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THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF WISCONSIN

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THE WISCONSIN MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

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TO MEMBERS

Your special attention is directed to the *Proceedings* of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin at its seventy-fourth annual meeting held October 7, 1926. Under the head of Miscellaneous Business, page 16, the Society commended and endorsed the plan of asking the legislature for a modest appropriation to pay for placing the Territorial Supreme Court building at Old Belmont on the ground, already owned by the state, on which the Territorial Capitol now stands.

The Superintendent was "instructed to write to each member of the Society requesting him to urge his assemblyman and senator to support the measure when it is brought before the legislature."

This note is to inform you that the subject of such an appropriation is now before the legislature, to be acted on probably in the near future. I remind you of the interest the Society manifested in the historical significance of that object, and suggest that this would be the right time to influence the result by calling the attention of busy legislators to its desirability from a historical point of view.

JOSEPH SCHAFER
Superintendent

Supplement to Vol. 10, No. 3, *Wisconsin Magazine of History*

LINCOLN'S 1859 ADDRESS AT MILWAUKEE

Following is the text of Abraham Lincoln's address at the Wisconsin State Fair, Milwaukee, September 30, 1859. It is a verbatim copy of that printed in the *Transactions of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society, 1858-1859,* p. 287-299. This is believed to be the only speech Lincoln made in Wisconsin of which an exact copy exists; and, owing probably to the nonpolitical character of its subject matter, this essay is less well known than are Lincoln's political pronouncements. The interest of the address to Lincoln students is considerable, however, precisely because it reveals the Lincoln mind from an unusual angle.

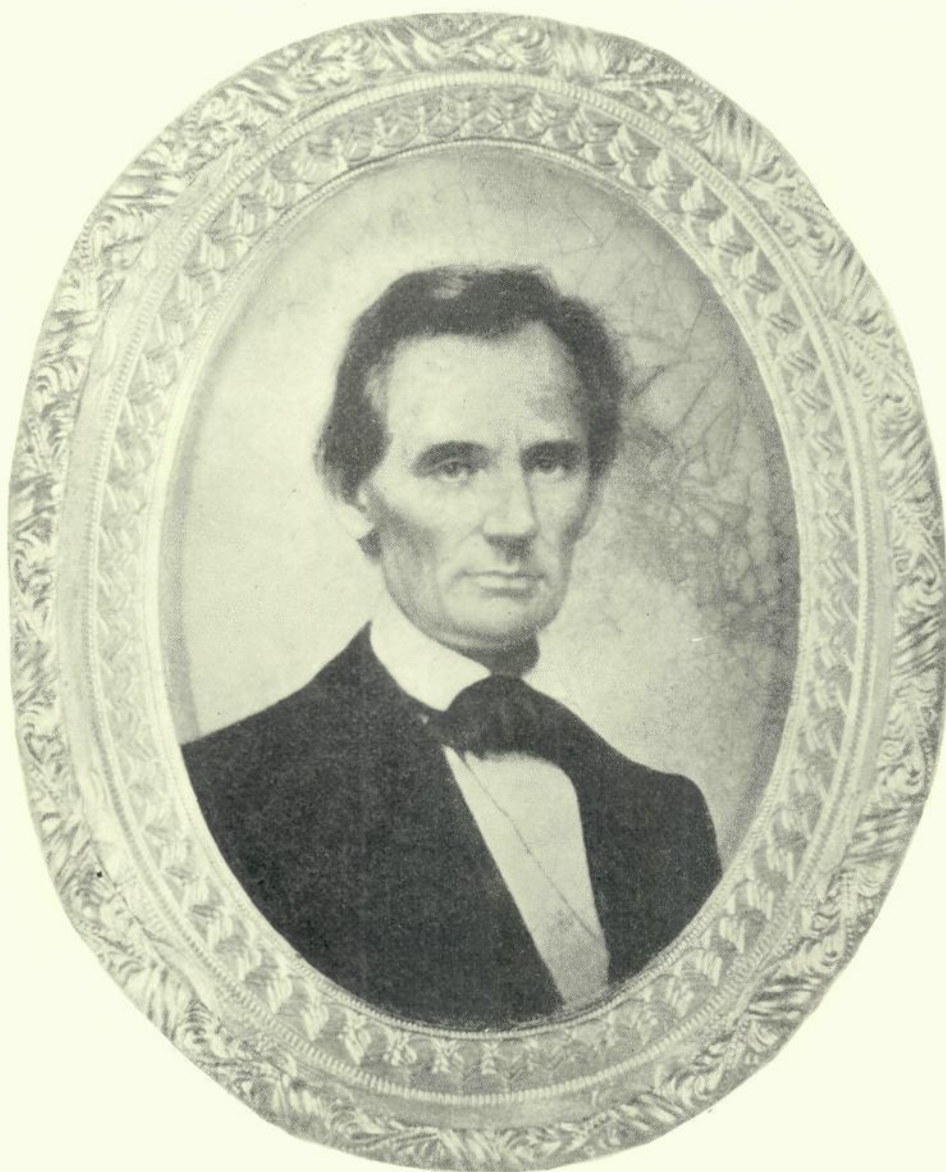
It will be observed (especially in the paragraph on the 'mud sill' theory) how carefully the orator avoids statements which could be interpreted as having a political or partisan bearing. The occasion for which he had been engaged, and for which he received a fee of one hundred dollars, was distinctly nonpolitical. It is recorded, however, that on the evening of the same day, at the Newhall House in the city of Milwaukee, Mr. Lincoln was persuaded to "cut loose" on the issues of the day, and did so in a manner highly gratifying to those of his political faith.

"It was not long after tea," says A. M. Thomson,[1] "when the rotunda of the Newhall House was well filled, and Mr. Lincoln was busy shaking hands and making pleasant remarks to the gentlemen who were introduced to him. At length someone suggested that it was a great oversight that the presence of so distinguished an advocate of the anti-slav-

[1] *A Political History of Wisconsin* (Milwaukee, 1900), 150-151.

ery cause had not been taken advantage of so that he might have delivered an address upon that all-absorbing topic. After a number of gentlemen had expressed their regret that a public meeting had not been called and advertised, Mr. Lincoln was asked if he would not give them a little talk then and there, to which the 'rail-splitter' facetiously replied that there was no platform to stand upon, meaning that a speaker ought to be elevated above his auditors who were all standing; and secondly, that there was nothing to talk about. The first objection was soon overcome by someone going out and soon returning with an empty dry goods box for Mr. Lincoln to stand upon. . . . The platform being thus speedily provided, Mr. Lincoln reluctantly stepped upon it and proceeded to deliver an address upon the one burning issue of the hour—slavery. . . . I see him now as he stood there under the gas light upon his improvised rostrum, his tall, gaunt form trembling with suppressed emotion as he depicted the dangers to the country which he felt to be imminent, and the look of inexpressible sadness that at times overspread his swarthy, homely features, no one will ever forget. I never saw that benignant countenance again until I looked upon it in the casket, as the remains lay in state in Chicago, when the body of the Great Emancipator was being taken back to Springfield, after J. Wilkes Booth had fired the fatal shot, 'heard round the world.'"

The above is the only account of Lincoln's impromptu address at the Newhall House that has come under my notice. Mr. Thomson says he spoke three quarters of an hour, but the newspapers strangely failed to mention so noteworthy an event. The fact seems to be that Lincoln's popularity had ebbed somewhat, after the debates with Douglas, and there had not been time for a return of the tide, which came the following year.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

From a daguerreotype copyrighted 1924 by the New Hampshire Historical Society. Reproduced with the permission of that Society

Mr. Thomson thinks J. W. Hoyt, secretary, and David Atwood, treasurer, of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society were chiefly instrumental in securing Lincoln for the annual address. It may be set down here that the credit for that fortunate move has been claimed both for D. J. Powers, the previous secretary, and for J. W. Hoyt, who was secretary at the moment and who introduced Mr. Lincoln to the audience at the fair ground.—JOSEPH SCHAFER.

Agricultural Fairs are becoming an institution of the country; they are useful in more ways than one; they bring us together, and thereby make us better acquainted, and better friends than we otherwise would be. From the first appearance of man upon the earth, down to very recent times, the words *"stranger"* and *"enemy"* were *quite* or *almost* synonymous. Long after civilized nations had defined robbery and murder as high crimes, and had affixed severe punishments to them, when practiced among and upon their own people respectively, it was deemed no offense, but even meritorious, to rob, and murder, and enslave *strangers,* whether as nations or as individuals. Even yet, this has not totally disappeared. The man of the highest moral cultivation, in spite of all which abstract principle can do, likes him whom he *does* know, much better than him whom he does *not* know. To correct the evils, great and small, which spring from want of sympathy, and from positive enmity, among *strangers,* as nations, or as individuals, is one of the highest functions of civilization. To this end our Agricultural Fairs contribute in no small degree. They render more pleasant, and more strong, and more durable, the bond of social and political union among us. Again, if, as Pope declares, "happiness is our being's end and aim," our Fairs contribute much to that end and aim, as occasions of recreation—as holidays.

Constituted as man is, he has positive need of occasional recreation; and whatever can give him this, associated with virtue and advantage, and free from vice and disadvantage, is a positive good. Such recreation our Fairs afford. They are a present pleasure, to be followed by no pain, as a consequence; they are a present pleasure, making the future more pleasant.

But the chief use of Agricultural Fairs is to aid in improving the great calling of *Agriculture,* in all its departments, and minute divisions; to make mutual exchange of agricultural discovery, information, and knowledge; so that, at the end, *all* may know everything, which may have been known to but *one,* or to but *few,* at the beginning; to bring together, especially, all which is supposed to not be generally known, because of recent discovery or invention.

And not only to bring together, and to impart all which has been *accidentally* discovered or invented upon ordinary motive; but by exciting emulation, for premiums, and for the pride and honor of success—of triumph, in some sort—to stimulate that discovery and invention into extraordinary activity. In this, these Fairs are kindred to the patent clause in the Constitution of the United States; and to the department, and practical system, based upon that clause.

One feature, I believe, of every Fair, is a regular *Address.* The Agricultural Society of the young, prosperous, and soon to be, great State of Wisconsin, has done me the high honor of selecting me to make that address upon this occasion—an honor for which I make my profound and grateful acknowledgment.

I presume I am not expected to employ the time assigned me in the mere flattery of the farmers, as a class. My opinion of them is that, in proportion to numbers, they are neither better nor worse than other people. In the nature of things they are more numerous than any other class; and I

believe there really are more attempts at flattering them than any other; the reason of which I cannot perceive, unless it be that they can cast more votes than any other. On reflection, I am not quite sure that there is not cause of suspicion against you, in selecting me, in some sort a politician, and in no sort a farmer, to address you.

But farmers, being the most numerous class, it follows that their interest is the largest interest. It also follows that that interest is most worthy of all to be cherished and cultivated—that if there be inevitable conflict between that interest and any other, that other should yield.

Again, I suppose it is not expected of me to impart to you much specific information on Agriculture. You have no reason to believe, and do not believe, that I possess it—if that were what you seek in this address, any one of your own number, or class, would be more able to furnish it.

You, perhaps, do expect me to give some general interest to the occasion; and to make some general suggestions, on practical matters. I shall attempt nothing more. And in such suggestions by me, quite likely very little will be new to you, and a large part of the rest possibly already known to be erroneous.

My first suggestion is an inquiry as to the effect of greater *thoroughness* in all the departments of Agriculture than now prevails in the North-West—perhaps I might say in America. To speak entirely within bounds, it is known that fifty bushels of wheat, or one hundred bushels of Indian corn can be produced from an acre. Less than a year ago I saw it stated that a man, by extraordinary care and labor, had produced of wheat what was equal to two hundred bushels from an acre. But take fifty of wheat, and one hundred of corn, to be the possibility, and compare it with the actual crops of the country.—Many years ago I saw it stated in a Patent Office Report that eighteen bushels was the average

crop throughout the United States; and this year an intelligent farmer of Illinois, assured me that he did not believe the land harvested in that State this season, had yielded more than an average of eight bushels to the acre; much was cut, and then abandoned as not worth threshing; and much was abandoned as not worth cutting. As to Indian corn, and indeed, most other crops, the case has not been much better. For the last four years I do not believe the ground planted with corn in Illinois, has produced an average of twenty bushels to the acre. It is true, that heretofore we have had better crops, with no better cultivation; but I believe it is also true that the soil has never been pushed up to one-half of its capacity.

What would be the effect upon the farming interest, to push the soil up to something near its full capacity? Unquestionably it will take more labor to produce *fifty* bushels from an acre, than it will to produce *ten* bushels, from the same acre. But will it take more labor to produce fifty bushels from *one* acre, than from *five?* Unquestionably, thorough cultivation will require more labor to the *acre;* but will it require more to the bushel? If it should require just as *much* to the bushel, there are some *probable,* and several *certain* advantages in favor of the thorough practice. It is probable it would develop those unknown causes, which of late years have cut down our crops below their former average. It is almost certain, I think, that in the deeper plowing, analysis of the soils, experiments with manures, and varieties of seeds, observance of seasons, and the like, these cases would be found. It is certain that thorough cultivation would spare half, or more than half the cost of land, simply because the same product would be got from half, or from less than half the quantity of land. This proposition is self-evident, and can be made no plainer by repetitions or illustrations. The cost of land is a great item, even in new countries; and con-

stantly grows greater and greater, in comparison with other items, as the country grows older.

It also would spare the making and maintaining of inclosures—the same,whether these inclosures should be hedges, ditches or fences. This again, is a heavy item—heavy at first, and heavy in its continual demand for repairs. I remember once being greatly astonished by an apparently authentic exhibition of the proportion the cost of an inclosure bears to all the other expenses of the farmer; though I cannot remember exactly what that proportion was. Any farmer, if he will, can ascertain it in his own case, for himself.

Again, a great amount of "locomotion" is spared by thorough cultivation. Take fifty bushels of wheat, ready for the harvest, standing upon a *single* acre, and it can be harvested in any of the known ways, with less than half the labor which would be required if it were spread over five acres. This would be true, if cut by the old hand sickle; true, to a greater extent, if by the scythe and cradle; and to a still greater extent, if by the machines now in use. These machines are chiefly valuable, as a means of substituting animal power for the power of men in this branch of farm work. In the highest degree of perfection yet reached in applying the horse power to harvesting, fully nine-tenths of the power is expended by the animal in carrying himself and dragging the machine over the field, leaving certainly not more than one-tenth to be applied directly to the only end of the whole operation—the gathering in of the grain, and clipping of the straw. When grain is very thin on the ground, it is always more or less intermingled with weeds, chess and the like, and a large part of the power is expended in cutting these. It is plain that when the crop is very thick upon the ground, a larger proportion of the power is directly applied to gathering in and cutting it; and the smaller, to that which is totally useless as an end. And what I have said of harvesting is

true, in a greater or less degree of mowing, plowing, gathering in of crops generally, and, indeed, of almost all farm work.

The effect of thorough cultivation upon the farmer's own mind, and, in reaction through his mind, back upon his business, is perhaps quite equal to any other of its effects. Every man is proud of what he does *well;* and no man is proud of that he does *not* well. With the former, his heart is in his work; and he will do twice as much of it with less fatigue. The latter performs a little imperfectly, looks at it in disgust, turns from it, and imagines himself exceedingly tired. The little he has done, comes to nothing, for want of finishing.

The man who produces a good full crop will scarcely ever let any part of it go to waste. He will keep up the enclosure about it, and allow neither man nor beast to trespass upon it. He will gather it in due season and store it in perfect security. Thus he labors with satisfaction, and saves himself the whole fruit of his labor. The other, starting with no purpose for a full crop, labors less, and with less satisfaction; allows his fence to fall, and cattle to trespass, gathers not in due season, or not all. Thus the labor he has performed, is wasted away, little by little, till in the end, he derives scarcely anything from it.

The ambition for broad acres leads to poor farming, even with men of energy. I scarcely ever knew a mammoth farm to sustain itself; much less to return a profit upon the outlay. I have more than once known a man to spend a respectable fortune upon one; fail and leave it; and then some man of modest aims, get a small fraction of the ground, and make a good living upon it. Mammoth farms are like tools or weapons, which are too heavy to be handled. Ere long they are thrown aside at a great loss.

The successful application of *steam power* to farm work, is a *desideratum*—especially a steam plow. It is not enough that a machine operated by steam, will really plow. To be successful, it must, all things considered, plow *better* than can be done with animal power. It must do all the work as well, and *cheaper;* or more *rapidly,* so as to get through more perfectly *in season;* or in some way afford an advantage over plowing with animals, else it is no success. I have never seen a machine intended for a steam plow. Much praise and admiration are bestowed upon some of them; and they may be, for aught I know, already successful; but I have not perceived the demonstration of it. I have thought a good deal, in an abstract way about a steam plow. That one which shall be so contrived as to apply the larger proportion of its power to the cutting and turning the soil, and the smallest, to the moving itself over the field, will be the best one. A very small stationary engine would draw a large gang of plows through the ground from a short distance to itself; but when it is not stationary, but has to move along like a horse, dragging the plows after it, it must have additional power to carry itself; and the difficulty grows by what is intended to overcome it; for what adds power also adds size, and weight to the machine, thus increasing again, the demand for power. Suppose you should construct the machine so as to cut a succession of short furrows, say a rod in length, transversely to the course the machine is locomoting, something like the shuttle in weaving. In such case the whole machine would move north only the width of a furrow, while in length the furrow would be a rod from east to west. In such case, a very large proportion of the power, would be applied to the actual plowing. But in this, too, there would be difficulty, which would be the getting of the plow *into,* and *out of,* the ground, at the end of all these short furrows.

I believe, however, ingenious men will, if they have not already, overcome the difficulty I have suggested. But there is still another, about which I am less sanguine. It is the supply of *fuel,* and especially *water,* to make steam. Such supply is clearly practicable, but can the expense of it be borne? Steamboats live upon the water, and find their fuel at stated places. Steam mills, and other stationary steam machinery, have their stationary supplies of fuel and water. Railroad locomotives have their regular wood and water stations. But the steam plow is less fortunate. It does not live upon the water; and if it be once at a water station, it will work away from it, and when it gets away cannot return, without leaving its work, at a great expense of its time and strength. It will occur that a wagon and horse team might be employed to supply it with fuel and water; but this, too, is expensive; and the question recurs, "can the expense be borne?" When this is added to all other expenses, will not plowing cost more than in the old way?

It is to be hoped that the steam plow will be finally successful, and if it shall be, "thorough cultivation"—putting the soil to the top of its capacity—producing the largest crop possible from a given quantity of ground—will be most favorable for it. Doing a large amount of work upon a small quantity of ground it will be, as nearly as possible, stationary while working, and as free as possible from locomotion; thus expending its strength as much as possible upon its work, and as little as possible in traveling. Our thanks, and something more substantial than thanks, are due to every man engaged in the effort to produce a successful steam plow. Even the unsuccessful will bring something to light which in the hands of others will contribute to the final success. I have not pointed out difficulties, in order

to discourage, but in order that, being seen, they may be the more readily overcome.

The world is agreed that *labor* is the source from which human wants are mainly supplied. There is no dispute upon this point. From this point, however, men immediately diverge. Much disputation is maintained as to the best way of applying and controlling the labor element. By some it is assumed that labor is available only in connection with capital—that nobody labors, unless somebody else owning capital, somehow, by the use of it, induces him to do it. Having assumed this, they proceed to consider whether it is best that capital shall *hire* laborers, and thus induce them to work by their own consent, or *buy* them, and drive them to it, without their consent. Having proceeded so far, they naturally conclude that all laborers are naturally either *hired* laborers or *slaves.* They further assume that whoever is once a *hired* laborer, is fatally fixed in that condition for life; and thence again, that his condition is as bad as, or worse, than that of a slave. This is the *"mud-sill"* theory. But another class of reasoners hold the opinion that there is no *such* relation between capital and labor, as assumed; and that there is no such thing as a freeman being fatally fixed for life, on the condition of a hired laborer, that both these assumptions are false, and all inferences from them groundless. They hold that labor is prior to, and independent of, capital; that, in fact, capital is the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed—that labor can exist without capital, but that capital could never have existed without labor. Hence they hold that labor is the superior—greatly the superior of capital.

They do not deny that there is, and probably always will be, a relation between labor and capital. The error, as they hold, is in assuming that the *whole* labor of the world

exists within that relation. A few men own capital; and that few avoid labor themselves, and with their capital, hire or buy another few to labor for them. A large majority belong to neither class—neither work for others, nor have others working for them.—Even in all our slave States, except South Carolina, a majority of the whole people of all colors, are neither slaves nor masters. In these free States, a large majority are neither hirers nor hired. Men, with their families—wives, sons, and daughters—work for themselves, on their farms, in their houses and in their shops, taking the whole product to themselves, and asking no favors of capital on the one band, nor of hirelings or slaves on the other. It is not forgotten that a considerable number of persons mingle their own labor with capital; that is, labor with their own hands, and also buy slaves or hire freemen to labor for them; but this is only a mixed, and not a distinct class. No principle stated is disturbed by the existence of this mixed class. Again, as has already been said, the opponents of the *"mud-sill"* theory insist that there is not, of necessity, any such thing as the free hired laborer being fixed to that condition for life. There is demonstration for saying this. Many independent men, in this assembly, doubtless a few years ago were hired laborers. And their case is almost if not quite the general rule.

The prudent, penniless beginner in the world, labors for wages awhile, saves a surplus with which to buy tools or land, for himself; then labors on his own account another while, and at length hires another new beginner to help him. This say its advocates, is *free* labor—the just and generous, and prosperous system, which opens the way for all—gives hope to all, and energy, and progress, and improvement of conditions to all. If any continue through life in the condition of the hired laborer, it is not the fault of the system, but because of either a dependent nature which prefers it,

or improvidence, folly, or singular misfortune. I have said this much about the elements of labor generally; as introductory to the consideration of a new phase which that element is in process of assuming. The old general rule was that *educated* people did not perform manual labor. They managed to eat their bread, leaving the toil of producing it to the uneducated. This was not an insupportable evil to the working bees, so long as the class of drones remained very small. But now, especially in these free States, nearly all are educated—quite too nearly all, to leave the labor of the uneducated, in any wise adequate to the support of the whole. It follows from this that henceforth educated people must labor. Otherwise, education itself would become a positive and intolerable evil. No country can sustain, in idleness, more than a small percentage of its numbers. The great majority must labor at something productive. From these premises the problem springs—"How can *labor* and *education* be the most satisfactorily combined?"

By the *"mud-sill"* theory it is assumed that labor and education are incompatible; and any practical combination of them impossible. According to that theory, a blind horse upon a treadmill, is a perfect illustration of what a laborer should be—all the better for being blind, that he could not kick understandingly. According to that theory, the education of laborers, is not only useless, but pernicious and dangerous. In fact, it is, in some sort, deemed a misfortune that laborers should have heads at all. Those same heads are regarded as explosive materials, only to be safely kept in damp places, as far as possible from that peculiar sort of fire which ignites them. A Yankee who could invent a strong *handed* man without a head would receive the everlasting gratitude of the *"mud-sill"* advocates.

But free labor says "no!" Free labor argues, that as the Author of man makes every individual with one head

and one pair of hands, it was probably intended that heads and hands should cooperate as friends; and that that particular head, should direct and control that pair of hands. As each man has one mouth to be fed, and one pair of hands to furnish food, it was probably intended that that particular pair of hands should feed that particular mouth—that each head is the natural guardian, director and protector of the hands and mouth inseparably connected with it; and that being so, every head should be cultivated, and improved, by whatever will add to its capacity for performing its charge. In one word free labor insists on universal education.

I have so far stated the opposite theories of *"mud-sill"* and "free labor" without declaring any preference of my own between them. On an occasion like this I ought not to declare any. I suppose, however, I shall not be mistaken, in assuming as a fact, that the people of Wisconsin prefer free labor, with its natural companion, education.

This leads to the further reflection, that no other human occupation opens so wide a field for the profitable and agreeable combination of labor with cultivated thought, as agriculture. I know nothing so pleasant to the mind, as the discovery of anything that is at once *new* and *valuable*—nothing that so lightens and sweetens toil, as the hopeful pursuit of such discovery. And how vast, and how varied a field is agriculture, for such discovery. The mind, already trained to thought, in the country school, or higher school, cannot fail to find there an exhaustless source of enjoyment. Every blade of grass is a study; and to produce two, where there was but one, is both a profit and a pleasure. And not grass alone; but soils, seeds, and seasons—hedges, ditches, and fences, draining, drouths, and irrigation—plowing, hoeing, and harrowing—reaping, mowing, and threshing—saving crops, pests of crops, diseases of crops, and

what will prevent or cure them—implements, utensils, and machines, their relative merits, and to improve them—hogs, horses, and cattle—sheep, goats, and poultry—trees, shrubs, fruits, plants, and flowers—the thousand things of which these are specimens—each a world of study within itself.

In all this, book-learning is available. A capacity, and taste, for reading, gives access to whatever has already been discovered by others. It is the key, or one of the keys, to the already solved problems. And not only so. It gives a relish and facility for successfully pursuing the unsolved ones. The rudiments of science, are available, and highly valuable. Some knowledge of botany assists in dealing with the vegetable world—with all growing crops. Chemistry assists in the analysis of soils, selection, and application of manures, and in numerous other ways. The mechanical branches of natural philosophy, are ready help in almost everything; but especially in reference to implements and machinery.

The thought recurs that education—cultivated thought—can best be combined with agricultural labor, or any labor, on the principle of *thorough* work—that careless, half-performed, slovenly work, makes no place for such combination. And thorough work, again renders sufficient, the smallest quantity of ground to each man. And this again, conforms to what must occur in a world less inclined to wars, and more devoted to the arts of peace than heretofore. Population must increase rapidly—more rapidly than in former times—and ere long the most valuable of all arts, will be the art of deriving a comfortable subsistence from the smallest area of soil. No community whose every member possesses this art, can ever be the victim of oppression in any of its forms. Such community will be alike independent of crowned-kings, money-kings, and land-kings.

But, according to your programme, the awarding of premiums awaits the closing of this address. Considering the deep interest necessarily pertaining to that performance, it would be no wonder if I am already heard with some impatience. I will detain you but a moment longer. Some of you will be successful, and such will need but little philosophy to take them home in cheerful spirits; others will be disappointed, and will be in a less happy mood. To such, let it be said, "Lay it not too much to heart." Let them adopt the maxim, "Better luck next time"; and then, by renewed exertion, make that better luck for themselves.

And by the successful, and unsuccessful, let it be remembered, that while occasions like the present, bring their sober and durable benefits, the exultations and mortifications of them are but temporary; that the victor will soon be vanquished, if he relax in his exertion; and that the vanquished this year, may be victor the next, in spite of all competition.

It is said an Eastern monarch once charged his wise men to invent him a sentence, to be ever in view, and which should be true and appropriate in all times and situations. They presented him the words, *"And this, too, shall pass away."* How much it expresses! How chastening in the hour of pride! How consoling in the depths of affliction! "And this, too, shall pass away." And yet, let us hope, it is not *quite* true. Let us hope, rather, that by the best cultivation of the physical world, beneath and around us, and the intellectual and moral world within us, we shall secure an individual, social, and political prosperity and happiness, whose course shall be onward and upward, and which, while the earth endures, shall not pass away.

THE FAIRCHILD PAPERS

LOUISE PHELPS KELLOGG

It was a fair, bright day in the early summer of 1846 when a little cavalcade consisting of a family of newcomers rounded the eastern end of Lake Monona, and saw the village of Madison spread out in the near distance. Very lovely the tiny settlement looked in its setting of sparkling lakes, with the dome of the state capitol rising above the forest oaks. Hotels and business places clustered around the square of the embryo city, and simple homes were seen near by. On that summer day Madison and the Fairchild family entered upon a compact of association which was to last, to their mutual advantage, for three quarters of a century and more. The head of the household, Jairus C. Fairchild, a native of New York State, had been for several years an Ohio merchant, first at Painesville, later at Cleveland. His wife and homemaker, Sally Blair Fairchild, had been preceded to Wisconsin by an only brother, Franklin J. Blair, who established himself at Milwaukee, where he was visited by several members of his sister's family. The elder Fairchild had early seen the possibilities for a future home and prosperity in the new territory, and had decided to bring his family to the capital city, as the central point of the then settlement. Four children constituted the family, three sons and a daughter, each of whom was destined to become distinguished and to add the luster of his fame and services to their adopted community. At the time of which we are speaking, however, Sarah was but eighteen, Cassius sixteen, Lucius, the future governor, in his thirteenth year, and Charles, the baby, a boy of eight.

As soon as practicable a home was built on the well-known site at the foot of Monona Avenue, looking out over the waters of the lake of the same name—a home destined to shelter four generations of the family, and to become a center of hospitality and cheer unexcelled in the entire community. From that home the Fairchild boys went forth to seek education and adventure, and when the Civil War broke upon the land, to offer their all upon the altar of patriotism. To that home their hearts turned ever, and their frequent footsteps hastened to its hearth. Its first brave mistress passed from it forever in 1866; and in 1925 the beautiful spirit of its final chatelaine took flight. With the passing of Mrs. Lucius Fairchild, who came as a bride to Madison during Civil War days, and ever after kept her supremacy as a gracious hostess in the capital city, the old home has fallen and its treasures have been given to the state as a permanent possession. Forth from the portals of the old house has come the accumulation of several lifetimes, and the public and our Society are richer by the acquisition of correspondence and other materials donated to them by the Fairchild heirs. For over a year these papers have been in the process of being sorted and classified in order to make them available for the use of students. The time has now come when they can be evaluated and some estimate made of their future usefulness.

Probably the first suggestion which will spring to thought at the mention of the Fairchild papers will be the amount and interest of the political information they contain. Let us examine the sources of this expectation, which is in no degree to be disappointed. The elder Fairchild, who belonged to the progressive wing of the Democratic party, then designated by its rivals as the "Tadpoles," on coming to Wisconsin allied himself with his fellow politicians. The first constitutional convention was in session at Madison

soon after the family's arrival. The newcomers thus had an excellent opportunity to become acquainted with the leaders of territorial politics. The exemption clause of the first constitution was heartily upheld by the head of the family; while from Waukesha, where the older boys were in school at Carroll College, came letters descriptive of the ratification excitement and the triumph of the "antis." Then followed the second convention, and the ratification of the constitution therein adopted is well described by Lucius in boyish letters from his school.

The ability of the elder Fairchild had become known, and immediately upon becoming a state Wisconsin elected him as its first treasurer, and continued him in that office through two administrations. The papers of this period relate especially to selling school lands and describe long journeys made for that purpose throughout the state. Fairchild was prominently mentioned for governor in two successive campaigns; the only office, however, which he held after the state treasurership was that of first mayor of the city of Madison (1856). He was, nevertheless, in active correspondence with party leaders until his death in 1862. The exciting episodes of the Barstow-Bashford controversy of 1856 are illuminated in this series of papers.

With the coming of the Civil War and the new alignment occasioned thereby, the younger Fairchilds become enthusiastic supporters of the Republican party. In a letter from Lucius written after he was wounded in 1863 he speaks in intimate terms of the sorrow it gave him to part from his former colleagues of Democratic faith; but in the crisis then upon the country, it was a patriot's duty to support the administration and the war. Thenceforward all the Fairchild brothers became convinced and thorough Republicans, and gave evidence of their faith by their sacrifices for the new party. Lucius resigned his army career, just when he

might have won greater military glory, in order to be a candidate on the ticket for secretary of state. His only previous experience in office had been as clerk of court in 1858-59. His war record, however, combined with his personal popularity to elect him, and he acted so vigorously in the interest of the nation and of Wisconsin's soldiers in the field, that his election to the governorship in 1865 was a natural sequel. Three times the voters of Wisconsin gave him their suffrages for the highest office; and it was only because of his emphatic refusal in 1871 to be again a candidate, that he was not continued as governor even longer.

The six years of Governor Fairchild's incumbency (1866-72) were momentous years in the history of the state and the nation. During that time the commonwealth made a quick recovery from the throes of war. Soldier rehabilitation was uppermost in the minds of men when Fairchild took office; but Wisconsin was a new state and readily absorbed the soldiers into civilian life; the problem of caring for the orphans made by the war was met and successfully solved during this time. In this period also great progress was made toward material recuperation. Business prosperity increased rapidly; agricultural changes, the development of lumber interests, and increase in means of communication were especially marked during Fairchild's governorship. On his recommendation, a board of immigration was appointed and the vacant lands of northern Wisconsin were opened up. Nor were material interests all that claimed attention; educational facilities grew rapidly, and the University, reorganized after the passage of the Morrill Act, was then started on its great career. The benevolent institutions of the state were increased and greatly developed; and the State Historical Society was moved into new and spacious rooms in the newly-finished capitol. In all these matters Governor Fairchild had an important part. He was

responsive to the currents of the time, to the wishes of the people, and to the demand for progress.

It was during his régime, also, that a great disaster befell the state in the forest fires of Peshtigo and the northeast. The first actual relief measures were undertaken by Mrs. Fairchild, the governor being absent on official business. The confidence people had in the Fairchilds hastened and enlarged the charitable aid, and rehabilitation for the fire sufferers quickly followed. All these and other interests are shown in the correspondence of the years when General Lucius was governor.

During his ten years of foreign service in consular and diplomatic offices he was in constant communication with the leaders of his chosen party. His name was prominently mentioned for many positions of honor—the United States senatorship, the vice-presidency, and even the presidency were suggested as his due. His persistent refusal, however, to raise a finger to further his own political interests, his strong preference for private life, and his generosity in preferring his friends before himself, kept him from again assuming public office after his return to the United States. But he was presidential elector, member of several Republican nominating conventions, and speaker for the nominees in most of the campaigns from the time of Grant to that of McKinley. His acquaintance with the leading statesmen and political leaders was unrivaled, and the many-sided correspondence is enlivened by most intimate political information and acute observations thereon. For party politics, therefore, not only in Wisconsin but in the United States, and for sidelights on the attitude of the nation's leaders for half a century, the Fairchild papers are valuable and will prove to be a treasure-trove.

General Fairchild spoke on political issues in many states from Maine to Colorado; his charm of manner, his

soldierly bearing, and his empty sleeve appealed to the hearts of his hearers, while his cogent reasoning and closely woven arguments arrested their intelligence. As an earnest and convinced Republican he laid down what may be considered the basic party positions on finance and administration. His notes for his speeches, accordingly, constitute a valuable source for the study of past politics. He was, however, by no means a party hack, and was always eager to repudiate any corruption or imbecility of party action. Because of his ideals he attracted to himself the finer spirits of his time who were in the nation's service; and the letters teem with appreciation and humor, such as exist between real friends.

Turning from the political to the military material, we find a remarkable series of letters covering more than one branch of the service and more than one field of action. Both Cassius and Lucius Fairchild, previous to 1861, had been in the ranks of the local militia, the former having been lieutenant colonel of a state regiment as early as 1854; while both young men by 1858 were officers in the "Governor's Guard," the crack service unit of Madison. On the seventeenth of April, four days after the firing on Fort Sumter, Lucius offered his services to the governor as a private; almost immediately he was commissioned captain of Company K of the First Wisconsin Volunteers and went into camp with his command at Milwaukee. There ten days later Charles, the youngest brother, joined the regiment with rank of ensign and the duties of assistant commissary. Early in June this first Wisconsin regiment proceeded to the seat of war, arriving in Maryland by the latter part of the month and taking part in the skirmishing of the beginning of July. Meanwhile Cassius, bearing a commission from the governor as colonel in the state militia, went in search of his brothers' regiment, and by July 22 the three Fairchilds were messing together near Harper's Ferry. As the three months' en-

listment of the First Wisconsin Volunteers was soon to expire, Lucius' friends secured for him a commission in the regular army, whence he was put on leave to accept, August 9 and 20, the rank of major and lieutenant colonel successively in the Second Wisconsin Infantry. Charles returned home for a brief period; while Cassius on October 1, 1861, was commissioned major of the Sixteenth Wisconsin, and was promoted to the lieutenant coloneley December 10.

All these changes and movements are recorded most impressively in the letters passing between different members of the family. The eastward progress of the First Wisconsin is related almost day by day; and the varied fortunes of the young soldiers are vividly portrayed. In August, 1861, Cassius visited Washington, met the Wisconsin senators and representatives, and wrote clever descriptions of conditions at the national capital. During the winter of 1861-62 Colonel Lucius was the active commander of the Second Wisconsin encamped in Virginia to protect the national capital; while Colonel Cassius drilled his regiment at Camp Randall and enjoyed frequent visits at his own home. By March both regiments were in the field, and Lucius' letters are humorously descriptive of the hardships and difficulties of the Virginia terrain. Colonel Cassius, on the other hand, was leading his troops southward down the Mississippi and up the Tennessee, arriving just in time to be an active participant in the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing. There he was severely wounded and was missing for several days. Messages and comforts were forwarded to him by Governor Harvey when he went on the mission that cost him his life. Finally Judge Hood, a family friend, went south and found the wounded officer and brought him home. All these events are narrated by vivid pens, Cassius himself in June recovering sufficiently to write an account of the battle as he had seen it.

Meanwhile the youngest Fairchild could not remain at home while his brothers were in the service. Before Cassius' return Charles had gone to Washington and obtained the position of paymaster in the navy. Thence throughout the war he was stationed on the Atlantic coast, and having a remarkable gift of narration he wrote frequent letters which are an epitome of the naval service in that region.

Lucius wrote July 1, 1862: "I do not look for this war to end very soon, it looks like a long job to me. We do not hurt them enough." It was not long before the enemy was hurting the Union army. At the second battle of Bull Run the colonel of the Second Wisconsin was killed, and Lucius Fairchild took command of the regiment, which was now part of the famous Iron Brigade. All through the summer and autumn of 1862 the brigade was in the thick of the combat. The battles of South Mountain, Antietam, and Fredericksburg followed one after another. Colonel Lucius seemed to lead a charmed life. Despite severe losses of both officers and men, he was unscathed, and led his greatly depleted regiment with high courage. The commendations of his superior officers and his own deft, keen letters make a comment on this period of the war that is unexcelled.

Meanwhile Colonel Cassius at Madison was chafing at his inaction and weakness. In December he was operated on at Chicago and the ball extracted from his wound. At Thanksgiving all the brothers were home on furlough, their joy in one another and in the home only too manifest. All through the spring of 1863 the Army of the Potomac marched and countermarched in the Virginia mud, and ended up with the five days at Chancellorsville, all of which is sketched in the letters home of both Lucius and Charles, the latter of whom in his gunboat was patrolling the rivers. By May Colonel Cassius was sufficiently recovered to join

his regiment near Vicksburg. His coming was received with acclamation, men and officers giving him a "tiger" each night after drill. Then followed Gettysburg and the terrible suspense of several days, when Lucius was reported wounded and captured. The latter report proved false, and after the amputation of his left arm the wounded officer made a very rapid recovery. In October he was commissioned brigadier general, but soon thereafter resigned, as he had been elected secretary of state for Wisconsin.

The scene now shifts to the Southwest, where Colonel Cassius was in the army that captured Vicksburg. Throughout that campaign and those of Sherman's army around Atlanta, in Georgia, South and North Carolina in 1864 and 1865, Cassius commanded for the most part a brigade including his own regiment, of which he was commissioned colonel March 17, 1864. A year later he received the brevet of brigadier-generalship, remaining with the army until he was mustered out in July, 1865. Meanwhile General Lucius' friends and comrades of the Army of the Potomac kept him constantly informed of affairs at the front. June 5, 1864, one writes, "Our army is slowly but surely closing upon Richmond." Not only news of general movements filters through these letters, but personal matters, appointments, promotions, estimates of generals, all the minutiae which make for intimate knowledge of the army and navy come to the surface therein. Also the recruiting systems, the soldiers' aid and bounties, the sanitary fairs, the efforts of the home people to support their men in the field and the families they had left, find place in this interesting and voluminous correspondence. Letters are here also from comrades in prison, from those asking that their money be kept safe, from the unfortunate soldiers discharged for cause, from those mustered out seeking a means of livelihood. Other letters came from the noted generals of the war—King,

Gibbon, McDowell, Hooker, and Meade of the Army of the Potomac; McPherson and Sherman of that of the Tennessee. Official documents and confidential letters touching most of the phases of the war as it related to Wisconsin are found in this correspondence during the years 1861 to 1865.

One more reminder of the terrible days of the war came to the Fairchild family when in 1868 the eldest son, Colonel Cassius, then residing in Milwaukee, died as the result of the wound he had received at Shiloh. Thereafter his brothers were more than ever devoted to the memories of the war, and gave time and effort to aiding the relief and memorial organizations that quickly sprang into being. General Lucius claimed to be a member of the first Grand Army of the Republic post organized in the nation. After his return from abroad he was in constant demand for campfires, post, and state reunions. The national meetings of the G. A. R. were sacred occasions; nothing was allowed to interfere with his attendance at these encampments, wherein he met his old comrades and indulged in reminiscences and patriotic renewals.

As time went on and the old soldiers' organizations became more and more a power in the nation, General Lucius Fairchild's interest became more and more involved therein. He was senior vice-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. for 1869 and 1870; Wisconsin department commander-in-chief for 1886; and at the August national encampment of that year at San Francisco he was elected commander-in-chief for the nation. The ensuing year he gave practically all of his time to G. A. R. service. During his commandership occurred the earthquake at Charleston, South Carolina. General Fairchild went in person and carried relief—a measure which evoked gratitude from the former Confederates, and applause from the nation. The resolutions of thanks from the Palmetto Guard of Charleston are among

the papers for 1886. At the national encampment of 1890 he championed the cause of colored comrades, insisting that their posts be admitted into full fellowship.

The Military Order of the Loyal Legion likewise claimed the general's attention. From 1884 to 1887 he was commander of the Wisconsin Commandery of that order; and from 1893 to 1895 was national commander-in-chief. He likewise attended many reunions and celebrations taking their rise in military recollections. The Iron Brigade in 1885 held its reunion at Madison, when Fairchild was the genial host for the occasion. Celebrations and dedications at Gettysburg and at Vicksburg summoned him to take part and to recall his army days. In 1883 he was offered, but declined, the governorship of the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee. Fully a third of the later papers relate to military affairs: letters from old soldiers and their families asking aid, letters from old comrades recalling former days, letters from G. A. R. posts asking for speeches, especially on Memorial Day and Fourth of July. One other military service remains to be chronicled, when the President appointed General Fairchild on the board of visitors for West Point. A pleasant holiday was passed on the occasion of the visit to this place of the general and his daughter. Note should also be made of the letters on Indian wars, especially the campaign after the Custer defeat, from Fairchild's old companion-in-arms General John Gibbon.

An episode of the general's career was his appointment in 1889 president of the Cherokee Commission designed to treat with the Indians of that tribe for a tract of six million acres lying between Kansas and Oklahoma. The commission visited the Cherokee country, and after an arduous journey and a long series of negotiations was unable to bring the chiefs to consent to a purchase. The commission later succeeded in obtaining cession of the strip; but before that

General Fairchild had felt obliged to resign, as the long journeys and the hardships of travel in that new country made too heavy a demand upon his health. He did, however, keep in touch with the work of the commission, and with many of the missionaries and teachers whom he met on his visits to the Southwest.

Incidents of travel and descriptions of places visited occupy a considerable portion of this correspondence. The Fairchilds were all fond of travel. Even in the days before railroads they made frequent visits to different parts of the country. In 1849 Lucius joined the gold rush, and went in an overland caravan to California, where he remained for six years. The letters of this enterprise are most interesting—a boy's letters of the trail on which he met Count Haraszthy outward bound; a young man's account of conditions in the new land, of struggle for a livelihood, and of the strange, wild life of the far West. Before Lucius' return home, his sister and her husband, Eliab B. Dean, Jr., had gone to live at the new town of Superior, where Mr. Dean was receiver of the land office. Descriptions of this frontier region of Wisconsin, as well as of the mining towns of Marquette and Ontonagon, fill the correspondence from 1853 to 1857. During the winter of 1856 Mrs. Dean took an overland journey from Superior to St. Paul, sleeping in the open on the snow, with the themometer many degrees below zero. A journal of this journey has been preserved, and many years later her brother wrote from England that he had met a man who spoke, without knowing of their relationship, of a wonderful woman who traveled to St. Paul from Lake Superior in the dead of winter.

After the war Mrs. Dean went abroad for nearly two years, and her letters are descriptive not only of places but of distinguished persons and old friends whom she was meeting. Her European trips were repeated several times dur-

ing the residence of her brother abroad; and her keen intellectual eagerness brought her into contact with many artists, writers, and persons of talent. In 1877 while at Liverpool, General Fairchild was invited to be a member of a private yachting party, and in a modern "Argo" visited the Mediterranean and the lands bordering thereon. His diary and letters concerning this trip are full of charming descriptions of places and personalities. Again in 1879 the general and his family visited southern Europe, while in 1881 a trip to southern Spain was heartily enjoyed.

After his return to America in 1882, General Fairchild made another visit to Europe the following year in company with his brother Charles, then the representative of a large Boston firm. On this visit they were much fêted by people of note, and met many interesting literary and artistic celebrities, including the great English actors Irving and Terry. In America the general traveled far and wide; in the autumn of 1883 he went out with the Villard party to Oregon when the Northern Pacific Railway was opened. He visited San Francisco at one time, Denver and Colorado at another; spent part of the winter of 1889-90 at Biloxi, and that of 1894 at Santa Fé in search of health for himself and family. Washington, New York, and Boston were as familiar to him as Chicago; everywhere he found friends and comrades, concerning many of whom evidence remains in the letters.

From travel the mind turns naturally to means of travel, and the early history of Wisconsin transportation will find especial material in these papers. Among those noted are descriptions of canals and steamboating in early days; the lakes traffic is especially noted in the fifties, when the Deans and intimate friends were on Lake Superior, and when accidents and wrecks were frequently mentioned. In 1852 there is notice of the charter for a bridge at Omro; four

years later the Fairchilds were lumbering near Necedah, and building barges for transportation on the Wisconsin and the Mississippi; while frequent mention is made of steamboating on the waters of Fox River and Lake Winnebago.

One episode in railway building in Wisconsin finds unusually full treatment from the fact that in 1856 J. C. Fairchild was elected president of the Watertown and Madison Railway, then under construction from the former city westward. Three large boxes are filled with the correspondence concerning this enterprise, which shows both the practical side of railroad building—the purchase of materials, the laying of track—and the methods of financing the company, and of obtaining the right of way. In February, 1857, it was declared in the legislature that the stock in this company was all held in Wisconsin, and that the road was then half completed. In the outcome the tracks finally reached Sun Prairie, when the panic of 1857 overwhelmed the builders. The road was sold ultimately to Russell Sage, combined with the Milwaukee and Watertown to form the Wisconsin Western Railway, and afterward incorporated into the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul system. These latter transactions do not appear in the Fairchild papers, which relate to the period of Wisconsin ownership and construction.

Lucius Fairchild assisted his father in the operations of the Watertown and Madison Railway, and was thus prepared when he was governor to deal with the railroad problems that then arose. He also signalized the successful laying of the Atlantic cable in his message for 1867, whereupon the legislature passed resolutions and had made a medal which were forwarded to Cyrus W. Field and evoked two pleasant letters from the inventor. In 1882, also, Fairchild was elected president of a National Exposition of Railway Appliances to be held at Chicago and corresponded widely

with inventors, among others with Westinghouse, whom he had long known.

Soon after his retirement from the governorship, it was proposed to General Lucius Fairchild that he accept an office in the foreign service of the United States. The post at St. Petersburg was first considered, but eventually he was offered and accepted the consulship at Liverpool, one of the most important stations in the entire consular service. He and his family left for England in December, 1872, and passed six active, busy years at the great English port. Charles Atwood of Madison was vice-consul for most of the period. In 1878 Fairchild was transferred to Paris as consul-general; and two years later entered the diplomatic corps as American minister at Madrid. After two years of Spanish residence, he resigned and returned to America for the remainder of his life.

These ten years of responsibility for American affairs in Europe reacted most favorably on the Fairchild fortunes. The general, who had never before come into close contact with other civilizations than our own, became extremely popular in England, where he formed many intimate friendships among the substantial leaders of English life. His genial bearing, his military carriage, his empty sleeve, all recommended him to those who loved courage and courtesy; while his deep interest in his own nationals and his willingness to extend aid where needed made him a marked person among traveling Americans. Stationed at what was then the chief port for trans-Atlantic steamships, the Fairchilds met almost every traveler of note, including the Grants on their memorable trip around the world. There were also stranded Americans to assist, those in illness or other misfortune, while the cases of American seamen who appealed to the consul filled most of the business hours at the consulate.

As General Fairchild became more and more adept in the consular service, he was appealed to frequently by other American consuls at British and continental posts. He became a kind of consular *doyen,* the father confessor of younger officials of less experience in the service. The correspondence, therefore, of this period forms an epitome of the problems that are presented to our American officials abroad.

Although it was a notable promotion, the Fairchilds were loth to leave Liverpool for Paris. In the former city they had so attractive a circle of friends, and they were so frequently invited to country homes, that the charm of English life was strong upon them. They did, however, thoroughly enjoy their two years' sojourn at the French capital, where they were acceptable members of the American colony, and where they also formed many friendships with the finest of the French people, especially with the Comte de Paris, who had served with General Fairchild in the Army of the Potomac and who welcomed his old comrade-in-arms to his native country.

During the first months of General Fairchild's mission to Spain his family was not with him, but in search of health restoration at some of the German baths. In consequence the correspondence is very full and interesting, giving the surroundings of a diplomat's life in actual colors. General Fairchild was presented at court, followed the royalties to their summer home; and his pen gives racy descriptions and amusing details of the ceremonials of that most ceremonious of all courts.

The most important diplomatic incident that came within his incumbency was the Morocco Conference of May and June, 1880. The Sultan of Morocco appealed to the several European powers to adjust some matters in dispute concerning naturalized citizens and the military guard at the consul-

ar offices and legations. The European powers, for their part, endeavored to obtain mitigation of the harsh treatment to which the Moroccan Jews were subjected. The conference met at Madrid, and delegates were in attendance from Belgium, Germany, Norway and Sweden, England, Holland, France, Spain, and the United States, the last of which was represented by Fairchild. The British delegate was Sackville-West. On matters of nationalization Minister Fairchild took a strong stand, admitting, however, that if a subject of the Sultan was naturalized in the United States and returned home with the intention of remaining, after a certain length of time his citizenship should automatically revert to his homeland. General Fairchild, while he enjoyed the sessions of the conference, found himself at great disadvantage because he could not utilize French—the language of foreign diplomats. Upon the whole he was not sorry when at his urgent request the State Department released him and sent Hannibal Hamlin from Maine to take his place.

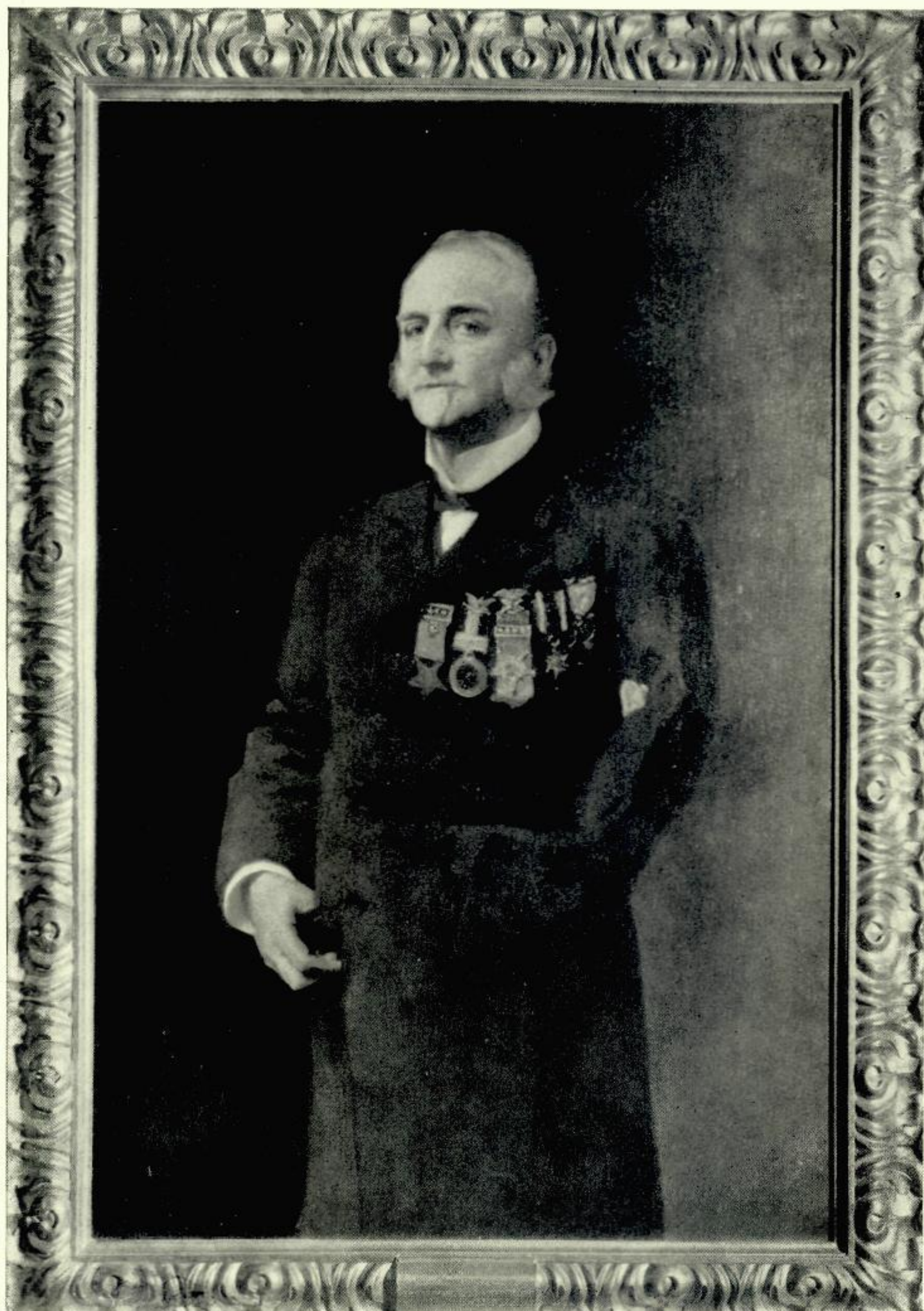
It was while Fairchild was in Spain that he developed the collector's zeal and had considerable of the collector's luck. Several of the letters relate his success in finding the barbers' basins, to the quaint shape of which he had taken such a fancy; here he also obtained the remarkable "Vargueña," now in our Society's museum, and much of the Spanish and Moorish pottery of distinction. All the Fairchilds were interested in art and artists. While Mrs. Dean was at Superior in the middle fifties she met Eastman Johnson, who painted her portrait with much felicity. She was also a friend of Elihu Vedder and kept in touch with his work throughout her life. General Fairchild became interested in a number of artists during his foreign sojourn, and obtained several fine oil paintings for himself and his brother. When his term as commander-in-chief for the G. A. R. had closed, his comrades, desirous of signalizing their ap-

preciation and affection, asked Mrs. Fairchild what she most desired. She at once declared for a portrait of the general by John Singer Sargent, then a rising young artist, a friend of Charles Fairchild. Arrangements were soon perfected, and General Lucius left for the East, where he gave Sargent several sittings. His letters during this ordeal, for he so considered it, are humorous and philosophical, interesting to be compared with the finished product—the great Sargent portrait now the property of our Society by the legacy of Mrs. Fairchild and of which a reproduction illustrates this article.

One other artist of interest to Wisconsin readers appearing in this collection is the sculptor Vinnie Ream, who was born in Madison, and during Fairchild's governorship wrote asking him to secure commissions for her in the then new state capitol. The general continued his friendship for the Ream family through several decades.

The material for economic history in this collection is very considerable in amount and valuable in content. The accounts and business papers, separated from the correspondence, fill several boxes of the collection. Conspicuous among these are the papers relating to lands, containing patents for Wisconsin lands from the very organization of the territory, including deeds signed by Doty and Mason for lots in Madison as offered in 1836 to the legislators at Belmont. By some means the private papers of Barlow Shackelford, who died at Madison in 1846, fell into the Fairchilds' hands. Shackelford lived at Green Bay until 1841, although as a member of the territorial legislature he was often at Madison, where his bills at Ream's and Morrison's hostelries are in evidence. Among his papers are land patents of earlier date than those of the Fairchilds.

J. C. Fairchild invested in Madison lots to a considerable extent, both in the original plat and in the University addition; the tax receipts for these are all here. Later he ac-



GENERAL LUCIUS FAIRCHILD
From a painting by John Singer Sargent in Wisconsin State Historical Museum

quired an interest in lands near Necedah and developed first lumbering, later a cranberry industry, for which there are many papers and figures in evidence. Colonel Lucius also invested in Ashland County lands, but his holdings were never large. The more interesting real estate interests deal with improved property; while Lucius was still in California his brothers wrote of the building operations of their father connected with a business block and hotel property. These figure throughout the entire series; leases and rentals, repairs and insurance make a considerable portion of the business papers.

J. C. Fairchild was also a merchant, and all sorts of accounts both of purchases and of sales are to be found herein. In 1848 he bought lead of Ebenezer Brigham at Blue Mounds and at Helena shot from Metcalf and Hamilton; there are bills for advertising goods, licenses for selling, especially liquors. One license was drawn after the famous law of 1850 requiring that the seller make himself liable for any damages occasioned by the liquor sold. In connection with these are freight and express bills both before and after the advent of railroads, and bills for moving household goods. The household accounts are almost complete for over half a century and show fluctuation in prices and different types of goods. Gas was introduced into Madison in the fifties, and the earlier prices seem very high; fuel was at first wood, then wood mingled with coal, finally all coal, except for the open fires. Grocers', butchers', and dairy bills make a full sequence; clothing prices and methods are shown by dry goods, dressmakers', and tailors' bills. Those during the ten years in Europe present interesting variations.

Taxation may be studied here both locally and generally; during the Civil War there were income taxes, and Colonel Cassius paid a tax for his negro freedman servant. In Liverpool Consul Fairchild paid rates of various sorts like Eng-

lish residents. Among the accounts charity and church subscriptions show considerable amounts; in early Madison the elder Fairchild paid for pews in more than one of the churches, while his sons' benefactions were legion. Closely allied to this are dues for societies, among which it is interesting to note that General Fairchild was a charter member of the American Historical Association. He belonged to many lodges and unnumbered patriotic societies, so that yearly dues became in time a heavy drain upon his income. While in Liverpool he subscribed largely to local charities, and paid dues to an international peace society. Subscriptions for newspapers and periodicals also entered into his budget, and in early days the postal bills from local postmasters were frequent. Expenditure for education was considerable; before coming to Madison we find tuition bills for Sarah, daughter of J. C. Fairchild, which it is interesting to compare with those of her nieces forty years later.

The accounts of General Fairchild's consulship are very complete and detailed, and afford an excellent opportunity for studying our consular system before the taking of fees was abolished. There is also Colonel J. C. Fairchild's treasurer's book showing loans from the school fund in the early fifties; likewise the daybooks, journals, etc. of the store bookkeeping. After his return from Europe General Fairchild kept a quarterly and yearly list of his receipts and expenditures, carefully itemized, which furnishes a fine opportunity to study the budget of a better class American family, with an income considerably above the average. Traveling and hotel bills are large items in this budget, for in much of his campaigning either political or for the patriotic societies General Fairchild insisted on paying his own expenses, that he might be a free and independent agent.

The Fairchild papers, as might be expected, afford abundant opportunity for the study of college life both in

Wisconsin and elsewhere. We have mentioned the attendance of the two older sons at Carroll College in the late forties. Then when the University opened at Madison, Charles, the youngest son, was a student and graduate. Some of his earlier letters relate to his sister the events of daily life at the University; and the Fairchild family was always intimate with many of the faculty and the presidents, so that letters passed to and fro concerning early days at the State University. Later Charles attended Harvard University, and his letters thence are most delightful, detailing courses under Professor Lowell and other notables of the faculty, mentioning his companions, activities, etc. in an attractive manner. In his later life General Lucius Fairchild was chairman of the board of visitors for the State University, and took his duties seriously, so that there is considerable correspondence on University conditions in the nineties.

The material for social life, both in this country and in Europe, is voluminous and in some cases unique. Early Madison as it appears in gaieties, parties of all kinds may be reconstructed from the invitations, menu cards, and other social paraphernalia. The same is true, to an even greater extent, during the later residence of the Fairchilds in Madison, for then their home was opened to all distinguished travelers and visitors. In a birthday book, which was kept as a kind of guest book, we note the following persons who were at one time or another guests in the home: W. D. Howells, Agnes Repplier, Lew Wallace, Thomas Nelson Page, F. Hopkinson Smith, George W. Cable, Margaret Sangster, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Hamlin Garland, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyeson, James Whitcomb Riley, Kate Field, Edward Eggleston, Matthew Arnold, Sir Edwin Arnold, John Kendrick Bangs, G. Lowes Dickenson, Archbishop Ireland, Lord Charnwood, Felix Adler, Lord and Lady Bryce, General and Mrs. John A. Logan, Theodore Roosevelt. Mrs.

Fairchild also made a memorandum of other noted house guests, among whom she mentions Frederika Bremer in 1851, Governor Rusk, Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Alger, and Grant, Vice President Hamlin, Mark Hanna, and Mark Twain. She also notes that A. D. Smith, chief justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, wrote in the front upstairs room of the house his minority report declaring the Fugitive Slave Law unconstitutional; and that J. R. Doolittle received news of his election to the United States Senate in the same room.

In the correspondence there are autograph letters from several presidents—U. S. Grant, R. B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, William McKinley; many statesmen, such as Edwin M. Stanton, Schuyler Colfax, William H. Seward, James G. Blaine, Roscoe Conklin, Matt. Carpenter, John Palmer, Levi Morton; authors, such as George Bancroft, James R. Lowell, Andrew D. White, Samuel L. Clemens; actors and artists, such as Lawrence Barrett, Sir Henry Irving, Elihu Vedder; soldiers, such as those already mentioned and Generals George Meade, John Pope, Corporal Tanner. There are also English and French personalities represented in this correspondence.

A wealth of programs for concerts, theatres, banquets, dinners, club meetings, patriotic society meetings, and invitations for notable social events add to the material on social history. General Fairchild also had made a number of scrapbooks, containing selections concerning his various activities as reported in the newspapers—these also abound in material for social as well as political history. These scrapbooks have been revised and added to from the mass of newspaper clippings left by different members of the family concerning whatever interested them. Thus in addition to the correspondence (including a number of letter books) we have these scrapbooks of information, manuscript books con-

nected with the state treasurer's office and that of the clerk of court, and of a paymaster in the army, as well as a few personal diaries of General Lucius Fairchild.

General Fairchild was for many years an official of this Society; he was vitally interested in its progress, and it is according to his wish that this building, with the beginnings of which he was connected, now becomes the repository of his family papers.

HISTORIC SPOTS IN WISCONSIN

W. A. Titus

I STOCKHOLM: A LOCALITY RICH IN LEGEND AND HISTORY

> Buried was the bloody hatchet,
> Buried was the dreadful war-club,
> Buried were all warlike weapons,
> And the war-cry was forgotten.
> —*Longfellow*

In 1686 Nicolas Perrot, fur trader, forest diplomat, and commander of the remote trading posts of New France, came to the beautiful cliff region on the east shore of Lake Pepin and there, probably near the present village of Stockholm, built Fort St. Antoine, one of the far-flung posts designed to maintain in the Sioux country the authority of the distant French monarch Louis XIV. Although staged in the most remote part of what is now Wisconsin, it is interesting to note the date of this daring venture in the western wilderness. It was the same century that saw the first English settlement at Jamestown, the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, the settlement of New York by the Dutch and of Pennsylvania by the Quakers under William Penn. Thus early in American history did the French plant military and trading posts over the forest-covered areas of the trans-lake region. It is unlikely that Fort St. Antoine was occupied by the French forces more than five or six years, but during that time the undaunted Perrot overawed the warring tribes and compelled them not only to respect French authority but to refrain from hostilities among themselves. Ignoring the angry protests of the tribes massed at La Baye and along the Fox River, Perrot persisted in opening up to the fur

trade the rich and hitherto unexploited Sioux country. The French, always a mere handful among the savage hordes, held their ground by a judicious blending of diplomacy, bluff, and genuine courage, all of which qualities were conspicuous in their great leader. It is stated that the garrison, if such it could be called, at Fort St. Antoine never exceeded fifteen or twenty white men.

We first hear of Perrot in 1667, when in the capacity of trader he with some companions visited Lake Superior. Then a year later he was at La Baye, whence he ascended the Fox River and visited the great Mascouten village[1] near the present city of Berlin, at which place he was shown marked consideration by the natives. He appears to have paid similar visits to several of the tribal villages of the region and to have gained and merited the confidence of the savages, even to the extent of preventing intertribal conflicts. Perrot returned to Montreal in the spring of 1670, enriched by his experience among the tribes beyond the Great Lakes, an experience that enabled him at a later date to go forth into the same territory as a high official in charge of all the French posts from La Baye westward.

In 1671 we find Perrot back in the La Baye vicinity for a brief period, to persuade the Wisconsin tribes to send representatives to the great pageant soon to be staged at the Sault. Again he was remarkably successful in assembling the savages at the great rapids at the outlet of Lake Superior. There a few weeks later St. Lusson in the name of the "Most Christian King of France and Navarre" took possession of all lands "discovered or to be discovered, bounded on the one side by the Northern and Western seas and on the other side by the South Sea." It is evident that no considerations of modesty limited St. Lusson's claim. Perrot was present at this imposing affair and witnessed the impression

[1] *Wisconsin Magazine of History*, v, 382-388.

it made upon the simple tribesmen. He was thus able at a later date to arrange a similar ceremony of "taking possession" in the wilderness of western Wisconsin.

Again in 1685 Perrot was back at La Baye with a commission that appears to have given him command of the trading posts in that vicinity and to the westward. He now determined to secure for his government control of the uncharted and unknown Sioux country around the headwaters of the Mississippi. Passing over the Fox-Wisconsin waterway, he spent the winter of 1685-86 in a post which he built at the base of Trempealeau Mountain on the Mississippi River. The story of this post has been told in a former sketch.[2]

In the spring Perrot with his little company pushed up the river and built Fort St. Antoine on the east shore of Lake Pepin, as stated earlier in this narrative. From this post he conducted a profitable fur trade with the Sioux. It was during the early period of his occupation of Fort St. Antoine that Perrot presented to the mission of St. Francis Xavier the beautiful silver ostensorium that may now be seen in the State Historical Museum at Madison.

A year after building the post on Lake Pepin, the energetic commander, leaving a small garrison at the fort, led a force of Wisconsin savages against the Iroquois who, a short time before, had conducted one of their murdering and pillaging expeditions into the far West. These implacable tribesmen from New York soon received sufficient punishment to hold them in check for a time. Perrot then proceeded to the colony on the St. Lawrence, where he spent the winter of 1687-88. He was back again at La Baye in the summer of 1688 adjusting disputes that had arisen among the tribes of that locality. In the following autumn he returned to the little garrison he had left at Fort St. Antoine.

[2] *Wis. Mag. of Hist.*, vii, 340-344.

He found his men still in possession of the post, but to placate the Sioux the garrison had been compelled to submit under guise of friendship to what was equivalent to a pillage of the goods in the post. Perrot felt that discipline was necessary for the future safety of his small band; by stern threats he induced the savages to return the appropriated stores.

The following spring Perrot, having cowed or cajoled the unstable Sioux into submission, felt strong enough to put into execution his plan for taking possession of the Northwest by a ceremony similar to the one at the Sault in which he had taken a leading part eighteen years before. The French government, alarmed at the aggressions of the English, felt that it was necessary again to assert their claims with sufficient pomp and ceremony to impress the savages and insure their allegiance. It was on May 8, 1689, at Fort St. Antoine that Perrot took possession in the name of the Grand Monarch of the entire region west of the Great Lakes, no matter how remote. Even Perrot, dauntless explorer as he was, had no conception of the extent of the territory to which he asserted claim. He had done his duty to his country, as he seems always to have done wherever placed. Had the men responsible for the policies of the mother country shown half the tact of their wilderness representative, it is possible that three quarters of a century might not have seen the end of French dominion in North America.

It is probable that Fort St. Antoine was abandoned within the next two or three years, as nothing is recorded of it after Perrot was ordered to La Baye to quell the Indian disaffection. King William's War was on between England and France, and the latter country needed all its available forces farther east. Penicaut,[3] who ascended the Mississip-

[3] *Wisconsin Historical Collections*, x, 300.

pi River with Le Sueur's expedition in 1700, states that he saw at that time the abandoned fort standing on the east bank of Lake Pepin, and that it was still known as Perrot's fort.

A. W. Miller, for many years surveyor of Pepin County, has contributed the following in regard to the location of old Fort St. Antoine:[4]

"During my stay at Lake Pepin in 1855 surveying the villages of Pepin and Stockholm, my attention was called to the remains of what was then denominated 'the old French fort,' on the lake shore in Section 20, T. 33 N. of Range 15 W., located about one hundred and thirty or forty rods above the mouth of Bogus creek, in a generally timbered region. I found the lines of it to be nearly rectangular, and the lines or embankments were from one to two feet above the surrounding surface. At the south-west angle, there was quite a large pile of stone, composed of three qualities—some from the lake shore, some from the surface in and around the place, and some sandstone, such as were found at the foot of the bluff, a quarter of a mile to the north of the fort-site.

"I enquired of the oldest settlers, who had lived in that vicinity since 1846, how anyone knew that these remains were those of an old French fort? They answered that the Indians and half-breeds, who were born in Wabasha, and were then gray-haired men, had always been told that the French people, many years ago, came and built a great tepee (house), and dug a well there. This was the tradition. There was a slight depression in the ground near the south-east angle, on the inside of the lines, about eight or ten feet in diameter, nearly circular, and about a foot in depth in the center. This may have been the site of the traditional well. The nearest spring along the lake is just below the famous

[4] *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, x, 369.

cliff of the Lover's Leap, some three miles above.

"In August, 1857, I removed to Pepin village. On several occasions I took visitors to the site of the old French fort, nearly four miles distant, to excavate for old nails. We always found the old-fashioned wrought-iron nail among the coal and ashes, from two to three feet below the surface. The charcoal and ashes were indications of the destruction of the fort by fire. The nails found were in all stages of oxidation, while some of them remained quite perfect. A plowed field now occupies the old fort locality, and the G. B. & N. R. R. must approach close to the front of the ancient structure.

"I never took the pains to measure the lines of the foundation; but according to my best recollection, it occupied a space of about sixty by forty-five feet, and stood about seventy feet back from the point of highest water-mark on the lake shore; and, I should think, it was ten to fourteen feet above high-water. I never doubted the former existence of an old fort at that place; in fact, the evidence was conclusive. It was the most suitable locality for such a structure that could be found anywhere between Bogus and Pine creeks, a distance of six miles, of which the upper half is one continued series of perpendicular rocks, from two hundred and fifty to three hundred feet high, jutting close to the lake."

Dr. Lyman C. Draper says:[5] "This old fort locality presents apparently the strongest probability of having been the site of Fort St. Antoine. We have no historical evidence of any other establishment having been erected on the southeastern shore of Lake Pepin."

In the excellent work by Dr. Louise Phelps Kellogg entitled *The French Régime in Wisconsin and the Northwest* is shown A. W. Miller's map of the Stockholm locality. The old fort site is two miles below Stockholm, while Maiden

[5] *Wis. Hist. Colls.*, x, 371.

Rock or Lover's Leap is a mile above. The latter is one of the most striking of the natural landmarks of the upper Mississippi. Its summit towers four hundred feet above the lake which ripples at its feet. From the top the view of the surrounding country is magnificent as a succession of hills and bluffs fades away in the distance. The first one hundred and fifty feet is a sheer precipice; then a talus of untold antiquity slopes abruptly to the water's edge. Indian tradition says that formerly the whole four hundred feet was a vertical cliff from lake to summit. Here history gives way to legend, handed down from the dim past of the aborigines; here romance is in its element. Nowhere could the story of a tragic love scene be more appropriately staged than around this towering rock with its wealth of natural beauty. Many versions of the story of the faithful Indian maiden have been told and written, but for the most part they differ in details rather than in essentials. Stripped of all imagery, the legend is briefly outlined as follows:

In the latter half of the eighteenth century a band of Dakotah Indians lived in their village of Keoxa on the site of the present city of Winona, Minnesota. Among them was a beautiful maiden, the first born girl of her family, who for this reason was named Weenonah, or Winona. As she grew to maturity a young hunter of the tribe (some accounts say a handsome young French trader) was singled out from all others for her favor. Although he had the requisite presents for the parents, his suit was rejected by the father, who insisted that Weenonah must marry a noble warrior whose belt was adorned with many scalps of their hereditary enemies the Ojibway. Weenonah preferred her hunter lover who had been banished from the village by the prowess of his rival. Finding her entreaties all in vain, she only begged to be allowed to remain unmarried, but the parents were obdurate as the warrior suitor increased his gifts.

One day the village band decided to go to the east shore of Lake Pepin to secure a supply of blue pigment used for coloring. Weenonah was a member of the party, and among them all there was no one who equaled her in the ease with which she sent her canoe against the current as they covered the long miles. They landed at the foot of the giant crag, and there again the unwelcome lover approached the parents and urged his claims. It was decided that Weenonah must that very day become his wife. While the discussion was taking place the maiden wandered away from the group without attracting attention. Soon she appeared on the top of the bluff and began to sing her death song. Every effort was made to rescue her, but as the foremost warrior reached the top, Weenonah leaped off into space and fell a shapeless mass at the foot of the cliff. Ever after the Indians believed that her spirit hovered over the lake, and it was said that no Indian ever paddled his canoe past the precipice without glancing at the summit as if he expected to see the beautiful maiden standing there, poised for the fatal leap.

Whether or not these legends have a historical background is quite immaterial. They have been told and retold until a halo of romance hovers over this scenic bluff, in a region where natural beauty shall ever remain an asset for generations yet unborn.

II HOLY HILL: A WISCONSIN SHRINE ON A PICTURESQUE PEAK

Wisconsin, with its undulating hills and fertile valleys, its succession of wooded tracts and highly tilled farm lands, its placid lakes and swiftly flowing rivers, has been and will continue to be the scenic region as well as the playground of the North Central States. With the exception of the unique Driftless Area in the southwestern part of the state, it is probable that the entire topography of what is now known as Wisconsin was changed by the advance over its surface of great ice fields during that indefinite era known to geologists as the Glacial Period. All over the northern and eastern sections of the state great masses of earth and rock were scooped out by the irresistible force of the ice flow, and the cavities thus formed filled with water and became the deep blue lakes that now enhance the beauty of the landscape. Carried forward on the surface of the ice streams, the displaced material was ground to fragments, worn smooth by abrasion, and finally deposited in ridges and hills which now produce an inexhaustible supply of sand and gravel. One of the most scenic as well as the highest point thus formed in the moraine region of Wisconsin is the elevation six miles southeast of Hartford which now bears the euphonious name of Holy Hill. Rising to a height of almost fourteen hundred feet, the summit affords a view equaled by few localities in the state and surpassed by none. To the north and to the south there is a succession of glacial hills, and between them the deep blue of the many beautiful lakes may be seen from this far-famed eminence. Northward the surfaces of Pike Lake and Big and Little Cedar lakes shimmer through the wooded valleys. The fertile valleys of the Oconomowoc and the Rubicon unfold before

the eye and then rise in gentle undulations until they meet the distant sky-line.

Legend says that the intrepid missionary and explorer Father Marquette visited the hill two and a half centuries ago and found its summit used by the savages as a place of worship. The legend further says that he planted a cross on the highest point of the hill and then converted the adjacent Indian villagers to Christianity. This portion of the story is highly improbable, as we know that any lasting impression made by the missionaries of the French period on the Indian mind was accomplished only by patient and long continued work. Marquette's canoe voyage along the western shores of Lake Michigan is too minutely described in his journal to permit of his having made any extended stay inland. However, it is a historical fact that at a later period extensive Indian villages dotted the neighborhood of the hill; it would not be unusual if this commanding eminence were used by the aborigines for purposes of worship, as primitive peoples have always sought the "high places" for the performance of their religious rites. Where natural hills abound they have been utilized; where the country is level incalculable labor has been expended in raising artificial mounds, towers, and pyramids.

The Potawatomi Indians were the last of the aboriginal races to inhabit the region adjacent to Holy Hill; they were fairly numerous until 1833, when by treaty with the federal government they agreed to migrate westward. Even then a considerable number refused to be bound by the terms of the treaty and continued to live in the neighborhood. Kewaskum was the chief of this semi-civilized and friendly band. He died about 1857 in his cabin on Mud Lake in southern Dodge County, and was buried on an island in Rock River four miles north of Hustisford. A thriving village in Washington County perpetuates his name.

Although settled by white people prior to 1850, the neighborhood of Holy Hill still suggests the primeval. Few other sections of southern Wisconsin have so large an area of tree-covered hills as has this beautiful and romantic region. Holy Hill itself is covered almost to its summit with a natural forest growth; for this reason its symmetry and commanding height are apparent only when viewed from a distance. County Trunk Highway P skirts the northern base of the hill. It is a good gravel road, but the side road leading to the beginning of the ascent is not so well maintained. However, such is the beauty of the surroundings that one pays little attention to the roadbed. In spring and summer the locality is a sea of verdure; in autumn it is a riot of crimson and purple and gold such as can be found only in a hilly country and in a northern latitude.

The name "Holy Hill" is of recent origin. Few elevations in Wisconsin have borne so many different designations. Legend says that Jolliet and Marquette in 1673 named the elevation Butte des Bois. However this may be, the early French traders used this very appropriate name. While Wisconsin was yet a territory, Increase A. Lapham described this hill with others in the moraine region, and in his honor it was called Lapham's Peak. The early settlers, innocent alike of history and science, gave to it the expressive but commonplace name of Big Hill. Government surveyors, who at one time used the summit as a signal station while making a topographical map of the region, listed the elevation as Government Hill. These were all secular or scientific names, and it is not probable that any one of them ever came into general use except the local name of Big Hill.[1] As mentioned later in this article, a huge cross was

[1] The name Lapham Peak has been removed from this Washington County height and applied to a ridge in southern Waukesha County, about five miles south of Delafield. This elevation was also called Government Hill because of an observation station upon it. It is now marked with a tablet on a boulder reading: "Lapham Peak, elevation 1233 feet, named by the U. S. Geographic Board in honor of Increase A. Lapham, eminent scientist and useful citizen. MDCCCXI-MDCCCLXXV. Tribute of Waukesha County Historical Society, 1916."

raised on the hill in 1858 by the Reverend J. B. Hasselbauer and dedicated to St. Mary. Thereafter for more than twenty years the name in general use among members of the Catholic communion was St. Mary's Hill. About 1881 J. M. LeCount of Hartford used the term Holy Hill in some of his published writings descriptive of the locality. The new name was alliterative, euphonious, and suggestive, and soon came into general use, until now all former names have been forgotten by pilgrims and other visitors.

The theological interest in Holy Hill dates from 1858, when Father Hasselbauer raised a cross on the summit as above mentioned and dedicated the cross and the hill to St. Mary. Three years earlier, the Reverend Francis Paulhuber, learning that the hill because of its unfitness for agricultural purposes was still government property, had entered the land and received a patent, and thus the property came into the possession of the Catholic diocese. The land was later sold for taxes, probably by error in the description, and complications arose that clouded the title. These were finally cleared up and the title confirmed in the archbishop of Milwaukee. In 1868 a log church fifteen feet square was erected beside the cross, which for ten years had been the solitary landmark on the summit. The material for this log chapel was all laboriously carried up the hill by hand. A few years later a red brick church was built on the site; this was in use until a year ago, when it was wrecked to make place for the beautiful Romanesque structure now in course of erection. In 1906 the Carmelite fathers took charge of the church and the two hundred acres of land surrounding it, and erected a monastery on the property.

Thus far the story of the place is interesting but not unusual. Since the dawn of civilization men have sought the "high places" for worship. A church built on an eminence is a commonplace sight in our country and elsewhere. What,

then, has given Holy Hill a distinction unique in Wisconsin? What is the lure that brings thousands of pilgrims to the venerable locality in a single day? The church, visible from every direction as it is silhouetted against the summer sky, is the center of no parish, unless the entire state may be considered as such. It has no congregation, unless one may so designate the changing throngs of visitors who worship there for a day and are gone. It has no revenues, except the free-will offerings from devotees and visitors. The estimated cost of the church now under construction is two hundred thousand dollars, and it is financed from the same transient source. A knowledge of its history reveals the reason for the love and veneration which devout Catholics bestow upon this shrine, for it has become a shrine as the term is understood in the Old World. Here the multitude comes in a frame of mind to receive a spiritual uplift, and here the sick are healed and cripples restored as they pray fervently for relief. Scoffers may doubt and cynics may sneer, but the cases of apparent healing at Holy Hill are too numerous and too well authenticated to be dismissed with a pitying smile. To the mind of the orthodox theologian these cases are a direct manifestation of divine answer to prayer. To the psychologist they are simply further evidence of the power of the mind over the responsive functions of the body. Whatever the explanation, the beneficial results in many cases are incontrovertible. It must be borne in mind that a belief in supernatural healing is not peculiar to adherents of the Catholic communion. People of other creeds and of no particular creed believe in its possibilities. One considerable non-Catholic religious denomination makes supernatural or mental healing its outstanding tenet. Scientists admit its possibility under certain pathological conditions.

Many visitors come to Holy Hill with what may be called a reverent curiosity. To such the sight of great num-

bers kneeling before the Stations of the Cross and lost to all worldly emotions is inspiring. In the words of the poet, some who "came to scoff remain to pray." It makes little difference whether the visitor is Catholic or Protestant, he must inevitably take away with him impressions and interests that were not his when first he came and climbed the steep ascent. He will see among the throng, people whose racial antecedents are as widely separated as are the Lakes of Killarney and the Black Sea. Here mingling together may be seen the Celt, the Anglo-Saxon, the Teuton, and the Latin. On the faces of all one will note the same rapt devotion and the same faith in a manifestation of divine favor. Some who are ill or maimed will climb the hill with difficulty, hopeful that restoration awaits them at the summit. Not infrequently will be seen the crutches that the disabled have cast aside in their ecstasy. Perhaps nowhere in Wisconsin have the scenes of the Old World been so completely transferred to a newer environment. A modern Raphael or Millet is needed to complete a masterpiece on canvas with Holy Hill as a background.

At regular intervals as one proceeds up the pathway to the summit are passed the fourteen Stations of the Cross, each a gem in a sylvan setting. The first station is at the beginning of the ascent, and the picture represents Jesus condemned to death by Pilate. Passing up the still easy grade one soon reaches the next station, which shows Jesus bearing the cross. Station number three represents Jesus falling beneath the weight of the cross. The fourth station shows Jesus meeting His mother. At number five Simon is helping Jesus to carry the cross, while number six shows Jesus meeting Veronica. A deep wooded glen lies adjacent to this station and lends to the spot a peculiar rustic grandeur. Station number seven represents Jesus falling the second time beneath the weight of the cross, with his persecutors

ready to apply the scourge. This is the only break in the continuous climb, as station number seven is lower by several feet than the preceding station. The portrayal at the eighth station is that of Jesus comforting the women of Jerusalem, while station number nine shows Jesus exhausted and falling the third time beneath his burden. This station has a group of large oaks as a background, and the summer breeze playing through their branches is the only sound in the realm of silence.

Station number ten is on the steeper part of the ascent. It shows Jesus stripped and drenched with water. A weary climb next brings the visitor to the eleventh station, which pictures the executioners nailing Jesus to the cross. From this point one gets his first extended view of the surrounding country. Station number twelve portrays the death of Christ on the cross. The location is a lonely one, and solitude and silence reign supreme. Station number thirteen represents Jesus taken down from the cross. The weary ascent is now almost at an end, as station number fourteen is only ten feet higher than the preceding station. This, the last of the series, shows the mourning friends of Jesus placing his body in the sepulchre. Station number fourteen is only ninety feet from the church that crowns the summit of the hill. From the small and barren plateau that surrounds the church, the vista is such as must have greeted Moses as he stood on Mount Nebo and caught a glimpse of the Promised Land that he was not permitted to enter. In every direction stretch miles of verdure divided between fields and woodland. Now and then one catches a view of lake or river reflecting the sunlight through the tree-tops. The sanctity of the place and the beauty of its surroundings lift one for the moment from the sordid things of earth to the more inspiring thoughts of heaven and nature.

Among the objects preserved in the church and venerated by the pilgrims are the original cross that was planted on the hill in 1858 and a statue of the Madonna. The latter was executed in Munich and exhibited at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876. There it was purchased by a Wisconsin man, who presented it to the church on Holy Hill. Here it has remained for fifty years, adorning the edifice that has the distinction of being the most elevated place of worship in Wisconsin.

THE SPRINGS OF LAKE WINGRA

CHARLES E. BROWN

Lake Wingra is the smallest of the three lovely lakes surrounding Madison, the capital city of Wisconsin. Although the smallest, it is not the least interesting either historically or geologically. It is a shallow lake with a marl bottom, its maximum depth being fourteen and its average depth ten feet.

All of its shores were once marshy and swampy. Of these marshy areas the largest were formerly located on its southeastern and western shores. The marshes on its eastern and southeastern shores have in recent years been partly drained, as have also those on its western shore. A part of these former marshlands is now included in the fine golf course of the Nakoma Country Club, the remainder being preserved as a wild life refuge. On the northern shore of the lake the marshy zone was not very wide. The improvement of Henry Vilas Park on this shore obliterated a portion of this marshy margin.

In the rear of the marsh on the east shore of the lake formerly rose a steep wooded ridge, the so-called Dividing or Dead Lake Ridge. This has been largely leveled in recent years by the operation of two gravel pits. On its northern shore from the section of the city known as Wingra Park westward to Glenwood and Brier Hill the land rises more gradually. It is of about the same elevation in Nakoma at the western end of the lake. On the south shore of Lake Wingra there is a fine tract of forest land (Lake Forest), at the western margin of which the land rises gradually to the higher cultivated fields beyond.

Being in fact a small natural drainage basin, Lake Wingra formerly had upon its shores a greater number of fine

large springs than any other of the Madison lakes. Most of these springs are still in existence. There is no doubt that the number and size of them were largely responsible for the location of the six different early Indian village sites and the large number of Indian mounds (150) on its shores.

In the rear of the Sacred Heart Academy lands at Edgewood was the first of these springs, formerly known as the *Deep Hole.* This large spring was on the very edge of and partly in the lake itself. It was surrounded by rushes and was at times a retreat for large fish. Governor Washburn when he lived at Edgewood caused it to be stoned in and stocked with trout, and it was commonly spoken of as Governor Washburn's trout pond.

The *Willow Spring* was located in Wingra Park, on the south side of Monroe Street near the present Wolf and Son hardware store. It was several hundred feet from the lake with which it was connected by a ditch. There were no willows growing about it when the writer first knew it, in 1908, but there were many near the lake bank. Within a few years after that time this spring was neatly walled in with concrete and its water sold in the city. A plant for the manufacture of soft drinks was built beside it. This plant lost money and several times changed hands. The use of its water was shortly ordered discontinued by the city health department, because of its pollution by the seepage from the Wingra Park settlement directly across the road from it. Numerous stone implements and other evidences of the former location of an old Indian camp or village site were in former years found in Wingra Park not far from the spring. In recent years this was known as the *White Rock Spring.*

The so-called *Lime Kiln Spring* is located in the rear of a house about a city block farther west along Monroe Street, just beyond the present new Gay apartment buildings. This spring is a short distance west of the marshy Lake Wingra

shore and was neatly enclosed years ago with dressed limestone blocks from the old Marston stone quarry in present Glenwood. A stone step leads down to the water. This is the spring from which water was drawn for the use of the Plough Inn, the old red brick tavern still standing at the city limits about a city block to the west along Monroe Street. This spring is said to take its name from a lime kiln once located near it. Evidences of an Indian camp and flint workshop were also formerly found in the cultivated fields near this spring.

The *Gorham Spring* is located by the side of the Nakoma road, opposite the old Spring Grove tavern, in Nakoma, now occupied by James G. Dickson as a residence. This fine spring was known to the Winnebago Indians who camped in early days at this place, as "Nibin-nagoo," or the trail spring, being on or near an old Indian trail. The name of the local Winnebago camp or village which was located both on the ridge above the tavern and on the flat south of the spring was known as "Do-gee-ra," meaning summer village. At this spring the pioneer drivers of ox teams stopped to refresh their oxen. Senator Robert M. La Follette's father and uncles were among these. The country road was then located on the west side of the old brick tavern, running southward through the woods over the site of the present Nakoma school and beyond. Deer and other wild animals also came to this spring to drink in early days of settlement. The spring has this year been beautified by a limestone wall and stairs designed by the famous architect Frank Lloyd Wright. In early days water was hauled from this spring by all of the farmers of this region who had no good wells. They came from as far away as the Verona road, generally bringing two or three barrels on a wagon.

Viall's Spring. This spring, which takes its name from Andrew Viall, the early owner of the property, was located

on the marshy Lake Wingra flat in the rear of the present Cyril E. Marks residence (the re-built Viall home) in Nakoma.

Rowe's Spring. This spring, still in existence, is located at the western edge of the Lake Forest woodland, on the Charles Nelson (former R. W. Rowe) farm. In the marshy lands near this spring there formerly grew a considerable number of the rather rare small white lady's slipper.

Big Spring. This is today the better of the two fine springs located in the Lake Forest woodland. It is connected with the lake by a little cress-grown stream flowing to the lake through a small strip of Lake Wingra marsh. The vicinity of this spring has been for many years a well known picnic ground for groups of University students and nature lovers. Its cool waters are most refreshing, and many a steak has been broiled at campfire places near its brink.

White Clay Spring. This spring is situated in the woods a short distance east of the foregoing. It takes its name from the grey-white color of the surrounding mud. It also is connected with the lake by a cress-grown brook. L. W. Gay of Madison states that in his boyhood he obtained some of his pocket money by gathering the watercress which grew so abundantly in this spring and the bed of the rivulet leading from it to the lake, and selling it in Madison. The family groups of Winnebago who camped in the woods near this spring nearly every year up to 1910 spoke of this as a medicine spring and regarded its waters as most health-giving. Those of the Big Spring they considered "bad" and because of this superstition they never made use of them either for drinking or in cooking their food. Where the waters of the White Clay Spring emptied into the lake was a spot formerly resorted to by the Indians in the winter time for the catching of large turtles for food.

Vilas Spring. This was located on the part of the old Vilas farm now occupied by the streets and buildings of the Lake Forest plat. It was in marshy ground near the western end of the old east and west farm road leading from the Vilas farmhouse to the Lake Forest woods. It was a convenient watering place for the farm cattle. Blue herons, bitterns, and other birds also came to it to drink. Near this spring was another, sometimes referred to as *Cow Spring.*

Gay Spring. Another spring was located on the edge of the marshland directly in the rear of the old Vilas farmhouse. It was never put to great use.

Silver Spring. This is the spring located on the D. D. Bryant farm at the southeastern edge of the Lake Wingra marsh. Silver Spring water has been sold in Madison for many years. Its water is also used in the manufacture of soft drinks at a small factory located on the grounds. A small park surrounds the spring.

Reynolds Spring. This was located on the edge of the marsh of the Dividing Ridge near the present Reynolds boat livery.

Two small streams enter Lake Wingra, one flowing to the lake through the marshlands from the Gorham Spring at its western end, and the other through a narrow strip of meadow land which separates the two parts of the Lake Forest woodland, on its southern side. The chief source of the waters of the lake is its fine springs.

The old Winnebago Indian name for Lake Wingra was Ki-chunk-och-hep-er-rah, meaning the "place where the turtle comes up." These Indians have a belief that springs are the places through which animals enter the spirit world: hence a former custom of casting tobacco, stone and bone implements, and other articles into springs to obtain the "blessings" of these animals. The name Wingra, or Ween-gra, as it appears on some early maps, means duck and is

said to be also a Winnebago name for this lake. This lake was also known to early settlers of Madison as Dead Lake because of a former belief that it has no outlet. This was an error, since its waters flow to Lake Monona through Murphy Creek.

J. STEPHENS TRIPP

MARY J. ATWOOD

John Tripp came from England in 1630. In 1638 he settled in Portsmouth, Rhode Island, with Roger Williams. In 1660 three brothers—Thomas, Richard, and Henry Stevens—came to America from Ireland and settled in Stonington, Connecticut. Silas Tripp and Martha Ann Stevens, descendants of these early settlers in the sixth generation, were married and settled in New York. They had nine children, of whom Jedediah was the second one.

Jedediah Stevens Tripp was born July 5, 1828, in Duanesburg, New York. His father was a farmer, eking out a meager subsistence from the land upon which he lived. As the boys of the family grew older, they had to help with the work. Here, living simply and working hard, Jedediah laid the foundation for the strength and good health which he enjoyed all his life. He spoke of himself as being a freckled-faced lad with red hair, strong in body and active in mind, thirsting for knowledge. His greatest desire was to obtain an education. He went to the country school, but it was short-lived and often did not exist at all. He teased so much to go to Schoharie and attend its academy, that finally his mother took his part. There was an older brother to help with the farm work, so his father said that he might go but all that he could do for him was to give him his time; he would have to earn the money required. He had been named after a remarkable man, an ancestor of his mother's, Jedediah Stevens, or Stephens. The neighbor boys had made fun of the name Jedediah, so when he went to the academy he gave his name as J. Stephens Tripp and kept that signature all his days.

J. Stephens had a hard time in getting his education. The first few years he worked early and late at anything he could find to do to earn an honest penny. He never had time for recreation like the other boys. He even took time from sleep to study his lessons. Later, he was able to earn money by tutoring students and by teaching school. After finishing the academic course he began the study of his chosen profession, the law, in the office of Goodyear and Martin, leading attorneys of Schoharie. Upon completing the required amount of reading, he was admitted to the bar at the general term of the supreme court convened at Albany in June, 1853.

At that time Wisconsin, having become a state, was receiving unusual attention as a land abounding in splendid opportunities and golden prospects. People from the eastern states were flocking in to take advantage of the adage "First come, first served"; so the young lawyer journeyed thither to grow up with the country and make his fortune. In November, 1853, he came to Baraboo and entered into partnership with Cyrus Leland. This lasted only two years, and thereafter he practiced alone. The people of Sauk City soon found out that their young lawyer possessed more than a common knowledge of law, and with his success in several cases came added patronage. In the process of time he built up a fine legal business and won the unlimited confidence of his friends and patrons.

Mr. Tripp's popularity is shown by the offices given him by the people. He was elected to the Wisconsin Assembly in 1862, and was appointed chairman of the Committee on Contingent Expenses and a member of the Committee on Corporations. He also served on several special committees, for which positions he proved himself well adapted. He was postmaster at Sauk City from 1854 to 1861; town clerk of Prairie du Sac for sixteen years, president of Sauk City for

eight years, president of Prairie du Sac for twenty years, and a member of the Sauk County Board of Supervisors for fifteen years, serving as chairman a number of times.

In his practice of the law he had to learn more or less about the banking business, and in so doing he became interested in financial affairs. As farmers often asked him to keep their money in his safe after a money transaction, he decided to start a private bank. This he did, in 1868, in his little office, keeping his patrons' money in his old safe. His banking business, small at first, grew and developed until it finally demanded all his attention to the exclusion of his law practice; yet he was never too busy to give advice and counsel to those who needed it.

Mr. Tripp was married in 1857 to Fannie W. Hallett of Little Falls, New York. After her death in 1865, he boarded for many years with a widow who had opened a boarding-house in Sauk City. When in 1873 she moved to Prairie du Sac, he moved with her, still doing business in Sauk City. The following year he married Nellie M. Waterbury of Prairie du Sac, a very beautiful young woman with unusual ability as a musician. Their son Harry was born in 1875. Both parents idolized the handsome child, who, suddenly smitten by some infantile disease, died when less than a year old. Their loss was a real tragedy from which they never fully recovered. Soon after this they went to live at the Waterbury home, as Nellie was an only child and her mother wanted her there. In 1888 Mr. Tripp moved his bank from Sauk City to Prairie du Sac, as about that time Mrs. Tripp became an invalid from rheumatism. She died in 1893, and after her death Mr. Tripp continued to live with her parents at their request.

In 1898 he built the beautiful little Sauk Bank and admitted O. E. Stone as a stockholder; in 1904 C. I. Kindschi joined them, and later Myron Reynolds. Mr. Tripp was as

J. STEPHENS TRIPP

regular in his habits as the town clock; he never took a vacation and seldom missed a day at the bank, except when too sick to venture down town. With his inherited thrift and frugality, he stood for sound, careful business methods. Saving and careful investments were the secret of his wealth. At his death his bank was found to be as sound and solid as the rock of Gibraltar.

Mr. Tripp was a Quaker, but in Prairie du Sac he always attended the Presbyterian Church, to which he was a generous contributor. He was a public spirited citizen, giving time and money to many civic enterprises for which he never received credit. He was open-handed to all in need, and loyal and patriotic in the interests of his state and country. He gave the village of Prairie du Sac ten thousand dollars to build a library and city hall. The citizens voted to pay for the basement and to use his money for the building proper. The corner stone was laid in October, 1912. The library is on the main floor and the assembly room above it, the clerk's office being at the head of the stairway. It cost over thirteen thousand dollars, so Mr. Tripp made a further donation and furnished the library. He also gave an oil painting of himself to hang upon the wall. The neat and solid brick building, an ornament to the village, is called the Tripp Memorial.

As I have remarked, J. Stephens Tripp had experienced hardships in securing his education. He said he was tough and stood the strain, but he disliked to think of any boy enduring what he did in his quest for knowledge. He was interested in boys through thinking of what his own son might have been. He wanted to help all who wanted to help themselves. He considered our State University wise and generous in rendering aid to poor boys and girls anxious for an education. He was always ready with his church contribution to help Carroll College, but thought the University was able to reach a larger number. In his will, to settle his es-

tate, he left five hundred thousand dollars to our State University for its upbuilding and usefulness. The Regents appropriated three hundred thousand dollars of the gift toward building dormitories for boys, one of which is named Tripp Hall in honor of the donor. The dormitories are built in the form of two quadrangles with inner courts. Mr. Tripp also bequeathed five thousand dollars each to Carroll College and Beloit College, and five thousand dollars to the Presbyterian Hospital in Chicago for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a bed for incurables to be known as the Nellie W. Tripp bed. He left one thousand dollars each to three friends, a life annuity for his brother and sister, and a few minor legacies.

Mr. Tripp had always expressed a desire to drop in the harness. This was nearly fulfilled, as he had been sick only a few days when death came to set his spirit free. He died July 23, 1915, aged eighty-seven years. After the death of Mr. Waterbury and later of Mrs. Waterbury, he had continued to live in the old home, and there he died. His funeral was one without a relative present to mourn his loss, but the service was held upon the large Waterbury lawn because hosts of friends from Sauk City, Prairie du Sac, and from the surrounding country flocked thither to render him this last honor and to mourn a friend departed. After the service at the home, the local Masonic lodge, reënforced by over one hundred Masons from neighboring towns, took charge of the body and accompanied it to the Sauk City cemetery, where it was buried with full Masonic honors, as Mr. Tripp was the oldest Mason of continuous service in the state.

J. Stephens Tripp was the foremost citizen of his home town, loved and respected by friends and neighbors; a man of strictest honesty, performing all private and public duties with scrupulous care. Always modest of bearing and unassuming of character, he taught us all a lesson in true humil-

ity. In his death the villages of Sauk City and Prairie du Sac lost a true friend, one who had always helped in every civic enterprise for the improvement of his home towns. He will be long remembered by all who knew and admired him, and coming generations will appreciate him while they use and enjoy his monuments—Tripp Hall and Tripp Memorial.

EARLY LIFE OF JOHN FRANCIS APPLEBY[1]

Katherine Greening

In the spring of 1844 John Francis Appleby, at the age of four years, was brought to the territory of Wisconsin. His grandfather and grandmother Wishart, his father and mother with their five children, his uncle James Wishart, wife and five children, and Miss Jael Taylor, who later married G. W. Norcross, made up a party of seventeen that came by canal and lake boats from Oriskany, New York, to Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Horace Houghton, a daughter of James Wishart, has left us a written account of their trip and early days in La Grange. She writes that John Appleby's inventive genius was plainly to be seen at that early age. If he could have a case knife, a few pins or tacks, and some pieces of soft wood, he would be absorbed in serious play for hours. The little fingers, having succeeded in splitting the soft pine, would carefully join the pieces with a pin and the experimental machine was ready to test. Then, with a rapt and loving interest on his little face the young inventor would hold the pin in one hand and slowly turn the wheel with one finger of the other.

Mrs. Houghton writes also of the contrast between the smart little milling towns they had left in New York, and the Milwaukee of eighty-two years ago: low and marshy as it was, with its log houses, its Indians, and its loud, roughly dressed teamsters. She tells how her father found Robert Esterly, a brother of our early La Grange inventor George

[1] A paper read October 10, 1926, at the unveiling of the marker at the Houghton farm near La Grange, Walworth County, Wisconsin, to commemorate the invention of the "knotter" by Appleby in 1858. See also this magazine, x, 35-41, 227-228.

Esterly. Robert had brought a load of wheat to market and was willing to take the newcomers back with him to La Grange. There was not room enough in the wagon for them all, so the fathers walked beside it, over logs and stones, through water and sand, the long forty-two miles. They stayed over night in a log house in Waukesha, where they ate mush and milk for supper and slept on the floor. The next day they reached their destination, the home of John Padley, a two-room house where Frank Bulow now lives. Mrs. Padley was a sister of Mrs. Appleby, and there they were cordially welcomed and made comfortable. But this happy reunion was soon saddened by the sickness of the grandfather, who was stricken with a fever. The children had to be taken away, but the household goods had not yet arrived. A vacant log house, later owned by John Jackson, stood on the west side of the road nearly a half-mile south. To this cabin the little ones were taken. Sweet hay was spread over the floor to sleep on. The cooking was done out of doors, and the mothers took turns in caring for the children. This was like a long camping holiday for them. Another cousin who played with them there, James P. Wishart, used to tell that a very heavy rain fell one night, and early the next morning little John was out damming the streamlets and placing wheels to be turned by the rushing water.

The long, happy play days came to an end with the death of the grandfather. Mr. Appleby had made a claim on what is known to us as the Kruse farm. It joined the William Bromley claim that was preëmpted the same year, 1844. We have no record of their life on this place, but we do know how hard the pioneers worked to make homes for their families in the wilderness and what plans they must have laid for their future happiness and security. In this case their hopes were doomed to failure. The father died. The mother had to give up her claim and go to work to support her family

of two sons and three daughters. Kind friends and neighbors took the older children into their homes. John, the third, was a welcome member in a number of the best homes in La Grange. He had a kind and happy disposition, and a knack for doing mechanical things with such facility and ease that he was an interesting character. He had the same chance as the other farm boys during the four winter months of schooling. In summer and fall he worked for wages, receiving about seven dollars a month. With this he was self supporting.

While he lived at the Caleb Harris home he made a sort of velocipede on which he rode to the Center to school. At the Bronson home he tried to make a perpetual motion machine. On one of his last visits to La Grange he recalled this fact, and told how he had thrown into a ravine on the farm all the rude apparatus he had used in that futile attempt. George G. Taylor remembers him well as a schoolmate. He was living in the Ewing home at that time. Albert Ewing and Levi Norcross were his seat mates in the old Hill schoolhouse. He always had a good knife, which he would willingly lend when he was not using it himself. He had a cunningly constructed ball that he would take apart for the boys to put together again. This they always failed to do.

But the time came when the big idea was to enter his mind. This is the story as often related by William Greening. Mrs. Appleby, John's mother, had married Marshall Newell, who owned the Henry and John Taylor farms. In the summer of '55 or '56 he had a fine crop of wheat ready to cut, and George Esterly came there to demonstrate to the neighbors his hand-raking reaper. The machine worked successfully, and no doubt every farmer wished he could afford to buy one to save the long hours of cradling the grain. When the task was finished and all were gathered round to admire, a boyish voice called out, "That machine will never

be complete until it binds and rakes off the bundles." The dignified Mr. Esterly turned, gave the little boy a long look, eye to eye, but spoke not a word. From that time on John Appleby's hands and brain were busy with the task he had set himself of binding the grain by machinery. How many models he must have made! How many hours he must have puzzled over it! At last, one June day in 1858, as he was hoeing corn or broom-corn in the orchard on the Houghton farm, an idea came to him so forcefully that he dropped the hoe, took out his knife, cut off a piece of apple bough, and going to the back yard carved the "knotter." It resembles a bird's beak: the bill opens, receives the cord, and ties the knot. The eighteen-year-old boy must have slept peacefully that June night. His friends, always interested in his work, soon spread the news "Johnny's tied the knot!"

Although he had made a fine beginning, there was much to be done: the knife to cut the cord, the compression and sizing of the bundle, the elevating of the grain to the knotter. All these details had to be worked out before he could present his dreamed-of machine. Still pondering on these problems, he continued his work in the fields, earning money for his patents and other necessities. The breaking out of the Civil War interrupted his work. The brothers George and John Appleby enlisted. George never returned. John came back in soldier's blue, with a ring for each of his girl friends. The one for his favorite was nicely carved. He had spent some lonely hours at camp making them from rubber buttons, and our girls of the sixties wore them proudly.

But La Grange was to be his home no longer. His mother and sisters had moved to Mazomanie, and he made that place his headquarters for some years. In 1874 he formed a partnership and opened a shop in Beloit, where wire binders were unsuccessfully exploited. It was in the attic of this shop that he completed his twine binder. In

May, 1878, there was shipped to Travis County, Texas, the first twine binding harvester ever sold. Ten years from this date, it is safe to say, practically every acre of grain in La Grange was cut and bound by machinery.

Today the myriads of sheaves of the world's harvests are all tied by this basic invention, the Appleby knotter.

DOCUMENTS

ROBERT FARGO—AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY[1]

I again returned to Lake Mills and was offered a bargain in one third of the foundry and machine shop which had ruined my brothers. I bought it and went to work in the moulding shop as a moulder. Under the firm name of Griswold and Fargo, George Griswold and I ran the moulding shop and William R. Griswold superintended the wood and iron shop, kept the books, and ran a lathe some. We prospered fairly well. Before this I had purchased the corner lot and store formerly owned by my brothers, so had a little revenue from that source.

On the thirtieth day of March, 1853, I was united in marriage with Miss Ellen Burdick and went to housekeeping. The events which this consummated will furnish a theme for a separate chapter. We occupied a two room cottage with lean-to for summer kitchen.

The following summer of 1854 the cholera broke out in the community in a virulent form. Mr. Griswold, father of my partners, was one of the victims. When we came to the shop we heard he was ill. George and I dropped our tools, went to his house, and found him in bed. He survived only a few hours. I was full of alarm for my wife and self, so got a carriage and left for a more sanitary place, where we remained for several days until the crisis had passed. This was the era of Spiritualism, and it had a great many zealous adherents in Lake Mills, and it happened that they were numerous among the victims of cholera. The father and mother of the prodigy, Cora L. V. Hatch Richmond,[2] were both taken.

On my return home I met L. S. Kellogg,[3] who offered me a situation

[1] This is the second and final installment of the autobiography. It completes the account of Mr. Fargo's business ventures, which makes the largest part of the historical interest of his narrative and is a good example of American adaptability. The final section on religion has been omitted.

[2] A spiritualist medium, who when a young girl delivered remarkable lectures, which she herself was not sufficiently educated to have produced. She afterwards went to England, where she was living in 1880.

[3] Leverett Steele Kellogg was born in New York State in 1824; he removed to Wisconsin with his father's family, and settled about 1836 at Sylvania, Racine County. He lived for a time (1846-49) in Arkansas. Returning to Wisconsin, he became a merchant at Kenosha, and by 1854 at Lake Mills. Later he established his home at Fort Atkinson, where he lived neighbor to W. D. Hoard.

in his general store. I was in no condition to go to work in the shop, so with the full consent of my business associates I went again behind the counter. Subsequently I traded the foundry property for a house and lot in the village and mortgages on farm lands.

CARPENTER

After some three years I found indoor life was undermining my health, and felt compelled to seek outdoor employment. As luck would have it, a well-trained and skillful carpenter offered me a joint and equal partnership in contracting for building. He wanted my business ability to offset his skill. I had at times used the saw and plane. We took a contract to build a large house save the mason work. We employed an extra man, and out of the summer's job made our good dollar and a half a day, the going wages for carpenters and joiners. Our reputation was established, and up to the fall of 1860 we had work a plenty at home and in the country. In that period I had built a home for myself on an acre of land with a good barn and horse and buggy, and was quite content with my lot.

About the first of October, 1860, we were building for the Abbeys when all at once I lost my appetite for my dinner, and in the afternoon felt quite out of sorts. Next day I stayed at home, still a little off. The following day my wife called Dr. Willard, who looked me over carefully, gave me some medicine, and would call the next day. His next call found me with fever, and he pronounced it typhoid. The next twenty-one days went into oblivion. I was reported past cure, and my friends looked for my death every morning. But with the untiring devotion of my wife and an expert doctor I came back to consciousness after three weeks, so poor, so weak that I could not raise a hand nor turn in bed, and in a few days as bald as an eagle. Finally appetite and strength came. I wanted to vote for Lincoln, but instead lay in bed. But to cheer my heart when his election was assured, the "Wideawakes," of which band I was a member, marched up past my bedroom window with their torches all aflame, and gave one big cheer for "Old Abe." I thought I was fully recovered save normal strength, when I was again taken to my bed with spinal fever, and suffered untold pain and distress for three months. I was unable to move without acute pain, and was relieved only by the application of chloroform. Such recitals are uninteresting to the reader, but they were facts of no mean importance in my life. With the warm days of early May they took me out into the sunshine to test

the summer air and my strength. It was a delight. By degrees I was able to get down town and back, but no work of any kind could I do. I began to think of my resources for bread and butter for my wife and child. Carpentry was out of the question with my weak back, when I could not bend over without acute pain.

MERCHANT

Somehow a good providence has always surrounded me and in every exigency it has come to my assistance from unexpected sources. Why should I not ever trust in that unseen Beneficence! Mr. Samuel Lewis was running a general store in my building. He had traded for a stock of goods a year previous, and had a sixteen year old boy, Riley Harvey by name, for helper. One day in July as I was sauntering past the store he accosted me, saying "Robert, you can't work with tools any more, why not come in and buy me out?"

I was surprised and said I had not the means to do it. "Well," he said, "I'll trade it for property." He wanted the place I had taken from the Griswolds. I saw he was in earnest—said he would go and look over the place. I told him I'd think of it and talk it over with my wife, which I did. The next morning I went down and we agreed upon the price of the house and lot and the prices of the goods, old and new, and began the invoice of the stock, which we finished in two days. I deeded him the place and turned him out my obligation to pay the balance of the seventeen hundred on stock of goods. I had competitors on my right hand and two across the street, all old and well established, with plenty of goods. In my brother-in-law, Robert Howell, of Watertown, I had a good friend. He told me to come to him for dry goods, which he forwarded me at a small advance from cost. I went to Milwaukee and found a good credit for groceries and clothing, of which I bought sparingly, feeling my way along. In September Mr. Howell went to New York for his fall supply and while there selected for and sent me a fine and full stock of dry goods, entirely on his own motion. What a true friend! When I bought out Lewis he was selling about eight dollars per day. In December my sales were seventy per day. My health was constantly improving, and I was most happy in my business.

In this year the dogs of war were unloosed. Fort Sumter was fired on and taken. The "Irrepressible Conflict" that Seward had so forcibly portended was on. April 14, 1861, President Lincoln had called for seventy-five thousand men to serve for three months and Governor Ran-

dall had in response called for one regiment from Wisconsin. The popular thought was that General Scott's plan would soon squeeze the breath out of the rebels, so trade and commerce moved along with only a slight advance in cotton goods. In the spring of 1862 I joined Mr. Howell in his trip to New York. He introduced me to the various merchants and told them to sell me all the goods I wanted. His word was good and my credit now as good as his. I never abused it. What a kindness! It cost him nothing, but this act of his great and brotherly heart has never been forgotten. Toward the close of 1861 the war looked more earnest. Bull Run had been fought and lost. The price of all goods began to crawl up, especially cotton fabrics. In the spring of 1862 when Mr. Howell and I made our trip to New York, we found cotton doubled in price and credit cut in two as to time, and all staples cash or thirty days—two percent off for cash. At this end of the line I had given credit to the farmer who depended on his wheat and wool crop for money, but somehow I managed to keep in the swim, and could not help making money out of the advance in goods.

When we reached New York in the spring of 1863, we found calicoes sixteen cents per yard, and heavy cottons thirty cents. A Hartford man came to our hotel offering cottons on six months credit, and we had the nerve to buy enough to last us until the close of the war. By the time the goods were home three weeks later, the prices had doubled. I also bought a double supply of brown sugar, which was the only sugar used, and that too doubled on my hands. In fact, all merchandise "went kiting" with gold up to 2.65. The war made havoc among our young men by enlistment. Although not liable to military duty, I cheerfully bore my share in contributions for reversion to volunteers, which at one time was ten thousand dollars in the town of Lake Mills.

In the spring of 1864 my next neighbors were offered a sutlership in the army, and proffered selling their goods to me. Being a little timid, I offered a co-partnership to Dr. Willard and we joined forces, bought out Hoskins and Wells, cut a passage-way between the two stores, and hired another clerk. We ran on together one year when I bought him out and his share of the profits was three thousand dollars. When I went to New York for goods after I took him in, my creditors said to me "Why did you not go in alone?" I said my credit might have been impaired. They replied "Not much. You'd better have kept the thing yourself." The doctor and I had a good time, and a year later I introduced him in New York as of Willard and Neff, of Fort Atkinson.

On April 15, 1865, we were on our way to New York via Pittsburg and Philadelphia. About four A.M. at a station west of Harrisburg word came into the car stating that Lincoln and all his cabinet had been assassinated. The news was astounding. All hastily dressed and waited in breathless anxiety to reach Harrisburg for confirmation. There brief extras were brought into the car stating that Lincoln was dead, that Seward was fatally injured, Stanton had been assaulted, that in fact attempt had been made on the life of every member of the cabinet. A few hours later, as the bus transferred us to the New York train, the city was being draped in mourning, Booth was hanging in effigy over the street, and sorrow was depicted on every face. On the train the extras were seized with eager hands to get the very latest.

New York was in the habiliments of mourning. Everything black was used for covering those massive buildings. Great streamers of black and white reached from the eaves to the street everywhere. The jobbing houses were almost sacked for material and more was obtained from suburban towns. In discussing the terrible tragedy strong men wept like children. Plaster casts of Lincoln's head were exhibited at various places and were gazed on with intense interest. The second day stores were opened, but business was virtually suspended. Truly a Nation was in mourning. A day or two later came the funeral cortège that bore Lincoln to his Springfield home. I stood on Broadway and saw the casket in the hearse that carried the remains to the City Hall where they were viewed by uncounted thousands that afternoon and all the following night.

It was an epoch in American history. The first martyred president soon followed by the lamented Garfield and McKinley! It would seem a president of this free republic holds his place by as feeble tenure as a Roman emperor in the days of the Caesars. Was it Garfield who, upon the assassination of Lincoln, exclaimed "The Government at Washington still lives!"

We made our usual purchases then journeyed homeward, and in contrast to the symbols of mourning so recently apparent, along the way we saw numerous assemblages celebrating the surrender of Jefferson Davis in petticoats, and the dawn of peace which had been determined at Appomattox. It had been predicted that the closing of the war would bring a great decline in values, but instead, while there was a gradual falling off in prices, there was a growing demand for goods that the mills could hardly meet, and the premium on gold held the prices steady so no great losses occurred. Peace, hope, confidence, and a united Union allayed all apprehension.

On the fifth of the preceding February my second son, Walter Fargo, was born, to survive only to November 7, 1867—a bright and loving child, not strong but full of promise.

After the close of the war business ran smoothly and prosperously. I made my head clerk, W. R. Harvey, who had been with me from the start, a partner.[4] For several years I had in contemplation some changes in my house. The three lots of just one acre in all suited us, but the capacity of the house was inadequate. One day I started for Fort Atkinson and when passing the hotel I was hailed by my brother Enoch saying a man there was looking for a home. I told him I would sell. The man was called out and introduced. I named a price and gave my brother the key. We stayed overnight at the Fort, and next day when I got back to business the gentleman came in, asked if I named the price in good faith, and when would I give possession. I told him on November first. He handed me five hundred dollars and we closed the deal. The last of October we moved over one of the stores and boarded with a neighbor. While living there our little Walter died. Before the opening of spring I purchased from my brother Enoch four acres across the street from my old home, from the middle of a wheat field, embracing a slight elevation at the front for building purposes. I think as early as February I had a force of carpenters building a barn twenty-four by thirty feet and good height. Being too early for stone work, we put it on wooden blocks and were living in it before the end of March. Rag carpets and rugs kept out some of the cold.

We devised a general scheme for a house and employed for the first time in Lake Mills an architect to make the drawings, and as soon as the frost was out of the ground began work on the house. The mason work was all done by the perle and yard. I furnished the material. The woodwork was all done by the day and at a cost of just two thirds of the price by contract, so in that I was fortunate. In November 1868 we had finished the ell part and two rooms in the main building and occupied the same. The following spring and summer saw the place completed, including a good and substantial fence around the four acres and the yard planted to trees and shrubs.

About this time brother Enoch conceived the idea that he wanted to go into trade and wished a part of the two stores I was occupying. We agreed upon a division. I at once broke ground at the rear of my proper-

[4] W. R. Harvey was born in 1845 at Lake Mills, where his father, Enoch Harvey, had settled two years earlier. The younger Harvey began his mercantile career in 1859.

ty for an addition and by early in April my store room was nearly doubled. My brother sold his building and that summer put up a new structure as deep as mine, and the following September he went with me to New York and purchased his stock of goods. We ran business side by side until 1871, when I decided "I had been sufficiently amused" and sold my interest in the business to my partner, W. R. Harvey. I found my time fully occupied for several months in collecting bills and getting settlements with my old customers, for in that day we trusted almost every one and when we took our summer or January invoice we would find outstanding on our books some thirty thousand dollars. I do not think, however, my losses by bad debts were over one per cent of my total sales.

FARMING

I enjoyed the rest from the strenuous life behind the counter, but somehow became restless and after a bit bought a farm in company with my successor in the old home, J. H. Myers. The farm was half a mile west of town. We kept two men on it most of the time, but managed to join forces with the men in putting up miles of board fence, building additions, and putting up new buildings, haying, harvesting, etc. We enjoyed it and I think our man did too. He worked for us for one hundred and seventy dollars a year with house and fuel free, about two acres of garden and corn and the keep of one cow. After working for us twelve years he had money enough to buy a good farm, team and tools. His income must have been equal to mine, with no investment save his cow, pigs and chickens!

Later I bought a farm on the west side of the lake, running to the lake in an ell shape, and the next winter the forty acres to square it out to the road. It was a run down, played out place, no fencing nor building of any worth. I put two men on it with the former owner, built miles of fence and a modern barn for dairying, and stocked it with cows. This was during the cheese-making period of Wisconsin, and it was not a big paying venture. Milk often did not net me over sixty cents per hundred pounds. Having taken the farm, or part of it, on a debt, I hoped some time to dispose of it, and with that idea had purchased the forty so as to make two farms of it. In the summer of 1880 I traded the north half of the farm for a stock of goods at Milford with one A. T. Fuller, he giving me a mortgage on the land for the excess value of the land over the goods. The other half I let out with the option of buying, and three or four years later sold to a German on long time payments.

Being a merchant again at three and a half miles range from home, I went at it with a will and an old stock of goods and the relics of three or four bankruptcies, for my predecessors, it seems, had defaulted and paid fifty cents on the dollar. I found a clerk in one of the men who had "give up," through no fault of his, though. It was not a very flattering outlook, but I had lots of faith in myself. I made acquaintances and renewed old ones in Chicago and Milwaukee, and stocked the store with goods. I had the Post Office and soon found myself selling about a thousand dollars a month—one clerk and myself, and I went home every day, though later on we had a boy helper.

When I came to take the yearly invoice I found I was "well shut" of most of the old and unsalable goods and had saved one thousand dollars, and my yearly dividends were not less than that for the three years or more that I ran the store. I sold the stock to my clerk, B. J. Silliman, who by that time had got out of "the limbos" with his old partner and creditors. I gave him a large credit on part of the goods, which as I remember he paid before maturity, went on, and made a reasonable competence and sold out.

Now, save the farm near town, I was out of a job. In the fall of 1871 I had made a visit to my brother-in-law, Robert Howell, at Oswego, Kansas, and liked the country much. It happened I had got in correspondence with a real estate man near Columbia, Tennessee. Thinking this an opportune time to see that country, my son, H. B. Fargo, and myself took train for Columbia and spent several days looking over that section of the state, tramping over the fields and forests, but with no material results—too poor land and mixed titles—so we parted at Nashville, he for home and I for Oswego. I spent several days there—mostly in the shade, for the August mercury was way up near the one hundred mark every day. I made no investment in Kansas lands. On my way home I stopped overnight at St. Louis at a good modern hotel, but they had no way of keeping out the heat, and when I found my room and bed it was a wonder to me what use I could make of the simple sheets which covered the mattress! I also visited my boyhood home in New York. My partner, J. H. Myers, became an invalid so I looked after the farming interests. We had before this time bought from the university farm at Madison of Professor Henry a herd of registered shorthorn Durham cattle, and with other stock began running a dairy farm with fair success. But we decided that breed of cattle was not made for milk, so after holding them three years we sold the bunch to a party from Dane County who was in the line of beef stock.

CALIFORNIA

I had an invalid wife in my home who had never been strong and vigorous, and this seemed an opportune time to give her a change of scene and climate. A friend of ours, Dr. Frank Seeber, was making up a party of one or two cars for Southern California. My brother L. D. Fargo and myself signed for four tickets, and on the twenty-fifth of September, 1885, we boarded the first tourist sleeper ever in the state of Wisconsin. Two cars started from Janesville for the west coast via the Central Pacific, Union Pacific, and Southern Pacific railways. With well filled lunch boxes and baskets, we wended our way to Los Angeles, with "layovers" at Omaha and sundry other places, reaching our destination in ten days, with unabated interest in that new—to us—western world.

I well remember one afternoon we came down the mountains and wormed around sundry twists and bends in the track into the Sacramento Valley, so warm and sunny. Some lads came into the cars with baskets of grapes and huge watermelons. We bought their entire outfit, and from there on to Los Angeles we feasted on "the fruit of the land." We spent a most delightful winter save the invalidism of my wife, who was able to get about the country more or less, but no marked improvement.

Los Angeles had twenty-five thousand inhabitants and Pasadena was not as large as Lake Mills. The big boom in land was coming on at that time, but we did not invest, could not see where the fabulous increase was coming from. Had we bought and sold out two years later when there, the second time, we could have made a good gamble, for it was nothing less. We visited all the points of interest in Southern California accessible by rail. At San Diego met Mr. Horton, formerly from Oakland, Wisconsin, the founder of that now famous city. He is still living at this writing (1907). Upon arriving in Los Angeles we were met by my brother Lorenzo's daughter Carrie and her husband, Dr. Fred T. Bicknell, formerly a resident of our home town but at this time the leading physician and surgeon of Los Angeles. We remained with them and enjoyed the hospitality of their cottage home for two weeks, then found quarters at Orange with Dr. Joslin, who was an early settler of Lake Mills and migrated to California in 1876.

After staying there several weeks it was decided best to seek a higher altitude, this being only sixteen miles from the sea, which could be seen from the top of the barn shed. Having letters of introduction to Professor Little at Pomona, on our return trip from San Diego we called on

him, stayed overnight and made arrangements for boarding with them. This proved a fortunate change and the following week we were installed comfortably with the Littles for the balance of our stay in California. I made the acquaintance of R. C. Kelly of Wisconsin, who was visiting there with his family. We were much together riding and tramping over the country. He was an investor and finally closed out with a small gain in his pocket. At this time the Santa Fé railroad was completed to Los Angeles, and for a while there was a cutting of rates "to beat the band." In March my brother and wife ticketed over that road for nineteen dollars each to Chicago! We remained until late in April and paid full fare on that road. Stopping over in Oswego, Kansas, with the Howells several days, we reached home in early May, opened the house and resumed housekeeping, making garden and looking after the farm.

The following two years were uneventful. I was not in any special business save caring for what I had. In the fall of 1887 we decided to try California again, this time joined by Royal Hassam and wife, he for relief from asthma. We went over the Santa Fé in five days and at San Bernardino were weatherbound for two days by a sand storm from the Mojave desert coming through the Cajon pass. We there chartered a team which took us to Redlands, where we had friends and found hotel accommodations. After a time we found a furnished house and rented it for a few weeks, and luxuriated in that style of joint housekeeping. We had a good time but found it ill adapted to my wife's health, so again found board with the Littles at Pomona, where we remained for the winter, making occasional visits to our friends in Orange, Los Angeles, and other places.

During that winter the great boycott against the Chinese was at its height, and there were few families or business men who had nerve enough to employ Chinamen. No one condemned them for unfaithfulness or infidelity or inability to work. It all arose from the labor unions, who were determined to drive out the competition in the labor market for cheap labor. This brought about the act of Congress passing the Chinese Exclusion Act. We found much pleasure in long rides into San Antonio canyon, to neighboring towns, and in watching speculations in ranches and city property. The craze was so great that it was no unusual thing for a ranchman with but five to ten acres of orange land to subdivide it into city lots, although two or three miles from the commercial centers, to hold an auction and sell it all off in one day, mostly on credit with a limited payment down. This usually fell back to the former ranchman, perhaps with a ruined orange orchard to start anew with.

We had our tickets for the round trip via San Francisco and northern route home, but decided it best for the invalid wife to change and go by way of Yuma and Fort Worth to Kansas City, thus avoiding the high elevations of the other road. We had the novel experience of crossing a real desert where the wild cactus grows two feet in diameter and twenty feet high and straight as an arrow, and other kinds equally interesting. We also saw wonderful mirages so graphically described by travelers in the Far East. It is usual for persons taking this route to equip themselves with sponges to breathe through a part of the time, to overcome the heat and dust, the sponge being freshened from time to time in cold water. On this return trip we made a visit at Oswego, Kansas, reaching home in May to discover that during our absence the house had been burglarized by prying open a shutter and breaking a sash lock. Every drawer had been turned upside down and all things topsy turvy, evidently the work of a novice, probably a boy. We were minus an overcoat, two razors and a gold locket.

While in California I learned of the illness of my neighbor, Mr. Myers, who, I was informed, was daily asking for my return home to look after the farm. I found him a confirmed invalid from heart disease begetting dropsy, from which he died a year later. During this period we sold the farm and stock. I assisted him in arranging his business affairs, drew up his will, made sundry conveyances for him so that his business was left as he wished it to be, and after his death I took charge of the settlement of his estate, which was completed as soon as the law allowed and to the satisfaction of all concerned, without their being skinned and robbed by hungry solicitors that prey on the estates of the dead.

From that time on until the death of my wife, January eighteenth, 1892, I engaged in no business—looked after my local affairs and aimed to be within call on short notice. My son, H. B. Fargo, had in 1886 established a bank at Deerfield, Wisconsin. The building being of wood structure was consumed by fire with the block in which it was located, in the night during 1889. The safe was moved into a vacant room for temporary quarters, not stopping business a single day, and the following spring a new building of brick was built over the vault, which was intact.

Medical aid seemed of no avail for my wife—never strong, she seemed to waste away, having but a slight cough and poor digestion. Good care and efficient nursing seemed all that could minister to her comfort. At length the crisis came and she was taken from me. After her departure I had a severe illness from la grippe, lasting for some time. When suffi-

ciently recovered I made a trip to Springfield, Missouri, and thence on to Oswego, Kansas, to look after some farm lands I had there. Later on, in company with my brother L. D. Fargo I made a fall jaunt to our old home in New York, renewing old acquaintances and visiting the scenes of our early years, where we spent several weeks pleasantly and profitably, returning home for the winter with its cold and frost.

BANKER

For several years I had become possessed with the idea of engaging in the banking business, in fact some years previous Mr. Myers and myself had gone so far as to haul the stone to build a suitable building, but abandoned it on account of the location.

Conferring with friends during the winter of 1892 and 1893, I determined to go into the enterprise and bought an adjoining lot for a block of buildings, had plans drawn, and early in the spring began excavating for foundations and devoted my whole time the balance of the year in superintending the building of the "Fargo Block" containing two stores and the banking rooms, and equipping the bank for business by January first, 1894. I found it a pretty strenuous year, taking only time to spend about one week at the Chicago World's Fair, and while there negotiated for a burglar proof safe for the bank. I felt a degree of pride in the completeness of the block in every detail, knowing that nothing had been slighted and feeling that it would be a lasting monument to my memory and taste.

The bank opened on the first day of January, 1894, L. D. Fargo president, Robert Fargo cashier, W. H. Wood assistant cashier, with a capital of thirty thousand dollars. Mr. Wood had taken lessons in banking, but I was a novice; but with extra help for a short time, I could handle the "counter work" easily, and the business went off swimmingly, only it so happened that the country was suffering from the late panic growing out of the tariff agitation and the general depression of business. Business of all kinds was at a standstill, and the politicians of all parties were trying to find a panacea.

For the following two years I devoted myself to the business, which grew apace—in fact, all that we could expect. Then came the presidential campaign of 1896, "Bryanism and free silver," sixteen to one—the most trying season of my life. Every man who had a little money sought to convert it into gold coin. Parties coming into the bank and seeing gold would importune us to exchange for silver or paper money.

All the banks of the country were half panic stricken and refusing to discount our paper except in the most limited amounts. This condition continued until after the result of the election was known. I really believe if Bryan had been elected the country would have witnessed the most perilous times since the founding of the government, for in that event confidence would have been irretrievably lost. The result of the election was a revelation of the impotency of Bryan and a revolution in business. Confidence was restored between man and man. Hardly had the echoes of the campaign died away when men and women came into the bank bringing their musty packages of greenbacks and gold for safe keeping. Evidently it had been buried in the ground or some hole in the wall to save it, as they thought, from impending disaster. As the public pulse had so soon resumed its normal beat I thought it an opportune time to take a short vacation and consummate a marriage in contemplation for some time.

This event took place at Buttonwood, Enon Valley, Pennsylvania, on November twelfth, 1896, the other contracting party being Miss Minerva Joslin of Orange, California, then visiting friends at the above named place. After the wedding we journeyed east via Erie and Buffalo to my old home near Batavia, New York, visiting friends and points of interest, then wended our way Wisconsin-ward, with sundry stops by the way. I had never closed my home since the death of my first wife, so on our return we had only to take up the domestic duties and cares and its pleasant relations.

With the new political order we found banking attractive and altogether a pleasant vocation, where "things came our way," and the financial and business outlook brightened every day. The following two years were without especial interest. In the winter of 1898-9 we visited California, meeting old friends and relatives, seeing many points of interest, and enjoying its matchless beauty and climate. The wonders of the sea attracted us and we took occasion to visit it at many points and enjoy its marvelous beauty and manifestations of its power. Returning home in the spring, I resumed my old place at the bank, where for two years more I strove for daily bread, and to build up and increase the business of the concern.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

CHURCH RECORDS IN MIGRATION STUDIES

Our paternalistic government, in the decennial census, has supplied the great standard means of studying the movements of population both within the United States and into the country from outside. The first six censuses, however, were merely "enumerations" of the population by families, the head being named, the other members classified as to sex and as to ages. No data appear in their schedules which would enable the student to determine whence the family came to the place in which the enumerator found it.

In 1850 (at the seventh census), due to the mighty influx of foreign elements, the government introduced in its schedule questions for the census taker which, to a great extent, correct the imperfections of the earlier records and enable us to trace the population by families and also by individuals. The questions required that every person's name, age, sex, color, occupation (if over fifteen years old), real and personal property rating, and nativity be recorded.

A somewhat extended use of the manuscript censuses from the seventh to the ninth inclusive has shown me that the government's instructions were carried out with remarkable precision. The census takers—usually local men selected by civil townships—averaged high in intelligence and in the legibility of their penmanship. Occasionally one finds a man who follows the Sam Weller principle in spelling proper names; and when the scribe was of native stock, as was usual, and the "inscribee" of foreign birth, there was sometimes displayed a certain levity in recording him not by his real name, but as "Dutchman," "Norwegian," "Polander," etc., etc. Nevertheless, such aberrations were rare,

the census taker usually going to considerable trouble, if necessary, in order to obtain real names.

After making all necessary deductions for incompleteness and inaccuracies, it is clear that the census, from 1850, is capable of yielding a vast treasure of information to the social historian. From it he can learn who settled a given region. He can tabulate the names of a community at a given census period, say 1860, and can learn enough facts about individuals to be able to describe the complex with considerable accuracy. Some may be Americans of northern and eastern birth, some of southern, some of western, some of European—English, Irish, German, Norwegian, etc. The time order in which the different elements settled can be ascertained, also the shifting proportions among them, and the probable social dominance of groups representing property and occupational leadership.

A celebrated English historian of the nineteenth century wrote a masterpiece on *The Making of England,* using for the purpose data which were largely conjectural. American historians, thanks to the happy thought of someone who influenced the census bureau in 1850, can write the "Making" of each of the forty-eight states, and of a multitude of subsidiary communities, with high confidence in the integrity of their sources.

More and more, such studies are being suggested as the population in different localities grows more complex. The history of some of the states shows a kaleidoscopic shifting and re-forming of the elements, bringing into view series of social patterns which can be closely described. A typical series for Wisconsin would be: (a) the Yankee first settlers, jostled slightly by men from the Southwest and the West, and mildly outraged by the intrusion of Irish Catholics, who had gained a status as Americans before leaving the eastern states; (b) the gradual displacement of Yankees by later

coming Irish, and by a great influx of Germans beginning in the early 1840's and increasing for fifteen years; (c) the disappearance of nearly all Yankee and Irish families, and the racial unification of the community as German, with the survival of influences derived from the other stocks. In some neighborhoods Norwegians, Swedes, Welsh, English, Swiss, or Bohemians would be substituted for the German element mentioned, and in the past twenty-five years important new groups, like the Poles, Italians, and others, have come in to modify the social evolution.

The tendency, however, in historical investigations is not merely toward social analysis, but toward a progressively more intensive analysis as a basis for new interpretations. Step by step, the historian moves nearer to the position of the natural scientist, employing agencies analogous to the microscope in the hand of the botanist, the telescope of the astronomer, the X-ray of the medical diagnostician. He has not yet adopted the bacteriologist's plan of preparing cultures to facilitate his studies, though something of that nature is involved in the animal psychology which, with human psychology, is becoming a phase of the historian's equipment. From every viewpoint, the material designed for his use cannot be rendered too exact, too minute, or over-refined, so long as it remains significant in character.

Census data about individuals and families fall short on the score of definiteness, particularly in designating the place of birth. It is something to be told that ninety-seven laborers mentioned on consecutive sheets of the census for a Wisconsin township in 1850 were born in Ireland; it would have meant more to be told they were all from County Cork. Had they been from across the water and called English, a certain value would reside in the fact. But to be told they were from Cornwall or from Yorkshire would mean much more. American census takers (and most of the early ones were

natives) loosely described all German speaking settlers as natives of "Germany." Now Germany was a land of many kingdoms, principalities, provinces, and free cities, each with a long history, their people possessing traditions, cultural traits, customs, religious, literary, and linguistic peculiarities which mark them off, in some cases very sharply, from all others.

In some of the German settlements of Wisconsin the census takers were themselves Germans, or if Americans they had come into a knowledge of the distinctions among German states. Hence the census, instead of generalizing, gives the specific birth region of individuals. So we have, for those districts, a report concerning who were Saxons, Prussians, Mecklenburgers, Hamburgers, Badeners, Bavarians, Württembergers, Hessians, Hanoverians, Brunswickers, etc. The advantage of the closer analysis is so great that we could wish the census takers in other cases had gone beyond their instructions with reference to the nativity schedule. Particularly helpful would be a definite localization of the birthplace in case of the American born. While we are grateful for what we have in the censuses from 1850, we are not satisfied; and we ought not to be satisfied with anything less exact than the ordinary state laws call for whenever an individual's place of birth is in question—for example, in connection with marriage licenses. It is suggested that the Bureau of Census be urged to modify its schedule for the fifteenth census in such a way as to call for the county, as well as the state, in which native Americans were born.

The help which such a modified record would afford to genealogists in the future must be obvious. Its significance to social history can be made clear by an illustration or two. We, in Wisconsin, speak of the earliest migration from the Northeast as the Yankee element. Yet, out of 103,000 Northeasterners in the state in 1850, more than 68,000 were natives

of the state of New York. It is assumed that the bulk of these came from western New York, the region settled so largely by immigrants from the New England states. But the census which tells us the facts about our New York natives says nothing about the section of the state from which they came. Nearly ten thousand were natives of Pennsylvania. Were they from the "Dutch" counties or from the old Connecticut strip, still at that time largely peopled by the descendants of early Connecticut settlers? We do not know. Neither do we know if our eleven thousand Ohioans were of the Western Reserve, and hence probably Yankees, or from the Virginia Military Grant and therefore of a different derivation. Illinois settlers might be from "Egypt," or they might be from the Yankee counties along the northern border; but the census helps us not one whit to determine the point.

Recent studies show that a very significant northern migration into Maryland and Virginia took place in the decade before the Civil War. We know in what states the immigrants were born. But it would be of the highest interest to know if counties, cities, or geographic sections in those states furnished the bulk of the southern-moving families, in which case we might hope to learn the detailed causes of so peculiar a migration.

By cooperative effort we should be able to induce the United States government, whose decennial census has been called the most comprehensive statistical record in the world, to add the desirable new feature suggested in this paper. That would be the natural, the adequate, and permanent cure for the defect complained of.[1]

[1] The American Historical Association at its meeting in Rochester, New York, December 29, 1926, adopted a resolution requesting such a change in the schedules for the fifteenth census; and the Conference of Historical Societies took similar action on December 30. It is hoped these examples will be followed by other organizations.

Meantime, for the period of American history already closed, certain things are possible by way of supplements to such incomplete census data as we have, and one of these is the records of churches.

There are several classes of church records, looked at from the standpoint of their availability for data bearing on migration. A preliminary study of a group of these reveals that certain churches kept books which should be very helpful, while others did not. We have examined a sample book each of the Congregational, Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist Episcopal, Protestant Episcopal, and Lutheran churches. We have in addition a synopsis of the record book of a Free Baptist Church. All churches referred to are in Wisconsin and all but the last named in Madison. Of the eight sets of records, those of the Congregational Church proved the most helpful, with the Presbyterian second, and the Baptist third. Following are sample results:

The First Congregational Church of Madison, Wisconsin, between the years 1841 and 1876 received members by letter from other churches to the number of 116. Of these, the place from which the person came was given in 82 cases. Such data failed to be included in 34 cases. Among the 82 persons definitely placed, 37 were from churches in Wisconsin, and 45 from churches located in other states. In the period 1841-1880 there were dismissed by letter from this church 179, as follows:

To Wisconsin churches	79
To other states	99
Unknown	1

It is seen from this analysis, that while only seventy per cent of those received by letter are definitely accounted for as respects the places from which they came, the dismissions with only a single exception are to specific places. To show what satisfaction it brings to the historian to know the pre-

cise locality from which the individuals of a community came, let me first say that 12 of the 45 outlanders came from the state of New York. This could have been learned from the census. But not the further facts: that 1 was from Brooklyn, 3 from Buffalo, 2 from Corning, 2 from New York City, 3 from Prattsburg, and 1 from Yonkers. Not all were from the Yankee area of western New York. Also, 11 were from Ohio—2 from Canton, 2 Cleveland, 1 Elyria, 1 Gallipolis, 3 Painesville, 1 Perrysburg. The above two states gave us just a majority of the 45. Other states represented, and the number from each, were as follows: Connecticut 1, Illinois 3, Iowa 1, Kentucky 1, Maryland 3, Massachusetts 3, Minnesota 1, Michigan 1, Missouri 1, New Hampshire 1, New Jersey 2, Rhode Island 2, England 2.

The Presbyterian Church record, covering the years 1851-1879, showed admissions by letter aggregating 210, among which those giving desired data number 167, those giving no data number 43. The dismissions by letter are only 34 and those giving desired data number 25. Thus the record of admissions by letter yields a higher proportion of cases than that of the Congregational Church, while the dismissions yield a considerably lower proportion. The Presbyterian Church seems to have been peculiarly successful in retaining its membership. There was practically no emigration to the West from that church up to 1880. One pastor, on accepting a call to San Francisco, removed his family thither; a man who was separated from his wife went to Nebraska; a third family removed across the state line to northern Illinois. That is the extent of the movement beyond the state, and comparatively few left Madison for other places in the state. The Congregational Church records, on the other hand, show considerable movement to western states: 16 to Iowa, 2 to Kansas, 6 to Minnesota, 3 to Nebraska, and 2 to Missouri.

The First Baptist Church of Madison in the period 1848 to 1880 received by letter 209, and of these there were traced to a previous earlier home 82. The aggregate number dismissed by letter was 139, of whom only 45 were traced to later homes. The value of this set, therefore, while still considerable, is far inferior to that of the first two described.

We have inspected the records of two Lutheran churches sufficiently to convince ourselves that they are of high value from this point of view. But we find, unfortunately, that neither the Methodist Episcopal nor the Protestant Episcopal Church records have any significant relation to research on the subject of migration.

Further preliminary research is needed to develop the full possibilities of church records as sources. Also, a similar study should be made of the records of fraternal organizations, like the Masons, Odd Fellows, Good Templars, the Turnvereine, Woodmen of the World, and—if they could be found—the records of the "Know Nothing" lodges, the A. P. A. and in due time the Ku Klux Klan.

Let us look for a moment at the opportunity opened by such records. Practically every community in Wisconsin, at least during the earlier period—say up to 1880—had its Congregational or Presbyterian Church or both, while many had Baptist and Lutheran churches in addition. At all events, it would be easy to find several strong churches of these faiths in each of the older counties.

If, now, the cooperation of these churches can be enlisted—as I think very likely it can be in most cases—we might secure from each one a card catalogue of those persons received by letter whose earlier residence is indicated and of those dismissed by letter to designated new homes. By cataloging these several sets alphabetically by the names of persons and also alphabetically by the names of places, a rich fund of information about derivations and destinations of individuals could gradually be accumulated.

Statistically, it is clear, our results would be at best incomplete, for not all Yankees were church members and not all church members were in the Congregational, Presbyterian, and Baptist churches, the three which (among churches of Yankeeland) designate in a certain proportion of cases the previous church homes from which immigrant members came. Nevertheless, these church member migrants were doubtless sufficiently representative of their communities to permit safe inferences to be drawn from such results as the generalized records might show. The Madison churches, as we saw, received a goodly proportion of their New Yorkers from "down state" churches, thus casting doubt upon the correctness of the assumption that the census count of New Yorkers, plus the New Englanders, represents the Yankee element in Wisconsin. The immigration to Madison may have been a-typical. But, if a study of existing records for all Wisconsin churches of the period should reveal similar deflections from an assumed normal, we would be forced to modify present views concerning the derivation of Wisconsin's original American element. Possibly, however, the records of New York churches, including the Dutch Reformed and the Lutheran, might show that the southern part of that state as well as the western was by 1850 largely Yankeefied; which would yield still another corrective.

Other ways in which church records can be made serviceable to the historian are fairly obvious. Their records of births (i. e. baptisms) and marriages supplement the ofttimes imperfect records of counties and cities, and these have validity in the courts. The transfers of membership locally among organizations representing different creeds throw a light both on the contemporary degree of religious ferment and on the theological and social tendencies involved therein. Diversity of racial origins among names of members testifies to the complexity of the community, and often shows the

disposition of some foreign groups to amalgamate with the Americans. The minutes of more inclusive church organizations, like the Methodist conferences, Baptist and Congregational councils, and synods of the Presbyterian Church, deal with policies and may be studied with the hope of gaining valuable lights on social history in the widest sense.

The suggestion of this paper, however, is a limited and specific one: to assemble, by methods which any intelligent clerk or copyist can follow, a large mass of facts about the origins and destinations of individual church members; to bring the data from all churches of a given state to a single center; to publish through appropriate agencies, like state historical societies, either complete indexes of the names collected, by church groups, or tabulations made from the index of names filed in the form of a card catalogue.

If a general cooperative movement can be got under way which will result in a fairly thorough canvass of such records in a group of states, or even in one or two states, the returns will materially advance our knowledge of American social history. The making of such a card catalogue as is here suggested has been begun in Wisconsin, and work along the same line has been initiated in Minnesota and New York. It would be gratifying if other communities might see fit to join in it. In Wisconsin we have the very hopeful cooperation of the Society of the Colonial Dames of America, which encourages us to believe that something approximating completeness can ultimately be attained.[2]

JOSEPH SCHAFER

[2] The State Historical Society would be glad to correspond with pastors of churches or clerks of churches with reference to the working of specific sets of church records. Members of the Society can help directly by interesting their local churches in the movement.

COMMUNICATIONS

JACQUES VIEAU AND HIS HOME

You may remember M. M. Quaife's criticism of the Jacques Vieau tablet, which was referred to in the September number of the *Wisconsin Magazine of History.* That criticism did not impress me as either just or courteous and at the suggestion of some of the members of the Old Settlers' Club [of Milwaukee] I prepared a paper in which I endeavored to show that the tablet did *not* contain "two historical errors." To what extent my effort was successful I will leave you to judge, but it was favorably received by the Old Settlers and they voted unanimously to have it printed. Am sending you copies for your files. I venture to suggest that in the next number of your magazine it should in fairness be made clear, that the existence of "two historical errors" in the wording of the Vieau tablet is by no means conceded.

K. K. Kennan, *Milwaukee*

The pamphlet accompanying this communication has the title given at the heading of this page, and contains the paper as read December 6, 1926, before the Old Settlers' Club of Milwaukee County. It is a carefully wrought argument of fourteen pages with many citations, to prove that Jacques Vieau, who is believed to have settled on the south side of Milwaukee River in 1795, was the first permanent fur trader on this site. An illustration, drawn from description, shows the Vieau establishment. The Old Settlers' Club or Mr. Kennan would be glad to send a copy of this pamphlet to anyone interested sufficiently to ask for it and to read it discriminatingly.

ELEAZER ROOT AND JOHN F. RAGUE

Your admirable monograph on "Wisconsin's Free High School System" in the December magazine discloses that Eleazer Root was elected the first state superintendent of public instruction by a bipartisan vote, which is remarkable considering the intense partisanship of those days. It may interest our readers to learn that Root owed his election to the constitutional convention, in which he distinguished himself, to William A. Barstow, afterward governor, notwithstanding the former belonged to the opposition party. When Barstow nominated Root in the Democratic county convention as one of the delegates from Waukesha County, strong objections were raised because of Root's party affiliations. Barstow, however, overcame the opposition by declaring that the Democrats had no man who matched the qualifications of the noted educator, and that if they did not nominate and elect him, he would run himself and have Root substitute for him. My authority for this curious incident is Supervisor John Ross of Waukesha, a Civil War veteran now eighty-five years of age, who received the information directly from Colonel Elihu Enos, a contemporary and prominent Waukesha County politician.

Relative to Arthur Peabody's enquiry (in the same magazine) as to the origin and pronunciation of the surname of John F. Rague, early Wisconsin architect, a namesake's testimony may be the answer. In an account of his long ministry published by the German Evangelical Synod of North America, the Reverend von Ragué relates that he was the son of a Prussian cavalry captain of French descent, and that he began his labors as a clergyman in Sheboygan County in 1864. He pronounced his name "Ragooay."

J. H. A. Lacher, *Waukesha*

THE SOCIETY AND THE STATE

Louise Phelps Kellogg

During the quarter ending January 10, 1927, there were fifty-four additions to the membership of the State Historical Society. Seven persons enrolled as life members: J. O. Carbys, Milwaukee; Alexander C. Eschweiler, Milwaukee; Dr. W. H. Finney, Clintonville; Arthur H. Goss, Oshkosh; Andrew Hertel, Watertown; Walter A. Olen, Clintonville; Walter M. Patton, Northfield, Minnesota.

Fourteen persons became annual members: Glenn Frank, Madison; Mrs. Robert Haukohl, Milwaukee; Reuel J. Humphreys, Stanley; Mrs. H. E. R. Johnson, Boise, Idaho; Mrs. Molly Maurer Kartak, Oconomowoc; Mrs. Julius Klauser, Milwaukee; H. J. Knippel, Kilbourn; Frank Kozmeyer, Hatley; Felix A. Kremer, Phillips; Alexander Meiklejohn, Madison; Emil H. Naber, Mayville; Curtis Nettels, Madison; Byron B. Park, Stevens Point; Robert Dale Richardson, Milwaukee.

Sixteen Wisconsin public libraries became members: Antigo, Burlington, Colfax, Cornell, East Troy, Horicon, La Crosse, Ladysmith, Lake Geneva, Lake Mills, North Milwaukee, Reedsburg, Sauk City, Stevens Point, Waterloo, and West Allis.

Seventeen Wisconsin schools also became members: Arena, Beloit, Elkhorn, Glidden, Goodman, Green Bay (East High School), Janesville, Medford, Milltown, Mukwonago, New Glarus, Phillips, Port Washington, Sheboygan Falls, South Milwaukee, Walworth, and Washburn.

In addition two annual members changed to the life membership class: Emil F. Faith, Milwaukee; R. F. Schuchardt, Chicago.

ROCHESTER CONVENTION

A three days' convention of the American Historical Association, Mississippi Valley Historical Association, the Agricultural History Society, and the Pacific Coast Branch, was held at Rochester, New York, on the twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, and thirtieth of December. Attendance from the eastern institutions was particularly good and there were also many persons present from the West. The registration appeared to be rather unusually large. The program was a full one. It began at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning and ended at about ten o'clock on Thursday night. The president of the American Historical Association, elected last year, was Dana Carleton Munro of Princeton, formerly professor of medieval history in the University of Wisconsin. His annual address, delivered in the auditorium of the Baptist Temple on Tuesday evening, was on the subject "War and History." After the address Professor Munro was given a surprise in the presentation to him by former students of a series of historical essays produced by his students, who have also

raised a fund for their publication in a volume. The presentation of the interesting memento was made by Professor Louis J. Paetow of the University of California, who was one of Professor Munro's students at the University of Pennsylvania. One of the sessions of special interest to our Wisconsin constituency was that of the Conference of Historical Societies, where the subject of church records as a basis of history of migration was the chief point under discussion. The main paper was read by Dr. Joseph Schafer, superintendent of our Society, and the discussion was led by Mary Fairchild Morris of Milwaukee, who represented the Wisconsin Society of Colonial Dames, the organization that so generously financed the preliminary researches into the availability of church records which have been made by the Wisconsin Historical Society and which furnished the data for Dr. Schafer's paper. A full report of the Rochester meeting will be available in the *American Historical Review* for April.

NECROLOGY

The Reverend Olympia Brown, a pioneer woman suffragist, who was pastor of the Church of the Good Shepherd at Racine for several years, died October 23 at the home of her daughter in Baltimore. Memorial services were held October 25 at Racine. The work of Mrs. Brown for the suffrage cause is described in the September, 1921, issue of this magazine, accompanied by her portrait.

Dr. William F. Whyte, curator of this Society since 1919, died at his Madison home on Christmas day. Dr. Whyte was a native of Scotland, who was brought to Wisconsin at the age of four and lived at Watertown until 1914. At that date he removed to Madison, where he had been a member of the State Board of Health since 1898, and president since 1903. He resigned from the board in 1925 because of ill health. During the late war he held a commission of first lieutenant, and served in the military camps—an experience which he described in his article "Observations of a Contract Surgeon," published in this magazine, iii, 209-226. Dr. Whyte was interested in local history and wrote several articles thereon, the following of which were embodied in our publications: "The Settlement of Lebanon," in *Proceedings,* 1915; "Chronicles of Early Watertown," in the magazine, iv, 287-314; "Beginnings of the Watertown School System," in *ibid.,* vii, 81-92.

ACQUISITIONS

Among recent acquisitions of the Society is a collection of fifty original drawings made in 1849 on the far West trail between Fort Leavenworth on the Missouri River and Fort Hall in what is now Idaho. The artist, whether an army officer or a civilian, is known to have been attached to the Mounted Rifle Regiment which that season crossed the mountains to the Columbia River under the command of Colonel William Wing Loring. In consequence there were established along the route Fort Kearney in Nebraska, Fort Laramie in Wyoming, Fort Hall in

Idaho, and Fort Vancouver at the former fur trading station of the Hudson Bay Fur Company on the lower Columbia. The first two of the series of forts mentioned above are carefully pictured by our artist, as are also Fort Leavenworth, the starting point, and Fort Childs, a post which was abandoned when Fort Kearney was established. The artist had a keen eye for characteristic incidents which occurred to the emigrating parties then so numerous on the plains because of the lure of gold in California. On the whole this collection possesses unusual historical value. It was purchased from C. R. Adams, Eugene, Oregon, who inherited the pictures from his father, Rudolph Adams, a druggist in St. Louis at the time the pictures were bought by him some sixty or seventy years ago. It is hoped the identity of the artist may be established.

Another series of pictures of special interest is a collection of forty original photographs of rafting scenes on the Wisconsin River, the plates of which were made by the late H. H. Bennett of Kilbourn. Reproductions from these plates have been presented to the Society by Mrs. Bennett, who is now conducting the photographic studio. The photographs illustrate the main features of rafting on the Wisconsin River, including such items as running the dam at Kilbourn, hand-spiking off a sand bar, making fast to the shore a broken-up raft, and taking out the lumber at its destination. Well known river men and lumber operators are pictured in connection with the various scenes. H. H. Bennett is remembered as one of the most successful photographers of the post-Civil War period, whose pictures of the Dells and other portions of Wisconsin scenery, as well as his pictures of Indians, have long been famous. The Society is peculiarly fortunate to secure these pictorial records of so characteristic an industry as lumber rafting on the Wisconsin River, now a thing of the past.

A few papers formerly belonging to George Gale, who was much interested in the early history of our commonwealth, have recently come into our possession. A native of Vermont, Gale came to Walworth County about 1841, was a member of the convention that drew up the state's constitution, and was several times in the state legislature. In 1851 he removed to the Mississippi region, lived for a time at La Crosse, then founded Galesville and the university of that name. He was judge of the sixth circuit 1857 to 1863. He died in 1868. These papers, except a brief diary at the time of his removal to Wisconsin, relate to his later life, and comprise land and business papers, commissions, and a few letters. Among the latter are some relating to Galesville University, a few concerning the Civil War, when Gale was delegate of both the Sanitary and the Christian commissions, and a few on politics. There are several blank books, which are partly diaries, partly records of jottings on historical and genealogical findings. We have in our files two papers on local history which he donated to the Society. Among the miscellaneous notes we find references to Indian history, the Sioux massacres of 1862, the Winnebago removal of 1863; interviews with pioneers of his region; notes on the platting and naming of towns; and on early lumbering on Black River.

A diary of hospital life during the Civil War (January 1862 to April 1866) kept by Ole Grimstad of the Twelfth Wisconsin Volunteers was lent us for transcribing by C. M. Grimstad. It makes a useful addition to our material for that period.

From Anna M. Rice, 559 Marshall Street, Milwaukee, the Society has recently secured a small collection of letters written during the period of the Civil War by her uncle, Edward Owen, who was a resident of Portage, Wisconsin. Mr. Owen, a soldier in the Union army, was stricken with fever at Island No. 10 on the Mississippi River. A brother went south to nurse him, and both died. The letters are written in the Welsh language.

Mrs. C. W. Bowron has given to the Society a few papers belonging to Mrs. Mary Doty Fitzgerald and Nellie Fitzgerald, daughter and granddaughter of Governor James D. Doty. They consist of a receipt for the sale of books in 1861; deeds and powers of attorney by Charles Doty; and a historical poem by Mrs. Fitzgerald.

LANDMARKS AND PAGEANTS

Progress is being made on our list of monuments and markers mentioned in this section last June, but we have experienced considerable difficulty in obtaining the exact wording of the inscriptions, and the location of the markers with relation to state highways. We wish to thank all our members and friends who have heretofore aided us in this enterprise, and to bespeak more assistance toward the completion of this work.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs has a committee for history and landmarks, the retiring chairman of which, Mrs. Angie K. Main, reports to us that her successor is Mrs. R. W. Robertson, Plymouth. Mrs. Sanborn, chairman for the first district, wrote to all the clubs in that territory suggesting the observance of a pioneer day. Several clubs responded and found the occasion one of especial interest, some having exhibits and others entertaining as guests the living pioneers of their communities. The impetus thus given to historical interest has led to the erection of and plans for several landmarks.

Plans are under way by the Door County Historical Society for marking the early mission sites around Green Bay. The people of Darlington are arranging to mark the site of Fort Hamilton erected at Wiota during the Black Hawk War of 1832. Since Milwaukee has no monument to one of its founders, Byron Kilbourn, the mayor suggested last November that the North Avenue water tower be transformed into a Kilbourn memorial.

Members of the Thirty-second Division in service during the World War are contributing funds for a memorial at Arlington National Cemetery for their late commander, General Haan. Out of seventeen thousand letters sent for this purpose, four thousand were returned because of changed addresses since 1919.

The Wisconsin Cheesemakers' Association in convention at Milwaukee in December appropriated funds for the erection of a tablet to mark the site of a pioneer cheese factory erected in 1867 at Ladoga in Fond du Lac County.

The Waupun Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will place a memorial in honor of their first settlers in the new municipal building now being erected.

A sculpture group unveiled at Chicago last autumn in the West Division Park by the famous artist Hermon A. MacNeil represents Jolliet, Marquette, and an Algonquian Indian, typical of the city's beginnings. Funds for this fine work of art were provided by a bequest held in trust by the Chicago Art Institute.

The D. A. R. of Iowa has made arrangements to erect opposite Prairie du Chien two large markers to commemorate historic events in that vicinity. One will be placed on Pike's Peak in honor of the visit of Zebulon M. Pike to this region in 1805-1806, and his choice of that site for a fort which was never built. The other tablet will mark the military trail from Fort Crawford west to Fort Atkinson, whereby supplies were conveyed to the latter post. This road was the highway by which pioneers passed to northeastern Iowa and southern Minnesota.

The American history classes of the Berlin high school presented in December a pageant of seven scenes leading up to and including the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

LOCAL HISTORICAL SOCIETIES

A meeting called for the purpose of organizing a county historical society was held in the City Hall, Kenosha, Wisconsin, December 16, 1926. There were eighteen persons present, with A. E. Buckmaster presiding. An address was given by Superintendent Joseph Schafer of our Society, who urged the importance of local societies from the standpoint especially of community patriotism. He indicated also how such a society, through the development of a historical museum and a collection of documentary materials, could aid in promoting the interests of Wisconsin history in general. Following the address, Mr. Buckmaster read proposed articles of incorporation which were adopted and signed by eight of the persons present, all however indicating their willingness to become charter members of the new society. The signatures affixed to the paper were: Harry M. Baldwin, C. M. Osborn, G. Windesheim, Mary L. Strong, William E. O'Brien, Fred W. Becker, Louise C. Trenary, Wilkin Beemer. Before adjournment a second meeting was arranged to be held on the evening of January 5, 1927, when it was hoped that members of the County Board, meeting in Kenosha, would be in attendance. Kenosha has the beginnings of a historical museum arranged in the county courthouse, and plans are under way to enlarge and develop it.

The annual meeting December 12 of the Green Bay Historical Society held in the public library was well attended and much interest was shown; all the officers were reëlected, Curator Arthur C. Neville president. Reports were made on the fund being raised to purchase the portrait of a French nobleman by the artist Jean Ingres, which was lately in private hands at Sheboygan. This portrait is believed to be that of the reputed father of Eleazar Williams. During the last quarter the society has issued two numbers of its valuable *Bulletin;* one by President Neville deals with "Historic Sites about Green Bay," giving the evidence that Nicolet in 1634 landed at or near Red Banks. The other (number four of volume two) is devoted to "The Town of Howard and the Borough of Fort Howard," by Deborah Martin, and contains some most interesting illustrations.

The Door County Historical Society held its first annual meeting early in December at Sturgeon Bay. The society reported one hundred and four members and a considerable balance in the treasury. Professor John B. MacHarg of Lawrence College gave an address at the meeting on the "Unknown Southwest." Funds were appropriated to raise next summer a decorated totem pole in the Peninsular State Park to commemorate the Potawatomi Indians.

The annual meeting of the Sauk County Historical Society was held December 14 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dyrud in Baraboo. The passing of two members, William Toole and Mrs. Charles Stewart, was noted. Recollections of early Baraboo were presented by the Reverend E. A. Paddock of Idaho.

The first meeting of the Beloit Historical Society to be held since April, 1925, was called for December 11 at the Beloit Savings Bank, when the former officers were reëlected and plans laid for a revival and extension of the work of the society. Junior members are to be enrolled, Saturday talks to be given at the public library, and trips to historical sites to be taken, to arouse their interest. A landmarks committee was appointed, Mrs. May L. Bauchle chairman. The collections of this society are considerable, and a catalogue thereof is one of the projects for the near future. Professor E. G. Smith is president, and Professor R. B. Way of Beloit College a member of the committee on collections.

The La Crosse County Historical Society has been presented by Dr. D. S. McArthur with sixteen photographs of early Mississippi steamboats, taken in the heyday of the traffic, when the several packet lines were competing and La Crosse docks were crowded with freight for the big craft. Among the steamboats pictured are the *War Eagle,* the *Milwaukee,* the *Itasca,* the *Northern Belle,* the *City of St. Paul,* and several others.

A Grant County Society of Milwaukee is planned for residents of the metropolis who formerly lived in "Old Grant," our southwesternmost county, the history of which is full of incident and romance. The or-

ganization is being fostered by Burne Pollock, formerly of Lancaster, and held its first meeting February 2 at the Republican House, with an attendance of one hundred and twelve at dinner.

ANNIVERSARIES

The year 1927 marks the beginning of the centennial anniversaries of the cities of southwestern Wisconsin. Platteville, Dodgeville, and Mineral Point all date their first settlements in 1827. The latter city is celebrating by the publication of its annals in the Mineral Point *Democrat*, and by a general quickening of civic pride in the community's long and interesting history.

West Green Bay, formerly the borough and then the city of Fort Howard, celebrated October 14 last the seventy-fifth anniversary of its establishment, coincidentally with the opening of a new ornamental street-lighting system. The governor at Madison operated the key which set the lights ablaze. At the same time a birthday banquet was held at which former officials and old residents were honored guests. The guest of the occasion was General Charles King of Milwaukee, whose father was an officer at Fort Howard, and who himself spent part of his boyhood in the old stockade. The celebration was fostered by the West Side Civic Association, and was participated in by a large portion of the community.

The fiftieth anniversary of the operation of the first railroad train on the Wisconsin Central Railway to reach Price County, and the opening of the first school at what is now Park Falls, will be celebrated the coming summer with a homecoming and a pageant.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARIES

The eighty-eighth anniversary exercises last July of the Congregational Church of the village of Rockton, just south of Beloit in Illinois, were attended by a number of invited guests from the latter city, whose Congregational Church was founded a few months later by the same home missionary. The pageant form was utilized to recall the earliest history of the Rock River valley, and the well-known story of Stephen Mack and Hononegah was depicted, while the part of the Reverend William M. Adams, the founder, was taken by his nephew from Chicago.

From La Crosse comes the news of the celebration in January of the seventy-fifth year since its founding of the First Congregational Church of that city. Curator A. H. Sanford was chairman in chief for the recognition of the anniversary.

St. Alphonsus Church at New Munster, Kenosha County, was dedicated in November, 1851; its diamond jubilee was celebrated for three days last November, when Archbishop Messmer was in attendance and preached in both English and German. Services at this place were first held by a priest from Burlington, but in 1849 a local congregation was

organized and the church building commenced. The present edifice is the third one on the same site to serve this parish.

The First Congregational Church of Eau Claire spent a pleasant day last December recalling its seventieth birthday, when an interesting historical pageant illustrating the history of the state and the Eau Claire valley was presented.

At Lamont, in Lafayette County, a Methodist Church was built in 1876 long known as the "Centennial Church." The fiftieth anniversary of its beginning was observed in November.

Two Milwaukee churches celebrated their golden jubilee last autumn: that of St. Patrick on the south side held a two days' ceremony in October; that of the Cross Lutheran on the west side in November.

An abandoned church at Taycheedah, which was built in 1842, has been presented to the Community Club of that place, which held a restoration bee last December. The roof and chimney were repaired and the old building made habitable for the use of the organization, which without local habitation has been actively engaged in fostering neighborhood interests. We commend this use of an old church as preferable to tearing it down or leaving it as a standing ruin.

WISCONSIN HISTORY IN NEWSPAPERS

"One Hundred Years of Methodism in Green Bay" is the title of an article on December 20 in the *Press-Gazette* of that city, compiled by the pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church. It is accompanied by a portrait with those of his wife and daughter of Colonel Sam. Ryan, who came to the command at Fort Howard in 1826, and was the founder of the first Methodist class-meeting at Green Bay. The same journal on November 18 presented to its readers a paper by H. C. Smith, commander of the local G. A. R. post, containing an account of Sherman's march to the sea, in which the writer took part.

The Hartland *News* for November 27 printed H. L. Culver's "Old Pewaukee Landmarks That Are Becoming Extinct," dealing especially with the history of the mills erected in 1837, the building for which is now a crumbling mass of stone.

The Sheboygan *Press-Telegram* of July 21 printed a note from the Superior *Telegram* claiming for the mission church on Madeline Island the distinction of being the oldest Protestant church building in the state and giving an outline of the early missions in that region.

The Reverend Samuel Lugg, ninety-year-old superannuate of the Methodist Church, gave his reminiscences at Whitewater, which were printed with the veteran's portrait in the October 8 issue of the Janesville *Gazette*.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* has been publishing histories of the city's churches on successive Saturdays. The number for December 10 described the union in 1898 of St. Gall's and Holy Name churches to form the Gesu Church on Grand Avenue. On December 17 Grand Avenue Methodist Church was sketched.

The editors of the La Crosse *Tribune* continue their interest in historical articles, publishing on October 3 a sketch, with muster roll, of the Light Guard of 1878; and on October 12 a story found among the Colman papers, about Nathan Myrick, La Crosse's first settler, and an Indian maiden. October 24 the career of Charles Green Hanscome was narrated; and that of Frank Powell, the plainsman, on November 16.

Charles Parkhill, an octogenarian of Stevens Point who came there in 1852, gave the editor of the *Journal* some reminiscences for the daily of October 15.

From Beloit comes an article on the "Lost Cities of Rock County," some of which were platted ninety years ago and are now the sites of thriving farms. This is in the October 15 number of the Beloit *News*. The same journal on December 22 printed a birthday letter from Judge Lyman J. Nash of Manitowoc to his lifelong friend W. H. Cheeseborough, recounting the events of their boyhood at Emerald Grove in old Rock County. A recently discovered picture of Beloit College ball team of 1867 furnished the text for a reminiscent article in the Milwaukee *Journal* of October 17.

Crossing to the eastern border of the state, the Manitowoc *Star* for December 15 prints an article on the local history of Two Rivers, read by Mrs. William Halberg before the woman's club of that old historic town.

The neighboring town of Plymouth celebrated its fifty-third birthday in early December by publishing in the local *Review* the history of its first bank, which was organized in 1873.

Eliza Sweet Bohm of Dale, daughter of Chilton's pioneer John Sweet, wrote for the *Times* of that place some reminiscences which were published November 13.

From the north the November storms on Lake Superior brought to light an account of the last trip and the loss of the steamer *Manistee* in November of 1883, which was published December 11 in the Bayfield *Progress*.

The Ashland *Press* of December 14 contains a sketch of the history of Washburn, for which the Indian name was Ga-nuh-kivash-koh-da-ding, the meeting place.

The Milwaukee *Sunday Journal* featured in October the lynching at Janesville in 1855 of David F. Mayberry; the capture of a horse thief near Viroqua seventy-five years ago, which brought into notice the stage

driver Jerry Rusk. In November there was an article on Milwaukee's great oculist, Dr. Joseph Schneider; and the account of the turners of New Holstein, who saved the village from disintegration. December 4 appeared the record of the "Ozaukee County Total Abstinence and Literary Society," formed near Saukville in 1878.

HISTORICAL NOTES

Fred R. Zimmerman, former secretary of state, was inaugurated January 3 as the twenty-fifth governor of Wisconsin. Governor Blaine, who retired, had held the office six years, the same length of term as Lucius Fairchild (1866-72), and Emanuel L. Philipp (1915-21). The only Wisconsin governor who has served for a longer term of years was Jeremiah M. Rusk (1882-89), and he was elected only three times, the legislature extending his term one year in order to meet the change required by the constitutional amendment providing for biennial legislative sessions. The shortest term was that of Arthur McArthur, who served for three days in March, 1856, during the Barstow-Bashford contested election, which resulted in the seating of the latter as governor.

The twentieth annual session of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association will be held March 31-April 2 at New Orleans. Professor E. M. Violette of Louisiana University is chairman of the committee on program, and will utilize the historical background of the southern city to advantage.

In the Memorial Continental Hall at Washington, built by the Daughters of the American Revolution and recently enlarged, a Wisconsin room, one of the most attractive in the building, has been assigned to our state and is being furnished by the local chapters of that organization. Among other historic pieces is a grandfather's clock in memory of Mrs. Louisa K. Thiers, a "real daughter," who died recently at the age of one hundred and eleven years; a secretary in memory of Mrs. Angus Cameron, wife of a Wisconsin senator and first vice-president general of the D. A. R. from Wisconsin. Mrs. E. P. Vilas and her sister Miss Atwood have given a large square table which has been in the Atwood family for over a century. Helen Mears, the Wisconsin sculptor, is represented in this room by a work entitled "Dawn and Progress," presented in her memory by Miss Chapman of Milwaukee. There is also the nucleus of a library for which books by Wisconsin authors and books on Wisconsin subjects are being collected.

A permanent exhibit of pictures to illustrate the history of Washburn has been proposed by the city council, which has appointed a committee to obtain scenes of the city from its inception to the present, and portraits of prominent citizens as well. Such an exhibit, kept in the city hall and added to from year to year, will soon be a prized possession for Washburn.

Several recent changes of place names in the state have a historic significance. In October last, a delegation of the Wisconsin American Legion flew by airplane from Philadelphia to Washington to visit the War Department and obtain a new name for Camp Sparta. At the request of this delegation, which was accompanied by Senator Lenroot and headed by A. A. Peterson, state adjutant, Camp Sparta now becomes Camp McCoy, in honor of the late Colonel Robert McCoy. The city council of Milwaukee has abolished the name Grand Avenue for the western central street, and extended Wisconsin Street from the lake to the western boundary of the city. This street has thus had three names, having been Spring Street during pioneer days, Grand Avenue for about five decades, and now becomes West Wisconsin Street.

The city of Milwaukee has given its name to three craft in the United States navy. The first *Milwaukee* was a monitor built during the Civil War at St. Louis under the supervision of James B. Eads. This monitor was iron clad and saw service on the Atlantic coast until it was sunk March 28, 1865, by an enemy torpedo. The second *Milwaukee*, of the cruiser type, was built at San Francisco in 1906; it was launched December 11 of that year, and cruised on the Pacific coast until it ran aground January 17, 1913. It could not be salvaged and was sold six years later. The latest *Milwaukee*, also a light cruiser of seventy-five hundred tons, was built at Tacoma, Washington, and commissioned June 30, 1923. It has had three captains, and has taken part in the protection of American citizens in Central America and elsewhere. In 1924 the *Milwaukee* assisted the round-the-world flight of the army aviators, establishing a base at Greenland, which made possible the completion of the trip.

Living at the Masonic Home at Dousman is a veteran of the regular army who was a part of Custer's force on that fateful June 25, 1876, when the Seventh Cavalry met its great disaster on the Little Big Horn. Theodore W. Goldin at that time had been a trooper for about three years, and his reputation for bravery made General Custer entrust him with a message to Major Reno an hour before the fatal attack; this errand was all that saved his life. He left the army two years later and has practiced law at Janesville for many years.

A Chippewa idol or spirit stone has recently been presented to Northland College at Ashland by E. P. Wheeler, who was born among the Indians when his father was their missionary. The Chippewa requested Mr. Wheeler to be the guardian of the stone, and at his instance consented to its removal from the Bad River reservation to the college museum. The idol is a red granite shaft, about three feet high, formerly having a kind of face carved at the top; but the lineaments of the face have disappeared. At one time the stone was thrown into Bad River, but was later recovered. By its side stood the "giving pole" on which offerings were suspended; this pole also accompanies the stone to the museum.

A unique celebration of the Christmas season occurred near Trempealeau, where a tree on Liberty Peak was lighted electrically and blazed every night from December 18 to the New Year. Liberty Peak towers above Trempealeau and may be seen for a radius of fifteen miles from La Crosse to Galesville, and even as far as Winona. The old flag pole on the peak supported the Christmas tree and was marked at its tip by an electric light.

MUSEUM NOTES

For the Christmas holidays a special exhibit of a hundred or more old-fashioned Christmas greeting cards was installed in a double table case in the south hall of the museum. In this collection were represented all of the interesting types of homemade, hand-painted, and earliest printed cards, most of the specimens dating from 1800 to 1900. The exhibit attracted the interest of many museum visitors and was made the subject of several articles which appeared in Wisconsin newspapers.

In the auditorium of the museum an exhibit of twenty-five oil paintings by the Chicago artist William S. Schwartz was held during December and January under the auspices of the Madison Art Association. Some of these pictures are of large size. The most notable of these large canvases bear the titles "The Emancipator," "Utopia," "The Pioneers," and "The Toilers of the Soil."

Mr. Brown is preparing for publication and use in connection with the 1927 summer session of the University of Wisconsin a leaflet, "Lake Mendota Indian Legends," in which the early Winnebago Indian folklore tales of Maple Bluff, Fox Bluff, Eagle Heights, and other beautiful points on the shore of Lake Mendota will appear. All of these were collected from Winnebago Indians whose ancestors dwelt about the Four Lakes.

A report on the early Indian history and remains of Delavan Lake is being issued by the Wisconsin Archeological Society. In this publication the presence of sixty-five Indian conical, linear, and effigy mounds on its shores is noted. These are included in five different groups situated on the north, east, and west shores of the lake. Other mounds formerly located here have been destroyed, these bringing the former total number of prehistoric Indian earthworks up to one hundred and five. The largest mound group at Delavan Lake was that located at Lake Lawn on its west shore. A considerable number of the mounds of this group still remain near the hotel buildings on these beautiful grounds. An effort to preserve and mark these is being made. In addition to the mounds, the Indian remains at Delavan Lake include camp, village, and workshop sites, burial places, and remnants of early cross-country trails. Some of the latter lead to the present locations of Waukesha, Milwaukee, and Janesville.

The Wisconsin Museums Conference held its annual fall meeting at the Milwaukee Public Museum on November 15 and 16. Among those

in attendance were representatives of museums at Milwaukee, Madison, Oshkosh, Green Bay, South Milwaukee, Clintonville, Neillsville, Beloit, Wauwatosa, St. Paul, Minnesota, Three Oaks, Michigan, Chicago, and other cities in Wisconsin and adjoining states. The two days' program consisted of the presentation of a number of especially good papers and discussions on various museum topics. An opportunity was also given to the members to view the laboratories, collections, and methods of public school instruction of the Milwaukee Museum. Dr. S. A. Barrett succeeded Arthur C. Neville as president of the conference, the other officers chosen being Willoughby M. Babcock, vice-president, and R. A. Buckstaff, secretary-treasurer. The new board of directors consists of Arthur C. Neville, Charlotte M. Partridge, Walter A. Olen, Huron H. Smith, and Charles E. Brown. The name of the conference was changed to Mid-West Museums Conference.

Plans are being made for a joint meeting of the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Letters, the Wisconsin Archeological Society, and the Mid-West Museums Conference to be held at Madison at the University of Wisconsin in early April. In order to increase the public interest in this meeting, special invitations will be extended to a number of scientists, naturalists, and educators resident in Wisconsin who are not at present members of any of the state societies participating in the meeting. It is well known that a large number of Wisconsin investigators and students in the fields of science, art, and literature received their earliest inspiration through attending the yearly meetings of the Wisconsin Academy during the past fifty years of its history. The Academy celebrated its fiftieth anniversary in 1920. Among its distinguished members have been Increase A. Lapham, Thomas C. Chamberlin, George W. Peckham, William F. Allen, and Roland D. Irving. The Museums Conference will meet at Madison, probably in the State Historical Museum, a day in advance of the other two organizations. Professor Leon J. Cole is the president and Professor Chancey Juday secretary of the Academy.

Most notable of the recent gifts received by the State Historical Museum is a collection of stone and wooden native Hawaiian implements and utensils presented by its friend Brother Joseph Dutton of Kalawao, Molokai. These specimens make a valuable addition to the Hawaiian collection which with Brother Dutton's generous assistance the Museum has accumulated during the past twelve years. Employes of the adjutant general's office have presented a machine gun, two large brass shells, a wooden map table, and a machine gunner's steel breastplate, all in use by the German armies during the World War. Colonel George W. Morton of Berlin has presented a framed picture and documents of Max Krause Trench No. 1, Liberty War Veterans of the World—an organization founded by him at Berlin, on December 22, 1918.

The friends of the Museum are asked to note that gifts of collections of American and foreign postage stamps and stamped envelopes will al-

ways be very acceptable. Persons who have examples of any of the early American "postage paid" covers or envelopes are urged to present them.

A ladies' auxiliary has been organized in connection with the Oshkosh Public Museum. Its incorporators are Mary H. Lang, Mary A. O'Keefe, Jessie J. Hooper, and Florence G. Buckstaff.

In the public park at Clintonville Walter A. Olen has laid the foundation for a notable outdoor museum by gathering there from different parts of the world various large specimens of a historical nature. Some of these are of unusual public interest. Among them is a section of the famous Chinese wall. In the local public library Mr. Olen has established a literary and historical museum consisting of the personal belongings of Eben D. Rexford, the famous Wisconsin writer of the song "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and author of a number of poems, gospel hymns, and writings on floriculture and horticulture. These were gathered by Mr. Olen from Mr. Rexford's former home at Shiocton. This museum promises to become in the course of time a historical shrine.

The historical museum in the State Normal School at La Crosse has received as a gift from George W. Dudley of West Salem a soapstone stove brought to Wisconsin in the fifties. It was manufactured in Massachusetts. This stove stands twenty-one inches high, has about that same length, and is eighteen inches broad. The bottom and the frame of the top and sides are of cast iron. Otherwise the top and sides are formed of slabs of soapstone about three-fourths of an inch thick. The stove is very heavy and doubtless kept the pioneer cabin warm through many bitter winter nights.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

Dr. Louise Phelps Kellogg ("The Fairchild Papers") is research associate for the Society, who has been in charge of the selection and arrangement of the manuscripts described in the article.

Curator William A. Titus ("Historic Spots in Wisconsin") continues his interesting analysis of two of Wisconsin's little known historic sites.

Charles E. Brown ("The Springs of Lake Wingra") is secretary of the Wisconsin Archeological Society and curator of our Society's museum. He is a well known nature lover, and has explored many localities in Wisconsin for their scenic and pre-historic interest.

Mrs. Mary J. Atwood ("J. Stephens Tripp") has lived in Prairie du Sac for many years and knew the object of her biography well. She contributed an article on John Wilson to the September, 1924, number of this publication.

Mrs. Katherine Greening ("Early Life of John Francis Appleby") is a relative of the Appleby family now resident at Whitewater.

BOOK NOTES

Old Fort Crawford and the Frontier. By Bruce E. Mahan. (The State Historical Society of Iowa, Iowa City, 1926). xv, 349p. Illustrated.

Like its companion volume, *Old Fort Snelling,* by Marcus L. Hansen, this book tells the story of one of the early military posts established by the United States at the close of the War of 1812 to guard the frontier of the upper Mississippi Valley. Such posts not only guarded the regions round about but they also formed to no slight degree the centers of social, intellectual, and religious life in those localities, and their importance is known by all students of the American frontier. Mr. Mahan's book reveals more of the protective character of the frontier post than does *Old Fort Snelling;* for Prairie du Chien, the village in which Fort Crawford was located, was a veritable storm center throughout a large part of the history of the post. Consequently much of the narrative is given over to accounts of skirmishes and treaties with the Indians. Perhaps this stress on military affairs prevents the author from giving his story the full flavor of picturesque commonplaces that army life afforded in a region whose inhabitants were almost exclusively Indians and French-Canadian *voyageurs.* One feels that in the author's picture Fort Crawford is set in a somewhat vague and colorless background, whereas in reality Prairie du Chien sparkled with life and individuality.

The story of the events leading up to the establishment of a post, of the first Fort Crawford and its replacement by the second structure of that name, of the great treaty of 1825 and of later negotiations with the Indians, of the famous Black Hawk War, of the removal of the Winnebago, and of the final decay of the post—this story is told with admirable clarity and succinctness. The description of the little government school for Indian and half-breed children, first on Yellow River and later on Turkey River, also calls for commendation, though the author has failed to indicate that the school was but a phase of the United States government's scheme for civilizing the Indian and that the government maintained or subsidized others like it among the Cherokee, Oneida, Potawatomi, Ojibway, Sioux, and several other tribes. Some reference to Martha L. Edwards' able manuscript "Government Patronage of Indian Missions, 1789-1832," in the library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, would not have been amiss, since this paper traces the development of the government's policy of supporting schools among the Indians.

The sources on which Mr. Mahan has drawn in the writing of the book are, in the main, the more obvious ones; one could wish that he had made an even greater contribution to the history of the upper Mississippi Valley by a more extensive use of the rich manuscript and newspaper data that are available. For example, the papers of Hercules L. Dousman would surely contribute something to the history of Fort Craw-

ford, and it would be passing strange if the author could not find items worth his while in the papers of Alexis Bailly, John Lawe, Lawrence Taliaferro, Auguste and Pierre Chouteau, Stephen H. Long, Joseph N. Nicollet, Frank B. Mayer, and Henry H. Sibley, to mention but a few of the men connected more or less closely with the history of Prairie du Chien whose papers are extant and easily accessible. It may be mentioned, too, that a California doctor is writing a life of John Marsh and that a student at the University of Minnesota has just completed as a doctoral dissertation a biography of Robert Dickson. Both Marsh and Dickson figure in this history of Fort Crawford, and it may be that the long list of newspapers and manuscripts consulted in the preparation of these two biographies would have afforded points of departure for Mr. Mahan.

Typographical errors are such trivial matters as a rule that it ill becomes a reviewer to mention them, but the duplication of a line on page forty-five and the consequent omission of another line cause some confusion and so call for comment.

GRACE LEE NUTE

A History of American Immigration. By George M. Stephenson. (New York, 1926). 316p.

A few years ago a group of historical students in Minnesota, most of them themselves children of immigration, began the study of the European background of emigration to America, and especially in Scandinavia made a search for "America letters," and other products of the pens of the first immigrants. Out of this and other causes has sprung this book of Professor Stephenson, which we hope is only an earnest of the harvest to follow along these lines. While not making a detailed study, but attempting to survey the whole field of immigration from 1820 to 1924, the author has thought it worth while to devote one third of his space to the causes for immigration, and conditions in Europe which have induced it.

His second, perhaps more conventional, department is the "Immigrant in America," wherein he discusses Know-Nothingism and the political influence of the immigrant; and gives the causes that have induced the recent restrictions, bringing the whole subject down through the World War, with important chapters on "Naturalization" and the "Protection of Immigrants." His last thirty pages deal with "Oriental Immigration."

While the lack of adequate statistical material is to be regretted, we commend this volume as an impartial and careful study. There is an excellent working bibliography.

The Northcliffe Collection. Presented to the Government of Canada by Sir Leicester Harmsworth, Bt. as a memorial to his brother the Right Honourable Alfred Charles William Harmsworth Viscount Northcliffe. (Ottawa, 1926). 464p.

The Government of Canada received the Northcliffe collection in 1923. The papers are now housed in the official archives at Ottawa. The

calendar just issued shows that they consist of two important collections —the Monckton papers and the Townshend papers. The former compose eighty volumes, which are grouped into five sections.

General Robert Monckton was close to the heart of things in America during the Seven Years' War. At its beginning he was in Nova Scotia. Here he served variously as colonel, member of the council, lieutenant-governor, and acting governor. He took part in removing the Acadians, and in the siege of Louisburg. He was second in command at Quebec. Then he was given charge of the English army in the southern provinces, and acted as governor of New York. He led the military forces against Martinique and received the surrender of the island. He is thus identified with four important phases of the war in America.

As Monckton was mainly a military figure, these papers relate chiefly to the military history of the war. The first group—the Nova Scotia papers—numbers seventeen volumes, and touches upon the founding of Fort Lawrence, the capture of Forts Beausejour and Gaspereau, the removal of the Acadians, and the siege of Louisburg. The second division relates to the Quebec campaign, and includes volumes eighteen to thirty-four. They cover subjects such as the preparations for the campaign, the expedition, the details of the siege, and affairs at Quebec after the surrender. This is the part of the collection for which the calendar is most detailed.

The third section describes documents relating to the southern phase of the war after 1759. Two theaters of the frontier come into view— that between Fort Niagara and Fort Pitt, and the frontier of Georgia and the Carolinas. The papers throw light on the expenditures and financing of the king's forces, and contain some material bearing on the war measures of the legislatures of Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and Pennsylvania. Volumes forty-four to fifty-five are the Martinique papers. The documents are confined to a few subjects: the preparations, plans, forces, and supplies for the expedition, the operations against the island, and its condition and surrender.

The papers of George, first Marquis of Townshend, make up fifteen volumes of the collection. In the calendar, only twenty-eight pages are given to their description. They pertain to the siege of Quebec, and include Wolfe's instructions to his officers, Townshend's report of the decisive battle, and an account of Quebec in the winter of 1759-60.

The calendar is excellently made. The descriptions of the documents are clear, brief, and compact. A large part of the material doubtless could be used satisfactorily through the calendar alone. Each section of the collection is described in a brief note which places the documents in their general setting and summarizes their contents and importance. The index is adequate, the editorial notes are very well done—full and to the point,—and the most important papers in each section are printed entire in an appendix.

The collection would seem indispensable for a study of Nova Scotia 1753-58, the siege of Quebec, and the capture of Martinique. It will prove useful to students of the war in the thirteen colonies in the years

1760-62. Most of the papers are from the pens of leading actors in the war—Pitt, Wolfe, Amherst, Lawrence, Montcalm, Vaudreuil, Shirley, Pownall, Abercrombie, and others. Material relating to political, social, and economic topics appears only as incidental, for the major pursuits of both Monckton and Townshend centered in military and naval affairs. From the calendar it seems that the papers will not effect any great change in the interpretation of the war, but will allow it to be studied conveniently in detail at the points mentioned.

CURTIS NETTELS

The Board of Historical Publications of the Archives of Canada has recently issued under the editorship of its president, Adam Shortt, two volumes of documents relating to *Canadian Currency, Exchange, and Finance during the French Period.* (Printed at Ottawa, 1925). Two vols. 1126p.

It is needless to state that the work is well done, coming under such sponsorship. The volumes are bilingual, French on one page, translations on the opposite page. The introduction (also in both French and English), an essay of over fifty pages, treats exhaustively of the subject as disclosed and illuminated by the documents of the text, and incidentally throws light on conditions in the West, especially as related to the fur trade. "The Indians," writes Dr. Shortt, "being neither industrious nor mercenary, values to them depended not on cost of production nor relative demand and supply, but upon immediate personal desire or even whim." This then was the key to the fur trade methods; it explained the susceptibility of the natives to the effects of liquor and their final demoralization. "It was the competition of the traders in bidding against each other for furs—not the mercenary wisdom of the Indians—which gradually raised the price of furs to something approximating European standards of value."

It is tempting to cite, but we refrain, only noting that the author thinks the bankrupt finance of the French régime closely parallels the economic conditions since the last war.

The volume has a fine index, and several illustrations of different types of card money. It is an excellent contribution to the history of Canada before the peace of 1763.

L. P. K.

The Welsh Community of Waukesha County. By Daniel Jenkins Williams. (Press of the Hann & Adair Printing Co., Columbus, Ohio. 1926). 334p.

Dr. Williams has written a book which is not only remarkable for the detailed information it presents in regard to the community treated, but which is well fitted, in some of its features, to be a model for historians of other communities. The plan followed is a simple one. First, the writer gives a brief description of the theatre on which the life of the community was led. This is a story of the glacial influence, the mantling drift, the kettle moraine, the springs, rivulets, streams, and lakes; the

fertile soil, the timber, and wild life, which in their peculiar local combinations so strongly attracted the settlers from the hills and glens of Wales. Then follows a long section, divided into three chapters, called the "Narrative." Into this portion, embracing about eighty pages, is crowded a surprising array of definite facts about individual settlers, their origins, their family connections, their land ownership, and often in outline the full cycle of their activity in the new home, or the several homes, they made for themselves in the western world.

To the uninitiated, the amount of detail presented in these three chapters becomes rather formidable. But even the general reader who is not of Welsh descent can appreciate the value of this intensive study when, in later chapters, the author comes to treat of the poets, musicians, professional and business men the community produced or helped to develop.

The middle chapters, on "Community Life," "Our Sunday Schools," "Our Churches," "Our Ministers," "Our Bible Society," and "School Days," constitute another distinctive section more general in its appeal than the "Narrative." The short account of the Sunday-school is a charming contribution to our knowledge of Welsh religious life.

Probably the most inspiring feature of the book, to the general reader, is the record of this Welsh community's achievement in the department of music. It is nothing short of astonishing that so many prominent composers, directors, and instrumentalists should have come from those few square miles of hill country described for us in the introductory chapter. The musical history of the community is all the comment needed to enforce the lesson that racial traits persist, and to suggest that such studies of racial groups, written simply as records, may be exceedingly valuable contributions to Wisconsin's culture history.

The chapter on the poets looks equally remarkable. However, since the poems are printed only in the Welsh language, a mere layman has no means of determining whether these productions are good, bad, or indifferent.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the spirit in which this book has been produced. There is about it no hint of racial propaganda, and while the author's love of these his own people is reflected in every page, humor and a true perspective temper his sympathy. He writes about them with much of the moral detachment of a member of the family conveying statistical information to the census taker. We can only hope that many other Wisconsin social groups may be as happy in their historians as the Welsh community of Waukesha County.

JOSEPH SCHAFER

History of Wisconsin Veterans' Home 1886-1926. Compiled by Hosea W. Rood and Chaplain E. B. Earle. (Madison, 1926). 142p. Illustrated.

After forty years of successful alleviation of the needs of our soldiers and their dependents appears this attractive history written as its authors state "more as a simple story of humane service than a formal history."

The volume was authorized by a law of the last legislature, and is to be placed in every school and public library in the state, that the rising generation may know this narrative of unselfish and devoted service. At the close of the Civil War the general government established homes for disabled veterans, one of which being in our state served the needs for the first twenty and more years. But by 1886 it became evident that the National Home was inadequate for the service, especially since women were not admitted, and, as the authors state, "the women were bravest of all!" The Wisconsin encampment of the G. A. R. took up the matter and secured incorporation for such a home and tenders of property from several localities. The offer of Waupaca was finally accepted and the home was dedicated in the summer of 1888. Meanwhile the legislature had provided a fund for maintenance, and later the federal government made allowances to the state, which were utilized for the home.

This institution has always been under a board of management selected from the G. A. R. and the Woman's Relief Corps. It has grown into a beauty spot of which the state is proud. It has had as commandants and matrons some of the finest spirits in Wisconsin. It has been a true home for hundreds of weary veterans and widows, and has furnished aid in the spirit of comradeship and brotherhood. We commend this timely history to all Wisconsin readers.

About nine years ago our Society received a letter from C. A. Ingraham, then collecting material for a life of Elmer E. Ellsworth, asking for memorials of the latter's visit to Madison. This letter and the reply were published in this magazine, September, 1917 (i, 89-93) and evoked an interesting article by Ingraham, which had the place of honor in the June number of the succeeding year. Since that article was written, the author has added largely to his store of materials and now publishes *Elmer E. Ellsworth and the Zouaves of '61* under the auspices of the Chicago Historical Society. This volume of one hundred and sixty-seven pages is dedicated to "the memory of the United States Zouave Cadets of Chicago," and is largely a record of Ellsworth's connection with that organization and its famous tour of exhibition in 1860. In the chapter called "Beginnings" are three of Ellsworth's letters from Madison in the fall of 1858, where he was engaged in drilling the "Governor's Guard," among whom, he says, "are two generals, three colonels, five graduates of military institutes and twenty-three lawyers. Every man here has a handle to his name, honorables, generals, colonels, etc. lying around perfectly loose. . . . The generals don't know a sword from a chabraque, and the colonels, majors, captains, honorables, judges, etc., know just as much as the generals." And again, "On a rainy day a more unlovable place can scarcely be imagined; at least in the opinion of a stranger, who spends his valuable time in his own room, in study, or in the armory, teaching the adult idea how to shoot. Perhaps if I were well acquainted —surrounded by pleasant friends— and all my hopes centered here, I might fancy Madison a paradise, while standing six inches deep in the mud."

Once in Chicago Ellsworth drilled the Zouaves there to such perfection that their fame became nation wide. They were invited in October, 1859, to participate in the excursion to celebrate the opening of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway as far as Fond du Lac, which occasion was one of great festivity. "We had a most delightful time at Fond du Lac," wrote Ellsworth; "the company came off with great credit."

The remainder of Ellsworth's brief career is of absorbing interest, including his association with Lincoln in pre-Civil War days, and his tragic death. The Chicago Historical Society has performed a noteworthy service in the publication of Ingraham's volume, and one of interest to Wisconsin readers.

The articles published in this magazine on the career of Judge William P. Lyon by his daughter Mrs. Clara Lyon Hayes have been formed into an attractive book, with numerous illustrations and an appendix of over one hundred pages of illustrative documents. These include some family histories, and letters of different members of the family. Among those we note as especially interesting are the ones written by Lyon from Madison to his home during the early legislative sessions. The Civil War letters and diaries have already seen the light, but are no less interesting on that account. Following these are several estimates of Colonel Lyon as a soldier by his former comrades in the field. The documents concerning his nomination and election as circuit judge are noteworthy. Some of the judge's own comments on religious subjects are combined with testimonials on his work for the State Board of Control. The volume closes with resolutions passed at the time of his retirement, congratulations on the occasion of his sixtieth wedding anniversary, and notes of sympathy at the time of his death. Our Society issues this biography under its auspices, while it is privately printed by the author. The price of the book is two dollars. Copies can be obtained from the State Historical Society.

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