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CHICAGO

—AND ITS—

DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS,

—OR THE—

PROGRESS OF FORTY YEARS.

BEING A RECORD OF THE IMPORTANT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF CHICAGO,
AND A DESCRIPTION OF

Its Industries, Professions and Societies,

—TOGETHER WITH—

Biographical Sketches of Prominent Citizens.

—EDITED BY—

DAVID WARD WOOD,
Associate Editor "The Western Rural."

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PREFACE.

The design of this book is to present as fully as possible in a volume of this size—which is as large as a regard for convenience will admit—a history of the rise and progress of Chicago, and embracing, as an intimate part of that history, special notice of the industries, professions and societies of the city, together with short biographies of some of the men who have aided to make Chicago what it is. The names of many of the prominent citizens, living and dead, have necessarily been omitted; but there has been an earnest effort to mention the names of representative men in the various industries and departments of life, and to avoid the weakening of the glorious record by introducing biographies through the promptings of personal friendship, or the solicitation of those interested in able and very worthy citizens, but who, though no doubt destined to do so, have, as yet, made no mark of consequence upon the character of Chicago. As strict a fidelity to truth has been maintained in the writing of the biographical sketches, and in the estimate of the importance of the subjects, as related to the progress of Chicago, as there has been in describing the events which make the history recorded in this volume.

Many difficulties have presented themselves in preparing a volume of this character. It has been no easy accomplishment to condense the voluminous details of history into such a record as would embrace all that the student of history could profitably, or would wish to, peruse. In a history like that of Chicago, in which the events previous to those which have happened within the recollection of some now living, were so meager, and since which, events have been so numerous and productive of such marvelous results, that the historian is tempted in the first instance to clothe his limited material with beautiful surroundings, which at best are but remotely connected with it, and in the other to overestimate occurrences which were exceedingly interesting to the observer of them, but with the record of

PREFACE.

which posterity will hardly care to be troubled, much difficulty is experienced in attempting to sift the valuable from the useless. In studying the histories which have already been written of young Chicago, for the purpose of condensing the important facts into a volume like this, much perplexity has resulted from this cause; but it is hoped that the effort to make the volume reliable as a record of all the principal events which have ever occurred upon the spot which the fame of Chicago has made of interest to all the world, has been entirely successful.

Perhaps the most formidable difficulty that has had to be overcome, however, has been the general apathy of the distinguished citizens whose biographical sketches are given, in furnishing data for the sketches. Unnecessary trouble has been given the Editor in the majority of cases, but, nevertheless, a complete biography is presented in every case in which it is attempted; and, perhaps, under the circumstances, and in view of the fact that prominent citizens have sometimes been asked to pay a large price for biographical sketches in other works, the Editor may be pardoned for saying that no one whose name is mentioned in "CHICAGO AND ITS DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS," has ever paid anything for having it so mentioned. The aim of the work is higher than that.

So far as the biographies are concerned, some of them could not be omitted in a volume of this character, and have it so much as approach to completeness, while others are inserted by way of acknowledgment of the meritorious part that has been played by the subjects in the advancement of the industries, professions or societies with which they are connected.

Thus is briefly outlined what has been attempted, and the volume is sent forth among a people who are proud of the record they have made, and among those who would like to read of their grand achievements, as well as of some of the men who have made them, with the hope that it may prove satisfactory to all.

D. W. W.

CHICAGO, ILL.

CHICAGO

AND ITS

DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS.

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION.

The history of Chicago, up to the present time, will always possess something of the character of romance to the reader. So rapid and powerful has been its growth amidst conditions which originally were not only not wholly favorable, but largely adverse, that even those who have been witnesses to its development are wrapped in wonderment as they behold its beauty and contemplate its commercial importance. From an apparently worthless waste to an elegant city of over half a million of people, is naturally a long step, and one which, under ordinary circumstances, would be expected to cover centuries. Chicago has spanned the distance in fifty years; and while the maturing influence of age is yet to temper her youthful spirit, and touch the rude spots to be found here and there, with symmetry and elegance, she is already beautiful to behold and lovely to contemplate.

Not only does the great West, so filled with marvels, look upon her metropolis as the greatest of them all, and view with pride the constantly fresh progress which it is achieving, but the nation long since began to dispute the West's exclusive title to Chicago; and the older sections, stifling the natural jealousy which uncommon success on the part of a younger rival is sure to arouse, heartily join in admiration of the country's Western capital. The broad streets lined with palatial edifices, the beautiful parks and boulevards, grand already, but only buds of future elegant bloom, and the unrivaled enterprise of the citizens, are admired not more by the West than the East, not more ardently by the North than the South. And what feeling could be more natural? How can even the world fail to have an interest in this monument to human pluck and enterprise? How can its affections be kept from going out toward the city that it has built by con-

tributing from every nook and corner of civilization, muscle and mind? Chicago is a picture of the civilized world in miniature; not a section is unrepresented; not a race is left off the painting. And in return for the world's love and admiration for Chicago, Chicago loves and admires the world. While its people are devoted admirers of their great city, and are bound to it by the tenderest ties of affection, the old home among the hills of New England, in the beautiful valley of the Mohawk, amidst the gardens of the South, or across the ocean, is never forgotten in Chicago. The flags of the world float on the breezes that fan the great city; the tongues of the world are spoken in its homes and business marts, and the manners of the nations pass before the vision like a steadily moving panorama.

The anticipations of the Chicagoan as to the future greatness and glory of his city, have often been derided as unreasonable, and as the outgrowth of an inordinate vanity. Such an estimate of them, however, must be regarded, in view of existing facts, as the harmless effervescence of envy or the result of ignorance. Chicago cannot help being great. She is surrounded and filled with the natural elements of greatness—greatness as a commercial center and metropolis, in enterprise, literature, science, government, and in strengthening the ties that bind mankind in a universal brotherhood. The center of a vast and growing railroad system, which embraces in its intricate network of rails the entire continent, the products of our broad prairies and fertile valleys pay it tribute on their way to the Eastern seaboard, and the Western-bound merchandise from Eastern factories makes, in one way and another, its contribution to the increasing wealth of the city. As the immense elevators, filled to overflowing the year round, the rumbling of the constantly coming and going freight trains, and the enormous business at the stockyards, attest, this source of income alone is quite sufficient to give to the city prominence and prosperity. But such activity in those marts of trade, styled stock, grain and produce markets, very naturally stimulates every branch of legitimate business, and the result is found in the hum of factory machinery, and in the mammoth stores which the extensive commerce of the city makes a necessity. The oldest and largest of Eastern commercial houses have seen the necessity of acknowledging all that we have claimed for Chicago, and have already established themselves here. Others must do likewise, or suffer the loss of all the trade west of us, and a very large portion of it east and south. This market is so easily accessible, and furnishing, as it does, advantages equal, and sometimes superior, to those furnished in the East, buyers in large numbers have already learned, and many more are rapidly learning, that their interests unmistakably point them away from New York and Boston and to the wholesale markets of Chicago.

The very best enterprise of the nation and the world has made Chicago what we have thus described her to be. Thriftlessness cannot build up a magnificent city and an extensive commerce upon a miry marsh or a bleak prairie. The men who first came to the spot where Chicago now stands,

were brave men filled with energy and the spirit of enterprise. Had they not been, they never would have come. The then present had nothing to offer them but the companionship of the treacherous Indian, the song of the lake waves rolling upon the shore, a muddy stream and an unbroken, trackless prairie. It was to the future, lighted up with such hope as is born of courage, perseverance and enterprising industry, that the first settlers of Chicago were compelled to look for the reward for temporary sacrifice and personal exposure to danger. The victory could only be won by one continuous siege of untamed nature, which would extend far into the coming years, through all which the valiant soldier must be in the heat of the battle or sleeping upon his arms. The early settler realized this; but he had enlisted to do it. That he did his duty faithfully his achievements are enduring testimony, and posterity will never cease to keep his name chiseled in bold relief upon the walls and monuments of the city whose foundations rest upon his courage, industry, enterprise and fidelity.

From the day of the pioneer until now, the same enterprise that first led the white man to step his foot upon this territory, and to build here in his imagination first a village and then a city, has led to this spot the vast majority who have come, and actuated them after they arrived here. The East has given us her best business ability and her best energy. The cities of the old world have awakened to realize that they have met with irreparable loss in the emigration of representative citizenship, and Chicago has awakened to find that the loss has been her gain. Thus the foundation of a steady, progressive and determined community has been laid, and in the calm and sunshine, as naturally would be expected, it pushes steadily forward toward the grandest achievements, and in the storm, or even amidst the flames, it maintains unflinching courage and a fixed determination not only to be great, but to be the greatest.

Is it not entirely reasonable, considering her diversified population, that Chicago shall realize her own most sanguine expectations? The representative energetic American is here; England, the mother-land, has contributed the sterling stateliness of English character; she has given to Chicago, men who are acquainted with the merits and defects of a model monarchical government; men fresh from her halls of science and from her libraries of standard literature; Ireland has furnished a love for liberty, which will never cease to burn to the world's advantage, while the Irish heart harbors the sentiment and Irish lips sing:

"The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul had fled."

Scotland, the land of romantic hills and poetic dells, has sent the metal of Bruce and Wallace, and the playful genius of her immortal Burns; from Germany has come maturity of thought, persevering industry, loyalty to republicanism, and the mellowing influence of music; France has thrown into the midst of this progressive community, an impetuosity which is sure

to result in general advancement, if rightly directed, and a gentility which is softening to character and elevating in influence; and thus the world has contributed something of all that it feels and all that it knows, to amalgamate and mature here into a beautiful whole. Strange, indeed, would it be, if a community favored with such a variety of thought and experience, should not be able to deduce the approach to perfection in all that an American community could expect or desire.

CHAPTER II.

OLD CHICAGO.

There is so much of interest and brilliant development crowded into the history of Chicago for less than half a century, that they charm the mind into forgetfulness of the fact that the place has something of a history previous to the beginning of the marvelous career which has distinguished it since its christening as a municipality. Nor is it at all strange that this is so. The stars, bright and beautiful at night, are paled into total obscurity by the glitter of the noonday sun. If Chicago were not the attractive and important metropolis that it is, adorned by architectural beauty, which is among the finest in the world, brilliant with the delicate designs of taste and art, and stately in commercial and political influence, the comparatively meager events which make the history of old Chicago, would always possess a fascinating interest to the student. The present would not then be chained to itself in contemplation and admiration; the restless mind would find time to explore the wild site upon the lake shore when the Indian's footsteps made the only impress upon the sand and among the grass, that human being had ever made, and would be delighted to study such footprints until the eyelids drooped in weariness. The mind must be entertained. In any line of thought that it adopts it will penetrate to the utmost, unless fascinated to pause by enough sublimity to more than fill it. If it is an America that a Columbus seeks, the mind will be satisfied with nothing short, unless in the search for it, it finds something so far surpassing what it has conceived it to be, that it pauses to admire, and then consents to be satisfied.

Thus in the search over these broad prairies, and back through the years, for the novel and entertaining, the mind pauses in astonishment at the sight of this massive and beautiful city—a monument to human foresight and enterprise such as the world never before reared in the short space of fifty years. It presents itself in the character of a miraculous creation, and thus almost forbids the thought that there was anything anterior. Chicago means to the average observer an elegantly constructed city, with wealth and the height of social and commercial prosperity, and nothing more. Never is a bleak prairie permitted to mar the present beauty, or to add romance to the city's birth and subsequent record; never does the moaning or the harsh howling of the winds creeping or rushing over a startlingly wild region, nor the warwhoop of the savage charm

the imagination into bidding the enchanted eyes to forget for a moment what the present is. A half a century alone has left its impress upon Chicago; beyond that is a blank as dark and unfathomable as non-existence! This is the character in which Chicago presents itself to the careless observer and superficial student. The average mind is satisfied to linger in the shadow of present greatness and grandeur, and to feed itself upon what it sees and what the yet living can bear testimony of. The present is the noon that pales the stars of anterior history.

But the early settlers of Chicago and the most careful students of history love to turn their backs upon the glitter and to observe the dim, lengthening shadows of the early days; to worship even at the daybreak of civilization and Christianity upon the spot, in which the name of Pierre Marquette is traceable upon the cloudy horizon. Marquette was the morning star of civilization and future greatness, that glistened amidst the wildness and gloom that overshadowed this site more than two hundred years ago. He was a Jesuit missionary who sailed from France for Canada in 1637, and who on a missionary journey from Quebec to the Mississippi, halted, in the month of July, 1663, at "Chicagoux," or "Chikajo," which was the early orthography of the name.

What more interesting conjectures can employ the mind than those as to the thoughts of this devoted man, who relying upon the protection of the Power to whose service he had consecrated himself, sat down on this prairie to rest, and to commune with wild nature, animate and inanimate, and with nature's Architect and Sovereign? Did the least glint of the brilliancy of the present light up the weird surroundings? Did he behold the shadow of a single spire among the hundreds now pointing to the skies, stretching out into the faint past to the spot where he sat? Did he hear the echo of a single footstep among the half million that two centuries hence were to make their discord upon the pavements of a great city the music of civilization? We cannot tell. The same natural advantages presented themselves to him that were presented to those who in after years came and saw that they were sufficient to insure the grand results which are now so wonderful to behold. The same disadvantages presented themselves to discourage him in brilliant anticipation that were presented to those who have made Chicago. But we love to go back through the centuries and sit down with the good old man, the pioneer representative of civilization in Chicago, and permit imagination to indulge in its vagaries as to his thoughts of the future of his wild resting place.

But while it is interesting to allow fancy to paint the mind of Marquette as he listened for the first time to the voice of nature in a region so far from civilized settlement, and beheld the broad expanse of territory, which then nothing but the keenest foresight could have predicted possible of settlement by people from the haunts of civilization, it is more interesting to know that after leaving the romantic spot, and visiting the French who were then quite numerous in the region of the Mississippi, and doing what he could to enlist them in the cause to which he was consecrated, he returned to

"Chicagouix," in the Autumn of 1665, and built a place of worship and a residence on the North Branch of Chicago river. The visitor thus became the pioneer civilized settler of Chicago. The Indian treated him with leniency, and so far as known with courtesy. The beneficial effects of his teachings upon the savages, however, were not permanent, if indeed they were observable, except it was to be seen in the fact that they permitted him to live in peace and safety among them, for a few months, and then to depart to meet death and to find a lonely grave in the woods of Michigan, on his way back to Canada. We wish that in compiling this history, we might leave the Indian in such a favorable light as he left himself when Marquette left him. But his ferocious nature afterward developed, as it is now well understood, and he was treacherous, brutish and an implacable enemy to advancing civilization. To scalp and devastate are the most artistic of Indian amusements, and the eccentricity of savage character is manifested in denying itself the enjoyment of such pastime, whenever favorable opportunity offers, and not in embracing it. The Indian of the time of which we write, as the development of history will show, was not different from the Indian of now.

With the temporary settlement of Marquette, therefore, we must date the dawn of civilization upon this spot. There are traces of French occupancy of the place prior and subsequent to this time, but they are not more distinct than that a fort was sometime erected here and subsequently abandoned. It is well settled history that the French, who were in possession of Canada prior to and at the time of Marquette's visit, had determined to possess themselves of a large portion of what is now the United States. Their plan was to sweep southward along the Mississippi valley to New Orleans, and then to reach out eastward. To aid in the accomplishment of this object a fort was, no doubt, built at this point. The fort could have been built only by the French, and that there was a fort is evidenced by the words of the treaty which General Wayne whipped the Indians into making with the United States, after the Revolutionary war, and which, as signed at Greenville, Ohio, contained the following description of land ceded by the Indians:—"One piece of land six miles square, at the mouth of Chekago river, emptying into the southwest end of Lake Michigan, where a fort formerly stood." The fort was abandoned when Canada was transferred to the English, as the result of the victories of Wolfe, in 1759.

Our history must start, however, with the settlement of Marquette as the only definite thing known about the first occupancy of Chicago by civilized man. Two French explorers, Hennepin and LaSalle, afterward visited the place, but with that exception, so far as we can determine, it was left to the undisputed possession of various tribes of Indians, who made it a favorite rendezvous down to 1796. Then civilization was again reflected in the dark skin of a San Domingo negro, bearing the formidable name of Jean Baptiste Point au Sable. This adventurer has been facetiously called the first "white" settler of Chicago, but a regard for the truth and an admi-

ration for courage and devotion to duty, will hardly permit such an uncertain light to dim the luster of Marquette's title to being the pioneer of civilization. In view of what the character of the men who have built Chicago has been and is—daring, energetic, and emblematic of consecration to duty, to self and humanity—it is not interesting to accord the honor of being the first settler to one who came and saw, but did not conquer. All that Jean Baptiste Point au Sable did for Chicago, was to build a hut and then desert it. He was the type of modern tramphood—aimless, shiftless, useless. Marquette came for a purpose, braved danger to accomplish it, and left only when duty called him to another field.

Following Jean Baptiste Point au Sable, came a Frenchman named LaMai, who converted his predecessor's hut to his own use, and faintly foreshadowed the character of the future Chicagoan by showing enough enterprise to engage in trade with all the energy that his surroundings would sustain, and to hold his possessions until he could sell them at what, in his estimation, was a remunerative consideration. LaMai was a much more desirable ancestor of the present than his predecessor was ; but even he can hardly excite our pride, or much of our admiration. He was deficient enough in strength of character to yield his vantage ground of becoming famous as the man who came and stayed, to John Kinzie, who was in the employ of the American Fur Company at St. Joseph, Michigan—the president of which was John Jacob Astor—and who purchased of LaMai his "claim"—which was only that of a squatter—and completing the claim, and transforming the cabin into a comfortable dwelling, as it would be regarded in a frontier settlement, removed his family from St. Joseph in 1804.

Previous to this the government had erected a fort, called Fort Dearborn. In 1803 it became evident that a necessity existed for the presence of the government in this wild region. The American Fur Company, which had large interests at stake, and which were constantly exposed to the whims of the large number of Indians inhabiting and visiting the locality, was of sufficient importance, without taking anything else into consideration, to demand protection. Accordingly it was determined to erect a fort. St. Joseph was the first site selected, but the Indians objected, and the government finally decided to establish itself on the land ceded to it by the Greenville treaty. In accordance with this decision Captain John Whistler, who was in command of a company of soldiers at Detroit, Michigan, was ordered to move his command to the portage of Chicago, and to build and garrison the fort. Captain Whistler at once detailed James S. Swearington, a lieutenant, to conduct the soldiers across Michigan to Chicago, while he and his wife, his son William—also a lieutenant—and his wife, started for the same destination on board a United States vessel, named the Tracy, arriving on the Fourth of July. Two thousand Indians were present to witness the arrival of the vessel, which Dr. Blanchard says they called the "big canoe with wings."

The erection of the fort was at once begun, and before cold weather set in, comfortable quarters were provided for this little uniformed advance of

governmental authority. Two block houses occupying respectively the southeast and northwest corners of the grounds enclosed, constituted the defenses. Besides these there was a log building, two stories high, sided with rough boards which had been riven from logs. In this was stored the goods designed for free distribution among the Indians. The garrison of Fort Dearborn consisted of one captain, one second lieutenant, one ensign, four sergeants, one surgeon and fifty-four privates.

The morning of civilization seemingly now begins to dawn upon Chicago. The great civilizer, the sword—in the world's history always greater than the pen—is now flashing in the sunlight that warms the wild grasses of the prairie into life and charms the waters into laughter. United States soldiers are inside the fort, and John Kinzie and his family are outside.

CHAPTER III.

CHICAGO FROM 1804 TO 1825.

For about eight years from the completion of Fort Dearborn, there was nothing of a very marked character to vary the monotony of the life within and without the fort. The number of traders gradually increased, and peace reigned triumphant between the red native and the white settler. With the knowledge of the treachery of Indian character, however, possessed by the majority of the settlers, it is not likely that any anticipation of immediate future greatness of the place ever cheered them on to the accomplishment of more than could be appropriated to the present. It is altogether likely that they were constantly looking for the appearance of clouds to shade the sunshine, and listening for the first muttering of the storm that should swallow up the calm. John Kinzie knew what the Indian was, and that means that he watched for outbreak and battle every day and every hour. Others, if they had not obtained a like knowledge from experience, must have obtained it from those who had. If dreams of perfect security possessed the soul of any one, however, they were rudely crushed by the reality of Indian opposition to the occupancy of these prairies by civilization and commerce, which was developed in the Spring of 1812 in the attack of the savages upon one of the outlying houses, and the scalping of the only male resident. From this attack, they descended toward the fort with the intention of making an attack upon it, but considering discretion the better part of valor, wisely concluded not to arouse the garrison. During this year the United States became involved in a war with Great Britain, and the fort at Chicago was so distant from headquarters, and the English, it was believed, having incited the Indians to harrass the settlers upon the frontier, which the soldiers could not possibly prevent, it was deemed expedient to abandon the fortification and leave the country to the savages. Orders were issued, and received by the commander on the seventh of August, 1812, to that effect. Captain Heald, then in command, was instructed to distribute the goods not needed by the soldiers, among the Indians, which he informed the Indians he would do, on condition that the Pottawatomies would furnish a safe escort for the command to Fort Wayne, promising an additional reward upon arriving at that destination. The Indians readily acceded to the terms. As a part of the goods to be distributed, however, consisted of liquors and ammunition, Mr. Kinzie prevailed upon Captain Heald to destroy what portion of these was not needed by the troops,

which should have embraced a total destruction of the liquors. Liquor has entered largely into our Indian difficulties. It has been the breeder of discord, misunderstanding and bloodthirstiness frequently on the part of soldiers, agents and Indians alike, and the fumes of rum rise from many a pool of blood, and from many a skeleton, on the plains.

We have no wish to excuse the Indian, and no intention to gloss his real character, but while we would hold him to a full responsibility for his cruelty and vindictiveness, we hold up the man who would tempt him to overreach his own natural instincts, to public execration and scorn. While rum flows through our valleys, over our plains and down our mountain sides, in a red and blighting stream, it will be questionable if either the sword or the Bible can do much to settle our Indian difficulties in the interests of peace and civilization. It is not enough to keep liquor from the Indian—it must be kept from the white man who has to do with him. The policy of keeping all we want to drink ourselves, and destroying the balance—which was the policy adopted by Captain Heald—is productive of no good, unless the conception of our wants is that we do not need any.

The liquor which was not required by the troops on this occasion, was, therefore, by the advice of Mr. Kinzie, emptied into the lake, the waters of which were eagerly drunk by the savages, who declared the mixture almost equal to grog. On the thirteenth of August, the blankets, calicoes and provisions were distributed as agreed upon, but the deliberate violation of the agreement made with them only the previous day, which agreement virtually stipulated, of course, that the liquors and ammunition should also be distributed, did not have a tendency to soothe the Indians or to command their confidence. The utter disregard by the government of its contracts with these people, which has been one of the distinguishing features of our course toward them for at least a half century, thus began very early in the nation's history. On the day following the distribution, the Indians assembled in council and complained bitterly of the violation of the contract, which no doubt had better been violated than kept, but it never should have been made; and we have little doubt, that if it had never been made, no threats would have been uttered at a council held on the fourteenth of August, although it is not certain that the violation of the agreement had anything at all to do with the subsequent massacre. That might have happened, notwithstanding any treatment that might have been accorded the savage.

On the fifteenth of August the soldiers left the fort, and the military party intending to march round the head of the lake, started southward, but had only proceeded a mile and a half when they were attacked by the Indians, and although succeeding in dislodging the attacking party—which was concealed behind a ridge of sand—the Indians were too numerous to be effectually routed, and a desperate battle ensued. All the fiendishness of the Indian heart was aroused, and twenty-six soldiers, twelve militiamen, two women and a dozen children, were murdered and scalped, to satisfy the thirst for blood. It was a terrible position for even soldiers to be in. Out in a vastness of wildness, a wilderness of prairie, hundreds of miles

from civilization, and faced by death at the hands of bloodthirsty brutes in human form, who were unmoved by pity and certainly unawed by the little handful of uniformed victims, the situation was terrifically desperate. It was only the bravest of the brave that could have ever made a stand in defense of self and the helpless of the little company. The very first attack proclaimed the utter hopelessness of ultimate victory on the part of the soldiers. The passions of the savage enemy, as unrestrained and unrestrainable as the winds sweeping over the plains, were blazing with consuming frenzy, and the large numbers which these passions were urging on to the work of extermination, must have paled the least glint of hope into the deepest gloom of despair. But although the certainty of defeat was plain, and the possibility of a single life being spared could be hoped for only through the mysterious intervention of Providence, the soldiers looked death bravely in the face, and fought with a bravery that no army encouraged by the expectation of an early victory, could have surpassed. They proved themselves worthy to represent the valor which was exhibited during the trying years of the revolution, and set an example which the American soldier has always imitated on the field of battle.

If, however, it was a dismal hour to the brave hearts of the men, can the feelings of the women and children be imagined? While it is true that they had the advantage of being accustomed to scenes which the mothers, sisters and children of our homes would shrink from, and of experiences under which our loved ones would sink, the wild whoop of the infuriated Indian on that eventful morning, crashed through the soul as the herald of approaching death, and must have half paralyzed the senses of even women who had been brave enough to attempt to carry the sweet sunshine of woman's gentleness to brighten the cloud of barbarism lowering over the plains. Imagination is not sufficiently elastic to paint the feelings of the women and children of that little party, and language is too weak to describe even the imperfect picture which it is able to outline. Perhaps it was merciful that the agony was of short duration, and that the ghastly sight of twelve scalped children and two women, so soon told that they had passed beyond a knowledge of the conflict and from beneath the frightful burden of apprehension.

Captain Heald saw plainly that a continuation of the battle meant annihilation of his command, and that surrender could not result more disastrously, while, perhaps, if surrendering, their lives might be saved. With a view to securing a cessation of hostilities, and an assurance of protection, he withdrew his troops, and a parley ensued, which resulted in his surrender to the Indians, upon condition that the lives of the party should be spared. The soldiers were now marched back to the fort, which was plundered and burned by the Indians the next day. A few days after the massacre the Kinzie family were sent to Detroit. Sometime after this the prisoners were ransomed, and thus ended the first attempt of the United States government to establish itself at Chicago. Instead of advancing civilization it seemed to have retarded it, inasmuch as for four years the spot was entirely

given over to the savages, even the fur traders keeping away from it. In 1816, however, the fort was rebuilt, under the direction of Captain Bradley. Sometime after the reconstruction of the fort, Mr. Kinzie returned, and in 1818 there were only two families outside the fort—those of Mr. Kinzie and Antoine Oulimette, a French trader. Both of these families were located on the North Side. In 1818 Gurdon S. Hubbard, visited the place, as the agent of the American Fur Company, and is still a resident of the city. J. B. Beaubien arrived the same year. In 1823 the outside population was increased by the advent of Archibald Claybourne. Certainly there was as yet but slight foundation for the future Chicago. Almost any body would at this time, or even four years later—the time that Major Long visited the place on a government exploring expedition—have shared Major Long's views of the prospects of the spot. He said in his report to the government that it afforded no inducement to the settler; and apparently he was right. But for several years the project of connecting lake Michigan with the Mississippi, by a canal from the lake to the Illinois river, had been agitated. In 1814 the matter was before the thirty-seventh Congress. In 1818 it was brought to the attention of the State legislature by Governor Bond. Governor Coles, his successor, also urged the importance of the project in 1822; and the year following a Board of Inspectors was constituted, who made a tour of inspection during the year 1824. Congress in the meantime having authorized the State to make a survey through the public lands, five routes were surveyed by the State Commissioners, and in 1825 the legislature chartered the Illinois and Michigan Canal Company. But no one desiring to take stock in the enterprise, the act of incorporation was finally repealed, and Congress again took up the matter. The result now was that Congress—in 1827—granted to the State every alternate section in a belt of land five miles wide on each side of the proposed canal, upon condition that not more than five years should elapse before the beginning of the work and that the canal should be completed within twenty years. In case of failure to comply with the conditions the State was to be held liable for all moneys received from land sold. The State accepted the conditions, and although the canal was not actually commenced until 1836, the conception of the enterprise and the action of Congress was the beginning of the foundation of this great and growing metropolis.

CHAPTER IV.

THE TOWN OF CHICAGO.

The State having decided to construct the canal, under the terms imposed by Congress, the Canal Commissioners, appointed by the State, in 1829 sent James Thompson to make a survey of the lake terminus—the present site of Chicago—and which, though not originally included in the State boundaries, Congress had previously added, thus giving the State this elegant portage. The surveyor's map, however, which was prepared in the following year, embraced only an area of three eighths of a square mile, and included the territory on the west of State street, bounded by Madison, Desplaines and Kinzie streets, the land east of State street being reserved by the government. At this time there were seven families outside the fort, and of these Mr. Kinzie, Dr. Wolcott, Mr. Beaubien and John Miller are the only ones whose names have been handed down in history. It will thus be seen that the early growth of the town was slow, and upon a casual observation, it would appear astonishingly so. There were natural advantages—which have been recognized since, and by most of those who came early enough to be called pioneers in the establishment of the town of Chicago, were recognized then—and the prospect of a canal linking the wild spot to civilization promised additional advantages, the character of which could not certainly be misunderstood. But after all, the disadvantages would naturally outweigh the advantages in the average mind, which is not as acute as the individual minds which were the first to glow in the darkness of fifty years ago; and especially was it difficult for those who had never visited the spot, to conceive that any importance could attach to it, present or prospective, in the face of the official report of Major Long. The spot was a picture of desolateness as perfect as the artist's brush could trace upon the canvas, and as disfiguring a blot as nature ever suffered to mar the fairness of her face. The larger portion of the site was but very little above the level of the lake, and was subject to frequent inundations. Much of it was so marshy as to be utterly unfit and unsafe for travel, and this disagreeable characteristic was prominent in some of the streets even after the city had grown to respectable proportions. Men can now be found who saw Chicago when, in their estimation, the whole site was not worth a hundred dollars, and they thought that they were far seeing men, too. A resident of the West relates that when a boy he came from his home in Joliet to visit Chicago, and hearing a man predict that the

river would sometime be made a harbor for shipping, and that Chicago was destined to be a great city, hastened home to induce his father to give him a hundred dollars to purchase land. But the father laughing at what he was pleased to term a child's air castle, refused, and a colossal fortune was lost. There were many like this man, and they developed in large numbers even after immigration, a few years later, had fully set in. But the American nation and the world has reason to be thankful that there were those who could see beauty and brightness behind the clouds, and treasure in the repulsive mire—men who believed in the future of Chicago, some of them having lived to witness a perfect realization of their most sanguine hopes.

The Indians, too, must be charged with having a great deal to do with retarding the early development of the place. In 1828 they were particularly restless and threatening, and the murder by them of several immigrants naturally had the effect of stopping immigration. In 1831, however, the law of the survival of the fittest began to make itself felt, and the Indian received preliminary notice, in the increase of immigration, to move on westward. The year began well and ended better. In the Spring of this year Cook county was organized, and then comprised the entire territory of the present counties of Cook, Du Page, Lake, McHenry, Will and Iroquois. The resident citizens at and about the time the county was organized, were James Kinzie, Alexander Robinson, William Lee, Elijah Wentworth, Robert A. Kinzie, Samuel Miller, John Miller, Mark Beaubien, J. B. Beaubien, G. Kercheval, Dr. E. Harmon, James Harrington, James Walker, Billy Caldwell, an Indian chief and interpreter, Mr. McGee, the blacksmith, Colonel R. J. Hamilton and Mr. Bourisso, an Indian trader. Samuel Miller, James Walker and Gholson Kercheval were the first County Commissioners, and were sworn into office by J. S. C. Hogan, Justice of the Peace. Archibald Claybourne, who was identified with the place from his first appearance, although not really permanently settled until some years after, was the first County Treasurer. During the year Colonel R. J. Hamilton acted as Treasurer in addition to performing the duties of Judge of Probate, Recorder and County Clerk.

The County Commissioners soon found it necessary to regulate the charges at the taverns, and the following rates were established :

Each half pint of wine, rum or brandy.	25 cents.
Each pint do	37½ "
" half pint of gin.	18¾ "
" pint do	31¼ "
" gill of whisky.	6¼ "
" half pint do	12½ "
" pint do	18¾ "
For each breakfast and supper.	25 "
" dinner.	37½ "
" horse feed.	25 "
Keeping horse one night.	50 "
Lodging for each man per night.	12½ "
For cider or beer, one pint.	6¼ "
" " one quart.	12½ "

Elijah Wentworth and Samuel Miller were the first licensed tavern keepers. Samuel Miller, Robert A. Kinzie and B. Laughton were the

first licensed merchants. James Kinzie was the first auctioneer, and Mark Beaubien was authorized to operate the first ferry across the river. Mr. Beaubien filed a bond, with James Kinzie as surety, in the sum of two hundred dollars, conditioned that he should charge only those who lived outside of Cook county for ferriage. It is related that the pioneer ferryman had a weakness for fast horses, and that owning two, he gave them so much attention that travel across the river was seriously impeded at times, which state of affairs caused the Commissioners to issue the rather stringent order, that he should ferry the citizens of Cook county "from daylight in the morning until dark, without stopping."

The population was now gradually increasing and business was enlarging. P. F. W. Peck arrived from New York about the first of June, with a stock of goods, and built a log store which he opened and occupied until the following Fall. Walker & Co., Brewster, Hogan & Co., Nicholas Boilvin and Joseph Naper are found listed with the merchants. Many other changes, which it would scarcely be profitable to record, were naturally occurring, and every month witnessed an increased development. In the month of June the fort was vacated by the soldiers, who were then under command of Major Fowle, and in the Fall it was occupied by some four hundred emigrants, who remained there during the following severe Winter. The larger proportion of the residents outside also went into the fort during the Winter, with a view to securing greater safety and also for companionship. The only communication which these people had with the outside world was effected by a half-breed Indian who visited Niles, Michigan, every two weeks. The Winter evenings were enlivened by dances, and discussions in a debating society. A religious meeting was held once a week under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Noble, Jr., and Mrs. R. J. Hamilton.

In the month of September about four thousand Indians congregated here to receive a government annuity, and after being paid, a scene of drunkenness, debauchery and general villainy ensued, which leaves the mind in serious doubt which was the greater brute, the Indian or some of his civilized brothers. The act of selling the savages liquor, thus endangering the life of every one in the settlement, is evidence of sufficient depravity to cause a blush of shame on every manly cheek, but that in itself rises almost to respectability by the side of the fact, that the Indians were first induced to purchase goods, and were then made drunken, that those who sold the goods might steal them. It is a mystery what ever became of such a class of people. They have no descendants in the Chicago of to-day. Chicago honor and honesty glitter like the sun at its zenith, and command the admiration of the world. Upon the whole, however, the year 1831 was one of whose record Chicago will always feel proud, and we leave its events to contemplate what succeeds.

The beginning of 1832 is memorable for the scare which the advance of Black Hawk, with five hundred warriors, upon the Rock river country, gave to the settlement. Numbers whose houses had been burned and stock

captured, came from the Rock river settlements for safety, and by the middle of May about seven hundred people were within the fort. The majority of these, however, were women and children, whose male protectors had gone further south with their stock, hoping to find safer locations. The Indians at Chicago were at first inclined to join with Black Hawk, but finally decided to send out a hundred warriors to oppose him, if it was desired. A force of twenty-five men was organized, and under command of Captain J. B. Brown, and accompanied by Captain Joseph Naper and Colonel R. J. Hamilton, they started to scour the country. They formed a union with three thousand militia, and a detachment of regular troops from Rock Island, under command of General Atkinson, and this combined force finally routed the Indians, and took Black Hawk prisoner on the twenty-seventh of August.

General Winfield Scott, having been ordered to take part in this war, came West, but did not arrive until the war was about ended. His coming, however, was of great benefit to Chicago, for upon his return he gave such a brilliant account of the place that a general interest was created, and Congress very soon made the first appropriation for the improvement of the harbor.

Among the arrivals in 1832 were Philo Carpenter, J. S. Wright, G. W. Snow and Dr. Maxwell, all gentlemen whose names afterward became interwoven with the history of Chicago. The first building was erected on the public square—the land now occupied by the city and county buildings—this year, and was an estray pen. In the following year a log jail was built on the northwest corner of the square. The population was now increasing very rapidly, and the government saw the necessity of at once entering upon the work of improving the harbor. Colbert and Chamberlin, in their "Chicago and the Great Conflagration," say:—"At that time the main channel was narrower than now, and instead of running in an almost straight line into the lake, it turned short to the southward, round the fort, to a point near the present foot of Madison street, and then connected with the lake over a bar of sand and gravel, the water on which was about fifteen yards wide, and only a few inches in depth. A channel was cut through the bank running straight out into the lake, an embankment formed to cut off the water from the former channel, a pier run out to a short distance on the north side of the new mouth, and a lighthouse built to mark the entrance to the new-formed harbor."

The town of Chicago was organized in 1833, and the following is the record of proceedings:

"At a meeting of the citizens of Chicago, convened pursuant to public notice given according to the statute for incorporating towns, T. J. V. Owen was chosen President, and E. S. Kimberly was chosen Clerk. The oaths were then administered by Russell E. Heacock, a Justice of the Peace for Cook county, when the following vote was taken on the propriety of incorporating the Town of Chicago, County of Cook, State of Illinois:

FOR INCORPORATION—John S. C. Hogan, C. A. Ballard, G. W.

Snow, R. J. Hamilton, J. T. Temple, John Wright, G. W. Dole, Hiram Pearsons, Alanson Sweet, E. S. Kimberly, T. J. V. Owen, Mark Beaubien—12.

AGAINST INCORPORATION—Russell E. Heacock—1.

We certify the above poll to be correct.

[Signed]

T. J. V. OWEN, President.

ED. S. KIMBERLY, Clerk."

At the first election of trustees of the town, held on the tenth of August, there were twenty-eight voters, whose names were, E. S. Kimberly, J. B. Beaubien, Mark Beaubien, T. J. V. Owen, William Ninson, Hiram Pearsons, Philo Carpenter, George Chapman, John Wright, John T. Temple, Matthias Smith, David Carver, James Kinzie, Charles Taylor, John S. C. Hogan, Eli A. Rider, Dexter J. Hapgood, George W. Snow, Madore Beaubien, Gholson Kercheval, Geo. W. Dole, R. J. Hamilton, Stephen F. Gale, Enoch Darling, W. H. Adams, C. A. Ballard, John Watkins, James Gilbert. The election resulted in the choice of T. J. V. Owen, George W. Dole, Madore Beaubien, John Miller, and E. S. Kimberly. Mr. Owen was elected President. The town now contained five hundred and fifty inhabitants and a hundred and seventy-five buildings, the value of taxable property being about twenty thousand dollars. During the year 1833 over a hundred and fifty frame buildings were erected, among which was the Green Tree Tavern, which was the first building erected especially for its purpose. Among the arrivals this year were J. K. Botsford, Franklin Bascom, E. H. Haddock, Walter Kimball, S. B. Cobb, Mancel Talcott, Starr Foote, S. D. Pierce, John D. Caton, Hibbard Porter and Thomas H. Woodworth.

In the month of September in this year, the Ottawas, Chippewas and Pottawatomies of Illinois, at the invitation of the government, assembled in council in Chicago for the purpose of selling all their lands in Illinois to the United States. The Pottawatomies of Indiana and Michigan had already sold to the government the lands which they still held in the State. A treaty was concluded at this September council by the terms of which all the lands then belonging to the tribes named, became the government's. The consideration given for this relinquishment, was five million acres on the Missouri river south of Boyer river—to which the government agreed to transport the Indians at its own expense, and maintain them for one year—an annuity of fourteen thousand dollars for twenty years; improvements in their new home to the value of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; seventy thousand dollars for educational purposes, and some other annuities to individuals, and the payment of claims against the three tribes. This treaty was consummated September twenty-sixth, and although two years elapsed before they were removed—their successful removal being accomplished by Colonel J. B. F. Russell, with ox teams—we are relieved of a most annoying nuisance in the history of Chicago.

We have no desire to be thought vindictive toward these native barba-

rians, but believing that this naturally rich and beautiful country, which even without the touch of human hand, buds and blossoms with the sweetness and beauty of the rose, was intended to be, under the intelligent direction of civilized man, the garden and the granary of the world, we have no sympathy with the morbid sentiment that would permit an insignificant number of worthless savages, incapable, as a whole, of civilization, to stand in the way of development; and if we had, it would amount to nothing, for the weaker must succumb to the stronger.

The year 1834 was one of very marked development. The steamboats on Lake Erie began, this year, to make weekly visits to Chicago. From the twentieth of April to the first of May a hundred and fifty vessels discharged their cargoes at this port; the voters of the county numbered five hundred and twenty-eight, of which Chicago had one hundred and eleven; a stage line was opened to the westward, a route was established between the town and Ottawa, and a draw-bridge was built across the river at Dearborn street.

Noting the arrival in 1834 of such men as William Jones, James Grant, F. C. Sherman, A. E. Webster, Grant Goodrich and Thomas Church, we pass to notice the events of 1835, which was a prominent year in the history which we are compiling. This was the year of inflation, and inflation always means disaster in the end. Chicago was then the Leadville of to-day. The population of the town had increased to over three thousand, and land was being sold to everybody who had money to buy, even though the buyers had nothing left with which to purchase a meal or a night's lodging. Everybody was buying lots and nobody was going into legitimate trade. The land speculation was simply enormous, and as if there was not enough land to satisfy the demand, the government reservation, on the east of State street was included in the town limits by an act of the legislature, except that the Fort Dearborn reservation, lying between Madison street and the river, was not included. From June to December the sales at the United States Land Office amounted to over three hundred and seventy thousand acres, and most of it was located in or near Chicago.

The town this year found itself in need of extra money to an extent that seemed to necessitate a resort to borrowing; and the treasurer was authorized to secure two thousand dollars, a proposition which so startled him that he resigned, and so far as we have been able to ascertain the money was never obtained. There were other officers, however, who did not shrink from the discharge of duty, some portion of which, as is always the case in newly settled and rapidly growing communities, was of a very delicate nature. The Board of Trustees, which was a new board elected in July, was composed of this sort of mettle, and it proceeded to prohibit gambling, the sale of liquor on the Sabbath, to appoint police constables, establish cemeteries—one on Chicago avenue near the lake and the other at the corner of Wabash avenue and Twenty-third street—and seems to have won the good opinions of its constituency, and might have

commanded the admiration of posterity, had it not foolishly sacrificed the valuable wharfing privileges of the town. In November of this year the Board of Trustees resolved to sell these privileges for nine hundred and ninety-nine years, the board agreeing to dredge the river to a depth of ten feet within four years of the sale, and the purchasers to bind themselves to erect docks within two years from the date of the lease. A minimum price was fixed at which parties had the privilege of securing the frontage before the public sale, and there appears to have been enough to avail themselves of this opportunity to so diminish the number of untaken lots that only six remained to be disposed of when the public sale occurred. This is not much to be wondered at when it is considered that the minimum price fixed for lots on South Water street was only twenty-five dollars, on North Water street only eighteen dollars and seventy-five cents, and on West Water street only eighteen dollars, per front foot. Indeed, subsequent to its first action the board lowered the price on North Water street from eighteen dollars and seventy-five cents to fifteen dollars per foot.

The year was also distinguished as the one during which the first fire, and hook and ladder companies were organized, and the first fire engine was purchased. The following are the names of the members of these pioneer companies: Of the fire company: S. G. Trowbridge, Foreman, H. B. Clarke, John Dye, Joel Wicks, J. M. Morrison, E. Morrison, H. G. Loomis, J. H. Mulford, T. O. Davis, H. M. Draper, J. S. C. Hogan, R. A. Neff, H. H. Magee, William Young, Peter Warden, Alvin Cahoon, Peter Pruyne, W. McForresten, Ira Kimberly, O. L. Beach, M. B. Beaubien, A. V. Knickerbocker, S. C. George, A. A. Markle, S. W. Paine, E. Peck, Hugh G. Gibson, John Calhoun, W. H. Clark, J. C. Hamilton, H. C. Pearsons and D. S. Dewey. Of the hook and ladder company: Jason McCord, G. W. Merrill, Thomas S. Hyde, Joseph Meeker, J. K. Botsford, Thomas J. King, N. L. F. Monroe, S. S. Lathrop, G. W. Snow, P. F. W. Peck, Joseph L. Hanson, T. S. Eells, S. B. Cobb, J. A. Smith, Henry G. Hubbard, John R. Langston, J. K. Palmer, John Wilson, S. F. Spaulding, John Holbrook, T. Perkins, E. C. Brackett, George Smith, and Ira Cook. Hiram Hugunin was elected Chief Engineer.

The official seal—a spread eagle, having three arrows in his claws, and the words "United States of America" surrounding the same—was adopted in November of this year; and thus closes the year 1835. It was eventful in the history of Chicago. It would be well if some of its record had never been made, but while there is much to regret there is a great deal to be proud of and thankful for. The year will always be regarded as an important epoch in Chicago's history because of the addition to the population of many who afterward played an important part in the city's development. Among these may be mentioned John Wentworth, Dr. D. S. Smith, L. D. Boone, Isaac N. Arnold, Laurin P. Hilliard, Mark Skinner, Norman B. Judd, W. A. Baldwin, B. W. Raymond, Walter Wright, J. M. Van Osdel, Thomas Dyer, E. S. Wadsworth and Julius Wadsworth.

In the following year the construction of the canal was commenced—the first sod being turned on the Fourth of July—and 1836 was in other ways a year of marked advancement. The harbor was so much improved that vessels could readily enter the river, and many very desirable and important improvements were made in the city, such as constructing sluices to convey the drainage to the river, and turnpiking some of the streets. Other improvements were in contemplation, but the condition of the treasury prevented the authorities from carrying them out. The most distinguishing feature of the year's history, however, was the movement made in October toward organizing a city government. The town being divided into three districts, the people of each district were invited at that time by the President of the Board of Trustees to send three representatives to consult with the board as to the propriety of applying to the legislature for a charter. Meetings were held in the several districts and Ebenezer Peck, William Stewart, and E. W. Casey, of the first district, W. Forsyth, J. D. Caton and Mr. Chedwick, of the second, and W. S. Newberry, John H. Kinzie and T. W. Smith of the third, were selected as delegates, and the conference was held on the evening of November twenty-eighth, at which it was resolved that it was expedient to ask for a charter. Upon the adoption of this resolution, a committee consisting of Messrs. Bolles and Ogden, of the trustees, and Messrs. Peck, Caton and Smith, of the delegates, were appointed to prepare the draft of a charter. On the ninth of the following month another meeting of the trustees and delegates was held, the draft prepared by the committee submitted, and, with some amendments, adopted.

Thus we come to the end of the history of the town of Chicago, a history which is full of interest, for in the three years and a half that it was making, the population grew from a handful up into the thousands, the value of property increased from almost nothing to nearly one million dollars, and the wildest of sites was about to become the location of a city which was destined to be the metropolis of America.

CHAPTER V.

THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

We begin to emerge into the midst of familiar surroundings. Having pursued our investigations in the far distance, and followed footsteps which were interesting because they were quaint, we are now where we recognize the footprints. From the deepening shadows of the past we have come into the sunshine of the present. The title of the chapter is not strange to any ear in the civilized world, and is charmingly melodious to the five hundred thousand people who are as proud of being Chicagoans as the citizen of ancient Rome was proud of being a Roman. And yet how few of us stood by the cradle of this young city. As the historian leads us back to the birth and baptism of the infant, a half million people inquire, Where are the sponsors? and but few answer to the call of their names. There is but a handful left. The young men of then are the fathers and grandfathers of now; the brows that were then garlanded with the bloom of Spring are now whitened by the Winter's snows, and grooved by the steady wear of the years. We look for some of the faces which history has made familiar, but they are not here. But although lost to sight, their memories are cherished, and their deeds still live. As long as there is a spire, a wall or a page of history reflecting the luster of the names of the founders of Chicago, posterity will tread softly as it approaches their tombs, and bow the head reverently in the shadow of the monuments that mark their resting places. All honor to the men, living or dead, who brought this great city into being.

The charter under which the city was organized was granted by the legislature, and approved March 4th, 1837. The territorial limits were bounded on the north by North avenue, on the east by the lake—with the exception that a portion of section ten was occupied as a military post, and excluded—on the south by Twenty-second street, and on the west by Wood street. In addition to this ten square miles—which was the area—there was included the land on the lake shore east of Clark street, and extending a half mile north of North avenue.

The city was divided into six wards. The first election was held on the first Tuesday of May following the date of the approval of the charter, the result being as follows: Mayor, William B. Ogden; Aldermen:—First ward, J. C. Goodhue and Francis Sherman; second ward, J. S. C. Hogan and Peter Bolles; third ward, J. D. Cator and H. Hugunin; fourth ward,

A. Pierce and F. H. Taylor; fifth ward, Bernard Ward; sixth ward, S. Jackson and H. Pearson. John Shrigley was elected High Constable, and Norman B. Judd was chosen City Attorney.

The population at this time, including the sailors belonging to vessels owned in Chicago, was nearly four thousand, and there were in the place three hundred and ninety-eight dwellings, four warehouses, five churches, twenty-nine dry goods stores, nineteen grocery and provision stores, five hardware stores, three drug stores and ten taverns. Chicago started with an overplus of taverns, and although the tavern has risen to the dignity of a hotel, in name, we still have more "taverns" than is beneficial to the community. Chicago is very largely domiciled in hotels. Her populace seem to have inherited the early inclination to have no real home, and to be satisfied to sleep and eat, without a fig tree of their own. Our hotels are palaces, which eclipse the hotels of the world, and in them the guest is often surrounded with elegance which could not be secured in a private home. But there is no place like the exclusive retreat of a private family. Husband and wife, parent and child, brother and sister, friend and friend, can approach the fullest enjoyment of life, and secure the grandest development of personal virtues, only in the home over whose threshold and near whose door the stranger is forbidden to tread.

The city of Chicago, however, was apparently favored at its birth. It possessed determination, a goodly population, and the enterprise which has always distinguished it. But the most acute cannot look into the future. Scarcely had the city begun to live, when a great financial panic—known as the panic of 1837—appeared to antagonize its prosperity. The young city was utterly prostrate under the misfortune. Real estate decreased in value eighty per cent., or rather that was the difference between what it was bought for in 1836 and could be sold for in 1837. The people grew restless and, in some degree, desperate. They held a meeting for the purpose of inaugurating measures looking to virtual repudiation of debts, which is more fully detailed in the sketch of the life of the first Mayor, at the close of this chapter. Yet this should not be a cause of surprise or really of censure. Men rush to a rapidly developing frontier settlement, and invest their all in what promises to be a success. Adversity comes, and their means, little or great, sink out of sight. Not having the penetrating foresight and cool reasoning faculties of a William B. Ogden, the vast majority cannot see the silvery lining to the cloud. Possibly, and probably, there were dishonest men in the repudiation meeting of 1837, but it is better to cover their faults with charity, and to crown the majority which declared that the people of the city would not repudiate, with the choicest laurels of honor. For five years from 1837 the city was loaded down with more financial embarrassment than any other community in the country. The people generally had invested all they had in real estate, and they were compelled to resort to the land for subsistence. Consequently gardens abounded, and these were the basis of the appellation of "Garden City," a pretty name by which Chicago is known, but which.

without this explanation, the observer of our thickly populated streets would find it difficult to account for.

Mr. Ogden was succeeded in the Mayoralty by B. S. Morris, who was elected in 1838, and served until the election of Benjamin W. Raymond to the office, in March of the following year. The most noticeable events of 1839 were the distress which prevailed among the people living in the shanties along the line of the canal—many of whom flocked into the city for the purpose of obtaining aid—and the sale to Chicago of the Fort Dearborn addition. An effort was made by Mayor Raymond and others to induce the government to give this land to the city, but it was futile.

Mr. Raymond was elected to a second term of the Mayoralty, and from his retirement from the office the city has had the following Mayors: Augustus Garrett, Alanson Sherman, John P. Chapin, James Curtis, James H. Woodworth, Walter S. Gurnee, Charles M. Gray, Isaac L. Milliken, Levi D. Boone, Thomas Dyer, John Wentworth, John C. Haines, Julian S. Rumsey, Francis C. Sherman, John B. Rice, Roswell B. Mason, Joseph Medill, Harvey D. Colvin, Monroe Heath and Carter H. Harrison.

After 1842, when the financial panic began to yield to prosperity, there was a steady progress toward bringing order out of the considerable degree of chaos, and toward the symmetry, beauty and convenience which is now beheld. Naturally enough the advance was slow, for there was everything to do, and very little to do it with. There were streets to be paved, a city to be drained, lighted, and supplied with water, and a harbor to be improved, altogether aggregating a vast deal of work, much of which must be performed under exceedingly adverse circumstances. Previous to 1840 the only water supply was the peddler and his pail, and these furnished the always necessary liquid at the doors of the houses at so much a bucketful. In 1840, however, the Hydraulic Company, which was organized in 1836, with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, began to supply the city with water. The company built a reservoir on the corner of Lake street and Michigan avenue, twenty-five feet square, eight feet deep, and elevated to a height of eighty feet above the surface of the ground. A pump was erected, which was connected by an iron pipe with the lake, and which ran into the lake a distance of a hundred and fifty feet. This pump was operated by an engine of twenty-five horse power, and the water was distributed through logs which had been bored out.

In 1842 James Long contracted with the Hydraulic Company to do all the pumping for the city for ten years, without cost to the company, in consideration of his having the free use of the surplus power of the engine; but long before that contract expired the engine proved too small to do the work.

In 1852, bonds to the amount of four hundred thousand dollars were issued by the city for the construction of water works, and from the sale of these bonds three hundred and sixty-one thousand two hundred and

eighty dollars was realized, and the work of inaugurating a new water system was entered upon. Near the site of the present pumping works on the North Side, a timber crib was built six hundred feet from the shore, the water conducted into a well, from which it was pumped by a two hundred horse power engine, into a cast iron column one hundred and forty feet high. A reservoir sufficient to hold a night's supply, was subsequently built in each of the three Divisions of the city. The water was first introduced, by this system, into the houses in February, 1854.

These works were superseded in 1867, by a new water tower, immense pumping machinery, and the great lake tunnel. The construction of this tunnel—which was projected by E. S. Chesbrough, and is a monument to his ability as an engineer—was begun on the seventeenth of March, 1864. A shaft nine feet in diameter was sunk at the shore end, to a depth of seventy-five feet. To accomplish this it was necessary to sink an iron cylinder down through the quicksands, which covered the clay subsoil, to a depth of twenty-five feet. The sand inside the sunken cylinder was removed until clay was reached, when the excavation was continued to the distance below the surface above noted, and the whole bricked up from the bottom. At the proposed east end of the tunnel, which was two miles out into the lake, a crib forty and a half feet high, made in the shape of a pentagon, the extreme circumscribing circle of which was ninety feet in diameter, was sunk on the twenty-fifth of July, 1865. This crib was built of logs a foot square and consisted of three walls placed at a distance of eleven feet from each other, leaving a central pentagonal space having an inscribing circle of twenty-five feet, which was intended for the accommodation of an iron cylinder which is nine feet in diameter. The crib contains seven hundred and fifty thousand feet of lumber, one hundred and fifty tons of iron bolts, and being filled with four thousand and five hundred tons of stones, weighs fifty-seven hundred tons.

On the twenty-second of December, 1865, the workmen descended the iron tube within the crib, and began tunneling toward the shore, a set of workmen in the meantime being engaged in the work of tunneling from the shore. In December, 1866, the two sets of workmen met, and on the sixth of that month the last stone was laid, and this magnificent piece of engineering completed.

The inside width of the tunnel is five feet, and the height is five feet and two inches. The lining is brick masonry eight inches thick, in two shells, the bricks being laid lengthwise of the tunnel. The bottom of the inside surface at the east end is sixty feet below water level, and the shore end is four feet lower, giving the tunnel a decline of two feet to the mile. Water was first supplied to the hydrants of the city from this tunnel on the twenty-fifth of March, 1867. In 1878 the tunnel was extended under the city to the West Division, and there are now large and elegant pumping works at the corner of Ashland avenue and Twenty-second street.

But comparatively rude as was the water system adopted or endured in 1840, it was considerably in advance of the street improvements. At

first drainage was sought to be effected by ditches on the sides of the street, but as these did not answer the purpose, an attempt was made to improve the "system" by digging a drain in the middle of the street. It was, however, a change and not an improvement. The imperfect drainage continued until the severe visitation of the cholera in 1854, by which the larger proportion of the three thousand eight hundred and thirty deaths—one to every seventeen inhabitants—which occurred during the year, was caused. The epidemic was believed to be largely attributable to this cause.

But how was it to be improved? As already noticed in a previous chapter, the land was very little above the level of the lake, and so small was the elevation that a sufficient slope to pipes and sewers could not be obtained. But Chicago was not made of material to surrender to difficulties, and it was decided to raise the grade four feet. Later it was raised some seven feet above the original level of the land. The work of filling in, however, was not begun to any great extent until 1856, and was really not vigorously pushed forward until 1859 and 1860. During these years the work of lifting up the city was commenced in earnest, and entire blocks of heavy stone and brick buildings were raised, new foundations built up, and the land raised to accommodate the new nature of things. With the raising of the grade came improved drainage, and by the middle of 1857 all the more thickly settled portions of the city had been sewered.

With the elevation of the surface and improved drainage, came, also, the desire for better streets, or perhaps the desire always existed, and it would be more proper to say, that with these improvements came the determination to improve the streets. Previous to 1844 a few plank sidewalks had been laid, but the roadway of the streets were barren of anything in the shape of pavement, and the difficulty of travel upon the soft, wet soil will readily suggest itself, without any attempt at description. This year witnessed the beginning of the planking process, which was continued until twenty-seven miles of streets were planked. But it was little better than no pavement. In fact after a short time the planks became broken and displaced by travel and the thawing of the ground, and then were a cause of more trouble and inconvenience than the soil without planks. But this was the style of pavement used for more than ten years, at the expiration of about which time cobble stones began to be used to some little extent. Some of the leading thoroughfares, however, were treated to a covering of macadam. But the favorite pavement of Chicago—wooden blocks—was first tried in 1856, on about eight hundred square yards on Fifth avenue, between Lake and South Water streets. In the year following another piece was laid on Washington street between Clark and State streets. In 1858-9 Clark street from Lake to Polk streets was paved with wooden blocks, and East Lake street was similarly paved in 1861.

Since then this pavement has become well nigh universal in all our paved streets, and while there are many side streets yet unpaved, and while there is impatience manifested to have something done to prevent the

transferring of tons of dirt from these streets to those that are paved, a little thought will convince the impatient that in our paved main thoroughfares is represented a most satisfactory progress. The citizen who feels that a more rapid advance should have been made, should lose no time in tempering his unreasonable impatience by perusing the history of the world in the endeavor to find a parallel of the progress of less than a half century, upon a spot which excites the wonder and admiration of mankind. When the parallel is discovered, he may assume the right to complain.

In 1847 the city limits were extended to Western avenue on the west, and to embrace all the territory between North and Fullerton avenues, east of Sedgwick street. In 1854 the boundaries of the city became Fullerton avenue on the north, Thirty-first street on the south, Western avenue on the west, and one mile into the lake on the east. Bridgeport and Holston were not then included in the limits. The State legislature in 1843-4 passed an act providing for the completion of the Illinois and Michigan canal, but on a less pretentious scale than was originally contemplated. "The plan," using the words of Colbert and Chamberlin, "as at first adopted was for the canal, of ninety-six miles long from the Chicago river to LaSalle, to have its highest level only three feet above the lake, this highest line extending from Chicago to Lockport. A part of the work was executed upon this plan. But when operations were resumed it was on the shallow principle, the highest level being twelve feet above the lake; from this level a series of fifteen locks provided a descent of one hundred and sixty-six feet between it and LaSalle." "The summit," says Honorable William Bross, "was supplied with water in the Spring and wet seasons, mainly from the Calumet through the 'Sag,' by damming the river near Blue Island. To provide for any deficiency, pumping works of great capacity were built at Bridgeport, which, when the supply from the Calumet failed, not only furnished the canal with water, but pumping the stagnant liquid from the river rendered it pure, for its place was supplied from the lake.

"By 1865 the population of Chicago had increased to one hundred and seventy-eight thousand and nine hundred; the city had inaugurated and completed an extensive system of sewers, most of which emptied into the river. For perhaps nine or ten months of the year it had no current, and hence it became the source of the foulest smells that a suffering people were ever forced to endure; and, besides, it was evident that something must be done effectively to cleanse it, or the city would soon become so unhealthy as to be uninhabitable. Accordingly, on the fifteenth and sixteenth of February, 1865, the legislature passed Acts authorizing the city of Chicago to lower the summit of the canal, as originally proposed, so that the pure waters of Lake Michigan would flow south, thus cleansing the river and dispensing with the dam on the Calumet and the pumping works at Bridgeport. Authority was granted to borrow two million dollars to do this work, and with Colonel R. B. Mason, of this city, and William Gooding, of Lockport, added to the Board of Public Works, the work of lowering the summit of the canal was commenced, and it was completed June

15th, 1871. On that day the hoisting of the gates at Bridgeport was made known throughout the city by the merry ringing of the bells, and joy pervaded all circles and all classes of citizens. Thenceforward Lake Michigan has contributed a portion of its waters to the Illinois river, and thence it has flowed on to the Gulf of Mexico."

The Act of the legislature above referred to was in effect that the canal lands yet remaining unsold, and the canal itself, be placed in the hands of three trustees, two of whom should be chosen by the holders of the canal bonds, and one by the State, upon condition that the bondholders should furnish one thousand and six hundred dollars for the completion of the work. The terms were accepted, the money—which was largely English capital—furnished, and the canal finished and opened for business in the Spring of 1848. It has lost much of its importance as a highway since Chicago has become a great railroad center, but as a great sewer for the city its present importance is vital, and for what it did even before its creation to give impulse to development, it must always occupy a prominent place in the early as well as the later history of the city. The original cost of the canal was six million, four hundred and nine thousand, five hundred and nine dollars, which was increased by the city's expenditures for deepening to about nine million dollars.

Some mention has already been made of river and harbor improvements, but only the beginning of these have as yet received notice. The completion of the canal made an increase of docks a necessity. There was a great deal of dock building along the main river, and by 1852 there were two miles of wharves. In 1844 General George B. McClellan submitted plans for the improvement of the harbor, and some work was done in accordance with them, but the time and means expended in doing it were utterly wasted. Outside of the present breakwater on the south shore, a line of piling was driven, according to General McClellan's suggestion, but they were entirely powerless to prevent the waves from washing away the land. Between the years 1844 and 1847 the river was considerably improved. South Water street was set back half a block, and the bank of the river straightened out; and in 1847 floating bridges were built at Wells, Randolph and Madison streets. In 1849, however, all the bridges over the river were swept away by a freshet, and better bridges were substituted. In 1852 the Illinois Central Railroad Company began the construction of its breakwater, along the south shore, and completed it to a distance of two miles, at a cost of three-quarters of a million dollars. Considerable additional piling has since been driven. It is, perhaps, sufficient to say that the river has been dredged and wharfed, until it affords good accommodations for the shipping and large commerce which it receives from and sends to the great chain of lakes. In 1863 the city limits were again extended, this time to include Bridgeport and Holston, and embracing an area of twenty-four square miles. Building about this time was very extensive, nearly five millions of dollars being expended in that direction in 1864. The Chicago Gas Light and Coke Company had been chartered in 1849, and had the

exclusive right to supply the city with gas for ten years. The company first turned on the gas in September, 1850, and enjoyed the monopoly of furnishing light down to June, 1862, at which time the People's Gas Light and Coke Company began to supply the West Division with gas, and the Chicago Company was restricted to the supply of the North and South Divisions. The insufficiency of dock room was so great that in 1864, besides the ten miles of wharves, which by this time had been built, an extensive series of slips on the South Branch were dug out and fitted for the accommodation of shipping. An artesian well was bored at this date in what is now the western part of the city, and several have since been successfully opened.

The corporate limits and jurisdiction of the city now includes all of the township thirty-nine, north range fourteen, and all of sections one, two, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, and that portion of sections thirty-five and thirty-six lying north and west of the center of the Illinois and Michigan canal, in range thirteen, east of the third principal meridian, and that portion of section thirty lying south and west of the center of the North Branch of Chicago river, and all of sections thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three, and fractional section thirty-four, in township forty, north range fourteen, east of the third principal meridian, together with so much of the waters and bed of Lake Michigan as lie within one mile of the shore thereof, and east of the territory aforesaid. The North Division comprises all that portion of the aforesaid territory lying north of the center of the main Chicago river and east of the center of the North Branch of said river. The South Division is all that portion lying south of the center of the main Chicago river and south and east of the center of the South Branch of said river and of the Illinois and Michigan canal. The West Division embraces all that portion of the territory lying west of the center of the North and South Branches of the river and of the Illinois and Michigan canal. The city is divided into eighteen wards.

The main chain of development has thus been followed from the city's birth until the present. The chapter, however, contains only a portion of the events which make the history of the period. These will be enumerated in the chapters that are to follow. The record has been one of sunshine and gloom, but all the shadows have been swallowed up by the brilliancy of the morning light in which this chapter closes.

WILLIAM B. OGDEN.

William B. Ogden, the first Mayor of Chicago, was born in the town of Walton, Delaware county, New York, on the fifteenth of June, 1805. His father, Abraham Ogden, immediately after the revolutionary war, went from New Jersey to the county in which the subject of this sketch was born, where he led an active life until a stroke of paralysis impaired his usefulness in 1820. Five years later he died. The wife of Abraham Ogden, the mother of William B., was a daughter of James Weed, of New Canaan, Fairfield county, Connecticut.

It was the early intention of young Ogden to fit himself for the legal profession, but the prostration of his father's health interfered, and when only sixteen years of age he was compelled to leave school and return home to take charge of his father's business. At the age of twenty-one he engaged in mercantile business, but, although he was fairly successful in this, his spirit yearned for broader operations and larger gains, and in 1835, as noticed in the previous chapter, he arrived in Chicago, having previously made large purchases of land here. Previous to leaving his native State he occupied the position of Postmaster of Walton, and was elected to the legislature for one term.

At first Mr. Ogden was very successful in his operations in his new home, but the panic of 1837 greatly crippled him, and it was a struggle with him for several years. In 1843, however, he had weathered the storm, and henceforth his career was one of unclouded prosperity. Through all his financial troubles his life was characterized by the most unbending honesty. When his fellow citizens, none of whom were in much worse financial plight than he was, called a meeting in 1837 to devise means to stay the collection of debts, Mayor Ogden, after some inflammatory speaking had been done, stepped forward, and begged the people to conceal and not to proclaim their misfortune, and above all things not to tarnish the name of the infant city. This display of judgment, honesty and policy by the Mayor subdued the flames that were ready to burst forth, and practical repudiation was killed.

Mr. Ogden held many positions of trust, in addition to that of Mayor of Chicago, prominent among which may be noticed the following:— Presidency of Rush Medical College; Presidency of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad Company; Presidency of the Chicago and Wisconsin Railroad Company, and Presidency of the Chicago and North-

western Railway Company; and he was several times in the City Council.

The success of his business operations and the rise in his real estate, after his recovery from the effects of the panic in 1837, crystallized into an immense fortune. His business interests in New York, during the latter portion of his life, demanding so much of his attention, he purchased a beautiful villa, in the Spring of 1866, at Fordham Heights, New York, and although maintaining the homestead at Chicago, spent most of his time in absence from the city. He died August 3d, 1877, leaving his name stamped upon Chicago as a whole, and upon nearly every public institution in particular, and his memory is cherished as that of a noble, enterprising and successful man, whose worth is rarely equaled and never excelled.

GURDON S. HUBBARD.

Standing amidst the magnificence, commercial importance and social status of this fourth city in the American Union, Gurdon S. Hubbard can trace the marvelous development from its very inception as a part of his own personal experience. Coming here in 1818 he witnessed the planting of the germ that has opened into this beautiful flower. Through all the sunshine and shadows of Chicago's history his name, achievements and sacrifices are prominent as the central figure on the painting; and now in the evening of life, and as the only remaining tie that links the harvest to the seedtime, his reminiscences and the colossal results of the feeblest of beginnings, must play upon his mind as the fancies of a strange dream. But the events of his life are too numerous and our space too limited to permit indulgence in speculation, generalities, or such eulogy as a life like his merits, and to pronounce which would be the most pleasant of duties. Fortunately such a life is its own eulogy, and the record being one of absorbing interest, will enlist greater attention than the warmest encomiums of the biographer could possibly win.

Gurdon S. Hubbard was born in Windsor, Vermont, August 22d, 1802, and was the son of Elizur and Abigail Hubbard, being the eldest of six children. His parents being in very modest circumstances, they were unable to give their children other education than that furnished by the common schools of the time and locality. When ten years of age, however, Gurdon left home and went to reside in Bridgewater, Massachusetts, where he had the opportunity of attending a school taught by the Reverend Daniel Huntington. In the Spring of 1815, he returned home, and very soon thereafter the whole family removing to Montreal, he entered the hardware store of John Frothingham of that city, as a clerk, remaining in that position until the Spring of 1818, when he entered the service of the American Fur Company under William W. Matthews. His agreement with Mr. Matthews stipulated for a five years' service at a hundred and twenty dollars per year. In accordance with this arrangement he left Montreal, in the company of one hundred and thirty-three employees of the Fur Company, May 13th, 1818. The party experienced difficulties which it is doubtful if even imagination can outline, and upon reaching Toronto forty or fifty of the men deserted. Young Hubbard, however, was not to be conquered or dismayed by obstacles, and his regard for principle would, of itself, have been sufficient to have prevented



G. S. Hubbard

him from violating his contract. Then, as ever since, his conduct was actuated by the most unswerving fidelity to duty and beautified by a conspicuous display of honor.

The remnant of the party now started out upon a different route than that originally contemplated, traveling what was known as the Young Street road, coasting Lake Sincoe, the southern extremity, then crossing by land via Portage to Nottoway, Sanga river, and slowly pushing their way along, reaching Mackinac July 4th, 1818. From this point they gradually crept southward to the mouth of the Chicago river, where they arrived about the first of November. Upon arriving at Chicago the party made portage, drawing their boats across Mud Lake to Bridgeport, and carrying their goods on their backs to the Desplaines river which they descended to the junction of the Kankakee, and thence to the Illinois river.

Mr. Hubbard was detailed to the Trading Post at the mouth of the Bureau river. It was originally intended that he should be permanently located at Lake Superior, but a desire to be nearer his father and only brother, who he learned, upon his arrival in Chicago, had concluded to make St. Louis their home, prompted him to request a transfer, which request was readily acceded to. He now became a part of the Illinois brigade, under the charge of Antoine Deschants, an old trader, who had a dozen boats plying on the Illinois river. The Bureau Trading Post was in charge of a man who was so ignorant that he could neither read nor write, and Mr. Hubbard was compelled to keep the accounts. He was allowed, however, to accompany Mr. Deschants to St. Louis, where he met his father and brother, and then returned to his post of duty, arriving about the middle of November. This being about the close of navigation, little of any business was done after his return, until the following Spring. Young Hubbard, however, busied himself during the Winter, in hunting and trapping, acquiring a knowledge of the Indian language and becoming acquainted with the peculiarities of the fur trade.

We next find Mr. Hubbard in the fur store at Mackinac, under W. W. Wallace. For several years he spent the Summers at this rendezvous, and the Winters in Illinois. One Winter was spent on the site of the present town of Kalamazoo, where the agent at Mackinac was desirous of having Mr. Hubbard settle and take charge of an outfit. In the Spring, however, he returned to Mackinac and superseded Mr. Matthews in charge of the fur store at that place. The next Winter he went to Muskegon where he had charge of affairs, and the Winter following he returned to Illinois, and took charge of the outfit at Crooked Creek. At the end of seven years, he superseded his former superior, Mr. Deschants, who had become too old to perform the services required. Mr. Hubbard, after one more season's experience over the old familiar route, resolved to seek out a new path. The Indian trade was rather in the interior than on the rivers, and the enterprising successor of Mr. Deschants decided to abandon the water lines, and substitute horses for boats. Accordingly he purchased one hundred Indian horses, and loading them with goods, took a course

through an unbroken plain, upon which the eye of no white man had ever before rested, to the interior. The path then marked out, and afterward followed, became famous as "Hubbard's Trail." Two or three trips a season were made, carrying goods one way and furs the other. By 1825 Southern Illinois began to be settled by pioneers, and Mr. Hubbard wished to connect the trade in goods for white customers with the Indian trade. To this the Fur Company would not consent, but offered to sell out to him, and he accepted the offer, thus closing his service with the American Fur Company which began at a salary of a hundred and twenty dollars a year and ended when he was receiving an annual salary of thirteen hundred dollars. The growth of the white population induced Mr. Hubbard to abandon his trading posts south of Danville in 1827, but north of that point it continued for some years, gradually dying out, however, before the encroachments of the white trade.

In 1834 Mr. Hubbard removed from Danville to Chicago and settled here permanently. He had already been a member of the legislature for one term, had participated in the Black Hawk war, and from early boyhood to the flush of manhood had proven himself equal to unusual emergencies, and ready to perform any duty that might devolve upon him. As a permanent resident of Chicago, therefore, he was welcomed as a valuable acquisition, and his subsequent life of usefulness has demonstrated that his worth was not overestimated. Yet there were those who thought him visionary, and by way of showing their superior wisdom—which, however, time has demonstrated to have been superior short-sightedness—his brick store—the first brick building ever erected in the place—which he built on the corner of LaSalle and South Water streets, was called "Hubbard's Folly." Little did the authors of such an indignity understand the man whose acts they were criticising. What to them looked blank and dark, to his keen perception opened as a bower of beauty and a Summer's morning. They saw not further than the morrow; he peered into the coming years. Their thoughts were lazily flowing in the shadow of Fort Dearborn; his were reveling amidst the fancied elegance of a prosperous town, if not that of a great city.

Mr. Hubbard now went into the forwarding business, keeping a large stock of goods, and becoming at once a leading citizen. During the second year of his residence here he was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Illinois and Michigan canal. He was one of the first organizers of the system of large vessels to ply between this city and Buffalo, and had a large interest in the lake shipping.

Retiring from mercantile trade in 1836, he still continued actively engaged in other kinds of business, and when the panic of 1837 came, like others whose business was extensive, he was prostrated. But he had been successful in too many conflicts now to be overcome. In 1840 he engaged in the packing business, which he successfully conducted until 1869, when he was burned out; and to him belongs the honor of being the pioneer packer in the city of Chicago.

In 1830 Mr. Hubbard married Elmira Berry, daughter of Judge Berry, of Urbana, Ohio, and who was a most estimable lady. She died in 1838. Gurdon S. Hubbard, Jr., a substantial business man of the city, is the only surviving child. He was born February 22d, 1838.

Such, in brief outline, has been the busy and useful life of Gurdon S. Hubbard. At the age of seventy-eight years, but looking much younger, his memories are more numerous, varied, and interesting than are usually crowded into the space of two long lifetimes. Still in the enjoyment of health and of remarkable vigor, there is abundant reason to believe that he will live many years to receive the grateful acknowledgments of posterity for what he has done for Chicago, and to enjoy the universal respect in which he is held by the community.

PHILO CARPENTER.

Perhaps the most delicate and difficult duty which the biographer has to perform, is to paint the picture of a life, which is as a morning sunbeam that carries life and gladness into gloomy caverns and places of desolation of which the world knows nothing. What men see of such a life is charming and elevating to a degree that the imperfections of the race are almost shadowed into forgetfulness, and yet, brilliant as is the exterior, there is a still more beautiful inwardness, which is securely hidden from the common gaze. In a life which has been distinguished for its consecration to the progress of the world and the alleviation of human suffering, there is the private record of kind words spoken, of gentle sympathy bestowed and of acts done, which are never confided to even the most intimate.

In sketching the life of Philo Carpenter we are met with difficulties of this character, and however graphically that portion which is not concealed might be portrayed, there would be the feeling that merit still lay beyond, untouched and unfortunately untouchable. Happily there is always enough of interest and example, lying upon the surface of such lives, to make them not only thrillingly entertaining but incalculably valuable to the world.

Philo Carpenter is of New England origin, having been born at Savoy, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, February 27th, 1805, and educated in the common schools, and at the Academy at South Adams, in his native State. Until he obtained his majority he remained at home, under the influence of New England surroundings, to which, no doubt, may be attributed much of his sterling worth of character. It would, however, be unsafe and untenable to assume that New England is entitled to the credit of laying the entire foundation of a life which has been marked by such excellent characteristics of head and heart. Although doubtless much indebted to training, Mr. Carpenter has been richly blessed with inheritance. His father, Abel Carpenter, was the son of Nathaniel Carpenter, whose love of justice and admiration for right, prompted his resignation of a captaincy in the British army, at the outbreak of the revolutionary war, and led him into the military service of the Colonies, in which he was a faithful officer to the end, being at the close of the conflict in command at West Point. It scarcely need be suggested that this sacrifice of position and emolument for the privilege of engaging in what was anything but a hopeful conflict, and in courting a possible ignominious death, indicates the



Phil Carpenter

source from which the subject of our sketch inherited the courage which he has always shown in the advocacy and defense of principle. Fortunate is the man who can boast of such an ancestry.

In 1828 Mr. Carpenter, with his wealth of early training, rich natural endowments, and aspirations to reach position, left his home and went to Troy, New York. Here he became a clerk in the drug store of Dr. Amatus Robbins, and a student in medicine. Later he was a partner of Dr. Robbins in the drug business, and was pleasantly and prosperously situated. Probably Chicago would never have been blessed with his influence and enterprise had it not been for a romantic friend who in his travels had visited the settlement, and returning, gave Mr. Carpenter a most glowing description of the probable future importance of the place. The description and prophecy of his friend decided him to emigrate to the West. Boxing up his stock of drugs he started for Buffalo, where he embarked in the steamer *Enterprise*, under command of Captain Walker, for Detroit. Upon arriving there, he took passage in the wagon which carried the weekly mail to Niles, Michigan, and from there floated, with a friend, down the St. Joe river to its mouth upon a lighter. It was not expected that it would be difficult, after reaching this point, to get to Chicago by means of the occasional vessel communication with Fort Dearborn; but the cholera was at the time raging among the soldiers at the fort, and all communication had been suspended. Under such circumstances, Mr. Carpenter and his friend hired two Indians to take them around the head of the lake, and the two emigrants succeeded in landing in the month of July, 1832, near the present site of Douglas monument. From here they were conveyed in an ox team by Joel Ellis—whom they found living in a log cabin near the place—to Fort Dearborn.

Mr. Carpenter was now where was to be his new and permanent home. Not more than two hundred people were outside the fort, and these were mostly half breeds. Precisely what our subject thought or felt upon this introduction, may never be known except to himself, and probably never will be. It was a startlingly weird scene to a man of his birth and rearing, and but for dauntless courage and keen perception he never would have remained.

During the few weeks that he was waiting for his goods, however, he calmly studied the whole situation, and, with the foresight that has distinguished him since, decided that Chicago had a brilliant future in store. Accordingly he secured a log building on Lake street, near the river, and opened the first drug store in Chicago. He removed from this location in the early Winter to more commodious quarters, but remained in them only until the following Summer, when he built and occupied a store on South Water street, between LaSalle street and Fifth avenue. Here he added to his stock, salt, sugar, hardware, and other staples, and his store became the center of attraction to a large section of the surrounding country. From this store he removed, in 1842, to one on Lake street, which he occupied for some years, and then disposed of his mercantile business.

Mr. Carpenter has been, and is now, a large real estate owner in the city, and has been fortunate in his investments in this line; but his success has been the result of a firm regard for the principle that debt is an evil. He invested his spare funds in lots, but never involved himself beyond his ability, under all circumstances, to satisfy his creditors, and leave himself a handsome margin. Besides the purchase of private property, he entered from the government one hundred and sixty acres in the West Division, and was laughed at for locating a farm so far from the city. That farm has since been known as "Carpenter's Addition to Chicago," and is now bounded by Halsted, Madison and Kinzie streets and by a line running from Kinzie street midway between Ann and Elizabeth streets to Madison. Much of this property has passed from the hands of Mr. Carpenter, but he is still the owner of considerable valuable real estate.

During all his useful life in Chicago Mr. Carpenter has been a warm and active friend of education and religion. On the nineteenth of August, 1832, he organized the first Sunday school ever founded in Chicago, with thirteen children and five adults. This school is now represented by the home Sabbath school of the First Presbyterian Church, and is one of the monuments which will commemorate the name of Philo Carpenter. In 1832 his interest in education, as well as his sound judgment, was manifested in his opposition to the proposed sale of the entire School Section, bounded by State, Madison, Halsted and Twelfth streets. Against his protest, however, one hundred and thirty-eight blocks were sold for thirty-eight thousand and sixty-five dollars. Four blocks remained, and they are now worth several million dollars. What his advice, if it had been followed, would have been worth to Chicago and education, can readily be estimated. For many years he was an active member of the Board of Education, from which he retired in 1865, and in recognition of his valuable services, one of Chicago's elegant school structures was named the Carpenter School.

Mr. Carpenter was a fearless opponent of human slavery while that institution existed in this Republic, and never hesitated to aid a slave to escape from bondage. When to be an abolitionist was to be considered an enemy to the best interests of the nation, his love of freedom and humanity, and his correct conception of what a patriot's duty to his country was, emboldened him to devote much of his time and to expend his money to make the American Republic what it purported to be, a land of universal freedom. But he paid the penalty for his boldness in the advocacy of right, in various ways. Even the hand of the church, which should always be delicate, became harsh as it touched the anti-slavery advocate. Mr. Carpenter was one of the originators of the First Presbyterian Church, and one of its first elders. Afterward he connected himself with the Third Presbyterian Church, and while here he experienced treatment, which, since his anti-slavery views have been acknowledged as correct by the nation, Presbyterians, no doubt, heartily wish had never been given. The General Assembly had been dealing with the slavery question in a very equivocal manner, and

Mr. Carpenter's church becoming wearied of its vacillating policy, resolved in 1851 that "God hath made of one blood all nations of the earth; that chattel slavery is blasphemous toward God and inhuman and cruel to our fellow men; that this church is dissatisfied with the position of our General Assembly on the subject of disciplining those guilty of holding our fellow men in bondage, and that this church, so long as this vacillating policy is pursued, hereby declare their determination to stand aloof from all meetings of the Presbytery, Synod and Assembly." This action brought down upon the heads of those who voted for the adoption of the resolutions the wrath of the Presbytery, which voted that they had disqualified themselves to act as members of a Presbyterian Church. Thereupon Mr. Carpenter and others organized the First Congregational Church, which now worships in the beautiful structure at the corner of Ann and Washington streets. The Congregational denomination is much indebted to the subject of our sketch, who has contributed over fifty thousand dollars to its Chicago Theological Seminary, besides his munificent gifts to his own church.

In addition to these brilliant features of his life Mr. Carpenter has always been a firm friend of temperance, and in 1832 wrote and circulated the first total abstinence pledge in Chicago. But while laboring to advance the temperance movement, he has always been a firm opponent of the secret societies which have been organized in the name of that worthy cause. Indeed he is opposed to all secret societies, and has fought them all through his life, expending a great deal of money in the endeavor to break their influence.

Mr. Carpenter has been twice married. His first wife was Sarah F. Bridges, whom he married in May, 1830. She died in the following November. His second wife was Ann Thompson, of Saratoga county, New York, to whom he was married in April, 1834. She died in 1866. Of four children, three daughters, Mrs. W. W. Cheney, Mrs. W. W. Strong and Mrs. Edward Hildreth are living and reside in Chicago. A son, Theodore Carpenter, died in 1869, in the twenty-fourth year of his age.

We thus close this brief sketch of a life which has been signally eventful, and which has been distinguished by the finest traits of human character. Philo Carpenter, in his advanced years, is a monument to the worth of human life, and a pattern for the rising generation to imitate. As long as Chicago shall have an existence, the name of Mr. Carpenter will shine in the brightest of its history.

JOHN M. VAN OSDEL.

The character of the representative American is always a fruitful and entertaining study. It is the picture of genius, enterprise and expedients, ceaselessly operating amidst difficulties and against formidable obstacles, toward the successful accomplishment of most wonderful results. The development within a century of one of the most powerful nations in the world; with deserts blooming with flowers; prairies and marshes golden with the harvest; cities whose architecture is as beautiful as those ancient piles of granite splendor of which the historian delights to write and the poet sing; railroads spanning the rivers and scaling the mountains; the telegraph flashing living thought into every hamlet and over the ocean's bed; and a government whose foundation is liberty, equality, intelligence and virtue, such a nation is a proud monument to the worth of individual American character. Our marvelous progress as a nation is the outgrowth of marvelous individual character. Yet even here, as in the world at large, individual failures are more numerous than individual successes. Where one achieves distinction a thousand live and die unknown; where one leaves a fadeless impress of his genius upon the world, a vast multitude touch the earth like a zephyr and subside into oblivion. From the beginning of the world until the present men distinguished in any of the walks of life, have not been so numerous that any of them have been lost sight of, or escaped the pen of the biographer. Worth of character and the brilliancy of genius never pass unacknowledged or uncommemorated; and while the fame of John M. Van Osdel, the pioneer and distinguished architect of Chicago, does not depend for perpetuity upon anything that may here be written, as a type of the zeal, industry and ability which has made Chicago and the Republic, and to satisfy the reasonably anticipated desire of posterity to read of the men who have left their mark upon this almost miraculous metropolis, in every work that refers to its rise and progress, to sketch Mr. Van Osdel's life is irresistible as a pleasure, and imperative as a duty. As an architect whose genius has planned some of the most beautiful of our structures, and whose light has been reflected in the architecture of the city since 1836, his own mind and hands have erected more substantial and commanding monuments to a claim to distinction, than any language can erect upon the page of written history.

Mr. Van Osdel is a native of Maryland, having been born in Balti-



John M Van Ordel



more July 31st, 1811. His father, James H. Van Osdel, was a carpenter, and to this circumstance, together with the school of instruction which it afforded for the development of his naturally mechanical turn of mind, Mr. Van Osdel doubtless owes much of his success as a professional architect. But this description of immediate ancestry—so honorable in a country where merit is the only recognized title to distinction—would convey the impression of humble origin to those who are fascinated by the glitter of titled position in the old world. But the direct line of ancestry of the Van Osdel family traces back through two and a quarter centuries in our own country, and for more than six hundred and fifty years in Holland. The family derive their origin from Jan Van Arsdale, Knight of Holland, who in 1211 erected the castle Arsdale, from which he took his name. From him descended Lyman Jansan Van Arsdalen—as he subscribed himself—who emigrated to the State of New York in 1653, and he was the founder of all the Van Arsdales and Van Osdels in America. He died in 1710, leaving two sons, Cornelius and John, and from the latter our own Mr. Van Osdel is descended.

The subject of our sketch was the eldest of eight children, whose support, when he was only fourteen years of age, through unavoidable circumstances, devolved upon his mother. In the Spring of 1825 his father went to New York—leaving the family in Baltimore—to engage in the business of building. After a time he was disabled by an accident, and remittances for the support of the family ceased. The mother had not long toiled to feed and clothe the children before John, young as he was, comprehended the situation, and with the industry and enterprise which has since distinguished him as a citizen of Chicago, undertook the support of the family. He purchased a pine board, and from it manufactured stools, which he peddled among the neighbors. With the profits he purchased more material and repeated the sales, realizing a handsome per cent. above the cost of his products. Such a boy was destined to become a man that the world would honor; and he was pre-eminently the material that the future Chicago would require to make it the elegant result of little more than forty years' effort.

Upon the recovery of the father the family removed to New York, and our subject began to work regularly, under his father, at the business of carpentry. His spare moments he devoted to reading books in the Apprentice's Library of that city, devoting himself almost exclusively to books on architecture, copying their designs, and thus becoming proficient in drawing. When seventeen his mother died, and the family was broken up. He now secured his release from obligation to his father, and soon returned to Baltimore, where he engaged in the business of architect and builder. In 1836 he returned to New York, and formed the acquaintance of William B. Ogden, who induced him to remove to Chicago. Upon his arrival here he was first employed by Mr. Ogden as a master builder, but his marked architectural ability soon induced Mr. Ogden to impose upon him the responsibilities of an architect, and as such he designed the

most beautiful residence for Mr. Ogden, on Ontario street, that for a long time graced the city.

Although enjoying as flattering a patronage, as an architect, as he could desire, the failing health of his wife—whose maiden name was Gailer, and whom he married at Hudson, New York, in 1832—induced him, in the Autumn of 1840, to return to New York. While in New York he was an associate editor of a journal which is now known as the *SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN*, and which he helped to establish by careful work and mechanical attainments. In 1841, however, he returned to Chicago, and has since been uninterruptedly connected with its prosperity or its adversity. In 1843 he engaged in the iron foundry business, in which he continued until 1845, when the death of his wife, and his own impaired health operated to turn him from this business into his original profession of a designing architect. His masterly skill was rewarded by an income of thirty-two thousand dollars for three years' service. Mr. Van Osdel, since that early date in Chicago's history, has designed not only some of the finest buildings in the city, but also in the State. The most elegant of private residences—such, for instance, as that known as the Schuttler residence, on the corner of Adams and Aberdeen streets—and a good proportion of our finest business houses, not noting our public buildings previous to the fire of 1871, were designed by him.

After the great fire the services of Mr. Van Osdel were in such demand that it was impossible for him, even with his large corps of assistants, to accept all the business that was offered. During the two following years he designed and superintended the erection of business blocks, aggregating a frontage of eight thousand feet, including twenty-five corner buildings, among which were the Tremont House, Reaper Block, D. B. Fisk & Company's store, the Drake Block, etc. Such exhaustive application to professional duties, were too much even for his robust constitution, and his health gave way in the Spring of 1874, necessitating a season of rest. To seek this he visited Europe in company with his wife and two adopted daughters. Returning home in the Spring of 1875, with health restored, he resumed the practice of his profession with renewed activity.

Our subject was married a second time to Martha McClellan, the daughter of James McClellan, of Kendall county, Illinois. His domestic and professional life has always been as a voyage upon the surface of a placid water. With an abundance of means, which have been wholly accumulated through his own efforts, he has always been one of the most liberal and kind hearted men in the community. Without ostentatious display, his charities have been large and numerous, and what is still better, dispensed in such a delicate manner that they have usually been devoid of the appearance of charity. His aim has simply been to use his fortune to make mankind happier. Relatives who have been less fortunate than he, have often been the recipients of his bounty; but the very brightest page in his biography, perhaps, is that which records the adoption of four children, three girls and one boy. Without children of his own, he

adopted this course that others might be benefited by his fortune. The boy died, but the three girls have developed into beautiful and accomplished women, who are the pride of their father. Some twelve years since one was married to J. A. Schafer, and received from Mr. Van Osdel a house worth six thousand dollars. Although seventy years old, Mr. Van Osdel's step is as elastic as that of a man of forty; his eye is yet undimmed by the years, and he still prosecutes with vigor the business of which he has been so long master.

WILLARD FRANKLIN MYRICK.

Willard Franklin Myrick, the seventh of a family of eleven children born to Zenas and Eunice Myrick, was born at Addison, Addison county, in the State of Vermont, on the eleventh day of July, 1809. At the close of the last century many of the industrious and enterprising farmers in the State of Connecticut thought folks were getting crowded in that land of steady habits, and pushed off into the State of Vermont. Zenas Myrick was of the number; on the shores of the beautiful Champlain, a short distance from the historic grounds of Ticonderoga and Crown Point he settled, and here the subject of our sketch was born.

Zenas Myrick was not lacking in the spirit of the Green Mountain boys of '76, and of old Put. of his native State, for on the call for volunteers in the war of 1812, he shouldered his musket, was enrolled in the ranks of his countrymen and participated in the memorable battle of Plattsburg.

Here, on the banks of this beautiful lake, amid the scenes of so many stirring incidents of our Revolutionary struggle, and in daily contact with many who had borne part therein, the son passed his boyhood. At the age of twenty-two, with a good common school education, and plenty of nerve, industry and enterprise, and little else, he started out for himself. He first located at London, Canada, where he remained five years. In September, 1836, he started on horseback for Illinois, crossing the Detroit river at Detroit, and traversing Southern Michigan, he arrived at Chicago the following October. At that time Chicago was a village of a few hundred inhabitants, but even at that early day it was a point in the great West. Here he remained for a few weeks, and then went down on the Illinois river below Joliet, where he remained until the next Spring, when he returned to Chicago.

Shortly after his return, he bought what was called a squatter's claim to a tract of land which, according to present divisions of the city, is bounded on the north by Twenty-sixth street, on the west by South Park avenue, on the south by Thirty-first street, and on the east by Lake Michigan. This was what was then known as canal property; there was a two story dwelling thereon, situated near the lake and just south of what is now Twenty-ninth street, which was kept as a hotel; and known as the Empire House. A portion of this old building is now standing on Cottage Grove avenue, nearly opposite Hahnemann College. The Empire House was much frequented by farmers and drovers from



W. F. Myrick



that portion of Illinois and Indiana lying south and southwest of Lake Michigan. Mr. Myrick purchased this property from the canal trustees as soon as it was offered for sale, and has ever since resided thereon.

On the tenth day of July, 1839, he was married at Chicago to Jane Hill, his present wife, and shortly thereafter they moved into the hotel, changed its name to that of Myrick House, and kept the hotel for the next fifteen years. In 1854 Mr. Myrick built the house where he has since resided, at the corner of Thirtieth street and Vernon avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Myrick recall with pleasurable interest their early life in the old hotel on the lake shore. Probably greater changes have never been witnessed in a single lifetime than has passed before them. When they took up their residence in the hotel, the road thence to the village of Chicago ran at random along the lake shore; the country north and west was an open prairie; the nearest house on the north was the residence of Henry B. Clark, on Michigan avenue, between Sixteenth and Eighteenth streets, which was removed to make room for St. Paul's church; there was only one other house south of VanBuren street. On the west there were no houses east of what is now called Bridgeport; here some shanties were located on the bank of the south branch of Chicago river. It was no uncommon circumstance for persons starting from the village of Chicago for the Myrick House on dark nights, to get lost on the prairie; even Mr. Myrick himself sometimes with difficulty found his own home, when coming from the village. After some such experiences, his wife was careful to put a bright light in an upper window when he was absent on cloudy nights.

In those early days operas, theaters, fashionable receptions, calcium lights and modern fashionable frippery were not greatly in vogue, but the round of a Winter's gayety consisted in old fashioned tea parties and county balls, where they danced old fashioned dances, ate old fashioned doughnuts and mince pies, and had a jolly time generally.

The Ten Mile House, a large, rambling wooden building on the Vincennes road, kept by John Smith, was for many years a favorite resort for dancing and sleighing parties, and has probably witnessed as much thorough enjoyment as any building in or near Chicago. Here Ike Cook, Frank Sherman, the founder of the Sherman House, Asher Rossiter and very many of the older citizens of Chicago still living, have had many a gay frolic.

In those days the telegraph was not; Chicago was not then lorded over by what have been called "blanket dailies," and hotels and stores formed the places of exchange, where the wise and otherwise, the new comer and the old inhabitant exchanged their ideas, or as a modern reporter would say, "swapped lies."

Mr. Myrick relates with great gusto one affair which made quite a little stir at the time. In the office of the Myrick House some one broached it as a strange fact that a live fish placed in a tub of water would not increase the weight of the tub of water. Mr. Myrick pronounced

this absurd and offered to wager ten to one that it was not so. He was taken up, and a bet of one hundred dollars to ten made on the spot. The discussion was lively, outsiders were consulted by the advocates of the original proposition, others took up the notion and bet their money, until finally Mr. Myrick had wagered twenty-five hundred dollars against one-tenth of that sum, that the original statement was not correct. It was proposed to decide the matter by an actual test. Accordingly a live fish weighing some four or five pounds was caught in the Calumet river; a procession was formed headed by a brass band, and the fish in this manner was carefully transported to the Myrick House, where with due care the test was made. Of course Mr. Myrick won the money, which was paid over amid the shouts and laughter of the bystanders.

Mr. Myrick has always been fond of good horses, and to-day enjoys nothing better than a brush on the road, in which amusement he is generally successful, even in a city possessing as many fast trotters as Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Myrick have always been noted for their hospitality and benevolence; they have for very many years been among the managers and staunchest supporters of the Orphan Asylum, and Mrs. Myrick has been a directress of the Soldiers' Home since the charity was instituted.

Any notice of this life, already prolonged beyond the allotted three score and ten, would be incomplete which omitted mention of his extreme fondness for children. Amidst five little grandchildren in his own home he is supreme. Any attempt to usurp his place at the table beside a little black eyed, two-year-old granddaughter is the signal for an outbreak that cannot be quieted until the intruder vacates. The little folks that cannot talk always manage to lead him to the pantry when hungry.

For thirty years past his health has not been good, and for this reason he has during that time led a retired life. He has, however, taken the deepest interest in public affairs, always votes, and has all the love of country characteristic of citizens of his native State. Secession and disunion were of all things most hateful to him, and he is devotedly attached to the party that overthrew those political dogmas. Well preserved in years he still remains one of the early settlers of Chicago.

CHAPTER VI.

GROWTH IN POPULATION AND COMMERCE.

Sometime in the far future, when in the repetition of history, disaster and destruction may have fallen upon beautiful Chicago, and the centuries hence may have nothing but a faint shadow of the name playing upon the passing moments, it can readily be conceived that the stray record of the city's growth, which may chance to be gazed upon, will be scanned with as much astonishment as that which fills the soul when the beauty of the excavated streets and parlors of long buried Pompeii are beheld. Broken and battered antiquity is always charming. We are idolators of the hoary past. We fondly linger wherever death has left a footprint, or time has made a ruin. We love to contemplate the things and people that were, but with whose ashes the winds of centuries have been sporting as if they had never glowed with life, significance or beauty. Nor does it matter how insignificant the character of the relic is; our souls are fascinated. It may be a human bone or an obelisk—if it is old, it is alluring. But when to age is added magnificence, or a startling history, the mind worships, doubts, but worships all the time it doubts, and then accepting the record as true, or the magnificence as real, gives play to imagination to complete the picture which the centuries have in many parts effaced. So it will be ten centuries hence, when fate may have made the site of Chicago a more dreary waste than it has been painted upon any of the preceding pages. But should such be the history at that distant future, would not the growth of a city's population from three thousand to a half a million in forty-four years, excite temporary incredulity? Yet this is a fact which time may lose sight of, but can never efface.

In 1835 the population of Chicago was 3,265; in 1836, 3,820; in 1837, 4,179; in 1838, 4,000; in 1839, 4,200; in 1840, 4,479; in 1841, 5,752; in 1842, 6,248; in 1843, 7,580; in 1844, 8,000; in 1845, 12,088; in 1846, 14,169; in 1847, 16,859; in 1848, 20,023; in 1849, 23,047; in 1850, 28,269; in 1851, 34,437; in 1852, 38,733; in 1853, 60,652; in 1854, 65,872; in 1855, 80,028; in 1856, 84,113; in 1857, 93,000; in 1858, 90,000; in 1859, 95,000; in 1860, 112,172; in 1861, 120,000; in 1862, 138,835; in 1863, 160,000; in 1864, 169,353; in 1865, 178,900; in 1866, 200,418; in 1867, 220,000; in 1868, 252,054; in 1869, 273,043; in 1870, 298,977; in 1872, 364,377; in 1874, 395,408; in 1876, 430,200; in 1878, 459,060, and in 1880, 503,278.

Judging the future by the past, and remembering that Chicago is

becoming more and more the great center of commerce and travel, and more and more the center of the world's admiration, it is difficult to attempt to conjecture what the population will be in a hundred years. Some who are competent to judge, as far as any one is capable of judging the future, predict that a hundred years from now Chicago will have a population of four millions. It is possible, but while there is every indication that the city will become exceedingly populous, and will really be the central point in the nation, it lacks seaboard advantages. This, however, it is expected the great railroad system centering here, and diverging to all points, inland and seaward, will largely compensate for. This is eminently a railroad age; and the people who are in possession of a network of railways, spanning the continent, and reaching almost everywhere, have reason to hope to successfully compete with the people who live upon the seashore, especially if they have no vast expanse of fertile prairie to sustain them.

It is probable that the population of Chicago would be considerably larger at this date, had there not been serious drawbacks to settlement and to the permanency of those already settled, in the early history of the city. Cholera seemed to have marked the place, and was reluctant to release its grip. Beginning among the soldiers at the fort as noted in a previous chapter, it made its appearance the second time in the history of the place, in 1848. At this time many immigrants were arriving in the country from Europe, and the dread disease was prevailing in sections of that continent. Coming from New Orleans, the immigrants brought the disease to Chicago, and the epidemic spread, until during the year one in thirty-six of the entire population died, making a total of six hundred and seventy-eight deaths. In 1850 cholera again appeared, at which time four hundred and sixteen died of the disease. Cholera appeared in 1851 and in 1852, but its ravages were slight. In 1862 the pestilence again mowed a black swath of death through the city, and each of these calamities could but retard the increase of population, but to what extent they really did retard it can never be determined. Probably thousands whose attention was attracted hither, delayed their proposed coming until the desire to come had been extinguished, or they sought other homes. Be that as it may, the growth of Chicago's population is one of the most astonishing things that the history of the world presents among its various wonders. If we go a few years further back than the date which has been selected in this chapter as the starting point for the record of the increase of population, and note the days of very small beginnings—details of which have been given in other chapters—the contrast between then and now is almost bewildering to contemplate. Eighteen hundred and eighty finds a city which has fairly reached greatness from nothing at a single bound, and yet a city which confidently believes, and has reason to believe, that it is but in infancy in magnificence and power as it literally is in age.

Increase of population of course necessitated an increase of commerce, the commencement of which was so insignificant that but for curiosity there would be danger of its being entirely lost sight of in the midst of the busy

life in the trade marts of to-day. During the year 1831 three vessels arrived, one of which came to carry away the troops from the fort, but as material for the construction of a basis of Chicago's great and growing commerce is so meager, it is, perhaps, pardonable to notice the appearance of all three vessels, under the head of commercial growth. In fact only one of the three—the Telegraph, from Ashtabula, Ohio—brought a stock of goods. In 1832, George W. Dole purchased two hundred head of cattle on the Wabash river, and slaughtered them here, and during the year slaughtered three hundred and fifty hogs, thus inaugurating the business which has brought so much wealth into this city. This beginning was considerably improved upon during the next year when five hundred and seventy-eight cattle and two thousand and nine hundred and ninety-six hogs were slaughtered and packed. The year 1834 witnessed a decided recognition of the increasing importance of Chicago, as a commercial point, in the arrival of one hundred and fifty vessels, which discharged cargoes. On the eleventh of July, also, the Illinois, the first large vessel that had ever entered the harbor, sailed in amidst the plaudits of the people. The packing of this year amounted to one thousand cattle, and six thousand and four hundred hogs, which was done by Archibald Claybourne, Newberry & Dole, and Gurdon S. Hubbard. The number of vessels which arrived in 1835 outnumbered the previous year's arrivals by one hundred, and this average of five vessels a week began to give the town an air of decided commercial dignity. But when during the next year four hundred and fifty-six vessels with a tonnage of sixty thousand arrived, there was a feeling among the people that greatness had been unmistakably thrust upon them. Sylvester Marsh erected a new packing house, this year, on Kinzie street near Rush, which he continued to occupy until 1853. The imports in 1836 were valued at \$325,203.90 and the exports at \$1,064. These exports were hides. In 1837 the imports amounted to \$373,677.12, and the exports, consisting of hides, pork and beef to \$11,665.00. In 1838 the imports were valued at \$597,974.61, and the exports \$16,044.75. This year witnessed the first shipment of grain—seventy-eight bushels of wheat—which was made in a steamer called the Great Western. The firm shipping this wheat also shipped in the same steamer \$15,000 worth of hides. During the year also, Absalom Funk shipped beef and pork to the value of about one thousand dollars. "In 1839," says Professor Colbert, "the number of exporters had increased to eight, who sent forward produce to the value of \$45,843, including \$15,000 in hides, \$11,000 in provision products, and 16,073 bushels of wheat, besides corn and flour." In 1840 the value of wheat, beef, pork, flour, tallow, salt, beans, wool, flax seed, hides and furs exported was \$223,883. In 1843 the exports amounted to \$350,000. The first Custom House registry is dated April 6th, 1845, and was the schooner Congress from Port Huron with lumber. During this year the number of boats of different kinds which arrived here was 1,320.

Perhaps, however, the commercial development of Chicago cannot be better shown—and that rather than too close attention to comparatively

unimportant details, is the object—than to here insert the following tables, taken from the report of Charles Randolph, Secretary of the Chicago Board of Trade. They show, step by step, the remarkable advancement of the business of Chicago for the series of years named, and following the years is like advancing from the foot of a steep mountain to its top. It is true, the record of the years is not invariably upward, but that would not be expected. Various causes operate in the history of every place to make some years less prosperous than others, and that fact is never accepted as evidence of even a tendency to a general decline. Chicago's prosperity may sometimes have been checked, but in every instance it has been a sleep through which fresh vigor was obtained, to make still grander achievements possible. The first table shows the aggregate annual shipments of flour and all kinds of grain since 1838, the time when, as before noted, the grain business was begun:

Year.	Flour, barrels.	Wheat, bushels.	Corn, bushels.	Oats, bushels.	Barley, bushels.	Rye, bushels.
1838.....		78				
1839.....		3 670				
1840.....		10 000				
1841.....		40 000				
1842.....		586 907				
1843.....		688 967				
1844.....	6 320	891 894				
1845.....	13 752	956 860				
1846.....	28 045	1 459 594				
1847.....	32 538	1 974 304	67 135	38 896		
1848.....	45 200	2 160 000	550 460	65 280		
1849.....	51 309	1 936 264	644 848	26 849	31 452	
1850.....	100 871	883 644	262 013	158 084	22 872	
1851.....	72 406	437 660	3 221 317	605 827	19 997	
1852.....	61 196	635 996	2 757 011	2 030 317	79 818	17 315
1853.....	70 984	1 206 163	2 780 228	1 748 493	120 267	82 162
1854.....	111 627	2 306 925	6 837 890	3 239 987	148 411	41 153
1855.....	163 419	6 298 155	7 517 625	1 888 538	92 011	19 326
1856.....	216 389	8 364 420	11 129 668	1 014 637	19 051	591
1857.....	259 648	9 846 052	6 814 615	506 778	17 993	
1858.....	470 402	8 850 257	7 726 264	1 519 079	132 020	7 569
1859.....	686 351	7 166 696	4 349 360	1 185 703	486 218	134 404
1860.....	698 132	12 402 197	13 700 113	1 091 698	267 449	156 642
1861.....	1 603 920	15 835 953	24 372 725	1 633 237	226 534	393 813
1862.....	1 739 849	13 808 898	29 452 610	3 112 366	532 195	871 796
1863.....	1 522 085	10 793 295	25 051 450	9 234 858	946 223	651 094
1864.....	1 285 343	10 250 026	12 235 452	16 567 650	345 208	893 492
1865.....	1 293 428	7 614 887	25 437 241	11 142 140	607 484	999 289
1866.....	1 981 525	10 118 907	32 753 181	9 961 215	1 300 821	1 444 574
1867.....	2 015 455	10 557 123	21 267 205	10 226 026	1 846 891	1 213 389
1868.....	2 399 619	10 374 683	24 770 626	14 440 830	901 183	1 325 867
1869.....	2 339 063	13 244 249	21 586 808	8 800 646	633 753	798 744
1870.....	1 705 977	16 432 585	17 777 377	8 507 735	2 584 692	913 629
1871.....	1 287 574	12 905 449	36 716 030	12 151 247	2 908 113	1 325 867
1872.....	1 361 328	12 106 046	47 013 552	12 255 537	5 032 308	776 805
1873.....	2 303 490	24 455 657	36 754 943	15 694 133	3 366 041	960 613
1874.....	2 306 576	27 634 587	32 705 224	10 561 673	2 404 538	335 077
1875.....	2 285 113	23 184 349	26 443 884	10 279 134	1 868 206	310 592
1876.....	2 634 838	14 361 950	45 629 035	11 271 642	2 687 932	1 433 976
1877.....	2 482 305	14 909 160	46 361 901	12 497 612	4 213 656	1 553 375
1878.....	2 779 640	24 211 739	59 944 200	16 464 513	3 520 983	2 025 654
1879.....	3 090 540	31 006 789	61 299 376	13 514 020	3 566 401	2 224 363

The yearly receipts of leading articles of commerce since 1852 were:

Year.	Beef, pkgs.	Pork, barrels.	Other Cured Meats, pounds.	Lard, pounds.	Butter, pounds.	Wool, pounds.
1852.....	1 189	3 270	1 937 237	67 793	1 327 100	770 294
1853.....	207	11 250	8 993 903	888 568	812 430	1 030 600
1854.....	1 697	25 701	14 492 012	4 380 979	2 143 569	751 838
1855.....	12 427	29 265	9 628 445	471 062	2 473 982	1 969 299
1856.....	225	13 298	10 323 463	821 827	2 668 938	1 853 920
1857.....	481	8 918	6 252 228	2 170 200	3 039 385	1 116 821
1858.....	695	26 570	8 007 064	3 144 600	3 166 923	1 053 626
1859.....	6 223	24 533	6 700 612	3 916 251		918 319
1860.....	1 747	11 120	12 728 328	4 813 407		859 248
1861.....	3 113	32 495	15 254 013	6 841 940		1 184 208
1862.....	781	66 953	29 336 406	19 764 315		1 523 571
1863.....	2 806	97 113	36 756 281	25 683 722		2 831 194
1864.....	9 249	41 190	17 018 277	13 259 628	8 819 903	4 304 388
1865.....	19 791	53 198	10 866 118	7 501 805	7 492 028	7 639 749
1866.....	787	15 382	8 463 598	8 553 358	9 126 825	12 200 640
1867.....	3 475	35 922	14 693 767	11 030 478	3 816 638	11 218 999
1868.....	4 534	34 797	7 055 814	6 050 065	5 503 630	12 956 415
1869.....	1 478	45 248	20 930 202	6 804 675	10 224 803	8 923 663
1870.....	20 554	40 883	52 162 881	7 711 018	11 682 348	14 751 089
1871.....	53 289	68 949	30 150 899	17 662 798	13 231 452	27 026 621
1872.....	14 512	121 023	48 256 615	19 911 797	14 574 777	28 181 509
1873.....	7 158	43 758	58 782 954	26 571 425	22 283 765	34 486 858
1874.....	36 670	39 695	50 629 509	24 145 225	28 743 606	45 018 519
1875.....	26 949	49 205	54 445 783	21 982 423	21 868 991	49 476 091
1876.....	37 202	45 704	63 368 011	33 620 928	33 941 573	57 099 828
1877.....	9 359	35 249	62 031 670	27 236 359	41 989 905	45 602 839
1878.....	2 506	33 073	103 130 326	37 748 958	48 379 282	43 428 403
1879.....	4 367	64 389	151 131 767	75 754 117	54 623 223	48 890 549

Year.	Hides, pounds.	Seeds, pounds.	Salt, barrels.	Liq. and H. Wines barrels.	Coal, tons.	Lumber, feet.	Shingles, number.
1852.....	1 294 630	618 000	91 674	7 441	46 233	147 816 232	77 080 500
1853.....	1 274 311	2 197 187	81 789	8 487	38 548	202 101 078	93 483 784
1854.....	1 430 326	3 047 949	169 556	17 331	56 775	228 336 783	82 061 250
1855.....	1 557 436	3 023 238	169 946	18 433	109 576	306 547 401	108 647 250
1856.....	3 527 992	2 843 202	175 687	30 000	93 020	456 673 169	135 876 000
1857.....	5 439 284	2 257 223	204 473	28 185	171 350	459 639 198	131 830 250
1858.....	11 606 997	4 271 732	334 997	38 644	87 290	278 943 000	127 565 000
1859.....	12 685 446	5 241 547	316 291	29 431	131 204	382 845 207	165 927 000
1860.....	11 233 918	7 071 074	255 148	62 126	131 080	262 494 626	127 894 000
1861.....	9 962 723	7 742 614	390 499	89 915	184 089	249 308 705	79 356 000
1862.....	12 747 123	8 176 349	612 203	61 703	218 423	305 674 045	131 255 000
1863.....	17 557 728	9 885 208	775 364	137 947	284 196	413 301 818	172 644 875
1864.....	20 052 235	10 180 781	680 346	102 032	323 275	501 592 406	190 169 750
1865.....	19 285 178	14 745 340	611 025	32 435	344 854	647 145 734	310 897 350
1866.....	20 125 541	13 618 858	496 827	60 202	496 193	730 057 168	400 125 250
1867.....	23 522 066	23 962 397	492 129	30 812	546 208	882 661 770	447 039 275
1868.....	25 132 260	25 503 180	686 857	61 933	658 234	1 028 494 789	514 434 100
1869.....	27 515 368	22 803 545	524 321	129 478	799 000	997 736 942	673 166 000
1870.....	28 539 668	18 681 148	674 618	165 689	887 474	1 018 998 685	652 091 000
1871.....	25 026 034	20 234 146	703 917	120 969	1 081 472	1 039 328 375	647 595 000
1872.....	32 387 995	44 755 412	606 673	163 991	1 398 024	1 183 659 280	610 824 420
1873.....	36 885 241	52 813 468	651 506	124 715	1 668 267	1 123 368 671	517 923 000
1874.....	52 287 674	73 192 773	687 239	156 712	1 359 496	1 060 088 708	619 278 630
1875.....	52 357 244	75 885 230	706 588	117 786	1 641 488	1 147 193 432	635 708 120
1876.....	55 484 514	96 890 420	906 965	119 999	1 619 033	1 039 785 265	566 977 400
1877.....	52 549 095	120 170 080	1 327 028	86 227	1 749 091	1 066 452 361	546 409 000
1878.....	44 029 421	133 960 391	1 382 197	76 294	1 832 033	1 180 536 150	692 544 000
1879.....	56 610 510	169 772 521	1 461 233	93 771	2 384 974	1 469 878 991	670 644 000

The yearly shipments during the same period were as follows:

Year.	Beef, pkgs.	Pork, barrels.	Other Cured Meats, pounds.	Lard, pounds.	Butter, pounds.	Wool, pounds.	Hides, pounds.
1852.....	53 965	10 976	1 446 500	1 200 000		920 113	2 396 250
1853.....	64 499	29 809	9 266 318	1 847 852	577 388	953 100	2 957 200
1854.....	56 143	51 542	5 189 725	2 596 912	609 449	556 791	2 158 300
1855.....	55 790	77 623	6 401 487	1 803 900	1 056 631	2 158 462	3 255 750
1856.....	23 794	52 104	13 634 892	3 908 700	297 748	575 908	9 392 200
1857.....	44 402	30 078	3 463 566		309 550	1 062 881	8 609 200
1858.....	49 530	80 859		5 280 000	512 833	1 038 674	8 693 862
1859.....	123 932	92 218	9 272 450	7 232 750		934 595	16 413 320
1860.....	85 563	91 721	15 935 243	10 325 019		839 269	14 863 514
1861.....	50 154	65 196	59 748 388	16 400 822		1 360 617	12 277 518
1862.....	151 631	193 920	71 944 010	54 505 123		2 101 514	15 315 359
1863.....	137 302	449 152	95 300 815	58 030 728		3 435 967	23 781 979
1864.....	140 627	298 250	50 055 322	42 342 970	5 927 769	7 554 379	27 656 926
1865.....	103 064	284 734	55 026 609	28 487 407	5 206 865	9 923 069	20 379 955
1866.....	67 762	257 470	73 011 584	26 755 368	8 503 321	12 391 933	23 234 791
1867.....	84 622	176 851	82 325 522	27 211 225	2 926 239	11 293 717	27 739 099
1868.....	75 424	141 321	95 106 106	23 527 821	3 972 021	13 101 162	29 310 038
1869.....	48 624	121 635	86 707 466	17 278 520	5 898 391	8 273 924	25 600 808
1870.....	65 369	165 885	112 433 168	43 292 249	6 493 143	15 826 536	27 245 846
1871.....	89 452	149 724	163 113 891	61 029 853	11 049 367	24 351 524	22 462 864
1872.....	39 911	208 664	245 288 404	86 040 785	11 497 537	27 720 089	28 959 292
1873.....	33 938	191 144	343 986 021	89 847 680	12 851 303	32 715 453	30 725 408
1874.....	72 562	231 350	262 931 462	82 209 887	16 020 190	39 342 721	48 980 931
1875.....	60 454	313 713	362 141 943	115 616 093	19 249 081	51 895 832	55 867 904
1876.....	73 575	319 344	467 289 109	138 216 376	34 140 609	61 145 966	50 102 207
1877.....	82 050	296 457	479 926 231	147 000 616	37 010 993	45 346 422	56 622 694
1878.....	67 757	346 366	747 269 774	244 323 933	44 597 599	43 009 697	51 875 447
1879.....	110 431	354 255	835 629 540	251 020 295	51 262 151	47 513 638	61 381 778

Year.	Seeds, pounds.	Salt, barrels.	Liq. and H. Wines, barrels.	Coal, tons.	Lumber, feet.	Shingles, number.
1852.....	12 853	59 333	16 242	1 441	70 740 271	55 851 038
1853.....	2 185 269	38 785	7 027	2 988	88 909 348	71 442 550
1854.....	2 109 832	91 534	8 013	5 068	133 131 872	92 506 301
1855.....	3 484 013	107 993	6 335	12 153	215 585 354	134 793 250
1856.....	2 828 759	83 601	6 266	16 161	243 387 732	115 563 250
1857.....	1 537 948	90 918	10 654	23 942	311 608 793	154 827 750
1858.....	4 027 846	191 279	28 007	15 641	242 793 268	150 129 250
1859.....	4 647 900	257 847	29 529	16 886	226 120 389	195 117 700
1860.....	6 055 563	172 963	65 223	20 364	225 372 340	168 302 525
1861.....	7 438 485	319 140	111 240	20 093	189 379 445	94 421 186
1862.....	6 165 221	520 227	100 170	12 917	189 277 079	55 761 630
1863.....	7 754 656	579 694	159 312	15 245	221 709 330	102 634 447
1864.....	11 782 656	483 443	138 644	16 779	269 496 579	138 497 256
1865.....	7 514 928	444 827	66 053	24 190	385 353 678	258 351 450
1866.....	13 316 210	452 537	65 995	34 066	422 313 266	422 339 715
1867.....	19 058 921	455 740	49 259	69 170	518 973 354	480 930 500
1868.....	15 870 950	524 014	69 535	83 399	551 989 806	537 497 074
1869.....	12 217 398	535 626	156 404	95 620	581 533 480	638 317 840
1870.....	6 287 615	571 013	176 508	110 467	583 490 634	666 247 775
1871.....	14 213 989	450 138	171 031	96 833	541 222 543	558 385 350
1872.....	22 358 542	513 850	169 564	177 687	417 827 375	436 827 375
1873.....	25 761 324	581 167	141 348	243 637	561 544 379	407 505 650
1874.....	43 315 623	657 295	162 917	252 872	580 673 674	370 196 651
1875.....	55 428 491	683 292	168 149	365 811	628 485 014	299 426 936
1876.....	82 344 295	779 676	139 051	249 862	576 124 287	214 389 575
1877.....	106 944 994	809 098	148 802	271 176	586 722 821	170 410 785
1878.....	95 441 270	841 092	164 605	305 694	626 735 118	123 233 000
1879.....	133 566 596	867 954	176 038	527 844	753 179 830	146 820 450

In this connection, and as a means of convenient reference, the following table showing the annual beef and pork packing, from March first to March first, since 1859-60, is inserted:

Season.	Number of Cattle Packed.	Number of Hogs Packed.	Season.	Number of Cattle Packed.	Number of Hogs Packed.
1859-60.....	51 606	151 339	1869-70.....	11 963	688 140
1860-1.....	34 624	271 805	1870-1.....	21 254	919 197
1861-2.....	53 763	505 691	1871-2.....	16 080	1 225 236
1862-3.....	59 687	970 264	1872-3.....	15 755	1 456 650
1863-4.....	70 086	904 659	1873-4.....	21 712	1 826 560
1864-5.....	92 459	760 514	1874-5.....	41 192	2 136 716
1865-6.....	27 172	507 355	1875-6.....	63 783	2 320 846
1866-7.....	25 996	639 332	1876-7.....	Not reported.	2 933 486
1867-8.....	35 348	796 226	1877-8.....	" "	4 009 311
1868-9.....	26 950	597 954	1878-9.....	" "	4 960 956

There are two very important articles of commerce which are not included in any of the tables, the reason of which is that they have not been prominent until within the last few years. These are butter and cheese. The West is now crowding the East in dairy products, and as a matter of course, the receipts and shipments are not only large, but are constantly increasing, and this great and growing industry is destined to play a very conspicuous part in creating wealth for Chicago. In 1879 the receipts of butter were 54,623,222 pounds, and of cheese 32,590,519 pounds, and besides these large quantities of both articles were shipped by express, and no correct record was kept of such shipments, necessitating only a partial report of the receipts in Secretary Randolph's annual report for 1879.

What the Board of Trade has contributed to this marvelous prosperity is actually realized by but a very few. Considered by many well-meaning and intelligent people as an enemy to the public interest, and by many others as a selfish and corrupt combination of men, the denunciation of it has often exceeded anything that could possibly be considered reasonable; and while it no doubt contains an element whose absence would make it richer in character and more efficient in influence, as a body it is composed of the most enterprising, patriotic and generous men that any community would recognize as among the foremost of its citizenship. The very name suggests an association of men who are the life of a city—the men who conduct its industries. To be false to the city, or to those who feed the commerce of the city, would simply be suicidal to their own best interests. In some of the prominent towns of our best Territories there is no government except the board of trade. Helena, Montana, a town of six thousand inhabitants, has shown the good sense to stem the current of Western notions—which are in favor of organizing an expensive city government upon a very small taxable property—and has committed the government to the county authorities and to the Helena Board of Trade. Why should they not do it? If the merchants of a town or city—the men who own the stores and the merchandise in them—are not ready to protect

themselves and their property, who can be expected to do it? And if they afford this protection, the community will be peaceable and all will be safe. The Board of Trade of Chicago is not invested with, and lays no claim to, governmental powers, but it is nevertheless a power. When it speaks its voice is for the sanctity of human life and for justice, political, social and commercial. Its aim is to protect the property and preserve the good order of Chicago.

In the Spring of 1848 Thomas Richmond and W. L. Whiting suggested the necessity of organizing a board of trade. The subject being broached by these gentlemen to other business men it was decided to issue a call for a meeting of the merchants, to be held in the office of Mr. Whiting on the thirteenth of March, 1848. The call was published in accordance with this decision, and was signed by Wadsworth, Dyer & Chapin, George Steele, I. H. Burch & Company, Gurnee, Hayden & Company, H. H. Magie & Company, Neef & Church, John H. Kinzie, Norton Walker & Company, DeWolf & Company, Charles Walker, Thomas Richmond, Thomas Hale, and Raymond, Gibbs & Company. At the meeting assembled in pursuance of this call, it was voted that a necessity existed for the establishment of a board of trade, and a constitution was adopted, and a committee appointed to prepare by-laws, with instructions to report at an adjourned meeting, which was voted to be held on the first Monday of the following month. At this adjourned meeting the report of the committee on by-laws was adopted, and officers were elected. The first President elected was George Smith, but he declined to serve, and Thomas Dyer was chosen to fill the vacancy. Rooms were hired in South Water street at a hundred and ten dollars a year. After the organization of the Board it did very little for a long time. In 1849 the legislature passed an act of incorporation, and the Board was formally organized under it in 1850. The registry of members in the following year showed a membership of thirty-eight, but it was seldom that any of the members assembled for the transaction of business. The organization was but a name, and some of the members did not even think it worth the annual assessment of three dollars which was made upon each member. What a change has been wrought! From that insignificant beginning the Board has risen to the dignity and power which has already been ascribed to it, and its membership is now seventeen hundred and seventy-three.



J. H. Pearson

JAMES HENRY PEARSON.

Sixty years ago there resided at Haverhill, in the county of Grafton, State of New Hampshire, a family which was most highly esteemed in the community, and the head of which was one of the most enterprising and public spirited citizens of the State. It was the family of Isaac Pearson, better known as Major Pearson, the father of the subject of this sketch. He was engaged in lumbering, saw and grist milling, woolen manufacturing and farming, and until the period from 1842 to 1844 was a prosperous and well-to-do business man. But honest himself, and of a generous disposition, he confided too implicitly in the honesty and business abilities of others, a mistake which induced him to endorse the paper of neighbors, and which cost him his comfortable fortune at the period named. His good name, which he cherished more fondly than wealth, was left him, however, and that he maintained unsullied to the end of his life. Major Pearson was twice married, first to Charlotte Merrill, a daughter of Major Merrill—who was prominent in that section of the State at an early date—and by whom he had two children; one of whom, Merrill Pearson, is still living, and now resides in Bloomington, Illinois, and at this date is seventy-five years of age. His second wife—the mother of our subject—was Charlotte Atherton, whom he married May 28th, 1818, and by whom he had nine children. Major Pearson after a long and useful life, died February 13th, 1854, and Charlotte Pearson, his widow, died February 19th, 1868, in the seventy-fifth year of her age.

James Henry Pearson was born at Haverhill, New Hampshire, on the tenth of December, 1820. All of the children received a fair common school education, and two or three of them were fitted for teachers. James Henry spent his early days in his native town, and besides attending the common schools was also a student at the Academy at that place. When fifteen years of age he went to Boston, Massachusetts, and entered a retail dry goods store on Washington street, as a clerk, where he remained for about two years, when he returned again to his home and attended the Haverhill Academy for two more terms. This finished his education, which owing to his dislike of study, and a restlessness to enter upon an active business life, was not as perfect as the facilities he had enjoyed would warrant.

Naturally gifted with a business talent, at the age of twenty-one he took charge of his father's affairs, which were in an exceedingly chaotic

state, a condition resulting from the endorsements before alluded to. Renting the farm and saw mill, young Pearson took a contract for getting out railroad ties, timber and wood, and he and the brothers kept the family together until 1849, when he made a settlement with his father, mother and brothers, and removed to South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts. Previous to this removal, however, he was married—April 10th, 1850—to Sarah Elizabeth Witherell, daughter of George Witherell, of Haverhill, New Hampshire. Business in his new home not proving as prosperous as he desired, he remained here only about four months, starting in June, 1851, for the West, leaving his wife to follow as soon as he should become settled. Desiring to enter into the lumber business, he came to Chicago, arriving here in the month of July, 1851, his wife going to Eastern Massachusetts to remain with a friend until such time as his permanent settlement would warrant her coming West.

Before leaving for the West, however, Mr. Pearson visited his native town, and while here he was greatly surprised one day while passing the house of John Page, then Governor of the State, to be summoned by the Governor to enter. The Governor said to him: "I understand you are about to go into the Western States where you will not likely be known as well as you are here, and I have prepared a paper for you to take with you, Henry," as he called him; "put this in your pocket, it will not do you any harm, and it may help you among strangers." The paper read something like this: "The bearer, J. H. Pearson, is a worthy young man of our town, who is about to go West to engage in business, and we, the undersigned citizens, would heartily recommend him to be an honest and trustworthy young man and of good business talents and very ambitious. He is a good accountant and understands the lumber business, and can do most anything he turns his hand to. Any one wishing to employ him will find him a competent young man. Respectfully, signed, John Page, John L. Rix, John R. Redding, Nathan Felton, Jonathan Nichols, James Bell, Jacob Bell and some others." Young Pearson was astonished at this unexpected and unsolicited testimonial. He put this paper into his pocket, and it was all or nearly all the capital he had, save between six hundred or seven hundred dollars in currency, when he landed in Chicago. But that paper was excellent capital, and he never proved unworthy of its representations. Governor Page and others who signed that unsolicited recommendation, have visited Chicago and stopped with him numbers of times, doubtless feeling much satisfaction and pride in the results which they aided to accomplish. He has visited his old native town nearly every year, always to the delight of the people in whom his life and character so early inspired confidence.

In the month of September following his arrival in Chicago, he went down on the Illinois river to the town of Henry, Marshall county, and started a country lumber yard, the firm of Chapin & Butts, then in the lumber business here, giving him some credit on lumber. In the Winter season he also bought corn on the ear for and on account of John

P. Chapin, cribbing it until Spring, when he shelled and delivered it to canal boats for the Chicago market, there then being no communication with this city except by river and canal.

In the Spring of 1853 he disposed of his business in Henry and came to Chicago, engaging in the lumber business with Colonel Josiah L. James, formerly of the firm of James & Hammond. The new firm was James & Pearson, and they started a new lumber yard on Clark street, next to Flint & Wheeler's, afterward Flint & Thompson's, elevator. The elevator was built that season, with the expectation that the Chicago and Rock Island railroad would come into the city at that point, and James & Pearson located there in consequence of that belief. The firm took a long lease of the dock on the river of Hugh Mayher, who at that time was a large property owner in that locality. In 1854 Mr. Mayher purchased Colonel James' interest in the lease and also his lumber interest, whereupon the firm became Mayher & Pearson. At the expiration of a year from the formation of this co-partnership, business in that locality began to improve very rapidly, and the lease being very valuable, Mr. Pearson disposed of his interest in the business and the lease, securing him quite a little capital with which to start business on his own account. In the year 1855 he leased the ground and dock on the corner of Market and Madison streets, where the Union Block now stands, and the firm of J. H. Pearson & Company was organized, William T. Powers, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, being the silent partner. After being in business here for two years, Mr. Pearson went to the west side of the river, just opposite his former location, where he remained two years, doing business under the firm name of Pearson & Messer. In 1857 the firm removed to Market street, where Robert Law's coal yard is now located. In December, 1857, Mr. Messer died, and in January, 1858, Webster Batcheller purchased the interest formerly owned by him in the business, and the firm became Pearson & Batcheller, which continued business in that yard until the Spring of 1862, when Mr. Batcheller, in consequence of ill-health, went to California, and Avery, Murphy & Company, of Port Huron, Michigan, bought his interest. The business was then removed to the Stowel slip on Clark street, where the firm was Pearson, Avery & Company, and it occupied the whole slip from Clark street to the main river, making one thousand feet of dock frontage, which was the largest yard at that time in the city. The firm of Pearson, Avery & Company continued in business until the Spring of 1866, and during these years it did a very successful business, making money rapidly, which furnished facilities for the prosecution of other enterprises. In the meantime—in the Spring of 1865—Mr. Pearson purchased a half interest in a saw mill in Saginaw City, Michigan, and entered into co-partnership with A. W. Wright, the firm being A. W. Wright & Company in Saginaw, and the next year J. H. Pearson & Company in Chicago. They were together in business from 1865 to 1875 or 1876, and the firm owning quite a large tract of pine lands, manufactured lumber, which it shipped

to Chicago, doing a very remunerative and exceedingly satisfactory business.

In the Spring of 1871 the yard in Chicago was sold to Elisha Eldred & Company, near Polk street bridge, and in the Fall of the same year it was all swept away by the fire, so J. H. Pearson & Company very fortunately lost by the great fire only about fifteen thousand dollars, the most of the loss being fire insurance stock, and the balance about one hundred and fifty barrels of syrup, which the firm had then just bought and stored on the North Side near Wells street bridge, on a speculation. Mr. Pearson's residence at the time of this great calamity, was on the corner of Washington and Sangamon streets, and was, therefore, beyond the fire limit. He still resides in the same locality.

Mr. Pearson is a prominent member of the First Congregational Church, now on the corner of Washington and Ann streets, he having united with this church July 4th, 1858. He is one of its officers and has been for a number of years, and has taken quite an active part in all the enterprises of the church, besides contributing liberally toward its construction and support. He has also been benevolent in building up a large number of other churches and mission schools in this city. He has always been held in the highest esteem in the church and society, and his aid and sympathy has always been confidently relied upon in all religious work. Mrs. Pearson is also a prominent member of the same church, having united in 1857.

Our subject has a wife and four children—three sons and one daughter. The oldest son, Arthur L., was born in Henry, Marshall county, Illinois, January 20th, 1853; the next oldest, Eugene Henry, was born in Chicago, June 13th, 1854; the only daughter, Helen Grace, was born October 8th, 1858, and the youngest child, Robert Nelson, was born July 6th, 1864. Arthur L. is giving evidence of a conspicuous talent for art, and is now in Paris engaged in study with a view of becoming an artist. The next oldest son is in the lumber and salt business with his father in Saginaw, Michigan, the firm being J. H. Pearson & Son. Helen Grace Pearson was married to Charles P. Gladwin, of Philadelphia, June 26th, 1877, and Mr. Gladwin died December 26th, 1877, after which Mrs. Gladwin returned to Chicago, and is now, with her daughter, residing with the family of Mr. James H. Pearson.

The life of Mr. Pearson has been one of great business activity, unusual success, fidelity to duty and of unclouded honor. His record—in which any man would feel a pride—has been made in Chicago, and is consequently a part of the history of the great city. Prominent in that large and influential circle, the lumber dealers, an officer in the Union Trust Company Bank, forward in works of Christian benevolence, and upright and honorable in all the relations of life, he is of that class of citizenship upon which a community wholly depends for the realization of its greatest possibilities. In politics he has never been conspicuous, but as a citizen who fully realizes the duties and responsibilities of citizen-

ship, he never fails to deposit his ballot on election day for the candidates of the party with which he has always voted since the decay of the old Whig party, and which he believes to be the political organization which embodies the most good for the nation—the Republican. In every respect his life has been a success, and while he keeps his own counsels as to the amount of his wealth, it is known that he is a large owner of bank stock, the owner of a large property in Saginaw City, of great tracts of pine land in Michigan, real estate in this city, besides his large business interests, and he is variously estimated to be worth from four hundred to seven hundred thousand dollars.

BENJAMIN L. ANDERSON.

The lumber trade is one of the vast industries which have distinguished Chicago and made her great and powerful. Like the city itself it has sprung within a few years from the most insignificant beginning into immense proportions and almost limitless influence; and the men who have built up such a source of profit and renown in this community have been and are among the most substantial of its citizenship. Among the most prominent of these is Benjamin L. Anderson, the subject of the following sketch—a man who has deeply impressed the business with the energy of his own character, and contributed his full share in moulding the robust commercial character of the city in which he has lived for more than a quarter of a century. The magnificent results of his life have been the legitimate fruits of great natural endowments largely trained under his own judicious instruction, and of well directed enterprise. Like so many other representative Chicagoans, he is indebted solely to himself for the success which he has achieved, and which is a monument to the most desirable and most useful traits of human character. During the years in which he has been engaged in creating the large business interests of which The B. L. Anderson Company is now the representative, the sunshine and the flowers have not uninterruptedly made the picture in which he was a prominent figure. These pages detail common adversities in which if any class suffered more than another, it was those which represented the more important commercial interests and had control of the heaviest business. But through them all Mr. Anderson maintained an unflinching courage, and with an unshaken faith in the future permanent greatness of Chicago, bade defiance to discouragements, and patiently waited in the midst of the night for the morning and in the midst of the cloud for the sunshine. Of English nativity he has always shown that steadiness of character and tenacious and intelligent perseverance which distinguish Englishmen, and which are of such inestimable value to their possessor under the usual circumstances attending the development of a new community like our Chicago and the West. But for these, in addition to his natural abilities and spotless integrity, Mr. Anderson, instead of being a representative of a most important and prominent commercial class, and an influential citizen, would have been numbered with the multitude whose opportunities were as great as his, but having less courage, less determination and less faith



Ph Anderson

in the possibilities of Chicago, dropped out of the conflict, being remembered, if at all, only as lamentable failures. In the midst of these many failures, our battle scarred veterans of commerce, who have stood as steadily at the wheel when the waves ran high and perils were the most imminent, as when the most delightful calm rested upon the surface of the waters, approach so nearly to the character of heroes that the community is pardonable for entertaining for them a reverence as well as gratitude. It is to such men that Chicago owes her existence, her matchless rapidity of development and the permanency of her glory.

Benjamin L. Anderson is the son of John and Sophia Anderson, and was born at Wisbech, county of Cambridge, England, September 23d, 1833. The Anderson family to which he belongs, though English for three generations preceding his, were Scotch-Quakers who at that time intermarried with the French Huguenots, who fled from France and settled in England; and from that union of those two elements of Scotch and French sprang the remarkable characteristics of the Anderson family. The childhood of Mr. Anderson was spent in his native town, where he received a common school education, which he completed when only twelve years of age, and went out into the world to commence the battle of life. Naturally observing and quick to learn, however, his education was by no means ended when he left the schools of Wisbech. On the contrary, he was an apt scholar, and never permitted the opportunities for increasing his knowledge to pass unimproved, a course which resulted in his obtaining a fine business education and a general information, which are not often surpassed. When only fifteen years of age he occupied the responsible position of book-keeper, serving in that capacity for seven years, and exhibiting the business traits of character which have since developed so prominently and guaranteed the success which he has achieved in later life. As a book-keeper the young man was faithful to details, industrious and conscientious, features of character which in after years he never permitted to be subordinated to any other.

In 1855, when only twenty-two years of age, our subject came to Chicago and immediately entered the employment of one of the oldest firms then and now in the trade, remaining with them until 1866, when he engaged in the business for himself, which he has prosecuted from that time until the present, his company being one the leading firms in our city. Upon matters concerning the trade his judgment is deemed authority, and his unimpeachable integrity clothes his opinions with unquestioned influence. No man in the trade stands higher in the estimation of his business associates, in evidence of which he always occupies a conspicuous place in their councils. At the present time Mr. Anderson holds the office of director in the Lumber Exchange, and in less prominent positions is constantly rendering valuable services to the general business.

Mr. Anderson was married at Chicago, June 23d, 1858, to Eliza Cooke, also a native of Wisbech, England. Five children have blessed this union, three of whom are still living, their names and ages being as

follows: William Braim, now in his twenty-second year; George Henry, in his seventeenth year, and Lucretia, in her twelfth year. In his domestic relations Mr. Anderson is highly blessed, and his elegant home presents a scene of happiness and refinement which is not surpassed in any home in our metropolis. Properly appreciating the importance of a faithful discharge of the private duties of life, as a husband he is considerate and as a father exemplary; in fact he is guided in his family and social intercourse by the same undeviating regard for principle that distinguishes his actions in his business relations. His candor and honesty in any sphere in which duty calls him are always prominent.

The success of this life has been exceptional, as success, comparatively considered, always is; but really brilliant though it has been, Mr. Anderson is still a young man, with years of opportunity yet before him, and it is reasonable to suppose that what he has already achieved is scarcely more than a foundation for future probabilities. Such enterprise as his grows stronger and broadens with age; such abilities become more alert as they mature, and such attributes of heart constantly win wider confidence and yet warmer esteem. In the years that are to come we may expect, therefore, to see a still deeper impress made upon the commercial and social character of Chicago by this already representative citizen than that which he has already stamped upon it.



J. H. Keeble,

JOHN HUME KEDZIE.

It is the express wish of the subject of this sketch that the space allotted to him should be mainly occupied in rescuing from oblivion and placing on record what is now authentically known of his ancestry on both sides, with a slight reference by way of adding interest to what is traditional. And as tradition comes before history, we will commence with the traditional. We will premise the fact, however, that the name in early times was variously spelled as Kadge, Cadge, Kadzie, Kaidzie, Kedzie, Kadzow, Cadzow and still other forms, as shown on an ancient monument, dating back three hundred years, into the reign of Queen Elizabeth, still standing in the central part of the kirkyard of Carnwath, which has been devoted to this family for centuries. There is now a town seven miles west of Carnwath called Kilcadzow, named from this family, where many of their descendants still live. But, to the family traditions.

During the fourteenth century, in the reign of Richard II, of England, and Robert II, house of Stuart, of Scotland, the Kadjes or Cadges—afterward Kadzics, Kedzies, Kedies and Cadzows—dwelt in Craig-Nethan castle, owning and holding possession of contiguous territory for miles around. When they gained this possession is not known. After holding possession for generations, they were dispossessed, probably in the troubles arising when Charles II attempted to force prelacy on Scotland, to which the occupants of Craig-Nethan made strong resistance, and in consequence met with persecution.

Craig-Nethan castle, now in ruins, stood near the village of Crossford, in Lanarkshire. It was situated a mile south of the Clyde, on the west bank of the river Nethan. Being built before the invention of gunpowder, it was designed to be defended with arrows, spears and swords, and has, growing on its esplanade, very ancient yew trees from the timber of which bows were made. The exterior walls of the castle form nearly a square, being a little longer from north to south than from east to west. They are from four hundred and fifty to five hundred feet in length on each side. On the east side, sloping toward the Nethan, is a beautiful esplanade with its yew trees. The width of this is three hundred feet. Then comes a series of precipices, each forming a descent of from thirty to fifty feet, till the river is reached, one thousand feet away and three hundred feet below. The entrance to the castle is an oblique way on the west side. The exterior wall is twenty feet high and six feet thick.

The middle part of the wall is seventy feet high. This top is reached by stone steps on the inside, and was used as a lookout. All this exterior wall is mantled with ivy a foot thick, and, in the season, is alive as a nesting place for sparrows.

Inside this wall, and built against it, is a continuous line of rooms. These are in ruins, except on the southwest corner, where lives the farmer who cultivates the adjacent lands. Next to this series of rooms is a walk and carriage way, extending clear around. The inside of this is marked by a second wall, five feet high and two feet thick, surmounted with stone images, life size, of men, animals and hybrids in grotesque shape and position. Inside this is a beautiful pleasure-ground, and in the center of it is the castle hall, built and arched with stone and pierced for the admission of light. At the middle of the south end, built into the wall and extending into the pleasure grounds, is an edifice of stone. Within it is a well three hundred feet deep, descending to the level of the Nethan and Clyde. It is descended by a flight of polished stone steps, built into the side of the excavation. This well was evidently to afford water in time of siege.

The castle is a reality, but the connection of the Kadzies, afterward Kedzies and Kadzows, rests upon traditions current in the neighborhood of Carnwath among the descendants of this family. The descendants of this family have stronger ground however, for pride of ancestry, if this be justifiable, in the character of the Kedzies in Scotland dating back two hundred years. For that period they have been known as men of high intelligence, honest farmers, staunch Presbyterians and sturdy opponents of prelacy.

Prompted by the desire to better his fortunes, Adam Kedzie, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, with his wife, Margaret Stewart, and their eight children, Betsey, George, Nancy, James, Janet, William, Isabel and Adam, came to this country from Hawick, Roxboroughshire, Scotland, in the year 1795. They settled in Delaware county, New York. From this family have sprung all the Kedzies in this country. As a specimen of the brawn, both of muscle and will, which characterized that generation, as well as affording a clew to their religious character, we will relate an anecdote of Mrs. Margaret Stewart Kedzie, named above. After arriving at their destination in Delaware county, it became necessary for some one to go back to Catskill to look after their luggage. Mrs. Kedzie started at five o'clock in the afternoon and walked to Catskill, fifty miles, arriving there before breakfast next morning. Having transacted her business, she found an opportunity to ride back the next day, which was Sunday. Rather than break the Sabbath she remained over, attended church, and providing herself with religious tracts to distribute on the road, she started home on foot Monday morning.

Robert Hume, the maternal grandfather of Mr. Kedzie came over with his family in the same vessel with the Kedzies. All that has been said of the Kedzie family in early times, can with equal truth be said of the Humes. Though it is probable that they were only remotely, if at all,

connected with the Earls of Hume, still a few extracts from the *GAZETEER* of Scotland in regard to Hume Castle will be interesting:

"The castle and the seat of the potent Earls of Hume, and one of the chief objects of antiquarian research in Berwickshire, was, about seventy years ago, in so prostrate a condition as to exist only in vestiges, nearly level with the ground. But it was in a rude sense restored by the last Earl of Marchmont. At least some walls of it were re-edified and battlemented, and seen from a distance, it now appears, from its far seen elevation, to frown in power and dignity over the whole district of the Marse and a considerable part of Roxboroughshire, and constitutes a very picturesque feature in the center of a wide spreading landscape.

The castle figured largely in the history of the times preceding the Restoration, and comes prominently, or at least distinctly, into notice toward the close of the thirteenth century. The family of Hume sprang by lateral branches from the powerful and noted Earls of Dunbar. In 1650, immediately after the capture of Edinburgh Castle, Cromwell dispatched Colonel Fenwick at the head of ten regiments to seize the Earl's Castle of Hume. In answer to a peremptory summons to surrender sent to him by the Colonel at the head of his troops, Cockburn, the Governor of the Castle, returned two missives, which have been preserved as specimens of the rollicking humor which occasionally bubbles up in the tragedy of war. The first was:

RIGHT HONORABLE:—I have received a trumpeter of yours, as he tells me, without a pass, to surrender Hume Castle to the Lord Cromwell. Please you, I never saw your General. As for Hume Castle, it stands on a rock.

Given at Hume Castle, this seven o'clock. So resteth without prejudice to my native country. Your humble servant,
T. COCKBURN.

The second was expressed in doggerel lines, which continue to be remembered and quoted by the peasantry, often in profound ignorance of the occasion when they were composed:

I, Willie Wastle,
Stand firm in my castle,
And a' the dogs o' your town
Will not pull Willie Wastle down."

The subject of this sketch was the son of James Kedzie and Margaret Hume, born in Stamford, among the hills of old Delaware, September 8th, 1815. He worked on the farm in the Summer and went to the common school in the Winter, until he was seventeen. At eighteen he commenced to teach in district schools in Winter, and "boarded around." He remained with his father on the farm till the mortgage was raised, good buildings erected and a snug sum put out at interest, when he sought to gratify his taste and desire for a liberal education. He pursued his preparatory studies in part at Oneida Institute, Delaware Institute and Western Reserve College, and graduated at Oberlin, Ohio, in 1841, completing the four years course in three. After teaching in academies for several years and studying law in the meantime, he was admitted to the bar in New York, in the Spring of 1847, and came immediately to

Chicago, where he arrived on the seventh of July, 1847, with seven dollars in his pocket. He at once entered on the practice of his profession, which he continued until his real estate investments required his whole attention. Without pecuniary assistance from any one he has for some time been reckoned as among the solid men of Chicago.

On the fifth of July, 1850, he was married to Mary Elizabeth Austin, of Cairo, New York, a lady of rare beauty and loveliness. She died July 16th, 1854. By her he had one child, Mary Elizabeth, born June 30th, 1854, and died August 30th, 1855. He was married again June 17th, 1857, to Mary Elizabeth Kent, daughter of Reverend Brainard and Lucy B. Kent, who is still living and needs no eulogy. By her he has had five children, viz: Kate Isabel, married to George Watson Smith, born June 23d, 1858; Laura Louise (Pet Lulu), born July 2d, 1859, died November 19th, 1864; Julia Hume, born December 29th, 1860, died November 24th, 1864; Margaret Frances, born February 15th, 1867, and John Hume, Jr., born March 3d, 1872.

His brothers and sisters are as follows: Adam, Allison Hume, Margaret Stewart, Isabella Bunyan, Robert Hume, Elizabeth Bunyan, George Lawson and Jane Ann, of whom only Allison, Isabella and George survive. Mr. Kedzie has for the past twenty years resided in Evanston, a suburb of Chicago, where he has served several terms on her local boards. In 1877 he represented his district as a Republican member of the Thirtieth General Assembly of Illinois. His residence was burned December 9th, 1873, which he replaced with one of the most elegant residences in Evanston. On the thirty-first of December, 1880, this also was destroyed by fire. In conclusion we quote from a printed census of the Kedzie family:

“No Kedzie is known to have been arrested as a violator of the civil law, to have been intemperate, or dependent on charity, or paid less than one hundred cents on the dollar, and none have reached the early years of adult life without having become a member of the church.”



H. S. Stewart

HART L. STEWART.

Few men, in the evening of a long life, have so little to regret, and so much to be satisfied with, as General Hart L. Stewart. For these many years his active mind and diligent hand have been prominent figures in the development of the great Northwest, and his unimpeachable character has shone throughout like a fadeless, never-setting star. Still youthful in spirit, clear in intellect, and cordial in intercourse with the world, the influence of his life is like that of a morning sunbeam. Easily approachable, he would be as attentive to the request of a child, or to a worthy appeal for sympathy, as he would be to an invitation to dine with a prince. Reserved, yet responsive to the heart-throbs of his kind; rich in dearly-purchased experience, but willing to impart to others what he has learned; crowned with laurels which an eventful and honorable life has won from his fellow citizens, yet unassuming; preserving the dignity of an old school gentleman, yet democratic in sentiment, General Stewart is an exceptionally charming figure in the picture of busy, bustling Chicago.

General Stewart was born in Bridgewater, New York, August 29th, 1803. His early life was spent at home, and from the time he was twelve years of age until he was seventeen, he assisted his father in clearing a large acreage of timbered land in Genesee county, New York, which he had purchased from the Holland Land Company. Upon attaining the age of seventeen, however, he began the study of law, but his father being unable to support him, he was compelled to abandon his studies, after a year's application. Upon reaching his majority he became an extensive contractor on public works, and he and his brother, Alanson, who was connected with him in business, were called the "boy contractors." The firm's handiwork can be seen on the New York and Erie canal, the Ohio canal, and the Pennsylvania canal; and the tunnel through the branch of the Allegheny mountains on the Conemaugh river was constructed by these young men.

On February 5th, 1829, our subject was married to Hannah Blair McKibben, of Franklin county, Pennsylvania, and immediately thereafter removed to Saint Joseph county, Michigan, he having previously visited the locality and purchased a thousand acres of land on White Pigeon and Sturgis Prairie. He carried with him from distinguished men the most laudatory letters of introduction to Lewis Cass, then Governor of the Territory, which at once secured the confidence of that official, who com-

missioned Mr. Stewart a Colonel of militia, and requested his aid in organizing the then unorganized southern portion of the Territory. Through Colonel Stewart's efforts the government established a postal route between Tecumseh and Niles, locating ten or fifteen offices, and the contract for carrying the mail was transferred by the original contractor to Colonel Stewart and his brother Alanson. The proceeds of the offices on the route were the compensation for the service.

In 1832 Colonel Stewart was appointed Judge of the County Court of Saint Joseph county, and in 1833 he was commissioned Circuit Judge, officiating in that capacity until 1836. The first application of the Territory of Michigan for admission as a State was denied by Congress, on the grounds of objectional boundaries fixed, or rather adopted; by the Territorial convention. A second convention, therefore, was called in November, 1833, to remodel the constitution. Colonel Stewart was a member of that convention, and was selected by it to visit Washington, with instructions to remain there until the admission of the Territory as a State was secured. Upon his return from this mission in the Spring of 1837 he found that the legislature had elected him Commissioner of Internal Improvements, in which capacity he had charge of the survey of the Saint Joseph river for slack water navigation, and of the laying out and partial superintendence of the construction of the Michigan Central railroad.

Colonel Stewart was in command of a Michigan regiment in the Black Hawk war, his brother Alanson being a captain, his brother Samuel a lieutenant, and his father, then sixty years old, drill-master under him. In 1838 he was commissioned Brigadier-General, commanding Fourteenth Brigade, Michigan militia. In 1836 he contracted for a large amount of work on the Illinois and Michigan canal, and associated with him his brother A. C. Stewart, Lorenzo P. Sanger and John S. Wallace.

After removing to Chicago, which he did in 1840, his life was none the less active than before. With others he contracted, in 1852, to construct a railroad from East St. Louis to Vincennes, Indiana; in 1853-4 his firm contracted to build a railroad from St. Louis northwesterly to the Iowa State line; and in 1855 the firm entered into a contract with the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company for building their line from St. Louis via Vandalia, Illinois, to the Wabash river; and during his residence in this city, he has been engaged in various kinds of business, experiencing a variety of fortune, being sometimes up and at other times down, now poor and again rich, but always aiming to build up the city of his adoption.

General Stewart has been a member of the State legislature, having been sent from Chicago in 1842. From 1845 to 1849 he was postmaster under President Polk, and in all of his relations of life, private or official, he has been faithful in the discharge of duty; and at his ripe age, the sweetest words in language to the human ear must be this tribute to character. Since 1824 the General has been a member of the Masonic

fraternity, and has taken all the Chapter and Encampment degrees, with many of the Ineffable and Perfection degrees, and during all his business life has been more or less identified with the leading spirits of the order in the West.

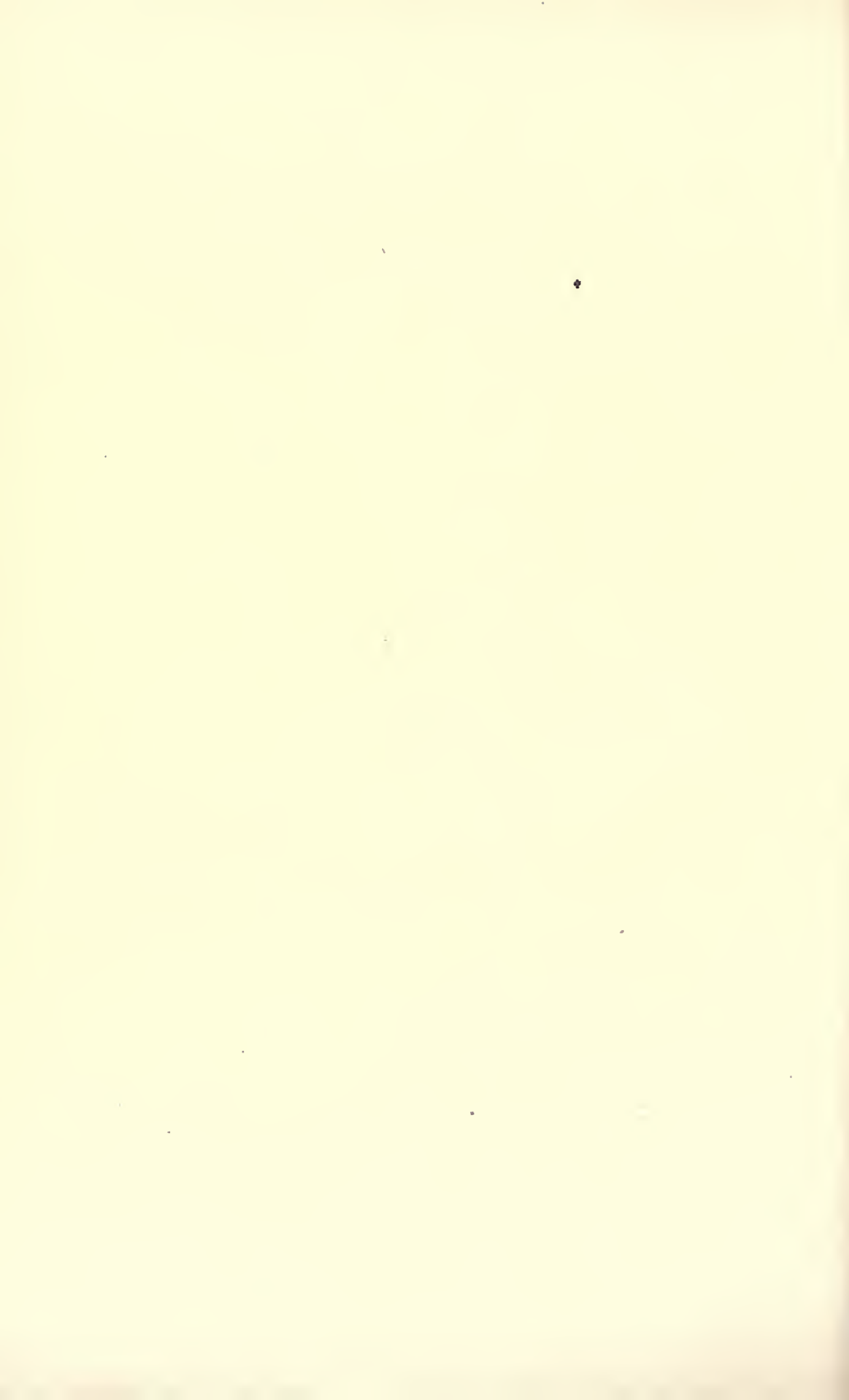
It is to be sincerely regretted that an opportunity is not given for a fuller sketch of a life which has been so fertile of benefit to the world, and to draw the many valuable lessons which it teaches. But perhaps enough has been said to impress the young who may chance to read these lines, with the necessity of industry and uprightness, if in the decline of life they would enjoy the plaudits of their fellow men. The life of General Hart L. Stewart has been signally illustrative of what a beautiful harvest the culture of these virtues will insure.

HENRY J. GOODRICH.

Among the most difficult spheres in which success can be achieved, especially in a new and rapidly developing community—where the spirit of speculation is apt at times to inflate values beyond all reasonable hope of permanency—is the business of handling real estate. The history of transactions in the reality of Chicago is thickly strewn with financial wrecks and blighted hopes. Indeed the men who have weathered all the storms that have burst upon the business, and retained the confidence of the public, are conspicuously few; and that few are richly entitled to be considered safe counselors and managers in business affairs under the most perplexing circumstances. There is no calling that demands so much of that cool, calm judgment and penetrating insight into every condition, immediate and remote, and so much of that accurate measurement of possibilities and probabilities, which distinguish successful commanders of great armies, as a profitable traffic in the real estate of a young and rapidly growing city like Chicago. Locations which to the inexperienced eye are comparatively valueless, are rated high by the keen judgment of him who has studied the inevitable growth of the city; the probable direction of trade in general, or of certain branches of it; the public improvements which time must develop, and a multitude of circumstances which will affect the value, and which are discerned in the future. On the other hand the safe and reliable dealer in real estate must have the strength of character to withstand the flattering promises of speculative eras, and to keep his judgment unclouded and his honesty untarnished in times that are tempestuous as well as when the most perfect calm rests upon the commercial world. In all of these attributes of mind and character Henry J. Goodrich, the subject of this sketch, is pre-eminently endowed. One of the most prominent, extensive and successful dealers in real estate who has ever operated in this city, his name is intimately associated with the purchase and sale of much of our most valuable property, and is synonymous with fair and honorable dealing through many years of active business. Indeed, sturdiness of character, the strict observance of principle in action and a fidelity in the discharge of duty are the natural inheritance of our subject from an ancestry possessing these traits in an eminent degree. When Worcester county, Massachusetts, now one of the richest and most influential in that old commonwealth, was new in settlement and name, a family of spirit, intellectual and physical



H. Goodrich



energy, and with willingness to respond to the call of duty, wherever it might lead, was among the first settlers. Its name figures in the history of French, Indian and Revolutionary wars—always laureled with patriotism and the gratitude of advancing civilization—and is also prominent in the record of local development. This was the Goodrich family which furnished the immediate ancestry of Henry J. Goodrich. It was also a branch of the family which became famous from the renown of the familiar name, "Peter Parley."

Henry Jefferson Goodrich, son of Phineas and Nancy Goodrich, was born January 23d, 1840, and received a common school education in the district schools of New England. In 1855 he entered the University at Fairfax, Vermont, now the Hampton Literary and Theological Institute. After three years of study at this institution, he was compelled by reason of sickness to leave Fairfax, and so doing, resided in St. Albans, Vermont, for one year. After reading law for a time with Judge White, he removed in 1859 to Foxboro, Massachusetts, where he had access to the library of his brother-in-law, the Reverend N. S. Dickinson, a Congregational clergyman, who took a deep interest in his welfare. These facilities young Goodrich improved to the utmost, and to them he is very largely indebted for the fund of general information which he possesses.

At the close of the war for the preservation of the Union, in which he served with distinction, Mr. Goodrich became chief clerk in the Palmer House, Indianapolis, Indiana; in which he also held an interest. Leaving Indianapolis, he afterward became clerk of the old Spencer House on Broadway, in Cincinnati, Ohio. In August, 1865, however, he came to Chicago, and immediately formed a co-partnership with Honorable J. Esias Warren, under the name of Warren & Goodrich, doing business under that style until 1870, when the firm dissolved by mutual consent, and since that time, with the exception of special partnerships, Mr. Goodrich has done business alone. His extensive business includes the agency of some of the largest foreign estates in the city and of Eastern and Southern capitalists owning property here. In addition to this, and to his steady purchase and sale of real estate, he has somehow found time to act as assignee in important cases of bankruptcy, to raise the capital for several coal and iron companies, and to do considerable valuable writing upon the subject of Chicago real estate, his "Doings in Real Estate," published in the old PRICE CURRENT, in 1865, being particularly notable. But his business has been almost wholly that of a dealer in real estate, of which he has been a close and practical student. Instead of following the business merely as a source of gain, it seems always to have been his pride to reduce it to a science, that his judgment might always rest upon well established business principles and not upon uncertainty. The esteem in which his judgment concerning the values, present and prospective, of real estate is universally held, is evidence that he has accomplished this commendable object. It is very certain that the opinion of no man in Chicago in real estate matters has greater weight than his.

While his business absorbs much of his time and demands the best energies of his mind, he is yet active in those walks of life in which those mellowing influences, so necessary for the good of individual character and the elevation of mankind, are found and are active. Membership in Blaney Lodge No. 271 Ancient Free and Accepted Masons—one of the finest and most wealthy lodges in the United States; of Fairview Chapter No. 161 Royal Arch Masons—of which he is one of the charter members—and of Apollo Commandery, No. 1 Knight Templar, is of a character to show his susceptibility to the claims of the beautiful and more gentle influences of life. He is also treasurer of the Masonic Holy Land League, which was instituted in 1867, and has for its object the promotion of expeditions to the Orient to collect facts and traditions that will shed light upon Free Masonry and the Holy Scriptures. This organization has a membership of over fifteen thousand persons residing in Europe and the United States, and the position which Mr. Goodrich holds in it, shows how greatly he is esteemed by the brethren. Mr. Goodrich has always been, too, a liberal donor to charities, but giving in that quiet, unostentatious way that indicates genuine generosity of heart.

October 17th, 1867, at LaGrange, Kentucky, Mr. Goodrich was married to Charlotte F. Morris, the eldest daughter of Robert Morris, L. L. D., Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Kentucky, and the well known Masonic author. Mrs. Goodrich is a native of Mississippi, but removed with her parents to Kentucky while a child, and was educated at Louisville. She is highly accomplished and a very superior lady. Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich have one child, Charlotte Maud.

It is to such men as he whose life is thus briefly sketched, that Chicago is so greatly indebted for its prosperity and position among the great municipalities of the world; men of complete self-possession under all circumstances, which can only come from accurate knowledge of at least the special branch of business in which they may be engaged; men of unsullied honor and unbending honesty, and withal men of generous impulses of heart. These are the prominent traits of representative Chicago character, and to none do they belong in more conspicuous prominence than to Henry J. Goodrich.



Asa Brown

IRA BROWN.

Success in life always receives a merited homage. The general from his victories; the statesman wearing the laurels of triumphant diplomacy; the orator whose burning words have charmed, and whose logic has convinced; the artist whose brush has touched the canvas with life and beauty; the merchant who has risen to princely affluence; whoever, indeed, has stepped above the level, is sure of the world's regard, and to a degree that it becomes scarcely distinguishable from worship. Nor is such feeling prompted by the brilliancy of the achievement. Men do not worship the results of life; it is the life itself that becomes the idol. It is not the granite shaft on Bunker Hill that awes us into reverence, but it is the shadow of the intellect and patriotism which made that monument possible, that prompts us to tread lightly and to speak softly at its base. Whenever mighty results are apparent, mighty intellect is discernible in the background; and it is upon it that the eye centers. Success is methodical. There is no such thing as chance victories in life; and knowing this, however prone the mind may be to indulge in fancies to the contrary, it desires to know something of the man who has baffled the siege of difficulties which surrounds almost every one, caring little for the achievements themselves. The obelisk is beautiful, but who built it? soliloquizes the beholder. The statue is life-like and eloquent, but whose hand held the chisel and whose mind directed its movements? The city or village may be a Rome in architectural splendor, and a bower in natural beauty, but the mind turns from the magnificence to learn something of the founder and designer.

Ira Brown must be placed in the list of Chicago's most successful men, and in view of that fact, the usual interest attaches to his life that there does to the lives of others who have been successful, and for the reasons already stated. When we consider that Mr. Brown successfully rode out the financial storm of 1873, and although suffering severe losses in the shrinkage of real estate values, yet saved a handsome fortune from what might be termed the general wreck, and that, too, when others similarly situated were utterly unable to extricate themselves, and were compelled to seek refuge in the bankruptcy courts, his pre-eminent abilities as a business man stand out in the business community in decided bold relief. But his entire life, since his arrival in Chicago, has pointed in this direction. His enterprise has been restless and really brilliant; his judgment has been unerring, and his foresight has been distinguished for capability of pene-

trating the future with remarkable certainty. In 1853, when a boy of only nineteen years of age, he came to Chicago, and began life for himself, becoming first a clerk in one of the hotels, and then proprietor of the house. Disposing of this business, he entered upon a mercantile life, which some years later he abandoned for the purpose of giving his entire attention to his large real estate interests, of which he had gradually become possessed. His belief in the ultimate greatness of the city induced him, while engaged in the mercantile business, to invest his spare capital in suburban property, and subsequent history has proven the wisdom of such a course. Nothing, indeed, could more clearly show the characteristic ability and keen perception of the man, than this deliberate escape from land speculation in the city, to the quiet and beautiful suburbs, now known as LaGrange, Desplaines, Thornton, Evanston, Lake Side, Glencoe, Park Ridge and Hyde Park, in each of which he is the owner of a great deal of land which has been divided into house lots, and is sold, if the purchaser desires, on the monthly installment plan, a system first introduced by Mr. Brown himself. At this writing the value of all this property is easily discernible by even the most inexperienced, and it is not difficult to estimate its constant and rapid increase of value while Chicago remains the great and growing metropolis it now is. But years ago, when much of it was first purchased by Mr. Brown, its value was almost nothing, as compared to its present worth, and only two classes of men would have purchased it at the price paid per acre: the extremely reckless, or the extraordinarily sagacious. Mr. Brown was of the latter. Reasoning that there would yet be a demand for suburban homes by two classes of people—the rich who would retreat before the growth and inconveniences of a commercial city, and those whose means would not permit them to secure homes upon the high priced lands of a metropolis, he fearlessly invested his money, and having sown the seed, sat down to patiently wait for the harvest. Under the most ordinary circumstances the harvest would have been by this time a bountiful one, and a monument to the sagacity of the mind that conceived it possible. But fortunately for Mr. Brown, the great fire of 1871 was an extraordinary circumstance, which, together with the fire ordinance which resulted, advanced the value of his acre property about one thousand per cent. Had he been other than a fair and honorable man, disdaining to take an unjust advantage of his fellow citizens' adversity, he might have asked and received a much greater advance. But at that time, and since, while enjoying a legitimate profit upon his investment, towns and individuals have been immensely benefited through his well established rule of business—to live and let live.

Mr. Brown handles nothing but his own property, and his extensive business monopolizes the whole time that he has to give to business. Unlike the majority of men, however, with such large personal enterprises in progress, he never neglects to attend to duties of a public nature, when their discharge clearly devolves upon him. His willingness in this direction was illustrated by his devotion to the erection of the Ada Street Methodist

Church. As President of the Board of Trustees and Chairman of the Building Committee, his labors in behalf of the church were indefatigable, nor did they cease until the site of the church was located, and he had furnished the means for the erection of the present edifice. This church is very largely indebted to Mr. Brown for its present prosperity. Indeed the Methodist denomination in this section owes very much to his public spirit and practical Christianity, for he was a prime mover in locating the grounds and in inaugurating the celebrated camp meetings at Desplaines.

Although thus prominently identified with the development of Chicago, and ranked among its most substantial citizens, Mr. Brown is yet a young man. He was born at Perrysburgh, Ohio, January 25th, 1835, and was educated at Defiance in that State, near which his father, who also bears the name of Ira, now resides upon and manages a fine stock farm. The mother of our subject was Harriet Loughborough, who was born and married in Rochester, New York, and comes from a family which is well and favorably known in that State. William S. Loughborough, a brother, is a prominent lawyer in Rochester, and Barton Loughborough, another brother, has occupied the responsible position of Warden of the State Prison at Auburn, for many years.

Both branches of the family are distinguished for longevity. The paternal grandmother of our subject lived to the age of one hundred and ten years, and his maternal grandmother died when ninety-three years old. His father has already reached the ripe age of seventy-three years.

Mr. Brown was married on the twelfth of January, 1862, at Chicago, to Delphi K. Brown, who was a Louisianaian, and the daughter of a prominent secessionist. Miss Brown's family was temporarily stopping here, at that time, and the union which was thus effected between the North and the South has never been a cause of regret to the contracting parties or their friends. Mrs. Brown is an accomplished and typical Southern lady, who has always been a sympathetic wife of a busy and successful husband, whose enterprise has made his name as familiar in Chicago as that of any of her honored citizens.

CHAPTER VII.

RAILROADS.

Our railroads are arteries through which flow the life current of Chicago. To the vast network of iron track centering here, and extending all over the country, Chicago owes, in a great measure, her pre-eminent greatness and prosperity. It is not uncommon to hear the opinion expressed that she is wholly indebted for being what she is, to her majestic system of railways; and while it is true that without such assistance, Chicago could never have achieved so much and so brilliantly, it is not true that she owes her progress and prospects to any one element or impulse. Her schools, churches, newspapers, fertile surrounding fields, persistent enterprise and integrity have all entered into the composition of the root which has fed the luxuriant tree. Take away either, and Chicago, brilliant as she is, powerful as she is, prosperous as she is, gradually fades away into insignificance and ultimate oblivion. Her railroads are arteries, but not the only ones. They link her to the furthestmost parts of the continent, and make her the possible rival of the seaboard metropolis of America, and when the traveler steps to the ticket office of a Chicago railroad, and purchases a ticket to almost any part of the world, he begins to realize that the "star of empire" has taken its way westward, until upon this rude spot of fifty years ago, is centered the power of the American nation, and that the iron track and the locomotive have made the achievement possible. The Illinois and Michigan canal was the day-break of Chicago—her railroads are her noon.

The old Galena and Chicago Union road was the pioneer line. This road was chartered by the legislature in 1836, and but for the financial crash that followed, the work of its construction would have been at once commenced. The panic, however, necessitated delay, and the first rail on the line now known as the Freeport line, was not laid until 1847, more than ten years after the charter had been granted. The work of construction even then proceeded with tedious slowness, and it was not until 1853 that the entire road from Chicago to Freeport—one hundred and twenty-one miles—was completed. From Freeport it reached Galena the following year, over a newly built section of the Illinois Central road, and the rich lead mines of Galena, now brought to the door of the young city, gave encouragement to the people and offered additional inducements to immigration. Still, there was a slow appreciation of the advantages which Eastern railroad connection would confer. While it would seem that the

results of the canal and the railroad would prompt the people to attempt to dig canals and build railroads in all directions, it was not so. Perhaps poverty had a vast deal to do with such lukewarmness, but in our day, when poverty leaps over the most formidable obstacles, and clothes itself in the splendors of wealth, we can scarcely comprehend that so poor an excuse could be given for a lack of enthusiasm in connecting Chicago with the East. In truth this was not the cause, which was found in that imperfect foresight which led to the belief that the lake would furnish all the means of transportation Eastward that Chicago would ever require. The neglect to seek railroad connection with other important points of the country, is the isolated instance of Chicago failing to be enterprising and to comprehend the future. While she should have seen that to be great she must become a railroad center, she was asleep in this respect, and no one can tell how long she would have slept, if she had not been awakened by Eastern capitalists, who saw her need, and the profit of supplying it. It is, however, to the credit of Chicago as a corporate body, that she steered clear of the evil which so many municipalities have suffered under—pecuniary entanglement with railroad enterprises.

The Illinois Central was the next important railroad project. This was intended to run from Chicago to Cairo, a distance of three hundred and sixty-five miles, and from Centralia to the northern limit of the State, making a total distance of seven hundred and four miles. Congress was applied to to aid in its construction, and through the efforts of Stephen A. Douglas, passed an act in 1850 granting to the State of Illinois for the purpose, two million, five hundred and ninety-five thousand acres of land. The legislature thereupon chartered the Illinois Central Railroad Company by act passed the tenth of February, 1851, and transferred to it the lands granted by Congress, upon conditions that the road should be constructed within a certain limit of time, and that the State should be paid seven per cent. of the gross earnings of the road forever. In the year following the granting of the charter, the company secured the right of way into the city along the lake shore, and immediately proceeded with the construction of the breakwater to which reference has been made in a former chapter. The space between the shore and the breakwater was afterward filled in, and the magnificent depot of the company—which was destroyed by fire in 1871—was afterward erected upon a portion of this made land. The road proper, with its leased lines, is now fourteen hundred miles long, and is among the very best railroad property in the country.

The first railroad connection with the East was furnished by the Northern Indiana railroad, now a part of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. In February, 1835, a company was incorporated in the State of Indiana under the name of the Buffalo and Mississippi Railroad Company. In 1837 the name was changed to that first mentioned. Its continuance from the State of Indiana into Illinois and Chicago was hastened by a desire on the part of the people living around the bend of the lake in Northern Indiana, to have a rival road to the Michigan Central, which in

1852 was being rapidly pushed toward Chicago. The people referred to opposed the extension of the Michigan Central to Chicago, for the reason that they wished Chicago's Eastern railroad connection to pass through their section and connect with Toledo, and they did not believe that there would be business enough to support two lines. But the Michigan Central was pushed with enterprise from its first conception. In 1842, the year it was projected, the road was built from Detroit to Ypsilanti, in Michigan, and was afterward extended to St. Joseph. When it was decided, therefore, that the road should extend to Chicago—which decision was made as soon as it became evident to those interested, that a Chicago connection would pay—the road simply followed the dictates of its character for enterprise by inaugurating the work at once and completing it as soon as possible. The Indiana people, who had bitterly opposed the extension, seeing that they could not prevent it, determined to have their road reach the city first, and they succeeded. What is now the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, reached Chicago as an extension of the Northern Indiana railroad on the twentieth of February, 1852, while the last rail of the Michigan Central was not laid until the twenty-first of May following.

The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, now one of what are known as the Vanderbilt railroads, has only fourteen miles of distance in Illinois, but is so closely connected with the history of Chicago and the State, that it is usually considered an Illinois road. Its history is as follows: In February, 1855, an agreement of consolidation was made and entered into between the Northern Indiana and Chicago Railroad Company of Illinois, the Northern Indiana Company of Ohio and Indiana, and the Board of Commissioners of the Western Division of the Buffalo and Mississippi Railroad Company of Indiana, the consolidated organization assuming the title of the Northern Indiana Railroad Company. This consolidation was further supplemented in April, 1855, by a union with the Michigan Southern Railroad Company, and the new organization was officially recognized as the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad Company, under which title the road was operated until 1869, when the whole road from Eric to Chicago was consolidated, under the name of Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad.

The main line of the Michigan Central railroad extends from Detroit to Calumet, two hundred and seventy miles, and it runs from that point to Chicago over the Illinois Central railroad, fourteen miles; but the company also leases the Joliet and Indiana railroad, forty-five miles; the Grand River Valley railroad, Jackson to Grand Rapids, ninety-four miles; the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw railroad, Rives Junction to Otsego Lake, two hundred and fifteen miles; Michigan Air-Line railroad, Jackson to Niles, one hundred and three miles; South Bend Division, Niles to South Bend, ten miles; Kalamazoo and South Haven railroad, Kalamazoo to South Haven, thirty-nine miles; total length of road operated under one management, seven hundred and ninety miles, of which six hundred and seventy-four are situated in the State of Michigan, and are exclusive of

double track, sidings, etc. During the four years ending December 31, 1869, the Michigan Central Railroad Company in its corporate capacity assisted the construction of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw, Grand River Valley, Kalamazoo and South Haven, and Michigan Air-Line railroads, and these lines are now operated by it.

What is now known as the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad had its start in Illinois in a charter granted in 1847 to a company under the name of the Rock Island and LaSalle Railroad Company. By an act of the legislature the title of the company was changed in 1851 to the Chicago and Rock Island Company, and when in 1866 this company consolidated with the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company of Iowa, a new company was formed, and the name of the Iowa company adopted. The Chicago and Rock Island was completed between the two cities in 1854, having been commenced in 1852.

From the American Railroad Manual we learn that the line of road from Joliet to Alton—now a part of the Chicago and Alton railroad—“was built under the charters of the Alton and Sangamon, and Chicago and Mississippi Railroad Companies. The charter of the first-named company covered the road from Alton to Springfield, and it is believed that this portion of the line was commenced in 1849, and completed in 1852, with the proceeds of bona fide local subscriptions to stock, under the management of a local board of directors. After the completion of the road to Springfield, a new charter was obtained for extending the line to Bloomington, and contracts for the construction were let to a Mr. Godfrey, of Alton, who, subsequently becoming embarrassed, or for other reasons not definitely known, retired from his connection with the road, assigning his contract to Henry Dwight, of New York. This gentleman conceived the idea of extending the road to Joliet, and making a connection at that point for Chicago and the East.” This was done in 1854, Chicago being reached from Joliet over the track of the Chicago and Rock Island road. In 1857 the Chicago and Alton built an independent track.

The line of railroad owned and operated by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Company, and embracing, with its various branches, leased lines, sidings, etc., more than one thousand miles of track, was constructed under various charters, dating from February 12th, 1849, in which year the Aurora Branch Railroad Company was incorporated. The Chicago and Aurora Railroad Company obtained its charter in June, 1852, and after building the road from Chicago to Aurora, formed a consolidation, in July, 1856, with what was then known as the Central Military Tract Railroad Company, which owned the road from Mendota to Galesburg, the new consolidated organization assuming the title now held by the company, viz., Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company.

The history of the Northwestern railroad is a story of consolidation, but as connected with a history of Chicago, it is not necessary to say more concerning it than has already been said of the Galena and Chicago Union—which was absorbed by the Chicago and Northwestern in June, 1864—

except to mention the fact that the line from Chicago to Milwaukee was built in 1854. The road is an extensive system of railroads within itself, and the remark is sometimes made that it runs all over the Northwest.

The Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad Company was incorporated in 1852 and completed in 1856. The company, so far as Illinois is concerned, was incorporated in the year mentioned, under the name of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad Company, with authority to build a road from the western terminus of the Ohio and Indiana railroad to Chicago. In 1856 these two companies, and the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad Company consolidated under the title which the road now bears.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad was opened for business from Chicago to Milwaukee in the Spring of 1873. Previous to that the Milwaukee and St. Paul road had been dependent upon the Chicago and Northwestern for facilities to reach Chicago from Milwaukee. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad was extended to Chicago in 1874. The Grand Trunk railroad, formerly compelled to use the tracks of the Michigan Central from Detroit to Chicago, now owns an independent line from Port Huron to this point. The Chicago, Danville and Vincennes Railroad Company was chartered in the Winter of 1865-6, with authority to construct a railroad from Chicago to Danville, Illinois, and there to connect with other roads running to Terre Haute and Vincennes, Indiana, but the entire road was not completed until 1872. The Chicago and Western Indiana railroad entered Chicago in 1880.

There are numerous other roads with headquarters in the city, but which are not strictly Chicago roads, and it has not been deemed necessary to mention them, although it is not forgotten that in their union with Chicago roads, over whose tracks they are enabled to extend themselves to this great center, they play a prominent part in making the vast railroad system which is the pride of our people.



David H. Kay

DANIEL H. HALE.

The life which we shall here sketch has been the embodiment and grand example of that restless but judicious enterprise which has made the development of cities and countries like our own, matters of brilliant record; enterprise which lays alike native and foreign resources under tribute to our material advancement, and imbues not only a community but the world with vigorous impulses. Chicago, the youngest of our great cities, is yet the most famous, and for the reason that the aggregate of her intellectual forces, comprehensive enterprises and attributes of character have astonished the world. Three times built—once upon an uninviting prairie, and twice upon the smouldering ruins of herself—adorned with colossal buildings of the most beautiful architecture, the center of the greatest railway system in the world, her streets throbbing with commercial activity, and in intimate business relations with the entire world, the intelligent mind pauses in the presence of such a sublime monument to human energy and character, first in astonishment and then in unbounded admiration. How has such an achievement been possible, inquires the world; and it finds a solution of the apparently mysterious problem in an analysis of the character of the men who compose our citizenship. Our most prominent citizens, the men who have made Chicago beautiful, powerful and famous, as a rule, have been the architects of their own fortunes, starting in life with character, integrity, intellect and perseverance as their only capital. With these they have conquered difficulties, amassed fortune, achieved fame, and made our city a vast commercial metropolis.

Daniel H. Hale belongs to this sterling class of representative Chicagoans, and has made a deep impress upon the character of this rapidly maturing community. Of New England origin—having been born in Richmond, in the State of Maine, May 16th, 1825—he inherited the staunchness of character into which the principles underlying New England life have firmly crystalized, and has not only kept the priceless inheritance unsullied, but in an unusually active life, has interwoven it conspicuously in all his business transactions, giving them substantial merit that has always guaranteed them public confidence.

The parents of our subject—Holbrook Hale and Jane A. Rawlins—were in all respects most worthy people, and were highly esteemed by the community of which they were a part. The father was a lumber-

man, living near the city of Bangor, until the son reached the age of twelve years, when the family left Maine, removing to a locality near Chicago, where the father died at the early age of thirty-seven years, leaving a wife and seven children, of whom Daniel was the oldest. After remaining at home for a few years, it was found necessary that he should "work out" in order to assist in the support of the family; and nobly did he apply himself to the discharge of this duty for about four years, when he was offered and accepted a position in Mr. Folsom's warehouse in Michigan City. After holding this new position for a few months, he engaged with Sleight & Windover, to take charge of their warehouse, where he remained for one year, saving in the meantime sufficient means to give him a start for himself, the great ambition of his young life. The commencement of his active business life was now about to be made. Procuring a team and a limited stock of goods, he began the life of a traveling merchant. This, however, was an entirely too limited sphere for a young man of his energy of character and natural ability, and selling this business, we next find him the proprietor of a store in Walnut Grove, Indiana, and still later in the same capacity at Merrillville in the same State, of which he was the postmaster for eight years. In 1857 he left Merrillville, and came to Chicago, where he soon purchased a large stock of goods and opened business at number 214 Randolph street. At the expiration of one year he sold out this establishment, and devoted some time to travel and buying and selling real estate and merchandise, his good judgment enabling him to make all his enterprises remunerative.

In 1862 Mr. Hale entered the Union army as Quartermaster of the one hundred and twenty-seventh Illinois Regiment, Colonel Van Arnan commanding; but resigned immediately after the battle of Vicksburg, and engaged in the milling business at Niles, Michigan, which he prosecuted for five years. Then disposing of his business interests at Niles, he entered upon the business of mining in Hardin county, Illinois, remaining there for five years, forming during the time three large lead mining companies—of one of which he was vice president—and superintended the working of their mines. Selling his interests here, we again find him in Chicago, engaged with Henry I. Sheldon, under the style of Daniel H. Hale & Company, in the business of loaning money upon first mortgage on Chicago real estate. After using their own money for a time in the business, they conceived the idea of visiting Scotland and organizing a mortgage company which should be composed of Scotch capitalists, with the view of operating in the United States. Accordingly in the Spring of 1874 Mr. Hale, with his family, and accompanied by Mr. Sheldon, sailed in the steamer *Adriatic* for Liverpool, leaving New York on the sixteenth of May. Arriving at Liverpool, they went thence to London, and from there to Edinburgh, where they met J. Duncan Smith and several other gentlemen who manifested an interest in their enterprise. Within two months the Scottish-American Mortgage Company—limited—of Edinburgh, was organized, with a capital

of one million pounds sterling, to loan money on first real estate mortgages. Mr. Hale was chosen the General Agent of the great company in America—a recognition of his abilities as a financier and of his character as a man, which is seldom accorded by the capitalists of one nation to an individual of another. The wisdom of the choice has been abundantly demonstrated, for the business of the company in this country has been managed with the most signal success by Mr. Hale and Mr. Sheldon, who have been associated in the American management from the time of the organization of the company until the present. Some of the most extensive and conspicuous improvements in this city, during the last five years, have been done upon Scotch capital, and whether or not it has been furnished through the colossal company which Mr. Hale represents, Chicago is certainly indebted to him for attracting the attention of the capitalists of Scotland to the Empire City of the West.

With such responsibilities as the representation of such immense capital naturally imposes, it would be supposed that a man would be unwilling to assume other important duties. But the restless enterprise and indomitable energy of Mr. Hale are apparently commensurate with the demands of public interests, and are happily not beyond the strength of his splendid physical organization. Perceiving a benefit both to emigrants and the United States, he with other responsible gentlemen, formed, two years ago, the Anglo-American Land Company, the object of which is to encourage Scotch emigration in colonies to America, by offering them lands under the control of responsible and philanthropic American gentlemen. The capital stock of this company is ten million dollars, divided in shares of one hundred dollars; and the standard of character belonging to him of whom we write, is once more acknowledged by his selection as the president of this company, which controls such vast interests, and is of so much importance to two continents. The Scots are such excellent citizens—some of them, through merit of character and intellect at this moment occupying conspicuous positions in the Senate of the American Republic—that any attempt of such a broad, responsible and philanthropic character, as that which distinguishes Mr. Hale's Anglo-American Land Company, is entitled to the warmest praise and heartiest support of every American citizen.

Still the record of the sleepless genius which has accomplished so much for the development of our Western country, is not complete. Mr. Hale has conceived a practical plan of intimately connecting Chicago with Texas and Mexico, thus realizing the hope expressed by our citizens and the Mexican Minister at a meeting held in Hershey Hall about two years since. He has organized a company called the Chicago, Texas and Mexican Central railroad, to build a railroad from Chicago southwest—connecting with other roads already, or to be, constructed—through Texas and Mexico to the Pacific coast, at the harbor of Topolovanpo Bay. The road is now under construction, and besides the recommendation which the name of Mr. Hale gives it, it has among its officers and stockholders

many of the very best men in Chicago. In the accomplishment of this desirable object—the direct communication of Chicago with Mexico—the projector of the feasible scheme has added luster to his fame, and entitled himself to the gratitude of the city in which he has achieved the most.

Mr. Hale was married May 1st, 1849, to Carrie B. Merrill, at Merrillville, Indiana, Miss Merrill being about nineteen years of age, having been born October 11th, 1830. This union has been of a very happy character. For thirty-two years husband and wife have traveled up the hill together, and now side by side enjoy the ease of a luxurious home, and the thought that constant integrity has given the head of the family an assurance of respect and confidence, even when millions of dollars are involved. The first child—Melvina—born March 19th, 1850, died when five months old. In 1873 Daniel Hale, Jr., died. Clinton B. Hale was born May 23d, 1853, and for four years has been a member of the firm of D. H. Hale & Company, and is one of the most promising young men of Chicago.

Personally Mr. Hale is one of the most genial of men. In the midst of his vast responsibilities he is approachable on all occasions; seemingly with more demands upon his time than time will allow, he yet finds time, and is apt enough to welcome the millionaire or the poor man, and to satisfy the legitimate requests of either. The broad, liberal views of Mr. Hale cannot fail to make his presence, his office or his home pleasant to all who may have occasion to present themselves in either. He is a firm believer in the universal brotherhood of man, and of God as the common Father; he believes in the grand doctrine of doing by others as you would be done by, and that the Father of us all, will gather every one of us into His arms, pitying our waywardness, but condoning it; “that He will take in all humanity and care for it.”

With millions of dollars at his disposal; with a railroad under way, linking Chicago to Mexico; with land to invite settlers from Bonnie Scotland to an America that admires the Scottish character, and with his grand comprehensive view of man's brotherhood and destiny, Chicago will delight to engrave upon the monuments that she will rear to commemorate the enterprise and nobility of those who have been most conspicuous among her sterling citizenship, the name of Daniel H. Hale.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHURCHES.

There are comparatively few who are unwilling to acknowledge the beneficial effects of churches upon a community—that they are a moral police force, vastly aiding in the maintenance of the peace of the community and in insuring the security of life and property. Even men who are infidel in religious belief are usually free to accord to the church—of whatever denomination it may be—the power to influence men for good. A careful observation of the influence of the church in a community will, it is believed, establish this fact to the satisfaction of any unprejudiced mind, and will show how greatly the community is indebted to it for the preservation of good order and the salvation of lives which are of incalculable value to society. There are men and women within the pale of our church organizations who are no honor to them, and the church would be better off without them; but in the majority of cases such persons and society are the gainers through even such unworthy church membership. These men and women are bad in the church, but they would be worse if out of it. Whatever they may do in secret, they put on an outward show of respectability and morality, being restrained from a public exhibition of their evil natures by a fear of losing reputation; and vice in the corner, if it must be, is preferable to vice on the housetop. If men will be evilly inclined, it is always better, for the good of an imitative world, that the evil should be hid from public gaze, for

“Vice, seen too often, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.”

But positively useful to society as such a restraining influence is, the church accomplishes a far more prominent work; and in a city like Chicago its achievements entitle it to the respect and support of every tax payer and laborer for the advancement of material prosperity. It has been the efficient instrumentality of rescuing hundreds and thousands from all degrees of degradation and uselessness, and converting them into respectable and producing citizens; instead of being a burden upon, they have been made a help to, society, and whatever can accomplish such a work is certainly not a mere ornament, much less useless, but is a corner stone of real prosperity and a promoter of civilization. In view of what the church has done in this direction, it ill becomes any one who has such an interest in the future of Chicago, as would lead him to wish for universal sobriety, universal honesty and universal industry—which would be the perfection of pros-

perity—to do or say aught that would retard its progress, limit its influence or impugn its motives.

But grand and beneficial as have been the labors of the church in the capacity of a restraining guardian and a reformer, its character as a ministering angel to the unfortunate of mankind shines forth upon a selfish world like a beautiful star glittering in a cloudy night. The church is a generous and constant dispenser of charity, and it asks but one question concerning the applicant: Is the case a deserving one? With an affirmative answer comes aid alike to Jew or Gentile, Christian or Pagan. The cry of human distress finds its way straight to the altar of the church, and the vast proportion of our public charities are conceived and supported by our various church organizations or by individuals connected with them. The history of the church in Chicago, therefore, will certainly not be the least interesting chapter in this book, to the majority of its readers who hope for the future success of the city.

The Methodist denomination was the first to bring the "glad tidings of great joy" to modern Chicago, which it did in 1831 through the missionary preacher, Reverend Jesse Walker, who continued to labor in this field for three years. The first quarterly meeting held here assembled in the Fall of 1833, in a building on the corner of Clark and old North Water streets. The Methodists first built a log church at "The Point," in which meetings were held until the Spring of 1834, when a frame church was erected on North Water street between Dearborn and Clark streets. Two years later the lot still occupied by the First Methodist Church at the corner of Clark and Washington streets was purchased, and in the Summer of 1838 the building on North Water street was moved across the river to the newly purchased lot. In 1846 a new church edifice was erected by the society, which building being destroyed in the great fire of 1871, was afterward replaced by the present building, which not only furnishes church accommodations to the society, but a portion of it is used for business purposes, making it a very valuable property.

The first church really organized in the city is the First Presbyterian, the organization of which took place on the twenty-sixth of June, 1833, and its membership consisted of John Wright, Philo Carpenter, J. H. Poor, Rufus Brown, John S. Wright, Elizabeth Brown, Cynthia Brown, Mary Taylor, Elizabeth Clark, and twenty-five members of the garrison.

In the years 1833-4 the first Catholic Church was erected on State street by the Reverend Mr. Schoffer. In 1843 St. Mary's Church, at the corner of Wabash avenue and Eldridge court, was opened for public worship, although not completed until 1845, and that is now the oldest organized Catholic Church in Chicago.

On the nineteenth of October, 1833, the organization of the first Baptist Church took place, the first members being Reverend A. B. Freeman, pastor, Peter Warden, John K. Sargents, Nathaniel Carpenter, S. T. Jackson, Ebon Crane, Martin D. Harmon, Willard Jones, Samantha Harmon, Lucinda Jackson, Susannah Rice, Hannah C. Freeman and Betsey Crane.

The first Episcopal Church was organized in 1834, with the following members: John Johnson, P. Johnson, Mrs. J. H. Kinzie, Francis W. Magill, Margaret Helm and Nancy Hallam.

The first Congregational society was formed on the twenty-second of May, 1851, and at first worshiped on Washington street between Halsted and Union. Afterward it built a church edifice on the corner of Washington and Green streets, which it occupied a few years, and then moved to the corner of Washington and Ann streets, where its first building was destroyed by fire, but on which site the flourishing church now worships in one of the most commodious and elegant edifices in the city.

Thus was the organization of church work begun in Chicago, and other denominations soon followed the pioneer sects into the new field, until in addition to them, the Christian, Dutch Reformed, Evangelical Association of North America, Evangelical United, Jewish, Lutheran, Reformed Episcopal, Unitarian, Universalist and Swedenborgian churches have established themselves here. The Methodists now have twenty churches in the city: the Ada Street, Brighton, Centenary, Dickson Street, First, Fulton Street, Grace, Grant Place, Halsted Street, Kossuth Street, Langley Avenue, Michigan Avenue, Park Avenue, Simpson, State Street, St. Paul's, Trinity, Wabash Avenue, Western Avenue and Winter Street. The Presbyterians have twenty-one churches: the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Tenth, Westminster, First German, First Scotch, First United, Forty-first Street, Fullerton Avenue, Jefferson Park, Lawndale, Noble Street, Railroad Chapel, Reunion, Welsh and Campbell Park. The Episcopalians have sixteen churches: Bishop Whitehouse Memorial, Cathedral, Calvary, Church of our Savior, Church of the Ascension, Church of the Epiphany, Church of the Holy Communion, Grace, St. Ansgarius, St. James', St. Andrews', St. Mark's, St. Paul's, St. Thomas', St. Stephen's and Trinity. The Baptists have twenty-three churches: the First, Second, Fourth, Centennial, Central, Coventry Street, Dearborn Street, Evangel, First Danish, First German, Halsted Street, Michigan Avenue, Millard Avenue, North Star, Olivet, Providence, South, First Swedish, Second Swedish, Tabernacle, Twenty-fifth Street, University Place and Western Avenue. The Congregationalists have ten churches: the First, Bethany, Clinton Street, Leavitt Street, Lincoln Park, New England, Plymouth, South, Union Park and the Welsh. The Roman Catholics have thirty-five churches: the All Saints', Cathedral of the Holy Name, Church of Notre Dame, Church of the Holy Name, Church of our Lady of Sorrows, Church of the Annunciation, Church of the Holy Family, Church of the Immaculate Conception, Church of the Nativity, Church of the Sacred Heart, St. Adalbert's, St. Anne's, St. Anthony's, St. Boniface's, St. Bridget's, St. Columbkil's, St. Thomas', St. Francis Assisium, St. James', St. Jarlath's, St. John's, St. John Nepomucene's, St. Joseph's, St. Mary's, St. Michael's, St. Patrick's, St. Paul's, St. Peter's, St. Philip Benizzi, St. Pius', St. Procopius, St. Stanislaus Kostka, St. Vincent De Paul's, St. Stephen's and St. Wenceslaus'. The

Jewish churches number ten, and are the Ahavi Emenah, B'Nei Avrohoon, Zion Congregation, Sinai Congregation, Ohev Sholom, Kehilath B'Nai Sholom, Ahavi-Sholom, Kehilath Anshe Maarev, Congregation of the North Side and Congregation Beth Aamidrash. The Reformed Episcopalians have seven churches: Christ, Church of the Good Shepherd, Emanuel, Grace, St. John's, St. Matthew's and St. Paul's. The Unitarians have three churches: the Third, Unity and the Church of the Messiah. The Swedenborgians have but few churches, but the denomination is ably represented in the churches that do exist.

Besides the regular churches there are a number of independent church organizations, some of which are very prominent and influential. Among these may be mentioned Moody's Church, at the corner of LaSalle street and Chicago avenue, and named after the great evangelist, D. L. Moody; the Central Church, which meets in Central Music Hall, and is the church to which Professor David Swing ministers; and the Reverend A. Youker's Church in the West Division.

Some of the church edifices are the largest, most convenient and most elegant in the country, and considering the unfortunate visitation of destruction in 1871 upon the churches of the South and North Divisions, the church people of Chicago are deserving of the greatest credit for having completed in less than a half a century so many beautiful houses of worship; and as the societies build anew they improve upon what has preceded, as if gradually but surely approaching an imitation of the splendors of the "Pantheon in the Air." But while the churches of Chicago are models of architectural beauty, and are magnificently furnished, the charge, so frequently made, that the gospel, as dispensed by the average pulpit, is only for the rich, is not true here, if it is anywhere. It is not only the right of a people who can afford it, to build an imposing church edifice, but it is their duty—their duty to Him who is King of kings and entitled to be worshiped amidst the most exquisite surroundings that His own wealth can provide, and their duty to the community in which they are located and in whose architectural adornment they should be interested; provided always that the community shall be furnished by the church with all the free church accommodations which it needs and is unable to pay for; and this is done by the churches of Chicago. The seating capacity of the churches is considerably beyond the regular church attendance, and there is not a church in the city whose seats are not practically free to any who wish to attend, but are unable, or who have not the disposition, to pay. Protestant, Catholic, Jew or Infidel has no excuse for not attending divine worship, and attending it in the best churches of either of these three principal divisions of religious people. But the churches, not satisfied with thus extending gospel privileges from their home edifices, are prosecuting an extended and noble city mission work, which is found in almost every section of the city in which there is not the means or the disposition to sustain public worship. Nearly every Protestant church of prominence in the city sustains at least one mission, and the Catholic church is always

found ministering among the poor and neglected. The good which these missions accomplish can scarcely be estimated, even in a sanitary point of view, to say nothing of the moral influence. One of them is a faithful illustration of them all: In 1877 the Third Presbyterian Church opened a Mission Sabbath School upon the site once occupied by the Seventh Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Halsted and Harrison streets. Into that school was gathered from six hundred to a thousand of the worst-clad, rudest and most uncleanly children to be found in the world. They had no respect for authority, legal or moral, and it was not an uncommon thing to find some of the older boys prepared to defy any attempt to oppose their will, with razors, knives and pistols. Law could not usually operate to curb these developing criminal dispositions, and it remained for the church to step in and save society from future depredations by maturing outlaws, save the youthful desperadoes themselves, and to insure a brighter future to the homes from whence they came. The church did it. It has continued that school from its opening until the present, moving it, however, to a much less promising field, on Desplains street, between Adams and Jackson. The school now is one of the best behaved and cleanly in the city, and the homes from which the scholars come are clean, although often they are the homes of extreme poverty. The owners of property and those comfortably situated in the community took a special interest in the school at its inception, and enrolled themselves in the Adult Bible Class, which has become one of the largest and most respectable classes in the United States. This is a picture which can find a companion picture in nearly every church, and certainly in every prominent denomination in the city; and with such generous and successful effort to benefit mankind in every relation of life, the church of Chicago is entitled to a most generous public sympathy and sustenance.

H. W. THOMAS, D. D.

The pulpit of Chicago has presented to the world some of the most brilliant minds that have ever thrilled it with thought or led it along the path of progress. Conscientious in the discharge of the responsible duties of their high office, and advancing carefully in the interpretation of the relation of man to God, some of our divines have grown restless under the restraint of creeds, and have essayed to preach the gospel of Christ in its beautiful simplicity, relieved of any trimming by denominational architects. As the human mind has expanded, and grasped truths, and solved mysteries, which to the ages past were obscured and unfathomable, these men believe that a more intimate knowledge of the divine government has been inseparably connected with this increase of knowledge, and that while God has not changed, His character and word have become susceptible of a fuller and more satisfactory interpretation. The growing liberality of the pulpit is not, as the superficial thinker affects to believe, a falling away from God, but is rather a nearer approach to Him, and is made possible through a higher intelligence and a more perfect understanding of man and nature. It would be discouraging to think that while the discovery of new forces in nature was being constantly made, and that while our intercourse with the skies, the ocean, and the caverns was becoming more intimate, our knowledge of the Creator should remain unenlarged. Dr. H. W. Thomas is among those advanced thinkers who do not believe that the ages which were distinguished for having less general intelligence than our own, were capable of having as clear a conception of the Deity as is now possible, or that with less knowledge they were capable of devising creeds which would answer the demands of a greater intelligence and more advanced age. Although devoted to the general principles of Methodism, he has no sympathy with denominational exclusiveness, and no respect for those features of church organization and conduct which make Christianity repulsive to the world. Believing that men can be reasoned with better than they can be frightened, and that they can be wooed easier than they can be driven, his speech is always silver and his sentiments soothing. The world draws closer to the kingdom which he presents, when his voice is heard in the midst of its beauty, and in thus bringing the church and the world together, men who think as he does, believe that both are benefited—the one by having the necessity and responsibility of its sacred mission constantly presented to it, and the



A. W. Thomas

other in the enjoyment of Christian sympathy and influence. Those who have never desired to know more or other than the past knew, and are satisfied to follow the beaten path which their fathers trod, wishing for no change, although there may be new and more flowery paths which lead up to the same Savior, and through Him into the same heaven, are utterly unable to understand some of the positions assumed by Dr. Thomas. But while this has been a fertile source of regret and annoyance to him, he has steadily followed the light of his reason and the dictates of his conscience, with a faith in the Divine approval which is as firm as is his determination to be right even at the expense of his popularity with those who persist in misinterpreting his motives or his views. With the great majority of the public, however, his keen intellect, gentleness of manner and the sincerity of his interest in the welfare of his race, have made him a favorite and a power. During the last few years few men have been more prominently before the public, so thoroughly discussed, or more accurately estimated; and yet prominent as he is, he is one of the most unostentatious and retiring gentlemen that can be met with in a lifetime. Without special effort to that end, but wholly as the result of his superior character, ability and culture he has achieved prominence as naturally as water finds its level.

Dr. Thomas was born in Hampshire county, Virginia, April 29th, 1832, and is the son of Joseph Thomas and Margaret McDonald. Until arriving at the age of eighteen he lived with his parents, assisting his father on his farm and attending the district schools. At that age he became interested in the subject of religion, and after his conversion, left the parental roof for the purpose of fitting himself for the gospel ministry, first entering upon a private course of study under the direction of the Reverend Dr. McKisson, which he continued for two years, then attended for a time the Cooperstown Academy, and upon leaving that institution entered Berlin Seminary, which was then under the principalship of Professor Eberhart, now of Chicago. During all this time, in addition to his duties as a student, he assumed those of preaching in those localities which were not otherwise supplied with gospel ministrations.

In the Spring of 1855 he removed to Iowa, his father having preceded him during the previous Autumn. In order to recuperate his health, which had somewhat suffered from his ceaseless toil as student and preacher, he again applied himself to farm labor. In a few months, however, he began preaching again, serving as a supply on a circuit for the remainder of the year. In 1856 he joined the Iowa Conference, and under it filled appointments at Marshall, Fort Madison, Washington, Mount Pleasant and Burlington, in each of which places he was a useful and favorite minister and citizen. While at Burlington, he received a special request to become the pastor of the Park Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church of this city, with which request he complied, and remained with that church three years. He was then removed by the Rock River Conference to the First Church of Chicago, and after serving that for the full time allowed by the rules of the Methodist church, he was appointed

to the pastorate of the First Methodist Episcopal Church at Aurora, Illinois. After two years' service with this church the Centenary Church, of this city, requested the Conference to appoint Dr. Thomas to its pulpit, which was done, and after two reappointments he left the Centenary, in obedience to the three-year rule, in the Autumn of 1880.

During the last two years of his pastorate in this church, Dr. Thomas had labored under exceedingly unpleasant circumstances, the Conference in 1878 having placed him under censure for heretical teachings. That he might be better and fully understood, therefore, his farewell sermon to the people of Centenary was a plain statement of his belief, and it created a profound sensation, both inside and outside of the Methodist church. He averred himself as a disbeliever in the penal theory of the atonement, or that Christ was punished as a sinner, and in the verbal inspiration of the Bible; and he expressed the belief that there was hope for a soul that should either here or hereafter cease its antagonism to the will of God. At the session of the Rock River Conference; which convened the same week, Dr. Thomas demanded, after some further opposition to his teachings had been developed, that that body should proceed to the settlement of his case, as a duty which it owed not less to him than to itself. A committee was appointed to consider the matter, and its report contained a request that Dr. Thomas withdraw from the Methodist church, which he absolutely declined to do. The next step in the case will be a trial for heresy, the result of which upon the church itself it would be difficult to conjecture, while Dr. Thomas will not be adversely affected, whatever the verdict may be.

Dr. Thomas is a ready and eloquent speaker, a logical thinker and a fine writer. His sermons are extemporaneous, and the great congregations which assemble to hear him, are entranced by the simplicity of his style, his easy delivery, evident convictions, and his ready mingling of the philosophical with the ideal. His sermons, lectures and addresses are never irksome to the hearer. There is always so much of brilliancy in them that the most uninterested in the subject cannot resist the fascination of its presentation.

Dr. Thomas was married March 19th, 1855, to Emeline C. Merrick, who has been a most faithful wife, friend and helper to her husband through all his varied experience. When upon the lower rounds of the ladder, she was by his side to encourage, and now that he is where the world beholds laurels encircling his brow, the devoted wife is also discerned as a sharer of his fame. Of seven children, Homer, now a student in Rush Medical College, and a young man of rare promise, is the only survivor.

DAVID SWING.

David Swing was born April 18th, 1830, in the city of Cincinnati, Ohio. The Swing genealogical tree had its origin in Germany—his ancestors having migrated to this country from Germany in or about the year 1726. His father, whose name was also, David, married Karinda Gazley, and the subject of this sketch was their younger son. David Swing, Sr., was engaged for many years in the steamboat business on the Ohio river, where he was a man of recognized ability and moral worth, honorable in his dealings, and regarded with respect and esteem by all who knew him. Technically he was not a Christian; practically he was a man who represented a noble and generous manhood, and led an unblamable life. Dying of cholera in 1832, he left his two sons to the care of the widowed mother, who was a devoted Christian, and instilled into the mind of David those principles of the Christian life which he has always so faithfully illustrated.

When David was only seven years old, his mother married a second time, and the family removed to Reedsburgh, Ohio, and three years later settled on a farm near Williamsburgh, in the same State, where David was occupied for eight years in farming, attending the public school during the Winter season, and at such other times as the duties of his farm life would permit.

These were not lost years, nor was the situation adverse to the realization of the wide and noble culture which he subsequently attained. As the oak, which is to be tried by storm and tempest, strikes its roots deep into the soil, and takes hold of the very rocks, so this rude life on the farm enabled young Swing to lay the foundation of that sturdy manhood and remarkable self-poise, which his recent life has so conspicuously manifested. Left without the help of books or teachers to any considerable degree, he developed the observing, reflective, and rational faculties, and became a student of nature. Here also, he acquired that physical vigor, which has enabled him to perform a vast amount of intellectual labor and public service, without breaking down. And to his early meditative farm life he was likewise indebted in part for the originality of his thought and the wealth, beauty and fertility of his illustrations. It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that during these years young Swing made no progress in learning, as interpreted by books. At the age of eighteen he had so industriously used his limited means of informa-

tion, that he had fitted himself to enter, as he did, the Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, where he pursued the classical course, and graduated in 1852, having spent about four years in the University.

Upon leaving this institution, he commenced the study of divinity under the instructions of the Reverend Doctor Rice, of Cincinnati. Receiving an invitation from the University—his alma mater—to the chair of Greek and Latin, he accepted it; and returned to Oxford, where, for thirteen years, he performed the duties of Professor of Ancient Languages in the most acceptable manner. During this period he also preached as opportunities presented themselves, and the onerous duties of his professorship would permit. Soon after entering upon his work as professor—in 1854—he was married to Elizabeth Porter, a most estimable lady, daughter of Dr. Porter, a physician at Oxford.

In the year 1866, Professor Swing was invited to Chicago to the care of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, which invitation he accepted. The originality, liberality and thoroughly Christian spirit in which he performed his work attracted to his church a large number of thoughtful people, and his popularity led the North Presbyterian Church to seek a union with the Westminster Church, and the two became united under the new name of the Fourth Presbyterian Church.

The great fire occurred the first year of this union, and swept away the church edifice and all the homes of its five hundred parishioners—only two excepted. From this fearful calamity Professor Swing saved nothing—all his furniture, library, and the intellectual work of years being destroyed in the conflagration, and he and his family—wife and two daughters—spent the night of the eventful October ninth without shelter on the open prairie.

For nearly a year he occupied as a place of meeting, Standard Hall, which had escaped the fire, and subsequently finding this commodious hall too strait for the increasing congregations which flocked to hear him, McVicker's Theater was engaged, and here he continued his preaching—attracting crowds of the most intelligent and thoughtful people of the city, and strangers sojourning at the hotels to his meetings. Upon the rebuilding of his Fourth Church at the corner of Rush and Superior streets, he regretfully relinquished his broad and congenial field of labor in the center of the city, and assumed the duties of his former pastorate. But his peace was destined to be rudely broken and a new order of trials awaited him. The Fourth Presbyterian Church, like McVicker's Theater, was soon crowded to repletion by the anxious throng of members and strangers, which flocked to hear him, and his work was moving forward steadily and vigorously, when Reverend Francis L. Patton, D. D., commenced a series of ecclesiastical prosecutions, which seriously interfered with his work, and ultimately resulted in Professor Swing's withdrawal from the Presbyterian Church.

On the thirteenth of April, 1874, Professor Swing, "upon the complaint of Francis L. Patton," presented himself at the bar of the Chicago

Presbytery to answer to two general charges, supported by twenty-eight specifications, the Reverend Arthur Mitchell being the Moderator. Stripped of their verbiage these charges were: First, that Professor Swing had not been zealous and faithful in maintaining the truth of the gospel, and faithful and diligent in the exercise of the duties of his office as a Presbyterian minister. Second, that Professor Swing did not receive and adopt the Presbyterian Confession of Faith as containing the system of doctrine taught in the Holy Scriptures. It would be tedious and superfluous to give the twenty-eight specifications by which the charges were attempted to be supported.

The formal charge of "unfaithfulness and lack of diligence in his calling as a minister of the Presbyterian Church," in view of Professor Swing's laborious and indefatigable service rendered to that church, could have no other meaning, than that his work was not legitimately that of a good Presbyterian Gospel Minister. And the charge, that Professor Swing "did not receive the Presbyterian Confession of Faith, as expressing the Scriptural system of Truth" was the definite charge of heresy. The two charges, therefore, were one: Professor Swing was guilty of holding and teaching heresy. Upon this general issue, therefore, the prosecutor and the prosecuted were brought face to face. The trial occupied more than six weeks, and excited almost universal interest. The proceedings were reported daily in the newspapers, and throughout the entire country the utmost anxiety was manifested in regard to the disposition which the Chicago Presbytery would make of the charge of heresy, preferred against one of the most learned and earnest men of the time. Fortunately, though the struggle was protracted, the issue was not uncertain, and after giving the prosecutor the fullest opportunity of maintaining his charges, the Presbytery was brought to a vote, which showed a large majority of the members to be opposed to conviction—only thirteen members out of the sixty-one constituting the Presbytery, voting with the prosecutor.

Upon the rendering of the verdict of acquittal, Dr. Patton gave notice of appeal, and thus announced his purpose to prolong the warfare. The Fourth Presbyterian Church adhered to Professor Swing, and requested him to continue his work as its pastor, to which he assented, preaching to crowded houses, until Professor Patton's continued prosecutions led him reluctantly to withdraw from the Presbytery of Chicago, and from the jurisdiction of an ecclesiastical system, which rendered it possible that a single member should compel him to spend his valuable time in personal vindication and defense. While, therefore, appreciating the chivalric manner in which his friends in the Presbytery had come to his defense, he could not consent to waste his valuable time in a war of words, or in a mere personal vindication; he, therefore, withdrew from the Presbytery, and still continued the pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church. Professor Patton then sought to inculcate the Presbytery itself for permitting an alleged heretic to labor as a pastor over one of its

churches, and Professor Swing terminated the whole controversy by resigning his pastorate.

The friends of Professor Swing then inaugurated the movement which has resulted in the Central Church, which now worships in Central Music Hall.

CHAPTER IX.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The community which is proud of its schools, and which has schools that are worthy to incite pride, gives evidence of a high degree of patriotism in its midst, and of an intelligent appreciation of the needs of a republic. Intelligence is the chief corner stone of republicanism. When our electors approach the ballot box with a complete sense of responsibility, and with sufficient knowledge to faithfully perform their duty, the demagogue will have lost his power in the American Republic, and our institutions will be safe for the present and safe forever. Statesmanship, and not selfish aspiration, will then control the primary and the elections. Our marvelous Republic can hope to endure only by educating the masses. The children of our homes, and those without homes, must be educated for responsible citizenship. In every State of our Union, and in every township of the States, education must be regarded as the bulwark of liberty and the only safeguard against ultimate anarchy. All our conflicts with arms in this country, were made possible by ignorance. Especially was this true of the last and great rebellion, which was a grand culmination of ingenious imposition upon the uninformed. The rebellion of 1861 was born in the nullification doctrines of 1832. A nation which had come into existence amidst the ringing of bells and a concert of huzzas which echoed in every heart and hamlet of the Colonies, then found that it was in danger. A patriot's will for the time being saved it. The country afterward stepped proudly on to greatness and glory, but the spirit of rebellion never died. It lived in the hearts of designing men, and nurtured itself in the hearts of those who were imperfectly informed. At last it culminated, and an ocean of blood gushed forth to wash out a ravine of four years in the peace and prosperity of the nation. Such a result could never have been possible in this country, if the following had been as intelligent as the leaders. The civil war of 1861 was bred in a section where the common school is imperfectly sustained, and where there are now thousands of voters who from lack of intelligence, are utterly disqualified as electors under a form of government in which the majority rules, and in which one vote, although cast ignorantly, makes the majority.

But how are the masses to be educated? Only in the public schools. Colleges are self-supporting, and the vast majority who are to be educated, cannot afford to contribute to their support. Our forty-eight million of population must look to the Public School as the source of education for the

people. Chicago has realized to the fullest extent all that we have asserted, and has perfected a magnificent system of education for all who desire to avail themselves of it. The city has the right to be proud of her public schools, for notwithstanding the youth of the city they are as complete as any in the country.

Chicago very early in its history showed an interest in education; and we are largely indebted to Shepherd Johnston, Clerk of the Board of Education, for this and other information, contained in this chapter. In 1810, Robert Forsythe, a lad of thirteen years of age, and who afterward became Paymaster in the United States Army, began teaching school in Chicago, having for his first pupil John H. Kinzie, son of John Kinzie, who has been so conspicuous in this history. But while Master Forsythe was the first teacher, his teaching can hardly be termed that of a school teacher, for the first school of which we have any record was opened in 1816, by a discharged soldier named William L. Cox. The children composing this school were four from the Kinzie family and three children from fort Dearborn. In 1820 a school was opened in the fort itself, and was taught by a sergeant of the army. From that time until 1829 we have no record or other information in regard to schools. In 1829, however, the children of J. B. Beaubien and Mark Beaubien were gathered into a school which was taught by Charles H. Beaubien, son of J. B. Beaubien. The next school of which we have any account was opened in June, 1830, by Stephen Forbes, who was employed as teacher by J. B. Beaubien and by a lieutenant, who had resigned his commission in the army, and who became known in the war of the rebellion as General Hunter. This school had twenty-five pupils, who came from the fort, and from families outside. After teaching a year, assisted all the time by his wife, Mr. Forbes was succeeded by a gentleman named Foot. Mr. Forsythe afterward became Sheriff of the county, and then removed to Ohio.

The next patron of schools was Colonel R. J. Hamilton, whose name has already become familiar to the reader. In 1831 he became Commissioner of School Lands for Cook county, and had charge of the school funds. He and another citizen employed John Watkins to teach school in the North Division. The first school house in Chicago was built by Colonel Hamilton and Colonel Owens, on the north bank of the river, just east of Clark street. The next school, in line, was taught by Eliza Chappel, who came from Rochester, New York, and began teaching in 1833, assisted by Elizabeth Beach and Mary Burrows. Her school, as described by William H. Wells, former Superintendent of Schools, was an infant school of about twenty children, kept in a log house on South Water street.

During the latter part of 1833 G. T. Sproat arrived from Boston, Massachusetts, and opened an English and classical school for boys, in the First Baptist Church, which then stood on South Water street not far from Franklin. Sarah L. Warren, afterward Mrs. Abel E. Carpenter, was an assistant teacher in this school. The few buildings that then existed were mostly on South Water street. Mrs. Carpenter in letters written to friends

in later years, said that it was not uncommon for her to see prairie wolves on her way to and from her school, and that their howling could be heard at any time in the day. She also wrote that although sometimes annoyed by Indians, the greatest annoyance, by far, was mud.

In 1834 Mr. Sproat's school became a Public School; that is, Mr. Sproat complied with the law, which provided that if a teacher kept a record, and had it certified by certain school officers, he should have a portion of the income on school funds. The schools of the period were supported by subscriptions, and the public money which a compliance with the law by a teacher secured, was appropriated to lessen the subscriptions pro rata. The law also required that teachers of public schools should give gratuitous instruction to orphans and children of indigent parents. Dr. Henry Vander Bogart succeeded Mr. Sproat as teacher in this school, the same year that it became a public school, being himself succeeded before the close of the year by Thomas Wright, who was followed in 1835 by James McLellan.

During the Winter of 1834-5 George Davis opened a school in the second story of a building on Lake street between Clark and Dearborn streets. In the following year he removed his school into the First Presbyterian Church on Clark street, between Lake and Randolph streets.

In the meantime Miss Chappel and her assistants had superseded their infant school with a boarding school, which they conducted in a rented house, and the main purpose of which was to fit teachers for the common schools in the new settlements. Miss Chappel gave up her school in 1834-5 to Ruth Leavenworth, who afterward became the wife of Joseph Hanson.

John S. Wright built a structure for Miss Chappel's school, and it was the first building designed for exclusively school purposes ever erected in Chicago. "In 1835," says a historian, "our young Sunday School Librarian, John S. Wright, built at his own expense, on Clark street, a school house for their own use, and that house soon became the Public School house, and Miss Ruth Leavenworth was secured by Miss Chappel as its teacher." Mr. Wright himself says of it, in 1867, in his "Chicago, Past, Present and Future:" "The honor is due to my sainted mother. Having then plenty of money, it was spent very much as she desired. Interested in an infant school, she wanted the building and it was built."

Miss Leavenworth discontinued her school in the Spring of 1836, but Frances Langdon Willard very soon opened a school in the same building for the instruction of young ladies in the higher branches of education. Louisa Gifford was Miss Willard's assistant, and later her successor. A primary department was added, and this school became a Public School, under the law. Miss Willard subsequently opened a school upon her original plan, but did not continue it more than a year.

From Shepherd Johnston's Historical Sketches of the Public Schools, and by his permission, we take what follows in this chapter:

The curious searcher in the old statute books of the State of Illinois,

will find in the Acts of 1835, an Act adopted in February of that year which establishes a special School System for township thirty-nine north, range fourteen east of the third principal meridian; and by his map he finds this means Chicago. The incorporation of the city by the next legislature caused the repeal of this Act, but it belongs to the history of our schools. Its substance was as follows: Sections one, two and three provide that the legal voters shall elect annually, on the first Monday in June, either five or seven School Inspectors, who were to examine teachers, prescribe text books, visit the schools, etc. They were to recommend to the County Commissioners the division of the township into districts, and the Commissioners were required to lay off, divide and alter the districts as the Inspectors might from time to time recommend.

SECTION 4. "The legal voters in each school district shall annually elect three persons to be Trustees of Common Schools, whose duty it shall be to employ suitable and qualified teachers; to see that the schools are free, and that all white children in the district have an opportunity of attending them, under such regulations as the Inspectors may make; to take charge of the school houses and of all the school property belonging to the district; and to manage the whole financial concerns thereof. The said Trustees shall annually levy and collect a tax sufficient to defray the necessary expenses of fuel, rent of school-room, and furniture for the same; and they shall levy and collect such additional taxes as a majority of the legal voters of the district, at a meeting called for that purpose, shall direct: Provided, that such additional taxes shall never exceed one-half of one per cent. per annum upon all the taxable property in the district; all of which taxes the said Trustees shall have full power to assess and collect."

Mr. John Brown taught a private school in the North Division, near the corner of Dearborn and Wolcott streets, in 1836, and until March, 1837. He ceased to teach in consequence of being severely beaten by some of his pupils, and sold out his lease to Mr. Edward Murphy, who took decided means to secure success. On opening his school with thirty-six pupils, he addressed them, setting forth the necessity of observing the rules of the school and promising chastisement to those who should infringe them. "The day after," says Mr. Murphy, "I placed an oak sapling an inch in diameter on my desk. That afternoon a Mr. S., who owned the building, came into the school room, and seeing the walls decorated with caricatures and likenesses of almost every animal from a rabbit to an elephant, he got in a raging passion, and used rather abusive language. I complained; he became more violent. I walked to my desk, took the sapling and shouted 'clear out,' which he obeyed by a rapid movement. This trifling incident effectually calmed the ringleaders, some of whom now occupy honorable and respectable positions in society."

Mr. Murphy's vigorous administration secured the admiration of the school officers, who rented the building, and made him a Public School teacher, from August, 1837, to November, 1838, at a salary of eight hundred dollars per annum.

The earliest records of the Public Schools of the city of Chicago to be found among the official documents of the city, commence with the incorporation of the city in the year 1837. From this time till about the year 1840 there does not appear to have been any system outlined which gave uniformity of action in the management of the various Public Schools of the city. The records appear to show that there were in the year 1837, seven school districts, but there is nothing to indicate where these districts were located. From the records of the election of Trustees of school districts held about that time, and from the names of the teachers signed to the reports from the various districts, districts one and two, and perhaps district number three, were in the South Division of the city; districts number four and five were in the West Division of the city; and districts number six and seven were in the North Division of the city. The reports of attendance in these districts do not appear to have been made with any very great regularity, and in many of the districts the schools appear to have been closed for much of the year, and in some of them there does not appear to have been any school held.

The following are the provisions for Public Schools contained in the city charter, approved March 4th, 1837, at the time of the incorporation of the city:

SECTION 83. That the Common Council of the city of Chicago, shall, by virtue of their office, be Commissioners of Common Schools in and for the said city, and shall have and possess all the rights, powers, and authority necessary for the proper management of said schools.

SECTION 84. The said Common Council shall have power to lay off and divide the said city into school districts, and from time to time alter the same and create new ones, as circumstances may require.

SECTION 85. The Common Council shall annually appoint a number of Inspectors of Common Schools in said city, not exceeding twelve, and not less than five, and in case of a vacancy in the office, the Common Council shall from time to time appoint others; which Inspectors, or some of them, shall visit all the Public Schools in said city at least once a month, inquire into the progress of the scholars, and the government of the schools, examining all persons offering themselves as candidates for teachers, and when found well qualified give them certificates thereof gratuitously, and remove them for any good cause; and it shall be the duty of the said Inspectors to report to the Common Council, from time to time, any suggestions and improvements that they may deem necessary or proper for the prosperity of said schools.

SECTION 86. That the legal voters in each school district shall annually elect three persons to be Trustees of Common Schools therein, whose duty it shall be to employ qualified and suitable teachers, to pay the wages of such teachers, when qualified, out of the money which shall come into their hands from the Commissioner of School Lands, so far as such money shall be sufficient for that purpose, and to collect the residue of such wages from all persons liable therefor. They shall call special meetings of the inhabitants of the district liable to pay taxes whenever they shall deem it necessary and proper; shall give notice of the time and place for special district meetings at least five days before said meeting shall be held by leaving a written or printed notice thereof at the place of abode of each of said inhabitants; make out a tax list of every district tax which the inhabitants of said district may, by a vote of a majority present, direct at any meeting, called as aforesaid, for that purpose, which list shall contain the names of all the taxable inhabitants residing in the district at the time of making

out the list, and the amount of tax payable by each inhabitant set opposite his name, which tax may be levied upon the real and personal estate of said inhabitants; they shall annex to such tax list a warrant directed to one of the city constables residing in the ward in which said district may be for the collection of the sums in said list mentioned, and said constable shall receive five cents on each dollar thereof for his fees. The said Trustees shall have power to purchase or lease a site for the District School house, as designated by a meeting of the district, and to build, hire or purchase, keep in repair and furnish said school house with necessary fuel and appendages, out of the funds collected and paid to them for such purposes.

SECTION 87. The Trustees of each district shall, at the end of every quarter, make a report to the School Inspectors in writing, setting forth the number of schools within the district, the time that each has been taught during the previous quarter, and by whom, the number of scholars at each school, and the time of their attendance during the quarter, to be ascertained from an exact list or roll of the scholars' names to be kept by the teacher for that purpose, which list shall be sworn to or affirmed by said teacher.

SECTION 88. That it shall be the duty of the Commissioner of School Lands in Cook county to make, semi-annually, to the Common Council of said city, a full and correct report, in such manner as they shall direct of the state of the school fund arising from the sale or lease of school lands in township thirty-nine north, range fourteen east, in Cook county, with the interest accruing thereon.

SECTION 89. The School Inspectors shall quarterly apportion said school money among the several districts in said city according to the number of scholars in each school therein between the ages of five and twenty-one, and also according to the time that each scholar has actually attended such school during the previous quarter, to be ascertained by the reports of said Trustees and teachers.

SECTION 90. Whenever the said apportionment shall have been made, the School Inspectors shall make out a schedule thereof, setting forth the amount due to each district, the person or persons entitled to receive the same, and shall deliver the said schedule, together with the report of the Trustees, and the lists or rolls of the teachers to the Common Council, and thereupon the said Common Council shall issue a warrant directed to the Commissioner of School Lands, to pay over such part of the interest of the school moneys of said township as shall be therein expressed; Provided that nothing herein contained shall authorize the expenditure of the principal of any part of the school fund.

SECTION 91. The freeholders and inhabitants of any school district in the said city, by a vote of two-thirds of the persons present and entitled to vote, at a meeting of such district convened after notice of the object of said meeting shall have been published for one week in the corporation newspaper of the said city, and after said notice shall have been served on every such freeholder or inhabitant by reading the same to him, or, in case of his absence, by leaving the same at his place of residence at least five days previous to such meeting, may determine either separately or in conjunction with any other school district or districts in the said city, to have a High School created for such district or districts as shall so agree to unite for that purpose, and may vote a sum not exceeding five thousand dollars to be raised for erecting a building for such High School. And on evidence of such votes, and of such notice having been published and served as above provided, being presented to the Common Council, they may, in their discretion, authorize the erecting of a High School in such district, or may authorize the several districts so agreeing to be erected into one district, which shall hereafter form one school district, and all the property, right and interest of the several districts so united shall belong to and be vested in the Trustees of the said united districts, and the Trustees thereof shall have all the power of Trustees of school districts, shall be elected in the same manner, and shall be subject to all the duties and obligations of Trustees of Common School districts.

SECTION 92. The Common Council shall annually publish on the second Tuesday of February, in the corporation newspaper of the city, the number of pupils instructed therein the preceding year, the several branches of education pursued by them, and the receipts and expenditures of each school, specifying the sources of such receipts and the object of such expenditures.

The reports for the quarter ending November 1st, 1837, show the following attendance at the various schools then in session:

DISTRICT.	TEACHERS.	PUPILS ENROLLED.
One.....	George C. Collins.....	113
Two.....	James McClellan.....	107
Three.....	Hiram Baker.....	52
Five.....	Otis King.....	44
Seven.....	Edward Murphy.....	84
Total.....		400

The following rule, governing the length of terms of the schools and defining what constituted one quarter of schooling was adopted August, 1837:

The quarters shall begin on the first Mondays in February, May, August and November, and continue five and a half days in each week, which time shall be understood to constitute one quarter of one year's schooling, and for teaching to the satisfaction of all concerned such time, the teacher shall be entitled to one quarter of a year's salary.

The school house in district number five was located on the west side of Canal street, a little north of Lake street, opposite the old building still standing on the northeast corner of Canal and Lake streets, known at that time as the Green Tree Hotel. During the Winter of 1838, it was taught by Mr. C. S. Bailey, who was succeeded in the Spring of 1838 by Calvin DeWolf. The school numbered about sixty pupils, several of whom were Indian children. An Indian family, by the name of Laframboise, lived a little south of the school building on Canal street. This school was subsequently taught for a short time by Thomas Hoyne.

The following amendment was made to the provisions of the city charter for carrying on the Public Schools of the city, by an Act of the State legislature, approved March 1st, 1839:

SECTION 1. That the school lands and the school funds of township thirty-nine north, range fourteen east of third principal meridian, be, and the same are hereby vested in the city of Chicago; and the Common Council of said city shall at all times have power to do all acts and things in relation to said school lands and school funds which they may think proper to their safe preservation and efficient management, and to sell or lease said lands on such terms and at such times as the said Common Council shall deem most advantageous, and on such sale or sales, leasing or leasings, execute and deliver all proper conveyances therefor; which said conveyances shall be signed by the Mayor of said city, and countersigned by the Clerk thereof, and sealed with the corporate seal of said city; Provided, That the proceeds arising from such sales shall be added to and constitute a part of the school fund of said township; and Provided, that nothing shall be done to impair the principal of said fund, or to appropriate interest accruing from the same to any other purpose than the support of Public Schools in said township; and Provided further, that any schools established in said township, and without the limits of said city shall be entitled to the same benefits and advantages from said fund as they would be without the passage of this Act.

SECTION 2. It shall be the duty of the Commissioner of School Lands, for Cook

county to deliver to such person or persons as the Common Council of the city of Chicago shall direct, all the books, papers, notes, mortgages, or other evidences of debt belonging to said school fund of said township thirty-nine, and all moneys belonging to the same, taking the receipt of such person or persons therefor, which said receipt shall be a full indemnity to him for so doing.

SECTION 3. The Common Council of Chicago shall have power to raise all sufficient sum or sums of money, by taxing the real and personal estate in said city for the following purposes, to wit: to build school houses, to establish, support and maintain Common and Public Schools, and to supply the inadequacy of the school fund for the payment of teachers; to purchase or lease a site or sites for school houses; to erect, hire, or purchase buildings suitable for said school houses; to keep in repair and furnish the same with necessary fixtures and furniture whenever they may deem it expedient; and the taxes for that purpose shall be assessed and collected in the same manner that other city taxes are or may be. The said Common Council shall also have power to fix the amount of the compensation to be allowed to teachers in the different schools, to prescribe the school books to be used and the studies to be taught in the different schools, and pass all such ordinances and by-laws as they may from time to time deem necessary in relation to said schools, and the government and management of the same, and of the school lands and funds belonging to the said township.

SECTION 4. The said Common Council shall annually appoint seven persons for Inspectors of Common Schools, and three persons in each district to be Trustees of Common Schools in and for said district, whose powers and duties shall be prescribed by the said Common Council.

SECTION 5. Sections eighty-five, eighty-six, eighty-seven, eighty-eight, eighty-nine, ninety, and ninety-one of the Act entitled "An Act to incorporate the city of Chicago," passed March 4th, 1837, and all other Acts and parts of Acts coming within the purview of this Act be, and the same are, hereby repealed so far as they relate to the said township thirty-nine, or the city of Chicago.'

Early in the year 1840 the charge of the school fund was transferred from the Commissioner of School Lands for Cook county to the School Agent, William H. Brown, who discharged the duties of the office for a period of thirteen years, ten years of which he served without cost.

The report of the Commissioner of School Lands shows the condition of the school fund at the close of the year 1839 to have been as follows:

Loaned on personal security, not in suit.....	\$11 564 22
Loaned on mortgage, not in suit.....	12 437 74
Amount in suit.....	6 545 00.
Amount in judgment.....	7 366 36
Included in note given for interest.....	64 00.
Total securities.....	\$37 977 32
Cash on hand.....	648 15
Total.....	\$38 625 47

The first written records of the School Inspectors commenced in November, 1840. The first step toward uniformity of text books to be used in the schools was taken December 9th, 1840, when Worcester's Primer, Parley's First, Second and Third Books of History, and an Elementary Speller were adopted.

In October, 1840, the Board of School Inspectors recommended the organization of the city into four school districts; district number one to comprise the first ward, being at that time, that portion of the South

Division of the city lying east of Clark street; district number two to comprise the second ward, being that part of the South Division lying between Clark street and the South Branch of the river; district number three to comprise the third and fourth wards, being the entire West Division of the city; and district number four to comprise the fifth and sixth wards, being the entire North Division of the city. In November, 1840, the School Inspectors recommended that, in view of the necessities of the children, the Trustees of each district be directed to procure immediately rooms in which to hold schools, and take all necessary steps to put the schools in operation, also that a tax of one mill be levied for the support of schools.

The school building in district number one, the only one owned by the city, was located where the Tribune building now stands, corner of Madison and Dearborn streets; the building in district number two, was on the north side of Randolph street, about midway between Fifth avenue and Franklin street; the building in district number three, was on West Monroe street, facing south, a little west of Canal street; and the building in district number four was on the corner of Cass and Kinzie streets.

In June, 1841, the School Inspectors reported that for the four months ending in March, there had been expended \$563.32 for teachers, and \$520.94 for fuel, rent of school-houses, repairs, etc.; that upon the present plan it would require \$1,800 to pay the teachers for one year; that it would be necessary to levy a tax of one-tenth of one per cent. upon all the taxable property of the city.

The School Inspectors voted, March 10th, 1842, that a school be established in the Dutch Settlement, provided that a school house be furnished; and on the sixteenth of the same month they recommended to the Common Council that the materials for building a school house in the Dutch Settlement be furnished, provided the inhabitants would build the house. The cost to the city of this building, was two hundred and eleven dollars. The Dutch Settlement was in district number four, in the North Division of the city, on what was known as the Green Bay road, between Chicago and North avenues. The school was known as school number three, fourth district, and was continued till the permanent building was erected on the corner of Ohio and LaSalle streets. After the opening of the new building this building was vacated.

In January, 1846, a petition, signed by residents of this neighborhood, known, as stated in their petition, as "New Buffalo," was submitted to the City Council, stating that the school had been discontinued since the opening of the new building, and asking the privilege of opening a German school in the building, to be kept at their own expense, and offering to purchase the building, stating that at the time of its erection the city had advanced about one hundred and fifty dollars, and that the balance had been supplied by themselves. In answer to this petition it was ordered by the Common Council, January 30th, 1846: That the Mayor and Clerk issue a deed, under the seal of the city, of the school house in the Dutch

Settlement to Michael Diversy and Peter Gabel, to be used for a German school in that settlement, upon said Diversy and Gabel executing a note to the school fund for one hundred and ten dollars, payable in twelve months.

March 10th, 1842, the School Inspectors voted that the Chairman and Secretary be authorized to apply to the Board of Commissioners of the Illinois and Michigan canal to set apart and designate such lots as may be selected by this Board for the use of Common Schools. The following lots were selected by the School Inspectors:

For District No. 1.—Lot six, block fifty-eight, original town, the ground on which Dearborn School building was located, and which is now occupied by the Crystal Block and Hershey Music Hall.

For District No. 2.—Lot six, block fifty-five, original town, on the north side of Madison street, between LaSalle street and Fifth avenue, and at present occupied by the Wadsworth building, numbers 175 to 181 East Madison street.

For District No. 3.—Lot nine, block fifty, original town, situated on the northwest corner of Madison and Canal streets.

For District No. 4.—Lot five, block four, original town, on North Wells street, opposite the Northwestern railroad depot, and running from Kinzie street to South Water street.

In May, 1842, the School Inspectors adopted the following resolution: "That the School Trustees of school district number three be authorized to employ a female teacher in said district, at a salary not exceeding two hundred dollars per annum, for six months, payable in Illinois State bank bills, or currency when the tax is collected, and to hire a house for the same; Provided it is fitted up and furnished by the inhabitants of the district at their own expense; and that a female school be established in the second district on the same terms."

The following is a report of average attendance and of expenditures for schools, during the year 1842:

Districts.	No. of Schools.	Average Attendance.	Paid Teachers.	Incidental Expenses.	Total Expenses.
First.....	2.....	107.....	\$ 595 11.....	\$ 92 21.....	\$ 687 32
Second.....	2.....	96.....	479 19.....	200 20.....	679 39
Third.....	2.....	71.....	479 19.....	119 90.....	599 09
Fourth.....	3.....	182.....	695 74.....	434 12.....	1,129 86
Total.....	9.....	456.....	\$2 249 23.....	\$846 43.....	\$3 095 66
Teacher of Music.....					356 50
Printing, etc.....					25 00
Expenses of School Fund.....					397 18

Total Expenditures for the year.....\$3,874 34

The annual report of the Inspectors for 1843, states that the average membership for the month of December, 1842, was four hundred and thirty-six; and for December, 1843, it was five hundred and eighty-nine, an increase of one hundred and fifty-three. The total expenditures for the year 1843, were three thousand and five hundred and eighty-two dollars and fifty-one cents; the number of teachers was eight.

In May, 1844, the first step was taken toward the erection of a permanent school building. The School Inspectors at that date recommended the erection of a spacious brick building for school number one. The subject was taken under advisement by the Common Council during the same month, and on the ninth of May, 1844, the Committee on Schools, Ira Miltimore, Chairman, presented a report recommending the erection of a good, permanent brick school house, on the school lot in the first ward, sixty by eighty feet, two stories high; to be fitted up on the best and most approved plan, with particular reference to the health, comfort and convenience both of scholars and teachers. The lower story of this building was completed, ready for occupancy about the middle of January, 1845, and the whole building was completed in the following Spring. It was known as school number one, till early in the year 1858, when it received the name of the Dearborn School. It was located on Madison street, opposite McVicker's Theater, on the ground now occupied by the Crystal Block, the Recorder's Office, and Hershey Music Hall. The building was regarded by many, at the time, as far beyond the needs of the city, and the Mayor of the city, Augustus Garrett, in his inaugural address, in 1845, recommended that the "Big School House" be either sold or converted into an insane asylum, and that one more suitable to the wants of the city be provided. The building was also pointed to as "Miltimore's Folly."

Upon the opening of the building, districts numbers one and two were consolidated into one district, and were accommodated in this building; and from this time till the opening of the new building on block one hundred and thirteen, school section addition, afterward known as the Jones School, the reports are headed districts one and two. One year after the opening of the building there were enrolled in the school five hundred and forty-three pupils, at the end of the second year six hundred and sixty pupils, and at the end of the third year eight hundred and sixty-four pupils.

The Dearborn School building was used for school purposes till the close of the school year in June, 1871, when the lot was leased by the Common Council to Rand, McNally & Company, and a building known as Johnson Hall, located on Wabash avenue near Monroe street, was rented for the accommodation of the school at a rental of thirty-six hundred dollars per annum. The school was continued after the Summer vacation of 1871, in Johnson Hall, under the charge of Alice L. Barnard, as Principal, until the great fire of October 8th and 9th, 1871, swept over the whole territory of the Dearborn School district, when the organization of the Dearborn School became extinct.

In May, 1845, the Trustees of the respective school districts were authorized to pay male teachers not to exceed five hundred dollars per annum, the salaries hitherto being four hundred dollars per annum for male teachers, and two hundred dollars per annum for female teachers. In the previous March the question of the erection of a permanent building in district number four, in the North Division of the city, was agitated; and in June, 1845, the Committee on Schools of the Common Council, pre-

sented a report recommending the erection of a school building in district number four, forty-five by seventy feet, two stories high, and the location of the building on the corner of Ohio and LaSalle streets; and the building was erected.

The Scammon School building—torn down in 1880—was erected on the school lot at the corner of Madison and Halsted streets in 1846-7.

November 13th, 1846, an order was passed by the Common Council authorizing the employment of a teacher in the southern part of the first and second wards, upon receiving notification from the Mayor and School Committee that a suitable school-room had been prepared in a proper place, and upon condition that said teacher be employed from month to month, instead of by the year. This was the first beginning of what is now known as the Jones School. The school was taught by Alice L. Barnard, now Principal of the Jones School, and was located corner of Wabash avenue and Twelfth street.

In July, 1848, a school was opened at Bridgeport, and the teacher was paid for two months, when the School Inspectors discovered that there was no authority for a continuance of the school, and the school was closed.

September 11th, 1848, the Committee on Schools reported that they had purchased at the sale of canal lands, lot thirteen, block twenty-two, fractional section fifteen, for a site for a school house, for six hundred and thirty dollars. This lot is located on the northwest corner of Wabash avenue and Twelfth street, and is the lot on which the building stood in which the school in the southern part of districts numbers one and two was located. This lot was occupied for school purposes till about the time the Haven School was built. The school in this building was taught by Alice L. Barnard.

In July, 1849, an order was passed authorizing the purchase of the lot on which the Franklin School now stands.

In February, 1851, the Common Council authorized the Committee on Schools to advertise for proposals for a school site in the sixth ward, north of Kinzie street, and about the same distance west of the river as school number three; and also to procure plans for a building, and at the meeting of the Council, April 28th, 1851, a proposition of Henry Smith, agent, to sell lots twelve to sixteen (both inclusive) in block fourteen, Ogden's addition, for the sum of twelve hundred and fifty dollars was accepted, and the Mayor and Clerk were authorized to issue a city bond for this amount, payable in one year, bearing ten per cent. interest. This is the site now occupied by the Sangamon Street School, formerly known as the Washington School, corner of Indiana and Sangamon streets.

May 30th, 1851, the Common Council passed an order authorizing and empowering the Committee on Schools and the Mayor to negotiate a loan of eight thousand dollars to be expended in erecting school houses in the North and West Divisions of the city, payable in two years from the first day of June, 1851; and also an order authorizing the Committee on Schools, together with the Board of Inspectors, to adopt plans for said

buildings, to advertise for proposals for their erection and to let the same to the lowest bidders, provided the cost of the same shall not exceed four thousand dollars each. The order authorizing the loaning of eight thousand dollars was repealed at a subsequent meeting of the Council, September 19th, 1851, and an order was adopted in its stead authorizing the issue of city bonds, payable in two years from June 1st, 1851. July 2d, 1851, the Committee on Schools reported proposals received for the erection of these buildings, one to be located corner of Division and Sedgwick streets (Franklin School building) and the other corner of Indiana and Sangamon streets (now known as Sangamon Street School building, formerly known as the Washington School building) and an order was passed authorizing the award of contracts at a slight advance on the amount fixed, four thousand dollars each. The Washington and Franklin School buildings having been completed were opened in January, 1852.

In 1853 John D. Philbrick, Principal of the State Normal School, New Britain, Connecticut, was elected Superintendent of Schools, at a salary of fifteen hundred dollars per annum. Mr. Philbrick declined to accept the position; and March 6th, 1854, John C. Dore, Principal of the Boylston Grammar School of Boston, Massachusetts, was elected. Mr. Dore assumed the duties of Superintendent of Schools in June, 1854, and resigned March 15th, 1856, being succeeded by William H. Wells, Principal of the Normal School at Westfield, Massachusetts. At the time of the establishment of the office of Superintendent of Schools, the enrollment of pupils was about three thousand and the number of teachers was thirty-five.

On February 19th, 1855, an order was passed by the Common Council, directing the Committee on Schools to receive proposals for the erection of two wooden school houses, forty-five by twenty-six feet, two stories high, one on the lot west of Union Park (Brown School) and the other on the lot now known as the Foster School lot. March 5th, 1855, authority was given to the Mayor and Clerk to enter into contract for the erection of these buildings, which were to be completed by June fifteenth, at a cost not to exceed two thousand and eighty-seven dollars each.

In March, 1856, contracts were awarded for the erection of the Moseley and Ogden School buildings, and in April of the same year a petition of residents of the North Division was presented, asking that the Ogden School building be erected on the lot on Chestnut street, east of Clark; and the site which was ordered purchased in August, 1855, at eleven thousand and forty-one dollars and twenty-five cents, but which was not done, was purchased at this time at a cost of eleven thousand and seven hundred and ninety dollars and seventy-nine cents, the advance in price being allowance for interest during the period elapsing since the original order to purchase was passed.

December 29th, 1855, Flavel Moseley, an active supporter of the Public School System of the city, and member of the Board of Education from 1850 to 1864, established the Moseley Public School Book Fund, by a donation of one thousand dollars, the annual interest upon which was

to be expended in the purchase of text-books for children attending the Public Schools of the city, whose parents were unable to furnish them with the necessary books. This fund was increased in the year 1867 by a bequest of ten thousand dollars, made by Mr. Moseley, at his death, so that the fund now amounts to eleven thousand dollars.

In April, 1856, Elias Greenebaum was elected school agent, and served till March, 1857, when he was succeeded by Eugene C. Long.

During the month of February, 1857, Dr. John H. Foster, a member of the Board of Education, donated to the city one thousand dollars, the interest on which is to be used by the Board of Education and the Superintendent of Schools in the purchase of gold, silver or bronze medals, or diplomas, to be awarded to the most deserving scholars in the different departments of the Public Grammar Schools of the city.

March 23d, 1857, authority was granted by the Common Council to procure plans for permanent buildings in school districts numbers eight and nine (Brown and Foster School districts) and in July of the same year authority was granted to heat the school building in district number eight (Brown School) with steam. This was the first school building heated by steam. These buildings were opened about the commencement of the year 1858. The two story frame building which had been used by the Brown School since 1855, was removed shortly after the completion of the new building, to the Wells School lot, corner of Ashland avenue and Cornelia street, a little over one mile north, and after the erection of the permanent building on the Wells School lot, in 1866, it was again removed to the Burr School lot, corner of Ashland and Waubansia avenues, about a mile distant, remaining in this location till the permanent building was erected on this lot, in 1873, when it was again removed to the Wicker Park School lot, on Evergreen avenue, near Robey street, a little over a mile, where it is still in use, an addition having been made to the building while on the Burr School lot.

In 1858, William Jones, a member of the Board of Education from 1840 to 1848, donated to the city one thousand dollars, the interest on which was to be expended in purchasing text-books, slates, etc., for indigent children attending the Jones School; and in furnishing books of reference, maps, globes and such other apparatus as may be desirable in said school. In June of this year the Common Council authorized, upon the recommendation of the Board of Education, the purchase of the site for the Newberry School, for forty-five hundred dollars; also the award of contracts for the erection of the school building in accordance with plans submitted; and in July, 1858, the purchase of the Wells School lot for two thousand and one hundred and fifty-two dollars and fifty cents, was authorized.

September 15th, 1858, the Board of Education instructed the committee on buildings and grounds, to erect a school building on the lot corner of Wabash avenue and Twelfth street, at a cost not to exceed fifteen hundred dollars. This building was a two story frame building, one room on each floor, and remained on this site till the erection of the Haven

School building, when the lot was sold and the building removed to the Jones School lot, on the corner of Harrison and Griswold streets, and joined to another frame building standing on this lot which had been used as an engine house. These frame buildings escaped destruction at the time of the great fire, the fire passing over them, but destroying the main building of the Jones School, standing on Clark street. They were occupied by the police department after the fire, until the erection of their new buildings on the same site—the frame buildings having been removed to the Clark street front of the Jones School lot, where they still stand. During the year 1859, a clerk was first employed in the office of the Superintendent of Schools, and Samuel Hall served in this capacity till February, 1860, when he was succeeded by Shepherd Johnston. At the session of the legislature during the Winter of 1867, provision was made for the appointment by the Board of a Clerk of the Board of Education, and April 2d, 1867, Shepherd Johnston was elected to such position and still serves in that capacity.

During March, 1861, the Board of Education adopted a graded course of instruction prepared by the Superintendent of Schools, William H. Wells, which was the beginning of the thoroughly graded system upon which our Public Schools are based at the present time. This was the first attempt to embody an extended graded course of instruction, and immediately on its publication it was extensively copied by other cities, with various modifications to adapt it to their several needs. October 21st, 1861, authority was granted by the Common Council to award the contract for the erection of the four room frame building on the Scammon School lot.

In 1862, Walter L. Newberry, for several years a member of the Board, and President of the Board during the years 1863-4, presented the city a city bond for one thousand dollars, to be held in trust for the benefit of the Newberry School, the semi-annual interest thereon to be applied under the direction of the authorities having charge of the school, first, to the purchase of text books and stationery for indigent children attending said school, and any surplus thereafter to be used for the purchase of school apparatus, such as maps, globes, etc., and books of reference; and should these wants of said school be at any time supplied from other sources, the authorities aforesaid are authorized to expend said interest for such purposes beneficial to said school as they may deem proper. In May, 1862, the Common Council authorized the erection of branch buildings on the Kinzie, Franklin, Washington and Foster School lots.

By an act of the State legislature, approved February 13th, 1863, the limits of the city were extended so as to take in the South Chicago, Bridgeport and Holstein Schools. The South Chicago School occupied a small frame building, located on Douglas avenue, near South Park avenue, which, upon the opening of the Cottage Grove School building in 1867, was moved to Twenty-sixth street, near Wentworth avenue, and served as a branch of the Moseley School till the opening of the Ward School building in 1875, when the building was sold. The Bridgeport School occupied

the south half of the front part of what is now known as the Archer Avenue School building. This building was enlarged during the Fall of 1863, by the addition of two rooms on what is now the front of the building; and was again enlarged by the addition of two rooms in the rear of the building, during the Summer of 1864. The building occupied by the Holstein School is now known as the Holstein branch of the Wicker Park School. The same act also provided that the Board of Education should consist of fifteen members, to be elected by the Common Council on or before the first Monday of June next; the remaining provisions of the section relating to the membership of the Board being the same as in the Act of 1857.

In June, 1864, William H. Wells tendered his resignation as Superintendent of Schools, to take effect at the close of the school year, and Josiah L. Pickard, State Superintendent of Schools of Wisconsin, was elected to fill the vacancy, entering upon his duties in September, 1864.

Jonathan Burr, in his last will and testament, proved in Probate Court, February 25th, 1869, after making certain specific bequests to relatives and various public institutions, ordered and directed that all the rest and residue of his property and estate be converted into money and cash securities, and be divided into eleven equal parts, one of which parts was to be given to the city of Chicago, to be held in trust by said city, the annual income to be paid over to the Board of Education of said city, to be expended by them for the use and benefit of the Public Schools of said city, in procuring books of reference, maps, charts, illustrative apparatus, and works of taste and art, at the discretion of said Board, and in case the city fails or neglects at any time to provide the necessary text-books and slates, for the use of worthy indigent children attending said Public Schools, then the Board of Education is authorized and directed, at its discretion, to use and expend the whole or any part of said income for supplying the necessary text-books and slates. The principal of this fund now amounts to nineteen thousand and six hundred and seventy-one dollars and nine cents. During the Summer of 1869, the question of the employment of an assistant to the Superintendent of Schools was first considered, and there being no provision for the office of Assistant Superintendent of Schools, at the meeting of September 28th, 1869, George D. Broomell, Principal of the Haven School, was elected extra teacher with the salary of a principal, to serve as assistant to the Superintendent. Mr. Broomell filled the position till October, 1870, when he resigned and was elected teacher in the High School, and Francis Hanford, Principal of the Franklin School, was elected assistant to the Superintendent. Mr. Hanford remained in the position till the fire in October, 1871. During the school year succeeding the fire, the services of the assistant to the Superintendent were dispensed with, and Mr. Hanford was assigned to duty as Principal of the Lincoln School. At the election of officers in July, 1872, Mr. Hanford was again elected, this time under the title of Assistant Superintendent of Schools, and filled the position till July, 1875, when he resigned and was elected Principal of

the North Division High School. August 31st, 1875, Leslie Lewis was elected to the position for the balance of the unexpired year, and at the annual election of officers, September 14th, 1875, Duane Doty, who had been Superintendent of Schools of the city of Detroit for nine years, was elected and was succeeded in June, 1877, by Edward C. Delano, who still holds the position.

The great fire of October 8th and 9th, 1871, destroyed ten school buildings owned by the city, one in the South Division, and nine in the North Division, leaving but two school buildings in the North Division—the Newberry and Lincoln. The following table shows the school buildings destroyed, and the loss sustained by the city:

SCHOOL BUILDINGS.	DIVISION.	LOCATION.	VALUE.
Jones.....	South, ...	Cor. Clark and Harrison streets.....	\$ 13 170
Kinzie and Branch....	North....	Cor. Ohio and LaSalle streets.....	21 390
Franklin and Branch...	North....	Cor. Division and Sedgwick streets....	77 195
Ogden.....	North....	Chestnut between State and Dearborn sts	39 675
Pearson Street Primary	North....	Cor. Pearson and Market streets	16 750
Elm Street Primary....	North....	Cor. State and Elm streets.....	16 950
LaSalle Street Primary	North....	Clark street, near North avenue.	32 650
North Branch Primary..	North....	Vedder street, near Halsted.....	32 000
		Total value.....	249 780

The schools were closed for two weeks after the fire, reopening October twenty-third, and upon the reopening, inasmuch as the number of teachers employed was largely in excess of the rooms to which to assign them, they were divided into four classes, as follows: First—Those who were burned out and were homeless; Second—Those who had parents or younger members of the family dependent upon them for support; Third—Those who had to depend upon their own earnings for a livelihood; and Fourth—Those who had friends or relatives who could provide for them for the present. In assignment to duty, they were set to work as nearly as possible in the order named above, some remaining out for the entire year; a large proportion, however, were provided for within the first six months.

June 14th, 1877, J. L. Pickard, who had filled the office of Superintendent of Schools since September, 1864, presented his resignation, which was accepted June twenty-ninth, and the vacancy was filled September 13th, 1877, by the election of Duane Doty; and at the same meeting Edward C. Delano, who had served as Principal of the Normal School since shortly after its establishment, was elected Assistant Superintendent of Schools.

In June, 1879, Jacob Rosenberg and Henrietta Rosenfeld, trustees of a fund left by the late Michael Reese, of San Francisco, California, to be distributed in various charities such as they may deem proper, donated to the Board of Education of the city of Chicago the sum of two thousand dollars, to be known as the Michael Reese Fund, the interest on which is to be used in the purchase of school books for poor children attending the Public Schools of this city.

The following tabulated statement exhibits the growth of the Public School system from 1837 to 1879:

FOR YEAR ENDING	Number under 21 Years of Age.	Total Enrollment in the Public Schools.	Average Daily Membership.	Number of Teachers.	Total Amount Paid for Tuition.	Total Amount Paid for All Current Ex- penses.
1837.....						
1840.....	2 109	317				
1841.....		410		5	\$ 1 889 82	\$ 2 676 75
1842.....		531		7	2 289 88	3 225 99
1843.....	2 694	808		7	2 379 38	3 099 97
1844.....		915		8	2 363 32	3 106 22
1845.....		1 051		9	2 277 53	3 413 45
1846.....		1 107		13		5 635 87
1847.....	7 603	1 317		18		4 248 76
1848.....		1 517		18		5 790 82
1849.....		1 794		18	5 195 50	
1850.....		1 919	1 224	21		6 037 97
1851.....	12 021	2 287	1 409	25	6 921 17	7 398 97
1852.....		2 404	1 521	29	9 107 64	10 704 04
1853.....	17 404	3 086	1 795	34	10 829 58	12 129 59
Dec. 31, 1854.....		3 500		35	13 316 79	14 254 72
Dec. 31, 1855.....	31 235	6 826		42	15 626 73	16 546 13
Dec. 31, 1856.....		8 577	3 688	51	23 365 00	29 720 00
Feb. 1, 1858.....		10 786	4 464	81	36 079 00	45 701 00
Feb. 1, 1859.....		12 803	5 516	101	43 009 89	58 686 80
Feb. 1, 1860.....	52 861	14 199	6 649	123	49 612 43	69 630 53
Feb. 1, 1861.....		16 547	7 582	139	60 994 46	81 533 75
Dec. 31, 1861.....		16 441	8 217	160	68 607 97	86 755 32
Dec. 31, 1862.....	58 955	17 521	8 962	187	75 326 18	92 378 86
Dec. 31, 1863.....		21 188	10 820	212	88 111 56	113 305 24
Aug. 31, 1865.....	82 996	29 080	12 688	240	131 034 91	176 003 73
Aug. 31, 1866.....	89 150	24 851	14 609	265	162 383 79	219 198 66
Aug. 31, 1867.....		27 260	16 392	319	227 524 97	296 672 89
July 1, 1868.....		29 954	18 322	401	278 133 06	352 001 80
July 1, 1869.....	109 583	34 740	22 838	481	350 515 43	446 786 50
July 1, 1870.....	136 333	38 939	25 755	537	414 655 70	527 741 60
July 1, 1871.....		40 832	28 174	572	444 634 53	547 461 74
July 1, 1872.....	152 470	38 035	24 539	476	378 670 55	479 444 44
July 1, 1873.....		44 091	28 832	564	430 462 64	524 702 09
July 1, 1874.....		47 963	32 777	640	592 893 17	588 643 11
July 1, 1875.....	174 549	49 121	34 983	700	552 327 37	662 093 47
July 1, 1876.....	184 499	51 128	38 081	762	588 721 41	710 628 19
July 1, 1877.....		53 529	39 495	730	450 252 46	551 621 17
July 1, 1878.....	200 473	55 109	41 569	797	490 462 64	579 508 68
July 1, 1879.....		56 587	43 741	851	529 164 45	630 711 17

The High Schools of the city are a part of the extensive system of Public Schools, and are a brilliant feature of its completeness. Among certain classes there appears to be a disposition to criticise this part of the Public School system upon the ground that the branches taught in the common schools are sufficient for all practical purposes, and that schools for imparting a more advanced education should not be supported by the public funds. This captiousness comes from an imperfect understanding of the real utility of education to the welfare of the community, and is a lingering shadow of the determined opposition which was manifested a few years ago to the free school system. It is not many years since the

men who had no children to educate bitterly complained of being compelled to defray the expenses of educating the children of others, denouncing free education as an injustice and imposition. In every republic there should be the most abundant educational facilities, and these once furnished, the people should be compelled to use them. Truer words were never written than those which close the report of W. H. Brown, J. E. McGirr, and G. W. Southworth upon the expediency of establishing a High School, and which were as follows: "Enlighten the masses and there is comparative safety, for with universal suffrage there must be universal education." Such provisions are not burdensome to the tax payer. It requires just about so much money to preserve order and insure prosperity in a community, and if some of it does not go to the support of schools, it will all go to the support of a constabulary. Peace and orderly citizenship are the conditions precedent to prosperity, and these must be the result of education or a policeman's club. The former is much the more preferable. The vast majority of our citizens, therefore, entertain a justifiable pride in these upper schools of our system, and are determined to maintain their existence and efficiency.

The first thought of establishing a school for advanced scholars seems to have occurred in 1840. In 1843 the Board of School Inspectors referred to the matter, saying: "Had we the means for the establishment of a High School, with two good teachers, into which might be placed a hundred of the best instructed scholars from the different schools, the present lack of room would be remedied." In May of the following year Ira Miltimore, Chairman of the Committee on Schools, again advocated the project. In 1846 the Inspectors in their quarterly report to the Common Council, expressed the belief that there was a necessity for at least one school where the ordinary academic studies might be taught. On February 7th, 1847, however, the Committee said: "In reference to a High School, we are of the opinion that there are insuperable objections to the establishment of such a school, independent of the inability of the city at the present time to build one." From this time until November, 1852, nothing more was heard upon the subject. At this date, however, the Board of Inspectors appointed a committee of three to inquire into the expediency of recommending to the Common Council a plan for the establishment of a High School, and this committee urgently recommended its establishment. The report of this committee was adopted by the Board of Inspectors, and afterward presented to the Council. On the twenty-third of January, 1855, the Common Council passed an ordinance establishing a High School. On the nineteenth of the month following, the Common Council directed the Committee on Schools to prepare plans and specifications for a building, with an estimate of cost. The building was commenced during the year, and was completed by the Fall of 1856. The school was organized October 8th, 1856, with C. A. Dupee as Principal, a position which he held until 1860, when he was succeeded by George Howland. This school was what was known as the Central High School. In 1875 Division

High Schools were established, one in each Division of the city, with a two years' course. The regular course being four years, the arrangement under this system, was to take two years in the Division Schools and the other two in the Central School. The Normal Department was organized as an independent school in 1871, and so continued until 1876, when it was again made a department of the High School.'

The following is an alphabetical list of the teachers of the Central High School from its organization:

PRINCIPALS:

Charles A. Dupee,
October, 1856, to July, 1860.

George Howland,
September, 1860, to July, 1880.

ASSISTANTS:

Geo. E. Adams,
Charles Ansoerge,
Jemima F. Austin,
Bradford Y. Averill,
William T. Belfield,
Grace Bibb,
Orlando Blackman,
Norton W. Boomer,
Edward M. Booth,
Emily S. Bouton,
Geo. D. Broomell,
Anna Byrne,
Albion Cate,
Geo. C. Clarke,
Alexander Coignard,
Helen D. Compton,
Emilie H. Cook,
Sophia L. Cornienti,
Helen Culver,
Albert H. Currier,
Geo. R. D'Andilly,
Carrie A. de Clercq,
Marc Delafontaine,
Edward C. Delano,

Gustav Demars,
James R. Dewey,
Sarah J. Ellithorpe,
Oscar Faulhaber,
N. Ella Flag,
Carol Gaytes,
Susan J. Grace,
Gussie E. Grant,
Raphael Guthman,
Hermann Hanstein,
J. O. Hudnutt,
Camilla Leach,
Mary W. Lewis,
Marion L. W. McClintock,
J. G. R. McElroy,
Marion G. Meatyard,
Samuel F. Miller,
Pauline Misch,
Henry F. Munroe,
Ira Moore,
Mary Noble,
Charles G. G. Paine,
Maria A. Parry,
Selim H. Peabody,

Lavinia C. Perkins,
Joseph C. Pickard,
Edward C. Porter,
Leander H. Potter,
Pauline M. Reed,
Albert R. Sabin,
Jeremiah Slocum,
Frances A. Smallwood,
Herman W. Snow,
Harriet A. Stowell,
S. Grace Thompson,
Samuel Thurber,
Annie E. Trimmingham,
Gertrude Van Patten,
A. Henry Vanzwoll,
Sarah A. E. Walton,
Mida D. Warne,
Caroline T. Warner,
Geo. P. Welles,
Oliver S. Westcott,
Samuel Willard,
Edward M. Williams,
Caroline S. A. Wygant.

The North Division High School was organized in September, 1875, in the Sheldon School building. Francis Hanford, at that time Assistant Superintendent of Schools, was elected Principal, Anna M. Byrne, assistant, and Sophia Cornienti, teacher of German. Mr. Hanford was Principal of this school until August in the following year, when he was shot and killed in his door yard by Alexander Sullivan. Sullivan called upon Hanford for an explanation of some matter in which both parties were alleged to be interested, when a serious dispute arose between them, the ending of which was the killing of Hanford. Sullivan was brought to trial upon an indictment for murder, and was acquitted.

The following named teachers have been connected with the school;

PRINCIPALS:

Francis Hanford,
September, 1875, to August, 1876.

Henry H. Belfield,
September, 1876, to date.

ASSISTANTS:

Anna M. Byrne,
Sophia Cornienti,
Lizzie N. Cutter,
Eva C. Durbin,

James W. Larimore,
Caroline H. Merrick,
Thomas O'Mahony,
Mathilde Smith,

Lora A. Stimpson,
Emma A. Stowell,
Ann E. Winchell.

The South Division High School was organized in September, 1875, under the principalship of Jeremiah Slocum. The following teachers have been connected with the school:

PRINCIPAL:

Jeremiah Slocum.

ASSISTANTS:

Wm. T. Belfield,
James Sullivan,
Henry F. Munroe,
Wm. M. Payne,

Emilie H. Cook,
Eliza R. Sunderland,
Harriet A. Stowell,
Alfred Kirk,

Maria J. Whipple,
Eva C. Durbin,
Sophia L. Cornienti.

The West Division High School was opened for the reception of pupils September, 1875, in charge of Ira S. Baker. The school is now located at the corner of Monroe and Morgan streets.

The following are the names of the present and former teachers of the school:

PRINCIPALS:

Ira S. Baker,
September, 1875, to July, 1880.

George P. Welles,
Elected July, 1880.

ASSISTANTS:

Joseph Y. Bergen, Jr.
William T. Belfield,
Carrie A. de Clercq,
J. Hamilton Farrar,
Franklin P. Fisk,
Emma A. Gosau,

Susan J. Grace,
Fanny Hannan,
Mathilde Hessler,
David F. Hicks,
Gertrude V. Lord,
Ira S. Baker,

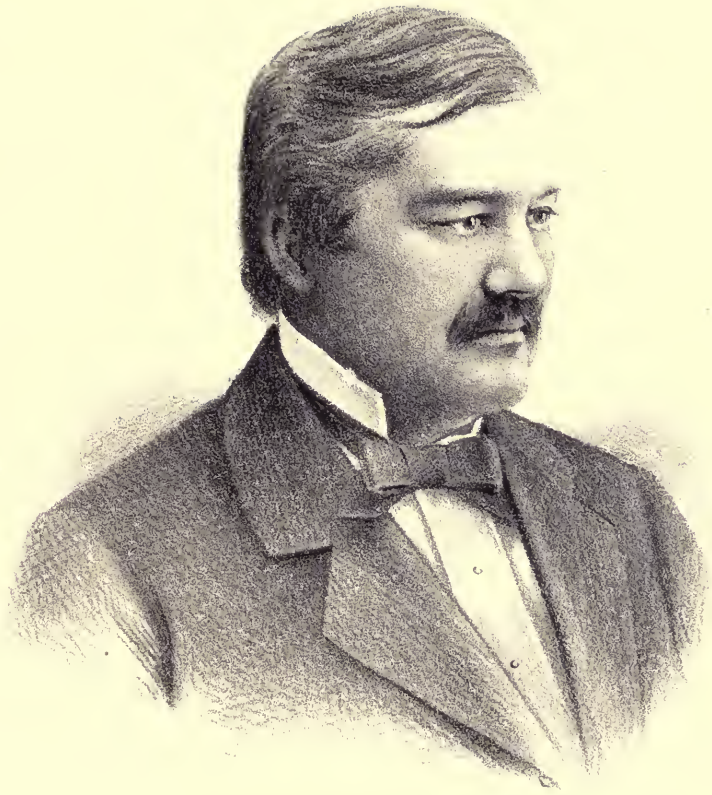
John K. Merrill,
Henry F. Munroe,
James Sullivan,
Caroline T. Warner,
Oliver S. Westcott.

The Central High School was abolished in July, 1880, and the Board at the same time ordered that henceforth there should be the full course of four years taught in each Division School. George Howland was at this date elected Superintendent of Schools.

GEORGE HOWLAND.

It is not the most demonstrative life that leaves the deepest impress upon society. The hand that holds the conqueror's sword, while it may be kissed by the worshiping multitude, is not the hand that carves out a prosperous nation's existence. The foundation and perpetuity of government, especially of republican government, is laid where there is no clash of arms or smoke of battle. The statesman may charm the world with the intricacies and brilliancy of his diplomacy, or he may thrill it with burning eloquence; wreathed in laurels the military chieftain may come from his battle fields amidst the torrent of a people's plaudits; the merchant, and the manufacturer, and the delver in the mines have the right to claim conspicuous position among those who are developing and maturing the beauties and wealth of a nation. But behind them all is an unostentatious power which is greater than they—the source of their own efficiency and of their vital support. Without it Bismarck and his magnificent nation would be but shadows of their present greatness; England, now grand in intellect and commanding in civilization, would still be the lingering night of barbarism; the American republic, representative of the highest type of progress, and potent in influence wherever civilization has made its name familiar, would not only not exist, but this fair and fertile territory, the plains and the prairies, the lakes and the rivers, the mountains and the vales which make as lovely a picture as nature ever painted, would be the home of savage life and of unappreciative savage intellect, bending their energies to the hunt, relentless and useless warfare, and the senseless worship of imaginary gods.

That magic power which has absorbed the night in the glories of the morning; that has drawn a line of separation between man and the brute; that has created government and sustains it, and that has built, adorned and prospered our beautiful Chicago, is the school house. Within its walls can be found the architect of the world's prosperity and fame, patiently molding the character and intellect of the future statesmen, orators, warriors, poets and philosophers of the nation. With the exception of the world's mothers, no class of human beings stamp themselves so indelibly and favorably upon government, society and commerce as do those who are educating our youth. Long after their most sacred mission is ended, and they have been gathered with the fathers, they live on in hundreds and thousands of active lives, and their influence is being felt



Geo. Howland.

in every circle in which glows the intelligence of human intellect. Indeed their influence will never cease to be felt. Nations may rise and nations may crumble; generation after generation may march in solemn procession through the world into eternity; ages may come and ages may go; Pompeii may be buried and Chicagos may be forgotten, but amidst all the rust and disfigurement and desolation which time may bequeath in its flight, the footprints of the instructor of our youth will ever be discerned in the sands, and the picture of our school houses upon human character will always retain its freshness and prominence.

George Howland, the present Superintendent of Schools, has long been identified with the educational interests of Chicago, and as teacher and principal of the High School, has sent thousands of our young men and women out into the world, fully prepared to assume and discharge the duties and responsibilities of successful life. In the learned professions, in our counting-rooms and offices, in official position, and in every avocation requiring character and developed mind, his pupils are found honoring themselves and conspicuously bearing evidence of his efficiency as an instructor and his usefulness as a citizen. Grand, indeed, has been the part which he has enacted in developing the mind, the real foundation of Chicago; and the proudest marble monument that will ever stand to commemorate the life of our noblest statesman or most valiant soldier, will be less durable than that on which the name of this modest man has been stamped by his quiet fidelity to duty.

Mr. Howland is a native of Conway, Franklin county, Massachusetts, and is the son of William Avery Howland and Hannah Morton. His parents were New England people, and possessed of those sturdy virtues which are characteristic of the natives of that section of our country. Young Howland spent his boyhood upon his father's farm, dividing his time between assisting his father and attending the district school. In course of time he entered Wollaston Seminary, East Hampton, under the principalship of Luther Wright, and afterward Amherst College, from which he graduated in 1850. During his collegiate course he taught school whenever opportunity was afforded by vacation, and thus largely supported himself while in college.

Two years after receiving his degree of Bachelor of Arts, he returned to Amherst, and was connected with the college for five years, first as tutor and then as instructor in Latin and French. In December, 1857, he arrived in Chicago, and in the following January was elected a teacher in the High School, which position he filled until July, 1860, when he was elected Principal. In the discharge of the responsible duties of the principalship of this highest Chicago school, he showed such distinguished fitness for the direction of our educational interests, that in July, 1880, the Board of Education elected him to the superintendency of schools, which position he now fills to the complete satisfaction of the Board and of the public. The only other public office which Mr. Howland occupies is a trusteeship of Amherst College. Some years ago an arrangement was

made by which the Alumni of the College were to elect a portion of the trustees, and in accordance with this, Mr. Howland was elected a trustee in 1879.

Few lives among us have been more consecrated to duty and so fertile of good results as the one we have been sketching. Modest in its exhibitions, actuated by a profound regard for principle, and symmetrical in its development, the universal esteem entertained for Mr. Howland is a legitimate result of natural causes.



James Ward

JAMES WARD.

The world always holds in reserve the necessary intellect and energy to meet extraordinary emergencies. In perilous times there is always a hand to clasp the wheel of the drifting ship. If government succumbs to anarchy, some mind appears to illumine the pathway to the establishment of order; if great battles are to be fought, the general who can inspire courage and lead to victory is not long undiscovered; if evils cry for reform, the agitator and reformer soon rise to the surface, and when civilization demands a representative upon the frontier, and a hand to carry her torch into the darkness, she has not long to wait for a response. Hidden in the great surging mass of humanity is always the material for the protection of the world's best interests, and to insure the world's steady advancement. Washingtons are at hand when a nation is to be created; Lincolns are available when a nation is to be saved; Grants are waiting for the summons to rescue imperiled principles and institutions upon the battle field; and Kinzies, and Ogdens, and Carpenters, and Wards are listening amidst the quiet and charms of civilization for the appeal of the frontier for energy, intellect, integrity and enterprise to build cities upon the prairies and the marshes. The heroism which answers such an appeal, when it is heard, is not inferior to that which is shown amidst the smoke of a nation's battles, and is possible because nature contains the forces which she requires for her own development and adornment. The men who came upon this site thirty, forty and fifty years ago, and who have contributed to the creation of this elegant city, are entitled to as much credit for courage, and to as beautiful a wreath of fame from the nation as any of her warriors who have fought her battles; and of these frontier heroes and builders of cities the subject of our sketch is a prominent representative.

James Ward was born near Antrim, in the North of Ireland, August 1st, 1814, and was the son of Moses Ward and Sarah A. McQuestion. When twenty years of age he left home, and came to America, settling at Auburn, New York, where he managed a farm and stone quarry until 1841, when he decided to emigrate to the West. Starting from Auburn in this year, he intended to go to Dubuque, Iowa, and settle upon a farm; but upon arriving in Chicago, the sound judgment for which he is now noted, readily detected the elements of greatness which the infant city possessed, and he decided to remain. Purchasing a house which stood upon leased ground—now occupied by Heath and Milligan's store, and

which then rented for twenty dollars a year—he installed his family in their new home, which he began to embellish. The lot was like the public square—which had its old log jail in the northwest corner and the unimposing wooden Court House in the center—without fence or adornment. Indeed there was but little encouragement to adorn, for the surroundings were of the rudest description. The street in front of the house was at times in an impassable condition, and it was not uncommon for Mr. Ward to lend a helping hand to a farmer whose team had been mired, necessitating an unloading of the grain from the wagon. But he saw something of the future whose brilliancy he has lived to enjoy, and was not discouraged. To surround his wife, also, with all the comfort and beauty which, under the circumstances, were possible, was an object worthy the endeavors of a manly man. Accordingly he fenced the lot, and planted as beautiful a flower garden as his land would admit of; and in so doing indicated the gentleness of heart and nobility of soul which he possesses in an exalted degree. The blooming flowers and taste displayed, attracted the attention of the lovers of the beautiful, and among them was Philo Carpenter, who, stopping to inhale the perfume of the garden, made the acquaintance of Mr. Ward, and in the course of conversation, ascertained that this home, charming as it then seemed to be, was not what our subject desired. He expressed a wish for a lot large enough for a good house, barn, well, cistern and garden. Mr. Carpenter suggesting that he could furnish such a lot “a little ways out of town,” it was arranged to ride out and view it at once. They rode through Randolph street. Between Canal and Halsted streets there were no houses or fences, and the only sign of business or life between the river and Halsted street was a lumber yard on the northwest corner of Randolph and Canal streets. At Halsted street there was a small house occupied by Mr. Wright, who was a gardener and supplied a portion of the inhabitants in town with vegetables. Proceeding as far as Sangamon street, they came to a block on the southeast corner of that street and Randolph, which was planted with corn, and in this block—thirty-nine, in Carpenter’s Addition to Chicago—was the lot which Mr. Carpenter proposed to sell to Mr. Ward. One-third of this block was then purchased by Mr. Ward, and is still owned by him.

When Mr. Ward first arrived in Chicago he entered upon the business of buying and selling grain, and was among the first of our pork packers. Selling this business, in the Spring of 1842—about the time of his purchase of the Carpenter property—he began to direct his attention to dealing in real estate, and in company with a brother, Hugh Ward, to the business of building. He first built him a residence upon the property which he purchased of Mr. Carpenter, and this was the fourth house erected upon Carpenter’s Addition. This building is still standing, and is in such excellent condition that it rents for about forty-five dollars per month. As evidence of the clear judgment of the man, the fact should be noticed, that when he purchased this valuable property, “so far out of town,” he

was ridiculed by those who thought themselves possessed of greater wisdom. Time has shown who was the wisest.

Mr. Ward and his brother, in the capacity of master builders, began active business immediately after the erection of the former's house, and some of the most substantial buildings between Halsted street and the river were erected by them. At the expiration of eight years in business with our subject, Hugh died, and the business of building was discontinued by the survivor. Hugh left a son—who bears his father's name—five years old, of whom our subject became the guardian. The property to which the heir of the deceased brother was entitled at the death of his father, was appraised at thirty thousand dollars. When the son arrived at his majority—sixteen years after—the estate was worth over a hundred thousand dollars—an evidence both of judicious management and of the progress of Chicago.

Mr. Ward has, however, been prominently identified with the growth of Chicago in even a more important capacity than that of an enterprising private citizen. For years he has been identified with the public schools. In 1845 he was appointed a member of the Board of Education, but the necessities of his private business impelled him to decline the honor. In 1857, however, he consented to serve in that capacity, and was a member of the board from that date until 1863, when he retired, and was appointed as the Building and Supply Agent, which position he still holds. As a mark of esteem for his devotion to the interests of Chicago, and especially to her educational system, one of the schools bears his name.

Mr. Ward has been three times married. His first wife was Mary E. Hickson, of Auburn, New York. She died in Chicago in 1855. He next married Orchestra Pyre, of Syracuse, New York, who lived only about two years after the marriage. His present wife is Mary E. Smith, whom he married at Chicago. He has nine children—Sarah Agnes and Marietta, daughters of his first wife; Frank Carpenter, Albert James, Anna Rebecca, Charles Stewart, Walter Moses, Ella C. and James Amberg, whose mother is the present Mrs. Ward.

Little can be added to this record of a life which has developed so grandly, and which is so intimately connected with the growth of Chicago, especially with her advancement in education. There is not a school house in Chicago, of whose construction Mr. Ward has not had the oversight, and the beauty and convenience of these temples of education is all the monument that a man could wish or deserves to commemorate his name; and, yet, as a friend who has enjoyed his companionship and hospitalities, listened to his description of early Chicago, and his enthusiasm for her future, heard his kindly voice, and observed his sympathetic nature and charitable disposition, we cannot resist the temptation of losing sight of what he has accomplished, and looking at the man himself. History will exalt his deeds—perhaps we, who know him, may be pardoned for exalting him above his deeds.

H. CLARENCE EDDY.

H. Clarence Eddy was born in Greenfield, Massachusetts, June 23d, 1851, and is the son of George S. Eddy and Silence Cheney. The father of our subject has been a prominent citizen and merchant of this beautiful old Massachusetts town for many years, and the mother belongs to a family which is specially noted for its natural musical endowments. While yet a mere child the son gave evidence of having inherited the talent of his mother's family, by his extraordinary fondness for music, and his improvement of every opportunity to gratify the ruling passion of his life and to become proficient in musical art. Indeed, so unusual was his musical gift, and so constant was his application to the comprehension of the details of musical science, that at the early age of fourteen years he commanded a salaried position as church organist, and began teaching when scarcely sixteen.

Until he was eleven years of age he had been led only by his own artistic nature; but now it became necessary to provide him a competent teacher, and he began the study of the piano under the instruction of Laura J. Billings. Two years later he took his first lessons on the organ, J. Gilbert Wilson—at the time organist of the St. James Episcopal Church at Greenfield—being his teacher. When sixteen years of age he went to Hartford, Connecticut, where for one year he studied the organ and harmony under Dudley Buck. While here he accepted an engagement as organist in Bethany Church—Reverend Dr. Lord, pastor—at Montpelier, Vermont, where he remained two years and a half, teaching music continually, and during the last year and a half teaching the pianoforte in Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vermont, five miles distant from Montpelier. A very great portion of the time that he remained at the capital of the Green Mountain State, he gave more than sixty lessons a week.

After considering carefully the advantages offered by the German cities, he finally decided to go to Berlin, where, aside from instruction at the hands of the celebrated masters he could enjoy almost unlimited opportunities, afforded by the German capital, for hearing the greatest musical works.

The tasks which he accomplished during this time were simply enormous. Thoroughly devoted to his chosen profession, he studied with unremitting diligence, working sometimes as many as fifteen hours a day at piano and organ together, A. Loeschhorn, whose studies are celebrated



H. Clarence Eddy

all over the world, being his teacher of the former, and the celebrated August Haupt, with whom he also studied harmony, counterpoint, fugue and musical composition, being his teacher of the latter.

During the first six months of the two and a half years he spent in Berlin, he played every day the Six Organ Sonatas of Bach, before taking up his appointed tasks. This exercised no small influence upon him, in permeating his whole being with the subtle spirit of polyphonic structure, as displayed so marvelously in the sublime creations of Bach. His continuous application could not fail to produce its legitimate results—an enormous technique—and by means of constant piano practice, and the study of the greatest piano works, under Professor Loeschhorn, he became a fine pianist, and guarded against the stiffening of the fingers, so often met with among those who devote themselves exclusively to the organ. By adopting this course, he succeeded in obtaining both a fine piano and organ technique.

Professor Haupt—who, when young, could play every important organ work of Bach from memory—devoted all the energies of his mind to the task of instructing the pupil of whom he was so proud, and whom he loved as his own son, and when, just before Mr. Eddy's departure, the master received the commands of the Emperor of Germany, whose organist he was, to take part in a concert given in the "Garnison Church," under the Imperial patronage, he excused himself by saying: "I will send a pupil of mine who will do even better than I can." High praise, indeed, but it showed the old master's estimate of his pupil. So, in due time, Mr. Eddy played at this concert, performing before the Emperor, Empress, Crown Prince and Princess, and many of the German nobility, Bach's great Five-Part Fantasie in C minor, and Merkel's celebrated Sonata in G minor, winning recognition from both the musicians and people of Berlin, and receiving the most flattering recommendations from the press of that city.

Soon after, he undertook a tour through the German Empire, Austria and Switzerland, playing all the principal organs, among them the famous old instrument at Freiborg, and receiving the most flattering attentions from the celebrated men with whom he came in contact, such as Franz Liszt, Gustav Merkel, A. G. Ritter, E. F. Richter and others.

Returning to Berlin in triumph, he bade his masters, Haupt and Loeschhorn, an affectionate farewell, and set out on his journey home, passing through Holland, Belgium, France and England, and playing the splendid organs in St. Paul's Cathedral and the Royal Albert Hall, in London, the latter being the largest instrument in the world.

On his return to America, he received a call to become organist of the First Congregational Church, in Chicago—Reverend Dr. Goodwin's—at a salary of two thousand dollars. Here, in the Winter of 1855-6, he gave his first series of organ recitals, numbering twenty-five, at which were presented the greatest works ever written for the organ.

In 1877 he became General Director of the Hershey School of

Musical Art, in Chicago, founded by Mrs. Sara B. Hershey, and which has already made good its position as one of the foremost Musical Colleges of the country. To this school he has given his best energies, and has met with the greatest success in training up young musicians who seem to become imbued with the same enthusiastic love for the art, and willingness to labor for it, which is so characteristic of himself.

At the opening of the beautiful Hershey Music Hall, in connection with the school, he projected a series of one hundred organ recitals—one to be given every week, and without the repetition of a single number—upon the splendid new three-manual concert-organ, built by Johnson & Son. The programme of these recitals, when completed, included all the important organ works of every age and author. This design, so vast in its conception, was carried out in strict conformity to the original intention, the last recital of the series being given on June 23d, 1879.

For such an undertaking is required, not only a magnificent technique, capable of executing everything, but also enormous powers of reading and memory, to enable him to thoroughly prepare a completely new programme every week. To cope with all the difficulties presented by this stupendous problem, and at the same time instruct so many pupils, necessitated a most exceptional ability in every direction. Such a thing has never been accomplished by any organist, nor has it been, probably, ever undertaken.

There have been over three hundred concerts given under the auspices of the Hershey School of Musical Art since its establishment in January, 1877; and it can in truth be said that there are more real advantages offered in this than in any other similar institution in America; and no other music school in the world can boast of so large and magnificent an organ as the one contained in Hershey Music Hall, which is the property of the school.

In Mr. Eddy we have an organist whose abilities are equaled by few, and probably excelled by none. For him difficulties seem to exist no longer; his pedal-playing is as smooth and even as if the passages were executed by the fingers upon the manual, but everything is done with such astonishing ease that a feeling of restfulness settles down upon the hearer, enabling him to thoroughly enjoy every note, without one thought of the mechanical difficulties presented by the work. Yet this marvelous technique is never devoted to mere purposes of display, but only used as a means to an end—the proper interpretation of the music—and he seems to be fully deserving of the title so often bestowed upon him—"greatest of America's organists."

Aside from his teaching and playing, he can, of course, find comparatively little time to devote to writing. Yet his technique of composition is very great; he writes with the utmost ease; his compositions are remarkable for their clearness and elegance, and the great scholarship displayed in working out the minutest details. Among his compositions are Canons, Choral Variations, Preludes and Fugues for the organ, as

well as a number of church works, which have been received by critics and the public with many commendations, and are very chaste and classical in their style and conception.

In odd hours, too, he has found time to translate and edit Haupt's "Theory of Counterpoint and Fugue," which is already extensively used in this country.

Louis Thiele, the celebrated organist, left behind him, at his death, a newly-finished manuscript—"Theme and Variations in C." It is probably, in many respects, the most difficult organ composition in existence. Haupt had placed it in his own repertoire, and called it the "touch-stone" of his technique. He used it as a test of his own ability, for if he could play it, he knew that he had lost nothing of his own wonderful skill. This enormously difficult work Mr. Eddy mastered while in Germany, after a month's careful study, and had the great pleasure of playing it to his venerable teacher, who, though he had often played it to others, had never heard it except when so doing, having never, hitherto, found any one who could play it to him.

At the present time Mr. Eddy is organist of the First Presbyterian Church, Musical Director of the Philharmonic Vocal Society of Chicago, organist of Hershey Music Hall, and General Director of Hershey School of Musical Art.

At Chicago, July 1st, 1879, Mr. Eddy was married to Mrs. Sara Hershey, the founder of the school which bears her name, and a lady of great musical attainments and superior worth.

Such success as that of which the life we have been sketching is the embodiment, is very unusual even with the most gifted, and its explanation will be found in the severe training of rare natural abilities and industrious devotion to a chosen profession. Only thirty years of age, H. Clarence Eddy is regarded the foremost organist of America, and with his habits of industry, his physical and mental endurance, his high musical attainments, and his great musical talent, it is impossible to conjecture the limit of achievement and fame which await him in the future, should his health and life be spared.

HENRY L. SLAYTON.

Henry L. Slayton, the originator, proprietor and manager of the only prominent Western Lyceum Bureau, is possessed of that keen business ability, sound judgment and spirit of enterprise, to which Chicago is so accustomed and so much indebted. In his chosen field of labor he was the pioneer, and from a small beginning and against obstacles of a discouraging character, his tact, energy and perseverance have evolved a business which is co-extensive with the limits of the country, and have made his name familiar among the intelligent portion of the whole nation. Gifted by nature with the sturdy qualities of mind and heart which appear to be prominently characteristic of those who come from New England, his success has been the legitimate result of a well balanced organization, integrity of character and singleness of purpose. Having enjoyed both a military and legal education and practice, his training was of that methodical character, which has been of signal benefit to him in conducting an enterprise which is the very embodiment of systematic arrangement and management. Thus peculiarly fitted for an undertaking of a complicated and delicate nature, the success of the Slayton Lyceum Bureau has been unmistakable, and the more brilliant because of the many failures of similar enterprises in the West, during the years that it has been steadily extending its influence.

Henry L. Slayton was born at Woodstock, in the State of Vermont, May 29th, 1841, and is the eldest of four children, three of whom are still living. His father, Stephen D. Slayton, who is still living at Lebanon, New Hampshire, whither he removed with his family when Henry was four years old, is a man of rare intelligence, and for twenty years was the leading manufacturer of edge tools in New England. His mother, whose maiden name was Lucy Maria Kendall, was one of those charming women whose lives are devoted to the happiness of those about them. She died in 1879, mourned by a large circle of friends to whom her superior virtues had endeared her.

The boyhood of young Slayton was passed in New Hampshire, and during a very large portion of it he was in the excellent schools of which New England is justly proud. After attending the District and High Schools at Lebanon, he entered the Kimball Union Academy—at that time the leading institution of its class in New England—and pursued a three years' course. Having thus prepared himself for college, his intenc-



Henry L. Clayton,

tion was to enter upon a regular collegiate course, but the breaking out of the war of 1861, led him to modify his plans. The assault upon the life of his government awakened his patriotism to a degree of enthusiasm that his only thought was, how best he could prepare himself for the most efficient service for his country. Inheriting, too, a sympathy for those in bonds, his hope to see the institution of human slavery crushed in the conflict, aroused his humanity to supplement the motives of patriotism. With such feelings, and for the accomplishment of the highest purposes, he entered Norwich University to pursue a special military course of study. With his aptness to learn he readily became a most proficient master of military tactics, and upon leaving the university was employed by the State of New Hampshire to organize and drill her volunteers. Fulfilling his contract with the State he went to Washington as an applicant for a commission in the army, and was compelled to submit to the thorough and exhaustive examination which so many older and more experienced men failed in those days to pass. Young Slayton, however, went through it victoriously, and having received his commission as first lieutenant, was assigned to duty in the Second United States Colored Infantry, a regiment which was officered by some of the finest military talent in the service, and which won the reputation of being the best drilled regiment in the entire army. He was in active service about two years and a half, received promotion to a captaincy in the meantime, and was a member of a military commission and court martial, with headquarters at Tallahassee, Tortugas and Key West, Florida. At the close of the war he was tendered a commission as captain in the regular army, which honor he declined. In the Fall of 1866 Mr. Slayton entered the Law School of the Albany University, from which he graduated in 1867 with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. In the Autumn of the same year he came to Chicago and entered the law office of Tyler and Hibbard, where he remained for six months, at the expiration of which time he commenced active practice, in which he continued until after the great fire. While in Albany he spent much of his spare time in the extensive State Law Library, reading criminal law, and examining the reports and decisions in capital cases. The result of these investigations was to make him a strong opponent of capital punishment, and many of the articles which have come from his pen upon the subject, have been largely copied in both Eastern and Western journals. Soon after the fire of 1871 he went to Texas, having accepted from the Governor an appointment as Superintendent of Schools for several counties. He entered upon this work with his usual energy and discretion, riding over six thousand miles on horseback while in the discharge of his duty, and establishing and maintaining a fine system of schools. Besides these duties he also successfully managed and edited a newspaper. His health failing, however, he returned to New Hampshire.

In March, 1873, Mr. Slayton was married at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to Mina E. Gregory, daughter of John Gregory, of Northfield, Vermont. At the time of her marriage Miss Gregory was studying elo-

cution with the celebrated Murdock, and laying the foundation for the fame which, as Mina G. Slayton, she has since achieved as a dramatic reader. In the Fall of 1873 Mr. Slayton returned to Chicago with his accomplished wife, and at once set about the establishment of the Slayton Lyceum Bureau. During the following Winter Mrs. Slayton gave twenty-five readings to large and appreciative audiences in Chicago alone. But even that and all the other work which the Bureau then did was insignificant as compared to its present operations, with its large list of the best talent in the world, its numerous employees at the headquarters in the Central Music Hall, and its outside managers, furnishing and directing the movements of lecturers, readers, singers, and dramatic and concert troupes in all parts of the continent. Annually the Bureau issues a large and profusely illustrated magazine, devoted to the interests of lecturers, readers actors and musicians, and for the benefit of lyceums and associations, as well as for general reading. It is the only magazine of the kind published in the country.

As a manager Mr. Slayton is courageous but not reckless; enterprising in the truest sense, but sufficiently conservative to avoid the dangers which others often encounter. Yet young, and with a large and valuable experience, it is reasonable to expect that the Slayton Lyceum Bureau will under his management become a greater honor to Chicago than even it now is.

CHAPTER X.

PUBLIC PARKS.

Chicago has the grandest system of public parks and boulevards in process of development of any city in the world, and thousands of its own citizens are utterly ignorant of the extent of the colossal enterprise which has been entered upon in this attempt to beautify the metropolis and to add to the comfort of its inhabitants. All know the names and locations of the great parks and most of the smaller, but of the Park System many know nothing; and yet it is so grand and comprehensive that large as the city is in population and territorial extent, it is far in advance of the supposed natural requirements or expectations of the community. But Chicago almost always has proceeded in her course of maturing with an implicit confidence in the greatness of her future, and with the commendable purpose of building a beautiful city for the inheritance of posterity. On every hand are the evidences that Chicago is being built and adorned for those who shall come after the busy, tireless, and public-spirited fathers and grandfathers who are now upon its thronged streets, in its active commerce, and planting trees and flowers upon its highways and blossoming public grounds. The present generation might have imitated the folly of the earlier generations of older cities, building for itself alone, and leaving its successors to chafe in narrow streets, contracted buildings and apologies for parks; it might have been content with a Boston Common in the center of each of its extensive Divisions, and taught the children that one of the most solemn duties of all the future, was to regard these limited spaces devoted to nature and art, with such holy reverence that they would be satisfied with their inadequacy to supply the soul's longings for more extensive beauty, and frown upon all attempts to supersede them with greater.

But Chicago has been laboring for 1980 as well as for the convenience and pleasure of 1880. She has been planting trees, marking out flowerbeds and constructing royal drives, that millions yet unborn will glory in as one of the chief sources of pride which they entertain for the city of their birth or adoption. Not very many years hence and the most captious will not dare or wish to say that the parks of Chicago, with their connecting boulevards, are in advance of the growth of the city; as from one park to another, amidst a sea of fragrance and a paradise of bloom, the humblest or most royal equipage rolls with its admiring occupants, not a voice will be lifted in censure of what has been done to inaugurate the

Park System, but gleeful hearts will throb with gratitude to the faithful progenitors and guardians of the city's loveliest characteristic.

In a moral point of view the hundreds of thousands of dollars which have been spent upon the public parks, is worth in the proportion of thousands to hundreds to the city. Fresh air and the gentle laughing welcome of the flowers and trees, calms many a spirit which is nursing vengeance against the individual or society. It is not sentiment, but a fact, that a flower will often do more than a policeman's club. If the people who are huddled together in the tenement houses of this city, left to live alone, often in squalor, and as often left to die alone, and to be buried without even a minister coming to the house, could be brought into communion with nature as she presents herself upon our parks, less crime would be committed, and more courage would be generated to withstand the cold heartlessness of the world. Every tree and every flower that a city grows is a moral power which to some extent preserves its peace, and insures safety to life and property. Money is not, therefore, thrown away upon parks, in whatever light they may be viewed. They are an adornment; they are a luxury; they are a pulpit and a police.

Plain as this is to every observant mind, however, the Park System in Chicago has found opponents, who have fought its development to the extent of legal means, and, of course, to the extent of their influence. But it has gone steadily along until hundreds of acres have been covered with tastefully pathed verdure and artistically arranged lakes and other adornments. The city is still the Garden City, but her gardens now are those which culture and capital have made her elegant parks. If the next forty years shall do what the last have done, Chicago will approach the splendors of Babylon in the days of swinging gardens and artistic triumphs.

The report of the Commissioners of Lincoln Park, for 1877, contains a history of the enterprise, and as none better could be written, it is here reproduced, with but few alterations or additions:

The Board of Commissioners of Lincoln Park was created by an Act of the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, approved February 8th, 1869, and Acts supplementary and amendatory thereto. In the original Act, E. B. McCagg, J. B. Turner, Joseph Stockton, Jacob Rehm, and Andrew Nelson were named as the first Board of Commissioners. They met March 16th, 1869, and organized by the election of E. B. McCagg as President. The time of the Board for the first year was mainly devoted to a topographical study of the territory to be embraced within the park, preparing plans for future improvement, and starting the machinery which had been devised by the law; the first improvement of note that was ordered by the Board, was the construction of the lake shore drive fronting the park, and which was partially completed and opened to the public during their administration.

By an Act of the General Assembly, approved June 16th, 1871, provision was made for the appointment of a new Board of Commissioners, a question having been raised as to the power of the legislature to name

the Commissioners in the law. In November, 1871, the Governor appointed as such Commissioners, Samuel M. Nickerson, Joseph Stockton, Belden F. Culver, William H. Bradley and Francis H. Kales, to succeed the Board which had been named in the original law. The first meeting of the new Board was held November 28th, 1871, and organized by the election of B. F. Culver as President. Under the administration of this Board proceedings were instituted for acquiring title to the various tracts of land embraced within the limits of the park. In February, 1874, Commissioners Nickerson, Bradley and Kales resigned, and the Governor appointed as their successors, F. H. Winston, A. C. Hesing, and Jacob Rehm. At the meeting of the Board, February 24th, 1874, B. F. Culver resigned as President, and F. H. Winston was elected as President of the Board.

During the term of this Board, the condemnation proceedings were completed, and the title acquired to all the territory to be embraced within the park, except as to a small portion of the cemetery tract, and the Pine street drive was so far completed as to be opened for the public use. Commissioners Rehm and Hesing resigned in July, 1876, and the Governor appointed as their successors, T. F. Withrow and L. J. Kadish. Commissioner Culver resigned in June, 1877, and the Governor appointed Max Hjortsberg as his successor.

Pursuant to the provisions of the original Act, which contemplated that Lincoln Park should be a city park, the Board, in 1869, applied to the Mayor of Chicago to issue the bonds of the city for an amount necessary for the purchase of the land to be embraced in the park. The Mayor refusing to act in the matter, an application was made for a mandamus to compel the issue of the bonds. The law being declared invalid, necessitated additional legislation, which, by an Act of the General Assembly approved June 16th, 1871, authorized a special assessment to be made by the corporate authorities of the towns of North Chicago and Lake View—within which towns the park lies—on all the lands deemed benefited, for the enlargement and improvement of Lincoln Park. Pursuant thereto, an assessment was made in 1873, and confirmed by the Circuit Court. On an appeal to the Supreme Court an error was pointed out in the law, which again compelled the Commissioners to invoke the power of the legislature, and ask that the law be amended in conformity with the decision of the court.

A special assessment as provided by an Act approved February 18th, 1874, was made in July, 1875, by the Supervisor and Assessor of the town of North Chicago on all the lots and lands in said town deemed benefited by the proposed improvement, and was sustained by the Supreme Court. Thus the Board have been enabled to secure the lands which are embraced within the limits of the park. The entire expenditures of the Commission since its organization in 1869 to April 1st, 1880, a period of eleven years, have been, \$2,091,968.80; and the receipts during the same period have been \$2,112,526.54.

The park, with the shore drive to Pine street, contains two hundred

and fifty acres, and has a frontage on Lake Michigan of two and a quarter miles, and a driveway which borders the lake the entire distance. The larger proportion of the territory within the limits of the park is now under improvement, much of it having been converted from a barren waste of sand into a delightful pleasure resort for the people.

The other parks in the city being less centrally located, and not so convenient of access, are frequented largely by the wealthier classes, the visitors in carriages far outnumbering those on foot. But Lincoln Park, bordered on two sides by a dense population, and convenient of approach, is the daily resort of all classes of the community, the poor as well as the rich enjoying the pleasure it affords, the pedestrians far outnumbering those who ride.

Without any of the advantages of diversified surface, fertility of soil, or natural shade, possessed by parks elsewhere to aid in beautifying and improving the tract which the law has appropriated for the park, there has been a constant struggle to reduce the soil—if such the sandy surface may be termed—to subjection, that the waste places might bloom.

Equally vigorous has been the contest to reduce the sea to subjection and protect the shore from its encroachments. With whatever of means at command, and with the best information to be had, the Board for many years resorted to temporary expedients for the protection of the shore; but so unsightly were these structures, and so unsatisfactory withal, that the Board abandoned all temporizing, and entered upon the construction of a breakwater known as the Netherlands plan, consisting of brush mattresses laid along the shore in a depth of from three to five feet of water, the surface being paved with stone.

The Commissioners at this writing are F. H. Winston, Joseph Stockton, T. F. Withrow, L. J. Kadish, Max Hjortsberg; and the officers are, President, F. H. Winston; Secretary, E. S. Taylor; Treasurer, John De Koven; Superintendent, Olof Benson.

The Board of West Chicago Park Commissioners was created by an Act of the legislature, which was approved February 27th, 1869. Under this law the Governor on the twenty-sixth of the following April appointed Charles C. P. Holden, Henry Greenebaum, George W. Stanford, E. F. Runyan, Isaac R. Hitt, Clark Lipe, and David Cole, Commissioners.

At a meeting of the Board, held June 25th, 1869, Messrs. Greenebaum, Hitt, and Runyan, were appointed a committee to select the locations for the parks contemplated by the Act of the legislature. In his first report, the President of the Board, George W. Stanford—whose language, with some slight alterations, is used here to record the early history of the West Chicago parks—said that under the law, the Board was required to locate and establish a boulevard running from the North Branch of the Chicago river, commencing at a point north of Fullerton avenue, running thence west, one mile or more west of Western avenue, and thence southerly, with such curves and deviations as the Board should deem expedient, to the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad line, and on line of said

boulevard to establish three parks; the north park to be in size not less than two hundred acres, to cost not to exceed two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and to be located north of Kinzie street; the middle park to be located between Kinzie and Harrison streets, to be in size not less than one hundred acres, and to cost not to exceed four hundred thousand dollars; the southern park to be not less than one hundred acres in size, and to cost not to exceed two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, to be located south of Harrison street, and north of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad line—the aggregate cost of parks and boulevards not to exceed one million and fifty thousand dollars.

On the fifteenth of July, the committee, under direction of the Board, pursuant to the provisions of section nine of the Park Act, submitted to the public ten plans or suggestions for the locations of the parks. These were exhibited for ten days thereafter, and offers for the sale of lands and donation of the same invited. The result was that no offers were received, whereupon the committee prepared three other plans or suggestions, which were, on the fifth of August, submitted to the public, and donations again solicited.

The result was that donations for a portion of the boulevards were made, and fourteen acres promised conditionally, to be used in the purchase of the northern park. The committee having this matter in charge, made their report to the Board on the nineteenth of August, setting forth the plans which had been submitted to the public under the provisions of the law, reporting the donations made or promised. Final action was not taken on this report until the fourth of November, 1869, when the Board, by resolution, definitely fixed and established the lines and boundaries of parks and boulevards.

The great difficulty of obtaining the land at a reasonable price, naturally presented itself, and gave rise to prolonged negotiations. The Commissioners had no money and no means of getting any, until special assessments could be levied and collected, and yet they were in the market endeavoring to purchase these lands. The lands in the vicinity of the parks, too, were held at such a figure that the Commissioners did not feel warranted in paying the prices asked, and invariably refused to buy, except in cases where concessions of twenty or twenty-five per cent. were made. The Commissioners were willing to pay for the lands taken, according to the value placed upon them by the assessors appointed by the courts to condemn the same, and they were willing to pay what such assessors would be reasonably supposed to determine as the worth of the land, without the trouble of appealing to the courts at all. But how this value was to be arrived at, except through the assessors, was a question which caused the expenditure of much time and labor. The Commissioners insisted that the proper solution of the matter was to inquire what the lands were worth at the time they were selected for the location of the parks, without any regard to the effect which the contemplated improvements had upon them. In other words, it was claimed that the lands selected obtained no additional

value by reason of the improvements, more than lands unfavorably located outside of the same; that the latter received little or no advance because they were so far removed from the improvement, and that the former were entitled to no advance because they were selected as a part of the improvement; that the value of lands unfavorably located outside the parks—other things being equal—furnished the true test of value of lands inside of the parks. Upon this basis substantially the Commissioners made their purchases, making the purchase money payable in three installments, thus dividing the special assessment into three annual assessments, instead of raising the money by one assessment as would have been necessary if the land had been secured by condemnation.

The resources from which to make improvements in the parks were as follows: First, the proceeds of the bonds which might be issued under section fifteen of the Park Bill, which could in no event exceed fifty thousand dollars, and which amount had to be diminished by any deficiencies paid therefrom and also by the necessary outlays required in the condemnation of lands. Second, the proceeds of the half-mill tax, levied under the sixteenth section of the Act, upon the taxable property of the town of West Chicago, after a sufficient amount had been set apart to retire the bonds issued under the fifteenth section. Third, such sum as might be received from the sale of lands by the city to the Illinois Central Railroad Company under the provisions of an Act of the legislature, familiarly known as the Lake Front Bill.

By the provisions of this Act, the city of Chicago was required to quit claim to the Illinois Central Railroad Company, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company, and to the Michigan Central Railroad Company the land lying north of the south line of Monroe street, and south of the south line of Randolph street, and between the east line of Michigan avenue, and west of the track of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, for the sum of eight hundred thousand dollars. This sum, by the provisions of the Act, was set apart as a park fund of the city of Chicago, to be distributed between the three Divisions of the city, upon the basis of the assessed value of the taxable real estate of each of said Divisions, and should be applied to the purchase and improvement of public parks.

Thus the West Chicago park and boulevard system was inaugurated, and so successfully and beneficially that even in 1873 the President of the Board in his annual report recorded the facts that while in 1868, the year before the Park Act was passed, the lands added by this Act to the city were assessed and paid taxes on a valuation of \$429,660, in 1872 the same lands were assessed and paid taxes on a city assessment of \$9,506,230; that the whole amount of general taxes collected by the city from these lands since the law took effect in 1869, was the sum of \$433,820.40, and the State, county and town taxes received from the same lands, during the same time on the increase of assessed values was, in round numbers, \$223,000, making a total of \$656,820.40 of revenues received in the four years from this added territory. This amount was more than forty per cent. of the

total amount expended for the purchase and improvement of the parks up to 1872.

This entire Park System, exclusive of boulevards, embraces an area of five hundred and sixty-five acres, two hundred acres in Humboldt Park, one hundred and eighty-five acres in Central Park, and one hundred and eighty in Douglas Park. Humboldt Park is the most northern of the three, and Douglas Park the most southern. The system embraces the connection of the West Parks with the South and Lincoln by boulevards two hundred and fifty feet wide, as perfect for travel as ingenuity can devise, and beautiful as nature and art can suggest. Around the city and through its suburbs upon driveways that are as smooth as a floor, and edged with a wilderness of flowers and delightful foliage; is a description of what the parks and boulevards of Chicago are intended to be, and what they are now to an encouraging degree.

The reader would hardly care to be led through the details of the artistic development of these parks, although it would be an enchanting story of decoration, which would hold many a lover of the beautiful for hours, when even the eyelids would like to droop. It would be a developing picture of the harvest field transformed into the glory of the flower garden; of a comparative wild converted into a bower; of a cloud melting into sunshine; of an endeavor to answer the demands of a refined and refining taste in a center of advanced and advancing civilization. This would be an entertaining panorama, and yet likely might be irksome. But this volume would hardly be acceptable to the most indulgent critic, if it failed to mention the origin of, and describe the Fire Monument in Central Park.

After the fire of 1871 it was suggested that a monument be erected to commemorate the disaster, not for the purpose of keeping its memory green among those who had seen and felt it—for there was no doubt that its path would always be visible to them—but as a reminder to those who might come after. The original idea was to build in Central Park a monument exclusively of the relics of the fire, but on maturer deliberation, the erection of a somber looking tombstone, when a resurrection had taken place, and when the entire world had poured in its contributions to fill up the tomb, was deemed inappropriate. It was, therefore, decided to erect a monument which would have a side upon which the sunbeams would always crayon the picture of humanity's sympathy for humanity in need, as well as a side that would cast a shadow. An elegant monument was consequently designed, and it was intended to have the corner stone laid on the first anniversary of the fire, but so many business houses had been built during the year, that the desire seemed to be to celebrate the anniversary by moving into the new stores; consequently the laying of the corner stone of the fire monument was deferred until the thirtieth of October following. The burnt safes were used as a shaft, but the base was constructed of material upon which it would be convenient to inscribe the gratitude of Chicago to the world that had remembered her in her distress. W. L. B. Jenney, the architect and engineer, in 1873, describes the objects

in view and the monument as follows: "One of the most remarkable facts connected with our great fire, was the unprecedented generosity of the entire civilized world, in contributing to the relief of our needy sufferers. As a slight token of recognition we would inscribe upon this monument the names of cities and the amounts of their most liberal donations. For this purpose eleven large tablets are arranged on the walls of the first story corresponding to the openings of a Gothic arcade. A twelfth panel is a doorway leading to the stairway, to the terrace above where are eight other Gothic panels and tablets. The interior walls of the first and second stories are decorated with other panels for inscriptions, and such cut stone as was obtained from destroyed buildings. The summit of the spire is surmounted by a quadruple Gothic column, on which stands a female figure holding aloft in both hands a flaming torch, emblematic of destruction by fire. The foundations for this monument were built and the corner stone was laid by the Masonic fraternity with the usual ceremonies."

Until 1879, very little change was made in the Board of Commissioners, from those originally appointed, until 1878. Emil Dreier was appointed in 1873; Louis Shultze and A. C. Millard were appointed in 1876; A. Muns in 1877; Samuel H. McCrea and J. W. Bennett in 1878. In 1878 the Governor became dissatisfied with the Board, and after informing it of his intention to constitute a new Board, and being unsuccessfully opposed in his course, in the courts, he appointed Willard Woodard, Samuel H. McCrea, Sextus N. Wilcox, John Brenock, Emil Wilken, E. Erwin Wood, and George Rahlfs.

The South Park System was provided for by an Act of the legislature known as the South Park Act, which was approved February 24th, 1869, and the Act amendatory and supplementary thereto was approved April 16th, 1869. On the sixteenth of April, 1869—the history presented by the Commissioners in 1876 is here adopted—John M. Wilson, George W. Gage, Chauncey T. Bowen, L. B. Sidway and Paul Cornell, having been duly appointed Commissioners, qualified as such; and on the thirteenth of April, 1869, organized as a Board, by the election of John M. Wilson as President; Paul Cornell, Secretary; George W. Smith, Treasurer; and George W. Gage, Auditor.

Chauncey T. Bowen's term of office having expired on the first of March, 1870, he was re-appointed, and afterward, on the first of February, 1871, he having resigned, the vacancy was filled by the appointment of Potter Palmer. George W. Gage's term having expired on the first of March, 1871, he was re-appointed. Paul Cornell's term having expired on the first of March, 1872, he was re-appointed. On the second of May, 1872, John M. Wilson resigned, and C. T. Bowen was appointed to fill his place, and in March, 1873, the time for which he was appointed having expired, he was re-appointed to serve for five years. L. B. Sidway's term expiring in March, 1874, he was re-appointed for five years. In April, 1874, Potter Palmer resigned, and James Morgan was appointed in his place.

Mr. Cornell resigned the office of Secretary on the first of March, 1871, and William L. Greenleaf was appointed to fill the vacancy. On the nineteenth of March, 1873, W. L. Greenleaf was appointed collector of the Board, and H. W. Harmon was elected Secretary. George W. Smith resigned the office of Treasurer on the first of December, 1870, and J. Irving Pearce was elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Pearce's term of office having expired, Isaac N. Hardin was elected Treasurer on the thirteenth of March, 1871. On the expiration of his term, in March, 1872 J. Irving Pearce was elected his successor. George W. Gage continued to hold the office of Auditor until the thirteenth of March, 1871, when he resigned, and L. B. Sidway was chosen to fill the vacancy. Mr. Sidway held the office of Auditor until March, 1875, when George W. Gage was again elected Auditor, and served until his death, on the twenty-fourth of September, 1875.

Soon after the organization of the Board in 1869, and within the time limited by the Act establishing the South Park, the lands designated in said Act were formally selected by the Commissioners, and an accurate description of the same placed upon their records. Immediately thereafter the Board examined the said lands and made diligent inquiry in relation to their value. The probable cost of the lands was estimated at one million, eight hundred and sixty-five thousand and seven hundred and fifty dollars, and an application was made to the Circuit Court for the appointment of three assessors to assess that amount upon the property benefited. This application having been refused, the Board applied for a mandamus to the Supreme Court. The case made was argued before the Supreme Court, and a mandamus awarded. Thereupon the Circuit Court appointed assessors, who entered immediately upon the performance of their duties. It was afterward ascertained that the cost of the lands composing the park would considerably exceed the original estimate; and the Board, having been authorized by the Act of June 16th, 1871, to revise, enlarge and correct the estimate which had been made, it was decided, upon further examination and inquiry, to increase the assessment to three million, three hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

These lands were designated in the Act as those situated in the towns of South Chicago, Hyde Park and Lake, in Cook county, Illinois, to wit: commencing at the southwest corner of Fifty-first street and Cottage Grove avenue, running thence south along the west side of Cottage Grove avenue to the south line of Fifty-ninth street; thence east along the south line of Fifty-ninth street to the east line of Hyde Park avenue; thence north on Hyde Park avenue to Fifty-sixth street; thence east along the south line of Fifty-sixth street to Lake Michigan; thence southerly along the shore of the lake to a point due east of the center of section twenty-four, in township thirty-eight north, range fourteen; thence west through the center of said section twenty-four to Hyde Park avenue; thence north on the east line of Hyde Park avenue to the north line of Sixtieth street, so called; thence west on the north line of Sixtieth street, so called, to Kanka-

kee avenue; thence north on the east line of Kankakee avenue to Fifty-first street; then east to a point to the place of beginning; also a piece of land commencing at the southeast corner of Kankakee avenue and Fifty-fifth street, running thence west a strip two hundred feet wide adjoining the north line of Fifty-fifth street, along said Fifty-fifth street to the line between ranges thirteen and fourteen east; thence north, east of and adjoining said line, a strip two hundred feet wide, to the Illinois and Michigan canal; also a parcel of land beginning at the southwest corner of Douglas place and Kankakee avenue, running thence south a strip of land one hundred and thirty-two feet wide, along the west side of said Kankakee avenue, to a point one hundred and fifty feet south of the south line of Fifty-first street; also a strip of land commencing at the intersection of Cottage Grove avenue and Fifty-first street, running thence east one hundred feet in width on each side of the center line of Fifty-first street, to a point one hundred feet east of the center line of Drexel avenue; also a strip of land extending north from the intersection of Fifty-first street with Drexel avenue, one hundred feet in width on each side of the center line of said avenue to the north line of Forty-third street; thence northerly, a strip of land two hundred feet in width, till it meets or intersects with Elm street in Cleaverville; thence northerly along said Elm street, two hundred feet in width, west from the east line of said street, to its intersection with Oakwood avenue; which said land and premises, the Act provided, when acquired by said Commissioners, should be held, managed and controlled by the Commissioners and their successors, as a public park, for the recreation, health and benefit of the public, and free to all persons forever, subject to such necessary rules and regulations as should from time to time be adopted by said Commissioners and their successors for the well ordering and government of the same.

Afterward an amendatory Act provided that the section in the original Act reading: "A piece of land commencing at the southeast corner of Kankakee avenue and Fifty-fifth street; running thence west a strip two hundred feet wide adjoining the north line of Fifty-fifth street," is hereby amended by substituting in lieu thereof the words: "A piece of land commencing at the northeast corner of Kankakee avenue and Fifty-fifth street, running thence west a strip two hundred feet wide south of and adjoining the north line of said Fifty-fifth street."

The area of this system is one thousand and fifty-five acres, and is reached from the north by two magnificent boulevards—Drexel and Grand—two hundred feet wide, which are tastefully set with trees and fringed with flowers. The charming beauty of South Park is largely the creation of the eminent Chicago Landscape Architect, H. W. S. Cleveland. His master hand is seen among the lawns, the trees, the walks and drives.

The Board of Commissioners is now composed of James Morgan, John R. Walsh, Paul Cornell, John B. Sherman and Cornelius Price.

CHAPTER X.

MANUFACTURES.

It is difficult to decide as to what branch of Chicago's history is entitled to the greatest admiration. The entire record is so exceptional in grandeur that the mind, after considering one distinguishing element and then another, thinking each, perhaps, the most astonishing outgrowth of industry and enterprise that it ever contemplated, finally becomes bewildered in the attempt to particularize, and contents itself with the enchanting view of the whole, expressing its estimate in the thought: Chicago is a marvel! Her buildings are so palatial, her streets are so roomy, her parks and boulevards are so elegant, her people are so public spirited, that the mind hesitates to linger upon parts, and becomes, probably, too often a devotee of the entirety alone. But a grand whole is made of grand parts, any one of which is entitled to the utmost reverence and adulation.

The manufacturing interests of Chicago are among the brightest of the numerous ones of which she and the country are proud. They are not only world wide in reputation, but they have played a prominent part in advancing civilization, having enabled the world to increase its productiveness and to enjoy life, which are among the highest objects at which civilization aims. Our reaper and car manufactures in themselves are sufficient to sustain such a claim.

It is interesting, therefore, to glance at the rise and progress of manufacturing in Chicago, which as late as 1850, amounted to almost nothing. In that year the entire force employed in manufacturing establishments in Cook county was scarcely more than two thousand workmen, and the annual product of manufacturing hardly exceeded two and a half million dollars. In 1853 there was considerable life instilled into this branch of industry, which, perhaps, had developed as rapidly as the most sanguine had expected. In September of this year the Chicago Locomotive Company organized, with a hundred and fifty thousand dollars capital, and built the first three locomotives constructed in Chicago; the American Car Company began business and turned out nearly a half million dollars of work; the Union Car Works built thirty passenger and ten baggage cars; Stone & Boomer constructed ten bridges and nineteen turntables; five carriage and wagon establishments manufactured nearly a hundred and twenty thousand dollars worth of their specialties; five furniture factories were in operation; four machine shops aggregated an

annual business of two hundred and seventy thousand dollars; three leather factories employed a hundred and seven men, and did a very respectable business; two stove foundries were started; and hats, caps, fur goods, soap, candles, clothing, trunks, harness, reapers and mowers were manufactured at this date in Chicago. The year made a very creditable showing in manufactures, and as the commencement of an interest which is now the pride of the city and an object of universal admiration, it is regarded with a feeling of reverence by the Chicagoan. From this very satisfactory beginning manufacturing fairly leaped into greatness. Within three years the value of manufactured articles was over fifteen million dollars, and several thousand operators were employed in the manufacturing establishments. In 1856 the iron manufacturers, in their standard specialties, took the lead, and the product is estimated as worth about four million dollars. Unfortunately the next highest value of manufactures during 1856 was found in intoxicating drinks, and it is still more unfortunate that the business of manufacturing liquors is yet one of the most prosperous industries in Chicago. This great and profitable business, as men term it, never created a cent of wealth for the community that sustains it, and never will. Our pauperism and crime can be principally traced to it; we have ten policemen to every one that would be needed if there were no barrooms; we have a hundred murders where there would be one if it were not for the trade in intoxicants.

Brewing and distilling, for the time being, over-capped even that most illustrious industry—the manufacture of agricultural instruments, which in 1856 furnished employment for only about six hundred workers, and yielded a product worth the modest sum of one million, one hundred and thirty-four thousand, and three hundred dollars; but at this writing the least informed need scarcely be told that the largest manufacturing establishments in Chicago are those which are turning out machinery for the farm. During the year 1856 there were manufactured here, a million dollars worth of stone and marble; over seven hundred thousand dollars worth of bricks; five hundred and forty-three thousand dollars worth of furniture, and nearly a million dollars worth of stone and marble manufactures.

The census of 1860 gives the following showing of the manufacturing industry of the whole of Cook county: four hundred and sixty-nine establishments, with a capital of over five and a half million dollars, employing nearly six thousand workmen, and turning out a product of almost eight million dollars in value.

In 1870 the government census report of the manufactures of the city, was that the number of manufacturing establishments was 1,146; hands employed, 20,156; capital employed, \$27,748,501; product, \$62,736,228. This, however, came far short of the actual production of manufactures in the city. The TRIBUNE published an "annual review" for the year, which gave a much more accurate description of the manufacturing interests, although the list is not exclusively comprised of legitimate manufactures. It was as follows:

Agricultural Implements.....	\$2 003 000
Baking Powder.....	151 500
Boots and Shoes.....	1 500 000
Brooms.....	457 856
Bridges.....	1 000 000
Breweries (262,035 bbls.).....	2 620 350
Bricks.....	750 000
Boilers.....	255 500
Books, Printing, etc.....	3 000 000
Buildings.....	12 000 000
Bakeries.....	1 300 000
Cabinet-makers, etc.....	1 277 388
Carriages and Wagons.....	1 368 982
Carpets.....	1 300
Car wheels and Fixtures.....	529 573
Cotton.....	82 000
Clothing.....	1 000 000
Cooperage.....	450 000
Confectionery.....	900 000
Distillers and Rectifiers.....	6 068 221
Flour and Grists.....	2 839 334
Foundry and Machine Shops.....	3 657 933
Fire Safes.....	110 000
Gas.....	2 200 000
Gloves, etc.....	6 000
Honey.....	7 800
Hats, Caps, etc.....	400 000
Instruments, Musical.....	350 050
Lanterns.....	60 000
Lead Pipe, etc.....	588 400
Leather, Tanning, etc.....	2 229 515
Lightning Rods.....	8 000
Lime.....	288 332
Lumber.....	800 000
Maltsters.....	347 320
Nails.....	245 744
Oils.....	3 541 733
Paints.....	508 000
Planing Mills, etc.....	8 928 959
Picture Frames, etc.....	60 000
Patent Medicines.....	218 800
Provisions.....	13 500 000
Paper Collars.....	160 000
Refrigerators.....	107 500
Rolling Mills and Forges.....	2 229 221
Saws.....	22 850
Scales.....	75 000
Shot.....	210 000
Saddles, etc., and Trunks.....	388 485
Soap and Candles.....	334 400
Ship Carpentry.....	216 000
Steam Heaters.....	90 000
Stone Cutting.....	1 265 375
Telegraph Supplies.....	6 000
Terra Cotta.....	122 000
Tin and Hardware.....	330 000
Tobacco and Cigars.....	1 750 000
Type Foundries.....	25 000
Varnish.....	445 000
Winegar.....	209 100
Wire Fabrics.....	8 700
Total.....	\$85 310 213

Upon this spot have been developed some of the most extensive, useful and most renowned manufactures in the world, and in no way can a clearer idea of what has been accomplished in this direction be conveyed than by

a brief notice of the development of the most prominent manufacturing interests in severalty. Among the first of these is the world-renowned McCormick machinery—consisting of reapers, mowers and harvesters—of such acknowledged superiority to all other machinery of like character manufactured in the world, that at every world's fair from that in London in 1851 to that in Paris in 1878, it was awarded the first prize, events which were of a character not only gratifying to the McCormicks, but also to Chicago.

In retrospectively glancing over the history of the manufacture of harvesting machinery, it seems almost incredible that fifty years should effect such a marvelous change in the manner of cutting both grain and grass, and to-day we can scarcely imagine how our predecessors ever managed to raise and harvest enough for the support of their own households, considering the primitive means they employed to till the soil and gather their products. Consider for an instant the plow, the harrow, the flail, the reap-hook and the scythe of fifty years ago, in comparison with the sulky plow, the grain drill, the thresher and separator, the mower, and the harvester and self-binder of the present day, and behold what a wondrous stride has been made in the results which now one man's labor is able to achieve.

Fifty years ago the McCormick machine was but a rude experiment, manufactured in a small log work shop, on the old McCormick homestead farm, in Rockbridge county, Virginia. To-day the McCormick reaper works are among the largest manufacturing establishments in the world; and wherever grain or grass is a part of the commercial product of any country, these implements are found indispensable to the agricultural community.

From 1831 to 1845 a limited number of McCormick reapers were built each year, in shops on the old homestead farm, and were much improved in construction as a familiarity with the requisites for success became more and more understood. Not, however, until 1845-6 did they begin to become generally known; during those two years they were manufactured at Brockport, New York, and in 1847 both at Chicago, Illinois, and Cincinnati, Ohio; since 1848 they have been built in this city exclusively.

From a capacity for the production of about five hundred machines in 1847, their shops were extended and enlarged, until at the time of the great Chicago fire of October 9th and 10th, 1871, they were capable of producing, when taxed to their utmost, ten thousand machines per year. Their entire works, machinery and stock of material having been totally destroyed by the fire of 1871, they decided upon the removal of their location, from the old situation near the mouth of the Chicago river—which is now very near the heart of the great city—to their present site, corner of Western and Blue Island avenues. Immediately after the fire they erected temporary sheds upon their old site, into which they moved in February, 1872, and there manufactured three thousand machines for that season's trade. The latter part of July, 1872, they broke ground for the foundation of their present works, and they were all completed and

occupied by the first of the following February; and within their walls they manufactured and completed, for the season of 1873, over ten thousand reaping and mowing machines.

Their present works are located at the corner of Western and Blue Island avenues, being in the extreme southwestern portion of the city, where they have all the advantages and facilities afforded by direct railroad connection with every railway that runs into Chicago, so that they receive, in their own yard, on board cars, most of the material that comes to them over the railroad lines; and their machines are shipped, without ever being loaded upon a wagon, from their works to all parts of the world. They can load as many as seventeen cars from their platform at one time; and in the shipping season, the machines taken away from their works each day comprise a train load by themselves. The South Branch of the Chicago river affords them twelve hundred and sixty-nine feet of dockage, where vessels, bringing them lumber and iron, unload the same upon their own premises.

The entire area of grounds comprises twenty-two acres, about three acres of which are covered by buildings; the balance is used for railroad tracks, lumber yards, and for the storage of coal, coke, charcoal, pig iron, and other articles required to be in easy access of the factory. The different manufacturing buildings are located in the shape of a rectangle, having a frontage to the north and south of three hundred and fifty feet, and to the east and west of four hundred and sixty feet, and contain a floor surface of almost seven acres. The main building, occupying the north and west fronts, is five stories high (including the basement), and sixty feet in width, comprising ten rooms, one hundred and thirty by sixty; five rooms one hundred by ninety; and fifteen rooms one hundred by sixty feet. The wood-working, the iron-working and finishing, the painting and varnishing, and the storage departments are all situated in this main building. The east front is occupied by the foundry and core room, a building two hundred and forty-five by ninety feet, with a truss roof, forty-five feet high, and a cupola building fifty by forty feet, three stories high.

In the center of the court is a building, forty by two hundred and seventy feet, three stories high, with a cellar which is used for the repair department, as well as departments for milling and cleaning castings, sickle making and grinding, canvas apron manufacturing, brass casting, and japanning.

Between the center building and the west wing is situated the engine and boiler house, forty by sixty feet—with a smoke stack one hundred and sixty-three feet high—within which is a vertical condensing engine of three hundred horse power, which drives the machinery of the entire establishment, being supplied with steam from five locomotive (or flue) boilers, each eighteen feet long and five feet in diameter. The entire works are heated by steam in the Winter time by two of these boilers.

On the south front of the rectangle is the blacksmith shop, sixty by one hundred and sixty feet, with a truss roof thirty-six feet high, where

bolt and forging machinery, drop and trip hammers, furnaces and blacksmith fires are engaged converting raw iron and steel into the multiform shapes required in manufacturing the various McCormick machines.

In the various departments of these extensive works they employ a great multiplicity of machinery, embracing the most improved wood and iron-working machines of the present day, which turn out an infinite variety of the very best finished work that the demands of the times require. They have constantly at work from five to seven hundred employees in the different branches of these works, embracing blacksmiths, machinists, lathe men, carpenters, pattern makers, molders, painters, laborers, and foremen of the various departments; and in some seasons of the year they work a double force, keeping their factory going both night and day. Many of these men have been with them for twenty, and some for even thirty years. With their present facilities C. H. & L. J. McCormick can turn out twenty-five thousand machines a year as easily as they could ten thousand at their old works.

The Scoville Iron Works, which were originated by Hiram H. Scoville, and are now owned and managed by his son who bears his name, are one of the oldest and most extensive establishments of the kind in the West. The large business of this establishment consists of the manufacture of pile driving engines, over head traveling engines, derricks and general machinery, including mining machinery of all kinds. These works are situated at number 21 North Clinton street, and an account of their origin and development is more fully detailed in the sketch of their founder's life and in that of Hiram H. Scoville, Jr.—his successor—which appear at the close of this chapter.

At Grand Crossing, a suburb, is located the extensive Wilson Sewing Machine factory, and the headquarters of the company being in the city, the industry can be legitimately claimed as belonging to Chicago. This company established itself in this location a few years since, purchasing a building formerly erected, and for a time occupied by a watch manufacturing company. The Wilson sewing machine enjoys a merited popularity, and the business of manufacturing it is, therefore, very large, furnishing employment to an army of employees. The industry being a Western one, Western people point to it as an element of manufacturing progress, and Chicago may be excused for manifesting considerable enthusiasm over it.

The Pullman Palace Car Company has also selected Chicago as the place for building their celebrated cars. In one of the suburbs they are now engaged in erecting mammoth buildings, and the industry will attract so many people that it will create a town of itself.

On the corner of Canal and Lake streets is a massive and capacious structure which is contemplated with considerable interest by the iron trade of the country, in view of the fact that in office and storage capacity, special appointments, and architectural conveniences, and shipping and carrying facilities, it makes Chicago the site of the model iron warehouse of

the United States. The Northwest is now a nation of itself, and Chicago being the mercantile and shipping metropolis of the whole western half of our big continent, it is a matter alike of necessity, interest and ambition, to extend to the traffic of such an empire a line of accommodations that shall be of a corresponding magnitude. Messrs. Jones & Laughlins, whose old quarters on the corner of Canal and Jackson streets have long constituted the base and center of the general Northwestern traffic in heavy iron and steel merchandise—with an important bearing on the commerce of the nation in the great items of bar and sheet-iron, patent cold-rolled shafting, light T rail, machine bolts, screws, rivets, nails, anvils, steel, and general mechanical hardware outfits—have erected a building for their own occupancy, and have moved in with a stock about double the largest accommodation of the old house. A single feature of the new edifice is a railroad track arrangement for the entrance and shelter, loading and unloading, of half a dozen cars at once—the shipping and handling facilities presenting a magnificent item of economy—enabling them to sell, it is said, at about Eastern prices. Messrs. Jones & Laughlins are proprietors of the American Iron Works, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, with their three thousand hands, and thirty-five acres under roof. The indications are that Chicago will now become a main point of outlet and distribution of the product of those Titan works. The dimensions of the new building are one hundred and twenty-one thousand and five hundred superficial feet, with a special section of eleven thousand square feet, by way of a one story addition for the storage of bar iron and bar steel “on end.” The largest frontage is on Canal street, where it extends from Lake street the comfortable walking distance of two hundred and seventy feet. The receipts of the establishment average from six to twelve car loads a day.

The Prosser Twin Cylinder Car Company is located at 26 Henry street, and are the owners and manufacturers of the Prosser twin cylinder car. This car is composed of two large cylinders, which hold grain, and revolve upon the ordinary track. It is claimed for these cars that they are cheaper; lighter; more durable; occupy less space on the rail; are of easier draft; will not laminate the track; may be run at greater speed; that they lower the center of gravity; reduce the windage of the train; remove the weight of load from the axle; require less oil, less attention and less parts; can dry wet grain in the car, and prevent it from heating, souring or molding, while in transit; are less liable to jump the track; are better adapted to run grades and crossings; are easier controlled by the engine in starting and stopping; require less lateral motion, have less oscillation, are steadier on the track, and are less liable to be thrown off by a broken rail or in running curves; are easier on the journals, on the car, and on the road; are safer for the engineer, for the conductor and for the brakeman; are especially adapted to the transit of grain and can carry more of it a greater distance for a less amount of money and power than by any other way yet known.

And as a large number of these claims are self-evident to those skilled

in mechanics, their great importance is conceded at once, while nearly all of the others have been practically demonstrated by experiment to be in accord with the claims heretofore set forth.

Therefore, with such an array of facts in its favor, is it not reasonable to conclude that a revolution in the cost and mode of transporting grain must be effected by the practical introduction and use of the Prosser Twin Cylinder Car? And as hundreds of millions of bushels of grain are annually transported from the great West to the seaboard, it follows that a saving of but a single penny per bushel, will in the aggregate amount to millions of dollars; consequently, any improvement in this direction must be of great value not only to the railroad's interest but also to the producer and consumer, thus benefiting all.

For many years effort has been made to devise cheap and practical means for the prevention of the heating of grain and for the drying of damp grain, and much time, labor and money have been expended to that end. From one cause and another, however, failure to achieve a satisfactory result has been the almost universal ending of such attempts. The process was either defective or too expensive, and disappointment after disappointment was experienced. There are establishments in which grain is "doctored," and made to appear as a superior grade to what it was when taken hold of by the "physicians;" but appearances do not answer the demand. Any process for drying grain, if successful, must really make it superior. The grain must not be injured in appearance or quality.

Some years ago Oliver Holden, a practical mechanical engineer, invented a machine, which he began to manufacture in Chicago, and which seemed to be all that was required to successfully dry any cereal without injury to it. This machine consisted of two funnel shaped cylinders, about thirty feet long, the outer one being five feet in diameter at the larger end and three feet at the smaller, and the inner having a diameter of about three feet at the larger end and three-fifths of that diameter at the smaller. On the inside of the larger cylinder shelves were attached, running the entire length. The inner cylinder is filled with steam, which is confined, the condensation being drawn off by a syphon. The two cylinders being affixed to each other at the ends, both revolve at the same time and in the same direction. The grain enters at the small end of the machine, is taken up upon the shelves before mentioned, and precipitated upon the hot inner cylinder, and is then again picked up by the shelves to be raised and precipitated again, this process continuing until the grain is carried out at the large end of the machine.

A company was subsequently formed for the manufacture of the apparatus, but the exact or even the approximate extent of their business is not known.

The following statement shows the number of establishments of productive industry, with their capital, number of employes, wages paid, value of material and value of product for the year ending May 31st, 1880, in the city of Chicago and the adjoining towns of Hyde Park, Lake, and

Lake View, as developed under the direction of the United States Census Office, and includes all such industries, except distilling and brewing:

CHARACTER OF BUSINESS.	Number of es- tablishments.	Capital.	Greatest num- ber of hands.	Men employed.	Women en- ployed.
Iron works, rolled, cast and wrought.	51	\$ 7 289 617	6 801	6 125	12
Steam engines and boilers.	14	514 700	1 049	811
Miscellaneous machinery.	64	940 100	1 282	1 042	26
Galvanized and corrugated iron.	15	88 600	424	210
Brass and copper works.	14	445 600	614	530
Carriage, wagon, and car springs.	5	45 500	77	64
Cutlery and edge tools and grinding same.	6	105 650	168	117
Steam heating apparatus.	4	78 000	245	198
Hot-air furnaces.	9	118 000	100	58
Scales and scale repairing.	4	51 400	79	74
Saws and saw repairing.	6	44 800	29	26
Miscellaneous hardware.	12	140 600	249	140	1
Bridges and railroad stock and repairing. .	16	4 320 662	4 925	4 323	5
Building and repairing vessels and boats. .	7	192 650	322	153
Tin and sheet iron work.	98	940 375	1 978	1 215	150
Wire goods and barbed wire fence.	34	399 872	474	341	8
Plumbing and gas and steam fitting.	92	123 701	631	352	2
Gas fixtures, machines, and meters.	5	32 100	71	58	1
Lock and gunsmiths.	15	14 400	38	30
Iron shutters and doors and vault doors. .	4	27 500	50	38
Miscellaneous tools, fixtures, and supplies.	10	30 650	77	68
Electrical, photographic, and telephone in- struments and supplies.	6	296 200	220	159	26
Blacksmithing and horseshoeing.	147	110 975	455	381
Carriage and wagon making and repairing.	159	1 546 235	2 110	1 606	35
Planing mills and sash, door, and box mak- ing.	58	2 232 101	4 406	3 418	64
Furniture of all kinds.	163	2 949 125	6 170	4 955	69
Moldings and picture frames.	50	380 690	1 200	834	39
Patterns and models.	15	10 900	87	66
Cigar boxes.	6	54 800	123	41	44
Bungs, plugs, and wooden fauces.	5	31 000	36	29
Wood turning and wood carving.	10	4 510	42	23
Cooperage, cisterns and tanks.	62	319 560	953	716
Tanning and currying.	21	2 414 000	1 579	1 282	99
Boots and shoes.	131	997 075	2 100	1 266	357
Men's clothing.	202	6 530 275	11 808	4 605	5 919
Men's furnishing goods.	40	692 850	2 108	213	1 812
Men's hats and caps.	10	13 950	79	29	22
Furs.	11	165 500	233	54	149
Straw goods, millinery, and ladies' wear. .	99	707 501	4 057	246	2 757
Knit goods, gloves, and mittens.	21	149 900	982	74	543
Hair goods.	15	48 650	185	10	149
Flouring mills.	12	652 100	187	167	2
Malting.	16	870 200	238	226
Slaughtering and meat packing.	72	8 464 900	12 891	7 198
Bakeries.	94	465 950	762	575	124
Confectionery and bakeries.	23	78 959	186	129	44
Confectionery, ice cream, and catering. . .	29	455 250	900	362	178
Coffee and spice mills.	11	507 900	328	215	40
Baking and yeast powders and extracts. . .	6	176 200	217	110	88
Soda and mineral waters, etc.	9	100 600	236	176
Root beer and bitters and bottling beer. . .	8	31 250	42	33	1
Vinegar, pickles, sauces, canned goods, and farinaceous preparations.	29	426 900	914	284	73
Tobacco and cigars.	291	825 300	2 553	1 702	366
Pipes.	5	6 700	9	7

CHARACTER OF BUSINESS.	Number of es- tablishments.	Capital.	Greatest num- ber of hands.	Men employed.	Women em- ployed.
Harness, saddlery, whips, whip-lashes, and horse clothing.....	85	\$ 219 550	811	357	115
Newspaper publications.....	39	1 295 400	1 295	1 068	65
Job printing, book-binding, and publishing.....	122	1 979 300	3 532	2 031	654
Engraving, lithographing, printers' supplies.....	44	718 775	960	628	117
Linseed oil, white lead, paints, varnish, lead pipe, and shot.....	21	1 797 500	574	434	23
Painting.....	121	215 401	1 783	879	1
Lard oil, oleomargarine and stearine.....	6	1 293 800	589	454	40
Rendering and bone-boiling.....	6	117 000	149	111
Axle-grease and glue.....	4	630 500	294	210	77
Dye-works and dyes.....	17	98 350	151	81	13
Rectifying and compounding of spirits.....	43	1 149 000	188	158	1
Chemicals.....	9	385 700	231	176	38
Soaps.....	15	1 140 800	611	387	24
Trunks, valises, and traveling bags.....	12	155 000	231	213
Fancy leather and rubber goods.....	10	38 300	159	87	63
Paper boxes and bags.....	13	116 200	430	77	237
Baskets, willow and rattan ware.....	11	107 750	223	125
Brooms, brushes and dusters.....	41	243 200	599	271	148
Upholstery, carriage trimming, etc.....	20	62 610	159	106	31
Paper hanging, draperies, window shades and carpet making.....	11	78 200	439	177	152
Mattresses and bedding.....	16	130 100	313	181	63
Carpet weaving.....	5	1 275	8	6	1
Sails, tents, awnings, etc.....	16	168 350	365	104	118
Umbrellas and parasols.....	6	2 775	13	9
Sewing machines, attachments and furniture.....	16	161 000	601	491	5
Burial cases and undertakers' goods.....	5	179 650	118	166	12
Gold, silver, and nickel plating.....	9	24 800	52	33	3
Jewelry, watch cases, repairing watches, etc.....	40	125 150	263	182	11
Gold, bronze and metal frames.....	7	52 500	131	84
Show cases and metal and glass signs.....	14	65 250	159	115	3
Stained and ornamental glass.....	6	39 600	106	76	1
Photography.....	47	181 625	255	139	62
Musical instruments.....	15	101 950	258	207
Perfumery and medicinal preparations.....	16	61 850	121	57	42
Artificial limbs, deformity appliances, trusses, dental supplies, etc.....	7	31 500	61	36	22
Terra cotta and plaster work.....	9	24 350	155	109
Marble works.....	22	151 900	296	212
Stone cutting.....	21	339 250	979	676
Brick making.....	35	348 800	1 495	1 071	13
Masonry building.....	51	272 900	4 252	1 978
Carpenters and builders.....	168	437 340	2 864	1 809	1
Plasterers.....	5	14 000	147	64
Roofing material and roofing.....	12	184 521	278	217
Vault and sidewalk lights, iron railing, grating and ornamental iron work.....	7	19 000	74	60
Sewer building.....	16	31 705	189	125
Street paving, dock building and dredging.....	15	459 000	1 594	748
Other establishments.....	126	13 609 701	4 182	2 923	357
Totals for the city of Chicago.....	3 683	\$77 724 652	110 819	67 160	15 718
Town of Hyde Park.....	17	1 966 000	1 694	1 228	28
Town of Lake.....	38	984 600	913	548	3
Town of Lake View.....	14	16 850	81	56	5
Grand total.....	3 752	\$80 692 102	113 507	68 992	15 754

CHARACTER OF BUSINESS.	Youth under 16 years.	Wages paid.	Value of material.	Value of products.
Iron works, rolled, cast and wrought.....	241	\$ 3 059 030	\$ 11 275 819	\$ 15 673 624
Steam engines and boilers.....	22	414 940	1 016 000	1 617 073
Miscellaneous machinery.....	30	589 076	939 307	2 160 074
Galvanized and corrugated iron.....	12	125 215	260 200	475 400
Brass and copper works.....	236 585	336 520	751 700
Carriage, wagon, and car springs.....	1	36 740	151 000	222 500
Cutlery and edge tools and grinding same.....	59 800	42 150	150 900
Steam heating apparatus.....	5	98 000	392 750	533 230
Hot-air furnaces.....	2	29 762	52 107	110 200
Scales and scale repairing.....	1	36 740	151 000	222 500
Saws and saw repairing.....	18 283	12 300	43 500
Miscellaneous hardware.....	46	76 033	105 175	272 133
Bridges and railroad stock and repairing..	63	2 187 135	5 373 752	8 030 398
Building and repairing vessels and boats.....	85 220	59 980	190 850
Tin and sheet iron work.....	250	596 264	1 672 224	2 946 842
Wire goods and barbed wire fence.....	74	154 789	906 086	1 341 860
Plumbing and gas and steam fitting.....	25	206 894	270 968	594 812
Gas fixtures, machines, and meters.....	1	26 323	60 109	130 800
Lock and gunsmiths.....	1	14 381	9 155	39 094
Iron shutters and doors and vault doors.....	19 270	29 950	60 810
Miscellaneous tools, fixtures, and supplies.	3	26 705	29 920	89 524
Electrical, photographic, and telephone instruments and supplies.....	4	113 503	149 837	567 630
Blacksmithing and horseshoeing.....	2	204 592	133 149	484 619
Carriage and wagon making and repairing.	135	806 766	869 581	2 346 461
Planing mills and sash, door, and box making.....	376	1 531 103	6 395 622	8 981 281
Furniture of all kinds.....	448	2 314 699	3 412 631	7 188 278
Moldings and picture frames.....	184	358 297	644 300	1 326 085
Patterns and models.....	33 005	7 251	62 522
Cigar boxes.....	23	36 268	114 090	179 411
Bungs, plugs, and wooden fauces.....	6	12 620	13 200	34 600
Wood turning and wood carving.....	6	12 742	5 337	31 515
Cooperage, cisterns and tanks.....	30	311 307	637 480	1 121 594
Tanning and currying.....	30	710 080	4 128 500	5 637 000
Boots and shoes.....	46	769 801	1 370 993	2 478 116
Men's clothing.....	415	3 475 769	11 682 764	17 423 607
Men's furnishing goods.....	49	506 870	1 386 952	2 279 464
Men's hats and caps.....	7	25 326	31 500	79 700
Furs.....	2	53 458	232 000	378 500
Straw goods, millinery, and ladies' wear..	135	693 544	1 898 177	3 107 941
Knit goods, gloves, and mittens.....	40	120 340	441 551	640 882
Hair goods.....	1	26 132	65 300	135 915
Flouring mills.....	2	105 326	1 937 609	2 217 564
Malting.....	108 709	1 583 019	1 960 780
Slaughtering and meat packing.....	298	3 398 516	70 719 839	81 570 070
Bakeries.....	22	325 835	1 600 898	2 270 036
Confectionery and bakeries.....	8	65 866	201 380	306 050
Confectionery, ice cream, and catering...	132	243 034	1 497 350	2 102 095
Coffee and spice mills.....	45	147 496	2 372 021	2 868 879
Baking and yeast powders and extracts...	7	70 864	789 500	1 036 500
Soda and mineral waters, etc.....	6	75 850	162 500	344 600
Root beer and bitters and bottling beer...	1	12 870	47 600	110 550
Vinegar, pickles, sauces, canned goods, and farinaceous preparations.....	36	149 429	907 785	1 381 761
Tobacco and cigars.....	128	783 720	2 065 103	3 701 762
Pipes.....	1	3 050	3 025	14 200
Harness, saddlery, whips, whip-lashes, and horse clothing.....	39	178 383	404 575	743 116
Newspaper publications.....	74	834 685	885 901	2 538 199

CHARACTER OF BUSINESS.	Youth under 16 years.	Wages paid.	Value of material.	Value of products.
Job printing, book-binding, and publishing.	297	\$ 1 315 383	\$ 1 863 534	\$ 4 126 577
Engraving, lithographing, printers' supplies.	149	390 661	327 044	1 117 616
Linseed oil, white lead, paints, varnish, lead pipe, and shot.	15	279 058	4 089 695	5 295 144
Painting.	13	460 716	434 832	1 126 509
Lard oil, oleomargarine and stearine.	80	235 910	5 826 500	6 508 800
Rendering and bone-boiling.	64 044	1 123 000	1 327 000
Axle-grease and glue.	7	106 500	321 737	658 000
Dye-works and dyes.	6	50 778	63 815	177 461
Rectifying and compounding of spirits.	95 341	4 473 411	5 024 220
Chemicals.	10	90 725	598 050	885 600
Soaps.	74	187 292	2 910 047	3 367 310
Trunks, valises, and traveling bags.	10	102 170	295 700	498 000
Fancy leather and rubber goods.	1	41 170	133 190	212 249
Paper boxes and bags.	34	93 550	391 400	579 792
Baskets, willow and rattan ware.	10	48 750	54 225	120 400
Brooms, brushes and dusters.	44	133 590	271 337	517 322
Upholstery, carriage trimming, etc.	7	50 373	153 351	264 755
Paper hanging, draperies, window shades and carpet making.	20	137 655	500 000	762 089
Mattresses and bedding.	20	87 491	183 100	471 508
Carpet weaving.	1 700	1 743	6 150
Sails, tents, awnings, etc.	10	98 485	335 672	526 864
Umbrellas and parasols.	1	2 516	2 100	7 600
Sewing machines, attachments and furniture.	37	166 612	209 285	519 468
Burial cases and undertakers' goods.	1	67 020	164 500	290 600
Gold, silver, and nickel plating.	6	18 645	9 720	58 700
Jewelry, watch cases, repairing watches, etc.	49	146 570	97 917	405 202
Gold, bronze and metal frames.	3	48 620	32 700	112 032
Show cases and metal and glass signs.	10	66 776	122 775	254 100
Stained and ornamental glass.	3	47 545	38 564	113 612
Photography.	6	101 388	81 885	325 978
Musical instruments.	22	122 209	207 228	415 125
Perfumery and medicinal preparations.	5	38 378	165 250	285 330
Artificial limbs, deformity appliances, trusses, dental supplies, etc.	22 000	29 200	90 800
Terra cotta and plaster work.	9	35 929	15 021	77 399
Marble works.	4	109 722	228 940	443 563
Stone cutting.	9	346 292	354 325	831 142
Brick making.	22	450 957	115 873	790 400
Masonry building.	897 409	1 808 550	2 902 638
Carpenters and builders.	10	888 746	1 324 990	2 585 480
Plasterers.	37 463	37 000	91 984
Roofing material and roofing.	70 010	396 327	548 931
Vault and sidewalk lights, iron railing, grating and ornamental iron work.	33 462	57 144	116 485
Sewer building.	1	55 860	79 016	160 932
Street paving, dock building and dredging.	1	383 696	777 576	1 397 501
Other establishments.	276	1 713 609	5 591 899	9 137 650
Totals for the city of Chicago.	4 797	\$36 659 826	\$178 244 570	\$248 844 125
Town of Hyde Park.	171	614 960	1 574 030	3 015 900
Town of Lake.	26	316 820	935 026	1 440 470
Town of Lake View.	2	23 775	54 080	106 000
Grand total.	4 996	\$37 615 381	\$180 807 706	\$253 405 695

The manufacture of oleomargarine and butterine which is mentioned in the above tables, is among those enterprises which do not reflect much

credit upon a city in which they are carried on. As the reader is doubtless aware, oleomargarine and butterine are the names given to imitation butter, the former being made by mixing butter with caul fat, and the latter by mixing butter with the fat expressed from leaf lard, both products being colored and flavored to bear a close resemblance to genuine butter. Microscopical and chemical examinations have demonstrated that these compounds are liable to be exceedingly filthy, and that they contain living animalculæ, which are threatening in appearance, and which the best authorities believe to be inimical to health and life. When we consider that one oleomargarine factory in the city of New York uses a hundred thousand pounds of caul fat per day, the conclusion that it is next to impossible to obtain that large quantity in a perfectly pure and healthy state, will be quickly formed. Few animals are slaughtered in perfect health. If they have been carefully fed and cared for, the hardships of transportation to the place of slaughtering, imperfect rest, irregular feeding and watering, and the excitement of the journey necessarily operate to disarrange the system, and cause a feverish condition. To all appearances the animal may be in health, and yet be seriously diseased. But many of the animals that are slaughtered have no suitable care, and there is not the slightest pretense of bestowing such care. They are fed upon the slops from breweries and distilleries, and the condition in which cattle thus fed go to the shambles is abundantly demonstrated by the fact that if they are fed long enough upon this food they will become so horribly diseased that their teeth fall out and their tails drop off. That a hundred thousand pounds of pure caul fat can be daily gathered, therefore, is entirely incredible.

But the lard butter is still more dangerous. While the caul fat used in the manufacture of oleomargarine is exposed to a considerable degree of heat—although not to a degree sufficient to kill all the animalculæ—the fat pressed out of leaf lard for use in the manufacture of butterine, is exposed to no heat at all, and thus every one who eats this variety of imitation butter is clearly exposed to the ravages of trichinæ. In answer to those who combat this position by alleging that trichinæ are not found in the fat but in the muscle of swine, it is only necessary to say that there is always more or less lean meat attached to leaf lard, and that in every specimen of either oleomargarine or butterine that we have had examined under the microscope, pieces of muscle have been discovered.

The question will naturally occur to those who have thought little upon the subject, if caul fat and leaf lard are diseased, why can we eat pork and beef with impunity? The answer is, that we thoroughly cook our meats, and hence destroy all the animalculæ which may be in them. We do not cook our butter, and, therefore, take into the system whatever of animalculæ our butter contains.

So rapidly has the business of manufacturing imitation butter increased, that the market is filled with the vile compounds, which are sold as pure butter, and it is pretty difficult to find genuine butter either on public or private tables. Next to the liquor traffic, the business must be regarded

as the most unworthy in which men engage, and the public should leave nothing undone to compel dealers to sell such products for just what they are.

The manufacture of jewelers' or watchmakers' lathes in the United States was commenced in Roxbury, Connecticut, about the year 1866 or 1867. This being the first departure from the old Swiss lathe that had been heretofore universally used, it was necessarily of a crude design and imperfect construction. However, it fulfilled the requirements of that period and partially supplanted its predecessor; but the rapid advancement made in the manufacture of watches soon suggested improvements in the tools for their production and opened up a field in that branch of mechanics for the study of the artisan, the result of which is the production of a lathe and its appliances that are models of perfection in design and workmanship.

In December, 1879, in this city, preparations were begun for the manufacture of this improved lathe and other tools for watchmakers' use. Nine men and a superintendent labored industriously for some nine months to make the fine tools necessary to construct these lathes. These tools consist of bench lathes, parallel grinding machine, attachments for taper grinding, standard gauges and an endless variety of small special tools, all made with the greatest accuracy.

Fifty-five lathes have already been placed upon the market, and one hundred and ten more are in course of construction and well advanced. The beds and head and tail stocks are made of a fine grade of cast iron, free from sand spots. They are first planed and milled, then ground and highly polished and scraped to perfect surfaces, and then nickel plated. The spindles and bearings are made of steel; they are first cut from the bar and annealed; then bored and a rough cut taken off the outside. Then they are again annealed and rebored and turned to size, leaving an eighth of a thousandth of an inch to grind off from both spindles and bearings after hardening, to make them an absolute fit. The pulleys on the head spindle for driving the lathe are made of hard rubber and polished to resemble ebony. The minor details, such as screws, nuts, etc., are made of brass and are nickel plated. The different parts being made to standard gauges, there need be no care taken to select them, but the required parts may be taken promiscuously and put together to complete the lathe. The finest mechanism is in the spring chucks. They are also made of steel cut from the bar and put through two annealing processes, the same as the spindles and bearings. They are drilled to receive the different sizes of wire used in watchmaking, and the size of each chuck marked on its face in fractions of a millimeter, varying in size from three-fortieths to thirty-six-fortieths of a millimeter. The French measurement is used here because a great many French supplies are used by the watchmakers of this country. These chucks are first drilled, then sawed in three sections to allow them to spring and clamp the work. They are then reamed out perfectly true, hardened and afterward ground out with

diamond powder, highly polished and temper drawn on the screw end, and are ready for market.

The old adage, "small beginnings make great endings," was never more fully exemplified than in the case of the Singer & Talcott Stone Company, of Chicago, one of the largest stone quarrying and cutting establishments in the United States. In 1852 Horace M. Singer, then a young man of twenty-nine years, with very little capital, but a large stock of energy, commenced boating, with one canal boat, "spoil bank" stone from the banks of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, at Lemont, and selling it to the Illinois Central Railroad Company, for use in their breakwater along the lake front. In 1854 he formed a partnership with the late Mancel Talcott, with whom he was associated in business until Mr. Talcott's death in June, 1878. After working in "spoil bank" stone a short time, Mr. Singer made an opening in a quarry which the cutting of the canal had developed, and commenced on a small scale furnishing the celebrated Lemont stone for the Chicago market. The business of the firm grew with the city, until at the time of the great fire Singer & Talcott ranked among the most prominent and substantial business firms of the city. After the great fire a joint stock company was formed by consolidating the firms of Singer & Talcott and Kavanagh, Merriman & Kimbell, stone cutters, under the name of The Singer & Talcott Stone Company. The works thus established are extensive and complete in all details. All the latest improved machinery to facilitate labor, is made use of, most of which was invented and patented by A. T. Merriman, the superintendent of the company, and all of which was constructed under his immediate supervision. The company's trade has extended over the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin, and large shipments have been made by the company to Montreal and Toronto, Canada. The following named gentlemen constitute its officers: H. M. Singer, President, the original founder of the company; A. T. Merriman, Vice President and Superintendent, who has been connected with the stone business of Chicago upwards of twenty-five years; C. B. Kimbell, Treasurer, who began business in 1857, when a boy of seventeen, with Singer & Talcott; E. T. Singer, Secretary, son of the original founder, who entered the business when a boy from school fourteen years ago. The stone work of many prominent buildings in Chicago, and nine-tenths of all the stone sidewalks laid here and in St. Louis and Milwaukee, are from the works of this company. Its specialty is machine dressed sidewalk stone, which has made Chicago celebrated for its fine flag stone sidewalks. The company's quarries are located at Lemont, Illinois, on the Illinois and Michigan Canal, and two steamers and five barges are required to transport their product to market. The Chicago office and works are located on Franklin street, between VanBuren and Harrison streets, occupying from number 304 to 320, with office at 316 Franklin street.

CYRUS HALL McCORMICK.

Among the large army of inventors, there are comparatively few that the world cares anything about, for the reason that the individual inventions which may be said to have revolutionized the world are, as compared to the whole, not numerous. Nor do inventors, as a rule, achieve that success which they often merit, and which the world demands as a condition of its recognition. Fortunately the great inventor and manufacturer whose name is now before us, as not only a representative Chicagoan, but a representative American, has found the world not only ready to reward him for his genius, to which it acknowledges its indebtedness for the achievement of a complete revolution in its grandest industry, but also to know more of one whose fame is co-extensive with civilization.

Cyrus Hall McCormick is the son of Robert McCormick and Mary Ann Hall McCormick, and was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, February 15th, 1809. His father was a native of Rockbridge, and his mother a native of Augusta county in the same State, and were of Scotch-Irish descent. The facilities for acquiring an education in those days were extremely limited, and if a boy became educated, it was more through the natural aptitude of a brilliant mind in reading lessons from nature and artificial and mechanical surroundings than from any advantages offered by the common schools. So far, however, as they were able to develop the mind, they had the opportunity in the case of the subject of this sketch, who obtained from them all the education which they imparted. But he was making a more rapid progress outside of the school than he could possibly make in it. Born on a farm, and inheriting from his father an inventive turn of mind, he very early in life saw that agriculture was sadly in need of inventions to enable it to achieve its highest possibilities; and when only fifteen years old, he gave some evidence of what has since distinguished him by constructing a "cradle," which he himself used in the harvest field.

The elder McCormick was the inventor and patentee of several valuable machines, among which were threshing, hydraulic, hemp-breaking, etc. In 1816 he devised a reaping machine with which he experimented in the harvest of that year, but when so baffled and disappointed in his experiments, he laid it aside and never experimented with it again till the Summer of 1831. He then added some improvements to it, and again tested its operation in a field of grain on his farm, when he became so



C. H. McCormick

thoroughly convinced that the principle upon which it was constructed could never be practically successful in cutting any promiscuous crop of grain as it stands in the field that he at once determined to abandon all further efforts at making it a success. The trouble with his machine was that it sought to cut the grain as it advanced upon it in a body by a series of stationary hooks placed along the front edge of the frame-work, having as many perpendicular cylinders as hooks revolving over and against the edge of the hooks, with pins arranged on the periphery of the cylinders to force the stalks of grain across the edges of the hooks and so carry the grain in that erect position to the stubble side of the machine, there to drop it in a continuous swath. These different separations of the grain at the different hooks along the front edge of the frame-work for such subsequent delivery in swath as proposed, especially in a crop of tangled grain, as stated, were found to be entirely impracticable.

The son's first effort in the improvement of agricultural machinery after the construction of his hand cradle, was applied to what was then termed the "hillside plow," which resulted in a patent granted to him in 1831, and in the construction of a plow for being used on one side of a hill by alternate furrows thrown on the lower side, the plow alternating as a right or left-hand plow, being always changed from one to the other at the end of each furrow. This plow was, however, superseded by a very superior one invented by him, called the self-sharpening horizontal plow, for which letters patent were granted to him in 1833. This latter plow was simple, strong and durable, and did excellent work as well on land essentially level as on hilly ground. And but for the fact that the mind and efforts of the inventor became more absorbed in the pursuit and improvement of the greater invention of his reaping machine about this time, which actually prevented him from supplying the rising demand for this plow, he believed it would have become, properly managed and manufactured, a valuable and highly appreciated implement of husbandry, being the first perfect self-sharpening plow ever invented.

The son, having observed the defects already mentioned in his father's reaping machine, undertook the correction of the same, and the discovery of a new principle of operation, by which the difficulties to be overcome might be removed, and the desideratum of a successful reaping machine given to the world.

This he succeeded finally in doing, and in 1831, when but twenty-two years old, a short time after his father had made the final trial of his machine, Cyrus H. McCormick invented the machine which has made his name so famous and conferred upon mankind such inestimable benefits.

After observing the character of the experiment made by his father's machine, he soon came to the conclusion that ripe grain standing as it is usually found in a field in a more or less tangled state, could not be successfully harvested without taking it as a body without the separations at different points along the cutting apparatus as done by his father's machine, and it then occurred to him that to cut and save the grain prop-

erly as was done by the cradle then in use, a sufficient motion for that purpose given to an edged instrument was only necessary and that in advancing upon the body of grain to be cut by a machine, the requisite motion in addition to the forward motion of the machine might be supplied laterally by a crank attached to the end of a reciprocating blade. This feature, which is the foundation of all reaping machines of the present day, has remained essentially intact as invented by Mr. McCormick.

As noticed in the chapter on manufactures, very little was done in the way of manufacturing the machine until 1840. After the invention of the machine, improvements became necessary and were accordingly made, and while it was thus being brought to perfection, Mr. McCormick expressed a wish that his father would aid him to establish himself in some business, to which the father responded by giving him a farm and stocking it. It is not a cause of wonder, however, viewed in light of the fact that the world has been none too large for the exercise of his genius and energy, that one year on the farm was sufficient to satisfy the son with the restricted routine of such a life. An opportunity was presented to engage in the iron-smelting business, which Mr. McCormick embraced, believing that it would furnish a broader field for the exercise of his ambition and that it promised larger profits. The panic of 1837, however, came, in the midst of which his partner mortgaged his own private property to his family friends and left the smelting interest and Mr. McCormick to do as best they could. Financial ruin now stared him in the face, but with that unbending honesty which has distinguished the great inventor through all his life, he applied all his capital to the extinguishment of his debts.

Now he began to give his whole attention to the introduction of his invention into general use. His first patent was granted in 1834. In 1845 he removed to Cincinnati for the purpose of establishing himself there, and during that year he obtained a second patent for several valuable improvements. In 1846-7-8 his machine was manufactured by parties in Brockport, New York, who paid him a royalty. Additional patents were granted for still more valuable improvements in 1847 and 1858. With that keen foresight which has made Mr. McCormick a brilliantly successful business man, he was among the first to see the advantages which Chicago possessed for becoming the center of the business of the West, and accordingly he removed here in 1847, and while free to acknowledge all that Chicago has done for him, he finds Chicago enthusiastic in acknowledgment of what he has done for her. In 1859 the Honorable Reverdy Johnson, in an argument before the Commissioner of Patents, said that the McCormick reaper had already "contributed an annual income to the whole country of fifty-five millions of dollars at least, which must increase through all time." The truth of this statement is patent, and in the presence of it the indebtedness of Chicago to her illustrious citizen, its inventor, is equally so.

The business of manufacturing the reaping machine, which it has

taken so many years to perfect, had scarcely got under full headway when the original patents expired, and their renewal, under the circumstances, was very unreasonably refused at the Patent Office and by Congress. Mr. McCormick has therefore been compelled from quite an early day in the history of his inventions to compete with the results of his own thought and ingenuity, and has been deprived of the protection which has been granted without an exception to other inventors who have made valuable discoveries for the benefit of the country. This crowning injustice to Mr. McCormick has to a great extent resulted from the avaricious propensity of a grasping public, in appropriating to itself the whole benefit of its working, instead of that reasonable proportion to the inventor which the laws of the country designed, as not only a right but a stimulus to the adventurous inventor, in that indomitable perseverance which is necessary to the accomplishment of great achievements, coupled as they are with great hazard and responsibility.

With dauntless courage he pressed forward against the unusual opposition, until he has had the proud satisfaction of seeing his machines acknowledged as the best manufactured. He has been the champion in every contest upon the field of battle in which his machine has ever been engaged, beginning with a trial of his machine against Obed Hussey's machine in 1843, at Richmond, Virginia, before a jury of judges appointed by the spectators upon the field, and as evidence of his triumph he holds the gold medal of the American Institute given in 1849; the only prize, the grand council medal, given at London in 1851; the grand gold medal given at Paris in 1855; the grand prize gold medal given at London in 1862; the silver medal, the highest prize, awarded at a field trial in Lancashire, England, in 1862; the grand gold medal given at Hamburg in 1863; the grand prize given at Paris, in 1867, the highest honor of that great exposition, together with the decoration of the Cross of the Legion of Honor; two grand gold medals given at Vienna in 1873; two bronze medals, the highest prizes given at Philadelphia in 1876; the grand gold medal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, in a competitive trial of self-wire-binding harvesting machines, in 1878; the only grand prize given for harvesting machines at Paris, in 1878, together with the decoration of officer of the Legion of Honor, with the election by the French Institute as member of the Academy of Sciences in the department of Rural Economy, as having done more for the cause of agriculture than any other living man.

These triumphs were the results of hard fought battles, in which the competing machines were not always the strongest arm of the enemies' line, but unreasonable prejudice was. At the World's Fair in London in 1851, before the trial which resulted in a grand victory for Mr. McCormick's reaper, the London TIMES characterized the machine as "a cross between an Astley chariot, a wheelbarrow and a flying machine." This expression of ridicule voiced the foreign sentiment which met Mr. McCormick at this first international exhibition, but his victory was so

absolute that this same jeering paper pronounced the reaper "the most valuable article in the exhibition, and of sufficient value alone to pay the whole expense of the exhibition." Thus, through difficulties that would have disheartened a less determined man, he pressed steadily forward, giving battle to all who offered battle, until the world freely acknowledged him to be the inventor of not only the first, but also of the best reaping machine.

But Mr. McCormick's fame is not wholly that of an inventor, although very naturally as an inventor he is best known. A mind like his, strong, brilliant and practical, is not satisfied to be confined even to the broad field of enterprise which his invention and manufacture of such a universally useful machine as the reaper afforded. It must grasp the popular questions which agitate humanity, and take sides according to its conception of right, justice and patriotism. Following this most natural law, Mr. McCormick has not been a dim light in American politics. Being a Democrat in his political belief, he has been high in the councils of the Democratic party, and his name has been mentioned in connection with the highest office in the country. As a member of the National Democratic Convention at Baltimore, his counsel was in opposition to the dismemberment of the party, and that it was wise, his party have since had abundant evidence. In 1864 he was the candidate of the Democratic and conservative voters of his district for Congress, and although failing of election, the contest was the most vigorous ever known in a congressional campaign in the district. For years he has been a member of the State and National Committees of the Democratic party, being chairman of the State Central Committee in 1876, when his friend, Samuel J. Tilden, was a candidate for the presidency.

In religious and educational affairs Mr. McCormick has taken a prominent and self-sacrificing part. The Theological Seminary of the Northwest—an institution which was founded and munificently endowed by him—a professorship which he endowed in Washington College, Virginia, another professorship which he endowed in the Union Theological Seminary of Virginia, and benefactions to other religious societies and institutions will commemorate his fame and wisely discriminating beneficence in a more enduring form than if embodied in marble monuments. Grounded in the Presbyterian faith, his money has been freely expended in extending the influence of that denomination, and no man is held in higher esteem by the church for which he has done so much.

"During his eventful struggle," says another biographer, "on many fields of ardent and painful rivalry, Mr. McCormick remained single until 1858. He then married a daughter of Melzar Fowler, an orphan niece of Judge E. G. Merrick, of Detroit, a highly gifted and accomplished lady, whose elegant and kindly attractions grace her hospitable mansion."

In a biographical sketch like this, it is impossible to do justice to a subject so eminently worthy of an entire volume, and which in the

distant future the biographer will select as among the most glorious examples of human success and grandeur, and will clothe the details of a life which has been of such incalculable value to mankind with an eloquence of expression which admiration for greatness and usefulness always generates. A subject like this never lacks biographers, and leaving for others to complete the imperfect record here outlined, it is but just to say that the summary of the life of Cyrus Hall McCormick is: Great in invention and manufacture; indomitable in energy and enterprise; patriotic in citizenship; generous in spirit; a friend to education and religion, and a public benefactor who has made the world better and happier.

HORACE M. SINGER.

The subject of this sketch, Horace M. Singer, was born at Schenectady, New York, October 1st, 1823, and is the son of John V. Singer, who was an extensive and well known contractor on public works, and of Annie Collins, a lady of many and superior attributes of mind and heart, who, after battling with the hardships of pioneer life for many years, still survives—at the age of eighty-one years—residing at Lemont in the enjoyment of a beautiful evening of life. In 1824 the family removed to Conneaut, Ashtabula county, Ohio, where it remained for about twelve years, when it left Ohio for Illinois, settling at Lockport, October 31st, 1836, and residing there for many years.

It is scarcely necessary to allude to the fact that a frontier life afforded our subject little opportunity for acquiring a book education, and that all he obtained was procured in the primitive district school at his Ohio home. The development of new countries drafts into active service the physical energy of both the young and old who may be found among the advance guards of civilization, leaving little time and furnishing but limited means for scholastic culture. The school-house, college and the church lift their walls only after the fathers and the children have cleared the woodlands and adorned the prairies, marked out the village and laid the foundation of the city. In this grand metropolis of the West, with its magnificent school structures, and other educational resorts—in this richly developed West, amidst whose flowers and harvest fields, hamlets and towns, school-houses and colleges, so thickly dot the splendid picture, that their shadows lie softly over the entire whole, the finger marks of the brave pioneer, who neglected self-comfort and was compelled to neglect the education of his own children, are found upon the basis of all the glory. For us who have come after, and whose children, even at public expense, are provided with facilities for acquiring a polished education, he and his toiled and developed amidst primitive rudeness. Through such an experience was passed the boyhood of him of whom we write; but his life and acquirements, like those of the vast majority of Chicago's prominent men, have fortunately demonstrated the fact that education may be obtained otherwise than in the schoolroom, and that however limited his early opportunities, success is within the reach of every young man possessed of natural ability and industrious habits. These, with a limited education, comprised the capital with which Horace M. Singer



W. M. Singer

began life. While yet a mere boy he gave indications of the energy of character which was to distinguish the future man, by obtaining a team and doing a general teaming business on his own account, carrying for about a year, passengers and goods for a distance of a hundred and fifty miles west and south of Chicago across the roadless prairies, and through a very sparsely settled country. But an occupation of such character was not sufficient to satisfy even his boyish enterprise and ambition, and while he labored with that devotion to present duty which has been the conspicuous element of his life, he was eagerly watching for an opportunity to step into a sphere where the forces of his nature could find fair play. Nor was he long compelled to wait. A position offering in the Engineer Corps of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, he accepted it, proving himself so efficient that before he attained his majority he was promoted to the position of Superintendent of Repairs on the canal, which position he held until 1852, when he resigned for the purpose of engaging in the real business of his life—stone quarrying and stone manufacturing and dealing, in which he has continued to the present time, building up an immense business and establishing himself at the head of one of the largest stone companies in the world. At the very basis of the great Singer & Talcott Stone Company, the enterprise of Mr. Singer is discerned as the chief corner stone, a fact which has always been gracefully acknowledged by the company through his continued presidency of the corporation from its organization until the present time. Were he indebted for prominence alone to the fact of being the founder of this vast enterprise—which is so intimately connected with the architectural splendor of Chicago, and the elegance of our streets, to say nothing of its position among the great manufacturing interests of the city—it would entitle him to an enviable degree of regard by those who are appreciative of the beauty of this metropolis.

But Mr. Singer has a much broader claim upon public attention than that which arises from the connection of his private enterprise with the history of Chicago. Since his advent here—in 1853—he has been, in the truest sense, a public spirited citizen, always subordinating himself and his business to the public good. Besides being identified in a business capacity with the majority of the public building enterprises of the city, he was the chairman of the building committee of the Central Music Hall, and as a member of the Board of County Commissioners—to which position he was elected after the fire of 1871—he was chairman of the building committee having in charge the erection of the County Court House on the North Side; in 1866, also, he was a member of the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, and he has been a stockholder and director of the First National Bank of Chicago since its organization, in all of which positions he has performed his duties with the strictest integrity and with an ability that challenges the warmest admiration. His impulses and efforts, in short, have always been of the highest character, and for the benefit of his country and the city in which he has made

his manhood's achievements. A more sturdy patriotism than his, during the war of the rebellion, was not found in the North. Originally a Douglas Democrat, like the great man he followed, he early raised his voice for the preservation of the American Union, and joining the Republican party, contributed a large amount of time and money to the support of the government in its time of need; and he has been conspicuously identified with this political party ever since the war. In deeds of unostentatious benevolence, also, he has been prominent whenever the good of the community or of individuals plainly demanded it. The church nearest his residence, regardless of denomination, has always been sure of whatever reasonable contribution it assessed upon him, and the Methodist and Congregational churches, from their locations, have principally been the recipients of his bounty. Of any cause for the benefit of mankind which commended itself to his judgment, he has always been a modest but liberal patron.

Mr. Singer was married at Lockport, Illinois, April 6th, 1847, to Harriet A. Roberts, daughter of T. T. Roberts, Ex-Sheriff of Niagara county, New York, and a most interesting family has sprung from the union, consisting of three sons—Edward T. Singer, now thirty-three years of age, and secretary of the Singer & Talcott Stone Company, with which company he has been connected from boyhood; Charles G. Singer, thirty-one, residing in New York city, and Walter H. Singer, twenty-four, and in the employ of the company of which his father is president.

Such are the outlines of a life that has been a continuous record of industry, integrity and usefulness, and that is closely interwoven with the history of Chicago. In all respects Mr. Singer is a self-made man, and in the enjoyment of his fortune and influence they must appear to him doubly precious, as he contemplates that what he has and is he has himself created. His modest beginning teaches the lesson of industry and economy, and his achievements are a glorious tribute to the worth of unsullied character and a reasonable ambition. It is to such men who while carving out the pathway to personal success, through discouraging obstacles, have left in their footprints monuments to their matchless enterprise, that this great city is indebted for its existence, its influence and magnificence.



Robert Hill

ROBERT HILL.

In the subject of the following biography, we find a man whose life was an unusual illustration of amiable traits of character, attractive personal virtues and talents and remarkable business success. Indeed it is seldom that a man in the quiet pursuits of business and in the discharge of the every day duties of life, is enabled to so deeply impress his own character upon the community, and to win such universal esteem because of the possession of a richly endowed mind and noble nature, as Robert Hill succeeded in doing. In glancing over the record of his life, it soon makes the impression that he was what would be called an unusually strong man, and yet so perfectly balanced that although ruggedness of character stands out in charming prominence, the gentler traits are never obscured and never weakened. In business he bore himself with that commanding dignity and unbending integrity which are sometimes thought to exclude regard for those delicate obligations of life which men who are impressed with the truth that human existence has other objects than the accumulation of riches, are wont to recognize. This is not always true, however; and with Mr. Hill it certainly was not. He was delicately sensitive to the claim of the world upon him for sympathy, charity and encouragement; and, perhaps, this truth cannot be better established than by reference to the fact that he was always deeply interested in young men struggling for a start in life, and that many such owe their success to his pecuniary assistance and fatherly advice. In every relation of life he was a faultless pattern. As husband, father, brother, son and friend, as well as a business man, his life was without a shadow to mar its perfect beauty and consistency. Hardly could his character be more faithfully portrayed than the pen of an intimate friend painted it in a letter of condolence to Mrs. Hill, upon the death of her honored husband. Said this friend: "Consider that life is not to be measured by length of days, but by deeds; then you can feel that his harvest of years was ripe and ready for the gleaner, for it has been said of Mr. Hill, 'he was everybody's friend.' Where can you find a more Christ-like trait of character? * * * * Gather your little family around you, and may the vacant place be a reminder to them of him whose pure integrity, gentle affability and unostentatious charities endeared him to many friends and now make his memory blessed." Such a tribute is the grandest that can be paid to human life, and it is of such a life that it is

the fortune of the biographer to write. Having, too, been the artificer of his own fortune, working his way from a humble beginning to a position of honor and affluence, the perusal of a truthful sketch of his career can but be beneficial to any young man who is seeking encouragement in the midst of unfavorable surroundings, and longs to make himself felt upon the world.

Robert Hill was the son of Miles Hill and Mercy Robinson, and was born in the town of Cooper, in the State of Maine, in the year 1821. The father was a native of the Green Mountain State, but early removed to the State in which our subject was born, settling near Calais, Washington county, where he combined the life of a farmer and rural hotel keeper, and where his son received such education as the common school afforded, and the foundation of his subsequent sterling character. Probably here, too, his mind was first inclined toward the business in which in after life he achieved such signal success and made his name familiar to the traveling public. Soon after attaining his majority, however, he went into the hotel business at Baring, near Calais, in Maine, in which he remained until 1849; but the East did not offer such opportunities for the exercise of his business abilities as they demanded, and in the Fall of that year he decided to come into the broad West which has attracted so much talent from the older sections of the world. Accordingly he disposed of his business in his native State, and started for the then promising Territory of Wisconsin. Determining, also, to change the character of his business, he purchased, before leaving, a stock of goods such as are usually found in a country store, and with these landed at Sheboygan, whence he started with his mercantile effects in a wagon, for Fond du Lac county, in which he opened a store. At the expiration of three years, however, he concluded that his success was not commensurate with the sacrifices that frontier life necessitates, and disposing of his interests in his new home, he returned to the scenes of his childhood, more, however, for the purpose of better fitting himself for a contented residence in the midst of dawning civilization in these regions than for the purpose of showing his dissatisfaction with his estimate of Western opportunities for the growth of a young man in influence and affluence. Indeed, his faith in the West was not at all shaken. He, perhaps, very properly concluded that his selection of a location had not been the most fortunate, and with his acquired knowledge of the comparative merits of different locations, he went East with two determinations—one was to marry and the other to return and settle in Chicago. The life of a bachelor, in those days, was an irksome and a lonely one in the West, and to one with the fine sensibilities of Mr. Hill it was unendurable.

Soon after his return home, therefore—in 1852—he was married to Sarah Woodcock, the estimable lady who survives him. After his marriage, with his young wife he came to Chicago, arriving here in the Spring of 1853, with but a small capital, except the enterprise, energy and self-reliance which his previous experience and nature had given

him, and the encouragement, advice and support of a wife who proved herself the noblest and most loving of women. With this priceless capital he began life in the city in which his name will be as lasting as the city itself. His first business adventure was the proprietorship of the Lake Street House, a rather pretentious though small brick structure on the northeast corner of Lake and Franklin streets. Here he did a fair business, securing a due share of the travel which had then set toward Chicago, for something over a year. But this house being entirely too small for both his ambition and his enterprise, he disposed of his lease and other interests in it, and leased the Clarendon House, a comparatively fine brick structure on Randolph street, between what is now Fifth avenue and Franklin street. This he enlarged, refitted and furnished in excellent style, and a successful business repaid him for his enterprising spirit. His popularity as a landlord now began to spread beyond the accommodations which he could furnish, and finding it necessary to enlarge his facilities, in 1857 he bought out the Garden City House, on the corner of Madison and Market streets, where the immense wholesale house of Marshall Field & Company now stands. This was a large four-story brick hotel of seventy-five rooms. Here he remained for seven years. But the location and surroundings did not please, and he determined to secure a more favorable and central point, which he did in 1864, by purchasing the lease and franchises of the Matteson House, on the northwest corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, and which was in the very heart of the business center of the city, forming, with the Sherman and Tremont Houses the trio of hotels which divided the first-class business for several years previous to the great fire. Upon taking possession of this house Mr. Hill made extensive repairs, and by leasing adjoining buildings increased its capacity until the hotel contained a hundred and thirty good rooms, and was kept in the excellent style for which the proprietor will ever be remembered as maintaining. Indeed, the house, under his management, became the most popular and profitable hotel in the West; and in 1866 he, with Mr. M. O. Walker, purchased the property for one hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

Mr. Hill was thus the proprietor and half owner of one of the best and most successful hotels in the country at the time of the great fire. That dreadful calamity, however, swept the Matteson House out of existence, and the enterprising proprietor found himself suddenly bereft of business and a place of business. But more fortunate than many of those who suffered similarly, his enterprise had rewarded him with a beautiful home on the corner of Washington and Wood streets, and that was safe. Still the blackened ruins of his hotel would have been disheartening to a less plucky man, especially as the condition of the companies in which he was insured did not allow him but one-third of his insurance. It need not be stated at this point of this sketch, however, that Mr. Hill was not disheartened. He went ahead as if destiny carried him; but destiny carries no one. It is the forces within that make what we sometimes call destiny.

With his usual keen perception, he decided that a hotel farther south would meet the requirements of the public better than a house on the old location. Accordingly he disposed of the Matteson House property in the burnt district, and securing the land on the corner of Wabash avenue and Jackson street, built the present elegant Matteson House, of which he was the proprietor at the time of his death.

Mr. Hill died March 4th, 1877, mourned by the people of Chicago, who recognized in him a citizen that could not well be spared, and by thousands who had become familiar with his character through patronage of the house, which his management made so popular. Connected with the Union Park Congregational Society, to which he was a liberal patron, the words of the pastor officiating at the funeral were a most touching tribute to the worth of one whom in pastoral relations he knew intimately.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill had seven children born unto them—two daughters and five sons. Both of the daughters are dead, Laura dying in infancy and Ada when six years old. The children surviving are named Charles, Horace, George, Webster and Edwin, and are all proving themselves worthy of the noble parentage which is theirs.



Manuel Taliaferro

MANCEL TALCOTT.

Seldom has a life developed and closed more satisfactorily than that of Mancel Talcott. A character of such strength and symmetry as his always leaves its impress upon a community. Men achieve brilliant success in some special avenue of life, and their victories are permitted to shadow their defeats and their defects; they live with the perfect side of their characters to the world, and die behind the colossal appearance of the structure. In some one feature of human character they are dazzlingly brilliant, while in all others they are conspicuously lacking. It may be the reputation of a warrior, statesman, orator, poet, philosopher or philanthropist that attracts the admiration of mankind and commands a moment's homage when the funeral cortege announces that the life is gone out. The marble shaft may proclaim the reverence cherished for the valor of a soldier, the fidelity of a martyr, the founder of a government or the savior of a nation, but none of these rise to the dignity of manhood's possibilities. It is only occasionally that we find a character that is roundly and magnificently developed; that is an impregnable fortress against the dangers that threaten society, an unyielding pillar to government in every emergency, an ornament and example in business, a light and a comfort in the home and a monument to the fullest development of the highest virtues that ever adorn the human heart. Such a character in an eminent degree was possessed by the subject of this sketch. As a husband he was gentle and devoted; as a friend kind and steadfast; in business precise, energetic and honorable; as an official stern and unflinchingly honest, and as a citizen was ever found where the profoundest loyalty and the welfare of society naturally directed. In every position, private or public, to which duty summoned him, during an exceedingly active life, he showed himself to have been among the highest minded of men. In manner he was sometimes gruff, but this was the result of the absolute practical view which he took of life, and which characterized all his acts, whether private or public, and which extended even to the dispensing of his large charities. If there was a duty to be performed he proceeded to discharge it in the simplest and most direct way, and if the duty happened to be the denunciation of wrong or wrong-doing, his language was so plain and emphatic that it frequently earned for him the reputation of being rough. But a kinder or more sympathetic heart than his never throbbed. Human misfortune always found it ready to respond promptly, but with conscien-

tious and characteristic unostentation to its pleadings for aid. Charitable institutions were the frequent recipients of his bounty, and amidst all his own brilliant success he never forgot the divine injunction: "The poor always ye have with you." His charities, however, were of much broader scope than is here intimated. Any instrumentality for the elevation and improvement of men, was sure to find a substantial friend in Mancel Talcott. When the Church of the Redeemer—the Universalist Church at the corner of Washington and Sangamon streets—with which he was connected, was struggling to release itself from debt, he quietly handed in his check for five-sixths of the amount—one of the many instances of his liberality of a similar character. His nobility of nature and gentleness of heart, however, was evidenced not alone through his open handed benevolence. His wise counsel and considerate treatment of the young, with whom he had intercourse, has doubtless been the foundation of many useful lives, and has endeared his memory to some who, now at middle age, are helping to bear the burdens of united citizenship. Among such can be found those who will bow the head reverently as the name of their benefactor is spoken, and say: "He was a father to me." It is simply a grand life that can thus engraven itself upon the world in such bold relief.

Mancel Talcott was born in Rome, Oneida county, New York, October 12th, 1817, and was the son of Mancel and Betsey Talcott. His childhood was spent in the county in which he was born, and the only education he had for a start in life was what he obtained in the common schools of that period; and this suggests the fact, so common in our country, that the successful career of Mr. Talcott was the result of his own personal exertions; in other words, that he was a self-made man. In 1834 he came to Chicago, a mere youth, but with a brave heart. The Western country was just such an expanse of territory and presentation of opportunities that such an enterprising spirit craved. At that time Illinois was the frontier whose invitation to come was only to the stout-hearted and the devotedly industrious. Young Talcott fully comprehended this, and with a strong physical constitution and two willing hands as the extent of his capital, he bade farewell to the home of his boyhood and started for the future metropolis of the prairies. Reaching Detroit, he left the boat, and on foot crossed the Peninsula of Michigan to the spot on which he made such an enviable record. Having been reared upon a farm, it was natural that upon his arrival here, his thoughts should have been directed toward agriculture, especially as the town at that time gave faint promise of becoming a great commercial center. Accordingly he settled upon a farm in Park Ridge, where he remained from 1841 to 1850, when attracted by the developments in California, he went thither, spending nearly two years on that western limit of the continent. But Chicago was destined to be the place where he should achieve his life's success, and he returned to his farm, not, however, without bringing with him from the Golden State, a considerable fortune as the reward for his enterprise.

In 1854 he formed a copartnership with Horace M. Singer, and the two—who were warmly attached to each other—founded the Talcott & Singer Stone Company, which developed into a concern of large dimensions, and with which Mr. Talcott was identified from the date of its organization to the time of his death. In addition to his business in this connection, he was one of the founders of the First National Bank of Chicago, of which he was a director as long as he lived. He was, also, for several years president of the Union Stock Yards National Bank, and president of the Excelsior Stone Company, besides being connected with other important local business enterprises.

Politically Mr. Talcott was a strong Republican, and as such was elected an alderman in 1863, serving one year. In 1865 he was again elected to the council, in which he remained for two years. In November, 1871, when the old Board of Supervisors went out of existence, and the first Board of County Commissioners was elected, he was chosen a member of that body. Soon after his election he was urged to accept the position of Police Commissioner, made vacant by the resignation of T. B. Brown, and reluctantly consenting, he was elected by the County Board, December 14th, 1871, resigning his membership of that body on the same day. He was a member of the Police Board until December, 1872, acting as its president, for which position he was selected immediately upon his becoming a member.

After his retirement as Police Commissioner, he kept aloof from politics, although his name was frequently mentioned in connection with public office, notably with the Mayoralty. In fact, Mr. Talcott was never a politician. He possessed none of the elements of the successful political aspirant. He was too honest and straightforward to permit the substitution of policy for an open declaration of principles upon all occasions and under all circumstances. He was not a time-server in any sense, but one of those grand characters which in times of peace and quiet less meritorious persons easily distance in the political arena, but to which the community instinctively turn and cling when the storms rage and dangers threaten.

Mr. Talcott died June 5th, 1878, leaving a widow, whose maiden name was Mary H. Otis, and whom he married at Park Ridge, October 25th, 1841. Although their union was never blessed with children, they educated several and reared them to maturity. Mrs. Talcott is a lady of superior character, and was a charming light in her husband's rugged pathway to success. Like her husband, she is of noble nature and generous impulses, and not only took supreme delight in his sympathies for the unfortunate, and his expenditures for the promotion of the public interests, but since his death has been the dispenser of large and most commendable charity. In Central Park stands an elegant fountain which was a gift from Mrs. Talcott to the Illinois Humane Society, and intended as a monument to the memory of her husband, the warm sympathies of whose large heart extended even to the dumb animal. A more fitting memorial

could scarcely have been devised, and an admirer of him whose nobility of heart the fountain commemorates, has fitly sung:

“Softly the spray is falling,
 Over this honored and cherished name;
 And the rays of the pulsing sunset,
 An aureola of fame;
 Hover like a benediction,
 Above this cenotaph of purity,
 Emblematic of a life that was spent,
 In boundless humanity.
 Not only a friend to mankind,
 But also a friend to the brute;
 Helping those who could not help themselves,
 Speaking for the speechless mute;
 This voice which plead for humanity’s cause,
 Is silent, and we hear no more,
 Save the still small voice in the fountain spray,
 Like an angel’s whisper from the other shore.”

In the death of Mancel Talcott, the city of Chicago lost a citizen of unsurpassable worth; society was deprived of a safeguard that was as reliable as the rocks, and humanity was compelled to give up a friend whose love for the human race was boundless and unselfish. He rests amidst the beauties of Rose Hill, respected and loved by all who are familiar with his character; but although the lips are silent, the influence of his life will never cease to be felt while Chicago has an existence.



Martin Nelson Kimbell

MARTIN NELSON KIMBELL.

Martin Nelson Kimbell, one of the oldest, most prominent and respected citizens of Chicago, is the son of Abel Kimbell and Maria Powell, and was born at Stillwater, Saratoga county, New York, January 24th, 1812. His father was of English and Scotch, and his mother of English Quaker and Dutch descent, and our subject has thus inherited the sturdy principles of a richly endowed ancestry, which have combined to form the character that has been the foundation of a life of honor and usefulness. The first six years of Mr. Kimbell's life were passed in his native county, the following eight years in Bradford county, Pennsylvania, and the balance of his minority in Tioga county, New York. Until he was sixteen years of age he enjoyed no school privileges whatever; but from that time until he attained his majority he attended school in the log school house of those primitive times, three months in every year, and from the age of twenty-one to twenty-two he was uninterruptedly in school for a year. During the nine months of the year he was out of school he was engaged at hard work, either on the farm or lumbering in the woods. After finishing the continuous year of schooling, he entered upon the business of teaching in Tioga county, which he continued until he determined to seek the New West, with its dangers, its hardships and its opportunities. On the eighth of September, 1836, he started from his home on foot for Buffalo; thence he went to Detroit, and from there walked to St. Joseph, Michigan, reaching Chicago after a hard journey, which consumed twenty-seven days of time. Upon his arrival his entire pecuniary resources were represented by five dollars and three shillings, a capital which even under far more favorable circumstances would have given little hope to its possessor of establishing himself in successful business. But if he had little money he possessed an abundance of energy, the spirit of ambition and a robust physical constitution, and these served him well in the existing emergency. In less than two years from the hour of his setting foot in Chicago we find him in possession of and living upon a farm in what is now known as the town of Jefferson, one mile northwest of the city limits, and where he has resided ever since. In connection with his farming operations he was engaged in contracting and jobbing until 1870, five years of which time he was superintendent of the Northwestern Plank Road Company, building twenty-two miles of that road, principally on Milwaukee avenue. He also opened and built in

1855 the first plank road through Lake View. He was also engaged for a time in banking and in the tanning business.

Mr. Kimbell has held various town and school offices, and being a member of the Board of Supervisors in 1850-1, he was connected with the construction of the original stone court house. At the present writing he is president of the Union Hide and Leather Company, vice president of the Joliet Mound Company, and director in the National Bank of Illinois; and in every position, public or private, that he has occupied, his basis of action was the belief that permanent prosperity could be best secured by honesty, industry and economy; and his success in life, as well as the universal regard in which he is held by his fellow citizens, attest the wisdom of this creed. In the midst of a competence accumulated through his own untiring industry, with a home that has been built and beautified by himself, and possessed of an untarnished name, his fidelity to principle has borne such a beautiful and bountiful harvest, that the young man seeking a pattern for life need go no further. Few, perhaps, who will read this sketch will ever be summoned to carve fortune and fame under circumstances as unfavorable and discouraging as those which surrounded our subject forty-four years ago; but should they be, there is no exclusive proprietorship to the motto: honesty, industry and economy; nor is there any reason why its adoption, either under unfavorable or favorable circumstances, should not result as grandly as in the case of Mr. Kimbell.

In deeds of charity, patriotism and humanity, Mr. Kimbell's life has been exceedingly fertile. The Universalist denomination, with which he is in sympathy, has been greatly favored by his bounty, he having contributed, in proportion to his means, to build three Universalist churches in Chicago. He devoted three years time and expended considerable money to the care, comfort and encouragement of the Union soldiers in the South, during the war of the rebellion, and all through his life he has shown his readiness to respond, to the extent of his ability, to calls of duty by the church, the State and mankind.

On the thirtieth of August, 1837, Mr. Kimbell was married to Sarah A. Smalley, who came to Chicago at the same time he did. The marriage ceremony was performed at Chicago, by Esquire Howe, whose office was on Dearborn street, opposite the present Tremont House, and to reach which the groom and bride were compelled to walk a single sixteen-foot plank, which spanned a deep mud hole in front of the place. Eight children have blessed this union: Charles B., forty-one years, now treasurer of the Singer & Talcott Stone Company, with which company he has been connected for twenty-four years; Julius Wadsworth, forty years, now living on the old homestead; Spencer Smalley, thirty-eight years, and for twenty years prominently connected with the stone trade of Chicago; Ann M. Stryker, thirty-six years, wife of Jacob Stryker, superintendent of the Joliet Mound Company; Sarah Angeline, thirty-four years, now residing at the old home; Frank A., thirty-two years, of Grinnell, Iowa; Martin N., Jr., twenty-six years, who is carrying on the old farm; Edward

C., twenty-four years, of Denver, Colorado. The three oldest sons served with credit during the war, in Battery A, First Illinois Artillery, being among the first to enlist for the defense of their country. Charles B. was dangerously wounded at the battle of Shiloh, from the effects of which he has never entirely recovered.

It would seem that a life which has been so eventful and successful as the one we have been thus briefly sketching, must be regarded with peculiar satisfaction by him to whom it belongs. But the most successful men are wont to regret that they have not been more so, and doubtless as noble a man as Mr. Kimbell is no exception to the rule. But in no case were such feelings ever more groundless. His has been a life of grand achievement, of lasting beneficial influence upon this community, and of elevated example to mankind. Surrounded by an interesting and promising family, at the old homestead on Christmas day—the one day of the year on which a grand family reunion is always held at the Jefferson farm—with a fortune, as Mr. Kimbell himself expresses it, of “a comfortable competence, every debt paid in full and twenty grandchildren,” his name chiseled upon the growth of magnificent Chicago, and honored by kindred and by all who are familiar with his character and achievements, no man could find greater reason to be satisfied with himself, and to none should the greetings of the merry Christmas bells, proclaiming “peace on earth good will toward man,” be sweeter or diviner melody.

TREAT T. PROSSER.

Some one has said that there are few tasks more difficult than to sketch the life of an inventor. The world is so jealous of innovation and improvement upon established methods, so wedded to the customs of the ages past, and withal so disinclined to recognize the brilliancy of more practical genius, that the mechanical engineer who discovers deficiencies in practical mechanics and supplies them, often goes to his grave unrewarded even by the gratitude of the world he has benefited. He hears the name of the warrior, the statesman, the poet and even the politician sung in every household he enters or business mart he visits, but his own, if mentioned at all, is, perhaps, in derision, and as that of one who is building castles without foundation and following the delusions of a dream. The history of invention records that there has been a very general recognition of such injustice and a most heroic submission to it upon the part of inventors. Valuable innovators, while deeply feeling the lack of appreciation, have usually quietly adopted the feelings of Kepler, who said: "My work is done; it can well wait a century for its readers, since God waited full six thousand years before there came a man capable of comprehending and admiring His work." Now and then, however, genius is so practical and its fruits contrast so brilliantly with what has preceded, that it compels recognition and homage. Happily this has been true of the subject of this sketch. He has lived to see the results of his thought and mastery of mechanics in daily operation in our machine shops, and in other positions where the best class of machinery is in use.

Treat T. Prosser is the son of Potter A. and Eliza Prosser, and was born in Avon, Livingston county, New York, January 22d, 1827. His youth and early manhood were spent in his native State, and he was educated in the common schools, and at the Academy in West Avon, at which he became a student after he had attained his majority. Always handy in the use of tools, when only fourteen years old he was engaged in the trade of a millwright, in which he became a proficient workman. But while his hands were dilligently engaged in this business, and his mind was grasping its details and necessities, his thoughts were wandering out upon the whole domain of mechanical science, and he determined to enter a higher and broader sphere of mechanical usefulness. This spirit has actuated him through all his life; and his studies at the Academy were for the purpose of better fitting him for a successful career in the path in



Treat, T. Prosser

which he had decided to walk. From the young millwright has developed an inventor of agricultural implements of great value; of a superior system of machinery for the manufacture of bolts; of universally recognized improvements upon steam engines; practical and widely used machinery for pegging boots; of coal machinery; of the Prosser cylinder car—which promises to revolutionize the system of transportation—and of other mechanical devices which either are or will become, upon common principles of reasoning, of vast benefit to mankind.

Mr. Prosser came to Chicago in the Spring of 1851, and with the exception of two years, which he spent in the Rocky Mountains, and a short visit to Europe, he has lived here ever since. He was the first man to introduce the steam engine and the quartz mill in the Rocky Mountains. The engine was constructed by him on this frontier of civilization of material which had been forwarded from the East, the boiler being literally built in that wild region. While in Europe he was elected a member of the Society of Mechanics and Engineers of England and Scotland, an honor which speaks much more distinctly of his merits as a mechanical engineer than it is within the province of the pen to do.

The fire of 1871 marked Mr. Prosser as one of its victims, and like so many others, he lost his well earned accumulations of years of enterprise. With his pecuniary fortune the flames had played sad havoc, but the energy which he so early manifested in life, and his sterling character remained. With these he began life anew, and has enjoyed an eminently satisfactory prosperity since recovering from the misfortune which he, his fellow citizens and his city alike suffered.

Mr. Prosser's domestic life is as unostentatious as himself, but his home is one of quiet elegance and contentment. His wife—whose maiden name was Lucy J. Phillips, and whom he married at West Bloomfield, New York, in the Fall of 1850—is a lady whose character is reflected in the appointments of the beautiful home over which she presides. Henry Blinn, a son, is associated with his father in business, and Mary, a daughter, is a young lady whose presence is a sunbeam in an exceptionably happy family circle.

The honors of public office and their accompanying hardships have always been at the option of Mr. Prosser. But he has been so closely wedded to his profession that under ordinary circumstances he has refused the responsibilities of official position. Once elected to the Illinois State Board of Equalization of Taxes, he declined the honor. After the great fire, however, he did accept the position of superintendent of the distribution of food to the destitute, first in district four, and afterward in district five. He performed the duties of this position in such an exceptional manner that no word of complaint was ever uttered.

Thus closes this very deficient outline of Mr. Prosser's life. The tyranny of limited space forbids a greater record of facts, which is a misfortune to the reader, and especially to him who might find additional features in a fully painted character and career like those which belong to our subject, to teach that a humble boy, if gifted, can succeed in life.

HIRAM H. SCOVILLE.

The subject of this sketch was born in Litchfield county, Connecticut, January 3d, 1795, and when an infant was taken by his parents to Onondaga county, New York, where they settled on a farm near Syracuse. His youthful days were spent in working on the farm in Summer and attending school in Winter. On reaching his majority he determined to engage in mechanical engineering, for which, as since shown, he was peculiarly adapted. In accordance with this determination he entered a foundry and machine shop in Syracuse, and during an apprenticeship perfected himself in all the details of the business. In 1822, with two other young men, he built a small steamboat which he put in practical operation on Cazenovia lake; subsequently it was transferred to the Erie canal, which had been completed a short time previous. As a financial speculation this enterprise was not a success; and, at the request of the State authorities, the engine was taken out and used in pumping brine from the salt wells at Salina.

Mr. Scoville, in 1837, came to Chicago to superintend the construction of a marine engine for a large lake steamer—one of the floating palaces that were the rage thirty-five or forty years ago; but before the work was completed the financial panic that swept through the country that year, caused a cessation of all building operations, and steamboat building was among the first to succumb. As soon as the money stringency abated, however, a smaller vessel, the *James Allen*, was built under his supervision.

Subsequently he became a contractor on the Illinois and Michigan canal, which was then in process of construction, in partnership with Captain William H. Avery, and remained with it until work was suspended on account of the financial troubles in which the State was involved. He then resolved to make a permanent settlement in Chicago, and with his son-in-law, P. W. Gates, established a large foundry and machine shop, under the firm name of Scoville & Gates. He withdrew from this partnership in 1848, and started in business with his sons, having purchased a lot of William B. Ogden on the corner of Canal and Adams streets, the present center of the new passenger depot of the Chicago, Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne railway.

About this time the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad Company commenced laying its track, and to the firm of Scoville & Sons was



Hiram H. Scoville.

awarded the contract for freight and passenger cars, the sample car having been brought across the lake by vessel, as were the first two locomotives, the "Pioneer" and "John Bull."

Messrs. Scoville & Sons contracted with the Galena and Chicago Railroad Company for building a number of locomotives, the first of which, the "Enterprise," being the first locomotive engine built west of the Allegheny mountains, and was fully up to the standard of locomotive engines of that date. In 1855 Mr. Scoville retired from active business, leaving the enterprise he had so successfully established to his son, a sketch of whose life follows. To Mr. Scoville belongs the credit of many useful inventions, among them the cam motion for the self raking reapers, the patent office records showing his patent as being the first in that direction, and the same device has been used by all the manufacturers of reaping machines to date. Mr. Scoville died March 28th, 1879, having passed a busy and successful life, and having been one of the pioneer settlers who laid the foundation of this city of a half a million people.

HIRAM H. SCOVILLE, JR.

The subject of this sketch is the son of Hiram H. Scoville, a sketch of whose life immediately precedes, and of Mary Elizabeth Sherman. He was born at Syracuse, in the State of New York, February 19th, 1833. When four years of age he came with his parents to Chicago, and with the exception of six years from 1860, during which time he was in Colorado engaged in erecting and operating mining machinery, he has resided here ever since. His education was obtained in the schools of the city, and his successful life can be largely attributed to the training which his naturally quick mind received under Chicago's fine educational system.

The son of one of the finest mechanical engineers that the West has ever had, and possessed of natural abilities of a mechanical turn, he early developed a taste and adaptation for his father's pursuit, and entered upon a regular apprenticeship in which he thoroughly perfected himself in the details of the profession to which he has been devoted through life. For seven years he was associated with his father and an older brother, under the firm name of H. H. Scoville & Sons, in the manufacture of steam engines and general machinery, and upon the retirement of his father from active business he succeeded to the sole proprietorship of the Scoville Iron Works, which he has since managed with signal success, increasing their capacity as the spread of their fame increased the demand for the Scoville machinery, until this pioneer establishment of its kind has become one of the largest in the country.

Mr. Scoville was at one time a member of the firm of Charles Reissig & Company, and while such he erected the iron reservoirs on the corner of Monroe and Morgan streets and on Chicago avenue, which the city built when water was first introduced, and to which reference is made in the chapter upon that subject. As already noticed in the sketch of Mr. Scoville, Sr., the first locomotives built in Chicago were constructed by the Scovilles, and these being under the immediate supervision of the subject of this sketch, their acknowledged excellence is something of which he may justly feel proud. Being a pioneer locomotive builder of the West, although yet a young man, few men can claim the honor of starting a more important industry in Chicago.

In September, 1859, Mr. Scoville was married at Chicago to Eliza M. Barnes, and has an interesting family of four children, Belle, twenty years of age, Jessie, seventeen, Annie, eleven and Edna, three.



W. H. Scoville Jr



E. J. Lehmann

E. J. LEHMANN.

It is the enterprise and character of the citizen that enrich and ennoble the commonwealth. Natural advantages may be never so many, beautiful and easily available, yet without the throbbing of thought and the touch of skill they will be like flowers blushing amidst the desolation of a deserted ruin. The extensive commerce of Chicago, her palatial stores and massive warehouses, her magnificent churches and school structures, her railroads, parks and boulevards have not made the citizen, but the citizen has created them. From individual enterprise has sprung all the splendors and importance of this metropolis of the West; and in the counting rooms of our merchants is found a large proportion of the men and intellect that are advancing this great city to more imposing greatness, and adding luster to the fame of our proud State and powerful nation. What is conspicuously noticeable, too, among this class of our community, is that they have carved fortune and fame from nothing except their own strength of character and uprightness of action. Our greatest merchants have developed from the humblest origins. From clerkships have emerged the men who have built our most elegant edifices from the profits of our grandest business enterprises, which they conceived and now conduct. Chicago is a self-made city, and those who have created it are self-made men. No influence of birth or fortune has favored the architects of Chicago's glory. If the merchant has been prosperous his prosperity may be solely attributed to that with which nature has endowed him, and to none of the peculiar influences which operate in older portions of the world to give a young man a start and to buoy him up all through his business career. The history of human success has shown that only in exceptional instances has natural ability, legitimately applied, failed of a legitimate measure of achievement. Failures may have come, but they were temporary; success may sometimes have been long postponed, but the daybreak finally spread itself upon the gloom; and in the entire history of the world there is no clearer record of the fact that he who merits victory will win it than is found in the history of Chicago.

The gentleman who is the subject of this sketch, and who is one of our prominent and rising merchants, is no exception to the rule that has been stated. Occupying an enviable position in the business circles of the city, with a business that necessitates the occupancy of two large buildings on one of the most prominent corners, and with a credit that is unques-

tioned and unquestionable, he began life as a bell boy in a hotel, and was serving in that capacity no longer ago than 1861. Twenty years have made many marvelous changes in this country, but we doubt if any present themselves to Mr. Lehmann in a more marvelous character than the rise of the bell boy of 1861. At that early age, however, he developed the two traits of character which have distinguished him in all his later life—strict fidelity to the discharge of duty and an ambition to make his mark in the world. With the vast majority of boys, in his situation, the former would have been of much easier accomplishment than the latter. It is a brave lad, who without influence or means, steps from the humble position of bell boy, into the busy world and commences business for himself. Young Lehmann, however, had the necessary courage to do it, and the necessary energy to achieve success. First joining that interesting fraternity, the bootblacks—from whose ranks have really come many of our representative men—the boy of a dozen years humbly commenced business for himself. But this sphere was too limited, and he soon engaged in the business of a general peddler. To those who knew his peculiarities, however, it was evident that these temporary schemes must be quickly supplanted by something of a more permanent nature; and they were. In 1863 we find him, although still a boy, engaged in the jewelry business. In this he continued until 1870, making considerable money, but meeting with some reverses. Considering his age, however, his success was certainly remarkable, and would have been impossible but for his extraordinary natural endowments. In 1871 he entered upon the business of buying and selling all kinds of merchandise, in which he is still engaged, and which from a small beginning he has built up to immense proportions. In his store, which he calls “The Fair,” at the corner of State and Adams streets, can be found almost any article that can be thought of, and of any quality from fair to the best. No establishment in the entire city has a larger number of visitors during business hours. Some go to buy and others go to see, and from morning until night there is a throng of humanity passing in and out, being of itself not the least interesting feature of the place.

The young man who has thus risen from obscurity to prominence, and from poverty to affluence, was born in Mecklenburg, Germany, the twenty-seventh of February, 1849, and is the son of the late John Lehmann—who died in Chicago in the Spring of 1880—and M. Belson. When ten years of age he came with his parents to Chicago, and has resided here ever since. His education was obtained in our public schools. In 1870 he was married at Chicago to Augusta Handt.

We have thus sketched a life which is full of encouragement to the millions of boys who have nothing but fine intellects and firm determination with which to begin life. Position, influence and affluence in a country like ours are as readily within the reach of all as they have been within that of E. J. Lehmann.

CHAPTER XII.

THE GREAT FIRE.

It is a magnificent picture that we have been outlining and embellishing in the plain statement of facts on the preceding pages. As we follow the rapid transformations from nearly nothingness until a bewildering vastness of beauty, wealth and power are represented in the painting, even the dry statistics of this volume read like an exaggerated but most entertaining romance. Upon the already grand but modest picture of American civilization and progress fifty years ago, Chicago was the touch of the artist's brush upon the very outer edge, and if it did not appear disfiguring to those who had so long been accustomed to look upon an unfinished picture as perfect, it was probably thought to add nothing in the way of embellishment. The beautiful cities of the East which had been even centuries in maturing, could not conceive it possible that anything like themselves could spring into existence as if by the influence of a magic touch. In this they were pardonable. America had been two centuries and more in becoming what she was when Chicago was founded. She had slowly built her Bostons, and New Yorks, and Philadelphias, and if she had not quickened her pace, and stimulated her thought, it would have been centuries yet before the great West would have blossomed as it now does. But she did both, and did them on this very spot. The picture was imbued with freshness and new life, and it received these enlivening touches in the shadow of Fort Dearborn. Although in the West, it was far enough eastward to paint a rising sun upon the canvas, and to brighten with its rays whatever was dull and somber in the picture, as well as to light up the hills, valleys and plains to the westward and reveal their glorious possibilities. The old picture was to become a new one. Bloom and fragrance were to cover the mosses that a sterling but deliberate people had permitted to crown the rocks; glistening harvests were to usurp the possessions of the wild grasses and the forests; beauty was to spread itself upon the deserts, and life was to light up the dark silent chambers of death. When? Almost at once; and the history of forty years from the organization of the municipality of Chicago, proves that these results were achieved. But Chicago itself was the brightest and most wonderful of all the achievements. It has grown to a metropolis. It grew with a dash, and did everything in the same way. Its undertakings were colossal, and the world looked, wondered and admired, and concluded that whatever Chicago attempted, or whatever happened to it, must be of lofty character

and stupendous proportions. But such an estimate of its characteristics pertained to its prosperity alone. In the shadow of its greatness in 1871, serious misfortune was never contemplated. That adversity should ever be as completely astounding as had been its development, was far from the mind of the most fertile prophet of disaster. Yet on the ninth of October, 1871, when the proud city was a desolate mass of smoking, hissing, blackened and melted ruins, and its enterprising citizens dependent upon the charity of a generous, sympathizing world for bread, one could but exclaim: Here was beheld an unparalleled prosperity—here is beheld an unparalleled misfortune; from nothing to magnificence in a day—from magnificence to nothing in a night.

The great conflagration which worked such a complete destruction as to make such an exclamation appropriate, started in a small stable on De Koven street, near the corner of Jefferson, in the West Division, on Sunday, October eighth, at nine o'clock in the evening. The cause was the smashing of a kerosene lamp by the kick of a cow which was being milked. It would be idle to censure the cow, if there were a disposition to do so, but the milker who took the lamp into the stable merits all the censure that any one or a community wishes to bestow, and it has already been very great.

As if endeavoring to prepare the city for the awful visitation which awaited it, what was then regarded as an extensive conflagration happened on the night previous, and the Sunday morning issues of the city papers devoted columns to the details of a fire which inflicted a loss of a full million dollars. This fire was in the West Division, and devastated the district bounded by VanBuren street on the south—where it started—Adams street on the north, the river on the east and Clinton street on the west. The present generation down to the time of the great Chicago fire had seen very few conflagrations that worked a destruction estimated at even a million dollars. The fire departments of the country had been so thoroughly organized, and were composed of such sterling material that even a million dollar fire was thought to be almost an impossibility. We, however, learned our mistake. The Chicago and Boston fires conquered as brave and experienced firemen as there were in the world, and after these terrible misfortunes the clanging of the fire bells meant more to the people of the two stricken cities especially, and to people generally, than it had ever meant before. No one who has not passed through the experience, can fully conceive the feelings which such a catastrophe arouses in the soul. The people of large cities are accustomed to legitimate causes of excitement. There are murders, fires, accidents, runaways, robberies, and turbulence of almost every conceivable character, happening almost every day, and something of the kind is occurring almost every hour, and the populace compelled to witness such things, becomes accustomed to them, and ceases to be alarmed by them. The citizen of a quiet country village walks through the disreputable districts of the city, and is shocked beyond measure at the scenes which pass before him; he reads of a hundred cases

of pestilent disease and trembles; he hears the fire alarm, and is impatient to be assured of his own safety, and then to witness the conflagration. People in the cities usually are calm and undemonstrative under such circumstances. They regard all such things in a community of half a million souls as a matter of course. But when pestilence stalks through the streets at noonday, or when there is a carnival of crime, or the flames burst forth and enwrap an entire city in a sheet of fire, the commonly imperturbable resident of the city experiences a sensation of unsafety and unrest which it would be difficult to describe. He sinks in feeling from the position of a master to that of a serf, from authority to helplessness, from confidence to distrust, from hope to despair. It was a feeling thus imperfectly described that made the ringing of the fire bell after the eighth of October, 1871, in Chicago, a most thrilling sound to the man, woman or child who had been chased from their homes by the devouring element on that memorable date.

The million dollar fire created great excitement. It was then among the largest of conflagrations, with comparatively few exceptions, that the majority of living people had witnessed; and although others, even in Chicago, had been more destructive of values, few anywhere for a number of years had made a grander spectacle. The flames rolled over the district like the waves of the ocean driven before the tempest, lapping up the frail, pine wood buildings, lumber piles and planing mills, and reducing one fire engine to cinders: The fire ceased at the viaduct over the railroad at Adams street, because there was nothing more conveniently at hand to feed it.

On the following evening, while many an eye was upon the morning journals' description of the fire of the previous night, the alarm was sounded for the DeKoven street fire. Prompt as firemen always are to respond to an alarm, before the department arrived upon the spot, the vicinity of DeKoven and Jefferson streets was all ablaze. A southwest gale was driving the flames before it with a fearful rapidity. Northward the flames sped their way until all the district lying between the river, Jefferson street and the territory devastated by the fire of the previous night was laid waste. At midnight the mad element leaped the river, and in briefer time than it requires to relate it, a building of the South Division gas works was in flames. Now the enemy was in the commercial portion of the doomed city. The flames quickly reduced the surrounding shanties to ashes; on to LaSalle street they swept, consuming elegant structures and even those which were considered fireproof; wider and wider grew the path of destruction; higher and higher leaped the columns of flame, and for miles around the crimson shadow of the fiery carnival was painted on the skies. Within an hour from the ignition of the gas works building, the Chamber of Commerce building was attacked, and quickly transformed into a ruin. Then came the Court House, which resisted the attempt to destroy it for nearly two hours, when it succumbed, and the great bell fell to the ground groaning a short but solemn funeral march. From the Court House this

main column of fire—there were two other columns flanking the main one, making the destruction distressingly complete—took an easterly direction, destroying Hooley's Opera House, Crosby's Opera House and the TIMES newspaper building. Just before reaching the foot of Randolph street and the Illinois Central Depot, two branches of the fire united, and the elegant wholesale stores in that vicinity and the depot were soon in ashes. It is, however, unnecessary to designate buildings or the course of the three distinct columns of fire, for the question was not, What had been destroyed? but, Had there anything escaped? From the gas works at the corner of Adams and Market streets the flames had swept their way through to the Illinois Central Railroad Depot. From near the intersection of VanBuren street and the river—two blocks south of the starting point of the main column—the right column started. Through a large section of wooden buildings, it swept like a hurricane and quickly fastened upon the fine structures lying northward, and also burning its way southward one block to Harrison street, which was about the southern boundary of the great fire. Between that boundary and its union with the central column, it destroyed nearly everything from the dark line of march which the main column had left to the Lake Front. The left column devoured all on the left of the main column which it had spared, except one building on the river front, which owed its preservation to its isolation.

Here was devastation as disheartening as blazing Moscow was to an invading army. From northward to southward ten blocks had been reduced to ashes, and from eastward to westward the territory of nine blocks marked the width of the destroyer's track, and this beside the district already described as blighted in the West Division.

But like an unchained demon, the fire was unsatisfied with the desolation which it had already spread, and as if bent on vengeance upon those who thought themselves safe, and stood admiring its rage, it leaped the river to the North Division, between three o'clock and four o'clock on Monday morning, and swept it as with a breath. It attacked the Water Works, the grain elevators, and buildings of less altitude, and the flames rolled over the Division, and frolicked together as if it were a May-day spectacle, instead of a day of sorrow. It is difficult to give the exact western boundary of the fire in the North Division, but it burned along the river to near Halsted street, and then followed almost northerly a straight line to Lincoln Park. Between Orchard street—if it ran through to the river—on the west, the lake on the east, Lincoln Park on the north, and the river on the south, was a scene of absolute devastation. There was nothing more to consume in this direction, and the conflagration ceased. From the southern to the northern limit four miles had been burned over, and from the eastern to the western the devastated territory would average, to be within reasonable limits, three quarters of a mile. Language cannot convey a better idea of Chicago's terrible misfortune than this estimate in miles of the territory devastated. A city had been destroyed, rich

men had become beggars, families were turned into the streets, and a cloud through whose murky darkness not a ray of light penetrated, lowered over stricken Chicago.

The greater portion of the West Division had escaped the calamity, and nobly its people came to the rescue of those who were less fortunate. Churches were thrown open for the dispensation of provisions, and private houses were packed with those who had had a home, but had none then. In short what was left of Chicago in either Division was ready to succor its unfortunate fellow citizens to the utmost of its ability. But there was an overwhelming application for resting place and for bread; there were anxieties to be appeased; tears to be dried, heart-aches to be soothed, and innumerable burdens to be borne by others than those upon whom they were originally thrust; and what was saved of Chicago was unable to accomplish the work. A hundred thousand people had been made houseless; they were gathered on the lake shore and on the prairies. During the scorching heat of the conflagration, many of them were in the waters of the lake, with their heads only above the water; mothers in childbirth were lying in the open air, and reasonably fearful of destruction; the wildest excitement abounded upon every hand; the fire fiend chased every one in its course beyond the limit which it went; and after it had spent its rage, the homeless and destitute were scattered everywhere—in mansion, cottage, hovel, on prairie and on the lake shore.

The remnant of Chicago could not provide for this destitution. The world was appealed to, and it responded with an alacrity that did credit to humanity; it poured provisions into the city, until there was enough and to spare; from the East came trains that by the orders of railroad managers had the right of way from New York to the city; from Europe came supplies, and the question from all the world was: What do you want more? Chicago will never forget the kindness that was shown her in the hour of affliction. When she was stricken, the whole civilized world bade her be of good cheer, and offered to assist her to arise from her ashes. Her best expression of gratitude was that she did arise, and that she is the most promising city of America. She fell—she arose.

CHAPTER XIII.

PROMINENT BUILDINGS DESTROYED AND INDIVIDUAL LOSSES.

For a convenient reference and to give a more definite idea of the destruction which was wrought we give the following alphabetical list of prominent buildings and business blocks which were destroyed:

Academy of Design, Armory, Police Station, Adams House,	Galena Freight Depot, Galena Elevator, Grace Methodist Church,	North Presbyterian Church, Olympic Theater,
Bigelow House, Briggs House, Booksellers' Row,	Hebrew Synagogue, Hooley's Opera House, Honore Block,	Pacific Hotel, Postoffice, Pullman's Palace Car B'ld', Palmer House,
Cathedral of the Holy Name, Clifton House, Court House and City Hall, Chamber of Commerce, Crosby's Opera House, Crosby's Music Hall, Central Depot,	Illinois Central Freight Depot, Illinois Central Elevator "A," Lincoln School,	Revere House, St. Joseph's Catholic Church, St. Mary's Catholic Church, St. Paul's Universalist Church, Sisters of Mercy Convent, St. Joseph's Priory, St. James' Hotel, Sherman House, Sturges' Building,
Dearborn Theater, Drake-Farwell Block,	Matteson House, McVicker's Theater, Moseley School, Metropolitan Hall, Metropolitan Hotel, Michigan Southern Depot, Merchants Insurance B'ld', Michigan Central Freight Depot,	Trinity Episcopal Church, Turner Hall, Tribune Building, Union National Bank, United States Warehouses, Unity Unitarian Church,
Elm Street Hospital,	McCormick's Reaper Works, Munger & Armour's Ele- vator,	
First National Bank, First Presbyterian Church, Franklin School, Farwell Hall, Field & Leiter's Store,	New England Congrega- tional Church, New Jerusalem Temple, Nevada Hotel, National Elevator,	Wood's Museum, Wheeler's Elevator, Water Works.
Gas Works on South Side, Gas Works on North Side, German House, Galena Depot,		

This of course is only a very limited list, embracing only the very highest class of buildings either in point of architecture or in importance, but is given in the endeavor to enable the reader to get a more definite conception of what loss the people suffered. Already a description in miles has been given, and here is simply painted a little picture intending to show that the finest and most important buildings and blocks in the city went down before the fiery hurricane. Public buildings, hotels, school houses, factories, churches, depots, and theaters were licked up by the flames as if they were spider webs before the housewife's broom. There were destroyed seventeen hotels, twenty-nine churches, twenty-seven banks of deposit, twelve savings banks, and six railway stations.

To still further describe the extent of the calamity the mention of individual losses will serve a useful purpose. J. V. Farwell lost nearly two million dollars; William B. Ogden's losses footed up into the millions; Cyrus H. and L. J. McCormick suffered in the loss of their reaper works, containing at the time about two thousand finished reapers, and a large number of unfinished machines, and in the destruction of a very large number of buildings, beside pecuniary damages which, perhaps, have never been accurately ascertained, even by themselves, but which reached to millions of dollars. Potter Palmer was a notable sufferer. He was largely engaged in mercantile enterprises, and was a large real estate owner on State street, but nearly if not all of his real estate was under mortgage, as he had apparently fixed as the object of his ambition in life, the erection, of a mammoth hotel, and to forward his project had encumbered his property in order to secure money. The hotel was in process of erection when the wave of destruction swept over the city; and as its walls melted before the flames it was difficult to see how Mr. Palmer was to extricate himself. So firmly did the belief that he was hopelessly ruined take possession of the people, that a rumor became current that he had committed suicide. But it was not long before such a story was put to rest, by a telegram from Mr. Palmer—who was in the State of New York at the time—which read: "I will rebuild my buildings at once. Put on an extra force and hurry up the hotel." That was an exhibition of commendable pluck, for Mr. Palmer had been a severe sufferer. Albert Crosby lost between seventy-five and a hundred thousand dollars' worth of pictures and statuary. Perry H. Smith, S. M. Nickerson, E. B. McCagg and R. E. Moore lost heavily in works of art.

But while this is a representative picture of individual losses, there was a brave determination to stem the current and to "owe no man anything." The dry goods trade was an evidence of this. It had suffered more than any other branch of commerce, but its courage and honesty cannot be better described than to quote from the *New York Daily BULLETIN* of November 2d, 1871. The *BULLETIN* said:—"There are about twenty firms, representing by far the greater part of the indebtedness, who pay in full at maturity. Another firm, having probably the largest indebtedness there, meets its paper in full, but at an average extension of a year and three quarters, and at six per cent. interest. One or two other firms with a comparatively limited indebtedness, get extensions averaging from nine months to a year, and propose to pay in full, but without interest. Four of the leading firms, representing aggregate liabilities to the amount of one million five hundred thousand dollars, compromise at an average of sixty cents, payable at periods ranging from three to twelve months, without interest. This showing comprises all of the wholesale and larger retail Chicago houses that have suffered, and here we have an actual loss not exceeding six hundred thousand dollars. Making liberal allowances for the possible losses that some of our jobbing houses may sustain through the small retailers, therefore we think that it may be

safely estimated that one million dollars will pay all the actual losses sustained by our dry goods merchants; and this estimate is entertained by our most intelligent merchants. That this is far below what dealers expected may be inferred from the fact that on the day after the fire one of our largest jobbing firms estimated their losses at about one million dollars, reckoning among the creditors with whom they would have to make liberal compromises, several houses who have since announced their ability to meet their liabilities in full and promptly at maturity. The favorable settlements have had the effect of restoring confidence among merchants; and even those most given to croaking fail to see how the disaster is likely to bring panic upon the dry goods interest through their direct losses. The clothing trade was largely represented in Chicago, but out of the eight or ten large houses there, not one, we believe, has asked for an extension over any great length of time. The result shows the Chicago dry goods merchants to have been more solid, financially, than they have been supposed to be by merchants generally, although the fact that most of them purchased their goods on very short time always made them favorite customers in this market. Those who held encumbered real estate are pinched the most by their losses; but even those are likely to be able to weather the storm without sacrificing their property at its present depreciated value, by the aid of the liberal extensions which their creditors have readily accepted."

The portrayal of what Chicago was when in ashes—honest, straightforward, persistent and defiant, cannot be better given than in these words of the representatives of her creditors, and we shall make no attempt to embellish the gratifying story.

CHAPTER XIV.

AFTER THE FIRE.

The sadness of the scene after the conflagration had ceased can never be described. To those who did not witness the awful desolation, no words can possibly convey even the faintest idea of the appearance of the miles of blackened ruins. The question of the stranger frequently is, Was this part of the city destroyed by the great fire? And when the answer, Yes, everything was destroyed as far as your eye can reach, and even further, is given, the inquirer usually looks completely bewildered and almost incredulous.

“Men said at vespers: All is well.
In one wild night the city fell;
Fell shrines of prayer and marts of gain
Before the fiery hurricane.

On three score spires had sunset shone,
Where ghastly sunrise looked on none;
Men clasped each others' hands and said,
The city of the West is dead.”

In these words Whittier correctly described the ruin and the first feelings of the unfortunate populace. The night of horror was followed by a despair which was the legitimate result of such an appalling disaster. Out on the prairies in the chilling atmosphere, were thousands upon thousands huddled together, with no roof above their head except the broad sky, and no bed beneath them except the cold earth. Many who had started from their homes with their household possessions, halted too soon, and after all their trouble and expense, were compelled to deliver their property to the flames, and homeless and paupers hasten to the fields for personal safety. The worst side of human nature was of course brought prominently to view in the midst of the human necessity. Sickening nor any other circumstance was sufficient to melt the hearts of the vultures who hung about the scene for the purpose of gorging themselves upon the misfortunes of their fellow citizens. Enormous prices were charged for the removal of property, and after the stipulated sum had been paid, and the goods loaded, an additional amount was not unfrequently demanded. One apology for a man who had contracted to move goods to a certain point for a stipulated sum, and who refused, when half way to his destination, to go further unless more money was paid him, altered his mind at the muzzle of a pistol, which was a great misfortune to mankind. The thought of “man’s

inhumanity to man" burned in the souls of thousands in the heart broken, discouraged multitude on the prairie, and made the despair still deeper and more somber. Humanity dreads to lose confidence in itself. When it feels that total depravity is a fact and not a theory, it is forced to wish that it could be divorced from itself, longs for isolation as complete as the poet describes that of Selkirk, and prays to forget that humanity was ever thought to be a brotherhood. With such thoughts come the most poignant grief, as they lead to the conclusion that the sweet sympathy and love of the human heart, which all supposed to be strong enough at all times to prompt the expression,

"Come, child of misfortune, come hither,
I'll weep with thee, tear for tear,"

are the creation of fairy dreams.

But there was still more fertile causes of grief among the homeless thousands. Families were separated, and whether the absent ones were dead or alive was a question that was agitating the souls of the separated. Mother was not with the son or daughter; husband was not with the wife; brother was not with sister; friend was not with friend, and Where is he? Where is she? were the questions that for the time being there was no one to answer. Many of them, however, did not have to ask the question; they knew only too well where the loved ones were. Some had perished in the flames; others were borne from sick beds to die on the ground; before the eyes of loving friends some had leaped from burning buildings to their death upon the street. What could be necessary to make the agony of a people more complete? A single vacant chair at the quiet fireside, over which we often pour a flood of scorching tears, appears even meaningless when compared to such a sorrow. The condition of the people of the burned district can scarcely be better described than by noting the fact that a mother and father wandered to the West Division with a dead infant, seeking a place of burial, and that a resident of the West Side permitted the grieving parents to bury it in his yard. There was no place for the living, and seemingly no place for the dead. Can language more graphically portray the situation?

While the exact fatality can never be known, it is estimated that at least three hundred lives were lost. In one house on Bremer street eight dead bodies were found, comprising no doubt an entire family. Ten blacksmiths while endeavoring to save their tools from a shop on Chicago avenue, were buried by falling walls, and many instances of a most thrilling character could be detailed in which human life was sacrificed, but they would serve no useful purpose here. On the second day after the fire the coroner brought the charred and loathsome fragments of seventy bodies into the morgue, and after giving anxious friends of missing loved ones an opportunity to view the disfigured remains for the purpose of identification, those that were not recognized—and only a very few were—were interred in the county burying ground.

During Monday the terrible heat of the smoking ruins forbade any

attempt to visit them, and only at a respectful distance could the observer gaze upon the sad but picturesque spectacle, which suggested a likeness to ancient ruins as delineated in familiar pictures. Solemn looking walls in every condition of ruin frowned through the smoke, and seemed like spectral visitants in a silent, solemn cemetery. In the North Division the fire was still raging, but practically it was after the fire, for already preparation was being made for the future. The Mayor, Comptroller, President of the Common Council and President of the Police Commissioners issued a joint proclamation, pledging the faith and credit of the city for the necessary expenses for the relief of the suffering, and assuring the people that public order would be preserved. The headquarters of the city government were located in the First Congregational Church, corner of Ann and Washington streets, and the men of the health and fire departments were appointed special policemen.

But it was much more easy for the civil authorities to promise to preserve public order than to do it. The city was full of thieves and desperadoes, and it was, perhaps, impossible for the civil authorities to protect the public from their depredations, and it was decided to turn the police department over to General P. H. Sheridan, who accepted the trust, and with United States soldiers and the city police under his command, placed the city under martial law, remaining in command until the twenty-third of October, when he was relieved by the Mayor. The brave men and women who had made Chicago, rallied under the protection afforded by Sheridan, and forgetting the past said: The city of the West is not dead; and with all their sorrows, disappointments and losses, they shouted a welcome to the Quaker poet's advice to Chicago:

"Then lift once more thy towers on high,
And fret with spires the Western sky."

While the destruction had been truly awful, and the business portion of the city lay prostrate in ashes, and while "Chicago is destroyed" were the words that were flashed over the wires, with the approval of all, it is nevertheless a fact that Chicago never was destroyed. The city contained a population of over three hundred thousand, and not more than one-third of these were turned into the streets by the conflagration. The North Division was almost completely destroyed, not more than five hundred houses probably escaping; but the fire swept over a comparatively small portion of the West Division, and it left enough in the South Division to make a respectable sized city of itself. Seventeen thousand, four hundred and fifty buildings were destroyed, but forty-two thousand remained. But while it was true that what would be regarded as a large city still stood, it was also true that the blow was dreadfully deadly in character, because the merchants whose stores and stocks of merchandise had been destroyed, had not had time to fully establish themselves; they were left not only with nothing, but heavily in debt. In this respect the Chicago fire resulted very differently from the Boston fire. There the vast majority of real estate owners were not losers in one sense of the term. Their land was

worth more after the fire than both land and buildings had originally cost them. But bad as was the state of affairs, hope and courage nerved the people to bear their burdens smilingly and to be thankful that so much of the city had been saved.

Four days after the fire the legislature of the State assembled, and Governor Palmer urged it to provide for the necessities of Chicago, but the legislature concluded that the State was prevented by the terms of the State constitution from creating a debt beyond two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, except for repelling invasion, suppressing insurrection, or defending the State in time of war, and as any money furnished the city would have to be borrowed, no relief of that character came from the State. The legislature, however, did remit the taxes upon property in the burned district, and the State assumed the city's debt of two million, nine hundred and fifty-five thousand, and three hundred and forty dollars, which amount had been expended in deepening the Illinois and Michigan canal.

The insurance upon the property destroyed was naturally the first thing thought of, but many of the insurance companies were as badly off as the balance of the community, and little encouragement came from that source. The number of companies having risks in Chicago at the time was three hundred and forty-one, three hundred and thirty-five of which were American companies and the balance foreign. The risks of the various companies aggregated eighty-eight million, six hundred and thirty-four thousand, and one hundred and twenty-two dollars. Had all this been paid, it will be observed that it would not have amounted to fifty per cent. of the loss. But it was not all paid. Fifty-seven companies suspended, and this caused the amount paid by the underwriters to be less than twenty per cent. of the loss.

But even this was not sufficient to dishearten the sufferers. Merchants began to look about for new locations. Business men assumed an air of perfect satisfaction, even if they did not feel what they showed. There was a grand rush for stores on the West Side. Without exactly knowing what the ultimate result to individuals was going to be, and with nothing at hand to commence with, nearly all determined to commence anew at all hazards. Governor Bross says that when he attempted to buy four stoves for the TRIBUNE office, he could not get trusted for them, when the night before the paper of the TRIBUNE Company was good for a hundred thousand dollars. But Governor Bross bought the stoves, and paid for them, although it necessitated his borrowing from several friends. That little incident illustrated the condition and pluck of the people. The Board of Trade established itself on South Canal street, and unanimously resolved not to repudiate any contracts. Hotel proprietors sought new locations. On the third day the bankers held a meeting and decided to go on with business, and before night a dozen banks had found new locations, and workmen set about putting them in order. The banks within a few days decided to pay fifteen per cent. to depositors. The savings banks also

announced their readiness to pay depositors twenty dollars each, if their deposits amounted to more than that sum, and to pay in full all whose deposits were less than twenty dollars. By October seventeenth nearly all the banks had resumed; Eastern capital was being sent forward for investment in real estate; the insurance companies were sending considerable sums to liquidate the claims of policy holders, and really the banks had more money than they had before the fire. Although one quarter of the storage room had been destroyed, the movement of flour and grain was active, as is shown by the receipts and shipments for the weeks ending at the dates stated, and which we take from "Chicago and the Great Conflagration."

RECEIPTS.

	Nov. 11th, 1871.	Nov. 4th, 1871.
Flour, barrels.....	35 272.....	33 016
Wheat, bushels.....	390 538.....	285 502
Corn, ".....	817 904.....	638 907
Oats, ".....	270 367.....	369 856
Rye, ".....	26 474.....	36 883
Barley, ".....	87 530.....	91 120

SHIPMENTS.

	Nov. 11th, 1871.	Nov. 4th, 1871.
Flour, barrels.....	10 156.....	19 597
Wheat, bushels.....	413 909.....	326 451
Corn, ".....	547 834.....	764 614
Oats, ".....	449 825.....	529 505
Rye, ".....	32 999.....	116 126
Barley, ".....	107 339.....	71 611

The aggregate of receipts of flour and grain was indeed larger than for the corresponding time of the previous year, and the shipments were about the same, which was plainly indicative of Chicago's right to be called a natural grain center, and that nothing could injure her in that character.

The rebuilding of the burned district was at once begun. On some of the sites wooden buildings were erected, and rude signs announced the fact that the occupants were ready for business. In the majority of instances, however, it was the aim to reconstruct in a substantial manner, and in order to accomplish that object, those merchants and tradesmen who could not find accommodations in the unburned districts, constructed temporary wooden buildings on the Lake Park, on the base ball grounds and on Dearborn Park, permission being given by the Board of Public Works for the erection of such buildings on condition that they should not exceed twenty feet in height and should be removed at the expiration of a year. The work of rebuilding went steadily forward, and it was not many weeks before the new city gave abundant evidence of her determination and her power to rise from her ashes. The merchants had more than they could do. Orders for goods fairly poured in upon them, and while there was a perfect willingness on the part of Eastern merchants to sell them goods, there was still a lack of stock, for the reason that the railroads were overtaxed, and could not possibly deliver merchandise as fast as it was wanted. All of the Eastern roads did a larger freight business during the month of

October, 1871, than they did during the month of October the previous year.

But matters gradually regulated themselves. The people had a single object in view, to re-establish the beautiful city of the West, and to make it grander in architectural beauty and completeness than even the most fanciful dreamer had ever dared to picture. Without water supply, without gas, with acres of desolation about them, and poor in purse, but rich in energy, they diligently and sacrificingly applied themselves to their task, until upon the smoking ruins of the ninth of October arose the most beautiful city on the American continent.



*P. H. Scheidat
Lutjens*

PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN.

For the last eleven years one of the most prominent of the citizens of Chicago has been Philip Henry Sheridan, Lieutenant General of the United States Army. He was born in Somerset, Ohio, March 6th, 1833, and received the usual common school education of a country lad until his fifteenth year. He then obtained employment in a country store of which his eldest brother was one of the partners; but within a few months he received an appointment to the United States Military Academy, and wisely abandoning his idea of a mercantile career, he entered West Point in 1848, and graduated in 1853, and was commissioned a Brevet Second Lieutenant in the First United States Infantry. For something over a year he served with his regiment on the Texas frontier, when he was appointed a Second Lieutenant of the Fourth Infantry, and joined his command on the Pacific coast. For the next six years he was constantly upon frontier duty in California, Oregon and Washington Territory, serving part of the time as commander of the escort of the United States boundary Survey, and at other times in command of cavalry detachments, and again opening roads and scouting after Indians and taking a prominent part in several Indian campaigns. He had already received the thanks of the Major General commanding the Army in General Orders, and was a marked man when the war of the rebellion broke out. On the fourteenth of May, 1861, he was commissioned a Captain in the newly organized Fourteenth Infantry and in October of the same year he proceeded to the Atlantic coast to join his regiment. On his arrival in New York, he was sent to the West to purchase horses for the use of the army, and in a short time ordered to St. Louis to audit army accounts and straighten out certain details that had apparently become in inextricable confusion. In November, 1861, he was made chief quartermaster of the Army of the Southwest and made the Pea Ridge campaign with that command. In May, 1862, he was appointed Colonel of the Second Michigan Cavalry, and almost immediately showed his fitness for the position by hunting up and attacking the enemy, and signally defeating his cavalry in several engagements, particularly at Booneville, Mississippi, where being suddenly attacked by the rebel General Chalmers, with a greatly superior force, he not only repelled the attack, but assuming the offensive, completely routed his adversary and captured more rebel prisoners than the entire force of United States troops on the field. For this action he was made a Brigadier General of Volunteers, and assigned to the com-

mand of the Eleventh Division, Army of the Ohio, and commanded it at the battle of Perryville to the entire satisfaction of his superior officers. He was shortly after assigned to the command of a Division in the Army of the Cumberland, and at the battle of Stone River greatly distinguished himself for stubborn fighting, so much so, that he was made a Major General of Volunteers. At the battle of Chickamauga his Division again won plaudits for splendid fighting, not only from our side, but fairly extorted it from the rebel officers. At the battle of Missionary Ridge his Division assaulted and carried the center of the ridge, though at a terrible loss of officers and men. In March, 1864, he was assigned to command of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac. Here the same energy and ability he had shown in the West came into full play, and he promptly took the offensive; and as soon as the army started on its Wilderness campaign he led the advance until the enemy entrenched himself at Spottsylvania Court House. Then having obtained permission from General Grant he cut loose from the army, swept around its left flank, and pushed fairly into the rebel entrenchments at Richmond. Fighting the enemy's cavalry wherever he could find it, and harassing his communications in every direction, he soon made himself dreaded by the foe. At the battle of Yellow Tavern General J. E. B. Stuart, the well known rebel cavalry commander, was killed, and Sheridan returned and rejoined the Army of the Potomac, with the prestige of the rising cavalry commander of the day. During the next four months he was constantly in the saddle, fighting more than twenty different engagements, cutting the enemy's communications and destroying his railroad connections on both flanks, and in fact harassing him in every possible way; and before Mid-Summer he was acknowledged as the great cavalry leader of the war. In August, 1864, he was assigned to the command of the Army of the Shenandoah, and throwing himself into the work of re-organizing the army with his usual tireless energy, he soon reported himself ready to assume the offensive against the hitherto victorious enemy under command of General Jubal A. Early. On September 17th, 1864, General Grant, after a short personal interview, gave him the now celebrated order to "go in," and on the nineteenth General Sheridan assumed the offensive and attacked the rebel forces near Winchester, defeating them after a hotly contested battle from daybreak to sunset. Pursuing the fleeing foe he found them strongly entrenched in what was thought to be an impregnable position at Fisher's Hill, but on the twenty-second of September he again attacked them, turned their flanks by an adroit movement, and defeated and routed them, taking large numbers of prisoners and many guns. During his temporary absence at Washington General Early again assumed the offensive, and under cover of a heavy fog attacked the United States forces. After an obstinate resistance he defeated and drove them out of their entrenchments and back toward Winchester for several miles. Hearing the roar of the guns and being informed of the defeat of our forces, Sheridan, who was at Winchester, nearly twenty miles distant, rode rapidly to the front, finding the

army defeated and partially demoralized and still slowly falling back, having lost heavily in men, guns and munitions of war. Grasping the situation he at once re-organized his lines, connected his divisions, rallied the stragglers and on the advance of the enemy met and hurled him back with heavy loss. Then transferring part of his cavalry to the right of his army, and repelling an attack of the enemy's horse in that direction, he ordered an advance along the whole line, and skillfully turning the left flank of the enemy's infantry, routed the foe with great slaughter, recapturing the guns and munitions and most of the prisoners taken by the enemy in the morning, and capturing nearly every gun and nearly all of the enemy's transportation, together with thousands of prisoners, encamping his forces at nightfall on the very ground from which they were driven with such disaster in the morning. The results of this battle won Sheridan golden opinions both at home and abroad; the whole North rang with his praises; Congress passed resolutions of thanks to him and his army; President Lincoln congratulated him in an autograph letter; General Grant telegraphed the Secretary of War that "turning a defeat into a great victory stamped Sheridan what he had always thought him, one of the foremost soldiers of the age;" the *LONDON TIMES* had a leading editorial upon the battle, in which it said: "While Desaix saved the French army from defeat at Marengo by his timely arrival on the field, it must be recollected that he arrived at the head of six thousand fresh troops, but that Sheridan turned the tide of battle alone by his ability and the inspiration of his presence."

In the latter part of February, 1864, General Sheridan with eight thousand cavalry started up the Shenandoah Valley with the intention of capturing Lynchburg, Virginia. General Early attempted to dispute his march, but was defeated and nearly all of his command captured at the battle of Waynesboro, on March second. Then crossing the Blue Ridge Mountains, Sheridan attempted to seize the bridges crossing the James river. These, however, were burned by the enemy, and he had to abandon his idea of capturing Lynchburg, as owing to the incessant rains the river was bank-full and his small pontoon train would not reach across the river. Instead of returning to Winchester he determined to rejoin General Grant and the Army of the Potomac, then besieging Petersburg and Richmond. Turning east from Charlottesville he raided the whole country north of the James river, destroying rebel supplies and manufactories in every direction, cutting the James river and Kanawha canal and destroying many of its locks. Tearing up the Virginia Central and Fredericksburg railroads and burning their bridges, he moved almost up to the enemy's pickets on the west of Richmond. Then moving to White House, Virginia, he joined the Army of the Potomac by the way of the Chickahominy river. In this raid he did almost incalculable damage to the enemy and finally placed his command at the point it was most needed for the final campaign.

In the closing battles of the war, ending with the surrender of the

Army of Northern Virginia, on the ninth of April, 1865, General Sheridan bore a conspicuous and distinguished part. He fought the battle of Dinwiddie Court House, on the left of the Army of the Potomac, on the thirty-first of March, and the battle of Five Forks on the first of April, utterly routing and capturing a large force of the enemy, his captures in this battle exceeding six thousand men and ten thousand stand of small arms. This battle was the decisive blow of the campaign. General Lee finding that Sheridan was on his right and rear, decided at once to evacuate Richmond and Petersburg, and sent word to the rebel president, Davis, that he must no longer expect him to hold his positions. At dawn of the second of April the entire Army of the Potomac attacked the rebel lines and were everywhere successful, and Lee moved out of his entrenchments and pushed for Lynchburg, hoping to effect a junction with General Joe Johnstone's forces, who were falling back from General Sherman's advancing troops. Here was Sheridan's opportunity, and gloriously did he take advantage of it. Hanging on to Lee's flanks he assailed him in every possible way, never tiring, always alert, constantly in the saddle night and day, he gave the fleeing enemy no rest, but compelled him to act constantly on the defensive, and always with heavy losses of men, munitions of war and wagon trains. At Sailor's Creek he fought what was practically the last great battle of the war, capturing General Ewell with ten other general officers and ten thousand prisoners of war. By making a series of forced marches he threw his cavalry directly across the head of Lee's retreating columns at Appomattox Station, on the night of April 8th, 1865, capturing four railroad trains of supplies for the rebel army, twenty-five pieces of reserve artillery and a large train of army wagons.

Lee was now practically a prisoner, and our infantry forces having arrived during the night, he was compelled to surrender the next day, after a brilliant but unsuccessful attempt to force the government lines.

This closed the war. Sheridan was ordered to New Orleans in command of the Department of the Gulf, remaining there until 1867. He was then assigned to the Department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth. In the Winter of 1868-9 he made a most successful campaign against the Cheyenne Indians. In March, 1869, he was made Lieutenant General and established his headquarters in this city.

Personally General Sheridan is a little below medium height, broad shouldered and erect, with a deep black eye, bronzed face, full brown moustache and short hair now rapidly turning gray. In his habits he is very methodical, keeping regular office hours and closely superintending everything relating to his military Division. In speaking his voice is always pitched in a low tone and his words clearly enunciated. No man in the country more thoroughly commands the respect of the people who revere our government and who believe that the United States is a nation.

CHAPTER XV.

CHICAGO AND THE REBELLION OF 1861.

April 14th, 1861, will ever be memorable in American history, as the date of the first overt act in a wide spread and determined effort to break the union of these States. It does not properly belong to a history of this character to trace the outbreak of the Southern States against the authority of the general government to its source or sources, and yet the most illustrious of Chicago's favorite sons, Stephen A. Douglas, played such a prominent part in the events immediately preceding the first act of secession, that Chicago history seems more intimately connected with the history of that epoch than that of any other Northern community. For long years there had been raging an irrepressible conflict between the spirit of slavery in the South and that of liberty in the North. The institution of human slavery was a cherished idol in the Southern States, and they were able, through their own political strength and by the aid of Northern sympathizers, to hedge it about with the protection of law and judicial decisions to a degree that was extremely exasperating to that part of the nation which not only believed that slavery was wrong, but that any law which made it incumbent upon the citizens of the Northern States to act as a constabulary for the return of fugitives from bondage, was unsanctioned by the spirit of our institutions. But the slave oligarchy was inclined to listen to nothing but an absolute concession to its demands. The boast of Robert Toombs that he would yet call the roll of his slaves in the shadow of Bunker Hill Monument, was apparently but the echo of Southern sentiment for many years before Mr. Toombs uttered his senseless threat. Congress was almost wholly engaged in discussing the slavery question. Compromises were made, only to be disregarded by the advocates of slavery. Anthony Burns was led through the streets of Boston on his way back into bondage, under the armed surveillance of Northern citizens who, from the Supreme Court of the State to the militia and the city police, were willing to act the part of blood hounds to track and lacerate a human being because he thought the Declaration of American Independence meant what it said in the expression: "That [men] are endowed with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." It would have been a burning and eternal disgrace to American citizenship, if such unreasonable claims as were put forth by the slave power, and such outrages upon humanity and mockery of justice as the return of Anthony Burns to slavery, under the decision of Chief Justice

Shaw of Massachusetts, had not aroused a spirit of liberty which was destined to overwhelm those who were engaged in such an inhuman cause with confusion. Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison, Charles Sumner, and others of like ability and courage, denounced the continued aggression of the slave holder with a power that made the nation tremble. Chief Justice Shaw was told that when he stooped to pass under the chains that were stretched around the Boston Court House to prevent American citizens from getting too close to the incarcerated Anthony Burns, that he himself was an abject slave, and had soiled the ermine of his office. The Mayor and Marshal of the city, who had ordered every one of their police, however distant their beats were from the Court House, to pass that point every hour of the night, while Anthony Burns was in the Tombs, found men brave enough to tell them that they were cringing cowards.

Thus the battle between freedom and slavery raged. The highest law of the universe sustained the former—the law of the land sustained the latter. Still there was quite a general sentiment in favor of letting the institution of slavery remain where it was, without interference. But the South was not satisfied with this. It claimed that inasmuch as the Territories belonged to the whole United States, the people of the South had a right to take their slaves into them, and that the government must protect them. To this proposition the immortal Douglas dissented, and although a Democrat, opened a vigorous warfare against the Democratic administration of Buchanan, who sustained the South in its demands. The result was a split in the Democratic party at the national convention held in 1860. John C. Breckenridge was nominated for the Presidency by the Southern faction of the party, and Mr. Douglas was nominated by the faction which believed that the Territories had the right to say whether or not slavery should exist in them.

The result of the split was that Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, the nominee of the Republicans, was elected President of the United States, and the South, enraged at the consequence of its own folly, determined to dismember the union of States. Treasonable speeches were made on the floor of Congress. Mr. Buchanan, who was an old man, just entering upon his second childhood, was faced by a torrent of unusual events, which completely unnerved him, and it is within the limits of charitable consideration to believe that he was utterly incompetent to prevent the traitors about him from consummating the most rascally schemes. Mr. Buchanan deserves a great deal more pity than censure, and if the American people have learned anything from his conduct, it is that a man of his age is not fit for the Presidency of the nation. But in whatever light his actions may be viewed, the startling facts are before us that members of Congress delivered defiant speeches, and went out to destroy the nation; that the navy was disabled for home service; that arms were spirited away to the South, and that the government was nearly powerless to maintain itself.

The fourth of March, 1861, at last came, and witnessed the inaugura-

tion of Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States. From Springfield, Illinois, to the capital of the nation this man of the people found kindly greetings all the way. He was a common man and he was honest; and this was about all that the people knew of Abraham Lincoln. Without being recognized as a statesman, he was about to enter upon the administration of a government which seemed, under the circumstances, to demand the best of statesmanship. Along his way to Washington traitors laid in wait to take his life, but happily for the American Republic, they were thwarted in their designs. Arriving at the capital, Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated, and in his address breathed the kindest sentiments toward the South. But the Southern people would not listen, and when an attempt was made to provision Fort Sumter on the fourteenth of April, 1861, the first gun of the rebellion was fired at the fort, and the next day the garrison was compelled to surrender. Civil war was now commenced.

The moment that the news of the assault upon Fort Sumter was flashed over the wires, the North was ablaze with patriotism, and no section was more heartily determined to rebuke treason than was Chicago. She said in actions what her honored Douglas said upon his death bed: "The government must be sustained." The streets were filled with men from all avocations, who were anxious to shoulder arms and march for the protection of the fame and flag of the nation.

On the nineteenth of April Governor Yates telegraphed General Swift to raise an armed force as quickly as possible, and in obedience to the dispatch the General left Chicago two days later with five hundred and ninety-five men and four pieces of artillery. This force was detailed for duty at Cairo, and it was here that the Chicago Light Artillery and companies A and B of the Chicago Zouaves first saw actual military service.

Before the end of May the Washington Light Cavalry and the Chicago Dragoons were organized. In June the Nineteenth Regiment, Colonel Mulligan's Irish Brigade, and the Hecker Regiment were formed, and the Yates Sharpshooters, the Scotch Regiment and other companies and regiments followed, all recruited partially in Chicago. Indeed the patriotism of the people induced military organization much more rapidly than the government desired, and the mistaken belief that the contest was to be quickly decided, led to the refusal to accept some of the force which was offered, much to the discouragement of the brave men who were willing and anxious to go to the front, and also of those who though unable to enlist were willing to sustain those who could.

Toward the Autumn of 1861, Governor Yates appointed Colonel Joseph H. Tucker to the command of the northern district of the State, and he at once established a camp, near the University of Chicago, naming it Camp Douglas, in honor of the great senator. About seventy acres were set apart for military purposes, and barracks were created for the accommodation of eight thousand men.

In February, 1862, over eight thousand Confederate prisoners arrived from Fort Donaldson, where they had been captured, and were placed in

the camp under guard of our troops. About this time Colonel Tucker surrendered the command of the camp to Colonel Mulligan, who after the battle of Lexington, Missouri, was ordered home to reorganize his regiment. In the following June, however, Colonel Tucker resumed command, and two regiments of three-months men were recruited for camp duty. Then came a large number of paroled troops captured at Harper's Ferry, under the command, or more properly, management of Brigadier-General Tyler. These paroled men thinking that they should neither be treated as prisoners, nor compelled to do any duty, until exchanged, while General Tyler thought otherwise, and acted as he thought, much trouble resulted, and the people of Chicago were fearful that an outbreak might occur which would endanger the safety of the city. Perhaps this feeling was reasonable in the light of the fact that the dissatisfaction among the men had led to the firing of the barracks and to other very ugly looking acts upon their part. It is not likely, however, that the thought of doing injury to the city ever found lodgment in the mind of a single soldier. At least none was done or attempted.

The paroled troops departed in the Fall of 1862, and Brigadier-General Ammon took command. Very soon after this the saddest part of the history of Camp Douglas was made. Just at the edge of Winter a large number of Confederate prisoners arrived, and being unaccustomed to the rigors of our Northern climate, notwithstanding the kind attention shown them by the humane citizens and their guard, they died off very rapidly. From the opening of the camp until March, 1863, thirty thousand troops had been fitted for the front, eight thousand paroled soldiers had been quartered, and seventeen thousand rebel prisoners had been confined within its uninviting confines. When March came, however, it was nearly deserted, only a little more than two companies of the United States troops remaining. Later in this year Colonel C. V. DeLand, of a Michigan regiment, took command, and the camp was again used as a military prison. Near the close of the year Colonel DeLand was succeeded by General Orme, who was succeeded in May, 1864, by Colonel J. C. Strong, and he in the following July by Colonel B. J. Sweet. The number of rebel prisoners now rapidly increased, and it was found that the guard, which did not number much over a thousand, was entirely inadequate to keep them safely. In August, therefore, a Pennsylvania regiment of one hundred days men was ordered here as a reinforcement, and in addition thereto the Twenty-fourth Ohio Battery, with Parrott guns, soon arrived. The camp was abandoned at the close of the war, having been the prison house of about thirty thousand men.

Outside of the camp Chicago was a busy and important point. The government had made it a depot for the purchase of supplies, and the purchases amounted to millions of dollars. Recruiting went steadily on as requisitions for men were made by the government, but like all other cities, Chicago was compelled to submit at last to a draft, but unlike many other cities, only fifty-nine conscripts were forced into the army from her

citizenship. Had she had credit for all the men she furnished the army and navy during the first stages of the war, not a man would have gone as a conscript in order to fill her quota.

"In November, 1864," says Professor Colbert, "the people were startled by the rumor that a plot had been formed to release the prisoners in Camp Douglas, and capture and sack the city, on the eve of the presidential election. A large number of men from the southern part of the State had arrived in the city a few days previously, with no ostensible purpose. These were arrested, with several residents who were suspected of being rebel sympathizers. A number of them were afterward tried by court-martial in Cincinnati, but after the close of the war most of them were pardoned and allowed to return home, after an imprisonment of nine months. The plot, if ever devised, was still-born."

The prosperity of Chicago during the war was exceptionally brilliant. Perhaps no better description of it can be given than by quoting Professor Colbert who says that, "the war built up Chicago, giving a wonderful stimulus to its commerce and manufactures, but the first effect was disastrous in the extreme. The shock unsettled every one, the experience being so novel that very few were able to form even a faint idea of its influence upon the business of the city. But it is due to the merchants to say that they were unwilling to take offered chances of gain. Immediately on the outbreak of hostilities large sums of gold were sent to Chicago from New Orleans and other Southern cities, requesting that produce should be sent in exchange. The men to whom these orders were addressed, one and all, sent back the money, saying that they would have nothing to do with the sending of supplies to an enemy.

When the war broke out, the issues of Western banks were largely based on Southern stocks—there being not less than twelve million dollars' worth (?) of that kind of property in the State. Of course it rapidly depreciated, causing an unnatural fluctuation in the price of exchange, and the market value of all kinds of produce. Within a month the case had become so desperate that the newspapers published daily lists of the quotable values, in gold, of the different bank bills, these quotations ranging all the way from ten cents on the dollar to par—very few of the latter. And these quotations fluctuated so widely that no one felt sure in receiving payment that the quotation would be sustained till he could pay it over to some one else. For once in the world's history, nearly every one preferred paying his debts to keeping the 'money' on hand. Soon thereafter most of the Illinois banks went out of existence, and within a few weeks all traces of the 'wild-cat' had disappeared forever. The subsequent experience in the gradual depreciation of government currency, the consequent scarcity of small change, the desperate expedients to which the people resorted before the issue of fractional currency, and the general adoption of the national bank-note as a circulating medium, are matters of general history pertaining no more to Chicago than to any other place in the Northern States, except on the Pacific coast, where the people used a

metallic currency all through the war. An attempt was made to arrest the displacement of this currency by the circulation of a document, to which many of the leading business men subscribed, pledging themselves to take the bills of certain banks at par till the close of the war. But they might as well have attempted to stop the torrent of Niagara with a wooden spoon. The resolve was adhered to barely three days, and then the stuff disappeared as if by magic. It was wonderful, too, to see how little embarrassment was caused by the withdrawal of so much currency from circulation. It astonished even those of the East, but they soon knew the reason—learned it in a lesson that only war could teach. The material of the nation's prosperity lay at the West. Cotton was deposed from his throne, and corn and pork thenceforward reigned undisturbed as the grand duumvirate of the United States. The people of the East were obliged to send their money westward if they would receive those prime necessities of existence—rendered doubly necessary by the enhanced consumption attendant upon grim war.

As the exponent of Western production, Chicago rapidly rose to a much higher position than she had ever before occupied. Agricultural production was wonderfully stimulated by the shedding of blood. Then the soldiers needed equipments. The supply of ammunition was principally drawn from other points, but for food, clothing, saddlery, horses and wagons, and the other etceteras of the march and the camp, Chicago was called upon to the utmost of her resources, the government establishing an agency here at an early day. The city was really an important base of supply; far enough away from the scene of strife to be safe, and yet so closely connected by rail with every part of the country that troops and munitions could be moved with facility to any point desired."

When the war ended, and the citizen soldiery returned to their homes, there was a reaction, and Chicago was faced by a threatened adversity, which came near staggering its best minds. Values depreciated nearly fifty per cent., and the evening shadows seemed to be falling upon the very height of the noonday, but the sound judgment which has always characterized the conduct of the business men of Chicago, led the city out of the threatened storm into the sunshine. Until the great conflagration, heretofore described, no city in the world enjoyed an aggregate of prosperity equal to that of Chicago.



William Aldrich

WILLIAM ALDRICH.

This country is greatly indebted for much of the sturdiness of character and tenacious devotion to principle which characterize its people, to the religious sect known as Quakers. In almost every section of the nation the influence of the precepts of these worthy people are observable in the lives of their representatives and in the influence of those lives upon the communities in which they are found. Often the outward semblance is wanting in these descendants, but never so with the inner. The seed which was carefully sown in the heart of youth is always found ripening in a bountiful harvest in the soul of age. To say, therefore, that the subject of this sketch is of Quaker origin, at once suggests that the life we are about to write has been one of exceptional honor, integrity and usefulness; and such it has been in a marked degree. In the privacy of home, the activity of business, or in official position, it has been a life of modest bearing, but of prominent regard for the highest interests of society, country and humanity.

William Aldrich was born on a farm in Greenfield, Saratoga county, New York, January, 1826, and is the son of William and Mercy Farnum Aldrich, who were prominent members of the Society of Friends, the father being a preacher of the sect. The son spent his boyhood amidst the scenes of his birth, receiving a common school and academic education, and what was of equal importance being taught by his parents, according to their religious belief, that success in life depended upon an unostentatious practice of morality and integrity.

With such a foundation for future achievements young Aldrich went out into the world and commenced a career which has been distinguished for activity and profitable direction. In 1846 we find him at Jackson, Michigan, engaged in mercantile business. Five years later he removed to Two Rivers, Wisconsin, and commenced the manufacture of lumber, opening a yard in Chicago in 1852. While in business at Two Rivers, he was also largely engaged in the building of mills, factories and vessels. In 1859 he disposed of his interests at this place, and in company with another gentleman, purchased a large estate, including flour and saw mills, at Watervliet, Michigan, where for two years in addition to merchandizing, he was engaged in the manufacture of flour and lumber. Selling out these interests in 1861, he removed to Chicago, and from that time until 1877 was interested in a prosperous wholesale grocery business. Withdrawing

from this business he organized the Chicago Linseed Oil Company in 1878, and has been its president since its organization.

Besides this active business experience, Mr. Aldrich has been called by the people to serve in numerous places of honor and trust, in all of which he has acquitted himself in a way that reflected honor upon his own name and gave the fullest satisfaction to his constituency. While a resident of Two Rivers he filled the office of Town Superintendent of Schools from 1852 to 1855; was Trustee of the village in 1855-7; Chairman of the Board of County Supervisors in 1857-8, and was a member of the Wisconsin legislature in 1859. Very soon after removing to Watervliet, Michigan, he was elected Supervisor, and thus was compelled to bear what most men, engaged as extensively in business as he was, would consider more than a fair share of public responsibility. Nor has his citizenship in Chicago been less free of official weight. Elected as Alderman from the Third Ward in 1876, before the year had expired he was elected a member of the forty-fifth Congress from the first Illinois district, was re-elected in 1878, and again in 1880.

As a representative in Congress Mr. Aldrich has been a quiet, patient and tireless worker in the interests of his district and in behalf of the whole country. While so many of our public men during the past few years have, in one way and another, compromised their honor, or at least excited suspicion, Mr. Aldrich has crowned himself with laurels, the beauty and purity of which a breath of scandal has never faded or polluted, and he will retire from his high office, at his own option, with the respect of the thousands who admire his modesty, no less than his efficiency, as a public officer. His public career has been marked by no eccentricities, no stepping aside into by-paths where temptation to ease or emolument allure, but has been distinguished only by his faithful discharge of duty.

In 1846, Mr. Aldrich was married at Aurora, New York, to Anna M. Howard, a lady of refinement and charming character, who has been for these nearly two score of years, a light in his home, as well as of a large circle of devoted friends. Three children have blessed this union, William Howard, thirty-two, James Franklin, twenty-seven, and Frederick Clement, eighteen years of age, all young men of signal promise and worthy of their parentage.

In personal appearance Mr. Aldrich is much younger looking than men of his age usually are, and he has the courteous and dignified bearing of an old style gentleman. His manners are winning and assuring to the stranger, and he is readily approachable by all who wish to secure his attention in matters of public or private business. In religious belief he is a Reformed Episcopalian, having been a member and senior warden of Christ Church, since its organization in 1870. Many lessons could be profitably drawn from Mr. Aldrich's life, did the space permit, but they will readily suggest themselves. It has been a life of great usefulness and honor.

CHAPTER XVI.

MEDICAL COLLEGES AND PROFESSION.

The medical colleges of Chicago are a branch of her fine educational facilities, of which she has abundant reason for self-congratulation. While necessarily young in years these institutions have won such wide reputation for thoroughness of instruction and honorable management, that not only do they enjoy the full confidence of the profession, but are favored with a most flattering patronage. Schools for professional training almost invariably reflect the local character of the profession which they represent. Usually the outcome of local conception and effort, this would naturally be expected and would legitimately follow. If we assume that such is the rule, and that Chicago's medical schools are not an exception, we establish the high character of such schools in this city, without further attempt at substantiation of that claim for them. Chicago has been and is singularly favored with medical ability. It made its appearance early in the history of the town and has kept pace in development and increase with the rapid march of progress. If we go back to those early days when the rude fort and its garrison comprised about all that there was of Chicago, we find Dr. Isaac V. Van Voorhees in the position of post surgeon, and the pioneer physician of Chicago. He died bravely in the fight between the Indians and the soldiers on the attempted march to Fort Wayne, after the abandonment of the fort in 1812. In "Waubun," by Mrs. John H. Kinzie, a book published in 1857, an attack, it is true, is made upon the courage of Dr. Van Voorhees in that conflict, the same being the repetition of the story of Mrs. Helm, who represents the surgeon as showing cowardice and herself as reproving him, and finally that as an Indian was dragging her toward the lake, she saw the lifeless body of the surgeon, who had doubtless been felled with a tomahawk. Dr. James Nevins Hyde, in a well written book called "Early Medical Chicago," published at Chicago by the Fergus Printing Company, comes to the defense of Dr. Van Voorhees, and says, very truly, "that without questioning the veracity of the writer, it is evident that the incidents narrated rest upon the recollection of a single individual, and that individual a woman surrounded by circumstances of extreme peril and excitement. She appears as the heroine of the story, and, therefore, due allowance should be made for partiality of statement. Dr. Van Voorhees, moreover, was evidently suffering from his wounds. What other injuries he may have sustained, whether of the brain, chest or abdomen, we cannot know. Whether, indeed, he was wounded unto

death, and sank lifeless to the ground soon after, rather as the result of this than from the blow of a tomahawk cannot be determined. Jurists as well as medical men learn to accept with great reserve, statements made either in articulo mortis or in the immediate peril of violent death. Too many surgeons have exhibited not only consummate skill, but a splendid courage upon the field of battle, for their professional brethren to doubt the compatibility of these virtues. They will only remember, therefore, of their martyred representative in the massacre of Chicago, that he was sorely wounded in the discharge of his professional duties, and that he died the death of a soldier."

The words of Dr. Hyde, no doubt, will be thought by many to be simply expressive of a jealous regard for the honor of his profession, and of a sentiment which the actual evidence in the case deprives of even the slightest foundation. Instead of this being true, however, the very best evidence obtainable in such cases, and such evidence as is and must necessarily be relied upon—the official report of the engagement—mentions the loss of Dr. Van Voorhees as deplorable, which Captain Heald, even had he been a most partial friend to the surgeon, would hardly have done had he proved recreant in such an hour of peril. The man or woman who courted death and died to open the way for civilization to establish itself on these once uninviting prairies, deserves better at our hands than to have his or her memory marred by a single whisper of detraction, unless unworthiness of character shall be established by the most unmistakable testimony.

Dr. Alexander Wolcott was the next physician of whom we have any record, and he came from Connecticut as an Indian Agent for the government in 1820, and succeeded John Jewett in that position. Dr. Wolcott acted as post surgeon until 1823—when Dr. S. G. J. Decamp was appointed—and also practiced outside the fort. Soon after arriving here he was married to Ellen M. Kinzie, daughter of John Kinzie, and who at the time of her marriage was only sixteen years of age. Dr. Wolcott was born February 14th, 1790, and died at Chicago in 1830.

Following Dr. Wolcott came Dr. Elijah D. Harmon, who came from Vermont and arrived in Chicago in the Autumn of the same year in which Dr. Wolcott died. Dr. Harmon was born at Bennington, Vermont, on the twentieth of August, 1772; studied medicine at Manchester in his native State, and began the practice of his profession when twenty-five years of age, at Burlington in the same State. In the war of 1812 he volunteered as a surgeon, returning, at the close of that conflict, to his home in Burlington and resuming his practice. In 1829 he visited the West, spending several months in Jacksonville, Illinois, and finally decided to settle in Chicago. There being no surgeon in the fort at the time of Dr. Harmon's arrival, he was immediately given the position, which he filled with undisturbed equanimity until the arrival of General Winfield S. Scott, with a detachment of five companies of troops, to participate in the Black Hawk War. The cholera having broken out among the soldiers, General Scott demanded of Dr. Harmon his exclusive attention to the

companies under his care, to the neglect of those outside the garrison, who were stricken with the dreadful disease. This was the only unpleasant feature in Dr. Harmon's personal experience as the surgeon of the fort. He ministered to the soldiers with the most signal success, and at the same time found opportunity to attend to outside cases.

After General Scott and his command had gone South the Doctor secured the Kinzie house, taking possession of it in the Spring of 1833, intending henceforth to devote himself to the practice of medicine among the inhabitants. Dr. Hyde, by way of describing the Doctor's surroundings, quotes the rather graphic description of the place in 1833 by Latrobe, in the *Western Portraiture and Emigrants' Guide*, which was, "a doctor or two, two or three lawyers, a land-agent and five or six hotel keepers; these may be considered the stationary occupants and proprietors of the score of clap-board houses around you; then, for the birds of passage, exclusive of the Pottawatomies, you have emigrants, speculators, horse dealers and stealers, rogues of every description, white, black and red, quarter-breeds, and men of no breed at all, dealers in pigs, poultry and potatoes, creditors of Indians, sharpers, peddlers, grog sellers, Indian agents, traders and contractors to supply the post."

Dr. Harmon, however, did not continue in uninterrupted practice very long after removing into the Kinzie house. In the Spring of 1834 he left for a visit to Texas, and until the third of January, 1869—on which date he died—he made several visits to that State, making some profitable investments therein.

During the time we have been describing, Dr. S. G. J. Decamp and Dr. J. B. Finley occupied the position of post surgeons. Dr. Decamp made the report of the cholera cases in the fort, and, therefore, the medical department must have been under his direction. Of Dr. J. B. Finley there seems to be no record, but there is other evidence that he had been the surgeon in the fort but a short time previous to the advent of Dr. Harmon.

On March 15th, 1833, Surgeon Phillip Maxwell reported for duty at Fort Dearborn, having been ordered so to do during the previous month. Dr. Maxwell was born at Guilford, in the State of Vermont, on the third of April, 1799. He graduated in medicine, in one of the universities in Vermont, and afterward removed to Sackett's Harbor, New York, where he commenced the practice of his profession. In the year 1832 he was appointed assistant surgeon in the United States army, and in the following year, as already stated, reported for duty at this post, where he remained until the fort was abandoned, December 28th, 1836. Some years after he resigned his surgeoncy, to which he had been promoted in 1838, and devoted himself to private practice until the time of his death, November 5th, 1859.

At the first meeting of the Rock River Medical Society it was stated in an address by Dr. Josiah C. Goodhue that Dr. Edmund S. Kimberly followed Dr. Harmon—who is described as "the pioneer among the medical faculty of this corner of Illinois"—that Dr. John T. Temple came next,

Dr. Henry Clark next, and that Drs. W. B. Egan, John W. Eldridge and Goodhue himself soon followed. All of these gentlemen became more or less generally known, and the career of each is regarded as adding luster to the history of the place with which their names are so closely united.

We have thus been rapidly led from the dawning of medical science in Chicago into the full flush of the morning, and have about arrived at the event we have been anticipating, the arrival of Dr. Daniel Brainard, the projector of Rush Medical College. Dr. Brainard arrived in Chicago in the month of September, 1835. He was born in Oneida county, New York, May 13th, 1812, and after receiving a finished common school and academic education, began the study of medicine, graduating from Jefferson College, Philadelphia, in the year 1834. After practicing for a short time in Whitesboro, in his native county, he came to Chicago as above, and in a reasonable time entered upon a lucrative practice, ultimately becoming deservedly famous as a physician and surgeon.

In the Fall of 1836 Dr. Brainard entered upon the initiatory work of causing his cherished idea of establishing a medical school or college to take practical shape. An Act of incorporation was then drawn by him, assisted by Dr. Goodhue, late of Freeport, in Illinois, but then a resident of Chicago, which Act was passed by the legislature, and approved by the Governor March 2d, 1837. Owing, however, to the financial panic which has been previously noticed, no organization took place until 1843. In the Autumn of that year a faculty was constituted of Drs. Brainard, Knapp, McLean and Blaney, and a sixteen weeks session of the college was commenced on the second day of December following. Twenty-two students attended this course, and the lectures were delivered in a small room on Clark street. Rush Medical College, however, had been established for permanency, and temporary quarters were occupied for only a brief time, when a modest structure costing less than three thousand and five hundred dollars, was designed by the eminent architect, John M. Van Osdel, and built upon the corner of Dearborn avenue and Indiana street. This structure was erected in 1844, and the necessary funds were obtained by loan and subscription. Of course it was not much of a building, but it belonged to the corporation and was the small beginning of the greater things which have followed.

In 1855 the modest edifice was found to be so entirely inadequate to the wants of the college, that the sum of fifteen thousand dollars was expended in remodeling and enlarging it. After the alterations were made the building was capable of accommodating two hundred and fifty students. In this building the college was accommodated until 1867, when a new edifice was erected upon the vacant part of the college lot, and the old building was made simply an appendage to the new structure. The cost of the new building and of the improvements upon the old at this time was seventy thousand dollars. The college was well supplied with apparatus, library, museum and fixtures. On the ninth of October, 1871, however, the fire fiend spared not this monument to the interest of the

medical fraternity and of the people of Chicago in education, but buildings and all that belonged to them were laid^v in the sea of ashes. Lectures, however, recommenced within four days after the fire, and were given in the amphitheater of the county hospital. Until the erection of the new building subsequent sessions were held in a temporary building erected on the grounds of the old hospital. The new and elegant college building erected after the great fire, stands on the corner of Wood and West Harrison streets, and cost, with the lot, fifty-four thousand dollars.

The faculty of the college has always been eminent for the learning of the professors. From the organization of the college until the present its professors at various times, and in addition to those already mentioned, have been Austin Flint, M. D.; G. N. Fitch, M. D.; William B. Herrick, M. D.; J. Adams Allen, M. D.; DeLaskie Miller, M. D.; R. L. Rea, M. D.; Ephraim Ingals, M. D.; A. S. Hudson, M. D.; Joseph Warren, M. D.; Moses Gunn, M. D.; Henry M. Lyman, M. D.; Edwin Powell, M. D.; J. P. Ross, M. D.; E. L. Holmes, M. D.; James Nevins Hyde, M. D.; James H. Etheridge, M. D.; Charles T. Parks, M. D.; and Walter S. Haines, M. D.

The first graduate of Rush Medical College, and the only one in 1843-4, was William Butterfield. In 1844-5 the college graduated eleven; in 1845-6, ten; in 1846-7, nineteen; in 1847-8, thirty; in 1848-9, eighteen; in 1849-50, forty-three; in 1850-1, thirty; in 1851-2, thirty-seven; in 1852-3, thirty-four; in 1853-4, thirty-seven; in 1854-5, forty-one; in 1855-6, forty-one; in 1856-7, forty-one; in 1857-8, thirty-seven; in 1858-9, thirty-one; in 1859-60, thirty-five; in 1860-1, thirty-seven; in 1861-2, thirty-five; in 1862-3, fifty-eight; in 1863-4, eighty; in 1864-5, one hundred and fifty-four; in 1865-6, ninety; in 1866-7, seventy-one; in 1867-8, one hundred and seventeen; in 1868-9, one hundred and eight; in 1869-70, one hundred and thirty-three; in 1870-1, eighty-five; in 1871-2, seventy-nine; in 1872-3, sixty-three; in 1873-4, seventy-four; in 1874-5, seventy-eight; in 1875-6, seventy-seven; in 1876-7, one hundred and eleven; in 1877-8, one hundred and twenty-eight; in 1878-9, one hundred and twenty-two.

These magnificent results are the fruits of the genius, devoted application and energy of Dr. Brainard, supplemented by the exceptionally rare talent which aided him, and which has guarded and governed the institution which he conceived, since his death, which occurred in 1866, the founder of Rush Medical College being a victim to the scourge of Asiatic cholera. If, perchance, he may know something of what happens amidst the scenes of his labors in the advancement of medical knowledge in Chicago, the progress of the offspring of his thought must be a bright beam from the sun which now illumines his pathway; but whether he does or not, his name is brilliant among the revered of Chicago's distinguished citizens, and thousands who never heard his name spoken, have felt the healing touch of those who have gone forth from his college to brighten the drooping hopes and to crayon the picture of health upon the

pallid cheek, in the chamber of suffering. This is all the obelisk that such a man as Dr. Brainard would desire to bear his name down through the years into the centuries hence.

The Chicago Medical College is organized under a charter granted to a corporation under the name of Lind University. On the twelfth of March, 1859, Doctors David Rutter, Ralph N. Isham, Hosmer A. Johnson and Edmund Andrews met to consider the project of instituting this medical school. At this meeting an agreement was entered into between the parties named and the executive committee of the Lind University, and the Chicago Medical College was established.

The first course of lectures was opened to a class of thirty-three, on the northwest corner of Market and Randolph streets, under the following faculty: David Rutter, M. D., Emeritus Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children; H. A. Johnson, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Histology; R. N. Isham, M. D., Professor of Surgical Anatomy and the Operations of Surgery; W. H. Byford, M. D., Professor of Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children; E. Andrews, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice in Surgery; J. H. Hollister, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Histology; N. S. Davis, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine; M. K. Taylor, M. D., Professor of General Pathology and Public Hygiene; Titus Deville, M. D., Professor of Descriptive Anatomy; Dr. Mahla, Professor of Chemistry, and Hon. H. G. Spafford, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence.

In 1863 the college erected a building on the corner of State and Twenty-second streets, which was occupied until 1870, when having also become the Medical School of the Northwestern University—this arrangement being made in 1867—the institution was removed to the commodious and beautiful building on the corner of Prairie avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

The Chicago Medical College is, according to Doctor Hyde, the instigator of an innovation upon old practices which Eastern medical schools are unwilling to acknowledge it the author of. Doctor Hyde says in his *Early Medical Chicago*, before referred to: "From the commencement of the organization of this college, in 1859, it adopted and carried into practice the graded system of instruction; first dividing the branches embraced in the curriculum into two series, and classifying the students accordingly. On the twenty-fifth of April, 1868, the faculty arranged the curriculum of the college so that three consecutive courses of lectures should be given, with a separate group of studies for each of the three years of pupilage. The honor which is due the Chicago Medical College for the inauguration of this scheme has been persistently ignored by some of the medical schools in the East. It is certainly gratifying to note that this step in the direction of that reform in medical education which is now felt to be imperatively demanded, was first taken in Chicago."

It is not the first instance of the East attempting to claim the laurels belonging to the West. In all that pertains to the ennobling of humanity,

from our Lovejoy in the conflict of freedom against human bondage, to our admiration and patronage of all the arts and sciences that lift man up to God, the West is willing to compete with all that the East can present for competition. Acknowledging what the fathers have done for the sons, who have come here with the Puritan principles of Plymouth Rock, the aristocratic feeling of the Knickerbockers of New York, or the plain open honesty of New Jersey, the West claims ability to teach the East the methods of making life the most profitable and enjoyable. In art, science, and humanity it claims to be, and can substantiate that it is, a rival of the East.

During the Spring and Summer of 1868 arrangements were perfected for the establishment of an Eclectic Medical College in Chicago, and the first course of lectures was inaugurated on the second of November of that year, in rooms on the north side of Kinzie street, between LaSalle street and Fifth avenue. The names of the first faculty were Robert A. Gunn, M. D., Professor of Surgery; H. K. Whitford, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice; H. D. Garrison, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology; A. L. Clark, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women; John Foreman, M. D., Professor of Anatomy; Hayes C. French, M. D., Professor of Physiology, and J. F. Cook, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica.

Thirty students were enrolled and in attendance, and at the close of the session the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon ten. During the Winter of 1868-9 the legislature granted a charter to L. S. Major, W. D. Atclison, H. C. French, H. D. Garrison, William M. Dale, H. K. Whitford, A. L. Brown, John Foreman, M. R. Teegarden, R. A. Gunn, A. L. Clark and J. F. Cook, and their successors, constituting them a body politic and corporate by the name of The Bennett College of Eclectic Medicine and Surgery.

L. S. Major, M. D., was chosen President of the Board of Trustees. More desirable rooms were now obtained for the second course of lectures, on East Washington street, and the Winter course of 1871 had just been commenced when the great fire laid the building and its contents in ruins. The lectures, however, were interrupted but for one week, and were recommenced in rooms at the corner of State and Twenty-second streets.

Soon after this the building numbered 46 South Clark street was purchased by the corporation and occupied until the close of the Winter session of 1874-5. This building having been found too small and inconvenient for the increasing classes, it was decided in the Fall of 1874 to sell it, and purchase the lots upon which the present college edifice is located at numbers 511 and 513 State street. Work upon a building forty by seventy feet, four stories with basement was at once commenced, and at its completion in the Spring of 1875, the college at once took possession, with ample accommodations for two hundred and fifty students.

In 1877 a hospital building was erected in the rear of the college with a capacity for accommodating thirty-five patients, and thus rendering the

study of clinical medicine more easy, affording an opportunity to present to the students all the major operations in surgery with very many of a minor character.

With the exception of one or two sessions students of both sexes have been admitted to this college upon terms of perfect equality, and during the twelve years of lectures fourteen female students have availed themselves of the privilege thus offered, and graduated with honor. The whole number of graduates, including the class of 1880, is three hundred and eighty-four, embracing representatives of twenty-five different States.

The course of instruction consists of five didactic lectures, with one hour and a half of clinical instruction daily, and the lecture term commences about the first of October, and continues six calendar months. The number of teachers or professors is thirteen.

The course of instruction is stated in a recent announcement as "Eclectic in the legitimate sense of the word. Adopting improvements by whomever made, the faculty aim to follow wherever truth and science lead, and inculcate no other creed."

There are two homœopathic medical colleges in the city which are imparting a thorough medical education to their students, and are recognized by that school of practice as among the first in the country. Not so old as some, they have yet made a record of which those who believe in the system which they teach, and a large part of the public which believes that the community is benefited by educational institutions, are abundantly satisfied with. So far as we know, whatever can be said of other medical colleges can be said of these. Their graduates are well drilled in the science of medicine and are generally successful in its practice.

The Chicago Homœopathic College was chartered in July, 1876, the incorporators being Leonard Pratt, M. D.; J. S. Mitchell, M. D.; Albert G. Beebe, M. D.; Charles Adams, M. D.; Willis Danforth, M. D.; John W. Streeter, M. D.; R. N. Foster, M. D.; J. H. Buffum, M. D.; E. M. Hale, M. D.; A. W. Woodward, M. D.; E. H. Pratt, M. D.; John R. Kippax, M. D., and W. H. Woodyatt, M. D. The large proportion of the incorporators had previously been members of the faculty of Hahnemann College, from which they had seceded by reason of a disagreement with the Board of Trustees. The success of the college has been a surprise, it is claimed, to its most sanguine friends. The increasing number of graduates indicates a steadily growing popularity. The college conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon fifteen in 1876-7, upon twenty-five in 1877-8, and upon thirty-one in 1879-80. This indicates a healthy growth.

The college building is located on Michigan avenue, and is fully supplied with all that a first class medical college requires. The college has adopted the graded-course system of instruction. The faculty is as follows: George E. Shipman, A. M., M. D., Emeritus Professor of *Materia Medica*; H. P. Gatchell, A. M., M. D., Emeritus Professor of *Physiology and Hygiene*; Leonard Pratt, M. D., Emeritus Professor of *Special Pathology and Diagnosis*; J. S. Mitchell, A. M., M. D., Professor of *Institutes and Practice of*

Medicine and Clinical Medicine; Albert G. Beebe, A. M., M. D., and Charles Adams, M. D., Professors of Principles and Practice of Surgery and Clinical Surgery; Willis Danforth, M. D., Professor of Gynæcological Surgery; John W. Streeter, M. D., Clinical Professor of Diseases of Women; R. N. Foster, A. M., M. D., Professor of Obstetrics; J. H. Buffum, M. D., Professor of Ophthalmology and Otology; E. M. Hale, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics; A. W. Woodward, M. D., Professor of Analytical and Comparative Materia Medica; E. H. Pratt, A. M., M. D., Professor of Anatomy; John R. Kippax, LL. B., M. D., Professor of Principles and Practice of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence; R. N. Tooker, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Diseases of Children; Clifford Mitchell, A. B., M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology; N. B. Delamater, M. D., Clinical Lecturer on Mental and Nervous Diseases; Julia Holmes Smith, M. D., Lecturer on Diseases of Women; C. F. Bassett, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Physiology; F. H. Newman, M. D., Lecturer on Pharmacology; and C. G. Fuller, Demonstrator of Histology and Microscopy.

Hahnemann Medical College is the older of the two homœopathic colleges located here. By an Act of the legislature, approved February 14th, 1855, George A. Gibbs, Thomas Hoyne, John H. Dunham, David S. Smith, George E. Shipman, John M. Wilson, William H. Brown, Joseph B. Dogget, Norman B. Judd, Orrington Lunt, and their associates, were created a body politic and corporate by the name and style of The Board of Trustees of the Hahnemann Medical College. Organization under the Act, however, was not effected until 1859. Since its organization it has been steadily prosperous in the main, and at this writing is in a very flourishing condition, having a faculty of distinguished ability, which is very devoted to the interests of medical education. There is connected with the college a hospital, which furnishes a capital means for the study of clinical medicine.

The special peculiarities of the plan of teaching adopted in this college are: First, that the course of instruction given is so largely clinical and objective that every student is brought face to face with disease in all of the departments of clinical study; Second, that the college course is the complement of the daily drill in the hospital; Third, that the corps of clinical teachers in the Hahnemann Hospital is composed exclusively of those who belong to its college faculty, and who are thus privileged to practice what they teach before the eyes, and for the benefit of their pupils; Fourth, that these hospital facilities are amply sufficient for practical illustration; Fifth, that the lectures delivered in the hospital and college are given by men of age and experience, of character, learning and reputation, of honor, dignity and responsibility; and Sixth, that since there are but eight members in its regular faculty, the students are examined upon those branches only which they may reasonably be expected to master during their pupilage, and which may best fit them for their chosen career.

The following comprise the college faculty: D. S. Smith, M. D.,

Emeritus Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics; N. F. Cooke, LL. D., M. D., Emeritus Professor of Special Pathology and Diagnosis; A. E. Small, A. M., M. D., Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine; R. Ludlam, M. D., Professor of the Medical and Surgical Diseases of Women, Obstetrics and Clinical Midwifery; Temple S. Hoyne, A. M., M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, and Clinical Lecturer on Venereal and Skin Diseases; George A. Hall, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery, and Clinical Surgery; Harlan P. Cole, M. D., Professor of General and Surgical Anatomy and Minor Surgery; W. J. Hawkes, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Clinical Medicine; C. H. Vilas, M. A., M. D., Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear; C. Gilbert Wheeler, Ph. D., M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.

Besides these there is the following auxiliary corps of professors: S. Leavitt, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Obstetrics and Clinical Midwifery; H. B. Fellows, M. D., Professor of the Physiology and Pathology of the Nervous System; C. E. Laning, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Physiology and Demonstrator of Anatomy; E. S. Bailey, M. D., Microscopist to the Hahnemann Hospital; C. A. Pusheck, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.

The hospital faculty is constituted as follows: R. Ludlam, M. D., Clinical Professor of the Medical and Surgical Diseases of Women; Temple S. Hoyne, A. M., M. D., Clinical Professor of Venereal and Skin Diseases; George A. Hall, M. D., Professor of Clinical Surgery; W. J. Hawkes, M. D., Professor of Clinical Medicine; C. H. Vilas, M. A., M. D., Clinical Professor of Eye and Ear Diseases; H. B. Fellows, M. D., Clinical Professor of the Diseases of the Nervous System; C. E. Laning, M. D., Clinical Professor of the Diseases of Children; S. Leavitt, M. D., Clinical Professor of Obstetrics; together with an auxiliary corps, which is composed of E. S. Bailey, M. D., Clinical Assistant to the Surgical Department; C. F. Barker, M. D., Clinical Assistant to the Eye and Ear Department; George F. Shears, M. D., Resident Surgeon in the Hahnemann Hospital.



R. Ludlam

REUBEN LUDLAM, M. D.

In a country like ours intellect and character create the nobility which all classes delight to honor; and where these are supplemented by signal success, the world becomes enthusiastic and lavish in its acknowledgment of superiority. Especially is this true when a man shows the strength of character and power of mind to discover errors which early teachings, habit and prejudice have operated, for years, to confirm as sacred truths. The world to a humiliating extent has been living itself over and over, from the beginning of time. The theories and example of the parent become the rules of life with the child, and history repeats itself because human thought and action follow in the groove which was worn centuries before. Now and then a mind is strong enough to think for itself and to devise improvements upon the methods of the past; and to such minds the world is altogether indebted for its progress.

Dr. Reuben Ludlam is one of the comparatively few men who rise into the sphere of original thought, and take position in advance of prevailing notions and prejudices. With the utmost respect for the opinions of those who differ with him, he courteously follows the path which scientific investigation has demonstrated to his mind to be the correct one, and is, no doubt, willing that the estimate of the value of his independence to mankind, shall be wholly based upon the results of his professional career. Educated in the Allopathic school of medicine, but progressive, when progress is possible, he early investigated other systems, wishing to discover the merits and defects of each, and to adopt that which he conceived to be most closely allied to science. The ability and urbanity of Dr. Ludlam can scarcely be better shown than by citing the unusual fact in such cases, that notwithstanding his change of system, and the too prevalent jealousy existing between professional men of the different schools of practice, his reputation as a physician and gentleman is not higher among his immediate professional brethren than it is among those from whose system of practice he seceded. As for himself he sincerely deprecates any uncharitableness and bigotry among medical men, whether found in the ranks of those who belong to his own school of practice or to other schools. In 1867 he said to the students of Hahnemann Medical College, in a lecture on Medical Toleration:

No cause is more likely to arouse an unfortunate antagonism among doctors of different creeds than the assumption by either party of an exclusive right to medical

knowledge. Positive refusal to counsel together, direct and emphatic denials of ability and experience, an open infraction of the ninth commandment, the display of ungentlemanly and unchristian conduct, are some of the fruits of this feeling. Both the instigators and the victims of this temper of mind are apt to talk harshly, and to put too much vinegar into their ink when they write for the medical press. It is provoking to have it said that one is stupid, incompetent, unscrupulous; to be classed with impostors of every kind, from Paracelsus to the inventor of the last nostrum; to be rebuked and ridiculed for professing a faith that is founded upon actual experiment and observation.

It does ruffle one's temper to be chronicled as ignorant of the collateral sciences by a man who supposes, for example, that the prostate gland is to be found in the brain, or Peyer's patches in the seat of his patient's pantaloons! But it would be unmanly and cowardly to yield to abuse in lieu of argument; to be frightened from our post of duty by the smell of the burning fuse and the threatened explosion. The rock of confidence between the public and the profession may be blasted and rent in twain; but, if we are competent and skillful, and withal self-poised and charitable, we shall escape without so much as the smell of fire upon our garments.

Because Hahnemann, whose name our college is proud to bear, was opposed, maligned, abused, and persecuted from city to city, we are not to take up cudgels against all those who adopt the faith of his enemies, and who continue to wage a war of extermination against us as heretics. Because he was fallible, we need not be ferocious. Because he was compelled to vindicate his claims to a hearing, we need not, therefore, be vindictive against those who refuse to recognize him as a great benefactor. Our circumstances and those which surrounded him are reversed. He stood alone against the sentiment, tradition, and interest of the whole profession, and the ignorance and credulity of the people. We have thousands of the best practitioners, and a large share of an intelligent patronage upon our side. He must feel and fight his way into notice, while we are privileged to spend our energies in elaborating his discovery, and adapting it to the physical necessities of mankind.

Harsh words have no healing properties. There is no need to revive the old bitterness. The incontrovertible logic of facts is the best lever at our command. As physical injury and dissipation trace their characters in the lineaments of the dissolute and the abandoned, so the mental fisticuffs in which doctors are prone to indulge, leave their impress on the mind of the physician. They subtract from his self-respect, and from the respectful consideration and confidence that community reposes in him and his calling.

Dr. Ludlam was born in Camden, New Jersey, the seventh of October, 1831. His father, Jacob W. Ludlam, was a distinguished old-school physician of that place, who finally removed to Illinois, and died in Evanston in 1858. While a mere youth, the son began to develop a talent for medical practice, and commenced a systematic study of medicine under the instruction of his father, accompanying him in the meantime on his visits to patients, thus acquiring an early practical as well as theoretical knowledge of the complicated science to which he was to consecrate his life. Six years were devoted by him to the special preparation for his work, and in March, 1852, he graduated from the honored University of Pennsylvania with the degree of Doctor of Medicine, soon after which he removed to this city, where he decided that as much as he respected and even loved the precepts of his father and of his Alma Mater, he would in the light of reason and in obedience to the dictates of conscience, adopt the theory and practice of Hahnemann, and do what he could to perfect them.

His practice became large, which implies that it was successful. As a physician he is naturally endowed, and probably owes as much of his early or later success to his sympathetic nature and Christian virtues as to his thorough knowledge of medicine. Successful, however, as he was in practice, he yielded to the demand to become the Professor of Physiology, Pathology and Clinical Medicine in Hahnemann Medical College when its first Faculty was organized in 1859. After four years he was transferred to the chair of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, one of the most responsible and delicate professorships in a medical college, and one that he was particularly qualified to fill, having given special attention to the class of diseases which belong to that department. He is still a member of the Hahnemann Medical College Faculty, and enjoys the distinction of being as successful an instructor as he is a practitioner. Having devoted a great deal of attention to the study of uterine surgery, not only in this country, but also in the hospitals of Europe, and having had years of extensive practice, Dr. Ludlam is the acknowledged leading gynecologist of his school of practice in the United States; and as such he is a most substantial feature of the high reputation of Hahnemann Medical College. Nor is his fame dependent upon isolated illustrations of professional skill; his practice is constant and his success is what might be ardently hoped for, but scarcely expected. In the removal and cure of ovarian tumors, his record, measured by the standard of general success and failure in such cases, borders upon the marvelous. Upon investigation it is learned that in his latest twenty cases, every one has recovered. The only object in mentioning these facts, is to impress upon young men who aspire to the responsible office of physician, that success in the most intricate and delicate branches of the profession is attainable, but that it depends upon a long and arduous course of study and a most conscientious practice. It is also conspicuously observable in Dr. Ludlam's career that his mind grasps conditions of disease of which the books do not treat, and which a common sense observation must reveal. As a physician to woman, his best introduction to her confidence is his perfect knowledge of her, physically, mentally and spiritually. In a lecture to the students of his college, on "Traumatism as a Factor in the Diseases of Woman," he eloquently says:

Women are more sensitive than men to traumatic influences. If they are not, like the donkey, more thoroughly beaten, their bruises are more numerous and more harmful than are those which the men have to bear. Some of these bruises affect the mental organization of women more especially. The cuts and wounds that come from the jagged weapons of neglect and improvidence are just as real as those which rained upon the poor man in Scripture, when he fell by the wayside. The girl whose brother or whose lover is a vagabond; the spirited wife whose husband is lazy and shiftless; or the mother whose son is a curse instead of a blessing to his family, is certain to suffer the effects of mental injury. And these effects will implicate her health as well as her happiness.

There are tracings of disease that are due to a spiritual traumatism; conditions that come to this class especially from a tearing and confusion of the web of thought and feeling. For the mind can bleed like the body, and many a poor woman is the

victim of a concealed internal hæmorrhage from wounds of this kind. All the petty vexations, the wrinkling cares, the disappointments and sorrows, the checks to pride and ambition, to love of place and of power, of dress and of distinction, the temptations, the reproaches, and the fret and worry of a woman's life, are so many causes of a wounded spirit. Their consequences complicate most of the disorders to which these patients are subject, and constitute a kind of diathesis, or class-bias, which you will need to study very carefully.

To shield them, in all the vicissitudes of their checkered life, from shock and confusion, and from wounds that are visible and invisible; to bless and to brighten their experience, and, like the pictures and statuary with which the old Greeks surrounded their pregnant women, to exert a silent but certain and beautiful influence upon their unborn offspring; to stop the awful waste of actual and contingent life; to turn the tide of popular confidence away from abuses that have no more to do with the skillful application of the healing art than the self-imposed wounds of the Hindoo have with the creed of the Christian, is something apart from, and infinitely above the mere prescription of remedies.

As a medical writer Dr. Ludlam is clear and logical, his productions, whether as lectures, editorial contributions, or in the more substantial form of books, always showing that clear cut thought and thorough research which have been the distinguishing features of his whole life and the source of his success. His writings have been numerous and are regarded as authority. For six years he was editorially connected with the *NORTH AMERICAN JOURNAL OF HOMŒOPATHY*, published in New York, and for nine years with the *UNITED STATES MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL*, published in Chicago. In March, 1863, a Chicago house published "A Course of Clinical Lectures on Diphtheria," of which Dr. Ludlam was the author, and which was the first medical work ever issued in the Northwest. In 1871, however, another volume, entitled "Clinical and Didactic Lectures on the Diseases of Women"—an octavo work of six hundred and twelve pages, from his pen—made its appearance, becoming at once very popular with the profession and a recognized text-book in all homœopathic medical colleges. This work has run through four large editions, and the fifth came from the press during the year 1880. It has also been translated into French, and published in Paris by Delahaye, a still further evidence of the esteem in which it is held. In 1879 Dr. Ludlam, in addition to his other multifarious duties, translated a work on Clinical Medicine from the French of Jousset, adding many original and valuable notes.

In 1868 Dr. Ludlam, to whom the appreciative attention of the East had been attracted, was tendered the position of Physician for the Home Infirmary for the Diseases of Women, in New York, and two years later he was elected Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children in the Homœopathic College of the same city. Satisfied, however, with his field of labor in the West, he declined these honors. Among the positions of honor and trust which he has held, may be prominently mentioned the Presidency of the American Institute of Homœopathy, of the Chicago Academy of Medicine, of the Western Institute of Homœopathy, and of the Illinois Homœopathic Medical Society. In addition to these honors, Dr.

Ludlam was a member of the Medical Department of the Relief and Aid Society, which after the great fire had the distribution of the charities and the care of the needy. The Doctor was the only Homœopathic physician appointed to the discharge of the very delicate duties of that responsible position. When the present State Board of Health was created by an Act of the legislature, Governor Cullom appointed Dr. Ludlam a member of it, which position he still holds, being the representative of his school of practice on the Board.

Dr. Ludlam has been twice married. His first wife, Anna M. Porter, of Greenwich, New Jersey, died three years after marriage. He afterward married Harriet G. Parvin, of New York, by whom he has a son who bears his father's name.

HENRY OLIN, M. D.

Henry Olin, M. D., one of the most distinguished oculists and aurists in the country, was born at Concord, Erie county, New York, August 18th, 1835, and is the son of William and Marie Olin. His father, who was of the Vermont Olin family, which contributed so much brilliancy and renown to the Albany, New York, legal bar, was an enterprising farmer, with an active intellect and possessed of an abundant store of general information. The childhood of young Olin was spent in Springville and Boston in his native State, and in these places, more especially at Springville, he enjoyed most excellent educational advantages, laying a foundation for his later medical acquirements and his subsequent brilliant professional success. His taste and peculiar fitness for the medical profession developed quite early in life, and we find him, when a young man, apprenticed to a druggist, and devoting himself to the study of the business with an application that promised a full understanding of its intricacies and a wider field of usefulness. It was not sufficient that he knew what the effect of a drug upon the human organism was, but he sought to know the reason of its peculiar action under certain circumstances, and instead of being a mechanical prescription clerk, he was from the beginning of his connection with the drug business, an intelligent and laborious medical student and investigator, showing that deep interest in the details of medical science and that conscientious discharge of duty which have always distinguished him as a practitioner of his profession.

In course of time he entered regularly upon the study of medicine, which he pursued at Buffalo, New York, and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, thoroughly fitting himself for his profession, and distinguishing himself throughout as a hard working and exceptionally forward student. Having completed his collegiate medical education, he at once entered into practice, with considerable greater success than usually attends the beginning of a professional career. His competency was at once acknowledged, and this supplemented by his integrity, at once won him an enviable place in the esteem and confidence of the public. For three or four years from 1860, Dr. Olin conducted a drug store in connection with his practice, but finding that the claims of his profession were quite sufficient to tax his mental and physical powers as heavily as they could judiciously be called upon to stand, he abandoned the drug business, and has since



Henry Clin, M.D.

confined himself exclusively to his practice, with the exception of attending to his duties as lecturer on the diseases of the eye and ear in Bennett Medical College. For fifteen years Professor Olin has made the treatment of this class of diseases a specialty, and has not only become the leading oculist and aurist in the West, but also an authority in this branch of medical science throughout the world. In 1870 he made a most important discovery in the physiology of the ear, which revolutionized a long accepted theory. While making an examination of a person who had an ear difficulty, he found there was congenital absence of the tympanic membrane; and yet normal hearing existed. Upon further inquiry and investigation, he found many other cases where the tympanic membrane was wanting, from idiopathic and traumatic causes, but still the persons had normal hearing. This led to further investigation, which resulted in demonstrating that this membrane is inelastic fibrous tissue, not vibrating on the undulating motion of the atmosphere as had previously been supposed. Professor Olin's discovery has been recently corroborated by the testimony of Professor Helmholtz, of Germany, an eminent physiologist, who has experimented with like results.

In the Fall of 1870, Professor Olin removed to Chicago, where he has since resided, and where his ability, researches, accomplishments and character have become a conspicuous part of medical history and medical education. As a lecturer in Bennett Medical College, he has added to the high character of the institution, and has won the esteem of hundreds of students who have been fortunate enough to sit under his instruction. He is also a trustee of the college.

The importance of a better education of physicians in the delicate branch of the profession to which Professor Olin has been for so many years devoting his life, naturally and powerfully presented itself to his mind, and so deeply impressed him, that he exerted himself to found in Chicago a college of Ophthalmology and Otology, of which he secured the incorporation in 1878. The institution supplies a much needed want, and will be an appropriate monument to the energy, judgment and even humanity of its founder.

Professor Olin is prominently connected with several medical societies, among which are the National Eclectic Medical Association, the Illinois Eclectic Medical Society, the Wisconsin Medical Society, and the Chicago Eclectic Medical and Surgical Society.

In 1874 he was married to Delia Miles, who is a lady of superior excellence of heart and mind, and a light in the home of her busy and distinguished husband; and if ever a man needed the quiet retreat of home, in all of its most perfect peace and loveliness, where he can escape the exhausting demands of professional life, it is he who, like Professor Olin, is driven to the limit of endurance by his immense private practice, to say nothing of his duties as a professor. It is a matter of astonishment to all who are familiar with his habits of industry, that he can withstand the drain of such an active life. His endurance, however, may

be largely attributed to a faultless nervous system, the lack of which is the cause of so many physical wrecks among our busy men. In such delicate operations as the practice of the oculist and aurist necessitates, perfectly steady nerves are the only guaranty of safety to the patient, and necessarily of success to the practitioner. To the extraordinary development of nerve, therefore—prominently noticeable in all of his operations—Professor Olin is as much indebted for his ability to perform a prodigious amount of labor as he is for a large measure of his professional success. Yet a young man, many additional, and even still more brilliant achievements may reasonably be expected to mark his professional career, and benefit the anxious class of sufferers to whose usually distressing maladies the oculist and aurist ministers.

An awkward, yet real compliment to Professor Olin—but one that naturally has given him much annoyance—has been the assumption of his name by an ignorant medical pretender of this city. Among all the medical profession he was the victim of this unparalleled outrage, a fact, which however troublesome to him, goes to show the standing of the man and the influence of his name.



Robson

DR. JAMES E. LOW.

The lack of original thought and that restless activity of inquiring and executive genius which in other callings is termed enterprise, has long been noticed and lamented in the learned professions. There is a seductive charm about old theories and methods which too often enslave the professional man through his prejudices, and binding him to the imperfect past, forbids both his own development and that of the sciences and civilization with which he has to do. In the midst of this general fixedness and long established unquestioning conformity to rules and usages, an original and independent mind occasionally flashes its thought, and converts the seemingly impossible into the most beneficial utility. It leads progress against the opposition of matured prejudice, the world's unbounded egotism and the proverbial apathy of mankind. Undismayed by such discouragements, it maintains the remembrance of the world's progress in the past, and centers its energies upon making a like advance in the future.

Such minds scarcely recognize that there are impossibilities. Untrammelled by the conclusions of others, they penetrate mysteries; study the laws of nature; formulate theories and demonstrate their falsity or practicability; originate new applications of old principles, and accurate application of new ones, and proceed patiently and laboriously in the development of the latent forces of nature, science and mechanism, until there are none to dispute the actual accomplishment of great results to the world. Whatever progress our race has made it owes to the independence, great natural endowments, studiousness and energy of such minds. From the science of government down to the minute details of human life this is true. Independent thinkers and brave actors have evolved the best systems of government from original chaos, and later crude notions; they have exploded false theories, made innovation upon primitive practices and instituted perfection in the place of erroneous conception and faulty execution in science, mechanics, social, religious and political economy, and in the discharge of all the duties devolving upon men.

It is to such minds as have devised free government, divested religion of useless, irksome detail and embarrassing sacrifice, perfected educational systems, given us the locomotive and the throbbing telegraph; and made civilization pulsate, as if with unnatural excitement, by the grand harvest

of discovery and invention, that we are indebted for the glow of our present American civilization. Minds like these never conclude their studious research for knowledge; they are as ceaselessly active as the heart in its life-giving pulsations, and grasp the improbable with an energy that surmounts difficulties and conquers opposition.

Dr. James E. Low, one of the most distinguished dentists in the West, and the subject of this sketch, belongs to the class of men who have aided the world to advance. His mind is original in conception, independent in demonstration, and remarkably logical in reaching results. The most studious of men, but possessed of professional acquirements which would be thought to satisfy the most ardent ambition, he is accustomed to remark, with unmistakable evidence of sadness: "There is so much to learn, and so little time to learn it, that I feel like an atom floating in the eternity of space; the further I float, the more boundless becomes the space, with its universe of unacquired knowledge." It is a remarkable exception to find one who has already distinguished himself in his profession, and whose physical strength is taxed to its limit of endurance, by his immense practice, thus devotedly applying himself to the acquirement of knowledge that will benefit mankind. In following this bent of his richly endowed mind, he has made many improvements in dentistry, one of the most important of which is the restoring of partial loss of teeth without a plate—known as Low's New Method—which was one of the impossibilities of the profession, until he demonstrated its absolute certainty of accomplishment. By this method teeth are permanently attached in the mouth by water-tight, immovable pure gold bands, leaving space for cleansing and rinsing, and thus enabling the wearer to keep the artificial teeth as clean as those that are natural. Under this method the roof of the mouth is free from the incumbrance of a plate, and the natural teeth adjacent to the false are in nowise injured.

Had Dr. Low stopped here, he would have earned the gratitude of those who need such ministrations as his profession bestows. But his restless genius went still further. It led him to invent a new and successful method for restoring teeth that were frail, and which under ordinary circumstances would be doomed to extraction. Under this method the portion of the tooth that is gone is restored by looping it with gold, using cement attachment, thus giving strength to the frail walls that could not be filled. Many patients have been attracted to him by this humane and useful invention, and even those who have never suffered the agony of imperfect teeth will be guided by sympathy for those who are thus unfortunate to thank the inventor of a method which makes the forceps of less universal use.

Devoid of selfishness—strangely so—Dr. Low is desirous that every one should have perfect teeth. Judging from his speech and his acts, it would be concluded that if no one were under the necessity of entering his office he would be the happiest of men. Indeed he has attempted to tell the public how to preserve their teeth. Notwithstanding the press

of his large practice, he has somehow found time to write a work which is entitled "The Decay and Preservation of the Teeth, as Connected with the Laws of Health." In this work he carefully explains how best to care for the teeth, how to live, what to eat, when to eat and generally how to preserve such health as will result in a perfect physical organization. This work coming from such a man is one of the most valuable that can be placed in the hands of the people.

Dr. James E. Low is the son of Rinold Low and Susan Hayward, and was born in Otsego county, in the State of New York, in the year 1835. He is of French descent, his paternal grandfather coming from France to New York city at an early day, and afterward removed to Otsego county, becoming one of the pioneers of the town of Milford. The childhood of young Low was spent in his native county, and in consequence of the death of his father, which occurred when the son was only six years of age, his mother was left with six children, and with but limited means for their support, necessitating an early application of our subject to labor. He was thus compelled to support himself and provide for his own education. Nature had richly endowed him, however, with a spirit of determination, and he sought what educational facilities were afforded by the common schools, working nights and mornings for his board. In course of time he accumulated enough money to enable him to enter Cooperstown Seminary, in Otsego county, where he applied himself most dilligently to study. After leaving this institution he began—in 1857—the study of dentistry and medicine, and since that time has taken several medical courses.

In 1865 our subject came to Chicago, and his career as a dental practitioner has been steadily upward, until, although a comparatively young man, he occupies a position among the very foremost in his profession. In 1870 he became a member of the Illinois State Dental Society, and in 1873 of the American Dental Society, and is now a member of the Chicago Dental Society; and in all ways he has ever shown his great interest in and love for the advancement of dental science.

In 1856 Dr. Low was married at Milford, Otsego county, New York, to Roena Knapp,—daughter of A. C. Knapp, a well known and much respected gentleman—a lady of varied endowments and attainments. Two daughters—Maud, born July 24th, 1858, and Mabel, born September 20th, 1861—have blessed this union, and complete a most charming family circle.

In the life thus outlined is found in prominent relief some of the most valuable traits of human character. Solely by his own exertions Dr. Low has reached his present eminence in his profession and achieved influence as a member of society. His persistent determination has successfully carried him through many discouraging experiences, and his laborious application to study and business has won him the confidence of the public and crowned him with a reasonable degree of affluence. Courage, persistency, studiousness, application and a keen realization of

his responsibilities in all of the relations of life have enabled him to achieve much and grandly.

Such men are not only useful in the special paths they have marked out for themselves, and in developing particular sciences and perfecting beneficial methods, but the silent influences of their lives are of inestimable value to the community. Youth who seek examples among the world's prominent men are aided by the sight of the footprints of those who have toiled up the steep of eminence, aided almost wholly by their own abilities, to surmount difficulties which otherwise might discourage and, perhaps, wreck. Among the happiest thoughts of one who achieved prominence against vast odds, must be the thought that, perhaps, his hardships and triumphs may be the source of vital encouragement to multitudes of young men who are struggling as he once struggled.



Dr. C. A. Housinger

EMANUEL HONSINGER, D. D. S.

Among those who have achieved prominence as men of marked genius and substantial worth in Chicago, the subject of this sketch, Dr. Emanuel Honsinger, occupies an enviable position. The architect of his own fortune, he has builded well, substantially and even brilliantly, and in his profession and as a citizen enjoys in an unusual degree the respect and confidence of the community with whose interests he has been closely identified for nearly a third of a century. But while thus widely known and universally esteemed for striking attributes of character, the genius of the man compels a profound admiration by those who are cognizant of the details of his life and achievements, which have been peculiarly distinguished for their usefulness. In the development of dental science and the perfection of its practice not only in Chicago, but in the new West, certainly no one has accomplished more than he, or stands higher in the councils of his profession. From his first entrance upon the study of dentistry, through the many years of his extensive practice, until now, he has sought to improve upon old methods, and has devoted himself to dental advancement with a devotion which has been equaled only by his ability.

Dr. Honsinger was born at Henrysburg, Canada East, September 12th, 1823, and is the son of James and Margaret Honsinger. It was not long after his birth, however, that the family removed to a farm at Champlain, Clinton county, New York, where the boy toiled in the thoroughly uncongenial occupation of farm life until he was seventeen years of age. There was little in agriculture to satisfy the restless activity of such a mind, and his natural abilities sought for a more extended field of operations. To have curbed the propensities of his youthful, ardent nature and confined the expansion of his active intellect, by forbidding him more ample room than the routine of farm life afforded, would have been a crime against him and a deliberate interference with the claims of society upon individual mind. His father doubtless recognized this, and when the lad, at the age of seventeen, requested that he might turn his face in the direction of his aspirations and his feet into the path which would lead to more certain usefulness and prominence, he consented. Without capital or influence he bade farewell to an agricultural life, and stepped forth into the world for himself.

Naturally he recognized that an education was his first necessity

and by hiring himself out mornings and evenings, he was enabled to secure several years of schooling. He had the gift of perseverance as well as a genius for invention, and allowed no hours to go to waste. He had been taught by his father to improve the time. Industry was an inheritance. He made a profitable investment of it. Without being settled respecting the particular vocation to which he should devote his life, he made up his mind that he would make the most of his opportunities, follow his bent, and wait upon circumstances. With unremitting application to whatever his hands or his head found to do, he went steadily and vigorously forward. He was alternately pupil and teacher. He earned the means for obtaining knowledge by imparting it to others, and his schooling was all the more thorough and comprehensive from this fact. Young Honsinger learned more in the teacher's chair than on the pupil's bench. He secured to himself the fundamentals of education, and was respectably well furnished for life's campaign.

Early in life he developed a marvelous faculty for mechanism, constructing before he had even attained his majority a drum, flute, dulcimer and violin, without any instruction, and as if by inspiration. Indeed, when only fourteen years of age, he made for himself a pair of boots, the lasts, cutting, fitting and sewing being the work of his own untrained ingenuity. Another mechanical achievement of his boyhood's days was the construction of a sleigh, which was pronounced to be as perfect as any ever made in the shop in which he did the work. Such genius was of a very unusual order, and naturally attracted general attention. Its possibilities were properly regarded as practically limitless, and it has not disappointed either its early or its later admirers.

After years of study and teaching, experiments in mechanism, and planning for the future, he resolved to adopt the profession of dentistry, and at once became a student under Dr. H. J. Paine, of Troy, New York. He made rapid progress in his studies, and soon excelled his employer in all those branches which require mechanical ingenuity and a dexterous hand. While yet an apprentice the necessity of more perfect tools was impressed upon his mind, and the first result was the construction of a reacting drill, which does its work with great rapidity, and ease to the patient.

In the Autumn of 1847, he opened an office in Troy, and in a few years was engaged in a lucrative practice. It was not long before his inventive faculty bestowed another blessing alike upon the profession and the public, in the construction of a rotating gum lance, so contrived as to make the entire circuit of the isolated tooth, and effect its object without cutting the gum. He very unselfishly donated this merciful improvement upon all other lances, to the profession, and its merits were quickly recognized by the most eminent dentists. While in Troy, he also invented what is well known in dental circles as Honsinger's Combined Blowpipe and Lathe, a health as well as labor saving contrivance of acknowledged merit.

Notwithstanding his success in the East, Dr. Honsinger resolved to come West, and arrived in Chicago in April, 1853. Securing quarters at number 77 Lake street, he began business, remaining in this location for nearly thirteen years, a conspicuous illustration of his steadfastness of purpose and his strength of character. Many were the changes wrought about him in those years, and many were the discouragements, but while others lost heart he remained firm, and through unflinching courage, uprightness of character and a full knowledge of his business, won the victory. During all these years of the city's growth, he has grown with it, winning the esteem and confidence of both the public and his professional brethren, until he has reached a professional eminence which should be quite sufficient to satisfy the most ardent ambition. Devoted to science, frank in his intercourse with the world, and modest in his manner and claims, his opinions are often sought by his professional associates, and accorded the weight which the opinions of a man with such characteristics alone can carry with them. His long career in Chicago has been an exceedingly busy one, but although his time has been so largely assessed to meet the demands of his large practice, the inventive turn of his mind has demanded opportunity for more or less exercise. The result has been that in 1853 Dr. Honsinger invented and constructed an automatic sign, by which a set of teeth are made to perform a masticatory motion for twenty-four days without the touch of a hand. In 1861 he made an improvement in the dentist's spittoon, by which it has been entirely rid of everything offensive in the way of odor and appearance. The contrivance by which this is accomplished is at once both simple and ingenious. A beautiful rotating arm is so adjusted that its revolutions can be increased or diminished at pleasure, constantly throwing out water to every part of the basin. In this way perfect cleanliness is obtained, and no offensive matter meets the eye of the patient. Another of his important inventions is an Adjustable File Carrier.

In 1863 the Cincinnati Dental College conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery, and during the years of his progressive professional life, he has reflected honor upon his Alma Mater.

Dr. Honsinger was one of the originators of the Illinois Dental Society—in 1866—and served two years as vice president. He also represented this society the same year as one of the first delegates to the American Dental Association which was held in Boston. He is still a member of the society and of the American Dental Association.

At the time of the great fire in 1871, he lost all that his office contained—except about three hundred dollars in gold, which was in the safe—including his instruments, library and fixtures. Since the fire his office has been at his residence, 318 Park avenue.

In 1879 he united with the Park Avenue Methodist Church, and is very happy in his church connections. Soon after joining this church he was appointed one of the trustees, and is most highly esteemed by the people of that society.

The Doctor's private life is well worthy the imitation of those of the rising generation who would reach a position of consequence and usefulness. He has always obeyed the Apostle's injunction: "Owe no man anything," and preserved himself from many extravagances and embarrassments in consequence. He always had a great aversion to running accounts, and found great gain in doing without everything for which he had not the means to pay. He never attempted to keep up appearances, nor made any pretension to a style which his income would not warrant. He is too proud of his honesty to be vain of a parade that comes of dishonesty. Economy is a duty with him, frugality an obligation, temperance a habit, integrity a religion.

He has never resorted to sensational devices for the entrapping and fleecing of the incredulous. He did not rise at the expense of a fellow-craftsman, or secure affluence by violating his conscience and sense of honor. His large business has grown of the soil of public confidence. His work has always been the best that his skill was capable of, whether it was done for a wealthy merchant or the humble mechanic, the gorgeous madame or the homely-dressed sewing-girl.

Repudiating the mercenary notion that the chief end, and the only mission of man is to make money, the Doctor finds enjoyment in the wealth he has gained. He makes his pecuniary means a source of happiness. He is fond of his home, his dogs and his gun, and révels in the joy which he finds in the companionship of the animate and inanimate creation.

Nor does he admit for a moment the slavish idea that business is to ride a man to affluence though the next step beyond be to the broken health which prevents its enjoyment, or into the grave, which gives the enjoyment to another. He believes that man does not live by business alone, but by that health of the body which is indispensable to the health and development of the mind. In this respect, the Doctor is a pattern for thousands who are wearing away their lives at a sacrifice of present enjoyment, if not of conscience.

Few lives have been in all respects so satisfactory as the life we have thus briefly sketched. Grounded in principle, multiplied through industry and strengthened by natural abilities, the acts whose aggregate compose it, have been exceptional in character and in results. Society, the profession in which it has been spent, and indeed every human interest, are incalculably indebted to the influences of such a life as that of Dr. Emanuel Honsinger.



N. H. Gaaren, M. D.,

NICOLAI HARDING PAAREN, M. D.

Dr. N. H. Paaren was born on the fourth of November, 1832, in the city of Ærøeskjæbing, on the Island of Ærø, in the kingdom of Denmark. He is the oldest of four brothers, sons of Hans Henrich Paaren and Anna Maria Paaren, whose maiden name was Harding. During thirty years previous to his death, his father occupied a prominent position in the government of the Island, and during his long career of usefulness acquired considerable renown over a large extent of country. The childhood of Dr. Paaren was spent at his home, where he received a good common school education. Having evinced a decided preference for agricultural pursuits, his father sent him, at the age of seventeen years, to the agricultural institute of Hofmangave, on the Danish Island of Funen, where, after three years, he finished a thorough practical and theoretical study of agriculture, including the dairy and sheep husbandry. In the course of his studies he developed a preference for the further study of breeding and management of the domestic animals of the farm, including the diseases to which these are subject. The father, ever ready to encourage the inclination of his son, sent him to Copenhagen in 1853. Having two years thereafter undergone a preliminary examination at the University, he studied five years at the Royal Veterinary and Agricultural College, devoting most of his time to veterinary science. In the year 1860, after the death of his father, he embarked for St. Croix, of the Danish West India Islands, where he practiced as a veterinary surgeon during two years, and held the position of government veterinarian for the district of Frederickssted, including half of the Island of St. Croix. The climate not being agreeable to his health, he embarked in 1862 for the United States.

During the war of the rebellion, the United States government was sadly in need of veterinary surgeons for the army. Presuming that he might be of service as a veterinarian, Dr. Paaren sought and obtained an audience with the President, Abraham Lincoln. After a few humorous expressions, characteristic of the man, Mr. Lincoln penned a few words to Secretary Stanton of the War Department, who again wrote to the Quarter-Master General of the Army, recommending the appointment of Dr. Paaren as Chief Veterinary Surgeon of the Army of the Potomac, in which position he was attached to the headquarters of the commanding general of the army from the time of the battle of Antietam until after the memorable battle of Gettysburg. About this time an extensive depot

was established at Giesboro' Point, on the Potomac river, three miles from Washington, with capacity for seventy-five thousand horses. All horses bought by the government were sent here for re-inspection and distribution to the army; and all sick, wounded and disabled horses were received here from the front for treatment and recuperation. As Chief Veterinary Surgeon and Special Inspector of the Cavalry Bureau, Dr. Paaren, aided by an ample corps of assistants, was responsible to the War Department for the proper and efficient treatment of a daily average of over three thousand sick and disabled horses, during the last three years of the war.

Since November, 1866, Dr. Paaren has been located in Chicago, where, besides a successful practice, his old love for agricultural matters has brought him in intimate connection with the agricultural press. Through the columns of *THE WESTERN RURAL*, of the *NATIONAL LIVE STOCK JOURNAL* since its commencement, and of *THE PRAIRIE FARMER*, for more than fifteen years, he has disseminated, with unusual ability and liberality, valuable practical instruction in the proper treatment and management of domestic animals in health and disease. Thus his name and reputation have become known to every farmer and owner of live stock in the Northwest, and his professional advice and services are called for, through the agricultural press, and large daily mails, from every State and Territory in the Union. Dr. Paaren is officially appointed as Veterinary Advisor of the Illinois State Agricultural Department. He is a graduate of Bennett Eclectic Medical College of Chicago; is Secretary, by re-election, of the Chicago Eclectic Medical and Surgical Society, and is a permanent member of the National Eclectic Medical Association. In the year 1864, he married, in Chicago, Mary Little, of Brooklyn, New York, who is a native of Longford, Ireland.

Dr. Paaren is a close student of veterinary and medical science, and a gentleman of exceptional general intelligence. As a writer he is clear in expression, accurate in statement and exceedingly happy in style. His thoughts are clothed in that plain and pure English, which is the beauty of our best English compositions. His articles upon veterinary and agricultural subjects are extensively copied by journals devoted to those interests, and are regarded as authority. His position in this respect cannot be better illustrated than by a reference to the high character of the publications to which he is a regular contributor, and also to the fact that some of the best publishing houses of the country have repeatedly proffered him most liberal terms for a practical veterinary work from his pen. Having been one of the very few men in this country to lift veterinary practice into the realm of science, and being a graduate of one of our regular medical institutions, a work of this character would command very great confidence. It may, indeed, be truthfully said that Dr. Paaren is entitled to the position of being the most thorough and accomplished practitioner in his profession in the United States. The honors already bestowed upon him are indicative of the character of his future.

N. S. DAVIS, M. D.

Dr. N. S. Davis was born January 9th, 1817, in the town of Greene, Chenango county, New York. He was a farmer's son, and enjoyed few opportunities for literary culture. Following the pursuits of his father, he grew up with simple tastes and an earnest purpose.

The district school of the neighborhood supplied him with the rudimentary branches of an English education, and he afterward spent six months in Cazenovia Seminary, studying mathematics, the natural sciences and Latin. He then entered the office of Dr. Daniel Clark, of Smithville Flats, as a medical student. The following Winter he attended the lectures in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Western district of New York, at Fairfield. At the close of the session he continued his reading in the office of Dr. Thomas Jackson, of Binghamton, New York, where he spent the two succeeding Summers, returning to the college at Fairfield each Winter. In January, 1837, he was admitted to the degree of Doctor of Medicine, being then twenty years of age.

Upon the recommendation of the Faculty, he was invited to enter upon the practice of his profession as the successor of Dr. Daniel Chatfield, of Vienna, Oneida county, New York. He remained there only until the July following, when he removed to Binghamton, where he remained ten years, gaining a strong hold upon the confidence of his professional brethren, and endearing himself by his fidelity and kindness to a large circle of friends.

During his residence in Binghamton, his contributions to the medical journals of the day, and his interest in medical organizations made him known to the profession as an earnest student and thinker. In the Spring of 1847, Dr. Davis removed to New York City and commenced practice. At the close of the Winter session of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of that city, he was appointed lecturer, for the Spring course, on Medical Jurisprudence. In 1848, he commenced the publication of the *ANNALIST*, a medical journal, of which he continued to be the editor and proprietor until his removal to the West.

In July, 1849, the Faculty and Trustees of Rush Medical College, of Chicago, offered Dr. Davis the chair of Physiology and Pathology, which he accepted, having long desired to become a resident of the West. The following year the Professor of Practical Medicine tendered his resignation, and Professor Davis was called upon to fill the vacancy.

In the Summer of 1850, he delivered a course of six lectures upon the sanitary condition of the city, which was then most deplorable. He discussed more particularly the water supply and sewerage, and there is little doubt that these lectures had much to do in arousing public sentiment on these subjects. The system of sewerage proposed by him was essentially the same as that subsequently adopted.

In the development of the social and material interests of our city, Dr. Davis has also been active. He early became associated with a number of our prominent citizens in the organization of a society for the systematic relief of the poor. This was conducted for a number of years, accomplishing a great deal of good. It was finally transferred to the relief department of the Young Men's Christian Association.

No man has labored more earnestly than he against intemperance. On all appropriate occasions, he has battled courageously with this monstrous evil. He has not restricted his efforts to prevention alone, but has sought to cure confirmed drunkards. He was one of the founders of the Washingtonian Home, for the reformation of inebriates.

In the Autumn of 1850, the Illinois General Hospital of the Lakes was opened in the old Lake House, with Drs. Davis and J. V. Z. Blaney as the physicians. The twelve beds with which the wards of this hospital were furnished were procured from the proceeds of the lectures previously alluded to. In the Spring of 1851, the institution was transferred to the Sisters of Mercy, who have ever since continued its management.

Dr. Davis was one of the originators of the Chicago Medical Society. He was also one of the earliest members of the Illinois State Medical Society. His interest in the American Medical Association has always continued, and in 1864, he was elected to its Presidency.

On coming to the West, Dr. Davis gave his hearty support to medical literature, contributing frequently to the *NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL*. In 1855, he became one of its editors, and subsequently assumed its entire control. He afterward transferred his interest in this journal to the late Dr. Brainard, and began the publication of the *CHICAGO MEDICAL EXAMINER*, a monthly of sixty-four pages.

The influence and example of Dr. Davis have always been upon the side of virtue and good morals. Since his sixteenth year he has been a constant member of some branch of the Methodist Church, taking an active part generally in sustaining all moral and religious institutions. His public and his private charities have been large and continuous.

It is not perhaps, too much to say of Dr. Davis, that he stands among the very first of his profession in this country. This prominence, however, has been reached by unremitting toil and unwearied effort. His teachings, which have been listened to by thousands of young men, have not been without their power and influence.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE BENCH AND LEGAL PROFESSION.

It is sometimes said that in America alone is there an aristocracy of lawyers, reference being had by such expression to the numerous public positions of honor and trust which are filled by members of this profession; and it is true that in no other country in the world do lawyers hold so many public offices. In our State and national legislatures, they largely predominate over all other callings combined, and at the head of nearly every public movement the lawyer takes his place as naturally as if born for the position. Nor is there anything unnatural in this in a country where the race for position is open to all, and in which the fleetest wins the prize. If there is an aristocracy of lawyers among us, it is an aristocracy of mind and culture, and its existence is confined to a republic, because amidst such surroundings, mind and not birth, achieves the brightest laurels that society has to bestow. Our eminent lawyers, as a rule, have come from humble origins, and have hewn their way, single-handed, through mountains of difficulties to eminence and affluence; but from whatever station of life they may have started, the pathway to greatness was through the rough rocks and never through soft and laughing flower beds. An eminent lawyer once described the lot of the profession as a compulsion to work hard, live well and die poor; and really this might be an appropriate epitaph upon the tombstones that mark the last resting places of the majority of deceased lawyers of distinction. When less successful men are sleeping and recreating, the lawyer is burning the midnight oil, and straining an already overworked intellect and eyes that are heavily burdened. It is related of Rufus Choate, that he would remain in his office night after night, way into the small hours, and the passer-by could see the flickering of the light through the old fashioned panes in Boston's Old State House. To prevent such studious application from achieving success in a land where the canopy of republicanism protectingly covers every cradle and every soul, inviting the mind to achieve whatever its own strength will sanction, is something that is impossible. If there is danger to popular liberty in the selection of so many from this brilliant profession to enact and execute American laws—and there are those who foolishly imagine that they can discern such danger—the fault is not with the profession, but with the Creator who has invested developed mind with a charm that mankind cannot resist, and with our form of government which recognizes the right of the best intellects to occupy the proudest positions.

It is not meant to be affirmed here that lawyers are superior in intellect and mental training to all other classes of professional men; but it is evident that while in the other professions there are hard working members, there is no such need of the constant mental strain which is imposed upon the successful lawyer, and, consequently, it is not endured by other professional men as a class. With exceptions that are so few that they may almost be termed rare, men will not exert themselves to an extraordinary degree, either mentally or physically, unless forced by circumstances to do so; and this explains the reason of so large a number of lawyers becoming prominent outside of their profession, and so few of other professional men becoming distinguished as politicians, statesmen and general leaders. But admitting that the other professions contain many who are as competent as those in the profession of law, to fill any position in the gift of the people, but who are still unknown outside of their professional walks, what is the explanation? It will be found, we think, in the fact that lawyers are brought constantly in contact with the public in such a way as to make it apparent that their professional life does not in any way unfit them for the arduous duties of an official life. It is different with the physician and minister, whose callings are of that peculiar nature that while their abilities are acknowledged, the belief attains that they would not care to breast the turbulent current of an official public life; and usually they do not. The editor is peculiarly constituted and as peculiarly situated. A power behind the throne, the great public knows him only through his paper, and with comparatively few exceptions in the history of the profession, the editor; with his signal fitness for official position, prefers the more influential station of the molders of public opinion. All things considered, therefore, the lawyer, of all professional men, is the favored of the professional classes, in the way of political promotion and acknowledged leadership.

These are some of the grounds which sustain what some are pleased to call an aristocracy of lawyers—an aristocracy whose members have received their titles from nature or won them by honest application and toil; and until the laws of cause and effect shall have become subverted, superior mental culture, among any class, will never harm a republic to the extent of a hair's breadth.

Chicago, almost from the very beginning of her modern history, has been distinguished for the brilliancy and profoundness of her lawyers. The legal mind was as quick to perceive the outlook of Chicago as was any other mind, and it came early to mingle its light with that of kindred minds, to illumine the pathway of progress. Some of our most eminent lawyers still live to tell of their early experience in the hamlet by the lake side, when the wolf howled in the hearing of the judge, and the strolling Indian looked upon the paraphernalia of justice, and wondered what it all meant; and he has been wondering ever since. Some of those whose counsel was golden, and whose speech in the halls of justice was silver, have been gathered with the fathers, but their footsteps will never be

washed from the sands. Space will allow the mention of but few of either the dead or living, but the excellence of mind and heart of those who may receive notice, is fairly representative of the bar and bench of Chicago.

Giles Spring, who became Judge Spring, and who died a few years since, was one of the early lights of this bar. Judge Spring was a very remarkable man, although he was what may be termed a natural lawyer, rather than a book lawyer. He would intuitively grasp the merits of a case at once, and in a few words set it forth to the simplest understanding. In the trial of cases he was nervously active, grasping points quickly, and although his language was not the best of old English, his rapidity of thought and rapid expression constituted him a charming power.

Lisle Smith was also one of the pioneer lawyers, and although not profound as a lawyer, was brilliantly eloquent, and highly successful as a practitioner.

Isaac N. Arnold and Judge Goodrich, who still live to recount their many triumphs, were ornaments of Chicago's infant bar. Mr. Arnold was particularly distinguished as a criminal lawyer, and for many years was engaged in the defense of all important criminal cases. He is now retired from practice, and is living upon the income of a handsome fortune which he accumulated in the practice of his profession.

Judge Goodrich came to Chicago in May, 1834, and soon after formed a copartnership with A. N. Fullerton. The firm dealt largely in real estate and accumulated a considerable fortune. Afterward he dissolved partnership with Mr. Fullerton, and formed a copartnership with Judge Spring, and this continued until shortly before his election as judge. Judge Goodrich was a severe sufferer in the panic of 1837, losing, in fact, all he had accumulated. But the sterling honesty of the man forbade him following the advice of his friends and seeking relief in bankruptcy. On the contrary he determined to pay every dollar he owed. He is an able lawyer, and has enjoyed one of the largest practices that has ever fallen to the lot of any of our prominent lawyers.

Henry W. Blodgett, the present Judge of the United States District Court in this district, came to Chicago in 1842, when only twenty-one years old. Upon his arrival he immediately entered the office of Jonathan Young Scammon, and began the study of law, afterward continuing his studies in the office of the late Norman B. Judd. Upon being admitted to the bar, he entered upon a very successful practice which extended into many of the adjoining counties, and into Wisconsin. In time he drifted almost wholly into a railroad practice.

Jonathan Young Scammon has been identified with the Chicago bar since 1835, and was at one time a partner of B. S. Morris, and at another of Norman B. Judd. His life has been a very active one, and as a lawyer he has always had the respect and confidence which ability deserves.

The late Norman B. Judd arrived in Chicago in November, 1836, and at once entered upon the practice of his profession in company with Judge Caton, who had been an old friend and schoolmate, and by whose advice

Mr. Judd came to the new city. He was a diligent and able lawyer, and died lamented by the bar and a host of friends outside.

Thomas Hoyme was born in the city of New York in 1817, and came to Chicago in 1837. He had previously studied law to some little extent, but after arriving here, completed his law reading in the office of J. Y. Scammon, and was admitted to the bar in 1839. In 1842 he removed to Galena, but after a two years' residence there, returned to Chicago and resumed the practice of his profession. In 1876 he was elected Mayor of the city, but owing to some technicality in the law, the courts decided that the term of the previous Mayor had not expired.

John D. Caton, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, was one of the ablest lawyers of the early days, although in looking over his decisions, after he became judge, it is evident that the full strength of his fine legal mind fully matured only after years of experience. His later decisions are much firmer and broader than his earlier ones, and it is due to him to say that many of the ablest and most important decisions of the Supreme Court were prepared by him. Possessed of a large fortune, and enjoying an unusual degree of respect, he has retired from the bench and the profession.

Robert S. Blackwell was another of the lights which have shed a beautiful luster upon the profession. He was a very astute lawyer, and being remarkably familiar with cases, would be called a case lawyer. Almost instantly he was able to cite all the authorities bearing upon a case in hand. Before a jury, too, he was a very effective speaker.

Buckner S. Morris—one of the Mayors of the city—came from Kentucky, and soon arose to a commanding position in the profession. Not a profound man, he was a man of a great deal of ability, and before the usual jury was highly successful. Toward the end of his life, he naturally lost much of the force which characterized his earlier life, but he kept up his practice till near the time of his death.

Justin Butterfield and James H. Collins, who were partners, were both excellent and noted lawyers. The firm was regarded as the ablest in Chicago, and transacted more first class business in the city, if not in the State, than any other firm in Chicago. Mr. Collins was a laborious lawyer. He comprehended a case by investigating it point by point, deductively. The action of his mind was logical, and he never contracted the habit which seems to beset some lawyers, of drawing upon his imagination for his facts, but strictly confined himself to the evidence in the case.

Patrick Benningall will be favorably remembered by some of the older members of the bar. In the estimation of the profession he was regarded as one of the ablest criminal lawyers, as a prosecutor, that ever prosecuted cases in this county. Of Irish birth, he possessed the natural wit and brilliancy of that race, and in addition had an excellent logical mind.

Daniel McEllroy, also a native of Ireland, was prominent as a prosecutor in criminal cases. He was not as logical as Benningall, but was more imaginative. He may justly be regarded as a lawyer of brilliant parts, who was an honor to the bar of which we write.

John M. Wilson came to Chicago in 1841, and is one of the profoundest lawyers that ever practiced at this bar. He was born in New Hampshire in 1802. His father, James Wilson, was a man of great business ability, and having been very successful in mercantile business, was esteemed the richest man in the State. The mother's name was Mary McNeil, and she was a sister of General John McNeil, who was in command of a portion of the American army at Lundy's Lane, where he was severely wounded. John M. was a classmate in Bowdoin College of Franklin Pierce. He studied law with Edmund Parker, of Amherst, New Hampshire, and afterward at the Law School at New Haven, Connecticut. After being admitted to the bar, he commenced practice in company with John A. Knowles, at Lowell, Massachusetts, where he remained until 1835, when he came West, settling at Joliet, Illinois, and practiced there until he settled in Chicago. Here he entered into partnership with the late Norman B. Judd, practicing mostly as a railroad lawyer, the firm being the attorneys of the Chicago and Rock Island, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Companies. In 1853 Mr. Wilson was elected judge of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas, holding that position until 1859, when the name of the court was changed to that of the Superior Court of Chicago, Mr. Wilson being designated in the Act of the legislature changing the name, as the Chief Justice of the new court, a position which he held until 1868, when he was succeeded by W. A. Porter. Mr. Wilson is still living, and in his ripe old age finds nothing but hearty plaudits for his ability as a lawyer, his character as a judge and a citizen among those who knew him in his prime.

Thus was the foundation of Chicago's brilliant legal profession laid. The bench has been made from the bar, and has necessarily partaken of its ability and other characteristics. In no city in the country can be found a bench which in any desirable particular can surpass our own. Never has a breath of scandal touched the character of one of our judges, and never has there been a lack of confidence in the ability and integrity of our courts. To those who believe that an elective judiciary is almost incompatible with integrity and a high order of talent—and it must be admitted that in some cities the history of the bench has given grounds for such a belief—the bench in Chicago must appear in a character of dazzling splendor, not to say mystery. The strictest regard for the necessary qualifications has usually been observed in the selection of candidates for the high position, and, perhaps, it may be said, in truth, that the Bar Association, which is composed of our most able and reputable lawyers, and which exercises a sort of surveillance over matters pertaining to the administration of justice, is largely the cause, in later years, of this care in the selection of candidates for the bench. Whatever may be the cause, however, the satisfactory fact is that our judges have been men of learning and unimpeachable character.

The United States Circuit Court is presided over by Thomas Drummond, who was appointed to the position from the District bench, in

December, 1869, and assumed the duties in January of the following year. In the performance of his judicial duties Judge Drummond is patient and faithful, and his profound knowledge of the law constitutes him one of the best judges that ever sat upon the bench of any court. His decisions are always concise and yet expressive. In addition to his other virtues, a more conscientious man never wore the judicial robes. The United States District Court is presided over, as already remarked, by Henry W. Blodgett, who was appointed to the position on the twelfth of January, 1870.

Richard J. Hamilton occupied the first local judicial position, having been appointed Probate Judge and Notary Public in 1831. The first term of court was held by Richard M. Young, in the Autumn of 1833. In May of the following year, he held another term in the Mansion House, which stood on the north side of Lake street, a little east of Dearborn. Judge Young also held the court in the Fall of this year. In the Spring of 1875, Sidney Breese, afterward a judge of the Supreme Court, and a United States Senator, held the term, and in the Fall Stephen T. Logan presided. Thomas Ford was the presiding judge in 1836. In 1837 the charter of the city provided for the establishment of a Municipal Court, with a jurisdiction limited to the city, and Judge Ford became judge of the new court, occupying the position until the abolishment of the court two years later. Theophilus W. Smith, one of the justices of the Supreme Court, presided at several terms of the Circuit Court between 1836 and 1839, and Stephen A. Douglas held one term in 1839.

About this time, the judges of the Supreme Court having been relieved from the duty of holding the Circuit Courts, John Pearson was appointed to this Circuit, and held the position until 1844, when Richard M. Young again became judge. He was succeeded by J. B. Thomas, who remained upon the bench until 1849, when he resigned, and was succeeded by Hugh T. Dickey, the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Judge Dickey resigned the position in 1853, and Buckner S. Morris was elected for the balance of the term, which expired in 1855. At that time George Manierre was elected for the term of six years, at the expiration of which he was elected his own successor, dying, however, before his second term was completed. Judge Manierre was succeeded by Erastus W. Williams, who served out the unexpired term of the former, and was re-elected to a second term.

The Cook County Court of Common Pleas was created in 1845, with about the same jurisdiction that the Circuit Court possessed. Hugh T. Dickey was appointed the first judge of the new court. He resigned in 1849 and was elected to the Circuit bench. Mark Skine was elected to serve out Judge Dickey's unexpired term, upon the termination of which Giles Spring was elected to the position, which he continued to occupy until 1853, when he died. John M. Wilson was next elected, and held the office, as already stated, until the court was changed to the Superior Court, of which Mr. Wilson was the first Chief Justice. This court was to consist of three judges, and Van H. Higgins and Grant Goodrich were

lected as associate justices. In 1868, W. A. Porter succeeded Judge Wilson. Judge Porter died in 1873, and Samuel M. Moore was elected to fill the vacancy. In 1863 Judge Goodrich gave way to Joseph E. Gary, and Judge Higgins was succeeded in 1865 by John A. Jameson. In the Spring of 1880 Sidney Smith succeeded Judge Moore.

In 1871 the legislature passed an Act providing for the election of four additional judges for the Circuit Court of Cook county, and in the Autumn of that year Henry W. Booth, John G. Rogers, W. W. Farwell and Lambert Tree were elected under the new law. Judge Tree resigning before the expiration of his term of office, William K. McAllister was elected to fill out the term, and was re-elected, as was also Judge Rogers, in 1879, Murray F. Tuley, W. H. Barnum and Thomas A. Moran being at the same time elected in the place of Judges Booth, Farwell and Williams.

From this bar and profession thus briefly described, some of the most brilliant minds have gone forth to shine in even higher spheres, and have charmed the nation and the world with their brilliancy. It is not necessary to more than mention the name of Stephen A. Douglas, and even that is not necessary. Wherever civilization has quickened the intellect to appreciate the divinity of mind, his name is familiar, and the noble shaft which an admiring people have reared in the city upon which his name and career shed such matchless luster, is evidence that Chicago is proud of her early lawyer and judge. Richard M. Young, too, was a senator from Illinois; and Thomas Ford became governor of the State. To this list many famous names might be added, but they are quite familiar to the student of men and passing events.

JAMES KIRTLAND EDSALL.

James Kirtland Edsall was born at Windham, Greene county, New York, May 10th, 1831, and is the son of Joseph Edsall and Nancy Kirtland.

His grandfather, John Edsall, served in the Revolutionary War, and was with General Washington at the crossing of the Delaware, and belonged to a family who settled with the early colonists in New Jersey.

Joseph Edsall, father of our subject, was possessed of unusual natural abilities and extensive general information. He took deep interest in the cause of education, and spared no pains in giving his children every means of mental culture.

His mother was born in Connecticut, but removed with her parents, Richard Kirtland and Lydia Lord Kirtland, to Durham, New York, whence the family subsequently removed to Windham, the birthplace of the subject of this sketch. She was a lady of superior education, an exemplary Christian, and by the purity of her self-sacrificing life, left upon her children the impress of her noble character.

James received his early education in the common schools, and later pursued a course of study comprising modern sciences, mathematics, languages and classics, in the Prattsville Academy, at Prattsville, New York, paying his expenses by teaching and work upon the home farm. His father selected him as the lawyer of the family, and at the age of twelve his brothers and sisters conferred upon him the title of "counselor." His brother Henry was in like manner set apart for a physician and dubbed "doctor." The success which has attended each in his life-work shows the correctness of their father's estimate of their abilities.

James left the Academy in 1851, and began the study of law in the office of Herman Winans, of Prattsville, and taught during the Winter. In the Spring of 1852 he took a clerkship in the office of Alexander H. Bailey, of Catskill, New York, where he could pay his expenses and at the same time pursue his studies. In the following September he passed examination for the bar, before the Justices of the Supreme Court at Albany, New York. In December, 1853, he removed to Milwaukee, and in the following Summer to Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, thence to St. Paul, Minnesota, and in the Fall of 1854 settled at Leavenworth, Kansas. There he was made a candidate on the free State ticket to the first Territorial legislature; and though he received a majority of the resident votes,



James H. Edrall

armed bodies of men came over from Missouri, and by fraudulent voting elected the slave State candidate.

In 1855 he was elected to the legislature, which was organized under what was known as the "Topeka constitution." He participated in the deliberations of that body and was a member of the committee to draft a code of laws for Kansas. He was present as a member of the Topeka legislature on the fourth of July, 1856, when it was broken up by United States troops under orders from President Pierce.

He was married July 24th, 1856, to Caroline Florella More, at Florence, Michigan, whence her family had removed from Delhi, New York. Three children were born to them, viz: James Star, April 7th, 1858, Samuel Cook, March 4th, 1860, and Emily Farrington, June 25th, 1862. Samuel is the only survivor of these children, and is now a student at law. The family are communicants in the Episcopal church.

In August, 1856, the subject of this sketch removed to Dixon, Illinois, and resumed the practice of his profession. Then twenty-five years of age, he soon took a leading position at the bar in Northern Illinois, and built up an extensive practice. His name frequently appears as counsel in the reports of the Supreme Court, and rarely upon the losing side. In 1863 he was elected mayor of his city, and in 1870 was elected to the Senate of the Twenty-seventh General Assembly of Illinois, and in this capacity served two years.

This body contained several of the ablest lawyers of the State, and among them Mr. Edsall was accorded a position of the first rank. The adoption of the new constitution of 1870 rendered it necessary to frame general laws to take the place of the incongruous mass of special legislation which had previously been in vogue; and by common consent it seems to have been thought necessary to confide that duty to the most competent hands. The present complete and excellent general law for the incorporation of cities and villages was framed in the Senate Committee on Municipalities, of which Mr. Edsall was chairman, and most of its provisions bear the impress of his study and thought. The sections of the conveyance act were drafted by him, which prescribed short forms of deeds and mortgages, so brief as to contain but few more words than an ordinary promissory note, aside from names of parties and necessary descriptions; and yet so complete and comprehensive that the single word "warrant" is made to express full covenants for title written out in the most exact legal phraseology. The public and the bar are more indebted to him than to any one else for the incorporation into the practice act of 1872 those liberal provisions which have rescued the common law system of pleading and practice in use in this State, from the reproach which it must be conceded, to some extent rested upon it. His clear head, sound judgment and extensive legal acquirements were such as to enable him to distinguish the meritorious and beneficial system of the practice based upon the common law from those excrescences which had fastened themselves upon the system, and constituted an unnecessary obstruction in the

administration of justice. He took a leading part in the discussion of the important questions which came before the Senate, and prepared the report of the Judiciary Committee in support of the right of the State to impose and collect reasonable tolls for the use of improvements of the navigation of the Illinois river constructed by the State. He made an argument of great power in support of the constitutionality of governmental control of railroads and warehouses, which was then denied or doubted by a large portion of the legal profession. At the conclusion of his speech he predicted that this power would ultimately be sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States, a prediction which has been already verified by the decision of that court, in *Munn vs. Illinois*, a cause argued by him in behalf of the State as Attorney General. At the conclusion of the opinion of the court in that case by Chief Justice Waite, it is said: "In passing upon this case we have not been unmindful of the vast importance of the questions involved. This and cases of a kindred character were argued before us more than a year ago by most eminent counsel, and in a manner worthy of their well-earned reputations."

In 1872 he was elected Attorney General of the State, and was re-elected to the same office in 1876. The manner in which he has discharged the duties of that office has earned for him the admiration of his professional brethren and the gratitude of the people. The case of *Munn vs. Illinois*, before referred to, had been submitted to the Supreme Court of the State the year before he was first elected Attorney General, and upon the authority of members of the court since retired from the bench, it is said to have been decided against the State when considered in the conference, but the opinion had not been announced. A re-argument of the cause was ordered to bring the case before the court as it became organized after the election of two Judges to fill vacancies caused by resignation and the expiration of official terms. Availing himself of this opportunity, Mr. Edsall having become Attorney General, filed an argument in behalf of the State, which became the basis of the opinion of the court sustaining the power of the State to pass laws prescribing the maximum rates of charges by public warehouse men for the storage of grain. A petition for re-hearing was filed by the counsel for the warehouse men upon the ground, as urged by them, that the court had adopted the argument of the Attorney General, which it was claimed they had not had an opportunity to answer. The petition was denied, and the cause was carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, with the result before indicated.

It is impossible in the space allotted for this sketch to give even a summary of the important litigation in which he has represented the interests of the State, as Attorney General, with almost unvarying success. The eight years during which he held that office has been an epoch in the legal and constitutional history of the State. The revenue cases which he has carried successfully through the courts of the State and the United States, involving taxes to the amount of millions of dollars, speak

for themselves as to the value of his services, and of the untiring labor and legal talent displayed in their management.

In all his varied career, as student, lawyer, legislator, senator and Attorney General, Mr. Edsall has shown himself in every way worthy of the important trusts imposed upon him. Prompt in all his actions, decided in his opinions and independent in thought, he has never deviated from the course which duty has marked out, and has always acted without regard to popular favor. A lover of freedom and equality, his sympathies have ever been enlisted in the cause of the oppressed, and he has firmly maintained the rights of the people. In the discharge of his official duties he has shown himself possessed of a sound judgment, a thorough knowledge of constitutional law and the principles of government, and that he was profoundly versed in jurisprudence. During his incumbency of the office of Attorney General his official opinions have been constantly sought and acted upon by the Governor and other executive officers of the State, upon all questions of a legal or constitutional difficulty, and he has invariably met the demands of the occasion in such manner as to solve the problem presented and make plain the path of official duty. Gifted with a high order of talent, patience, perseverance and most estimable social qualities, few men stand higher in the appreciation of the public than James K. Edsall.

The reputation he had thus made, and the position he had achieved before the public was such that it was generally assumed that he would be a candidate for Governor of the State at the election in 1880. "But mere official positions, not within the line of his profession, appear to have no attraction for him. He did not even entertain the proposition to become a candidate for Governor, and more than a year prior to the expiration of his term gave notice to all aspirants to the office of Attorney General that he designed to retire to private practice, and would not be a candidate for that office. In pursuance of this resolution he removed to the city of Chicago in September, 1879, and here opened an office for the practice of the law.

LUTHER LAFLIN MILLS.

In glancing over the list of the world's distinguished men, it is especially noticeable that the achievements which have made the vast majority famous were made in middle age, or even later in life. The young man thrown into the midst of an ocean of matured intellect—which is found in any direction he may seek to make his mark—cannot reasonably hope to attract to himself an unusual degree of public attention until he, too, has slowly traversed the rugged path in which his elders have gained experience and achieved distinction; and should he find himself excepted from the application of the well recognized general rules governing success in life, he may attribute his fortune to very superior natural endowments, supplemented by arduous training and exhaustive application to duty. The world is too full of well directed intellectual energy to permit, for a moment, the thought that a mind however naturally brilliant and powerful, can float into great and permanent prominence, as the boat lazily drifts down the stream. Life is a desperate conflict, and whoever gains the victory on any field of the battle, must pay the penalty of sleepless vigilance and tireless energy. Especially is this true in the profession of law, in which are found the most cultured and astute intellects in the world, and in which there is necessarily, in the general course of business, a devotion to self-interest that prompts the adoption of any measure sanctioned by law and honor, to defeat an opponent. In such contests the young lawyer may well hesitate and tremble when confronted by age and large experience. It is related of even Daniel Webster, that on one occasion, when spoken to by a friend in regard to his evident agitation of mind, he replied: "I am to try a case with Silas Wright, and he is a giant, sir, he is a giant."

The bar of Chicago has many giants, men of national and even world wide repute for strength of intellect, legal acquirements and eloquence; and it is against discouraging odds that a young man seeks to rise above the level in the midst of such surroundings. Yet the subject of this sketch, although a very young man, has achieved substantial success and an enviable fame in his exacting profession and under just such unfavorable conditions. The frequency with which his name is mentioned, the universal esteem in which he is held, and the full appreciation of his ability, which is everywhere manifest, would inevitably lead a stranger to conclude that Mr. Mills was a man of much greater age than he is.



Arthur Caplin Mills.

While being an excellent lawyer in all that that term implies, perhaps he may be considered strongest when before a jury, where he is a power that is well nigh resistless. Possessed of an analytical and logical mind, and capable of the most impassioned eloquence, his presentation of an argument is both exhaustive and impressive to a degree that borders on the marvelous. His power over a jury cannot be better illustrated than by citing the fact, that criminals whose conviction he has secured, in his capacity as State's Attorney, have been sometimes awarded new trials partly upon the ground—as stated by the court—that the eloquence of the prosecutor had an undue influence upon the jury.

Luther Laffin Mills was born in North Adams, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, September 3d, 1848, and is consequently only thirty-two years of age. When only two years old, his father removed to Chicago, and opened the dry goods house which so long bore the name of Mills & Company. Mr. Mills is, therefore, practically a Chicago boy, having received his early education in her public schools, and been trained into manhood amidst the spirit of her enterprise and her rapid strides to her present glory. In addition to attending the schools of the city, he was a student at the Michigan University, afterwards thoroughly fitting himself for his profession in the office of H. N. Hibbard. Upon being admitted to the bar, his talents and industry soon commanded unusual public attention, and in 1876, when only twenty-eight years old, he was nominated on the Republican ticket for the office of State's Attorney for Cook county, and was elected by a large majority. During the four years that followed he won the enviable reputation of being the ablest and most efficient State's Attorney that the county ever had, securing and uninterruptedly holding the confidence of the substantial part of the community. One of the local papers voiced the sentiment of the people in the statement that "it has sometimes seemed to us that with his great powers, sturdy honesty and convincing eloquence, he was the only bulwark against such a flood of criminality as should make Chicago uninhabitable."

In 1880 he was again nominated to the office which for one term he had administered with such extraordinary success, and the people re-elected him by a still larger majority than he received four years previous. Mr. Mills is so particularly fitted by natural endowments for a position of this kind, that the county feels a sense of safety which few other men in the office could inspire, and doubtless his life might be spent in this great service of the public, if he should so desire, and if there were not other and still more responsible positions which demand just such a high degree of ability as he possesses. Men of his character, energy and talent must expect to be called to the discharge of public duties in the very widest fields of usefulness, and, depending upon life and health, it is only reasonable to suppose and to confidently predict that Luther Laffin Mills will achieve in the future successes which will completely shadow even the brilliant record which he has already made.

On the fifteenth of November, 1876, our subject was married to Ella

Boies, the accomplished daughter of Joseph M. Boies, of Saugerties, New York; and three children have blessed this union. In his home and in his intercourse with friends and the public at large, Mr. Mills is a most genial gentleman; and to know him is to become attached to him. Necessarily his duties are of a laborious and perplexing nature, and although his physical strength is taxed to its uttermost, he always extends a pleasant greeting to all who approach him, and at his own fireside is as if the burdens of an important public office never rested upon his shoulders.

In politics an ardent Republican, his eloquence and influence have been invaluable to his party in all the campaigns through which he has passed since entering political life; and indeed the aggregate of his merits may be concisely embraced in the statement that in every relation of life he has fulfilled the most sanguine expectation of his friends, and performed all the duties that the most exacting could have required at his hands.



A. A. Waterman

ARBA N. WATERMAN.

Of all the professions or callings in which men engage, the profession of law is the most arduous and exacting, and comparatively few possess either the strength of mind or the power of physical endurance to answer its unrelenting demands. Confronted with opposition skilled in the science of which he is an exponent, and with courts whose function it is to dispute any erroneous position which he may assume, or incorrect principle which he may advance, the lawyer, from the beginning of his professional experience to its ending, is pre-eminently engaged in a hand to hand conflict, in which superior knowledge and unusual skill alone can achieve success. Whether advocate or counselor, these conditions are not changed. Whatever he does in a professional capacity, must be done with a distinct view to possible and probable professional review and judicial scrutiny.

To meet such requirements calls into the fullest activity every faculty of the mind, and keeps it strained to a limit beyond which nature positively forbids the slightest advance. Success in the profession of law presupposes an absolute consecration of all that there is of its devotee, and unerringly indicates that in natural ability he is superior to the average of mankind.

Except that the result of such exhaustive mental and physical labor as the successful practice of the law extorts, were a reward which is the most desirable that can be bestowed, failures would be even more common in the profession than they are now. But from his pathway of professional success, almost every avenue to usefulness and fame opens to the lawyer, and it is his option to enter them or not. From his office to the bench, the halls of science, the retreats of literature, or the active duties and responsibilities of statesmanship, is an easy and legitimate step, and in either, or any sphere of usefulness his finely trained mind constitutes him a light and a leader.

While the subject of this sketch, with the exception of indulging his literary aspirations to some extent, holding a local political office for a time, and seeing enough of military service to prove him a sterling soldier, has pursued his profession with a steady devotion that precluded all thought of the charms of other paths of usefulness which were open to him, his success as a lawyer and his probable future, make these reflections eminently proper in the introduction of his biography.

Arba N. Waterman is the son of Loring F. and Mary Stevens Waterman, and was born at Greensboro, Orleans county, Vermont,

February 5th, 1836. His father was a prosperous and successful merchant, and one of those well informed, energetic and capable business men, who are a natural product of New England surroundings, and the son had the advantage of inheriting traits of character which are indispensable to success in life.

The boyhood of Colonel Waterman was spent in Vermont, and his education obtained at the Academies in Johnson and Montpelier, and at the Norwich University, in his native State. At the age of eighteen years, however, he was thrown upon his own resources, and went to Franklin county, Georgia, where he supported himself by teaching in an academy. When nineteen he came to Illinois, teaching in the Winter of 1855-6 at Gooding's Grove, in Will county, and thereafter studied law at Joliet with G. A. D. Parker. In 1857 he went to Kansas with the intention of making that State his future home, but being recalled from there in the Summer of 1857 by the death of his father, he returned to Vermont where, for more than a year, he devoted himself to settling his father's estate, and reading law with Stoddard B. Colby of Montpelier. After going through the course at the Law School at Albany, New York, he returned to Joliet and commenced the practice of law. Soon after coming to Illinois he became imbued with anti-slavery convictions of the most pronounced type, and entered with all the enthusiasm and ardor of youth, and of one who felt the iniquity and disgrace of a system by which men were denied the fruit of their toil, into the advocacy of universal freedom in the United States.

At the time of the first battle of Bull Run he was in Washington, where the want of system, order and foresight, with the confusion and disorder in the conduct of affairs, filled him not merely with indignation, but with deeper convictions of the terrible conflict through which the nation had to pass before the iniquity of so many generations could be wiped out. Returning to Illinois he at once made arrangements for entering the army, but being prostrated by a severe illness he was obliged to forego his purpose. In 1862 the reverses of our army on the peninsula seemed to him a summons to every man who could bear arms, and he at once enlisted and commenced to recruit soldiers in the county of Will, where he had become well known. The company he recruited grew to a regiment, and he was unanimously chosen its lieutenant colonel and went to the front. In the Winter of 1862-3 being at Louisville, Kentucky, he was placed in command of a hastily improvised force of some two thousand men and sent into the field to intercept Morgan, then rapidly advancing upon Louisville. Relieved of this duty he was placed in charge of a steamboat containing one hundred tons of ammunition and ordered to take the same to Nashville, which he did. Rejoining his regiment at Murfreesborough, Tennessee, he participated with it in the battle of Chicamauga, where, after having his horse killed under him, he was himself shot through the right arm and in the side. He participated in other battles about that time, always displaying a commendable courage. While

with his regiment in the Atlanta campaign, severe illness compelled his resignation from the service, and he returned to the State whose soldiers he had led in the battle, and to whose fair name he had added additional luster.

Coming to Chicago in 1865, he at once began the practice of law, and the success that he has achieved is witnessed by the character of the litigation in which he is employed, and by his standing in the profession. He has had the management of some of the most important and intricate cases ever tried in any of the courts in the country, and during the nineteen years of his practice he has never, it is said, lost a case of large magnitude. The immediate cause of his success in the conduct and trial of causes is the conscientious care which he bestows upon their preparation. The late Ira Harris, of New York, was accustomed to say to his students: "When you enter a court room for the trial of a cause, be able to say that you know more about the case, both as to facts and law, than any one else on earth." This principle Colonel Waterman has adopted, and it has often led him to achieve victory which, although legitimate, was so obscured by the complication of facts and the intricacy of legal principles, that its achievement seemed improbable to all except the studious mind which had penetrated the cloud.

In politics Colonel Waterman is an ardent republican, but as already stated, has thus far in life been so wedded to his profession that he has given little attention to such matters, except to do what he might, outside of his own political promotion, to advance the interests of his party. From 1875 to 1877 he was a member of the City Council, discharging his duties faithfully and to the satisfaction of his constituency. This is the only political office he ever held, although his name has been somewhat prominently mentioned in connection with Congress and the bench.

The literary taste and culture of Colonel Waterman are among his most conspicuous characteristics, and have made him an important element in the ripening refinement of the community. Prominently connected with the Chicago Philosophical Society—whose name indicates its character—and with the Irving Club, a literary society of high excellence and commanding influence, he not only has an opportunity to gratify his love of literature, but is possessed of fine facilities for promoting literary culture. While he would not claim it himself, it is nevertheless a recognized fact, that to him both the Philosophical Society and the Irving Club owe much of their prosperity and influence.

In his private and domestic life Colonel Waterman is a kind, genial and exemplary gentleman. Married at Chicago, December 16th, 1862, to Ella Hall, a most estimable and accomplished lady, his home is one of refinement and happiness, precisely what we should picture as the home of a man of culture and progress. Still young, ambitious to excel in all that is ennobling to character, surrounded by the most encouraging conditions, and with a successful past for a foundation, life and health are the only requisites to insure Colonel Waterman a brilliant and useful future.

CONSIDER H. WILLETT.

"Enough of idle words:

Let hands, not tongues, show what we are."—*OVID.*

The ancestral biography is classical in brevity; "the short and simple annals of the poor."

Consider Heath Willett was born in Onondaga, New York, December 12th, 1840, being the only son of William Jr. and Tryphosa Jackson Willett. The father was born, lived and died on the clearing made by his father—a farm nestling among the beautiful hills and lakes of Central New York. The trees, fruits, vegetable productions, soils, geological formations, animals, wild and domestic, and occupations surrounding our subject's birth were so varied as to embrace nearly all found in the North. These early awakened his attention, made him an accurate student of mankind from an intimate knowledge of individuals, and taught him natural science from nature's book.

He inherited the parental characteristics, the leading traits of his father's character being integrity, moral courage and an unswerving devotion to conviction. His mother was a genius of industry, crowning what her hands wrought with beauty and utility.

Fate, with stern decree, shaped the rule of his young life. The death of his father—who was all that seemed perfect to his child-mind—brought the blight of a great sorrow, and early matured his manhood: Fatherless at eleven, two years later, through a misunderstanding with his step-father, he found himself afloat upon the sea of life. From this time on he always supported himself, though his mother, at a sacrifice; aided him in obtaining a higher education. His hands were taught how to use tools, and he excelled in various kinds of manual labor, which he sought for the purpose of earning means to accomplish self-education. He worked for several farmers, in a sawmill, as a house painter, in a country store and in a postoffice. In these varied industries he became an apt pupil in the people's college of toil. These early hardships have always placed him in close sympathy with the laboring classes.

Always a student, always a lover of books, he applied himself to study with that devotion to duty which has distinguished his whole life. We find him at Onondaga and Cortlandville academies; also taking a special course in higher mathematics, as a private pupil of Professor H. N. Robinson, at Elbridge, New York; and graduating at the New York State Normal School, at Albany, in 1862. Upon graduating from



Consider H. Willett

this institution, he immediately volunteered as a private—when Antietam beckoned to the bloody field—in Company E, organized from the graduates of his school, and attached to the Forty-fourth New York Infantry, Army of the Potomac. He became orderly sergeant by vote of his comrades. Being twice “jumped” for promotion because of political Democratic intrigues, he at length obtained a furlough for the purpose of going before the Military Board at Washington, District of Columbia, of which Major-General Silas Casey was president, to be examined for promotion in the colored troops. As the result of the severe examination for which this board became famous, Sergeant Willett was in August, 1863, commissioned Captain of Company G, Second United States Colored Infantry, ranking with regular army officers. He held this rank until after the war, when having the yellow fever at Fort Taylor, Key West, Florida, ill-health caused him to resign his commission in September, 1865.

Our soldier was in every engagement of the Army of the Potomac while in that army, including the memorable battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorville and Gettysburg. As one incident of his experience, on the second day of July, 1863, at Gettysburg, he in charge of a volunteer skirmishing squad*of four men, in the woods between and in front of Little and Big Round Top, captured ninety-six prisoners of war. He took with his own hands three swords and one revolver from the Fifth Texas Confederate Infantry. These ninety-six prisoners were captured at a time when the official records show only two hundred and ninety-one prisoners of war were captured by the entire army. This was a brave achievement, in which fear stood still and courage was the master spirit. At night, amid the groans of the wounded and dying, in command of the detail to bury the dead, more than forty tried friends were buried in one common grave. Rebel musketry fired their salute, and the stars of heaven lighted them to their eternal home.¹¹

The department of the Gulf and the west coast of Florida became the field of his operations. He commanded several posts established to assist the navy and to help the refugees and Crackers to escape from the rebel lines. He captured three blockade runners, and was in several small engagements. In one, at St. Mark's Lighthouse, he captured a twelve pound brass cannon. During all his Florida service the rebel army boasted of having orders to take no colored soldiers or white officers who commanded in a colored regiment alive as prisoners of war, but to kill them at sight, without quarter.

While in the army, our hero divided his time equally between his military duties, the study of every published work on military science and reading Blackstone and Kent. Leaving the army, he attended for a term medical lectures at the Bellevue Medical Hospital College, in New York city. He then entered the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the bar at Albany, in April, 1866. Still further pursuing his law studies, he graduated at the Michigan University Law School, in 1867. Having practiced law in Syracuse, New York, for a time, he

located in Chicago in June, 1867. His merits as a man and a lawyer soon attracted attention, and his success was early assured. While on the threshold of success, misfortune's wave swept over him, as it did thousands of others, in the fire of October 8th, 1871. His papers, library and business became a smouldering ruin. But amidst the general desolation, while the hot smoke was yet rolling over our stricken city, he was among the first to rally in business. October eleventh found him counseling with his clients at Dr. F. M. Wilder's office on Twenty-second street. All he had left was an abiding and unbounded faith in the rebuilding and future prosperity of Chicago. Then came the struggle for dear life. Unprepared for the emergency, a brief in type of an important case in the Supreme Court* having been burned, he obtained a pass to Ottawa, and was the first lawyer from Chicago to tell the Court of the fearful dangers past, and for want of money slept in a chair in the office of the Clifton House. He won his case, and soon obtained a footing out of the "Slough of Despond."

In April, 1875, Mr. Willett was appointed Village Attorney of Hyde Park, Cook county, Illinois, and re-appointed in 1876 and also in 1877. He published the ordinances of Hyde Park, an original work of four hundred pages. In January, 1879, he was appointed to the responsible position of County Attorney for Cook county, and he has been twice re-appointed—in 1880 and 1881—which place he now holds. He has discharged the arduous and often perplexing duties of this position with great success, and has earned the gratitude of the people by his efficiency and fidelity in the defense of their rights. In an official capacity he has always met the expectations of the most exacting, and discharged the most delicate and difficult duties with such signal ability and tact, as not only to best conserve the public interests, but to satisfy even the captious. Always deliberate in reaching conclusions, the pressure which so often is exerted to influence the judgment of public officers, never disturbs the logical reasonings through which he arrives at results, and never moves him from a rigid exactness in the administration of any public trust which has been placed in his keeping. It is seldom that a man so exactly fitted for the excitements surrounding public position, and of such an even temperament under all the varying circumstances of official life, is met with; and it is not surprising that Mr. Willett should have attracted to himself the attention of many of those who have seen in his public and private life the elements of extreme usefulness on the bench.†

*White vs. Herman 51 Illinois, 243.

†The quietness and usefulness of his official sagacity are well illustrated in the case of *People ex rel. Shaack vs. Brayton*, 94 Illinois, 341. The statutes provided a way to consolidate the towns of South, West and North Chicago, and the public and press demanded it. Under a statute the county authorities at the request of the city authorities, created the new town of Chicago. The legality of these proceedings was doubted, but the question was how to make a case till after the election of officers for the new town. After such election, if illegal, all assessments and taxes in two of the old towns

Mr. Willett's legal business has been varied, embracing the entire circuit of criminal and civil jurisprudence. He now confines himself to civil practice, paying particular attention to constitutional, corporation, equity and real estate questions. He stands in the front rank of his profession, being a skillful and fearless leader. He is prominent in political, social and fraternal organizations. Frank and outspoken to bluntness, he is an exposé of fraud and duplicity in every form. "Modest, firm, simple and self poised, his fame shall be earned not alone by things written and said, but by the arduous greatness of things done." Like the tree just commencing to bear fruit, the years of his future shall be rich in his nobler and greater achievements.

would be absolutely void, because the assessor of the new town would be merely a de facto officer in the old town where he resided. All the legal talent of Chicago failed to find any way of averting the catastrophe; yet, like all great undertakings, a way as simple as the discovery of America by Columbus was found by County Attorney Willett. Its simplicity, however, cannot detract from the ingenuity which conceived such practical results. He had Frank Shaack, a citizen of West Chicago, go before a Justice of the Peace, H. B. Brayton, in South Chicago, to acknowledge a chattel mortgage, and the justice refused to take the acknowledgment on the ground that the towns had not been consolidated and the instrument must be acknowledged in the town where the mortgagor resided. A petition for a mandamus was then filed in the Supreme Court, to compel the justice to acknowledge the chattel mortgage and the court deciding the case promptly before the election, held the towns were not consolidated. The assessment at this time, 1880, was for South Chicago, \$41,678,440; West Chicago, \$34,883,888, and North Chicago, \$12,494,009; and the taxes were, South Chicago, \$2,063,326; West Chicago, \$1,729,663, and North Chicago, \$675,728. And these figures alone represent the importance of this case.

WILLIAM C. GRANT.

William C. Grant, one of the representative prominent members of the Cook county bar, was born in Lyme, New Hampshire, October 8th, 1829, and is the son of Peter Grant and Dolly Ware. His paternal grandfather's name was John Grant, a descendant of Matthew Grant, who was originally settled at Dorchester, Massachusetts, but afterward moved to Windsor, Connecticut, and later to Lyme, in the same State. From here, he and others, went to New Hampshire, settling where the town of Lyme is now located naming the place after their old home in Connecticut. Peter Grant, the father of our subject, was born in the town which his father thus helped to settle and designate. Dolly Ware was the daughter of Joseph Ware, and was born and reared at Thetford, Vermont, the location of the early and somewhat famous academy, called Thetford Hill Academy, and which was situated on the east side of the Connecticut river, opposite Lyme.

Peter Grant, with his family, consisting of his wife, William C., and a daughter, now the wife of Philip L. Moen, of Worcester, Massachusetts, removed, when our subject was about two years of age, from Lyme to Troy, Vermont, where the father died in about four years. Six years later the widow married Raymond Hale, and soon after removed with her husband and children to Chelsea, Vermont, where William worked on the farm in Summer and attended the village school in Winter, and the high school in the Spring and Autumn. When only sixteen years old, however, he began teaching a district school, and subsequently earned sufficient money to support himself at Thetford Hill Academy, in preparation for college. At this time, and for many years afterward, Hiram Orcutt was the principal of this institution, and maintained a flourishing school of over two hundred scholars.

In 1847, having made suitable preparation, William entered Dartmouth College, at Hanover, New Hampshire, maintaining himself, almost unaided, by teaching, and graduating with the class of 1851, with an election to the Phi Beta Kappa Society, or among the first third of the class. Immediately upon graduating he was offered and accepted the principalship of Andover Academy, Andover, New Hampshire, which position he successfully filled until the close of the Spring term of 1852, when he was elected the first principal of the Howe School, an institution founded and endowed by the late Dr. Zadock Howe, at Billerica, near Lowell,



Wm C Grant

Massachusetts. He remained in charge of this institution as principal until the close of the Summer term of 1855, when he resigned to devote himself solely to the study of the law, to which he had already given much attention all through his career as a teacher. Entering the office of the late Judge William B. Hebard, of Chelsea, Vermont, he applied himself diligently to the work in hand, and at the expiration of one year was admitted to the Vermont bar. Thoroughness in whatever he undertook, however, being an early distinguishing feature of his character, he entered the Dane Law School in September, 1856, where he remained for two terms, and in the Spring of 1857 removed to Chicago, to engage in the practice of his profession. Upon his arrival in Chicago he was introduced to the firm of Williams & Woodbridge, whose office he entered for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the local law and practice. This purpose having been accomplished, he opened an office and commenced practice for himself about the first of June, 1857, continuing alone about two months, when Messrs. Williams & Woodbridge proposed a partnership, and the firm became Williams, Woodbridge & Grant, composed of Erastus S. Williams, John Woodbridge and W. C. Grant. This business arrangement continued without change until June, 1863, when Mr. Williams was elected Judge of the Circuit Court of Cook county, and the firm became Woodbridge & Grant, so continuing until May, 1867, when Mr. Woodbridge having been appointed Master in Chancery of Cook county, the firm of Woodbridge & Grant was dissolved, and Mr. Grant continued in the practice alone until May 1st, 1871, when, having become overburdened with business, particularly as attorney for the State Savings Institution, the Mutual Life Insurance Company of Chicago and other corporations, he associated with himself his present partner, William H. Swift, the firm becoming Grant & Swift, under which name the successful business previously established continued until May, 1880, when this firm associated with them Matthew P. Brady, as a junior partner, and the firm name became Grant, Swift & Brady, and still continues the same. Their business thus built up is largely real estate, and chancery combined with corporate and general commercial business. The firm stands very high both in professional circles and with the public at large.

Mr. Grant was married at Chicago, in 1861, to Jennie A. McCallum, daughter of the late Mrs. R. M. Seymour, formerly of Binghamton, New York, but for many years before her death a resident of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Grant have two children, both sons, aged respectively sixteen and eighteen years, and members of the Harvard School, where they are preparing for college.

Personally Mr. Grant is a most amiable gentleman, and his mildness of manner in social intercourse, almost totally obscures the determined will and unflagging perseverance which this brief sketch of his life so plainly indicates, and which are the distinguishing traits of his character. Generous, charitable and companionable, he is yet a man of deep convic-

tions and of fearless execution in the path of conceived duty. Naturally possessed of a taste for knowledge and the beautiful, his successful and lucrative practice has enabled him to surround himself with means for its gratification and development, and his mind has become that well filled repository of general information and refined thought which attracts to him the intellectual and the pure. In the great conflagration of 1871, he not only suffered the loss of a large law library and household furniture, but the paintings and valuable miscellaneous library which his judicious taste had for years been selecting. Nothing daunted, however, his courageous nature prompted to the immediate work of repair, and he soon began to replace and add to the destroyed treasures. His inclinations are wholly in the line of his profession and in the gratification of his intellectual and artistic tastes. He has always refused, therefore, to entertain the idea of holding public office. A staunch and lifelong Republican, he has frequently been solicited by those of that political faith for permission to use his name in connection with official position, especially for the office of judge of one of the courts, but his aversion to holding public office, and to the usual methods of gaining them, could not be overcome. He is entirely too frank and upright to make even an indifferent politician. In those walks of life in which intelligence, integrity, honor and manliness are regarded for what they are worth, Mr. Grant is fitted to excel, and by the practice of these virtues he has achieved an honorable and influential position in the community and is esteemed by all who know him, either personally or by reputation.



R. H. Wilson

ROBERT S. WILSON.

Among the old settlers, those who bore the brunt of the early battles of our city against the siege of adversity which besets the infancy of a community, Robert S. Wilson holds a conspicuous position and enjoys an enviable fame. His advent in Chicago was at a time when there was much to do in laying a foundation for the present and future greatness and glory of the metropolis, and when it required the best ability, the grandest of character and the staunchest of personal energy to accomplish the necessities of the hour. To those who come after pioneers and pluck the fruits which ripen upon the trees they planted, it is difficult to fully conceive of their labor and devotion when barrenness, complete or comparative, frowned where now beauty adorns. The work of development under such circumstances, partakes so largely of the nature of sacrifices for posterity, that it distinguishes the faithful citizen as a patriot and honest friend of his race, and although he may live, as the subject of this sketch has, to behold an astonishing, if not miraculous, maturity of the harvest from the sowing in which he participated, it is exceptional in the history of the world. The wildest imagination, thirty years ago, could not have pictured the existence in 1881 of this beautiful city of the West. Far hence, locked in the bosom of the yet unborn years, the glory and power that now make the spot on which the Indian camped but a half century since, famous as the most enterprising and prosperous community in our vast West, and one of the grandest in the world, may have faintly appeared to the far-seeing minds which devised the firm foundations of the elegant structure, but so early a realization of their hopes and expectations, as time has furnished, could not have been anticipated. Steadily, however, they pressed forward with the important and arduous labor of pioneer life. They marked out thoroughfares for others to adorn and crowd; they planted trees that posterity might rest in their shade; they cultivated flowers for coming generations to admire; they chased the wolf and coaxed the Indian from what was to be the home of a million people in the highest state of civilization; they formulated laws, established government and administered justice, turning rudeness into beauty, chaos into order, and supplanting immorality and vice with virtue and decency. Many of them dropped out of line, and were tenderly laid away forever, in the very midst of these early conflicts; others lived to see the distinct and increasing brilliancy of the rapidly

developing civilization, and still others have survived to enjoy the full flush of the noonday, Judge Wilson being of the small number.

Robert S. Wilson was born at Montrose, in Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, November 6th, 1812. His parents, Stephen and Annie Wilson, were the first settlers of Montrose, whither they went in 1799. At that time there was no house within six miles of Montrose, which afterward became and still is the county seat. The father of our subject was a farmer, but took an active part in public affairs, being prominent in the organization of Susquehanna county. After residing here for a number of years, the family removed to Bradford county in the same State, and afterward to Allegany county, in the State of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were people of very superior character, and during a long life enjoyed such confidence of neighbors and friends as spotless integrity, industry and uprightness alone can win. The father died at the age of seventy-six and the mother at the age of ninety, universally respected and deeply loved by a family of children to whom they had been most tenderly devoted, and a bright example of the purest life. Until fifteen years old, Robert spent his time on his father's farm, and in attendance upon the district schools. At this age, however, he entered the printing office of his brother, Samuel C., who was publishing the *ANGELICA REPORTER*, Angelica, Allegany county, New York. Here he remained for three years, learning the printing business, and enjoying the facilities for acquiring an education, which a printing office so abundantly furnishes. Leaving the printer's case, he began the study of law in the office of George Miles, then District Attorney for Allegany county, and when twenty-one years old was admitted to the bar, entering immediately upon and continuing the practice of his profession in Allegany county until March, 1836, when he removed to Ann Arbor, Michigan. Here he was very soon elected a Justice of the Peace, and in the Fall of 1836 was elected Probate Judge of the county. He was also a member of the State Senate of Michigan in 1843-4, and was a delegate to the convention that nominated James K. Polk for the Presidency of the United States. In 1850 he removed from Ann Arbor to Chicago, where he immediately entered upon the practice of his profession, and continued in active practice until March, 1853, when he was elected Judge of the Recorder's Court of the city, a court having both civil and criminal jurisdiction. In March, 1858, he was re-elected to this position, and served on this bench in all ten years. As a judge, Mr. Wilson was eminently successful, and while carefully guarding the rights of the innocent—one of the most sacred duties which devolve upon a court—he was severe in his punishment of crime, which at the time Judge Wilson took his seat upon the bench was alarmingly prevalent in the city. Naturally possessed of the kindest of hearts, and feeling deeply for the fortunes of those whom the law had entrapped, he never lost sight of his duty to the public or failed to embrace his opportunity to aid in laying a foundation of peace, good order and morality upon which Chicago might be constructed. In the faithful

and impartial administration of justice, he sent about one thousand criminals to the penitentiary during his term of office, and set an example which it is hoped the judiciary of this city and county will ever follow. His ability as a judicial officer may be inferred from the fact that in all the ten years of service upon the bench, only three of his decisions were reversed by the Supreme Court. At the close of his second term, a request that he should be a candidate for re-election was numerously signed by prominent citizens, but preferring to engage in private pursuits, he respectfully declined.

Judge Wilson is married, and has three children, two sons and a daughter, the latter living in Chicago and being the widow of the late Postmaster Gilmore, herself the mother of five children. Mrs. Gilmore is a woman of rare intelligence and virtues, and is widely known for her kindness of heart, charities and retiring disposition.

Judge Wilson was the youngest of nine children, seven of whom are still living. His brother, Mason S. Wilson, is living at the age of eighty-three, at Montrose, in Pennsylvania, and is now the oldest living settler of that place. Another brother, Samuel C. Wilson, lives in Allegany county, New York, of which county he was the Surrogate for many years, and also the first judge. Still another brother, Stephen Wilson, lives on the old homestead at Belfast, on the Genesee river, in the same county. The whole family enjoys a spotless reputation for real worth of character, and Judge Wilson, in a long, useful and successful life has built for himself a monument of personal integrity and uprightness of character which will stand as long as the city in which he has lived for a third of a century, and whose welfare he has guarded with a jealous care. Firm in his devotion to friends—of whom he demands a like sincerity—high minded, and too independent to be an unquestioning follower of the partisan dictates of even the political party with which he is identified and from which he has received political honors, he has proven himself that sincere, honorable and straightforward citizen whom the masses love to honor.

SAMUEL M. MOORE.

Samuel McClelland Moore is a native of Kentucky, having been born in Bourbon county, in that State, August 23d, 1821. His father, James Moore, was a farmer, a native of Rockbridge county, Virginia, and his mother, whose name before marriage was Margaret McClure, was a native of Carlisle, Pennsylvania. There were five children, beside two that died in infancy, Samuel being the youngest of four brothers, all of whom except himself, became farmers, and his earlier years were spent on the home farm. One of his brothers, James M. Moore, died in Kentucky, over fifteen years ago, and another, John P. Moore, died at his residence near Indianapolis, Indiana, in August, 1875, aged sixty-five years. William A. Moore, the Judge's only surviving brother, is an extensive farmer in Woodford county, Kentucky, and his widowed sister, Mrs. Hall, resides on a farm in Nelson county, in that State. The father died when Samuel was an infant, and the latter remained on the old homestead, working on the farm and attending school, until he was sixteen years of age, when he entered Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio, when Dr. R. H. Bishop, who at that time was acknowledged to be the leading educator in the West, was its President. He took the regular four years classical course of study in that institution, graduating in 1841, when he was twenty years of age. Governor Hardin, of Missouri, Reverend Ben Mills, of this State, Reverend J. M. Bishop and Dr. G. L. Andrew, of Indiana, Judge A. Paddock, and Honorable Samuel Shellabarger, of Ohio, were among his classmates in the University.

He entered the law office of Judge James R. Curry, at Cynthiana, Harrison county, Kentucky, and after several months of diligent study, was admitted to the bar before he was quite twenty-one, receiving his professional license from the hands of Judges Mason Brown and Henry O. Brown, the former of whom was the father of Honorable B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri. Shortly after being admitted to the bar he married Martha Wilson, a daughter of Reverend Robert Wilson, one of the earliest Presbyterian clergymen in Kentucky. After practicing his profession for over two years at Cynthiana, he removed to the city of Covington, Kentucky, where he opened a law office, and subsequently, to use his own expression, "I was weak enough to turn aside from my professional practice to engage in the unprofitable business of publishing and editing

a weekly newspaper"—the KENTUCKY INTELLIGENCER, a Democratic journal, which he conducted for two years, and then returned to the law, first forming a co-partnership with Herman J. Groesbeck, and afterward, on the death of the latter, with J. E. Spillman, who afterward abandoned the legal profession for the pulpit.

While in partnership with Mr. Spillman, Judge Moore was elected to the Kentucky legislature, serving one term. Among those who occupied seats in that body at that time were some of the ablest men of the State, such men, for example, as J. L. Trimble, J. F. Bullett, Ben Hardin, Tom F. Marshall and Judges Robertson, Boyd and George R. McKee. He was a member of the House Judiciary Committee, and was the first to introduce and advocate two important measures, which, although they failed of passage then, became laws only a few years later, namely a bill to fix ten per cent. as the conventional rate of interest, and the Homestead Exemption bill.

Subsequently he formed a law partnership, at Covington, with Judge French, one of the most distinguished lawyers and jurists in Kentucky. In those times, he took an active part in current political movements, and especially during that exciting period, in 1854-5, when "Know Nothingism," so called, threatened to sweep the whole country, its object being virtually to disfranchise citizens of foreign birth. He was one of the first politicians of Kentucky to take a bold position against this crusade, which he did at a great public meeting at Covington, in the very incipency of the movement, taking the ground that, to invite foreigners to equal citizenship with ourselves, and then, after they have accepted the invitation in good faith, deny them the rights of citizenship, would be not only dishonorable, but revolutionary and contrary to the spirit of our government, and that, furthermore, all secret political organizations are hostile to the very principles of our republican form of government.

Soon after the death of his law partner, Judge French, he was nominated for the office of Judge of the Circuit, embracing the five counties which have their political centers at Covington and Newport. Just previous to this nomination, which was during the Presidential campaign in 1856, he had been designated by the Democratic Convention as Assistant Elector for Kentucky, which he at once declined, deeming the office of Judge too sacred in its duties and responsibilities to be dragged into the rough scramble of the political arena. When selected as an Assistant Elector, it was the expectation of his friends, and his own intention, to "stump" the State for the party and the candidates of his choice, but when he was announced as a candidate for the bench, and that too, without regard to party politics, he felt that the "eternal fitness of things" demanded that he should retire from active participation in the public canvass, and accordingly did so. He was elected to the Judgeship, and served a full term of six years, at the end of which, declining a re-nomination, he determined to remove to Chicago.

Accordingly settling up his affairs in Kentucky, he finally transferred

his residence to this city, in 1865, becoming a law partner of B. G. Caulfield, late member of Congress from the First District of Illinois. After practicing his profession successfully, until 1873, he was elected to the bench of the Superior Court for the term of six years. Shortly before his election, Judge Porter of that court died, leaving an unexpired term of some weeks. Governor Beveridge appointed Judge Moore to fill out the term.

Judge Moore's family consists of his wife and five surviving children. His oldest son—Robert W. Moore—who had been admitted to the bar and was a very promising young man, died over eight years ago. His oldest daughter is the wife of Reverend R. A. Condit, a Presbyterian clergyman now of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The Judge is himself a very devoted Presbyterian, and it is not too much to say that he is a truly exemplary Christian gentleman. He has been an elder in the Presbyterian church for over twenty-five years, and now holds that office in the Third Presbyterian Church of this city. As has been already stated, his wife is the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, and is in full and cordial sympathy with her husband's religious convictions and worship.

As a Judge on the bench, it can be said with entire truth, that Judge Moore was "the right man in the right place." He is eminently a fair man, and no one at all acquainted with his judicial career either in Kentucky or in Chicago, will for an instant doubt his earnest purpose, in all cases of ruling or deciding justly. Judge Moore is now in retirement.

THOMAS DRUMMOND.

Among the oldest and most respected members of the judiciary in the State of Illinois, is Honorable Thomas Drummond. His name for the past twenty-five years has been prominent in our State. His history begins with the early years of the present century, as he was born on the sixteenth of October, 1809. The place of his nativity is Bristol Mills, Lincoln county, Maine, where his grandfather, a native of Scotland, had settled some time prior to the Revolutionary War. His father, Honorable James Drummond, had been both a farmer and a seafaring man. He was for some years a member of the State legislature. His death occurred in 1837. Mrs. Drummond was a daughter of Henry Little, of New Castle, Maine, a descendant of the early settlers of New England. She died while Thomas was very young.

The township of Bristol, in which the family resided, is a peninsula, terminating in a headland—Pemaquid Point. It was visited by the early navigators, and a temporary settlement was made there in the beginning of the seventeenth century. Living on the sea coast, and in the midst of marine associations, it is not strange that with these surroundings, the lad should wish to become a sailor, as his father had been, but the latter firmly opposed this wish, and Thomas yielded obedience to parental authority, although he never lost his affection for the sonorous music of the waves, and the ever-changing beauties that render the ocean so attractive. His love for the sea evinced itself in after life by the peculiar interest which he took in marine law. He so thoroughly mastered all legal points involved in that branch of the profession that a decision in admiralty given by him is looked upon as incontrovertible, and is seldom appealed from or reversed.

His early education was received at the village schoolhouse near his home. He afterward attended various academies in the State—at New Castle, Monmouth, Farmingham and Gorham—and at seventeen years of age, entered Bowdoin College, at Brunswick, Maine, from which he graduated after the usual course, being then twenty-one years old.

He immediately went to Philadelphia, and began the study of law in the office of William T. Dwight, a son of President Dwight, of Yale College. This gentleman left the bar the following year, to enter the ministry, and Mr. Drummond continued his studies with Thomas Bradford, Jr., until March, 1833, when he was admitted to practice at the bar.

He continued in his profession at that place about two years. In May, 1835, attracted by the opportunities offered by the far West, he came to Illinois, and established a law office at Galena, where he remained fifteen years. His ability soon displayed itself, and early in his career he was acknowledged to be a lawyer of rare attainments, unflagging industry, and possessed of a perseverance that admitted of no failure. From his accurate knowledge of the law, and his thorough and conscientious manner of sustaining his clients' interests, many important cases were placed in his hands, nearly all of which were successfully conducted.

Upon the death of Judge Pope, in February, 1850, Mr. Drummond was appointed by General Taylor to succeed him as Judge of the United States District Court for the District of Illinois. In December, 1856, he was appointed to the bench of the Circuit Court, which position he has held to the present time.

The position of United States Judge is one of the highest that can be attained by an American citizen, and he who worthily fills the office is entitled to more than an ordinary degree of respect. The emoluments are not great, but the place is one of high honor and immense responsibility. Judge Drummond has filled the office with the greatest acceptability for a long term of years, and has thereby won the unqualified respect and admiration of the people throughout this and the neighboring States.

In the days of the Whig party, Judge Drummond was an advocate of its measures, although never mingling extensively in politics, and only once accepted a political office. Upon the rise of the Republican party, he transferred his connection to that. He was a member of the House of Representatives during the term of 1840-1, but has since then persistently withheld from any participation in political life.

In the performance of his judicial duties, Judge Drummond is patient, wise and faithful. From his accurate and profound knowledge of the law, his opinions necessarily carry much weight. His decisions, while very concise, are admirably framed, and convey precisely the meaning intended.

LYMAN TRUMBULL.

Lyman Trumbull was born at Colchester, Connecticut, October 12th, 1813. He was educated at Bacon Academy, in Colchester, one of the best educational institutions of the kind in New England. When only fifteen years of age, he taught the district school of the village, and when twenty years old, took charge of an academy at Greenville, Georgia. For some years he superintended this institution with great acceptability, meantime studying law, which profession he had wisely decided to enter. He was admitted to the bar in 1837, and soon removed to Illinois, establishing himself at Belleville, St. Clair county. He engaged actively in his profession, and very early rose to eminence in it. In 1840 he was nominated and elected member of the legislature from that county, and the following year appointed Secretary of the State of Illinois. In 1848, he was nominated and elected one of the Justices of the State Supreme Court, and in 1852, re-elected for a term of nine years. He was distinguished for his keen discernment, accurate judgment, and perfect acquaintance with organic and statute law, even at that early period of his career.

In 1853, Mr. Trumbull resigned his position, and the next year was elected to represent in Congress the Belleville District, then comprising a large extent of territory. Before taking his seat in the House, the legislature elected him to the United States Senate, for a term of six years from March 4th, 1855. These successive promotions, occurring with such rapidity, gave evidence of unusual ability on the part of Mr. Trumbull, and showed his peculiar fitness for the duties and honors of the high position he was called to fill.

The first term of Mr. Trumbull's senatorial office was replete with work of a difficult and exciting nature. The political contest attending the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law and the organization of the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska was necessarily severe, and stirred to the depths the diverse elements of the nation. At this time, Mr. Trumbull, who had formerly been a member of the Democratic party, joined the cause of freedom and justice, becoming one of its most able defenders. His arguments with Mr. Douglas and others holding like views in regard to slavery were so pointed and forcible, and carried such weight that the whole country soon became awakened to the consideration of that momentous subject. In 1860, Mr. Trumbull's reputation having become

a national one, his name met with frequent mention in connection with the Republican candidacy for President. He gave no encouragement to this movement, but when Mr. Lincoln was nominated, supported his election with intense earnestness. During the troublous times preceding the opening of hostilities, Mr. Trumbull was one of the leaders of the Union party in the Senate, and advocated prompt and decisive measures for upholding the government.

The legislature of Illinois, in session in 1861, re-elected Mr. Trumbull for a term of six years. The exigencies of the succeeding four years demanded constant activity of thought and speech from all connected with the legislative department of the nation. Mr. Trumbull was among the first to propose the amendment of the constitution, abolishing slavery in the United States. He held the position of Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate for six years. During that time he framed and advocated many important acts and resolutions which were passed by Congress during and since the war. Among such acts was the one enlarging the powers of the Freedmen's Bureau, and the Civil Rights Act. The legislature of 1867 re-elected him to the Senate for a third term of six years. At the expiration of his term he retired from Senatorial life. After this he left the Republican party, and returning to his first love, was the Democratic nominee for Governor in 1880, but was defeated.

Although never having graduated from any college, Mr. Trumbull has acquired a broad and profound culture which at once denotes him a scholar. He has twice received the title of Doctor of Laws, once from McKendree College, Illinois, and once from Yale.

Mr. Trumbull has spent many of the best years of his life in the service of his country, and has in return, won the unqualified respect of all, whether agreeing with him politically or not. He is progressive, yet not violent; and his views, though decided and forcibly expressed, are never given in other than a peaceable spirit. He is brave, earnest and judicious. His long and honorable course while in the Senate has shown him to be one of the wisest and most faithful statesmen our country has yet known.

ISRAEL N. STILES.

I. N. Stiles, one of the most prominent and brilliant members of the Chicago bar, and a man of rare personal worth, was born in Suffield, Connecticut, in the year 1833. His father's name was Aaron and his mother's Elvira. The son was educated in the common schools and in the Connecticut Literary Institute, securing an excellent education and laying the foundation for the strong character for which his manhood has been distinguished.

In 1853 he came West, and settling at Lafayette, Indiana, engaged in teaching a private school for boys and in studying law. In 1856 he was admitted to the bar in Lafayette, and immediately began to exhibit the talent with which nature endowed him, attracting public attention to a degree that he was elected to the State legislature in 1857, and served in that body during the session of 1857-8. At the very beginning of the war of the rebellion—May, 1861—he entered the army as a private of the Twentieth Indiana Volunteers, but was soon after made Adjutant. In June, 1862, he was taken prisoner at Malvern Hill, and was in the famous or infamous Libby Prison for two months, when he was exchanged, and afterward made Major of the Sixty-third Indiana Volunteers, and later Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel. He was at Knoxville through the Winter campaign, and was promoted to Brevet Brigadier General for gallantry at Franklin, Tennessee. He left the army July 3d, 1865, having made a record of which he may pardonably be proud, and which his friends will always contemplate with the utmost satisfaction.

Upon leaving the military service he came to Chicago, arriving here in October, 1865, and at once entered upon the practice of his profession. From 1867 to 1869 he was the law partner of Judge McAllister, the partnership being at that time terminated by the election of the latter to the bench of the Recorder's Court. From 1869 to 1873 General Stiles was City Attorney, and in all the official positions which he has held, here or elsewhere, he has discharged the duties which they imposed with great success and the strictest fidelity. His private practice is large and of the best character, and his services are sought in very many of the most important and difficult cases that come before our courts. A careful counselor, and a close student of all the details of a case, his special forte is, nevertheless, in the examination of witnesses and before the jury. In an easy but certain way he reaches the desired result in a witness'

direct or cross examination, and when through, the witness scarcely realizes that if he has intended to have his own way and make certain impressions, he has utterly failed; but he has nevertheless. As an advocate General Stiles rises to the full dignity of an accomplished orator, now arraying the evidence in logical form before the jury; then convulsing court, jury and spectators with laughter; again by a pathetic appeal causing the tear to start in every eye, and deftly intermingling with all a fine, clear cutting sarcasm which causes an opponent to shrink as if from fire. Seldom, indeed, are the true elements of oratory so fully represented in a lawyer.

Personally General Stiles is a polished and most genial gentleman, winning the love of all with whom he comes in contact in the social circle, and making friends wherever he is known. He has been twice married. His first wife, whom he married in 1860, was Jenny Coney, of Sag Harbor, New York; she died in Chicago, April, 1877. He was married the second time April, 1881, to Antoinette C. Wright. He has three children, Theodosia, aged nineteen; Harry, fifteen, and Robin, twelve.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE FIRE OF 1874.

On the night of the fourteenth of July, 1874, Chicago was again visited by an extensive conflagration, and one, which but for the memory of the destruction of 1871, would have been considered appalling. The *EVENING JOURNAL* on the day following the fire, said: "It might have been worse, is the consolation left this morning as we gaze on the ruins which mark the scene of last night's fire. About four o'clock in the evening, fire was discovered in a shanty adjoining an oil factory on Taylor street, between Fourth avenue and Clark street, and before the engines arrived the flames had traveled over the rows of shanties that abounded in that locality. Everything was favorable for a big conflagration. The wind blew briskly from the southwest, the air was warm and the buildings that stood in front of the fire were dry and combustible. The engines arrived on the ground and went to work. A second alarm was turned in and then a third, until every engine in the city was at the scene. The flames rose high and swept on furiously. The air was full of sparks, and burning wood borne in the wind dropped on roofs, and in less than no time buildings far north of the firemen were in flames. The firemen were working behind the fire for fully two hours. That was the mistake. Instead of keeping in front they were away in the rear fighting a column of flame that moved toward them with irresistible swiftness, while at the same time buildings a block north were catching, and there was not a single hose to play on them and extinguish the fire in its incipiency. The flames spread quickly from Third and Fourth avenues to State street, and in less than two hours Wabash avenue was on fire. At this time it was apparent to everybody that there was no use in trying to save buildings that had begun to burn. All that could be done was to make a stand somewhere and prevent the further progress of the flames. The key to the position was at Harrison street. Up to that point frame buildings had furnished food to the flames, but here was a line of brick and stone that might form a rampart against the fast approaching destroyer. Engines were stationed on Harrison street and at the Postoffice, which after the fire of 1871, was located in a church at the corner of Harrison street and Wabash avenue. The line of buildings on the north side of the street were drenched from top to bottom. At one time it seemed as if that might be the northern limit of devastation, and probably it would have been had the frame buildings on the south side of Harrison street been torn down or blown up before the fire engulfed

them. The firemen fought nobly, but there seemed to be no man with nerve enough to order buildings already doomed, to be blown up so as to leave a gap which the flames could not jump.

The postoffice cupola caught fire from a burning brand and instantly was blazing from the stone work to the pinnacle. It was a grand and awful sight at this moment, vast volumes of smoke rolling across the heavens which were illuminated by the columns of flame which shot up here and there from the burning buildings. The cupola burned brightly, all efforts to reach it with the hose being unavailing. In ten minutes from the time it caught down it came with a crash, the burning timbers falling on the roof of the Money Order Department, setting it on fire, and then the fate of the building was apparent to every spectator. Nearly at the same time O'Neill's great liquor store caught, and the flames burst out from front and rear, and the block was a mass of flame. In the meantime the west side of Wabash avenue was eaten through away north of Harrison street, and the fire had jumped the street and laid hold of residences on the east side. Nothing could be done; it was evident that the fire would go to the lake. The heat was intense. The streets were filled by a multitude of people, jostling, running, hurrying hither and thither, they knew not where. Wagons were being driven away with rescued property, engines were whistling, hose were bursting on every block, firemen were shrieking, women and children crying, men swearing, making altogether a scene of indescribable confusion.

About nine o'clock Prussing's vinegar works, south of O'Neill's building, were on fire, the flames soaring high in the air, and sending burning brands on their incendiary errands. Soon after a lot of shanties in the rear of the St. James Hotel caught, and though the hotel stood it bravely for half an hour, finally succumbed and went down in a gulf of fire. The Adelphi Theater took no time to burn and by ten o'clock the flames had visited Wabash avenue as far south as VanBuren Street. At eleven o'clock the Michigan Avenue Hotel caught, and before midnight the fire was as near the lake as it could get, having exhausted its fury and destroyed everything in the direct line of its course."

The area burned over by this fire was about sixty acres, and the loss although falling below the first estimate of four million dollars, was very heavy. The location where the fire commenced was the worst and most disreputable in the city, and in the attempts to find the lights among the shades of the dark picture, the people concluded that the destruction of the vile dens was among the brightest. The fire of 1871 began in a very similar nest of low framed buildings, with the wind blowing in the same direction. The saddest feature of the destruction was the large number of poor people, and especially negroes, who were made shelterless. Usually the rich can take care of themselves, but with home gone, furniture gone, all gone, heaven pity the poor. Hundreds of poor families were made homeless and hopeless. Considered, therefore, as affecting these individuals the ruin was distressing, but considered as affecting the community

the source of this individual distress was the cause of sincere rejoicing, for the rookeries which these people called their homes were a standing menace to the safety of the city.

Many very fine buildings, however, were swept away, and others escaped but by the merest chance, among these being the Exposition Building, the Gardner House and Matteson House. The Jones School building erected a year before on the southwest corner of Harrison street and Third avenue, fell before the holocaust. O'Neill's liquor store at the northeast corner of State and Harrison streets was one of the finest buildings in the city. The St. James Hotel, situated at the corner of VanBuren and State streets, was early doomed. The First Baptist Church, the Michigan Avenue Methodist Church, in which the post office was located, the Adelphi Theater—formerly Aiken's—the Inter Oceanic building, the fine residences of Mrs. Ira Couch, B. P. Hutchinson, E. G. Hall and C. Beckwith, the Continental, Wood's, Berg and Michigan Avenue hotels, and the Hebrew Synagogue at the corner of Wabash avenue and Peck court, were among the ruins.

As might naturally have been expected, the populace was greatly excited. The possibility of the total annihilation of the city had been graphically demonstrated three years before, and the people had not forgotten it. Consequently stores were rapidly emptied of their merchandise, and teams loaded with goods of every conceivable character, were hastening through the crowded streets to some place of safety. As far north as Lake street, merchants proceeded to pack up their stocks, in order to be ready for an emergency. With their former experience, the people seemed to anticipate the worst, and load after load of goods were transported to the West Side. Field, Leiter & Company shared in the general alarm, and when to the general observer their store did not seem in the remotest danger, they set to work to empty it of its contents, conveying their entire retail stock across the river.

The track of the flames being largely through a disreputable section of the city, the fallen and degraded were unceremoniously tipped out into the street, without even the consolation of enjoying the usual sympathy extended to the victims of misfortune. On Third and Fourth avenues, Polk street, Clark and State streets, the unfortunate inmates of the dens which were so numerous, were rushing hither and thither, wringing their hands, moaning and shedding bitter tears. About five hundred of these frail creatures were driven from their wretched homes, losing all that they had, for many of them had barely time enough to save themselves.

Such an extensive and rapid conflagration must almost necessarily result in the loss of human life. Fortunately, however, fewer lives were sacrificed on this occasion than might reasonably have been expected. There were seven bodies found in the ruins, and it is likely that those comprised the extent of the loss of life.

The total amount which the insurance companies had at risk in the district was two million, seven hundred and twenty thousand, two

hundred and ninety dollars, and the salvage amounting to four hundred and eighty-two thousand, three hundred and twenty dollars, left the liabilities of the companies at two million, two hundred and forty-four thousand, nine hundred and seventy dollars.

How the fire originated, and how such conflagrations were to be prevented in the future were important matters which received the attention of the people. Suspicion did not attach to a lamp, or cow or woman this time, but the cause of the disaster was diligently and legitimately sought. The theory of incendiarism became current, and Nathan Isaacson was arrested and had an examination upon the charge of starting the big blaze. It was proved upon examination that Isaacson offered a witness a hundred dollars to set fire to the building in which the fire originated, and one witness swore that he saw the wife of the prisoner with matches in her hand a few minutes before the fire broke out. Two weeks before, there was a slight fire in the locality where the conflagration begun, and a witness swore on Isaacson's examination that he had heard the accused boastfully say that the next time he would give it a better touch. Isaacson and his wife were bound over to the grand jury, together with three of the witnesses, the court remarking that he was satisfied that this fire started where the one two weeks previous started, but that the witnesses had shown entirely too much feeling to make it absolutely certain that they were telling the truth. For a time, indeed, there was a mania for suspicing incendiarism, and it operated something like the belief which sometimes springs from the imagination that we can smell "something burning" in the house. It operated, however, no doubt, to deter any who were inclined to commit this dastardly crime from indulging their propensity, but little was done with the several who were arrested for subsequent incendiarism, and we believe that Isaacson was never convicted of the alleged offense.

As is usual at such times, everybody whose duties brought them in connection with the fire was severely censured for doing or not doing, as the case happened to be. Mayor Colvin was condemned for not giving the order to blow up buildings; Mathias Benner, the Fire Marshal, was censured for incompetency, and the Mayor was so deeply impressed with the truth of the allegations that he expressed the opinion that the Marshal should be superseded; the fire commissioners were loudly denounced, and it was charged that some of the fire department were actually intoxicated during the progress of the fire. When the excitement wore off, however, all these indictments were withdrawn, and the general verdict is that all parties did the best they could under the circumstances. That mistakes were made is probable; in fact impartial history must record the fact that there were mistakes. But it is one thing to criticise the management of a battle, and quite another thing to fight it. With acres of fire rolling over a city, and gathering strength and fury every moment, the most experienced and competent men will be pardoned for failing to connect their thoughts or to argue to correct conclusions, as

readily as even the most inexperienced and incompetent can do in the quiet of the home where no terrible danger threatens. Mathias Benner, the condemned Fire Marshal, continued to occupy the position for several years after the sad catastrophe, and when he left the department the almost universal verdict was that his place would be difficult to fill.

But the excitement of the people took other and more commendable shape than this, and the results were valuable. It was the fixed determination to have the fire ordinances obeyed to the letter and to get rid of the many wooden structures which had been temporarily constructed in violation of the spirit of the ordinances, but still with the permission of the authorities. A mass meeting of the citizens was called and held at McCormick Hall on the evening of July 19th, 1874, of which the *EVENING JOURNAL* of the following Monday said: "McCormick Hall was filled Saturday night by the citizens of Chicago, assembled for the purpose of discussing means to prevent the recurrence of another great fire. Colonel Hammond called the meeting to order, and named W. F. Coolbaugh for permanent chairman. He struck the key note of the meeting in his opening speech: 'First, make the fire limits co-extensive with the city limits. Second, enforce the ordinance which is violated by the toleration of rookeries in the old burned district.' On these two points the meeting was harmonious, and every committee of conference small or great has echoed this command. As Mr. Coolbaugh urged, the poor men who own their humble homes, and no more, may find it hard to build brick cottages, but they cannot afford to be exposed to another great conflagration. The truth is that all classes of property holders, high and low, rich and poor, have a common interest on this subject, and by this time all must see it. It is encouraging to see with what unanimity and zeal the removal of the rookeries from the business portion of the city is being demanded. Not only have old shanties of that kind remained, but new ones are going up. It is probable that Aiken's Theater would not have been burned, had it not been for the unlawful tinder boxes south and west of it. No time should be lost in securing their removal.

We quite agree with Charles Randolph, who made one of the most sensible speeches of the evening, that it is not enough to have incombustible outer walls, and that strict care should be observed in the interior construction of buildings, especially large buildings. That iron shutters should protect the windows is another good suggestion, and upon this the underwriters strenuously insist. Other pertinent suggestions were made. Some of them, such as the laying out of small parks here and there, and widening streets, need not be discussed immediately, for action cannot be taken for some time yet upon the matter; but the other points mentioned call for immediate action on the part of the authorities."

It will be seen that in the flurry of the hour some extreme and impossible measures were suggested, but that was pardonable, especially so since it did not prevent or retard the suggestions of really valuable measures.

One valuable result of the fire was the organization by the under-

writers of a Fire-Patrol, under the command of Captain Benjamin Bullwinkle. This force has been in existence ever since, and is one of the most useful and efficient fire organizations in the world. It is equipped with Babcock fire extinguishers, and with rubber blankets for the protection of merchandise from damage by water. It is the means of saving a vast deal of property every year.

Thus ends the record of Chicago's second and last great fire up to this writing, and certainly it is to be hoped that it will be the last forever. The city, upon common principles of reasoning, has had its share of misfortune of that character and is now entitled to immunity.

CHAPTER XIX.

CHICAGO JOURNALISM.

The first newspaper in Chicago, which was first issued November 26th, 1833, was called the CHICAGO DEMOCRAT, and was edited and published by John Calhoun. The following list of subscribers would hardly be sufficient to pay the current weekly expenses of a live weekly paper, but the subscriptions and advertising kept the DEMOCRAT in existence, and the following names of subscribers are worthy of record:

Nelson R. Norton,	Oliver Losier,	Robert Williston,
Benjamin Hall,	John Marshall,	John Davis,
N. Carpenter,	S. Ellis,	H. C. West,
Hiram Lumbard,	Isaac Harmon,	Byron Gurin,
Samuel Harmon,	C. B. Dodson,	John T. Temple,
J. W. Reed,	L. Barnes,	William Cooley,
Walter Kimball,	Richard Steele,	Rathbone Sanford,
William Taylor,	Henry Hopkins,	Orsemus Morrison,
H. Barnes,	Elijah Clark,	James Walker,
E. Brown,	William Taylor,	Gilbert Carpenter,
Ahisa Hubbard,	Mark Beaubien,	Benjamin Briggs,
R. E. Herrick,	John H. Kenzie,	W. Vanderberg,
Thomas Hoyt,	Paul Burdeck,	Benjamin F. Barker,
Edward E. Hunter,	Mancel Talcott,	Samuel Brown,
John Noble,	August Penoyer,	H. I. Cleveland,
Ford Freeman,	Jones & King,	S. C. Gage,
Hiram Pease,	J. Dean Caton,	B. Caldwell,
A. Lloyd,	Eli B. Williams,	Charles Viana,
C. & I. Harmon,	Samuel Wayman,	Lt. L. T. Jamieson,
Chester Ingersoli,	Archibald Clybourne,	Librarian Ft. Dearborn,
Dr. W. Clark,	Augustus Rugsby,	E. Wentworth,
John Miller,	Silas Cobb,	George Walker,
Samuel Brown,	Abel Breed,	Stephen E. Downer,
Newberry & Dole,	E. W. Haddock,	Abel E. Carpenter,
G. Kercheval,	Irad Hill,	John Beaubien,
James Kinzie,	Albert Forbes,	Parker M. Cole,
E. A. Rider,	Dr. Maxwell,	J. R. Brown,
H. B. Clark,	Hiram Hugenin,	Solomon Lincoln,
Robert Kinzie,	P. S. Updyke,	F. Forbes,
W. H. Brown,	John L. Sergerts,	C. H. Chapman,
B. Jones,	John Watkins,	Platt Thorn,
I. Allen,	Mathias Mason,	J. P. Brady,
J. K. Botsford,	John Wellmaker,	Jacob G. Patterson,
J. B. Tuttle,	I. Solomon,	George Hertington,
Col. R. I. Hamilton,	N. F. Hurd,	Alexander N. Fullerton,
Charles Wisencraft,	James Mitchell,	M. K. Brown,
E. S. Thrall,	Philo Carpenter,	Silas W. Sherman.
John Wright,		

The DEMOCRAT was sold on the fourteenth of November, 1836, to Horatio Hill, and was by him transferred to a young man, without capital or influence, since become noted as John Wentworth. From this beginning a mighty press has sprung up in the metropolis of the West,

rivaling and even surpassing the newspapers and journals of the East and the world. THE TIMES, TRIBUNE, INTER-OCEAN, JOURNAL and NEWS are the English and the ILLINOIS STAATS ZEITUNG and FRIE PRESSE are the German dailies which have led Chicago journalism to its present eminence.

The first daily newspaper published in Chicago or Illinois was issued April 9th, 1839, by William Stewart, and was called the AMERICAN. Two years later Buckner S. Morris became its proprietor and continued to publish it until October 17th, 1842, when its publication was discontinued. On the thirty-first of this month, however, the first issue of the EXPRESS, under the proprietorship of W. W. Bracket, came from the press, and so Chicago was not long without a daily newspaper. In 1844 a joint stock company was organized for the purpose of publishing a Whig paper, and the EXPRESS was purchased and merged into the JOURNAL, the first number of which was issued April twenty-second. The parties selected by the stockholders to manage the paper were J. Lisle Smith, William H. Brown, George W. Meeker, Jonathan Young Scammon, Grant Goodrich, Richard L. Wilson and John W. Norris. At the close of the presidential campaign of that year the JOURNAL passed into the hands of Richard L. Wilson, who a few years later associated with him his brother, Charles L. Wilson, the firm being Richard L. & Charles L. Wilson. In December, 1856, Richard L. Wilson died, and Charles L. became sole proprietor.

Upon the demise of the old Whig party, the JOURNAL became Republican in politics, and has advocated the claims of that party down to the present time. In 1861 Mr. Wilson accepted the position of Secretary to the American Legation at London, and upon his departure left the JOURNAL in charge of John L. Wilson, as publisher, and of Andrew Shuman, as editor. Mr. Wilson resigned his office in 1864, and returned to his paper, which had greatly increased in value during the years of his absence. In 1869 John L. Wilson severed his connection with the paper and Henry W. Farrar became business manager.

In the conflagration of 1871 the JOURNAL lost its building and all its material, but like the other brave and energetic sufferers from that visitation, Mr. Wilson was equal to the emergency, and hiring the material of a job office on the West Side, the paper was published on time, and never missed an issue. After the fire the publisher built a fine building on Dearborn street, between Madison and Monroe, directly opposite the old postoffice, now Haverly's Theater, and the paper has been published there ever since.

Charles L. Wilson died in 1875, at San Antonio, Texas, whither he had gone in search of health. Before his death he had organized a stock company for the publication of the JOURNAL, himself being President, and Henry W. Farrar, Secretary. Nearly all the stock was owned by Mr. Wilson, and at his death, Mrs. Wilson and an only daughter became its owners. Andrew Shuman was now elected President of the company, and remained the editor of the paper, which position he had held since 1861.

On the first of March, 1880, the company leased the establishment to Andrew Shuman and John R. Wilson, who have the privilege of purchasing the stock now owned by Mrs. Wilson and her daughter at any time during the continuance of the lease.

Thus the *JOURNAL* has been published for thirty-six years, and has won an enviable place in the history of Chicago journalism. It is steady-going and reliable, avoiding sensationalism, and is frank and fair in the treatment of men and public questions.

The *TRIBUNE* was first issued July 10th, 1847, and was started by John J. Kelly, John E. Wheeler and J. C. K. Forest. The name was suggested by Mr. Forest, and as Mr. Wheeler had been in the employ of the New York *TRIBUNE*, he readily assented to its adoption. It was independent in politics, but was somewhat tinctured with free soil notions. Its first issue was four hundred copies, and was printed on a hand-press, which was operated by one of the proprietors. Thomas A. Stewart purchased Mr. Kelly's interest very soon after the paper was started, and in the month of September, 1847, Mr. Forest retired, leaving the concern in the hands of Wheeler & Stewart, by whom the business was conducted until August 23d, 1848, when John L. Scripps purchased a third interest, the name of the firm being Wheeler, Stewart & Scripps. In May, 1857, the establishment was unfortunate enough to be destroyed by fire, but fire does not seem to frighten Chicago people very much, and the *TRIBUNE* continued to thrive as if no baptism of flame had been its portion. Its prosperity, however, in those days, looked at from the shadow of its present power and influence, appears hardly distinguishable from adversity. In 1860 it had a circulation of only one thousand, one hundred and twenty, but that that was considered prosperity is evidenced by the fact that the paper was enlarged to the size of twenty-six by forty inches.

On the seventh of July, 1857, Thomas J. Waite purchased Mr. Wheeler's interest, and became the business manager. In June of the following year, a party of prominent Whigs purchased Mr. Scripps' third interest, and William Duane Wilson assumed the editorial management. Mr. Waite dying in August, 1852, his interest was purchased by Henry Fowler, and in March of the year following Mr. Wilson sold his interest to Henry Fowler, Timothy Wright and J. D. Webster, who published the paper under the name and style of Henry Fowler & Company until the June following, when Joseph Medill bought an interest and the firm name was changed to Wright, Medill & Company.

The year 1855 witnessed more changes in the proprietorship and management of the paper. Alfred Coles was admitted to the firm, and the proprietors were then C. H. Ray, Joseph Medill, John C. Vaughan and Alfred Coles. C. H. Ray and J. C. Vaughan were announced as editors. Mr. Vaughan retired March 26th, 1857, and the name of the firm became Ray, Medill & Company, which style was retained until July 1st, 1858, at which time the *TRIBUNE* and *DEMOCRATIC PRESS* were consolidated.

The first number of the DEMOCRATIC PRESS, whose history is so intimately connected with the TRIBUNE, was issued September 16th, 1852, by John L. Scripps and William Bross. Originally it was a conservative Democratic paper, but after the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill it became free soil, and later, at the organization of the Republican party, it became the advocate of the principles of that party. The TRIBUNE and DEMOCRATIC PRESS occupying the same grounds politically, it was deemed the part of wisdom on the part of their respective proprietors to consolidate the two papers, and the consolidation was effected at the date above mentioned, and the paper was called the TRIBUNE AND PRESS until October 25th, 1861, when the word PRESS was dropped. The legislature of 1861-2 granted a charter to C. H. Ray, Joseph Medill, Alfred Coles, John L. Scripps and William Bross, incorporating them under the name of the Tribune Company.

In 1868 the company began the erection of a building on the southeast corner of Madison and Dearborn streets. The building was thought to be fire proof, but it went down before the flames of 1871. An elegant building, however, was immediately erected on the site, and the establishment is one of the best equipped in the country. The Tribune Company is now officered as follows: President, William Bross; Vice President, Joseph Medill; Secretary and Treasurer, Alfred Coles. Joseph Medill is editor-in-chief and Samuel J. Medill is managing editor.

The TRIBUNE has been a constant advocate of Republican principles, except for a short time under the editorial management of Horace White, when it advocated the election of Horace Greeley, the nominee of the Democratic party for the Presidency. This course was not satisfactory to the stockholders, and Mr. Medill, its former editor, having retired upon his election to the Mayoralty of the city, was reinstated and the paper brought back to its former political position.

The TRIBUNE is one of the best paying newspaper establishments in the country, and has a very fine circulation. It is ably conducted, and from a very small beginning has risen to an enviable position of affluence and influence.

THE CHICAGO TIMES is one of the marvels of marvelous Chicago, and the most important and interesting portion of its history is the record of the life of its proprietor, Wilbur F. Storey, who has made THE TIMES what it now is—a newspaper which is unsurpassed in enterprise and excellence in the journalism of America. Nearly all that need be said about THE TIMES is embodied in a biographical sketch of Mr. Storey's life, which will be found at the close of this chapter, and which has been carefully prepared from data furnished by one of his most intimate friends. He is among the very few sole proprietors of powerful newspapers in the country, and is entitled to the distinction among that few of having created the valuable establishment which he possesses and controls.

THE TIMES was established in 1854, and was devoted to the advocacy of the principles of the Democratic party, and was the organ of Stephen

A. Douglas. Pecuniarily it was an entire failure until it fell into Mr. Storey's hands. Among its several proprietors from its first issue until that time, was the great inventor and manufacturer, Cyrus H. McCormick. Mr. Storey purchased the paper in 1861, and immediately inaugurated a policy which was exceedingly expensive, but which was sure to make THE TIMES the great newspaper that it now is. Immediately upon the assumption of control, Mr. Storey made THE TIMES a fearless and uncompromising journal. It attacked men and measures, whenever they deserved it, without fear or favor, and in accordance with the true principles of successful journalism, it has never stopped to consider what the personal consequences might be in any expose or contest that it essayed to make. For nearly twenty years the management of THE TIMES has been thus vigorous, and has placed the name of its editor and proprietor among the brightest of American journalists.

THE TIMES continued Democratic, until the nomination of Mr. Greeley by the Democracy, when it refused to support the ticket, and ever since has been independent in politics.

When Mr. Storey purchased the paper, it was printed upon a single cylinder press, which was incapable of turning out more than a thousand an hour; it was edited and printed in small quarters on Dearborn street, and was in every respect a very diminutive foundation for its present greatness. Now the paper is printed upon eight presses, from each of which ten thousand copies an hour are delivered, not only printed, but folded and ready for the perusal of the reader. When Mr. Storey came into possession, the editorial and reportorial force was not even a half dozen men; now the editorial, reportorial and clerical force, with special correspondents, who are in every part of the civilized world, numbers over four hundred. The annual expenditure for special telegraphic dispatches is about one hundred thousand dollars, and it has maintained this for years. As the New York HERALD is a monument to commemorate the life of James Gordon Bennett, so THE CHICAGO TIMES will keep green the memory of Wilbur F. Storey long after he has laid down to sleep with the fathers.

The INTER-OCEAN was started by Jonathan Young Scammon, and the first number was issued March 25th, 1872. The paper was built upon the ruins of the REPUBLICAN, which paper was unable to recover from the fire of 1871, and Mr. Scammon purchased its Associated Press franchise. The REPUBLICAN was published by Mr. Scammon for a short time, and until all arrangements were made for starting the INTER-OCEAN. With new men and new material the first issue came forth with the declaration: "Independent in nothing; Republican in everything." There was not much to boast of in the first half of its motto, and not much intelligence in the other half. But while its motto indicated that it was a slave to everything and everybody, and that it would be what was impossible under very many circumstances, the real intention was to announce that in politics it would be stalwart Republican; and that it has been during its entire existence.

Mr. Scammon was the sole proprietor of the INTER-OCEAN, until

1873, when Frank W. Palmer, for the last several years Postmaster of Chicago, purchased a considerable interest, and became the editor. The paper, however, did not pay, and Mr. Palmer was a considerable loser. In 1875 the indebtedness of the concern forced a transfer of the establishment to other parties, and this placed the control of the paper in the hands of William Penn Nixon.

The daily circulation of the *INTER-OCEAN* will compare favorably with the older dailies, and it has a weekly circulation of about one hundred thousand. It is fairly edited, is respectable, and is noted for being less sensational than very many daily papers of the present day.

The *ILLINOIS STAATS ZEITUNG*, one of the most influential German journals in the country, first appeared as a weekly in the Spring of 1848, and was published by Robert Hœffgen, who started the paper upon a capital of two hundred dollars. In the Fall of 1848 Dr. Hellmuth became the editor. After the presidential election of that year, Dr. Hellmuth was succeeded by Arno Voss, who was succeeded in 1849 by Herman Kriege. In 1850 Dr. Hellmuth again assumed the editorial management, and the paper became a semi-weekly. On the twenty-fifth of August, 1851, George Schneider became connected with the paper and changed it into a daily, which had only seventy subscribers, and the weekly had only about two hundred. George Hillgaertner afterward became interested with Mr. Schneider in the publication of the *STAATS ZEITUNG*, and in 1854 the circulation had increased to eight hundred. In 1861 William Rapp became the editor, but was succeeded in the same year by Lorenz Brentano, who purchased Mr. Hœffgen's interest. In the following year the interest of Mr. Schneider was purchased by A. C. Hesing. Brentano and Hesing were associated in the publication of the paper until 1867, when Brentano sold his interest to Hesing, and Herman Raster became editor-in-chief, which position he now holds.

The fire of 1871 destroyed the office and material of the paper, but the paper appeared within forty-eight hours after the conflagration. The building now occupied by the paper on the corner of Washington street and Fifth avenue was built for it, and first occupied on the tenth of March, 1872. The cost of the building and the material was nearly three hundred thousand dollars.

The *STAATS ZEITUNG* is now a largely circulated and influential paper. It is Republican in politics, and its influence is considered extremely valuable.

The *CHICAGO DAILY NEWS* made its first appearance on the twentieth of December, 1875, under the proprietorship of Percy R. Meggy, William E. Dougherty and Melville E. Stone. In 1876 Mr. Stone purchased the interests of his other partners and became sole proprietor. In August of this year Victor F. Lawson purchased an interest in the paper, and bringing into the enterprise the necessary capital, the *NEWS* has grown until its daily circulation is upward of fifty thousand. The firm name of the publishers is Victor F. Lawson & Company, Mr. Lawson attending to the

business details, and his partner, Mr. Stone, managing the editorial department. The NEWS is independent in politics, and circulating, as it does, among thousands who read no other paper, it exerts an influence, which to the extent of that kind of circulation may be characterized as something near autocratic.

Dr. Rufus Blanchard's History of Chicago contains the following history of the LEGAL NEWS: The CHICAGO LEGAL NEWS is the oldest weekly legal journal in the Western States. The first number was issued October 3d, 1868, by Myra Bradwell, as editor and publisher. In February, 1869, the legislature, by special Act, incorporated the editor and her associates under the title of The Chicago Legal News Company. Several Acts were also passed, providing that all laws and decisions of the Supreme Court of Illinois, printed in this journal, should be taken as prima facie evidence in all the courts of the State, and it was declared to be a good and valid medium for the publication of all legal notices.

As its name implies, it is devoted mainly to legal matters, and publishes the most important decisions of the Supreme Court of Illinois in advance of the reports; the decisions of the District and Circuit Courts of the United States; head notes from the reports of the various State Supreme Courts in advance of the regular issues; abstracts of recent English cases, and the latest general legal intelligenc.

The LEGAL NEWS has been foremost in advocating reforms in the laws of the State, and many of the changes first suggested in its columns have received the sanction of the legislature.

The agricultural press of Chicago is in influence and respectability at the head of that class of publications in the country, and as it includes the journal upon which the Editor of this book is employed, it is due to him to say that he is only one of a corps of editors, and that so small a figure does his work cut in the general make up of the paper, that what he may say in regard to THE WESTERN RURAL will be absolutely relieved of any taint of egotism, but will be the unprejudiced judgment of one man upon the merits and success of his fellows.

THE WESTERN RURAL was brought into existence at Detroit, Michigan, on the third of September, 1864, and almost immediately sprung into popular favor and the exercise of a commanding influence. There was not at that time near the degree of enterprise upon the part of the daily press which it now shows, and such a thing as an agricultural department in the weekly editions of the dailies was unknown. An agricultural paper, therefore, if conducted with even moderate ability, had an unobstructed pathway to success. The founder of the paper knew practically nothing about agriculture, and in some other respects was disqualified for building up a great agricultural journal. Still under the favorable circumstances which surrounded the enterprise, among which was the encouragement of the press—which as then conducted could afford to give encouragement—the undertaking was crowned with the most unmistakable victory. It was not much of a paper in its beginning, in whatever light it may be looked at,

and the files of the earlier volumes are preserved only because they are the infancy of the stalwart maturity which has since been attained.

Beginning life at Detroit, the original intention was undoubtedly to furnish a farm paper for Michigan alone, but the entire West appeared to want some kind of a change in agricultural literature, and the circulation Westward seemed to demand the establishment of an office in Chicago, and the general patronage of the paper warranted its enlargement. The paper was consequently enlarged in July, 1865, and in December of the same year its publication was commenced at Chicago and Detroit simultaneously. In 1866 it was found necessary to make the Chicago office the principal publishing office, and on January 3d, 1867, the paper was issued with Chicago as the place of publication, a branch office being maintained at Detroit. The branch office was finally discontinued, and since then the paper has had its home exclusively at Chicago.

With other great publications, the office and material of the paper were wiped out of existence by the fire of 1871, and that catastrophe, together with defective management, was more than the concern was able to bear up under. The publisher established himself on the West Side, and the paper was issued regularly, but its course financially was from bad to worse, until, so far as its founder and publisher was concerned, it collapsed. During the time of the paper's greatest misfortunes, Milton George, a farmer of Fulton county, Illinois, was induced from time to time to loan money to the publisher of the paper, until the aggregate was over seventeen thousand dollars. In the Spring of 1866 the troubles of the publisher culminated in the sale of the paper and material under foreclosure of a chattel mortgage, and Garrett L. Hoodless became the purchaser and publisher. For some reason, however, the original mortgage was not canceled, and in addition to it a further incumbrance was placed upon the concern in the shape of a mortgage given by Mr. Hoodless. Mr. George was naturally anxious to get possession of the paper, in order, if possible, to recover the losses he had suffered, and to this end, and with a view of having all the circumstances of the sale under the mortgage explained, he applied to the United States District Court, in which the former publisher had filed proceedings in bankruptcy, for an injunction to prevent Mr. Hoodless from disposing of the paper, and also filed a bill asking that the sale might be set aside. The injunction was granted, and affairs remained in that condition until July 1st, 1876, when Mr. George purchased the two mortgages upon the paper and took possession under them, proceeding immediately to take steps toward their foreclosure. Before the day of sale arrived, however, an agreement was effected with Mr. Hoodless by which he transferred his equity to Mr. George, and the foreclosure became unnecessary. In the following Spring the United States Court confirmed the sale, and the title became complete.

The paper was now owned and published by Milton George, but just how valuable the concern was, was a matter of considerable doubt. There were debts amounting to thousands of dollars, which for the good of the

paper must be liquidated, and under all the circumstances it is doubtful if a newspaper man could have been found willing to give ten thousand dollars for the establishment. Mr. George, however, went to work to release the concern from its indebtedness, and with energy and perseverance, which are among the most prominent traits of his character, met and triumphed over the many difficulties that beset his path. He imbued every department of the paper with new life, and made it outspoken as an advocate of the farmer's interests and upon all public questions. Never since he has been its proprietor, has any question of policy been allowed to influence the tone of its editorials. "Find out what is right, and then go ahead, let the consequences be what they may," is the rule established by Mr. George for the guidance of his editorial corps. In the business department the same standard of honesty and honor is adhered to. No advertising which is not strictly straight can secure admission to the columns of the paper, whatever prospect of pecuniary gain may be sacrificed.

THE WESTERN RURAL from the very first of Mr. George's assumption of control has been a leading and influential advocate of what is popularly called Cheap Transportation, or strict government control of railroads. The paper has done a mighty work in this cause, and has aroused the farming community to action all over the country.

The paper occupies fine and commodious quarters on Dearborn street, next to the Journal building, is valued at from forty thousand to fifty thousand dollars, and is a monument to its publisher's enterprise, tact and straightforward business career.

The PRAIRIE FARMER was established in January, 1841. It was edited by John S. Wright, and published monthly under the auspices of the Union Agricultural Society, which was incorporated February 19th, 1839. The name of the paper in full was THE UNION AGRICULTURIST AND WESTERN PRAIRIE FARMER. In form it was a small quarto of four columns. THE ILLINOIS FARMER, established the year before at Springfield, Illinois, by C. M. Polk, was merged in the PRAIRIE FARMER, or THE UNION AGRICULTURIST, as it was then more generally called.

In later files the Union Agricultural Society disappears from the imprimatur, and the publication is under the individual control of John S. Wright, with whom J. Ambrose Wight was associated as editor. While the size of the page is reduced the scope seems to have been enlarged, for it assumed to be a journal of Western Agriculture, Mechanics and Education, with John Gage as the editor of the mechanical department. The office of publication was first at 112 Lake street, and later at 171 the same street.

It continued as a monthly until the latter part of 1855, when it began to be issued as a weekly. On the first of October, 1858, the publication was assumed by Emery & Company, who continued to issue the paper from 204 Lake street, having merged in it EMERY'S JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE. Its scope still more enlarged, it professed itself to be devoted

to Agriculture, Horticulture, Mechanics, Education, Home Interests, General News, Markets, etc.

In the Spring of 1867 a charter was obtained, and thenceforward it was published by the Prairie Farmer Company. At this time it was a small quarto of three columns and sixteen pages. In 1868 the form was changed to that of a five column large quarto of eight pages, and in 1869 a further enlargement took place, making the present form of eight pages and six columns to the page.

In May, 1870, its new building at 112 Monroe street was occupied. In connection with the publication of the paper a well equipped printing office was set up, and an era of prosperity seemed to have been inaugurated. The next important incident in the life of the paper was the fire of October, 1871. From this disaster little beside the subscription books was saved; but the indestructible good will of the paper remained, and without missing a single issue the PRAIRIE FARMER appeared regularly for a season from a temporary office of publication on West Randolph street. The office was next moved to 674 Wabash avenue, and the paper was published from there until 1873, when the present commodious quarters at 118 Monroe street were occupied.

Through all changes of residence and vicissitudes of fortune the tone of the paper has not altered in any respect. During its life it has employed a variety of talent of no mean order of merit, and it has been in some sense a training school of literary ability that has blossomed out in other fields than that of agricultural journalism.

With the marvelous extension of agricultural industry throughout the Northwest and South, during the past few years, the PRAIRIE FARMER has endeavored to keep pace, and while the quantity of its matter can in no wise keep pace with the area of cultivation, in spirit and quality of contents it has aimed to represent and encourage the enterprise which has made this blooming Western agricultural empire a possibility and a fact.

The RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL is an exponent of modern spiritualism primarily, but includes within its scope the arts and sciences, literature and general reform. It was established in 1865 by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing Association, a corporation whose charter contained almost unlimited powers. Stevens S. Jones was the originator of the undertaking, and drew the bill and secured the passage of the Act of incorporation by the legislature of Illinois. The Association bought the printing office of J. S. Thompson, located at 84, 86 and 88 Dearborn street, and with the additions made to the establishment it was the finest office west of Buffalo for general job printing and book work. The first number of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL was dated August 26th, 1865. The regular weekly publication began with the issue of the second number, October 7th, 1865. Mr. Jones was the editor of the paper, as well as the President of the Association, and bent all his energies, aided by the experience of a long and successful business career, to increasing the strength of the corporation and the circulation of the paper and other

publications. So far as human foresight could predict, the Association was already firmly established and on the high road to great power and influence. It had within it, however, the seeds of death. The stockholders and directors were all ignorant of the business, and, therefore, easily worked upon by designing men anxious to get the control of so promising an enterprise. The result was that at the annual election of officers on November 27th, 1866, a complete change in the management was accomplished. Mr. Jones went out of office and, as was soon demonstrated, a set of inexperienced and irresponsible men gained control. A politician, then a member of the State legislature, became President of the Association. He secured an amendment to the charter changing the name of the corporation. The name of the paper was also changed. In less than a year the concern was bankrupt, and one of the directors, who was also the largest creditor, and held a mortgage on the property, appealed to Mr. Jones to come forward and save the institution and help him out of his perplexities. But it was too late to save the Association which with its splendid charter and prospects passed into oblivion. Mr. Jones now busied himself with efforts to resuscitate the paper under its original name, and in a short time re-issued the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

At first the director and mortgagee of the old concern, hereinbefore referred to, was associated with Mr. Jones in the revival of the paper, but getting discouraged at the constant excess of expenditures over receipts, he declined to meet his share of the expenses and withdrew. The unfortunate history of the first attempt and the necessity of supplying to subscribers the paper for their unexpired subscriptions made its publication anything but an easy or promising undertaking, but with undaunted faith in its ultimate success the editor and proprietor toiled on. Time proved his faith well founded. The great fire found the paper in a fairly prosperous condition, and in a few hours swept out of existence twenty thousand dollars' worth of property belonging to the office, on which only fifteen dollars of insurance was ever recovered. Nothing was saved but the mail list and account books. The office was burned on Sunday night, but on Tuesday morning the paper, in diminutive form, was issued from a little office on the West Side. Twenty-five girls were set to work mailing the edition, and before the embers of the old office had cooled thousands of subscribers throughout the country were reading with painful emotions the little sheet. Borrowing money to pay traveling expenses to New York, the proprietor started for a new outfit. The next issue was printed in Philadelphia, and after four issues in reduced form, the paper appeared in its original size of eight pages, five columns to the page. Money poured in from all quarters for subscriptions. Offers of donations aggregating more than the total loss were thankfully declined. The paper now steadily and rapidly grew in prosperity and when the hard times came on its circulation was probably larger than all other similar papers combined. Without the machinery of organization which so largely helps to sustain religious papers of the various sects, and despite the hard times, the JOURNAL has maintained its

position, and the credit of the office is unsurpassed by that of any paper in the city. On the fifteenth of March, 1877, S. S. Jones, the editor and proprietor, was assassinated by an insane man under peculiarly distressing circumstances. Predictions were freely made both by spiritualists and non-spiritualists that the paper would now go down. Associated with the business for many years as business manager was Colonel John C. Bundy. This gentleman proved himself fully equal to the emergency. Out of seeming disaster to the concern he has with consummate skill and magnificent nerve wrested a greater victory for the paper than is probably chronicled in the history of journalism.

The RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL is now owned and edited by Colonel Bundy. Always independent and aggressive it has under its later management been characterized by such a candid spirit and close analytical method of investigating what is claimed as spiritual phenomena, that it now stands as the highest authority, and is respected and accepted as such not only by intelligent spiritualists, but by the non-spiritualistic public. For three years the paper has waged unceasing warfare upon the fraudulent and tricky mediums who have infested the movement. To the non-sectarian, impartial, independent, critical and scientific policy of the paper spiritualism owes a great deal.

Until about a year since the subscription price was three dollars and fifteen cents per year; it was then reduced to two dollars and a half. The office of publication and editorial rooms are located in the Merchants' building, situated on the northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington streets.



W. D. Storey

WILBUR F. STOREY.

Among that limited class of men who are not content to be simply with the advance of the enterprises in which they are engaged, but who enact the role of leaders; who are the Columbuses of the world of effort, Wilbur F. Storey, the editor and proprietor of *THE CHICAGO TIMES*, occupies a conspicuous position. A complete analysis of his motives, and his entire intellectual life, would be of the highest value to aspirants who are ambitious to create, to lead public opinion; to reshape existing systems; and to leave mankind better, and more advanced for their having lived. Such an examination is, in the present case, an impossibility; the most that can be done is to give an outline of his life and labors, and leave inferences to those who have the leisure and the inclination to construct them.

Mr. Storey was born December 19th, 1819, at Salisbury, Vermont. He is a descendant of the Storey family, the principal of whom has made his name immortal by his contributions to the judicial literature not merely of this country, but of the entire world. Although the editor of *THE CHICAGO TIMES* has never given prolonged attention to the study of law, he, nevertheless, through heredity, possesses a fine judicial sense, which is incessantly brought into exhibition in the administration of the extended and complicated enterprise of which he is the head and the director.

During his boyhood, Mr. Storey attended the common school, and it was there that began and ended all the rudimentary education which he has ever received. At the age of twelve years he entered the office of the Middlebury *FREE PRESS*, in order to learn the trade of a printer. This step was a most wise one, as has again and again been proved in the course of his journalistic career, for it gave him a knowledge of the very foundation of his profession; and has enabled him to conceive and to give shape to radical improvements in the typography of his newspaper, which, in many respects, have become the rule with many of the leading journals of the country.

In 1836 he went to New York city, and for one and a half years was a compositor on *THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE*, then edited by Gerard Hallock. People who knew him at this period of his life say that he was mainly remarkable for his close attention to his "case," his accuracy and rapidity as a compositor, and for a very marked reticence and self-reliance. After having worked at the "case" for about two years, he aspired to become a journalist, and removed to LaPorte, Indiana, where

he started a paper, called *THE LAPORTE DEMOCRAT*, and which was published in the interests of the democracy; and subsequently he published a paper in Mishawauka, Indiana, of the same persuasion.

In 1841 he removed to Jackson, Michigan, where he published *THE PATRIOT*; and, at the same time was postmaster, and the proprietor of a drugstore. He was elected a member of the constitutional convention which met at Lansing in 1850, and at which was framed the excellent organic law which that State now enjoys. In 1854 there was afforded an opportunity for him to secure an interest in *THE FREE PRESS*, of Detroit, a democratic daily, and which was then in a moribund condition. He obtained a controlling interest in it, which he held until his removal to Chicago, in 1861. Under his management *THE FREE PRESS* rapidly rose to be the leading journal west of New York, which improvement was wholly due to the genius of, and personal attention bestowed upon it by the new proprietor. He gave every part of it his personal supervision; and was so incessant in his labor that, in a majority of instances, after watching the paper going to press, he would, after a sleep of three or four hours, begin the work of the next day. Such assiduity, backed by a boundless ambition, and excellent judgment, could have but one result, that of success; and this he attained to an extraordinary extent.

It was only that Detroit offered too narrow a field for his enterprise which led him to think of changing his location. Chicago seemed the point which gave promise of an unlimited expansion; and, in consequence, in April, 1861, having purchased *THE TIMES* for thirty thousand dollars, he removed to this city.

Having become possessed of *THE TIMES*, and feeling assured that he was now in a field sufficiently expanded to meet his ambition, Mr. Storey at once began to lay the foundation of the colossal enterprise of which he is now the possessor and manager. For many years he was the hardest worker in *THE TIMES* establishment, giving his personal attention to every detail, whether in the mechanical or literary departments. The history of *THE TIMES* from his control of it to the present day is substantially the history of Mr. Storey himself with reference to his ambition, his management, his executive ability, and his boundless enterprise.

From a sheet printed on a press with a single cylinder, and which was a dead loss to its multifarious proprietors before it came into the possession of Mr. Storey, it has now six double presses which throw off and fold the printed sheet at the rate of one hundred thousand an hour; which has every appliance that can be afforded by steam, electricity, compressed air and the like, and which is second to no other journal in the world in the completeness of its mechanical agencies, and its organization for the collection and the distribution of news.

In personal appearance Mr. Storey is a very marked man. He is six feet in height, erect, with a figure which yet shows the elegant outlines characteristic of his early and middle life. His head is a grand one, and is covered by a mass of white hair which, added to his white flowing beard,

gives him a dignity like that which one associates with the patriarchs of the senate in Rome's palmyest days. His features are strong without being harsh; his eyes are large, dark-brown, and full of a light which is at once brilliant, and yet kindly, with a suggestion of melancholy. In his ordinary intercourse, Mr. Storey is rather reserved, although fluent in utterance when he is once fully possessed by his theme. He is rapid in his decisions, and is not so obstinate as to be unwilling to reverse a conclusion when convinced that such a course is the right one. As a writer, he is not a rapid one; but he possesses in a remarkable degree the power of concentrating his ideas—of giving to every word of his manuscript a marvelous fullness and intensity of meaning. For many years it was his pen that gave character to *THE TIMES* and secured for it a reputation for vigor, earnestness, originality of thought and expression, in which there are few equals, and no superiors.

In his private life, Mr. Storey is genial and affable in the highest degree. As a host who knows how to manage a conversation, to place each at his ease; who has a most exquisite taste for, and knowledge of, the secrets of the cuisine as well as of all the other details connected with artistic dining, he occupies an unrivaled position. His tastes are of the highest order; and he surrounds himself with a profusion of bric-a-brac rarities, pictures, statuary, and such other things as gratify the eye, and harmonize with an elevated dilettantism. He is possessed of a wonderful vitality, and has, in the natural course of events, many years in which to gratify his tastes, and to enjoy the princely fortune which he has accumulated.

WILLIAM BROSS.

William Bross, Ex-Lieutenant-Governor of the State of Illinois, is so closely identified with the history of Chicago, that any work upon the rise and progress of the great Western metropolis, would be conspicuously imperfect without a sketch of his life. Chicago owes its greatness and fame to the enterprise, industry and principle which have crystalized to make such symmetrical and robust characters as are represented by that of the subject of this sketch—characters that are firm in the midst of personal or public adversity, and well balanced in the midst of personal or public prosperity. Among this class of our citizenship Mr. Bross has long occupied an exalted and universally recognized position; and because of such position his name has become familiar not only in this city and State but throughout the country.

William Bross is the eldest son of Deacon Moses Bross and Jane Winfield, and was born in Sussex county, New Jersey, November 4th, 1813. The house in which he was born at that early date of our national history, was an old log structure which stood upon a romantic spot which Sontag deemed of sufficient interest for transfer upon the artist's canvas. After the first nine years of his life—which were spent in his native county—he accompanied his family to Milford, Pennsylvania, where he remained until he obtained his majority. His parents possessed the remarkable force of character which has always distinguished our subject, and were alert to take advantage of every opportunity to improve their own fortunes or to advance the prosperity of society. In their new home in Pennsylvania, therefore, Deacon Bross early sought not only the chances for personal benefit, but looked closely to public interests; and in accordance with this latter view of duty, was very influential in organizing, in 1825, the Presbyterian church in Milford, the church of which he had long been a member, and even a Deacon before the recollection of our subject.

When the construction of the Delaware and Hudson Canal was begun, the enterprise of Deacon Bross at once suggested an opening for personal advantage, and acting upon his judgment, he entered upon the lumbering business near Shohola, in Pike county, Pennsylvania, and furnished the timber for the locks and bottoms for a good portion of the canal. In these lumbering operations our subject was a companion of his father, and indeed labored with the ax in the woods for many months.



Wm. B. Gros



To these primitive times, and to the benefit he derived from such experience, he attributes much of his success in life. It developed him physically and thus laid the foundation for a mental strain which long since would have wrecked a weaker physical organization.

In 1832 he entered Milford Academy, under the Principalship of Reverend Edward Allen; and two years later began a collegiate course of study at Williams College, graduating with honor from this institution in 1838. Leaving college under an indebtedness of six hundred dollars, which he had incurred for educational purposes, his first object of life was to discharge this obligation, and his first earnings were appropriated to this end. The pathway of the young man was neither smooth nor flowery, but with that unflinching courage and unconquerable determination which have been the prominent features of his long and busy life, he surmounted every difficulty and became an acknowledged victor. A quarter of a century after stepping from college into active life, he had reached the summit of distinction, and was one of the most conspicuous stars in the brilliant galaxy which shed such luster upon the name of Old Williams. In 1866 the graduate of twenty-eight years before, delivered the address before the distinguished Alumni of the college.

For several years Mr. Bross devoted himself to the duties of a teacher, becoming the principal of Ridgebury Academy, near his birthplace, in 1838, and afterward teaching at Chester for five years. Being a thorough classical student, a diligent student of the Natural Sciences and of Natural History, his career as a teacher was marked by eminent success, and many of his pupils, who have since attained prominence, can attribute their success very largely to the early training which they received under Mr. Bross.

Besides his other educational attainments he was very proficient in historical research, and a constant student of history, especially American history. This prompted a desire for a more intimate acquaintance with the American continent, and in October, 1846, he started upon a Western tour, visiting Chicago, St. Louis and other Western cities. Chicago, although then of apparently little importance, had its future correctly estimated by his superior judgment, and he decided to make it his home. Returning East, he settled up his business matters, and returned to the then literal Garden City, arriving here on the twelfth of May, 1848, and at once opening in this city the bookselling house of Griggs, Bross & Company, the firm being composed of S. C. Griggs, William Bross, and the house of Newman & Company, of New York. The great book house of Jansen, McClurg & Company is the outgrowth or rather the development of the original enterprise. E. L. Jansen, the youngest brother of Mrs. Bross, has been for many years the leading member of this firm.

In the Autumn of 1849, Mr. Bross, in connection with Reverend Dr. J. A. Wight, now of Bay City, Michigan, commenced the publication of the PRAIRIE HERALD. After publishing this journal for some two years,

with only moderate success, he and John L. Scripps began the publication of the *DEMOCRATIC PRESS*, the first number of which was issued September 16th, 1852, with a list of about one hundred subscribers to the daily and two hundred and fifty to the weekly. Messrs. Scripps & Bross determined to make the *PRESS* a good commercial and statistical paper to the end that the world might be impressed with the present and inevitable future importance of Chicago and the West. Feeling that all that was necessary to make the conclusion that the city and great section of country must become what they have since become, irresistible, was to spread the facts before the public, Mr. Bross bent himself to the study of the resources of the region, and then carefully prepared and published a description of them in his paper, with a result that was most beneficial to the city and section.

The *PRESS*, however, was something more than a commercial journal. As its name would indicate, it was also political in character, being conservatively Democratic, and was especially opposed to what was then considered intense abolition doctrines, as advocated by John Wentworth. When Mr. Douglas introduced his bill to repeal the Missouri Compromise, he was ably opposed by the new paper, which probably operated more powerfully against him in the discussion of the Nebraska question than any other influence that was brought to bear. But the *PRESS* did not long continue a Democratic paper. When the Republican party was formed in the Fall of 1854, Mr. Bross at once identified himself with it, and labored earnestly and eloquently with voice and pen to advance its interests. On the evening of the same day on which John C. Fremont was nominated for the presidency, Mr. Bross made his first political speech at a ratification meeting assembled in Dearborn Park, and that was the first endorsement of the nomination in the West. Since then he has acquired the enviable reputation of being always ready to take the stump, where the opposition was the strongest, in behalf of the party which he believes is the party of liberty and progress.

But in the midst of all his multitudinous duties, then or since devolving upon him, he never forgot the best interests of Chicago. Indefatigable in research, he was always busy seeking for facts and statistics which would attract public attention to the empire city of the West; and so numerous and important were the results of his search, that they were not only embodied in newspaper articles, but were also published in pamphlet form. The first of these pamphlets was issued in 1854, and contained a full description of the railroad system which had been projected, and also a comprehensive history of the city from its origin to that time, together with a review of its trade and commerce for the year. This pamphlet was widely read both in the East and in Europe, and the series of annual summaries by Mr. Bross, which followed this pamphlet, have been the means of inducing thousands upon thousands to seek a permanent home in Chicago. The pamphlet published in 1854, contains many facts which can be had nowhere else, as the records from which they were

gathered were burned in the great fire of 1871; and in this connection the editor of this volume would say that he is indebted to the writings of Governor Bross for nearly all the facts which the work contains, and not otherwise credited.

In his enthusiastic admiration of Chicago, his predictions as to her future, and indeed the description of her resources, were often regarded as closely bordering upon the unreasonable, but subsequent history has more than verified all that he said, and established for him the reputation of being a man of penetrating foresight and exceptionally sound judgment. Perhaps a more truthful picture of his ability and character could not be given than that embodied in the following, written by one who knew him intimately: "His commercial and railway articles, though often appearing to border on the fabulous, have been more than verified by the facts and figures gathered by the sober, careful statistician. He is, in fact, one of the best statisticians in the West; and this, together with extensive travel and careful personal observation, enabled him the better to foresee that wonderful progress destined to be so fully realized."

In the Winter of 1854-5, Mr. Bross became impressed with the feasibility and desirability of constructing the Georgian Bay Canal. Notwithstanding the obstacles which naturally presented themselves, he went to work, with his usual energy, to gather information, and finally wrote a comprehensive article upon the subject, which was widely distributed in Canada, and in fact resulted in creating such a favorable opinion, that a convention was called, and held in Toronto in September, 1855, to take action upon the matter. The feasibility of the proposed route was fully demonstrated by the subsequent survey, which was an outcome of this convention. Mr. Bross furnished much of the statistical matter which appeared in the report of the surveyors, and collected the funds necessary to pay for its publication.

In the year 1855 he was elected a member of the Common Council of the city of Chicago, and served in that capacity for two years, faithfully performing the duties of chairman of the Committee on Schools.

On the first of July, 1858, the DEMOCRATIC PRESS and the TRIBUNE were consolidated—the date given in the previous chapter being an error—under the name of the PRESS AND TRIBUNE, the proprietors being Messrs. Bross, Scripps and B. W. Spears, of the PRESS, and C. H. Ray, Joseph Medill and Alfred Cowles of the TRIBUNE. The name was subsequently changed to that now so familiar to the public, the CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE. Mr. Bross continued to work on the consolidated paper, and his commercial and statistical articles gave the PRESS AND TRIBUNE then, and the TRIBUNE afterward, a value which was fully appreciated by the public and of great benefit to the paper. So far as Mr. Bross is spoken of in his character as a journalist, it must be understood that his able associates—and his partners have always been strong men—are also referred to. Under his and their management the TRIBUNE has become one of the best and most influential newspapers in the coun-

try, and the corporation which runs it is rich and powerful. In the days of beginning the TRIBUNE was printed on an old Adams power press—the first ever brought to Chicago—which was driven by an old blind and black Canadian pony. Now the paper is printed upon three perfecting presses capable of printing complete fifteen thousand to twenty thousand per hour.

The TRIBUNE was among the earliest supporters of Abraham Lincoln, publishing in full the celebrated debates between him and Stephen A. Douglas, in the memorable contest for the Illinois senatorship, and afterward favored Mr. Lincoln's nomination for the presidency, being in fact the very first paper that suggested his name in connection with that high office. After Mr. Lincoln's nomination the TRIBUNE did its utmost for the success of the ticket, and Mr. Bross and his associates bent all their energies of voice and pen, night and day, to aid the cause. When the attack upon Fort Sumter clearly demonstrated that the threats so freely uttered by the South, during and after the campaign, were not entirely idle, the patriotism of our subject glowed with the intensest brightness, and he entered upon the work of opposing secession with all his great ability. The TRIBUNE advocated a war which should be "short, sharp and decisive," waged upon the patriotic platform of "liberty and union." It advocated the liberation of the slave, as a legitimate result of the war, and urged it, even while Mr. Lincoln was hesitating as to the feasibility of issuing the emancipation proclamation. During the entire war Mr. Bross was not only a patriotic writer and speaker for the Union, but he was active and sacrificing wherever action or sacrifice was required for the advancement of his country's cause. The discovery of a rebel plot to burn Camp Douglas and sack the city of Chicago, in November, 1864, was in no small degree attributable to him. He was also the leading spirit in raising the Twenty-ninth United States Regiment of Colored Volunteers, in Illinois and adjoining States, paying nearly all the expenses incurred in its organization. That regiment was under the command of his brother, Colonel John A. Bross, who was killed July 30th, 1864, while bravely leading his command, at Petersburg, Virginia. As would naturally be expected the people of Illinois appreciated the sterling worth of such a man, and recognizing their duty of rewarding one who had stood so unflinchingly for the country in its hour of peril, they elected him Lieutenant Governor of the State, in November, 1864, giving him a majority of over thirty thousand.

In 1865, in company with Schuyler Colfax, Ex-Vice President of the United States, and others, Mr. Bross made an overland trip to California. The trip was full of interest and profit to the tourists, and was made by them, especially by Mr. Bross, full of interest and profit not only to the people whom they met, but afterward to the world. To the people through whose places of habitation he passed, he spoke words of encouragement, which they will never forget, and before boards of commerce, legislatures, literary and scientific associations, he afterward unrolled

the comparatively unknown Western country, with its vast resources, in eloquent words, and as if he were holding before his delighted audiences a rapidly moving panorama.

In 1867 he spent six months in Europe, with his daughter, visiting Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, London, Calais, Paris, Brussels, Berlin, Munich, Vienna, Rome, Florence, Naples, Genoa, Herculaneum, Pompeii and other places of interest, writing a brilliant series of letters for the *TRIBUNE*, in which he graphically sketched the scenes presented and the impressions which he received, and which like all his other writings, commanded wide attention.

Mr. Bross was married in 1839 to the only daughter of the late Dr. John T. Jansen, of Goshen, New York, a lady of most estimable qualities of character, who still lives to enjoy the triumphs of her husband's career. Eight children, four sons and four daughters, blessed this union, but all except Mrs. H. D. Lloyd, a lady of rare grace and intellectual attainments, slumber in Rose Hill cemetery, in the shadow of a beautiful family monument.

Although still a part owner of the *TRIBUNE*, and the president of the company, Mr. Bross has not for the last four or five years been actively engaged in editorial work, but writes for any department of the paper whenever the spirit moves; and is the author of occasional valuable articles for the Historical Society and the Academy of Sciences. He also does some speaking on public occasions, being always listened to with both interest and profit. The *Early History of Chicago*, which was published in 1876, contains facts which are to be found nowhere else, and it has been fondly hoped that he would add to it from the data which he has in his possession, thus forming one of the most comprehensive and reliable histories that possibly could be written of Chicago; but it is doubtful if he will do it.

The ruling passion of Mr. Bross' life has been to develop Chicago, the West and indeed the whole country. Whenever he has written he seems to have had this object distinctively in view. Whenever he has traveled the good of the American people has been uppermost in his mind. This was illustrated by the interest which he took in 1879 in the cultivation of rice corn, the merits of which his keen perception readily detected, and his pen made known its merits far and wide through the *TRIBUNE*. He may really be said to be the father of rice corn cultivation, which now finds such general favor in Kansas. Few men, in fact, have done so much that is valuable to society as he has done, and much that he has accomplished has been done so quietly that he is recognized as the author only by his most intimate friends.

Personally Ex-Lieutenant Governor Bross is a man of marked and commanding appearance. His robust frame, open countenance, high forehead and sharp gray eyes, indicate a person of extraordinary energy, clear intellect, superior judgment, unusual foresight and unswerving honesty. In his intercourse with men he is frank and courteous, always

ready to do what may lie in his power to add to the happiness and welfare of others, and he is especially kindly disposed toward worthy young men struggling for a position. Indeed one of the finest traits of his character is his kindness of heart, which never fails of exhibition when it is merited. Socially, he is the most congenial of men, winning the love of all who may be favored with his friendship or acquaintance. As an employer, his affability has always won the almost filial regard of those under him.

Two events in the life of Governor Bross are so especially noteworthy that this sketch should not close without containing a mention of them. The amendment to the constitution, submitted by Congress to the States abolishing slavery in the United States, was passed January 31st, 1865. The resolution for its adoption was passed the next day by the Illinois legislature, and hence his name as presiding officer of the Senate with that of the Speaker of the House stands first among all the States to that immortal document. All the infamous black laws of Illinois were repealed during the session of 1865, and his name was gladly affixed to them as the representative of a free people.

In 1868 he visited the Rocky Mountains with Vice President Colfax. During the trip he ascended Mount Lincoln with a party of miners, and in his honor they named the mountain in the same range only a mile or two from it, after their companion. Only a deep gorge partly separates them. Mount Lincoln is fourteen thousand two hundred and ninety-seven feet high; Mount Bross is fourteen thousand one hundred and eighty-five. The Dolly Varden and the Moose mines, two of the best known and most valuable properties in Colorado, are on Mount Bross. That his name should be thus intimately associated with that of Lincoln, among the highest mountain peaks upon the continent, is an honor which any man might covet.

Mr. Bross is now in the sixty-eighth year of his age, but active as are many men at fifty. Whatever may be his future, his achievements have already placed his name in a high and permanent position in the American nation. As an able and convincing writer, as an orator, who has spoken upon a wide range of subjects, and whose voice has often been heard upon the same platform with Lincoln, Lovejoy, Logan, Oglesby, Yates, Colfax, Washburn and other leading men of the West, as Lieutenant Governor and the efficient President of the State Senate, as a public spirited and patriotic citizen, and as a man who has faithfully discharged the various duties in private as well as public life, Ex-Lieutenant Governor William Bross has achieved a fame which the years will not tarnish.



Washington Irving.

WASHINGTON HESING.

Of the young men who have made themselves felt in Chicago, and for whom the community has pictured a brilliant future, none have achieved more substantial success, or give better promise, than Washington Hesing. Possessed of a natural force of character, and a genius which fits him to encounter and triumph over obstacles; with an evenly balanced and actively logical mind, which he inherits from his German origin, and which has been finely trained in the best educational institutions of America and under the instruction of the ablest professors in Berlin and Heidelberg; imbued with a lofty admiration and thorough understanding of the principles of popular government, and with an ardent love for justice and liberty, he must be regarded, in the light which the present reveals, as being destined to make a marked impress not only upon the history and character of his adopted city, but also upon those of his country. In looking about them for worthy successors, when they shall have unladen the burden of responsibility, the old patriots, who have reared or strengthened the pillars of our grand Republic, are content when they find our maturing young men possessed of such qualifications as are here rightly attributed to the subject of this sketch. While only thirty-one years of age—having been born May 14th, 1849—he has taken an active part in politics for nearly ten years, beginning when only twenty-three, and then distinguishing himself by a series of eloquent speeches, in both the English and German languages, in favor of the election of General U. S. Grant to the Presidency. Of decided convictions, and unflinching of purpose in whatever he undertakes, his uncompromising advocacy of the principles of his party during that campaign and since, has naturally made him enemies; but, probably, he has no enemy who would do himself the injustice of denying Mr. Hesing the possession of sterling character, of devotion to principle, and of a familiarity with political economy and the science of government of which a much older man might well feel proud.

Anthony C. Hesing, the father of our subject, came from Germany to this country in 1839, and the mother, Louise Lamping, also of German nativity, came in 1847. Mr. and Mrs. Hesing were residing at Cincinnati, Ohio, when Washington was born, but removed six years later to this city, where they resided for one year, and then sought a residence in Highland Park, Illinois, remaining there until 1857, when they returned to Chicago. The son was almost constantly in school from the time the

family arrived in Chicago, until the Spring of 1861, when he accompanied his mother to Europe, and returned with her 'in the Winter. Upon his return he entered what was then called the University St. Mary's of the Lake, a Catholic institution of learning, presided over at the time by the Rev. Dr. McMullen, the present Vicar General of the Diocese of Chicago. After remaining at this university until July, 1863, he attended one term at the Chicago University, after which he was prepared by Dr. Quackenboss for admission to Yale College, which institution he entered September, 1866, and from which he graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1870.

Immediately upon graduating he visited Europe for the purpose of studying political economy, international law, the science of government, history and German literature, and was thus engaged when Chicago's great calamity of 1871 fell upon the city, which served as a summons to him to return. Upon reaching his home he at once entered upon an active business life, in assuming, on the twenty-first of November, the management of the ILLINOIS STAATS ZEITUNG establishment, and was satisfactorily prosperous until the financial panic of 1873 burst upon the country, and seriously involved Mr. Hesing's father, to whose rescue, like a brave man and son, he pledged his all. The undertaking, however, was too great under the exceedingly adverse circumstances, and five years later Mr. Hesing was compelled to part with his interest in the STAATS ZEITUNG Company. But undismayed, he set himself to the task of recovering his losses, and in April, 1880, signalized his triumph over adversity by securing, in connection with his father, a controlling interest in the STAATS ZEITUNG, which is now under the successful management of father and son.

Mr. Hesing's life has thus been a very active one, and up to the time of his entering upon his business career, the activity was peculiarly German, consisting in the arduous conformity with that nation's belief that thorough education is imperative. The city of Chicago recognized the success of such a theory, and signally honored a young man who had reduced it to practice in America, by appointing Mr. Hesing, when only twenty-two years of age, a member of the Board of Education. At the expiration of his term of office Joseph Medill, then Mayor of the city, tendered him a reappointment, which was declined. While a member of the Board Mr. Hesing, as one of the Committee on German, made a report in which he advocated the system of grading the German instruction, as the English was graded, and his proposed system was adopted and is now in practice. In August, 1880, Mr. Hesing's fine qualifications as a supervisor of public instruction were still further acknowledged through his election as a member of the County Board of Education.

Mr. Hesing is a member of the Roman Catholic Church and attends the Cathedral of the Holy Name. His prominence in his church will be indicated by the fact that in 1873 he was elected President of the Union Catholic Library Association of Chicago, which is an organization embracing all the Catholics of the city. As in other relations of life, his duties

in this are methodical and exemplary, and the church finds in him the firm supporter of principle within it, that society generally has learned to regard him in any cause which he espouses.

Scarcely anything remains to be said to complete the outlines of Washington Hising's life, except to note his marriage in July, 1870, with Henrietta C. Weir, an accomplished young lady of Boston, Massachusetts. While not so regarded by himself, his career has really been one of signal brilliancy, and has entitled him, his friends—who have already mentioned his name in connection with Congress—believe, to an early promotion to the councils of the nation, where his natural abilities and attainments can find full scope for exercise. To whatever sphere of duty he may be called Mr. Hising is abundantly fitted to reflect honor upon it, his country and himself.

JOHN C. BUNDY.

The subject of this sketch, Colonel John C. Bundy, editor and proprietor of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, was born at St. Charles, Kane county, Illinois, February 16th, 1841. His parents were Asahel and Betsey Bundy. Until fourteen years of age he remained at home. His father's farm being located within the precincts of a country village, he enjoyed the advantages of both city and country life without their disadvantages. He was then sent to Boston, where he could enjoy better educational facilities, but the climate affected his health so seriously that he was obliged to return home. In 1857 he attended the Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, to prepare for college, and after two years' study was obliged to return on account of failing health, and as events proved, this ended his school days.

His advent was made in a new and unsettled country, and although shielded from actual want he was obliged to suffer the deprivations which fall to the lot of all pioneers, and especially his delicate constitution was susceptible to climatic and malarial influences, and robust health was not his until long after he had reached manhood.

In 1860 he began business life as clerk in the dry goods store of Minard & Osgood, at St. Charles, and even thus early manifested the acumen and energy which have always characterized his life. He had no special love for the business, yet he made a study of the influence of mind over mind, in the psychological effect he could produce on his customers, and sought to exceed the other clerks in the amount of his sales. The cannon of Sumter awoke him from his peaceful dreams. The boy of twenty, fired with patriotism, immediately joined a military company, and although the musket was heavy, and his tender feet soon blistered, he drilled with the same zeal and energy he had evinced in the sale of goods. He began actively recruiting men for the service, and before getting into an organization finally accepted, he had sent forward several hundred.

On August 7th, 1861, he was sworn into service at Geneva, Illinois, as private in the Kane county cavalry company, which was made up from recruits gathered from within a radius of twenty miles of Geneva. C. B. Dodson of that place was elected captain, W. C. Wilder first and John C. Bundy second lieutenant. The company was first moved to Jefferson Barracks below St. Louis, then in charge of General S. R. Curtis, of Iowa, and shortly after was taken as the escort of that officer,



Geo. C. Bundy.

moving with him to Benton Barracks in the suburbs of St. Louis. General Curtis, although a West Pointer, here overstepped the army regulations, which required mustering officers to be graduates of West Point or regular army officers, and detailed Lieutenant Bundy to that responsible position. Though only a green country boy, without the slightest military knowledge or preparation, his indomitable energy overcame all difficulties. By studying nights the cavalry tactics, he became so well informed that he gave effectual aid in drilling his old company. With the first lieutenant he sat late at night, with a dummy squadron of blocks of wood, and so thoroughly mastered the lesson that they were able to drill the men in it next day.

As mustering officer he came in contact with a host of officers fresh from Congress, the courts and other high places, and they not knowing his record, and seeing his extreme youth, took it for granted that he was a West Point graduate, and plied him with all sorts of work and confidently looked to him as authority on subjects of which he had no previous knowledge, but his aptitude, quick intuition and energy always availed him. At his request he was relieved, in order to return to his company.

He was on the staff of Major General S. R. Curtis in the memorable march through Arkansas, which is said by those who afterward took part in all the leading campaigns to have been unsurpassed in hardships, though little fighting was done. During this campaign he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel of the First Arkansas Infantry. Constantly assigned to difficult positions, and never sparing himself, he at last was obliged to accept a leave of absence, on account of impaired health, and returned to St. Charles, where he rapidly recovered.

August 19th, 1862, he married Mary E., daughter of Stevens S. and Lavinia M. Jones, of St. Charles. Two weeks thereafter found him again in the field, and with the most brilliant prospects before him, his health again gave way, and in 1863 he was obliged to retire from service. The following extract from a letter given him before he became fully convinced that he could not endure further service, speaks for itself. It was never presented to the President:

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
SPRINGFIELD, FEBRUARY 11th, 1863.

HIS EXCELLENCY, ABRAHAM LINCOLN, PRESIDENT, ETC.:

* * * Colonel Bundy is desirous of accepting another position in government service, and I take great pleasure in recommending him for any position at your disposal. He is the bearer of credentials of a very high character, vouching for his integrity and ability. He served with distinction in the Department of the Missouri, and is highly spoken of by Major General Curtis. Any favor granted Colonel Bundy will be worthily bestowed. Very respectfully your obedient servant,

RICHARD YATES, Governor.

For several years after leaving the army his health was too precarious to allow of much active work. He farmed a little, and studied law, for which he has a remarkable aptitude. He came to Chicago in 1866, and became identified with the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL Publishing House,

of which his father-in-law, Mr. Jones, was president, and afterward proprietor.

To establish a great journal for the promulgation of free thought, liberal ideas, the advancement of science, in the light of spiritualism, had been the dream of Mr. Jones' life, and to it he had given all his indomitable energies. Mr. Bundy, of all others, was the man best fitted to aid the enterprise. He assumed the business management of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL and the Publishing House, and success was at once assured by the immense increase of business. At the time of the great fire the most enviable success had been gained, when the entire establishment was struck out of existence. Yet with a determination which knew no defeat, although not a vestige of the type or office material remained, not an issue was missed, and among the first enterprises to regain full vitality, after the disaster, was the JOURNAL.

On the death of Mr. Jones, March 15th, 1877, Colonel Bundy, as administrator of the estate, took entire control of the paper and Publishing House, and has since, by purchase, become sole proprietor. On taking control as editor he inaugurated a new policy in the conduct of the JOURNAL. Other leading reform papers had by over valuing the desirability of peace allowed unbounded latitude to opinions, and even remained silent in the presence of frauds and deceptions the most degrading.

Spiritualism had no organ to defend it against the charges of communism, fraud and vagaries. Colonel Bundy, with what many of his staunch friends regarded as a reckless haste, at once began an uncompromising war against all these, and boldly declared for a reform, a liberalism and a Spiritualism free from every taint of immorality and fraud. He said if these great issues could not bear the full light and boldest discussion, they were not worth advocating. In support of this line of policy he threw his fortune and his life, determined to win on that line or not at all. He is a man who never looks back, never turns, and his honesty and integrity are so exacting they admit of no short-comings in others.

The RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL had in previous years alone stayed the tide of Woodhull fanaticism which at one time nearly swept away liberal journalism, and later, under Colonel Bundy's management, presented an invincible wall to the tide of Bennettism which broke in twain and destroyed the influence of the Liberal League, and showed the infamy of those who opposed the attempt of the government to repress the distribution of vile literature, and the debauchery of the morals of youth. It then turned its attention to the wise and thoughtful consideration of the great problems of spiritual science and philosophy and rational interpretation of the diverse phenomena therewith connected. Fraud and rascality had been so mingled with the true, that it was difficult to discriminate, and the cause was suffering defeat by the unjust prejudice thus created. This policy of the JOURNAL was certain to bring the most bitter opposition from the fraudulent "mediums," pretenders

and quacks, as to them this policy was certain death, and the credulous who accepted their "phenomena," joined with them in the cry of "persecution." A great many so called "liberals" opposed, because they wanted "freedom," confounding it with license. When the history of the great liberal movement is written, the course of the JOURNAL will be written down as a most important factor. What is the more notable is the support given it by its widely diverse constituency, who have encouraged the wise effort to make the word Spiritualism synonymous with the highest and purest morality and the profoundest insight into the laws of the world.

The RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL has a large and rapidly increasing subscription list, being sent into every State in the Union, and nearly every civilized country on the globe. It is regarded as authority in its domain not only at home but in Europe, India and Australia. In Colonel Bundy's hands it has become a great power in the field of reform in the broadest sense of that word.

Colonel Bundy's conjugal relations are the happiest. Mrs. Bundy has for several years held a position in the Publishing House, the responsibilities of which she has borne because so important she could not give them into the hands of another. One cloud only has darkened their sky: the death of their son, George M. S., born in 1863, who was killed by being struck with a base ball while watching a couple of boys playing in the street. Their daughter, Gertrude, now twelve years of age, is a remarkably precocious and sweet child.

The most encouraging prospects are before the great enterprise of Colonel Bundy, who has proven that honesty of purpose will always win in the end, and that the world honors those who loyally maintain their ideas of justice and right regardless of petty policy. There is no question of human rights, philosophy or reform, of spiritual or material science, ignored by the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL. Colonel Bundy has still a long life before him, for he has not yet reached the meridian.

H. L. GOODALL.

In his present field of journalism Harvey L. Goodall, the subject of this necessarily limited sketch, occupies a position in the very forefront of the most widely known, enterprising and successful. He was born in Vermont, within sight of the snow-capped heights of the White Mountains, and is a lineal descendant of the heroic Mrs. Dustan, with the details of whose capture by the Indians and escape in a birch canoe after having slaughtered her captors, all readers of pioneer history are thoroughly familiar. Raised upon a farm until he was sixteen years of age, he enjoyed, as most farmers' boys of that era did, the educational facilities of his neighborhood only; but making the best possible use of these, and reading with much eagerness all the books he could buy or borrow, he soon became noted for his extreme studiousness, and won what in that day was held to be quite a distinction: the honor of being recognized as the "champion orthographer" or best speller of all that portion of the Green Mountain State. But believing that there was a great world beyond the ranges of hills and mountains that hemmed in his home, and agreeing with the now lamented Douglas that Vermont held a front place among the best States to emigrate from, he bundled up his scanty supply of "dry goods," and with the pack upon his shoulder, and his fowling piece in his hand, he started out to do battle with the realities of life, and to work out as he might, his own individual destiny.

It would be interesting to know how, after reaching the Maine seashore, he became a boy sailor, and subsequently "tramped it," without money or friends, in foreign lands, often suffering from hunger and exposure; how his needs compelled him to travel the streets of London, "weather-boarded" with advertising bill boards, front and rear, for a shilling a day and "finding himself;" and how, finally, despairing of ever becoming a second Lord Mayor Whittington through such trying ordeals, he actually conceived the idea—penniless as he was—of returning to the United States on foot, by crossing over to France and thence footing it across Europe into Asia, through Siberia to Behring's Straits, and thence down through Alaska and the British Possessions to Oregon; how this great journey was mapped out and fully determined upon, would, in connection with the varied experiences of that interval of his life, form a deeply interesting chapter. That he did not undertake the exhausting and perilous journey, is due to the fortunate happening that, moved by



A. L. Goodhall

a desire to see once more the American flag, he sauntered down to the Victoria docks, where, meeting an American sailor, he was persuaded by him to go to sea again. Accordingly he shortly afterward shipped on the Boston Belle, and after several voyages, full of adventure, he returned to his native land, clad in Chinese habiliments, artistically tattooed, somewhat wiser, but none the wealthier for his trying experiences in the Old World.

Again at home, he readily adapted himself to the seeming necessities of the situations in which he was placed. He entered a cotton mill, and bringing his powers of concentration and application to his aid, he soon learned the cotton manufacturing business in all its details, thoroughly and practically, speedily rising to the position of overseer, and inventing a new "stop-motion" that all subsequent inventions have failed to drive into disuse. His experience as a merchant and tradesman is narrowed down to the proprietorship of a hat and trunk store, periodical news depot and restaurant.

He was, at this period of his life, a member of the varied orders of the day, having a passion for joining all organizations formed or existing in the community where he lived. He was a practical fireman, and has pleasant recollections of his connection with a military company belonging to the regiment of which Benjamin F. Butler was colonel.

Daguerreotyping was then in its infancy, and acquiring a knowledge of the art he practiced it, and now has a lively recollection of the fact that no man, living or dead, ever took worse pictures. He mastered the art of phonography, taught it in several Pennsylvania colleges, and during two sessions served as a phonographic press reporter of the proceedings of the Pennsylvania senate. Subsequently he became a reporter for the HARRISBURG DAILY TELEGRAPH, passing from that position to the foremanship of the State Bindery, Messrs. Fenn & Sedgwick being the State printers and binders. At a later day he became the editor of the INLAND DAILY, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, Mr. Theophilus Fenn being then the editor of the INDEPENDENT WHIG, issued from the same office, and publisher—for the owners—of both papers. The office was owned by a joint stock company, of which Messrs. Theophilus Fenn, Thaddeus Stevens and Edward McPherson were the principal stockholders, McPherson being Mr. Fenn's predecessor as the editor and publisher of both papers.

Mr. Goodall afterward published, in the same city, the Conestoga CHIEF, as the organ of the Red Men. This office was soon removed to Philadelphia, however, and the material used there in the publication of the SUNDAY MIRROR. Disposing of the MIRROR office, Mr. Goodall started the New York DAILY TRANSCRIPT, a paper that subsequently became—under the management to which he sold it—the official paper of New York city and the special organ of the "Tweed ring" that so mercilessly plundered the treasury and wronged the public.

With sufficient means at his command, Mr. Goodall now repaired to

London, for the purpose of engaging in the novel enterprise of publishing a daily newspaper on board the steamer *Great Eastern*; but this scheme being defeated by an explosion on board, that delayed the vessel's departure several months, he accepted the treasurership of Howes & Cushing's circus. With that mammoth establishment, that then offered such attractions as John Robinson, the great bare back rider; Rarey, the horse trainer; Dan Castello and his trained American Bull; Sayers and Heenan, then at the acme of their fame as pugilists; the celebrated Jee Brothers, etc., Mr. Goodall made the tour of Europe. Before starting, however, Messrs. Howes & Cushing fitted up the Alhambra Palace, in Leicester Square, London, remaining there and at the Crystal Palace, at Sydenham, an interval of several weeks. The Howes referred to is none other than Seth B. Howes, an extensive real estate owner, and a widely known and much respected citizen of the city of Chicago at the present time.

Paradoxical as the remark may seem, Mr. Goodall "came West to grow up with country" by going East; and the matter may be still further mystified by the remark that he did not travel over any of the then existing "trunk lines," by lake or canal, neither did he "foot it." He came West by going East by the way of Quebec, down the St. Lawrence, across the Atlantic to Liverpool and London, thence to the West Indies and New Orleans, arriving at the latter place at the very time the State convention was in the act of passing the secession resolutions, and when Union men there "held their lives in their hands." For assistance that enabled him to get safely out of that hot-bed of rebellion, he is, and always will be, under the profoundest obligations to his good friends, Michael Hahn, who subsequently became governor of Louisiana, and Alfred Shaw, who became sheriff at New Orleans, under the Butler regime. From New Orleans to Alton the trip was made on board of a steamer that floated, most of the time, the rebel colors.

Arriving at Alton, Mr. Goodall at once enlisted in the Second Illinois Cavalry, in which he did service for a term of over three years, sharing in the battles of Belmont and New Madrid, and in the taking of Island No. 10. His service also included dispatch-bearing and scout duty in Southeast Missouri and Eastern Arkansas, at the time when those localities were thickly infested by guerrillas and roving bands of rebel bushwhackers and cut-throats. He ran trains over the Cairo, Arkansas and Texas railroad, under military direction during an interval of several weeks, and the last train that was run over that road was under his charge. Where he abandoned it, it was found by Colonel Allen—who became the purchaser of that road—after the close of the war.

How, during his soldier service at Columbus, Kentucky, in the midst of a great multitude of Federal soldiers, and almost within the shadows of the forts and breastworks the rebels had just abandoned, Mr. Goodall established and published the *WAR EAGLE*, the first Union newspaper ever printed on recovered rebel soil; how he subsequently located at Cairo, Illinois, and published there a widely circulated and influential

newspaper with daily and weekly editions—all this and much more may not even be outlined in the narrow space here assigned to him. Suffice it to say that in all the positions in which circumstances placed him, he displayed the sound judgment which has always distinguished his career since, and the same sterling integrity and uprightness of character which have won him the esteem and confidence of the large constituency which he and the enterprises in which he is now engaged, represent.

As we have already intimated, Mr. Goodall was the originator of a number of newspaper enterprises—the dollar WEEKLY SUN, which he still publishes, among the rest—but none of them so fully bore the impress of his originality, genius and tireless industry as the DROVERS' JOURNAL, which he established at the Union Stock Yards, in the vicinage of Chicago now bears. Properly appreciating the live stock interests of the great West and Northwest, for which Chicago had become the focus and distributing point, Mr. Goodall, on the eleventh day of January, 1873, superseded the market circulars he had been issuing for several years, with the weekly DROVERS' JOURNAL, the first livestock market paper ever published in the world. The scheme was an original one, but bringing his experience in journalism, his knowledge of all the details of the publishing business to the aid of his confessed editorial tact and ability, his enterprise gave most gratifying auguries of the success it has since achieved. It soon became a necessity to enterprising livestock men in all the stock growing regions of the country, and was a powerful agent in the work of making known the unequalled facilities of the Union Stock Yards for the transaction of the business for which they were established, which is now confessedly the largest in the world. In the month of January, 1877, the greatly increased volume of the trade, in connection with the vastly increased production all over the country, seemed to demand the publication of a daily edition, and in response to that demand the DAILY DROVERS' JOURNAL made its appearance. Both the editorial and mechanical departments of the paper passing under Mr. Goodall's personal surveillance, the Daily soon won its way into popular favor, and is now everywhere recognized by livestock men, whether shippers, breeders or feeders, as an indispensable requisite to success in the prosecution of their respective callings. A semi-weekly edition followed at once, and thus by the publication of a daily, semi-weekly and weekly edition, was Mr. Goodall enabled to supply all possible demands of the live stock interests of the country. But he was not satisfied to rest his efforts at expansion even at this point. Noting the rapidly growing cattle export and kindred interests of the country, and appreciating the need for a staunch friend and promoter of those interests on the other side of the Atlantic where hostile influences were constantly at work, he determined to put in execution an idea he had conceived years before, and that was to establish an European edition of the DROVERS' JOURNAL in the city of Liverpool. This he did early in the year 1880, and already the European paper has become a staunch and valuable friend abroad for

the hundreds and thousands of American citizens engaged in the live and dead meat export business of the times. His business on both sides of the Atlantic is now prosperous, and no other man in his department of journalism—which is entirely original with him—is so widely known as H. L. Goodall, of the *DROVERS' JOURNAL*. From the date of the establishment of his Chicago enterprises he has had the active co-operation of his brother, Harry P. Goodall, who, having full charge of the advertising department, prosecutes the trusts confided to him most industriously, intelligently and successfully.

ANDREW SHUMAN.

Andrew Shuman, the editor of the Chicago *EVENING JOURNAL*, was born in Manor, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, November 8th, 1830. His father, Jacob Shuman, was a farmer in moderate circumstances. His mother was Margaret Whistler.

When Andrew was seven years old his father died, and he was adopted by an uncle, a retired, wealthy farmer, who treated the boy in every respect as a member of his own family, sending him to school much of the time and exhibiting toward him all the interest of a parent or a tender guardian. When he was fourteen years of age, he left the old country home, entering a drug store in the city of Lancaster as a clerk. Not liking that business, which was not his own choice, but that of an older brother, a few months subsequently he abandoned the drug store for the printing office, which suited his tastes and inclinations better. Entering the office of the *UNION AND SENTINEL*, in Lancaster, as an apprentice, in 1845, he remained there over a year, when the proprietor of that paper sold out and purchased the office of the *DAILY ADVERTISER* at Auburn, New York, known in those and in subsequent years as "Seward's home organ."

At his employer's urgent request, he accompanied him to Auburn, remaining with him there for two years, during the last of which, at the age of eighteen, he edited, published, printed and distributed, during his leisure hours, a small weekly paper—*THE AUBURNIAN*. At the conclusion of his printer's apprenticeship, he became associated with Thurlow W. Brown, well known in those days as a temperance writer and lecturer, in the publication and editorship of a weekly paper at Auburn, called the *CAYUGA CHIEF*. At the end of a year and a half the partnership of Brown & Shuman was dissolved, Shuman having made up his mind to adopt the editorial profession as his life work, and being fully impressed with the necessity of going through a thorough course of reading, study and general culture before he could be qualified for the peculiar duties of that profession, at once set to work preparing himself for college. Having carefully saved up his little earnings, he purchased all needful books and made arrangements to enter upon a preparatory course in the Liberal Institute at Clinton, New York, then under the Presidency of Reverend Thomas J. Sawyer, D. D.

A year in that institution prepared him to enter the Freshman class

in Hamilton College, at Clinton, which he did in the Autumn of 1851. Now commenced a struggle between poverty and ambition—between discouragements of impecuniosity on the one hand, and the ardent thirst for knowledge on the other. During term time he studied hard in college, and during vacation time he worked hard in the printing offices of Auburn, Syracuse and Utica, earning and saving enough during each vacation to pay his expenses through each succeeding term. In this way he managed to reach his Junior year, in the meantime maintaining a high standing in his class, and even taking some of the college “honors,” among which may be mentioned two first prizes for essays—one in his Freshman year, on “The Relations Between Elocution and Oratory”—the other in his Sophomore year, on “The Comparative Advantages of the Pulpit and the Bar as Fields of Effective Oratory.”

During his Junior year, in 1853, he was urged by friends of William H. Seward to take the editorial management of the Syracuse DAILY JOURNAL, a vacancy in which having recently occurred. The place being urged upon him, he finally, though reluctantly abandoning his college course, determined to accept it. It was deemed “a good opening for the young man,” and so it proved. He was the editor of the Syracuse DAILY JOURNAL nearly three years, when, quite unexpectedly, he received an invitation from R. L. & C. L. Wilson, then proprietors of the Chicago EVENING JOURNAL, to assume an editorial position on that paper. Having long had his mind on the West as a desirable and advantageous field, he promptly accepted this call, and in July, 1856, became editorially connected with the EVENING JOURNAL.

In 1864, Governor Oglesby, on assuming the Executive office of Illinois, appointed Mr. Shuman State Penitentiary Commissioner. In 1868, this office was made elective, and Mr. Shuman, being nominated by the Republican State Convention, was elected Penitentiary Commissioner for a term of six years; but, owing to the pressure of his editorial duties, in 1870 he resigned the office, having held it five years, and during that time was instrumental in improving and reforming the prison system of the State, both in its disciplinary government and its economical management. On the twenty-fourth of May, 1876, he was unanimously nominated by the State Republican Convention for the office of Lieutenant Governor, and was elected.

CHAPTER XX.

RELIEF AND AID SOCIETY.

One of the finest traits of Chicago character is the cherished remembrance of the material sympathy which was expressed by the world in the sad affliction of 1871. The worst feature of human character is forgetfulness of needed favors when the necessity no longer exists. So exceptional in the history of our race is the remembrance of assistance beneath the clouds, after the sunshine has gladdened the soul, that those who manifest it are regarded as above the average of mankind. The people of Chicago, although possessing one of the finest cities in the world, and cherishing the reasonable belief that it is to be the greatest on the continent, never forget that they were once stricken and that charity flowed in upon them as freely as the waters of the lake roll upon the shore.

After a description of prosperity, therefore, it has been thought that it would be emblematic of the character of our people, to insert the chapter detailing the management of charities after the great fire of 1871. That was a novel position for a people to be placed in. As one has already written, "bread was to be furnished to the hungry, and raiment to the insufficiently clad; hope needed a resurrection in the hearts of the despondent; the bereaved needed the ministries of consolation; the sick required the nurse and the physician; the homeless were to be sheltered; the dying were to be proffered the offices of religion, and the dead granted the last ceremonial and service that man renders to his fellow." But, with the royal assistance of mankind, Chicago was able to discharge all these delicate duties. On Monday afternoon, October 9th, 1871, a meeting of the city officials and prominent citizens was held at the First Congregational Church. A call was issued at that meeting for the assembling of citizens and officials at the same place on the same evening. The call meeting convened at eight o'clock, and it appointed two from each ward to act as a relief committee. The Mayor was subsequently added to the committee. At a meeting of the Relief Committee, held on the next evening, it was voted to make the First Congregational Church the headquarters of the committee, and it was ordered that a notice be published that when the homeless and destitute could not find accommodations at the churches and school houses—which were generally open for the purpose—the committee would attend to such cases. On the twelfth of October the distribution of supplies was committed to the hands of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society, and the General Relief Committee ceased to exist. On

the thirteenth of October the Mayor issued his proclamation constituting the Relief and Aid Society the almoner of the world's charity. In this proclamation the Mayor said that he deemed it best for the interests of the city to entrust the distribution of the charities to this society, which was an old incorporated organization, which for many years had commanded the confidence of the public. The Mayor conferred upon the society, partly in deference to the wishes of General Sheridan, the power to impress teams and labor, and procure quarters, so far as might be necessary, for the transportation and distribution of contributions, and the care of the sick and disabled.

The Chicago Relief and Aid Society was incorporated by an Act of the legislature and approved February 16th, 1857. Edwin C. Larned, Mark Skinner, Edward I. Tinkham, Joseph D. Webster, Joseph T. Ryerson, Isaac N. Arnold, Norman B. Judd, John H. Dunham, A. H. Mueller, Samuel S. Greeley, B. F. Cook, N. S. Davis, George W. Dole, George W. Higginson, John H. Kinzie, John Woodbridge, Jr., Erastus S. Williams, Philo Carpenter, George W. Gage, S. S. Hayes, Henry Farnham, William H. Brown and Phillip J. Wardner were the incorporators. The object of the corporation was to provide a permanent, efficient and practical mode of administering and distributing the private charities of the city of Chicago, and to obtain full and reliable information of the wants of the poor. In the Autumn of 1857 the society was organized under this charter. Since that time it has been one of the most efficient helps to government, and one of the greatest blessings to the poor that ever existed in any nation or any city. Its work is so systematically done that imposition is next to impossible, and the poor need never suffer. Into such hands the Mayor showed wisdom in placing the control of the large contributions which were pouring into the city after its great calamity.

On the morning of the nineteenth of October, the following communication appeared in the public press of the city: "In order that the public may understand the condition of the organization for the distribution of contributions for the sufferers by the Chicago fire, it should be known that the Mayor of the city of Chicago, as well as the Citizens' Committee, have turned over all contributions to the Chicago Relief and Aid Society, and that aside from that Society there is no other authorized to receive contributions for general distribution.

There are many special societies as well as individuals to whom special donations have been directed. These are doing an excellent work and cannot be dispensed with.

Our object is, to direct attention to the fact that there is no conflict in the work, and that contributions for the general fund should come to this Association.

R. B. MASON, Mayor.

(On the same date the Relief and Aid Society addressed the subjoined communication to all newspapers:)"The response to the sufferings of our stricken citizens was so spontaneous and universal, that money, clothing, and provisions were sent not only to the authorities of our city, but

to many individuals, some of which, owing to the derangement of all business, may have miscarried.

To the end that these unparalleled contributions may be preserved, judiciously applied, and sacredly accounted for, we ask all persons and committees everywhere to send to this society duplicate statements, so far as possible, of all articles and especially of sums of money sent for our aid, together with the name of the person or society to whom sent.

A complete record of the sources of these contributions, together with the history of their expenditure, will be preserved for future publication. All newspapers, at home and abroad, are requested to publish this circular.

Address

WIRT DEXTER,

Chairman Executive Committee Relief and Aid Society."

The total number of different families aided from October, 1871, to May, 1873.. 39 242
Average number in family..... 4

Total number of persons aided.....156 968

Food was given at first indiscriminately, and in uncertain quantities, for want of conveniences in measuring and weighing. As soon as possible, however, it was reduced to fixed rations, and as the system of distribution was perfected, these were given out at intervals of two or three days, and finally of a week. At first, as the people had few conveniences for cooking, bread was given instead of flour, at an increased cost of forty-two cents to the ration. This was afterward almost wholly saved, as most of the applicants were supplied with stoves, and baked their own bread. Crackers, for the first few days, were substituted for bread, when the supply of bread was insufficient. All the crackers used, however, were contributions from abroad. Coffee or tea was given, as the applicant preferred; but tea, which was the cheaper, was the more usually chosen. The following ration for a family of five persons was found to be sufficient for one week:

Three pounds pork, at five and one-half cents.....	16½
Six pounds beef, at five cents.....	30
Fourteen pounds flour, at three cents.....	42
One and one-fourth peck potatoes, at twenty cents.....	25
One-fourth pound tea at eighty cents.....	20
One and one-half pounds sugar, at eleven cents.....	16½
One and one-fourth pounds rice, at eight cents; or three and one-half pounds beans, at three and three-fourths cents.....	12
One and one-fourth pounds soap, at seven cents.....	09
One and one-half pounds dried apples, at eight cents.....	12
Three pounds fresh beef, at five cents.....	15

Total.....\$1 98

If bread, at four cents per pound, was used instead of flour, the cost was increased. . . 42

If crackers at seven cents per pound..... 1 05

If one and one-half pounds of coffee instead of tea..... 17

The demand for clothing was incessant and immense. The larger proportion of those who were sufferers by the fire lost their personal apparel and their household goods. Immediate and urgent need was only very partially met by the bountiful supplies which were sent forward from all quarters. Much of this supply was of second hand Summer clothing, which was all that people could lay their hands on in the first emergency.

It answered a good though only a temporary purpose, and the necessity of substituting for it better and warmer garments was constant and imperative. The markets of this country could not supply the demand for blankets alone. Where the supply of ready-made clothing was insufficient, piece goods were given out in measured quantities to applicants to make up for themselves. In this work great assistance was rendered by associations of ladies, as the Ladies' Relief and Aid Society; the Ladies' Industrial Aid Society of St. John's Church; the Ladies' Christian Union; the Ladies' Society of Park Avenue Church; and the Ladies' Society of The Home of The Friendless; all of these societies employed a large number of sewing women, thrown out of employment by the fire, in making up garments, bed comforters, bed-ticks, and other articles, from piece goods supplied by the Relief Society to be returned, thus manufactured, to the several depots for distribution.

The following table will show the distribution of general relief from October, 1871, to April 20th, 1873:

ARTICLES.	NO. DISTRIBUTED.	ARTICLES.	NO. DISTRIBUTED.
Rent paid, dollars.....	58 095 41	White and gray blankets.....	76 758
Tons coal.....	47 749	Bed and pillow ticks.....	2 241
Cords wood.....	145	Comforts.....	10 398
Pounds flour.....	2 294 802	Sheets.....	3 120
“ meal.....	64 613 ½	Stoves.....	15 022
“ pork.....	404 840	Pieces of pipe.....	52 434
“ beef.....	629 710	Tables.....	9 332
“ bread.....	723 240	Bedsteads.....	16 776
“ crackers.....	185 641	Chairs.....	31 586
“ fish.....	24 751	Pieces crockery.....	68 149
“ soap.....	254 731	Wash tubs.....	9 733
“ candles.....	130 512	Pails.....	4 071
“ cheese.....	4 227	Wash boards.....	6 386
“ tea.....	44 040 ⅝	Tin ware.....	94
“ coffee.....	72 037	Dozen eggs.....	34
“ sugar.....	313 011 ½	“ lemons.....	104
“ bacon.....	73 503	Packages jelly.....	274
“ hams.....	6 988	Bottles wine.....	29
“ butter.....	1 087 ½	Pairs shoes.....	77 244
“ fruit, dried.....	178 896 ¾	“ men's hose.....	18 160
“ salt.....	7 318	“ women's hose.....	39 142
“ rice.....	65 772 ¼	Knives and forks.....	27
“ fresh beef.....	148 074	Clothes wringer.....	1
“ lard.....	1 643	Men's clothing.....	131 332
“ mutton.....	10 116	Women's clothing.....	154 191
Cans canned fruit.....	257	Children's clothing.....	107 344
“ “ vegetables.....	53	Yards wool flannel.....	114 551
“ oysters.....	59	“ canton flannel.....	90 828
Bushels potatoes.....	64 030 ⅜	“ prints.....	208 042
“ beans.....	7 806 ½	“ sheeting.....	179 151 ½
“ onions.....	8 615	“ jeans.....	86 951
Pecks turnips.....	32	“ ticking.....	430
Gallons vinegar.....	825	“ toweling.....	4 054
“ syrup.....	1 391	“ water-proof.....	3 184
Packages corn starch.....	99	“ crash.....	286
“ farina.....	125	Rubber blankets.....	2
“ ex. beef.....	126	Heads cabbage.....	22
Mattresses.....	28 901	Brooms.....	6
Pillows.....	1 512	Pounds fresh pork.....	442

Immediately after the fire, the Board of Health began to gather the sick and injured who could not find refuge in private families, into churches

and school houses where they were tenderly cared for by physicians and citizens, who very generally tendered their services. In order that there might be as little delay as possible, the sanitary policemen were authorized by the Mayor to impress teams for the transportation of the sick from the prairies and vacant lots whither they had been driven by the flames. At the headquarters of the Citizens' Committee, corner of West Washington and Ann streets, Drs. Rauch and Johnson, of the Board of Health, and Dr. J. E. Gilman of the Citizens' Committee were constantly engaged in assigning physicians and providing medicines and stores for the churches and other buildings used as temporary hospitals.

When the Relief and Aid Society took charge of the general relief work in accordance with the proclamation of the Mayor, it assigned to Dr. H. A. Johnson the special duty of organizing and directing this department, with authority to associate with himself such members of the medical profession as he should think best. The following gentlemen comprised the committee as finally constituted: Dr. H. A. Johnson, Chairman, and Drs. B. McVickar, R. Ludlam, M. J. Asche, J. H. Rauch, M. Manheimer, Ernst Schmidt, B. C. Miller, and Reverend H. N. Powers. Dr. J. E. Gilman was appointed Secretary.

In addition to this provision for the visitation of the sick at their homes, dispensaries were established at convenient points, where such patients as were able to apply in person for advice were treated, and where medicines were dispensed upon the prescriptions of any physician certifying that his services in the case were gratuitous. In the North Division of the city there was only one of these institutions; in the West Division there were three, and in the South Division two. Medicines were also dispensed and out-patients treated at all of the hospitals.

For the relief of such patients as could not safely be treated in their homes or quarters, and who could not apply at a dispensary, hospital accommodations were provided. Fortunately the principal hospitals of the city were in the unburned district. Arrangements were made with all these institutions by which patients were received on account of this Society, without charge for medical and surgical attendance, nursing and general care; the Society furnishing only medicines, rations, and furniture for such relief patients as were received on its account. These hospitals were as follows:

The Providence Hospital, located just beyond the northern limits of the city. The Women's and Children's Hospital, formerly located on North State street, but after the fire at number 598 West Adams street. This was mainly a lying-in hospital. The Chicago Eye and Ear Infirmary, under the care of Dr. E. L. Holmes, before the fire on Pearson street in the North Division, then at 579 West Adams street. St. Luke's Hospital, on Indiana avenue between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. The Hahnemann Hospital, on Cottage Grove avenue near Twenty-ninth street. Mercy Hospital, corner of Calumet avenue and Twenty-sixth street, and the County Hospital, on Arnold street near Eighteenth street.

In addition to these accommodations, hospitals were constructed in the West and North Divisions of the city. Patients were admitted to hospitals upon the order of the medical officers of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society, the Sanitary Superintendent of the Board of Health, and the County Physician.

The following table will show the amount of money contributed by different States and nations, and which this society mainly had the handling of:

UNITED STATES.	
Maine.....	\$21 043 47
New Hampshire.....	22 727 15
Vermont.....	5 789 43
Massachusetts.....	629 672 41
Rhode Island.....	59 507 33
Connecticut.....	107 183 92
New York.....	358 451 50
New Jersey.....	158 397 75
Pennsylvania.....	482 976 72
Delaware.....	8 070 70
Maryland.....	182 122 30
Virginia.....	11 362 66
West Virginia.....	15 596 40
District of Columbia.....	94 470 48
North Carolina.....	115 00
South Carolina.....	1 117 55
Georgia.....	2 065 75
Florida.....	1 049 23
Alabama.....	5 00
Mississippi.....	65 00
Louisiana.....	28 933 96
Texas.....	8 110 11
Ohio.....	75 882 25
Indiana.....	46 751 62
Illinois.....	\$66 527 18
Kentucky.....	27 709 20
Tennessee.....	23 856 70
Michigan.....	38 414 64
Wisconsin.....	422 90
Minnesota.....	24 417 90
Iowa.....	17 648 60
Missouri.....	67 504 25
Arkansas.....	2 725 85
Kansas.....	21 231 85
Nebraska.....	17 470 32
Colorado Territory.....	12 835 85
Nevada Territory.....	1 505 83
California.....	168 512 43
Oregon.....	13 883 52
Dakota Territory.....	99 00
Washington Territory.....	1 509 83
Utah Territory.....	15 381 11
Wyoming Territory.....	800 00
New Mexico.....	1 495 50
Miscellaneous.....	561 56
Total, United States.....	\$3 846 032 71
FOREIGN.	
Canada.....	\$153 462 78
Nova Scotia.....	6 707 63
Newfoundland.....	1 090 00
New Brunswick.....	9 411 64
British Columbia.....	640 70
Island of Cuba.....	16 393 37
Mexico.....	2 272 25
Central America.....	402 25
Venezuela.....	295 63
Brazil.....	10 677 21
Argentine Republic.....	868 45
Uruguay.....	1 441 05
Peru.....	10 311 41
Sandwich Islands.....	1 635 00
China.....	2 897 70
India.....	2 325 32
England.....	\$435 023 18
Wales.....	3 103 46
Ireland.....	74 161 36
Scotland.....	75 315 62
France.....	62 782 80
Belgium.....	131 00
Holland.....	241 35
Germany.....	81 393 29
Austria.....	3 801 50
Switzerland.....	15 740 95
Russia.....	145 91
Italy.....	847 71
Portugal.....	317 28
Total, Foreign.....	\$973 897 80
Total, United States.....	\$3 846 032 71
Total, Foreign.....	973 897 80
Addenda.....	217 65
Total Sum.....	\$4 820 148 16

CHAPTER XXI.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

At the time of the great conflagration—which is as far back as it would be profitable to go in connection with the subject of this chapter—Chicago was well supplied with theaters and halls, some of which were as beautiful as any in the world. Four of the prominent theaters had just undergone a complete renovation and refitting when the flames swept them from existence. Crosby's Opera House and McVicker's Theater were among this number and were billed for a reopening on the evening of the sad ninth of October, the former to be occupied by the Thomas Orchestral Combination, and the latter by Mr. Jefferson with Rip Van Winkle. The Orchestral Combination and Mr. Jefferson arrived to fill their engagements just in time to witness the destruction of the houses in which they were to perform. Crosby's Opera House, with its rich upholstery, luxurious carpets, bronzes and mirrors was a picture of elegance. Eighty thousand dollars had just been expended in its refitting, and a writer says that a few hours before the conflagration, when invited guests were looking at it, "not one of the few who were present but pronounced it to be the most gorgeous auditorium in America." The house had had a conspicuous career previous to its renovation and destruction. In April, 1865, it was formally dedicated to music, and during the six years of its existence had been the instrumentality of presenting to Chicago the choicest of English, French, German and Italian Operas. In the Winter of 1870, the owner seriously thought of converting the auditorium into business offices, but was dissuaded from his purpose, a yielding to influence which cost eighty thousand dollars. McVicker's theater was entirely new except the four walls. The interior had been thoroughly remodeled and a mansard roof had replaced the old one.

Hooley's Opera House was the result of remodeling an old concert hall, called Bryan Hall, the year previous. The first year of its existence it was devoted to negro minstrelsy. During the Summer of 1871, it was entirely remodeled, the stage enlarged and thoroughly equipped, and in the following September was opened by Frank Aiken as a comedy theater. It was the property of Richard M. Hooley who constructed it, and at the date of the fire was under the management of Mr. Aiken and Frank Lawler, whom Mr. Aiken had associated with him as partner.

The Dearborn Theater, which was among the theaters destroyed, was also first opened by Mr. Aiken. He retained the management of it but for

a few months, however, when it passed into the hands of Brand and Van Fleet, and instead of a dramatic house, became the house of minstrelsy, which it continued to be until its destruction.

Wood's Museum was one of the early institutions of the city. It combined a theater and curiosity department. Its experience down to the time that its management was assumed by Colonel Wood, was of a very checkered character. He was a man who had been connected with Phineas T. Barnum, and his experience enabled him to make it a success while it was under his control. Some years before the great fire, however, he retired from its management, Mr. Aiken succeeding him. Again the fortunes of the place began to wane, and in the Summer of 1871, Colonel Wood again took charge of it. He now refitted the building, enlarging the museum department, and had just opened it with a theatrical company under the management of J. S. Langrishe, when it was consumed.

With the exception of Crosby's Opera House, and Dearborn Theater, the theaters were rebuilt, and new ones have been added to the list until no city in the Union has a better class of theaters than Chicago. Wood's Museum was burned again a few years later, and since that misfortune has not been rebuilt or had an existence. Mr. McVicker erected a beautiful temple which bears his name, and made of it as handsome a place as anything of the character in the country. It is located on Madison street between Dearborn and State streets, and its elegant front is an ornament to the city. Hooley's Theater is a charming piece of architecture, and occupies a conspicuous location on Randolph street between LaSalle and Clark streets. Haverly's Theater has been introduced since the general destruction. It is situated on the corner of Monroe and Dearborn streets, and is one of the monuments to the desolation of 1871. Previous to that event it was the postoffice, and belonged to the general government. On the ninth of October nothing but the four walls remained to remind the beholder of the existence of an elegant building the day before. The government made a trade with the city, and the property became a part of the school lands. At first it was a question whether it would not be best to erect an entire new building upon the site. The walls, however, being strong it was finally determined to retain them, and they stand amidst the busy life of to-day a scorched and battered remnant of Chicago before the fire. The building was rebuilt, with the exception of the walls, and became a theater. After some vicissitudes it passed into the hands of John H. Haverly, who converted it into a popular amusement resort, and it is now one of the three leading theaters—McVicker's, Hooley's and Haverly's. In October, 1880, the building was leased to the First National Bank, and at the expiration of Mr. Haverly's lease it will cease to be a theater. It is not likely, however, that Mr. Haverly will leave a city in which he has enjoyed so many triumphs, and if he does not it is probable that he will erect one of the finest theaters in the world.

The Academy of Music is located on South Halsted street, and is one of the best appointed theaters in the city. The present building is a new

one, the old Academy of Music having twice shared, at late dates, the fate of the South Side houses. It is the principal theater in the West Division, and is really a work of architecture which is beautifying to the city.

The Central Music Hall, on the corner of Randolph and State streets, is a model building of its kind, and supplies a want which was long felt in the city. It was completed in the Spring of 1880. For its existence Chicago is indebted to George B. Carpenter, through whose efforts capital was enlisted in the enterprise. Mr. Carpenter is the manager of the hall which his own enterprise has created.

Farwell Hall—named from John V. Farwell, an eminent merchant and Christian worker—is located on Madison street, between LaSalle and Clark streets, and is the property and headquarters of the Young Men's Christian Association. Farwell Hall existed previous to the fire, and was rebuilt. It is now a commodious and beautiful structure, affording accommodations for the various purposes of the Association which owns it, and is used for any respectable entertainment or gathering.

McCormick Hall is the largest in the city, and is upon Clark street on the North Side. It was erected by, and is still the property of Cyrus H. McCormick. It has been the scene of many triumphs in art, music, literature and representative politics. It was in this hall that Zachariah Chandler made his last speech—in the Spring of 1880—and from which he went to his hotel to die before his words had been printed. The morning papers contained his speech, and also the announcement of his demise. Our wisest and most eloquent statesmen and orators have electrified the multitude within the walls of this hall. In this respect no other building in the city could reveal so much of interest, if dead walls could talk.

Hershey Music Hall, originally constructed for, and still principally devoted to the advancement of musical science, is public when required for any legitimate purpose. It was opened by Mrs. Hershey, one of our most accomplished musical artistes, who has since become the wife of H. Clarence Eddy, an organist of high reputation.

These comprise the principal places which are now regularly or occasionally opened for the amusement or instruction of the people. They are their own evidence of their completeness, and together are a monument to the progress of our great city.

RICHARD M. HOOLEY.

Among the men who occupy an exalted position in the esteem and affection of this community, Richard M. Hooley, the proprietor and manager of Hooley's Theater, is a conspicuous figure. Cherishing a jealous regard for the reputation, progress and general welfare of the city in whose adversity as well as prosperity he has been a participant, his citizenship is distinguished for purity of motives and ennobling achievement. Enterprising and public-spirited, possessed of extensive information and a large experience, a lover and connoisseur of art, and ambitious to be urbane and pleasing, the influence of his life is peculiarly valuable to a new and developing community; and even where types of the most useful manhood, citizenship and enterprise are as plentiful as they are in Chicago, a life like Mr. Hooley's can never escape the notice which its prominent individuality merits.

As a manager, our subject is among the oldest in the world, and that our young city has among its permanent residents and active business men one entitled to such distinction, in a profession which achieves its triumphs only among the cultured and prosperous, is one of the evidences of the rapid progress and high character of this people; and that Mr. Hooley in the midst of the smoking ruins of the ninth of October, 1871, in which were his theater and his fortune, but neither his hope nor his courage, determined to rebuild, and to remain where he had already achieved signal triumphs, is proof of his appreciation of the intelligence and of his faith in the energy of Chicago, as well as of that sterling character which has made him so valuable a citizen.

Richard M. Hooley was born in Ballina, Ireland, April 13th, 1822, and is the son of James and Ann Hooley. When he was three months old, his parents removed to Manchester, England, where the son spent his boyhood and early manhood. The father, who was a prosperous merchant, was desirous of fitting Richard for the medical profession, and to that end afforded him every facility for acquiring a finished education. Accordingly after a sufficient preparation, he entered the Hyde Academy at Manchester—a typical English high grade school—in which he remained until he was eighteen years of age. At this time a talent for music began to develop so prominently—the tastes of the young man being largely in that direction—that the idea of making a physician of him was abandoned and he applied himself to the study of the art of music, a change of original



R. M. Hooley

plans which, judging from the character of the man, as since developed, lost to medical science a close student and an eminent representative, but which contributed to another profession a force which has operated to uphold its standard of honor and usefulness, and has added something to its fame.

Having mastered first the rudiments and then the delicate intricacies of the musical art, he entered the theater as a musician, and thus began a life which has been ceaselessly active, more than ordinarily eventful, and which has matured into honorable and useful prominence. The young musician was not long in a subordinate position. Nature had molded him to direct and not to be directed—to manage and not to be managed. Becoming in the natural course of events, therefore, a manager, his genius was soon demonstrated to be of a character particularly adapted to his chosen sphere of action, and through all his subsequent life it may be especially said of him that he was and is the right man in the right place.

Mr. Hooley has built, or remodeled, and managed more theaters than any other man now living, and among the structures to which his taste has given design or embellishment are theaters in London, New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburg, San Francisco, Madison, Philadelphia and Chicago. For thirty-six years he has thus been erecting or improving Thespian temples, and holding up the mirror for the reflection of nature; and during these years has traveled all over the United States, Canada, England, Ireland and Scotland, parts of France and Belgium, has made the journey to and from California, by water, eight times, and once by rail, and has seen the world in all of its softest lights and varying shadows. With such varied and valuable experience he made a permanent settlement in Chicago—which he first visited in 1845—in 1869, and has since devoted his energies to maintaining here a theater which for architectural beauty and the character of the entertainments given upon its stage, is unsurpassed and not readily surpassable. In the great fire Mr. Hooley's losses amounted to about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, but with this exception, he has never met with any very serious drawbacks or misfortunes.

In June, 1858, Mr. Hooley was married at San Francisco to Rosina Creamer. Three children—all interesting and accomplished young ladies—whose names are Rosina, Grace Eveline and Mary, complete the family circle, which is in every respect all that a refined husband and father could desire.

In personal appearance Mr. Hooley is a man of marked characteristics, possessing a commanding presence, and having a dignified bearing. In business and social intercourse he is exceedingly affable, and his manner readily wins the respect and confidence of the stranger, as well as gaining for him the warm friendship of those who are his associates. In private and public his life is governed by a strict regard for the requirements of principle, and the rights and happiness of those about him. In all of his relations with the world he is considerate, honorable and upright.

JOHN H. HAVERLY.

John H. Haverly, the proprietor of Haverly's Theater, is one of the most marked characters that has ever been identified with Chicago. As an amusement caterer, he is a Napoleon in conception and execution; but immensely and wonderfully successful as he has been in his chosen profession, he would have been equally so in any calling that required intimate knowledge of human nature, ability to instantly grasp the details of situations, and marvelous quickness of decision. As a military commander or an executive of complicated government, few men of whom history contains a record would have surpassed him in brilliancy of design or completeness of execution. This apparently extravagant estimate of the man is abundantly sustained by his successful management of various enterprises, any one of which would tax to the utmost an ordinary mind. That success in business depends upon the personal attention and oversight of the manager has become, in view of the business wrecks which have resulted from a neglect to observe the condition, axiomatic. Simply looking, therefore, at Mr. Haverly's success, without any knowledge of his business habits, the inevitable conclusion is that he keeps his gigantic enterprises well in hand—that no detail of any one of them is concealed from his knowledge.

But such a conclusion, in view of the multifarious enterprises which he is conducting, and which are widely separated from each other, is really of a character that is bewildering to contemplate; it embraces so much of superiority of natural endowments that it almost arouses incredulity. In Chicago there are Haverly's Theater, Haverly's Mining Exchange, Haverly's Golden Group Mining Company and Haverly's Jockey Club and Riding Park; in New York we find Haverly's Fifth Avenue Theater, Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theater and Haverly's Niblo's Garden; in Brooklyn, New York, the Brooklyn Theater is under his management; and in addition to these Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, and numerous other troupes are constantly upon the road.

When it is affirmed, as it must be, that all these enterprises are prosperous and profitable, however much the mind may be astonished at the elasticity, breadth and endurance of the intellect that can plan and execute upon a scale of such magnitude and intricacy, the fact remains unassailed and unassailable. The execution of plans he must necessarily largely intrust to subordinates; but, like the successful general, his judgment of



J. H. Waverly

men is unerring, and when his aids have been selected, he imbues them with his own spirit of energy and fidelity to details. It is his orders that are being executed by loyal employees in the presentation of a well appointed entertainment in Chicago, although the master hand may be thousands of miles away.

The entertainments at his theaters and by his great combinations are always of the highest order. He is as imperial in his tastes as he is in the management of his complicated business; and thus naturally caters to the amusement of the refined and fashionable. It is often remarked that Mr. Haverly can assume the management of any theater, however much it may have suffered in reputation, and at once restore it to the confidence of the public. In Chicago there is not a shadow of doubt that this would be possible. As reflected upon his stage his character is the same as when reflected in his office—rapid in execution and satisfactory in all its features. Approaching him upon business, his decision is quick, his answer final, and he is ready for the next applicant for a hearing. Mining business, perhaps, may be thus first dispatched; then a matter concerning the Jockey Club, then the complaint or request of a performer; now a presentation of some scheme in which he has no interest, and again an outside project which may strike him favorably and attract his attention—whatever the character of the picture of the constantly moving panorama passing before this busy man, that happens to open to him, it is soon motioned away to give place to another; and this is an accurate picture of his management as a director of public amusements. First the standard opera occupies the boards at his theater; then comes the most popular drama and dramatic troupe in the country; these are supplanted by burlesque opera, which in turn gives way to comedy, to be quickly followed by superior negro minstrelsy, or other change of an interesting character. In fact his theater and his life are typical of well directed impetuosity.

Haverly's Theater in Chicago, is, from its associations, an interesting monument of a most interesting event in the history of Chicago. It stands at the corner of Monroe and Dearborn streets, and its walls bear evidence of the terrible fury of the great conflagration. As a fire relic, with the path of the devastator marked upon it, it is appreciated by every Chicagoan who passed through that terrible ordeal, and the visitor views it with some such feeling as he would regard an ancient and disfigured obelisk.

This brief history of one of Chicago's most popular theaters, and of one of the world's most successful theatrical managers and business men is upon the verge of closing. It is impossible in this limited space to detail the steps by which Mr. Haverly has risen to his present eminence, or to prophesy the reasonable possibilities of the future. He is yet a young man, having been born in 1837, at Bellfonte, Pennsylvania. His tastes have always been in the direction in which he is now making his successes, and from every indication the belief is warranted that he will become the richest as he is now one of the most famous of Chicago's public men.

WILLIAM B. CLAPP.

In this age of colossal enterprise and marked intellectual energy, the prominent and successful men in the commercial world are those whose abilities, persistence and courage lead them into large undertakings, and to assume the responsibilities and labors of leaders in their respective avocations. Commercial success, as at present regarded, consists in absolute leadership, and whatever falls below this, however really meritorious, is but indifferently regarded. The day of small things in the marts of trade is past, and the footsteps of the millions are directed toward our mammoth stores and manufactories, passing with irritating haste the small establishments of those who have been unable to keep abreast with the tendencies of the times. The fact that the humble shop-keeper has been swallowed up by the extensive establishment by his side; that the steam factory has overshadowed the solitary mechanic at his bench, and that our large wholesale houses have made the smaller ones of little use and of less profit, may be unpleasant for the distanced and defeated in the manufacturing and commercial race to contemplate, yet, nevertheless, it is a fact. The judicious use of large capital in business enterprises makes these results inevitable, but capital alone is not sufficient to do it. Business competition, when opposition in trade rises to the dignity of competition, is eminently a conflict of mind, in which the best endowed and most thoroughly trained intellect, supplemented by integrity and honesty, achieves the victory. In a contest between brain and capital, the former will win, and when both are united they compose a more formidable force than the grandest of armies most thoroughly equipped. It is perfectly natural, therefore, for the world to be interested in men who have achieved the greatest business success, and are proprietors of our great business establishments, for the divinity of mind always excites our warmest admiration. Hence, we give place here to a sketch of the life of William B. Clapp, the senior proprietor of the large wholesale jewelry house of William B. Clapp, Brother & Company at the corner of State and Monroe streets.

William B. Clapp was born at Montgomery, Franklin county, Vermont, July 3d, 1831. His parents' names were Joshua and Fannie Clapp. The father was a prominent and useful citizen, being at one time State Senator, and for four or five terms a member of the lower house of the State legislature, beside serving as clerk of his town for forty years.



Wm. C. C. C.

Until he was eighteen years of age, William lived at his native place, dividing his time between labor on his father's farm and attendance upon the common school, giving, however—as is usual in such cases—much more time to work than to the school-room. But farm life was not congenial to a mind that was so well calculated to achieve grandly, if it but had the opportunity, and at the age mentioned, young Clapp went to Springfield, Massachusetts, where he became apprenticed to the jewelry business. After remaining here for three years, during which he thoroughly mastered the details of a business in which he has since become so prominent, he removed to Boston, Massachusetts, and opened a retail jewelry store. At the expiration of three years he entered into a co-partnership with another, and leaving the retail business, opened and successfully conducted a wholesale establishment. In 1858 he removed to Cincinnati, where he continued in the business of wholesale jewelry; and in 1863 he connected himself with the mercantile business in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, building the same year, also, the Pittsburgh Opera House, then the finest theater in that city.

In 1869, Mr. Clapp came to Chicago, where he has built up one of the largest wholesale jewelry houses in the country, and has made his name synonymous with the most advanced enterprise not only in this principal line of business but in other undertakings which have greatly benefited the city of his adoption. He was one of the founders of the Wilson Packing Company, which is one of the largest concerns in this city engaged in the great industry of packing preserved meats. Another of the monuments to his public spirited enterprise is the beautiful Academy of Music, located on Halsted street, near Madison. The original Academy was built by him in December, 1871, the entire construction of the building and its first opening being accomplished within thirty days from the date of his purchase of the ground, one of the many incidents in his busy life that shows the natural energy of his character. In 1873 Mr. Clapp rebuilt and remodeled the house, making it a very much finer structure than the original was. The new building was destroyed by an incendiary fire in 1877, when it was immediately rebuilt by the proprietor, he first having purchased twenty-five feet additional ground, enabling him to construct a building seventy-five by one hundred feet, which is the present size of the Academy. October 10th, 1880, the theater was again partially destroyed by fire, but was at once rebuilt, at a cost of about fifty thousand dollars. In this last reconstruction Mr. Clapp determined to make the house the finest and safest theater not only in the city but in the world, and with this purpose in view he raised the walls eight feet; entirely rebuilt the stage, introducing all modern improvements; constructed two fire-proof buildings which are entirely separate from the theater and are used for the storage of stage properties and surplus scenery, and for the accommodation of the carpenter and other workmen, and connected the theater with the insurance patrol. The stage of the Academy is now unsurpassed by any stage in the world, and

the house itself is not only the most beautiful but is as nearly fire-proof as it is practicable to make a theater. The present Academy was re-opened December 16th, 1880, and the unanimous verdict of the public at the time was that for beauty, convenience and safety it could not be excelled. Naturally the people of the West Side are pardonably proud of this temple of the drama, and they show their appreciation of the enterprise which created it in their midst by bestowing upon it a patronage which makes it the most profitable theater in America.

Mr. Clapp was married at Boston, Massachusetts, in 1853, to Charlotte Gove, of that city, with whom he lived happily until 1862, when she died at Cincinnati, Ohio. He was married a second time, in 1864, to Anna Hoag, of Boston, and has one child, Annie Louise, born November 30th, 1878.

William B. Clapp has been the architect of his own fortune. In the broadest sense a self-made man, he has reached his prominence and won the universal respect which he enjoys by an arduous application of his natural talents to his business pursuits and an uncompromising uprightness of character. In all his vast dealings with the world, he has never suffered his word or his acts to be compromised by equivocation or subterfuge, but has been throughout his business career straightforward and conscientious.

CHAPTER XXII.

NOTABLE EVENTS OF NATIONAL CHARACTER.

Chicago as now situated is the theater of grander events which are made or celebrated by large gatherings of people than is possible in any other city of the Union. This is made possible by her vast railroad system, which taps every district in the entire settled portions of the country. From almost every important point of the nation the passenger for this city can take his seat in the car, and give himself no more concern until the arrival at the point of his destination is announced; he may travel over many roads but they all lead in unbroken connections to Chicago. On extraordinary occasions, therefore, the multitude pours into the city from all points of the compass, like an avalanche on the Alps. From the Atlantic's culture and primness and the Pacific's beauty and enterprise; from the snows of Canada and the bloom of the Gulf; from palace and cottage, and from factory and farm the people rush to witness anything of an unusual character which is presented in this empire city of the West. With all the hotel accommodations which Chicago possesses—and they are immense—she is unable to furnish a temporary home beneath a roof for the throngs that crowd upon her on great occasions.

With such facilities, therefore, it is natural that this should be a favorite point for great gatherings and important displays. Political conventions, secret society annuals, national trade gatherings, and meetings of similar character, are now appointed here with a frequency that makes their presence of scarcely more than ordinary notice by the citizen, who walks the streets and threads his way among the visiting strangers with his proverbial haste, as if nothing unusual were occurring in the midst of our people, stopping, if at all, in his persistent pursuit of business to be civil to a stranger who may be bold enough to accost the apparent runaway. The people of Chicago although usually in a hurry, always have time to direct a stranger, and to make him feel that his presence is welcome and that the honor of his visit is appreciated. When a visitor is accorded treatment different from this, it may be fearlessly assumed that he has met a man of recent importation, or one to whom Chicago has been so partial that she has improved his fortunes until they are greater than his breeding or his intellect.

But the city does not rely upon the more recent events of a national character which have occurred within her domains, to distinguish her as one of the most prominent cities of the nation as linked with modern

national history. Some of these have already been described in foregoing chapters. But others of equal interest remain to be mentioned, and among them the Republican National Convention which placed Abraham Lincoln in nomination for the Presidency is notable. The convention assembled May 16th, 1860. It was generally expected that William H. Seward, of New York, would receive the nomination, and among those who most ardently expected it was Mr. Seward himself. Upon common principles of reasoning, his nomination was something more than a probability. He was the one bright intellectual star of his party, and was the very generally acknowledged embodiment of its principles. He had proclaimed that an irrepressible conflict existed between freedom and slavery, and although he was somewhat in advance of the courage of his party, it was pretty well understood that the Republican party cherished no love for the institution of slavery, and that it only awaited proper opportunity to at least confine it to itself. Mr. Seward, however, failed of a nomination, and the convention inaugurated the political policy which has controlled this government for the past twenty years. Abraham Lincoln was the nominee. He had been a member of Congress, but when nominated for the Presidency was simply a practicing lawyer at the capital of Illinois. His success in the convention was undoubtedly owing to his joint discussion with Stephen A. Douglas, through the State, the year previous, the object of which was to secure a legislature that would elect one of the respective disputants to the United States Senate. Mr. Douglas triumphed. But although Mr. Lincoln could but have seen the effect he had made upon the nation, and might have hoped for the nomination at the Chicago convention, he could hardly have expected it. He received three hundred and fifty-four out of four hundred and sixty-six votes on the third ballot. Besides Mr. Seward, he had as formidable competitors Salmon P. Chase and Edward Bates.

As already noticed Mr. Lincoln was elected in the following November, defeating Stephen A. Douglas and John C. Breckenridge, Democrats, and John Bell, who ran upon a ticket on which Edward Everett was the candidate for Vice President, under the auspices of the "Union" party. The South made preparations at once to disrupt the Union, and patriots were anxious and feverish. They were willing to sink partisan animosities and strike hands with any one who would raise the flag of the nation, and defy those who would tear it from its staff. Among this class was the great Douglas who had just met with defeat and had really suffered a blighting of his fondest hopes. On the first of May—after Mr. Lincoln had been inaugurated and the civil war had begun—this statesman and patriot was tendered a reception by the people of Chicago—in whose midst his remains now rest, guarded by the veneration of those of every political faith, while his name is upon every Chicago heart—and he made the following speech:

"I thank you for the kind terms in which you have been pleased to welcome me. I thank the committee and citizens of Chicago for this grand and imposing reception. I beg you to believe that I will not do

you nor myself the injustice to believe this magnificent ovation is personal homage to myself. I rejoice to know that it expresses your devotion to the constitution, the Union, and the flag of our country.

I will not conceal gratification at the incontrovertible test this vast audience presents—that what political differences or party questions may have divided us, yet you all had a conviction that when the country should be in danger, my loyalty could be relied on. That the present danger is imminent, no man can conceal. If war must come, if the bayonet must be used to maintain the constitution, I can say before God my conscience is clean. I have struggled long for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. I have not only tendered those States what was theirs of right, but I have gone to the very extreme of magnanimity.

The return we receive is war, armies marched upon our capital, obstructions and dangers to our navigation, letters of marque to invite pirates to prey upon our commerce, a concerted movement to blot out the United States of America from the map of the globe. The question is, Are we to maintain the country of our fathers, or allow it to be stricken down by those who, when they can no longer govern, threaten to destroy?

What cause, what excuse do disunionists give us for breaking up the best government on which the sun of heaven ever shed its rays? They are dissatisfied with the result of a presidential election. Did they never get beaten before? Are we to resort to the sword when we get defeated at the ballot box? I understand it that the voice of the people expressed in the mode appointed by the constitution must command the obedience of every citizen. They assume, on the election of a particular candidate, that their rights are not safe in the Union. What evidence do they present of this? I defy any man to show any act on which it is based. What act has been omitted to be done? I appeal to these assembled thousands that so far as the constitutional rights of the Southern States, I will say the constitutional rights of slaveholders, are concerned, nothing has been done, and nothing omitted, of which they can complain.

There has never been a time from the day that Washington was inaugurated first President of these United States, when the rights of the Southern States stood firmer under the laws of the land than they do now; there never was a time when they had not as good cause for disunion as they have to-day. What good cause have they now that has not existed under every administration?

If they say the Territorial question—now, for the first time, there is no act of Congress prohibiting slavery anywhere. If it be the non-enforcement of the laws, the only complaints that I have heard have been of the too vigorous and faithful fulfillment of the Fugitive Slave Law. Then what reason have they?

The slavery question is a mere excuse. The election of Lincoln is a mere pretext. The present secession movement is the result of an enormous conspiracy formed more than a year since—formed by leaders in the Southern Confederacy more than twelve months ago.

They use the slavery question as a means to aid the accomplishment of their ends. They desired the election of a Northern candidate, by a sectional vote, in order to show that the two sections cannot live together. When the history of the two years from the Lecompton charter down to the presidential election shall be written, it will be shown that the scheme was deliberately made to break up this Union.

They desired a Northern Republican to be elected by a purely Northern vote, and then assign this fact as a reason why the sections may not longer live together. If the disunion candidate in the late presidential contest had carried the united South, their scheme was, the Northern candidate successful, to seize the Capital last Spring, and by a united South and divided North hold it. That scheme was defeated in the defeat of the disunion candidate in several of the Southern States.

But this is no time for a detail of causes. The conspiracy is now known. Armies have been raised, war is levied to accomplish it. There are only two sides to the question. Every man must be for the United States or against it. There can be no neutrals in this war; only patriots or traitors.

Thank God, Illinois is not divided on this question. I know they expected to present a united South against a divided North. They hoped in the Northern States, party questions would bring civil war between Democrats and Republicans, when the South would step in with her cohorts, aid one party to conquer the other, and then make easy prey of the victors. Their scheme was carnage and civil war in the North.

There is but one way to defeat this. In Illinois it is being so defeated by closing up the ranks. War will thus be prevented on our own soil. While there was a hope of peace, I was ready for any reasonable sacrifice or compromise to maintain it. But when the question comes of war in the cotton-fields of the South, or the corn-fields of Illinois, I say the farther off the better.

We cannot close our eyes to the sad and solemn fact that war does exist. The government must be maintained, its enemies overthrown, and the more stupendous our preparations the less the bloodshed, and the shorter the struggle. But we must remember certain restraints on our action even in the time of war. We are a Christian people, and the war must be prosecuted in a manner recognized by Christian nations.

We must not invade constitutional rights. The innocent must not suffer, nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not be let loose. But while I sanction no war on the rights of others, I will implore my countrymen not to lay down their arms until our own rights are recognized.

The constitution and its guarantees are our birthright, and I am ready to enforce that inalienable right to the last extent. We cannot recognize secession. Recognize it once, and you have not only dissolved government, but you have destroyed social order—upturned the foundations of society. You have inaugurated anarchy in its worst form, and will shortly experience all the horrors of the French Revolution.

Then we have a solemn duty—to maintain the government. The greater our unanimity, the speedier the day of peace. We have prejudices to overcome from the few short months since of a fierce party contest. Yet these must be allayed. Let us lay aside all criminations and recriminations as to the origin of these difficulties. When we shall have again a country with the United States flag floating over it, and respected on every inch of American soil, it will then be time enough to ask who and what brought all this upon us.

I have said more than I intended to say. It is a sad task to discuss questions so fearful as civil war; but sad as it is, bloody and disastrous as I expect it will be, I express it as my conviction before God, that it is the duty of every American citizen to rally round the flag of his country. I thank you again for this magnificent demonstration. By it you show you have laid aside party strife. Illinois has a proud position—united, firm, determined never to permit the government to be destroyed.”

Among all the notable events of a national character that have happened on this eventful spot none have been so thrilling, so inspiring to patriotism and so instructive to all posterity as this reception to and speech by our noble Douglas.

In 1864 the National Democratic Convention assembled in Chicago, meeting on the twenty-ninth of August. George B. McClellan was nominated at this convention. The citizens were unduly alarmed at the approach of this meeting; they feared that the Southern prisoners of war confined in Camp Douglas would make a demonstration to escape, and, succeeding, burn the city, or do some other desperate thing. At this remote day, it would probably be difficult to find one who would admit that he thought any political party assembled in National Convention, would be silly enough to invoke or permit such a demonstration, even if it could control it. But at that time it was thought necessary to bring an additional military force to the city to protect it from the National Democratic Convention, which nominated so harmless a man as George B. McClellan.

On May 20th, 1868, the convention which nominated Ulysses S. Grant for the Presidency, assembled in Chicago.

In the Fall of 1872 an event which, perhaps, may be termed national, occurred in the appearance of Patrick H. Gilmore, with a band, to give a concert in the newly erected depot of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad company. The new, and beautiful depot of this road had been completed, and Mr. Gilmore who had achieved notoriety a year or two previous, by conducting what was known as a Peace Jubilee in Boston, in which about all the bands in creation were employed, arranged to give a concert within the structure. At the time Mr. Gilmore was of national renown, and deserves to have his performances noted, although the most important thing really was that a magnificent depot had been built upon the ruins of the great fire.

In 1860, through the public spirited efforts of John Wentworth—

then Mayor of the city—the Prince of Wales was induced to visit Chicago on his tour through the country. This event was made the most of, and the Prince was entertained in a style that would have done credit to a much older municipality.

In the month of September, 1878, one of the grandest firemen's processions that ever paraded in any city was witnessed in our streets. Companies were here from all the main sections of the country, and the line of march was thronged with our citizens and adorned with our beautiful women. Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, was in the procession, and this was the only occasion on which the sixteenth President ever appeared before our whole people.

November, 1879, was the month in which Ulysses S. Grant, ex-President of the nation, was received in Chicago, after his tour around the world. General Grant had deserved well of his countrymen. He had led their armies to victory, and had been President for two consecutive terms. In his travels abroad he had been received as no other American ever was. Whatever might have been the motive for this foreign adulation, it is not the place here to inquire. He came home to meet the gratitude of a people whose country and homes he had saved, and in addition, to receive the plaudits of those who think that a man who has dined with a king or a prince, should be a consecrated idol. The former—who were largely in the majority—and the latter, who obscured their minority by their enthusiasm, co-operated to make the reception of General Grant in Chicago an event which will never be forgotten while a tongue remains to tell or a page of history to relate the grandeur of the scene. The city was decked in holiday attire; business was suspended; the streets were crowded; windows were filled with the elite of the city and the country, and in the evening the prominent business buildings were elegantly illuminated. The entire city was devoted to seeing General Grant.

The Summer of 1880 was a memorable one as a season of national gatherings. First came the National Republican Convention, which assembled in June. The Exposition building had been prepared for this assemblage, and room was provided for about nine thousand people. Chicago partook of the excitement which the country was experiencing, some time before the gathering of the "clans," but she had no conception of the intense excitement which she was to endure, until after the assembling of the convention, or more properly speaking, after the delegates had arrived. Never in the political history of the country had there been such bitter antagonism in a party between the friends of candidates for the Presidency, as was exhibited in this contest for the nomination of a party standard bearer. Ex-President Grant, James G. Blaine, John Sherman, George F. Edmunds and Elihu B. Washburne, were the principal candidates. The friends of each candidate deemed it wisdom to abuse the other candidates, or the one which happened to be most in the way of the success of a favorite, with a license that even the opposite party would scarcely dare claim. Mass meetings in the interests of the different aspirants, were

held on the night previous to the assembling of the convention and a torrent of abuse poured out upon them all. General Grant, whom a whole people had applauded a few months previous, was painted as the most corrupt and inefficient executive that ever sat in the Presidential Chair. Mr. Blaine and Mr. Sherman were villainously traduced; and all were slandered by their own household! The record of such proceedings is one of the shadows that mar the really brilliant character of the human race, and attributes to professional politics a shame that drives thousands of conscientious American citizens from participating in political contests. However, the convention assembled, and the excitement increased. Ex-President Grant had the support of the best political managers of the party, among whom were Senator Conkling, of New York, Senator Donald Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Senator Logan, of Illinois. To those outside of professional politics, it appeared that General Grant was absolutely sure of the nomination. His support was about three hundred and nine votes against all the balance, and although it stood at that figure for a length of time that must be described as days, it seemed as if such able managers as had his interests in charge must eventually succeed. This, however, was a mistake. After nearly a week's contest, General James A. Garfield, of Ohio—who was not a candidate at all—received the nomination. General Chester A. Arthur, of New York, was nominated for the office of Vice President.

Following this convention came the National Convention of the Greenback party, which assembled in the Exposition building directly after the adjournment of the Republican Convention, and continued in session until Saturday morning, holding an all-night session on the night previous, during which they nominated General James B. Weaver, of Iowa, for President, and E. J. Chambers, of Texas, for Vice President.

Then came the twenty-first triennial conclave of the Knights Templar, which surpassed anything ever held in the city. The conclave was inaugurated on the fourteenth of August, and continued through the week. It was estimated that five hundred thousand people visited Chicago on this occasion. The hotels were crowded, boarding houses were crowded, and every room that was for rent was occupied. The Lake Park was covered with tents, which were filled with Templars and their ladies. The parade was the finest display ever made in America. Between ten and fifteen thousand Knights were in line, with their banners and elegant uniforms. Chicago had the right to feel proud of such a demonstration. The success of the conclave was largely due to Norman T. Gassette, the Sir Knight who was chairman of the committee which had charge of the arrangements.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE LEADING SECRET SOCIETIES.

To give an accurate description of individual lodges and branches of the great orders which are termed secret societies, would necessarily imply a familiarity with all the organizations, which few men possess, and the editor of this volume is not among that few. Such a minute description, however, would be interesting only to the comparative few who might belong to the lodge described. A general description would, on the contrary, be of interest to even opponents of secret organizations. In a volume entitled the "Treasures of Science, History and Literature," written by Moses Folsom, and published at Chicago by Moses Warren, we find a very accurate description of the societies which we shall here mention, and we adopt it with some minor alterations :

FREEMASONRY.

"Great antiquity is claimed for this order. It is said to have had its origin in the 'ancient mysteries,' yet well-informed Masons date its active beginning only from the building of King Solomon's temple. The priests of Dionysus (Bacchus), in Asia Minor, having, it is alleged, devoted themselves to architectural pursuits, established a society of builders, styled by ancient writers 'The Fraternity of Dionysian Architects.' To this society was confided the privilege of erecting temples and public buildings. To facilitate business and government they were divided into bands or lodges, each of which was governed by a master and two wardens. The existence of this order in Tyre, at the time of the building of the temple, is thought probable; and Hiram, a widow's son, of that city was selected by Solomon to superintend his workmen. The building of the temple gave a great impetus to architecture. Upon the completion of the beautiful structure, the workmen dispersed to extend their knowledge and renew their labors in other lands.

During the first sixteen centuries of the Christian era; according to the advocates of the great antiquity of Masonry, bands of artisans, under the name of 'Free and Accepted Masons,' roamed over Europe and Asia for the purpose of erecting churches and other public edifices; and many of the grand old cathedrals of the mother lands stand to-day as monuments of their skill. During the early part of the eighteenth century the order gradually changed from operative to speculative masonry, as it now exclusively stands. Grand lodges were established in nearly every European country during the early years of the last century, and to-day the

order is the strongest and most cosmopolitan in existence, embracing nearly every nationality.

When and where the order of Masonry was first introduced into the United States appears to be a matter of some doubt, even among the best informed of the fraternity; and the fact that, prior to the year 1717, lodges were not compelled to keep any regular record, leaves no authentic data whereby to trace its origin. It is generally conceded, however, that Masonry in the United States dates from the year 1733, when Anthony, Lord Viscount Montague, grand master of England, on application of several brethren residing in New England, appointed and constituted Henry Price as provincial grand master over all the lodges in New England, who, on the thirtieth of July, 1733, constituted the first grand lodge of Freemasons on the American continent. This was known as St. John's grand lodge, which title it retained until it was united, in 1792, with the grand lodge founded by the Earl of Dalhousie, grand master of Scotland, of which General Joseph Warren, who fell at the battle of Bunker Hill, was the first grand master. Henry Price was a successful merchant of Boston, and is generally looked upon as the father of Masonry in the United States. The order rapidly spread, and before the end of the last century a number of States boasted of their grand lodges and grand commanderies.

Masonry has its foundation in what is commonly called the 'Blue Lodge,' consisting of three degrees—Entered Apprentice, Fellow Craft and Master Mason. During the last two hundred years not less than one hundred rites or systems have sprung up in various parts of the world, but without permanent existence. Of these the most conspicuous are as follows:

The York Rite, which takes its name from the city of York, England, where, in 926, as is claimed, the first grand lodge of that country was organized; and it is also the most extensively diffused. To the three primitive degrees have been added in modern times other degrees, viz.: Mark Master, Past Master, Most Excellent Master and Royal Arch, collectively known as the Chapter. The High Priest, Royal Master and Select Master compose the Council; High Priest is not strictly a degree, but is an honorary feature conferred on the first officer of the Chapter. The Commandery is composed of three degrees, viz.: Knights of the Red Cross, Knights of Malta and Knights Templar.

The Scotch Rite, more familiarly known as the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, has thirty-three degrees, and next to York Masonry is the strongest. The three primitive degrees constitute the Symbolic Lodge. Then comes the Lodge of Perfection with eleven degrees, viz.: Secret Master, Perfect Master, Intimate Secretary, Provost and Judge, Intendant of the Building, Elected Knight of the Nine, Illustrious Elect of the Fifteen, Sublime Knight Elected of the Twelve, Grand Master Architect, Knight of the Ninth Arch or Royal Arch of Solomon, and Grand Elect Perfect and Sublime Mason. The Council of the Princes of Jerusalem follows,

with two degrees—Knight of the East or Sword, and Prince of Jerusalem. The Chapter of Rose-Croix is next, with two degrees—Knight of the East and West, and Sovereign Prince of Rose-Croix. Then follows the Consistory of Princes of the Royal Secret, with fourteen degrees—Grand Pontiff, Venerable Grand Master of all Symbolic Lodges, Noachite or Prussian Knight, Knight of the Royal Axe or Prince of Libanus, Chief of the Tabernacle, Prince of the Tabernacle, Knight of the Brazen Serpent, Prince of Mercy or Scotch Trinitarian, Sovereign Commander of the Temple, Knight of the Sun or Prince Adept, Knight of St. Andrew or Patriarch of the Crusades, Knight of Kadosh, Grand Inspector Inquisitor General, and Sublime Prince of the Royal Secret. The Supreme Council has one degree—the thirty-third—Sovereign Grand Inspector General.

Adoptive Masonry is a name given to certain degrees invented for ladies who have claims upon the order, through their male relatives being members. The American Adoptive Rite, known as the order of the Eastern Star, consists of five degrees, as follows: Jephthah's daughter, or the daughter's degree; Ruth, or the widow's degree; Esther, or the wife's degree; Martha, or the sister's degree; and Electa, or the benevolent degree.

The principles and objects of Masonry are briefly set forth in the following extract:

Masonry inculcates Morality, Brotherly Love and Charity, but the greatest of these is Charity—not that Charity which vaunteth itself and consists simply in giving, but that Charity which gives with humility, which deals gently with a brother's failings, which forgives while it admonishes, and chastens while it loves; which relieves the distresses of a needy brother, comforts the widow and orphan, and binds up the wounds of the afflicted.

The doctrines taught by Masonry are a belief in God, the immortality of the soul, and the resurrection of the body. These are strongly enforced by symbols, and explained in a manner known only to the initiates. The human heart dwells and delights in ceremony and mystery, and it is an established fact that nothing conveys information so readily, or impresses it so vividly on the human mind, as symbolism. The Latin Church understood this fully, and has exhausted her ingenuity in forming a ritual which should attract the eye and please the senses. The most popular teachers of the day are the lecturers, especially when they are aided by illustrations.

With its simple creed, Masonry goes quietly on her mission and unfurls her banner to the human race wherever it is found, whether in Afric's torrid zone or Greenland's icy mountains; whether in the sunny isles of the far Eastern Archipelago, or the more temperate zone of our own beloved country. No clime, no race, no color, no religion is exempted. None save the atheist and bondman are refused. All people have been and can be her votaries, and around her sacred altars are to be found the Christian and the Jew, the Hindoo and the Chinese, the Mohammedan and the savage. In her mystic circle all distinctions vanish and all meet upon the level. Neither birth, nor rank, nor genius, nor religion, nor politics has any preference there; but gathered around one common altar, all can subscribe to her simple articles of faith, and join in one united prayer and praise to the Great Architect of the universe, our Father in Heaven, who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

ODD FELLOWSHIP.

A love of mystery, and a veneration for antiquity, has induced most

associations to claim an origin traceable to the remotest ages. The greatest exertion of tradition in behalf of this order was to make Adam the founder, as no doubt for one short while our great forefather was an odd fellow. Another pretension is that the order was founded among the Jewish priesthood by Moses and Aaron. Other legends ascribe the origin to the Romans, Goths, Huns, Moors—but these proofless stories have been rejected by the grand lodge of the United States.

The positive historical record of the order shows that in the eighteenth century there existed in London lodges of mechanics and laborers, calling themselves 'Ancient and Honorable Loyal Odd Fellows.' Their meetings were convivial, and one penny a week was contributed to a fund for relief of the poor. In 1813, at Manchester, the order was reformed, its convivial character dropped, and the name chosen: 'Independent Order of Odd Fellows.' The 'Manchester Unity' now remains the main body of the British Odd Fellows, with five hundred thousand members.

In 1806 a lodge of Odd Fellows was instituted in New York city known as the Shakespeare lodge, from its place of meeting, 'The Shakespeare House.' The life of this lodge, however, was very short. In 1816 the Prince Regent lodge, also in New York, was established. This lodge, like its predecessor, was short lived, and it remained for Thomas Wildey, a Baltimore coach trimmer, to lay the foundations of the order in the United States so broad and deep that half a century has attested their strength and structure. Mr. Wildey was a native of England, and came to America in 1818. On April 26th, 1819, with four other persons, he instituted Washington lodge, No. 1, at Baltimore, Maryland. A lodge was founded at Boston in 1820, and one at Philadelphia in 1821.

The history of Odd Fellowship in America, commencing with the little Baltimore lodge, has been the record of a triumphal march. To-day its membership is counted by scores of thousands, and there is scarcely a hamlet in the United States where the three golden links of the Odd Fellows are not displayed.

The order is organized in a manner similar to the Freemasons. The primary body is the subordinate lodge, which derives its power from a charter granted by the grand lodge. They make their own laws, manage their own pecuniary affairs, requiring dues from their members, to the amount generally of from three to ten dollars per year. The sick receive a weekly allowance, and a stated sum is assigned for the burial expenses of a member. In due season a member may receive the first three degrees of the order by paying certain sums. On the wives of the members of the highest degree can be conferred the degree of Rebekah.

The elective officers of a subordinate lodge are the noble grand, who presides, the vice-grand, the treasurer, and the permanent and recording secretaries. A person who has filled the office of noble grand for one year, is styled past grand; and the past grands form the grand lodge of the State; or it may be formed of delegates chosen for that purpose. The grand lodge derives a revenue from charters and a percentage on the reve-

nues of subordinate lodges. The grand lodge of the United States is composed of representatives elected biennially by the State grand lodges.

Encampments were unknown until the institution of Jerusalem encampment, No. 1, at Baltimore, on June 14th, 1827, with Thomas Wildey as presiding officer. The three degrees had, however, been regularly conferred on members of the grand lodges. The titles of the degrees are Patriarchal, Golden Rule, and Royal Purple; and the elective officers of a subordinate encampment are chief patriarch, senior and junior wardens, treasurer, and scribe. Only Scarlet members of subordinate lodges in good standing can become members of an encampment.

From less than half a score of men in the humble walks of life the order has grown up to a great army, and its finances from zero to millions per annum. In fifty years the institution has gathered together as many millions of dollars and consecrated it to purposes of benevolence. It has followed and laid decently and respectably in the grave more than forty thousand men. It has ministered at the bedside of more than five hundred thousand sick brothers. It has visited and relieved more than thirty-five thousand widowed families; and though unable to give the total number of orphans cared for, yet in Maryland alone, where the order is much cherished, during this period two thousand seven hundred and forty-four children have been in charge of the committee on education.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Order of the Knights of Pythias is founded upon the time-honored story of Damon and Pythias, and seeks to carry into practice the teachings of their wonderful friendship. The story is as follows:

Damon and Pythias, or Phintias, were two noble Pythagoreans of Syracuse, who have been remembered as models of faithful friendship. Pythias, having been condemned to death by Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, begged to be allowed to go home, for the purpose of arranging his affairs, Damon pledging his own life for the reappearance of his friend. Dionysius consented, and Pythias returned just in time to save Damon from death. Struck by so noble an example of mutual affection, the tyrant pardoned Pythias, and desired to be admitted into their sacred friendship.

The order began with the organization of Washington lodge, No. 1, at Washington, District of Columbia, February 19th, 1864. The ritual was prepared by J. H. Rathbone. The order had its origin in America, and claims no antiquity, other than that the principles binding its members together began with human life. The object is to unite men in a closer bond of fraternity than the everyday affairs of life seem to furnish, to relieve the sufferings of a brother, succor him in distress, watch at his bedside in sickness, minister to his necessities, follow him to the grave, and care for those left behind. To aid in accomplishing these ends, the order is beneficial—that is, weekly benefits are paid to those of its members who are sick, varying in different localities, according to the dues paid. To organize a lodge, nine or more persons are necessary. None of the petitioners need

be members of the order, but must be of sound bodily health, and believe in a Supreme Being.

This, like other secret orders, does not interfere with man's relations to the church, family or state, but fully recognizes liberty of thought on all social, political and religious questions. The growth of the order has been rapid, and it now ranks among the permanent societies of the world. It will continue to be cherished and sustained as long as men are animated by the fundamental principles of 'Friendship, Charity and Benevolence.'"

Perhaps the following extracts from an address delivered some years since by the editor, before an order which combines all the features of the other secret organizations, and inculcates the principles of total abstinence besides, may convey more fully the lofty and ennobling mission of our best secret organizations:

We have assembled again, and have invited our friends to meet with us around the holy altar of Truth, of Virtue, of Fraternity and of Honor. The cares, the turmoils, the enmities of life we have left at the portals to this sacred place. Beneath the influences which surround us here the friendship of hearts grows warmer and stronger, and hate and malice are melted into reverence and regard. The weapons of personal strife are here sheathed, and their sharp edges forever blunted by the Templar's solemn vow. The Templar who would make this spot, consecrated to the eternal principles of love and harmony—this sacred avenue to peace of heart, purity of soul and to God—the arena of personal contests, is criminally unmindful of the solemn obligations which he has voluntarily taken, and which have been recorded in Heaven. That we are not entirely free from this and other imperfections and annoyances is possible, and probably true. Earth is not perfect; humanity is depraved. Evil hearts may throb unobserved amidst the fundamental purity of the Temple of Honor, and within the shadow of our altar, modestly bearing the light of the world, the hope of immortality and the unerring sign-board to the glories of a Temple not made with hands. Among the beautiful flowers which adorn the banks of the silvery stream by which we stroll in this secluded life, the ungainly thorn and disfiguring thistle may, in the mysterious providence of God, germinate, and for awhile defy every attempt to exterminate. Some of the pillars of our structure may be imperfect and unadorned, and their defects concealed by the beauty and marked stability of their associate supports, but they must soon bend and crumble into obscurity beneath the crushing weight of principle. Had we the powers of the Infinite, we might behold the tare and the cockle among the grain, even before they had sprung above the surface into life. But the secret recesses of the heart are penetrated by the Eye of the Eternal alone. We cannot read the soul's silent thought or measure correctly its sincerity or its treachery. He who lays off his outer garment and presents himself as divested of all deceit, here outwardly consecrating himself to our cardinal principles—Truth, Love, Purity and Fidelity, must, until time reveals his unworthiness, be honored with the sacred name of brother.

But the grips, the signals and the signet do not make a Templar. He alone is our brother whose heart holds this three-fold and universal principle—Love to his God, his country and his fellow man. To the soul alive with these sentiments, and to such only, we bid a thrice welcome. Our mission is not confined to the narrow limits of ourselves. We are reminded constantly of the unfortunates of earth. The bright light which from our altar illumines our pathway reveals to us the tears of the broken-hearted and the despair of the perishing. While yet in darkness and in tempest, we approach such with sympathetic tenderness, and bear the glad message of our Master, "peace, be still." Gently we lead them from the dark caverns of vice at a time when ruin and rescue are alike concealed in the future, and reveal to them a clear sky in which shines a lovely star of promise. Beneath the warmth of that star the energies of stupefied manhood are quickened into vitality, and the exalted destiny of immortal man is beautifully pictured to the vision of the reviving soul, filled with rapture, as it beholds the streams of love and sympathy bubbling from human hearts and playing in the starlight to nurture the drooping flowers of Hope. Amidst this enchantment, man, in the infancy of his noble thoughts and virtuous aspirations, cannot conceive the nature and grandeur of his entire surroundings. But let him gaze upon the charming scene until the sight achieves power by use, when new stars of increased brilliancy and magnitude will appear in the firmament to light up the uncertain future, and he will at last perceive that the brightest and sweetest and safest guiding star glitters in the Temple of Honor. When he beholds this, and feels that joyous, life-giving and glorious are its rays, and realizes that virtue binds them round her temples, and calls her followers in ways of pleasantness and paths of peace, he will seek our altar and become indeed a Templar. Then may you intrust him with your fortune, your confidence, all that is most sacred, and he will keep all inviolate. Ever truthful, and faithful to his solemn vows, the tongue of slander not only never plays between his lips, but he commands its silence when in others it would tarnish the fair name of his brother. He is open, honest, fearless and manly. Let him who wears the Templar's badge measure himself by this simple standard, and if he fall short, listen to a voice within him uttering the awful truth, "there is perjury upon thy soul."

I would like, stranger, to lead you to-night amidst the magnificence of the Templar's inheritance. We would stroll through fields of Love, with their verdant lawns, their sparkling streamlets and delightful fragrance, fanned ever by the sweetest zephyrs, lighted by the soft radiance of Heaven's divinest attribute, and echoing among their flowery hills the perpetual melody of angelic song. Love, with smiling eye and generous sympathy, would meet us in every path, offering us pleasant gifts and alluring us nearer to our fellow-man and to God. From the hill-tops the music of birds would mingle with the sacred chorus of invisible choristers, and Love's harmonious strains would fill the valleys of the fields, and resound through the arches of the universe. The rippling brooks and

bubbling springs which moisten the budding and blooming grandeur of this enchanted spot of earth would bear upon their glistening surface the joys, the smiles, the divinity of Love. The gentle breezes would stir the green foliage of the forest into song, and on the notes the enraptured ear would catch the sentiment, sublime, yet beautiful in simplicity, God-like, yet dwelling with men, the bond of hearts and sweetener of life, the glory of heaven and the joy of earth, is pure and holy Love. Amidst these exhaustless and eternal beauties we would fill the soul with reverence for the Fountain-head; gather buds which swell here and bloom in Paradise; water from the crystal streams, the dormant virtues of our hearts, and more like Him, in whose image we are, pass from the splendors we had beheld, to walk in the gardens of Purity. Here angels would bid us welcome, and to contemplate how pure and beautiful even earth can be. The fragrant rose, in its garb of beauty, smiling in its pure and tender nature; the delicate violet, in its purple robes, blooming in its peculiar loveliness; the sweet lily which flourishes unbidden and uncultured by the winding pathway, would each bear upon their tiny leaves the teachings of angels and the will of God—"man, be pure." The green sod, the garden's bloom, the brightness of the noonday's burning sun, the air which with gratitude we breathed, the music of the mountain streams leaping in the short distance from hill to vale, and the roar of majestic ocean, borne to us upon the breath of God amidst the splendor of the scene, would all bear the holy impress of Purity. Here would we loiter until the mantle of evening had shrouded the light of day, and be further taught and charmed by the purity of the paradise of stars. Each twinkling orb would be a chapter in the vast volume from the author, God, from some of which we should learn to cultivate a purer reverence for him who gave us life, and her who bore us, or, to purify our hearts, from which then purer tears would flow to water their tombs and keep their memories fresh. Here the brother would learn the sacredness of a brother and sister's relation, and would ever after guard the tender kindred bud with and in the sweetest purity, and the husband would be taught that two crystal streams which at the mountain's base unite, should not be purer than the marriage union.

From these walks, in which the Templar has been taught lessons of Purity, you would go forth an instrument to gladden the earth, a tree of life and health whose leaves would heal the nations of your race, and ready to brighten the dull grass and fading flowers and drooping souls of earth with sweet refreshing drops of purity.

With the remembrance of such lessons I should scarcely need remind you of the heart's duty of Fidelity, by pointing you to the pictures of that attribute which are ever suspended upon the walls of our Temple for study and admiration. Here hangs the significant picture of fidelity to self, which careful study reveals, signifies fidelity to God, to country and the human race. There is the picture of fidelity to Truth—the smoke, the flames, the agonies of the dying martyr, and beneath it is written, "what

evidence have you ever given of the heart's fidelity to principle?" Yonder is the picture of proud America's Washington, spurning the proffered bribes of the enemies of liberty, and in the grandeur of his noble manhood clearing a path to national freedom and his own immortal fame. Read upon that picture and contemplate its significance, Sons of America, what if he had been unfaithful? Now behold a simple picture, but the loveliest that graces our halls, or commands the admiration and reverence of the world—a rude cross, the life blood trickling from its precious burden, whose fidelity prompts the expression: "Father, thy will be done." Fallen man, darest thou think of treachery, were it possible, there? And now, before passing on, observe this picture of violated Fidelity. A man rises to the proud position of a conqueror; the gentle spirit of his fond wife his guiding star and guardian angel; but in a moment of mad ambition he casts from him the faithful companion of his humbler days, tears asunder the tender cords that have bound their souls together, and in her presence leads to the altar the heartlessness of proud royalty. From that hour the pathway of Napoleon was downward, and upon his soul fell the vengeance of a just God, so terrible in its effects, that to remember his fate is to see God's own warning to the unfaithful. Briefly, you would be taught in these observations the purest fidelity to self, to country, to humanity and to God.

The closing of our doors upon the world must not be considered an evidence of selfishness. The life and grandeur of our noble Order is the truth it teaches—"none liveth to himself alone." We better ourselves to enable us to better others. We work the magnificent machinery of our Order to benefit, to some degree, even the millions whose hearts are too vile ever to throb within our Inner Temple. It is our proud satisfaction to know that many an aching heart has been soothed through our instrumentality, without ever knowing whence came the healing balm. None can drink of our crystal waters without reading upon the Gilded Fountain that sends them forth, his duty to bear the Torch of Love into the dark by-ways, to lead the fallen from vice to virtue's ways. To seek out and soothe the pains of hearts misfortune hath bowed down, is gilded above every archway and on every wall of our majestic Temple. Like the silent ray of light, the Templar is bidden to be ready to penetrate the darkest recess whenever the slightest opportunity shall offer. Upon every step of the spiral stairway ascending through increasing splendors to our Temple's dome is written: "Thou art commissioned by Heaven to gather from the lowly walks of life brilliants for its diadem." And no soul can breathe the air of this enchanted sphere, laden with the sweet perfume of heavenly graces, nor look within the spacious halls and on the winding corridors of our hallowed structure, where the loveliest of immortality sings the glad song of its redemption, without exclaiming: "God bless this consolidated mind, pledged to the triumph of temperance and virtue!"

To view the vast caravan of immortal souls, recruited from the haunts of vice and darkness of despair, now rejoicing in the promises of their

God, as through the falling showers of Divine mercy they behold the beautiful colors of the rainbow traced upon the heavens, and starting from the very base of our altar heavenward, is reward enough for consecrating ourselves to the cause of humanity and God. But this is not the Templar's only compensation. Angels strew his own pathway with fadeless flowers, and the music of the heavenly spheres bursts on his ear and charms the soul into sweet forgetfulness of its own pains. He looks beyond this vale of tears, through the storms, the turmoils and miseries of life into the brightness of eternal day, and there beholds the reward of the faithful.

The Temple of Honor is the faithful ally of the Christian church. To fit man for heaven is the grand object of all our secret and magnificent work. We charm him to the vestibule of our sanctuary of Temperance where we meet him with the open Bible and bid him build his future hopes upon the promises it contains. Thence we lead him along the flowery paths of knowledge, where he meets with the injunction, "man, know thyself;" and by the light of such rare knowledge purge the soul of all impurities. Now we halt him at the crystal spring, in which he reads that the Fountain Head of nature's sparkling drink is at the Throne of God, and here we ask his promise of devotion henceforth and forever to the holy cause of Temperance. Next we pluck the swelling, tender bud of fraternal friendship, moistened by the dews of heavenly influence, and as he holds this delicate product of our garden in his hand, we teach him that the warmth of his own heart must burst it into bloom, or it must wither and die; warning him of the danger of shipwreck upon the ocean of life, unless his course be lighted by the sympathy of friendly hearts, we lead him to our altar. Here we draw aside the curtain which veils our mysteries from the outer world, and the Sun of Truth pours its penetrating beams into his soul to burn away the dross of unbelief, to reveal to him that God is Truth, and teach him to be truthful. Another step, and Love's sweet effulgence mingles with the light of truth, and playing upon his heart and on his pathway, he reads in the charming brilliancy: "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Now we conduct him into the sunshine of Purity, that he may look upon the verdure of the fields—the loveliness of the blooming flowers, and listen to the warblings of the innocent birds, that in contemplating the innocence and purity of nature he may be reminded that "the pure in heart see God;" and to complete the circuit of our altar we uncover before him the beauties of Fidelity, picturing to him the peace and quiet of the faithful heart and the remorse of the false; then opening the word of Eternal Life we bid him read, "the faithful shall drink of the waters of life." These are some of the beauties which man beholds as he journeys through our Temple. But all that he beholds is not beautiful. We should be unfaithful, did we not lead him from the sunshine into valleys of darkness that he might learn to pity the unfortunate; in paths of humility that he might learn his own insignificance; through waters of affliction and furnaces of fire to teach him fortitude

and faith, and lastly to the grave, the place appointed for all the living.

All that we have shown him—the buds and the flowers, the waters and landscapes, the mountains and valleys, the sunshine and darkness, the rude and the lovely, have been intended to prepare him to look calmly into the cold and silent tomb. And here we stand with him amidst the solemn silence of death, midway between this and the life to come, the past realized, the future a mystery, the winds moaning a solemn requiem about us and the mournful cadence at last dying away into awful silence, the green grass at our feet bowing as if with reverence, the sun of heaven hiding its bright face behind the passing clouds, and amidst the solemnity of the scene we unbury the grinning skeleton that sleeps beneath, to which we point and whisper:

“ Life is real—life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal,
‘ Dust thou art—to dust returnest’
Was not spoken of the soul.”

And while the tears trickle down the cheek of our companion in evidence that our efforts have not been entirely in vain, we grasp his hand and bid him:

“So live, that when your summons comes
To join the innumerable caravan which moves,
To that mysterious realm
Where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls of death
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon. But with unfaltering step
Approach thy grave, like one who draws the
Drapery of his couch about him, and lies down
To pleasant dreams.”

If this is a correct description of the teachings of secret societies—and it is—we think that they must be accorded the merit of being a promoter of human happiness and usefulness. While the particular order referred to in the above extracts, is a total abstinence organization, all secret societies teach temperance and require its practice. But in addition to such teachings, the practical charity of Masonry, Odd Fellowship, Knights of Pythias, and other orders, which imitate them, is something which must commend them. The amount of money annually expended by these orders in the city of Chicago, in relieving distressed brothers, burying the dead, assisting the widow and educating the orphan, is simply princely. Every society of the character of Masonry and Odd Fellowship must necessarily lessen the burdens of the tax payer. But this is not all. The sympathy and assistance which is manifested in the sick room is one of the most beautiful exhibitions of the better side of human character that the world ever sees; and upon the whole, we think that if those who honestly think that these orders are useless organizations, would become more thoroughly acquainted with their characteristics, they would be led to modify their opinions.

Masonry and Odd Fellowship were the pioneer secret orders in Chi-

ago, and their history dates back to very nearly the beginning of Chicago. At present Masonry is represented in the city by the following lodges:

Oriental, No. 33; Garden City, No. 141; Wabansia, No. 160; Germania, No. 182; Wm. B. Warren, No. 209; Cleveland, No. 211; Blaney, No. 271; Accordia, No. 277; Ashlar, No. 308; Dearborn, No. 310; Kil-winning, No. 311; Blair, No. 393; Thomas J. Turner, No. 409; Mithra, No. 410; Hesperia, No. 411; Landmark, No. 422; Chicago, No. 437; Pleiades, No. 478; Home, No. 508; Covenant Lodge, No. 526; Lessing, No. 557; National, No. 596; Union Park, No. 610; Lincoln Park, No. 611; Keystone, No. 639; Apollo, No. 642; D. C. Cregier, No. 643; South Park, No. 662; Herder, No. 669; Waldech, No. 674; D. A. Cashman, No. 686; Englewood, No. 690; Richard Cole, No. 697; St. Andrews, No. 703; Lumberman's, No. 717; Golden Rule, No. 726; Harbor, No. 731; Lakeside, No. 769.

Royal Arch Mariners—U. S. Premier Lodge; Triton, No. 3; Rosicrucian Society of the United States of America (under England and Scotland, open to Master Masons, Literary and Philosophical—Membership strictly limited to 144; 16 only in the IX^o, 32 in the VIII^o, etc., etc.) Organized January 28th, 1878, Chicago.

Royal Arch Chapters—LaFayette, No. 2; Washington, No. 43; Corinthian, No. 69; Wiley M. Egan, No. 126; Lincoln Park, No. 117; Chicago, No. 127; York, No. 148; Fairview, No. 161; Elwood M. Jarrett, No. 176.

Knights Templar—Apollo, No. 1; Chicago, No. 19; St. Bernard, No. 35.

Grand Imperial Council of Knights of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine and Knights of the Holy Sepulcher—St. John's Conclave, No. 1; Lincoln Park Conclave, No. 123; Chicago Conclave, No. 81.

Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite—Oriental Sovereign Consistory S. P. R. S. 32^o; Gourgas Sovereign Chapter of Rose Croix D. H. R. D. M. 18^o; Van Rensselaer Grand Lodge of Perfection, 14^o; Chicago Council Princes of Jerusalem, 16^o; Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Adoptive Masonry—Miriam Chapter, No. 1; Lady Washington Chapter, No. 28; Butler Chapter, No. 36; Queen Esther Chapter, No. 41.

The following encampments and lodges of the Odd Fellows are now in the city:

Encampments—Humboldt, Germania, Teutonia, Illinois, Apollo, Chosen Friends', Excelsior (Uniformed), Chicago, Herman, Alexander.

Lodges—Duane, Chicago, Rainbow, Ellips, Home, Ellis, South Park, New Chicago, Peabody, Rochambeau, Excelsior, Fort Dearborn, Lincoln Park, Olympia, Southwestern, Northern Light, John G. Potts, Perseverance, Robert Blum, Harmonia, Hofnung, Garden City, Hutton, Templar, First Swedish, Silver Link, Eintract, Humboldt Park, Washington, Union, Goethe, Lily of the West, Douglas, Palm, Progress, Accordia, Palacky, North Chicago, Northwestern, Syria, Brighton Park.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE UNION STOCK YARDS.

Of all the many industries which have made Chicago famous and wealthy, the live stock business at the Union Stock Yards is among the most prominent. Controlled by some of the keenest business men in the world, and some of the most honorable withal, it is not surprising that the commission trade at this point should not only have developed in accordance with the natural advantages furnished by Chicago itself, but that it should have grown even beyond the expectation which such advantages would naturally arouse. So immense and varied, indeed, are the operations here that a neglect to visit the yards is to miss a day's entertainment of a peculiar but highly interesting character. The Union Stock Yards are a city of themselves, and one of the peculiarities of the men who transact business in them is that they are full of that vitality which is, or is closely akin to, what the world calls magnetism. They are all life and vigor, and there is something irresistible in the influence of their voices and manners.

These Stock Yards were established in 1866, the company being organized under a special charter granted by the legislature of Illinois, which charter conferred upon the company all necessary powers and privileges to construct, operate and maintain stock yards, to build and operate railroads, and to exercise the right of eminent domain in furtherance of the enterprise, with the following restrictions, however: "That all fees and charges for freights, hotel bills, feeding, carrying, and everything done by reason of the powers conferred by the charter, should be subject to any general law that might be passed by the legislature of the State in reference to stock yards and railroads." One million of dollars was the amount of capital stock authorized by the charter. This has since been increased to four millions, and as an indication of the profitableness of the business, it may be well to note that the stock sells at a premium of from fifty to one hundred per cent. The cost of the establishment of the yards was about one million, six hundred thousand dollars, which was raised as follows: one million was paid in on capital stock; four hundred thousand was borrowed on note and mortgage; one hundred and fifty thousand was paid out of earnings, and one hundred thousand of a stock dividend in lieu of a cash dividend.

During the first year of the organization of the company, there were received at their yards three hundred and ninety thousand and seven head

of cattle, nine hundred and sixty-one thousand seven hundred and forty-six head of hogs and two hundred and seven thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven sheep. At the beginning of operations the prices established were as follows: One dollar per bushel for corn, thirty dollars per ton for hay, twenty-five cents per head yardage for cattle, and eight cents per head for hogs and sheep. These charges seem somewhat exorbitant, but at that time the company was compelled to pay from sixty to ninety cents per bushel for corn, and sometimes as high as twenty-five dollars a ton for hay; and then again the cost of the yards was very heavy, much larger than was anticipated when the enterprise was first conceived. The first report of the Board of Directors to their stockholders contains the following: "It is believed that the earnings will increase rapidly with time, and that although the cost of the company's property has been much greater than was originally estimated it would be, still its earnings for the first year of its business (which it will be seen are about sixteen per cent. above interest and the expense of management) have not been unsatisfactory." The most of people would regard such a profit as exceedingly satisfactory. The charges originally established, however, have never been changed to any great extent in the history of these yards, a fact which has produced two results—considerable dissatisfaction among stockmen and enormous profits to the company.

In 1867 the receipts of live stock increased nearly fifty per cent., being two million, two hundred and seven thousand, six hundred and sixty-six head. The president of the company in his report for this year said: "The financial statement exhibits a safe and profitable investment. The net earnings have been sufficient to keep the property in good repair, and make such improvements as time will require, to lay aside a sinking fund to pay off the bonded debt, or to meet the depreciation of buildings, and at the same time to declare semi-annual dividends." The business of the yards in 1868 was not much greater than that of the previous year, only about a hundred thousand more head of stock being received in 1868 than there was in 1867, and the increase of business in 1869 over 1868 was about in the same proportion. Indeed, from 1867 to 1870, both inclusive, there was this annual gain of about one hundred thousand head. In 1871, however, the receipts reached three million, two hundred and thirty-eight thousand, one hundred and sixteen head; in 1872, four million, two hundred and forty-six thousand, nine hundred and nine head; in 1873, five million, three hundred and ninety thousand, nine hundred and twelve head; in 1874, five million, four hundred and thirty-six thousand; in 1875, five million, two hundred and fifty-one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-one; in 1876, five million, six hundred and fifty thousand, eight hundred and fifty-six; and in the subsequent years there has been a large annual increase of business.

The company now owns three hundred and seventy acres of valuable land with its valuable buildings; and it is indebted for its fortune to the commission men, to whom we have already referred.

A writer in the *DROVERS' JOURNAL* makes this fact still plainer. He says:

"It has been through the agency of the commission men that the class of live stock men known as drovers have been brought into existence in connection with the live stock trade here. These men reside in the country and are scattered all over the region of country that is tributary to Chicago. Each drover has a particular district within which he operates in a common way in making purchases of cattle, hogs or sheep, as the case may be. Such purchases when made for the Chicago market are commonly covered by the acceptance of draft or by a letter of credit on the part of some live stock commission salesman or firm in Chicago, which enables the drover to move his stock readily from the place of purchase to market.

In addition to this kind of service rendered by the commission men there have been plenty of instances where feeders in the country have obtained loans of a few thousand dollars for one, two or three months on good sized lots of cattle that they might be feeding in the country; and we have known cases where men owning large farms in the country have made arrangements with strong commission firms here to buy stock cattle for them in the early part of the year, to be kept on grass during the entire grazing season, when such cattle would be brought back to market, to be sold by the same commission firm—this firm having advanced the money to pay for such cattle in the first place, the former paying interest for the use of the money during the time it had been in use in carrying the cattle through the grazing season, and the commission firm getting two commissions besides interest on the money furnished. The acceptances of commission men here upon shipments of stock from the country to this market have always been a main factor in helping to bring forward the hogs that have come here during every regular packing season since the live stock commission business has been established here. The commission men have at times been subjected to a good deal of trouble, loss and inconvenience through this arrangement for making advances on shipments of stock to come from the country. Sometimes the proceeds of sale would fail to reach the acceptance given on account of such shipment; the difference would often have to be charged to the shipper and would have to stand so until he would have good luck through a future shipment. We have known instances where commission men have run up accounts of several thousand dollars against a shipper or drover in trying to sustain him and have him come out sound while operating on this kind of principle. The commission men, under a well established rule, have uniformly paid the proceeds of all sales of stock to the owners as soon as the bills could be made out after the sale, although they might not be able to collect from the purchaser for one, two or three days, and thousands of dollars have been lost at one time or another by allowing buyers to take possession of stock bought before it was paid for. We have here referred to all these matters for the purpose of showing the whole character of the agency

the live stock commission men have had in building up the live stock trade of Chicago.”

But this brief record of this great corporation's prosperity, wealth and power, and of the enterprise of the men whose thought has illumined the way of progress, suggests the real source of this city's magnificence and influence—the fields and the husbandmen upon whom she lays tribute. Our city and our nation have grown mightily. A little more than a hundred years have left their impress upon our Republic. A garden has been made to bloom in the midst of the wilderness, cities have arisen upon the uninviting marshes, and the hum of industry has silenced the war-whoop of the savage upon the broad prairies. The music of the spindle mingles with the song of waters which a century ago trickled from the hidden mountain-spring, and murmured through forests which civilized man has never invaded. The glare of the smelting-furnace, sifting treasure from the native rock and coining wealth from the sands of the seashore, streams out into the darkness of the night, and illumines the picture of our national progress, until we pause in bewilderment and are half incredulous as to the reality of our remarkable achievements. Penetrating our Hoosacs, spanning our Mississippis, scaling our Sierra Nevadas, woven in intricate net-work over our prairies, and uniting Maine to Mexico, and California to New England, our eighty thousand miles of railroad speak loudly of our enterprise and advancement. The locomotive breathes its hot, heavy breath upon the piston rod, and moves like a thing of life over the continent, screaming forth the claims of civilization amidst the silence of the wild woodlands and the sand-storms of the trackless plains; the white wings of our shipping shade our capacious harbors, and beat the breezes of every sea and reflect the sunlight in every port. A world discerns them as far as the eye can penetrate the azure of the ocean, and applauds the grace with which they bear to foreign lands our cotton, flour, meat, butter, hides, grain, gold, potash, tobacco, rice, and petroleum; girdling the continent, and almost reaching into every hamlet our seventy thousand miles of telegraph flashes living thought, and simultaneously lights up the whole nation with a blaze of intelligence. America places her lips to the rocks of the seashore and whispers her wishes in flaming syllables to all Europe, and is answered by the first wave that dashes on the beach. Our budding men and women, exceeding in numbers eleven millions, are being nurtured into strength, and beauty, and bloom, in the shadow of the school-house, and by the developing power of our excellent educational system, the pride of the nation, and in no State more perfect than in Illinois. Charity erects her mansions and invites poverty from the deserts to loiter among the flowers; she builds hospitals for the sick and surrounds them with all the charms which can glow from sympathy and pitying tenderness, and to the weak and tempted she opens delightful retreats where the tempter sings not, and where danger is swallowed up in victory. Thus, this people have carved greatness out of the rude rock and the wilderness, turned adversity into prosperity, adorned their nation with

the loveliest of virtues, challenged the admiration of the world, and developed from a handful of fugitives into a population of forty-three millions. And whence comes this glory and power and perfection? What magic wand has touched the earth and brought forth our New Yorks and Philadelphias, and Baltimores and Bostons in the East, and our Chicagos and St. Louis, and Cincinnati, and San Franciscos in the West? What has dammed our streams and turned their currents upon the wheels of our factories, and made our Lowells and Lawrences and Fall Rivers, and Janesvilles? What was the torch which lighted the fires in our furnaces and rolling-mills, and what is it that has kept them burning from the day's dawning till another dawn, and from the birth of January to the death of December? What has sent the locomotive snorting from the Atlantic across the plains to the Pacific, and threading its way from city to city, and even rolling into the modest hamlets of the most unpromising sections? Why hover the ships in our harbors, like bees about the flower, or confiding birds about the hand that feeds them? What has made the nation what it is—the patron of commerce, the promoter of education, the land of industry and enterprise, the gorgeous home of forty-three millions of freemen? The three millions of American farms have made America. The harvests from our five hundred millions of cultivated acres have built our store-houses and railroads and school-houses, and fed our commerce and peopled our cities. The sound of the reapers and threshing-machines is the music which allures the emigrant to our shores and soothes him into contentment. Agriculture is the world's greatest necessity, and its richest blessing. The city, with its royal architecture, its monuments, its industry and its culture, is an object of pardonable pride to itself, and of admiration to the country, but it borrows its flush of ruddy health from the roses, and its dignity and importance from the fields. When the husbandman folds his arms and the soil sleeps, the proudest city starves, the bustle of her industry is hushed in the silence of despair, the shipping deserts her wharves, and, though a less curiosity than Pompeii, she is scarcely less desolate. Enterprise sits in the shadow of the groaning granary and laughs at the flames which melt down a Boston or a Chicago, and before the last ember has ceased to burn, sets a new and more beautiful city upon the smoking ruins. But a field, devastated by grasshoppers, strikes terror to the very heart of the nation, and almost paralyzes its energies. We sit down in the studios of our artists amidst the eloquent marble and the reflections of beautiful nature upon the canvas, and worship the genius which aspires to excel in the New World the artistic achievements of ancient Greece and Rome, but, if reflective, never forget that but for the plow and the cultivator, these halls of art would be as cheerless and uninviting as the chambers of the Roman catacombs.

In these times, when shadows rather than substance are often sought, when the gilded useless ball on the spire attracts attention from the substantial foundation of the structure, when our young men and women are charmed by the glitter of city life and the ease of the lighter employments,

it is the duty of those who write or edit, to lose no favorable opportunity to portray the dignity, usefulness and influence of agriculture. The rough hands fresh from the handles of the plow, the bronzed brow upon which the Summer suns have crayoned the badge of habitual exposure, the stiff walk, and, perhaps, bent form of the farmer, may constitute an unsightly picture to those who have so far lost sight of the legitimate objects of life, as to suppose that the possession of soft hands, fair brows and fashionable clothing is among the most prominent. But such feelings, and ridicule or censure from such a source, can never shadow the bright fame of agricultural pursuits or lessen the realization among thinking men that it is as honorable to tread the furrow as the streets of the most magnificent city, and that he who holds the implement of productive industry, and whose thought directs it in the cultivation of the earth, is among, and prominent among, the world's noblemen.

The danger most to be apprehended in all communities which are making such rapid strides in the achievement of influence and the accumulation of wealth as this nation is making, is the tendency to degrade labor and to worship the unsubstantial. Republics which have preceded ours have foundered upon this very rock, and have gone to pieces while the men at the wheel and on the decks were robed in fine purple, and the passengers were reveling amidst golden luxuries. It is easy to fiddle while Rome burns, but it is criminal. It only requires a spirit of absolute enmity to self interests, to say nothing of the claims of posterity upon us, to carouse like a drunken Alexander in the midst of pressing duties, or to rust out our lives in the glare of magnificence and in idle revelry like a Cleopatra. It is not much trouble to become so utterly and astonishingly useless, or so disgustingly vile as to even find a lasting place in history because of exceptional weakness of character or unparalleled wickedness of conduct. It is never difficult to float down the stream, and in the descent down the hillside the descending body gathers velocity with every turn. Ancient republics were builded upon the strong arm of labor, and were the products of the fertile fields surrounding them. But when they sought to sift the gold from the dirt, worshiping the glittering dust and despising the earth which holds it, the top of the hill had been reached, and the descent began. Rome might to-day have presented to the world the continuous history of a republic had she not forgotten to honor the hand that carved her fortunes and gave her embellishment. If we can escape these dangers as cities and as a Republic, patriotism and selfishness alike must certainly prompt us to do it. The dignity of labor must be upheld as a work of responsible, patriotic citizenship. Our young men and our maidens must be taught that labor is honorable, and especially that industry which has made our proud Republic and built and adorned our massive cities, is worthy not only of their adoration, but of the practical devotion of their lives.

Nor is this a supremely difficult undertaking. American manhood and womanhood are approachable with reason. In all the world there is

not another people so thoroughly evenly balanced as this people. Excitement may whirl them about for a moment or a day, as the ship is tossed upon the ocean; passion may burst forth like a threatening flame and glare savagely for an instant, and allurements may temporarily charm from the path of duty to self, to country and posterity, but reason asserts itself just before danger is to be consummated, and as a people the decision is always right. What our people are in their collective capacity, they are in individual character. Approachable, ultimately temperate in judgment, however apparently wild in previous expression, and inclined to listen to argument, an erroneous course of action, if demonstrated to be erroneous, will usually be abandoned; and, therefore, it is believed that the city lip which curls in disdain when the tiller of the soil is mentioned, could without much trouble be smoothed into natural shape, and that the rush of boys and girls from the farms to the city might with equally little trouble be stopped.

If farming were considered fashionable, it will be admitted, we presume, that the city would be the most unfortunate of places, except, perhaps, the farms on which city farmers were operating. Our young gentlemen would replace their kid gloves with buckskins, and their dainty canes with pitchforks, and our young ladies would cover their silks with calico and drop the crimper to take up the rolling pin. The city would be depopulated, and its streets be left to the adornment or disfigurement of growing grasses. It is not at all unlikely that there would be more luxuriant crops in the city streets than there would be on farms cultivated by the city deserters. All that seems to be necessary, therefore, is to invest agriculture with the charm of fashion, and even with its hard work it will be placed by a universal verdict at the head of human occupations; and perhaps a glance at its history and the esteem in which it has been held by great men and noted nations in the past will have a tendency to awaken for it a respect and admiration in such minds—young or old—which have drifted to the conclusion that a rugged, independent farmer is not quite as important to society as a drygoods clerk who labors ten hours a day, sleeps in an attic and boards at a cheap restaurant.

The progress and standing of agricultural industries have been lost sight of in the empty show of less useful occupations, and in the hurricane of noises which those who practice them have indulged in. Agriculture is the most ancient of human occupations. If we are believers in the Scriptures, we are believers of this; and without the Bible as our instructor, we must naturally arrive at the same conclusion to which it leads us. Through the Bible record the promoter of agricultural industries is held prominently before the reader, and if we accept the Scriptures as the Word of God, we must conclude that He who planted Eden, desired to especially commend the tilling of the soil. But leaving the Biblical record of farming operations out of the question, the art, or science as advocated and practiced by men and peoples of prominence, unmentioned in this connection in Scripture, dates sufficiently far back to entitle it to our respect

as an intelligently fostered ancient occupation. In the time of Homer, agriculture may be said to have been fashionable—so much so that King Laertes entered upon the practical cultivation of the soil, believing that that would add to his kingly dignity. Hesiod, the contemporary of Homer, was the author of a poem upon agriculture. Xenophon wrote a treatise upon the subject, and occasional mention is made of it in the works of Aristotle and Theophrastus. These are by no means, however, the extent of Grecian agricultural literature. Varro says that there were at least fifty authorities upon agriculture in his time. But those we have mentioned are all that have been preserved.

The Carthaginians were evidently devotees of farming, Mago, one of their famous generals, being the author of no less than twenty-eight agricultural books, and “it is probable,” as says a writer, “that under the auspices of these people agriculture flourished in Sicily, which was afterward the granary of Rome.” At all events the devotion of such a man as Mago, whose training would naturally be supposed to direct his thoughts in an entirely different course, to agriculture, to a degree that he expended time and study sufficient to prepare such a large number of volumes, is indicative that the farm and the husbandman occupied an exalted position in the esteem of Carthage. The hand that wielded the sword was not afraid to grasp the pen to do homage to the field, and to instruct the tiller of the soil. Whether pleasure or duty prompted him, the fact that he considered the subject worthy his attention, remains.

The Romans were enthusiastic promoters of agricultural interests, until they became profligate and debased. In the early ages of the Republic its greatest men were farmers. Cincinnatus, the good and the pure, came from the plow to the office of dictator, and returned to it when his work was finished. Regulus was as much interested in his little farm as he was in the honors of his office, and requested the Senate to grant him the privilege of returning to it for a short period. In addition to Varro, Cato, Columella, Pliny, Palladius and Virgil wrote frequently of matters pertaining to agriculture. It is not likely that any American would think it a disgrace to be compared intellectually with any of these men; and it is barely possible that some of our young men who feel that nature has molded them too nicely and too grandly to even speak respectfully of the farm, much less to engage actively in the study or practice of agriculture, might consent to be a Pliny or a Virgil. With such illustrious examples of individual consecration to the basis of the world's glory and grandeur, and while history records the unfortunate fact that with the decline of such a rich, powerful and brilliant community as the Roman Republic, came a neglect and decline of agriculture, neither the best of us nor the worst of us need be ashamed to admire, or can afford to despise the farm.

In our time we have made wonderful and perhaps satisfactory progress in matters pertaining to agriculture; and yet all that we have may not, after all, be so much in advance of some things which were possessed by those who went before us. We are exceedingly apt to base our claims

of superiority to the past upon very unstable grounds. The present is not exactly a morning that has followed thousands of years of night. The day began to break sometime before the eighteenth century. There was some light playing upon the flowers and on the walks of the Garden of Eden, and it has not grown any dimmer through all the years that have intervened between then and now, and in some respects, perhaps, it has not grown any brighter. It is very certain that in some arts and customs the past excelled us, and it is by no means certain that even in labor saving machinery we are so far ahead that we can afford to fold our arms, under the delusion that perfection has been reached. It is somewhat difficult to determine what was the character of the agricultural implements used by the Romans; but "it is clear," as Crabbe remarks, "that they used the plow, with and without wheels, with and without boards, with and without coulter, and with shares of different construction." Both Pliny and Palladius speak of a reaping machine which was in use, and which was drawn by oxen, a favorite animal alike among the Jews, Grecians and Romans.

After the decline of the Empire agriculture lost much of its dignity, because of the unnatural condition of the Romans. From that time until the fifteenth century, not a book, or line, so far as is known, was written upon the subject, except the *Geoponics*, which was probably collected by Constantine Pogonatus, by whom it was published. After this long interval, Crescenzio, of Bologna, compiled a little work which he collected from Roman authors, and which had the effect to call the attention of his countrymen to the long-neglected subject. Crescenzio's work was followed by some Italian agricultural literature, and the result was a revival of the long neglected interest. But the grand impulse was the feudal system, which although never having existed in our country, as a fact, does in some sense have a technical existence everywhere, or in other words, the owner of landed property is given an importance and influence which are not possessed, as a rule, by other citizens. At the present the principal advantages and privileges which the feudal system gave to the owner of the land, still exist and must exist, while the burdens and restraints upon others are no more. Young men in and out of the city cannot understand this too soon. The soil of a country is the country, and whoever owns it owns the country. Our young men are negligent of duty to themselves, and are unfitted to assume some of the most important relations of life, unless they make the ownership of land a prime object of life. But a home, and a home in the country which supplies the city with food, apparel, wealth and grandeur, is usually preferred. Under no circumstances under-rate the farm home or the farmer. It is they who are leading America to peerless greatness.

That part of agricultural industry which we call stock raising, has developed into immense proportions in this country, and is constantly enlarging. The introduction of improved breeds of cattle, sheep and swine has made the business profitable, and our large area of cheap lands, by enabling us to produce meats at comparatively small cost, has made us

formidable competitors of European stock raisers in their own markets. The breeding, raising and fattening of live stock, especially in the West, have been reduced to scientific exactness, and are in the hands of men who are more than ordinarily intelligent and enterprising. No industry pertaining to the farm is at this time upon a more solid basis, or more carefully prosecuted. The speculative spirit which at one time controlled the business, so far as improved breeds were concerned, has given way to sound commercial principles, and the animal sells for what it is worth, and not for what fashionable, not to say foolish, caprice asks for it. The result is that our fine imported cattle, hogs and sheep, or their descendants, instead of being confined to those farms whose owners have more money than judgment, are very generally scattered over the country, and are within reach of the humblest farmer in the land. It is not the lack of money but the want of enterprise that in these days shuts the gate of any stock yard against the entrance of the best breeds. The markets of the world are open to and eager for American meats, and ordinary wisdom suggests to us that our interests lie in the direction of furnishing what the markets call for. We cannot sell scrub stock to advantage, even at home, and it is thoroughly unmerchantable in Europe. To compete with the fine meats of England, we must produce the very best and produce it at a less cost than they can do it there; and this we can do. English stock raisers are jealous of the American product, simply for the reason that it is as good as theirs and can be sold cheaper. They do not hesitate to say that our cattle "kill" as well as theirs, and their only hope of saving themselves from ruin is to induce the government to place such restrictions upon the sale of American meats as to seriously embarrass our shippers. A recent government decree that American cattle shall be slaughtered very soon after their arrival, is of this character, the object being to prevent the feeding up necessary to bring the animal into the best condition. It may well be doubted if the plea that such measures are prompted by fear of contagious disease is anything but a pretense, for it is not probable that a people could be so deceived as to believe that disease exists when it does not. A prominent English breeder once said to an American exporter of cattle that England would find it necessary to embarrass the American export trade in some manner, or English breeders would be ruined; and that is doubtless the spirit which prompts all such restrictions as the English government has seen fit thus far to impose.

Such things show, however, how vast the live stock interest in the United States is, and how such corporations as our own Union Stock Yards are enabled to amass wealth so rapidly, and to such an extent as to furnish well defined grounds of alarm among those who have learned the lessons which history teaches, and are consequently prepared to see danger in a too large concentration of capital. In the report of receipts at the Union Stock Yards for one week—which lies before us—we find that thirty-three thousand cattle, two hundred and fifty thousand hogs and six thousand sheep came into these yards. This large number of cattle, swine and

sheep is not for an exceptional week, but is about the average business done at these yards, and shows what the interest really is. The annual receipts set this forth still more prominently, and the increase of business from year to year gives a clear view of the enormous increase of stock breeding and feeding in the West.

There is in the United States at this writing thirty-three million, two hundred and thirty-four thousand, five hundred cattle; thirty-eight million, one hundred and twenty-six thousand swine, and thirty-four million, seven hundred and sixty thousand, one hundred sheep; figures of such dimensions as to create profound astonishment, and yet they are small as compared to what the future will produce. Our country is a new country, and but very partially settled. Millions of acres are yet untouched by an implement, and even unpressed by a human foot. From ocean to ocean and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, every foot of farming land will some time be occupied, while in the older sections of the country, the population will double, treble and perhaps quadruple. There is no doubt whatever that this country will yet contain a population equal to the present entire population of the globe. The world is pouring its intellect and its muscle into the Republic of the West, and it will continue to do so as long as it remains the land of the free and the home of the brave, and as long as America furnishes better inducements for labor than is furnished in the crowded, and in some cases, exhausted communities of the Old World. People will come from the night of tyranny into the morning of liberty; from where labor is oppressed to where labor is free; from where the few live and the many starve, to where industry and enterprise are justly rewarded. The result must be an increase of general prosperity, and its certain accompaniment, an increase of consumption. Paupers will be converted into prosperous citizens, and the foremost industry of the nation, agriculture, in all its branches, must receive a quickening which will ripen into a development that will make its present condition, grand as it is, seem exceedingly meager.



Spencer Maxwell

ISAAC WAIXEL.

The lives of eminently successful business men are found to be subjects of story as attractive to this generation as those of monarchs or heroes; and the admiration bestowed upon those who have surmounted the difficulties which beset all and wreck so many, and become victors and representative men, is just and legitimate. Men of mediocre talents and indifferent energy may prove successful as warriors, rulers or legislators, but in the commercial world nothing but superior ability, tireless energy and sleepless enterprise can hope to reach permanent eminence. The life of the merchant or other commercial representative is a hand-to-hand conflict with competing forces and frequently with adverse circumstances. It brings into activity every attribute of the human mind, and often requires a courage which would shadow that necessary to face opposing forces on the battle field. Success in general business enterprises, in fact, presupposes a better defined and more brilliant genius than that so freely attributed to the poet or artist, and when success has been achieved by a man who began on the very lowest round of the ladder, lifting himself by his own unaided efforts and the judicious employment of his natural abilities, into position and affluence, his recognized genius clouds the fame of any prince or potentate in the world. The time was when humbleness of beginning would forever shadow the most brilliant successes in after life. But the world has grown wiser and more reasonable, until the proudest title a man can wear is that he is self-made—that his success is the harvest of his own individual sowing and cultivation.

To no man more than to Isaac Waixel, the subject of this sketch, does the honor of being self-made, nor do the qualities which command the world's respect and admiration belong. By sheer force of will, indomitable energy and an honorable course of life, he has raised himself from the position of a peddler of Yankee notions to that of one of Chicago's most influential and substantial citizens, and has achieved his really brilliant success in the short period of twenty-five years.

Isaac Waixel was born in the month of October, 1830, at Rembach, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, and is the son of Henry and Caroline Waixel. His childhood was spent at home, and he enjoyed some, although very limited school privileges, his education being the result of his own personal and unaided efforts to acquire knowledge in after years. Nothing of a specially interesting character occurred in the life of young Waixel, until he

was twenty-two years of age, when we find him in America traveling through the counties of Delaware, Ulster and Otsego, New York, peddling Yankee notions, which he carried in a basket. Even then, the enterprising spirit which has since distinguished him, was observed, for he soon enlarged his stock, substituted a pack for his basket, and revisited the counties through which he had previously traveled. But he soon outgrew the pack, and in 1854 purchased a horse and wagon, and began selling dry goods, clothing, jewelry and watches. He was not long engaged in this business, however, before he entered into a co-partnership with two brothers named Marx, and kept a store in Delhi, New York. The new firm prospered satisfactorily until the panic of 1857 broke upon the country, when like many other houses, it was compelled to suspend, leaving the partners under a burden of indebtedness; and yet this misfortune was, after all, not so great a misfortune to the subject of our sketch as it would have been to one of less sterling character. It furnished him the opportunity to show the world his unflinching honesty, for in 1860 he paid the entire indebtedness of his firm, and has never been reimbursed by those who were equally liable.

After his failure in Delhi, Mr. Waixel came to Chicago, arriving in the Fall of 1857, and immediately engaged in dealing in live stock. In 1859 he formed a co-partnership with Nelson Morris, and from that time until 1861 the firm was Morris & Waixel. In 1861 Moses Rhineman was admitted as a partner and the firm name was changed to Morris, Waixel & Rhineman, which was the style until 1865, when Mr. Morris withdrew and the firm became Waixel & Rhineman, which continued in business for about two years, and was then dissolved. After this Mr. Waixel took his brother David into his business, and until October, 1873, they did business under the name and style of I. & D. Waixel. From that date, however, until 1875, the old firm of Morris & Waixel was again in existence, which was then supplanted for a year by I. & D. Waixel. In 1876 our subject entered into a co-partnership with Samuel W. Allerton, and until 1878 the firm was Waixel & Allerton. At present Mr. Waixel is prosecuting his immense business without a partner.

Few men in any branch of trade are privileged to do the volume of business which Mr. Waixel has done since entering into the cattle trade. During the years 1871 and 1872 the business of his firm aggregated twenty million dollars a year; and during the war of the rebellion Morris, Waixel & Rhineman had contracts with the government to furnish live cattle to be delivered at Baltimore, Philadelphia, Louisville and other points. Yet amidst all the responsibilities necessarily growing out of such constantly large transactions, Mr. Waixel has never failed in exercising cool judgment and extraordinary foresight, and in otherwise displaying the magnificent business characteristics of his mind.

At Norfolk, Virginia, September 1st, 1863, Mr. Waixel was married to Caroline Hoffheimer, a lady of superior endowments. Five children have blessed this union: David, born August 6th, 1865; Monie, born April

16th, 1867; Clara, born May, 1869; Harry, born April, 1872, and died February 2d, 1877; Florence, born May, 1874. In his elegant home the husband and father is surrounded by this most interesting family, upon which he bestows the kindness of a manly heart, and in which he cherishes a pardonable pride. With all his large business interests, claiming so much of his thought and attention, he neither forgets his duties in the home circle, nor fails to respond to the demands of the church and society. For many years he has been connected with Zion Congregation, and the Hebrew Relief Society, and is also a member of the Standard Club.

We thus close this brief sketch of a life which has been brilliantly successful, honorable and useful; a life which is worthy of imitation by those who are gifted with the necessary ability to reach the honorable prominence which Mr. Waixel has reached, and the record of which as the embodiment of honor, will be a rich inheritance of all who may hereafter bear the name of him who has achieved so much and so grandly; and yet in the prime of life, our subject has many years before him in which to add to the laurels of success which are already his, and to still more deeply impress himself upon the growth of the great metropolis of the prairie s.

WILSON THOMPSON KEENAN.

Wilson T. Keenan was born in Warren county, Ohio, October 17th, 1836, and is the son of Joseph and Eliza Keenan. His father was always one of those active and enterprising men who meet fortune half way and never wait for it to be thrust upon them. Self-reliant, far-seeing and gifted with more than an ordinary degree of judgment, he was quick to detect opportunities and had decision of character enough to embrace them. It was such traits of mind and character that made him a pioneer in the business of pork packing and the hog trade in the West. When Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana produced all the hogs that were grown in the midst of this present great hog producing section of country, he entered upon the business in Cincinnati. His keen foresight enabled him thus early to discern the importance and profitableness of this vast industry.

Our subject, therefore, has been heir to a rich inheritance of natural ability, which he has supplemented by patient application to business and untiring industry. Possessing in an eminent degree the elements of success, he has trained them in the proper direction. His birthright of well poised intellect was great, but he is in the most literal sense a self-made man. Since he was thirteen years of age, he has been fighting the battle of life under his own magnificent generalship. With such an education as a district school would furnish a boy, he went out into the world, at that early age, to carve his own fortune, apprenticing himself to learn the business of butchering, which, like everything he has ever undertaken, he did in a most thorough manner.

When nineteen years old, young Keenan came to Illinois, settling at Quincy, and first identified himself with the progress of this State, by assisting in the construction of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad. For a time he was the station agent at Colchester, on this road; but he made his most prominent entrance into the business of the State in 1857, when he bought grain on the line of the Burlington road for shipment to St. Louis, and also hogs, which he shipped to Quincy. In the Winter of 1858-9 he superintended the buying of hogs and packing of pork for Hurlburt & Provost, at Keithsburg. The next Winter he was at Burlington, Iowa, in the same business for other parties. In 1860-1 he was engaged in slaughtering and shipping dressed hogs at Camp Point, Illinois. During the year following he built slaughter houses at West Quincy, Missouri, and Quincy, Illinois, and packed pork until the close of the war



W. T. Kuran

of the rebellion, in 1865, when he came to Chicago, and commenced in the live stock commission business at the Union Stock Yards, being among the pioneers in this business at these yards. From that time up to the present, Mr. Keenan has been a prominent feature in the history of the business at this center of the live stock trade in the West. No man connected with this fertile source of income to Chicago, commands greater respect, or is more enterprising and alert. In handling every description of live stock his firm is abreast with the foremost. The firm of which Mr. Keenan is a member, has, perhaps, larger consignments of Texan cattle than any other concern; and this is probably attributable to the fact that Mr. Keenan's name and enterprise have been made familiar by his assistance in laying out the trail by which stock from the Lone Star State is driven to Abilene, Kansas.

On the twenty-sixth of February, 1857, Mr. Keenan was married, at Quincy, Illinois, to Martha Ann Tatman, who is a lady of superior character, and to whom a husband gives credit for the only assistance that he has ever had in his struggle for the position he now holds among his fellow-men. Six children have blessed this union—William E., Horace M., Laura D., Joseph L., Mattie Anderson and Robert Ray.

It is exceedingly difficult to find language to express a correct estimate of a character which has been developed by a young boy into such commanding proportions as those which distinguish the character of our subject. Among the foremost of the men who are identified with an industry in which not only Chicago, but the entire West, and indeed the whole country, are intimately interested; enjoying an influence and affluence which most men would envy; prosecuting a business which is immense in its aggregate results and very intricate in details, yet Mr. Keenan has lifted himself into the proud position he occupies. The voyage from such an humble start has not always been upon tranquil waters. Storms have sometimes come, and many times have threatened; but there has never been a cloud that has not melted into sunshine—never a storm that was not followed by a calm. Mr. Keenan has triumphed over obstacles that would have appalled and paralyzed a less gifted and less determined man. But he is of that class of heroes who never know when they are whipped, and who, consequently, convert every disaster into victory, building palaces and temples upon ruins, and thus concealing beneath beauty and worth the disfigurement of wrecks which cannot always be avoided, but which need not be left as a monument of desolation.

Wilson Thompson Keenan is a successful man. He has fought a valiant battle and is the victor. In the midst of difficulties at the beginning, and in the center of competition that would sometimes seem to verge upon recklessness, he has held his own, preserved his honor untarnished, accumulated a fortune which evidently is ample, but can only be estimated, has contributed to the wealth and development of this great city, and has won the esteem and confidence of the thousands who know him.

JOHN. H. WOOD

The subject of the following sketch—at present one of our most prominent live stock commission merchants—is a representative of a class which is confined almost exclusively to our own country, and is comprised of men who are distinguished for having achieved prominence through their own unaided effort. Many of the brightest names in American history are those of statesmen, authors, poets, orators, warriors, inventors and business men whose origins were obscure and unpromising. In our Republic there is no unnatural or unusual obstacle to success. Obscurity may blossom into fame; poverty may clothe itself in the splendors of wealth; ignorance may lose itself in the highest culture. America is the one favored spot on earth where the triumphs of life are as plentiful as merits, and where merit alone wins. Nor was the truth of this claim ever more prominently confirmed than it is in the life we are about to sketch.

John H. Wood was born in Embrow, County of Oxford, Canada, September 31st, 1835. His father's name was Alexander, and his mother's Barbra McPherson, both of whom are of Scotch nativity, and possessed of the proverbial sterling Scotch character, which the son has inherited. The father was a prosperous brewer, mill owner and dairyman, quite able to take care of and educate his children, but from one cause and another—probably as much owing to the willfulness of the son as to anything else—John, at the age of fourteen, had enjoyed no facilities for education, and indeed was not able to read or write until after arriving at his majority and even after his marriage. At the age of fourteen, against the wishes of his parents, he determined to begin life for himself, showing the same indomitable will which has characterized him through life, and has enabled him to surmount obstacles which comparatively few men could do. His control over himself and his surroundings was then, and has ever since been absolute. He has always been of that most valiant class of heroes, who could conquer himself, if it were necessary for a complete achievement of any special object.

Leaving home at this early age he began driving stage from Woodstock to Stratford—a route of twenty-five miles in length—but followed this occupation for only three months. Young as he was, he saw that in such a business he could neither secure standing nor competence, and, therefore, directed his steps, with extraordinary wisdom, toward the acquirement of a trade. He went to Brantford, Canada, and apprenticed himself for



John H. Wood

three years to learn the business of carriage trimming. It was a noble act, and was indicative of the character of the man—self-reliant, independent and far seeing. Upon the expiration of his apprenticeship he worked as a journeyman in the establishment in which he learned his trade for one year, and won golden opinions from his employers and all with whom he came in contact. While here he was married to Mary McDonald—in 1856—a lady of estimable virtues, and who has ever since filled her sacred office in a most exemplary manner. After his marriage Mr. Wood began the difficult task of instructing himself in a book education. With his peculiar power of application and his characteristic perseverance in whatever he undertakes, he condemned himself, in his leisure moments, to the arduous work of learning to read and write, and to obtaining a general education. He persisted in this until he obtained a good education, and was prepared to begin his prosperous career in Chicago.

In 1859 Mr. Wood came to Chicago, and entered upon the business of liveryman and carriage manufacturer, in which he was engaged until 1861. Leaving this business he engaged with William M. Tilden in the capacity of a buyer of hogs at the Fort Wayne Stock Yards, which position he retained until 1865, when he commenced business for himself as a live stock commission merchant, and from that beginning the great firm of Wood Brothers at the Union Stock Yards has come, and which is doing a business, probably, second to none in that busy hive of industry.

Personally Mr. Wood is the most cordial of gentlemen, and generous to a fault. With the income of a magnificent business, he is in a position to be liberal with his charities, and he bestows them without stint when the object is worthy. Of late years he has become an advocate of the temperance cause, and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Reform Clubs have found him a most liberal patron. During the last few years there is no one in Chicago who has contributed so munificently to the advancement of temperance work as has Mr. Wood; his presence or his money has never been lacking, if either were required to stem the current of intemperance. His devotion to the principles of total abstinence is as firm as his devotion to his own private interests.

Mr. Wood has had seven children born unto him, but only five survive—James, now twenty-four years of age, Elizabeth J., twenty-two, William, twelve, John John, ten and Agnes B., six. From the oldest to the youngest these children are all that a doting father could desire, and in his domestic life the husband and father enjoys the reflections of a paradise.

In closing this sketch, which is so fertile of instruction to youth, the lad and to early manhood, we wish that it might be read by every boy and young man in all the world. Here is such a brilliant example of what determination will do, that no boy or young man, reasonably gifted, has excuse for remaining down stairs while the upper stories are not crowded. In all that pertains to the secret of beginning low, aiming at something higher, and achieving success, this brief outline of the life of John H. Wood is sufficient to encourage the youth of our country.

CHAPTER XXV.

FIRST CHICAGO DIRECTORY.

In the midst of such progress as has been made, and from a city of over half a million people, let us turn back once again to the humble beginning of all this greatness and grandeur. Already the days of small things, the birth, the cradle and the youth of our metropolis are precious to the student of history, but as the years roll by, and the record lengthens, they will become more so. The time will come, and is not very far distant, either, when the relics of early Chicago will be sought by the world with the eagerness which marks its search for the relics of antiquity. While, therefore, the first business directory of the city will not be new and scarcely interesting to many Chicagoans, it will be of a character sufficiently curious and interesting to those who are not Chicagoans, and to the future, to warrant its preservation in a popular form like this. Hence its insertion here. This directory was published in 1839, and with the exception of some wrong font letters, is reproduced according to the style of the original, as follows:

Adams, William H., shoe and leather dealer, 138 lake street,
 Arnold, Isaac N., attorney and counsellor at law, dearborn street,
 Abel, Sidney, postmaster, office, clark street,
 Allen, J. P., boot and shoe maker, north water street,
 Attwood, J. M., house, sign and ornamental painter, randolph street,
 Bristol & Porter, agents for C. M. Reed, forward.commis. merchants,
 Beaubien, J. B. Esq., reservation, fronting the lake,
 Blassy, B., baker, randolph street,
 Boyce, L. M., wholesale druggist and apothecary, 121 lake street,
 Brackett, William W., city clerk, clark street,
 Brown, Henry, attorney and counsellor at law, clark street,
 Bancroft, J. W. & Co., lake street coffee house, 135 lake street,
 Beecher, J., boot and shoe maker and leather dealer, 160 lake street,
 Burley, A. G., crockery, stone and earthenware merchant, 161 lake street,
 Bates & Morgan, cabinet makers, 199 lake street,
 Botsford & Beers, copper, tin and sheetiron merchants, dearborn street,
 Brinkerhoff, Dr. John, clark street,
 Betts, Dr., residence and office michigan street,
 Brown, William H., cashier, Illinois branch state bank, lasalle street,
 Boyer, J. K., corner, south water street,
 Beaumont & Skinner, attorneys and counsellors at law, clark street,

Balestier, J. N., attorney and counsellor at law, clark street,
 Burton, Stiles, wholesale grocer and liquor dealer, lake and state strs.
 Bowen, Erastus, city collector, foot of south water street,
 Berry, B. A. & Co., dry goods and grocery store, south water street,
 Bradley, Asa F., city surveyor, morrison's row, clark street,
 Brady, George, constable, alley between north water and kinzie street,
 Briggs & Humphrey, carriage and wagon makers, randolph street,
 Butterfield, Justin, attorney and counsellor at law, dearborn street,
 Bolles, Nathan H., county commissioner, overseer of poor, lake street,
 Bethune, Andrew, Parisian dyer and scourer, north water street,
 Carter, T. B. & Co., fancy dry goods merchants, 118 lake street,
 Clarke, W. H. & A. F., wholesale druggists & apothecaries, 128 lake st.
 Cole, A., ship, house, sign and ornamental painter, 129 lake street,
 Carney, John, grocery and provision store, 133 lake street,
 Cure, P., grocery and provision store, randolph street,
 Curtiss, James, attorney and counsellor at law, 175 lake street,
 Clever, J., soap boiler, factory on the south branch,
 Collins, S. B. & Co., boot, shoe and leather dealer, 140 lake street,
 Church, Thomas, grocery and provision store, 111 lake street,
 Childs, S. D., wood and metal engraver, saloon buildings, clark street,
 Clark, L. W., exchange broker and lottery agent, 150½ lake street,
 Cleveland & Co., house, sign and ornamental painters, dearborn street,
 Couklin, J., blacksmith, carriage and wagon repairer, clark street,
 Cook, C. W., Illinois exchange, 192 lake street,
 Cobb, S. B., saddle, bridle, harness and trunk maker, 171 lake street,
 Cook, Isaac W., eagle coffee house, dearborn street,
 Clarke, Dr., 159 lake street,
 Cunningham, John, grocery, north water street, at the ferry,
 Couch, Ira, hotel keeper, corner of dearborn and lake streets,
 Calhoun, John, collector of taxes, Eddy's store,
 Carpenter, Philo, druggist and apothecary, south water street,
 Chacksfield, George, grocery and provision store, south water street,
 Collins, J. H., attorney and counsellor at law, dearborn street,
 Colvin, Edwin B., door and sash maker, dearborn and north water streets,
 David, William, boot and shoe maker, near New York house, lake street,
 Doyle, S., draper and tailor, junction of kinzie and north water strs.
 Durand, Charles, attorney and counsellor at law, 149 lake street,
 Davis, George, county clerk, 159 lake street,
 Delicker, George, wholesale grocery and provision store, 163 lake street,
 Dewey, Dr. E., druggist and apothecary, dearborn street,
 Dodge & Tucker, ship chandlers and grocers, south water street,
 Davlin, John, Auctioneer, corner of dearborn and south water streets,
 Davis, Miss A., cloak maker and tailoress, 115 lake street,
 Dole, George W., city treasurer, michigan street,
 Dyer & Boone, Drs., state street, opposite the new market,
 Davis, William H., constable, south water street,

Eddy & Co., hardware, stove and ironmongers, 105 lake street,
 Edwards, Alfred, grocery and provision store, north water street,
 Eldridge, Dr., clerk street, Harmon & Loomis' building,
 Etzler, Anton, cap, stock and umbrella maker, 151 lake street,
 Frink & Bringham, stage office, 123 lake street,
 Follansbe, A., grocery and provision store, dearborn street,
 Funk, J., fulton and illinois markets, 95 lake and north water streets,
 Foster & Robb, grocers and ship chandlers, dearborn street,
 Follansbe, C., grocery and provision store, dearborn street,
 Fenherty, John, fancy dry goods store, south water street,
 Fullerton, A. N., lumber merchant, north water street,
 Foot, D. P., blacksmith, south water street,
 Goss, S. W. & Co., dry goods merchants, 105 lake street,
 Gale, S. F., bookseller and stationer, corner of lasalle 159 lake street,
 Gale, Mrs., New York millinery store, 99 lake street,
 Goodsell & Campbell, dry goods and grocery store, dearborn street,
 Goad, N., grocery and provision store, 155 lake street,
 Gurnee, W. S., saddle and harness maker, 129 and 164 lake street,
 Gray, C. M., street commissioner, randolph street,
 Gill, Edmund, Shakspeare hotel, north water street, near the lake house,
 Graves, D., Rialto, dearborn street,
 Gage, J., flour store, south water street; mill on the south branch,
 Gavin, Isaac R., sheriff, randolph st., north-west corner public square,
 Goodrich, Grant, attorney and counsellor at law, 105 lake street,
 Goodenow, A., dry goods merchant, 134 lake street,
 Gray, John, chicago hotel, wolf point,
 Hupp, S., tailor and cutter, 210 lake street,
 Hunter, Edward, deputy sheriff, wells street,
 Hubbard & Co., forwarding and commission merchants, north water st.
 Hooker, J. W., grocery and provision store, 152 lake street,
 Hamilton, R. J., clerk circuit court, clark street,
 Hobbie & Clark, dry goods merchants, 142 lake street,
 Hanson, J. L., grocery and provision store, 146 lake street,
 Hodgson, J. H., tailor and clothier, opposite city hotel, clark street,
 Hovey & Burbeck, lake street market, 143 lake street,
 Howe, Miss, milliner and mantuamaker, corner of lake and wells sts.
 Henson, O. C., hair cutting and shaving shop, 183 lake street,
 Heymann, F. T., watchmaker and jeweller, 173 lake street,
 Hallam, Isaac W., rector St. James' church, corner cass and illinois sts.
 Howe, F., clerk Illinois branch state bank, lasalle street,
 Howe, F. A., justice of the peace, 97 lake street,
 Harmon, Loomis & Co., wholesale grocers; clark and south water sts.
 Holbrook, J., clothing, bed and mattress store, south water street,
 Holmes, L. W., hardware and stove merchant, south water street,
 Hall, Henry P., barber, north water street, opposite the lake house,
 Howe, J. L., city bake house, north water street,

Hoyne, Thomas, attorney and counsellor at law, 107 lake street,
Harmon, Isaac D., dry goods merchant, clark street, near the river,
Hârmon, William, blacksmith, north water street,
Hunt, B. T., bed and mattress store, south water street,
Huntoon, G. M., constable, near corner of dearborn and kinzie streets,
Higgins, A. D., merchant, (Parish & Metcalf's) 132 lake street,
Hayward & Co., burr mill stone manufactory, kinzie street,
Johnson, J., hair cutting and shaving shop, 131 lake street,
Jones, William, justice of the peace, dearborn street,
Judd, N. B., attorney, exchange buildings, 107 lake street,
King, Tuthill, New York clothing store, 115 lake street,
King, Willis, lumber merchant, randolph street,
Kerchival, L., inspector of the port of Chicago,
Kinzie & Hunter, forwarding, commission merchants, north water st.
Kendall, Vail & Co., clothing store, 119 lake street,
Keogh, P. R., tailor and clothier, clark street,
Killick, James, grocery and provision store, dearborn street,
Kimberly, Dr. E., residence, north water street, near the lake house,
Kent & Gilson, livery stable keepers, state street,
Leavenworth, J. H., overseer public works, garrison,
Lewis, —— merchant, dearborn street,
Lewis, A. B., Sunday school agent, lasalle street,
Lowe, Samuel J., high constable, clark street, near methodist church,
Loyd, A., carpenter and builder, wells street,
Lincoln, Solomon, tailor and clothier, 156 lake street,
Lindebner, J., tailor and cutter, lake street,
Leary, A. G., attorney and counsellor at law, dearborn street,
Lill, William, brewer, lake shore, north side of the river,
Magie & Co., dry goods merchants, 130 lake street,
M'Donnell, Charles, grocery and provision store, market street,
M'Cracken & Brooks, tailors and clothiers, clark street,
M'Donnell, Michael, grocery, north water street,
Manierre & Blair, merchant tailors, clark street,
Morris, B. S., alderman, attorney and counsellor at law, saloon buildings,
Montgomery, G. B. S., merchant, 137 lake street,
Mills, M., grocery and provision store, 154 lake street,
Matthews, P., dry goods merchant, 162 lake street,
Merrill, George W., dry goods merchant, 166 lake street,
Morrison, John H., grocery store, 190 lake street,
Murray, George, tailor and clothier, 198 lake street,
Mooney, Michael, blacksmith, franklin street,
Murray & Brand, exchange brokers, 189 lake street,
Massey, I. F., saddler and shoe merchant, 175 lake street,
Morrison, J., carpenter, clark street,
Morrison, Orsemus, morrison's row, clark street,
Massey, Mrs., milliner and dress maker, 175 lake street,

Malbucher, L., grocery and provision store, 167 lake street,
M'Combe, Mrs., milliner and dress maker, 165 lake street,
Marshall, James A., auctioneer, commission merchant, south water street,
Mosely & M'Cord, merchants, south water street,
Murphy, J., United States hotel, west water street,
Morrison, John C., grocery and provision store, south water street,
Mitchell, John B., boot and shoemaker, south water street,
Miltimore, Ira, steam sash factory, south branch of Chicago river,
Moore, Henry, attorney and counsellor at law, clark street,
Marsh & Dole, butchers, dearborn street,
Merrick, Dr., 121 lake street; house corner state and randolph streets,
Manierre, George, attorney and counsellor at law, 105 lake street,
Meeker, George W., attorney and counsellor at law, 150 lake street,
Mylne & Morrison, lumber merchants, south water street,
Newberry & Dole, forwarding, commission merchants, north water st.
Norton & Co., H., grocers and provision merchants, south water street,
Nickalls, Pateson, livery stable keeper, kinzie street,
Nicholson & Co., merchants, north water street,
Osbourn & Strail, hardware, stove, iron merchants, 124 lake street,
Otis S. T. & Co., stove, iron hardware merchants, dearborn street,
Osterhoudt, L. M., New York house, 180 lake street,
Osbourn, William, boot, shoe and leather merchant, 141 lake street,
Oliver, John A., house, sign and ornamental painter, kinzie street,
Ogden, William B. Esq., kinzie street,
Ogden, M. D., of Arnold & Ogden, attorneys, dearborn street,
O'Brien, George, grocery and provision store, north water street,
O'Connor, Martin, blacksmith, randolph street,
Post, Dr., residence lake street, office dearborn street,
Peck, E., treasurer canal fund, clark street,
Page, Peter, mason, clark street, brick building above randolph street,
Paine & Norton, dry goods merchants, 117 lake street,
Parsons & Holden, grocery and provision store, market street,
Parish & Metcalf, general merchants, 132 lake street,
Peacock & Co., J., gunsmiths, 153 lake street,
Pearson, Hiram, grocer and dry goods merchant, south water street,
Perolat, F. A., grocery and provision store, 126 lake street,
Pfund, J., bread and biscuit maker, clark street,
Phillips, Clifford S., wholesale dry goods merchant, 125 lake street,
Phillips, John F., tailor and clothier, city hotel buildings, clark street,
Pond, William, watch and clock maker, 183 lake street,
Prescott, E. S., receiver land office, United States, 175 lake street,
Price, J., fire warden, south water street,
Price, Robert, tailor and clothier, 153 lake street,
Proctor, Dr., dearborn street, below lake street,
Randolph, G. F., wholesale dry goods merchant, 109 lake street,
Rankin, William & John, brass founders, clark street and Illinois street,

Raymond, B. W., general dry goods merchant, 122 lake street,
Reed, C. M., forwarding and commission merchant, south water st.
Reed, Mrs., cloak and dressmaker, 115 lake street,
Ross, Hugh, bookbinder and paper ruler, clark street, below lake st.
Rossetter, Asher, mansion house, 86 lake street,
Rucker, Henry L., alderman and justice of the peace, dearborn street,
Rudd, Edward H., job and book printer, saloon buildings, clark street,
Russell, James, city hotel, clark street,
Saltonstall, W. W., Hubbard & Co.'s warehouse, north water street,
Sauter, C. & J., boot and shoemakers, 212 lake street,
Sherman, A. S., mason, west of the south branch of Chicago river,
Sherman, E. L., teller, Illinois branch state bank, lasalle street,
Sherman & Pitkin, general dry goods merchants, 150 lake street,
Sherwood, S. J., watchmaker and jeweller, 144 lake street,
Shields, Joseph, watch and clock repairer, dearborn street,
Shollar, A., grocery and provision store, 200 lake street,
Smith, Bradner, carpenter, wolcott street,
Smith, Lisle, city attorney, 107 lake street,
Smith & Co., J. A., hat and cap manufacturers, 127 lake street,
Smith & Co., George, exchange brokers, 187 lake street,
Stanton & Black, auctioneers, commission merchants, 85 lake street,
Stearns & Hallam, fancy dry goods merchants, 148 lake street,
Stoce & White, blacksmiths, corner randolph and wells streets,
Stocking, Rev. Mr., pastor metho. church, opposite pub. square, clark st.
Stone, H. O., grocer and provision merchant, south water street,
Strode, J. M., register land office, saloon buildings, clark street,
Stuart, W., publisher and editor of Chicago American, south water st.
Sweet, C., grocery and provision store, north water street,
Storms, A., carpenter and builder, state street,
Sawyer, S., druggist and apothecary, dearborn street,
Shelley, G. E., lake house, north water street,
Steele, J. W., city refectory, dearborn street,
Seymour, Jesse, sauganash hotel, market street,
Sweetser, J. Oldham, surgeon dentist, rush street, opposite lake house,
Stuart, Dr. J. Jay, rush street opposite the lake house
Scammon, J. Young, attorney and counsellor at law, 107 lake street
Spring, Giles, attorney and counsellor at law, 107 lake street
Snow, G. W. & Co., lumber merchants, south water street
Sherman, F. C., contractor and builder, clark street
Tuttle, Nelson, stage agent, 180 lake street
Taylor, Daniel, boot and shoe maker, 120 lake street
Thompson, O. H., grocer and dry goods merchant, south water street
Tucker, William, cooper, south water street
Tripp, —, carpenter, clark street, next the methodist church
Taylor, Francis H., tailor, wolf point
Updike & M'Clure, carpenters and builders, dearborn street

Van Osdell, John, contractor and builder, corn. wolcott and kinzie sts.
 Vaughan, William, clothes broker, 159 lake street
 Villiard, L. N., grocery and provision store, 187 lake street
 Woodworth, R. & J., wholesale dry goods merchants, 103 lake street
 Wheeler, William, tin, sheet-iron and copper smith, 145 lake street
 Wright, John S., forwarding, commission merchant, north water st.
 Weir, John B., cabinet and chair maker, 188 lake street
 White, George, city crier, market street, or at Stanton & Black's
 Wilman, Andrew, blacksmith, randolph street, opposite public square
 Whitlock, Thomas, boot and shoe maker, 102 lake street
 Whiting, W. L., produce and commission merchant, Hubbard's store
 Wentworth, J., editor and publisher of Chicago Democrat, 107 lake st.
 Wolcott, Henry, private boarding house, corner kinzie and wolcott sts.
 Wadsworth, Julius, agent for the Hartford insurance Co., 105 lake st.
 Warner, Seth, merchant, south water street
 White, Alexander, house, sign and ornamental painter, north water st.
 Wicker, J. H., grocery and provision store, 87 lake street
 Walton, N. C., grocery and provision store, north water street
 Walker & Co., grocer and provision merchant, south water street
 Williams, Eli B., recorder, clark street; store south water street
 Wait, H. M., grocery and provision store, lake street
 Wandell, John, great Western, 152½ lake street
 Wheeler, W. F., dry goods merchant, 107 lake street
 Williams, J., hair cutting and shaving shop, 90 lake street
 Wells, H. G., grocery and provision store, 101 lake street
 Yates, H. H., grocery and provision store, clark street

CHURCHES OF THE CITY.

Baptist Church, La Salle, above randolph street; I. T. Hinton, elder,
 Episcopal Church, Cass street, opposite Kinzie Square,
 Presbyterian Church, west side of Clark street, above the pub. square,
 Methodist Church, east side of Clark street, above randolph,
 Roman Catholic Church, Corner of Lake and State street,
 First Unitarian Society, Rev. Mr. Harrington, Saloon Buildings.

A number of omissions will probably be found in the foregoing directory, in consequence of the difficulty in procuring a suitable person to collect names and residences for it; but it is the intention of the publisher, as soon as circumstances will permit, to issue another edition, enlarged and otherwise improved.

CHAPTER XXVI.

GRAIN ELEVATORS.

Not the least interesting feature of Chicago's wonderful entirety are her mammoth grain elevators, standing out upon the picture of the city; like huge frowning mountains in the midst of a beautiful plain. Doubtless there are very many people who never saw one of these immense structures, which always look as solemn and somber as a tomb, and to such the contrast they would form with other and more pretentious architecture would be of the most marked character. In the center of the Southern Division the visitor beholds the Custom House and Postoffice, massive in proportions, if not very graceful in design, always suggesting that the architect intended to build a tomb that would be high enough to walk in without stooping, but modest enough in appearance to satisfy those who were so fastidious that they would prefer ugliness to show. Opposite, the Grand Pacific Hotel presenting its handsome architecture and cheerful fronts, attracts his attention. Through the streets he strolls, the eye pleased with buildings of varied patterns, but artistic grace, from the comparatively modest three-story to that which climbs heavenward six or seven stories, and from the light and airy to the huge Palmer House, which proclaims from every part of it that it was built to stand the assault of storm or flame. Wandering on, he confesses to himself, if not to his companions, that he has seen the largest and most wonderful buildings in the world. But the greatest building curiosity is yet in reserve, and he finds it revealed when reaching the river or some of our railroad tracks. Then looms up before him a pile of material, which seems to have grown until tired of growing, and with diminished energy capped its growth with an additional building, or something similar to itself on top, where thoroughly exhausted, it paused. There it stands, grim, bleak, forbidding. That is a Chicago grain elevator, into which, probably, hundreds of thousands of bushels of grain are annually received, and from which the same quantity is annually discharged. Fifty to a hundred thousand bushels per day is not an extraordinary shipment at a single elevator, and as receiving and shipping goes steadily on from one year's end to another, the enormous aggregate of the grain trade in Chicago can be easily imagined, without counting the figures which appear in other portions of this book.

Much fault has been found in the past by producers and shippers with reference to what are called "terminal charges," in which elevator charges

are included. The elevators are closely allied with the railroads, but are not subject to the control of the State as railroads are. It is within the power of the legislature to regulate the charges made by railroad corporations, but elevators being entirely private enterprises—although in conjunction with the railroads forming something of a monopoly—they are beyond legislative control. Some years ago, *THE WESTERN RURAL*, published at Chicago, took up the matter, and urged the building of elevators which should be operated under independent management, and in the interest of producers and shippers, but amidst the numerous reforms which that active and influential journal has been advocating during the last few years, the agitation of elevator reform has been dropped, for the time being at least.

The history of the grain elevator business will be interesting to the reader, whether a resident of the city or not. If a Chicagoan, he will be interested because the grain trade has been the great business that has built up his city and made it what it is. Among all the enterprises which have thrived here, no single one has done as much for Chicago as the traffic in grain has done. If the reader should happen to have less interest in the City of the West than one of its own residents would have, he will still be interested in reading of the great structures which hold so large a portion of the grain grown in this great West.

Through Kingsley R. Olmsted, an old resident, we have been enabled to secure from L. S. Baker the following concerning the elevators of Chicago. Mr. Baker says: In the year 1848 I effected a permanent residence in Chicago. The grain interests up to this date were somewhat limited, and dependent for power upon the old-fashioned horse-power, and other simple mechanical movements, either supplied at the top or bottom of buildings. In this same year the first introduction of steam-power took place, the first firm using it being R. C. Bristol & Company, who built and operated the first steam propelled brick elevator in this city. The site was Market street, between Randolph and Lake streets; it had a river frontage, and adjoining it was another storage house of frame construction, owned by the same firm. The brick structure had a capacity of one hundred thousand bushels, an immense capacity in those days. The frame structure had a capacity of seventy-five thousand bushels, and after the building of the steam elevator it received power from the former. The brick structure being crowded beyond its capacity, collapsed, or at least the eastern wall and contents fell into the street one fine day at eleven o'clock, and as Market street at that date was a principal thoroughfare, it was almost a miracle that many people were not buried beneath the ruins. However, none were even injured, although the writer, witnessing the scene, beheld a laborer in the elevator riding out on top of the column of wheat, but landing safely in the street. Truly that Irishman had a "lofty" ride. The building was repaired soon after, and resumed operations. The frame structure referred to, was destroyed by fire several years later.

At this date—1848—there were about ten principal elevators and

principal storage houses for grain, the most prominent being the elevator of Bristol & Company, heretofore mentioned, and also in the order of their capacity the following:

Orrington Lunt's "White" elevator; capacity about sixty thousand bushels; building frame; site, corner of Lake and South Water streets, opposite what was known as the Sauganash House, a principal hostelry in those days; power, horse.

Neeley & Lawrence's elevator; capacity fifty thousand bushels; site, South Water street west of Wells street, now Fifth avenue; power, horse; building, frame.

George A. Gibbs' elevator; capacity forty thousand bushels; building frame; site, South Water street, east of State street; power, horse.

Charles Walker's elevator; capacity about fifty-five thousand bushels; building frame; site, South Water street between Clark and Dearborn streets; power, horse.

James Peck's elevator; capacity forty thousand bushels; building frame; site adjoining Walker's. This was the next steam power elevator built.

Thomas Richmond and several others also had storage houses of greater or less capacity, situated either on the south or north sides of the river.

A few of these elevators were supplied with corn shellers, for ear corn was a staple in those days. The Bristol elevator was the first to introduce the present system of loading vessels by means of spouts or chutes, and the steam ear corn conveyor for the purpose of unloading ear corn from canal boats.

In those primitive days the loading of vessels was principally done by means of carts, which had a capacity of from fifteen to twenty-five bushels, and were propelled by hand-power over a staging, and the contents dumped into the hold. The largest vessels then had a capacity of ten thousand bushels, and to load one of these crafts was considered a great day's work. The system of unloading ear corn was much more improved. A conveyor was lowered into the hold of the canal boat and extended thence at a slight horizontal angle into the elevator. The ear corn being shoveled onto this conveyor by three men or more, as demanded, was conveyed into the house, dropping from the conveyor into the sheller, the shelled corn and cobs then falling through the floor into the basement beneath—the cobs being used for fuel—the corn passing into the cleaner, which was an ordinary fanning-mill, and thence by means of the elevator to the top of the building, where being weighed it was dropped into its appropriate bin. The buckets used for conveying the grain up the elevator held about two quarts of grain.

The power in many elevators was supplied by teams of mules and horses, which were kept over night or stabled at the tops of these buildings. It may be worth while to mention that on one occasion the writer remembers the enterprising feat of a mule team, which journeyed from the top to the bottom of one elevator in the night and safely arrived by means of the stairway upon the lower main floor.

Later on such firms as George Steele & Company, Gibbs & Griffin and R. P. Burlingame & Sturges built and operated elevators of greater or less capacity.

Steele's elevator was situated on the North Side, near the foot of North Market street, and had a capacity of about one hundred and fifty thousand bushels.

George Steele's elevator was subsequently burned down, and Munger & Armour rebuilt upon this site.

Gibbs & Griffin built and operated an elevator for the unloading of grain cars for the old Galena & Chicago Union railway; it had a capacity of about four hundred thousand bushels; it adjoined Steele's elevator.

R. P. Burlingame & Sturges' elevator was situated near the foot of North State street, its capacity being about two hundred and fifty thousand bushels.

The following will show when the elevators in Chicago were built, their capacity when built, and by whom they were owned:

OWNERS.	When built.	Capacity.
R. P. Burlingame.....	1852-3	100 000
Flint & Wheeler.....	1853	250 000
" Elevator A.....	1855-6	750 000
" " B.....	1862-3	1 250 000
Munger & Armour.....	1855-6	400 000
Gibbs, Griffin & Company.....	1855-6	300 000
Galena.....	1856	500 000
Sturges & Buckingham, Elevator A.....	1858	1 000 000
" " B.....	1869	1 500 000
Armour, Dole & Company. " A.....	1860-1	1 200 000
" " B.....	1863	800 000
" " C.....	1873-4	1 500 000
" " D.....	1879	1 800 000
Vincent, Nelson & Company.....	1866	180 000
R. M. & O. S. Hough.....	1872	1 000 000
Steele & Taylor.....	1863	1 000 000
Munn, Gill & Company.....	1856	175 000
Northwestern.....	1861-2	500 000
Union.....	1860-1	700 000
A. E. Neeley.....	1874-5	700 000
Finley & Ballard.....	1864	175 000
I. F. Armour.....	1876	400 000
Munger, Wheeler & Company.....	1880	1 500 000
" 	1880	750 000

L. Newbury & Company in 1861 converted a store warehouse into an elevator, but it was burned in 1872, and never rebuilt.

Of the elevator firms, that of Munger, Wheeler & Company is among the oldest, best known and best thought of by their patrons, the public at large and especially their employes, who never tire of telling of the kindness of heart which actuates these gentlemen in their conduct toward those employed by them. An inquiry, not long since, of one of the men long employed by them, as to their treatment of those under them, elicited the enthusiastic reply: "Best men in the world, sir; why, do you know that I have known the firm to provide a man who was fatally injured in their service, four days after entering it, with medical attendance while he

lived, and paid the expenses of burial when he died. Indeed, sir, for four months they paid that man's expenses, and his wages besides, and they have always borne the funeral expenses of the men who died in their service. After the great fire, sir—although most of their property was consumed—they paid their men a half month's salary, although there was due but seven days' pay. They are excellent men, sir, and from long experience in their service, I know whereof I affirm."

In these days of selfishness and haste, when the principle of human conduct seems to be the old one intensified: "Every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost," it was certainly cheering to find men thus highly eulogized by one of the great class which too often has just grounds of complaint against employers. Finding this man, who was so ready to accord merit where it belonged, exceedingly intelligent and an old citizen withal, we drew him still further into conversation, and asked him if he could not relate some interesting incidents in his experience. He answered affirmatively and began with what he pronounced "the most remarkable dog story ever told," and candor compels us to confess that it was considerable of a tale. Said he: "When I was at the Hiram Wheeler House, the drip pipes that carried the water from the roof, bursted, and Charles McGee, then a manufacturer of grain buckets and worker in tin, was called to repair the damage. McGee had a very fine specimen of the black and tan dog, which was one of the best 'ratters' ever seen in Chicago, and the animal usually followed its owner wherever he went. On this occasion McGee was compelled to lower himself by means of a rope from the roof to the place where the repairs were to be made. Fastening the rope to a timber he threw the loose end over the wall, which was seen and believed by the sharp-eyed canine to be a rat leaping over the edge. To 'think' was to act, and the dog sprang after the imaginary rat, going over the wall, and down seventy feet to the ground, fortunately striking upon a heap of decomposed wheat. For an instant the breath was entirely knocked out of the animal, but quickly recovering, it jumped up and began to search for the supposed rat.

"But the most amusing incident that I remember," continued our friend, "was the feat of a horse climbing onto a platform five and a half feet high. It happened at the Iowa elevator, and in this way: At this elevator there was but one railroad track used for loading and unloading, and this ran through the center of the house. The cars were backed in on this track by a locomotive, and drawn out by horses. On the occasion referred to a man and his horse had entered for the purpose of taking out some empty cars. While getting ready to perform the duty, a train was discovered backing swiftly in. There were the man and horse upon the track, fenced in on either side by the high platform, and the only thing to be done by the man was to get upon the platform, and leave the horse to his fate. Instantly the man leaped into safety, but the horse had no idea of being mangled to death then and there, and looking at the coming train, and then at the man on the platform, the intelligent brute concluded to follow

in the footsteps of his master, which he did, and jumping upon the platform, or rather clambering upon it, was saved."

The old elevator man was full of stories, but space will scarcely admit of the publication of more. Like all the men who have seen Chicago develop from nothing into its present greatness, and who have been actively engaged in some one or more of the vast enterprises which have made the city great and renowned, he never tires of telling what was, and instituting comparisons of the earlier with the later days.

CHAPTER XXVII.

EARLY SETTLERS.

It will be many years before the list of the early settlers of Chicago will not be examined with the deepest interest. Some of those who contributed to the early growth of the renowned city, have no other claims to fame than that they came when brave men were most needed, and amidst privation and hardship performed their part in laying the foundation of the great Chicago. Many when they came here never expected or desired that their names should ever be chiseled upon a monument or written upon the page of history. Their lives were unostentatious, but a beautiful picture of fidelity to duty; and while other lives were flashing like the sun at mid-day, theirs were as subdued as the light of the most modest star that glitters in the evening sky. Yet such men left their impress upon the character of our city, and footprints on the sands, which the speeding years have never effaced. A few of these modestly gleaming lights have not yet gone out, but burn with charming sweetness upon the boundary line between the present and the past. To those who knew Chicago in her cradle, these quiet, faithful lives are full of interest, and for those who have come to sit in the midst of the splendor which they assisted in creating, they possess a charm that is irresistible and grand.

Many of the names which will be found in the honored roll are familiar not only to all of our own people but to the entire civilized world, as those of men who have been daring, faithful and brilliant in the discharge of duty in the varied spheres of human action. No other community of its age has furnished so many really great men and massive intellects as Chicago. Her mind has been felt not only upon the progress of the nation but indeed upon the destinies of the world. Her statesmen, humanitarians, and commercial representatives have opened up new paths of progress, and smoothed and beautified the old; and in the following list will be found representatives of all the distinguished merit we have mentioned. It will scarcely be necessary to say that the difficulties attending the compilation of the names of early settlers will readily suggest the almost impossibility of having it contain the name of every one who is entitled to the distinguished position of being an earlier settler. Copying a list prepared by A. S. Hubbard, and adding to it, besides filling in with some additional details, it is believed that the list is very nearly complete. If any name properly belonging in it, is not found there, it scarcely need be said that the omission has not been intentional.

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Wm. H. Brown.....	Conn.	
Lemuel Brown.....	Mass.	
S. S. Brown.....	Ohio	
N. J. Brown.....	New York	
Arthur G. Burley.....	N. H.	
Augustus H. Burley.....	"	Alderman 1880.
Erastus Bowen.....	Wales	Candidate for Assessor 1837.
Jeduthan Brown.....	New York	
E. C. Brackett.....		Member of first Engine Company.
N. Boilvin.....	New York	Street Commissioner 1833.
Charles Beaubien.....	Michigan	
Alexander Beaubien.....	"	
Stephen N. Beaubien.....		
J. B. Beaubien.....		
Ambrose Burnham.....		City Marshal 1850.
C. A. Ballard.....		
Mark Beaubien, Sr.....	Michigan	
Mark Beaubien, Jr.....	"	
Rev. Stephen T. Badin.....	France	First Catholic priest.
Israel P. Blodgett.....	Mass.	
Tyler K. Blodgett.....	"	
William Bond.....		
Ezra Bond.....		
Lyman Butterfield.....		
Jesse B. Brown.....		
John Bosley.....	Penn.	
Rev. J. M. I. Cyrst.....	France	Second Catholic priest.
Isaac Cook.....	New Jersey	Sheriff 1846; Post Master 1854.
James Clark.....	New York	
Benjamin Carver.....	"	
David Carver.....	"	
Edward W. Casey.....	"	Town Attorney 1834.
George Chapman.....		
Ira H. Couch.....	New York	
James B. Carter.....		
John P. Chapin.....	N. H.	Mayor 1846.
John Casey.....	Ireland	
Peter Casey.....	"	
Patrick Casey.....	"	
Edward Casey.....	"	
Thomas Carrig.....	"	
James Campbell.....	Penn.	
Abel E. Carpenter.....	Mass.	
Philo Carpenter.....	"	
John Dean Caton.....	New York	Ex-Chief Justice of Illinois.
W. P. Caton.....	"	
George Chackfield.....	England	
John K. Clark.....	Virginia	Coroner 1831.
L. J. Clark.....	Vermont	
Norman Clark.....	"	
Timothy B. Clark.....	New York	First Road Viewer.
William H. Clark.....	Mass.	
Henry A. Clark.....	New York	
Henry B. Clark.....	"	
M. B. Clancy.....		
Charles Cleaver.....	England	
F. G. Conner.....	New York	
Ira Couch.....	"	
William Corrigan.....	Ireland	
James Couch.....	New York	
James H. Collins.....	"	
Silas B. Cobb.....	Vermont	
Peter Cohen.....	France	
Addison Collins.....		

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Sidney Abel.....	Penn.	Post Master 1840.
W. H. Adams.....	New York	Alderman 1849.
John Allen.....	"	
Thomas Allen.....	"	
Nathan Allen.....	"	County Commissioner 1836.
Wm. Armstrong.....	W. Indies	
Cyrus P. Albee.....	Vermont	
Geo. Armour.....	England	
Isaac N. Arnold.....	New York	First City Clerk and Member Congress.
Thomas Ayers.....		
Jonathan A. Bailey.....	Vermont	First Assistant Post Master.
M. Baines.....		Fire Warden 1836.
Perus Barney.....	New York	
Hamilton Barnes.....	"	Alderman 1842.
Amos Bailey.....	Vermont	County Surveyor 1836.
Bennett Bailey.....	Maryland	
Wm. A. Baldwin.....	New York	
H. G. Bailey.....		
Rev. Flavel Bascom.....	Conn.	
Joseph N. Balestier.....	Vermont	
Patrick Ballingall.....	Scotland	
A. S. Bates.....	New York	City Undertaker.
John Bates.....	"	
Stephen Bates.....	"	
P. Baumgarten.....	Germany	
George Beaumont.....	Conn.	
Cyrenius Beers.....	"	Alderman 1843.
Samuel C. Bennett.....	New York	School teacher.
Benj. A. Berry.....	Ohio	First hardware merchant.
Thomas Berry.....	Germany	
Dr. J. T. Betts.....	Illinois	
James E. Bishop.....	New York	
Thomas Bishop.....	"	
Francis G. Blanchard.....	England	
Rev. F. W. Blatchford.....	New York	
E. W. Blatchford.....	"	
Francis Blake.....		
S. Sanford Blake.....	Vermont	
Nathan H. Bolles.....	New York	Delegate to draw up City Charter.
Peter Bolles.....	"	Alderman 1837.
Heman Bond.....	N. H.	
Daniel L. Boone.....	Kentucky	
Levi D. Boone.....	"	Ex-Mayor.
Thomas Brown.....	New York	
Alexander Brand.....	Scotland	
Charles B. Brown.....	Illinois	
S. Lockwood Brown.....	"	
Jabez K. Botsford.....	Conn.	
Erastus S. Bowen.....	New York	Drove first U. S. mail stage into Chicago.
James A. Boyer.....	Penn.	
John K. Boyer.....	"	Street Commissioner 1835.
Dr. V. A. Boyer.....	"	
Asa F. Bradley.....	N. H.	
David Bradley.....	New York	
S. S. Bradley.....	N. H.	
James B. Bradwell.....	England	Ex-Probate Judge.
Frederick A. Bryan.....	"	
Dr. Daniel Brainard.....	New York	
Thomas Brock.....		Candidate for Alderman, 1837.
Henry Brookes.....	England	
Samuel L. Brookes.....	"	
Henry Brown.....	New York	Author History of Illinois.
Rufus Brown.....		
A. J. Brown.....	New York	Alderman 1852.

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
W. L. Church.....	New York	Sheriff 1850.
S. D. Child.....		
Thomas Church.....	New York	Candidate for Mayor.
John Calhoun.....	"	Founder CHICAGO DEMOCRAT.
Alvin Calhoun.....	"	Candidate High Constable 1837.
James Curtiss.....	"	Mayor 1847.
Hans Crocker.....	"	
A. Jackson Cox.....	"	
David Cox.....	"	Judge election 1837.
Charles H. Chapman.....	"	
Enoch Darling.....	R. I.	
George Davis.....	England	Alderman 1844.
Thomas O. Davis.....	Penn.	Founder CHICAGO AMERICAN.
George M. Davis.....	New York	
William H. Davis.....	England	
Eleazer W. Densmore.....	New York	
John Davis.....	"	
Hugh T. Dickey.....	"	Judge Superior Court 1845.
W. S. Dodson.....	Penn.	
C. B. Dodson.....	"	
J. Seymour Dodge.....	Vermont	
George W. Dole.....	New York	Town Treasurer 1835, and Post Master 1851
William Doyle.....	"	
Thomas Drummond.....	Maine	United States Judge.
Thomas T. Durant.....	New York	
Dr. Charles V. Dyer.....	Vermont	Probate Judge 1837.
Thomas Dyer.....	Conn.	Mayor 1856.
Clarence H. Dyer.....	"	
John Dye.....		
Nathan Dye.....	New York	
Philip Dean.....	Conn.	Ex-City Constable.
John Dean.....	"	
Samuel Debait.....	Penn.	
Samuel Ellis.....		
Ira B. Eddy.....	Mass.	
Dr. W. B. Egan.....	Ireland	State Senator.
Wiley M. Egan.....	New York	President Board of Trade.
Daniel T. Elston.....	Illinois	
Daniel Elston.....	England	Alderman 1842.
Joel Ellis.....		
Dr. J. W. Eldridge.....	New York	
Benjamin Emerson.....	Mass.	
Peter F. Flood.....	Ireland	
P. H. Flood.....	New York	
David P. Foot.....	Conn.	
John Foot.....	"	
Star Foot.....	"	Ex-County Agent.
William Forsyth.....	Michigan	Candidate for Assessor 1837.
Charles Follansbee.....	Mass.	
L. C. Paine Freer.....	New York	
Robert Freeman.....	Penn.	
Rev. A. B. Freeman.....	Vermont	First Baptist Clergyman.
Alexander N. Fullerton.....	"	
Martin M. Ford.....	New York	
David M. Ford.....	"	
Elisha M. Ford.....	Illinois	
S. V. R. Forbes.....	Vermont	First County Sheriff.
Alanson Follansbee.....	Mass.	
George F. Foster.....	Maine	Alderman 1841.
Dr. J. H. Foster.....	Conn.	
J. J. Garland.....		
Alvin N. Gardner.....	Mass.	
Abram Gale.....	"	
William H. Gale.....	"	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Edwin O. Gale.....	Mass.	
Stephen F. Gale.....	N. H.	
Augustus Garrett.....	New York	Mayor 1845.
John Gage.....	"	Alderman 1840.
Jared Gage.....	"	
S. T. Gage.....	N. H.	
Isaac R. Gavin.....	Canada	Sheriff 1838.
S. C. George.....	New York	
Milton George.....	Ohio	Publisher WESTERN RURAL.
Samuel H. Gilbert.....	England	
T. W. Goodrich.....	New York	
Grant Goodrich.....	"	Ex-Judge.
Dr. J. C. Goodhue.....	Canada	Alderman 1837.
William C. Goudy.....	Indiana	
George M. Gray.....	New York	
Charles M. Gray.....	"	Mayor 1853.
Joseph H. Gray.....	Mass.	
W. L. Grey.....	New York	
Peter Graff.....	"	
Elihu Granger.....	N. H.	Alderman 1845.
Loren Graves.....	New York	
Dexter Graves.....	"	
James Grant.....	N. C.	
Amos Grannis.....	New York	
Samuel J. Grannis.....	"	
T. W. Greenwood.....	"	
Samuel W. Grannis.....	New York	
Henry F. Grannis.....	"	
Charles D. Grannis.....	"	
Capt. Russell Green.....	"	
Albert H. Guild.....	"	
Jason Gurley.....	Vermont	
Ebenezer Goodrich.....	"	Town Trustee 1834.
Isaac Haight.....	New York	Wood Inspector 1835.
Ed. B. Hall.....	Illinois	
Joseph L. Hanson.....	England	
Dexter J. Hapgood.....	"	
Oliver C. Hanson.....	S. Domingo	
Rev. J. W. Hallam.....	New York	First Episcopal Minister.
Dr. E. D. Harmon.....	Vermont	
Dr. Isaac Harmon.....	"	County Treasurer 1834.
Martin D. Harmon.....	"	
Charles L. Harmon.....	"	
Edwin R. Harmon.....	New York	
Isaac N. Harmon.....	"	
Isaac D. Harmon.....	Vermont	
William Harman.....	"	
Benjamin Hall.....	Virginia	
Phil. A. Hall.....	New York	
George Hall.....	"	
A. C. Hamilton.....	"	Candidate for Assessor 1837.
Col. R. J. Hamilton.....	Kentucky	County Clerk 1831 to 1837.
Pol. D. Hamilton.....	New York	
John L. Hanchett.....	"	
John C. Haines.....	"	Mayor 1858.
E. M. Haines.....	"	
Edward H. Haddock.....	N. H.	Alderman 1838.
H. Harrington.....	Vermont	
Benjamin Harris.....	Penn.	
Hiram Hastings.....	Vermont	
John F. Herndon.....	"	
H. N. Heald.....	"	County Treasurer 1851.
Daniel B. Heartt.....	New York	
Robert Heartt.....	"	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
George Heartt.....	New York	
Washington Hesing.....	Germany	
William Hickling.....	England	
Loren P. Hilliard.....	New York	County Clerk 1861.
Thomas S. Hyde.....	Mass.	
Frank Howe.....	New York	
James L. Howe.....	"	Alderman 1841.
R. M. Hough.....	N. H.	Alderman 1855.
O. S. Hough.....	"	
C. C. P. Holden.....	Vermont	Alderman 1861.
A. G. Hobbie.....	New York	
John W. Hooker.....	New Jersey	
Dennison Horton.....	Conn.	
Charles L. P. Hogan.....		County Commissioner 1845.
John S. C. Hogan.....		First Post Master.
John Holbrook.....		
R. M. Hooley.....	Ireland	
Fred A. Howe, Sr.....	Conn.	
Fred A. Howe, Jr.....	"	
Samuel Hoard.....	Mass.	State Senator 1840, and Post Master 1865.
E. K. Hubbard, Sr.....	Conn.	
E. K. Hubbard, Jr.....	Illinois	
Henry G. Hubbard.....	Mass.	
Ahira Hubbard.....	Vermont	
Theodore Hubbard.....	"	
Augustus G. Hubbard.....	New York	
Carlos C. Hubbard.....	"	Judge election 1878.
Oscar M. Hubbard.....	"	
Gen'l. David Hunter.....	Virginia	
E. E. Hunter.....	Kentucky	{ County Commissioner 1834; County Treasurer 1837.
Bensley Huntoon.....	Mass.	Judge election 1837.
George M. Huntoon.....	"	
Alonzo Huntington.....	Vermont	
James O. Humphrey.....	New York	
Hiram Hugunin.....	"	President of Town Trustees 1835.
Dr. Peter D. Hugunin.....	"	
Leonard C. Hugunin.....	"	
Daniel Hugunin.....	"	
Robert Hugunin.....	"	
John C. Hugunin.....	"	Candidate for Alderman 1837.
Edward Hugunin.....	"	
Edgar Hugunin.....	"	
Eber Hubbard.....	"	
Chester Ingersoll.....		
Thomas C. James.....	New York	Alderman 1847.
Samuel Jackson.....	"	Alderman 1837.
Carding Jackson.....	"	
Oren Jackson.....	"	
Cyrus M. Jackson.....	"	
William W. Jackson.....	"	
Seth Johnson.....		
Sanford Johnson.....	Virginia	
John Johnson.....	Maryland	
Peter Johnson.....		
Willard Jones.....	Mass.	
William Jones.....	"	
Benjamin Jones.....	"	
Fernando Jones.....	New York	
K. K. Jones.....	"	
Lathrop Johnson.....	"	
John Jackson.....		
Norman B. Judd.....	New York	First City Attorney and Member Congress.
Joseph Jefferson.....	"	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Gholson Kercheval.....	Kentucky	
Lewis C. Kercheval.....	"	County Commissioner 1832.
Dr. John A. Kennicott.....	New York	Treated first case Asiatic cholera in America.
James H. Kennicott.....	"	
Dr. Levi Kennicott.....	"	
Dr. William H. Kennicott...	"	Candidate for Mayor 1849.
Hiram Kennicott.....	"	
Jonathan Kennicott.....	"	
Dr. Jonathan A. Kennicott...	"	
Joseph Kennicott.....	"	
Alonzo Kennicott.....	"	
Harlow Kimball.....	"	
Martin N. Kimball.....	"	
Walter Kimball.....	"	Clerk Superior Court 1849.
Henry Kimball.....	"	County Treasurer 1835.
H. W. Knickerbocker.....	"	
Tuthill King.....	"	
Henry King.....	"	
Dr. E. S. Kimberly.....	"	First Town Clerk.
George E. Kimberly.....	Illinois	
A. V. Knickerbocker.....	New York	
Ira Kimberly.....	"	
Nathan King.....	"	
Byram King.....	"	Town Trustee 1835.
S. S. Lathrop.....	Canada	
Francis Labaque.....	"	
Joseph LaFromboise.....	"	
Claude LaFromboise.....	"	
William M. Larrabee.....	"	Alderman 1846.
Elisha B. Lane.....	N. H.	
Michael Lantry.....	Ireland	
James Lane.....	"	Alderman 1847.
Fredrick Letz.....	France	Ex-Fire Commissioner.
George F. Letz.....	Maryland	
Albert G. Leary.....	"	Member State Legislature.
James M. Lowe.....	Mass.	
Samuel J. Lowe, Jr.....	"	
William Lill.....	England	
Solomon Lincoln.....	New York	
John R. Livingston.....	"	
Alexander Logan.....	"	Candidate for Alderman 1837.
Horatio G. Loomis.....	Vermont	
Henry Loomis.....	"	
Samuel J. Lowe.....	England	Sheriff 1842.
James Long.....	New York	Alderman 1856.
Alexander Lloyd.....	Ireland	Mayor 1840.
Oliver Lozier.....	New York	
John Ludby.....	England	
Curtiss Lum.....	New York	
H. H. Magie.....	"	
Louis Malzacher.....	Germany	
Joel Manning.....	Mass.	
Dr. Phillip Maxwell.....	New York	
Edward Manierre.....	Conn.	Alderman 1848.
George Manierre.....	New York	Alderman 1846.
James A. Marshall.....	England	
Sylvester Marsh.....	N. H.	
Alexander McDaniels.....	New York	
Ed. McConnell.....	Ireland	
John McHarry.....	New York	
Charles McClure.....	Canada	Town Trustee 1835.
Josiah E. McClure.....	"	
Wilson McClintock.....	"	Judge of election 1837.
James McClintock.....	"	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Jason McCord.....	New York	Alderman 1841 and 1843.
Charles McDonnell.....	Ireland	Alderman 1842.
Thomas McGrath.....	"	
James McKay.....	Scotland	
George W. Merrill.....	N. H.	
Joseph Meeker.....	New Jersey	
Ira Miltimore.....	Vermont	Alderman 1839.
Joseph Michel.....	Canada	
Buckner S. Morris.....	Kentucky	Mayor 1838.
N. B. Morton.....	New York	
Patrick R. Morgan.....	Ireland	
Luther Morton.....	New York	
Charles Morrison.....	"	
Ephraim Morrison, Sr.....	"	
James M. Morrison.....	"	Fire Warden 1836.
Orsemus Morrison.....	"	Coroner 1836; Alderman 1840.
Ephraim Morrison, Jr.....	"	
Ezekiel Morrison.....	"	
Daniel Morrison.....	"	
Flavel Mosley.....	"	School Inspector.
John Murphy.....	Conn.	Alderman 1839.
Hiram P. Murphy.....	Illinois	
James K. Murphy.....	Ireland	
E. H. Mulford.....	New York	
Patrick Murphy.....	Ireland	Judge of election 1837.
Rudolph Mingley.....	Germany	
Mathias Meyer.....	France	
N. L. F. Monroe.....	Conn.	
R. N. Murray.....	"	
Leo Meyer.....	Illinois	
Walter L. Newberry.....	New York	Alderman 1851.
E. C. Nichols.....	"	
Pattieson Nickalls.....	England	
William Ninson.....	"	
John Noble.....	New York	
Mark Noble.....	England	
Nelson R. Norton.....	"	
William B. Ogden.....	New York	First Mayor.
Mahlon D. Ogden.....	"	Probate Judge 1839 to 1847.
Kingsley R. Olmsted.....	Ohio	
A. L. Osborne.....	Conn.	
William Osborne.....	"	
James T. Osborne.....	"	
Michael Ouilmette.....	France	
Peter O'Rourke, Sr.....	Ireland	
Peter O'Rourke, Jr.....	"	
James O'Rourke.....	"	
Thomas O'Neil.....	"	
John O'Neil.....	"	Ex-Town Collector.
T. J. V. Owen.....	Kentucky	First Trustee and Indian Agent 1833.
John C. Outhet.....	England	Alderman 1854.
John Patterson.....	Scotland	
Seth Paine.....	Vermont	
F. D. Park.....	Maine	
J. K. Palmer.....	N. H.	
Charles M. Pettitt.....	New Jersey	Town Treasurer 1835.
P. F. W. Peck.....	R. I.	Judge election 1837.
Ebenezer Peck.....	Canada	Judge U. S. Court of Claims.
Joseph Peacock.....	England	
Gustavus C. Pearsons.....	Ohio	
Hiram Pearsons.....	"	
George T. Pearsons.....	"	
Francis Peyton.....	Virginia	
Lucien Peyton.....	"	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Albert Perry.....	New York	
Abijah S. Perry.....	"	
Jeremiah Price.....	"	Candidate for Assessor 1837.
Smith D. Pierce.....	N. H.	
Asa Pierce.....	"	
Cornelius Price.....	New York	
Asahel Pierce.....	Vermont	Alderman 1837.
Hibbard Porter.....	New York	
William G. Powers.....	"	
J. W. Pool.....	Penn.	
Rev. Jeremiah Porter.....	New York	
John Prindiville.....	Ireland	
Redmond Prindiville.....	"	
Eli S. Prescott.....	New York	Agent Canal Land.
Peter Pruyn.....	"	State Senator.
George N. Powell.....		
F. H. Porter.....	New York	
J. H. Poor.....		
H. C. Parson.....		
T. Perkins.....	Mass.	
James K. Paul.....		
Socrates Rand.....	New York	
B. W. Raymond.....	"	Mayor 1839.
James H. Rees.....	Penn.	First City Surveyor.
Stephen Rexford.....	Mass.	
Henry Rhines.....		Ex-Constable.
James J. Richards.....	New York	
James W. Reed.....		
Edward K. Rodgers.....	Mass.	
James Rockwill.....	"	Fire Warden 1836.
William P. Roberts.....	New York	
Samuel Resique.....		Fire Warden 1834.
John C. Rue.....	New York	
Jacob Russell.....	Conn.	
Col. J. B. F. Russell.....	Mass.	Removed the Indians from Chicago.
George F. Rumsey.....	New York	
Julien S. Rumsey.....	"	Mayor 1861.
Edward H. Rudd.....	"	
Hugh Ross.....	Scotland	
E. G. Ryan.....		Ex-Chief Justice Wisconsin.
W. W. Sattonstall.....	Conn.	
William Sattonstall.....	New York	
J. Young Scammon.....	Michigan	
Smith J. Sherwood.....	Maine	Alderman 1845.
Morgan L. Shapley.....	New Jersey	
F. C. Sherman.....	New York	
Alanson S. Sherman.....	Conn.	Mayor 1841.
Silas W. Sherman.....	Vermont	Mayor 1844.
Ezra L. Sherman.....	Conn.	Sheriff 1834 and 1836.
Oren Sherman.....	"	
Francis T. Sherman.....	Vermont	
A. S. Sherman.....	Conn.	
John Shrigley.....		
James Sinclair.....	England	Candidate for Sheriff 1837.
John Sinclair.....	New York	
E. Simmons.....	Mass.	
Mark Skinner.....	Ohio	
Dr. D. S. Smith.....	Vermont	Judge 1851.
T. W. Smith.....	New Jersey	
Charles B. Smith.....		
James A. Smith.....	New York	
J. F. Smith.....	"	
George Smith.....	Mass.	
M. L. Satterlee.....	Scotland	

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Jeremiah Smith.....		
William Smith.....		
Walter Stowell.....		
William See.....	Virginia	First County Clerk.
George W. Snow.....	Vermont	Assessor 1833.
W. B. Snowhook.....	Ireland	Ex-Collector of the Port.
S. F. Spalding.....	New York	
Isaac Speer.....	Conn.	
Giles Spring.....	Mass.	
John Spence.....	Penn.	
James Spence.....	"	
Sylvester Sexton.....	New York	Alderman 1855.
M. C. Stearns.....	"	
James W. Steele.....	"	
W. H. Stowe.....	"	Alderman 1839.
H. M. Stowe.....	"	
Hart L. Stewart.....	"	Post Master 1846.
Dr. John J. Stuart.....	"	
H. O. Stone.....	"	
James M. Strode.....	Tenn.	
Ashbel Steele.....	New York	Sheriff 1840.
Clement Stoce.....	Germany	Alderman 1839.
William Stuart.....	New York	
Alanson Sweet.....	"	
R. M. Sweet.....	New York	
John Sweeney.....	Ireland	
Willis Scott.....	New York	
Willard Scott.....	"	
Stephen S. Scott.....	"	
Hugh Short.....	"	
Mancel Talcott, Jr.....	"	Ex-Police Commissioner.
Edward B. Talcott.....	"	
Mancel Talcott, Sr.....	"	
Edmund D. Taylor.....	Virginia	
Solomon Taylor.....	Conn.	
W. W. Taylor.....	New York	
Abner Taylor.....	"	
Deodat A. Taylor.....	"	Alderman 1853.
Anson H. Taylor.....	Conn.	
Henry Taylor.....	"	
Francis H. Taylor.....	"	Alderman 1837.
Charles H. Taylor.....	"	Judge of election 1837.
A. W. Taylor.....		
Robert Thompson.....		
Enoch Thompson.....		
James B. Tuttle.....	Mass.	
A. M. Talley.....	S. C.	
Dr. John T. Temple.....		
Dr. Peter Temple.....		
Oliver H. Thompson.....	Vermont	Alderman 1839.
S. G. Trowbridge.....	Mass.	County Treasurer 1836.
Robinson Tripp.....	Vermont	
Nelson Tuttle.....	New York	
Lucius G. Tuttle.....	"	
Fredrick Tuttle.....	"	
Thomas E. Tucker.....	Mass.	
Henry Tucker.....	"	
John Turner.....	Penn.	
Norman K. Towner.....		
Peter L. Updike.....	New Jersey	Town Trustee 1836.
J. M. Underwood.....	Mass.	
Henry Vanderbogart.....		
Daniel W. Vaughan.....		
Robert Vial.....		

NAMES.	NATIVITY.	REMARKS.
Samuel Vial.....		
Akin Vincent.....		
Rev. Jesse Waller.....	Virginia	
Samuel Walkins.....	"	
Bernard Ward.....		Alderman 1837.
James Ward.....	Ireland	
W. W. Watties.....		
Thomas Watkins.....		
J. H. Walker.....	Vermont	
Charles Walker.....	New York	
C. H. Walker.....	"	
Seth Wadhams.....	Conn.	
Julius Wadsworth.....	"	
E. S. Wadsworth.....	"	
Samuel Wayman.....	England	
John Watkins.....		
Seth P. Warner.....	New York	
William Wayman.....	England	
John Wellmaker.....	Germany	
Elijah Wentworth.....		
Elijah Wentworth, Jr.....		Second Coroner 1832.
John Wentworth.....	N. H.	Ex-Member of Congress and Mayor.
John B. Weir.....	N. S.	
George E. Weir.....	"	
Patrick Welch.....	Ireland	
Michael Welch.....	"	
Russell Wheeler.....		
A. B. Wheeler.....	New York	
George White.....		
Henry Whitehead.....	England	
Thomas Whitlock.....		
Charles Whitlock.....		
Merriveather L. Whistler.....	Illinois	First white male child born in Ft. Dearborn.
Henry R. Whipple.....	New York	
Dr. Tolman Wheeler.....	Vermont	
Joel H. Wicker.....	New York	
Charles G. Wicker.....	"	
Eli B. Williams.....	Conn.	President Town Trustees 1836.
E. F. Wellington.....		
John L. Wilson.....	New York	Sheriff 1856.
Richard L. Wilson.....	"	Post Master 1850.
Charles L. Wilson.....	"	Secretary of Legation, London 1861.
Arthur W. Windett.....	England	
James Winship.....	New York	
Jedidah Woolley.....		
Alexander Wolcott.....	Conn.	
Daniel Worthington.....	Vermont	
William Worthingham.....		Fire Warden 1836.
James H. Woodworth.....	New York	Mayor and Member of Congress.
John Wright.....	Mass.	
John S. Wright.....	"	
Timothy Wright.....	"	
Walter Wright.....	"	
Truman G. Wright.....	Vermont	Fire Warden 1834.
Peter Warden.....		
J. Ambrose Wight.....		
Thomas White.....	Ireland	
Charles Wisencraft.....		
Thomas Wright.....	New York	Member first Board of Education 1837.
Edward Wright.....	Mass.	
James Walker.....		County Commissioner 1832.
William Weatherford.....		
Solomon Wells.....		
George W. Wilde.....		

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A PROPHECY.

We cannot resist inserting the following prophecy made by Colbert and Chamberlain, in the shadow of the blackened ruins of the ninth of October, 1871. They wrote: "London, with a population diminished more than one-third by the plague of the previous year, and demoralized by the licentiousness of the times of the cavaliers, recovered within five years from a destruction quite as complete as that of Chicago. New York was visited in 1835 by a conflagration, much less destructive to be sure than this of ours, but it was preceded by pestilence in 1832 and 1834, and followed by the great commercial revulsion of 1837; in spite of all which disasters, New York grew in that decade from a city of two hundred and two thousand people to one of three hundred and twelve thousand. The argument from this is, that a general conflagration is not necessarily fatal to a city, nor even a long-continued check upon its forward career. London continued to grow rapidly because it had made itself the center of an immense ocean commerce, and the metropolis of a prosperous country. New York bade defiance to a three-fold disaster for a like reason. Chicago has fastened upon the trade of the great Northwest with chains that cannot be unbound, and will therefore grow with that rapidly developing country, and without any serious hindrance from what has happened. Individual fortunes have been, in some cases, irretrievably lost, though the way in which these men rebound, even from out the slough of despair, is something wonderful; but the city must still go marching on. The West must have her for uses which no other locality can subserve, and which no other city, even if it had the advantage of location, could prepare itself to subserve in thrice the time it will take Chicago to recuperate. The produce of the West and the capital of the East are alike interested in keeping Chicago the metropolis of the Northwest—an empire already vaster, and much more rapidly growing, than that of Great Britain at the time London was destroyed.

People who come to Chicago and take a survey of her present apparent desolation are shocked by it, and go away saying that Chicago cannot be rebuilt in less than a generation. They forget that Chicago was a generation in attaining her late magnificence simply because the West was that length of time in growing to its present proportions; and that the question of how long it will take to rebuild Chicago—the West being still intact around her—is simply a question of how long it will require

for the country to produce the bricks and the stone to lay up her walls withal. It is estimated by those competent to judge of this that three years will be adequate to the work; in other words, that as soon as the grand buildings of the railway corporations, the city, and the United States government, can be completed in a solid manner, they will already be surrounded by a complete city, equal in its capacity for the accommodation of business to that which fell in the great conflagration. The population will also, by that time, have shot considerably past the mark of September, 1871; but as certain fine theaters, churches, and residences will still be behind, it is better, in order to be within the bounds of moderation, to set the period of Chicago's complete recuperation at five years from the date of her disaster—the eighth of October, 1876.

We have shown in a previous chapter that the average annual rate of increase in the value of property in Chicago, during the ten years preceding 1871, has been ten and a half per cent. which compounds at sixty-six and a half per cent. in five years. Thus, reckoning only the ordinary growth of the city, and making no allowance for the extraordinary stimulus occasioned by the sudden necessities of the present crisis, the value of property lost by the fire—one-third of the whole—would be more than recovered by the Fall of 1876. It may be argued that this ratio of increment will be diminished, owing to the lack of facilities for doing business, and the consequent diversion of trade to competing towns; also that these towns, particularly St. Louis, are sharper competitors than London had in 1666; but this, if true, applies only in a small measure. The country had already elected Chicago as the capital of the Northwest, and by converging in her the many railroads which were built for accommodating the traffic of that section, fixed her as the seat of that traffic more firmly far than a State statute and a million or two of dollars in public buildings, fix the capital of a State in Albany or Springfield. Saying nothing of the four hundred millions of dollars of capital still represented in the buildings, lands, and merchandise of Chicago, there are three hundred million dollars invested in her railroads, every dollar of which is vitally interested in keeping the traffic of the Northwest upon these roads. New York commercial capital is interested in the same direction, for Chicago is by all odds New York's best customer, and whatever trade should be diverted from Chicago to St. Louis, or Cincinnati, would also be diverted from New York to Philadelphia. With all these artificial influences, and the same powerful natural influences which fixed Chicago where she is, working together for her restoration, it will not be possible for other influences to distract much of her trade or delay her growth in population a single year, or hinder the reconstruction of her edifices beyond the date which we have set down—the eighth of October, 1876.

The disaster to Chicago will not probably delay at all the enlargement of the Niagara and St. Lawrence Canals, and the deepening of the channels at each end of Lake Huron, both of which measures for the improvement of navigation and the substitution of larger vessels—and hence

cheaper rates—for the grain traffic of the country, are to be undertaken at government expense. These measures, though not at the expense of Chicago, will still benefit Chicago greatly by making the production of grain more profitable to the farmer, who, as a consequence, will not only raise more grain, but have more money to spend in Chicago. At the same time the improvement of this water route will increase Chicago's facilities as an importing city—a function which she had just begun to develop extensively at the time the disaster struck her. There are also two or more trunk railways from the East proposing to enter Chicago to compete for the trade of the Northwest. These, if completed—and there is no reason why they should be interrupted by what has happened—will still further increase the business of this metropolis, as will also the four or five proposed new routes diverging into the grain and stock producing country, and the route by way of Evansville to Mobile, to be finished early in 1872, which ought to bring in bond all the West India goods consumed in the Northwest, the merchants of Chicago deriving from this trade the large profits of the importers, instead of the small ones of the simple jobber.

At the same time that this increase in trade is going on—subject to the drawbacks already mentioned—certain lines of manufactures may be established to increase considerably, for instance, those of all materials used in building and furnishing stores and houses, and those of light articles, the help for making which can be recruited from the ranks of the shop girls and boys thrown out of employment by the fire, or forced by the hard times upon such industrial pursuits.

The city may be expected, then, to make a greater show of railway and shipping warehouses than before the fire. The streets, except a few of them, will not be built up with stores so continuously as before the fire, but the amount of facilities for business, especially for wholesale business, will be greater than it was; while the public buildings, as the postoffice, custom house, city hall, railway passenger depots, chamber of commerce, etc., will present an appearance corresponding to a city three or four times as great as that for which the destroyed structures were built. Public libraries and galleries of art will have to wait longer, as will also the park improvements which the citizens were projecting on such a mammoth scale; but the theaters, at the date specified will have just about recovered the number and magnitude which they had attained before the fire, and that, be it recollected, was two-fold greater than one year before, and at least four-fold greater than any other Western city could boast.

Let it not be understood, however, that fortunes will be rebuilt within any such period, or that the private luxury and elegance of yesterday will be re-established. The business marts will be humming again simply because they must, but in many cases other men will preside over them, while some who worked with the head yesterday will work with the hands then. The most of the business men of Chicago, however, have too much pluck, and also too much of the quality called brass for that.

They will make a shift—indeed two-thirds of them have already made a shift to resume their places as proprietors, and get capital from somewhere—the Lord, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, knows where. A single case illustrates this. The writer, wandering among the mournful ruins of the North Division, on the day after that quarter was destroyed, met an acquaintance whom he accosted with the usual salutation: ‘How did you come out?’ The answer was: ‘Yesterday morning I had a warehouse over there with thirty thousand dollars’ worth of wool in it; I had a fine house, well furnished, for my home, and two others to help out my income. To-day, I’ve got what I have on my back; my wife the same—that is all.’ ‘Are you going to give it up?’ we asked. ‘No, sir,’ he answered. A fortnight later we encountered the same friend dashing down the street at great speed. He had got track of a man who would, he thought, put up a building for him, and was going to have the contract made before night. He was buoyant and enthusiastic.

Probably the reader of this history who visits Chicago five years hence, will find this man in full blast in his new warehouse, not with thirty, but with sixty or ninety thousand dollars’ worth of wool in store, and not with two, but four houses to rent; for it is such pluck as this that wins in the West.

This visitor will see, besides the twenty railroads which already converge at Chicago, the six important lines now projected, also entering the heart of the city, probably by sunk tracks, and through viaducts at every street-crossing. He will see, let us hope, a consolidation of all the passenger stations into three at most, and will be told that the system of omnibus tolls upon travelers has been abolished.

He will see the streets of the central portion of the city—the burnt district of the South and part of that of the North Divisions—raised from two to three feet above their present grade, and from ten to fifteen above the original level of the prairie. As a concomitant of this, he will see a good portion of our sewerage reversed in its course, as the river has already been served. The buildings which line these streets he will find to be chiefly of brick, and of soberer appearance than the gay, cream-colored stone—treacherous beauty!—which so delighted his eye in the Summer of ’71. He will mark, nevertheless, the solidity and substantiality of everything, and will query if, after all, the painted red brick fronts, relieved at intervals by cream-colored walls from Milwaukee, or rich, natural red from Philadelphia or Baltimore, or light brown sandstone from Cleveland, or gray granite from Duluth, or ruddy brown sandstone from Lake Superior, or the censured, but not entirely tabooed limestone from Joliet, be not, after all, in their endless variety, more cheerful than the stately monotony of the old era. He will see few mansard roofs or ornate cornices, but will, nevertheless, be pleased with the brightness and newness of everything; and since the beauty of a thing consists, in great part, of its fitness for the place which it occupies, the visitor will be, or, at least should be, inclined to pronounce favorably concerning the beauty of the new Chicago.

He will notice that the pavements are, as in '71, notable for their smoothness and silence under the wheel, being made of wooden blocks, as now, or of the asphalt-rock concrete, in making which we are improving so much every day. He will see sidewalks built of this material, being laid in the filled districts over brick arches; and he will find, on passing under these sidewalks that the vaults, thus formed, are absolutely fire-proof receptacles for such articles as may be consigned to them.

He will see upon the lake shore an inclosed harbor of refuge, lined on two sides with slips for the accommodation of vessels of greater draft and tonnage than have ever come to this port hitherto. Passing up the river—that is, down it toward the Mississippi—he will find its docks devoted more to the unloading and storing of iron, coal, and heavy merchandise than they now are, much of the merchandise being brought in on lighter scows from the outer harbor. He will look in vain for any yards or depositories for lumber within two and a half miles of the river's mouth.

He will not find the business of the great Union Stock Yards much increased, though he knows that that was almost the only interest which did not suffer by the fire. On asking the reason for this, he will learn that, as the country for grazing has been pushed gradually westward and southward, the cities which sprang up thereaway, particularly Kansas City, had naturally become, to a considerable degree, the distributing points of cattle for the East; but that the increased consumption of meats in Chicago and the district supplied from Chicago, had kept up the demand at about the old figures.

He will see no greater area covered by Chicago than he saw five years before, except at the suburbs along the railroads, whither people of moderate means will go to build wooden houses, and avoid what many will doubtless call the odious fire ordinance, which will prohibit all wooden houses within the city limits. He will see steam or compressed air substituted for horse-power upon the most of the street-railways.

He will see a population greater by nearly one hundred thousand than that which Uncle Sam's census-taker found in 1870. These people will look hard-worked, and those of the old lot will seem more than five years older than they did on a September morning in 1871. They may well be advised, at that time, to pause a little in their hard chase after material things, and consider those of the heart, the mind, and the immortal soul; and if the visitor be of a missionary turn, he cannot throw his subjects into a tender mood more effectually than by reminding them of the night of the eighth of October, '71, and of how the world stood by Chicago in that sad time.

But he will, on the whole, be proud of the new Chicago, from whatever quarter he may hail. He will find her changed from the Chicago of yesterday in such manner as the wild and wanton girl, of luxurious beauty, and generous, free ways, is changed when, becoming a wife, a great bereavement, or the pangs and burdens of maternity overtake her, robbing her cheek of its rich flush, but at the same time ripening her beauty,

elevating, deepening, expanding her character, and imbuing her with a susceptibility of feeling, a consciousness of strength, and an earnestness of purpose which she knew not before.

When thus transformed, the new Chicago shall go, on the centennial of our nation's birth, to join her sisters in laying the laurel wreath upon the mother Columbia's brow, she will be greeted with signal warmth by each and all of them, and welcomed back from out her vale of affliction as one who had suffered that she might be strong."

This prophecy, to us, is most interesting reading. At the time it was made it doubtless appeared fanciful to thousands who have lived to see many parts of it more than fulfilled. As has already been shown, it was not correct as to the future of the Union Stock Yards, which have had such a wonderful growth, and which must continue to grow in the future. Nothing can rob Chicago of her position in the live stock trade any more than she can be robbed of her position as a grain center.

Unfortunately, as we think, the prophecy in regard to the character of the buildings which were to take the place of those consumed, has not proved true. Chicago did not learn from her great conflagration some of the lessons which it plainly taught. In that fire and in all similar fires, the fact that brick is the safest building material, was fully demonstrated. It does not adorn a city as granite and marble do, but safety is a much more valuable consideration than splendor. Our buildings are also too high. Surprise is often expressed at the good fortune which the fire department enjoys in extinguishing fires among old wooden buildings. "If it had been in the business part of the city, instead of among a lot of shanties, the fire would have consumed several buildings," is a representative expression. It is very apt, too, to be an expression of the truth, and the reason is that in the business sections the buildings are so high that in any considerable conflagration the water is converted into steam before it reaches them, and no water strikes the fire. It is noticeable, too, that some buildings are being improved by adding mansard roofs, the most dangerous kind of fire trap that was ever introduced in a city. It should not be allowed.

The matter of pavements was correctly pictured by the enthusiastic prophet, but it is not likely that wooden pavements will be used in the business portions of the city many years longer. They are not fitted for heavy travel, and stone must take the place of wood sooner or later. The first cost would be considerable, but no doubt of the final economy of the change can for a moment be entertained.

CHAPTER XXIX.

PUBLIC CHARITIES.

Our Christian civilization sheds no brighter or sweeter light than is reflected in its softening of the human heart toward humanity in distress. Steadily has the world advanced and developed in this divinest of characteristics. When the Knights Hospitaller, and later the Knights Templar, came into existence, mankind was starving for sympathy and love, and hundreds were dying for fraternal care. For seven hundred years these orders were striving to plant flowers along the rugged pathway of human life, to smooth the pillow of the dying and to tenderly bury the dead. Their work was like a sunburst on the midnight, so novel was its nature and so angelic was its influence. How differently is the human race situated to-day. The brilliant features of David and Jonathan, and Damon and Pythias, blaze in charming beauty on every page of modern history. In these were represented isolated instances of the acknowledged brotherhood of man. Now brotherhood is universal. Its recognition, which was once so rare that it was like an Italian garden in the snow-beds of Lapland—like a cooling zephyr kissing the burning surface of the desert, is as a melting and diffusion of the heart of God into a sky of Summer sunset magnificence. The chord that links man to man, man to angels, and angels to God, now vibrates from limit to limit whenever a heart from here to heaven weeps a tear. Joseph Mazzini, moving among his kind like a soft sunbeam streaming from the first glow of the morning, and laughing amidst the frowning rocks—his character radiant with love and sympathy, and paling the blaze of beauty which nature had kindled in the gardens of his native Italy; Father Matthew, with his great heart full of sunshine and God; John Howard, so full of heaven that he left it glowing in every footprint he made; Florence Nightingale—one of the silver links that chain the earth to the beautiful yonder—the sweet flower blooming among the briars; and our own George Peabody, are but a few stars in the sky of to-day whose azure background is ablaze with a confluence of radiant spots of philanthropy and fraternal love to all mankind. It was a rich legacy to have been a fellow countryman of George Peabody. The monument to his memory cost eight and a half millions of dollars, and he paid for it himself. It stands upon two continents, and the poor of London and the children of America gather in its shadow, and thank God for the nation that gave George Peabody to the world. The queen of England did him the honor to present him with her portrait, and he did the queen the

honor to accept it. Down in the human heart of the nineteenth century there is a burning love for humanity. Sometimes we do not realize it ourselves. But it is there; it burns like fire in the open grate in mid-Winter; it glows as the sun at noonday; it is as charming as the radiance of love can make it. Some twenty years ago, in mid-Winter, the darkness of the night was kindled into a glare by the burning of a ferry boat, which took fire when midway between Philadelphia and Camden. The mad flames leaped into the cold air, like tongues of fire from the bottomless pit; they painted the skies with the red shadow of reckless frenzy, and in the light the grinning skeleton of death was reflected in the cakes of ice upon the surface of the Delaware in horrible distinctness. Rapidly the flames spread, and soon the ill-fated boat appeared like a moving mountain of flame. Now a stream of fire would shoot up toward the stars, and laughing, seem to taunt the mass of flame below for its indolence; then, as if to resent the indignity, another column would leap still higher, as if determined "now or never to sit beside the pale-faced moon." The sportive sparks rode on the wind, and frolicked together as if it were a May-day festival to the two hundred human beings on the deck of that burning boat. The passengers ran hither and thither, the flames streaming from many as they ran; men fell upon their knees and called to God for mercy; women screamed in the agony of despair; mothers called frantically for their lost dear ones; children were crying for parents; all was confusion and horror, and the multitude upon the wharf looked on the feast of death in breathless agony. Soon a steady stream of immortal souls began to pour from the holocaust into eternity. Men leaped for life, but into death, upon the glistening ice; women shot like burning meteors from the flames upon the frozen bier that encased the floundering boat; mothers hurled their burning children overboard, and then followed them to the gate of heaven; and the mangled and roasted dead began to lay in heaps upon the ice. But the boat was headed toward the wharf; she increased her speed; the wheels beat the ice away, and between two winrows of burning corpses she was bearing to safety the fifty men and women that yet remained on board. Nearer and nearer she came; every heart on the wharf was fluttering with expectancy; every man was eager to catch the ropes and place the gang planks; she almost touched the wharf, and a thousand strong men rushed forward with outstretched arms to catch the imperiled who were crowding toward life, but the boat seemed to be swinging away; she was; she was drifting out into the stream. "Why don't you put her in?" shrieked ten thousand voices to the pilot. "It will set the shipping on fire," was the reply. An old sailor, who looked as if all the humanity had been crushed out of him by the storms, and as if his heart had been baked by blazing suns, shouted: "What is all the shipping in Philadelphia worth compared to those men and women you have got on board that boat, you scoundrel?" and an amen to the sentiment of love burst from twenty thousand throats, and frightened that boat to the dock. That is the feeling of the nineteenth century. Love is universal; fraternity is not

circumscribed; culture has kindled the embers of brotherhood into a quenchless flame, and in its sweet warmth heaven plays about every heart, glows in every pathway, illumines every home. True, there are hearts and homes that do not feel it, but there are homes, too, in which the sunbeams never laugh and play; the shutters are kept barred; the curtains are never raised. Floods of sunshine without are ever trying to melt their way in, but never succeed. Thus it is with the heart or home that never feels the warming touch of sympathizing love. It is as free and brilliant as the light of noonday, and bubbles in the heart like a never-failing spring amidst the rocks. From the hill-tops the birds mingle their music with the soft throbbings of the human heart and the melodies of angelic choristers, and love's harmonious strains fill the valleys of the fields and trill through the arches of the universe; on the flowers and crystal streams, in the morning's daybreak and in the evening's twilight, twinkling in the sweet light of the stars and in the gentle laughter of the moon, on all nature, animate or inanimate, there is the gentle reflection of the joys, the smiles, the divinity of love. It is this universal recognition of man's universal brotherhood that builds our palaces for the poor, the infirm, the sick, the tempted and the helpless. A city may be built with the costliest of marble; its streets may be paved with gold; its mansions may shadow the magnificence of the most resplendent kingly palaces; its art galleries may be never so complete and elegant, and its intelligence never so attractive, if its poor and blind and halt were not handsomely cared for, the world would be unable to behold its splendors through the cloud that enveloped it. Rome was brilliant, but when her battered soldiers and tattered poor gathered to demand recognition of their humanity, their liberty and their right to live, and when she murdered Manlius because his heart went so strongly out in sympathy for the oppressed, that he was prompted to declare that so long as a pound of his fortune remained, not another Roman should be imprisoned because he was poor, her art galleries ceased to charm, her wealth ceased to influence, her power began to wane, and Rome hurled herself from the very glitter of noonday into the gloom of midnight. Chicago has been adorned by her wealth and enterprise until she is the rival of any city in the world, in maturing beauty and refinement. But with her elegant stores, palatial residences, boulevards, parks, works of art, gigantic industries, and the very general independence of her people, her glory does not end. She has elegant retreats for those upon whom misfortune has laid its weighty hand. While the hands of her citizens are busy in the work of making the grandest city in the world, their hearts are always hoarding an exhaustless store of sympathy and love to respond to the demands of necessity; and those institutions which have sprung from this trait of Chicago character will now be described.

One of our most useful and noble charities is the Foundlings' Home, located on Wood street, near Madison. This institution was founded by Dr. George E. Shipman, a gentleman of noble nature and high character, whose attention was attracted to the need of such a charity in 1868-9, by

being called in a professional capacity to visit a child about ten days old, which had been found on one of our wharves, on a cold Winter's night, stark naked. It was with the utmost difficulty that any charitable institution then existing in the city could be induced to receive this little waif, and this should not be a cause of surprise. No institution not purposely established for such work could do it. It is peculiar in character, and its special requirements can be met only through special provision. At the time this case was brought to the notice of Dr. Shipman, the coroner informed him that he held an inquest on about one foundling a day. But although the Doctor was deeply impressed with the importance of making provision for this helpless class, and found a similar feeling among those with whom he conversed upon the subject, nothing was done until January, 1871, when Dr. Shipman opened the Home at 54 South Green street. Some friends sent him seventy-seven dollars and thirty-eight cents, and a patient contributed one hundred dollars on the day the Home was opened, and with that capital and Dr. Shipman's own purse and kind Christian heart, this great charity began existence. Within two months the quarters on Green street were found to be inadequate, and the Home was moved into two two-story houses at the corner of Randolph and Sangamon streets.

In the Spring of 1872 the Relief and Aid Society proposed to contribute ten thousand dollars toward the erection of a building, upon condition that Dr. Shipman would have the institution incorporated. The proposition being entirely acceptable, the Home was incorporated, the lot on which the Home now stands purchased, and the present building, costing about fifty thousand dollars, erected, and occupied in May, 1874. The Relief and Aid Society contributed altogether thirty thousand dollars, and the balance of the money required for the erection of the building was donated by citizens, much of it being collected by the Ladies' Union Aid Society. Dr. Shipman has been Superintendent, and has really had absolute control of this charity from its inception.

Since it was opened, it has cared for over two thousand foundlings, and expended over a hundred thousand dollars. Many of the children have been adopted into families of wealth and influence, and in all respects the work of the institution has been of the most satisfactory character. During its entire existence it has been supported by voluntary contributions, no fund or person being pledged to sustain it.

The Illinois St. Andrews Society was organized January 26th, 1846, and, perhaps, should be placed in this chapter. In February, 1853, the society was incorporated by the legislature of Illinois, and has become a powerful and useful institution. Its object is to aid destitute Scotch people, and it performs this holy duty in a most faithful manner. In its burial lot at Rose Hill cemetery, sleep nearly a hundred people for whom the society has performed the last sad rites. The natives of "bonny Scotland" are a sterling class of our population, and being generous withal, St. Andrews is a legitimate outcome of noble Scotch nature. It not only

dispenses a much needed charity, and gives to the Scotchman, who may be unfortunate, a feeling of independence, but is a real, substantial monument to the nobler impulses of the human heart.

The following named gentlemen were the presidents of the society at the dates set opposite their names:

George Steel.....	1846	William James.....	1864
Alexander Brand.....	1847	Robert Hervey.....	1865
James Michie.....	1848	William Stewart.....	1866
Alexander Brand.....	1849	Hugh Macalister.....	1867
George Steel.....	1850	Dr. John Macalister.....	1868
Alexander Brand.....	1851	Robert Hervey.....	1869
Alexander Brand.....	1852	Gen. John McArthur.....	1870
George Anderson.....	1853	Gen. John McArthur.....	1871
John McGlashan.....	1854	Gen. John McArthur.....	1872
John H. Kedzie.....	1855	Robert Clark.....	1873
John Alston.....	1856	Robert Hervey.....	1874
John Alston.....	1857	Robert Hervey.....	1875
Robert Hervey.....	1858	Godfrey McDonald.....	1876
Andrew Harvie.....	1859	Godfrey McDonald.....	1877
John R. Valentine.....	1860	Daniel R. Cameron.....	1878
Dugald Stewart.....	1861	Daniel R. Cameron.....	1879
Robert Hervey.....	1862	Alexander Kirkland.....	1880
Daniel Cameron.....	1863	Alexander Kirkland.....	1881

Of these George Steel, Alexander Brand, James Michie, John McGlashan, Andrew Harvie, Daniel Cameron, Hugh Macalister, and Dr. John Macalister are dead.

The Illinois Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary is a State institution, located at the corner of Adams and Peoria streets. In the fourth biennial report of the State Board of Charities, we find the following facts concerning its origin and development:

"In May, 1858, four medical gentlemen met several wealthy and benevolent citizens of Chicago, who together organized a board of twelve trustees, with two consulting and two attending surgeons, under a constitution and by-laws. The general financial depression of the country and the excitement during the earlier period of the late war, rendered it very difficult to obtain funds for the purchase of real estate and for the erection of a suitable building. Hence it was deemed expedient to conduct the institution at first as a dispensary. Consequently, a single room, in a small wooden building, at the northeast corner of Michigan and North Clark streets, was opened for the treatment of the poor. During the first year, about one hundred and fifteen patients were under treatment. At the end of nearly four years, the dispensary was removed to a room, 28 North Clark street, where it remained till July, 1864."

At this time the President of the Board of Trustees donated to the use of the Infirmary, for ten years, a lot of land on East Pearson street, and a commodious wooden building was purchased for two thousand dollars, and removed thereon. The first patient applying for treatment was compelled to sleep on a blanket spread upon the floor, as at the time of the application the rooms had not been furnished. Within two days, however, better provision was made, and as the entrance of patients demanded it, rooms were furnished. It was not many months before the accommoda-

tions were inadequate for the necessities of the work. Many from the army were applying for treatment, and the institution was overrun. To meet the needs of the hour a large attic was finished and partitioned into rooms. After awhile the building was raised, and a brick basement placed under it. The Governors of Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, each had donations of five hundred dollars, contributed for the purpose of supporting patients from these States in the Infirmary, and the United States Sanitary Commission, the Northwestern Sanitary and Christian Commissions also contributed for the free treatment of soldiers.

In 1869 a large building was constructed in the rear of the lot, and thus additional accommodations were afforded. Through the liberality of the benevolent the institution was enabled to support a large number of patients, and not only to pay off an indebtedness of six thousand dollars, but to accumulate a fund of seven thousand dollars.

The legislature of Illinois voted to appropriate five thousand dollars a year from 1867 to 1871 for the support of patients, and in the last named year it became a State charity. The buildings being destroyed by the great fire of this year, the legislature appropriated a sufficient sum to open temporary quarters.

The General Assembly appropriated, from time to time, funds to enable the trustees to complete and furnish a large brick structure on the corner of West Adams and Peoria streets. The land, one hundred and forty-five by one hundred and twenty-five feet, with the building, including the operating-room, reception, and two large treatment-rooms for out-patients, cost seventy-nine thousand three hundred dollars.

The building easily accommodates one hundred patients, and is probably inferior to no similar institution in the world. It has provided to the present time treatment for more than eighteen thousand poor patients.

Mercy Hospital was originally opened under the name of the Illinois General Hospital of the Lakes, under a charter granted by the legislature. Dr. N. S. Davis, in the Summer of 1850, gave a series of lectures for the purpose of raising funds for the establishment of the institution. With the money thus raised, together with the contributions of individuals, twelve beds were placed in the Lake House, situated on the northeast corner of Rush and South Water streets, and the hospital was opened for patients. Drs. Davis and Brainard were the physicians in charge.

In 1851 the management of the institution was assumed by the Sisters of Mercy, who have changed its name to the one it now bears. The building now used for the hospital is a large and beautiful structure at the corner of Calumet avenue and Twenty-sixth street, capable of accommodating five hundred patients.

Cook County Hospital is located on Harrison and Wood streets, and is one of the finest and best managed institutions of the kind in the country. The present elegant buildings were finished and occupied in 1877. Previous to the completion of the new building the hospital was located on Arnold

and Eighteenth streets. The original building erected upon this latter site was a result of the cholera epidemic in 1854-5. It becoming necessary to meet immediate necessities, a cheap frame building was erected by the city authorities. There was no intention of making it a permanent institution. Some of the prominent physicians agitated the question of erecting buildings for constant hospital purposes. After the cholera epidemic had subsided, the building was not used for some two years, the city declining to care for any cases of destitute sickness, except of contagious diseases, but compelling the county to do it.

In 1858, however, six physicians leased the building and converted it into a public hospital, securing a contract from the county for the care of the destitute sick. In 1863—Chicago having become a military post, which it continued to be during the balance of the war of the rebellion—the government took charge of the hospital, and Drs. Ross and Amerman had charge of the county's sick, under the directions of the surgeon of the post. The institution was in the meantime changed into a Government Eye and Ear Infirmary, and at the close of the war was known as the DeMarr Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Immediately upon the close of the war efforts were made to re-establish the hospital. In 1866 these efforts were crowned with success, and Cook County Hospital was established.

The Washingtonian Home, a stately building at the junction of Madison street and Ogden avenue, was established in 1867. Its object is to aid those who have become the victims of intemperance to reform, and it is eminently successful. Its beginning was naturally of small dimensions, but it now occupies commodious quarters.

The following charitable institutions were organized at the dates named:

St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, 1849; House of the Good Shepherd, 1859; Home for the Friendless, 1859; Nursery and Half Orphan Asylum, 1860; St. Luke's Hospital, 1863; Old People's Home, 1865; Erring Woman's Refuge, 1865; Alexian Brothers' Hospital, 1860; Central Dispensary, 1867; St. Joseph's Hospital, 1869; Uhlisch Evangelical Lutheran Association, 1869; Woman's Hospital Medical College, 1870; Woman's Hospital State of Illinois, 1871; Cook County Department of Public Charities, 1872; Orphan Girl's Home, 1874.

The Chicago Hospital for Women and Children, corner of Paulina and West Adams streets, was opened May 8th, 1865, on the corner of Rush and Indiana streets, with a capacity of fourteen beds. Its objects were: First, to afford a home for women and children among the respectable poor in need of medical and surgical treatment. Second, to sustain a free dispensary for the benefit of the same class. Third, as incidental to the above to train women to become competent nurses.

Among its earliest friends were Reverend Dr. Ryder, who called the first meeting, and ever after retained a warm interest in the institution; Mrs. M. B. Dyas, who was always a sincere and faithful worker; F. B. Gardner,

who collected and donated the first one thousand dollars; and also Dr. W. G. Dyas, Mrs. E. J. Colby, Mrs. Geo. Hall, and until their removal from the city, Dr. S. C. Blake and Reverend Dr. Tiffany. Gilbert Hubbard has been from an early day one of the most efficient and generous supporters of the hospital.

The hospital, then located at 402 North State street, was burned in the great fire of 1871. Though everything was lost except patients, it was re-opened in two days, by the Relief and Aid Society, on West Adams street, for the benefit of sufferers by the fire, but was soon moved into the barracks for a few months, to secure greater accommodations. With what was collected in the East, and what the Relief and Aid Society gave after the fire, the present house and lot were purchased. The house was refitted and a basement added. The lot is one hundred and thirty by one hundred and fifty feet. Since its removal there during the Winter of 1872-3, an average of twenty-five patients have been constantly cared for in the hospital.

The medical staff as first organized included among others the following, who still retain their positions:

Mary H. Thompson, M. D., Attending Physician and Surgeon. Consulting Physicians and Surgeons: W. G. Dyas, F.R.S., M.D.; C. G. Smith, M. D.; John Bartlett, M. D.; A. Fisher, M. D.; Thomas Bevan, M. D.; E. Marguirat, M. D.

To this number have since been added: W. E. Clark, M. D.; W. H. Byford, A. M., M. D.; R. G. Bogue, M. D.; C. G. Paoli, M. D.; F. C. Hotz, M. D.; A. H. Foster, M. D., and Sarah H. Stevenson, M. D., who also holds the place of Attending Physician.

Women medical students and graduates have always been the attendants of the hospital, with the exception of six young men—students and graduates of medicine—who were employed in the early years of the institution, before the services of women students could be secured.

The hospital is now one of the permanent incorporated institutions of the city, and is widely known as a public charity doing a large amount of work for the money expended.

The officers of the present Board of Trustees are W. H. Byford, A. M., M. D., President; Reverend Dr. Ryder, Vice President; John Crerar, Secretary; Gilbert Hubbard, Treasurer.

The Board of Councilors, who manage the hospital and provide funds for current expenses, have as their officers: Mrs. J. C. Hilton, President; Mrs. J. McGregor Adams, Vice President; Mrs. John Wilkinson, Treasurer; Mrs. F. B. Williams, Secretary.

Patients applying for admission are chiefly those whose pride of character leads them to shrink from entering the more public wards of the County Hospital. They include sewing women, domestics, female employes in stores and manufactories, penniless widows and deserted wives. Occasionally orphans and half-orphans are received. Less than one-tenth of the number of patients admitted pay the small sum of five dollars per

week for board, while nine-tenths have been provided with board, medicines and medical attendance free. Patients treated in the dispensary received medicines free until about three years ago, since when only the most urgent cases have been given medicines. This dispensary should be sustained free of charge for the benefit of women preferring to be treated by their own sex, and unable to pay the ordinary fees at the office of a lady physician.

From its first inception nurses have been trained and sent out, and it is gratifying to note a marked improvement in the class of persons offering themselves for such work. Of late years young women with health, ability and zeal, have received instruction with highly satisfactory results. Four years ago the medical staff began to give an annual course of lectures to nurses, which at regular periods have been continued to date.

The objects for which the hospital was opened have been carried out as far as the means contributed would allow. Over eleven thousand patients in all have been treated, the time of their residence in the hospital varying from a few weeks to a year and a half.

CHAPTER XXX.

POEMS DEDICATED TO CHICAGO.

The fire of 1871 called forth amidst an avalanche of rhyme, some beautiful verses from the pens of our finest writers, and our people will always feel that they are so distinctly the property of Chicago, that they should be preserved in any work of this character. The heart of the poet is ever as gentle as the sunbeam, and a calamity like that which visited our ill-fated city in the Autumn of 1871, inspires his sweetest and loftiest thoughts. America's Quaker poet could never keep silent under such distressing circumstances. The heart that for a long life had throbbed with melting sympathy for the unfortunate in all lands, and the pen which had crayoned in verse the loveliest pictures of liberty that eye ever beheld, could not be mute in the glare of burning Chicago. He who had written so much to touch the heart and cheer on the world to the accomplishment of nobler deeds, wrote to cheer the hearts of our people when they were hesitating between hope and despair. For him and for the others who spoke to us in verse, Chicago cherishes a feeling of admiration and reverence.

CHICAGO.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Men said at vespers: All is well!
 In one wild night the city fell;
 Fell shrines of prayer and marts of gain
 Before the fiery hurricane.

On threescore spires had sunset shone,
 Where ghastly sunrise looked on none;
 Men clasped each other's hands, and said:
 The City of the West is dead!

Brave hearts who fought, in slow retreat,
 The fiends of fire from street to street,
 Turned, powerless, to the blinding glare,
 The dumb defiance of despair.

A sudden impulse thrilled each wire
 That signaled round that sea of fire;—
 Swift words of cheer, warm heart-throbs came;
 In tears of pity died the flame!

From East, from West, from South and North,
 The messages of hope shot forth,

And underneath the severing wave,
The world, full-handed, reached to save.

Fair seemed the old; but fairer still
The new the dreary void shall fill,
With dearer homes than those o'erthrown,
For love shall lay each corner-stone.

Rise, stricken city!—from thee throw
The ashen sackcloth of thy woe;
And build, as Thebes to Amphion's strain,
To songs of cheer thy walls again!

How shrivelled in thy hot distress
The primal sin of selfishness!
How instant rose, to take thy part,
The angel in the human heart!

Ah! not in vain the flames that tossed
Above thy dreadful holocaust;
The Christ again has preached through thee
The Gospel of humanity!

Then lift once more thy towers on high,
And fret with spires the western sky,
To tell that God is yet with us,
And love is still miraculous!

THE SMITTEN CITY.

BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

I heard a parson of the school of Baalam
Lift up the lesson of the flaming town,
And, like a peddler in the will of Heaven,
Show how its sins invoked the Sovereign frown.

Thus the dead lion ever is insulted
By asses' colts, whose pity is a blow,
And fallen empires find their last misfortune
In shallow platitudes from fool and foe.

Bright, Christian capital of lakes and prairie,
Heaven had no interest in thy scourge and scath;
Thou wert the newest shrine of our religion,
The youngest witness of our hope and faith.

Not in thy embers do we rake for folly,
But like a martyr's ashes gather thee,
With chastened pride and tender melancholy,—
The miracle thou wast, and yet will be!

Not merely in the homages of churches,
Or bells of praise tolled o'er the inland seas,—
Thou glorified our God and human nature
With meeter works and grander melodies.

Of cheerful toil and willing enterprises,
Of hearty faith in freedom and in man;

The hoar old capitals looked on in wonder
 To see the swift strong race this stripling ran.
 How like the sun he rose above the marshes,
 And built the world beneath his airy feet,
 And changed the course of inmemorial rivers,
 And tapped the lakes for water cool and sweet.
 How skillfully the golden grain transmuted
 To birds of sail and meteors of spark,
 And, like another Noah, bade creation
 March in the teeming mazes of his ark.

Yet in his power, most frank and democratic,
 He roused no envious witness of his joy,
 And in the stature of the Prince and hero,
 We saw the laughing dimples of a boy.

Still wise and apt among the oldest merchants,
 His young example steered the wary mart,
 And amplest credit poured its gold around him,
 And trade imperial gave scope for art.

His architectures passed all heathen splendor,
 The immigrating Goth drew wandering near;
 To see his shafts and arches tall and slender
 Branch o'er the new homes of this pioneer.

The Greek and Roman there might see rebuiled
 In vastness equal and in style as pure,
 The merchants' markets like a palace gilded,
 With marble walls and deep entablature.

His two score bridges swinging on their pivots,
 The long and laden line of vessels sped,
 While he, impatient, marched beneath the sluice,
 His hosts, like Cyrus, in the river's bed.

Then, when all weak predictions proved but scandal,
 And the wild marshes grew a sovereign's home,
 A dozing cow o'erset an urchin's candle,—
 Once more a fool fired the Ephesian dome.

The artless winds that blow o'er plains of cattle,
 And cooled the corn through all the Summer days,
 Plunged like wild steeds in pastime or in battle,
 Straight in the blinding brightness of the blaze.

And down fell bridge, and parapet, and lintel,
 The blazing barques went drifting, one by one;
 The mighty city wrapped its head in splendor,
 And sank into the waters like a sun!

Oh! thou, my master, champion of the people.
 TRIBUNE august, who o'er kept righteous court,
 Long after fire had toppled church and steeple,
 Thou stood'st amidst the ruins like a fort.

High and serene thy cornices extended,
 Though scorched by smoke and of the flame the prey,
 Above the vault where, grim and calm, and splendid,
 The sleeping lions of thy presses lay.

Till looking round on the wondrous pity,
 Thyself alone crect, intact, upreared,
 Disdaining to outlive the glorious city,
 With innate heat transfigurcd, disappeared.

Yet, from the grave Chicago's wondrous spirit
 Comes forth all brightness, o'er the darkened town,
 To say again: "Lo! I am with you brethren;
 With all thy thorns, I wear my civic crown.

"To die is sweet embalmed in your compassion;
 Your oil and wine make life in every rent.
 Oh! let me lean a little while upon you,
 And walk to strength in your encouragement."

CHICAGO.

BY BRET HARTE.

Blackened and pleading, helpless, panting, prone,
 On the charred fragments of her shattered throne,
 Lies she who stood but yesterday alone.

Queen of the West; by some enchanter taught,
 To lift the glory of Aladdin's court,
 Then lose the spell that all that wonder wrought.

Like her own prairies by some chance seed sown,
 Like her own prairies in one brief day grown,
 Like her own prairies in one fierce night mown.

She lifts her voice and in her pleading calls,
 We hear the cry of Macedon to Paul,
 The cry for help that makes her kin to all.

But happy with wan fingers may she feel
 The silver cup hid in the proffered meal,
 The gifts her kinship and our loves reveal.

OUT OF THE ASHES.

BY HOWARD GLYNDON.

Oh! fallen with the falling leaves,
 And level with the dust as they!
 Thy beauty, City of the lake,
 Is but a thing of yesterday.

Thou wondrous blossom of the West!
 We were so passing proud of thee:
 "See," said we to the elder world,
 "How cities grow when men are free."

Thy senior sisters, looking on
 With dazed, half unbelieving eyes
 Saw thee, like Hercules of old,
 Swift into ripe estate arise.

And seeing thee so fair, how high
 The hearts of all thy children were!

We would not blame them if to-day
 They bowed their faces in despair;
 Or, newly risen from troubled sleep,
 Stared, with uncomprehending eyes,
 On homesteads smoldering, black and bare,
 Beneath the mild October skies;
 Where, here and there, but yesterday
 Towered up such sumptuous witnesses
 Of their devoted hearts and hands—
 God help them in this sore distress!
 And saying this, the Nation takes
 These homeless children of the West
 Into her motherly embrace,
 And hides the homeless in her breast.
 Not homeless while our homes have room!
 Not homeless—all our doors are wide!
 The welcome that we send to-day
 Is tinctured with exulting pride.
 For who has heard one craven cry,
 Though thousands wander lorn and pale?
 Oh! strong young city, sorest tried,
 There's bravery even in thy wail.
 To where thou sitt'st we bring the world,
 And show thy ruins, saying, "See!
 She is not broken, only bent;
 For hearts are strong when men are free."

PARIS AND CHICAGO.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

O bird with a crimson wing
 And a brand in thy glowing beak,
 Why did'st thou flutter o'er seas to bring
 A woe that we dare not speak?
 By the light of a flaming sword,
 Did the beautiful Queen of the East
 Behold the awful avenging word,
 And drink the blood of the feast.
 Her fires went out on the hearth,
 And the glory of Paris has fled;
 Could her maddening wiles and unseemly mirth,
 Unstop the ears of the dead!
 Did out of her ashes arise
 This bird with a flaming crest,
 That over the ocean unhindered flies,
 With a scourge for the Queen of the West?
 See homes at its bidding fall!
 At its fiery fierce attack!

While the fiends of the air hold carnival
In the light of its lurid track.

The joys that were held so dear,
On the glow of its breath expire;
While treasures and palaces disappear,
Consumed by its vengeful ire.

Fly hence on thy wing of flame,
O bird! for thy work is done;
And the queens of a different clime and name
In their ruin and grief are one.

CHAPTER XXXI.

SPORTING REMINISCENCES.

The following letter to the CHICAGO TRIBUNE by Charles Cleaver, an old resident, possesses so much interest that we give it place here:

"I must acknowledge that, like most Englishmen, in my youthful days I was fond of all kinds of field-sporting, yet I never let pleasure interfere with business, as many young men do now-a-days, but all my hunting and fishing was done when I had nothing else to do. Both fishing and shooting, however, were very different things in those early days from what they are now, as the game was close at hand. Having my attention called to it by an article recently published, I will jot down a few memories of the past. When we came over from London, in 1833, we not only brought guns and rifles, but some good bred dogs. We had a foxhound, greyhound, setter, pointer and spaniel. Such dogs were then very scarce in America; and they, of course, on our arrival here, at the very outskirts of civilization, soon brought us more or less in connection with others who were fond of such sports. On our arrival in New York, March 13th, 1833, it being too early for the canal-opening, we had to wait until the twenty-second of April, during which time we made several excursions to Brooklyn and Hoboken with dogs and guns in search of game, but without success, except the shooting of a few woodcock in New Jersey. Game of any kind seemed to be very scarce, although the country was then occupied by farmers and market gardeners. When we arrived in Buffalo, where we stayed some three or four months, from May to August, we had more sport. Pigeons were plenty in the woods, and fishing was really splendid. Many a time did myself and friend walk three miles to the rapids at Black Rock, and return before breakfast with thirty or forty pounds of fish hanging on a pole between us, some of them weighing five or six pounds each; and, as we pulled them out of the water, their scales shining and shimmering in the Summer sun, the very sight of them would have made an epicure's mouth water.

When we arrived in Chicago, in October, we soon began to take part in the sport then in vogue in the village. The foxhound soon proved one of the best wolf dogs in Chicago. The captain of the garrison, whom we met at White Pigeon Prairie, while acknowledging the merits of our noble hound, yet declared he had a dog in Chicago that would dive deeper, come up drier, and catch more wolves than any dog in America; and he would like to see the man that disputed it. I rather think he had

been a little too near the corner of the bar-room where the bottles were kept, for his own good, when he made that assertion. But, on our arrival in Chicago, we found him a first-rate fellow, and his dog all he had claimed for him. He was a mixture of lurcher and greyhound, of very powerful build, and, they said, had killed one hundred and fifty wolves in his day.

The way we broke our foxhound was rather unique. We lived, that first Winter on the North Side, about the corner of Kinzie and Rush streets. It was all heavily timbered down to the river-bank, between the North Branch and the lake, for some miles out. A neighbor having lost a calf, the wolves came prowling round, making night hideous with their quarreling and howling over its carcass; so we took possession of it, dragged it farther into the woods, and set two or three spring-traps around it, covering them from sight with the scattered leaves. The first night one trap was sprung, but with no wolf in it. The second we were more successful, being rewarded in the morning by seeing a large wolf caught by his hind leg, which he had nearly cut to the bone in his efforts to escape; but we were too elated at our success to trouble ourselves about that. We started back to the house, got a large bag, and a rope, in the middle of which we put a slip-noose; and one getting at each end of the rope, soon succeeded in getting it over his head and around his neck, which we began to squeeze rather too tight for comfort, in spite of his snapping jaws, which might have been heard a block off. By each one getting close to him, we easily lifted him into the sack, and carried him home. After breakfast we crossed the river in a canoe, for the prairie about the corner of Wabash avenue and Randolph street, accompanied by two dogs, the foxhound and greyhound. We then turned the wolf out, giving him a hundred yards start before we let the dogs after him. He made fast time for the woods on the South Branch. The greyhound, with his superior speed, soon caught him, and biting his haunch, brought him to bay, when the foxhound, coming up, took hold of him by the neck, and never gave up the fight until she laid him dead at our feet. The greyhound, getting his jaw locked with the wolf's, wanted no more of it, and stood calmly by while the other killed him.

This was my first affair with wolves. They were then very numerous. In crossing from Clark street to Clybourn bridge, through the woods, one time, I saw five of them devouring the remains of a cow. They looked so savage that, having no gun with me, I thought discretion the better part of valor, and made considerable of a detour to avoid them, though I never heard of them attacking any person. I often came across three or four on the road between Elston's and Lake street bridge, sitting in the road, baying at the moon.

The officers of the garrison, having nothing much to do, used to kill large numbers of them. They met every Wednesday, with others, on horseback, and eight or ten dogs with them, in front of the old Sauganash, on Market street, then kept by Mark Beaubien, who still may be seen at

times, playing the same old fiddle with which he used to electrify and amuse his patrons in the bar-room, forty-six or seven years since. Here they organized for the day's hunt, and often killed five or six wolves before night.

Once, when I was coming down in the stage from Milwaukee, the snow being very deep, and the sleighing excellent, as it had been for some weeks—so much so that Frink & Walker's horses had grown fat and frisky, and consequently were in good running order—there happened to be no one in the sleigh but myself, and the driver was hardly able to control his four spirited horses. When about six miles from town, we saw a large wolf making his tedious way through the snow, evidently pretty well tired out. He came into the track a short distance ahead of us and laid down. I suggested to the driver that we might have a first-rate wolf-hunt, as I knew, after his late experience, he would keep to the smooth track as long as he could, and when he turned out, I was to jump off and kill him with an ax-handle, a dozen of which happened to be in the sleigh. The horses soon increased their speed, seeming to enjoy it as much as ourselves, and got into a full gallop after the wolf, who ran them a splendid race for a couple of miles, when he turned out, and I, in the excitement of the chase forgetting the great speed at which we were going, according to the programme, jumped from the sleigh, and rolled over and over in two feet of snow. When I recovered myself, the stage was half a mile ahead and the wolf fifty feet behind me, lay panting on the snow. When I began to approach him he showed such a splendid row of teeth in his jaws, and snapped them in such a significant manner, that I thought I might as well leave him, as evening was coming on, and I had to walk two or three miles to the nearest house. The horses had got past all control, and never stopped until they got to Powell's Tavern, their usual watering-place, about two and one-half miles from the village. The driver, however, put them on the back track to meet me, expecting, as he said, to find me skinning the wolf; but in that he was mistaken.

I remember one other instance of a wolf-hunt in which I was engaged. It was usual, in those early times, to cut our own hay on the prairie; and having a couple of men mowing near Hardscrable, as it was then called, about Twenty-second street and Blue Island avenue, I drove out to get a load; and, when jogging along homeward, about the corner of Halsted and Twelfth streets, I saw a large wolf digging away at a great rate after a chipmunk, or something of the kind. I stopped and shouted at him several times; but he was so intent upon what he was about—no doubt being hungry for his dinner—that he took no notice of me. 'Oh! oh! my fine fellow! so you won't leave, won't you? I will just see what I can do to make you.' So, slipping off my load, I took one of the horses from the wagon, stripped her of the harness except the bridle, jumped on her back, and away I went pell-mell across the prairie after Mr. Wolf. It d'd not take long for him to move when he saw what I was after, and I gave him most likely the hardest run he ever had in his life for a mile

or more; and, had it not been for a neighboring swamp, in which he took refuge, I should certainly have caught him, for I was armed with a pitchfork, which I carried in my right hand ready to plunge into him, and was close upon his heels when my horse's sinking fetlock deep in the soft earth warned me to desist, much against my will.

I was going up to Milwaukee in one of the large steamers, and was sitting reading in the cabin, when the captain rushed in, evidently very much excited, snatched his glass from the table, and in answer to my inquiry of what was the matter, said there was something in the lake about two miles ahead, and they could not make out what it was. Of course my book was dropped in a moment, and I hastened after the captain to the bow of the boat, where I found most of the few passengers on board anxiously trying to make out this strange object. Those used to sailing can form some idea of the commotion caused on board a craft when anything unusual is sighted. The captain, after examination by glass, first said it was a horse, then a deer, and on getting nearer, declared it to be a bear, and decided at once that he would catch him at all hazard, and calling for volunteers, found no lack of men willing to undertake the task. So the small boat was lowered, with four stalwart sailors at the oars, the mate at the helm, and a man at the bow with a rope, in which he made a slip-noose. They started for poor Bruin, who, when he found they were after him, made most excellent time for the middle of the lake, and for a mile or two led them a splendid race before they came up with him. After two or three attempts the man at the bow threw the fatal noose over his head. Directly the bear found he was caught, he turned and made for the boat, evidently intending to carry the war into the enemy's camp; but they were too quick for him, not liking the idea of having him for a passenger. So they turned and rowed for the steamer with all their might. This brought poor Bruin's nose under the water, and by the time they reached the steamboat, which had been following pretty close in the wake of the pursuers, he was almost drowned. The rope was thrown to us on deck, onto which we soon hauled him, and then held a council of war as to what should be done with him. It was at first suggested that he should be chained up, and a large chain was brought and put round his neck. Then some ladies came to look at him, and exclaimed, 'O, the horrid great creature! do kill him!' Some person standing by put his hand on the animal's head, and said he was fast recovering, and if he was not killed, would soon be master of the boat. On which a bevy of female and some male voices cried out to the captain to have him killed at once. On a butcher offering to do the job, the captain consented, and the bear was doomed to have his throat cut and die as ignominious a death as any common porker. He was a noble fellow, black and tan, seven or eight feet in length, and when he was skinned, showing such claws and muscles that the volunteers rejoiced that he did not make good his entry into the boat, for he would certainly have driven them into the water if they had escaped his claws and teeth. On my

return by land two days after, I made several inquiries, and was told he was driven into the lake the morning before; but I always doubted the truth of his swimming in the water all night and half the next day; so am inclined to the opinion that he was driven in that same morning, and being watched from the shore, put well out into the lake for safety. Certain it is that when first seen by us he was swimming from shore, and was full five miles out.

It is a fact that I speared an extraordinarily large muskallonge about four or five miles up the North Branch of the river. 'The North Branch of the river?' I think I hear some one exclaim; 'that horrid cess-pool of filth and turbid water! A nice place to fish!' But you must remember it was not always so. In those early times it was a clear, sparkling stream, with quite a strong current, especially near the dam, five miles from the city, over which the water rippled and ran, making a soft, soothing, murmuring sound, heard on that still Winter's night for a considerable time before we reached it. With a lantern at the head of the canoe, in which we burnt hickory bark stripped from the trees on the bank, there was no difficulty in seeing the fish at the bottom of the river, even in six feet of water. I always supposed that fish was the largest ever taken in these waters, and still claim it to be so. The one I caught measured five and a half feet in length; and Dr. John Temple, who then lived on Lake street, between Wells and Franklin streets, being down at the river, catching sight of it on the opposite side, took the trouble to get a canoe and cross the river to see it, remarking that it was the largest he had ever seen, and many times after said the same. When I first saw it, it had two mates of about the same size, all swimming in a row. I thrust the spear into the middle of its body, but it would not hold, and slipped off. I immediately dropped down the river, exclaiming to the friend who was paddling, 'O, such an immense fish! drop down stream quick; we must not lose it.' After replenishing the fire at the head of the boat we again ascended the river, and soon heard the poor creature blowing like a porpoise. It was swimming down stream, with its head well out of the water, into which I again threw the spear, and after a great struggle, succeeded in dragging it into the canoe; and even then it floundered so that we were nearly upset, and it took several blows of the hatchet upon its head before I could quiet it.

Several times in the Spring of 1834 I fished on the lake with the garrison officers, who used to furnish men to do the work, and a good boat, and we often made famous hauls; but it was with Mr. Elston's seine we fished, and not the garrison's. He brought two of them from England, and I was then living with him."

CHAPTER XXXII.

THE STEAM TOWING BUSINESS.

The steam tug business of Chicago is about twenty-eight years old, and it is deserving of favorable mention in the history of the city. But little has been said of it in print except to bring it into disrepute. Conflicting interests cause the people and the newspapers to bear, perhaps, unjustly hard upon the business. The tugs make an annoying noise, belch forth an ocean of smoke and cause interruption to bridge travel. These things irritate the citizens, and the result is much bad feeling, and the enactment of strict laws and city ordinances. These in turn irritate the tugmen, and they complain not only of burdensome laws, but what they term slow and stubborn bridge tenders, which together with wind, current and the railroad bridges and the powerful monopoly that runs them, are, they allege, a serious impediment to the tug interests.

About the first regular vessel towing ever done at Chicago was in the year 1853, and the first tug was the *Indiana*, a side-wheel boat that came from some Eastern port. The *Black Swan*, built at the North Pier, was the next boat to attempt the business, but being a stern paddle, or wooden wheel boat, with little power, she was a failure. Then came the *Archimedes*, which was also built here. She was a side-wheeler, and for the times, was of some use. These boats were a combination of weakness and enterprise, entirely lacking the present quality of durability of our tugs, but they proved that tugs here could give that assistance and dispatch so much needed by vessels, and for which their owners were willing to pay, thus establishing the fact that tugs properly managed would prove remunerative. In 1853 the first real harbor tug, with the iron submerged or screw wheel, came here from Buffalo, New York. In the Spring of 1854 two more of those side-wheelers made their appearance, the *Moore* and *Kossuth*; but their work was mainly canal boat towing. In that year, also, two more regular screw wheel tugs were placed upon our waters, the *Fredrick Follet*, from across the lake, and the then largest one, the *Eclipse*. At this time the towing took the form of a regular business, but it had many difficulties to overcome, which are now unknown and almost forgotten; such as being compelled to have all the bridges open for them whether they had vessels in tow or not; burning the slow-lighting hard coal; bending the blades of their wheels, which were wrought iron in those days; unshipping rudders and knocking down the then stationary smokestacks; inability to get steam in some cases,

and to keep it down in others. The captain of a tug in those days remained out on deck to make bargains and give orders to the crew. Each tug carried a wheelsman, who did all the handling of the tug and tow, subject to the captain's orders. Now the captain does his own steering.

The headquarters of the business was first near State street bridge, or where that bridge now stands; but they were removed to Clark street bridge, where they remained until 1870, at which time they were established at the lumber market, where they still remain.

The charges for vessel towing in the early days, were very uneven, fluctuating in one day from apparent extortion to fifty per cent. below absolute starvation prices, the main rule being, supply and demand. It might one day cost a vessel one hundred dollars for a tow that would be duplicated the next for two or three dollars. In 1855 the number of men directly employed in running the tug fleet was about twenty-five, and in 1880 the number must have been over three hundred and twenty-five, and a tug does not carry as many men now as in 1855, either.

The following are the names of the fifty-eight tugs now in Chicago: Constitution, Union, Monitor, Geo. B. McClellan, American Eagle, Gen. Humphreys, R. Prindiville, J. A. Crawford, Crawford, O. B. Green, M. Green, Alert, A. Mosher, A. B. Ward, J. G. Campbell, J. H. Hackley, T. Brown, A. Miller, M. Shields, A. Van Schaick, Geo. B. Carpenter, G. W. Gardner, F. Theilikie, F. R. Crane, A. S. Allen, R. Tarrant, F. S. Butler, L. B. Johnson, Levi Johnson, E. P. Ferry, C. W. Parker, J. L. Higgin, W. Brown, J. C. Ingram, A. Ransom, A. Eustaphieve, D. L. Babcock, E. Anthony, L. Dole, M. McLane, A. L. Smith, W. L. Ewing, Protection, Satisfaction, Rebel, Black Ball No. 2, Triad, Little Giant No. 2, Red Jacket, Diamond, Albatross, Charmer, Success, Brothers, Two Brothers, Belle Chase, W. H. Wood, C. Nelson.

Following are the names of tugs that have been here, but are not here now: Black Swan, Indiana, Archimedes, H. Franklin, Seneca, F. Follet, Kossuth, H. Moore, Eclipse, Gunnison, Foster, Cushing, Mosher, America, H. Morton, Mulford, W. McQueen, T. Jones, B. F. Davison, Levi, Mars, Ajax, Lark, Osgood, Dime, Sturges, Rumsey, S. G. Chase, Salvor, Tiger, Cleveland, Oswego, Montauk, Brooklyn, Continental, Ada Allen, Oriole, Evans, Hewett, Hunter, Messenger, M. P. Harrison, G. W. Wood, P. Brearly, B. Drake, A. Burton, E. Van Dalson, M. Ryerson, Home, Sheppard, J. Gregory, Goldsmith Maid, S. V. R. Watson, Stranger, A. M. Ball, H. Warner, I. M. Stephens, Day Spring, Magnolia, Griffin, L. Everett, Nagle, Night Hawk, Kitty Smoke, W. Richards, Edwards, Mentor, L. B. Coates, Cyclone, Ida Lee, Coleman, M. Boole, R. Anderson, E. P. Dorr, E. C. Blish, J. Sutton, Col. Stephens, J. P. Hayden, G. Grant, Little Giant No. 1, L. Clifford, Sport, F. Stafford and Morgan.

Below are inserted the names of the places from which the tugs have come so far as it has been possible to ascertain. Buffalo, New York, has furnished over one-half of the tugs that have been here, and among them the following: H. Franklin, Dime, F. Stafford, Anderson, Ball, Red

Jacket, Home, Magnolia, Dorr, Nelson, Hayden, Van Dalson, Carpenter, Rebel, Black Ball, Satisfaction, W. Brown, Higgie, Theilike, Gardner, Brothers, Evans, Harrison, Sheppard, Watson, Nagle, Lee, J. Sutton, Clifford, Messenger, Coates and Hayden.

From Cleveland, Ohio, came, among others, those here named: Mars, Ajax, Montauk, Triad, Edwards and Cleveland.

Philadelphia furnished the Levi, America, Brearly, Cushing and Mosher.

The Foster, Gunnison, Ward, Coleman and Hunter came from Troy, New York.

It will also be interesting to know where some of the tugs, whose names are familiar, went during the late civil war. The government took six of them, paying the owners for them and sending them South by way of the Illinois and Michigan Canal. They were the Dime, Mulford, Little Giant, Cleveland, Sturges and Rumsey.

The following also went South by way of the canal: Oriole, Coates, Ada Allen, Levi, Gunnison, Continental, Brooklyn, Watson, Magnolia, Nagle, I. M. Stephens, Goldsmith Maid, Montauk and Mosher. These went South on private business, and went to New Orleans, Galveston, Memphis, St. Louis and other points on the rivers and bays.

The following tugs were built at Chicago: Archimedes and Black Swan, by Wm. Granger; H. Warner, by Walker & Ozier; McClellan and Sturges, by Prindiville & Sturges; Rumsey, Union, Monitor, Constitution, by Walker & Ozier; Davison, by Lurkins & Greenleaf; G. W. Wood, by Crawford & Bowman; J. A. Crawford and Little Giant No. 2, by Mosher & Dunham; A. Mosher and R. Prindiville, by Prindiville, Harmon & Green; O. B. Green, by O. B. Green; Butler, by E. Van Dalson and others; Oriole, by Harmon & Brown; L. B. Johnson, by A. Green and others; Tarrant, by Burton, Rowell & Sanborn; Smith, by Geo. McLane; McLane and Ewing, by Taylor and others; M. Green, by M. Green; Miller, by Miller Brothers; Shields, by Leavort & Shields; Burton, by A. Burton; Everett, by Fox & Howard; T. Brown, by Harmon & Brown; Van Schaick, by Vessel Owners' Towing Company; Parker, Ferry, Protection, Alert, by O. B. Green; Albatross, by fishermen; Charmer, by Dahlke Brothers.

As nearly as the dates can be fixed, the following will give the year of the appearance of the tugs named: In 1853, the Indiana, Black Swan, Archimedes, H. Franklin. In 1854, the Seneca, Follet, Eclipse, Moore, Kossuth. In 1855, the Ward and Chase. In 1856, the Foster, Gunnison, Morton, McQueen. In 1857, the Warner, Cushing, America, Levi, Mosher, Mulford, Dime. In 1858, the T. Jones, Salvor, Blish, Col. Stephens. In 1859, the Sturges, Rumsey, McClellan, Grant. In 1860, the Constitution, Union, Morgan. In 1861, the Davison and Monitor. In 1862, the Mars, Ajax, Continental, Brooklyn, Nelson, G. W. Wood, W. H. Wood, Little Giant. In 1863, the Stranger, Cleveland, Success, Little Giant No. 2, J. A. Crawford, Van Dalson, Stafford, Harrison, Watson, A. Mosher, Babcock, Dole, Prindiville. In 1864, the Montauk and

Sheppard. In 1865, the Sutton, O. B. Green, Tiger, Red Jacket, Belle Chase, I. M. Stephens, Day Spring. In 1866, the Magnolia, Brothers, Butler, Cyclone. In 1867, the Lark, Osgood, Evans, Ada Allen, Eustaphieve, Mentor. In 1868, the Hewett, Oswego, Oriole, Hunter, Coleman, Messenger, Drake, L. B. Johnson, Tarrant, Ewing, Smith, McLane. In 1869, the M. Green, Miller, Lee, Home. In 1870, the Brearly, Clifford, Shields, Anderson, Ball, Dorr. In 1871, the Burton, Campbell, Ryerson, Everett, Rebel, Black Ball, Satisfaction, W. Brown, Higgle, Coates, Boole. In 1872, the T. Brown, Diamond, Hayden. In 1873, the Sport and Van Schaick. In 1874, the Parker, Ferry, Protection, Nagle. In 1875, the Alert and Griffin. In 1876, the Goldsmith Maid, Albatross, Night Hawk. In 1877, the Humphreys, Two Brothers, American Eagle. In 1878, the Levi Johnson, Ingram, Ransom, Anthony, Hackley, Gregory, Gardner, Crane, A. S. Allen, Charmer. In 1879, the Kitty Smoke, Triad, Edwards, Richards, Thielikie. In 1880, the Carpenter and Crawford.

There have been but two iron tugs here. The first, the Levi, came from Philadelphia, and after towing here for some time, went South through the canal. She was a fine tug and would compare favorably with any now here, of her power. The second is the Eustaphieve, still here, and owned by C. H. and L. J. McCormick. She has always been a good little tug. One steel hull tug has been here, the Sport. She was built at Wyandotte, by F. Kirby, for E. B. Ward. The entire boiler and hull, with the exception of the cabin, was made of steel, and the cost of the boat was seventeen thousand five hundred dollars. She was fast, powerful, handy and durable. Captain Joseph Gilston brought her here and ran her until she was called home.

There appears to have been five side-wheel tugs, at one time and another. The Indiana, before referred to, was an old craft that was unmanageable in windy weather, and she was weak at all times. She went out of sight in 1854, and no one appears to know what became of her. The Archimedes, also previously mentioned, was handy for one of her class. She was first owned by a Frenchman. After running some time, he sold her to Mr. Durfee, the dock builder, and she towed the first dredges and scows owned by his firm, and did all their work until 1859, when the firm built the McClellan, and threw away the old, worn out "Peggy" as the boys used to call her. The Moore was another of this class, and was a good sized boat, in fact too large for harbor work. She was not remarkable for anything except, perhaps, being in her own and everybody else's way, and finally sinking in the river near the mouth of the canal. The Seneca was the best general side-wheeler that ever was here. She did a great deal of good towing, but her career was cut short by an explosion of her boiler, which will be more particularly noticed further on. She was of medium size, with considerable power, and like all the other tugs here then, she had no beauty to boast of. Last on this list comes the Kossuth. She had a hull like a barn, to catch the wind; was too long to turn the sharp curves in the river, and not being fitted out with two engines, it was

difficult for her to get through the river with a tow. But she remained until driven out by the more convenient screw wheel tugs. The owners then started across the lake, to Manistee, Michigan, with her, but were caught in a northwest breeze, and in trying to run into Muskegon harbor she went ashore on the south side of the entrance, and in a few hours was a total loss. She was the last of the side-wheel branch of the business.

The running expenses of the tugs in the year 1854 were not twenty thousand dollars for six tugs; in 1860 they were over two hundred and thirty thousand dollars for twenty-five tugs; in 1870 they were over three hundred and sixty thousand dollars for thirty-eight tugs; in 1880 they were four hundred and fifty thousand dollars for fifty-eight tugs.

Among other burdens which the tug interest has to bear, are hospital dues, license and inspection fees, personal property and water tax, and a ten dollar license to the captain and engineer of each tug. The general government collects all these except the water and personal tax, which are collected by the city. These items alone foot up to about one hundred dollars per tug, and are regarded as burdensome by the tugmen.

Prior to 1860, endless trouble was caused by the lack of a uniform price for towing done here. There was nothing certain as to the price of any particular tow, and as business was increasing some system of regular charges was urgently demanded. During the Winter of 1860-1 some of the most interested met and appointed a committee to devise a uniform list of prices, one to be made public, and thereby do away with the troublesome custom of making a bargain for each tow, or the necessity of exposing vessel owners to the mercy of the tug owners, or the tug owners to that of the vessel owners. H. Green and Captain J. A. Crawford were members of the committee to which was committed the work of arranging a schedule of prices, which work was performed in a most satisfactory manner. The list of prices was duly prepared, and remained in force until 1865, when it was enlarged and improved by some few alterations. Five years more then passed, and in 1870 it was again revised, and as revised, it served its purpose for ten years. Another enlargement was found necessary at that time to cover new ground, the increase in tonnage and draught of vessels.

The extension, after the great fire of 1871, of the lumber and other branches of trade, to the south end of the south branch, and the south-east and the southwest forks therefrom, and in the north branch north of Nickersonville, brought miles of newly navigable river into use, which the tariff of 1870 did not cover. A new and much enlarged edition was a necessity, and it was arranged and published at a cost of about one thousand dollars, forming a copyrighted, durable masterpiece of experience, study, labor and good judgment, embracing the names and tonnage of all the vessels and propellers on the northwestern lakes, and about one hundred thousand separate prices. Each of the subscribing tugs are furnished with a full copy, well bound, and of the most convenient shape. The gentlemen to whom the highest praise is due for the arrangement of these new

tariff rates, are Captains J. A. Crawford, E. Van Dalson, F. Rich, William Kahler and F. Davison.

There have been only three associations of tug owners and managers. Up to 1870, all the tugs "ran wild," that is, were handled and operated by the individual owner or agent. The business had its times of prosperity and times of adversity, and but little was said of such a thing as a general pool until 1869. Times then being very dull, and the supply of tugs far greater than the demand for them, owners were forced to figure close, and in fact some were being ruined. The result was a proposition to combine the entire fleet, and pool the earnings, and when not actually needed, to lay up a portion of the tugs, and thus save coal and other expenses. It was argued that if twenty tugs could do all the work it was sheer folly to run forty. Therefore an association was formed in June, 1870, consisting of thirty-seven tugs. The officers were J. A. Crawford, President; J. Cox, Superintendent; — Hills, Secretary; J. S. Dunham, Treasurer. This plan worked magnificently for the owners, but unfortunately for the men employed by them. A part of the fleet being out of commission it naturally followed that a number of men, well trained in the business, and who had for years made it the means of a livelihood, were thrown out of employment; and as there were more tugmen than tugs, wages decreased in accordance with the law of supply and demand. The owners of the associated tugs, however, did well until the managers of the association and some of the vessel men had a serious misunderstanding about the payment of certain tow bills, the vessel men refusing to settle and the association refusing to tow their vessels until the disputed bills were fully paid. Both parties being stubborn, and to a certain extent right, the vessel men invoked the power of the government and the city. The government responded feebly. But the officers of the association maintained their position, and the result was that the vessel owners of Chicago formed a joint stock company, which was called the Vessel Owners' Towing Association, with a capital of about sixty thousand dollars, and sent an agent to Buffalo, New York, to contract for the building of five tugs. In 1871 the five new tugs arrived. A glance at their names will suggest the cause of their existence. They were the Rebel, Satisfaction, Black Ball No. 2, W. Brown and J. L. Higgin. The association became a permanent institution and caused the other tug-owners' association to dissolve in the Fall of 1871. After this dissolution the tugs formerly belonging to the defunct combination "ran wild," and in opposition to the Vessel Owners' Towing Association, until the Spring of 1877. By that time the general feeling of revenge became exhausted, and as nobody was making any money, a third association was formed, not to include or directly oppose the Vessel Owners' Association, but to work in harmony with it, the principal details of running to be settled by the officers of and satisfactorily to both associations. The name of this association was the Union Towing Association of Chicago. It contained twenty-three first-class tugs, and was managed by J. S. Dunham, J. A.

Crawford, E. Van Dalson, A. Leonard, F. Rich, Wm. Harmon, A. Burton and others. It proved remunerative for one year; served vessels satisfactorily, and although one-third of the fleet was kept at the dock, vessels were never delayed. At the expiration of a year, however, tugs came here from all quarters and ran in opposition to both associations, resulting in speedily killing the Union Towing Association, and now but one remains, the Vessel Owners' Towing Association. This association being controlled by heavy vessel and barge owners, it will probably be permanent. It now owns twelve good tugs, and is building two more at Buffalo.

Captain Job J. Hickman, to whom we are indebted for the facts in this chapter, says: "It may afford satisfaction to some of the past and present officers and others of those connected with tugs, to see in print my opinion of these associations; and it is that all the associations spoken of have had a good effect on the business, giving it strength, solidity and respectability. They made collections better, caused them to be paid more promptly and raised the general tone of the business, commercially and morally. The general reputation of the tugs and tugmen now is good, and I trust will ever remain so, for the tug and tugman are fixtures as long as water flows."

The present business is run in the most perfect, simple and gentlemanly manner by the following parties: Vessel Owners' Towing Association, J. L. Higgin, Superintendent; Union Line, Wm. Harmon, Manager; Crawford's Line, J. A. Crawford, Manager; Dunham's Line, J. S. Dunham, Manager; Independent Line, E. Warner, Manager; and some other parties own a few tugs. The main offices of the tug lines are all on South Water street, at the lumber market. Some have branch offices up the river. Tugs can be hired at any time, day or night, and started at once. All the lines run night tugs, from the opening until the close of the season of navigation. There can be no trouble in regard to prices, as nearly all the vessel men have a copy of the tariff, to which they can refer, thereby learning at a glance what any particular tow will cost. Full sets of books are kept in all the offices, showing a complete, plain record of all towing done by the respective lines, and all money received or paid out. The crews of the tugs are paid by the month, and the stewards are paid for furnishing meals cooked and served up. All coal is bought by the ton, to be delivered on board, and all bills against the tugs, including the wages of the crew, are paid on the first of each month for the month last past. The general rule for towing in vessels, is, the first tug out takes the nearest vessel, and so on in rotation, except when the weather is very rough or when the tugs engage in racing for tows. In towing out, each tug tows out the vessels she tows in, if not otherwise engaged. If thus engaged, the collector of the line to which the tug belongs, sends some other tug of his line, if he has one, and if not, he sends a tug of some other line, the favor being reciprocated on the first opportunity.

A vessel is never required to use an anchor, and but seldom a stern

line, until she reaches her destination. The tug stops and lands the vessel in all cases. When two tugs are used to tow a vessel, one tug makes fast to each end, and by signaling each other with their whistles, the vessel is handled and landed with comparative safety and ease, it making no difference which end of the vessel goes first, unless she is loaded. The engineers have regular days allowed them to blow off their boilers to wash out the sediment and scales. The city furnishes water through a hydrant near the docks, to which the crew attach a rubber hose and lead it into the boiler. The volume and force of the water quickly removes all dirt. Then the engineer has what remains of the day to look over and repair any part of the engine that may need it. The tugs are all inspected, and the boilers tested, at least once a year, by the local inspectors.

All the tug offices have telephone connections all over the river, and by that means a vesselman can call a tug to any part of the harbor in a few minutes, without any expense or lost time in going down to the tug office. No such time and trouble saving appliances as this were ever even fancied a few years ago. The vesselman had to hunt the tug, or the tug had to risk losing her time in going up to see if the vessel was ready to tow. Before 1857 no tug ever undertook to stop and land a tow. The vessel was towed to within a short distance of her destination and then let go, to take care of herself. No night boats then ran, and no towing that necessitated work after dark, was done.

There have been at least eight disastrous tug explosions here. The first was the tug *Eclipse*, which blew up in the river between Madison and Washington streets, in 1854. The only person killed was the engineer, a colored man. She sank in the channel. Next came the *Seneca*, before mentioned, which exploded her boiler in 1856, while in the draw of the Randolph street bridge, killing the captain, a half-breed Indian. There was but little if any water in the boiler at the time of the explosion. The boat had been in the mud or sand a short time previous, and in working her engine there the pumps and valves were filled with sand, and had stopped pumping for over an hour before the explosion. The boiler was heated to a degree that it was burning the packing around the plates and joints, and the woodwork near it. The crew, seeing the danger, jumped overboard, but the captain, not observing the danger, or failing to act upon his knowledge, was lost. The boat was a total loss. The tug *Union* was the third victim of explosion. She blew up in June, 1862. The accident happened in the old channel just south of the South Pier, and while she was towing out a large vessel which was grain laden. The water in the channel was low, and it was blowing hard from the south, forcing the tug to carry a heavy pressure of steam in order to get the vessel out. The captain, T. Daily, and Captain Thos. Boyd, then Harbor Master here, lost their lives, and Captain Chas. Harding was permanently crippled. Captain John Prindiville, who with Captains Boyd and Harding, were passengers, and the engineer, J. Judd, were saved. The hull of the tug was afterward raised and rebuilt at

a large expense and is still running. Number four was the J. A. Crawford, whose boiler exploded in June, 1863, while towing in a loaded vessel around the south end of the bar, which then stretched along southward from the North Pier and across the mouth of the harbor. The tug was entirely new. There was no neglect or inattention to duty on the part of the captain or engineer, who both perished. The name of the captain was E. Ozier, and that of the engineer, J. Dunham. The boat was greatly damaged, but was, however, raised and fitted out again, costing nearly as much as she originally did. She is still on duty here. On the sixteenth of May, 1865, the tug Success, under command of Captain Job J. Hickman, exploded her boiler in the river, near Mason's slip, killing the engineer, Patrick Welch, the linesman, steward and a boy passenger, and badly scalding the captain and three passengers—two ladies and a gentleman—also slightly scalding the fireman, James Walsh. The boiler was blown clear out of the tug, but the hull was not much damaged. The boiler was fished up out of the river and found to be little damaged. The tug was repaired and is still here. No cause was ever assigned for this catastrophe. The sixth explosion was that of the Fannie Stafford, which occurred in July, 1865, in the river, a short distance north of Lake street bridge, killing the engineer, and totally demolishing the hull and boiler. A few parts of the engine only were recovered. A portion of the boiler weighing over one ton went down through the roof and one floor of a building on Lake street, landing in a room in which a family was about sitting down to a meal. It was removed from the building by cutting it up into pieces small enough to pass through the doors. The boat was only about one year old, and was a fine, handy business boat, owned by a good, honest, hard-working citizen, Captain J. Chandler, who had paid the last payment due on her but a few days before the accident. She was not insured, and the unfortunate owner lost all his hard earnings for years before, and then left this part of the country in disgust. As to the cause of the explosion, it was only known that the tug was at the time employed in towing a large loaded vessel, and had stopped working her engine to allow the crew to shorten up the tow-line. The crew were all at the stern hauling in the line, except the engineer, who was last seen at the engine room door. The tug Red Jacket was number seven in this list of catastrophies. In May, 1866, her boiler exploded. She was landing a vessel at the North Pier. In this accident the captain, R. Green, was killed. The tug was nearly new, and no cause was known for the explosion except the fact that the boiler was tested a day or two before, and, perhaps, had been strained in some part that did not show at the time. At all events the boiler was pronounced good and all right by the inspectors. The hull was hauled out and rebuilt, and she is still running here. At the time of the accident she was owned by A. Seavort and M. Shields. The next in this list was the last and saddest of all. The tug C. W. Parker's boiler exploded in September, 1879, on the lake near Lincoln Park, instantly killing four men, and nearly drowning the fifth and only

survivor. The tug had taken the tow-line of a vessel only about ten minutes and was going along all right. It was good clear daylight, and all hands were wide awake and at their respective posts of duty; but in an instant and without warning a tug and four men were no more. The names of the men were Captain Robert Leary, engineer Callahan, steward Burton. The name of the fireman cannot be ascertained. The linesman was the only one saved. He was sitting in the stern at the time of the accident, and the force of the explosion was not in that direction. The wreck of the tug was dragged into the harbor and into a dry dock, and there examined by the owners and condemned. Some parties, however, bought the whole shattered hull and machinery for two hundred and fifty dollars and fitted her out again the next Summer. She is here still. At the time of the accident she was owned by the Vessel Owners' Towing Association, and was said to be their best tug. No part of the boiler was ever found, and no cause can be given for the destruction of that fine tug.

Captain Hickman in writing upon this subject says: "The days of tug and other boiler explosions will, I trust, be few and short; but there is no knowing what hour will bring the shocking report of some boiler having blown up with fatal consequences. The general government has done something in the last few years to prevent boiler explosions, but more yet remains to be done. Such accidents as have occurred in our waters should be sufficient to force inquiry and suggest invention, with a view of preventing further loss of life and property, by making it absolutely impossible to blow up a boiler after it is pronounced perfect by the Government Inspector. This sad list of tug boiler explosions at Chicago alone tells of an actual loss of eighteen men, while others though not killed were crippled or disfigured for life. In referring to these things, of sad memory, I may open anew heart wounds that time has partly healed, but I do it in the hope that by bringing the facts to public notice I may be helping to protect some member of our tug boat fraternity, and to be the humble means of securing future safety for even one good, honest soul."

The following are the names of some of the prominent tug owners of the past: — Granger, J. Nyeman, — Durfee, M. Green, A. F. Gardner, Wm. Burton, C. Walker, G. Ozier, G. W. Wood, Singer & Talcott, J. Prindiville, Greenleaf & Lurkins, A. Mussey, — Scoville, — Miller, Miller Brothers, Seavort & Shields, Joseph Miner, C. Myers, A. Leonard, L. & T. Colburn, F. Green, L. B. Johnson, Strong & Beardsley, J. P. Hubbard, A. Burton, I. I. Eaton, A. Leonard, — Clute, James Chandler, Joseph Dalton, J. Stafford, J. Greenhaugh, Greenhaugh Brothers, J. Cox, Donaldson Brothers, C. Whitney, J. Ebernatha and F. Rich.

The following are some of the names of present prominent tug owners: J. A. Crawford, J. S. Dunham, Wm. Harmon, J. Johnson, Geo. Gilman, O. B. Green, E. Van Dalson, A. Johnson, F. Minskier, Geo. McLane, J. Brown, Joseph Gilston, J. J. Hickman, C. Forsyth, Vessel Owners' Towing Association, J. Bowman, Chicago D. & D. Company,

H. Fox & Company, — Wilson, J. McLaughlin, Wm. Welsh, R. Brown, D. Dall, H. Blue, J. Rowell, C. Theilikie and E. Walker.

Below will be found the names of some of the first tug captains and others connected with the business prior to 1880: E. Kelly, J. Nyeman, — Burton, J. Wilson, — Packard, J. J. Hickman, — Green, J. A. Crawford, Wm. Crawford, Gordon Ozier, J. Prindiville, R. Ballentine, Wm. Harmon, E. Roach, Wm. Kelly, Jerome Ozier, M. Fitzgerald, J. Chandler, A. Leonard, Jas. McGinn, — Van Dalson, H. Hawkins, E. McCumber, Wm. Lurkins, J. Downing, W. Shields, J. Baltis, M. Galivan, Joseph Gilston, R. Tyrrell, G. Van Dalson, R. Brewer, B. Brewer, J. Everett, H. Blue, A. Napier, E. Napier, E. Ozier, S. Curtis, F. Green, R. Green, J. Green, A. Green, S. Green, G. Green, A. Seavort, Jas. Crowley, J. Tierney, A. Johnson, C. Johnson, J. Kerns, J. Ogden, A. Wilson, E. Wilson, J. Foley, P. Foley, Jas. St. Clair, F. Nyeman, T. Colburn, J. S. Dunham, J. P. Hubbard, M. Driscoll, P. Gorman, T. O'Brien, — Navaugh, A. Seavort, C. Whitney, A. Gooding, T. Howard, E. Maloy, R. Leary, F. W. Bondreaw, A. Green, F. Butler, J. Swenie, Wm. Hammond, G. Jewell, G. McDonald, S. J. Green, R. Teed, — Ryder, L. Grey, A. Quinn, J. Joice, J. Sellers, C. Mussey, C. Mahoney, A. Dobson, E. Jefferson and J. Furguson.

The death roll of tug captains is as follows: — Bingham, F. Green, L. B. Johnson, G. W. Wood, T. O'Brien, J. Wilson, Geo. Clute, John Green, Jas. Crowley, Jos. Rush, Wm. Hammond, John Joice, E. Maloy, John Sellers, P. Pifer, Jos. Miner, A. Gooding, E. Ozier, T. Daily, R. Leary, R. Green and Jas. Crowley.

Captain Bingham, who heads this list of the dead, was the first captain who ran the little side-wheeler, Archimedes. He ran her until she was worn out, and her owners built the fine double engine, screw tug, G. B. McClellan. When this tug was built, Captain Bingham stepped from the poor old Archimedes onto her, and the Archimedes was no more. He ran the McClellan for a number of years, and until his death. He had hosts of friends who mourned his loss. At the time of his death Captain Bingham had just finished a good comfortable home, and had laid up a few dollars for his family, and was, in fact, about to take a respite from his labors, when he gave his life for his fellow citizens. In very cold weather the ice in the lake and around the city water works crib packed around the valves and strainers to an extent that the water was almost shut off from the entire city. People were alarmed, for aside of short supply for domestic purposes, there was but little to be had in case of a fire in the heart of the city. The aid of a tug was sought by the city officials, and Captain Bingham went out to the crib, dove under water, and cleared away the ice and enabled the full supply of water to come into the city. Becoming thoroughly chilled while in the water, he contracted a cold which developed into quick consumption, and ended his life. He gave his valuable life to the people of Chicago, and his memory deserves even a better preservation than a single mention upon the page of history.

Captain F. Green was drowned by the capsizing of his tug, the *Watson*, at the mouth of the harbor, in April, 1870, while towing out a light lumber vessel. The south wind being fair, the vessel had most of her sails set, and getting clear of the end of the South Pier, the full force of the wind was felt. The vessel shot ahead faster than the tug could run, and the tow-line being short, stiff and large, it could not be let go in time to save the tug. The tug was pulled around by the stern, and striking the vessel's bow, rolled over and sank. The linesman, John Gerrity, and L. B. Johnson, a part owner of the tug, and at the time vice president of the association to which the tug belonged, were also drowned. These men were highly respected by all who knew them. The bodies were not all recovered until two weeks after the accident.

G. W. Wood, after whom a large tug, built here by Crawford & Bowman, was named, at one time an owner, a pure, honest, sociable, intellectual gentleman, died after a short sickness, in 1870, and was mourned by a very large circle of friends.

Captain Gordon Ozier died in 1866, after a long career of vessel and tug handling. He was an elder brother of Captain E. Ozier—killed on the tug *Crawford*—and also of Captain Jerome Ozier, now in the insurance business in Chicago. He was most notable for canal boat towing, going into that branch in 1855, and remaining in it to the time of his death. He first built the tug *Warner*; then bought the *Follet*; next built the *Constitution*, and lastly bought the *Success*, a few months previous to his death. His heart and purse were always open to any case of actual distress or want.

Captain A. Gooding, although but a few months here, made hosts of friends by his manly conduct and devotion to principle. He had served a good long lifetime on the water, and died in a most singular manner, being found standing dead at the wheel of his tug. It was at night, and the tug was going out into the lake. It was finally noticed by the crew that the tug was running in a curious crooked manner, and the linesman went forward and looked into the pilot house. He supposed the captain to be asleep, and stepping in shook a dead man!

Captain R. Green, killed on the tug *Red Jacket*, was a fine young man, smart and joyous, too young to feel the many cares of this world, and too happy to ever intend to feel them. He was a general favorite, kind, gentlemanly and generous to a fault. He went to his grave in the Springtime of manhood. He was a member of a large and highly respected family, whose names have been, are now and will be for years connected with the tug business here.

Captain John Green, who died here recently, was also a member of the last named family. He was also a noble specimen of manhood, whose loss is greatly felt in business and social circles.

The Chicago tug men deservedly claim that they did good service at the time of the great fire in 1871. Their achievements are certainly worthy of record. On that memorable occasion, when the conflagration

first started, the tugs Constitution, Success and Brothers were lying at Bridgeport. On the morning of the tenth of October they came down to the south end of the fire with their tows, which were canal boats, but could not get below Taylor street. The tows were left above Twelfth street, and the tugs were brought into service upon the fire, which was spreading southeast. They were placed at the foot of Taylor street and by the combined use of their pony pumps and hose, and by covering the sides and roof of a building belonging to the Illinois Stone Company with wet blankets, quilts and carpet, the building was saved, with all its valuable contents. The saving of that building, saved the lumber piles in the yards south of and alongside of it and all on the east side of the river. There were two or three engines stationed on the west side of the river, but they could not help the South Side, and no engines were to be had until some came from Milwaukee. The tugs stuck to it and did noble work. They not only stopped the fire spreading in the locality named, but helped the West Side engines until relieved in the afternoon by an engine from Milwaukee; and then the tugs furnished coal to the engine and food to the crew, who were worn out, having been working on some other fire all of the day and night previous to coming here. The tugs then worked as long as they could do any good, on the docks and other property on the West Side, saving considerable property. At the close of the day two of the tugs went to Twelfth street and laid up, and the other, the Constitution, finished a good day's work by saving a new canal boat with a full load of fine large dimension stone on board. The tug M. Boole happened to be south of Twelfth street when the fire broke out and was compelled to remain there, as she had no hose or pony pump and would be of no service except to tow a few vessels a short distance up the river out of the reach of the fire. The crew of the Boole did not eat on board, but boarded at a restaurant down town. The crew becoming hungry, and not being able to get anything to eat where they were, the captain, James Kerns, determined upon attempting to run through the burning district and get down town. He did try it, but failed to get north of Van Buren street; the tug was in great danger of being burned, and the crew almost suffocated by the smoke, heat and gas. After some trouble the tug was turned around and started back, and when near Harrison street the crew heard a cry for help, and saw something moving about on a canal boat. It was dangerous work to stop there with the tug, but a human being was praying for help, and such a cry has never been disregarded by a sailor. The tug was run up to the boat, and then it was discovered that a man and woman were on board and alive, and it was learned that they had been there during the entire previous night and so far that day. They were on that boat surrounded by burning bridges, docks, dredges, scows, pile-drivers, derricks, wood and coal piles, fences and buildings, sixteen or eighteen hours. The man was captain of the boat, and when first roused by the cries of fire, he found that he was hemmed in. To go in any direction was sure and speedy death, and

so they seized pails and threw water all over the boat, put wet blankets around themselves and fought the fire. At times being almost choked by the heat and smoke they would go down to the bottom of the boat under the stone deck, where there was no heat and very little smoke. But the cabins and all the boat above water would become dry and begin to burn in a few minutes, and the trips had to be short and were numerous; but they ran up and down in that manner until rescued. When they were rescued by the *Boole* they were found to be fearfully burned; their faces, hands and arms were a mass of white and red blisters, and they were unable to stand or speak plainly; they both lived to see the city rebuilt. We believe they both are still living. This couple who were at the same time both unfortunate and fortunate were Captain C. Hushing and wife. The captain of the *Boole* reported the boat as not being then much burned, but refused to risk trying to get her out of the fire, and the *Constitution*, with a volunteer crew, consisting of Captains Hickman, Hubbard and Crowley, went to her rescue, and the boat and her load was brought up to Twelfth street in safety.

At the other end of the fire a little tug was earning laurels of praise. The *Magnolia*, Captain Joseph Gilston, being alone at the piers east of Rush street, as the fire was about sweeping across the river, before a strong south wind, towed out into the lake, or placed at anchor, or in other positions of safety, steamboats, vessels, scows and other craft. As the wall of fire drew near the river, men, women and children came running to the docks but could go no further, the only bridge—Rush street—being in flames. Then the little tug became a free ferry boat, and carried them all over to the North Pier, before the flames quite reached them. No one was drowned, burned or harmed. No one can conjecture how many would have perished if there had been no tug there at the time.

After the fire had somewhat subsided the tug *Little Giant*, carried a trunk containing eight hundred thousand dollars from the cellar of the lighthouse, where it had been hidden by a negro, to the Milwaukee railroad depot, whence it was sent to its owner.

The people are more dependent upon the tugs than many of them think. During the severe cold Winter of 1880-1 a tug was working day and night at the water works crib, for weeks being unable to get into the harbor on account of the vast fields of ice then in the lake. These few instances, with hundreds of others, such as rescuing people who fall into the river almost daily, go to show that there is some good humane purposes to which the tugs are always cheerfully applied.

Captain Hickman, with others of the tug fraternity, feels, as before stated in this chapter, that many of the restrictions placed upon the tug business are unjust and grievously burdensome. In writing upon this subject he remarks: "I will mention some of our troubles. The recent passage by the City Council of an ordinance closing the main bridges across the river for an hour each morning and evening, forces us to complain bitterly. The tug business has had a struggle of some magnitude

for the past twenty years with the city and the railroad interests. The many obstructions thrown across the river are sources of great trouble to us. The bridges are so numerous, slowly handled, and often unlawfully held closed for from ten to thirty minutes, that tugs and vessels are forced to stop and lose much valuable time in each case, and the number of those cases being from six to twelve in a distance of one mile, it will easily be seen that we are compelled to suffer severely. We have to fight the city, steam and horse railroads, and in fact it looks to us as if the entire population assume that we have no right to demand a right of way. The mass of the people firmly believe that the city made this river navigable by dredging it out from time to time, and for that reason can and will build all the bridges it wishes, and open them when and how it thinks proper. Even the leading newspapers editorially advance the same views. In answer to this, we of the water have always been given to understand that this river from Lake Michigan to its southern extremity, a distance of miles, was a navigable river and under control of the general government, just the same as the lake, surveyed by the government, laid down on its charts, and a right of way guaranteed to all properly licensed craft that may wish to use it. I know that Chicago river was navigable to every vessel of the present tonnage long before a white man ever wanted to use it, and before a town was built upon its banks, or a white man had any business to transact here. In the year 1858 I towed vessels and propellers from the piers to Bridgeport, drawing over twelve feet of water, and without getting them stuck in the channel. In the Fall of 1880 I saw lots of this class of craft stuck fast in the channel. If this river is not government water how is it that we cannot run our boats on it without first obtaining a license from the government? It is a problem for some wise head to solve. A loud complaint is made against a tug or vessel when causing a bridge to open, by a multitude of people who never pay one cent of taxes. They petition the council through some alderman, who is, too often, a tax eater and owns nothing, and the next we hear is that an ordinance is passed restricting, altering and even abolishing to navigation the use of its own highway.

The Chicago tugmen themselves are a smart, generous, courageous, intelligent, law abiding class of tax paying citizens, who toil through rain and shine, heat and cold, by day and night, to bring into the harbor vessels laden with valuable freight of every description, the value and handling of which makes profit and employment for thousands of the thoughtless people who, if detained five minutes at a bridge, hurl curses at the men who are bringing them their daily bread and future wealth. We use the river but about two-thirds of the year, and for the balance of the time, while we are handing out what we have saved, the city is filling up our river with a far worse sewerage than gas. Deal fairly and justly with the tugman and he will return the favor. He loves Chicago, and glories in her greatness, but he also knows that he is entitled to some little consideration. Tugs and tugmen can go to some other locality, but Chicago

must remain here, and the grass grows on every bridge that does not open to allow some kind of merchant marine vessel to pass through."

For the first time, therefore, has the inside working of this business, which is externally so familiar to our people, been described. In all that Captain Hickman says with reference to the usefulness of the tugs and tugmen to Chicago, every intelligent person will agree; and no one who properly appreciates the best good of Chicago would do anything to hamper the business in the river, beyond a reasonable degree. Of course the business on the streets must also be accommodated, and each class, the sailor and the landsman, should feel that they are mutually dependent, and accordingly be willing to make mutual concessions. In judging of our own and others rights, we should always endeavor to remember that our rights are seldom absolute, but are conditional.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE LADY ELGIN DISASTER.

On the seventh of September, 1860, the *Lady Elgin*, a well known excursion steamer, Captain John Wilson, with several hundred passengers on board, was sunk in Lake Michigan. The clerk of the boat, H. G. Caryl, who was among the saved, gave the following account of the disaster: "The *Lady Elgin* left the port of Chicago at half past seven o'clock last night for Lake Superior, with between three and four hundred passengers on board. Among them were the Union Guards, of Milwaukee, composing a part of some two hundred and fifty excursionists from this city. About half past two o'clock this morning, the schooner *Augusta*, Captain Malott, of Oswego, came in collision with the *Lady Elgin*, and when about ten miles from shore, the vessel struck the steamer at the midship gangway on the larboard side; the two separated immediately, and the *Augusta* drifted by in darkness. At the moment of the collision there were music and dancing in the forward cabin. In an instant after the crash all was still, and in half an hour the steamer sank. I passed through the cabins; the ladies were pale but silent; there was not a cry or shriek; no sound but the rush of steam and the surge of the heavy sea. Whether they were not fully aware of their danger, or whether their appalling situation made them speechless, I cannot tell. A boat was lowered at once, with the design of going around upon the larboard side to examine the leak. There were two oars, but just at the moment some person possessed himself of one of them, and we were left powerless to manage the boat. We succeeded once in reaching the wheel, but were drifted away and thrown upon the beach at Winetka. Only two boats left the steamer; one of them contained thirteen passengers, all of whom were saved; the other bore eight, but only four of them reached the shore alive, the others being drowned at the beach. Before I left the steamer, the engine had ceased to work, the fires having been extinguished, and within thirty minutes the *Lady Elgin* had disappeared. The force and direction of the wind were such that the boats and fragments of the wreck were driven up the lake and would reach the shore along in the vicinity of Winetka. As I stood upon the beach helplessly looking back along the route we had drifted, I could see in the gray of the morning, objects floating upon the water, and sometimes, I thought, human beings struggling with the waves."

On the morning of the seventh the lake in every direction was filled

with fragments of the wreck, to which fifty or sixty human beings clung for a time, but few, however, reaching the shore. The surf ran fearfully in shore, and in almost every instance when the rafts came within a few rods of the shore the heavy rollers would capsize them within sight and hailing distance of those on the land. The CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL from whose files these facts are gathered, contained the description of many thrilling incidents. The saving of David Eviston and wife, of Milwaukee, created the greatest excitement. The gallant fellow was seen some distance out upon the top of the wheel-house, holding his wife by one arm and clinging with the other to his frail ark. As he reached the shore a fearful surf capsized his raft, and its burden was out of sight for several seconds. When they arose the wife was at some distance from the raft. The husband left the wheel-house, swam to his wife, seized her and again regained the wheel-house. All on shore held their breath while they approached a second time. At one moment they would appear high in the air, and the next were buried out of sight beneath the terrible surges. At last the wheel-house grounded some distance from the beach, when the man, with his wife in his arms, jumped off and commenced wading to the land. He had proceeded but a short distance when he sank exhausted, when Edward Spencer, a student at the Garret Biblical Institute, who with a rope tied about his body, had been rendering noble service in saving life, caught the exhausted man and brought him to the shore.

Early on the morning of the ninth, the beach between Chicago and Lake View was covered with people in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, eagerly scanning the still turbulent surface of the lake, for some signs of the poor humanity which had been swallowed up by the waters. Now and then some dark object came in sight, tossing hither and thither, now buried from view and again appearing. As it neared the shore some brave swimmer would plunge in and drag to the shore the body of some unfortunate, with disheveled hair, distorted and blackened countenance and clayey garments, which for more than two days had been the sport of the waters, and was at last reluctantly yielded up to sleep in a more peaceful grave.

All along the beach pieces of the wreck came ashore, and portions of the lost steamer's freight, carcasses of oxen—she had some hundred and fifty head of cattle on board, which the captain ordered to be thrown overboard, immediately after the collision—coils of rope, fenders, oars, barrels of flour, boxes and bales were thickly scattered along the beach. The rudder of the boat was found unbroken and partially bedded in the sand at Lake View; a short distance further north her figure head was found upon the beach, and at Evanston her immense arches and a large part of her hull was half buried in the sand and clay.

As fast as the bodies were recovered they were conveyed to the Marshal's office in the Chicago Court House, in wagons and by special train. All day long the Court House square was filled with an excited crowd.

Many had lost friends, and sobs and moans, and occasional frantic shrieks went up from the vast throng, which swarmed upon the stairs and in the areas, and even clambered up to the windows. As each new body came in the people pressed forward, eager to catch one glimpse, fearful and yet hoping that it might be the body of some friend or relative. Mothers were seeking for children and children for mothers; husbands for wives and wives for husbands, and as one would be recognized, the flowing tears, piteous moans and wringing hands, told of the frantic grief of those whom death had bereaved. Strong men who had no friends among the lost, yet wept like children.

Inside the Marshal's office the scene was appalling. The bodies were stretched upon the floor in rows. There were gray headed men, matured women, youth and infancy. Some of the faces were so calm that they seemed to be in the repose of slumber; others were swollen, disturbed and blackened. Some were handsomely dressed, while others had had their clothing torn into shreds. One sweet little child, about six years of age, chubby and white as marble, had smiled in dying, and death had photographed that smile upon its beautiful face. There it laid, a beautifully formed girl lying upon one side of it, and a strong, gray haired man, with lips firmly set, ghastly staring eyes and fists firmly clenched, on the other. It was a fearful picture of death.

The coroner, William James, impaneled the following jury: John C. Miller, foreman; John Boorman, Robert McLoon, Dr. J. R. Gore, N. R. Dean, G. Fitch, G. Watson, W. H. Reynolds, G. H. Eveleth, William P. Sanford, H. B. Smith and D. W. Boss. After a most thorough investigation the following verdict was returned on the twenty-fourth of September:

"The jury find that the steamer *Elgin* was thoroughly inspected in June previous to the disaster, and from the evidence before them of her builders, the different officers who have commanded her, and persons who have repaired and inspected her, they believe she was a seaworthy steamer.

They find that the evidence of the United States inspectors which has been before them, is to the effect that she was properly equipped with boats, floats, oars, axes, buckets and other means of preserving life, in accordance with the laws of the United States.

They find that they had aboard the requisite number of officers and crew and that her officers were competent and sober men. That her certificate of inspection permitted her to carry three hundred passengers, two hundred in the cabin and one hundred on deck. That on the night of the disaster she had on board more than three hundred passengers; but they have no evidence of the exact number.

They find further in this regard that the testimony of experts presented before them was to the effect that the United States certificate of inspection concerning the number of passengers, is given to boats upon the calculation of a certain number of feet to each passenger, and that five or six hundred passengers would not be a dangerous load for the *Lady Elgin*; yet the jury censure the owner and officers of the boat for receiv-

ing aboard more passengers than the law permitted, and say that it is a dangerous and far too common practice to overload steamboats on the occasion of an excursion such as the present.

They are of the opinion that the inspector's certificate should be, in all cases, strictly followed and enforced, and although, in this case, the disaster seems not to have been caused by this excess of passengers, yet there can be no excuse for exceeding the number allowed the *Lady Elgin* by a legal certificate.

The jury find that the schooner *Augusta* had on board the proper number of officers and men; that Captain Malott of the *Augusta* is a competent and experienced seaman, and that they have no proof of the general competency and qualifications of the other officers or of the crew of the *Augusta*.

They find that both the steamer and the schooner had their lights placed on the night of the disaster, in accordance with the requirements of the law, and they consider the first cause of the collision to be the defective arrangement of the lights, as appointed by law to be carried on sailing vessels. Under the present law a vessel when carrying a bright light may vary her course at least eight points without being obliged to alter the color or arrangement of her lights, and that the variation in the course of a vessel of any one of these points is liable at any time to prove fatal to lake craft.

The jury, as a further cause of the disaster, censure the second mate of the schooner *Augusta* for not informing the captain of the light, when he came on deck previous to the collision, and for neglecting to keep watch of the steamer's lights, since he testifies that he saw them three-quarters of an hour previous to the collision, and they further find that the second mate was incompetent to manage the schooner.

The jury further find from the evidence before them, that the schooner *Augusta* was seen by the steamer *Lady Elgin*, some four or five minutes before the collision, and that the wheel was put hard a port, and that the order to place the wheel in that position was such a one as experts testify should have been given under the circumstances.

The jury find further that Captain Malott is censurable for not laying to, or coming to an anchor and hoisting a light in the rigging, after the collision, to ascertain whether the steamer was in need of assistance, inasmuch as he should have been aware from the shock of the collision that serious damage was done to the steamer.

They find that the captain and engineer of the *Lady Elgin* stood at their posts after the collision and did their duty nobly to the last.

The jury are of the opinion that all lake passenger boats should invariably be built with water tight compartments, and are confident that had this been the case with the *Lady Elgin*, the community would have been spared the shock of this lamentable disaster."

This verdict was signed by John C. Miller, foreman; William Roscoe Dean, John Nelson, W. H. Reynolds, J. R. Gore, W. P. Sanford, George

H. Eveleth, R. L. McLoon, W. H. Castor, D. T. Hale, Henry M. Smith and S. W. King. The latter two, however, made the following protest: "We have signed the above with the distinct understanding of reserving our right to protest against its findings in certain points wherein we are constrained to a different view as hereafter stated. We find that the Lady Elgin was mismanaged, and so censurable, previous to the collision, in the following important particulars: Insufficiency of her lookouts. The law is distinct and explicit in requiring in her class of passenger-carrying steamers, two lookouts, who 'have no other duty,' nor can these be made to include in any sense the officers on deck. If custom and practice, defensible or not, has induced in our lake steamers a disregard of this strict rule on ordinary occasions, the night in question was one which in our view called for its observance to a letter, where a steamer freighted with four hundred passengers was running in a stormy and tempestuous night. The evidence shows that the outlook was not strict, nor proper and reasonable caution observed. If there were, as the testimony shows, circumstances by the intense severity of the squall rendering it impossible to command the view to windward, it became then of imperative necessity that the steamer in her management should have been put into the conditions for safe precaution usual and common in running in such weather, heavy fog and snow squalls, or such a tempest of wind and rain as was at that time prevailing, such as placing extra, or the legally required lookouts, slowing her rate of speed, and otherwise adopting precautions familiar to mariners. There is no evidence that either of these was done. On the contrary, the utter absence of every such precautionary measure was shown. The steamer was being run at her usual speed when the collision took place, and her headway carried her at once far from the scene of the collision and away from the colliding vessel. We regret that we must differ, not only from members of this jury, but from official testimony and statement upon points most gravely connected with the responsibility of the steamer Lady Elgin for the results of the disaster subsequent to the collision. From all the facts in our possession we are forced to the conviction that she was illy and inadequately supplied with boats. That these are not of the description required by law, and hence not such as should have received the approval of the marine inspectors of this port. Not more than one of the four boats could be called a 'life boat.' The others were ordinary wooden ship's boats, not the best of their class, and in poor condition, while not one of the four was provided with safe and proper appliances and outfit. Their means for launching were defective and inefficient. They were supplied with neither oars nor life lines, all of which facts are abundantly established by the history of this disaster as given in the testimony of survivors. But two of these boats are heard of in preserving life. One of them is 'thrown over the side.' The stern boat is launched with a single oar, and both are used, as we can but believe, for the sole purpose of carrying a large portion of the officers and crew away from the ill-fated and sinking steamer.

We must further express our conviction that the steamer's outfit of life preservers was faulty and defective both as regards the kind adopted, the common plank float, and especially their location on board the steamer. The testimony shows that among the early exertions of numbers on board the sinking steamer, was the passing of these life floats down through the windows of the attic roof of the upper cabin to affrighted passengers. It can scarcely be denied that a means of relief thus supplied must necessarily have been limited in its efficiency, and have left very many unreached. We do not bear with much weight upon the question whether a greater outlay should not have secured for the *Lady Elgin* a better description of life preservers, as certainly such do exist, but even granting all that is claimed for these, we have no doubt of the impropriety and error of thus placing the life preservers provided, remote from the ready access and reach of passengers.

We cannot consistently with our views of duty, too severely blame the marine inspectors in thus allowing the humane and wise intents of our laws for the safety of passengers, to be defeated in the manner named, and we believe that the loss of many lives on this occasion is due to the culpable disregard of duty. Until marine inspectors' certificates are less readily procured, and are made to bear more strict relation to the actual state of matters they are sworn to supervise, the only result of their official existence or efforts will be but a fancied and false security in the minds of passengers, ready at any moment to be as rudely and fearfully dissipated as by the harrowing events of the disaster of the steamer *Lady Elgin*. We call upon inspectors to adhere more strictly to the letter of the law in enforcing compliance with the same, regulating the outfit of passenger steamers. What changes might thus be immediately wrought on board steamers now in service is not for the jury to determine, but we may express the fear that the continuance of present official neglect will devolve such investigations from time to time upon other jurors sworn to like sad duties as our own."

The public, however, could not reach the same conclusions as were reached by these dissenting jurors. The *Lady Elgin* was a good boat, owned by a gentleman who could not have been induced by the gift of a world to purposely endanger the life of a single individual, and she was in charge of a competent and brave set of officers.

The majority of those who were lost belonged to Milwaukee. The following, however, were residents of Chicago: John F. Morrison, Richard Alexander, Michael Rich, Jerry Thomas, Louis Diehl, Captain John Wilson, W. W. Homer, Margaret Codd, Bridget Foley and George K. Locke.

The *Lady Elgin* was built in Buffalo, New York, in 1851, by Bidwell & Banta, and made her first trip to Chicago under command of Captain Applebee. She originally cost ninety-six thousand dollars, and was estimated to be worth at the time of the disaster thirty thousand dollars, being insured for twenty-four thousand dollars. She was owned at the time by Gurdon S. Hubbard.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

GYMNASTICS IN CHICAGO.

The development of the human form is one of the highest duties devolving upon the human race, and one which in our own country is becoming more and more neglected. The result is seen in the pale cheeks of not only thousands of our women, but of thousands of our men as well. Not only extreme effeminacy but a weakness of the system amounting to positive unhealth would seem to be the grand object which a large proportion of American people in our cities seek to attain. Our young ladies, in entirely too many instances, avoid health-giving exercise of every character, and become as the tender plant which droops beneath the first touch of frost or before the first breath of the hurricane. Our men from close application to many kinds of business deprive themselves of all physical exercise, and become as weak as children. In a city like this there are men who do not even walk the distance of a dozen blocks in an entire month's time. The inevitable consequence of such a flagrant outrage upon nature, is early decay and premature death. While the exercises of the gymnasium may be carried to an unwarrantable extreme, and may have some features that are not pleasant to the majority of people, the gymnasium is, nevertheless, an unquestionable public blessing, and should be more generally patronized. It would be, too, if in America we had not come to regard money making as the great aim of life. We abuse health, actually limit our real pleasures, and neglect to seek the full development of the most beautiful thing on earth—a perfect body, in our mad rush to accumulate fortunes. In Chicago especially, nine-tenths of our people are endeavoring to accomplish a vast deal more than is possible of accomplishment, and the requirements of the physical nature are necessarily slighted.

In ancient times the matter of physical development was regarded as of the highest importance. The Greeks were the first to originate athletic exercises, and there appears to be no doubt that they were a part of their military training. Every free born citizen was under obligation to take up arms in an emergency, and this necessitated agility, strength, endurance, skill in the use of weapons and in the use of the chariot. All the contests of the arena therefore, were simply preparatory to active warfare. The superior athlete was respected and honored because he was regarded as a superior soldier, one whose strong arms could be relied upon in conflict with his nation's foes. "In the first record of athletic games,"

using the words of the Chicago TRIBUNE, "those celebrated by the Epeans at the funeral of their king, Amarynces, the competitors were the flower of the youthful warriors of France. Chief among them was Nestor. It is in his mouth that Homer has put the recital of his exploits on this occasion. Reminded of them by the feats of the warriors who took part in the games celebrated at the funeral of Patroclus, the old man exclaims:

'Oh, had I now the force I felt of yore,
Known thro' Buprasiun and the Pylian shore!
Victorious then in every solemn game,
Ordained to Amarynces' mighty name,
The brave Epeans gave my glory way,
Ætolians, Pylians, all resigned the day.
I quell'd Clytomedes in fight of hand,
And backward hurl'd Ancæus on the sand,
Surpass'd Iphycus in the swift career,
Phyleus and Polydorus with the spear.'

The aim, and to a certain extent, the nature of the athletic exercises, underwent considerable modification in the course of time. The professional athletes came into existence, the highest object of whose ambition was the crown which adorned the victor's brow and the laudatory verses of the poets; who considered the useless triumphs of the arena a sufficient reward for years of the severest training and voluntary subjection to privation and hardships. Among the people, for whom the games were a source of pleasurable excitement, the athletes soon rose to be in high favor. But by those whose judgment was not influenced by the unreasoning taste of the multitude, many a protest was raised against a profession which they held to be useless to the State and often pernicious to individuals."

But with all the unpleasant characteristics of ancient or modern athletic exercises, they are of the highest usefulness, under proper regulation. Chicago has recognized their value not only through the connection of some of our most prominent citizens with some of the gymnasiums which have been established, but by maintaining the Chicago Athenæum, than which no better establishment of its kind exists in the country. So far as an unusual degree of muscular development is concerned, Chicago stands almost abreast with the world. Kingsley R. Olmsted, whose name appears elsewhere in this book, and who is one of our oldest citizens, has lifted in harness two thousand eight hundred and fifty pounds, and by hand-lift one thousand one hundred and seventy-five pounds. Charles K. Olmsted, a son of the first named, performed at one time the extraordinary feat of shoving a dumb bell, weighing one hundred and seventy-two pounds, arms length above his head, twice. This, indeed, was a performance which has never been equaled west of New York city.

The first gymnasium was opened in what was known as Irving Hall, located at 112 and 114 Randolph street, in 1853. Many of the membership were among the first citizens, and the owner of the hall, M. C. Sterns, desiring to encourage the enterprise, gave the members the free

use of the premises for six months. In the Summer of 1854, Professor H. G. Ottignon, of New York, was engaged as instructor in this institution. He arrived in Chicago June 18th, 1854, and immediately set to work organizing his classes. The success of the institution was unmistakable, but it lasted only about a month, when the cholera visited the place, and sadly interfered with it. The weather, too, was so excessively hot—the thermometer ranging even as high as one hundred and four degrees—that it was almost impossible to enter upon any physical training. Cholera and the weather succeeded in reducing the membership of the gymnasium to twelve persons, and by August the funds were exhausted. But an arrangement was made during this month by which Professor Ottignon became the proprietor, and the institution was known as Ottignon's Gymnasium. It continued in existence until 1860.

In 1858 the Olympic Gymnasium was established. It was located at 28 Market street. At its organization it had the following membership: K. R. Olmsted, President; David M. Ford, Treasurer and Secretary; W. L. Gray, Jacob Clingman, John M. Clark, Western Bascomb, Charles F. O'Brien, H. P. Gray, J. H. Welbeck, William A. White, Martin E. Ford, George M. Phelps, W. A. Hendrie, Samuel Davis, James H. Logan, and R. B. Clark.

While the institution began life with flattering prospects, and was successful for a time, unavoidable circumstances combined to make its life a short one. Emigration to Pike's Peak had commenced, and among those who sought that much lauded elevation, were many of the Olympic members, and on July 11th, 1859, the gymnasium died. An event in which the lamented Colonel Elsworth figured is of sufficient interest for record in connection with this institution. Elsworth and Kingsley R. Olmsted engaged in a contest with foils, during which the former was disarmed, and his foil sent by his antagonist scaling along the ceiling, seemingly touching it all the way, a distance of forty-five feet, when it dropped almost at a right angle to the floor. It was one of the most artistic feats ever performed in any gymnasium.

In June, 1860, the Metropolitan Gymnasium opened, directly opposite Irving Hall, and was one of the finest gymnasiums in the country. It was conceived and managed by Curtis & Babcock, who were handsomely supported by the public, whose interest was evidenced by the fact that on the opening night an audience of fifteen hundred was in attendance. Mr. Babcock finally withdrew from the management, and W. H. Thompson succeeded him, but for some reason the enterprise was not prosperous under the new management, and it was at last abandoned. It was, however, soon after secured by Professor Ottignon, and reopened by him April 1st, 1861. June 1st, 1863, it again closed.

In the Fall of 1863 Quitra & Blake leased the apparatus and opened a gymnasium in a wooden building on Madison street between Clark and LaSalle streets, for a number of years used by and called Trinity Episcopal Church. This gymnasium ran nearly six months, when it was given up.

Professor Ottignon was afterward induced by many of his former patrons to try and open another gymnasium. Accordingly he circulated a subscription, and quite a number subscribed ten dollars a year. The next thing to be done was to find a suitable place. This he finally found in Benjamin Lombard's building, which fronted on Monroe street, and ran back some two hundred feet. In the rear end of this building were two halls, forty by seventy feet, with a partition wall between them. Mr. Lombard would not rent one without the other, and both were hired. Mr. Ottignon had in the meantime bought the apparatus used in the last mentioned place, and opened his gymnasium November 16th, 1865. This gymnasium closed July 1st, 1866. The next gymnasium was started by the Young Men's Association, and was opened at Kinzie Hall, on the North Side, on Kinzie street. Louis Kormandy was instructor; they occupied these quarters one Winter. Then they leased the two upper stories of a building standing where now stands Burke's Hotel, and ran their gymnasium until the first fire at Farwell Hall.

The next gymnasium was started by Louis Kormandy, in the Fall of 1869, in Boone Block, near the corner of Madison and LaSalle streets. The following Winter Mr. Kormandy leased the rear hall in the building known as the Metropolitan Block, on the northwest corner of Randolph and LaSalle streets. This gymnasium was run up to the time of the great fire in 1871. In the Fall of 1872, however, the same gentleman opened another gymnasium on the South Side, on Indiana avenue, near Twenty-fifth street. He was succeeded at this place by the Athenæum Gymnasium, which was located at this place one Winter, and in the following Summer was moved down town to more suitable quarters, occupying the four floors of the building in which Race Brothers are now located, on the south side of Madison street. It was run in this locality until May 1st, 1875, when they removed to 65 East Washington street, and engaged the second, third and fourth floors. Professor Ottignon was engaged as instructor for the gymnasium. He took hold of this institution the first of June, 1875. The membership increased rapidly under his instruction, and by mid-Winter he could count some four hundred members who attended the gymnasium alone. Mr. Ottignon continued in charge until July 8th, 1876, when the new superintendent, Mr. Furbush, took the chair, when Charles O. Duplessis succeeded him, and has held the position ever since. Mr. Duplessis, like Professor Ottignon, is a highly successful teacher. He was born in Syracuse, New York, of French parentage, September 17th, 1853. At quite an early age he displayed and developed a taste for various athletic sports, and his delight was to compete with his playmates and excel in the various games. His father being a carpenter contractor, apprenticed him to his own trade, and he followed it ten years, and has made good use of his mechanical acquirements in the gymnastic line of late years. Not liking a trade as a business, he turned his attention to gymnastics, hoping some day to follow it for a profession. He made fair progress considering he had to learn it with-

out an instructor or the use of a gymnasium. He first excelled on the horizontal bar, and made his first appearance before the public in an entertainment given at Lyons, New York, at the age of sixteen. He came to Chicago in the Spring of 1871 and became a member of Kormandy's gymnasium on the sixth of May, and exercised there until the great fire, which put an end to his practice for a time. In 1873 he was called to St. Louis, Missouri, on business, and while there he had a membership in the Missouri gymnasium and took regular exercise.

Not liking that city he returned to Chicago in 1874 and immediately took exercise in the Christian Union Association Gymnasium—now called the Athenæum—114 East Madison street. He was a participant in two exhibitions during his term of membership, and continued to take exercise until he made and put up the apparatus for the Northwestern University gymnasium, at Evanston, Illinois, February 8th, 1878, upon the completion of which he was engaged as the curator and instructor, this being his first employment as a professional instructor. While there he took lessons in fencing and boxing of K. R. Olmsted, so as to teach them, which he did to the students of the college. The college term closed the twenty-third of June and he returned to Chicago and joined K. R. Olmsted's gymnasium.

July 10th, 1876, he commenced to renovate the old apparatus at the Athenæum, in which he had accepted the position of instructor, and improve things generally. Under his management that department showed a decided increase of patronage from the start. He organized a team of five picked gymnasts to compete in the tournament given at Louisville for American gymnasts between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Maysville and Louisville. Gold medals were awarded to individuals who excelled in their favorite acts. The Chicago team returned satisfied with the number of prizes won, and the team as a whole made a very good impression on the fraternity.

January 10th, 1880, he procured a patent on his invention called the Duplessis Combination Portable Gymnasium, which combines all the apparatus required to develop all the muscles of the weak or strong without any possible way of straining the muscles; in fact, it is a gymnasium condensed into a space two feet square by seven feet high, and is really ornamental, making a very handsome article of furniture. He has manufactured the apparatus for the following institutions: Omaha gymnasium, Omaha, Nebraska; Northwestern University gymnasium, Evanston, Illinois; News Boys' Home gymnasium, Chicago; Athenæum gymnasium, Chicago; Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium, Chicago; Chicago University gymnasium, Chicago, and Shattuck School gymnasium, Faribault, Minnesota.

After occupying the building at 65 Washington street some two years, the new building situated at 50 Dearborn street was leased and fitted up by the Athenæum for a gymnasium.

Olmsted and Son's gymnasium was opened on the first day of May, 1876, on the corner of Washington and Halsted streets. It was fitted up

as complete as any gymnasium ever started in the West, but it was short lived, having had an existence of just six months.

Professor Ottignon, whose name occurs so frequently in this chapter, really may be regarded as the foundation of the present Athenæum gymnasium, as through his persistent efforts gymnastics were developed until they crystalized in this institution. He also had a brother, recently deceased, who was a celebrated gymnast, known to the fraternity throughout the world.

CHAPTER XXXV.

CHICAGO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Reverend William Barry was the prime mover in the formation of this society, which was organized June 9th, 1856, by the election of the following officers: President, William H. Brown; Vice Presidents, William B. Ogden, Jonathan Young Scammon; Treasurer, S. D. Ward; Secretary, William Barry. In 1863, to which time Mr. Brown held the office of president uninterruptedly from its organization, Walter L. Newberry became president, and held the office until his death, in 1868, when Edwin H. Sheldon was elected. In 1876 Mr. Sheldon was succeeded by Isaac H. Arnold, who has occupied the position ever since. Mr. Barry resigned the office of secretary in 1869, and was followed by T. M. Armstrong, who was succeeded by J. W. Hoyt, and he was followed by William Corkran, who held the position at the time of the great fire. B. F. Culver was afterward elected, and he was succeeded by the present efficient secretary and librarian, Albert D. Hager.

The following charter was granted by the legislature February 7th, 1857:

WHEREAS, It is conducive to the public good of a State, to encourage such institutions as have for their object to collect and preserve the memorials of its founders and benefactors, as well as the historical evidences of its progress in settlement and population, and in the arts, improvements and institutions which distinguish a civilized community, and to transmit the same for the instruction and benefit of future generations:

SECTION 1. BE IT ENACTED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS, REPRESENTED IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, That William H. Brown, William B. Ogden, J. Young Scammon, Mason Brayman, Mark Skinner, Geo. Manierre, John H. Kinzie, J. V. Z. Blaney, E. I. Tinkham, J. D. Webster, W. A. Smallwood, V. H. Higgins, N. S. Davis, Charles H. Ray, S. D. Ward, M. D. Ogden, F. Scammon, E. B. McCagg and William Barry, all of the city of Chicago, who have associated for the purposes aforesaid, be and are hereby formed into and constituted a body politic and corporate, by the name of the Chicago Historical Society, and that they and their successors, and such others as shall be legally elected by them as their associates, shall be and continue a body politic and corporate, by that name, forever.

SECTION 2. Said society shall have power to elect a president, and all necessary officers, and shall have one common seal, and the same may

break, change and renew at pleasure; and, as a body politic and corporate, by the name aforesaid, may sue and be sued, and prosecute and defend suits, both in law and equity, to final judgment and execution.

SECTION 3. The said society shall have power to make all orders and by-laws for governing its members and property, not repugnant to the laws of this State; and may expel, disfranchise, or suspend any member, who, by his misconduct, shall be rendered unworthy, or who shall neglect or refuse to observe the rules and by-laws of the society.

SECTION 4. The said society may, from time to time, establish rules for electing officers and members, and also times and places for holding meetings; and is hereby empowered to take and hold real or personal estate, by gift, grant, devise, or purchase, or otherwise, and the same, or any part thereof, to alien and convey.

SECTION 5. The said society shall have power to elect corresponding and honorary members thereof, in the various parts of this State, and of the several United States, and also in foreign countries, at their discretion: Provided, however, that the number of resident members of said society shall never exceed sixty; and William H. Brown, or any other person named in this act, is hereby authorized and empowered to notify and call together the first meeting of said society; and the same society, when met, shall agree upon a method for calling further meetings, and may have power to adjourn from time to time, as may be found necessary.

SECTION 6. Members of the legislature of this State, in either branch, and judges of the Supreme Court, and officers of State, shall and may have free access to said society's library and cabinet.

SECTION 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

The following amendatory act was passed by the legislature and approved by the Governor January 30th, 1867:

SECTION 1. BE IT ENACTED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS, REPRESENTED IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, That section five of the act, to which this is an amendment, be so amended that said society shall have power to increase the number of its resident members, from time to time, to any number that shall by it be deemed expedient.

SECTION 2. The said society shall have power to borrow money and mortgage its real estate to secure the same, to an amount not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, to be used in completing and paying for the buildings now in process of erection on the real estate of said society. And the real estate and property of said society shall be exempt from taxation.

SECTION 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

The society at first occupied quarters at the corner of North Wells and Kinzie streets, but removed in 1868 to the corner of Dearborn avenue and Ontario street. This building, which together with the land cost the society sixty thousand dollars, was entirely destroyed in the great fire.

After this calamity the society received a large number of valuable books from the generous and public spirited in various parts of the world, but the society seemed fated, and in the fire of 1874 its new collection was also destroyed. This misfortune resulted in an apathy on the part of the society for some time, but in the Spring of 1877 D. M. Mitchell furnished gratuitously a room in Ashland Block, and to this the society removed what few books and documents it had gathered together after its second baptism of fire.

The following bequests to the society have been made: by Henry D. Gilpin, of Philadelphia, an amount, which with its accumulations, now amounts to nearly fifty thousand dollars; by Lucretia Pond, of Petersham, Massachusetts, eight valuable lots on the southwest corner of Superior and Market streets, and a fine collection of books, maps and paintings.

In January, 1877, the society made a move looking to the erection of a building. A committee was appointed to raise funds for that purpose, and the new building was completed and occupied October 16th, 1877.

The following are the present officers of the society: President, Isaac N. Arnold; Vice Presidents, Thomas Hoyne, William Hickling; Secretary and Librarian, Albert D. Hager; Treasurer, Henry H. Nash; Executive Committee, Isaac N. Arnold, Ex officio, George F. Rumsey, Levi Z. Leiter, Mark Skinner, Edward G. Mason, George L. Dunlap, William Hickling, E. H. Sheldon, W. K. Ackerman; Trustees of Gilpin fund, Isaac N. Arnold, Thomas Hoyne, Ex officio, E. H. Sheldon, George F. Rumsey, A. H. Burley; Trustees of Pond estate, E. H. Sheldon, William Hickling, Mark Skinner.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE DRY GOODS TRADE.

The history of the dry goods trade in Chicago has been gathered from facts furnished by T. B. Carter and John V. Farwell at a reception given to the gentlemen connected with the trade by the Young Men's Christian Association, on the evening of December 30th, 1880. Mr. Carter stated that the first retailers in dry goods that there is any mention of, were G. S. Hulbert, and a Frenchman named Cerais, who was attached to the American Fur Company, and who established himself in Chicago over one hundred years ago, somewhere about 1750. To him belongs the honor of selling the first calico dress, blankets and shawls. They were disposed of, of course, to the aboriginal ladies in Chicago, who were possibly some less fastidious in their tastes than the Chicago ladies of to-day. The line of succession in the dry goods trade from that time to the present cannot be traced with certainty, but in 1816 one John Crafts was sent here as an agent for a Detroit firm, and began the sale of goods to the swarthy residents. His line of trade was in blankets, beads, shawls, etc., which, of course, he put in a large supply of to meet the holiday demand. After this time dry goods were sold here by the sutlers of the army, and they continued the sole merchants of the place as long as the military post remained. John S. C. Hagar, a sutler, came here in 1828, and in 1830 he was succeeded by G. W. Dole. After this, in 1830, T. W. Peck established a dry goods store here, bringing on from the East a very large stock of goods in 1831. He opened at the corner of LaSalle and Water streets. He continued in trade until 1838, when he sold out to enter into the real estate business.

Messrs. Kimball & Porter opened on Water street about this time, and soon afterward came R. King, J. H. Woodworth and others; all opened on Water street, which was the fashionable street of the place at the time. In rainy weather the streets were very muddy, and it was not an uncommon sight to see women driven to the stores in two-wheeled carts, which were backed up to the street doors that they might safely alight free of the mud.

Of the dry goods business of the present Mr. Farwell said: "The dry goods trade of Chicago, when compared with that of forty years ago, almost compels me to say that the pictures are inconsistent with each other, and that therefore one or both are incorrectly drawn, especially if the observer should not be acquainted with the great country back

of us, that has made Chicago what it now is. That a city of forty years should grow from nothing into such magnificent proportions in that time, and out of the ashes of two annihilating fires, may well challenge the admiration of the world, for nowhere, in no time, has there ever been its counterpart in rapid, substantial growth.

And here let me say that I think altogether too much credit for such result has been given to the men who manned her business interests. They are entitled, however, to full credit for seizing upon possibilities which our magnificent Northwestern country presented for development and utilizing the favorable location we have for a grand commercial center just as rapidly as their means would permit; but broad acres in every direction, stirred into life by the all-pervading locomotive engine, are the real corner-stones of our rapid growth and the only foundation for a permanent upbuilding of great and prosperous cities. And yet, strange as it may seem, some of the leading dry goods merchants of thirty years ago were opposed to railroads, when the first one was projected, and by the prodigious efforts of a few men, built as far as Elgin. The streets of Chicago at times were literally blockaded with wheat teams, coming from two hundred miles in every direction, and these traders furnished calico dresses for those farmers, provided their wheat sold for enough to indulge in extravagance. Such merchants could not afford to lose that trade by building railroads. It is needless to say that they soon retired from business, under threatened devastations from railroad connections with the country.

One facetious member of the legislature suggested an improvement on wagon transportation to save them from such a disaster, viz.: that they petition the General Assembly to make a law requiring farmers to market their wheat in two-bushel baskets, with Chicago as the only port of entry. Having been one of those farmers, and having hauled wheat one hundred miles to reach Chicago, and then having aided E. J. Wadsworth, the purchaser, to elevate it with a wheel-and-rope elevator into the second story of his warehouse for forty-five cents per bushel, all told, I was practically prepared to enjoy the joke, particularly as I had to take calico for twenty cents per yard in part payment for the wheat. It is also needless to say that I was a strong railroad man mentally, but capital objections interfered, and so I drifted into a dry goods clerkship at eight dollars per month, and that, I suppose, is the reason I have been requested to say something to you about the dry goods business of our city at this time.

It is said by some that 'the tailor makes the man and the dressmaker the woman.' It is very clear that in such manufactures, dry goods are by far the most important raw materials, though it must be admitted at the same time to be a great waste of it at both of these shops, and still, walking dry goods advertisements have their advantages. The dealer gets pay, instead of paying for them. While it may be true that vaulting ambition sometimes o'erleaps itself in such use of dry goods, it is also true that

the well-draped gentleman and lady of to-day have had their dignity and gentility intensified by a judicious blending of dry goods, tailors and dressmakers, in the assured satisfaction that, as decoration and protection combined, their attire is a vast improvement over the fig leaves and coats of skins in which Adam and Eve held their receptions. Some one has also said, with a great deal of truth, that the dress of its citizens would indicate the position that any nation occupied in the scale of education and other social advantages. All other things being equal, then, the dry goods, made and put on, indicate latitude and longitude on the map of the world's progress.

A healthy Englishman, with good gastronomical abilities, would name beefsteak as the mighty lever that moves the world, and at the same time eat so much mutton as to be entirely ashamed to look a sheep in the face, but who else would think of measuring a man by the kind or amount of his dinners? It is only when one gets beyond physical want, and puts himself inside of a good coat, that he feels the declaration of independence all through him, and begins to expand into the full stature of a man. The fine arts in dry goods and dress, in any city, are a big sign, in gold letters, that all other fine arts worth naming are found just around the corner. Who expects to see a miser, or any of his selfish first cousins, arrayed in purple and fine linen, a sluggard or an epicure done up in the latest style of fashion? Or who is there that does not expect the minister and his flock to show first-class signs of their civilization and piety in the cut and quality of their outer-man accoutrements?

So inflexible is this rule that even the little children, to say nothing of children of a larger growth, cannot be drawn into a church or a Sunday school now-a-days unless they are well put up in dry goods. No, not with a forty-horse power engine. So it is quite evident that there can be no pious, well-behaved children, or men and women of any age, without a liberal use of the world's dry goods civilizer. Can you not see in all these facts the dignity of your calling, and how soon the world would relapse into barbarism but for your benevolent efforts to furnish all with the best possible outfit in which to appear in public, and that this is what has made Chicago famous the world over? What other city could afford to burn up, en masse, just as an advertisement, and by so doing quadruple her business in two years? That old cow knew what she was about when she kicked over the lamp, and made a bonfire of Chicago dry goods. Full of benevolence, as all good cows are, she wanted to see more dry goods sold here, and so she waked up our merchants by wiping them out, just to give them a chance to demonstrate what they could do. Having done it, I think they should erect a monument to that bovine queen of merchants in memory of what the fire did for us all. St. Louis looked on with a bloated census, feeling that rivers would yet make better time than railroads, and with a pen dipped in that fire, wrote our epitaph. A Chicago man happening to be there the next morning after the fire, he hurried to the depot to take the train for Chicago, just as it was mov-

ing out. Cursing his luck with St. Louis manners, the ticket agent reminded him that there was another train next day. 'Yes, I know that,' said our friend; 'but they'll have the town built up before I get there, and I want to see the ruins.'

While other cities have been writing our epitaphs those magnificent temples of trade occupied by Marshall Field & Company, Carson, Pirie, Scott & Company, A. T. Stewart & Company, Mandel Brothers, Charles Gossage & Company, Partridge—who puts Boston in one store occupying only half of the sidewalk at that—and a host of others too numerous to mention, sprang up like young giants, and what were thought to be tombstones, marking the site of a defunct city, are the most magnificent living monuments of human enterprise on this continent, if not in the world. A. T. Stewart & Company, the pioneers and life-long princes in the dry goods trade of New York city, have made a graceful bow to Chicago, and in pitching their tent here have said to the world: 'The Chicago dry goods trade is to lead the world in the magnitude of its distributions.' A very few years will demonstrate the far-seeing wisdom of that practical prediction as to the coming center of trade in this country.

Another most wonderful fact connected with the dry goods trade, which even Nasby has never alluded to, is, that after they have gone forth on their missionary tours, demonstrating science and religion, civilization, culture, their last days are spent in making it possible for greenbacks, bank bills, government bonds, love letters and books to make people happy. While at the same time, from Democratic and Republican rags, such magnificent sheets as the Chicago TRIBUNE, TIMES, INTER OCEAN and JOURNAL, go forth daily, trumpet-tongued, by the millions, to slay more ignorance in their very death, than in the laces, lawns and shirts of their former history they had covered up. Did it ever occur to you that the printing press was indebted to a healthy, vigorous dry goods trade for its wonderful efficiency in elevating mankind, and that Chicago had the greatest and most enterprising newspapers in the world?

Having shown you that the Chicago dry goods trade is in so many ways useful as well as ornamental, it only remains to supplement this preamble with a few figures regarding it, showing its remarkable growth. One of the oldest houses in our city for many years has in single days sold more goods than in a whole year in 1850.

The amount of capital employed in the trade, including millinery and fancy goods, at this time is about nineteen million dollars, in the wholesale and retail branches. Goods sold amount annually to about ninety million dollars. The number of employes in the wholesale branch of the business is two thousand; in the retail branch, eight thousand. The tonnage handled may be approximated, from reliable statistics, gathered from some of the large shippers, whose average in and out freight during the busy season reaches two hundred and fifty tons per day, averages nearly one hundred tons for three hundred days of the year, making twenty-five car loads daily for a part, and an average of ten cars daily

for the whole year. To handle this enormous amount of freight requires in the houses that do it five or six steam elevators, and from sixty to one hundred truck horses each in the wholesale branches of the business.

Marshall Field and some others now in the trade, who used to help man rope elevators and load a few one-horse drays, early in the morning, to clear the docks for a new day's work, never dreamed that they were so soon to be cheated out of this healthy exercise by the encroachment of steam power. Nevertheless, they seem to survive the change, and would be quite complacent over it if the railroads would increase their facilities for shipping in Chicago as rapidly as they are extending their lines into the country. Their shipping facilities of to-day are comparatively the one-horse dray and the rope elevator. For ten years no enlargement has occurred commensurate with the increase of business, and the consequence is that every day merchants are actually losing thousands of dollars from detention of trucks at railroad depots waiting their regular turn to unload. New lines of road entering Chicago which have comprehended and provided a remedy for this evil, have jumped into a large freight business at once, without any other solicitor than the disposition to abate the detention nuisance.

If passenger depots were delayed a few years—if necessary—to give places to commodious freight accommodations, it would save a vast amount of money and profanity that must necessarily (?) be expended by pious merchants upon this crying evil. We are only reminding railroad men of one thing they have been obliged to neglect in the multitude of their pressing cares, feeling sure that a hint only is necessary for men who have, by their foresight and energy in extending their lines of road, made it possible for our merchants to smother them temporarily in a deluge of merchandise. When they get fairly out from under this avalanche of their own making, they will, of course, get ready to receive the next one without embarrassment to themselves or their patrons.

When salesmen sold goods by day, billed and packed them at night, and helped to load those one-horse drays before breakfast the next morning with the result of the previous day's work, that one-horse railroad to Elgin could manage to swallow all that came very comfortably. But the salesmen of to-day are, like railroad men, busy and aristocratic, having no time to handle boxes, make out bills and swear at freight agents. They are expected to handle men only, and measure swords with each other to see which can sell the cheapest and make the most money, and thus make railroads profitable. As they all succeed, the evidence is conclusive that none but the ablest talents can enter that fraternity, and indeed they are a splendid class of full-grown men. Being obliged to make a study of human character, they become adepts in analyzing that harp of a thousand strings, and tuning it to suit their own music, and there would not be much music in any house if its principals in management did not graduate from this brotherhood.

And now let us all take off our hats to the great Northwest, which has

furnished the motive power to make the Chicago dry goods trade what it is, and while we have given our best ability in the past to meet the wants of our patrons, let us not rest content until every possibility in that direction has been developed to its utmost, and we then need have no fear from any rivals in any point of the compass, in our future efforts to make Chicago one of the largest distributing points in the known world."

Of course Mr. Farwell's modesty did not allow him to refer to his own great establishment. The dry goods house of J. V. Farwell & Company is one of the best known in the country, and is the harvest of great ability judiciously directed and uncompromising honor. The magnificent building occupied by the firm, at the corner of Monroe and Market streets, is one of the most elegant and commodious structures in Chicago. John V. has been ably assisted in building up the enormous business of the Farwells by his brother, Charles B., a representative in the Congress of the United States.





Charles Follen

CHARLES FOLLANSBEE.

The subject of the following sketch is another of the few remaining pioneers who stood by the cradle of this present great city, and whose enterprise and personal character laid the firm foundation upon which they and others have builded so grandly. No more substantial and beautiful monument to courage, ability and achievements will ever be erected than these men have built to commemorate their own, upon the spot on which they have converted rudeness into artistic elegance and poverty into commercial greatness and wealth. Amidst the constantly increasing bustle of the busy humanity which has gathered and is gathering here, and the effacement of old land marks which rapid development demands, the voices of the substantial fathers of the city will always echo, and their early footprints will always be visible. Posterity has never had a sublimer example of human conduct or greater encouragement in human effort than is furnished in the history of those whose early sacrifices in pioneer life were the germ from which has sprung one of the most important communities in the world. With the biographies of these men in his hands, the young man of to-day can readily learn the secret of life's success, which he will find to be moral courage, industry, honesty and integrity. With this capital the early settlers of Chicago embarked in the work of establishing civilization here, and the harvest of these virtues is the magnificent reality which presents itself in beautiful Chicago, and in the exalted esteem in which our pioneers are held. Nor do any of our old settlers merit more consideration than he whose life we shall here sketch, and which has been distinguished for its exceptional purity, uprightness, vigor and enterprise. With his New England training, a stout heart and willing hands, he came to the frontier, and quietly but persistently applied himself to the discharge of duty, and while aiding to build up the city, established for himself an enviable reputation and accumulated a competence. Striving through life to thoroughly do whatever he undertook, his life presents an unusual completeness, and the city of his adoption is reaping the benefits of his fidelity and industry.

Charles Follansbee was born in Paxton, Worcester county, Massachusetts, October 14th, 1810, and is the son of Ebenezer Follansbee and Clarissa Taft. The father was a scythe manufacturer, and carried on an extensive business at Milbry, Massachusetts, for many years, having

served his apprenticeship with Colonel Paul Whitin, of Northbridge. His father was Thomas F. Follansbee, a sea captain, and his mother Ann Choate, of Boston. Clarissa Taft, the mother of our subject, was the daughter of Israel Taft, and of one of the oldest families in Northbridge. In 1820 the family removed to Watertown, New York, where the elder Follansbee erected a large factory and continued his old business. Young Follansbee spent his childhood and early manhood at home, securing a good common school education, and learning the trade of his father, in whose establishment he worked until he was twenty-five years of age, when the spirit of enterprise led him to seek a broader field for the exercise of his natural abilities. The West, to his keen foresight, presented such opportunities as he craved, and he started for Chicago, arriving here in May, 1836. To a less observing and penetrating mind there was nothing at that time to suggest even ordinary advantages for success, but Mr. Follansbee, while probably not even dreaming of what the future has developed, was satisfied that Chicago had a future of importance, and that it was a good point for a young man to expend his energies.

Very soon after his arrival he embarked in the dry goods and general store business, wholesale and retail, on Lake street, which he prosecuted for fifteen years, when failing health compelled him to retire, and he spent a year in Europe. Upon his return he devoted himself to the business of real estate and building, erecting in the city over one hundred buildings, an achievement which shows how intimately his enterprise has been connected with the growth of Chicago. In 1865 he embarked in banking, under the style of C. Follansbee & Son, and continued in that business until May, 1877, when on account of failing health, he retired. In all his business enterprises and intercourse with the world he has been straightforward and scrupulously honest, and although having passed through turbulent periods, during which many around him were financially ruined, it must be a fertile source of pride and comfort to him to be able to say that he always paid one hundred cents on the dollar.

Mr. Follansbee was married February 5th, 1835, to Sally Merriam Coburn, daughter of Honorable Merrill Coburn, of Watertown, New York, and six children have been born unto them, three of whom are now living: Merrill Coburn, born July 22d, 1838; William Pitt, born October 29th, 1841—died February 28th, 1876; Charles Alanson, born January 29th, 1845—died January 4th, 1851; Frank Henry, born April 6th, 1850; Charles Ebenezer, born June 24th, 1855, and Marcia Clarissa, born August 3d, 1859—died August 6th, 1860.

During his long life Mr. Follansbee has been unpretentious in manner, but has in the midst of his marked success prominently shown those traits of character which endear men to their friends and neighbors—modesty, fidelity to friendships, and consideration of the feelings and rights of others. In his private life he has been exemplary, and as he looks back upon his useful career, and considers the esteem in which he is held, his life must appear eminently satisfactory to him.

POTTER PALMER.

Potter Palmer, the first merchant prince of Chicago, is a native of Albany county, New York. His grandparents moved thither at an early day from New Bedford, Massachusetts. They were Quakers, as were most of the families of that once important seaport town. During the Revolutionary War, it was sacked by the British, the ancestors of Mr. Palmer being among the sufferers. One of his grandfathers was a mere lad at the time. The other grandfather, although only fifteen years of age, enlisted in the army of Independence, and served with honor until he received a wound that made him a cripple for life.

His father, Benjamin Palmer, was an extensive farmer. He died in 1859, being in the sixty-eighth year of his age. His mother, whose maiden name was Rebecca Potter, was born in 1793. Both parents were members of the Society of Friends, and to their wise and gentle, yet firm training, Mr. Palmer is accustomed to attribute his success in life. More austere than the present standard of parental discipline requires, they taught him, from early boyhood, the preciousness of time, and when not at school he was expected to be at work. The habit of industry thus formed he has always adhered to, and it has enabled him, in after life, to conduct an extensive and complicated business requiring an incredible amount of labor.

At the age of eighteen, he was permitted to choose his occupation for life, and having long cherished a preference for mercantile pursuits, he engaged in the store of the Honorable Piatt Adams, in Durham, Greene county, New York, as a clerk, his employer being both banker and merchant. With him he remained three years, being, the third year, intrusted with the entire management of the concern, and conducting it to the entire satisfaction of his employer.

Arriving at his majority, he resolved to be his own master in the full sense of the term, and accordingly opened a store at Oneida, New York. He remained in business there only two years and a half. Oneida was a thrifty country village, but to a young man of Mr. Palmer's large ideas and rare commercial talent it offered no adequate inducements for permanent settlement. He removed to Lockport, a much larger place, but continued there only one year. Believing that he possessed a talent to manage a larger business than it was possible to do here, he removed to Chicago, and opened a dry goods store. Beginning, at first, on a

moderate scale, his trade rapidly and steadily increased until, after an experience of thirteen years, the name of Potter Palmer became familiar to the entire trading community of the West.

Mr. Palmer always had a true appreciation of the commercial facilities of Chicago, and did not hesitate to incur the risk demanded. The rise in goods soon after the beginning of the war found him with a full stock on hand; and here again, his far-seeing judgment enabled him to take, at its ebb, the tide that led on to greater fortune, and, from the beginning of the war, he continued to carry immense amounts of goods, both here and in New York, reaping large gains from every advance, knowing as well when to sell as when to buy.

During the war Mr. Palmer was unwavering and practical in his loyalty. He rendered himself specially serviceable to the government by loaning it large amounts of money, undeterred by apprehension of failure or repudiation; and at the close of the war the government was in his debt to the extent of over three-quarters of a million of dollars.

After retiring from mercantile pursuits, Mr. Palmer invested largely in real estate in Chicago, and has not been content simply to make judicious investments and then wait for the irresistible and rapid growth of the city to enhance the value of his property, but has expended large amounts in improvements.

By reason of the great fire, Mr. Palmer's losses were immense. Many beautiful and valuable buildings were destroyed, among which was the magnificent store on the northeast corner of State and Washington streets, six stories in height. This was acknowledged to have been the finest building devoted to purposes of trade, to be found in the United States. Although so great a loser by the calamity, Mr. Palmer would not yield to discouragement, but set to work to repair his misfortunes. Numerous large buildings, ornate and elegant, now grace the rebuilt city, and owe their origin to the enterprise and ability of Mr. Palmer. The most prominent of the buildings erected by him since the fire, is the Palmer House. This magnificent hotel, in the elegance of its design and finish and its complete and costly appointments excels any similar building in the United States.

Mr. Palmer entertains a just pride in Chicago, and has spared no pains nor effort to render it the first city of the continent in the beauty of its streets, and the uniform magnificence of its buildings.

The great secret of Mr. Palmer's success is to be attributed in part, to his excellent judgment and tireless energy, but more to the fact that he has always been strictly honest and upright in his dealings. None of his large fortune has been accumulated at the expense of others; or the contrary, many are largely indebted to him for their present prosperity, while the city in which he accumulated his wealth, as in the past, will in the future be greatly benefited and adorned by the prolific expenditure of the large capital that a munificent providence has placed at his disposal.

JOHN V. FARWELL.

John V. Farwell is the son of Henry and Nancy Farwell, who at the time of his birth, July 29th, 1825, lived upon a farm in Steuben county, New York.

John V. was the third of four brothers, and in common with them, spent his Summers in farm work and his Winters in the district school. Thus both body and mind were educated until his thirteenth year. The foundation of enduring health was laid, and the essentials of a good education acquired. He gave evidence, even at this early age, of that capacity for achievement for which he has since become distinguished. He was the projector and the prime worker in the erection of the first brick house in the county, and in similar enterprises showed the energy he possessed.

The family removed to Ogle county, Illinois, in 1838, where their hardships multiplied. They now began frontier life of the most toilsome and wearisome description, as the country was new, and the farm an unbroken prairie.

When sixteen years of age, young Farwell entered Mt. Morris Seminary, and there completed his education. He was poor in this world's goods, but rich in those qualities and faculties which render worldly possessions easy of acquisition. While there he received the appointment of editor of the seminary paper.

It was while attending the seminary that young Farwell decided to make a place for himself in the world. He mastered the practical and elementary branches with a view to a life of business, and a will bent upon excelling in it. He learned book-keeping and taught it. He was expert in figures and ready with the pencil, whether in mathematics or composition. He was blessed with considerable versatility of genius, and made it a point so to equip himself as to be equal to whatever might occur in the way of employment when he should make his appearance upon the stage of affairs.

At fourteen years of age he became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He had thoughts of doing good as well as getting gain, and already was planning the benevolent uses to which he would devote his future wealth.

In the Spring of 1845, he came to Chicago with but three dollars and seventy-five cents in his pocket, working his passage upon a load of

wheat. The road was a canal of mud, and driver and passenger frequently had to put their shoulders to the wheel, or their hands to the lever. They accomplished their ninety-five miles in four days. Reaching Chicago, young Farwell obtained employment in the County Clerk's office, at twelve dollars a month. He reported the proceedings of the Common Council at two dollars per report. However, having a keen sense of the ridiculous, he gave offense by reporting too graphically the proceedings of the City Fathers, whose feelings of dignity interfered, and the young man was deposed from his office.

Previously to this, Mr. Farwell had engaged himself as book-keeper in the dry goods establishment of Messrs. Hamilton & White, at eight dollars a month, for one year, at the end of which time he was offered better wages and better prospects by the house of Messrs. Hamlin & Day, which he accepted. From there he entered the employ of Messrs. Wadsworth & Phelps, dry goods merchants, where his wages were six hundred dollars a year.

Small as his first year's salary was, Mr. Farwell gave one half of it to the church of which he was a member. He had a high motive in wanting to be rich. His benevolence and acquisitiveness united in elevating him to a great ambition.

His aptness for business was soon apparent. He had skill in trading, in managing and in planning, and energy adequate to the carrying out of his plans. Besides this, he was one of the few who realized the possibilities of the Northwest, and foresaw the destiny of Chicago. In 1851, he became a partner in the firm he had served as salesman. His hand was felt upon the helm immediately, and his word had weight in the councils of the concern.

In 1856, through Mr. Farwell's persistency, a wholesale mart on Wabash avenue was built. The undertaking was stoutly opposed by the oldest member of the firm at that time. The enterprise, however, proved successful, and Mr. Farwell increased in philanthropy as he increased in means for exercising it. A desire to benefit humanity became the object of his alert solicitude and unremitting liberality.

In 1856, he started the Illinois Street Mission. It was designed especially to reach saloon boys, but it rapidly grew into proportions that embraced all classes of outcast children, and from feeble beginnings it expanded into a large church and Sunday school. For ten years Mr. Farwell was the superintendent of the Mission.

During our civil war, Mr. Farwell's Christian philanthropy and patriotic zeal were conspicuous and telling. He was one of the prime movers in raising the Board of Trade Regiment, as well as the forty thousand dollars which its equipment and shipment cost. In the furnishing of men and money for the national army he was always foremost. He contributed liberally to the Sanitary Commissions, exerting himself continually for the support of all who participated in the struggle for the preservation of the Union.

In the Young Men's Christian Association Mr. Farwell has always shown a deep interest, and for its noble work an enthusiastic love. To him perhaps, more than to any other man, is it indebted for its present prosperous and promising condition.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

TERRIBLE BALLOON CATASTROPHE.

In connection with ballooning, one of the most heartrending disasters which has ever formed a part of the history of Chicago, happened on or about July 15th, 1875, to a balloon and its occupants which ascended from the lake shore. The air ship was under command of Professor Donaldson, who was under engagement with P. T. Barnum, whose show was exhibiting here, to make a daily ascension. Donaldson was a man of considerable experience as an aerial navigator, and this fact seemed to have largely induced forgetfulness of the fact that beyond a certain limit, experience is of no more worth in the air than inexperience would be. The show with which he was connected had been on the lake front during the entire week, and the unfortunate aeronaut, accompanied by members of the press and others, had made successful ascensions each day until the one on which the fatal ascension was made, but they were entirely uneventful. The previous evening the morning papers had sent representatives with Professor Donaldson in his flight through the air, and on Thursday, July fifteenth, it was arranged for the representatives of the evening papers to accompany the aeronaut. Unfortunately the weather was very threatening, and the wind was in a direction to carry the balloon directly over the lake. It seemed to the vast multitude who witnessed the ascension, foolhardy in the extreme for Professor Donaldson to venture up under such circumstances, but his apparent confidence inspired confidence in those who were to accompany him, and who were not supposed to possess the knowledge concerning such matters that Donaldson ought to have possessed. The time came for the departure of the balloon. Newton S. Grimwood, a reporter on the *CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL*, and Mr. Maitland, of the *EVENING POST*, were in the basket with the Professor. For some reason it was found desirable to leave one of the passengers behind, and Mr. Grimwood and Mr. Maitland drew lots to decide which should be the lucky or unlucky man, the unlucky one, as events proved, being the former. With Mr. Grimwood in the basket and Professor Donaldson in the rigging, the weights were detached and the great air ship

"Spurning with her foot the ground,
With an exultant, joyous bound
She leaped"

off into space. Mr. Grimwood was observed waving his hat with sur-

prising coolness, while the balloon took a northeasterly course over the lake. On the morning of the sixteenth, the papers were eagerly scanned in order to learn the destiny of the daring voyagers; but nothing had been heard from them. It was supposed that they had come down in some out-of-the-way place, where communication could not readily be had by telegraph. With considerable anxiety the public waited for the appearance of the evening journals, but they contained little that was definite or satisfactory. The only actual intelligence which they conveyed was that the schooner, *Little Guide*, which had arrived here in the morning, reported seeing the balloon about thirty or forty miles off *Grose Point*, which is about twelve miles from Chicago. The wind was then carrying the balloon toward *Muskegon*, a distance of about one hundred and twenty miles. When first seen by the *Little Guide*, the air ship was skimming along close to the surface of the water; suddenly it rose to quite an altitude, but soon afterward settled down close to the water, and did not rise again while in sight of those aboard the schooner. The schooner attempted to render assistance, but the balloon was going so much faster than the schooner could sail that the project had to be abandoned.

People now began to conjecture, and balloons began to be seen! Perhaps the landing had been made in the wooded districts of Michigan, in which case it might be days before any tidings could come from the aeronauts, even indeed if they did not perish from hunger before they could reach civilization. Everybody outside of Chicago seemed to be able to see a balloon every time they looked into the air, and the consequence was that hope was kindled by such groundless reports, even days after it was absolutely certain that the balloon could not sustain itself in the air.

The excitement now began to run high. On the street, in the counting rooms, offices and houses of the city, the absent men were the subject of earnest conversation. The more thoughtful even thus early began to believe that poor *Donaldson* and *Grimwood* would never come back to tell their experiences while sailing through the clouds and fearful storm. The proprietors of the *EVENING JOURNAL*, *Mr. Barnum*, and all who were more intimately connected with either of the men, were eagerly sought for, as if they could possibly know more than others. The *JOURNAL* early feared the worst, and took occasion to say, what the public well knew before, that the editors did not direct *Mr. Grimwood* to accompany *Donaldson*, but that they consented in deference to his wishes to do so.

The daily journals on the third day bore at the head of their columns referring to the matter, the ominous words, "No News;" and the *JOURNAL* added: "Probability that *Donaldson* and *Grimwood* Will Never Return." Now came the period of accusation. It was alleged that the balloon was not safe, and should never have been used for the ascension; and the managers of the *Barnum Hippodrome* were severely censured for allowing the ascension to be made. These allegations, however, were probably

groundless, and were the natural outgrowth of a prevalent feeling under such circumstances that somebody should be blamed. The blame, if any was merited, belonged to Professor Donaldson himself, who should have been less daring.

On the fourth day hope was very generally dispelled. The JOURNAL said: "The last lingering hope to which the friends of Donaldson and Grimwood have clung so earnestly, despite the stern facts which almost forbade hope, has died away, and the two must now be given up for lost. For four days we have been listening intently to every click of the telegraph, anxiously inquiring of every incoming vessel, assiduously hunting down every rumor, no matter how idle, and tenaciously cherishing every theory of safety and deliverance to them, only to be confronted at last by the sorrowful reality, which now we fear, must be acknowledged as such, that they met their death in the terrific hurricane of Thursday night, and are buried beneath the waters of the lake. Exactly how they met their doom, it is impossible that we should ever know. How long and desperately they struggled for life, how they cheered each other so long as they remained together in the basket in which they were borne on their journey, how they recalled their friends on the land, and regretted that venturesome spirit which induced them to take their lives in their hands and go out on such a perilous journey, are all matters of the merest conjecture. The balloon, caught in the gale, driven hither and thither like a desperate creature gone mad, could not have made a long resistance. When that became useless to them, either by being torn to pieces or being cut loose by themselves, it left the two men engaged in a fearfully unequal struggle for life; a hard and valiant struggle no doubt it was against wind and wave. They could hear only the thunderings of the storm and the screaming and hissings of the waters; they saw only the vivid flashing of the lightning and the foaming heads of the waves. The wildness of such a scene can scarcely be imagined. The struggle could not have lasted long, the odds were too great."

After this no reasonable hope of the safety of the aeronauts could possibly be cherished, and all that could be done was to wait patiently until something should occur to indicate the manner of their death. Nothing occurred, however, until the seventeenth of the following August, when the body of young Grimwood was found on the lake shore near Whitehall, Michigan, by a mail carrier named Alanson Beckwith. When found the body was flat on its face on a pile of old flood wood. The hair was nearly all worn off and the face was sadly disfigured. The following notes were found upon the body, written while in the balloon: "From the earliest days of childhood, I have always had a presentiment that sometime, sooner or later, I was bound to rise. There are some people who make sport of presentiments, but after all a presentiment is a handy thing to have around. Where would I have been to-day if I had not had a presentiment? In accordance with my presentiment I have risen as it were to a 'point of order.' Like a great many politicians I rise by

means of gas. I regret the fact that there are only two of us—Professor Donaldson and myself, as I would like to belong to the ‘upper ten.’ Professor Donaldson appears to be a very pleasant gentleman, although a philosopher and aeronaut. Although it is scarcely an hour since I struggled into eminence, the restraints of my position are already beginning to be irksome to me, and to wear upon my spirits. I cannot help reflecting that if we fall, we fall like Lucifer, out of the heavens, and that upon our arrival upon earth, or rather upon water—for we are over the middle of Lake Michigan—we would be literally dead.”

The body of the dead journalist was brought to Chicago, and thence taken to Joliet, Illinois, where his parents resided. There has seldom been so deep a feeling manifested among the people as there was over the loss of these two men.

In this connection, perhaps it would be interesting to review the history of aerostation. “This art is founded,” says Crabbe, “on the principle that any body which is specifically lighter than the atmospheric air will be buoyed up by it and ascend; a principle which had doubtless long been known, although the application of it to any practical purpose is altogether a modern invention. It is true that we read of the attempt which was made by Dædalus and his son Icarus to pass through the air by means of artificial wings, in which the former is said to have succeeded, but this is commonly reckoned among the fables of the ancients. Dr. Black, in his lectures in 1767 and 1768, was the first who, after Mr. Cavendish’s discovery of the specific gravity of inflammable air, threw out the suggestion that if a bladder, sufficiently light and thin, were filled with air, it would form a mass lighter than the same bulk of atmospheric air, and rise in it. But want of leisure prevented him from trying the experiment, the honor of which belonged to Mr. Cavallo, who communicated the result to the Royal Society, on the twentieth of June in that year. After having made several unsuccessful experiments with bladders and skins, he succeeded at length in making soap balls, which being inflated with inflammable air, by dipping the end of a small glass tube, connected with a bladder containing the air, into a thick solution of soap, and gently compressing the bladder, ascended rapidly. These were the first sort of inflammable air balloons that were made. But while philosophers in Britain were thus engaged in experiments on this subject, two brothers, in France, Stephen and John Montgolfier, paper manufacturers of Annonay, had made rapid advances toward carrying the project into execution. Their idea was to form an artificial cloud by enclosing smoke in a fine silk bag; and having applied burning paper to an aperture at the bottom, the air thus became rarefied, and the bag ascended to the height of seventy feet. This experiment was made at Avignon, about the middle of the year 1782, and was followed by other experiments, all tending to prove the practicability of the scheme. An immense bag of linen, lined with paper, and containing upwards of twenty-three thousand cubic feet, was found to have a power of lifting about five hundred pounds, including its

own weight. Burning chopped straw and wool under the aperture of the machine caused it to swell and ascend in the space of ten minutes to the height of six thousand feet; when exhausted, it fell to the ground at the distance of some thousand feet from the place where it ascended. In an experiment tried before the Academy of Sciences, a large balloon was made to lift eight persons from the ground, who would have been carried away had the machine not been kept down with force. On the repetition of the experiment before the king at Versailles, with a balloon near sixty feet high and forty-three in diameter, a sheep, a cock and a duck, the first animals that ever ascended in a balloon, were carried up about one thousand four hundred and forty feet, and after remaining in the air about eight minutes, came to the ground in perfect safety, at the distance of ten thousand two hundred feet from the place of ascent. Emboldened by this experiment, M. Pilatre de Rozier offered himself to be the first aerial adventurer. A new machine was accordingly prepared, with a gallery and grate, etc., to enable the person ascending to supply the fire with fuel, and thus keep up the machine as long as he pleased. On the fifteenth of October, 1783, M. Pilatre took his seat in the gallery, and, the machine being inflated, he rose to the height of eighty-four feet, and, after keeping it afloat about four minutes and a half, he gently descended; he then rose again to the height of two hundred and ten feet, and the third time two hundred and sixty-two. In the descent, a gust of wind having blown the machine over some large trees, M. Pilatre extricated himself by throwing straw and wool on the fire, which raised him at once to a sufficient height, and in this manner he found himself able to ascend or descend to a certain height at pleasure. Some time after, he ascended with M. Girond de Vilette to the height of three hundred and thirty feet, hovering over Paris at least nine minutes, in sight of all the inhabitants, and the machine keeping all the while a steady position. In 1783 he undertook a third aerial voyage with the Marquis d'Arlandes, and in the space of twenty-five minutes went about five miles. In this voyage they met with several different currents of air, the effect of which was to give a very sensible shock to the machine. They were also in danger of having the machine burnt altogether, if the fire had not been quickly extinguished by means of a sponge. After this period aerostatic machines were elevated by inflammable air enclosed, instead of fire, with which Messrs. Roberts and Charles made the first experiment. In this case the bag was composed of lustring, varnished over with a solution of elastic gum, called caoutchouc, and was about thirteen English feet in diameter. After being filled with considerable difficulty, it was found to be thirty-five pounds lighter than an equal bulk of common air. With this they ascended, and in three-quarters of an hour traversed fifteen miles. Their sudden descent was occasioned by a rupture which happened to the machine when it was at its greatest height. On a subsequent day the same gentlemen made an ascent in a balloon filled with inflammable air. This machine was formed of gores of silk, covered with a varnish

of caoutchouc, of a spherical figure, and measuring twenty-seven feet six inches in diameter. A net was spread over the upper hemisphere, and fastened to a hoop which passed round the middle of the balloon. To this a sort of car was suspended, a few feet below the lower part of the balloon; and in order to prevent the bursting of the machine, a valve was placed in it, by opening of which some of the inflammable air might be allowed to escape. In the car, which was of basket-work, and covered with linen, the two adventurers took their seats in the afternoon of the first of December, 1783. At the time the balloon rose the barometer was thirty degrees eighteen minutes, and it continued rising until the barometer fell to twenty-seven degrees, from which they calculated that they had ascended six hundred yards. By throwing out ballast occasionally they found it practicable to keep nearly the same distance from the earth during the rest of their voyage, the mercury fluctuating between twenty-seven degrees and twenty-seven degrees sixty-five minutes, and the thermometer between fifty-three and fifty-seven degrees the whole time. They continued in the air an hour and three-quarters, and alighted at the distance of twenty-seven miles from Paris, having suffered no inconvenience, nor experienced any of the contrary currents described by the Marquis d'Arlandes. M. Roberts having alighted, and much of the inflammable gas still remaining, M. Charles determined on taking another voyage. No sooner, therefore, was the balloon thus lightened of one hundred and thirty pounds of its weight, than it arose with immense velocity, and in twenty minutes was nine thousand feet above the earth, and out of sight of all terrestrial objects. The globe, which had become flaccid, now began to swell, and when M. Charles drew the valve, to prevent the balloon from bursting, the inflammable gas, which was much warmer than the external air, for a time diffused a warmth around, but afterward, a considerable change was observable in the temperature. His fingers were benumbed with cold, which also occasioned a pain in his right ear and jaw, but the beauty of the prospect compensated for these inconveniences. The sun, which had been set on his ascent, became again visible for a short time, in consequence of the height which he had reached. He saw for a few seconds vapors rising from the valleys and rivers. The clouds seemed to rise from the earth, and collect one upon the other; only their color was gray and obscure from the dimness of the light. By the light of the moon he perceived that the machine was turning round with him, and that there were contrary currents which brought him back again; he also observed with surprise, that the wind caused his banners to point upward, although he was neither rising nor descending, but moving horizontally. On alighting in a field about three miles distant from the place where he set out, he calculated that he had ascended at this time not less than ten thousand five hundred feet. Hitherto all experiments of this kind had been unattended with any evil consequences, but an attempt which was made to put a small aerostatic machine with rarefied air under an inflammable air balloon, proved fatal to the adven-

turers, M. Pilatre de Rozier and M. Romaine. Their inflammable air balloon was about thirty-seven feet in diameter, and the power of the rarefied air one was equivalent to about sixty pounds. They were not long in the air when the inflammable air balloon was seen to swell considerably, and the aeronauts were observed, by means of telescopes, to be very anxious to descend, and busied in pulling the valve and giving every possible facility of escape to the inflammable air, but, in spite of all their endeavors, the balloon took fire without any explosion and the unfortunate gentlemen were precipitated to the earth at the height of about three-quarters of a mile. M. Pilatre seemed to have been dead before he came to the ground; but M. Romaine was found to be alive, although he expired immediately after. The ill success of this experiment, which had been made for the purpose of diminishing the expense of inflating the machine with gas, did not interrupt the progress of aerostation. Aerial voyages continued to be made on the old scheme. The first trial in England was made by Vincent Lunardi, an Italian, on the fifteenth of September, 1784. His balloon, the diameter of which was thirty-three feet, was made of oiled silk, painted in alternate stripes of blue and red. From a net, which went over about two-thirds of the balloon, descended forty-five cords to a hoop hanging below it, and to which the gallery was attached. Instead of a valve, the aperture at the neck of the balloon, which was in the shape of a pear, served for admitting or letting out the inflammable air. The air for filling the balloon was produced from zinc, by means of diluted vitriolic acid. M. Lunardi ascended from the Artillery Ground, at two o'clock, having with him a dog, a cat and a pigeon. He was obliged to throw out some of his ballast, in order to clear the houses, when he rose to a considerable height, proceeding first northwest by west and then nearly north. About half after three he descended very near the earth, and landed the cat, which was half dead with the cold; he then reascended by throwing out some more of his ballast, and ten minutes past four he alighted in a meadow near Ware, in Hertfordshire. His thermometer stood in the course of his voyage as low as twenty-nine degrees, and he observed that the drops of water collected round the balloon were frozen. The second aerial voyage in England was performed by Mr. Blanchard, on the sixteenth of October, in the same year, in which he was accompanied by Mr. Shelden, professor of anatomy at the Royal Academy, the first Englishman that adventured in such an excursion. They ascended a few minutes past twelve o'clock, and after proceeding about fourteen miles beyond Chelsea, Mr. Blanchard landed Mr. Shelden, reascended alone, and finally landed near Rumsey, in Hampshire, about seventy-five miles from London, which was at the rate of about twenty miles an hour. Mr. Blanchard ascended so high, that he felt a difficulty in breathing, and a pigeon, which flew from the boat, labored for some time to sustain itself, but was at length compelled to return and rest on the boat.

Aerial voyages now became frequent in England and elsewhere, and

afforded nothing worthy of notice before the ascent of M. Garnerin, in 1802, who undertook the singular and desperate experiment of descending by means of a parachute. In this descent it was observed that the parachute, with the appendage of cords and the basket in which M. Garnerin had seated himself, vibrated like the pendulum of a clock, and at times the vibrations were so violent, that more than once the parachute and the basket seemed to be on the same level, or quite horizontal, which presented a terrific spectacle of danger to the spectator. They diminished, however, as M. Garnerin approached the earth, and he was landed in safety, though strongly affected with the violent shocks that his frame had experienced."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE JEWS OF CHICAGO.

Rufus Blanchard's very complete and trustworthy history of Chicago, which has just been published, and which is a monument to studious and careful research, contains the following: "The number of Jews living at present in Chicago, is variously estimated to be between fifteen and twenty thousand. A historian writing the history of the Northwest, and especially of the great Western metropolis situated at the shore of Lake Michigan, must of necessity not neglect to give an account also of the first Jewish immigration; of the growth of the important Jewish element in our midst; of their temples and societies; their contributions toward the development and prosperity of Chicago, spiritually and morally, as well as materially, and so forth.

It is very likely that some single Jewish individuals settled in Chicago, or attempted to settle here between 1830 and 1840, for in this decade large numbers of German Jews had come to America, expecting to find not only better prospects in their various pursuits of life, but also a refuge from the oppressive and exclusive laws under which the Jews still had to suffer at that time in the old Fatherland. Here, in the United States, they found a new Fatherland, granting them full civil and political rights equally with the citizens of other denominations; and these new-comers, confessing the old Hebrew faith, appreciated this, and warm and sincere was the thankful attachment to their new country.

A large number, of course, remained at first in the great cities on the Atlantic sea shore—in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore; but a considerable number soon found their way to the Valley of the Ohio and to the prairies of the West.

For the first time a larger number of Israelites came to Chicago, or rather, to be more exact, to Cook county, Illinois, in 1843. A certain William Renau, a young and enthusiastic gentleman of the Jewish faith, then living in New York city, took measures for the establishment of a Jewish Colonization Society, and his labor was not in vain. A number of Israelites entered into his plans and intentions, and joined his society. After the organization had been sufficiently consummated, the society deputed a Mr. Meyer to go West, to select lands for the members, upon which they might settle, and to report the results of his investigations and researches to the society. Mr. Meyer accordingly went West, and after looking around for several weeks in different parts of the coun-

try, he selected a parcel of land comprising one hundred and sixty acres, situated in the town of Schaumburg, Cook county, Illinois, which he purchased for himself, and where he remained. To the society in New York he reported by a written document which was very encouraging, and in which he urged the members to migrate to this part of the country without hesitation, for—so he said substantially—‘this is a land in which milk and honey is flowing, particularly for tillers of the soil; and this part of the land, and especially the still insignificant town of Chicago opens furthermore a vista into a large commercial future.’

Thereupon the majority of the society set out for the West and came to Chicago. They met here Mr. Meyer, and from him they received more complete details.

After many consultations, it was found that many disagreed to the plans laid out beforehand by Mr. Meyer; the consequence was that they did not settle together in a body, as it had been intended from the beginning; but still determined to carry out the plan of farming, they scattered in different directions. Some bought farms already improved; others claimed government lands; still others settled down in villages, and connected farming with mercantile life.

The majority of these men, by their industry and their frugal and economical habits, succeeded in becoming pretty well to do.

After the Illinois and Michigan Canal and the railroad from Chicago to Elgin had been completed, Chicago became quite a center of attraction for people inclined to trade, and Jewish families in comparatively large numbers, came to make it their home. Two Jewish families had been residing here in the city somewhat previous to this time, and one of them, Benedict Schubert, had become quite wealthy. It was he who had built the first brick house in Chicago. He had been a tailor by trade, and was very poor when he came to live in that town. But by his industry and the industry of his wife, he soon acquired sufficient means, and he became, in his day, the only prominent merchant tailor in Chicago.

Mr. Meyer, spoken of before, after having become advanced in years, and being without grown children old enough to be of any help to him, was among those who came to the city to live. He had sold his farm, and invested all his funds in Chicago real estate. As a far-seeing man of sound judgment in such matters, he advised all his friends and acquaintances to act similarly; at least, he desired that they should do so with a part of their means. By many he was looked upon as an eccentric. However, the result proved that he was right. Though his investments brought no immediate fruits to himself, yet to those who came after him and took his advice, it was a rich mine of wealth.

Chicago had meanwhile become widely known, especially since it was rumored that it would be a great railroad center, and thereby many Israelites were induced to select this place as their home. Among the first ones who about that time came to Chicago, we mention the brothers Kohn, L. Rosenfeld, Jacob Rosenberg, the brothers Rubel, the brothers Greene-

baum, Samuel Cole, Mayer Klein, M. M. Gerstley, Fuller, Weineman, Brunneman, Clayburgh, Weigselbaum, Zeigler, etc. Since Chicago has had enterprising and energetic citizens of the Jewish persuasion in almost all branches of mercantile and industrial life, and since several years there reside here, also, a considerable number of Israelites belonging to the learned professions—lawyers, physicians and others—who have justly acquired the esteem of their fellow citizens, and who contributed their share toward the general prosperity and the general good standing of the city.

We would, indeed, have to occupy a large space were we to enumerate all the Jewish houses engaged in the various branches of business, even if we should restrict ourselves to wholesale business. Commerce in dry goods, clothing, hardware, boots and shoes, tobacco, in short, in every imaginable branch, is largely shared by Jewish houses. So are many banking institutions owned and successfully conducted by Jewish firms. So is the manufacturing of clothing, cutlery, chemical preparations, cigars, furniture; so are printing and lithographic institutions, book-binderies, tanneries, beef packing houses, etc., conducted by Jewish owners and energetic Jewish minds and hands.

But it is time that we come now to speak of the religious organizations of the Jews of Chicago. For the first time the Chicago Jews entered into such a religious organization in 1845, and the first public act by which they demonstrated their existence as a body corporate, was the purchase from the city of a piece of ground for a cemetery. This old Jewish cemetery had to be given up as such in 1856, the city having become meanwhile so extended that this cemetery was within the city limits. At present the same forms a part of the Lincoln Park. Not long after this cemetery had been acquired, the association who owned it organized into a regular congregation. This was the first Jewish congregation in Chicago and very likely of the whole Northwest. It was chartered in 1848 under the name 'Kehillath Anshey Maarab'—Congregation of the Men of the West. Its first services were held in a hall situated in the uppermost floor of an old frame building on the southwest corner of Lake and Wells streets, and Ignatz Kunreuther was the first minister of this congregation. After the congregation had become strong enough, financially, they leased a lot on Clark street, between Quincy and Jackson streets, upon which they erected a synagogue. At the expiration of that lease they bought a lot on the northeast corner of Adams and Wells streets, where they built another synagogue. Here they remained for several years, until the house became too small for the congregation. They then sold this property, and bought a church on the corner of Peck Court and Wabash avenue, where they remained until the building was destroyed by the great fire of 1871. Afterward they purchased a church on the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Indiana avenue, and there the congregation Anshey Maarab still worship.

After Reverend Mr. Kunreuther above mentioned, the following

gentlemen officiated successively as ministers of this congregation: G. Snyder, G. M. Cohen, L. Lebrecht, L. Levi, M. Mensor, M. Moses and L. Adler. The last named Rabbi, who was called here in 1861, is still occupying the position of the spiritual guide of the congregation, and labors within his field with great success, as a true teacher of religion and of Judaism.

Not exactly a congregation, but a society of a semi-religious character was also instituted at an early date by a number of younger Israelites in Chicago, under the name of 'Hebrew Benevolent Society.' In its flourishing days it did a great deal of good in the field of charity. It purchased also three acres of ground in the town of Lake View, a little south of Graceland, and laid it out for a cemetery.

Later other charitable societies came into existence, by which the old Hebrew Benevolent Society became superseded. Nominally, however, it still exists, but merely as a burial ground association.

A second Hebrew congregation was established in 1851 by a number of Israelites, mainly from the Eastern provinces of Prussia, and to which the founders gave the name 'Kehillath B'nay Shalom'—Congregation of the Sons of Peace. This congregation rented first a hall in a building on the southwest corner of Dearborn and Washington streets; afterward they occupied a hall in a building on Clark street, near Jackson street, and in 1864 they dedicated their new synagogue on Harrison street, near Fourth avenue. This structure, in its time the most beautiful of all the Chicago synagogues, fell a prey to the great conflagration of 1871. Since then the congregation, which had greatly suffered by the fire, rallied again and erected a new house of worship on Michigan avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Among the Rabbis who officiated in this congregation, we mention A. J. Messing, M. Spitz and H. Gersoni.

The third Jewish congregation which was founded in Chicago, is 'Sinai Congregation.' Its first meeting for devotional purposes was held June, 1851, in a temple situated on Monroe street, near LaSalle street, and in which the congregation continued to worship until April, 1865, at which time they consecrated their new temple on the northwest corner of VanBuren street and Third avenue. By the fire of 1871 this temple was laid in ashes. The congregation was then without a meeting house of their own for several years. But in April, 1875, they dedicated their new temple on the southwest corner of Twenty-first street and Indiana avenue—an imposing structure they still occupy.

The Rabbis who officiated successively in this congregation were Dr. B. Felsenthal, in 1861-64; Dr. I. Chronik, in 1866-71; from 1864 to 1865 the office was vacant; Dr. K. Kohler, in 1871-79; the present incumbent, Dr. E. G. Hirsch, since September, 1880.

Another congregation, the fourth one in chronological order, was established by Israelites residing in the West Division, in 1864. It was chartered under the name Zion Congregation. Its first divine service was held in September, 1864, and the first temple it occupied was situated on

Desplaines street, between Washington and Madison streets. The building had originally been a Baptist church, and had been sold to the young Jewish congregation. In 1869 the congregation disposed of their temple which they then possessed, and erected a new structure in a more suitable location, to wit, on the southeast corner of Jackson and Sangamon streets. Dr. Felsenthal was invited to fill the Rabbi's chair in this congregation as soon as it had organized—in 1864—and he still occupies the office.

In 1867 'The North Side Hebrew Congregation,' now worshipping in a rented locality on Dearborn avenue, east of Washington Park, was established. Previous to the great fire, this congregation had a temple on Ohio street, near Wells street, but the fire destroyed it. A. Nordon, who was the first minister of this congregation, but who became deprived of his situation in consequence of the conflagration, was elected some years ago by his congregation as their Rabbi, and is still officiating as such.

During the last ten years a number of other Jewish congregations have been built, and at present Chicago numbers thirteen chartered Jewish congregations.

Coming now to charitable Jewish societies, it deserves to be mentioned that quite a number of them were in existence already in earlier years. In 1859 the United Hebrew Relief Association was founded, a society still existing, and affording aid and assistance to destitute, sick and otherwise suffering persons, to widows and orphans, and so forth, and thereby doing a great deal of philanthropic work. Also many other charitable societies exist, yet this United Hebrew Relief Association has maintained its place among the Chicago Israelites as the most favored society of its class, and by the liberality of the Jewish inhabitants of this place, it is enabled to spend annually considerable amounts of money for its noble purposes. In fact, most of the other benevolent societies regard themselves, in a certain sense of the word, as but branches or component societies of this institution.

Its first president was Henry Greenebaum; at present Isaac Greensfelder presides over it. For several years past F. Kiss acts as superintendent, and is daily on duty in behalf of this association.

A hospital had been erected under the auspices of the United Hebrew Relief Association in the year 1868, and was conducted on most liberal principles. It was situated on LaSalle street, near Schiller street. But this hospital, too, fell a prey to the fire on October 9th, 1871. At present a new Jewish hospital is being built on the lake shore, foot of Twenty-ninth street. The United Hebrew Relief Association has mainly been enabled to undertake the rebuilding of the hospital by the munificence of the late M. Reese, of San Francisco, California, who in his last will bequeathed to the society the amount of fifty thousand dollars, to be devoted toward the erection of such a hospital.

Among this class of charitable societies, may also be counted a number of lodges of various Jewish orders. After the pattern of the Free Masons, Odd Fellows and similar orders, there were some Jewish orders

formed in the United States, as for instance the Independent Order of B'nay Brith—Sons of the Covenant—the Independent Order of the Free Sons of Israel, the Kesher Shel Barrel—Iron League—all of which have philanthropic ends in view. All of these orders are represented in Chicago by a number of lodges.

We must not omit to mention here that several Jewish societies for literary purposes, debating clubs and the like, and for amusement, have at various times been established here. Of some prominence, in their time, were the Concordia Club and Harmonia Club, not in existence; the Standard Club, still existing and flourishing; the Zion Literary Society, also still prospering, and others.

It remains to be mentioned that in several other cities in the Northwest Jews have settled in more or less great numbers, and have formed congregations and other societies. So are fine prosperous Jewish congregations to be found in Milwaukee, St. Paul, Springfield, Quincy, Peoria, and there is hardly any village where not a few Israelites may be found, though their number may be too small to organize and to maintain a regular congregation.

A grand institution toward which the Jews of the Northwest all contribute, and which belongs to them in common, is the Jewish Orphan Asylum, in Cleveland. It is said to be one of the largest, best conducted, and best endowed institution of its kind in the United States."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

CENTENNIAL TRIBUTE TO CHICAGO.

In an oration delivered at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, August 29th, 1876, Charles H. Fowler, D. D., L. L. D., after eloquently describing the resources and record of Illinois, made the following historical and prophetic reference to Chicago:

“Spur your horse for a half day up the base of ‘The Cap of Liberty,’ in the Yosemite Valley; stop at noon, worn and weary, on the borders where vegetation ceases; stretch your arms up toward the bold, far-away summit, and then you will feel the impossibility of compassing that bold old peak in one thought. In like manner set your thought upon the subject before us—this mysterious, majestic, mighty city, born first of water, and next of fire; sown in weakness, and raised in power; planted among the willows of the marsh, and crowned with the glory of the mountains; sleeping on the bosom of the prairie, and rocked on the bosom of the sea; the youngest city of the world, and still the eye of the prairie, as Damascus, the oldest city of the world, is the eye of the desert. With a commerce far exceeding that of Corinth on her isthmus, in the highway to the East; with the defenses of a continent piled around her by the thousand miles, making her far safer than Rome on the banks of the Tiber; with schools eclipsing Alexandria and Athens; with liberties more conspicuous than those of the old republics; with a heroism equal to the first Carthage, and with a sanctity scarcely second to that of Jerusalem—set your thoughts on all this, lifted into the eyes of all men by the miracle of its growth, illuminated by the flame of its fall, and transfigured by the divinity of its resurrection, and you will feel, as I do, the utter impossibility of compassing this subject as it deserves. Some impression of her importance is received from the shock her burning gave to the civilized world.

When the doubt of her calamity was removed, and the horrid fact was accepted, there went a shudder over all cities, and a quiver over all lands. There was scarcely a town in the civilized world that did not shake on the brink of this opening chasm. The flames of our homes reddened all skies. The city was set upon a hill, and could not be hid. All eyes were turned upon it. To have struggled and suffered amid the scenes of its fall is as distinguishing as to have fought at Thermopylæ, or Salamis, or Hastings, or Waterloo, or Bunker Hill. Its calamity amazed the world, because it was felt to be the common property of mankind.

The early history of the city is full of interest, just as the early history of such a man as Washington or Lincoln becomes public property, and is cherished by every patriot.

Starting with five hundred acres in 1833, it embraced and occupied twenty-three thousand acres in 1869, and, having now a population of more than five hundred thousand, it commands general attention.

Colbert, of the Chicago TRIBUNE, so highly honored by, and so honoring, our daily press—that strange compound of music and mathematics, of the sciences of the books and the items of a daily newspaper—develops the fact that the first white man that ever settled in Chicago was a negro. He opened trade with the Indians in 1796, and consecrated this soil to the Fifteenth Amendment. But more than a hundred years before that, Father Marquette spent some months here, on his way from the North to the Mississippi, and, laboring as a missionary among the Indians, consecrated this soil to Christianity. Old Fort Dearborn with its wall of piles, sharpened at the top, and its concealed dugway to the river, and its officers' mansion of logs, was planted in 1812. The first house was built by J. H. Kinzie, in 1815. A mere trading-post was kept here from that time till about the time of the Black Hawk war in 1832. It was not the city. It was merely a cock crowing at midnight. The morning was not yet. In 1833 the settlement about the fort was incorporated as a town. The voters were divided on the propriety of such incorporation, twelve voting for it and one against it. Four years later it was incorporated as a city, and embraced five hundred and sixty acres.

The produce handled in this city is an indication of its power. Grain and flour were imported from the East till as late as 1837. The first exportation by way of experiment was in 1839. Exports exceeded imports first in 1842. The Board of Trade was organized in 1848, but it was so weak that it needed nursing till 1855. Grain was purchased by the wagon load in the street.

I remember sitting with my father on a load of wheat, in the long line of wagons along Lake street, while the buyers came and untied the bags, and examined the grain, and made their bids. That manner of business had to cease with the day of small things. Now our elevators will hold fifteen million bushels of grain. The cash value of the produce handled in a year is two hundred and fifteen million dollars, and the produce weighs seven million tons or seven hundred thousand car loads. This handles thirteen and a half tons each minute, all the year round. One-tenth of all the wheat in the United States is handled in Chicago. Even as long ago as 1853 the receipts of grain in Chicago exceeded those of the goodly city of St. Louis, and in 1854 the exports of grain from Chicago exceeded those of New York, and doubled those of St. Petersburg, Archangel, or Odessa, the largest grain markets in Europe.

The manufacturing interests of the city are not contemptible. In 1873 manufactories employed forty-five thousand operatives; in 1876,

sixty thousand. The manufactured product in 1875 was worth one hundred and seventy-seven million dollars.

No estimate of the size and power of Chicago would be adequate that did not put large emphasis on the railroads. Before they came thundering along our streets, canals were the hope of our country. But who ever thinks now of traveling by canal packets? In June, 1852, there were only forty miles of railroad connected with the city. The old Galena division of the Northwestern ran out to Elgin. But now, who can count the trains and measure the roads that seek a terminus or connection in this city? The lake stretches away to the north, gathering into this center all the harvests that might otherwise pass to the north of us. If you will take a map and look at the adjustment of railroads, you will see, first, that Chicago is the great railroad city of the world, as New York is the commercial city of this continent, and, second, that the railroad lines form the iron spokes of a great wheel whose hub is this city. The lake furnishes the only break in the spokes, and this seems simply to have pushed a few spokes together on each shore. All these roads have come themselves by the infallible instincts of capital. Not a dollar was ever given by the city to secure one of them, and only a small per cent. of stock taken originally by her citizens, and that taken simply as an investment. Coming in the natural order of events, they will not be easily diverted.

There is still another showing to all this. The connection between New York and San Francisco is by the middle route. This passes inevitably through Chicago. St. Louis wants the Southern Pacific or Kansas Pacific, and pushes it out through Denver, and so on to Cheyenne. But before the road is fairly under way, the Chicago road shoves out to Kansas City, making even the Kansas Pacific a feeder, and actually leaving St. Louis out in the cold. It is not too much to expect that Dakota, Montana and Washington Territory will find their great market in Chicago.

But these are not all. Perhaps I had better notice here the ten or fifteen new roads that have just entered, or are just entering, our city. Their names are all that is necessary to give. Chicago and St. Paul, looking up the Red River country to the British possessions; the Chicago, Atlantic and Pacific; the Chicago, Decatur and State Line; the Baltimore and Ohio; the Chicago, Danville and Vincennes; the Chicago and LaSalle railroad; the Chicago, Pittsburg and Cincinnati; the Chicago and Canada Southern; the Chicago and Illinois River railroad. These, with their connections, and with the new connections of the old roads already in process of erection, give to Chicago not less than ten thousand miles of new tributaries from the richest land on the continent. Thus there will be added to the reserve power, to the capital within the reach of this city, not less than one billion dollars.

Add to all this transporting power the ships, that sail one every nine minutes of the business hours of the season of navigation; add, also, the

canal boats, that leave one every minute during the same time, and you will see something of the business of the city.

The commerce of this city has been leaping along to keep pace with the growth of the country around us. In 1852 our commerce reached the hopeful sum of twenty million dollars. In 1870 it reached four hundred million dollars. In 1871 it was pushing up above four hundred and fifty million dollars. And in 1875 it touched nearly double that.

One half of our imported goods come directly to Chicago. Grain enough is exported directly from our docks to the Old World to employ a semi-weekly line of steamers of three thousand tons capacity. This branch is not likely to be greatly developed. Even after the great Welland Canal is completed, we shall have only fourteen feet of water. The great ocean vessels will continue to control the trade.

The banking capital of Chicago is twenty-four million, four hundred and thirty-one thousand dollars. Total exchange in 1875, six hundred and fifty-nine million dollars. Her wholesale business in 1875 was two hundred and ninety-four million dollars. The rate of taxes is less than in any other great city.

The schools of Chicago are unsurpassed in America. Out of a population of three hundred thousand there were only one hundred and eighty-six persons between the ages of six and twenty-one unable to read. This is the best known record.

In 1831 the mail system was condensed into a half-breed, who went on foot to Niles, Michigan, once in two weeks, and brought back what papers and news he could find. As late as 1848 there was often only one mail a week. A postoffice was established in Chicago in 1833, and the postmaster nailed up old boot-legs on one side of his shop to serve as boxes for the nabobs and literary men.

It is an interesting fact in the growth of the young city that in the active life of the business men of that day the mail matter has grown to a daily average of over six thousand five hundred pounds. It speaks equally well for the intelligence of the people and the commercial importance of the place, that the mail matter distributed to the territory immediately tributary to Chicago, is seven times greater than that distributed to the territory immediately tributary to St. Louis. The improvements that have characterized the city are as startling as the city itself.

In 1831, Mark Beaubien established a ferry over the river, and put himself under bonds to carry all the citizens free for the privilege of charging strangers. Now there are twenty-four large bridges and two tunnels.

In 1833 the government expended thirty thousand dollars on the harbor. Then commenced that series of manœuvres with the river that has made it one of the world's curiosities. It used to wind around in the lower end of the town, and make its way rippling over the sand into the lake at the foot of Madison street. They took it up and put it down where it now is. It was a narrow stream, so narrow that even a moder-

ately small craft had to go up through the willows and cat tails to the point near Lake street bridge, and back up one of the branches to get room enough in which to turn round.

In 1844 the quagmires in the streets were first pontooned by plank roads, which acted in wet weather as public squirt-guns. Keeping you out of the mud, they compromised by squirting the mud over you. The wooden block pavements came to Chicago in 1857. In 1840 water was delivered by peddlers in carts, or by hand. Then a twenty-five horse power engine pushed it through hollow or bored logs along the streets until 1854, when it was introduced into the houses by new work. The first fire engine was used in 1835, and the first steam fire engine in 1859. Gas was utilized for lighting the city in 1850. The Young Men's Christian Association was organized in 1858, and horse railroads carried them to their work in 1859. The museum was opened in 1863. The alarm telegraph was adopted in 1864. The Opera House built in 1865. The city grew from five hundred and sixty acres in 1833 to twenty-three thousand in 1869. In 1834 the taxes amounted to forty-eight dollars and ninety cents, and the trustees of the town borrowed sixty dollars more for opening and improving streets. In 1835 the legislature authorized a loan of two thousand dollars, and the treasurer and street commissioners resigned rather than plunge the town into such a gulf.

Now the city embraces thirty-six square miles of territory, and has thirty miles of water front, besides the outside harbor of refuge, of four hundred acres, enclosed by a crib sea-wall. One third of the city has been raised up an average of eight feet, giving good pitch to the two hundred and three miles of sewerage. The water of the city is above all competition. It is received through two tunnels extending to a crib in the lake two miles from shore. The closest analysis fails to detect any impurities, and received thirty-five feet below the surface, is always clear and cold. The first tunnel was five feet two inches in diameter and two miles long, and can deliver fifty million of gallons per day. The second tunnel is seven feet in diameter, and six miles long, running four miles under the city, and can deliver one hundred million of gallons per day. This water is distributed through four hundred and ten miles of water mains.

The three grand engineering exploits of the city are: First, lifting the city up on jack-screws, whole squares at a time, without interrupting the business, thus giving us good drainage; second, running the tunnels under the lake, giving us the best water in the world; and, third, the turning of the current of the river in its own channel, delivering us from the old abominations, and making decency possible. They redounded about equally to the credit of the engineering, to the energy of the people, and to the health of the city.

That which really constitutes the city, its indescribable spirit, its soul, the way it lights up in every feature in the hour of action, has not been touched. In meeting strangers, one is often surprised how some homely

women marry so well. Their forms are bad, their gait uneven and awkward, their complexion is dull, their features misshapen and mismatched, and when we see them there is no beauty that we should desire them. But once they are aroused on some subject, they put on new proportions. They light up into great power. The real person comes out from its unseemly ambush, and captures us at will. They have power. They have ability to cause things to come to pass. We no longer wonder why they are in such high demand. So it is with our city. To the stranger it seems flat, and cheap, wooden. There is plenty of wind, and no lack of dust, and a full supply of mud. There is no grand scenery except the two seas, one of water, the other of prairie. Nevertheless, there is a spirit about it, a push, a breath, a power, that soon makes it a place never to be forsaken. One soon ceases to believe in impossibilities. Balaams are the only prophets that are disappointed. The bottom that has been in the point of falling out has been there so long that it has grown fast. It cannot fall out. It has all the capital of the world itching to get inside the corporation. As when you kill a Chicago rat a hundred more will come to the funeral, so when one man falls or is crushed, a hundred large ones leap for his place.

When we turn our gaze toward the future—and turn it we must, for we are all prophets, and the sons of prophets—from questioning that which is to come, we are startled with the developments that are insured by the inevitable march of events.

May I tell you what I see, and be allowed to depart in peace? I must tell you. This is the purpose for which I am here. In the language of an old hero, I say, 'Strike, but hear!'

I see Chicago in the future as the greatest city in the world. It is in league with events, and must grow to this measure. It is inland, protected from all foreign foes. It is on the productive belt of the temperate zone, where thrive all the aggressive civilizations. It is near the center of the continent, and the center of the great valley that could support a thousand million people; and it commands more territory than any ten great cities of the world combined. The two great laws that govern the growth and size of cities are, first, the amount of territory for which they are the distributing and receiving points; second, the number of medium or moderate dealers that do this distributing. Monopolists build up themselves, not the cities. They neither eat, wear, nor live in proportion to their business. Both these laws help Chicago.

The tide of trade is eastward—not up or down the map, but across the map. The lake runs up a wing dam for five hundred miles to gather in the business. Commerce cannot ferry up there for seven months in the year, and the facilities for seven months can do the work for twelve. Then the great region west of us is nearly all good, productive land. Dropping south into the trail of St. Louis, you fall into vast deserts and rocky districts, useful in holding the world together. St. Louis and Cincinnati, instead of rivaling and hurting Chicago, are her greatest sureties

of dominion. They are far enough away to give sea-room—farther off than Paris is from London—and yet they are near enough to prevent the springing up of any other great city between them.

St. Louis will be helped by the opening of the Mississippi, but also hurt. That will put New Orleans on her feet, and with a railroad running over into Texas, and so west, she will tap the streams that now crawl up the Texas and Missouri road. The current is east, not north, and a seaport at New Orleans cannot permanently help St. Louis.

Chicago is in the field almost alone, to handle the wealth of one-fourth of the territory of this great Republic. This strip of seacoast divides its margins between Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Savannah, or some other great port to be created for the South in the next decade. But Chicago has a dozen empires casting their treasures into her lap. On a bed of coal that can run all the machinery of the world for five hundred centuries; in a garden that can feed the race by the thousand years; at the head of the lakes that give her a temperature as a Summer resort equaled by no great city in the land; with a climate that insures the health of her citizens; surrounded by all the great deposits of natural wealth in mines and forests and herds, Chicago is the wonder of the day, and will be The City of the future."

CHAPTER XL.

CHICAGO TYPE FOUNDRY—HOW TYPE IS MADE.

The Chicago Type Foundry was first established in 1855 as a branch house of a New York type foundry. Old machinery, tools and implements that had become worn and obsolete were shipped to Chicago to start the new branch house. The first type cast in Chicago was made for the Springfield, Illinois, JOURNAL. The productions of three to four casting machines furnished the printers and publishers with most of the newspaper type sold west of Chicago. The branch house, under the management of men sent here from the East, did not prove a success, and not until the foundry changed hands in 1863 was there any progress made in building it up with new machinery. A new firm formed—D. Scofield & Company—composed of David Scofield, John Marder and Henry A. Porter, the last named remaining a partner for less than one year. In 1865, John Collins, father-in-law of Marder, was admitted to the firm, when the name and style of the firm was changed to Scofield, Marder & Company. After four years successful business Mr. Collins retired, and in 1869 A. P. Luse purchased his interest, when the firm was changed to that of Marder, Luse & Company, of which John Marder, A. P. Luse and Carl Mueller are the partners.

The firm was in a prosperous condition and increasing and extending its business in every direction out of Chicago, when the fire wiped out its fine machinery and thousands of matrices, with a loss to the firm of over one hundred thousand dollars, besides the delay in business. A type foundry being a business of slow growth, three months passed before much of any manufacturing could be done. The business which it had taken years to build up was lost. Business going into other channels, could only be got back after great sacrifice of time and labor. The printers of Chicago all having lost largely by the fire, with but little insurance, the firm assisted all worthy employing printers by giving them credit, when not one in ten had any basis for credit as far as money went; but be it said to the credit of the integrity of the Chicago printers and publishers, Marder, Luse & Company, in a sale of three hundred thousand dollars worth of presses and material, sold to replenish their offices, lost less than two per cent. on this amount. The panic following close on the fire was severe on all business. But Marder, Luse & Company, Marder being the financial manager since the foundation of the various firms, always paid one hundred cents on the dollar.

The firm of Marder, Luse & Company have earned the gratitude of the printing fraternity by perfecting what is called the American system of interchangeable type bodies. Every job printer of considerable experience knows how annoying it is, when endeavoring to combine different sizes of type in the same line, to find that his material will not justify. It often wants the thickness of a sheet of cardboard, or a slip of paper, to render the locking of the two in the same line practicable. The trimming of cardboard or paper consumes time. When the line is set in this manner and locked in the form, it may be discovered that the letters are so cut on the respective bodies of the two sizes, that when printed, the alignment is imperfect. But even when the result secured by this irregular contrivance is satisfactory, so far as the work goes, when it comes to distributing the form in which the line has stood for some time, the make-shift will be found not to have finished its mission as a time-killer. The types often cling to such a strip with exasperating tenacity. Type set in this manner being carelessly distributed, will generally be found to have adhering to them small lumps of hard, dry paper pulp, which must be scraped off before the same pieces can be used again.

When the differences in body of the types, to be employed in the same line, is too great to be rectified by paper or cardboard, it then becomes necessary to resort to leads. Here the obstacle in the way of rapid and artistic work is that the type bodies and leads do not bear any such relation to each other as to their being used in every instance just where they are most needed. The consequence is that the design must be abandoned, or the defects of material supplied by other contrivances.

When the work requires the employment of larger initial letters in alignment with two or more of smaller body, the job printer is driven to the verge of desperation by the discovery that he has no two smaller bodies which exactly equal the other. To be sure, if he happens to find what he requires in any of the standard two-line bodies, his difficulties are measurably reduced. But the knowledge that he must conform his design to the arbitrary caprices of the type founder, is a constant clog on his fancy. So few of the sizes are exact factors of other sizes that he must curb his desire for tasteful display within the narrow limits prescribed by necessity.

Now the impracticability of using cards and slips of paper to eke out imperfect justification, lies in the fact that such things were never designed for such uses. They are neither graduated in thickness, nor composed of proper material to meet such emergencies satisfactorily. The difficulty with the lead is that it is graded in size according to the pica body. There are other sizes not susceptible of combination with pica, and consequently not with pica leads. It is unnecessary to enumerate them, as they are familiar to every printer of twelve months' experience.

The Chicago Type Foundry has for years been working up a system of type bodies, embracing leads and rules, by which they shall become interchangeable throughout. In doing this the proprietors have been

forced to act independently. Other founders, to whom this matter has been presented to secure their co-operation, have seen proper to ignore its importance. Marder, Luse & Company have shouldered the entire responsibility and expense of this reform, involving a decided change in some of the bodies heretofore in use, and the construction of implements and machinery for the manufacture of new bodies.

By reason of the destruction of their moulds and matrices in the fire of 1871, a new start was rendered necessary, thus enabling them to make this important change with less trouble and expense than it would incur upon other founders, and also decreasing the liability of mixing the old with the new bodies. The importance of this change as an item of expense to them may be approximately estimated by any one, even slightly acquainted with the practical details of type making. The advantages of the new system to the job printer will be best appreciated by himself.

To compensate themselves, or to secure in the dim future an adequate return for their outlay and trouble, the inventors of the system, and the proprietors of the trade marks, have secured their right to the undisturbed enjoyment of the American system of interchangeable type bodies. This was done through no fear of attempts to pirate the system throughout, as that would be an experiment too costly for many of this class of competitors to undertake; but they wished to be in a position to protect their customers from imposition by those who might try the less costly device of copying some of the names by which the new sizes are to be known, or adopting the name of the system itself.

This system, briefly explained, consists in adopting as the unit of measurement for all type bodies, the American, which is exactly one-twelfth of pica. This is the smallest and is applied only to leads and rules. All the other bodies bear exact relations to this as indicated by numbers. From American to nonpareil, which is numbered six, they increase progressively by one-half the body of the first. Beyond this, to pica, by an increase of the size of American. There are no bastard or irregular sizes.

The reason why this radical change is so difficult and expensive is that it could not be successfully carried out upon the patch-work principle. Had the founders been content to accomplish the work by introducing one slight change after another, the result would have been to introduce confusion wherever the new bodies were mixed with the old. It required a practical revolution in the entire system. This was at length accomplished, and we feel proud of the fact that the institution of a reform of such magnitude should have been reserved for a Chicago foundry.

In this connection a description of type making will not be out of place. In the earliest day of the art, printers made their own type, and performed many other functions which are now delegated to others, and the same roof covered several different accessory arts. Ere long, however, the trades separated, and the type founder took his place in the ranks. Of course, the first tools and materials used were crude and but poorly

fitted for the purposes for which they were designed. They were cast by hand, one at a time, and the processes were necessarily slow and tedious.

The first attempt at type founding in the United States was made at Germantown, Pennsylvania, by Christopher Saur, or Sower, about 1735, who cast the types for a German Bible, which he himself printed. An unsuccessful attempt was made to establish the business at Boston, about 1768, by a Scotchman named Mitchelson. Abel Buell soon after began the business at Killingworth, Connecticut, and was granted a loan of money by the Colonial General Assembly to aid him in his designs. At the close of the Revolution, John Baine, of Edinburgh, came to this country and conducted the business until his death in 1790. About the close of the last century, Messrs. Binney & Ronaldson successfully established themselves at Philadelphia, and from that date type founding has been reckoned among the industries of the country. Now there are about thirty foundries in the United States; and it is no exaggeration to say that they excel those of every other nation in the extent of their operations and the excellence of their wares, for in no other country can there be found so beautiful and great a variety of faces as are made here.

Type metal is a composition of lead, tin, antimony and copper, all of which metals are necessary to give the required ductility, hardness and toughness. No other composition has ever been found which so well answered all the purposes for type making.

The first step in the making of type is cutting the letter desired, on the end of a piece of fine steel, forming the punch, which is afterward hardened. This is an operation requiring great care and nicety—there being comparatively few adepts at it—that the various sorts in a font may be exactly uniform in their width, height and general proportions to each other. A separate punch is required for each character in every font of type, and the making of them is the most expensive portion of type founding. During the process of its manufacture, the punch is frequently tested or measured by delicate gauges, to insure its accuracy. When finished, a smoke-proof taken and the letter pronounced perfect, it is driven into a piece of polished copper, called the drive. This passes to the fitter, who makes the width and depth of the faces uniform throughout the font. They must then be made to line exactly with each other. When thus completed, the drive becomes the matrix, wherein the face of the type is made. This undergoes other processes in fitting and finishing, to make it true and square with the body of the type. Matrices are also made by the electrotype process, for the purpose of copying and multiplying certain faces without incurring the great expense of cutting new punches. The mould in which the body is formed, is made of hardened steel, in two parts; one part is fastened to the machine and is stationary, while the other is movable, so that it may be adjusted for the proper width of the letters, as one is wider than another. The accuracy of these moulds is patent to every printer, who knows that types must be mathematically square, else they could not be used.

The combined matrix and mould are then adjusted to the type-casting machine, which is set at work manufacturing types at the rate of from one hundred to one hundred and seventy-five per minute. The type-casting machines in general use in this country and in Europe are of American origin. The metal is kept fluid by a little furnace underneath, and is projected into the mould by a pump, the spout of which is in front of the metal pot. The mould is movable, and at every revolution of the crank in the hand of the workman it comes up to the spout, receives a charge of metal, and flies back with a fully formed type in its bosom; the upper half of the mould lifts, and out jumps a type as lively as a tadpole. You do not see how the letter was formed on the end of the type? True, we had forgotten; well, this spring in front holds in loving proximity to the mould a copper matrix, the letter a, for instance, stamped in the matrix, directly opposite the aperture in the mould which meets the spout of the pump; and when a due proportion of a is cast, another matrix with b stamped in it takes its place; and so on throughout the whole alphabet. In casting small fonts, where frequent changes are made in the moulds, the machines are driven by hand power; but when the fonts are large, as in daily newspapers, steam is used as a motor, and the industrious little machines, with scarcely less than human intelligence, go thumping along at their work, requiring but little care or attention, except when changes in the matrices and moulds become necessary. The only practicable method of making type is by casting them singly. All attempts at making them by swaging, cutting or casting fifty or more at a time have proven utter failures.

The types are not finished when they leave the machine. There will be found attached to each a wedge-shape jet, somewhat similar to that on a bullet cast in a hand-mould. The loose types are placed upon circular tables, around which are seated nimble-fingered boys or girls, who pick them up at the rate of from two thousand to five thousand per hour, at the same time breaking off the jets. A bur still adheres to the shoulder of the type, and this is taken off by the rubbers, who rub the sides of the letters on fine steel files, manufactured expressly for this purpose, placed on circular tables. The kerned letters then go to the kerning machine, where they are dressed without disturbing the kern or overhanging part of the type. The types next go to the setters, who set them in long lines, ready for the dresser, who slips them into a long stick—dressing rod—turns them on their face, fastens them in a bench adapted for that purpose, and with a plane cuts a groove in the bottom, taking off the bur left in breaking off the jet, leaving each type with a pair of feet to stand upon, and then dresses off the under and upper sides, giving them the bright silvery appearance so familiar in unused type.

The picker now takes the type in hand, and with the aid of a magnifying glass picks out each defective letter, which is returned to the melting kettle. They are then broken up into shorter lines for convenience in

handling, when they are sent to the dividing-room, where they are divided into fonts, each having its due proportion of the respective sorts, made into pages, wrapped in papers, sent to the office, packed, marked and shipped to the purchaser, or put upon shelves awaiting orders.

Let us go back and observe some other processes connected with this curious place. Many have undoubtedly wondered how brass rules, with their multifarious faces, are made. The brass is rolled into broad plates, varying in thickness with the purpose for which they are designed. These are cut in strips a little more than type height in width, which are clamped in an iron bench, where they are planed on the face to the pattern desired. Wavy rules are made by a curious crimping tool, while the leader and fancy rules are milled by machinery—the larger faces by an engine lathe.

Metal furniture is first cast in hand-moulds, in long pieces, which are placed in planing machines for the purpose of dressing the four sides. They are then sawed to the required length and sent to the finisher, where they are fitted to the sizes desired, insuring perfect accuracy.

Leads are also cast in hand-moulds, in pieces about fourteen inches long. At one end, where it has entered the mould, will be found a large lump of metal, which is cut off with a lead cutter. The leads are then sent to the planer and shaved both sides, securing an even thickness for their entire length. They are then ready to be cut to any desired measure.

Singular to relate, comparatively few printers ever see any more of a type foundry than its business office, and except from reading, know little or nothing of the ramifications of a business more intimately connected with their own than any other. Those who have not already done so will find such a place one of the most interesting they can visit, and, withal, they will be apt to learn something that will be of value to them in the future. Visitors to the city, whether printers or not, will find there countless things to amuse, and, perhaps, instruct them.





John Warden

JOHN MARDER.

The life of John Marder is an illustration of the success that crowns individual effort and sterling moral worth. Springing from a comparatively humble origin, and favored with limited educational advantages, he went out into the world while yet a boy, to carve his own fortune and to achieve position in life. Always industrious, careful in the discharge of duty, scrupulously honest and straightforward in business, he has become a representative of legitimate and enlightened enterprise whose beneficent results enhance public good as well as individual prosperity. To the average American there is something of fascination about a life that has thus developed from modest beginnings into well earned, useful and acknowledged prominence; and while American society is thickly studded with such monuments to natural ability and untiring energy, they never cease to interest and never fail to instruct. Nor does the fact that so many of our prominent business and professional men have been the architects of their own fortunes, fairly hewing a pathway to distinction through obstacles and difficulties that seemed almost impenetrable and insurmountable, at all detract from the merits of individual success under such circumstances. In an age and nation in which there is such a broad expanse of trained intellect and vigilant competition as there is in ours, the young man who commences life without other aid than the endowments of nature, and works himself above the great level in any industry or calling, achieves what borders upon the marvelous, and the great public eagerly seek the details of his progress to prominence.

Connected with "the art preservative of all arts," the enterprise and success of Mr. Marder are peculiarly associated with the progress of the great Northwest especially, and indirectly with that of the entire nation, which depends so largely for its wealth and influence upon the general intelligence, and its resulting material development, of this garden and granary of the world. At the head of one of the largest type and printing machinery manufactories in the country, the clatter of the printing press and the columns of our newspapers and periodicals in our Western cities and towns, are something that very closely unites the public prosperity and enjoyment with his name and enterprise. To the printing fraternity he needs no word of introduction. The merit of the material and machinery which comes from his establishment, his honorable dealings with the fraternity, and his disposition to aid and encourage publishers

and those dependent upon them, in adversity, such as resulted from the great fire in 1871—when his house furnished thousands upon thousands of dollars worth of material to those who had nothing to offer as security but their misfortune and their honor—have won for him an exalted place in the esteem and confidence of publishers and printers.

John Marder was born March 5th, 1835, in Greentown, Stark county, Ohio, and is of German descent, his parents having come to this country from Germany in 1820. His father, John B. Marder, died some years since at the ripe age of seventy-eight years. His mother, whose maiden name was Eva Margaret Schmidt, is still living at the age of eighty-four at the old homestead in Ohio. The father of our subject was a quiet industrious farmer, and the son, who is the youngest of the family, spent his boyhood life upon the farm, laboring, as was the custom in those days, nine months in the year and attending the district school during the Winter months. His few school privileges, however, he improved to the utmost, and when at sixteen he left both school and the home farm to accept a situation as clerk in a book store at Akron, in his native State, he did not cease his efforts to acquire an education, but applying himself to books and closely observing things about him, gradually grew in both theoretical and practical knowledge. As clerk in the Akron book store, and as boy in the printing office which was connected with the establishment, he faithfully performed every duty that was assigned, and by carefully mastering the details of the printing business, not only added to his general education, but laid the foundation for his later successes in life. He remained at Akron until he attained his majority, when he went to Davenport, Iowa, where he was employed as a clerk in a book store for three years, at the expiration of which time he came to Chicago, with scarcely any capital except fine abilities, a resolute will and an unimpeachable character. After three months of hope and discouragement in this city, he secured the position of book-keeper in the Chicago Type Foundry, then owned by a New York firm. Four months after assuming this new position, however, President Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand volunteers, and the young book-keeper at once responded to the appeal of his country, enlisting as a private in Company A, Chicago Light Artillery. At the close of the term of service for which the enlistment was made, he returned to Chicago, and after aiding in raising the artillery company connected with the Fifty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, again returned to his desk in the office of the Chicago Type Foundry.

Mr. Marder had been connected with the establishment in the capacity of book-keeper only two years, when with David Scofield and Henry A. Porter he became part owner, the firm being D. Scofield & Company. After some other changes in the membership and name of the firm—full details of which are given in the previous chapter—in 1869 it became Marder, Luse & Company.

Mr. Marder was at the height of business success, his firm rapidly

extending its business connections in every direction, when the fire of 1871 swept away his entire establishment, entailing a loss which would have disheartened a less courageous spirit. Nothing daunted, however, he and his associates went to work to re-establish their business and to retrieve their losses. As quickly as possible, under the circumstances, a new location was obtained, machinery was brought from the East, and the work of the great establishment again began to assume method and to promise prosperity to the enterprising owners. But the panic of 1873 followed so quickly upon the disaster of 1871 that it greatly retarded the prosperity of the firm, which in common with other business men and houses, suffered severe losses. With the most admirable energy, patience and business tact, however, Mr. Marder as head of the firm and manager of the finances of the house, directed its affairs safely through these storms of adversity into the calm and the sunshine, and among the many financial wrecks which marked these perilous years, the house of Marder, Luse & Company stood as a monument to dauntless courage and persistent determination.

On the twelfth of December, 1861, the subject of our sketch was married at Davenport, Iowa, to Fannie H. Collins. They have five children, whose names and ages are as follows: John, sixteen; Walter, fourteen; Amy, eleven; Clarence, nine, and Frances, five.

Mr. Marder has been a member of the Union Park Congregational Church for nearly nineteen years, the greater part of which time he has served on the board of trustees, holding that position at the present time. The church has always found in him a safe adviser, and a generous supporter. While thoroughly a man of business, and while much absorbed in the management of his extensive business, he has never forgotten the claims of society upon him, and charity and philanthropy have never had a more judicious patron.

During his twenty years residence in Chicago, Mr. Marder has done his full share in building up the fine business character of the city. His life has been one of industry and honor, directed by superior native talent and excellent judgment; and such a life cannot fail of impressing itself upon a community. Yet a comparatively young man he has, in the natural course of events, an average life time yet before him, during which it is reasonable to expect that his present prominence in business circles, and his well established character as a man and a citizen, will enable him to exert a constantly increasing influence upon the manufacturing, commercial, social and moral development of this great city and Western country.

CHAPTER XLI.

THE DEAD.

While space will not permit the insertion in this book of the portraits of all those who, as citizens of Chicago, have acted well their parts, and left an ineffaceable impress upon the growth of the city, nor indeed even allow the insertion of isolated biographies of all that have a claim upon our notice and gratitude, there are some which cannot be passed without a brief outline of their lives. The following sketches, therefore, are grouped together and placed under the head of this chapter:

“Dr. Charles H. Ray,” writes Ex-Governor Bross, “was born at Norwich, Chenango county, New York, March 12th, 1821, and removed to the West in 1843. He commenced his Western life in the practice of medicine at Muscatine, Iowa, and subsequently settled in Tazewell county, Illinois, where he pursued his profession for many years with success. During these years he was married to Jane Yates Per-Lee, a most estimable lady, who died in June, 1862, leaving, as the fruits of the union, one daughter and three sons. In the year 1851 Dr. Ray removed to Galena, and bought the *JEFFERSONIAN*, a daily Democratic journal, and conducted it with remarkable success, until the time of the Kansas-Nebraska struggle, when his strong impulses toward freedom induced him to take open issue with Judge Douglas, and eventually led to the disposal of the paper and his identification with the Republican party, then in the preliminary stage of organization. In 1854-55, Dr. Ray was Secretary of the Illinois Senate, and presided as such during the exciting canvass in that body which elected Lyman Trumbull United States Senator over his opponent, Abraham Lincoln. He gave his influence to the former, but in such an open, manly way that it never disturbed the close personal friendship which existed between himself and the latter, and which continued to exist to the time of Mr. Lincoln’s death.

When the legislature adjourned, Dr. Ray came to Chicago with the intention of starting a penny Republican paper. During the legislative session he had been the Springfield correspondent of the *New York TRIBUNE*, and his masterly letters to that paper had brought him into extensive public notice as a writer. He wrote to Mr. Greeley on the subject of a partner, asking him to recommend some suitable person, to which Mr. Greeley replied with a letter of introduction to Joseph Medill, of the *Cleveland LEADER*, who was just about coming to Chicago with the object of connecting himself with the press of this city. Mr. Medill

arrived in Chicago at about the same time as Dr. Ray, and after an interview, the former abandoned the idea of a penny paper, and joined the latter in buying as much of the TRIBUNE establishment of General Webster and Timothy Wright as their means would allow. He had identified himself editorially with the TRIBUNE in April, 1855, but did not assume his proprietary interest until June of the same year, which he held until November 20th, 1863, at which time he sold his interest and severed his editorial connection with the paper, to engage in other pursuits. Those pursuits not proving successful, he returned to the TRIBUNE May 25th, 1865, as an editorial writer, and after laboring ten weeks, he left the paper and embarked in another business. Two years later he was offered a favorable interest in the EVENING POST, a paper then published in this city, which he accepted and retained until he died.

With Dr. Ray's connection with the TRIBUNE, and his manly, straightforward, and vigorous editorial conduct during the Chicago riots, the excitements of the Kansas war, the war of the rebellion, and all the great events which culminated in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, the public are familiar. His writings were so sharp and trenchant, so eloquently denunciatory of wrong and so searching in criticism, that they were copied far and wide, and exerted a powerful influence—always upon the side of the right, and did much to establish its reputation as a fearless, outspoken journal. He wrote with an untiring vigor and with a searching analysis which went down to the very heart and core of the matter, whether he was exposing some iniquitous political scheme or moral wrong, or was exhibiting some military official in the light of his incompetency. There was not a conservative drop of blood in his veins. He always expected, and demanded, progress, both political, moral and humane. He never needed any urging in a radical direction; but, on the other hand, his zeal sometimes needed restraint. He never consulted policy, for he had no policy in his disposition. He never looked at consequences when he believed himself right, for he was absolutely fearless. When once settled upon a course, he would say to his associates: 'This is the right course, and we must pursue it to the end, regardless of consequences.' He cared for no pecuniary injury as the result of advocating an unpopular doctrine. When subscribers dropped off, as a consequence, he would say: 'Let them go. We are right. They will all come back in a few weeks, and bring others with them;' and his words were more than once verified.

When Dr. Ray left the TRIBUNE in 1863, it was with the idea of acquiring a fortune for his children, and giving them and their education more personal attention than he could do while engaged in the pressing demands of editorial duties. His speculations were at first very successful, and he amassed a handsome competence. Shortly after, he married Julia Clark, a daughter of Judge Lincoln Clark, for a long time a prominent public man in Iowa, but then resident in Chicago, two daughters being the result of this second union. Blessed with the deep and strong affec-

tions of his family, and enjoying financial prosperity, everything seemed bright. About the time of this marriage he wisely concluded to settle on his wife and children half his property, which, through trustees, was invested in improved real estate in this city. With the remainder of his means he embarked in new enterprises, which proved, in the common decline of values, unsuccessful, and he resolved once more to return to the editorial profession, in which he worked with his old energy and vigor. His excessive labor in the exciting canvass, superinduced an attack of brain fever, followed by many weeks of intense suffering and utter mental and physical prostration. He at last recovered sufficiently to go to Cleveland, where he received medical treatment. He then went to Northampton, Massachusetts, where he remained for some time. Returning to Chicago, he at once resumed his position on the *Post* as editor-in-chief. He died September 24th, 1870."

"It would be useless," wrote George P. Upton, "for us to say anything further of Dr. Ray as a journalist. The public knows how well he has filled that difficult position during the past fifteen or more years in this city; and his able and vigorous editorials have always been a mirror in which the public could see the writer. It was impossible for the veriest dullard to mistake the meaning of anything he wrote. In our professional association with him, which extended over many years, we learned to prize him as a man, and to hold him dear as a friend. He was not one perhaps to attract numerous friendships, for he was brusque and impetuous in his manner, and specially impatient of annoyance. But those who knew him best, knew how genial he was at heart, how strong his affections were, and how almost faultless he was in critical taste. He was intense in his likes and dislikes. He was bitter against an enemy, but he could not do too much for a friend. We have seen him fairly crush insincerity with an explosion of his wrath, and then turn and relieve the wants of a traveling beggar, and give him kindly advice. He was the best friend a young man commencing newspaper life could have, for the reason that he was chary of praise and never slow at pointing out faults, and suggesting the remedy. Perhaps the most striking feature of his character was his hatred of cant and sham. He recognized a hypocrite instinctively, and he never stopped to select choice or elegant phrases in exposing him. We cannot remember a man so plain-spoken in denunciation of humbug or hypocrisy. He hit it with all his might, and his might was immense. And yet, this Samson was full of humanity, kindly courtesy, and noble, hearty manliness. With all his multifarious duties, private and public, which were often very perplexing, he found time to devote much attention to literature and art, and in these directions his taste was fastidious, and his manner quick and resolved. He was impatient of sham in a book, in a painting, or in the music room, as he was of a sham in life, and his criticism was almost always just, even though it was excoriating. The class of men who cannot be politic enough to compromise with hypocrisy is so scarce that it is refreshing to recall this

trait in Dr. Ray's character. It made enemies, of course, but that was of little account to him. The man who has no enemies must be all things to all men. He was a hard worker, and in his prime was capable of an immense amount of labor, for he was physically very strong. Few men in the journalistic profession, indeed, have combined such power to labor, such keen perceptions, such a nervous, trenchant style, and such manly and vigorous grappling with private and public evils."

Charles L. Wilson was born and educated in Fairfield county, Connecticut. He came to Chicago in September, 1835, beginning his career here as a clerk in a mercantile house, and subsequently serving in a similar capacity at Joliet. In 1844 the *EVENING JOURNAL* was first issued as a Whig campaign paper, advocating the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency, Richard L. Wilson being its editor. After the election, despite its adverse result, it was determined to continue the *JOURNAL* as a permanent institution, and it has been published daily ever since, without interruption. In 1845 Mr. Wilson was associated with his brother in the editorial department of the paper, and in 1848, the latter having been appointed postmaster by President Taylor, he—Charles L.—became proprietor of the establishment.

Although not a graduate from any college, Mr. Wilson was a gentleman of literary and intellectual ability; a self-made man, emphatically; a sharp and ready reasoner, and as a writer of sarcastic repartee or pointed paragraphs, had few equals. He rarely wrote elaborate editorials, but dashed off an argument, an opinion, a retort, or a "squib," hurriedly and briefly, but always with effect. When he fired a shot, it scarcely ever failed to hit the mark. Some of the most effective political newspaper articles of our past campaigns have been the short, pointed and conclusive editorials from his pen. He delighted in nothing so much as in "shooting folly as it flies," pricking political, editorial or theoretical puff-balls, and exposing to public gaze the long ears of such animals as go about in the guise of would-be lions.

The *JOURNAL* was the leading organ of the old Whig party in Illinois, and advocated its principles and supported its candidates so long as that organization was anywhere maintained. It entered the lists fearlessly against the order of "Know Nothings," which sprang into existence at the demise of the Whig party, and almost single-handed, maintained its position whilst that political tornado swept over the country.

In the formation of the Anti-Nebraska, or Republican party of the State, Mr. Wilson was an active participant. He was a member of the convention which met at Bloomington, in 1854, and with Abraham Lincoln, Richard J. Oglesby, Elihu B. Washburne, and other prominent Whigs, joined the Anti-Nebraska Democrats in the formation of a party which has since been the governing power in the State and nation.

Mr. Wilson was also a member of the Republican State Convention of 1858. Personally and politically attached to Mr. Lincoln, it was in that convention that he offered a resolution, "that Abraham Lincoln was

its first, last and only choice for United States Senator in place of Stephen A. Douglas," which was enthusiastically adopted. Although opposed to the ideas of policy maintained by many influential Republicans, that resolution induced Mr. Douglas to change the course which he had previously marked out, and which had been approved even by leading Republican journals in the East. When Mr. Douglas returned from Washington, after the adjournment of Congress, in the Spring of 1858, his friends gave him a public reception, on which occasion he made a somewhat elaborate speech, enunciating his political sentiments in reference to slavery, and advocating his celebrated doctrine of "popular sovereignty." Whilst other friends advised a different course, Mr. Wilson urged Mr. Lincoln to immediately reply to that speech, and afterward proposed that he should challenge Mr. Douglas to a public discussion of the political questions then at issue before the people. Mr. Lincoln adopted this suggestion, and the memorable joint discussions that followed secured to him a national reputation as one of the foremost statesmen in the country. During its progress, Mr. Lincoln frequently communicated with Mr. Wilson in regard to the details of that exciting contest.

In the contest which followed for the nomination of a Republican candidate for President, Mr. Wilson warmly advocated the claims of William H. Seward, and espoused his cause in the columns of the *JOURNAL*. His relations with Mr. Seward were personally and politically as intimate as those with Mr. Lincoln, and regarding the former as the architect of the great party and its acknowledged head, he considered the nomination due to him as a matter both of justice and policy. He, therefore, did not hesitate to zealously urge Mr. Seward's nomination; but when the choice of the convention fell upon Mr. Lincoln, though sorely disappointed at the defeat of his life-long friend and political prototype, on the same afternoon, in a brief editorial, he urged a hearty ratification of the nomination, and did much at that time and during the canvass toward breaking the force of the blow which the friends of Mr. Seward had received. Although perhaps not generally known at that time, yet it was through his influence that Mr. Seward afterward came to the West to urge Mr. Lincoln's election.

In 1861, after Mr. Lincoln's inauguration as President, among his first foreign appointments was that of Mr. Wilson. The choice of the Secretaryship of the Paris and London Legations was tendered him, unsolicited by himself or his friends. He chose the latter. His appointment was promptly made, and unanimously confirmed by the Senate. He discharged the arduous duties of that position for over three years with signal acceptability.

Albert F. Dickinson, a resident of Chicago since 1854, and one of the first members of the Board of Trade, died March, 1881. Mr. Dickinson was born in 1809, at Hawley, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, and was of Quaker origin. In his youth he was a teacher. He first embarked in business as agent, with headquarters at Curtissville, Massachusetts, for

a large cotton factory established in New York. Then he became postmaster, and attained distinction in several town offices, going at length to Boston as a member of the legislature. In 1840 he made a flying visit of inspection to the West, but returned, and was for over a decade engaged in business in the East, first as the proprietor of a flouring mill in Curtissville, then as owner of a grist mill in Albany, which burning in 1851, he afterward went to Buffalo and formed a partnership with Chester Hitchcock. Thus was he gradually following the current of enterprise westward, and in 1854, leaving his family for a year in Buffalo, he came and located in Chicago, establishing himself in the grain business, in which he had since remained. He failed in 1857 with hosts of other good men, having signed too freely for others, but he never made a compromise for long, and always paid his debts in full when given time. His life was despaired of in 1872, when he suffered severely from inflammatory rheumatism. In the few years preceding he had established a growing seed business, which has grown until it occupies seven stores on Kinzie and Michigan streets, taking second place to no other similar concern in the city, and when thus ill he turned over the business to his son Albert, his memory and eyesight having somewhat failed.

Buckner S. Morris was born on the nineteenth of August, 1800, in Augusta, Kentucky. His father came originally from Delaware, whence his eldest brother joined the Revolutionary Army, and fought from the beginning of the war to its close. His mother was a member of the well known Buckner family, formerly, it is believed, from Culpepper, Virginia. Her father, Philip Buckner, was a captain in the army, which secured the independence of these United States; he was one of the early settlers of Kentucky, and was a member of the convention that framed the first constitution of that State; his first settlement was made where Louisville now stands, from which he, with others, often repelled the attacks of Indians.

The education of the youth was limited to that obtained by attendance at a private country school, previous to his tenth birthday. In 1824 he began the study of the law with T. J. Strat, in Cincinnati, Ohio, and continued it at Augusta, Kentucky, under the tuition of Martin Marshall, who was one of the best lawyers in that part of the State, and a nephew of John J. Marshall, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. He remained under his instruction about two years, before he commenced the practice of law.

The practice of Mr. Morris was mainly in the counties of Bracken and Pendleton in Kentucky, and occasionally in Brown and Clermont counties, just across the river, in Ohio. He soon acquired considerable business, which, however, did not entirely satisfy him, as all the more important business went into the hands of the old practitioners at the bar.

He was elected a member of the legislature in 1829, and again in 1832. While there, he took an active part in favor of the bill for a convention to do away with slavery in Kentucky. This bill passed the House each session, but failed in the Senate, the last year by only one

vote. The plan proposed was to declare all colored children free, who should be born after a certain day. In the Winter of 1832-3, the legislature of Kentucky passed a law prohibiting the importation of slaves into the State, except by heirship or devise. But the abolitionists of the North became so rabid and dictatorial that a counter-current was created against the South, and the plan was given up by its friends.

Mr. Morris came here in November, 1834, only one year after the town of Chicago had been organized by an election, at which the total number of votes polled was twenty-six. At the time of his arrival there were only about thirty-seven houses in the whole town, including the buildings occupied by the traders and agents of the American Fur Company, or its vendees which were located on the military reserve of sixty-two acres, now called the Fort Dearborn Addition to Chicago.

Mr. Morris immediately began the practice of law. In 1852 Hugh T. Dickey resigned the office of Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit Court of Illinois, and by the request of many members of the bar, Mr. Morris consented to be a candidate for the office, and was elected. He then gave up his extensive practice.

Judge Morris filled the office with great acceptability for some four years, and was then tendered a re-election in such terms as left no doubt that he could have been elected without opposition. But the work had already told too severely upon his health, and he declined the honor.

The legal services of Judge Morris in this city, county and State covered a wide range of research, but he was best known as an advocate and lawyer. He was a large real estate owner at the commencement of our unfortunate civil war.

Judge Morris was an old line Whig; he helped to defeat General Jackson for President of the United States in 1824, and he opposed his election in 1828 and 1832. The Judge opposed nullification and secession in 1831-2, and approved Jackson's message against them when he was a member of the legislature in Kentucky in 1832, by resolution in the House. He denounced President Jackson's policy in destroying the United States Bank and branches, and establishing State banks in their stead, bringing financial ruin upon the country in 1837.

In the Spring of 1838 Judge Morris was elected mayor of Chicago, being the second incumbent of the mayor's chair. At that time the Illinois and Michigan Canal was dragging its slow length along, work not being suspended, though the financial crisis of the preceding year had plunged the State and country generally into deep embarrassment, which ultimately necessitated the cessation of all works for public improvement. To add to the general affliction, a terrible fever broke out among the men engaged on the canal, which usually proved fatal in about three days from the time of the first attack. Nor was the mortality confined to the laborers; many others died, among whom was a brother of Sir James Hervey, one of the contractors on the canal. The sufferers were brought into the city by wagon loads, and many left lying on the

streets to breathe their last. Mayor Morris did all in his power to relieve them, spending three times his salary of six hundred dollars in the work. Many lives were saved through his efforts and those of Dr. Betts, then of Chicago. During the same year there was wide spread distress among all classes, owing to the hard times, and many poor families arrived here without a cent, and the mayor was enabled with the assistance of Trowbridge, Frink & Company, then running a line of stages out West, to send these unfortunates forward to their destination. The administration of Mayor Morris was rich in good work, and was long and gratefully remembered by the many who were benefited by his efforts. He also, during his term of office, accomplished many public improvements in the city, borrowing money therefor of Messrs. Strachan & Scott, bankers, with the aid of the Common Council.

Judge Morris was a candidate for Governor of Illinois in 1860, to aid the Bell and Everett ticket for President and Vice-President of the United States, and in his speeches he opposed the election of Lincoln and Hamlin as they were abolitionists; and he opposed the election of Breckenridge and Lane, because they were secessionists and supported the extension of slavery territory. He declared that every vote for either the Lincoln or Breckenridge ticket was for civil war and for the shedding of blood; and that bankruptcy and ruin would inevitably follow, and possibly the worst military despotism that ever disgraced any nation on earth.

One of the most disagreeable experiences in the life of Judge Morris occurred during the late war. For the first few months of the struggle there was little trouble at the North. But when the emancipation policy was decided upon by the government, the Democratic party expressed dissatisfaction with it as a war measure, and forthwith there was a division in the camp. Prominent Democrats were suspected of disloyalty, especially those who had been born in the Southern States, and party feeling ran so high that at several times it threatened to culminate in a war at home. Judge Morris was one of the suspected ones, though he never by word or deed gave any one reason to believe that he was disloyal to the constitution and laws of the land, for he was known to be a strong supporter of both. He did, however, act as he believed became a consistent, free American citizen, approving of that which he thought was right, and disapproving of what he deemed wrong in principle and practice.

On the sixth of November, 1864, at about two o'clock in the morning, his house was surrounded by sixty soldiers, and he was taken to Colonel Sweet's headquarters at Camp Douglas. Soon after a stranger visited him, saying that the government did not wish to punish him, but desired to make a witness of him, although there was evidence sufficient to hang him. He was desired to prove that a plot existed to liberate the Confederate prisoners at Camp Douglas, and burn and destroy the city. The Judge replied that no such plot existed, to his knowledge or belief, and it was impossible for him to prove the existence of that which he

did not know existed. The stranger then left, saying he would leave the Judge to his fate. He was afterward proven to be a Mr. Langhorne, formerly of the Confederate army, and then a Federal spy. The Judge was placed in the well remembered White Oaks prison at Camp Douglas, but in a few weeks, through the aid of a reliable friend, he was removed to better quarters.

About Christmas time Judge Morris and his wife were removed to Cincinnati, where resided the Judge Advocate who was to prosecute them before the Court Martial, which was to meet there early in January, 1865. The Judge was four months on trial, with seven others, though the evidence given for and against him, if he had been tried alone, would not have occupied a week's time. The trial closed in the latter part of April, and he was acquitted on each and all of the charges; he was discharged from prison and stepped forth again a free man. Even his accusers had nothing to say against him, and all admired the calmness and constancy with which he had endured his long confinement.

On being released, Judge Morris proceeded at once to Kentucky, whither his wife had been removed, then returned to Chicago, where he visited General B. J. Sweet, the Post-Commandant at Camp Douglas, and procured from him a letter to Major-General Hooker, recommending that Mrs. Morris be released and discharged. The necessary order was given after some little delay, and the pair returned to their home in Chicago, after an imprisonment of six months, the health of both having been much injured.

W. F. Coolbaugh was born in Pike county, Pennsylvania, July 1st, 1821. His father was a farmer. The advantages which he enjoyed for education were limited in the extreme. As soon as he was old enough to be of any service on the farm, he was kept at home all the year round, except during the Winter months, and at the age of twelve his school days ended entirely. The only branches taught in the schools of that day, at least in that region, were reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, and in rare cases, grammar. It is a circumstance worthy of note, that Mr. Coolbaugh's last teacher was Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Bross.

At the age of fifteen, with his limited education, and neither friends nor money to help him on, Mr. Coolbaugh resolved to leave the paternal roof, and seek his fortune in Philadelphia. The situation which opened to him, and which he accepted, was that of assistant porter in a large wholesale dry goods house. Thus far providence had not worn for him a smiling face. Born in a dreary and isolated locality, and denied good school advantages, he left home to sweep floors and run errands. But, nothing daunted by the disadvantages of his position, at the very foot of the ladder, the lad entered upon and continued his new labors with all cheerfulness, steadily working his way up until, at the age of eighteen, he was made the confidential clerk. Soon after, the firm, one of the most extensive in the city, sent him to the far West and Southwest, where he was constantly employed in its business until he became of age. He then

went into business for himself. During the three years that Mr. Coolbaugh had the entire charge of the Western business of the house to which he belonged, the aggregate of his remittances exceeded one million dollars. He was obliged to travel a great deal, and although that was less than forty years ago, the traveling was principally done on horseback. It appears from the journal kept by him during that time, that one horse bore him more than nine thousand miles. The modern "drummer" knows little of the hardships of the commercial traveler in those days.

When, in 1842, Mr. Coolbaugh concluded to be his own employer, he settled at Burlington, Iowa. For eight years he was a merchant in that city. The prosperity which crowned his efforts to acquire wealth may be inferred from the fact that, in 1850, he retired from the mercantile business and became a banker. The banking-house of Coolbaugh & Brooks was organized at that time.

At this period we find Mr. Coolbaugh not only a leader among the business and moneyed men of Iowa, but also in the front rank as a politician. With the restlessness of mingled youth and manhood, he could not resist the temptation to enter the arena of politics; and it was well that he did so, for Iowa is not a little indebted to his rare practical wisdom for judicious legislation in the critical period of its infancy. The first service which he rendered the State was in the capacity of Loan Agent, a position to which, much to his surprise, the first General Assembly of his adopted State appointed him. In that capacity he negotiated the first loan Iowa ever made, and caused the issue of its first bonds. Mr. Coolbaugh was a Democrat of the Douglas school, possessing the warm personal friendship of that great man. In the Baltimore Convention of 1852, he did his best to secure his nomination, voting for him forty-nine times. For eight years he was a member of the Iowa Senate, when Senator Grimes, also a citizen of Burlington, was elected Governor, and Mr. Coolbaugh was the unanimous choice of his party for the United States Senate, a position for which his great financial ability and unpurchasable integrity admirably fitted him. But, fortunately, as he thought, after he was entirely cured of the political fever, his friends were the minority in the Assembly. By a small majority, Professor Harlan was chosen. Mr. Coolbaugh was well known throughout the State, and was beginning to have a national reputation, while Mr. Harlan had never held an office, and was only known to a few, and by them not thought of in connection with politics. Twenty years reversed the order. At the expiration of that time, Mr. Harlan was wholly given to state-craft, while Mr. Coolbaugh's name was rarely heard in political circles. His reputation was, indeed, national, but many who knew him well will be surprised to learn that he was ever a politician. In Iowa, however, his political fame still lingers. During the gubernatorial campaign of 1867, his opinion in regard to the fitness of one of the candidates for that office was widely circulated, which shows that he continued to be retained among the oracles in the politics of the Hawkeye State.

The political services of Mr. Coolbaugh foreshadowed his future course. While he was a member of the Senate, and on the Finance Committee, the State Bank of Iowa was chartered. To the perfection of its plan he gave his special attention. Among the provisions of the charter to the parentage of which he might justly lay claim, were those prohibiting the paying of interest on deposits, making any loans on real estate security, or allowing loans to run longer than four months. It was acknowledged by competent and disinterested judges, that the Bank of Iowa had a model charter. A more successful bank never was organized. The State had good reason to be proud of it, and Mr. Coolbaugh of his connection with it. While this may be set down as the most deserving feature of his political record, it may be mentioned, in passing, that he declared that the part he took in the Democratic National Convention held in Cincinnati in 1856, and which nominated Buchanan and Breckenridge for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, was one of the greatest and most deeply deplored mistakes of his life. He was chairman of the Iowa delegation at that time, and in the following campaign was a vigorous worker.

When the rebellion came, Mr. Coolbaugh, in common with thousands of other Democrats, at once gave Mr. Lincoln and the government his most hearty support. At the time the order came for seventy-five thousand men, the treasury of Iowa was empty. The firm of Coolbaugh & Brooks at once telegraphed to the Governor of the State to draw on them for whatever money he might need in fitting out troops in compliance with the requisition of the general government. This was only a specimen of the entire devotion to the Union which marked Mr. Coolbaugh's course through the war. Liberal with his money, he always sunk the partisan in the patriot, and in every possible way helped in the suppression of treason.

In the Spring of 1862, he removed from Burlington to Chicago. Here he established the banking house of W. F. Coolbaugh & Company. The primary object of this firm was to represent the State Bank of Iowa, which it did until that institution ceased to have an existence.

In February, 1865, this banking house became the Union National Bank of Chicago, with Mr. Coolbaugh as its president. To give some idea of the business of which he was at the head, it may be added that, taking the eleventh quarterly statement of the Union National Bank, dated October 7th, 1867, for a guide, it was the most extensive banking house in the Northwest. Its deposits footed up three million, one hundred and seventy-eight thousand, forty-two dollars and twelve cents; its cash means, one million, nine hundred and sixty thousand, seven hundred and twenty dollars and sixty-two cents; its total assets, four million, two hundred and thirty-eight thousand, two hundred and twenty-three dollars and seventy-six cents.

On the organization of the Chicago Clearing House, Mr. Coolbaugh was chosen the president. Upon the establishment of the National

Bankers' Association for the West and Southwest, he was, at a convention held in this city in September, 1866, chosen president of that also. These positions show that he was regarded as having no superior, if he had an equal among our bankers. Mr. Coolbaugh died in 1877.

Norman B. Judd was born at Rome, Oneida county, New York, January 10th, 1815. His father, Norman Judd, a potter by trade, was born in Goshen, Connecticut, and his mother was of the Vanderhuyden family, of Troy, New York.

Young Judd received the usual rudiments of education at the common schools, and finished his school days at Grosvenor's High School at Rome. After trying various occupations, he finally found the profession for which he was specially qualified—that of the law. He at first entered the office of Wheeler Barnes, at Rome, as a student, and afterward pursued his studies in the offices of Stryker & Gay and Foster & Stryker, in the same town; and in the Spring of 1836, having just attained his majority, was admitted to the bar.

In the meantime, Judge Caton, his old friend and schoolmate, had removed to the West and settled in Chicago. He wrote to Mr. Judd, requesting him to come to the new city, which had already begun to attract attention. He acceded to this request, and arrived in Chicago in November, 1836, and at once entered into a partnership with the future Chief Justice. He soon obtained a prominent position at the bar, and in the year 1837, was elected the first City Attorney, a position which he filled successfully for two years.

In 1838, Mr. Judd's connection with Judge Caton was dissolved, and he immediately entered into partnership with J. Y. Scammon; they remained together in successful practice for nine years. During the same year he was appointed a Notary Public, and in 1842 he was elected alderman of the first ward of the city. In 1844 he was elected to the State Senate on the Democratic ticket, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Samuel Hoard. He was re-elected to the same position in 1846, and—the new constitution cutting off half his term—again in 1848. His career in the Senate was so satisfactory in the advancement of the best interests of Chicago, that he was returned in 1852 and again in 1856.

At the election in the Autumn of 1853, the repeal of the Missouri Compromise was agitating the whole country. The legislature of Illinois of that year was made up of three parties, Democrats, Whigs and Anti-Nebraska Democrats. The General Assembly, in joint session, was composed of one hundred members. On its assembling, the full strength of the Anti-Nebraska party was eight, three Senators and five Representatives. To this party Mr. Judd belonged. Before the election for Senator came on, that small minority was still further reduced by the loss of three of its members. Judge Trumbull was the candidate of the Anti-Nebraska Democrats, who could muster five votes. After several ballots, the Democrats dropped General Shields, their candidate, and cast their votes for Governor Matteson. On the nineteenth ballot the

friends of Mr. Lincoln, the Whig candidate, at his request, dropped his name, and joining the Anti-Nebraska Democrats, elected Judge Trumbull as Senator.

The action of the small minority in this election caused an intense excitement among the Whig politicians throughout the State, and when a candidate for nomination by the Republican party to the office of Governor, in 1860, Mr. Judd's opponents charged him with treachery and bad faith toward Mr. Lincoln. These charges were so persistently pressed, that Messrs. Dole, Hubbard and Kinzie, old friends of Mr. Lincoln, addressed a note to him, inquiring into their truth. Mr. Lincoln's reply expressed the utmost confidence in Mr. Judd's honesty, honor and integrity, and acquitted him completely from the charge of treachery.

In 1856 Mr. Judd was a member of the famous Bloomington Convention, that organized the Republican party. His prominence in the convention placed him on the Committee of Resolutions, and secured for him the appointment of Chairman of the State Central Committee, a position which he held until his departure for Europe, in 1861. He was prominently engaged in the Philadelphia Convention that nominated John C. Fremont, and also in the Chicago Convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency.

Mr. Judd was one of the party accompanying Mr. Lincoln to Washington to assume the duties of President. A conspiracy was discovered to assassinate the President elect on his passage through Baltimore, and Mr. Judd's connection with the counter plans to preserve Mr. Lincoln's life was of grave importance. To his sagacity was due, in a great measure, Mr. Lincoln's safe arrival at Washington.

* On the fourth of March, 1861, Mr. Lincoln nominated his cabinet, and the first nomination after its confirmation, was that of Norman B. Judd, as Minister to Berlin, the most polished court of Europe. It is somewhat significant that Mr. Johnson, when he took the place of his lamented predecessor, commenced his removals from office by recalling Mr. Judd, who had been the first one appointed by Mr. Lincoln. On Mr. Judd's return from Europe, the people determined to send him to Congress, and being nominated by the Republican party, after a sharp contest with John Wentworth, the Democratic candidate, he was elected.

Mr. Judd's career as a lawyer and business man was one of great diligence, and was rewarded with more than an ordinary share of success. In 1847, after his dissolution with Mr. Scammon, he formed a co-partnership with John M. Wilson, which continued until the latter's elevation to the bench. About the close of this partnership, the firm was largely employed in railroad practice, and from that time until he left for Europe, Mr. Judd's attention was exclusively given to that branch of the law. He was the attorney of numerous railroad companies, director of not a few, and president of one—the Peoria & Bureau Valley road.

As a politician, Mr. Judd was almost invariably successful, chiefly owing to his remarkable executive ability. As a public servant he was

always faithful, conscientious in the discharge of duty, true to liberty and without reproach. Mr. Judd died in 1880.

We thus close a chapter which will be read with interest by those who sufficiently admire Chicago to remember with gratitude those who were among her pioneers or even later settlers, but who did their work and now sleep in honored graves. These names, together with many that we have not space to notice, and those that are mentioned in other parts of this volume, make a brilliant galaxy, which the proudest community that ever has existed or ever will exist, might be proud to own. Chicago is fortunate in having such names to adorn her monuments and add brilliancy to her glowing record.

CHAPTER XLII.

CHICAGO MEMORIAL BUILDING.

On the evening of March 26th, 1881, Central Music Hall was crowded with substantial citizens gathered for the purpose of inaugurating a movement to erect a suitable building to commemorate the great fire, or rather the vast charity of the world, as exhibited at that unfortunate time. N. K. Fairbank called the meeting to order, and said: "You are aware that a meeting was called some time ago to make some arrangements in relation to celebrating or commemorating the events connected with the fire. That meeting was held at the Palmer House, and after considerable consultation, a plan was agreed upon to call a general meeting at this place to organize a popular subscription for the erection of a public library and fine art academy and art museum. A committee was appointed to organize this meeting, of which I was the chairman. We invited his Honor, Mayor Harrison, to preside at this meeting, and I have the pleasure now of introducing Mr. Harrison as chairman of the meeting."

Mayor Harrison said: "Mr. Fairbank has stated to you the origin of this movement. A few gentlemen collected together at the Palmer House thought that there should be some celebration on the coming tenth anniversary of the fire; that means should be adopted to commemorate, not the fire, but that grand charity which the world showed to Chicago in the moment of her dire distress. A committee was formed at the last meeting, at which I myself was present, to get up a plan, to devise ways and means; but there crept into the press a mistaken idea as to the object of the organization, and it was thought by some that there was going to be a circus. Commemorate the fire! That was never the understanding. Before the committee had come to a conclusion it was determined to adjourn over, to meet here, and have a popular assemblage, to have a large number discuss the question, and start the movement in such a way that there should be no lagging in the future.

What is it that we are supposed to want to commemorate? Permit me for a few moments to call your attention to the condition of Chicago on the eighth of October next, ten years ago. On a little spot here on Lake Michigan that forty years before was a morass, with only a few acres of it dry enough to support a little fortress, with a captain and a company of soldiers to protect it from the Indians, that little spot had grown into a mighty city, a young giant, whose name was known throughout the world; and its people known for their energy and enter-

prise. Its trade permeated the United States. Fourteen railroads centered here. A little sluggish stream, which forty years before had been the bathing place of the muskrat, and on whose surface nothing was ever heard louder than the noise made by the paddle which the red man used in propelling his canoe; that little stream was bearing upon its bosom a commerce greater than London had at the beginning of this century, and far greater than far-famed Tiber ever had when Rome was in her greatest glory. About nine o'clock in the evening there was an alarm of fire. Ere morning ten acres of Chicago west of the river were in ashes, and we were beginning to boast as Chicago boasts whenever she can, that we were going to be renowned in history for a grand conflagration. Our people were wearied by watching that conflagration. Our firemen were worn out in endeavoring to extinguish it. They had succeeded. Our policemen were broken down. At ten o'clock the bells again sounded for fire.

I remember it well. I looked out of my window; looked to the east; I saw it; it was off to the windward of that tract that had been swept away the night before. I thought it could not be much. I went to bed. At twelve o'clock at night there was a tremendous drumming at my front door. I opened the door, and there before me the very heavens were ablaze. I looked to the east, and for miles it was like looking into the mouth of a burning furnace. I told those in the house there was a conflagration. I came down into town. I endeavored to reach my office on the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets. I came up Lake street. As far as I could see up and down Lake street there was not one single spark of fire. I reached half way between Dearborn and Clark streets when there fell upon me as if a very rain of hot air. I ran back, and when I had reached two hundred feet away and looked back, every sign along Lake street was aflame. From that time until morning there was one dread roar. The winds howled, buildings tumbled, flames crackled, edifices fell like the thundering of cannon or the bursting of meteors. It was such a scene as one can imagine Dante could see when he beheld the Inferno of his imagination. For hours the flames swept on, and there was no power to check them. It burned, burned, burned, until there was nothing more to burn. Who can tell the terrors of that night? Many a one was carried to his last home, and without a record being left even of ashes to give his name. It is said that probably a thousand were destroyed in that fell swoop. One hundred and eighty millions of dollars were swept away. Thousands and thousands of men who had been in moderately comfortable circumstances the day before found themselves in abject poverty. Hundreds, aye, thousands, who had been before that time reveling in wealth had not wherewith to buy bread, or a spot whereon to lay their heads. I remember meeting one man who was a wealthy one, supposed to be a millionaire. In his agony he said to me: 'I have not one cent left on earth; every piece of property I had is swept away.' There was a feeling of despair throughout this community.

agonized despair, when click, click, click, along the wire came the news that the world was coming to our rescue with charity, and money was coming, and food for our people. From that moment up hope came to us, and from that moment regenerated Chicago knew no such thing as faltering, and she has gone on until this is the Queen City of the lakes. It is that charity that we are met to-night to endeavor to commemorate.

Let me recount to you a little anecdote that happened two days after the fire. I was driving through the burned district; I met a tenant of one of my principals, who a few months before had had a fine building burned up. His face was so black with soot that I did not recognize him. I said to him: 'Stephen, you are burned out at last; what are you going to do?' He replied: 'Mr. Harrison, when that fire came over us I felt that all hope was gone; I sat down expecting to spend my last days in poverty, but'—and the tears trickled down his cheeks—'when the news came how the world was sending her donations to Chicago it gave me pluck, and I am digging out the brick from my cellar; I am going to commence building.' That was the feeling that this generosity of the world developed in Chicago, and we are met here to commemorate it, to fasten it in the hearts, not only of ourselves, but of all time to come, so that it will ever be remembered that Chicago suffered as no city ever suffered, and that no city on the face of the globe was ever more befriended by mankind.

What are we to do? All of the millions of dollars that poured into the lap of Chicago has been spent and gone. The monument of it has been swept away, except that monument that lives in the Chicagoan's heart. That lives there, and will live fresh as long as we live who are contemporary. But there is one little thing left. I said all was gone; I made one mistake. A few thousand volumes of books donated by Tom Hughes and British authors are here in a combustible building, the only thing that is left, a tangible, palpable memorial of the world's benefit to us.

It was my friend Mr. Allen, a member of the Board of Inspectors of the Library, who conceived the idea that this should be the nucleus of a vast library, and around it should be thrown a vast building that should be a monument of the world's generosity to us. He published in the papers letters setting forth his plan. At once everybody conceded that it was an admirable plan. Now permit me to say what we think will be the true thing to be done. Mr. Allen's plan is, and it is a good one, to have a subscription list sent through every ward, along every street, every block, and to every house in the city of Chicago, to get subscriptions. Take from the millionaire his thousands; from the moderate man his hundreds; take from the school-boy his dime, and he believes that we can get enough to erect a magnificent building. Then what should that building be? It should be fire-proof; it should be ornamental. It should be a library, and if there be means enough, an art museum. But there should be one other thing that I want to present to you. There should be in that building a large room with a beautiful and vaulted ceil-

ing that should be called the Memorial Hall. Its architectural style should be such that on its walls can be a commemoration of the fire. It will not be decorated to-day, or to-morrow, or next year, but as men of genius in after years, excited by the recollections or the traditions of the fire, may paint works of art to adorn its walls and to make it a fire commemoration. In that room there should be splendidly bound volumes of heavy paper, on which the name of each subscriber, if it be so little as one cent which some poor school-boy may give, may be recorded. Let the name of every person that subscribed be there, if it swallows up the entire census of Chicago. Let them be put there in alphabetical order or under heads, and thus go down to the latest generation as the men, women and children who built this monument. In that room there should be relics of the fire, all that we can get, properly arranged, and every single dispatch and letter, whether written by public or by private individuals, by cities or by corporations, to the city of Chicago, or to corporations or individuals in Chicago, tendering help or presenting means. Those letters should be there left as a memorial to be kept fresh forever of the people who donated to us these magnificent gifts. A clerk should be employed whose business it would be to copy off these dispatches—we have got the most of them left—copy them so that in after years people coming from foreign countries may look over them and find a dispatch that they wrote to Chicago making a donation.

Here let me call your attention to one fact that happened in my experience. When sitting at the table d' hote in Germany some one found I was from Chicago, and came up to me saying: 'You are from Chicago?' 'Yes.' 'I have got an interest in that town.' I looked up to him, supposing he was going to consult me as to how his real estate was valued, but he said: 'I sent fifty marks to Chicago after the fire; I have got an interest in that city.' Thousands of people throughout the world sent their money and they have an interest in our city. We want to commemorate those things."

E. G. Asay spoke as follows: "I had no idea that I should be put forward to make the first shot. I was not here at the time of the fire, and therefore cannot speak of that. I did not see much of the results of the fire until the new Chicago had almost been born. I will, therefore, speak simply of that question which, perhaps, is nearest the heart of us all at this moment—the proposed Memorial Building—the outpouring of the gratitude of our people in a sane form. I do not come to speak to you of a gigantic enterprise; the land is full of these; but I come to speak simply in favor of doing that thing which is better than the gift of bread to men able to earn their own bread. It does not seem to me that in this period of our history we are too much given to belief in that dogma which was loosely uttered long years since, it is said, by Mr. Beecher, that there is more gospel in a loaf of bread than in intellectual things. I do not believe that it is charity, nor do you, to give a loaf to a man who is able to work for his bread. Nor is it charity to afford a place of shelter

to a woman who can earn a place of shelter for herself. The real gospel that this age demands is this: Such instruction and help as will enable the getter of that help and instruction to make a better living for himself and better surroundings for those he is interested in.

Now you can do this in many ways. You may furnish employment, you may furnish education, you may furnish means of culture. You may take the rough-handed mechanic, and make an artisan of him. You may take the sign-dauber, and make an artist of him. You may take the rough maker and worker in metals, and you may make of him a Vernet, and he will produce you things of beauty. But before you do this you must give him the means of culture. And he can only have the means of self-culture when you give him the opportunity of contact with things that produce culture. You cannot make an artist by telling him how to handle a brush; but you may show him what the brush has done, and his own heart will find out the mode of handling the brush to produce the result; his own brain will drive him forward. I speak of this topic simply for this purpose: A city does not consist altogether in the number of its houses, in the number of its people. It is something more than this, something grander than this, something greater than this. Look back upon all the past. What remains of the days that have been buried in their tombs? It is the great works of art, of culture, that men have erected which remain behind. The builders' names are buried and gone; the buildings tower up to-day. Men cross oceans. Men go through perils that they may but once gaze upon those remains of the past. And why? They are the things that build up cities—make cities attractive.

In asking you to-night to join with others in building a grand memorial hall—a grand memorial building—we ask you to give to this community simply this: A paying investment—something that will elevate mankind and womankind; that will give them the opportunity of contact with instructive things. What can you do better than this as a mere money investment? If no other or higher motive is in view, what better can you do than this? What will the men of your own generation and of the coming one thank you for? For this, and for this more than anything else that you can give them.

The chairman has told you that he wants a grand memorial hall. That is highly proper; but give us a home for the library!—a receptacle for books, where the workingman, after his hours of labor are over, can go, get a volume, take it home and read it to his family. Give us that first, and then give us a home for the school of the workingmen. Give us a place where workingmen can go and receive culture. That is the kind of Socialism Jesus of Nazareth taught. That is the kind of Socialism that will win in this world to-day. That is the Socialism that will make the men immortal in the hearts of those who receive it from generation to generation at their hands.

Then we want something higher than this, again. Give them their books to read. Give them their schools to learn. When you have done

this, let us have in this same memorial building other means of culture. I like that idea of a grand art institution connected with it. And that means very much. Thank God we have one place in this community exactly adapted to the purpose. Nothing so beautiful, nothing so well adapted as our lake front, about which so much talk has been had. It is a good breathing spot. It will furnish breath to the city. It will not hurt it in the least if the airs and breezes of the lake come across a grand building devoted to education, to art, to mechanics—a place of higher culture, and, as the chairman has very aptly said, let us have it fireproof, too.

One single word, and I guess the balance of my five minutes will be more than exhausted. And it is simply this: I do not ask you people of Chicago, as I told you in the outset, to do a charitable act. I ask you simply to make money for yourselves in this. You cannot make a better business investment than this. It will bring more money into your pockets. It will bring more money into your community. It will bring more money into your houses, into your workshops, into your storehouses, into your warehouses, than any other scheme—I will venture my life for the stake—that you can enter upon. Why, the Central Park of New York has been at once the greatest means of culture and the greatest means of profit to the city of New York. And so it is with everything of this kind. The Grand Opera House in New York has drawn thousands of people, from the very Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic, that they might enjoy the singing there. And so you might run the gauntlet of these grand enterprises that have been set on foot in this country. And so I tell you here, every brick that you put in the foundation of this building is a golden brick; every stone that you put in the foundation is of more than diamond value as a mere money transaction to the city of Chicago. It will do more. Such a building as this alone would do more to build up the city of Chicago than the coming of five grand merchants from the East to the West. Then I ask you simply to-night to join in this enterprise with the rest to do the thing that your own hearts ought to ask, that your own hearts do ask, and that your own hearts are yearning for.”

Bishop McLaren followed, and spoke as follows: “To me the chief significance of this occasion is the fact that, in a community young, fresh, jubilant and triumphant in developing the material resources of this Western world, the memorial of our great calamity takes the shape of an intellectual development. It seems to say: Mind is above matter. It seems to say: There is something higher in life than the acquisition of money; or, in other words, that money is not the true wealth. It reveals the prospect that, in the secondary stage of our growth as one of the great cities of the world, we propose to make progress in the cultivation of the intellectual powers and of the graces and humanities that shall lift us above the plane of a merely material prosperity. This, I say, is to me the radiant thought to-night.

It has further occurred to me that this particular form of memorial is one which shall enable us as a community to perform a duty which we owe in two directions.

This leads me first to remark that, notwithstanding the individualizing tendencies of our time, we are all in some sense members one of another. We cannot escape corporate relations. Every individual belongs to and is a constituent element in the past and in the future; and what is true of the individual is true of the community. Hence we are involved in duties that have reference both to the past and to the future.

Now, it seems to me that in no way can we discharge our obligations to the past more handsomely than by sedulously treasuring its literature with all care and at any outlay. It is only in its literature that the thought of the past really survives. The oldest things of our era to-day are the manuscripts of the earliest centuries, and they are as young now as when they were written. Temples crumble to ruin; defaced hieroglyphs tell only a partial tale; the great pyramid that defies time has no tongue to tell its own story with infallible precision. But a book talks to you in just the same tones and with exactly the same language with which it addressed those who first gazed upon its pages. Even the natural world, whose hills we call everlasting, and whose little brooks Tennyson makes say—

For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever,

—even the natural world suffers great changes of expression and fails to keep its own record correctly; but books if preserved at all are preserved in their integrity and completeness. The past writes itself down in history, fiction, poem, play and treatise, thus perpetuating and handing itself over to its successors; and we must see to it that that past, to which we owe so much, is rendered immortal.

But we must avoid a narrow and selfish idea of our conservative work. Not for ourselves only, but for them that come after, must we labor. The granite and marble which we put into our cemeteries transmit only memories that like fleeting shadows, shall soon pass away. But in gathering and handing down to the future a great treasure-house of literature and art, we bequeath a heritage at once priceless and endearing. When the Caliph Omar, if the story is true, burned the Alexandrian Library, in the name of Mohammedan fanaticism, he inflicted a calamity not only on contemporary civilization, but on all time. We in Chicago are poorer to-day for that loss. What treasures of thought and history perished there! How many insoluble problems in every department of human affairs were created by the destruction of testimony in that baleful vandalism!

I want to see a massive edifice built here that shall become the pride of the land, in which, by every contrivance of art, the ever-increasing store of books and pictures shall be assured to the generations that are to people this continent in the ages to come.

Let us write a policy of insurance in stone, brass, iron and steel, that

shall prevent loss rather than compensate for it; and the Chicagoan of 1981 will have it to say of us: 'We know of the great fire of an hundred and ten years ago, not by memory of the material losses that almost crushed the men of that day, but by the foresight that prompted them and the unconquerable energy that enabled them to bequeath to us this pantheon of intellectual and moral splendor.'"

Thomas Hoyne was then introduced, and said: "The eighth and ninth days of October, 1871, will ever be days to be remembered in the annals of this city. They were days of great destruction, but they were also days of a creation.

The great fire destroyed a city of thirty years' standing, gradually raising itself from a frontier post in the wilderness to accommodate the trade of a few scattered thousands of people. But out of the fire has come a new city, demanded by the exigencies of a rising empire, a trade center of commerce, where millions instead of thousands are to exchange the products of the globe in the near future.

The fire also destroyed many private collections of literary and artistic treasures, and burned down three public libraries. But out of the fire came the new foundation of our 'free public library.'

It certainly was a happy inspiration of the gentlemen having in charge the subject of this proposed anniversary of the great fire, that they should have hit upon the end of this decade to adopt this library as the object of a proposed memorial building in which to perpetuate, preserve and distribute its blessings. While in itself no greater agency of our culture can be established than the literature it will contain, the building to be erected will mark the triumphs which under the favor of Providence Chicago has achieved. If sublime energy and courage in a people, brought as they were face to face with the terrors of one of the greatest calamities which ever befell a city, ever deserved a monument, the whole demeanor and manliness of the Chicago people under that disaster calls for a trophy, crowned as it will be by the applause of mankind!

It is, however, not to be forgotten that the instantaneous and universal sympathy of mankind was called into action by the terrible nature of the calamity. The extent and substantial nature of that sympathy never had a parallel in the whole history of human misfortunes! Millions of dollars in money and other millions in substantial aid came to the city from every corner of the world.

And at last, when our people themselves protested that all our material needs were satisfied, that all our naked were clad, and our hungry had been fed, then went forth the appeal on behalf of our intellectual needs. Then it was that Thomas Hughes, of London, or Tom Brown, of Oxford, thrilled the hearts and wet with tears the eyes of our people in that dread Winter of the burning ruins of prostrate homes and humbled fortunes, by an appeal to all authors and publishers, to happy owners of full libraries in Great Britain, to send contributions of their literary works as a token of kinship and a mark of sympathy for the formation of a free public

library in Chicago. The appeal was promptly answered. Thousands of volumes were collected and came pouring in, at the Crystal Palace, near London, before we began to move in Chicago.

And among the collections which came immediately to hand and are now in the library, were a subscription of the British Patent-Office Reports, some four thousand volumes, which are only sent out to other countries on very strict conditions where large libraries are established in the principal seats of population. We had sent us invaluable contributions from the British Museum. The University of Oxford sent her magnificent collection. The great statesmen, Gladstone, Disraeli, Bright, Justin McCarthy and others, and also the works of living authors—such as Carlyle and Stuart Mill, in all which were written their autographs, which remain with the volumes, a treasured legacy of their kindness for generations to come. The English government, beside the Patent-Office Reports, sent one hundred and eighty-two volumes of the Calendar State papers, and one hundred and twelve volumes of the chronicles and memorials of the earliest times. And to crown all, the Queen herself sent in her autograph upon a volume of the life of the Prince Consort.

We had also to acknowledge contributions from Scotland, Ireland, France and Germany, though, in speaking of England, we include the sister islands of Ireland and Scotland as well. About seven thousand volumes were received in the first months of the year 1872, all inscribed on the fly-pages, next the title of the book, that they are sent as a 'mark of sympathy' to Chicago for the new free library.

Now, it will be understood that, in view of such facts, a question of the very highest moral obligation arises, and it should not be overlooked! Can this city or its citizens assume such a trust in the interests of mankind and our municipal civilization, and then neglect or violate the sacred pledge or conditions upon which it was assumed?

The pride, good faith, and public honor of every citizen would scorn an imputation of such a failure! It is, therefore, the public sentiment of a sound morality which is moving our community to give this library, the gift of foreign peoples, the offspring of the fire, a memorial public building worthy of the occasion, in which to preserve these treasures, and from which may be dispensed their benefits.

How shall this public building be erected? I shall not stop to repeat that so precious seemed this generosity of the British people in 1872 that the National Government united with the city in giving a permanent home to the library in what had been the old postoffice. That was defeated and its design frustrated.

But the question to-night is: Will the people of this city be true to themselves, and the culture of the age? Such a memorial is worthy of our city and equal in dignity to the treasures it will contain, and how can it be done?

The late Lord Macaulay, in an inaugural address delivered in 1848 upon his election as Rector of the University of Glasgow, says that the

merchant princes of Florence were the first to ennoble trade by making trade the ally of philosophy, of eloquence and of taste. Cosmo de Medici endowed the first public library that modern Europe possessed. And, singularly enough, he illustrates that the influence of this library upon the revival of learning in the fifteenth century produced the revolution of the sixteenth, and that a Pope—Nicholas V—was the great scholar who, under Cosmo, planted its foundation and secured its library collections, while, as he claims, it became a most potent agency in the overthrow of the ancient religion.

Throughout America, in all our older cities, the merchant princes of our greatest houses, it is noted, become the legitimate patrons of letters and art. In the absence of royal founders, what more princely disposition can the great merchant prince make of his wealth? He cannot leave it entailed, and he cannot take it with him. The Astors, and Lawrences, and Coopers, and others are leaving such monuments behind them.

Now, Chicago has reached that period when her merchant princes—the Fairbanks, Leiters, Pullmans, McCormicks, Fields and many others—must regard the possession of the wealth accumulated, as charged with a duty of seeing that the intellectual demands of the population are supplied.

While commanding the material things of this life, they cannot suffer hunger or thirst in the very necessities of a higher culture, any more than they could stand aside while the people died, or were dying from thirst, or hunger, from lack of water or food. We cannot be mistaken if we say that the open-handed and noble-minded heads of the great houses of Chicago who passed through the great crisis of 1871-2, and rebuilt to increase their stores since the fire, will never suffer this city of their pride and triumphs to blemish or lose her reputation as a great center of learning, education and art.

Let us rally round the flag of the future, and see to it that the generation in which we live shall leave to posterity memorials such as may be lessons to them in municipal duty."

Dr. H. W. Thomas said: "I was talking with a German lady out in the country this week, and she told me that she had landed here a little girl forty-nine years ago with her parents. She said there were a few people, the city was a marsh, and they were crossing the river on skiffs and a little boat, and some people wanted her father to buy property here, and he said: 'I did not come to this country to catch frogs,' for frogs were plentier than anything else, and so he went out here to Crown Point and bought a farm, and there he has raised his children, and they are wealthy in that place. But, my friends, we have a great city here, and we must do something, as the last speaker has said, for this city. We want something that will give us the pride of a city, and the unity of citizenship in the city, so that we can feel that we are indeed citizens of no mean city.

Now, as I have thought over this sitting here—for I was not one of the speakers, but somehow they have run me into it—it has seemed to me

that nothing would do this so well as something that would be above sectarianism, and above party, and above nationality; something that would be cosmopolitan, taking us all in; something that would connect us in a generous way with the memories of the past. I saw the city burned down. I was through all that hardship. I was not burned out, for I hadn't anything to burn, and I don't believe in burning out, anyway. Now, I want that event in some way so commemorated that it will unify us, and that it will relate us in a grand and grateful way to the whole world, for there is no city on earth that the eyes of the world have been upon so much as Chicago, and I want it to commemorate not so much our sorrows as our triumphs, for that is the great thing. We have risen above and we are greater far than we would have been without it, because it has called forth our energy. And I like it again, my friends, from this fact: I want to build monuments to the good things; to commemorate the good things; to commemorate the great charities. We do not build monuments to the memories that are bad; to the deeds that are bad. We have to carry them sorrowfully upon the pages of history, but we do not commemorate them. We want to commemorate the deeds that are good; the deeds that tell of the noble things of our fellows; the things that tell of the nobility of our nature, and now it seems to me that such a great building and library as we are contemplating here will commemorate this great charity, and will in that way inspire charity; and I like the idea of the wealthy men doing a large part of it. And I tell you something of this kind will make people more generous. What we want is something to call out the charity of the people, some great occasions; it is coming all over the country. Why, a man in Brooklyn the other day—he was a Methodist, too—gave a quarter of a million dollars just to establish a hospital. A man here in Cleveland the other day gave half a million, I believe, to help a college, or something like that. Great men! Now we are coming to that era when men are going to pour out money, but then I don't like the idea of my friend, Mr. Hoyne, that the hat should not be passed around. I would like to pass it around here to-night, but I won't. You cannot make this thing a work of the entire city unless everybody has something to do with it. And hence, while we want wealthy men to carry the large load and do the great part, I would like to see it on a plan that everybody, every boy and girl, would give something, and then they will feel that they have an interest in it, and it will unite them to the city and unite them one to the other."

W. J. Hynes followed, speaking as follows: "I had expected to have the pleasure of listening to the eloquent speeches of the orators, while sitting in the rear of the platform, and lend my countenance, such as there is of it, as an encouragement to this great enterprise. I had hoped to see every seat in this hall, and all the standing-room on the outside, crowded with the representative citizens of our great city to lend their encouragement and countenance to this vast enterprise. I believe their sympathies are with us. And whenever Chicago is dead in earnest in anything

—in anything great, anything grand, anything really worthy of her great heart—she knows no such word as fail.

I believe that this building is intended to commemorate our great misfortune—our great fire and the charity of the world, the liberality of mankind as shown toward us after that great calamity. And while it should be something, as the last speaker said, which should link us generously to the past, it should be something which should link us to the ennobling aspirations of the future for the cultivation of our people and their elevation to a higher enlightenment. We may not rival the great glories and libraries of the Old World in the masterpieces of the old artists, or in the venerable manuscripts of antiquity which they contain, but in everything that is attainable to-day of the gems of art and the untold catalogue of useful and entertaining literature, Chicago should be second to no city on the globe. Our system of government and society is founded upon the idea of equality of all men, and somebody has defined that equality to mean equality of opportunities. There can be no equality of opportunities in fact until learning, and books, and the opportunities for culture and refinement are as free as the air we breathe and the water we drink. And I trust the first care of the enterprise which is contemplated here to-night will be to supply those opportunities to the working classes—to give them open libraries at night, to give them everything which our literature affords, to give them opportunity for interchange of thought, for comparison of ideas, and for the development of their minds, their characters and their souls. Of course it will be also a library for our scholars, for our students, and for our authors, in which Chicago is becoming great; and I trust, as has been suggested by Mr. Hoyne, that the great burden of this great work, in order to make it worthy of Chicago, will be borne by the merchant princes of our city; and that the suggestion of the reverend gentleman who preceded me will also be acted upon, and that every man, woman and child of sufficient age to appreciate the giving or to remember it in the future, may have an opportunity to contribute, and also that they may be proud of the achievement which we are about to engage in.

Men have laid down the foundations of great reputations and lasting fame in senates and on battle-fields, in founding cities and conducting great works of engineering and of literature, but there is no consciousness so ennobling, there is no enterprise so worthy, there is no sacrifice so divine as giving for the betterment of mankind and the elevation of their mental and moral condition. And believing that the men and women of Chicago are of a character to enjoy such consciousness, to make such sacrifice, to engage in such enterprise, and connect their names with the great scheme that you have in contemplation here to-night, which I believe will be successful, I trust that they all may have an opportunity."

The Reverend Dr. Ryder spoke as follows: "If I had a million dollars to bestow upon the poor of this city—and I wish I had—to what special uses would I apply the gift? As I answer this question, I am

quite certain that I would not distribute a very large portion of it among the people in small sums of money. This is, in some respects, a useful form of charity, but it is also a harmful form of charity. To give to the worthy poor—and of these there are many—is a satisfaction to any benevolent person; but one should take heed upon whom he bestows money as an act of charity, lest he thereby put a premium upon improvidence.

In regard to benevolent institutions, I would speak with much caution. They are needful, useful—they deserve our attention and our support. Not a word have I to utter against them. But these institutions, however needful and meritorious, are not intended specially to reform and elevate the people, but to provide for the necessities of the unfortunate. In this respect they justly hold an important place in the public esteem.

But while we are performing our duty to all these charitable institutions, let us carefully consider what we can do in aid of the sons and daughters of the poor and for that large class of persons who are so greatly dependent upon the industry and frugality of others.

The public sentiment of Chicago needs no characterization. It is not the worst of any city in the land, but it is at least susceptible of being made better; it is what may be called a hopeful subject, to work upon.

Now, the public sentiment of any community has a vast deal to do with shaping the tastes and forming the habits of the young—much more than is generally supposed. Arguments influence; appeals benefit; threatened danger deters; but the silent voices that come into the life out of the very air we breathe, almost unconsciously and continuously, are of all influences the most potential in molding character. Whatever, therefore, can aid in the improvement of public sentiment, in elevating the tone of society, and in opening to the industrious poor larger opportunities for growth and usefulness, is to be hailed with joy.

I base my appeal for the establishment of such an institution as this meeting contemplates, upon the aid it will give to sound scholarship, but especially for the ennobling influence it will exert upon many a poor man's child.

You are a friend to the common school system of instruction. So am I. But in order to render that system more effective for good, the wisdom of experience has placed above that system the higher schools, and especially the great colleges of the country. It is true but few persons out of the entire population receive direct instruction from them. But large as is the benefit conferred even in this way, that is far from being the proper measure of their power for good. For thousands of young men out among the hills and upon the prairies—in the distant homes of our land—who never saw either Harvard, Yale, Brown, Dartmouth, or Tufts, and possibly never will, are yet uplifted by these centers of learning, and are stronger and better for the influence which they have exerted upon them. The same is true of every instrumentality that addresses the higher nature of man.

Now I do not expect that the establishment in this city of a great

library and art building will put an end to all our social and political troubles, and at once inaugurate the millennium. But I do claim that such an enterprise is highly desirable, not merely as an aid to learning, and a contribution toward a correct public taste, but for the uplifting appeal which it will make to all classes of society—the poor as well as the rich—and for the incentives to success which it will place at the very doors of all our homes.

Do I then say that esthetic culture, books, and the arts and refinements of cultivated life of themselves are sufficient to secure to us the higher civilization we desire? No; emphatically no; all the libraries and art galleries in the world, if brought within our city, would not produce this result. There is no substitute for the family, and none for the church, and we are not seeking for one. These, and such as these, are indispensable. But esthetic taste is certainly not antagonistic to these higher interests—does not array itself against them; but, on the contrary, occupies a place in the broad education of humanity which neither of these can fill.

All hail, then, to this new enterprise. It is no man's enemy, but every man's friend. It will work for good in your lifetime; and long after we are dead it will still reach out its helpful hand to the humblest citizen of this great city and bid him accept the kindly aid which it so generously offers."

Franklin MacVeagh made the following remarks: "To commemorate the flood of generous sentiment and practical charity of 1871 is certainly well. We should not, in doing this, be commemorating simply the world's kindness to Chicago. We should be doing honor as well to a phenomenal phase of human nature. Not only was Chicago astonished at the world; the world was astonished at itself. Steam, the telegraph, and the modern news system—those greatest instrumentalities of the self-seeking side of modern life—were quickly turned to the use of charity, that charity might become, for once in all time, instantaneous and universal. And so the marvelous generosity of mankind, its massive tenderness and gentleness, as never before in history, stood fairly revealed. And the stern justice of its law, the keen selfishness of its commerce, and the dread horrors of its wars, were reinterpreted and softened in the light of the world's good will. Such a phenomenon is worthy of commemoration certainly. We of Chicago are those who are entitled, we are those who are obliged to do it honor. Let us say that it shall be done.

Nor do I think that Chicago will be blamed if, thinking always first of the kindness she received, she thinks afterward of her own conduct in her great emergency. What the world did and what Chicago did are bound up together. The generosity of the one, the pluck and manliness of the other. The wounds of the great fire are healed; but they once were fresh and terrible; and it shall forever be the great distinction of this city of unique future that she was tried by fire and was not found wanting. Her accumulations were swept away, her homes were destroyed, her commercial position and her future were imperiled; but she did not

fear, she did not even sigh, and she neither hesitated nor delayed. In all the future of our great city let the smaller Chicago of 1871 be forever remembered with respect. Whatever her crudities and faults she established her claim to the respect of her posterity by her integrity, and by her courage.

One thing more. Objections have been made to such demonstrations upon October ninth as would seem to celebrate Chicago's disaster. Those objections were, it seems to me, well taken. But they suggest to me to say that it would be a misfortune if we should so far forget the somber side of the great fire as to lose the benefits of its grave lessons. This hopeful people had to be retaught by the fire of July, 1874, before a single lesson of the great fire was really learned, and even now-a-days we hear and see things touching fire protection which dispute all the sad experience of our city. I was here on the night of that terrible ninth of October. I as little as any other citizen am willing to constantly dwell upon the horror of the havoc of that night. Rather let us hope that ferocious drama was acted once for all; that the wild glare and fierce heat are never to return; that the relentless march of that battle-front of fire across our warehouses and homes is never to be repeated; that we shall not again, homeless and with broken fortunes, stand face to face with a calamity so pitiless and colossal that to have looked upon it with calmness and with spirit has made the best fame of our city! But let us never forget that our protection against a recurrence is in our own hands. To refuse, fellow citizens, to provide that protection by good laws and earnest administration, by the expenditure of necessary money, and by the subordination of less important considerations to that consideration born of our great distress, is to challenge the reality of our boasted civilization and to do as those animals do which, liberated from a burning building, rush back from the free air to perish in the flames.

And now, how can we better or more permanently commemorate the charity of the great world—how better than associate with it the recollection of the courage and manhood of our city; how better establish a lasting monitor instinct with wise precautions than by erecting and dedicating this building for a library and a museum? How could we supply a more pressing or a higher need of our population? How could we better add to the metropolitan equipment of the city? How could we more honor Chicago than by placing it anew in line with the great cities of the world by erecting homes for these two great institutions of culture?

Let the building be built, and built worthily and dedicated worthily, and let it be the building of the people and the expression of the people's thought. Let the fund grow from wide-spread contribution, so that these treasures may be the treasures of the whole people and the commemoration be commemoration by us all.

It will be a spectacle worthy of this great young community; and one that will not tend to disappoint the expectations of the world when Chicago, ten years after her great calamity, mindful of the past and

grateful—alive, withal, to the best ideals and inspirations of our time, shall seek an expression of her sentiment in doing high honor to literature and art.”

Emery A. Storrs spoke as follows: “The time has passed when the city of Chicago can plead infancy, business pursuits, or press of other business engagements as a defense for the total neglect of anything that looks in the direction of intellectual culture. I am tired of the uniformity of its brag. I am tired of hearing the same thing bragged about all the time. I am tired of being continually reminded of the vastness of the Stock Yards, of the extent of the grain trade, of the magnitude of our lumber interests, and of the enormous development of the pork trade in this great commercial metropolis. I want less of steers and less of pork, and more of culture. I am in favor of the steers and the pork, but I believe that out of them both, and out of that raw, crude energy which has builded upon the shores of this splendid inland sea a city the marvel of the world there shall grow a culture as grand, as magnificent as that great material and physical prosperity has heretofore been.

I am in favor of this splendid scheme, not because I think it will pay. I am tired of having literature and dividends march hand in hand. I want Chicago to rise to that eminence where it can do something that won't pay; won't pay in any pecuniary sense, but will pay in the larger, and broader, and grander, and better sense. I want Chicago to be as distinguished for its intellectual achievements, for the culture of its men and women, as it has been for its merely material and physical achievements.

We have not been making cultured men and women here, but we have been preparing for forty years, material for the grandest culture which this continent has ever witnessed. The polish grinds away the crudeness of the marble, and brings to the surface its inherent splendor, but you must have the marble to make the polish effective. No amount of polish nor attrition that you may place upon the rotten stone will achieve anything except the useless consumption of the polish and a waste of the material. We have been preparing a tough fiber, big, hearty, broad-browed, lofty-purposed material here, to-day a little rough and crude in its exterior, but, when the polish is applied, there will come to the surface the inherent beauties that will shine like the planet, and make the name of Chicago famous all around the globe. Books will do this. Art will do this. Great public libraries will do this, and Chicago can make no more fitting memorial of the charities of the world than a great building that shall face the sun on the shores of this inland sea, the shining dome of which shall greet it morning after morning, and shall salute the setting sun good night for all the ages to come, and in which shall be stored the best works, the best thoughts and the best pictures of the world. This will commemorate the glory of Chicago.

I have said that I believe in the culture of this city; in its great intellectual growth and development. I know what Chicago can do. I protest against the merchant princes having all the credit of this splen-

did enterprise. I protest against the business men absorbing it all. It is to their honor if they desire to do it. I am not a business man, nor is Dr. Thomas, nor Professor Swing, but I insist upon it that if a shining record is to be kept, our names with our little subscriptions shall go down to posterity, and when the achievements, political and otherwise, of the best Mayor that Chicago ever had have passed from human record, it will be preserved to his credit that he presided here to-night. Suppose, my fellow citizens, that a list of the contributors for the erection of the Parthenon had been preserved! What makes a city renowned? It is not pork. It is not trade. It is not its heaped-up wealth. It is its men. The men who contributed to the Parthenon have died out of human records two thousand three hundred years ago. Phidias remains, the man who adorned it. Athens you can place in your original Congressional district; but the names of Socrates, and Solon, and Plato, and Leonidas, and Phidias, and Praxiteles will make Athens famous forever, make Athens endure in history, tradition, and honor until the latest period of recorded time.

Loving this splendid city, grand in its triumphs and colossal in its calamities, never doing anything by halves, I wish to see the streaming line of cultured men carrying its name and its fame down through all the generations. That only will preserve it. And when I consider the occasion for which we have met to-night; when I look past these busy, tumultuous, throbbing years that take us to that fearful calamity; when I see the city of my soul in ashes as she sat there robed in the sackcloth, and in the ashes of her desolation, when there were poured into her lap from all the world millions and millions of benefactions, when I saw the splendid energy of her men rising like a new spirit, and before the smoke of the terrible conflagration was from their garments rearing on the shores of this lake a city which challenges the wonder and admiration of the world, I would build a memorial commensurate with the grandeur of the occasion which it celebrates, worthy of the future of this great city, where books and art shall find a fitting temple and a fitting home. Martin Luther said: 'Every great action is a book, and every great book is an action,' and so I would like to see in some magnificent temple, all the great actions of all the times past gathered together, and every man a contributor, and going down through the times to come with the roaring of trade and throbbing of machinery, with the triumphant song of cultured men and women, with the banner of trade made glorious by the whiter light of science. This we can do. The details men of business will settle. The pride of Chicago demands it. The honor of the city exacts it. We all know it. And to this great enterprise, thus splendidly inaugurated, every one bids prosperity and Godspeed."

The Reverend Dr. Lorimer, the next speaker, addressed the audience as follows: "When the fury of fire desolated the fair city of Chicago, I was a resident in the old Puritan city of Boston. I remember well the excitement that followed the announcement of the fire, the meetings that

were held promptly in that city, and the earnest, practical sympathy that was expressed by the people there. For, however stern and rugged old Boston's coast may be, she has a tender heart in her breast for all people who are in distress. I remember, however, of the time while we were seeking to do our best to aid you in your terrible calamity that our sorrow was mingled with appreciation of your energy, of your earnestness, of your zeal and manly courage, when you determined to go forward and restore the city.

I had little expectation in those days of ever living here among you, but I am one of this great city, and it affords me great pleasure to be present this evening at this meeting, and to pledge you my hearty co-operation, in building not the memorial Chicago, for that is in other hands, but to pledge you my co-operation in connection with these gentlemen and all these friends present, in upbuilding the future intellectual and moral Chicago, which I believe, with Mr. Storrs, shall be yet the brightest and the purest and the best that the world has ever seen. In Luxembourg gallery there is a famous picture representing the decline of the Roman Empire, I believe, by Coupee. The picture is allegorical. It presents to the beholder an old Roman temple, and in this temple are gathered men and women carousing. A little lad is holding a goblet of wine to the lips of one of the old gods, and around the room there are stern images of the men of former times, when to be a Roman was to be a king; and retreating from the room a few individuals with downcast looks, evidently ashamed of the degeneracy, of the effeminacy, riot, and corruption apparent. The intellectual life of Rome was going out. Her moral strength had departed, and all that remained was not worth counting or enumerating. And, as has been said to-night by several of these gentlemen, a city's grandeur and a city's strength depend upon its moral and its intellectual life, and I feel like pleading to you and urging all citizens of Chicago to work together for the purpose of placing this city in a position where no such sad record as that which the painter has put upon the canvas shall be made of us by our posterity. Intellectual life, moral life, the true powers that make or that build up cities can, I have no doubt, be forwarded largely by the enterprise which you contemplate.

I do desire to see built in this city such a building as has been described, with books, with galleries, with all the necessary arrangements for supplying the people with the means for personal culture; and I believe, moreover, that this good city of Chicago ought to be the brightest, the grandest, and strongest city of learning upon this continent; that here, in addition to this public building that you contemplate rearing, there should be a university whose name should be world-wide, and to graduate from whose halls would be a diploma to the highest circles of scholarship anywhere. Think not your obligation will end with merely erecting this library and this gallery.

I had intended to call attention to two thoughts, and will do so very briefly. The importance of seeking to emancipate ourselves from the

materialistic tendency of our times. This tendency is not alone felt here, it is felt throughout the entire world. To lift ourselves above it requires the facilities that you are proposing to provide. In addition to the delivering of ourselves from materialistic tendencies, there is a very important work that must be done—not simply the unifying, as Dr. Thomas has said, of the citizens of Chicago, but the unifying of the various classes which compose a city. We cannot ignore the fact that the drift and rush of our times have created a chasm between capital and labor, and that, like two armed camps, they look askance of each other to-day. But when capital steps forward with its hundreds of thousands and says to the laboring man: 'We consecrate this money to your good, for your elevation, and for your progress,' the strife will grow less bitter, the warfare less fierce, and these classes will be more apt to come together in true brotherhood than they would under other circumstances.

I do feel an intense and an abiding interest in the laboring men—in the poorer classes of a great city. I have been a poor man—I am not much better now, and I don't suppose I ever shall be—and I know what it is to struggle, and strive, and toil to obtain a few dollars wherewith to provide food, not merely for the body, but food for that which is more unconscionable—food for the brain, food for the thought; that I might be lifted up out of the surroundings to which I seemed bound and destined. And so my heart beats in sympathy with the millions, and I had rather err with them than be right with those who have everything at their disposal and everything that wealth and luxury can procure. And so I ask that we shall, in making these arrangements and providing this building, keep the thought conspicuous that we are seeking to unify all classes, to bring into harmony all orders and ranks of society, and to place upon a proper and equal footing the man who works with his hands and the man who works with his brain.

I am familiar with many monuments. I have traversed the Old World time after time. I have looked on the glories of the Alhambra. I have visited the palaces and also the sacred places of Europe. I have studied them, and I have made friends of them, but in all my travels I have never found one monument yet reared to charity—not one. It is recorded in an obscure English book that a Christian woman refused to surrender a poor refugee that had sought protection beneath her roof, and, on that account, was doomed to the stake, and when she was going forward to her martyrdom she said: 'Some men and women have died for their faith. I am to die for charity, and willingly I surrender up my life.' No monument that I can recall in all of my readings and journeyings—not a single obelisk, not a single building or gallery—is consecrated to the commemoration of charity.

That which the world has not yet seen shall be seen on our lake front. We will rear it, we will endow it, we will place in it works of art, books, everything that can enrich the human mind, and when the coming generations shall visit the spacious and magnificent edifice, and shall

inquire to what was this reared and for what, the guardian shall explain to them: 'This building was reared by thankful hearts, by loving arms, throughout a prostrate city who responded with their thankfulness and gratitude to a world-wide generosity. This building was reared to, and forever is to be consecrated to charity—the world's charity, the charity that came from heaven and spoke through human lips in Galilee, and which burst forth in the glorious consummation in 1871, when men sent of their abundance to succor the poor and needy.'"

Mr. E. G. Mason spoke as follows: "It is well that the people of Chicago assemble to-night to carry into effect the purpose which is in all their hearts. Less than ten years ago our city vanished in a storm of fire; but, while the skies were still red, there came to its stricken people from the whole wide world the boundless aid, the priceless sympathy, which alone rendered the calamity endurable. And now that its scars are well nigh effaced; now that our city has been builded again, and more beautiful than before; now that prosperity has returned, we all of us feel that the time has come to commemorate in the way which shall be most fitting that memorable period in our history.

It is no new thing to mark such an occurrence by an enduring memorial. Just two hundred years ago was completed the lofty monument which still lifts its tall head above the crowded roofs of London to tell for all time, it may be, the story of the terrible conflagration which laid that metropolis in ashes. That column was erected only as a memento of the destruction of a city by fire. But our project enshrines a better thought and has a higher purpose. For we propose to signalize not merely a material calamity, however great, but especially and peculiarly the matchless humanity which its occurrence revealed. We intend to preserve the remembrance, not simply of the loss, but above all of the wondrous kindness and munificence which took away the sense of loss.

Other famous monuments the world has had in all ages. On the Plain of Marathon, for twenty centuries and more, the mound which Athens raised has marked the graves of 'the brave and fallen few' who withstood the many there for their country's sake; in the Pass of Thermopylæ the memorial tablet long told the passer-by of the three hundred who died for love of Sparta; the Lion of Lucerne treasures the memories of the faithful Swiss guards who were true to their oaths and gave their lives for the monarch whom they could not save; and on Cemetery Hill at Gettysburg, 'keeping guard over the bivouac of the dead,' stands the statue of the gallant General Reynolds, who led the van for the Union in that Titanic contest, and fell in the very forefront of the battle. These and such as these are noble monuments. Can we build here a nobler one? Yes! oh yes! For these tell of the fidelity and the courage, which were superlatively manly, but the unselfishness and the tenderness which we wish to commemorate were divine. These speak of 'battles and the breath of stormy war and violent death,' but our monument shall speak of peace and brotherhood, of the electric flash of sympathy which

made the whole world kin with us, and of the Godlike spirit which brought even from far-off lands and the islands of the sea cheer and comfort in the time of our sorest need. And as the years roll on, the victories of which it testifies will be more 'renowned than those of war.' And this as well, because we intend it to be not merely a monument pure and simple, the only use of which would lie in its associations, but a monumental structure which shall be a home for literature and art for generations to come; a fire memorial indeed, but builded of books and adorned with pictures.

And so those terrible October days, which in our calendars will ever be printed in characters of flame, and the world's response to the havoc which they wrought shall be commemorated, not by the pageant of a day gone like a breath, not by any unseemly festivity, all unmeet for such an event, but by a stately library and gallery of art which shall be to this community a blessing forevermore."

Professor Swing said: "There is perhaps only one city in the world having a population of a half million, along whose streets no traveler or citizen can find a single structure built by local benevolence. Chicago has the honor of being that city. Without a rival in the grain trade, and lumber trade, and meat market, it is without a rival in its contempt of the arts. There is a village in Michigan having a population of four thousand five hundred—Coldwater—in which village there is a better gallery of painting and statuary than there can now be found in this city. This building was erected and filled with attractive pictures and statuary at the expense of one citizen. Each Saturday it is warmed up comfortably for the public. It cost in all perhaps seventy-five thousand dollars. Chicago cannot equal it or even approach it. If the purpose of this meeting to-night fails, it is to be hoped that the railroads will issue cheap tickets so that all lovers of pretty things may once a year make a trip into the interior of Michigan.

The only valid excuse for Chicago's coldness toward libraries and art is that it did not wish to act before it was ready to act well. We are all ashamed to say that the city is too young, has been too unfortunate, had to build itself upon a marsh, had to wait for the generation of toilers and adventurers to die and for a generation of readers and thinkers and cultivated hearts to come. What force such arguments once had has passed away, for the swamp has been filled up, the calamity of fire has been passed by, the second generation so waited for has come, and could it paint its own portrait, the picture would surpass the dream of the most sanguine of our ancestors. No excuse remains except that Chicago did not wish to think of library or gallery until it could think and act largely. If this has of late been the secret motive of such an inaction in so important a direction, we shall all hasten to forgive our loitering public. The time for excuses has altogether gone by, and the city as an apologist for indolence is in the situation of that cadet who had asked many times for a week's absence on account of the last illness of his grandmother.

He was excused at last with this warning: 'You may go, sir; but if your grandmother is not dead in five days I will put you in the guard-house for a month.'

The opportunity has now come for erecting an edifice that shall have several noble reasons of existence. All public buildings should stand not upon a foundation of rock only, but upon a good foundation of reason. Three great motives have brought you hither to-night. Three motives impel us who speak, and three motives, or desires, or hopes are in the hearts of all our citizens in these days—that there should be a library building; that there should be an art building, and that this great city should confess in some work that would be perpetual that charity of the world which pitied us in the day of calamity. By means of a public library and art building we would render visible and admirable the greatest act of charity the world ever saw. Upon such foundations—literature, art and charity—a structure ought to arise and arise easily and grandly. As there is nothing small in these three motives, there should be nothing small in the planning of this enterprise.

In India there is a single tomb which cost fifty millions of dollars. It was built by a Prince who had money, but who had no great outlook over the needs of society. He knew nothing of libraries, or galleries, or lecture-rooms, or opera-houses, and from his poverty of motives his fortune went into a mausoleum. The civilization of this Western hemisphere takes a wider survey of man and teaches better application of money. In Cleveland one citizen gave only a few days ago five hundred thousand dollars to a classic college; in the same city another citizen had by a few months preceded this gift with an almost equal donation. Cincinnati can point to a monument of nobleness in its Music and Exposition Buildings. On all sides we see money going from the individual to the multitude by acts of simple love for man. To the ordinary motives which move benevolent hearts Chicago adds a motive elsewhere unknown. Chicago owes the world a debt of gratitude. When she lay in ashes the civilized nations reached out the hand of brothers and helped the prostrate town. To confess such a world-wide kindness should not be the duty of our city, but its happiness. A building should arise in the name of the world's charity. It should contain a tablet or a window in memory of the goodness of each nation—some memento of England, some memento of France, of Russia, of Germany, of China. We should all rejoice to contribute money to an object so full of the highest merit."

James Lane Allen said: "I am profoundly grateful to you for this evidence of your kindness. To be in the slightest, even suggester of that which is good to one's race is, I am sure, an honor which any one might covet; and that I have been simply an humble instrument of suggesting to this great, broad-minded, large-handed, big-hearted people of Chicago the way in which properly to commemorate the tenth anniversary of the great fire I am profoundly thankful. I don't intend to make a speech. I assure you this calling of myself before you was entirely unexpected

on my part, but I wish to say just one thing that comes to my mind now, and that is a thought that has often dwelt there. I think that he lives longest who loves most, and therefore the more love in our hearts toward our fellows, the longer will we live in their memories. I am sure that this meeting is but a harbinger of the success which will crown the suggestion which I have made to you, and I am sure that the grandest tablet that could be placed upon the front of the building would be that every man, woman, yea, and every child of this great city who was able to write his or her name upon the subscription books for this noble purpose had done so, and that all future generations will say that this building was reared by the men, women and children of Chicago as a memorial of their gratitude for the wonderful and unparalleled generosity to them in their time of deep distress."

D. L. Shorey spoke as follows: "The free public library is the creation of the nineteenth century. It has not as yet been universally adopted. It is found only in those States and nations which tolerate the largest liberty, and preserve for the people the greatest extension of privilege. The State of New Hampshire in 1849 had the honor of enacting the first general statute authorizing towns to establish and maintain public libraries. In the previous year Massachusetts authorized the establishment of the Boston Public Library, and in 1850 extended the authority to all the towns in the State. The Boston Library was the first to be established, and it is to-day by far the best free public library in the world. Great Britain and her colonies immediately followed the example of Massachusetts; and the free public library is now recognized throughout the lines of the liberty-loving English-speaking race in both hemispheres. It was no accident when our city was in desolation that our English friends sent to us the finest token of sympathy in books for the beginning of a library.

The principle upon which public libraries are supported had been acknowledged in New England for two hundred years, and the fathers of the Republic founded it in the full conviction that the experiment would be a failure unless it should rest upon the broad basis of intelligence widely diffused among the masses. Ignorance brings with it a horrid brood of furies against which intelligence alone is the one sure antagonist. Governments exercise those functions which are necessary for the general welfare, and which cannot safely be left wholly to private enterprise. Who does not feel safer in his person and in possessions with the knowledge that the children of the entire people are coming onto the stage of active life with the life-long opportunities which the public schools and libraries afford for raising the whole grade of intelligence throughout the community?

In a commercial community, where magnificent prizes await the successful organizer of business, there is sometimes a tendency to ignore the higher agencies of civilization which alone make a people great and worthy of commemoration. This meeting is one of many pledges that Chicago does not mean to neglect the refining and ennobling influences

of art, literature and learning. This meeting was called to give an added impulse to a movement that was begun before the fire of 1871. That movement gained force from the calamity in which so many books and works of art were destroyed, and which made manifest the necessity of immediate action to replace the lost treasures. Our library was then organized with the greatest unanimity of opinion. It has steadily gained in the public estimation. It deserves all the estimation it has; for it is a well selected library, of a cosmopolitan character, in which the literature of all languages is, and will continue to be in increasing fullness, represented.

It is no untried experiment. It is a fact accomplished. It is, and will remain, an institution as dear to the people as the common school whose work it continues and supplements.

The present needs of the library are much greater than it is in the power of the city government to supply. At the earliest moment possible it ought to be in a suitable building, with grounds ample for light and future extension of the building. It ought to have more books. It can never have too many of them. And when these pressing wants shall have been supplied it will still need branches situated in different parts of the city, such as have been found necessary in all the great libraries of its class in England and in the United States.

Nor is it the city of Chicago alone that you will help in aiding to build up this library. No man can state the impulse to intelligence given by the Boston Public Library. It preserved to that grave old city its intellectual supremacy at a time when its commercial supremacy was passing away. It filled the whole Commonwealth of Massachusetts with similar libraries, so that there is nothing comparable to it in the world. It set in motion the legislation of nearly all the old free States. Like results have followed, and will continue to follow your action here. You will make this metropolis the home of learning and the center of literary as well as commercial activity. The movement that was organized here ten years ago caused similar movements in twenty cities of this State; and the impulse of this meeting to-night will be felt from Galena to Cairo, and will extend widely beyond the limits of the State."

Albert Hayden said: "I want to say a few words in behalf of a class that do so much of our labor, and yet, oftentimes, are forgotten—the young of the city of Chicago. For what need have we of eyes, if seeing we have nothing sweet to look upon? The fine arts of this city have for years, like the Princess in the fairy tale, slept a dreamless sleep, but the Prince—the people—has come, the kiss has been given, and the city awakes to a new life of beautiful endeavor. 'Tis like the diamond dew-drops of hope's rosy dawn breathing life into the slumbering talents of the city by the kiss of the people. We do see, and the memorial will be sweet—will be beautiful to look upon."

It was moved that an executive committee be appointed, with power to add to their number, whose duty it should be to take charge of and

conduct a popular subscription for the purpose of raising funds with which to erect a Memorial Public Library and Art Building or buildings; and to appoint from its own number a board of ten trustees, of which the Mayor of the city, ex-officio, should be a member and its chairman. Such trustees should have exclusive charge of the safe-keeping and expenditure of the funds so raised, and determine all questions relating to the location, plans and construction of such building or buildings. This Executive Committee were the following named gentlemen:

George E. Adams, James Lane Allen, John Alling, E. G. Assay, P. D. Armour, George Armour, Herbert C. Ayer, E. W. Blatchford, Samuel Baker, W. I. Baker, E. N. Bates, A. C. Bartlett, Martin Beem, William Best, W. F. Blair, T. B. Blackstone, E. R. Bliss, Samuel Bliss, George Bohner, H. R. Boss, N. K. Fairbank, Marshall Field, D. B. Fisk, John Forsythe, William M. B. French, William A. Fuller, A. B. Gage, L. J. Gage, N. T. Gassette, Charles Gossage, Amos Grannis, E. P. Hall, Charles D. Hamill, Albert Hayden, Monroe Heath, H. N. Hibbard, William J. Hynes, C. M. Hotchkiss, F. C. Hotz, W. E. McHenry, John J. McGrath, A. McNeil, Franklin MacVeagh, J. H. McVicker, E. Mandell, Judge S. M. Moore, E. G. Mason, A. B. Meeker, Judge Thomas A. Moran, Michael Keeley, L. P. Nelson, Murry Nelson, Dr. O. W. Nixon, J. W. Oakley, W. J. Onahan, P. W. Palmer, Sanford D. Perry, Ferd W. Peck, Ed. D. Hosmer, Dr. Ernst Schmidt, O. J. Smith, Byron L. Smith, O. S. A. Sprague, E. B. Stevens, Joseph Stockton, W. E. Strong, Michael Schweisthal, James Springer, H. S. Bowler, James B. Bradwell, Michael Brand, James R. Caldwell, B. Callaghan, J. H. Carpenter, C. H. Case, R. T. Crane, G. C. Clark, John V. Clarke, D. C. Cregier, J. W. Doane, James H. Dole, John B. Drake, N. C. Draper, R. W. Dunham, George L. C. Dunlap, James K. Edsall, J. Ward Ellis, Ald. Everett, George M. How, Charles L. Hutchinson, John B. Jeffery, W. L. B. Jenney, L. W. Kedlee, Edson Keith, E. G. Keith, W. Scott Keith, Charles Kern, W. W. Kimball, Henry W. King, David A. Kohn, E. Lane, Robert Law, L. Z. Leiter, W. D. LeParle, Arthur A. Libby, B. Loewental, A. C. McClurg, Erskine N. Phelps, Eugene N. Pike, W. F. Poole, O. W. Potter, J. W. Preston, A. B. Pullman, George M. Pullman, John G. Rogers, John W. Root, M. A. Rorke, Jacob Rosenberg, Julius Rosenthal, Harry Rubens, Joseph Sears, Theodore Schintz, George Schneider, Conrad Seipp, M. Belz, D. L. Shorey, C. H. Taylor, Henry Waller, Jr., John B. Walker, J. W. Waughop, A. N. Waterman, Willard Woodard, Henry J. Willing and A. B. Adair.



Charles Kew

CHARLES KERN.

It would be difficult to approximately estimate Chicago's indebtedness to German character and intellect. Famed for her colleges, her philosophy, her music and system of education, Germany is in a position to aid in perfecting the maturing process in the New World, and she has contributed a goodly portion of the best element of her people to the city on the lake shore. Lovers of liberty, intelligent and industrious, our citizens of German origin have been a powerful factor in the development of good government, the advance of intelligence, and the creation of the commercial greatness of our city. There is in the German character that innate love for right and justice, which constitutes both an incentive to proper action and a fortress against the assaults of those peculiar temptations which seek to entrap men in official life, and the exceptional corruption, which serves to more clearly define the rule, is always most severely censured by the Germans themselves.

Among the most prominent of the representative German-American citizens of Chicago, is Charles Kern, the subject of this sketch, whose private and public record commands the approval not only of the German populace but of the community at large, without distinction of party or class. Affable in manner, kind of heart, and circumspect in his private life, he early and readily won popularity, and his record as the occupant of an important local office, confirmed his title to popular esteem.

Charles Kern was born at Otterbach, in Rhenish-Bavaria, Germany, April 18th, 1831. He enjoyed the facilities for obtaining an education which are furnished the masses by the admirable German system, and was thus well equipped for the battle of life. When eighteen years of age he left his native land and came to America, settling at Terre Haute, Indiana, where by close attention to business, a pleasing address and upright conduct, he soon established himself not only as a leading but an exceedingly popular citizen. In course of time he took more or less interest in politics, identifying himself with the Democratic party, which in 1862 placed him in nomination for the shrievalty of Vigo county. The party at this time appeared to be in a hopeless minority, and it seemed a useless sacrifice for a man to permit himself to be used as a candidate, a view which Mr. Kern himself took of the situation, and as a result positively refused to consent to the use of his name before the convention. Notwithstanding his unwillingness to be a candidate, however, he was

nominated by acclamation, and elected by a large majority, an unexpected success, furnishing conclusive evidence of his popularity and the general confidence in his character. Nor was this popular estimate of his fitness for the responsible position excessive, as was shown by the executive ability and unswerving honesty which distinguished his administration of his office, and which secured for him the honor of being called by his constituency the best sheriff that Vigo county ever had.

After the close of his official term in that county, he removed to Chicago, and made a permanent settlement here in 1865. He rapidly grew in popularity and in the confidence of the people, and in 1868 was unanimously nominated as the Democratic candidate for sheriff of Cook county. There was no hope, however, for his election, the county being overwhelmingly Republican. But his candidacy brought him prominently before the public, and in 1870 he was again the unanimous choice of his party for the office for which he was defeated in 1868. While he was not elected, and had no expectation of being, his popularity was evidenced in the fact that he ran nearly three thousand ahead of his ticket. In 1872 he was once more unanimously selected by the Democracy as their candidate for the shrievalty, and was again defeated, but ran four thousand ahead of the regular ticket. In 1876 he was for the fourth time placed in unanimous nomination, and was elected by the flattering majority of six thousand votes, while the balance of the Democratic county ticket was defeated by four thousand majority.

Two years have passed since Mr. Kern was the sheriff of Cook county, and an impartial estimate of his administration of the office can be made. In doing this we shall be greatly assisted by the commendation given him while he was yet in office by those who were opposed to him politically. The Republican journals, Republican lawyers, and the public at large, united in saying that the office was managed with remarkable courtesy and economy. Many innovations were made upon old customs, and many things introduced into the administration, which made the sheriff's office of greater public utility and convenience. The strict business habits of the man were carried by him into the discharge of his public duties, and straightforward honesty shone conspicuously throughout his official term.

Since his retirement from office, Mr. Kern has devoted himself strictly to his private business. During the first year of Mayor Harrison's administration, Mr. Kern's name was prominently mentioned in connection with the office of Chief of Police, but he declined to entertain the proposition. In the Spring of 1881 he was requested to permit the use of his name in connection with the Democratic nomination for City Treasurer, and could have received the nomination, but preferring to give his attention to his private business, he declined to be a candidate.

In personal appearance the Ex-Sheriff of two counties in separate States—although he is only in the prime of life—looks much younger than he really is; and while his natural courtesy is apt to attract attention, he

yet gives evidence amidst all his mildness of manner of the indomitable will and energy which he possesses in such a prominent degree, and which insures him success in all that he undertakes.

D. V. PURINGTON.

The men whose biographies most benefit the world and give the most complete satisfaction to those immediately interested in them, are not those who through some exceptionally favorable opportunity have been suddenly thrust into prominence, but are those whose lives have been a steady and gradual development and progress. It is character that is not only the safeguard and support of society, but the chief ornament of the individual, and perfect character is of slow and symmetrical growth. Special emergencies may call to the surface special traits, and the man whose fitness for the hour is thus demonstrated, may attract the public attention and merit the public regard for what nature fitted him to do under the circumstances. But when particular occasions and necessities are required to develop men's higher usefulness, the fact indicates a lack of symmetrical organization, and suggests that the major portion of such lives must be spent in very indifferent benefit to the world. The meteors are beautiful, but it is the steady shining stars that receive our greatest adoration, and while the flash of suddenly acquired fame dazzles for a moment, it is the man who is faithful and efficient in the discharge of every duty in all of the relations of life, upon whom our thoughts and respect center. D. V. Purington, the subject of the following sketch, is eminently one of those who has gradually and healthily grown into honorable prominence, and whose usefulness and uprightness as a business man, citizen and official have merited and received the homage of his neighbors and of the public. Of New England and Quaker origin, he is endowed by both birth and training with that love of principle and staunchness of character which are so grandly prominent in New England civilization and in the society of Friends, and which have served him so well as the basis for success in life. With such a rich inheritance, the only question that ever presents itself to his mind to be answered as a preliminary to prompt action is, Is it a duty? All other considerations are subordinate.

Mr. Purington was born January 22d, 1841, in Sidney, Kennebec county, State of Maine. His parents, Daniel S. and Sarah V. Purington, were conscientious people, whose honesty, integrity and virtue made a beautiful example for their children, and whose tenderness and love developed into robust life the better natures of their family. Eight years after the birth of our subject, his father removed to Massachusetts, and



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a large portion of his childhood days was spent in Amesbury in that State. Beside enjoying the privileges of the New England common school, he was a student at Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro, Maine, where he completed an excellent education.

At the breaking out of the war in 1861, he was a resident of New Jersey, in which State he had been engaged in teaching for two years. As would naturally be supposed, the call of his country for men to defend its honor and preserve the life of the government was at once responded to by young Purington, and on the twenty-third of August, 1861, he enlisted at Trenton, in the Fourth New Jersey Volunteers, and went into active service, performing his duties with that strict fidelity which has distinguished him in whatever he has ever undertaken. On the eighth of January, 1863, he was commissioned First Lieutenant and appointed Regimental Quartermaster. This position he resigned, however, in the month of December following, for the purpose of accepting a similar position in the Seventh United States Colored Infantry. January 8th, 1864, he was commissioned by President Lincoln a captain, and Assistant Quartermaster United States Volunteers, being assigned to duty with Major-General Godfrey Weitzel, commanding the Twenty-fifth Army Corps. With this command he went to Texas, where he remained until November, 1865, when he was ordered home, and was mustered out of the service January 8th, 1866.

In April, 1869, Mr. Purington arrived in Chicago, with the view of making it his future home, and entered into the lumber business, which he prosecuted for three years. In April, 1872, he became interested in the manufacture of brick, and has been in that business down to the present time, being the senior member of the well known firm of Purington & Kimbell. For the last three years, at least, this firm has done the heaviest business in its line, in Chicago.

In the Fall of 1879, without personal solicitation or effort, Mr. Purington was nominated for the office of County Commissioner for Cook county, and was elected by over five thousand majority. In the year following he was unanimously elected President of the Board of Commissioners, and both as a member of the board and as its president, he has performed his duties in a manner most creditable to himself and satisfactory to the county, an achievement not easy of accomplishment, even with the best of abilities and the best intentions. But he has achieved success as an official by following the same line of action that has led to the achievement of the most satisfactory success in his own private business, the distinguishing feature of his course being strict integrity, clean cut honesty and an industrious application to the discharge of duty. A community's interests are always safe in the hands of such men, for they not only have the mind to discern the proper course to pursue, but the honesty of purpose and energy to pursue it; and while his own private affairs are quite sufficient to engross his attention, it is altogether probable that the community will demand of Mr. Purington

in the future that sacrifice which any business man must make if he accept public office, by summoning him to the discharge of the duties of other official positions.

Our subject was married at Madison, in the State of New York, December 13th, 1866, to M. Louise Chamberlain, and in his domestic relations is favored by the fortune which seems to have graciously smiled upon all the undertakings and relations of his life. Yet a young man, and happily surrounded at home, in business and as a public officer; steadily achieving, and with an ambition to do what he does do well, it is not likely that even his past record is more than a beginning of an aggregate of the most satisfactory achievements yet to be wrought.



Yours truly
O. S. Mann,

ORRIN L. MANN.

The subject of this sketch holds honorable rank among those who by natural force of character, integrity and honesty have risen to distinction in the great city of Chicago. Endowed with superior natural abilities, self-educated in the sense that he has laboriously commanded the best means of self-culture, tenacious in the pursuit of objects whose accomplishment he has deemed to be in his line of duty, and public spirited in the broadest and most patriotic meaning of the term, he long since attracted public attention, and won the public esteem. Early identifying himself with the fortunes of the young city of the prairies, his career has been blended with the latter's history for nearly a third of a century, and, indeed, has been a conspicuous and attractive portion of it. Much in public life, and having acquitted himself in every official position that he has held, in such manner as to insure for himself universal esteem and confidence, the fact of itself indicates not only a superior executive ability, but a well balanced and robust character. That much of his unclouded record, too, was made in those troublesome and ill-jointed times in our country's history, when apparently the strongest character frequently failed in power of resistance to the unusual temptations which are concomitant with turbulent periods, is still further evidence of the sterling worth of the man. The great secret of his success may be said to have been his unswerving devotion in the discharge of the higher obligations which rest upon men. Whatever his hands have found to do, he has done well, and when the nature of the performance would admit, he has really acquitted himself brilliantly.

General Mann was born in Chardon, Geauga county, Ohio, November 25th, 1833. His parents were Benjamin J. and Joanna Mann, who came from revolutionary stock, the fathers of both Mr. and Mrs. Mann having served in the Colonial army in the war for American independence. Soon after the birth of Orrin, his father removed to the State of Michigan, where he died in 1843. Until twenty years of age he was engaged in farm life, an occupation which was entirely too monotonous and circumscribed for a mind and ambition like his. At this age, therefore, he turned his attention to mechanical pursuits, apprenticing himself to the trade of blacksmithing at Ann Arbor, which, however, in consequence of a severe injury he was compelled to abandon after a year's service. Next we find him fired with a desire to obtain a scholastic education, and in spite

of poverty and the responsibility of helping to support his mother, he began a preparatory course of study at the Albion Seminary, Michigan. But his straightened circumstances necessitated the abandonment of his studies at this place, after two years of heroic application, and he came to Chicago—in 1853—where for a time he was engaged in teaching in a private school, not forgetting to employ his leisure time in self-instruction. In 1856, seeing his way clear to enter upon a collegiate course, he entered college at Ann Arbor, but was compelled in his Junior year, by reason of ill-health, to again abandon his studies, upon doing which he once more returned to Chicago, where the breaking out of the war of the rebellion in 1861 found him.

Young Mann's patriotism was aroused to the highest pitch by the firing upon Sumter, and he at once enlisted as a private. Not content, however, with enlisting himself, he sought opportunities to enlist others, and soon succeeded in raising a company for the Thirty-ninth Illinois Regiment, which is known in history as the Yates Phalanx, taking its name from the War Governor of the State. This grand regiment of brave soldiers, which during four years of service made a record which that of no other regiment in our great army eclipsed, was first tendered, by advice of Governor Yates, to Generals Lyon and Blair, for service in Missouri. The offer was not accepted, however, but the refusal only nerved Mann to greater exertion, and he soon sought an audience with President Lincoln and his Secretary of War. The President believed with Mr. Mann, that more men were needed, and was grateful for the offer of the Thirty-ninth, but said that he had determined to accept no more until Congress had perfected a military bill. On the President's advice he remained in Washington, living upon Mr. Lincoln's assurance "that the boys from Illinois would beyond a doubt soon have a chance to fight." Congress convened July 4th, 1861, but it was not until the twenty-third day of that month, after the Bull Run disaster, that Mr. Mann was summoned to the War Department and directed to fill up his regiment at once. Having accomplished this with remarkable vigor and promptitude, he was elected and commissioned Major thereof.

The career of the Thirty-ninth is historical, and the barest outline of its record is vividly suggestive. From Illinois to Missouri; thence to Maryland; soon after to Virginia, on the upper Potomac—these rapid movements bring it fairly into the field of action. Major Mann was stationed with a small detachment of his command at Burkley Springs, to guard the approach to the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. January 2d, 1862, with less than a company of infantry and a few horse, he met, near Bath, the advance brigade of "Stonewall" Jackson's entire army. Falling back, after a brisk fight in which thirteen men were lost, to Burkley, he tenaciously held that strong and vital position all the next day with his three companies. Late in the evening, after being nearly surrounded, he skillfully retreated to Sir John's Run, where he forded the Potomac, the water four feet deep and ice fringing both shores. This stubborn

resistance, which retarded the advance of the enemy and enabled other troops to cross the river, secured Major Mann's elevation to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, together with a commendatory notice from General Kelly, commanding. He was subsequently made a member of General A. S. Williams' staff, but was permitted, at his urgent request, to accompany his regiment to Western Virginia, returning whence he participated in the first battle of Winchester, the scene of "Stonewall" Jackson's first and only thorough defeat. In May, the Thirty-ninth was sent, under Colonel Mann's command, into the Luray Valley to seize two important bridges, which he accomplished after a severe engagement. During the latter part of the year, while the regiment was stationed at Suffolk, Colonel Mann served as president of a General Court Martial. In January, 1863, he accompanied his command to Newbern, North Carolina, and thence to Hilton Head, South Carolina.

The first to land on Folly Island, the Yates Phalanx bore an energetic hand in constructing the works by which Morris Island was subsequently reduced. In the siege of Forts Wagner and Gregg, Colonel Mann bore a prominent part, leading the brigade which entered these strongholds. He informed General Gilmore by telegraph that the rebels were preparing to desert Wagner, and requested permission to move upon their works. The request was granted, and the result—about sixty prisoners and forty pieces of artillery being taken, with slight loss—was announced to General Gilmore in the following laconic telegram, which went the rounds of the papers, and which might have served both statesmen and generals since as a model of economic as well as graphic conciseness: "The Field Officer of the Trenches sends his compliments and congratulations from the bomb-proof of fallen Fort Wagner, to the General commanding, and wishes to assure him that his confidence in God and General Gilmore is unshaken."

Colonel Mann passed the most of the following Winter in the recruiting service, with headquarters at Chicago. His patriotic and effective speeches in Northern Illinois drew the best of citizenship to fill anew the exhausted ranks of the Yates Phalanx.

On the expiration of its term of service, the Thirty-ninth came home, February, 1864; but the war was not yet over, and the entire command re-enlisted, after a month's furlough, and returned to the field as "veterans." They were assigned to duty on the James, under General B. F. Butler. On the fourteenth of May the Colonel of the regiment, afterward Major-General T. O. Osborne, at present our resident Minister to the Argentine Confederation, was seriously wounded at the head of his brigade, and on the following day the Major and a large number of line officers were either killed or wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Mann was the only field officer remaining, and he had serious work on hand at once. Three days afterward, General Longstreet, having advanced along the line of Bermuda Hundred, began intrenching his position. The situation was critical. The Union forces had been driven back from a vital position, which must be at once regained. The Thirty-ninth was ordered

to assume the advance, and came back with a large number of prisoners, among them a Brigadier-General. For his gallantry in this decisive action, displayed at the expense of a gunshot wound in his left leg, below the knee, both bones being shattered, Colonel Mann was brevetted Brigadier-General. His wound, which was very serious, kept him in hospital until Autumn. But his nature craved activity. He was impatient to be at work when there was so much to be done; and so he served, as soon as convalescent, on a Court Martial at Fortress Monroe.

January 1st, 1865, being still incapacitated for the field, General Mann was assigned to staff duty under Major-General Ord, and served as Provost Marshal of the District of Eastern Virginia, with headquarters at Norfolk. The position, though occupied by a soldier disabled for service in the field, was no sinecure. It required intense application and continuous activity, in every sense save that of locomotion. The Provost Marshal was Mayor and Common Council in one, administering, at a most critical period, the affairs of a city of mixed population numbering twenty thousand; superintendent of an extensive public school system established by the wisdom of General Butler; general superintendent of a large military prison, and superintendent of the City Gas Company. These were the specific, definable duties, and they were scarcely a moiety compared with the indefinite range, touching every phase of social or municipal life, which were none the less exacting in that they were informal and in a great measure voluntary. To discharge duties so varied, complicated and delicate, required both commanding executive ability and an endowment and habit of tact, decision and readiness which if few men possess, fewer still can acquire. Such, however, was the union in General Mann's whole administration of official authority and personal influence, respectively strengthening and mitigating each other, that he received the hearty approbation both of his superior officers and of the citizens of his district, almost without distinction.

Richmond having fallen, the Confederacy having yielded to superior force and wisdom in field and council, it was supposed that local military rule could be greatly modified if not wholly foregone; and General Mann, now promoted to a full colonelcy, was ordered to join his command at Richmond. The Norfolk marshalship was abolished, and the city turned over to the civil authorities. But it soon became apparent that the political elements were too profoundly disturbed to be controlled by any rule less absolute than that which had conquered a nominal peace. Norfolk was filled with freedmen, while the municipality was practically in the hands of conquered but not converted rebels. Between the police especially and the negroes, frequent collisions occurred, and society was rapidly degenerating to the anarchy which precedes and sometimes justifies despotism. Upon the order of Major-General Terry, then commanding the Department, General Mann was re-assigned to his old district, with plenary powers, according to his brevet rank. He had two regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and a battery of artillery at his

command. The police of Norfolk and Portsmouth were deposed, and details from the military took their place. A military commission was organized before which loyal citizens, whether white or black, unable to get justice at the hands of the civil courts, had a prompt and fair hearing. But few days passed ere life, liberty and good order were once more secure throughout the contumacious district. A circular, abounding in plain and practical advice, was issued by General Mann and distributed among the freedmen, from which we take the following, as illustrative of the merit of the document, and as being the soundest advice which man as such or as a statesman could give under the circumstances: "Remember that, being free, you must become your own supporters. You no longer have masters to provide for you; by your own industry and economy you must now live. * * * Do not rely too much on the government for support. Your freedom and our national existence have already cost the government millions of money. * * * Remember, meantime, that the government is ever ready to protect you, assist and encourage you in your freedom, and in your every laudable effort to elevate yourselves in the scale of human existence. For this purpose the Freedmen's Bureau is established, * * * to furnish protection to the weak, work for the poor, and houses and rations for the old, infirm and absolutely needy, and help you as far as possible to educate yourselves and your children. It is established to do for you what a wise father would do for his children. * * * Cultivate friendly relations with your former masters. * * * Those persons may yet be among your best friends; they need your labor now, and they will need it for years to come. You need the remuneration which they will give you now, and you will need it for years to come. * * * Abandon at once the foolish idea which many of you have imbibed, that cities and towns alone can furnish you means of support. * * * Leave your crowded huts and houses in cities and towns, and, as many of you as can, go to the country. * * * But, if you must stay in cities and towns, be not idle, but follow the noble example of enterprise and industry that many of your race have set you. Let your boys enter shops and learn trades; let them become workers of wood, iron, leather and cloth. * * * Let your girls braid bonnets and hats, manage sewing machines, knit socks and control kitchens. Let each Saturday night find a few cents, a few dimes or a few dollars laid aside from your honest earnings for future use. * * * Cultivate and advocate the highest respect for the marriage relation. Discountenance at once the loose, irresponsible manner in which many of you, owing to the peculiarities of your former situation, are now living, * * * and thus take one step further from the barbarous regions from whose borders you have lately escaped. * * * Be not over anxious to vote at present, but let your anxiety be rather to learn how to read and write. * * * Buy books and read them. Go to the schools; attend your churches, and lose no opportunity to gain information and secure knowledge."

Such was the policy, exhibiting malice toward none and charity toward all, which soon reduced rebellious elements, winning even more than it compelled. The district was thoroughly "reconstructed" when General Mann took final leave of it, in December, 1865, to be mustered out with his regiment at Springfield, Illinois.

After the war General Mann received the appointment as Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of Illinois, and while serving in that official position showed the same prominent characteristics that distinguished his services in the war. After leaving this office he engaged for a time in the business of brick making, and did an extensive business. In the fire of 1871, however, he was a loser, and through the failure of many of his customers, lost heavily in the great panic. After this great calamity, he entered upon the real estate business, and is yet a member of the firm of Mann & Congdon, engaged in that business.

From its first organization, General Mann has been identified with the Republican party, and has always been active in politics. He was the original organizer of the famous "Ballot Box Guards," an organization created to preserve the purity of the ballot box, and one which has done much good in that direction.

He served a term in our State legislature several years ago, and was just closing a term of active, intelligent coroner's life, when he was elected sheriff of his great county. This position he now holds, and the affairs of the responsible office will doubtless continue to be successfully and faithfully administered.

General Mann was married at Ann Arbor, Michigan, August, 1862, to Adelia A. Sawyer, and three children have blessed the union: May, fourteen years of age, June, twelve, and Maud, ten. In his domestic and private life he entertains the same rigid regard for integrity and honesty of conduct that has distinguished him as a public man. Personally he is affable in manner and readily approachable, winning the friendship of all with whom he comes in contact, and who can appreciate a generous heart and a noble nature.

Thus closes the sketch of a life which has been crowded with important events, and distinguished for success and usefulness. Locally considered, few men have made so prominent a record or one so free from taint or blemish and in a national point of view, while there were hundreds and thousands of brave men upon the same field, battling for the honor of the same flag, as upon which and under which General Mann achieved fame as a soldier, not one acquitted himself more heroically, patriotically or judiciously.





Alvin Culbert

ALVIN HULBERT.

Some men are so evenly balanced that their lives appear to be utterly free from friction, and they reach success by a course as steady as that of the sun from its rising to its zenith. Under their easy manipulation, but through masterly tact and sleepless enterprise, whatever they undertake develops grandly and regularly, always suggesting an unusual endowment of natural ability. Such men are ever reliable when society demands their services, for they are weak in no particular and under no circumstances. Unusual events of an exciting character never unduly elate them, and circumstances of an adverse nature never depress them. Like the flow of the river their lives glide regularly on; like the coming and going of the seasons, their course is definitely fixed, and like the glow of the stars, their acts are characterized by a modesty that is attractive and yet with a power that makes their individuality always conspicuous.

Alvin Hulbert, the subject of this sketch, belongs to this not over crowded class of men. Prominence and affluence are usually attained through what may be properly termed flashes of character and action—a blazing of energy and talent in some one direction, and a friction which is self-exhausting and neither so beautiful to behold nor so strengthening to the best interests of the community as a calmer and steadier achievement of the same ends. But from his boyhood days until the present, our subject has shown instead of such a one-sided development of ability and enterprise, a solid and charming entirety of character development, which has won universal respect and confidence. As a business man, citizen, neighbor and friend, he has been and is a constant exhibition of honor, integrity and honesty. Unostentatious and unassuming, he is yet firm in his convictions and courageous in the discharge of duty; quiet in business matters, as he is in social intercourse, yet he possesses an executive ability which is seldom equaled and never surpassed, and amiable and courteous as either host, acquaintance or friend, his place is not easy to fill.

Mr. Hulbert was born in Rochester, New York, January, 1822, and is the son of Alvin and Margaret Hulbert. His father was a hotel man, keeping "taverns" in Rochester and vicinity, and thus Mr. Hulbert was literally born in the business in which he has been so successful and made for himself such an enviable name. The common school of the period furnished him with all the book education he ever had, but his natural energy of character and quickness of perception readily built upon this

imperfect foundation, and secured him an excellent business education.

His first practical identification with the hotel business was in 1850, when he entered a hotel at Avon Springs, New York, in the capacity of clerk, and served therein for three successive seasons. He next became the first agent of the railroad which was constructed through Le Roy, at which place his father, at the time, was the proprietor of a hotel, but not liking the business, we next find him in a clerkship in the Eagle Hotel, Rochester, then kept by Alderman Dewey Walbridge. He remained in this position until 1857, when he severed his connection with the Eagle, and going to Lafayette, Indiana, became the proprietor of a hotel in that city. Selling out his business in Lafayette, he came to Chicago in 1859, and accepted the position of cashier in the old Sherman House, where he remained until the demolition of that house, preparatory to rebuilding was commenced, when he became cashier of the old Matteson House, kept by C. H. Bissell, afterward his partner in the Sherman. Upon the completion of the Sherman he resumed his position as cashier of the house, under Gage & Waite, filling that position until April, 1865, when he became the cashier of the Tremont House, remaining here until the great fire of 1871. Upon the rebuilding of the Tremont after this calamity, he returned to it and became its manager.

In 1875 Mr. Hulbert entered into a co-partnership with C. H. Bissell, under the name of Bissell & Hulbert, and the firm became the proprietors of the Sherman House. This co-partnership continued eight months and until the death of Mr. Bissell, which, with that of his son, was caused by a railroad accident in Vermont, the bodies of the unfortunate victims being entirely consumed by the burning of a sleeping car. After this sad and unfortunate event, Mr. Hulbert purchased the interest of his late partner in the house, and has since been the sole proprietor of the Sherman, which under his management has become one of the most popular and famous hotels in the country, commanding a patronage which is limited only by the extent of its commodious accommodations.

In the Spring of 1880 his popularity and excellent business reputation attracted to him the attention of the Republicans of the Twelfth Ward, in which he resides, and they placed him in nomination for the office of alderman, to which he was elected by a handsome majority, and of which he is proving and will prove a judicious and valuable occupant. A city cannot have too many such men in the official positions which it has to fill.

Mr. Hulbert was married at Rochester, New York, in 1868, to Emma T. Drake, and there have been born unto them five children—Leila M., born 1869; Jessie D., born 1871; Julia T., born 1874; Emma Centennia, born 1876, and Alvin, Jr., born 1878.

The unruffled prosperity which has attended the career of Mr. Hulbert has been eminently merited, and the high esteem in which he is held, not only in Chicago, but among the thousands who know him in all parts of the country, is the natural result of his uprightness of char-

acter and urbanity of manner. Of the Sherman House and its proprietor the traveling public speak in terms of unstinted praise, and although the location of the house is most central and in all respects favorably situated, it is more directly indebted for its high position among the first-class hotels of the country, to the executive ability and generous management of its proprietor, than to anything else.

Personally, Mr. Hulbert is a gentleman of commanding physique, looks much younger than he really is, and is a picture of fine health, and of the traits of character which distinguish him. In the prime of life, many years are still before him, in which his friends and the public expect that he will make the even and satisfactory progress that he has made in the past.

CHAPTER XLIII.

BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

It would require a huge volume to contain even the names of the men who in the city of Chicago have achieved enduring fame during the last fifty years; and almost without exception they have been men who have fought the battle of life single handed, or in other words, have been self-made men in the strictest sense of the term. Many of them are yet young in years, but some of them have long since reached the top of the hill and are now near the valley on the other side. John Wentworth has achieved a national reputation, and rendered the city of his adoption signal service, for which it reverences his name. During an exceedingly active life, a large portion of which has been passed in official position, Mr. Wentworth is universally accounted an unswervingly honest man, and his fame is not clouded by the faintest shadow of scandal. He was born in Sandwich, New Hampshire, March 5th, 1815, and is consequently now in his sixty-seventh year. He came to Chicago in 1836, has been Mayor of the city, a representative to Congress, and an exceedingly prominent man during his entire career in the West. Beginning without capital, except an excellent mind and strong character, he has won not only fame, but has accumulated fortune, and is now one of the most wealthy of our citizens. Of late years he has not held public office, but his counsel is invariably sought in emergencies which affect the public interests.

Dr. George E. Shipman is a man of entirely different stamp from Mr. Wentworth, but is a citizen who has not only served his city well, but in so doing has proven a ministering angel to helpless humanity. It is to his efforts that the existence of that most excellent institution, the Foundlings' Home, is due, and it is to his patience and executive ability that it owes its efficiency. Finely cultured and with that profound knowledge of medical science which would have insured him a most lucrative practice, he sacrificed all the glowing prospects of wealth, and its accompaniments to establish this home for the care of the helpless and the disowned, thus not only mercifully ministering to the necessities of a class which was unable to care for itself, but also preventing a large amount of crime in the community. Dr. Shipman is now sixty-one years of age, having been born in the city of New York, March 4th, 1820, and no man deserves better of his fellow citizens, or enjoys more of their esteem and confidence.

Among our most enterprising and deserving men of to-day is General Alexander McClurg, a member of the great book firm of Jansen, McClurg & Company, the leading book house of the West, and a rival of some of the oldest in the country. A Philadelphian by birth and education, he is imbued with those clear cut principles which distinguish the Quaker City, and to these owes much of his success in life. The business in which he is engaged demands peculiarities of mind and character which no other mercantile avocation requires. The highest success in this line can be achieved only by one who has culture of mind and literary inclinations, both of which are characteristics of General McClurg. He early possessed himself of a classical education, and spent some time in the study of law, but his health failing, he decided to leave home and seek his fortune in the West. Accordingly he arrived in Chicago in the Autumn of 1859, and immediately identified himself with the house of which he is at present part proprietor, then known, however, under the name of S. C. Griggs & Company. During the war of the rebellion he entered the military service of his country, as a private, and rose to the rank of Adjutant General. His career has been a thoroughly honorable and useful one not only to Chicago and the West but to the entire country.

Samuel C. Griggs, the senior member of the firm above alluded to, and now one of our oldest citizens, is a native of Tolland county, Connecticut. When only twenty years of age he embarked in the book trade at Hamilton, New York, and although without pecuniary means, his peculiar fitness for the business was so marked that in six years he not only established a fine business, but found that he could fill a much larger sphere of usefulness. Not only did he learn this, but as is usually the case when young men exhibit prominent talents, others learned it, and among them a prominent New York publisher, who offered Mr. Griggs an equal partnership in his house. This Mr. Griggs declined, but accepted an offer from the same gentleman to enter into a co-partnership in Chicago. In compliance with this arrangement he came here in 1848, and established the house which became so famous under the name of S. C. Griggs & Company, and still maintains its high reputation under the name of Jansen, McClurg & Company. He is now retired, and is in the enjoyment of his well earned wealth, and as a citizen and Christian commands the respect of the entire community.

Franc B. Wilkie, at present editor of THE CHICAGO TIMES, residing in London, England, has made his mark as a journalist, which comparatively few in this country have ever equaled. He was born July 2d, 1832, in West Charlton, Saratoga county, New York, and has risen from low station to his present prominence. When thirteen years old he ran away from home, and became a driver on the Erie Canal for a season, at the close of which, having been cheated out of his wages, he went to New York City. Here for two years he bravely fought against poverty, selling matches, newspapers, running errands, holding horses, and doing

anything honorable that presented. In his early days, too, he was by turns farmer and blacksmith, and whatever he undertook he did well. But in the midst of all his checkered career, hardships and discouragements, he was a constant student and a great reader. In 1855, having fitted himself for college unaided, he entered Union College. His first newspaper experience was as editor of the *DAILY STAR*, at Schenectady, New York, at a salary of four dollars per week. In 1856, he and a friend commenced the publication of the *DAILY NEWS*, at Davenport, Iowa, but neither having much practical experience or capital, the venture proved a failure in the panic of the following year, and the paper was disposed of. In the Summer of 1858, he published a campaign paper in the interests of Stephen A. Douglas, at Elgin, Illinois, and in the Autumn of the same year he became connected with the *HERALD*, at Dubuque, Iowa. He now began to establish a reputation as a brilliant writer, and during the war, as an army correspondent, this reputation was most firmly established. Since 1863 he has been connected with *THE TIMES*, and now represents it in London.

George M. Pullman was born March 3d, 1831, in Chautauqua county, New York. At an early age he commenced business life in a furniture establishment at Albion, in his native State, soon developing traits of enterprise and industry. Upon the death of his father the care and support of the family devolved upon him, and was, perhaps, the immediate cause of his seeking a wider and more profitable field of enterprise. He contracted with the State to raise buildings along the line of the enlargement of the Erie Canal, and was engaged in this for about four years. At the end of that time he removed to Chicago, arriving here in 1859, and entered upon the work of bringing the city up to grade. At about this time, too, he became connected with the sleeping car interests, his attention having been attracted to the subject of providing better sleeping accommodation for travelers, in the Spring of 1859. His first effort in this line was to fit up with berths two old cars on the Chicago & Alton road. From this small beginning the business has developed until magnificent car palaces are upon every road. The fame of Pullman is world-wide, and his fortune large.

Robert Collyer, while not now a resident of Chicago, was such for so long a time, that the city feels that it has something of proprietorship in him, and his life is such a marvelous development of sterling worth from a very unpromising commencement, that a few words in regard to it in this connection seems eminently appropriate, and will certainly be very instructive. Mr. Collyer is a native of Yorkshire, England, and was born December 8th, 1823. His father was a blacksmith, and the son learned the same trade, at which he worked until he emigrated to America, in 1850. Upon his arrival here he settled in a suburb of Philadelphia, and entered upon the business of hammer making. Early in life he had become identified with the Methodist Church, and even in England was what was called a lay preacher. In this country he con-

tinued the work of an exhorter while he labored at his business. He was self-educated, and through close application to reading and study, his information was considerable. His theological inclinations were toward liberality, and he finally got so far from the tenets of the Methodist denomination, that the Conference, in January, 1859, deprived him of his license to preach. That same year he came to Chicago to take charge of the "ministry at large" under the auspices of the Unitarian Congregationalists. In May, of that year, he began to preach for Unity Church, and occupied the position of pastor to that church until quite recently, when he accepted a call to New York. He was one of the most popular ministers and most popular men in Chicago. He rose by the strength of his intellect, the purity of his character, and his industry, to the highest round of the ladder, and he began at the very bottom. He was married before coming to America, and his wife has passed through all the varying scenes which have distinguished his life, and now enjoys with him his brilliant fame.

Silas B. Cobb is another of our self-made men and most substantial citizens. He was born in Montpelier, Vermont, January 23d, 1812. He had but limited opportunities for acquiring an education, but through perseverance he succeeded in gaining sufficient knowledge, in and out of school, for all mere practical purposes. When a boy he was apprenticed to the shoemaker's trade, but he soon became disgusted with that, and leaving his employer returned home. He was then placed to learn the trade of a mason, but this did not suit him either, and his parents then wisely concluded that they had better leave him to make his own selection of a trade, which he did, and learned that of a harness maker. In course of time he became his own master, and worked as a journeyman in his native town. Upon attaining his majority he concluded to come West. Upon arriving in Chicago, he obtained employment for a few weeks as a boss carpenter, although totally ignorant of the business. However, he directed the workmen, and by keeping them at work, thus, probably, really earned the two dollars and seventy-five cents a day which he was to receive. It was finally discovered, however, that Mr. Cobb was not a practical carpenter, and he was paid off and dismissed. The amount that he had earned was forty dollars, and that was all the money he had; in fact all that did not belong to him, for he owed some borrowed money, which he promptly paid. He now hit upon the idea of buying up the little stores and trinkets which emigrants from the East brought with them for sale, and to sell them by auction to the Indians and half-breeds. In this manner he soon accumulated enough to enable him to launch out more widely, and building a frame structure, he opened a harness shop, and here really began his highly successful business career. In 1847 he sold out his shop and entered the boot, shoe, leather and hide business. After three years of successful business in this line, he retired from mercantile pursuits, and has since devoted his time principally to making investments, or managing large corporations. He has

been the Managing Director of the Chicago Gaslight and Coke Company, and has held prominent positions in railroad and insurance enterprises. Of late years, until quite recently, he has been the President of the South Side horse railroad company, which owes its prosperity largely to his ability and enterprise. Mr. Cobb is very wealthy.

Ellis Sylvester Chesbrough, the engineer who constructed the tunnel which is a part of Chicago's water system, was born July 6th, 1813. When only nine years of age financial reverses overtook his father, and the son, whom the father had intended to liberally educate, was compelled to give up his books and to apply himself to toil. But he was quick to learn, and while he labored he applied himself profitably to study. From nine to fifteen years of age, his duties were arduous, and he did not attend school more than a year during the whole time. Finally he was admitted to a company of engineers employed on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and a grand field of knowledge and usefulness was opened to him. The skilled engineers saw in the boy the merit which he really possessed, and his anxiety to learn, and they furnished him every facility for acquiring a knowledge of the business. In 1830, after two years of service, he left the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and entered the service of the State of Pennsylvania, in the survey of the then projected Alleghany Portage railroad. In 1831 he joined the engineer corps of General William G. McNeill, at Paterson, New Jersey, with which he remained for eleven years, during which he was engaged in the duties of his profession on the Paterson & Hudson River, the Boston & Providence and the Louisville, Charleston & Cincinnati railroads. He was the engineer who superintended the construction of the Cochituate water works in Boston. In 1855 he received the appointment of Chief Engineer of the Board of Sewerage Commissioners of Chicago, and in October of that year entered upon the discharge of the duties of that position. In 1861 he was appointed Chief Engineer of the Board of Public Works. Two years later his title was changed to City Engineer. The Chicago water system is the grandest of all his achievements.

Joseph Russell Jones, President of the West Division Railway Company, was born in Conneaut, Ohio, February 17th, 1823. His father dying when the son was little more than a year old, left his widow and young family with but slender means of support. When Joseph was thirteen years of age his mother removed to Brockton, Winnebago county, Illinois, and he was placed in a store in his native town. After two years of service here, he determined to join his mother, and landed in Chicago on the nineteenth of August, 1838. Thence he went to Brockton, and remained with the family for two years. In June, 1840, he went to Galena, his entire capital consisting of one dollar. Here he clerked it for awhile and was finally admitted to a partnership with his employer. He has filled the offices of representative in the General Assembly and United States Marshal for the Northern District of Illinois. He is now among the wealthiest men of the city.

MARK SKINNER.

Mark Skinner was born at Manchester, Vermont, September 13th, 1813. His family connections date back to the very earliest days of New England history, and, upon the maternal side, through the Pierpoints, he is connected with one of the oldest and most famous of the great historic families of England. His mother was the daughter of Robert Pierpoint, and a double cousin of John Pierpoint, the poet. His father, Richard Skinner, was a man of eminence, distinguished alike for his legal and political abilities, whose name is prominent in the history of Vermont, having held the various offices of State's Attorney for the county of Bennington, Judge of Probate for the northern district of the same county, member of the legislature, Governor of the State, member of Congress, and for many years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State.

The son fitted himself for college and entered the University of Vermont, at Middlebury, in 1830, and graduated in 1833, having matriculated in advance of his class. Inheriting from his father a predilection for the law, immediately upon his graduation he marked out for himself the same professional course which his father had pursued with such marked success, and from 1833 to 1836, studied his profession, at Saratoga Springs, with Judge Ezek Cowen, the eminent jurist and author, and Nicholas Hill, one of the most accomplished lawyers in the annals of the New York bar. One year of the three was spent at the New Haven Law School, attached to Yale College, under the instruction of Judges Dagget and Hitchcock. At the expiration of his term of study, he was contemplating a co-partnership with Mr. Hill, but tempting pecuniary affairs, with other circumstances, combined to change these plans, and his attention was drawn westward to the young city of Chicago.

He came to Chicago in July, 1836. He was admitted to the bar of Illinois immediately upon his arrival, and entered upon the active practice of the law in the Autumn of that year, associated with George A. O. Beaumont, as partner. In 1839-40, during the mayoralty of Alexander Loyd, he was elected City Attorney, and transacted the law business of the city with eminent success. He was Master in Chancery for Cook county for many years, but his first purely political appointment was that of United States District Attorney, by President Tyler, to succeed Honorable Justin Butterfield, the district then embracing the entire State. Having held the office and familiarized himself with its routine of duties,

it was only natural that he should desire to retain it, and when Mr. Polk's administration came in, he sought a second term, his claim being contested by Honorable I. N. Arnold. The contest between the two applicants was a very protracted and animated one—so animated, indeed, that a compromise was effected by conferring the office upon a third party—but the struggle had given Mr. Skinner a satisfactory view of the descents a man must make to obtain the Federal patronage, and he resolved that this struggle for Federal office should be his last.

Mr. Skinner was elected a member of the legislature in 1846, the session being held from the first Monday in December, 1846, until March 1st, 1847. He was made Chairman of the Committee on Finance, at that time the most important committee in the House. During the time that he occupied this position, he drew up and procured the passage through the House of a bill re-funding the State debt—a bill which was far-reaching in its influence upon the finances of the State. It reduced all the multiplied forms of State indebtedness—there being six or eight different styles of State bonds—into convenient and manageable shape, ascertained the limit of the debt, and effectually cut off the possibility of frauds in emitting new and unauthorized bonds.

In 1851, Mr. Skinner was elected Judge of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas, now the Superior Court of the City of Chicago, over John M. Wilson, the opposition candidate, and declined a re-election in 1853, on account of ill-health.

We now come to another phase of Judge Skinner's life, impersonal in its results, but one of the most important in his career as a public citizen. On the ninth of January, 1861, the Secretary of War issued an order, appointing certain gentlemen "a Commission of Inquiry and Advice in respect of the Sanitary Interests of the United States Forces." Four prominent citizens of Chicago were named by this Commission to be associate members, but it soon appeared they were unable, on account of professional engagements, to bestow the requisite time and attention upon sanitary duties. At this juncture, Dr. J. S. Newbury, "Associate Secretary for the West," arrived in Chicago and endeavored to organize the associate members into a Branch Commission, but this project also failed, for similar reasons. Subsequently, at a meeting of citizens called by E. W. Blatchford, the associate members appointed by the United States Sanitary Commission publicly resigned their positions, and all present united in choosing "a committee of seven, to constitute the Sanitary Commission of Chicago." The committee was composed of the following gentlemen: Mark Skinner, Reverend W. W. Patton, D. D., Reverend O. H. Tiffany, D. D., E. W. Blatchford, Ralph N. Isham, M. D., Colonel J. D. Foster, and James Ward. On the same evening, the committee went into session and effected an organization, by electing Judge Skinner, President; Reverend O. H. Tiffany, D. D., Vice President, and E. W. Blatchford, Corresponding Secretary. Thus the "Chicago Sanitary Commission," afterward, when it had grown from a local to a

general organization, styled the "Northwestern Sanitary Commission," had its origin. Mr. Skinner held this responsible position until the early part of 1864, performing all the arduous and exacting duties of his position without any pecuniary compensation, direct or indirect, when he was obliged to resign on account of a dangerous and protracted attack of typhoid fever.

In the organization and direction of charitable institutions, also, Judge Skinner has always been prominent. He was one of the founders of the Chicago Reform School, and was made first President of the Board of Directors, a position for which he was eminently qualified, and which he held for many years. To the organization of this excellent institution he devoted his time and personal attention without stint. He visited and inspected all the prominent reformatory institutions of the Eastern and Middle States, and carefully studied the documentary records of similar schools in England, France and Germany. The result was a clear conviction that the family system of reforming juvenile offenders was infinitely preferable to the congregated system in practice in this country. He labored zealously to effect this change, and finally succeeded in grafting the system upon our own institution.

Judge Skinner has also been actively identified with the railroad interests of Chicago, and by his clear judgment and financial ability has done much to perfect that great system of transportation and travel which, more than all else, has conduced to give Chicago its present commercial greatness. His efforts in this direction were more especially given to the old Galena and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy roads, in each of which he has been a Director.

ELISHA S. WADSWORTH.

Elisha S. Wadsworth was born in New Hartford, Connecticut, May 10th, 1813. His father was Tertius Wadsworth, who was actively engaged in mercantile pursuits during most of his life, and died in Hartford in 1872. The early part of the life of the subject of this sketch was spent in Connecticut, where he received a good education. He removed to Chicago in the Summer of 1836, and engaged in moneyed and real estate transactions, in company with his brother, Julius Wadsworth, and the late Thomas Dyer.

In 1839 Mr. Wadsworth embarked in the wholesale dry goods business in Chicago, with his brother Julius, under the firm name of E. S. & J. Wadsworth, which business was continued until 1841, when his brother went to Europe, and on his return, in 1842, a new firm was organized under the name of Wadsworth, Dyer & Chapin, who for several years were engaged in the largest mercantile and produce operations of any firm in Chicago. In 1846, his brother Julius having disposed of his interest in the Chicago business, established himself in New York, and Elisha continued the wholesale business in connection with W. H. Phelps, under the name of Wadsworth, Phelps & Company. At a subsequent period Francis B. Cooley, of Hartford, Connecticut, became a partner in the business, and the firm name was changed to Cooley, Wadsworth & Company, and continued business under that name until 1852, when John V. Farwell, who had occupied the position of book-keeper in the house, was admitted as a partner, and the name of the firm was changed to Cooley, Farwell & Company. In 1861 Mr. Wadsworth sold out his interest in the mercantile business to his partners, and discontinued his active connection with the house. His interest in the old firm, however, became the subject of serious litigation with his former partners, growing out of misunderstanding in relation to their individual accounts. These differences, however, were finally adjusted, and the subject of this sketch retired from commercial pursuits.

After his retirement he engaged in some real estate and other enterprises until his failing health rendered it necessary for him to entirely withdraw from active business. He was one of the projectors of the Galena & Chicago Union railroad, and for several years one of its directors. He was president of the branch road extending to Aurora, which branch now forms part of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad.



E. S. Andrews



He was also one of the projectors of the Chicago & Milwaukee railroad, and a director in the company up to the time when it was absorbed by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company. He was also one of the parties connected with the construction of the new railroad from Chicago to Milwaukee, which was subsequently absorbed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company.

Since his retirement from active business, he has been occupied in conducting some agricultural affairs, for which pursuit in early life he had great taste. His active connection with the leading enterprises of the city of Chicago for the past forty years, brought him in contact with the leading business men in this country, and his character for strict integrity and high moral sense was always recognized as of the highest standard.

Mr. Wadsworth is one of four brothers, of which he is the oldest. His next younger brother, Julius Wadsworth, has for the past thirty years resided in New York, and is at present the Vice President of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company, and at the head of the financial management of that great enterprise. His two younger brothers, T. Walter Wadsworth and Philip Wadsworth, reside in Chicago, and are engaged in active business pursuits.

Mr. Wadsworth was married at Hadley, Massachusetts, in 1842, to Charlotte, fourth daughter of Reverend John Woodbridge, D. D., and has four surviving children, one daughter and three sons. His oldest son, Elisha S. Wadsworth, was a volunteer in the Union army for the defense of his country against the Southern rebellion. He rose to the rank of Captain of Volunteers; but about the close of the war contracted disease in the South and died in 1866, having given his life to maintain the government which his ancestors fought to establish.

JOHN KNIFFIN RUSSELL.

In the subject of the following sketch we find the elements of success in life and of useful and ornamental manhood developed to an unusual degree. With a limited book education, his natural strength and quickness of intellect and energy of character readily overcame this deficiency, and his integrity won universal confidence and insured him against failure in the undertakings of life. While education is desirable, as one of the strong weapons in the arena of business, it is nevertheless a fact that not only in Chicago, but in the world at large, the men who have made the most pronounced impression upon their times and succeeded best, have been those whose early education was neglected to a greater or less extent. But this does not argue that they were uneducated. Ignorance cannot keep abreast with intelligence in the hotly contested race of business activity, and whenever a man is found who has raised himself above the level, in influence or wealth, it will be concluded that although his experience in the school-house may have been exceedingly limited, he has succeeded by arduous application, and with experience as a teacher, in learning what others may have secured under more favorable circumstances. Such men have absolutely carved their own way to position and fortune, and whatever they have accomplished is a monument to human pluck and character and an evidence of natural endowments of superior power and brilliancy. It is of such a man that we now write—one who has set a fine example to the world, not only in the exhibition of remarkable enterprise, which has been crowned with abundant success, but also as a conscientious and upright member of society, faithfully discharging all the duties which the various relations of life impose.

John Kniffin Russell is one of a family of twelve children, eight of whom are still living, and is the son of Timothy D. Russell and Eliza Tate. His father was born in Utica, New York, the grandfather of our subject being one of the first settlers in that place, and built either the first or second house in it. The family was of sterling Massachusetts and Connecticut stock, and the great grandfather of our subject linked his name with the struggle for American independence, being a faithful captain in the Continental army. When the wife of this old revolutionary hero was nearly a hundred years old, she endeavored to secure from the government the back pay due him, but failed by reason of his commission—the necessary evidence of service—having been destroyed by fire. The



J K Russell



father of our subject finally settled in the British Provinces, and he was born in Prince Edward county, Ontario, in 1825. When John was but six years of age the family removed to a location about fifty miles east of Toronto, Canada, and settled in an unbroken forest, a fact which will account for the imperfection of early education to which reference has been made. The children were compelled to travel to a log school-house two miles distant, in which the only source of warmth was a fire in an open fireplace at one end of the room. The teacher, however, was accustomed to say that such an arrangement was not without compensation, as it enabled him to reward studious habits by permitting the scholar to stand with his back to the fire. Such were the only educational facilities, however, furnished, and these were enjoyed for only two or three months in Winter. But however limited his education, he was filled with the spirit of independent manhood and a desire to make his mark in the world. Neither of these the youth believed was consistent with a residence in Canada. Born in a foreign dominion but of American parentage, he was by nature an American, and longed to identify himself with the nation his ancestry aided in establishing, and this feeling was constantly strengthened by the proscription which the family suffered at the hands of the Canadians. Consequently leaving home with only sixty-two dollars and sixty-five cents, he started for Chicago, crossing Michigan on the old strap rail and in boat to New Buffalo, where he landed about the tenth of October, 1849, and thence came to Chicago.

The first Chicago man to whom he spoke was Ira Couch, who at the time was standing upon the roof of the Tremont House. After a short stay in the city, he went twenty-eight miles out on the Galena & Chicago Union railroad, and thence staged it to the then ambitious town of St. Charles, and from there went to the still more important town of Elgin. Here he had the pleasure of witnessing the pomp and circumstance attending the advent of the railroad into the place, an event which was greeted with the ringing of bells, flying of flags, speeches and an original poem by Attorney Gifford.

But Elgin did not seem to present such opportunities to the young man as he was seeking, so on the first day of April, 1850, he again entered Chicago, with the determination to make it the place of permanent residence. The only capital, beside a good sound body, excellent pluck, and as he often expresses it, "a boundless stock of ignorance," was four dollars and fifty cents, just enough to pay one week's board at the Chicago Temperance House. But enterprising industry carried him through, and in the Fall of 1850, he and Reuben Cleveland became associated together, and commenced business, the firm being known as Cleveland & Russell. At first the concern took small contracts for building docks on the river, and bridging, and in fact doing anything that offered. Inexperience thwarted many of his designs and often curtailed the profits of his undertakings; but never disheartened, and determined to succeed, he courageously accepted his defeats and always struck once

more for victory. Very early, however, he found an old German draughtsman, and placed himself under his instruction, believing that he had found at last, a key to practical knowledge, and that proved to be the fact.

The first really successful effort of the new firm was in the construction of the buildings for the new railroad to Rock Island, after having had some experience on the west end of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, under the venerable and celebrated Chief Engineer, John B. Jervis. On these two roads they made a considerable gain both in means and experience.

In 1853 the entire works of the firm were destroyed by fire, and they received no insurance. This was only one of a series of like misfortunes which afterward befell them. In November, 1856, their works were again entirely destroyed; in June, 1860—on the day Mr. Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency—another like catastrophe occurred; in December, 1868, they suffered a loss by fire of forty-five thousand dollars, and in November, 1868, their immense mills were swept out of existence by the fire demon, causing a loss of a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, and no insurance. Such extraordinary misfortune was well calculated to dishearten even as courageous a man as Mr. Russell, and although the cloud for a moment seemed to be without a silvery lining, he soon rallied. Beside these conflagrations the firm suffered an aggregate loss of fifty thousand dollars from smaller fires previous to 1861. Since his last large loss, Mr. Russell's firm has not attempted to do a large business, but as if fated to be followed by the devouring element, he had a small mill consumed in 1873—resulting in a total loss—suffered a partial loss of his mill in 1876, and in 1877 a storage house which was partially destroyed in 1874, again suffered partial destruction, making one of the most astonishing fire records that ever checkered the business experience of a single individual. After the firm of Cleveland & Russell was dissolved, Mr. Samuel I. Russell, a brother of our subject, took the place of the retiring partner, and remained in the firm for a period of fourteen years.

Mr. Russell's business enterprises have been so extensive that he has had but little time or inclination to accept public office, but he was induced to allow himself to be elected Supervisor of Cook county, in 1856, and during his term of office the Board paid fifteen per cent. on bonds bearing ten per cent. interest because the county had the surplus money, and could save about fifteen per cent. by thus doing and preventing the bonds from maturing. From forty thousand to fifty thousand dollars was also appropriated during his term of office for the purpose of raising up and adding another story to the old Court House, an appropriation which in those days appeared very large.

Our subject was married July 10th, 1856, to Mary J. Randall, of Waukesha, Wisconsin, daughter of the late Phineas Randall, and sister of Ex-Post Master General Alexander W. Randall, who was also the

War Governor of Wisconsin, having served two terms in that office. Mrs. Russell is also a sister of the present Chief Justice of Florida. They have three children: Edwin T., born in 1857, and who was educated at Williams College; Mary Gertrude, born in 1862, and John Kent, born in 1865. Their daughter Gertrude possesses great musical talent, and is already an excellent pianist.

Mr. Russell is now doing quite a large business, and he is accustomed to attribute his success—which has been great, notwithstanding the fiery ordeal through which he has passed—to sticking to one thing, even through losses and reverses, and in good times and bad times, and to resolute pluck together with sterling honesty. Looking back upon the record of an active business life, neither he nor the community in which he has so long lived, can find a shadow to mar its beauty and grandeur.

WILLIAM TURTLE.

The subject of this sketch, the well known Chicago detective, was born November 27th, 1829, at Haddenham, Isle of Ely, Cambridgeshire, England, being the youngest son of Richard Turtle and Lydia Turtle, nee Lydia Wayman, sister of Honorable William Wayman of this District, the male progenitor having made an enviable reputation in the country as a proprietor of stage coaches. The childhood of Captain Turtle was passed in his native shire, where, after meeting the usual vicissitudes of youth, he entered as a student the then quite famous private academy, Mr. Thomas Barber, Principal, at Prospect House, Cambridge, where he remained long enough to complete a commercial course and prepare for college. He left a good record in the school, and carried off the prize for penmanship at his last examination.

After leaving the academy the young Englishman served an apprenticeship to the dry goods business, which includes much more than is usually classed in the term in this country. This calling was followed, after the expiration of his season of probation, by a visit to Holland and Germany lasting nearly three years, returning from which attention was once more given to the store of his former employer, who was very anxious that the young man should give over wandering and remain permanently connected with his establishment. But William was not content with merely selling ribbons, laces, needles and pins behind a shopkeeper's counter. His ambition reached higher, and he was next found, some eighteen months after arriving from the continent, preparing the foundation of a professional success in the police line of duty with William Robinson, Chief Inspector of Police at Cambridge. Even here he remained only long enough to distinguish himself as an energetic, hard-working officer, and, upon receiving a handsome offer to revisit the continent, much against the wishes of Inspector Robinson, he went once more from home. Returning to England, in 1850, Mr. Turtle's former employer, Mr. Davis, gave him no opportunity to refuse, acceding to all his modest demands, and the young man re-entered the dry goods house, and there continued until he made up his mind to emigrate to America, a year or so later.

Passing over much that might be found interesting in this imperfect history, it may be said that William Turtle came to Chicago when just past his twenty-second year, and settling at Northfield, Cook county,



William Tuttle.



continued his residence there during seven years, engaging in the general provision business. For some years he was a popular officer in that part of Cook county, filling the responsible position of town collector the very first year after becoming naturalized, under County Treasurer Augustus Boyington, having defeated his competitor, Sterling Sherman, Esq. This place, with that of deputy postmaster and constable, Mr. Turtle retained until 1861, when he disposed of his stock in trade and removed to Chicago, where he quickly enrolled himself in the ranks of the municipal police. In less than a quarter of a year he was promoted to the position of Sergeant; in three months more to that of Captain of the West Division Police, which rank he acceptably held until 1864, when he was made Superintendent of Police, under the regime of the Board of Police, then controlling the destinies of the guardians of public life and property in this part of Illinois, Honorable Frank Sherman, Mayor. About this time the Captain became a member of Hesperia Lodge Free and Accepted Masons. It has not transpired that he ever connected himself with any particular congregation, though eminently charitable—which, if not religious, is the next thing to godliness—and given to the reading of sermons and practicing the precepts of the Mother Church of England, which he naturally considers the acme of all that is good and worth preservation among sects, he is possibly as good a Christian as many who are bound by church tenets and regulations.

The Captain has been eminently happy in the married relation. He was united to Miss Sarah Morrison Wilson, May 24th, 1851, at Weymouth, England. Mrs. Turtle's father was one of the oldest commanders in the British Navy, and only closed a most brilliant career some years since. But one child remains of this union, his daughter, Julia, now the wife of N. B. Hubbard, Captain and Mrs. Turtle having buried five, all of whom were born in the United States.

It is not expected in this connection that we should speak at any great length of Captain Turtle's success in his chosen profession, since the date of his withdrawal from the regular force in 1866, as the newspapers have generally chronicled his principal movements as a private detective and the principal of one of the largest and most powerful organizations of the kind in the world. Suffice it that, previous to the great fire, the Captain had amassed a handsome competence, nearly all of which was swept away by the besom of destruction which bereft so many households and left only desolation in its trail. He was soon up and doing again, and, while his handsome suit of apartments over the State Saving Institution were no more, all of his books and papers the prey of the devouring flames, he started an office at 135 West Randolph street, where he continued to transact police business until the removal to number 118 East Lake street, and it was not long before business began to flow in again. He continued at this locality until May, 1881, when he secured fine offices in the United States Express building, num-

bers 87 and 89 East Washington Street, where he now is. In an article of this character it would be simply impossible to relate at any considerable length the history of a title of the operations in which Captain Turtle's talents have been in requisition. One of the first of these, however, is known as the great American Express robbery, which happened in the Fall of 1865, while Captain Turtle was still Superintendent of Chicago Police, and in which the corporation named lost forty-one thousand dollars by a successful scheme set up by bold and experienced depredators. In the short space of eighteen hours following the commission of the crime the Captain and his officers had recovered every dollar of the money, and were putting the irons upon the thieves, who were subsequently punished. The express company, in recompense for efficient service, made Captain Turtle a present of five thousand dollars, and sent to him an appropriately worded and handsomely designed testimonial in writing, which for some years hung in the detective's private office, the admiration of all visitors and the pride of its possessor. It is not fulsome praise to say that for celerity and success this arrest has not its parallel in the history of crime in America.

There are many in the West who can recall the attempted fraud upon the *Ætna* Life Insurance Company, of Rainforth, Fuller and Kimball, in which Captain Turtle figured soon after establishing himself as an independent detective at numbers 80 and 82 LaSalle Street. The prize for which the swindlers fought in this matter was included in a policy for thirteen thousand dollars, which had been taken out upon Rainforth's life. Rainforth was supposed to have died. Six dead bodies were purchased in Michigan. At last one corpse was secured, its hair and beard trimmed, which in general appearance resembled that of the pretended lamented; an inquest was held in due course by Coroner Wagner; the cadaver was buried, and Rainforth was no more—at least he had disappeared. The officers of the *Ætna* Company suspected all was not as it should be, and engaged Captain Turtle to explain the mystery, for mystery there surely was in connection with the case. Learning the true character of the men, it did not take the detective long to arrive at the conclusion that a fraud of the most palpable sort had been perpetrated. In less than two weeks this deduction was verified by the arrest, in New York, of the identical Rainforth supposed to have been peacefully resting under the sod in Graceland cemetery, and his sudden production in the very court—Judge Bradwell's—in this city, before which his own "last will and testament," disposing of his ill-gotten gains in prospective, was exhibited by his expectant heirs for probate. As no actual crime, under the statute, had been committed, higher than conspiracy, Fuller, Rainforth and Kimball were sentenced one year each in the county jail nominally for contempt of court. It was a romantic and interesting episode in detective experience, only the bare skeleton of which can be produced in these pages. Its successful result, however, added to the already extended renown of the private detective agency of

William Turtle, and caused many victims of similar frauds to commit their operations to its charge.

In 1869 a murder was committed at St. Charles, Minnesota, the victim being a German, named Ableitner, a farmer of good standing in the community. The reception by this man a few days previously of a payment of four thousand dollars in gold, was the fact stimulating the assassins to the performance of the cowardly act. Such a crime could not be borne in patience by the honest Minnesotians, and they determined that the perpetrator, if possible, should be brought to punishment. To this end Captain Turtle's agency was employed, Superintendent William Beck, of Milwaukee, having recommended such a procedure, and the detectives were placed upon the trail of the murderers. A man by the name of Staley had been arrested and left in the custody of one Whitman some two weeks before Captain Turtle commenced work. At the preliminary examination Staley was discharged. Soon thereafter he, with Whitman, then suspected of complicity, made a sudden disappearance from their usual haunts in and about St. Charles, and their whereabouts could not be learned. Turtle's operatives noticed that, a little later, Mrs. Whitman packed up her things and took her departure from St. Charles, but she fled not alone. One of those useful and ubiquitous gentlemen called professionally "shadows," left on the same train and kept her in sight. She paused at Rochester, New York, and there remained with relatives, but still no husband came to the front. The United States' mail, however, gave a clue. Mrs. Whitman received letters from a certain place in Michigan. To that point the detectives went and easily captured Whitman, who was brought at once to Chicago. After a little judicious questioning he was induced to tell what he knew of the killing of farmer Ableitner, which was considerable. It implicated Staley, as well as a man by the name of Kincaid, whose likeness now adorns the Captain's rogue's gallery, and the original of which is still wanted in three states for as many murders, the author of which he is known to be. Three weeks elapsed before a trace leading to Staley could be found, but it was discovered, and he was followed to the Black River pineries, Wisconsin, and found in a log shanty, sleeping soundly and supposing himself safe from the minions of the law, said "never to sleep." His arrest was accomplished through the aid of another gang of woodsmen, all of whom turned out to assist. When the hut was approached every chopper inside was ordered to arise and show himself at the door. Staley was the last one to come out, and before he had time to draw a weapon the cold iron was encircling his unwilling wrists. When he saw that persistence in falsehood was useless, Staley confessed his part in the murder, and he, as well as Whitman, if yet alive, are working for the State of Minnesota, at Stillwater, under life sentences. Turtle's agency thus gained fresh laurels in the Northwest. Another important operation, in which the Captain was wrongfully charged with kidnapping, was that of John Blair, an English embezzler who was

returned to the British authorities by Captain Turtle in person. Then came the Anchor Line embezzlement, the criminal being sent to Sing Sing for five years; the Robinson case, in Lake Zurich, and later the Allen murder, at Sandwich, De Kalb county, for which William Thomas is now serving out a seventeen year sentence at Joliet. Hundreds of equally important operations must be omitted for lack of space.



J. M. Stiwak

JOHN W. STEWART.

John W. Stewart was born at Vincennes, Indiana, in the year 1822, and is of Scotch descent although three generations of the family were born in this country. His father, Reverend John Stewart, was born in 1795, and was from early life an itinerant Methodist minister, being for fifty consecutive years stationed in the Ohio conference at different points. In consequence of the itineracy of his father, the early childhood of the son was spent in various places, but being naturally quick of perception and anxious to fit himself for the active duties of life, at the early age of twelve years, he earnestly solicited the privilege of learning the art of printing, and upon securing his father's consent, he entered the office of the *TIMES* at Troy, Ohio, where he remained two years, gaining much practical knowledge and laying the foundation for his subsequent useful and active life. He next entered the preparatory department of the Ohio University at Athens, Ohio, and subsequently entered Augusta College, Kentucky, where he was a student for three years. In the Winter of 1840-41, he obtained permission of his parents to come into the great and undeveloped Northwest. Arriving at Prairie du Chien by steamer, via the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, about the first of March 1841, he immediately found new friends at Lancaster in Grant county, Wisconsin, and entered the office of Messrs. Barber & Dewey for the purpose of studying law, and he was appointed Deputy Clerk of the United States District Court by Chief Justice Dunn, then holding court at Lancaster. Soon after this he was appointed Postmaster of that place, which office he held one year, when he located at Monroe, Green county, Wisconsin. Here he was admitted to the bar, practicing his profession in a small way for many years. He also commenced in this place, in May 1851, the publication of a weekly newspaper, *THE MONROE SENTINEL*, which he disposed of, however, before the close of the first volume. This paper has continued to be published up to the present time, and is one of the leading Republican journals in Wisconsin.

Finally outside speculations in lands and building engrossing his attention, together with a distaste for close office labor, induced him to give up his practice pretty much altogether. During the few following years, however, he was engaged occasionally in political ventures, having frequently enjoyed the confidence of his fellow citizens, whenever he was disposed to accept the same. In 1846, at the age of twenty-four, he

was elected in the large old district composed of Dane, Green and Sauk counties, to the Territorial legislature, and was elected again to the succeeding and last Territorial legislature as a Whig, in a district that was largely Democratic. In 1860, he was elected to the Senate of the State, and was an influential and active participator in the passage of the initial war legislation. About this time, too, he was elected on joint ballot of the legislature, a Regent of the State University for six years.

Mr. Stewart has always manifested the utmost willingness and even eagerness to serve the interests of the community of which he was a part, and while his business ability has enabled him to make many of his ventures profitable to himself, this has not always been the principal object of his undertakings. Up to 1860, he was quarter owner of the old State Bank of Monroe, and when the national banking law took effect, he became an original stockholder in the Second National Bank of Freeport, Illinois.

Immediately after the commencement of the war, he, together with two other gentlemen, was commissioned by President Lincoln, Commissioner of Allotment for the State of Wisconsin, and in the performance of his official duties he visited the greater part of the Wisconsin regiments in the United States army in the East, West and South, which continued for something more than a year. Mr. Stewart lived in Wisconsin for some twenty-nine years, and is in the enjoyment of many testimonials that he retains the confidence of all with whom he associated financially and politically during that time.

In the Winter of 1869-70, he removed to Chicago, where he had become somewhat interested sometime before, and has become a prominent and substantial citizen here. In the Spring of 1876, without his solicitation, and contrary to his inclination, he was taken up by some enthusiastic friends and neighbors for Alderman in the Fourth Ward, and elected, serving with acknowledged ability and success as an active member of the Reform City Council during the term of Mayor Heath. Among the measures originated by him were the abolition and reorganization of the Board of Public Works and the Health Department of the city, and the initial measures for building the City Hall. In the Fall of 1878, he was elected to the office of County Commissioner of Cook county, from the city district, by an official majority of 7,796, which office he still holds. He was Chairman of the County Board in 1879-80.

Mr. Stewart was a Whig of the Henry Clay school before the organization of the Republican party, of which he has been a member ever since, having several times been one of the State Central Committee of each of these parties in Wisconsin.

Mr. Stewart is modest, unassuming, conservative, conscientious and clear in pursuing the line of any duty devolving upon him, always willing to concede the credit to others for the measures or objects he aids to accomplish. In his home he is the same genial gentleman that he is to the world; and his family circle, consisting of a wife—whose maiden

name was Armida A. Bowen, and whom he married in 1845—one son and two daughters, presents conclusive evidence of the solid comfort and happiness to be enjoyed in the possession of a well-appointed and virtuous home.

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.IN MEMORIAM.
JAMES WARD.

Born August 1st, 1814.
Died July 6th, 1881.

Mr. Ward is the only one whose biography appears in this volume, who has died since the sketch was written. His memory will long be cherished in a community in which he spent such a useful life, and his place among us will not readily be filled.

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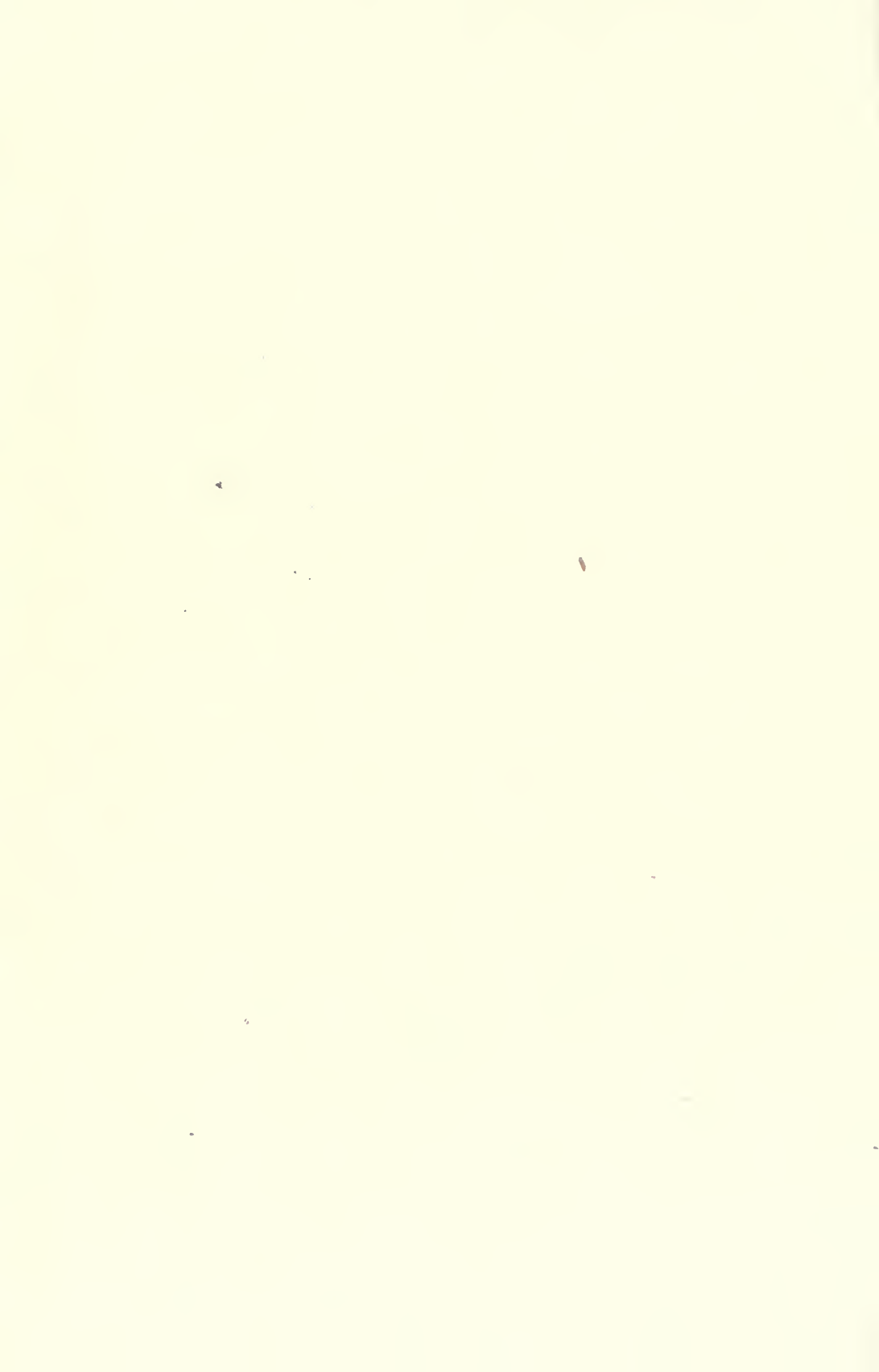
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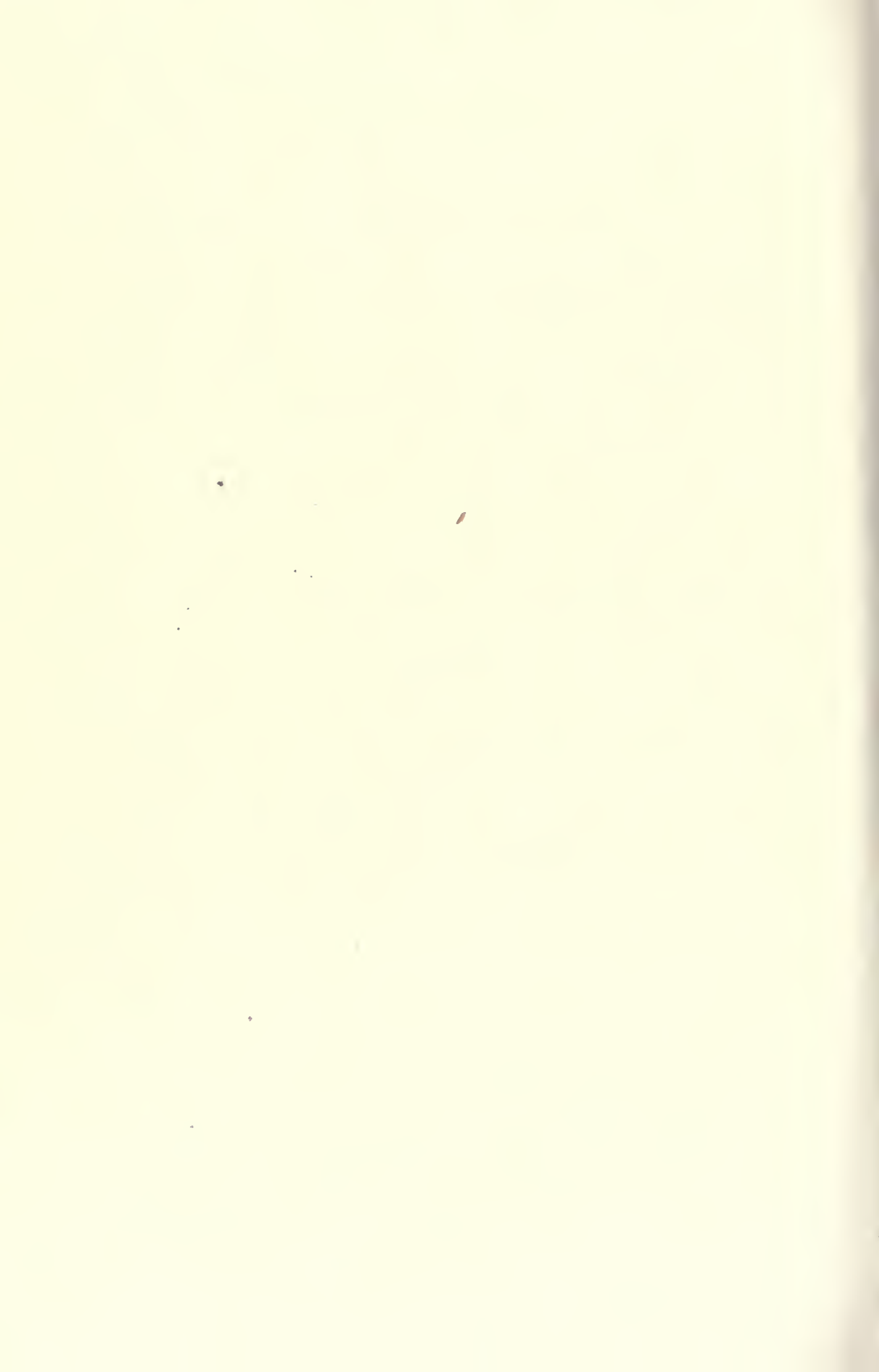
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