



RHODE ISLAND MONUMENT.

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State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

REPORT

OF THE

Rhode Island General Assembly.

JOINT SPECIAL COMMITTEE

ON ERECTION OF

Monument at Andersonville, Ga.



COMMITTEE.

Of the Senate,

E. L. FREEMAN,
HENRY P. ELDREDGE.

Of the House,

WALTER H. DURFEE,
JOHN T. KENVON,
L. F. C. GARVIN.

PROVIDENCE:

E. L. FREEMAN & SONS, STATE PRINTERS.

1903.

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REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

On the fourth day of April, 1902, Senator E. L. Freeman, of Central Falls, presented in the Senate some statistics in relation to the soldiers from Rhode Island who had died in the prison pen at Andersonville, Ga., and whose remains had been laid to rest in the National Cemetery at that place. He then offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by both houses of the General Assembly :

“ RESOLUTION appointing a special joint committee to inquire into the facts in regard to the burial of Rhode Island soldiers in the National Cemetery at Andersonville, Ga.

“ *Resolved*, That a joint special committee consisting of two members of the Senate and three from the House of Representatives be appointed to take into consideration and recommend to the General Assembly what action, if any, should be taken in regard to the soldiers from this State who died in the prisons at Andersonville, Ga., during the civil war, and have been buried in the National Cemetery at said Andersonville.”

The committee appointed by the Governor consisted of E. L. Freeman, of Central Falls, and Henry P. Eldredge, of East Greenwich. The Speaker of the House of Representatives appointed Walter H. Durfee and John C. Kenyon, of Providence, and Lucius F. C. Garvin, of Cumberland.

The committee met at the State House on the 16th of April, 1902, and organized by electing E. L. Freeman chairman, and

Walter H. Durfee secretary. The following committees were appointed: On design for a monument, Messrs. Durfee and Kenyon; to procure information concerning routes and cost of transportation from Providence to Andersonville and return, Mr. Durfee; on correspondence, Mr. Freeman.

The committee met several times during the summer and autumn, and agreed upon a design for the proposed monument, which had been prepared by the sub-committee, who had, at their own expense, visited the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and had also carefully examined many monuments of a similar character. They also procured estimates covering the cost of same, also for the casting of the bronze panels and other bronze work; for the transportation of the monument to Andersonville and its erection there; and for the expenses of the dedication, etc. On the 28th of November the committee made the following report to the General Assembly:

“STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

“PROVIDENCE, November 28, 1902.

“*To the Honorable the General Assembly:*

“On the 4th of April, 1902, the following joint resolution was adopted by the General Assembly:

“*Resolved, That a joint special committee, consisting of two members of the Senate and three from the House of Representatives, be appointed to take into consideration and recommend to the General Assembly what action, if any, should be taken in regard to the soldiers from this State who died in the prisons at Andersonville, Ga., during the civil war, and have been buried in the National Cemetery at said Andersonville.*”

“The committee consisted of E. L. Freeman and Henry P. Eldredge on the part of the Senate, Walter H. Durfee, John

T. Kenyon, and Lucius F. C. Garvin on the part of the House of Representatives.

“The committee met at the State House on the 16th of April, 1902, and organized by choosing E. L. Freeman as chairman, Walter H. Durfee as secretary.

“We found by correspondence with the superintendent of the National Cemetery at Andersonville that 74 Rhode Island soldiers were buried there, according to the returns kept at the prison, and he sent us the names, rank, regiment, and date of death. We also ascertained from Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, of New Britain, Conn., chairman of the Board of Managers of the Andersonville Prison Property, that the old prison ground, containing 88½ acres, had been purchased by the National Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic. That they had cleared up the ground, fenced it, laid out roads and drives, had erected a house, and have a veteran soldier and his wife as care-takers. They have also erected a granite pavilion over the 'Providence' spring. Some of the survivors of that terrible prison pen have put in a beautiful fountain.

“The National Woman's Relief Corps have voted to deed to any State, free of cost, except the necessary legal fees for deed and recording, all the land needed to erect markers or monuments in memory of the men who died there. The lot deeded to the State of Massachusetts for that purpose was 85 by 50 feet.

“Your committee decided to recommend the erection of a suitable monument on the old prison grounds, with the names inscribed thereon of all the soldiers from Rhode Island who died in the prison, so far as they can be obtained.

“During the summer two members of the committee, Messrs. Durfee and Kenyon, visited the battle-field at Gettysburg to see the various monuments erected there, in order to decide upon some appropriate design for a monument. This was at their own expense.

“Considerable time has been occupied in obtaining designs, and the committee unanimously recommend the design accompanying this report.

"It is to be of Westerly granite, with the arms of the State in bronze on the upper front, with panels on each side, containing in bronze letters, one inch in height, the name, rank, regiment, and date of death of each of the 74 soldiers who are buried in the National Cemetery adjoining the prison grounds.

"Your committee believe that the heroism of these men, who chose death rather than dishonor, should be fittingly recognized by this State, and the least we can do for them is to perpetuate their names in granite and bronze.

"We, therefore, recommend the passage of the resolution herewith submitted.

"E. L. FREEMAN,
 "H. P. ELDREDGE,
 "JOHN T. KENYON,
 "WALTER H. DURFEE.

"Aside from the amount of appropriation asked for, I approve the report.

"LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN."

The report was favorably received by both houses, and on the 4th of December the following resolution was adopted :

"STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, &C.

"IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY,

"DECEMBER SESSION, A. D. 1902.

"RESOLUTION to provide for the erection of a monument at Andersonville, Ga., on ground formerly occupied as a confederate prison.

[Passed December 4, 1902.]

"*Resolved*, That the joint special committee appointed under the provisions of a resolution adopted by this General Assembly on April 4, 1902, consisting of Messrs. E. L. Freeman and Henry P. Eldredge, on the part of the Senate, and Messrs. Walter H. Durfee, John T. Kenyon, and Lucius F. C. Garvin,

on the part of the House of Representatives, be continued, and the same are hereby authorized to acquire, in the name of and for this State, by purchase or otherwise, sufficient land on the site formerly occupied as a confederate prison at Andersonville, Georgia, and to erect there a monument to the memory of those Rhode Island soldiers who died in that place. Said monument is to be substantially as per design submitted by said committee. Said committee shall serve without compensation, but shall be reimbursed for necessary expenses actually incurred.

“Said committee is hereby authorized to contract for the building and erection of said monument, and to make the necessary arrangements for its dedication.

“For the purpose of carrying into effect this resolution, the sum of sixty-five hundred dollars is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, and the general treasurer is hereby directed to pay the expenses incurred in the erection and dedication of said monument, and a sum of not less than five hundred dollars, to be placed in trust, the interest thereof to be applied to the perpetual care of the monument and lot, upon the receipt of proper vouchers approved by the chairman and secretary of said committee.”

As soon as the above resolution was adopted the committee met and awarded the contract for the granite work of the monument to Messrs. A. G. Crumb & Sons, of Westerly, they being the lowest bidders. Their contract covered the granite work, the freight to Andersonville, putting in foundation, erecting monument, placing upon the same the bronze panels and other bronze work, and other expenses, and also the furnishing and putting in position four granite markers at the corners of the lot selected by the committee.

The committee also authorized the secretary to make a contract with the Gorham Manufacturing Company, of Providence, for the bronze panels—containing the names of the sol-

diers from this State who died at Andersonville, thirteen stars, to represent the thirteen original States, and the coat of arms of the State in bronze.

A lot was selected located 100 feet from the northwest corner of the old stockade, 50 feet from and on a line with the Massachusetts monument. The lot contains 4,250 square feet, and the deed of the same, received from the Woman's National Relief Corps, through the courtesy of Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, chairman of the Board of Control of the Andersonville Prison Property, was identical with the one given to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, except in names and location.

Mr. Kenyon, of the committee, who was in the south early in the spring, visited Andersonville, and staked out the lot.

There were some discrepancies in the names of the soldiers who died at Andersonville, as reported by the superintendent of the National Cemetery and as given in the report of the Adjutant-General of this State, but the committee, after careful consideration, decided to accept the names under which the persons enlisted.

Mr. Durfee was authorized to make a contract with Mr. George M. Roberts, passenger agent in New England for the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., for transportation to Andersonville and return by the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. Co., the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., the Atlantic Coast Line, and the Georgia Central R. R.

The date of the dedication of the monument was fixed for Thursday, April 30, 1903.

The party consisted of the following persons:

His Excellency LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN, *Governor.*

E. L. FREEMAN, *of Committee of Senate.*

HENRY P. ELDREDGE, *of Committee of Senate.*

WALTER H. DURFEE, *of Committee of House of Representatives.*

JOHN T. KENYON, *of Committee of House of Representatives.*

ROBERT GRIEVE, *Executive Secretary.*

COL. P. H. QUINN, *Governor's Staff.*

COL. WILLIAM P. CLARKE, *Governor's Staff.*

COL. PETER J. GASKIN, *Governor's Staff.*

COL. GEORGE D. LIDDELL, *Governor's Staff.*

COL. SYLVANUS MASON, *Governor's Staff.*

HON. CHARLES P. BENNETT, *Secretary of State.*

HON. WALTER A. READ, *General Treasurer.*

HON. CHARLES C. GRAY, *State Auditor.*

HON. JOSEPH P. BURLINGAME, *Speaker House of Representatives.*

HON. A. G. CRUMB, *Chairman Finance Committee of Senate.*

COL. J. H. ARMINGTON, *Chairman Finance Committee of House of Representatives.*

REV. CLAY MACCAULEY, *Orator of the Day.*

CAPT. EMMONS D. GUILD, *Prisoner at Andersonville.*

CAPT. JAMES C. HUBBARD, *Prisoner at Andersonville.*

SIDNEY S. WILLIAMS, *Prisoner at Andersonville.*

JAMES S. HUDSON, *Commander Department of Rhode Island, Grand Army of the Republic.*

Maj. E. S. HORTON, Attleboro, Mass.

HON. JOSEPH W. FREEMAN, Central Falls.

HON. DAVID S. RAY, East Providence.

BENJAMIN S. BARBER, Providence.

THOMAS A. PIERCE, East Greenwich.

HON. SAMUEL L. PECK, Warren.

CAPT. GIDEON SPENCER, Warwick.

HON. HORACE F. HORTON, Cranston.

HON. HERBERT M. GARDINER, Barrington.

ZENAS W. BLISS, Cranston.
HORACE G. BELCHER, *Providence Journal*.
FRANK E. FITZSIMMONS, *Providence Telegram*.
WILLIAM D. PERRIN, *Providence News*.
Mr. McDONALD, Pennsylvania Railroad.
Mr. JOHNSON, Atlantic Coast Line.

Mr. James A. Garvin, of Newton, North Carolina, a brother of Gov. Garvin, joined the party at Selma, and participated in the exercises.

Mrs. Turner, who had been of great assistance to the committee, received an invitation to be their guest, but she went to Andersonville several days before the day selected for the ceremonies, and personally attended to the grading of the lot and other minor particulars.

The party left Providence on the Federal express, Tuesday, April 28, at 8:21 P. M., stopping several hours in Washington on the following day, and arrived at Andersonville early in the afternoon of Thursday, April 30.

Immediately upon arrival the party proceeded to the Prison Park, about one-half mile from the railroad station, where the dedicatory exercises were held as follows:

OPENING REMARKS BY E. L. FREEMAN.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: As chairman of the committee appointed by the General Assembly to erect and dedicate a monument in memory of those of its citizen soldiers who suffered and died on this historic ground, it becomes my pleasing duty to take the initiative in these dedicatory exercises. First of all it is most fitting that we should recognize that Supreme Ruler of the Universe whose guiding and protecting hand was with our fathers when they crossed the ocean and first settled upon the shores of this western world, and whose

providential care has been extended to us as a nation from that to the present time. I therefore call upon the Rev. Clay MacCauley, pastor of the Bell Street Chapel, Providence, to lead us in prayer."

PRAYER BY REV. CLAY MACCAULEY.

"Infinite and Eternal Being—Creator, Guide, and Disposer of all that is—in everything we do we would be mindful of Thee. We thank Thee and praise Thee for our existence; and in humility we seek to know, and would faithfully obey, Thy will. Our lives throughout, we would ever turn to Thee in faith, gratitude, and hope. The heavens and the earth, the myriad-fold realm of living things and the world of men, all Thy creatures, are naught without Thee; only with Thee can they find power, life, and blessedness, now or ever.

"Especially to-day, in the sacred act for which we have come together from afar, do we long for a sense of Thy presence and Thy benediction.

"We bow before Thee now as the God of nations. We know that in Thy Providence—though it be all a mystery to us—Thou hast a place for wrath, pain, and death, as well as for love, joy, and a more abounding life. But we have been taught, and we believe, that in some way Thou causest even the wrath of man and the destruction wrought by his hands to praise Thee and to perfect Thy purpose.

"To-day, memories of the years of anger, fratricidal strife, and desolation through which the people of our beloved country once had to pass have been revived for us. We have gathered to commemorate the heroic patience and fidelity of some of those to whose cause the victory in the conflict came. We believe that our act is but an expression of fitting gratitude and love.

“ And yet, a larger blessing than grateful and loving memory is our need. We who are living to enjoy the homes these patriot dead saved and the privileges of citizenship in our free and mighty commonwealth they established, need lives worthy our heritage. For ourselves and for all our fellow citizens, as well, we pray. The dread arbitrament of war decided for our divided people the questions at issue among them, and opened for them wonderful paths of progress and achievement in which they could go forward side by side. Those who were arrayed against one another are now united by a common loyalty and hope. So our prayer to-day, O God, is,—Make us and all our fellow countrymen worthy the new duties and opportunities opened to us. May nothing henceforth endanger our country’s liberty, or its progress as the leader in human freedom and self-government. May neither the greatest gains in wealth or power become a snare to cripple or to strangle us. May we be ever quick to the call of justice or generosity. May patience, toleration, and law-abiding effort always co-operate with justice and generosity, among rich and poor, employers and employed, favored or unfortunate, and thus continue to safeguard the nation in its progress. And also, may our growing power never become the victim of an ambition that, in satisfying itself, will harm or destroy among the earth’s peoples.

“ To Thee, the infinitely righteous One, we offer these our prayers. And as we now, with reverent gratitude, dedicate this monument to our heroic dead, we look to Thee, from whom cometh all good, for inspiration that will consecrate us to the best service for our beloved land. What we ask for ourselves we ask for all our fellow citizens.

“ We would indeed be that happy people whose God is the Lord; for whom righteousness has become the crown; and whose power among men is that of truth and love. AMEN.”



MRS. ELIZABETH A. TURNER MAKING ADDRESS AT UNVEILING OF MONUMENT.

REMARKS OF MRS. LIZABETH A. TURNER, AND
UNVEILING OF MONUMENT.

“ *Your Excellency the Governor of Rhode Island, Members of the Monument Commission, and Friends* : Forty years ago, on this very spot, was being erected a stockade for the confinement of Union prisoners of war. History has chronicled their sufferings and death, and their loyalty to the end. Time, with its healing balsam, may cure the wound ; ages cannot efface the *scar*. Rhode Island honors herself when she erects a monument to her soldier dead that sleep only a few rods away. They enlisted for the Union ; they fought for the Union ; they suffered and died for the Union ; and you can confidently leave their sacred ashes in the sun-kissed fields of Georgia, for they are *still* in the *Union*. Rhode Island can claim her share of the heroes that rest with only a block of granite with a number to show to the world that a soldier of the Union sleeps there—no name, no regiment, to tell what State has missed a star from its crown of glory. We call these graves *unknown*, but God has their names on His roll-call ; for He gives His angels charge of those that sleep, while He Himself watches with those that wake. You have blazoned the names of your known dead on lasting bronze, and framed them in granite from their own loyal State, for they did their share to make it possible for our government to say : one country, one flag, and that flag the Stars and Stripes *for ever*. Now, in the name of Rhode Island’s soldiers who died on this ground for the integrity of the national Union, this monument stands unveiled, that it may show to the world that Rhode Island is as loyal to her soldier sons as they were loyal to their State and the Union. The shadows of the flag they died to defend, as it floats from

yonder flag-staff, mingle with the sunshine that comes trailing through clouds and falls upon your monument in a solemn benediction."

REMARKS BY E. L. FREEMAN, CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE, AND TRANSFER OF MONUMENT TO THE STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

"Ladies and Gentlemen : We are assembled here to perform a pleasant and sacred duty which has been entrusted to us by the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations—the State which, though small in territory, has not by any means been the least or slowest in the performance of every duty which has devolved upon it since its inception and foundation. The great doctrine of the entire separation of Church and State and the absolute freedom of all its citizens in religious matters had its birth and its complete fulfillment in the State of Rhode Island. In its Bill of Rights we find the following language: 'Whereas, Almighty God hath created the mind free, and all attempts to influence it by temporal punishments or burdens, or by civil incapacitations, tend to beget habits of hypocrisy and meanness; and whereas a principal object of our venerable ancestors in their migration to this country and their settlement of this State, was, as they expressed it, to hold forth a lively experiment, that a flourishing civil state may stand and be best maintained with full liberty in religious concerns: we therefore declare that no man shall be compelled to frequent or to support any religious worship, place or ministry whatever, except in fulfillment of his own voluntary contract; nor enforced, restrained, molested or burdened in his body or goods; nor disqualified from holding any office; nor otherwise suffer on account of religious belief; and that every man shall be free to worship God according to the dic-

tates of his own conscience, and to profess and by argument to maintain his opinion in matters of religion; and that the same shall in no wise diminish, enlarge or affect his civil capacity.'

"The principle that was enunciated by the founder of the State, and which was made its corner-stone, still lives, and upon that corner-stone has been erected a flourishing State, whose history is no ignoble part of the history of our great nation. To-day, inscribed in the dome of its new State House, a building which has no equal in beauty or utility and adaptation to the uses for which it was intended in this broad land, built of the finest of Georgia marble, can be found this inscription: '*Rara temporum felicitas ubi sentire quæ velis et quæ sentias dicere licet,*' which, freely translated, is, 'O happy times when one can think what one chooses, and can speak what he thinks.'

"The part which our little State played in the events which led up to the Revolution was not a minor or secondary one.

"Rhode Island was the first colony to direct her officials to disregard the famous Stamp Act.

"The first recommendation for a permanent Constitutional Congress came from the citizens of Providence in town meeting assembled, and the General Assembly of Rhode Island was the first of the legislative bodies to send delegates thereto.

"More than two months before the declaration of independence by the Continental Congress, Rhode Island, through her General Assembly, formally enacted and declared her independence of Great Britain, and, to use the words of another, 'she is the oldest independent sovereign government in the western world.'

"The first blood of the Revolution was spilled within her borders, and before 'the shot was fired at Lexington which

was heard around the world,' prior to the famous tea party in Boston harbor, His Royal Majesty's armed sloop '*Liberty*' had been sunk by men from the town of Newport, and another of his vessels, the '*Gaspee*,' had been captured and destroyed by a party of Providence patriots.

"All through the Revolution she furnished her full quota of men, and much more than her proportion of means.

"In the war of 1812 she bore her share of the burdens; and it was one of her sons who, after creating a fleet and conquering the opposing ships of the British on Lake Erie, sent the inspiring words: 'We have met the enemy, and they are ours.'

"In the civil war Rhode Island freely gave of her men, her means, and her influence, not from any hatred of the people of the South, nor from any partisan or sectional jealousy, but simply for the purpose of preserving unimpaired the Union which had been handed down from the fathers.

"In that great conflict, the memory of which almost seems like a dream, her citizen soldiers were found in almost every great battle, standing vigorously for what they believed to be the right, and cheerfully laying down their lives that the country might live.

"On this historic spot, seventy-four of her sons suffered and died, and it is in honor of their memory that to-day we erect this monument. I have not the ability to properly eulogize their heroism, their patient endurance of cold and hunger and sickness, and their unfailing loyalty, even to the extent of giving up their lives; that duty will be performed by those who will address you during the ceremonies. It remains only for me, in my position as chairman of the joint committee of the General Assembly, to turn over this completed structure to the State of Rhode Island, as represented here by His Excellency

the Governor. The committee have finished their work ; it remains for the State to see to it that this monument to its ' Honored Dead ' be kept in complete order, so that the generations to come may learn from this memorial, from the names of the heroes inscribed thereon, and from the history of their intense loyalty, their patient and faithful endurance of suffering, their absolute faith in the ultimate triumph of liberty and union, lessons that shall the better fit them to act well their part as citizens of the most favored and glorious nation upon which the sun shines ; and prove themselves to be worthy successors of those noble men who laid deep the foundations of this republic, who established it in spite of almost unsurmountable obstacles, and also of those who have by equal sacrifices maintained its integrity and transmitted it unimpaired to succeeding generations.

" The committee desire to extend to Mrs. Lizabeth A. Turner, chairman of the Board of Control of the Andersonville Prison Property, their thanks for the interest she has manifested in this undertaking and for the great assistance she has been to the committee in the prosecution of the work assigned them. They also desire to express through her to the National Woman's Relief Corps their high appreciation of the motives that led that body to purchase this historic ground, and their thanks for this fine lot conveyed by them to the State of Rhode Island.

" Governor Garvin, in behalf of the committee of which you are an honored member, I transfer this monument to your care and keeping as the executive head of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations."

GOVERNOR GARVIN'S ADDRESS.

"Let Us Have Peace."

"The memories aroused by this spot are sad ones, but the occasion itself calls for the deepest gratitude. We may indeed be thankful to meet here in an unbroken nation— as brothers, once estranged, but now knit together in the bonds of a common history and a common destiny.

"Those of us who, on either side, participated in the civil war, look back upon it as a horrid dream. We wonder that a self-governing people could have been so irrational and so hard-hearted as to try to settle their differences by the arbitrament of war.

"The four bloody years serve to remind us how small an advance our boasted civilization has made from barbarism; how little, indeed, we have risen above the brutes.

"A few generations ago dueling was regarded in the same light that war now is. When two acquaintances had a difference, the code of honor permitted, and under some circumstances was thought to compel, them to meet in mortal combat. Yet, looking back upon the proceeding, in what respect did it differ, in morals, or in its effects, from any street brawl? In what way would it have been worse for Alexander Hamilton, for his friends, or for his country, had he been done to death by a burglar instead of a political opponent?

"To go upon the field of honor—God save the mark—for the purpose and with the intent to kill another, is murder in the first degree, even though that other is equally armed and equally bent upon destruction. The whole procedure is irrational, savage, brutal.

“War is dueling writ large. Although we do not as yet see it, to settle a dispute by the method of war or to class its declaration with other ways of arriving at international agreement, is to place all who are responsible therefor upon a level with the wild beasts, and the individual who is most responsible needs courage only to make him a modern Nero.

“Brutal itself, every war begets a brood of cruelties. Weyler’s reconcentrado policy in Cuba aroused our people to a high pitch of righteous indignation. Had we then been charged with being equally inhuman, our answer in all sincerity would have been: ‘Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?’ And yet within two years we had adopted a similar policy in the Philippines, and had added to the Spanish ferocity the ‘water cure’ and the giving of no quarter.

“About the same time a still more destructive reconcentrado policy was adopted by the mighty British empire in dealing with the Boers of South Africa.

“In the opinion of the Southern people, the devastation by the Northern army in the Shenandoah valley and in Sherman’s march to the sea was unnecessary and inexcusable. So thought the North of the sufferings of prisoners here in Andersonville.

“Indeed, when a nation embarks upon the work of slaughter, has staked success, and, it may be, its very existence, upon the decision of the battlefield, any laws of war—which in their nature are arbitrary—have but slight binding force upon either combatant. In a business where murder, arson, robbery, and fraud are counted as virtues, receiving the highest praise and the greatest reward, it certainly is a fine distinction to say that prisoners should be well treated, and that non-combatants, together with their property, should be protected.

“The veterans of the civil war have, I believe, been conservators of peace—assuredly this is true of the rank and file. After witnessing the ravages of the march, and the carnage of the battlefield, they were ready to echo the words of Gen. Sherman, ‘War is hell.’

“Unlike a volunteer soldiery, a standing army is a continual menace to the pursuits of peace. Regular officers, so far as their influence extends, are fomenters of war, ever ready to transmute the smiling face of nature into war’s horrid visage.

“Again, the civil department of our national government, with whom the power to declare war rests, has on many occasions shown itself only too ready to second in this respect the wishes of the military branch.

“I have long wished that the presidents and the congressmen who are in haste to enter upon an unnecessary or aggressive war could be compelled to go upon the firing line. No doubt, if such a requirement existed, peace would be perpetual; since these verbal fire-eaters, as a rule, take precious good care to keep themselves at a safe distance from the hum of shot and shell.

“The war between the States sprang directly from an incompetent and misrepresentative congress. Nobody now desires the re-establishment of slavery, and the inherent viciousness of that institution might and would, under wise leadership, have been recognized and ended without a bloody emancipation.

“What we need in the United States above all else, in order to establish perpetual peace with our neighbors, good will between all sections, justice between man and man, and a steady advance in prosperity of which all shall be partakers, is a system of just representation—a system which will give to each minority party, as well as to each majority, its due pro-

portion in every legislative body, municipal, State, and national. Had such existed before the civil war, the Union loving people, both North and South, would have been represented in congress much more largely, and the action of that body, guided by the light of reason, instead of folly, would have written for this country another and a far brighter page in its history.

“Certain persons, who give to strenuousness the highest place in the list of virtues, are prating of an irrepressible conflict between the Saxon and the Slav. In grandiloquent phrase, as though speaking *ex cathedra*, they predict that either Russia, on the one hand, or an Anglo-Saxon alliance, on the other, is destined to rule the world, and that the present century will see one of these powers subjugated by the other. Such talk is worthy of consideration only because it tends to bring about the deplorable events it foretells. How much better and more rational to look forward to a federation of nations—a greater United States, not of the Americas alone, but of the whole world.

“Let every brave man’s death in this prison, let every monument here erected to his memory, be flagstones paving the way to universal peace.

“And may that road be short.”

CITIZEN-LIFE IN MEMORY OF “OUR HONORED DEAD.”

REV. CLAY MACCAULEY,

Minister of Bell Street Chapel, Providence, R. I.

“In memory of men who, at this place, sacrificed their lives that their country might endure among the nations of the earth, we are gathered to-day. As a memorial of that sacri-

face, we have dedicated this stately monument. May it remain to unnumbered generations a sign of supreme human devotion, and be always a summons to them, if need be, to show like consecration.

“Here, through hardships almost incredibly severe, thousands of patriot-soldiers died. With a recreant promise they might have lived and gained comparative ease. Death was chosen rather than dishonor. Surrounded now by the graves of this martyr-host, we bow in homage, and we meditate with proud gratitude upon their heroism.

“All those whose bodies lie here are objects of reverent remembrance; but among them, peculiarly sacred to us, are the seventy-four whose names stand forth in lustrous bronze upon that block of granite. Our Rhode Island, the smallest of the commonwealths of the United States, sent more than twenty-three thousand men into the ranks of the army of the Union. Many of these yielded their lives upon fields of battle; many more died in hospitals of wounds and disease received in service; yet more—hundreds—were victims of the privations and cruelties that wretchedly distinguished the military prisons maintained by the enemies of the Union. This Andersonville stockade was only the largest and most deadly of the Confederate prisons. The Rhode Island soldiers who died here were few compared with the fourteen thousand comrades with whom they perished. We have erected this monument to these few, since they are especially endeared to us by the ties of immediate citizenship, of kindred, and of home; but in our memorial we are, as well, showing grateful reverence to the whole patriot-host. Rhode Island was vitally one in the memorable fraternity of States that saved the Federal Union from destruction. In fact, through this special tribute from our small commonwealth, we are commemorating,

too, all the heroes who died for their country in the conflict of forty years ago.

“I have named these dead, patriots and heroes. I speak deliberately. In the truest sense of the words, all the soldiers who were martyred on this spot, and who died from disease, wounds, or in battle, may rightfully be cherished in memory as patriot-heroes. The four-score, whose names shine on those tablets; the thousands who are interred in yonder cemetery; the many thousands who lie in unmarked and unnamed graves on the hills and plains of the South; the hundreds of thousands of those whose names and places of burial are known and cared for throughout the land; all those who in any way sacrificed their lives in effort to defend the Union from those who would destroy it, are now exalted for mankind as types of patriotic and heroic manhood. These soldier-dead do not remain in memory as the individualized men they were—that is to say, as they were known by those with whom they were in daily and familiar association. As definite personalities they were, like all other men, in many ways limited. Many of them may have been far from realizing in common life the best ideals of manhood—of life in the home, in society, in the church. The whole broad range of human character, possibly, from personal baseness to the highest sainthood, could be found among them. But such distinctions do not characterize them for us. They exist for us now as men transfigured and glorified by the sublime idea to which they were faithful unto death. For us they are freed from the limitations of ordinary life; separated from their failings under personal weaknesses; released from the errors, vice, and even crime into which they may have fallen in the struggle for existence. We know them now, above all, under the one distinction—defenders of their country, faithful in

that service unto death. They are America's patriot-heroes. We may freely give them the highest eulogies of heart and brain. To them, as men having made real the patriot's ideal, our monument is raised and will bear witness into the coming centuries.

"The story of the Confederate States military prison at Andersonville has often been told. I shall not repeat it. Yet some of its more important facts should be recalled at this time, in order that the full depth of the meaning of our dedicated work shall be clearly understood.

"Towards the close of 1863, the Federal armies began to press closely upon the Confederate lines. Then, also, as it happened, the parole and exchange of prisoners of war thitherto prevailing became seriously obstructed; obstacles to it were raised by the Confederate government over questions concerning the captured negro soldiers of the Union. Consequently the numbers of war prisoners, held both in the south and in the north, were greatly increased. The continued advances of the Federal armies imperilled the hold of the Confederates upon the Union prisoners confined in Richmond and near the border of conflict. It was decided, then, to send the larger part of the captives into the less vulnerable interior of the country. Andersonville was chosen as the main place for their detention. Evidently, in selecting this locality, there was no purpose to produce the tragic results that at length made the prison a reproach to humanity and fixed a horrible blot upon modern civilization. This plateau is well adapted by nature to meet the physical needs of human life. It is temperate in climate; it was plentifully wooded; it has water abundant in quantity and pure in quality; and it has a porous soil easily drained. Railway communication with it was easy, and the means of transportation were ample and unobstructed.



OHIO STATE MONUMENT.

But, almost from the day this military prison was established, its management, to say the best of it, was one of misfortune and of misjudgment. And, speaking of its further management, we must declare, notwithstanding all that may be said in extenuation, it became, and to the end continued to be, one of grossest inhumanity and even of terrible crime.

“As originally planned, an area about eighteen acres in extent was set apart for the prison, and enclosed as an open stockade. The forest that stood on these slopes was felled by enforced negro labor, and the timber transformed into a double wall, making an inner enclosure approximately a thousand feet long by eight hundred wide. That creek, flowing across the enclosure, was left as a water supply. The full capacity for the prison, as at first determined, was for ten thousand men.

“In February, 1864, the stockade was ready for its use. Here, in the midst of pine woods, it stood; the ground bared of tree and even of shrub; empty of everything that could fit it for human habitation; awaiting the coming of the unfortunates doomed to it by the hazards of war. The fifteenth day of the month, 860 soldiers from the north, despoiled first of most of the articles for personal service or comfort they carried, were driven through one of the stockade-gates, the first of the ill-fated host. Not a thing for their shelter was given them; not a shred of clothing or bit of covering for the nights did they receive. As a matter of course, food was provided, but from the outset that was neither ordinarily nutritious nor sufficient in quantity. The increasing poverty of the Confederacy explains in part—not wholly—this fault. By the end of the month, the number of prisoners had become 1,600. Before March had closed fully 5,000 men were here, and the twelve acres only that the prisoners could use of the

eighteen within the stockade were uncomfortably occupied. Already in March, by reason of exposure to the varying cold, sleet, rain, and heat of the winter and spring, and by reason of increasingly poor and insufficient food, sickness had begun to make fatal attacks upon the prisoners. The men had secured no shelter from the weather except such poor protection as could be gained from pits dug into the hillsides, or from the blankets stretched over them upon stakes, and the coats and the dog-tents which some of them had carried on their persons when captured. As early as the month of March, diarrhœa, dysentery, even scurvy and other diseases consequent upon the conditions prevailing, caused the extraordinary death-rate of nine each day. For some time the authorities in charge of the prison paid no attention whatever to the sick, beyond the issue of some inferior medicines to those who applied for them. Not until the month of May was an attempt made to establish a hospital. By the end of April more than 8,000 men had been put into the stockade, and the average daily death list had increased to nineteen. When May had closed more than 15,000 men were crowded together here. The established capacity of the prison had not only been reached, but it had been passed to the extent of more than 5,000. Imagine what this fact means. Army regulations give to each soldier, in a well-ordered camp, a space of 1,731 square feet. In the necessarily compact area of a fortress he is allowed 244 square feet. In barracks, where the densest quartering of soldiers is made but where every man is thoroughly sheltered and hygienic precautions are carefully provided and cared for, 54 square feet are given. But here, where there was neither shelter nor any sanitary regulation whatever, the original plans had allowed for each person only 50 square feet when the limit of 10,000 occupants should be reached. Yet,

in May, with 15,000 prisoners under charge, less than 30 square feet, or six feet square, was all the space each man could have claimed as his own had the whole available area been equally divided among them. The average daily death rate had then become twenty-three, and the number of the sick had mounted into the thousands. From that time on horrors fast accumulated. In June, 26,000 men were herded on this field, and that stream's banks had become a vile and pestiferous bog. The mortality averaged forty daily. In July, there were 31,000 victims here, and fifty-eight of them died each day. The mass of helpless humanity became more than 32,000 in August, and had they all then stood equally apart each would have possessed a bit of ground less than six feet by three feet in area—no more than is allowed for one when he is in his coffin. The average of daily deaths then had become almost incredibly large—one hundred men perished each day. On August 23d one hundred and twenty-seven died. During this extremity of horrors the stockade was lengthened by about 600 feet, and in September the number of the prisoners had been reduced to nearly 10,000. Yet the daily death list, instead of decreasing, had proportionately increased. All the captives were more or less prostrate with disease, and there were eighty deaths daily. This unparalleled immolation continued throughout October. Among the 4,200 prisoners here then, fifty died each day; a monthly average of more than one in three. Thirteen was the daily mortality of the 2,000 prisoners here in November. Then these days of doom were somewhat eased. The coming of colder weather, the lessened number of inmates, utilization of vacated places of shelter, a consequent larger proportionate supply of food, lessened the awful martyrdom to about five daily. With this condition of affairs the winter passed. At the advent of spring the war was closed, and the horrible

record of the Andersonville military prison was ended. For the thirteen months that this prison-pen was in existence, altogether 44,882 Union soldiers were confined in it. Nearly 14,000 of this number perished here, and hundreds, probably thousands, more died elsewhere from the effects of their imprisonment. In that cemetery lies all that is mortal of 13,706 soldiers of the Union who met death at this place; 12,780 whose names are known, 926 of whose names and homes no trace remains.

“ We need not recall at length the causes that made possible this record, unequalled though it is in the history of like human tragedies. But, for the sake of my purpose, there are some further facts we should remember. For instance, there was but one bakery for the prison, which, had it been worked continuously, night and day, could not have supplied fully more than 5,000 men with bread. Each prisoner was supposed to have an allowance from the authorities of from 2 to 4 ounces of bacon, and of from 4 to 12 ounces of corn-bread daily, with now and then a half-pint of bean, pea, or sweet-potato soup. Under the conditions prevailing, however, this allowance was always inconstant and insufficient, and often of the poorest quality. Vegetables and fresh meats were practically no part of the food-supply. Fuel was a rare luxury: it was obtained in large part by digging from the prison ground the roots of the pine trees that had been felled. Clothing was soon worn out and off. A large part of the time the men were more or less unclothed, and were exposed to heat, rain, and cold. As no kind of camp sanitation was possible, the repulsive and disease-breeding state of the prison may be imagined. What the hospital, to which at length some of the sick were taken, was, may be understood when we learn that the first hospital, established in May, prepared

for 1,000 men, was soon occupied by 4,000. It had neither walls nor beds. A roof upon upright stakes was about all that made it different from an open field. Beds were the ground; food was corn-bread and bacon; the nursing given was but the rudest attention to necessary want—often not that. The mortality in the hospital exceeded 9,000; and also, be it remembered, more than 4,200 deaths took place in the ditches and pits of the open stockade. Altogether the death-rate in the number of those who were under medical charge here was seventy-six per cent. In an ordinary army hospital the percentage is usually not more than two and three. These are facts in the history of sick humanity, when not stricken by a pestilence, that are not to be found repeated elsewhere. They appall the imagination.

“Who or what was responsible for this awful mortality we need not now answer. Judicial investigation at the close of the war placed the responsibility for it where it belonged. There let it lie. The commandant of the prison died of apoplexy in February, 1865. The superintendent was executed as a murderer, by sentence of the United States courts, in the autumn following.

I recall this much of the story of Andersonville chiefly that we may appreciate anew the supreme measure of patriotic devotion which those men showed to whom this and the other monuments here stand as memorials. The past is past; the bitterness of memory has gone; the United States is to-day a federal union of all the commonwealths that were arrayed against one another half a century ago; the union of the States has been cemented by common suffering and death in a recent war waged in behalf of civil freedom and independence; inexorable circumstances probably, along with positive inhumanity, were back of the facts I have quoted;

even at the time, so I read, public feeling in this neighborhood, in a measure, revolted from the tragic scenes disclosed in the stockade, and some earnest expressions of sympathy and some protests in the name of humanity are preserved at Washington as having been sent from here to the Confederate government by Confederate medical men and statesmen. I do not revive the past, except as it is at this time my duty to make clear and to emphasize anew the sublimity of the devotion of the dead whom it is our privilege, now and always, to honor.

“ Yet, imperative though this duty is, the homage we should give these patriot-heroes is not shown wholly by remembering their trial and martyrdom. That stands as an object-lesson to all generations of the fortitude of patriotic consecration, and it must not be lost from among the teachings of history. But there are other and equally worthy ways of honoring these men who were martyrs for their country's sake.

“ When we consider the radical meaning and the issues of the civil war, and when we note the development of the new era which was instituted for our country through their victorious defence of the national Union, we shall see that, after all, there is an honor befitting the patriot dead fully equal to that which recollects and magnifies their devotion. There is the homage that would be shown in the giving of one's own person, one's own faith and energy, to preserving inviolate the principles for which they died and in perfecting the civic ideal which they made of possible realization. That is homage truly worthy their deeds and befitting our gratitude.

“ What was the radical meaning of the conflict between the North and the South? It was not essentially either the preservation of the Union of the States or the destruction of negro

slavery. Both these objects were like banners in the conflict. They gave it immediate motive and direction. The Union was saved, it is true; and true it is that millions of negroes were emancipated from slavery. But these things were rather occasions than causes. The radical cause of the struggle was the theory of State sovereignty then dominant in many of the States of the Union: the final cause of the struggle was the unification and the centralization of civil power, for all the country, in the Federal government. Before the war the United States had no thoroughly organized civil life. The States formed rather a confederacy than a federal unity. The national idea had then only partial recognition and support. Even in some of the States of the North, secession had often been proclaimed by statesmen and political agitators the resort for local relief. In the South, secession as a State right was a ruling political principle. It was this proclaimed right that gave vitality to the protest made by the slave States against any Federal regulation of slavery within their borders, or of the transference of slaves to the territories held as common property by the United States. The real meaning of the civil war, therefore, was the establishment of the supremacy of the Federal Union over State sovereignty. At the close of the war the doctrine of State sovereignty, as opposed to that of the dominance of the Union, had become impotent. Except as expressly provided for in the Federal constitution, it had been destroyed. The United States had become a coherent nation. Governmental centralization was the radical meaning of the great civil war.

“ With a definitely centralized and supreme government, the unified United States began for itself a new era. The issues of that event have been, beyond all conception, marvellous. They are, moreover, of profoundest moment. It is these

issues that now press upon every lover of his country for grave consideration. And it is these issues that now open to all of us opportunity for honoring the patriot dead fully equal to that of building monuments of granite and bronze in their memory and of eulogizing their heroism. Consequent upon the centralization of our government, a period of national progress, expansion, and prosperity, such as had never before been known, became possible. Politically, industrially, commercially, socially, in all the relations of a people, the future opened in ways thitherto hardly even imagined. For the first time then, it became actually possible for statesmen to initiate, without serious opposition, public measures including all parts of the country. Capitalists could then plan systems of transportation that could be perfected regardless of the boundaries of the States. Railway building, to an extent thitherto undreamed of, was initiated. The western territories were rapidly occupied by settlers, and new States created. Even the Pacific coast was soon bound by rail lines to the ports of the Atlantic. Manufacturers, too, could systematize their agencies of production and distribution, with reference to all parts of the Union. Mills, factories, all sorts of centers of new industry, were started that manufacture might meet the needs of the rapidly increasing population. Trade became the beneficiary of a uniform banking system and a common currency. The feeble one among the world's governments speedily took on the proportions and strength of a giant. The growing might of this country, during the past generation, has become one of the marvels of history. Were there nothing other to say of this new era, we could spend our time fittingly in glorifying America's recent progress in power and wealth in its industries, commerce, intelligence, and wisdom.

“ But all has not been a wholesome gain in the country's recent



PROVIDENCE SPRING.

development. And, at this exceptionally distinguishing time, while we are commemorating the patriot dead who made possible our nation's new advances and triumphs, it will be well for us to remember the serious perils to the nation that have arisen in its progress. These perils should cause us earnest thought to-day, and lead us into a yet closer allegiance to the sacred cause for which these patriots died.

“Power is a name of grand sound and meaning. Power is the fact that most marks the gains made by the American people under their centralized national Union.

“The American people have become in wealth, for example, the most powerful of all the peoples of the earth. Also in political prestige, they have not only advanced with amazing speed into partnership with the world-powers, but are making rapid approaches towards leadership among them. The American Union is to-day to be distinguished among nations as bearing, practically, the scepter of both financial and political supremacy.

“In this double supremacy lies our greatness, but with it also has come portentous peril. All, who have eyes to see, must recognize the dangers besetting us. And all, who have consciences to obey, must feel that these dangers should be met and overcome.

“Our growing national power, both in finance and statehood, holds nothing in itself either undesirable or threatening. There is no need to abdicate it in either direction. Let it go on from more to more. But there is need, when we remember the course of human history, for us to listen to the warning—at no place more fitly than here—that what rebellion could not do forty years ago, self-delusion and willfulness, in the not distant future, can bring to pass; and there is also need that we and all our fellow citizens should earnestly resolve that

this disaster shall not befall the nation. A vivid forewarning of one of the dangers of which I speak exists, ascribed to Abraham Lincoln, himself a martyr to the passions engendered by civil rebellion. I will not associate it with the martyred president, since, so far as I know, it does not appear among his published utterances. But the words have come down to us from the time of the civil war, and are prophetic. Their writer, whoever he was, said: 'I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned; an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all the wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the republic is destroyed. I feel more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of war.' There could not be a more intelligent foreboding or a better grounded prophecy of danger than lies in these words. During the generation that has passed since the words were spoken, some excesses of the money power of America have almost justified this patriotic solicitude. The control, at least, of the country's wealth has been aggregated in a few hands. The republic, it is true, is not destroyed. But what intelligent man does not know that a genuine 'government of the people, by the people, and for the people' in the United States is on the verge of passing under the will of an oligarchy in finance, developed through the opportunities that were made for it by the centralization of civil supremacy in the Federal Union. It was this centralization only that opened the field for the enormous railway consolidations, 'trusts,' and 'mergers' that control the transportation agencies of the country. It was this centralization only that gave

opportunity for the hundreds of combinations that now concentrate the products of agriculture, of manufacture, and of the trades of the people under arbitrary direction at single centers. Yes, the grand issue of the civil war, the centralized Federal Union, is the means by which our country's speedy and splendid achievements in material prosperity were made; but it also opened ways to the incoming, with these gains, of the gravest dangers. With all our wisdom and strength we should seek to prevent their marring the true welfare of the republic.

“ Nor may we be unmindful of the perils besetting our nation in its growth in political power and dominion. If any declaration concerning our country should be held true, it is this;— the republic was never intended for transformation into an empire. The war for the Union wrought the salvation of a republic; and it involved the emancipation of an enslaved race. The recent war with Spain was proclaimed to be a war of humanitarianism. That war was carried through by proclamations inspiring our people to go to the rescue of the downtrodden, and to secure the upbuilding of a sister republic among the islands of the Mexican gulf. Every lover of this country, a country made free and independent by the war of the revolution and established by the civil war as a nation of freemen and helpers of the oppressed of all lands, of course hails with delight the expansion of the Union as a democracy, either in territory or by the spread of its principles throughout the world's peoples. Highest praise be given to the people of the United States for every act that tends towards these achievements. But let us not forget that there are mighty cliques, within the circles of the country's industry and trade, seeking control of legislation and administration, determined, for the sake of gain, to exercise arbitrary power at home and to extend the nation's political

dominion, whatever the cost may be to any weak race or people that happens in their way. With this danger afflicting the body politic, I can not do better than quote from the acknowledged writings of our martyred President Lincoln some pertinent comments and counsel. He spoke with a clear sense of the danger that results from such political ambition as impels men under its temptations to set aside the fundamental teachings of the founders of the republic. His words, written at the opening of the nation's struggle with those of its citizens who held slaves and supported slavery, could be written to-day, with essentially unchanged meaning, and applied to those Americans who are heedlessly dragging their country into new relations made possible by the Spanish war. 'It is now no child's play,' wrote Mr. Lincoln, 'to save the principles of Jefferson from total overthrow. The principles of Jefferson are the definitions and axioms of free society. And yet they are denied and evaded with no small show of success. One calls them "glittering generalities." Another bluntly calls them "self-evident lies." And others insidiously argue that they apply to "superior races." These expressions are identical in object and effect—that is, the supplanting of the principles of free government. They would delight a convocation of crowned heads plotting against the people. We must repulse them or they will subjugate us. Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves, and under a just God cannot long retain it. All honor to Jefferson, who, in the concrete pressure of a struggle for national independence by a single people, introduced into a merely revolutionary document an abstract truth, applicable to all men and all times, so that to-day and in all days it shall be a rebuke and a stumbling block to the very harbingers of re-appearing tyranny and oppression.'

“Surrounded by these dead, with consciences fully awakened, let us ponder over Lincoln’s solemn words. Here lie the bodies of heroes in the struggle to perpetuate the Federal Union, that was devoted by its founders to civil freedom and independence for themselves and for all peoples striving to found free States.

“Upon that tablet, heading the list of Rhode Island’s martyrs, stands the inscription, ‘Our Honored Dead.’ Do those words really speak the truth for us and for our fellow citizens? We all honor them, of course, as brave men, as valiant soldiers in battle, and as resolutely suffering even unto life’s end. But do we honor them by striving to realize for ourselves the ideal for which they died? Is it our will that monied oligarchies shall not dictate national and State legislation; that they shall not monopolize the machinery of industry and control the channels of commerce? Shall press, rostrum, and pulpit remain vantage platforms for free thought and speech? Shall all our people have full opportunity to succeed or fail as personal worth and ability may determine? If so, then these graves do hold the bodies of ‘Our Honored Dead.’ Also, are our sympathies still with the downtrodden and oppressed of all races and nations? Are we seeking to help, and not to hinder, young democracies in their struggles towards autonomy? Are we endeavoring to uplift all our own citizens into intelligence and self-reliance so that they may become fit to co-operate with us in the privileges and duties of membership in a free commonwealth, and prepared to share with us the responsibilities of personal liberty? In a word, is the primal star of civil freedom and independence still bright upon the brow of Columbia, the personified American republic? If so, then, in the highest sense of the words, these are ‘Our Honored Dead.’ Profoundly do I believe that the

truest memorial that can stand for the soldier dead, who lie here and throughout our land, is not monuments of granite and bronze, but is citizen-life devoted to the support and triumph of the nation's ideal. What we are doing to-day should, of course, be done; but a yet better commemoration for these dead is an enduring monument built, within a really free and democratic State, of upright citizenship and of institutions that serve and advance the best civic virtues.

"There can be no doubt of the coming supremacy among nations of the American Union. Whether the plea I am making be heeded or not, the United States will soon be the overtopping giant among the world-powers. This achievement is sure to be made merely by the momentum of the forces that are to-day impelling our civil and social life. But, this notwithstanding, there can also be no doubt that, should our people succumb to the dangers now besetting them, the fate hitherto manifest in the careers of nations will be repeated for us. Upon heedless wealth and political ambition will follow luxury, effeminacy, and vice hand in hand with oppression, popular degredation, and civic corruption. Before these, if unstopped, the republic, saved from disunion, must perish. Intestine strife, anarchy, and consequent despotism await the unrestricted usurpations that issue from a reckless monied power and a greed for political empire.

"Nor, on the other hand, is there any doubt of the coming supremacy of the American Union among nations if the plea I am making be sincerely heeded. This achievement would be as inevitably secured under a real government of the people, by the people, and for the people as it would be were oligarchies, covetous of wealth and political empire, to direct the development of the republic. Indeed, should the attempts now being made to establish exclusive monopolies of the in-

dustrial and commercial instrumentalities of the country be checked and thwarted, and should our people maintain their political heritage inviolate, future historians would not only be able to eulogize the greatness of the United States, but, better still, its grandeur. Also they could safely prophesy their increase so long as popular faith and loyalty should endure.

“Which course shall our people take? There should be no hesitation over the answer. On this sacred ground, urged by all the memories that throng into speech, seems to come the warning: ‘Ye build a memorial of granite and bronze to your honored dead. This is well. But unless your memorial is also the sign of a memorial made of the purposes and deeds of living men inspired by the ideal of the State for which these heroes gave their lives, ye have, for the better part, raised this monument in vain.’

“The legend upon Rhode Island’s seal of state, which there stands as the frontlet upon our monument, is ‘Hope.’ Let this legend inspire us to-day. I have spoken of grave perils besetting the republic. It was my duty to speak of them, because they exist and because they are here fittingly a subject of speech. That they give reason for present solicitude much serious public discussion makes clear, and I am only voicing the deliberate proclamations of both the great political parties that to-day are seeking the support of popular suffrage. In the platforms of both these parties the dangers of which I speak are clearly recognized. One party strongly condemns ‘all conspiracies and combinations to restrict business, to create monopolies, to limit production, or to control prices.’ It promises ‘to restrain and to prevent such abuses, and to preserve the rights of competition to all who are engaged in industry and commerce.’ It also declares ‘that the mission of America is

to assure independence and self-government to Cuba, and to confer on all the rescued peoples of conquered Spanish territory the blessings of liberty and civilization.' The other great party asserts that 'private monopolies are indefensible and intolerable—a robber of both producer and consumer.' And it brands 'temptation towards imperial power as a peril involving the very existence of our free institutions.' I am making, therefore, no ungrounded or partisan appeal. And every true child of the patriot sires of a century ago, the founders of our republic, and of their heroic sons, the preservers of the Union, in his heart of hearts must endorse this appeal. Surely the American people will, in the end, resist successfully the dangers that now beset them. So, then, notwithstanding the portentous gravity of the perils gathering about our national life, let our forecast here be that of hope; and, while we hope, let us highly resolve to do well our part, that the foes threatening the republic's life shall be destroyed.

“Pledged, then, to the building of the grander monument of living patriotic purpose and deed, we have dedicated this memorial of granite and bronze. Let this monument ever stand as witness of our grateful homage to our patriot heroes; and let it be a token also of our renewed fidelity, as citizens of the republic, to carrying forward and perfecting the work for which these heroes 'gave the last full measure of devotion.' If faithfulness shall follow our pledge, then these honored dead will have become truly honored, and their supreme sacrifice will not have been made in vain.”



MASSACHUSETTS STATE MONUMENT.

HON. JOSEPH P. BURLINGAME, Speaker of the House of Representatives, made a brief but very forcible and pleasant address, exhorting all citizens to unite their efforts for the up-building of our whole country in all those conditions that go to make up a great nation.

The day was a most delightful one, bright but not uncomfortably warm, with a refreshing breeze. There was an audience of nearly two hundred persons, some of whom had driven twelve miles or more to participate in the exercises, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the day.

At the conclusion of the dedicatory services the members of the party made a tour of inspection of the grounds, those who had previously been prisoners pointing out the various locations and giving interesting reminiscences of the past and of their daily life and suffering while there confined.

Quite a number visited the National Cemetery, which is but a short distance away, and gazed with reverence upon the graves where sleep nearly fourteen thousand of the men who counted not their lives dear, when laid down at the call of loyalty and patriotism. There are thirteen thousand of those mounds, which are marked with neat headstones, suitably inscribed with the name and military record of the deceased. There are also nine hundred and twenty-six graves without name or residence or date; but their names are registered on high, and will be known at the final roll-call.

The neat and convenient house owned by the National Woman's Relief Corps was thrown open, and all were cordially welcomed. This home was erected by the Department of Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps, and presented by it to the national organization. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Turner, refreshments were served to all who desired, and an

entertainment of songs and recitations by colored children was a very pleasing and enjoyable feature of the evening.

RECEPTION AT AUGUSTA, GA.

At 10:32 P. M. the train left for Augusta, Georgia, which was reached at 7:45 the next morning. Here we were met by a delegation from the Chamber of Commerce, who gave notice that a committee of entertainment would wait upon us for the purpose of welcoming the Governor and extending the hospitalities of the city. At 10 o'clock, the committee, consisting of the following gentlemen, Mr. James B. Walker, President of the Chamber of Commerce, Hon. Boykin Wright, Hon. J. C. C. Black, Messrs. J. W. Dickey, W. E. Bush, C. E. Clark, W. M. Martin, W. B. Young, W. M. Jackson, N. L. Willet, R. E. Hunt, Bowdre Phinizy, George Nees, A. W. Anderson, H. H. Cumming, Thomas Barrett, Jr., J. P. Verdery, T. W. Alexander, H. H. Hammond, D. B. Dyer, E. B. Hook, Nisbet Wingfield, H. H. Alexander, and T. C. White, met the party at the depot. One by one the local committee filed into the Governor's coach and welcomed him and the other Rhode Islanders, with hearty hand-clasps, to the city of Augusta.

Governor Garvin responded as cordially, as did all the members of the party. Hand-shaking was indulged in until everybody had met everybody else, and verbal bouquets were exchanged, as were also bouquets from nature's garden; for Col. D. B. Dyer had brought along a large and lovely assortment of the choicest roses from "Chateau Le Vert," and each one of the visitors was decorated with a red or white rose.

"To the Governor of Rhode Island," was the toast proposed by Hon. Boykin Wright.

"Georgia, Augusta, her gem city," was the next toast pro-

posed by the Rhode Island delegation. Applause rang through the crowded car.

After the pleasantries were exchanged the party emerged from the coach and proceeded to the waiting trolleys. The party were then taken out to Broad street, down Broad to the Lincoln street terminus, back to Broad, and around the belt line via Summerville.

At "Chateau Le Vert," Col. Dyer's beautiful home, the hosts and guests left the trolleys and were shown over the residence of Col. Dyer, his splendid collection of curios, antiques, and Indian relics eliciting numerous murmurs of approval from the visitors.

Refreshments were served, and the party resumed the ride back to the city. The trip back was via the Monte Sano line. Arriving at the monument, the party went to the Commercial Club, and there for an hour speech-making was indulged in, in which the distinguished gentlemen of the State of Rhode Island and their hosts paid pretty tributes to the northern and to the southern commonwealths.

Mr. R. Eugene Hunt, general superintendent of the local electric railway lines, was the first speaker, and his words made a great hit. He said :

"Gentlemen of Georgia and Rhode Island: I have a toast for you. It is to the Governor of Rhode Island, Hon. L. F. C. Garvin, and the future Governor of Georgia, the Hon. Boykin Wright." (Applause.)

To this the Hon. Boykin Wright responded as follows :

"This is not a time for prepared speeches, and I only can say that while it is unexpected to have my name linked with the highest office in the bestowal of the people of this State, I most heartily welcome the gentlemen from Rhode Island in behalf of the people of Georgia. There is one other of us

who should be heard from now, the Hon. J. C. C. Black.” (Applause.)

Major Black then took the floor, and his eloquence, as well as his familiarity with Rhode Island history, surprised and delighted the Rhode Island men. He spoke substantially as follows :

“ *Gentlemen of Rhode Island* : Though I am only a private citizen of this fair city, and not an official, I do most cordially welcome you. Mr. Wright has welcomed you in the name of the State of Georgia, I now, on behalf of my fellow citizens of Augusta and the people at large, extend to you a cordial welcome. (Applause.)

“ We are pleased to greet the gentlemen from Rhode Island, the State that has given to the world that great apostle of religious freedom, Roger Williams, who laid down the cornerstone of liberty in saying that it was the divine prerogative, not human, to legislate in that cause. (Applause.) Of the State that furnished to the country in her dire need the first squadron of the Revolutionary war and placed in command that greatest of all great commodores, Paul Jones. (Great applause.) That which gave to the world Gen. Nathanael Greene, whose body now slumbers entombed in the bosom of Georgia. That which, in the war of 1812, upon the waters of Lake Erie, under Perry, did so much for the cause of right and our native land.

“ Gentlemen of Rhode Island, I welcome you to our city, not only as citizens of that State great in war, but also from a State great in peace. The commercial State which has its sails on every sea, whose manufactures are sold in every country and in every clime; whose steel rails belt the globe with a grasp of iron, and whose sons, in whatsoever post they are, are always first in the vanguard of the army in the march of progress.

“ Gentlemen of Rhode Island, your mission here is one which makes you trebly welcome, for it is a mission to do

honor to those heroes of your State who fell in the titanic struggle with the 'Boys in Gray.'

"From time immemorial monuments have been reared to commemorate heroes and great deeds, and all down the ages they will extend in an endless chain till eternity shall be no more. In thus doing honor to your heroes you do yourselves honor, and your sentiment endears you to every southern heart.

"Gentlemen of Rhode Island, from the North, East, the West, the South, you should be welcomed, and Southern hearts thus greet you now."

At this point a short response was made by Governor Garvin, but he made a more extended speech later.

Hon. Joseph P. Burlingame, Speaker of the House of Representatives of Rhode Island, responded to a toast. The gist of his remarks were that Rhode Island and Georgia should get together; that the time for all sectional differences was over with; that every time a Southern man met a Northern man they better understand each other, and each time sectional differences were the more obliterated. "We only need to meet more, to grasp each others hands, to hear each others voices, we Northern men and we Southern men, to cement us the more in friendly relations. We have received nothing but welcome from you, and when you come to Rhode Island we will capture you and treat you as you have treated us to-day. We will show you our State House, built of Georgia marble, [Applause] and that the day is not far distant when you will visit us is our sincere wish."

Col. P. H. Quinn was called on for an address. He said that he heartily echoed the sentiment of the Speaker of the House, who had so well voiced the sentiments of all the Rhode Island party. "Anyone who listened to the eloquent words of Major Black would, indeed, be made of marble not to ap-

preciate your hospitality." Col. Quinn went on to say that Georgia was fast outstripping Rhode Island in the cotton mill industry, and that they must look to their laurels.

Mr. E. L. Freeman, chairman of the legislative committee, was called upon, and spoke substantially as follows :

"Gentlemen : I wish first of all to thank the Chamber of Commerce for the selection of such an honorable and distinguished committee of entertainment. I wish, also, in behalf of all my associates, to return our warmest thanks for the able, painstaking, and courteous manner in which this committee have fulfilled their duty in welcoming the Governor of Rhode Island, and the whole delegation, to your beautiful city. We have enjoyed to the utmost our pleasant ride ; we have enjoyed your hospitalities ; and now, as we are to say good-bye, we can only thank you for all your kindnesses, and assure you that they will never be forgotten."

Hon. Boykin Wright was next called on for a speech.

"Governor Wright," said some one in the gathering. "He's all right !" was the echoing remark, as Mr. Wright began to address the gentlemen present.

Mr. Wright paid tribute to Major Black, saying that in his school had he learned to love the high principles of statesmanship, and that he was delighted to welcome such distinguished Americans as he saw before him to-day.

"I know nothing better than to say we all know each other better to-day ; let us forget small differences ; let us know no North, no South, no East or West differences ; we have forgotten them, gentlemen.

"Let us go forth to make a great nation, not great in power, but great in the good to humanity ; not great as a world power, but great in freedom.

"Gentlemen, we say good-bye to you ; God speed you !"

"I told you he was worthy to be Governor of Georgia," said

Major Black, when the applause that greeted Mr. Wright's speech had died down.

"Three cheers for the next Governor!" said one of Gov. Garvin's staff; and the cheers was given with a will.

Among other gentlemen who made this visit so agreeable was George R. Stearns, Esq., son of ex-Governor Stearns, of this State, who has charge of the large works of the Riverside Mills, at Augusta.

Leaving Augusta at 2:25 P. M., the party arrived at Richmond early in the morning of Saturday, where an informal reception in the executive mansion was tendered to Governor Garvin and the party by Governor Montague and wife, of Virginia.

At noon the party left Richmond, and arrived at Providence early the next morning.

The whole trip was an exceedingly pleasant one; no pains were spared by the railroad officials to make everything comfortable and pleasant.

DESCRIPTION OF MONUMENT.

The monument is of the best blue Westerly granite, with a 10-cut finish, absolutely free from blemish of any kind. The four plain faces of third base were polished; on the second base the words "Rhode Island" were cut in carved oval-faced letters in relief, 6 inches in height. The die had bronze panels on each side, with the names of the dead, in raised letters, showing rank, company, regiment, branch of service, and the year of death. At the top of the front panel are the words, "Our Honored Dead." The band on cap was polished, and thirteen bronze stars, representing the thirteen original States, affixed thereto. Above this the coat-of-arms of the State, in

bronze, was attached to a gable on front side of cap. The total weight of monument was twenty-five tons.

DISBURSEMENTS.

The amount appropriated by the General Assembly for the monument, and all expenses connected with the erection and dedication, was \$6,500. The disbursements were as follows :

A. G. Crumb & Son, for monument and markers, freight, and setting up same and affixing the bronze panels and ornaments.....	\$2,144 08
Gorham Mfg. Co., for bronze panels, stars, and State coat- of-arms.....	1,350 00
Railroad transportation, meals, and expenses.....	2,208 92
Mrs. Lizabeth A. Turner, personal expenses, grading lot, etc.	87 36
Deed of lot, telegrams, badges, printing, etc.....	88 25
Deposited with General Treasurer of the State, the income to be used to keep lot and monument in repair.....	500 00
	<hr/>
	\$6,378 61
Balance of appropriation in treasury.....	121 39
	<hr/>
	\$6,500 00

In the appendix to this report will be found the names of all the men from this State who died at Andersonville and were buried in the National Cemetery ; an examination of this list shows that of the 74 prisoners from Rhode Island regiments, 60 were from two regiments, viz.: 5th Regiment Artillery, 31 ; 1st Regiment Cavalry, 29. Out of the 31 from the 5th Regiment Artillery, 28 were members of Co. A. A description of the prison and its surroundings, by Col. A. C. Hamlin, the first Union officer to visit the prison at the end of the war, is also appended.

Your committee would respectfully report that they have performed the duty assigned them by the General Assembly. The monument has been erected and dedicated to the memory of those soldiers from this State who laid down their lives in defence of the Union in the prison pen at Andersonville. The sum of five hundred dollars has been deposited with the General Treasurer of this State, to be invested, and the income thereof to be paid annually to the Board of Control of Andersonville Prison Park, Woman's Relief Corps, said sum to be used for perpetual care of the monument and grounds.

Respectfully submitted,

E. L. FREEMAN,
HENRY P. ELDREDGE,
WALTER H. DURFEE,
JOHN T. KENYON,
L. F. C. GARVIN,

Committee.



APPENDIX.

OUR HONORED DEAD.

Private Charles N. Allen.....Co. D, 1st Reg. Cav.
Sergeant John H. Austin.....Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Frederick Bane.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private John W. Bidmead.....Co. G, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private James Burke.....Co. C, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private James Callahan.....Bat. G, 1st Reg. Lt. Art.
Private Patrick Carpenter.....Co. E, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private George L. Clark.....Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private James Colligan.....Co. A, 2d Reg. Inf.
Private Thomas Collins.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private James H. Collins.....Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Corporal Edward O. Colvin.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Charles E. Crocker.....Co. A, 2d Reg. Inf.
Private Charles F. Curtis.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Sergeant Charles B. Delanah.....Co. G, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Robert Deurdon.....Co. F, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private George L. Doolittle.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private James Doyle.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Amos Eaton.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private James F. Farrell.....Bat. A, 1st Reg. Lt. Art.
Private John Feaghey.....Co. G, 2d Reg. Inf.
Private Arthur Fee.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Henry B. Freelove.....Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private William Garvey.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Alfred Gilbert.....Co. K, 5th Reg. Art.
Private John Goudy.....Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.

Private Daniel Greene	Co. H, 2d Reg. Inf.
Nathaniel C. Greene	U. S. Navy.
Private Richard Greene	Co. B, 2d Reg. Inf.
Private John Hampston	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Sergeant Thomas Hanley	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Daniel F. Hawkins	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Alvinza Healy	Co. D, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Thomas Henry	Co. F, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Antoine Hooker	Co. G, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Caleb W. Hunt	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Stephen R. Ide	Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Andrew J. Johnson	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Cornelius Kellegan	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private James Kettelle	Co. B, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private J. — Kenney	Co. B, 2d Reg. —
Private Lyman D. Leach	Co. F, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Cornelius Lee	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Edward Lewis	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Corporal Wm. H. H. Lillibridge	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private John Livingstone	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Jeremiah Maney	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Thomas McKay, 2d	Co. B, 2d Reg. Inf.
Private John McKenna	Co. K, 3d Reg. Art.
Private James W. Millington	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Stephen Minor	Co. D, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Gustavus Navoo	Co. K, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Edmund Northup	Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Sergeant John R. Peterson	Co. D, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Jeremiah Rathbone	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Corporal Michael Riley	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Charles Sanders	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Henry Seymour	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.

Private Charles S. Sisson	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Corporal Charles A. Slocum	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Corporal George T. Slocum	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Philip B. Smith	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Darius C. Spink	Co. H, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private G. Stalard	Bat. A, 1st Reg. Lt. Art.
Private Jerry Sullivan	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Marcus W. Sweet	Co. D, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private John Thomas	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Charles Turner	Co. E, 7th Reg. Inf.
Private William H. Vallett	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private William Wallace	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private George W. West	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Hiram West	Co. A, 1st Reg. Cav.
Private Benjamin Whitham	Bat. F, 1st Reg. Lt. Art.
Private Jerry Wilson	Co. A, 5th Reg. Art.
Private Maurice Wright	Co. A, 2d Reg. Cav.

DESCRIPTION OF THE STOCKADE.

BY COL. A. C. HAMLIN.

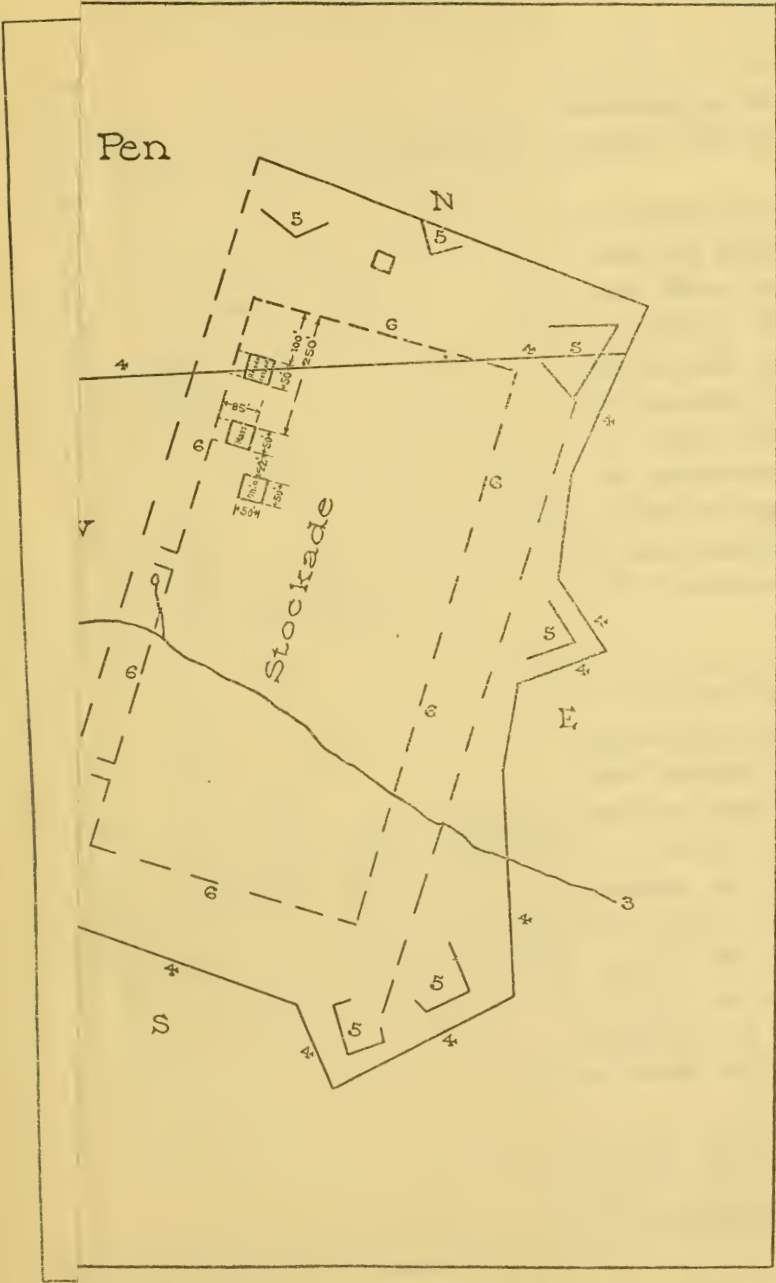
" This prison stockade was located by the Winders of the Confederate army at the suggestion of Howell Cobb, in 1863, and was occupied for its specific purpose in February, 1864.

" A dense forest of primeval trees covered the spot which was selected by the engineers when they marked out the line of the prison. The massive pines were levelled by the strong arms of several hundred negro slaves, and when their branches were cut away they were placed side by side, standing upright in the deep ditches, which were excavated with

regularity, and in parallel lines,—north and south, east and west. Thus were formed the boundaries of the palisade, wherein nearly 40,000 human beings were to be herded at one time. The surface of the earth was cleared completely away. Neither shade nor shelter was there to protect from the storm or from the merciless rays of an almost tropical sun. Not a tree nor a shrub was left there to cast a shadow over the arid and calcined earth. There was simply a rampart of logs, rising from 15 to 18 feet in height above the surface of the ground. This rampart measured at first 1,010 feet in length by 779 feet in width, and was surrounded, at a distance of 60 paces, by another palisade of rough logs more than 12 feet in height. It was afterwards lengthened, in the autumn of 1864, to 1,620 feet.

“A small stream of water, which arose in two branches scarcely 1,000 paces distant, in bogs and fens whose bitterness and impurities continued with the current, passed through the central portion of the enclosed space with sufficient volume to supply the wants of many thousand men, if it had been properly received, protected, and economized. During the summer many springs burst forth from the soil on either bank of the stream within the prison; but the water, neglected by the military guards, soon became defiled by the feet and grime of the prisoners, and then this portion of the enclosure, embracing several acres, was transformed into a deep and horrible mire, quivering with those disgusting forms of organic life which are produced by putrid and decaying matter.

“Within the two lines of palisades, and on the western side, was erected the single bakery which was to furnish the munition bread for the prisoners. Upon the hill to the northward, at the distance of 200 paces from the outer line, was



Andersonville Prison Pen



Explanation.

- 1-R.R. Depot at Andersonville, Ga.
- 2-Wagon Road.
- 3-Sweet Water Creek.
- 4-Boundary of Property.
- 5-Forts & Fortifications.
- 6-Stockade Proper.



strangely placed the building which was known as the kitchen. The reason why this cookery was placed so far from water, and the direct line of communication with the main gate, the projectors alone can tell.

“To the south, on the high land which overlooked the prison and its appendages, was erected the two-story building which served as quarters and offices for the officers and clerks. Along the same elevated ridge were located the well-built huts of the guards, who were selected from the Confederate Reserves of Georgia, under the command of Howell Cobb, and numbered from 3,000 to 5,000 men. Farther to the west, along the same airy and commanding ridge, and close to the track of the railway, appear the large two-story wooden buildings which were built and arranged, carefully and comfortably, for the sick of the Confederate guards.

“The dense pine forests on either side still attest the luxuriant growth, which was regarded at the time of its selection as the finest timbered land of all Georgia. These immense pines are even yet so near as to cast their lengthened shadows, at morning and evening, over this now hallowed area where so many noble men perished for want of shelter from the heat of the noonday sun, the chilling dews of evening, and the frequent rain. The shade temperature of this place sometimes rose to the height of 105°, even 110° F. The sun temperature within the stockade must have risen to 120° and upwards, for the height of the walls prevented the free circulation of the air. The heat of this region during the days of summer is unusually great.

“Here the elevation above the tide level is only about 300 feet; and the hot blasts from the burning surface of the Gulf of Mexico, which is only about 150 miles distant, sweep

up over it northward, without being deviated or modified by ranges of mountains. The intervening country is unbroken, from distance to distance, by the undulation of the soil, and resembles more the level of a wide green sea than the usual configurations of the solid earth. It bears the reputation of being unhealthy, and it is not strange; for there are certain isolated local climates which are absolutely pestilential, as we observe in the detached mountain groups and table lands of India and southern Europe. Its isothermal line passes through Tunis and Algiers, and the hyetal charts show it to be one of the most humid regions in America. Fifty-five inches of rain fall here annually, whilst Maine, with her constant fogs, receives but 42 and England but 32.

“Around this ill-fated spot were stretched a cordon of connected earthworks, which completely enveloped the palisades, and commanded, with 17 guns, every nook and corner of the enclosure. The forts were well constructed, and provided against the chances of sudden and desperate assaults. The cannon were well mounted, and placed in barbette and embrasure. Lunettes and redoubts covered all the approaches to the two great gates. Several regiments of the Confederate Reserves constantly occupied the forts and trenches and guarded closely every avenue. Escape was impossible.

“Within the deadly shadows of this enormous palisade were assembled and confined together at one time during the hot months of 1864 more than 35,000 soldiers of the various armies of the United States. Here were men of all conditions, birth, and fortune,—some of the best blood of the republic. The strong-limbed lumbermen from the forests of Maine; the tall, gigantic men from the mountains of Pennsylvania; the hunters of the great prairies of the West,—those men of wonderful courage and endurance; the artisan

from the workshop; the student from his books; the lawyer from the forum; the minister from the pulpit; the child of wealth and the poor widow's only son,—were collected here in this field of torture. They were men in the prime of life, young, vigorous, and active, when they surrendered themselves as prisoners of war.

“Here, instead of bright and glorious banners and the flash of arms, the long array of men eager for the contest, and the songs, the shouts of defiance, there was a vast enclosure, crowded with living beings of scarce the human form, haggard and unnatural in appearance,—a sea of red and fetid mud, trampled and defiled by the immense throng. Instead of the white tents and canopies of military encampments, there were the ragged blankets vainly stretched over upright sticks; there were the holes in the earth, the burrows in the sand, like the villages of the rats of the great prairies of the West. They were more like the dens of the beasts of the desert than habitations for human beings.

“Life here was brief. The victims, as they entered the gate, were appalled at the horrors that were presented to them in this living sepulchre. Nature seemed to have abandoned the struggle early, and the young men passed, with rapid pace, from youth—that youth so rich in its future—to manhood, from manhood to old age. Neither prudence nor philosophy could protect them from the grievous influences of the morbid conditions to which they were exposed. The delicate and noble faculties were blunted and destroyed. Some perished at once,—almost as quickly as though struck by the lightning of heaven; whilst others lingered, according to the strength of the hidden resources, the reserved and superabundant powers of youth. The integrity and character exhibited by these men in the midst of these tortures is un-

surpassed. The sufferings of these men—wasting, putrefying, dying daily by scores, by hundreds—can never be told.

“ At the close of the war, at a distance of about 500 paces north-westward from the stockade, in a little field which was almost overshadowed by the surrounding pines, appeared a multitude of stakes standing upright in the earth, in long and regular lines. Upon every one of these fragments of boards figures had been carelessly scratched by an iron instrument, and they ran up to the appalling number of almost 14,000. Each stick represented a dead man,—a hero; and this multitude of branchless and leafless sticks reminds us rather of a blasted vineyard than of a cemetery arranged for the human dead. That field has since become a national cemetery, and through the good work of Clara Barton the sticks have been replaced by government headstones.

“ There is no battlefield on the face of the globe, known to history, where so many soldiers are interred in one group as are gathered together in the broad trenches of this field among the pine forests of Georgia. What a gathering is this!

“ Liberty has but one inscription to offer, and that is the noble lines which were traced on the dungeon wall in the blood of the noblest and purest of the Girondins: ‘*Potius mori quam foedari*,’—‘Death rather than dishonor.’ ”