurer of the Third District Republican committee. He was also treasurer of the Northwest Missouri Press association, and for a time postmaster of Hamilton.

Charles Dundas: Born in Cabell county, Virginia, July 17, 1848; died in Benton county, Missouri, January 3, 1925. He came to Benton county in 1858, and was educated in the common schools. His life was largely given to farming and stock-raising, but in 1891 he was elected a representative to the General Assembly, in which office he served for two years.

Benjamin R. Dysart: Born in Howard county, Missouri, April 13, 1834; died at Macon, Missouri, April 1, 1925. After attending the schools in Howard county, and McGee college at College Mound, he went to Cumberland university in Tennessee, where he prepared himself for law. He began his practice at Bloomington, the old county seat of Macon county, in 1858. During the Civil War he served in the Confederate army. Mr. Dysart was the last surviving member of the Missouri Constitutional convention of 1875.

Joseph Flory: Born near Logansport, Indiana, in 1856; died at St. Louis, Missouri, April 2, 1925. He came to St. Louis in 1876, and engaged in the railroad business. In 1894, he was elected to the old State Railroad and Warehouse commission for a six-year term. Following this, in 1900, he made an unsuccessful race for the governorship of Missouri.

Mr. Flory was secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition commission following the St. Louis World's Fair.

Vital W. Garesche: Born at Collinsville, Illinois; died at St. Louis, Missouri, April 14, 1925, at the age of 49. He was educated in St. Louis university, where he took a degree in law, and at Benton College of Law. He was city attorney of St. Louis, 1911-15. In 1916 he was elected to the circuit bench, where he served for six years.

Frederic Aldin Hall: Born at Brunswick, Maine, November 20, 1854; died at St. Louis, Missouri, March 24, 1925. He was educated in the common schools, and at Drury college, Springfield, Missouri, where he received the degrees of A. B. and M. A. He held honorary degrees from Drury, Tufts, and Washington university. He was professor of Greek at Drury college, 1892-1901. He then went to Washington university, and in 1907 was made acting dean of the college. He became dean in 1912, and acting chancellor in 1913. From 1917-1923 he was chancellor. Professor Hall was a member of the State Historical Society of Missouri.

William F. Johnson: Born at Shelbyville, Missouri, February 8, 1861; died at Boonville, Missouri, March 17, 1925. After receiving his education in the Brandenburg seminary, at Brandenburg, Kentucky, and at Shelbina college, he taught school at Shelbina and Pilot Grove. He became the editor of the *Pilot Grove Leader* in 1888, and in the same year was sent to the General Assembly as a representative, in which capacity he served for one term. In 1889 he was admitted to the practice of law. Mr. Johnson moved to Boonville in 1894, and took a prominent part in politics, county, state, and national. He was prosecuting attorney of Cooper county for three terms, being elected 1896, 1908, and 1910. In 1912 he was a delegate to the Democratic National convention. He was the author of a history of Cooper county.

F. H. Kallmeyer: Born in St. Charles county, Missouri, November 8, 1855; died at Glasgow, Missouri, March 17, 1925. He was educated in the public schools of Warren and Montgomery counties, at Westminster college, and at the St. Louis Medical college, from which he received the degree

of M. D. in 1877. In 1893 he was appointed United States pension surgeon by President Cleveland. Two years later he was appointed to the board of managers of the Missouri School for the Deaf, at Fulton. He was also engaged in banking at Glasgow.

Clay C. Macdonald: Born at Stewartsville, Missouri; died at Kansas City, April 18, 1925, at the age of 71. He moved to St. Joseph in 1865, and in 1875 was graduated from Central High school. For a time he served as chief of police of St. Joseph. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American and World Wars, as well as of the Mexican Border campaign of 1916.

William A. Quayle: Born in Clay county, Missouri, June 25, 1860; died at Baldwin, Kansas, March 9, 1925. At the age of 4, he was taken to Kansas. He studied in the preparatory and collegiate departments of Baker university at Baldwin, Kansas. After graduation, he was made vice-president of that institution, and professor of languages. At the age of 30 he became president, but 4 years later he resigned to enter the ministry. He held pastorates in Kansas City, Indianapolis, and Chicago before his elevation to the bishopric of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1908. He was head of the St. Louis area for 8 years. Several years ago his failing health forced him to retire. Dr. Quayle was the author of many books of poetry and religious literature.

Edgar Russell: Born at Pleasant Hill, Missouri; died at New York, N. Y., April 26, 1925. He was graduated from the United States Military academy at West Point in 1886. His first active service as an officer came in the Philippine campaign. At the outbreak of the World War he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and later of major general, in which rank he was retired about a year ago. He was made Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath by England in recognition of his service. He was also awarded the decoration of Commander of the Legion of Honor.

Selden P. Spencer: Born at Erie, Pennsylvania, September 16, 1862; died at Washington, D. C., May 16, 1925. He was educated at Erie, Pennsylvania; New Haven, Connecticut;

Yale University, A. B., 1884; and the law school of Washington University, LL. B., 1886. The Missouri Medical College honored him with the Hon. M. D. degree after he had lectured there on medical jurisprudence. Westminster College conferred upon him the degrees of LL. D. and Ph. D. During his political career he held the following offices: Representative from St. Louis to the Missouri House of Representatives, 1895 and 1896; judge of the Circuit Court of St. Louis, 1897-1903; secretary of the Missouri Bar Association, 1897; president of the Missouri Bar Association, 1908; vice-president of the American Bar Association, 1914; member of its Executive Committee, 1915-17; United States Senator from Missouri, during the unexpired term of William Joel Stone, 1918-20; re-elected to the Senate in 1920 for a full term, which would have ended in 1926. He was president of the New England Society, 1905; president of the St. Louis chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution, and president of the General Sons of the Revolution in 1923. Senator Spencer was a member of the State Historical Society of Missouri.

Alexander H. Waller: Born in Carroll county, Kentucky; died at Moberly, Missouri, March 18, 1925. He moved to Randolph county, Missouri, in 1873, and served as deputy circuit clerk for a time. He was admitted to the bar, and until recent years was an active practitioner. Judge Waller was prosecuting attorney of Randolph county for three terms, and in 1903 was appointed circuit judge. He held this office until 1917, when he retired to his practice. He was twice mayor of Moberly.

Mrs. Robert Thomas Tandy: Born in Boone county, Missouri, February 11, 1858; died at Columbia, Missouri, April 30, 1925. She was educated privately and at the University of Missouri, where she was a student 1883-4; taught school for a time in Boone, Holt, and Nodaway counties; after which she devoted herself to genealogy. Mrs. Tandy originated the Lewis Day idea for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, and was a member of the committee which carried it into execution. She was a prominent genealogist, and the author of *Lewis and Kindred Families*. She was

a member of the State Historical Society of Missouri, the Virginia Historical Society, and the Loyal Lewis Legion; and Missouri representative of the Genealogical Association of New York City.

Edwin Carey Waters: Born near Center, Missouri, August 20, 1854; died at Vandalia, Missouri, August 3, 1924. In 1886 he moved to Vandalia, where, during Cleveland's administration, he served as postmaster. Later he served two terms as mayor, and two terms as the representative of Audrain county in the General Assembly.

J. J. Williams: Born in Washington county; died at St. Louis, Missouri, March 21, 1925, at the age of 87. He was educated in the Washington county schools, and later attended McKendree college. He was admitted to the bar at Hillsboro, Missouri, where he practiced law. In 1872 he was elected probate judge of Jefferson county; four years later he was elected prosecuting attorney. He held this office until 1884, when he was elected to the General Assembly. From 1904 to 1910 he served as circuit judge of the Twenty-first Judicial circuit.

MISSOURI HISTORY NOT FOUND IN TEXTBOOKS

ADAM-ONDI-AHMAN

From the *Kansas City Journal-Post*, February 22, 1925.

There is a spot in Missouri, four miles south and one-half mile west of Gallatin, where thousands of people yearly go to pay tribute to a spot of ground where Adam, it is said, will come again to visit his people.

The Mormons have had an option on the site ever since it was settled by Lyman Wight in 1837, who was a Mormon preacher from New York city, who settled on the Grand river and called his settlement Wight's Ferry.

Wight was, however, not the only man in the organization who had to do with the settling of the historic spot. The Mormon church located its administration headquarters in Caldwell county, Missouri, in 1837, and a town was founded there called Far West. It was at this town that Joseph Smith, Jr., the prophet of the Mormon church, declared a revelation in 1838, which revelation definitely fixed the name of the church and also directed the prophet to do certain things that resulted in making history for Lyman Wight's town.

The prophet went on an exploring trip north from the town of Far West and according to his diary did the following:

"In the afternoon I went up the river about half a mile to Wight's Ferry, accompanied by President Rigdon and by clerk, George W. Robinson, for the purpose of selecting and laying claim to a city plat near said ferry in Daviess county, which the brethren called Spring Hill; but by the mouth of the Lord it was named Adam-ondi-Ahman, because, said he, it is the place where Adam shall come to visit his people, or the Ancient of Days shall sit, as spoken by Daniel the Prophet."

This happened in 1838, one year after Lyman Wight had first come to the place. Upon seeing the beautiful prairies stretched out before them, Joseph Smith and his followers came to the conclusion that it would be a very good location for a town. Thereupon they commenced surveying and laying off town lots, and locating government lands for many miles north. The country proved alluring and soon floods of emigrants entered the town. By October, there were more than 200 houses, besides the scores of families with their wagons.

So well did the career of Adam-ondi-Ahman begin that it had more than 500 inhabitants when Gallatin had only four houses. It threatened to rival Far West and no doubt would have done so if it had not been for the civil strife between the Mormons and the native Missourians, which resulted in the expulsion of the religious community from the state.

Now, nothing is left of the once prosperous little town but the log house of Lyman Wight and the shallow excavation at the top of the hill which is commonly known as "Adam's Grave."

.

Adam-ondi-Ahman is a picturesque spot with its green bluff surmounted by the great trees overlooking the Grand river. Above the site where the village once stood is an elevation enriched by the warm coloring of the strata of limestone of which it is composed. Down the sides luxuriantly grows the cactus with its yellow bloom and at the foot of it all is the pile of limestone loosened in making the shallow excavation in the top of the hill.

It was this elevation to which Joseph Smith made reference when he wrote:

"We arrived at Tower Hill (a name I gave it in reference to an old Nephite altar or tower.)" Out of this has grown the legend told by thousands of people, the real meaning of which is that Joseph Smith, Jr., declared that particular place to be the seat of Adam.

PERSIA, A "LOST TOWN" OF BOONE COUNTY

From the *Columbia Tribune*, September 29, 1924.

Motoring over what was a part of the Boon's Lick road, several members of the Boone County Historical Society, Saturday, visited the site of where in 1820 was laid out the village of Persia, once the rival of Columbia for the county seat of Boone county. Passing this historical spot about eight miles northwest of Columbia, none unacquainted with the facts would dream that 104 years ago a thriving little village lay in the elbow of Rocher Perche creek, as the stream of Perche was known to the people a century or more ago. A water-power grist and saw mill, a carding machine, and several stores flourished in the pioneer settlement whose hardy promoters had visions of a thriving town and a possible county-seat site.

Now a cultivated field . . . stands on the land where Persia was located . . . Later, on account of the occasional floods that Perche poured onto the land where Persia stood, the grist and saw mill, erected by Elisha Stanley, were abandoned, and the other enterprises with which the town started were moved to the hill just above and remained there till the tide of travel veered further south and was directed through Columbia, when, after several years of a precarious existence, the town of Persia gradually disappeared and its streets and surroundings lapsed into their former primitive state. . . .

When immigration was flowing into the Boon's Lick country from Kentucky, Virginia, and some of the other southern states, the Boon's Lick trail was the artery of travel for all these home seekers.

.

A short distance from the Boon's Lick Trail is where William Callahan, probably the first settler in that section, pitched his vine and fig tree. This was some time in 1816 or 1817. Next to water, aside from what the earth itself produced, salt was an important consideration. The settler who found a salt spring considered himself lucky. The land on which Callahan settled is now owned by J. H. Drane. Here about 50 yards from Callahan creek, named for the pioneer, Callahan found such a spring. Here he settled, and here he afterwards made salt for the people who came to make their homes in that section. . . .

In the *Missouri Statesman* of 1869, E. W. Stephens . . . wrote the following regarding the town of Persia and its aspirations: "Who chose the locality or promulgated the idea of proposing it for the county seat is unknown. . . .

"In 1820, many reasons seemed to indicate that Persia would grow to be a thriving populous town, but it obtained its maximum at 15 or 20 houses, and after the location of the county seat at Columbia, gradually declined till it sank from existence, and is now almost wrapt in oblivion."

LAWRENCE COUNTY'S FIRST WATER MILL

From the *Aurora Advertiser*, December 4, 1924.

Where was the first water mill in this county located?

From the best information the writer can gather, it was just below the head of Spring River, on or near the spot where the Old Red Mill now stands. . . .

Samuel Munday, father of W. M. Munday of this city, was a pioneer in this work and at different times owned or managed all of the water mills from the head of Spring River at Verona to Hoberg.

. . . Some of them (the mills) were burned during the Civil War and never rebuilt, others were rebuilt, and still others just went the way of the old one-horse shay—tumbled down. The Old Red Mill, not the building now used, but one on or near the same site, was the first, and he ran this one shortly after he came to this country from Sangamon County, Illinois, in 1848.

Later he ran what is now the White Mill, which was built by a Mr. Hoover, burned down during the Civil War and later rebuilt, but lower down the stream in order to secure more power. There was also a mill at the Hillhouse crossing, the Louder's Mill below that, which also burned during the war, and still another at, or near, the Gibson-Adam crossing on the Narrow Gauge road to Hoberg. All of these mills were owned or managed by Samuel Munday at some time.

Then between Verona and Marbut Springs was a famous mill. It was owned by John Marbut, and had also a cotton gin and a carding machine. It had an old home-made overshot mill wheel, but when Munday became a partner in the plant it was made modern in all ways. The first turbine wheel was a Nordyke & Norman, and they also used what was,

at that time, the last word in flour-making machinery, but of course they still used the old mill-stones. Very little of this plant is now visible; in fact, the old canal banks are about all.

AN EARLY WATER MILL, AND SOME VERONA HISTORY

From the *Verona Advocate*, January 3, 1896, reprinted in the *Aurora Advertiser*, December 25, 1924.

The earliest definite period we can get is July 1836. At that time there was a family residing at the head of Spring River by the name of Pannel. The husband of this family was Victor Pannel, who procured a small set of burrs and put up a mill, on which was ground the first bread-stuff within a radius of forty miles of that place. This mill was a very rude structure, the dam being composed of grape vines, hazel brush, and dirt. The mill house was a 12 x 16 log structure covered with four foot clap boards held on by old style weight poles, there being no nails for sale nearer than Springfield, Mo., which was our postoffice at that time and our nearest point to trade.

This mill had a capacity of about four bushels of corn per day, which amount supplied the neighborhood with abundance of bread, and the neighborhood was no small district, either, covering the territory now occupied by Lawrence, Barry, McDonald, and Dade counties. The above territory was known as Barry county, with the county seat at Mt. Pleasant, two miles west of Peirce City, Mo.

In the fall of 1838, the Cherokee Indians passed through the country on their way to their present location, being fed by the people of this neighborhood upon the products raised here, and it was no small job, there being thousands of them.

The spring and summer following this exodus of the Indians came quite a number of emigrants.

The first person who located upon the territory now occupied by the town of Verona, was Judge J. M. White, who built a house where W. B. Landrum now lives. This was a rude log structure put up in 1832, and destroyed by fire shortly after its completion. This house was supplied with a first class puncheon floor and was quite a loss to the town as it was the only house in it.

The Judge built another house shortly after, about where Dr. I. B. Young now resides. About this time the Judge established a tan yard near the location of the Wick's property. This tan yard was the first business established on the present site of Verona and was a great benefit to the settlers by supplying them with leather to make shoes. In the year 1842 or 1843 there was a petition circulated for a postoffice to be located at the tan yard. There were two names proposed for this office; one was Doniphan, the other Verona. There being an office in the north part of the state by the first name, this office got the name Verona which it has ever since retained.

The owner of the tan yard, J. M. White, was appointed postmaster. About this time Judge White and two other parties put in a small stock of goods. These goods were procured in Boonville, Mo., and hauled here by ox teams.

The first survey of the town was made by Col. J. D. Allen in the fall of 1867; again, in May, 1869, a re-survey was made by Prof. J. W. Black. This was the survey of the original town of Verona and reached as far north as Dora street.

Dr. E. Browning . . . was the first to open up a drug store. He also carried a small stock of dry goods in connection with the drugs.

The growth of the town was very slow until 1852. At this time a railroad survey was made, which caused somewhat of a boom to the village. This road was very slow in materializing, but business after business was added to the town until the war of the rebellion came up, which almost put a stop to the growth of the town and hindered the development of the country until peace was declared. Shortly after the close of the war, work was commenced on the railroad, which was then known as the southwest branch of the Missouri Pacific. Since that time we are all more or less acquainted with the history of Verona, which is one of the oldest towns in Lawrence county.

"GRAND OLD MISSOURI"

From *Speeches and Writings of Wm. H. Wallace* (Kansas City, Mo., The Western Baptist Publishing Co., 1914) pages 18-19

The appellation, "Grand Old Missouri," now so often used, is said to have been originated by Mr. Wallace in his apostrophe to Missouri in his published campaign speech in 1892.

Grand, beautiful, magnificent Missouri! Where rolling prairies, fertile valleys, mighty forests, placid lakes, majestic rivers, enchant the eye and woo the heart; where flowers of every hue and clime freshen in the evening dew till the green ivy of the North and the fragrant magnolia of the South meet each other in a common home, and rebuking sectional hate, entwine their arms in tenderest love; where birds of every note and plumage wend their merry flight, from the humming bird that flutters in the honeysuckle to the eagle that builds his eyrie in the craggy cliff, while the nightingale, the bobolink and the mocking bird wake the forests with ringing melodies sweet as those that rose in paradise; where the perch, crappie and the bass leap in the sunbeams and the hunter's horn rouses the fleet-footed fox and the bounding deer.

Fertile, bounteous, exhaustless Missouri! Where yellow harvests are locked in the golden sunshine rich as those that ripened in the land of Nile; where corn and cotton flourish in a common soil, and the apple and peach grow in luscious beauty side by side; where exhaustless beds of coal, lead and zinc lie sleeping in the earth and mountains of iron await the blazing forge.

Enterprising, majestic, imperial Missouri! Where more than half a million souls have swelled our numbers during the past decade; where the lights of a genuine Christian civilization, like vestal virgins, hold their vigils unerring and undying as the silvery stars, and where under the soft and hallowed flame Progress, like the Hebrew giant, bursting the withes monopoly is ever tying about his limbs, is leaping forward in the great race for material wealth and glory with bounding strides, unsurpassed in all the sisterhood of States.

Educated, intelligent, God-fearing Missouri! Where school houses so thickly dot the hills and plains that voice meets voice of merry children romping on the lea till one vast chorus mounts the skies; where from every city, village, hamlet the graceful spire and the church-going bell call the way to heaven; where thousands of Christian homes cluster by the rivers and on the hilltops with the open fire and the dancing flames, with the old arm-chair and the well-worn Bible—cherished scenes, where first we learned to lisp the name of father, mother, sister, brother. Sacred, tender, hallowed old Missouri soil! Beloved land of mingled joy and grief! Where all the flowers of youth have bloomed and grown and childhood's merry laughter in gleeful echoes lingers still to cheer and thrill the drooping heart. Where many a hope has perished in an hour and many a falling tear has found a grave; where our mothers first taught us to kneel in prayer and where under the willows and by the brooks the forms of loved ones gone before us, await our coming to slumber by them till the resurrection morn. Beauteous, glorious, consecrated old Missouri soil! Let others defame thee as they will—thank heaven, in life, in death, you are good enough for me.

HOW PRIMITIVE INDIANS TRAPPED

By A. D. L. Robinson, from *Adventure*, December, 1924.

Their favorite method of trapping bears was by means of deadfalls. For lynx, otter, and mink, snares made of fine sinews, used like our fine hare wire, were much used. For wolves the deadfall as with the bear; poisoned meat—and the Indians were past masters in the art of poison, as you know. Their methods were necessarily primitive, but mostly effective, for in those days the white man had not skinned the country of game as now, and animals were not so wary.

The curing of their pelts was, primitively speaking, according to modern method. The pelts were subjected to a liquid process, using a poison with the same curative effect as the saltpeter used by some taxidermists and having the effect of deodorizing the skin and drying up the animal matter adhering to the skin. Then it was put out in the sun to dry; after which it was scraped with smooth stones—as we would with sandpaper—by the squaws to make it flexible. If the skins were to be used for trousers by the Indians or dresses by the squaws, the hair was all scraped off if for robes, caps, warm winter coats, etc., the hair was left on. Tents,

moccasins—a hundred other uses, the hairless hides were put to. No wonder they worshiped the sun! It did so much for them. It dried their meat, dried the skins, in some cases cooked their food.

THE OVERLAND MAIL

By Raymond W. Thorpe, from *The Target*, Cincinnati, February 28, 1925.

It is, of course, well known that the historic "Pony Express" originated by the firm of Russell, Majors and Waddell, proprietors of the Overland Stage Company in the late '50s and early '60s, was put in operation between the points of Saint Joseph, Missouri, and San Francisco, California, April 3, 1860. The writer will attempt, however, to tell of an earlier state of the transportation of mail and express in the Far West by a like system, and gradually lead up to the much-talked-of pony express of later days.

Old-timers of the West will recall the famous ride of Bill Lowden, in 1854, from Tahama, on the Sacramento River, to Weaverville, Trinity county, California. This distance was one hundred miles, the last forty of which were covered in the night over mountain trails and through heavy timber; and the time was exactly five hours and thirteen minutes. In the latter part of the year 1851, Adams & Company and Wells, Fargo & Company, the rival express companies, with Cram, Rodgers & Company, and Rhodes & Whitney, the connecting companies between Shasta and Weaverville, began racing their expresses with horseback messengers. After many hard races had been run, first one and then the other coming out in the lead, in December, 1854, it was arranged by the leading companies that they would run the President's message from San Francisco to Portland on the arrival of the mail steamer, and then stop all racing.

Great preparations were made for the race and all the fast horses along the road were pressed into service. . . . Everything was in readiness by the twenty-eighth of December. Horses were placed about four miles apart by each company, each animal having a man to care for him with an extra horse to ride when the package carrier dashed in with his wornout mount. Both relays of horses were under saddle from the twenty-eighth of December, 1854, until the second day of January, 1855, on which latter date Bill Lowden made his ride. Lowden rode for Adams & Company.

The race was a very close one from San Francisco to Tahama; Wells, Fargo & Company led to Marysville, but between the latter place and Tahama, Lusk (Adams & Company's messenger) passed the rider of the former company, and the Mexican who took the bags from Lusk reached Tahama first, crossing to the Tahama side of the river just as Wells, Fargo & Company's messenger arrived on the opposite bank and leaped into the boat. Here Bill Lowden took the bags—but let Bill tell it himself:

"Now my race commenced. I sprang into the saddle with the saddle-bags weighing fifty-four pounds, and rode nineteen horses to Shasta without touching the ground . . . , except for an accident which could not

be helped. . . . I reached Shasta—sixty miles—in two hours and thirty-seven minutes, and was detained there about two minutes to divide the express matter, I taking the Weaverville portion . . . I had nine changes of horses between Shasta and Weaverville, and reached the latter place in five hours and thirteen minutes from the time I left Tahama. . . . ”

And now we come to the first transportation of mail across the great American Desert, the pony express of a later day. This great enterprise was founded and put in operation, as stated above, by the pioneer transportation firm of the West—Russell, Majors & Waddell. The company was composed of William H. Russell, a Vermonter who moved to the West while still a boy, to grow up with the country; Alexander Majors, a Kentuckian whose father was a friend and colleague of Daniel Boone; and William Waddell, of Virginian ancestry, but, like Majors, a native of Kentucky. They had begun their freighting operations on a small scale along the eastern part of the Great Salt Lake Trail, which began at Leavenworth, Kansas, but their business prospered to such a degree that by the time (1858) they had taken the Government contract to supply General Albert Sidney Johnson's army with provisions and necessities, they had a capital invested of nearly two million dollars; were operating thirty-five hundred wagons, for the hauling of which they used forty thousand oxen and employed more than four thousand men.

During all their freighting and stage operations, Russell, Majors & Waddell had uppermost in their minds the establishment and maintenance of a mail route throughout the West, and in the early part of 1860 they inaugurated the first complete system of mail transportation known in that then wild section.

This was the far-famed “Pony Express” of the sixties. . . . Many famous men have ridden “pony express,” Colonel William F. Cody, “Buffalo Bill,” included. . . .

The first rider out of St. Joseph, Missouri, the initial starting point of the line, was Johnson William Richardson, familiarly known to his brother plainsmen as “Billy.” Practically all of the riders were known to their patrons by popular nicknames.

At each relay station along the route of the pony express a string of horses was kept, and it was often the luck of a rider to dash up to one of these stations and find that the keeper had been killed by the Indians, and all the stock driven away. In such cases it became necessary for the messenger to proceed to the next station with his already weary mount before he could secure a fresh one to continue on his way. Such instances were not rare, but common everyday occurrences during the period the system was in operation. The prairies and mountains have many unknown, unmarked graves of these one-time heroes of the saddle who braved the many dangers which lurked along the wilderness trails of a bygone day.

As might be expected, the horse as well as the driver traveled very light. The combined weight of the saddle, bridle and saddlebags did

not exceed thirteen pounds. The saddlebag used by the pony rider for carrying mail was called a *mochila*; it had openings in the center so it would fit snugly over the horn and tree of the saddle and yet be removable without delay. The *mochila* had four pockets called *cantilas* in each of its corners . . . These *cantilas* held the mail. . . .

Letters were wrapped in oil skin to protect them from moisture, either from stormy weather, fording streams, or perspiring animals. While a mail of twenty pounds might be carried, the average weight did not exceed fifteen pounds. The postal charges were five dollars for each half-ounce letter, but this rate was afterward reduced by the Post Office Department to one dollar for each half-ounce. At this figure it remained as long as the line was in business. In addition to this rate, a regulation government envelope costing ten cents had to be purchased. . . . The large newspapers of New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, and San Francisco were among the best customers of the service. Some of the Eastern dailies even kept special correspondents at Saint Joseph to receive and telegraph to the home office news from the West as soon as it arrived. On account of the enormous postage rates these newspapers would print Civil War news on the thinnest of paper to avoid all possible mailing bulk.

Though conditions along the mail route were such as caused the death of many of the mail riders, it is not on record that a mail sack was lost beyond recovery in the days of the "Pony Express."

A SOLDIER'S ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF BOONVILLE

From the *Chariton Courier*, August 8, 1924

"Marmaduke's company, which was raised in Saline county, was organized during the latter part of April, 1861, and elected John S. Marmaduke, captain; Lucian Gaines, first lieutenant; John H. Atkin, second lieutenant, and James Craddock, third lieutenant. Our company consisted of from fifty to sixty men. We met about two or three miles south of Marshall and having been ordered to Boonville, we started to that place, arriving there in the evening of June 12, and went into camp on the bluff of the river about two miles east of Boonville.

"We were almost without military training. There were many camp rumors concerning the impending battle, and it was generally understood that Colonel Marmaduke was opposed to making the fight, because the troops were not sufficiently organized. He favored retreating and joining the reinforcements from the south. On Sunday evening Rev. Frank Mitchell made a speech urging the men to do their duty, telling them they were engaged in a just cause.

"A captain also made a speech, saying, 'if every one else leaves I will stay and fight it out by myself.' More belligerent than discreet.

"The fatal day of June 17, 1861, came on and we were ordered to fall in by our captain, who at that time was Gaines. We moved about two miles down the river to the W. D. Adams place, when our march was changed

down a fence on the east side of the Adams farm with heavy timber east of us. We had no breastworks of any kind. We were halted when we came to the Rocheport road and heard a shot east of us, and soon the beat of horses feet coming up the road. The rider was a handsomely dressed young man mounted on a black horse. He said, 'Boys, they are coming. They shot at me down there.' In a short time we were ordered to fall back into a wheat field north of the Adams house. Captain Brown's company formed our extreme right, extending from the Adams house across the road. That company had some protection of trees, fences, and outbuildings. Before taking our positions we were fired on by the federal forces. In an unbelievably short space of time, Captain Totten's federal artillery came down. Our forces having no protection in the wheat field were ordered to fall back over the brow of the hill to escape the missiles, the attacking forces being out of reach of our shotguns and rifles.

"Colonel Marmaduke, riding along the front of our line, gave command to advance to the former position. The troops failed to obey the order, only three men responding, William M. Price, of Arrow Rock, a first cousin of Colonel Marmaduke; A. T. Swisher, of Marshall, and the writer.

"As soon as we were exposed I saw the flash of a cannon. I dropped down as I heard a shot coming through the wheat. It entered the ground within an arm's reach of my foot. Then we heard in the timber near us the command to advance. Colonel Marmaduke having returned to the Adams house and seeing the troops failing to respond to his orders rode down a second time, and finding the men in a little ravine, said, 'If the Yankees catch you in here, they'll kill half of you. Orders are to retreat, and every man take care of himself.'

"The battery kept firing as we retreated through the woods on the west, more for its demoralizing effect than for its execution. Several of us came through our deserted camp, and, reaching the east part of Boonville, we found General M. M. Parsons, with his brigade; Gov. Claiborne F. Jackson, and other officers.

"When ordered to fall in to go down to the battle field a handsome young man, a stranger to me, fell in on my left. In moving our line, we would sometimes get scattered and would have to 'double quick' to catch up. The stranger on my left, not used to such violent exercise would fall behind, but when we came to a walk he would overtake us, almost out of breath. In the skirmishing he was struck in the knee and died from the wound. I afterwards learned that he was Jeff McCutchen, a son of Dr. McCutchen, of Boonville.

"I often thought of the young soldier on the black horse, who first announced the coming of the federals. In about 1886 or 1887 a gentleman came to Pilot Grove, and while he was talking to a friend of mine I felt I had seen him before. Upon inquiring of him whether he was in the

battle of Boonville or not, I learned he was the rider of the black horse, and was Tom Stephens, of Bunceton.

"Captain Marmaduke was elected colonel while we were at Jefferson City, and is an uncle of our fellow townsman, Dr. A. W. Nelson."

THE BATTLE OF ATHENS

By Edgar White, from the *Clark County Courier*, Kahoka, August 8, 1924

Macon, Mo., Aug. 4.—The state primary will occur on the anniversary of the queerest battle of the war between the states. It (the Battle of Athens) was fought near a village by that name in the extreme northeastern part of the state, August 5, 1861. It was memorable as being the most northern battle of the war, and because it was a sort of Bull Run with the enemies reversed. At Bull Run the "Yankees" were the fugitives. At Athens the "Johnnie Rebs" threw away their guns, and before there was any danger of getting hurt.

About 2,000 Confederates from Missouri—country boys mostly, raw recruits—under Colonel Martin Green, faced Colonel Dave Moore across the Des Moines river. Moore had only a few men, but they were drilled and their guns would shoot farther than the shotguns and hunting rifles of the Confederates.

When Colonel Green's men found this out they struck out for home, and some didn't stop running till they got there.

There were men from Macon and all the other counties of the First District in Colonel Green's army. Two of Colonel Moore's sons were with Green.

Colonel Moore's men stood with their backs to a high bluff. They could not run . . .

"Aim! ready! fire!" shouted Colonel Moore, going into action. "Give them h——, boys!"

Across in the Confederate ranks one of Colonel Moore's sons heard the warlike command of his sire, and addressing his comrades, said:

"The old man's mad, fellers; I'm going home," and he led the rout.

The union soldiers were on foot and couldn't follow to hurt, but the fleeing "rebels" thought they saw "Yankees" flying at them from every side.

The casualty list was very small, few if any being killed. But lots of gunpowder was burned, and you could hear the crash of guns for miles.

For a great many years the people living around the corners of Iowa and Missouri would meet at Athens and celebrate the almost bloodless battle.

A Macon man who was with Green that day said after they got over their fright, most of the Confederates lined up with General Price, or some other commander, and made excellent records as soldiers.

OLD COLUMBIA HOUSE WAS PLACE WHERE ABRAHAM LINCOLN COURTED

From the *Columbia Missourian*, February 17, 1925

When Abraham Lincoln came to Columbia to see Miss Mary Todd, who was visiting her uncle here, he stopped at the home of Roger North Todd, Miss Todd's uncle, who was living in an old house built of logs.

The house is still standing at 206 East Broadway, facing north, and is the oldest house in Columbia, having been built in 1823. The house contained at that time about eight or nine rooms but an addition, facing east, was later built to it by Col. Francis T. Russell who occupied the house for many years.

At the time when Lincoln came courting Miss Todd, her friends told her that she could do better than to accept the attentions of the tall and awkward Mr. Lincoln.

In 1840 a big Whig celebration was given at Rocheport. Miss Todd, who was living in Springfield, Ill., came to Columbia to visit her uncle and attend the celebration. Lincoln, who was also living in Springfield, decided that he would come to the meeting and visit his sweetheart.

Setting out by steamboat from St. Louis he traveled up the river but unfortunately the boat struck a sand bar and was delayed for two days. Lincoln arrived at the old river landing, about ten miles south of Columbia, and made the rest of his trip by wagon. The celebration, however, was over by the time he arrived in Boone county.

In 1842, following a visit, Lincoln married Miss Todd at Springfield. Years later Mrs. Lincoln and her eldest son, Robert, spent a few days in Columbia on a visit and stayed in the old house on Broadway. Robert Todd Lincoln is now living in Washington, D. C.

An interesting thing to note is that the Circuit Court was held in Mr. Todd's home before the courthouse for Boone County was built. Mr. Todd at that time was the circuit clerk.

At the present time the house is occupied by W. A. Wren, who owns a small grocery almost across the street from where the house is standing

THE LEGEND OF TON SAUK

Reprinted from the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* in the *Iron County Register*, Ironton, November 20, 1924.

The Ton Sauk (locally corrupted into "Tom Suck") tract is a wild stretch of forest covering Ton Sauk Mountain, an unbroken, undulating, symmetrical range of lofty hills, reaching at one point the altitude of nearly 1900 feet, the highest crest in the Missouri Ozarks. It lies directly west of the triplets of Arcadia Valley—Arcadia, Ironton, and Pilot Knob—with its northern and eastern segments in Iron County and its bulk in Reynolds County, and is best reached from these towns by a 15-mile trip, in a general southwesterly direction, over the road leading past hoary Buzard Mountain, High Top, and through the sleepy village of Munger.

.

Ton Sauk Mountain derives its name from a legendary chief of the Piankishaw Indians, whose daughter, Mini Sauk, fell in love with a brave belonging to a hostile neighboring tribe. As the legend runs, he was one day surprised at his wooing, made captive, dragged to the highest peak of the mountain, and tortured. Surviving this, further misery was devised for him. Ton Sauk divided his Piankishaws into small bands armed with spears. A band was staged on each ledge of the mountainside from its crest to its foot. The unfortunate captive was then caught upon the spear points of the band on the summit and tossed to the band just below, who caught him on their lances and tossed him to the next band. This was continued until the captive finally lay dead in a pool of gore at the foot of the mountain.

So overcome with grief at this performance was Mini Sauk that she called down upon her people the curse of the Great Spirit. Immediately a shaft of lightning rent the crest of the mountain, and there came forth from its depths a spring of pure water that overflowed and bounded down the mountain ledges where the suffering prisoner had been tortured, washing away the blood that the cruel Piankishaws had spilled.

THE MISSOURI HISTORICAL REVIEW

October, 1924-July, 1925

Published by
THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
OF MISSOURI



VOLUME XIX

FLOYD C. SHOEMAKER, *Secretary-Editor*
COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

1925

CONTENTS

Building of a City—Springfield, by A. M. Haswell.....	397
Colman, Norman J., by Floyd G. Summers.....	404
Dedication of Missouri's Capitol, by Floyd C. Shoemaker.....	300
Early Days in Phelps County, by Lucy R. B. Duncan.....	99
Folk Tale of Johnny Appleseed, by Iantha Castlio.....	622
Followers of Duden, by Wm. G. Bek.....	114, 338
Great Report, by W. O. L. Jewett.....	419
Historical Articles in Missouri Newspapers.....	158, 508
Historical Notes and Comments.....	130, 353, 472, 689
Home Coming of Shelby's Men, by Walter B. Stevens.....	604
Initiative and Referendum in Missouri, by N. D. Houghton.....	268
Land of the Osages—Harmony Mission, by Mrs. W. W. Graves.....	409
Little Visits with Literary Missourians—Fannie Hurst, Sara Teasdale, by Catharine Cranmer.....	389, 664
Missouri Chronicle, by Sarah Guitar and Floyd C. Shoemaker.....	189
Missouri History not Found in Textbooks.....	146, 373, 493, 717
Missouri Mark Twain Collection, by Laverne J. Dunbar.....	262
Missouri State Museum, by A. C. Burrill.....	655
Missouri State Newspaper Morgue, by Laverne J. Dunbar.....	304
Missouri Verse and Verse Writers, by M. M. Brashear.....	36
Monuments and Memorials in Missouri, by Sarah Guitar.....	555
New Journalism in Missouri, by Walter B. Stevens.....	105, 325, 427, 675
Old Tavern at Arrow Rock, by Mrs. W. W. Graves.....	256
Personal Recollections of Distinguished Missourians—Uriel Wright, Jas. O. Broadhead, B. Gratz Brown, Hamilton R. Gamble, by Daniel M. Grissom.....	94, 308, 423, 662
Pioneer, The, by Floyd C. Shoemaker.....	241
Recollections of the Civil War, by John Henry Frick.....	630
Riley, Charles V., by Floyd G. Summers.....	611
Rochepoort, Missouri, by Lillie Franklin.....	3
Shelby's Expedition to Mexico, by John N. Edwards.....	438
Southwestern Pool, by R. E. Riegel.....	12
Still, A. T., by Ray G. Hulburt.....	25
True Story of "Old Drum," by Walter L. Chaney.....	313

CONTRIBUTORS

- BEK, WM. G., Professor of Languages, University of North Dakota.
BRASHEAR, M. M., Instructor of English, University of Missouri.
BURRILL, A. C., Curator, Missouri State Museum.
CASTLIO, IANTHA, descendant of pioneer settlers of St. Charles county, Missouri.
CHANNEY, WALTER L., Writer and Attorney, Warrensburg, Missouri.
CRANMER, CATHARINE, Author and Journalist, St. Louis.
DUNBAR, LAVERNE J., Senior in the School of Journalism, University of Missouri.
DUNCAN, LUCY R. B., early settler, Phelps county, Missouri.
EDWARDS, JOHN N. (deceased), Author and Journalist, Kansas City.
FRANKLIN, LILLIE, Teacher in State Normal, Jacksonville, Florida.
FRICK, JOHN HENRY, Professor Mathematics and Science, Central Wesleyan College.
GRAVES, MRS. W. W., Club Woman, Jefferson City, Missouri.
GRISSOM, DANIEL M., Historian and Journalist, Kirkwood, Missouri.
GUITAR, SARAH, Research Assistant, The State Historical Society of Missouri.
HASWELL, A. M., Author, Mansfield, Missouri.
HOUGHTON, N. D., Member of Department of Political Science, University of Illinois.
HULBURT, RAY G., Journalist and Doctor of Osteopathy, Chicago.
JEWETT, W. O. L., Editor, Shelbyville, Missouri.
RIEGEL, R. E., Teacher of History, Dartmouth College.
SHOEMAKER, FLOYD C., Secretary, The State Historical Society of Missouri.
STEVENS, WALTER B., Author, Historian and Journalist, President of The State Historical Society of Missouri.
SUMMERS, FLOYD G., Senior in the College of Arts and Science, University of Missouri.

