

NATIONAL ORGANIZATION SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR CIVIL WAR MEMORIAL ASSESSMENT FORM

Type of Memorial (check all applicable)

Monument with Sculpture without Sculpture with Cannon standalone Cannon
 Historical Marker Plaque Other (flag pole, G.A.R. buildings, stained glass windows, etc.)

Affiliation

GAR MOLLUS SUVCW WRC ASUVCW
 LGAR DUVCW Other

If known, record name and number of post, camp, corps, auxiliary, tent, circle or appropriate information of other groups:

Presented By Nathan And Henry B. Cleaves

Original Dedication Date July 21, 1910 Please consult any/all newspaper archives for a local paper's article that would have information on the *first* dedication ceremony and/or other facts on the memorial. Please submit a copy of your findings with full identification of the paper & date of publication. Thank you.

Location

The Memorial is *currently* located at:

Street/Road address or site location Main and High Streets

GPS Coordinates N44.05398 W70.71422

City/Village &/or Township Bridgton

County Bridgton State ME Zip Code 04009

The front of the Memorial faces: North South East West

Government Body, Agency, or Individual Owner

Name Town of Bridgton

Dept./Div. _____

Street Address 3 Chase St., Suite 1

City Brighton State ME Zip Code 04009

Contact Person _____ Telephone (207) 647-8786 ext _____

Is Memorial on the National Register of Historic Places Yes No ID # if known _____

For Monuments with/without sculpture:

Physical Details

Material of Monument or base under a Sculpture or Cannon = Stone Concrete Metal Other

If known, name specific material (color of granite, marble, etc.) Granite

Material of the Sculpture Stone Concrete Metal Other Is it hollow or solid? _____

If known, name specific material (color of granite, marble, etc.) Bronze

For Historic Marker or Plaque:

Material of Plaque or Historical Marker / Tablet = _____

For Cannons with/without monument:

Material of Cannon = _____ Bronze _____ Iron _____ Type of Cannon (if known) _____

Rifled _____ YES _____ NO

Markings: Muzzle _____ Base Ring/Breech _____

Left Trunion _____ Right Trunion _____

Is inert ammunition a part of the Memorial? _____ Yes _____ No

[For camp/department monuments officer's use: Cannon on list of known ordnance] _____ Yes _____ No

For Other Memorials: (flag pole, G.A.R. buildings, stained glass windows, etc.)

What best describes the memorial

Materials of the Memorial

Complete for All Memorials**Approximate Dimensions** (indicate unit of measure) - taken from tallest / widest points

36' _____ Height 8' _____ Width 8' _____ Depth or _____ Diameter

For Memorials with multiple Sculptures, please record this information on a separate sheet of paper for each statue (service, pose, etc) and attach to this form. Please describe the "pose" of each statue and any weapons/implements involved (in case your photos become separated from this form). Thank you!

Markings/Inscriptions (on stone-work / metal-work of monument, base, sculpture)

Hollowell Granite Works

Maker or Fabricator mark / name? If so, give name & location found

Please attach legible photographs of all text &/or Record the text in the space below. Please use the addendum – narrative sheet if necessary.

On the Plinth: Presented by Nathan and Henry B. Cleaves."

On with four raised panels, each suitably inscribed. front panel, which faces the east, is the inscription
To Bridgton's Sons Who Defended the Union 1861-1865

On the panel which looks toward the north the following words appear "One Country One Destiny One Flag"

On the west side is this sentence
They Strove That the Nation Might Live That Govern-
ment OF THE People, by the People, for the People. Should Not Perish

The southern panel says: In Honor of the Living - In Grateful Memory of the Dead.

Environmental Setting

(The general vicinity and immediate locale surrounding a memorial can play a major role in its overall condition.)

Type of Location

- Cemetery Park Plaza/Courtyard "Town Square" Post Office
- School Municipal Building State Capitol Courthouse College Campus
- Traffic Circle Library Other: _____

General Vicinity

- Rural (low population, open land) Suburban (residential, near city) Town Urban / Metropolitan

Immediate Locale (check as many as may apply)

- Industrial Commercial Street/Roadside within 20 feet Tree Covered (overhanging branches)
- Protected from the elements (canopy or enclosure, indoors) Protected from the public (fence or other barrier)

Any other significant environmental factor _____

[To detail the condition of a monument used the addendum form for *Monument's Condition*]

Supplemental Background Information

In addition to your on-site survey, any additional information you can provide on the described Memorial will be welcomed. Please label each account with its source (author, title, publisher, date, pages). Topics include any reference to the points listed on this questionnaire, plus any previous conservation treatments - or efforts to raise money for treatment.

Addendums attached to this electronic file are the *Monument's Condition* and the *Narrative* forms. Only the *Monument's Condition* form is required if you are requesting grant money using form CWM-62 *SUVCW Memorial Grant Application Form and Instructions*.

Thank you.

Inspector Identification Date of On-site Survey Not on site, compilation of info from web documents

Your Name Walt Busch



Are you a member of the Allied Orders of the G.A.R.? If so, which one?

US Grant Camp 68 MO-SUVCW

Please send this completed form to:

Walt Busch, PDC, Chair
1240 Konert Valley Dr.



Thank you for your help, and attention to detail.

SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR – CIVIL WAR MEMORIALS COMMITTEE.

Maine Civil War Monuments

Bridgton

Town/County: Bridgton/Cumberland	
Location: Main and High Streets	
Type: Soldier	Materials: Bronze Statue, Granite Base
Date Erected: 1910	Date Dedicated: July 21, 1910
Maker/Sculptor: Hallowell Granite Company	Source of Funding: Henry B. Cleaves, Nathan Cleaves

Principal inscriptions: To Bridgton's Sons/Who Defended The Union/1861-1865/Presented By Nathan And Henry B. Cleaves/In Honor/Of The Living/In/Grateful Memory/Of The Dead/One Country/One Destiny/One Flag/They Strove That The Nation/Might Live, That Government Of The People/By The People/For The People, should Not Perish

References: *Dedication of Soldiers' Monument, Bridgton, Maine*, 1912; Portland Sunday Telegram, July 17, 1910; Lewiston Evening Journal, July 21, 1910; Portland Evening Express, July 21, 1910

Click on these photos for larger images



Current view



Post card view, c.1915



Photograph, Cleaves Rifles, Westbrook National Guard Company at the dedication of the Bridgton Civil War Monument, July 21, 1910

F

29

B8M15

Dedication of
Soldiers' Monument
Bridgton, Maine



Class F29

Book B8M15

AN ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONIES

... AT THE ...

Dedication of the Soldiers' Monument

Bridgton, Maine, July 21, 1910



CONTAINING ALSO THE

Addresses Delivered on that Occasion

... AND ...

Biographical Sketches

... BY ...

PHILIP WILLIS McINTYRE

FOREWORD

IN THE year 1761 the General Court of Massachusetts passed an act granting to Benjamin Milliken, Moody Bridges and Thomas Perley a tract of land in the then District of Maine, which tract was located "east of Saco River." Messrs. Milliken, Bridges and Perley were the agents and legal representatives of Captain John Tyler and fifty-six other soldiers and sailors who had served under Sir William Phipps in the so-called "King William's War" of 1690, in the course of which the French stronghold of Port Royal was carried by storm and Acadia temporarily conquered.

The tract in question, which embraced about 37,000 acres, was made into a township which was at first called Pondicherry — a name that in 1769 was changed to Bridgton, in honor of Mr. Bridges, one of the original grantees. The township was divided into eighty-six shares, of which sixty-one were held by the original proprietors, one was set apart for the support of the ministry, one for the first settled minister (the Reverend Nathan Church), one for Harvard College, one for the support of schools and one for the first settler in the township.

This first settler was Captain Benjamin Kimball, a sailor man who came from Ipswich, Massachusetts, during the spring of 1768. In consideration of the share given to him, Captain Kimball bound himself to build "a convenient house of entertainment" and to "keep a store of goods." It does not appear that he fulfilled both of these conditions, for it was not until 1789 that the first tavern was built in Bridgton; and this was put up by William Sears, of Beverly, Massachusetts, on the corner of the road opposite the present Bridgton House.

In 1768 the proprietors of the township contracted with Jacob Stevens to build and keep in repair a sawmill and a cornmill, both of which he erected upon that outlet of Crotched Pond which has ever since been known as Stevens's Brook. In 1782 certain lots on the shore of Long Pond were allotted to those settlers who, by the greatest progress in clearings and buildings, were deemed to merit reward, and those lots have ever since been known as "The Merited Lots." It was at the same time arranged to build a public mill at the locality formerly known as "Pinhook." These early settlers could not foresee the big Pondicherry, Cumberland and Forest woolen mills, and the various factories, foundries and machine shops that now give employment to skilled labor in Bridgton village.

Bridgton was incorporated February 7, 1794, becoming the eighty-fifth incorporated town in the District of Maine. In 1805 that part of its territory which lies on the easterly side of Long Pond, comprising about 8,500 acres, was set off to form in part the new town of Harrison. In 1854 a tract of about 2,500 acres at the southwest corner of the town was set off to form a part of the new town of Naples. In 1847, in order to restore Bridgton as far as possible to its former dimensions, there was acquired on the west, by annexations from the towns of Fryeburg and Denmark, a tract of about 3,500 acres— which tract was locally known as "Texas," the annexations having taken place soon after the close of the Mexican War.

In a sketch of the part which the brave sons of Bridgton played during our Civil War it may not be amiss to mention an organization which flourished during "the fuss and feather" days of the ancient militia. This organization, formed in 1792, was the Bridgton Light Infantry, the members of which wore blue coats with red facings, white breeches and cocked hats with white favors. The officers of this redoubtable body were Captain Isaiah Ingalls, Lieutenant Robert Andrews and Ensign John Kilborn. Lineal descendants of these men wore the blue in the great Civil

War which deluged the country with blood nearly seventy years later.

EARLY BRIDGTON SOLDIERS

Previous to 1792, in the War for Independence, men who afterward settled in Bridgton and played more or less important parts in the civic history of the new town wore the blue and buff of the Continental Army and served under General George Washington. These men were Captains John Kilborn and Phineas Ingalls, Lieutenants John Hayward and Robert Andrews and privates Nathan Hale, Jacob Hazen, Stephen Gates, Asa Parker, David Clark, Ephraim Davenport, Joseph Kimball and Israel Ingalls, all of whom belonged to the "Massachusetts Line."

In the War of 1812, which is somewhat grandiloquently called the "Second War for Independence," Bridgton contributed twenty-one men to Captain Rufus McIntire's company in the Third Regiment of United States Artillery — a regiment which was stationed at Sackett's Harbor, on Lake Ontario, under Major General Jacob Brown in 1813, which participated in the battle of Plattsburg and witnessed Commodore Perry's brilliant victory on the lake. These men were Nathan Hilton, Nathan Dodge, Samuel Ingalls, John M. Fields, Enoch Frost, Robert D. Bisbee, George Fitch, Luther Carman, Aaron Bridgham, Daniel Perley, Nathaniel Martin, Jeremiah Hale, William Stevens, William Libby, Richard T. Smith, Samuel Andrews, John Kilborn, Uriah Gibbs, John Davenport, Amos Gould and Darius Long. During this same war Bridgton also sent to the navy Aaron Littlefield, Joseph Milliken and Henry Day.

Descendants of some of these soldiers of 1775 and 1812 fought under the stars and stripes from 1861 to 1865, and their names are to be found on Bridgton's muster rolls in the adjutant general's office in Augusta.

DAYS OF THE CIVIL WAR

Bridgton was ever a loyal and patriotic town, and in the great uprising of the united North in 1861 unhesitatingly sent the flower of its youth to the front. No fewer than 147 men enlisted before any draft was ever dreamed of. In response to the call of July 2, 1862, for 300,000 men to serve for three years, 228 volunteers went into the army; and in answer to the call of August 4th for 300,000 nine-months men, 29 enlisted; while in response to the call of January 1, 1863, for 100,000, six left their homes for the field of battle; under the call of October 17th for 500,000 men, 68 enlisted, and under subsequent calls 67 volunteered.

The total number of men that were furnished by this town in answer to these repeated calls upon the loyal sons of our country was 311, in addition to which, at least six residents of Bridgton are known to have served on the quota of other States. It is quite possible, too, that there were other residents of the town, temporarily absent from their homes, who entered the Union service and of whom no record can be found. Out of the 311 volunteers no less than 41 enlisted twice, in different Maine regiments, and three are known to have enlisted three times—that is, 44 re-enlisted; and this does not take into account the re-enlistments of three-years men whose first term of enlistment had expired.

In 1861 Bridgton possessed a population of 2,556 and had 617 polls, which would seem to show that more than half of its voters enlisted. This, however, was not precisely the case, as some of the recruits were under the age of twenty-one. The town contributed volunteers to the First, Second, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first and Thirty-second Infantry, the First Veteran Infantry, the First and Second Cavalry, the First, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Batteries, the

regular army and navy, and to Massachusetts and New Hampshire regiments.

Loyalty seemed to be a sort of family institution in Bridgton, for there were a number of cases where members of the same household went to the front; and the names of close kinsmen are of frequent occurrence on the Bridgton muster rolls. Of five Bacon boys, two of them, brothers, were in the Twelfth Infantry in the same company; the third of these brothers was in Company F of the Thirtieth. Of the other two Bacon boys, brothers, cousins to the first-named three, one served in the Twelfth and the other in the Twenty-third and Thirtieth. Two Burnham brothers enlisted in the same company of the same regiment—the Tenth. Of two Dodges, brothers, one served in the Eighth and one in the Twelfth. The son of one also served in the Thirtieth. Three Fitch brothers were in different regiments—the First, the Tenth and the Twelfth. Two Grover brothers were respectively in the Twelfth and Thirtieth. Two Hamblen brothers were one in the Eleventh and the other in the Twelfth. Of four Harmon brothers one was in the Fifth, one in the Eleventh, one in the Twelfth and one in the Fourteenth. Two Jewett brothers were respectively in the Twelfth and Thirtieth. Two Johnsons were in the Tenth and Twenty-ninth. Of four Kendall brothers, all of them served in the Twelfth. Of three Knights, father and two sons, two served in the First Battery, and one of the sons served in the First and Seventh Regiments of Infantry. Two Millikens, father and son, were in the same company of the Thirty-second Regiment. Three Pendexter brothers were in different regiments, the Ninth, the Eleventh and the Twenty-third. Two Quincy brothers were in the same company of the Ninth Regiment, one of them having previously served in the Twenty-third. Of three Riley brothers one was in the Twelfth, and two in the same company of the Twenty-ninth. Two Simpsons, father and son, served in different regiments. Two Stevens brothers served in Company F of the Thirtieth Infantry.

Of two Warren brothers one was in the First Infantry and the other in the First Battery. Of six Webb brothers two were in the Tenth, one in the Twenty-ninth, one in both the Tenth and the Thirtieth, and two in the Thirtieth alone. Two Weymouth brothers were in the same company of the Tenth, and two Winn brothers served in different regiments.

INCIDENTS OF RECRUITING DAYS

Company E of the Twelfth Maine Infantry Regiment was recruited and organized in Bridgton, though a few of the men came from other towns. The company was first drilled in the Town House, but as soon as it had acquired any proficiency in the school of the soldier it took to drilling on the lot in front of that edifice, on the large lot directly across the street, which is locally known as the "Baptist meeting-house lot," and in the village square where, with fine propriety, the Soldiers' Monument has been erected. The captain of Company E was the late Enoch Knight, who was afterward a municipal judge in Portland, but who was at that time, 1861, editor of the *Bridgton Reporter*.

The *Reporter* was started on the 2d of November, in the year 1858, by Samuel S. Noyes, of Nashua, New Hampshire, and was first edited by Charles Lamson, a native son of Bridgton. The next year it passed into the hands of Enoch Knight, who came from Lovell to take charge of it. When Captain Knight went to the war he was succeeded in the editorial chair by George Warren, of Gorham. In May, 1862, the paper was purchased by Captain Horace C. Little, of Auburn, who re-engaged Mr. Lamson as editor, but he, later in the year, was succeeded by Miss Lizzie Flye, of Denmark. In the fall of 1863 Augustus Phelps, of Bridgton, bought out Captain Little, changed the name of the paper to *The Sentinel*, made it Republican in politics, and engaged David Hale as editor.

Mr. Hale, who was a member of the Twenty-third Maine, had returned from the front along with Captain Lit-

tle, who also served in that regiment. In 1864 the *Sentinel* office was destroyed by fire, but the paper was issued as usual the next week with the startling display line on the first page: "Death to Copperheads and Incendiaries." Not long after the episode the *Sentinel* suspended publication for good and all.

Many stirring incidents of recruiting days in Bridgton are still remembered by the older residents of that beautiful town. Of these the scenes when stout old Colonel John Webb from time to time took his six sons, one after the other, in his wagon and drove through the village streets down to Portland to see them enlist, are among those never to be forgotten. Whenever he returned from one of these trips and was asked if he did not hate to see the boys go, the old Colonel promptly replied: "No, sir; if I had half a dozen more I should wish them all to go."

This spirit was shared by the great majority of the Bridgton folk who saw their loved ones go out from their homes to face possible death in defense of our country in her hour of danger, and most of the brave soldier boys took leave of their friends and families with smiles on their faces and words of hope and cheer upon their lips. The women were not one whit behind them in bravery, and when their fathers, and brothers, and husbands, and sons, and sweethearts had gone from them, it might be forever, they courageously took up their several burdens of heartache and anxiety, and devoted their leisure time to helping along, in every possible way, the glorious work of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. The girl or woman who had no one of her own at the front was eager to work for the dear ones of her neighbors, and selfish idleness was unknown in the Bridgton homes of that troublous time.

The little boys who were too young to march southward along with their elders played at soldiering in the quiet streets, and lived in hopes that the war would continue long enough so that they might share the glory to be won on fields of battle, such as they heard read of in the newspapers

which were scanned with such eagerness every day, and with such dreadful apprehensions after every encounter between the opposing armies.

THE INCEPTION OF THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

Ever since the close of the war there had been a deeply cherished desire, on the part of the always loyal people of Bridgton, that a fitting memorial should be erected in recognition of the patriotism of those brave men who rallied to the flag when danger menaced the country of which it is the emblem—men who ungrudgingly gave of their services, and many of whom lay down their lives, in order that the Union might not die. With profound gratification, therefore, Bridgton learned that one of her sons, former Governor Henry Bradstreet Cleaves, had determined to make this desire of his old townsmen a concrete reality.

HOW THE PLAN ORIGINATED

A quarter of a century ago the Cleaves brothers, Nathan and Henry, formed the determination to some day present a Soldiers' Monument to their native town. They repeatedly talked over the project together, but settled upon no definite plan of action. Twenty years ago Judge Nathan Cleaves died, and with his death the subject of memorial was dropped for a time. The cherished purpose was, however, by no means abandoned, and busy as Governor Cleaves's life has been he has never lost sight of the plan that he and his brother made together, in past days, nor did he ever falter in his decision that the wish so dear to his brother's heart should be carried out,—and now, after these long years, this monument stands as a tribute from the brothers to the living soldiers of Bridgton and to the memory of the men whose deeds and sacrifices it commemorates.

Governor Cleaves notified the town authorities of his intention, and informed them that the Hallowell Granite Works had been commissioned to employ its most skillful

artisans in fashioning the noble shaft of Maine granite of which the community is now so justly proud.

It was necessary, of course, that a suitable site should be prepared upon which to erect such a monument, and after full discussion, and careful consideration of several localities which were proposed, it was finally decided with great unanimity by the town that the little square at the head of Main Street (where the newly enlisted men were drilled in 1861) would be the most appropriate place. The matter of arranging for the dedication of the monument was entrusted to a committee of citizens, and for this purpose the following gentlemen were selected: Honorable A. H. Walker, Honorable Luther F. McKinney, D. Eugene Chaplin, Honorable J. C. Mead and Cyril P. Spurr. Added to this committee was a special committee from Farragut Post, consisting of Doctor J. Louville Bennett, David C. Saunders, William H. Foster, Charles O. Stickney and Honorable L. A. Poor.

THE MORNING OF DEDICATION DAY

The monument was set in place early in the month of July, 1910, and was dedicated on Thursday, the twenty-first. Early in the morning of that day Governor Cleaves and his invited guests arrived from Portland in motor cars, this special party consisting of the Governor himself, General Thomas H. Hubbard, of New York City, Major General Charles B. Hall, U. S. A., retired, Judge Clarence Hale, of the United States District Court, and Hon. F. E. Richards, of Portland. Generals Hubbard and Hall were old companions in arms of Governor Cleaves, the three having served together in the Thirtieth Maine Volunteer Infantry during the Civil War. It is an interesting fact that more than thirty Bridgton soldiers served in General Hubbard's command, and these men received their old colonel with unbounded enthusiasm, their hearts stirred anew with memories of camp and field, and the far-off days when they

braved death in Louisiana and Virginia under his gallant leadership.

The morning train out of Portland on this July day was an unusually heavy one, the passengers being principally those who were on their way to see, or participate in, the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the monument. One car was filled by a delegation, seventy-two strong, from Bosworth Post, G. A. R., headed by Commander James H. Taylor, and another contained the Cleaves Rifles, a company of sixty men, of the National Guard, the crack Westbrook company which was organized when Governor Cleaves was the chief executive of the State, and which was named in his honor.

Other cars held sons and daughters of Bridgton, who took this occasion to revisit the town of their birth, together with many other men and women who were patriotically eager to witness the interesting ceremonies which were to take place in the well-known town. On its arrival the train was welcomed by the comrades of Farragut Post, No. 27, G. A. R., under the leadership of Past Commander David C. Saunders and Commander Granville M. Burnell, accompanied by the Bridgton Band, Frank I. Cash, leader. The comrades of Farragut Post acted as escort for the comrades of Bosworth Post, both Posts being escorted by the Cleaves Rifles. Just as it was about to start, the procession was joined by Mayor Charles A. Strout, of Portland, and Mayor Harry F. G. Hay, of Westbrook, who came to Bridgton for the purpose of participating in the exercises of the day. The visiting Posts and troops were served with dinner by the Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R., at Red Men's Hall. The day was cloudless and beautiful, and everything seemed to unite to make the occasion the success that it so well deserved to be.

THE AFTERNOON EXERCISES

The exercises of the afternoon were held in the village square, at the intersection of High and Main Streets, one

of the most beautiful spots in the village—the place selected as the site of the monument; and the wide porch of the Bridgton House was utilized as a platform for the speakers. The Grand Army Posts and the Cleaves Rifles were drawn up in front of the hotel in a hollow square, presenting an impressive appearance. The Secretary of the Reception Committee, D. Eugene Chaplin, had prepared a souvenir program of the exercises in the form of a folder, on one cover of which were a picture of the monument and portraits of Nathan and Henry B. Cleaves, the other cover bearing the national flag in colors and the names of the committee entrusted with the charge of the ceremony of dedication.

The following is a program of the exercises :

- Music Band
- Prayer Rev. Stephen T. Livingston
Pastor of the First Congregational Church
- Music Male Quartette
- Introduction D. Eugene Chaplin
- Presentation of Monument to the Town of Bridgton,
Ex-Governor Henry B. Cleaves
- Acceptance for, and in Behalf of, the Town, Hon. Luther F. McKinney
- Music Male Quartette
- Oration General Thomas H. Hubbard
- Music Band

Dr. Livingston's invocation was as follows :

Almighty God, ruler of all things, who art invisible yet everywhere present, we humbly acknowledge Thy majesty, and lift our hearts in profound gratitude for Thy love and mercy. Manifest Thy favor unto us, we beseech Thee, and make us conscious that in assembling here we are meeting with Thee. We rejoice in the privilege Thou hast granted us of living in this great land of hope. We thank Thee for the early chapters of its history, when strong men and noble-hearted women, prompted by devotion to freedom and righteousness, crossed a wide ocean and settled in the wilderness of a new continent. Under Thy protection they laid the foundations of this republic, and gave as a heritage to succeeding generations the larger purposes of life by which alone a nation can endure and perform its service in the advancement of the human race. More especially at this time our thoughts are turned to the period of civil strife, when the forces of death wrought unspeakable desolation and the

destiny of the Union trembled in the balance. It is our privilege to dedicate today a memorial in recognition of those who went forth from this place and offered their blood that the nation might live. Guide us, oh Lord God of our fathers, as we perform the appointed ceremony; and may the light of divine approval rest on Thy servant, who, in loving association with his brother, of revered memory, presents to the town of their youth this beautiful and enduring monument in honor of the living and in commemoration of the sacred dead, who made possible "one country, one destiny, one flag," for the people of Thy choice. We commend unto Thee also Thy servant who has come to deliver the message of high patriotism inspired by this occasion, and all who have part in these exercises. Grant Thy divine comradeship to the gray veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, occupying their well-deserved place of honor among us. Speak Thy word of command to the various companies, carrying arms and banners, who represent a younger generation, and to all other organizations present. Bless the multitude here gathered; and in days to come, when we are gone, be Thou the God and Father to our children and our children's children. When the question is asked, "What doth this stone mean, and wherefore these inscriptions?" may the answer be returned with the same zest as today: "This is a perpetual witness of human gratitude for the supreme sacrifice that was made, willingly and gladly, to save the nation in its day of peril." So may the best traditions of our land be handed down with ever increasing power as time advances. Oh God of battles, continue Thou to rule, and help us to remember that even when the scourge of war is over there are foes to meet and victories to be won. In the great conflict between the forces of evil and the forces of good, may the Lord of hosts be with us, may our trumpets give forth no uncertain sound, and may our sacred banners be always lifted. May it never be forgotten that righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people. May wisdom from on high direct the President of our land, and the Governor of this State, and all who are entrusted with authority. Grant us true and fearless leaders, and keep us a united country. The Lord bless us, and keep us: the Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us: the Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace. In the name of the Prince of Peace. Amen.

The chairman, D. Eugene Chaplin, Esq., after a musical selection, introduced the Governor, speaking as follows :

Fellow Citizens :

Your attendance here today, so general and in such numbers, both of the older generations and of the younger, indicates beyond peradventure that your hearts and minds, at this time, are freighted with that patriotic love and those sentiments which it is the object of these exercises to strengthen and to perpetuate in the hearts and minds of those who may come after us.



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT, BRIDGTON, MAINE
DEDICATED JULY 21, 1910

That love of country, bravery and sterling manhood displayed by those who, at the time of our nation's peril, at the call to arms, took their lives in their hands and went forth to secure, by the shedding of their blood when necessary, the privileges that we today enjoy, should never be forgotten, but should ever be remembered with increasing gratitude as the years go by; and therefore it is but meet and proper that we of the present age of rush and strenuity should for a few brief moments turn from our usual vocations and entering the ante-chamber of time, and therein, by such exercises as these, forge a link in the chain of memory that shall the more securely bind the future to the past — that all-important past to us—but of which it is not for me at this time to speak to you.

But it is for me at this time to rejoice with you, my fellow townsmen, that the many sons of this old town who at that time obeyed their country's call were possessed of the virtues which I have mentioned, and that such fact is to be evidenced to future generations by the beautiful shaft now erected to their memory, and so soon to be entrusted to our keeping to pass on for such sacred purpose; and while it shall stand to the common memory of all, may it also ever be appreciated as faithfully typifying the noble characters and lives of its donors, characters as solid and fine-grained as the granite, Maine granite, from which it is cut; with the love of country and their fellow-men as deeply imbedded therein as is its foundation in the sub-soil of their native town; lives adorned with kind and generous acts, beautiful as the scroll-work upon its die and capital, and supporting over all as true a type of brave and perfect manhood as the imperishable bronze which stands upon its top.

As such, the one, the elder brother, lives in our memory today. As such, the other, by the blessing of God, has been spared to us and is now with us, and it is with much pleasure that I now present, as I need not introduce, him to you, our own son and benefactor, Ex-Governor Henry B. Cleaves.

Although Ex-Governor Cleaves came promptly to the front of the platform at the conclusion of Mr. Chaplin's able and appropriate remarks, it was many minutes before he was allowed to proceed with his speech of presentation, so enthusiastic was the welcome accorded him. When at last the audience became silent he bestowed his gift upon his native town.

ADDRESS OF PRESENTATION BY GOVERNOR CLEAVES

Mr. Chairman, Soldiers and Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Nearly fifty years have elapsed since the great Civil War burst upon our country, in 1861. Political parties existed then, as they exist now, but when the first shot was fired upon Sumter party lines were obliterated.

ated, all partisanship was banished and there reigned in its stead a united spirit of patriotism and loyalty to country, and a firm determination to resist the assault upon the nation's flag.

When Abraham Lincoln issued his proclamation for seventy-five thousand troops, more than three hundred thousand volunteers answered the call; and there gathered the hope of the nation, ready for any emergency, prepared for any sacrifice. With what alacrity the brave men responded to the President's calls; they came in no hesitating or halting manner, but promptly, from a sense of duty, actuated by noble impulses and love of country. They came from almost every household in the North, and nearly every calling was represented in that patriotic band. They were guided by one purpose; they moved forward with the determination in their hearts that this nation should never die, but that it should live; that the Union should be preserved; and their service was rendered for home, for country and for human liberty.

It was a long and frightful struggle, but for a noble cause. It was waged on land and sea for the preservation of the constitution and the union of the States; the constitution under which our fathers lived; the constitution and the union for which the soldiers of Bridgton fought, and for which many of her sons died; a constitution that rightfully commands the allegiance of every State and of every citizen; and may no partisan, wild or visionary policies ever find lodgment in that great instrument, saved by four years of strife and sacrifice.

The soldiers of Bridgton bore an honorable part in that great contest. They were a part of that grand army of more than twenty-seven hundred thousand men who abandoned the pursuits of a peaceful life, who left home, family, kindred and friends, to uphold the honor and integrity of the nation amid the smoke and carnage of war.

There are before me men who belonged to that great army, which for four long, weary years kept step to the patriotic music of the Union and bore the flag of our country on many contested fields. They waged war, not for the acquisition of new territory, not for self-aggrandizement, nor to gratify personal ambitions, but for the preservation of the American Republic. They strove that the nation might live; and when the roar of artillery had ceased, when the last hostile shot had been fired, and they came up from the field of Appomatox, bearing their tattered and war-worn flags, to pass in review at the capital of the nation they had saved, they gave to us a stronger and more enduring republic than had ever before been known; a republic saved by the power, the fortitude, the endurance and bravery of the American soldier and the American sailor.

And after the lapse of so many years, let me recall the devotion of the resolute women of this land, who were constant in their allegiance, who never wavered in their loyalty to the great cause. They gave it force and strength; and, comrades, of little avail would have been the efforts of that historic army, but for the support and courage of the loyal ones at home, whose hopes and prayers were with the soldiers of the Union on every battlefield of the war.

Many comrades there were who fell by the way; many there were who did not live to see triumph the cause for which they fought; but the service they rendered, the patriotism they exhibited, the sacrifices they made and the sufferings they endured, will always live and be cherished by the liberty-loving people of every enlightened government of the globe.

The town of Bridgton was steadfast and unyielding in her support of the cause of the Union. She was intensely patriotic, and to every call upon her for more troops she promptly and proudly responded. With her soldiers she has always kept the faith. She not only gave encouragement to those who were engaged in the conflict, but their families at home had her protecting care. And during more than a hundred years of corporate life, the history of the town of Bridgton has been one of honor and of fidelity to the cause of good government; and it may well be said, her people yield to no community in their advocacy of every good and worthy cause.

Let us, on this occasion, pledge anew our devotion to the nation and its flag. Let us maintain the dignity, the honor and integrity of the State, and all of her just powers and rights, for here is the home of an advanced civilization and of good and intelligent citizenship. Let us be loyal to all of our institutions and to our respective communities, that they may prosper, advance and grow stronger; and placing principle and patriotism above partizanship, we shall be true to ourselves.

It is appropriate that there should stand in this progressive community some testimonial to the valor and heroism of Bridgton's sons, who, in the dark and gloomy hours of the nation's life, represented the advanced thought, the sturdy principles and the devoted and unselfish spirit of the women and men who then constituted this municipality.

Recognizing this sentiment, this monument of granite and bronze, erected in honor of your living soldiers and in memory of your dead, is presented to the town of Bridgton. It belongs to her people. On this appropriate spot, so wisely and unanimously selected by her citizens, may it stand for all time, teaching its lessons of loyalty, of patriotism, of love of country, and of duty nobly and fearlessly performed.

Mr. Chairman, gentlemen of the Board of Selectmen, and citizens of the town of Bridgton, I commit it to your custody and to your care.

Amid prolonged and enthusiastic applause Governor Cleaves resumed his seat, and then followed the

UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT

The unveiling of the beautiful work of art, which was the center of every one's thoughts on this occasion, was more symbolic than literal, as it was not fully covered by draperies of any kind, its noble proportions, appropriate design and artistic workmanship having been viewed with

deep appreciation by all present throughout the initial portion of the ceremonies. A large flag, closely rolled, was so arranged in the hands of the bronze statue of a soldier that crowns the summit of the monument, that the simple pulling of a cord would suffice to unfurl it and fling it to the breeze. Miss Alice Green, daughter of George S. Green, of the Sixteenth Maine Infantry Regiment, and one of the popular young ladies in the town, had been honored by being selected to perform this patriotic office, and she carried out her part of the program with dignity and grace.

As the tightly rolled bunting rippled out into a glorious splendor of stars and stripes—the insignia for which so many brave soldiers fought, and suffered, and died—the band on the instant began to play the inspiring strains of our national anthem, the “Star-spangled Banner,” and the audience, which numbered over three thousand, broke into prolonged and heartfelt cheers.

The monument consists of a shaft of the famous Hallowell granite crowned with the bronze statue of a soldier, and is thirty-six feet in height. The base is eight feet square, and on this base rests a molded plinth which bears the following inscription: “Presented by Nathan and Henry B. Cleaves.” The die above this plinth is provided with four raised panels, each suitably inscribed. On the front panel, which faces the east, is the inscription:

TO BRIDGTON'S SONS
WHO DEFENDED THE UNION
1861-1865

On the panel which looks toward the north the following words appear:

ONE COUNTRY
ONE DESTINY
ONE FLAG

On the west side is this sentence:

THEY STROVE THAT THE NATION MIGHT LIVE; THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHOULD NOT PERISH



HENRY BRADSTREET CLEAVES, 1865



THOMAS HAMLIN HUBBARD, 1865

The southern panel says :

IN HONOR OF THE LIVING: IN GRATEFUL MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Surmounting this die is a cap, around which runs a wreath of laurel in bold relief of beautiful design and finish. On the front of the shaft is a sculptured trophy, executed in alto relievo, suggesting the successful termination of the struggle which cost so many lives. This is typified by thirteen stars displayed above a gracefully draped stand of colors, at the foot of which is a pyramid of cannon balls. The capital of the shaft is richly carved, the faces each bearing a representation of an American eagle with outstretched wings. This fine piece of sculptured stone constitutes a pedestal, upon the summit of which stands an heroic sized bronze figure of a soldier, in the act of drawing his sword in defense of the flag which he bears aloft. This figure is fifteen feet and six inches high from the capital to the top of the flagstaff, and is singularly lifelike in attitude, while the general effect upon the observer is impressive in the extreme.

This splendid monument is designed to stand forever as an architectural ornament to the civic section of Bridgton and a perpetual inspiration to patriotic thought and deed, and it cannot fail to be a source of unalloyed pride to the people to whom it has been presented. Bridgton waited long for a soldiers' monument, but the one which has been bestowed upon her was well worth the waiting.

THE ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE

The address of acceptance, in behalf of the town of Bridgton, was made by the Honorable Luther F. McKinney, a veteran soldier who served for two years in the First Ohio Cavalry, who was afterward a member of Congress from the First District of New Hampshire, and who represented this government in the capacity of minister plenipotentiary to the Republic of Colombia during the administration of President Cleveland. Mr. McKinney,

whose speech was frequently interrupted by applause from his delighted audience, spoke as follows :

Mr. Chairman and Citizens of the Town of Bridgton :

I deem it a great honor that the citizens have conferred upon me in asking me to accept, on their behalf, this beautiful and imposing monument. We are making history here today; for thousands of years the world has been making history; the events that have taken place are but a chapter in that history. The libraries of the world are full of the histories of nations, giving an account of their struggles for supremacy, of their efforts to better their conditions, of their advancement in civilization and of the downfall of nations once supreme.

It seems strange to us as we read these histories that the advancement of civilization has always been accompanied by war. No great success has ever come to nations, either in their efforts for justice, or to maintain the freedom which God has conferred upon them in their creation, or for the development of a better civilization, unless those nations have accomplished their purpose through war. If we go back to our earliest histories we find that the people of Israel only maintained their supremacy, under the many kings who ruled over them, by constant warfare with other peoples, and only lost their supremacy when they forgot the precepts given them by their fathers.

Rome came to her supremacy by war, and was enabled to write laws for the world by the power of the sword. England, Germany, France, and all the great nations, have been enabled to write their names as great powers for civilization only through war. Japan, the wonder of the civilized world today, has only attained to be considered one of the great powers among the nations through the forces of her armies. Our own bright land, which, thank God, is at peace with all the world today, only laid the foundation of her liberties by the sword, and has since maintained her supremacy by the patriotism of her citizens on the field of battle.

Though each war that we have been called upon to prosecute since the Revolution has been as a dark cloud hiding from our view, for a time, the peaceful light that has fallen upon the pathway of our prosperity, yet, when the cloud has passed away, the light of progress has shone more brightly upon us as a people. The history of all these events has been written, but, too often, by pens that have been prejudiced. But the histories that endure, and that speak without prejudice, are written in granite and marble and bronze. Travel the world over and you will find in every land monuments reared in honor of the great men of the nations in both military and civil life.

One may go to our National Capital, and, without visiting the libraries, read the history of the struggles of our people for universal liberty. The heroic figure of George Washington, in marble, near the Capitol, and the towering monument by the Potomac have to generations past, and will to all the generations to come, speak of the struggles of our fathers for liberty and justice.

The statue of John Marshall, at the base of Capitol Hill, speaks of the great mind that placed upon the constitution an interpretation that no legal lights have ever attempted to overthrow. The heroic statue of General Jackson speaks of the War of 1812 and the battle fought behind the cotton bales at New Orleans, which drove the enemy from our land and showed to the world the power of a free people.

The statues of Scott and Taylor remind us of the Mexican War, with its territorial results and the renewed evidence of American patriotism. The statues of Grant, and Thomas, and Logan, and McPherson, and Garfield, and many others of our great generals, bring afresh to our minds the great struggle of '61-'65, when human freedom, enunciated in the Declaration of Independence by our fathers, but which they failed to establish, became a fact; and the stain that had so long rested upon our fair land and liberty-loving people was wiped out forever.

Not only in the North, but in the South as well, monuments have been placed to the memory of those who fought against us to maintain their constitutional rights, and because of their patriotism for their State and their institutions, and thus helped to emphasize the history of that great contest.

These histories, thus written, are enduring and keep in the minds of the people, as no written page can, the mighty struggles through which our fathers and brothers passed in order to establish and maintain our institutions, and will help them to shun such evils in the future; and generations yet unborn will learn lessons of value from them. In almost every city and town in our own land stand these silent witnesses to the patriotism of the American citizen.

During the Civil War 2,235 battles, great and small, were fought; and there were killed in battle, or died from wounds, 245,000 men, a terrible fulfillment of the prophecy: "The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children to the third and fourth generations." How many homes were made desolate! How many wives and mothers were made to mourn! How many children ask in vain for the fathers they could but just remember! And yet, sad to say, no monuments are being reared to the memory of the thousands of noble women who struggled and prayed at home, or went with the army, cooling the fevered brow of the sick and wounded soldiers, ministering to them as angels of mercy, and by their loyalty and devotion helping to win the victory for right and justice. God bless the memory of their noble sacrifices, and may a grateful people do them justice.

This was the darkest cloud that ever dimmed the light of our national glory, and yet it had its silver lining. Out from beneath that cloud has come a nation of united people. The men of the North and the men of the South have stood shoulder to shoulder on more recent fields, fighting for the freedom of the oppressed, and died cheering the flag so dear to every American heart, thus proclaiming to the world that we have one country, one flag, one destiny.

Slavery is no longer a part of our institutions. Millions have been awakened to the glory of freedom and become useful citizens of a free

country. A new impetus has been given to our people, a new inspiration to press on to greater victories. The people of the South, who were slow to understand the opportunities that God had given them, were imbued with a new energy. The coal and iron mines that nature had placed beneath their feet, and that had so long lain dormant, have been opened up, and the blast furnace sheds its light upon the midnight sky; the cotton mill has sprung into being, and the noise of the loom is heard where before was heard the cry of the oppressed; from the earth's hidden resources has come immense wealth to give employment and plenty to the multitudes. No people has ever been inspired with such energy, no people has ever attained such prosperity, as has come to us since the close of that conflict.

Members of the Grand Army of the Republic :

Every ton of coal and ore that has been dug from Southern soil was dug by you and your comrades on the field of battle; every ton of iron and steel that has gone forth from the South to enrich the world was made possible by your patriotism in the hour of our country's need. I am glad that so many of you are spared to be here today to participate in writing in imperishable granite another page in the history of that conflict. Your country gratefully remembers your services, and your comrade here gives expression to your country's sentiments. Some say that we should forget. No! we should never forget; we should never forget the day of our chastisement and sorrow. To remember makes more sweet the day of our reward. No individual or nation should ever forget the hour of punishment for their sins; to remember makes us more careful of the future. We should lay aside rancor and ill-will toward our opponents; they were our brothers, and we all suffered together for the sins of our fathers. Life is a warfare, and God grant that the American people may be as patriotic in fighting the more important battles of peace as they have been in fighting the battles on the field of conquest.

Addressing Governor Cleaves, he said :

And now, sir, it gives me great pleasure, on behalf of the citizens of your native town, to accept this monument from you, and not only from you but from your brother as well, who was beloved by all who knew him, and especially by the citizens of his native town. We rejoice that you have been able to consummate the purpose cherished by you both. We regret that his life was not spared to participate in these services, but our faith teaches us that he is with us in spirit and rejoices in all that is being done. Though he has passed from our mortal sight, he yet speaks to us. You honor yourself, sir, and we honor you, for placing his name beside your own.

We accept this beautiful monument as a token of your patriotism for our beloved country. We accept it as a token of your love for your native town. We accept it as an expression of your remembrance of those who went forth with you, from this town, to defend the Union and the flag. We accept it as an expression of your desire to perpetuate in

the minds of the people the mighty struggle through which our nation passed to maintain intact what our fathers bequeathed to us. We accept it in the name of future generations, who, long after we have passed away, will stand here and recount the heroic deeds of their fathers, and pledge anew their allegiance to our institutions. As we accept it we pledge ourselves to protect and care for it, to defend it from the depredations of vandals and deliver it to those who come after us in as good condition as we receive it. With grateful hearts, we thank you, sir, for your noble and generous gift.

Upon the close of Mr. McKinney's address the quartette, consisting of Messrs. William M. Dunn, Charles F. Dunn, Abel C. Hinds and H. Elmer Seavey, rendered, in a most finished and delightful manner, an appropriate and inspiring vocal selection, after which General Thomas Hamlin Hubbard was introduced by the chairman as the orator of the day.

General Hubbard was adjutant of the Twenty-fifth Maine Infantry Regiment in 1862, and in the subsequent year, 1863, recruited, with General Francis Fessenden, who lost his leg in the Red River Expedition, the regiment known as the Thirtieth Maine Veteran Volunteers, in which Henry B. Cleaves was first lieutenant. A graduate of Bowdoin College in the class of 1857, General Hubbard's career since has reflected credit upon his college, his classmates and himself, and he has especially endeared himself to his Alma Mater and its graduates by the gift of the superb library building which bears the name of Hubbard Hall. General Hubbard was a brave and fearless soldier and always led his men in every conflict. His presence in Bridgton on the occasion of the presentation of the monument to the town had a peculiar, and even sentimental interest; many who had formerly belonged to his two commands were among the audience who were to listen to his oration, and it is needless to say that the closest attention was given to every word that fell from his lips. General Hubbard said:

Mr. Chairman, Governor Cleaves, Soldiers of the Civil War and of the War with Spain, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The first word of greeting is due to you, surviving soldiers of the Civil War. You have the fortune, given to few of the living, to look

upon a monument built to commemorate yourselves and to hear words spoken in appreciation of your own past, already becoming historic.

Time does not delay its processes even for Union soldiers of the Civil War. It has put the livery and the mask of age upon all of us. Yet those who campaigned with you still see in you the young men who marched and fought through the early sixties; who laughed at privation and danger; who conquered fatigue and who, with courage undisturbed, endured alike reverses and successes.

Whatever may have been your later lot you can have done no better work than in the years from 1861 to 1865. That work will not end with your lives. It will go on so long as free institutions last and so long as endures the republic that you helped to maintain. In all the world-wide operations of our nation you will have a share. Without you and the armies of which you were a part, that nation would have ceased to be. Though the course of our republic is sometimes eccentric and though it seems at times to mark and to follow new orbits, yet we may confidently believe that its full career will repay the sacrifices that have been made to form it and maintain it.

To the soldiers of the Cleaves Rifles and of the War with Spain is due a word of greeting and of thanks.

In the long years of peace that followed the Civil War some said that patriotism was dead and that selfishness had usurped its place. The doubting and faint-hearted see best what is assertively displayed. The courage and self-devotion that always live in the hearts of the best citizens are less observed in civil than in military life. You have shown that now, as in 1776 and 1861, there are brave-hearted men, ready at a minute's call to hazard everything for their country's cause. You have shown that in time of peace, no less than in time of war, the same courage and loyalty exist that in the earlier years founded our government and preserved it.

The name chosen for your organization is a symbol and an assurance of soldierly excellence and of civic distinction. You have associated that name and have identified your own record with a war that the severest moralist may sanction. It was a war to restrict the forces of oppression and to extend the boundaries of individual freedom. To those who volunteer for such a war, no less than to those who decry all wars that spring from selfish causes, the thanks of the nation are due.

To all this patriotic audience and to all thoughtful Americans this occasion and its purpose should be of enduring interest.

We meet near half a century after the Civil War has ended to dedicate a monument in commemoration of those Bridgton men who served as soldiers in the war to maintain the Union in its time of peril.

The monument will stand as long as granite lasts and will be studied by men, women and children as long as this town is inhabited. Its site, the time of its erection, the personality of its givers are significant. If its purpose were only to pay tribute to personal worth and to record with sorrow dates of death, its proper place would be the cemetery. If such

were its only purpose its erection fifty years after the events it recalls would seem tardy.

But it bears a message to posterity, and posterity for the soldiers of the Civil War is just beginning. Its message is not of sorrow but of patriotic precept. Its site is the public ground, where not mourners but all citizens will visit it. Its givers are jurists and a soldier of the Civil War whose lives exemplified the lessons it imparts.

A tribute to soldiers means respect for courage, endurance, hardships borne with fortitude, devotion of life to a cause deemed just. These are the attributes common to all volunteer soldiers. They should be common to all good citizens, whether soldiers or civilians. They were possessed by the soldiers of the Confederate, no less than by soldiers of the Union, armies.

But monuments are not built to record common qualities, save as they are built by mourners and partial friends.

A tribute to soldiers of the *Union* armies is indeed a mark of respect for the virtues common to brave soldiers and good citizens; but, beyond this, it is the recognition by the nation of a service rendered by *no other than soldiers of the Union*. The tributes men pay to admirable qualities should be measured by the merit of the cause in which those qualities are used. A policeman, at the risk of his life, stops a runaway horse to save the lives of children in its path or drawn by it. Another, at the same risk, stops a runaway whose path is clear and carriage empty. A swimmer risks his life to save a drowning man. Another risks his life to win a cup or a purse of dollars. To succor a family besieged, a plainsman rides through lines of Indian scouts where capture means death by torture. A plains bandit—a road agent—fights against hopeless odds and bravely meets certain death in resisting the law. Should monuments be raised or honors awarded alike to all these men, equally brave?

In the Civil War, through the years 1861 to 1865, millions of men were under arms, fighting and killing and dying. Hundreds of thousands gave up their lives. One army fought to maintain the government of the United States. The other army fought to destroy it, but to preserve institutions of its separate States. Does any credit or discredit attach to the cause for which each army fought? Are both to be honored alike if they were alike brave and devoted and sincere in belief that their cause was just?

The government whose life was in issue was not the growth of a day. Many see in its progress the manifest will of God. Its beginnings were with men of different races and creeds. All the antagonism involved in varied nationality and opposed religious doctrines seemed enlisted to keep the colonies asunder.

English Cavaliers were prominent in the settlement of Virginia; English Puritans in Massachusetts; English Roman Catholics in Maryland; English Friends, or Quakers, in Pennsylvania. New Hampshire was first occupied by seceders from the neighboring colonies. The settlement of Rhode Island and Connecticut was due to doctrinal differences among the colonists of Massachusetts. New York was first settled

by the Dutch. New Jersey had Swedes for colonists. Delaware had Swedes and Finns. The Carolinas and Georgia were settled under grants to English nobles and with a considerable population from France and Germany.

The conflicts due to such differences of race, religion and education and to undetermined borders and overlapping land grants were many and protracted. Opposed to these dispersing forces were the need of combined resistance to Indian attacks; the need of union for self-protection in the French and Indian Wars; the need of union to maintain what was deemed to be colonial right against encroachments of the home nation and to preserve that independence for which the colonists had crossed the ocean.

Though the forces for alliance between the colonies proved stronger than the forces for separation, more than a century passed before alliance began to prevail. It was in 1607 when Jamestown and 1620 when Plymouth was begun. It was in 1752 when Benjamin Franklin first advocated in print a union of the colonies. It was 1754 when commissioners from several of the colonies, including Virginia and all colonies north of it, met at Albany to consider the suggestion of Doctor Franklin and others. And then the welding of the colonies into a nation went on through thirty years of varying struggles, disappointments, failure and success.

This occasion permits only a reference to the dates of incidents that mark critical points in those struggles; but the mere dates will recall to students of history the vast labors and the illuminated minds that wrought the Union of our States. Each incident is subject for a separate history. Each deserves the study of every thoughtful citizen.

It was 1773 and 1774 when Franklin suggested and Virginia urged a Continental Congress. It was September, 1774, when that Congress first met at Philadelphia. It was July 4, 1776, when the successor of that Congress announced in the Declaration of Independence that "all men are created equal" and that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." It was in 1777, while the colonial army was, with pain, maintaining that declaration, that the Continental Congress adopted the "Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union." It was during the session of this Congress, held under these articles, sitting, as the theater of war changed, now at Philadelphia; now at Baltimore, Lancaster, York, Princeton, Annapolis, Trenton or New York, that the War of the Revolution was fought and, against all human chances, was won by the fragmentary armies of the colonies. It was in September, 1786, after the war had ended, that delegates from five of the States, meeting at Annapolis to promote commercial interests, recommended the calling of another convention of the States. It was in June, 1787, that delegates from the States met in convention at Philadelphia, at the call of Virginia, to amend the faulty articles of confederation. It was September 17, 1787, when that convention finished its work and submitted to Congress, for transmission to the several States for their action, the constitution under which our government existed in 1860 and under which it still exists. It was April 30, 1789, when George Washington

qualified as first President of the United States under that constitution and our government commenced its career.

That career was checked in 1860 and would have been then ended but for the soldiers of Bridgton and the volunteer soldiers like them throughout the North.

In 1860 thirty-four States composed the Union. On the 14th of December, 1860, Senators and Representatives in Congress from nine of the Southern States sent from Washington City a manifesto to their constituents at home. It runs as follows: "The argument is exhausted. All hope of relief in the Union, through the agency of committees, congressional legislation or constitutional amendments, is extinguished and we trust that the South will not be deceived by appearances, or the pretense of new guarantees. In our judgment the Republicans are resolute in the purpose to grant nothing that will, or ought to, satisfy the South. We are satisfied the honor, safety and independence of the Southern people require the organization of a Southern Confederacy—a result to be obtained only by separate State secession;—that the primary object of each slave-holding State ought to be its speedy and absolute separation from the union with hostile States."

Six days later, on the 20th of December, 1860, a State Convention of South Carolina passed, at Charleston, by unanimous vote, an ordinance that runs as follows:

"An ordinance to dissolve the Union between the State of South Carolina and the other States united with her under the compact entitled, 'The Constitution of the United States of America.' We, the people of the State of South Carolina, in convention assembled, do declare and ordain, and it is hereby declared and ordained, that the ordinance adopted by us in convention on the 23d day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight, whereby the constitution of the United States was ratified, and also all acts and parts of acts of the General Assembly of this State ratifying amendments of the said constitution are hereby repealed and that the Union now subsisting between South Carolina and the other States under the name of the United States of America is hereby dissolved."

The public signing of this ordinance was performed on the same day and the presiding officer of the convention announced: "The ordinance of secession has been signed and ratified and I proclaim the State of South Carolina an Independent Commonwealth."

Proceedings like those of South Carolina were taken in six other States in quick succession. Mississippi adopted her ordinance of secession January 9, 1861; Florida, January 10th; Alabama, January 11th; Georgia, January 19th; Louisiana, January 26th; Texas, February 1st. Delegates equal in number to their Senators and Representatives in the United States Congress were appointed by the several conventions adopting the ordinances and these delegates, meeting at Montgomery, Alabama, on the 4th of February, 1861, proceeded to organize a Southern Confederacy. A project of government was perfected on February 8, 1861, and the name of the Confederate States of America was adopted.

On February 9th Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, was elected President and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, Vice President of the new Confederacy. A permanent constitution for the Confederate States was adopted March 11, 1861. Mr. Davis was one of the signers of the Washington City Manifesto of December 14, 1860. When choice could no longer be deferred four other States joined the Confederacy. Arkansas adopted her ordinance of secession May 6, 1861; North Carolina, May 20th; Virginia, May 23d; Tennessee, June 8th. Thus eleven of the thirty-four States had declared the Union dissolved. Of the other twenty-three, four were slave-holding and were classed as border States. In those and in many more northerly States a considerable part of the people favored, or did not disapprove, the secession movement.

The purposes of those who guided this movement have been forcibly stated by themselves. The State of Mississippi spoke through her convention in a "Declaration of the immediate causes which induce and justify the secession of the State of Mississippi from the Federal Union." "Our position," so runs the declaration, "is thoroughly identified with the institution of slavery—the greatest material interest in the world. . . . A blow at slavery is a blow at commerce and civilization. That blow has been long aimed at the institution and was at the point of reaching its consummation. There was no choice left us but submission to the mandates of abolition or a dissolution of the Union whose principles had been subverted to work out our ruin. We must either submit to degradation and loss of property worth four billions of money, or we must secede from the Union."

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, the able and thoughtful Vice President of the Confederacy, in a speech made at Savannah in 1861, said: "The new constitution has put at rest forever all the agitating questions relating to our peculiar institution, African slavery, as it exists amongst us. . . . This was the immediate cause of the late rupture and present revolution. . . . The prevailing ideas entertained by him [Jefferson] and most of the leading statesmen at the time of the formation of the old constitution were that the enslavement of the African was in violation of the laws of nature, that it was wrong in principle, socially, morally and politically. . . . Our new government is founded upon exactly the opposite ideas. Its foundations are laid and its corner stone rests upon the great truth that the negro is not equal to the white man; that slavery—subordination to the superior race—is his natural and normal condition. Thus our new government is the first in the history of the world based upon this great physical, philosophical and moral truth."

The issues thus drawn and to which eleven of the States became directly committed could be determined only by the force of arms. On the 15th of April, 1861, the day next following the capture and evacuation of Fort Sumter, President Lincoln issued a call for seventy-five thousand militia of the several States, to suppress combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings or by the powers vested in the marshals by law. And then commenced the war in which for four years vast armies of brave men contended. On the one

side they fought to maintain the government of the United States as it then existed. On the other side they fought to destroy that government.

To both is due the honor that belongs to brave men who stake their lives in a contest they believe to be right. But to the memory of each must always be attached the merit or demerit of the cause for which they fought. In his second inaugural address, President Lincoln said: "Both parties deprecated war; but one of them would make war rather than let the nation survive and the other would accept war rather than let it perish. And the war came. . . . Neither of the parties expected for the war the magnitude or the duration which it has already attained. . . . Each looked for an easier triumph and a result less fundamental and astounding. Both read the same Bible and pray to the same God and each invokes His aid against the other. . . . The prayers of both could not be answered—that of neither has been answered fully."

The fact that great and wise men at great sacrifice founded the Union should not have saved it from destruction if it deserved to be destroyed. Was it worth four years of war, with its hardships, sorrows and losses; was it worth three hundred and fifty thousand young lives to maintain the government of the United States? Are the men who volunteered to maintain it entitled to perpetual and especial honor and commemoration?

If any answer "No," they confound the government with the administrations that temporarily perform the processes of government. These do not always fulfill the expectations of the party that has chosen them. They never get, or perhaps deserve, the approval of all parties. Sometimes they are overweighted by the responsibilities of office. Often they are inflated with its consequence. Those who think the best administration is that which ministers to real and not to imaginary needs censure officials because they try to do too much. Those who think that every petty ailment should be cured by the enactment of a new law, or the rediscovery of an obsolete one, censure officials because they do too little.

It is no doubt true that the continuance of any particular administration is not sufficient cause for war.

No really sane citizen would contend that it would have been worth a war to continue the administration of President Hayes, or of President Arthur, or of President Cleveland, or of President Harrison, or of President McKinley, or of President Roosevelt, or that it would be worth a war to continue the administration of President Taft, provided these administrations might have ended, or might end, without disrupting the government, or might be superseded by any other administration that would preserve the continuity of government. The continuance of a particular administration relates to the personality of officials.

Every sane citizen would deem it worth a war to continue each and all of these administrations in the exercise of all the rights and powers conferred upon them by the ballots of the people in accordance with the constitution and the laws, and until they should be superseded in accordance with law. Such continuance involves the principles of government.

It is not to depreciate any one of these administrations, but to emphasize the difference between the processes of government and the essence of government that we should always keep in mind the truth that individual officials quickly pass, while governments and the principles of government endure. In the United States administrations are overturned peaceably by ballot. The government can never be overturned while its citizens as volunteer soldiers will fight to maintain it.

The government of the United States had in 1860 and still has promises for its citizens and for the whole human race that no administration has yet been able fully to make good. It still rests upon the proposition that all men are created equal and gives, to all who deserve it, the opportunity to continue as they are created. It still asserts the right of every citizen to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and gives to each, according to his ability, the chance to achieve happiness. It still declares that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed and makes officials the agents of its citizens, not their masters. It forbids the grant by the United States of titles of nobility and eliminates the fatal doctrine of heredity, prevailing in earlier republics, whereby weak men are accorded rights of precedence because their remote ancestors were strong, and whereby "some acknowledged pre-eminence founded on hereditary succession and on nothing else may be handed on from generation to generation."

These promises may some day be perfectly performed, when education has done its best work with all citizens of the republic, whether in office or out of office. And then men may advance to that social condition, coveted and sought but never yet attained, where order prevails because none wish disorder; where laws are few because few are needed; where conduct is ruled by law and not by caprice; where law is not the arbitrary will of a superior imposed on an inferior, but is the agreement of enlightened and honorable men adopted by all for a beneficent rule of conduct by all; where no man need obey any master but the law and the law is the impartial master of every man.

To maintain the government of the United States was to keep open the avenue for such advance, for which men have struggled from the beginning of the world. To destroy the government was to close the avenue; halt the progress of the world; turn the advance of civilization into disheartening retreat.

No monument can be too enduring to commemorate the men who gave or risked their lives to maintain such a government. It is the cause they served that gives to Union soldiers especial right to honor and to grateful remembrance. Others may share with them the respect that is due to personal worth; to courage; to endurance; to sincere devotion to a cause deemed worth the risk of life. None can divide with them the good fortune of maintaining the government that offered and still offers the greatest hope for individual independence.

Sentimentalists misconceive the nature of the stupendous struggle called the Civil War. They treat it like a street brawl where good fellows after a fight shake hands and forget all about it. They fail to

recognize the truth spoken by a distinguished Confederate soldier, that the same person may consistently condemn secession and slavery and do honor to the Southern soldier. One says: "The time is near at hand when all hatreds of soldiers on either side will be buried" and "all wrongs, real or imaginary, should be forgiven and forgotten by all our people." Such utterances assume that soldiers served and fought because they were angry, or hated each other. In the Union armies, surely, and no doubt in the Confederate, the contrary was true. Men went into battle cool and often laughing and joking. They were ready to do a kindness to a captured or wounded opponent. But they went to battle to fight and die for a principle and a cause whose emblem was the stars and stripes.

And the message of this monument to all posterity is that the maintenance of the constitution and laws as *framed by our ancestors and not as unwise experimenters would reframe them* is worth the lives of all citizens and that maintenance of these depends on citizens ready to volunteer and to fight for them. Law is the true rule of conduct, and arms must uphold the law.

Bridgton acted on this motto in the perilous years. More than half her voting population and nearly all qualified by age and health entered the volunteer army. They served in three-quarters of the forty-odd military organizations of the State of Maine. They camped and marched and fought wherever Union armies moved through the four years of the war. The patriotism of the town is shown by the fortitude of the boys and men who went and of the parents and wives and sisters who perforce remained at home.

The muster rolls show instances where two, three, four and five of the same family served at the same time and where father and son are found in the same company or regiment. The mother of classic memory who gave her son his shield and told him to bring it back as a victor or come back upon it was a prototype of the Bridgton father who, when asked if he did not hate to have all his six sons enlist answered, "No, sir, if I had half a dozen more I should wish them all to go."

One of Bridgton's men whom, while still living, this monument commemorates is my friend and fellow-soldier, Governor Cleaves. It is his good fortune to present to you, and yours to receive from him, this lasting memorial. He wisely and affectionately joins with his own name, as donor, the name of his admirable brother, like himself devoted to and distinguished in the profession of the law. For the monument is a message to all who see it that the perpetuation of the government rests upon the maintenance of the law by those works in civil life and in the military service so finely exemplified in the lives of both those brothers.

In contemplating the progress and the results of the Civil War the contribution of no individual soldier should be overlooked. Every one of the Bridgton men who served in the Union armies has equal right to the grateful remembrance of those who enjoy the benefits of the vindicated government. Critics indeed may ask what avail the efforts of one man who can neither swerve nor stay the movements of massed columns

and vast armies. And in the same way critics may ask what avails the conduct or misconduct of one man in the vast processes of the universe.

When we consider its appalling grandeur and contrast with its immensity our own littleness, we are oppressed with the thought that what men may do or may leave undone is of equal worthlessness. Beyond our little planet is the sun. Beyond our sun are other suns we call fixed stars, centers of other planetary systems. Beyond these are other stars viewless from distance. Mind cannot compass, or conceive, the point where these cease to be and beyond which there is nothing. What impress upon this limitless universe can the good or evil acts of man effect? Can he hasten or delay the courses of stars?

But the destiny of the universe is in the keeping of the awful power that controls it.

Our place has been assigned upon this minor planet where our days are spent. Our actions, good or bad, do make impress upon the lives of those who dwell here with us and do affect their happiness or misery. If throughout the universe each insignificant unit could act upon the thought that what it does or leaves undone can be of no effect, disorder would wreck the universe. But if each does the little thing worth doing the rule of the universe is co-operation and harmony, effected by the little acts that seem, each by itself, so vain.

And so with the duties of the soldier. Though the army be millions and the actions of one man seem trifling, yet if each should act upon this thought disorder would wreck the force. But if each man does the things assigned to him co-operation and harmony become the rule. Every soldier who went faithfully through the duties of the day from reveille to taps and of the night from taps to reveille, though his duties may have been mechanical and thankless, was shaping the result that, in 1865, secured, as we believe, the perpetual endurance of the United States of America.

The oration of General Hubbard, which was received with loud and long-continued applause, closed the formal exercises of the afternoon as far as public remarks were concerned, and music from the quartette and band ended the program. After this the members of the Bridgton Improvement Society, which is composed of some of the most enterprising and public-spirited men of the town, took the Governor's party and invited guests in motor cars for a delightful ride over the smooth and well-kept roads, through the beautiful and picturesque region which lies about the village. Few towns in Maine, it may be remarked in passing, equal and none surpass Bridgton in scenic attractions, as all visitors to that charmed spot can testify; and the

opportunity to enjoy views of the different localities was thoroughly appreciated by the recipients of the courtesy of the Improvement Society.

IN THE EVENING

The event of the evening was a complimentary dinner given at the Bridgton House, by the Improvement Society, to Governor Cleaves and a large number of invited guests. More than a hundred persons, including Judge Walker, Perley P. Burnham, Luther F. McKinney, D. Eugene Chaplin, Frank P. Davis, and other prominent citizens of the town, sat down to the elegantly appointed tables. At the speakers' table were seated, besides Governor Cleaves, Mayor Frederick W. Plaisted, of Augusta, William M. Pennell, of Brunswick, Sheriff Melville W. Trefethen, of South Portland, George W. Norton, of Portland, Asher C. Hinds, William W. Mason and Willis E. Marriner, the president of the society. In a few felicitous remarks Mr. Marriner introduced Governor Cleaves as the guest of honor, and amid deafening applause that gentleman rose to his feet and said :

I feel perfectly at home in your presence and thank you for this cordial greeting. This expression from my old friends and neighbors and the young men of Bridgton, whose fathers I knew so well, is much appreciated. I have always taken a deep interest in the town of Bridgton. I entertain the highest respect and affection for the good old town that has gone on amid the storms of more than a century, prospering and advancing; and my regard for her interests, her welfare and the prosperity of her people is still unabated.

I am not only gratified to meet here this evening the citizens of Bridgton, but it is a pleasure to meet the distinguished citizens of the State who have favored the town by their presence. You have with you tonight gentlemen occupying high official stations; gentlemen who are before the people as candidates for high official positions; all of whom you and I will be delighted to hear; all of whom are loyal citizens of the State, and devoted with us to her interests, her progress and the welfare of her people.

The Governor said he was pleased to meet the representative men of the town who were interested in her prog-

ress and her growth, men who believe in this community and in her people. Continuing he said :

While Bridgton is distinctively an agricultural and manufacturing community, you are developing it as an attractive summer resort. These great industries walk side by side in developing and building up communities. With your manufacturing, your agricultural, commercial and mercantile interests, your excellent transportation facilities, your grand mountain views and lakes, your beautiful scenery and attractive homes, your institutions of learning and grand system of common schools, and with a live and progressive people, no one need have any misgivings as to the future of the good old town of Bridgton.

The speech of the Governor was marked by as much brevity as sincerity, and every word of it was treasured by his hearers, who loyally testified their appreciation.

At this juncture Toastmaster Marriner read a telegram from Governor Fernald, who, being unable to be present in person, sent his earnest regards and hearty congratulations to the town of Bridgton for the gift which had been bestowed upon it.

Mayor Plaisted, of Augusta, was then introduced and spoke as follows :

I bring you a most cordial greeting from Augusta, and I assure you that our citizens, every man, woman and child of them, honor your distinguished son, Governor Henry B. Cleaves. Such ceremonies as we have witnessed today are an inspiration. I inherited my love for Nathan Cleaves from my father. I was privileged to know him when I was a young man. His life was an open book, and there was not a blot on any page. Why should we not tonight say kindly words of congratulation to Governor Cleaves? These services today were intended to honor the dead, but they at the same time have ennobled the living. That beautiful monument teaches to the young an impressive lesson of patriotism. The Civil War was fought by our boys; their average age was but twenty-two years. If one man by his death could have saved the nation what a heroic figure that man would have been! Yet every one who gave his life is entitled to as much honor, for he gave his all. Their sacrifices have become a part of our inheritance. As today is better than yesterday, so will tomorrow be better than today; and this government, which in the past has shown itself equal to any emergency, will endure throughout the future. You and Bridgton are acting well your part. I congratulate you on what you have done and what you are doing. Believe in Maine, in the power of her undeveloped rivers and the advantages of her splendid seacoast! Believe in Maine, men of Bridgton, and you will be good citizens, not only of your own State, but of the nation.

Asher C. Hinds was next introduced by Mr. Marriner and said :

The soldiers of the Civil War lived in a time of great good fortune. The soldiers of other wars for liberty have often seen their work undone during their lifetime. The soldiers of Cromwell, who followed him in his famous battles, lived to parade in London when the English people welcomed back the son of the king they had dethroned and the leader of the aristocracy which they had overthrown. The republican soldiers of France, after overthrowing their oppressors and following the greatest military chief of the age, lived to be spurned and despised by the people of reactionary France. Soldiers of our Civil War have seen the liberty which they preserved enjoyed by their posterity, and the nation which they saved come to such prosperity that we are sometimes even tired of it.

The soldiers of our Civil War have been also fortunate in the enjoyment of a high civilization and great social advantages. The soldiers of Daniel Morgan's famous corps of Virginian riflemen, who had gladdened Washington's heart on Cambridge Common, marched through the woods of Maine and fought at Quebec and Saratoga, were able to hold but two reunions. They were poor, communication was difficult, travel was costly and laborious. They met once, twenty-five years later, then they parted forever. Our soldiers, living in a land of wealth, of railroads and steamboats, have held their reunions every year, have kept up the old wartime spirit, and have enjoyed the comradeship of one another as the great pleasure of their lives.

In the Revolutionary War the soldiers of Maine distinguished themselves greatly. They had among them famous soldiers and sailors—the Prebles, Commodore Tucker, and that magnificent chief of artillery who had been Washington's great friend and supporter, General Henry Knox. Yet with all those traditions of glory there was not erected, so far as we know, in their time, a single memorial of their valor. Today you have unveiled in this beautiful village a memorial durable and artistic, the princely gift of two brothers who left a farm in your town to win reputation, esteem and a competency in the city. I call it a competency merely, in these days of great fortunes, but it is more magnificent than would have been thought of in Maine in the simple and poor days after the Revolution.

Such a memorial as this is possible because the soldiers of the Civil War saved a nation that has become great and rich beyond all former dreams of national magnificence. Our civilization comes high, as far as prices are concerned—sometimes we think too high—and yet the institutions under which we live, and the industrial development thereunder, give us the wherewithal to pay the price.

Mr. William M. Pennell, when called upon by the toastmaster, responded in these words :

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:—I esteem it a privilege to participate in these exercises, to share with you in honoring the benefactor of

this village and join with you in paying just homage to a distinguished and worthy son of this town. It is fortunate for this community that his interest in its welfare never flags, and that by this act of patriotic generosity the oncoming generations of this town will have ever before them a constant reminder of the great fact that men were willing, if need be, to die for their country and for what they deemed to be the right.

We are reminded on occasions like these that patriotism is not a mere phrase—it means something. It means the giving up of the dearest and best. It means giving up husband and father, brother and son. It means the sacrifice of life itself. As we look back we are amazed at the spontaneous outpouring of young lives in the cause of the country. We can with difficulty conceive that the hearts and minds of the people could be so stirred, that thousands went forth to so suffer and to die; yet these monuments, scattered far and wide over the country, testify with mute forcefulness to this solemn truth.

While we are honoring the memories of those who passed away during and since that great struggle, and are paying our tributes of respect to those who survive, it is well for us to cherish the thought that the same spirit of patriotism is alive, though perhaps dormant, in the present generation. Patriotism may slumber, it may require some great, throbbing, stirring question to arouse it; but when the test shall come the boys of today will be as the boys of '61. Unconsciously we rely upon this spirit in all our national affairs. We can reckon with certainty that the smouldering spark will burst into flame at the country's call. May we always have good cause for this faith within us! May the spirit of patriotism ever be cherished and nurtured, and may our country's cause ever be so just that in her days of need she may depend on her loyal sons as she depended on the volunteers of 1861.

George W. Norton responded to the call of the toastmaster and said :

Mr. Toastmaster:—It is a special pleasure for me to offer my congratulations to the Bridgton Board of Trade on this occasion, to note the growth of public spirit in this beautiful town of yours, a town where many of the happiest years of my life were spent. The memory of those years has been a source of purest enjoyment to me in the busy years that have passed since I ceased to be a resident of Bridgton. In memory I have recalled your streets, your hills, your lakes, and the faces that were dear to me then and have ever since been dear to me, many a time in the stress of life's work, and they have always brought me an inspiration. For it was here that I came fresh from home and school and made my first entrance into the world of men.

I recall now the pride which we all took then in the names of the men who had done distinguished public service who claimed Bridgton as their home, and I remember too that none stood higher then, nor do any now, than the two brothers who have honored their native town today, and in whose honor we are met tonight. Our Maine towns, like this



Nathan Cleaveland

town of Bridgton, have earned a debt of gratitude from State and nation for the character and ability of the boys they have trained, and none have done better than did dear old Bridgton in giving to the world Nathan and Henry B. Cleaves. I congratulate you that his service to the world is recognized both abroad and at home.

I am amused as I recall that here in Bridgton I began and closed my career as a public speaker, and I must tell you how it happened. I see before me the faces of some who will recall the event. At the end of my first year as a teacher in your grammar school, we held in the Universalist Church here what we were pleased to call promotion exercises—public exercises not unlike graduations. The boys and girls from the highest class read their essays, or spoke their pieces, just as graduates do; had class history and class prophecies, and went through the formula of graduating without the conferring of any diplomas. And after the exercises were through it seemed to me to devolve upon the teacher to say a few words to the assembled populace.

Nothing loth, I went at my task with a good will and was getting along swimmingly, as I firmly believed, when Orrin Thompson's little dog, Mars, many of you remember him, hearing my familiar voice as he trotted by in the street, concluded to make a call upon me, and in he came, into church, bustled up the aisle, mounted the platform, and greeted me after the fashion which to his dogship seemed most approved. It was fun for Mars, it tickled the people, but it was tough on me. I closed my speech with what grace I could, and concluded from that day not again to make an effort at public speaking.

That is why I am not making a speech tonight. What efforts I have made toward educating the public, from that day to this, have been with my pen rather than with my voice. But I am glad of an opportunity to express my pleasure at the great success of this day's proceedings, and to pay my tribute to Bridgton and to her distinguished sons.

Mr. E. C. Milliken, when called upon by the master of ceremonies, said :

This day has been to me one of the most enjoyable of my whole life, because it is the culmination of the hopes of years that I might see erected in this, my native village, a Soldiers' Monument to commemorate the services of the men of Bridgton in the great Civil War; tinged also with sadness that my poor old father, a lifelong resident of this town, could not have been permitted to live to see this day so long looked forward to by him.

The generous donor of this monument, whom I am permitted to call my friend, many years ago honored me with a confidence that he intended, some time in the future, to present to his native town a Soldiers' Monument in behalf of himself and his honored brother, now deceased. Ever since I have looked forward to this day with fond anticipations. It has been my good fortune to have seen nearly every Soldiers' Monument in

Maine, and also many in other States, and it can be truly said that Bridgton has as beautiful and appropriate a monument as any town or city in this country.

This day brings to me a flood of recollections of the days of the war—especially the earlier days before I enlisted. I think I personally knew every man who enlisted during the first years of that struggle. I remember well when the men enlisted in the first half-dozen regiments sent from Maine. How we looked upon them as heroes! Then when Enoch Knight, at that time editor of the *Bridgton Reporter*, raised his company for the Twelfth Maine, recruited as it was from Bridgton, Sweden and Lovell, and they began drilling in the old Town House under a drill sergeant who had come up from Portland to instruct them. When they had learned "to march sideways in two straight rows," as they termed it, they came out on the street and the space being limited they came down High Street to the square, where the monument is now located. There were no trees there then, all the trees having been set out years after.

I remember well how, as a barefooted boy, I came up on the "hill," as we called it, to watch them drill; and as they marched back and forth we boys would gravitate back and forward between Dixey Stone's store, which stood where the corner of this hotel now stands and just where the dedicatory exercises took place, and the post office, kept by S. M. Hayden in his drug store, where Frank Webb's store now is. Not a movement escaped our boyish eyes as we saw them march away. As the later regiments were raised the sons of Bridgton responded to every call. The next large number that went forward was when our honored friend, and a large number of others, enlisted in the Twenty-third Regiment. Then the Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth each took a large number; and, in fact, under every call Bridgton furnished its full quota.

It can be truthfully said that no town in Maine, or any other State, furnished a larger proportion of its citizens able for, and liable to, military duty than did the town of Bridgton. It was always a loyal and patriotic town, and while it is true that there were a few who entertained copper-head sentiments, they very early learned that they would not be allowed to express them publicly.

Bridgton should certainly be proud of the beautiful monument presented to it today, and should ever be grateful to the loyal son of Bridgton who presented it, and should care for and cherish it through all the coming years.

I am deeply grateful for this opportunity to participate in this most enjoyable banquet and to say a word of the days of Old Lang Syne.

Following Mr. Milliken, brief and pertinent speeches were made by Colonel A. C. Drinkwater, of Braintree, Massachusetts, a former resident of Bridgton, Honorable Luther F. KcKinney and others.

THE CLEAVES FAMILY

Nathan and Henry Bradstreet Cleaves came from a parentage which is noteworthy in the history of Bridgton, one of the earliest settlers of the town having been Benjamin Cleaves, who with his uncle, Enoch Perley, came with other pioneers from Beverly, Massachusetts, in the last third of the eighteenth century. Benjamin's wife, Susan (Woodbury) Cleaves, was also a native of Bridgton, and Mr. and Mrs. Cleaves settled in what is now known as "Hio District," and there on the 18th of June, 1799, their son Thomas was born.

Thomas Cleaves lived for a while on the ancestral farm, subsequently moving to Bridgton Center, to the homestead that remained for more than fifty years in the possession of the Cleaves family, where he died on the 3d of March, 1881.

The wife of Thomas Cleaves was Sophia Bradstreet, whose father, Daniel Bradstreet, a lineal descendant of Samuel Bradstreet who was prominent in Colonial history, came from Raleigh, Massachusetts, in the early days of the Bridgton settlement. Thomas Cleaves and Sophia Bradstreet were married December 27, 1827. They were both members of the First Congregational Church of Bridgton and intimately connected with the history and progress of the town. She died September 16, 1882, aged seventy-seven years. This lovely woman's death was sudden but calm, a fitting ending of a long and noble life. The mother of Mrs. Thomas Cleaves was a sister of the Revolutionary patriot, Lieutenant Robert Andrews, who after settling in Bridgton was a lieutenant of the Bridgton Light Infantry, a military company which was organized in 1792.

Thomas Cleaves was a man of great energy and of strict integrity, which qualities he bequeathed to his descendants. He was an active and always prominent and influential citizen, and saw long service in the affairs of the town. For nine years he was one of the Selectmen, five years successively from 1838, twice in the 50's and twice in the 60's,

besides which he represented Bridgton in the historic Legislature of 1851, which placed upon the statute books the world-famous Maine Liquor Law.

Of the children of Thomas and Sophia (Bradstreet) Cleaves, the youngest and only daughter, Mary Sophia Cleaves, was born in Bridgton and enjoyed the superior educational advantages of that town, which has been noted for its advanced position in the cause of education. She was a successful teacher in the schools of Bridgton for several years; was a member of the First Congregational Church and always took a deep interest and prominent part in the social and religious welfare of the community. She resided at Bridgton with her parents until their decease, when she removed to Portland. She married William W. Mason, president of the Portland National Bank, son of the late Honorable Jeremiah M. Mason, of Limerick. Mrs. Mason is a person of rare intellectual gifts, nobleness of character, of engaging manner and endears herself to all.

The eldest son was Robert Andrews Cleaves, who was born in Bridgton July 6, 1832. He was educated in the common schools of his native town and attended North Bridgton Academy. He resided in Bridgton until the time of his death, March 14, 1909. He was for many years employed in mercantile pursuits, being one of the prominent merchants of the town, identified with Bridgton's growth and prosperity, and always took a deep interest in every worthy and progressive movement that would advance the interests of the town and the welfare of her people. He left an honorable record and a delightful memory.

The second son, Nathan, who was born on the 9th of January, 1835, was graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1858, among his classmates being Francis Fessenden, Jonathan P. Cilley, Edward Bowdoin Nealley, Franklin M. Drew and Ellis Spear. All these "boys" are noteworthy in the history of the State and the nation, and Nathan Cleaves was certainly not the least remarkable one in this distinguished group of soldiers and men of affairs.



Sam. S. Allen

Immediately after his graduation Nathan Cleaves began the study of law with the firm of Joseph Howard and Sewall C. Strout, of Portland, and was admitted to the Cumberland County Bar in the year 1861. He opened an office in Bowdoinham, Maine, and soon after removed to Portland and formed a partnership with Lorenzo D. M. Sweat, and this partnership being dissolved by the election of Mr. Sweat to Congress, he formed another with Judge Howard, and later formed a law partnership with his brother, Henry B. Cleaves. He resided in Portland until the time of his death. In 1869 he was elected City Solicitor, and two years later, though he was a pronounced Democrat in a strong Republican city, his appreciative fellow citizens sent him to the State Legislature, to which body he was again elected in 1875.

In the Centennial year of 1876 Mr. Cleaves was chosen Judge of Probate, and discharged the delicate and responsible duties of that office with distinct credit to himself and to the general satisfaction of every one who was brought into relations with that tribunal. In 1884 the Democrats of the First District nominated him as their candidate for Congress, and he came within a few hundred votes of defeating his Republican opponent, Thomas B. Reed, who was then in the very flush of his fame. In 1887 President Cleveland appointed Judge Cleaves Surveyor of the Customs Port of Falmouth and Portland.

Judge Cleaves was an accomplished lawyer, a public-spirited citizen, a faithful official, and a man who deserved and won great personal popularity. He was connected with many business enterprises and corporations, and a director in many of the banking and financial institutions of the State. He actively practised law for a period of more than thirty years and obtained prominence in the profession he loved.

The Cumberland County Bar, at a meeting which was held soon after the death of Judge Cleaves, September 5, 1892, adopted the following memorial resolution :

Resolved, That the members of the Cumberland Bar have heard, with a deep sense of personal grief and loss, the news of the sudden illness and death of their distinguished associate member, Honorable Nathan Cleaves, at the very summit of his professional career; that his contemporaries at the Bar during their lives will cherish the memory of his unfailing courtesy, his dignity of professional bearing and demeanor, his pure life and character, his eminent legal attainments, his fine training and capacity in all matters pertaining to his profession, his exceptionally good forensic judgment, tact and skill, and the rare and excellent traits and qualities of his mind and heart; and, cherishing the memory of him ourselves, we write also this brief memorial of him, that they who come after us in the profession, to a late posterity, may remember him as one of the ornaments and models of his own time.

In speaking of this resolution, Judge Symonds said: "It is seldom that the Bar has been so affected as by the death of Nathan Cleaves. For a long time he had been with us, one of us; he was standing by our side, in our very midst—we looked up, and he was gone. The good man, whose life had become knit with ours by long memories and all fond associations, at the meridian of his intellectual faculties, in the robes of his profession and in the midst of his heaviest responsibilities and obligations, lay dead at his post. He who had labored without rest to bring the best fruitage of life to its harvest had fallen in his place when the boughs hung heaviest, when his work needed him most; had passed and was still amid the ripe wealth of autumn. The sickle still gleamed in the harvest field, fallen from the reaper's hand. In the sunlight rustled still the ripened and ripening grain, which no hand now shall ever gather into sheaves. All was as it had been, but his work was done. All was as before, but another companionship, prized and held dear, the charm of one old friendship more, had disappeared from our lives."

The third son, Thomas Perley Cleaves, was born in Bridgton January 7, 1838. He was educated in the common and high schools of Bridgton and vicinity and at Oxford Normal Institute, South Paris, Maine. Adopting the law as his profession, he entered the office of Honorable Edward Fox and Frederick Fox, of Portland, and was admitted to the bar in 1859. He opened an office in Brownfield, Maine, and early took high rank in his profession. He has held many positions of public trust.

In 1862 Mr. Cleaves was elected Assistant Secretary of the Senate of Maine, and re-elected in 1863-64. In 1865 he was elected Secretary of that body and continued in office by successive elections for five years. He was elected Senator from Oxford County, serving two terms.

Recognizing his ability and high standing, Honorable Lot M. Morrill, Senator from Maine, selected him as Chief Clerk of the Appropriation Committee of the United States Senate, and Mr. Cleaves and his family removed to Washington. Through all the successive changes in the Senate of the United States, Mr. Cleaves continued to serve in this responsible position up to the time of his death, August 10, 1910, and was closely associated with the late Senator Allison, of Iowa, Senator Hale, of Maine, and other distinguished senators who have served on this important committee.

The fourth son, Henry Bradstreet Cleaves, was born on the 6th of February in the year 1840. He acquired his early education in the common schools of his native town and in the Lewiston Falls and Bridgton Academies. In 1862 he enlisted as a private in Company B of the Twenty-third Maine Infantry Regiment, Colonel William Wirt Virgin, and served with honor until the regiment was mustered out. Upon the expiration of this regiment's service, young Cleaves re-enlisted for three years under Colonel Francis Fessenden, who was recruiting a veteran regiment for active service at the front, and was commissioned first lieutenant in Company F, Thirtieth Maine Veterans, of which regiment Thomas Hamlin Hubbard was lieutenant colonel. While serving in the Department of the Gulf, Lieutenant Cleaves actively participated in the various engagements of the Red River Expedition, under General Nathaniel P. Banks, and subsequently took part in the battles of Mansfield, Pleasant Hill and Cane River Crossing.

At the close of the campaign in Louisiana the regiment was ordered to Virginia, where Lieutenant Cleaves served throughout the remainder of the war in the Army of the Potomac and under General Sheridan in the Shenandoah

Valley. So creditable was his record, and so soldierly the aptitude which he evinced, that Secretary of War Stanton offered him a commission in the regular army, which offer, however, he declined. At the close of the war he returned to Bridgton, where for a time he was occupied in agricultural pursuits, lumbering and the study of law.

In the month of September, 1868, Lieutenant Cleaves was admitted to the bar and practised in Bath one year, then removing to Portland and forming a law partnership with his brother, the late Judge Nathan Cleaves.

He achieved distinction in politics as well as in law. He served two terms as a representative to the Legislature from the city of Portland, being Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. In 1877 he was elected City Solicitor of Portland and conducted many important cases for the municipality during his two terms of office. In 1880 he was chosen Attorney General of the State, to which important office he was twice re-elected, serving for a period of five successive years. During his incumbency he was engaged in the prosecution of more than twenty capital cases and of many important State tax cases against the railroads, insurance and express companies, which were carried to a successful termination.

In the month of June, 1892, Mr. Cleaves received the high compliment of a unanimous nomination by the Republican party for Governor of his native State, and was elected in the September following by a substantial majority. His election was in a way a special personal tribute to him as a man, because his Democratic opponent was Honorable Charles F. Johnson, one of the most popular Democrats in the State and recently elected United States Senator. In 1894 Governor Cleaves was re-elected by nearly forty thousand majority, being the greatest majority which, up to that time, had been received by a gubernatorial candidate in Maine.

His inaugural addresses to the Legislature were regarded as among the ablest ever delivered in Maine, and received

the universal commendation of the press and people. He came to the position fully equipped by experience in public affairs and his was a most popular and successful administration. In the performance of official duties the interests of the State were always foremost, and during his terms of office he omitted no proper opportunity in all his public addresses to eulogize the State of Maine and her people.

Though Governor Cleaves has made a memorable record in everything that he has ever attempted—particularly distinguishing himself as Attorney General—it is as chief executive of the State that he has most endeared himself to the people of Maine. In that high office he displayed moderation, fairness and sagacity, earning the respect of his political opponents as well as the plaudits of his party friends. An able, honest, fearless and conscientious magistrate, his name stands high on the honorable roll of the Governors of Maine.

At the close of his administration as Governor the Legislature, irrespective of party, accorded to him an unusual distinction, passing the following resolution in recognition of his distinguished service to the State :

STATE OF MAINE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

January 7, 1897.

Voicing the sentiments of the people and press of Maine, the House of Representatives desires to place on record its recognition of the distinguished services rendered by the retiring Governor; therefore,

Resolved, That we extend to Honorable Henry B. Cleaves, who has guided the Ship of State for four years, our recognition of his honorable service. Faithful to every trust, diligent in the performance of all public duties, devoted to the interests of the whole State, he has met every emergency and given to the people of Maine an upright, honest and dignified administration.

He retires from the high office he has so ably and faithfully filled with the confidence, respect and affection of the whole people.

Upon retiring from the office of Governor he resumed the practice of his profession at Portland. He was at once retained as counsel by many of the leading business interests of the State, and tried before the courts many important cases, being general counsel for the Maine Central Railroad Company, of the Portland National Bank, and associate

counsel of the Boston and Maine Railroad, and attorney for various other business and financial interests. The most notable case ever tried in the State, and one that excited much interest throughout the country, was the Chandler will case, in which Governor Cleaves appeared as senior counsel for the heirs. The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, under a will executed by the testator, claimed the entire estate, nearly a million dollars, while it was claimed in behalf of the heirs that they were entitled to one-half of the estate by a subsequent codicil of the testator, though it was executed while he was under guardianship. The contention of Governor Cleaves was sustained by the Supreme Court of Maine and the validity of the codicil upheld.

Governor Cleaves is intimately connected with many of the great business interests of the State, being a Director of the Maine Central Railroad Company, the Portland Terminal Company, Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, Portland National Bank, Union Safe Deposit and Trust Company, Consolidated Electric Light Company, and associated with other financial and business institutions.

As a prominent member of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic and the Maine Veteran Association, and in his professional practice as well as in all matters pertaining to the assistance of his old comrades in arms, Governor Cleaves has always shown a deep and abiding friendship for the defenders of his country—a friendship of which every soldier, in this or other commonwealths, who knows him, or knows of him, is personally proud.

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