



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT, CAMBRIDGE.

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CAMBRIDGE SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL.



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT, CAMBRIDGE.

The Soldiers' Monument in Cambridge.

PROCEEDINGS

IN RELATION TO THE

BUILDING AND DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT
ERECTED IN THE YEARS 1869-70,

BY THE

CITY GOVERNMENT OF CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,

IN HONOR OF

THOSE OF HER SOLDIERS AND SAILORS WHO DIED IN DEFENCE
OF THE UNION OF THE STATES, IN THE
WAR OF THE REBELLION.



CAMBRIDGE:

PRESS OF JOHN WILSON AND SON.

1870.

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Prepared and Published by Order of the City Council.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
I. COMMITTEE OF THE CITY COUNCIL ON THE MONUMENT FOR 1869	7
II. COMMITTEE OF THE CITY COUNCIL ON THE MONUMENT FOR 1870	8
III. NAMES OF DESIGNERS, ARTISTS, AND OTHERS ENGAGED IN ITS ERECTION	9
IV. INTRODUCTORY NOTE	11
V. DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT	17
Architect's Description	19
Names on the Tablets	23
Note, in relation to the Statue, by the Artists	31
VI. LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE	33
Ode by R. TORREY, Jr., G. A. R.	36
Address by Hon. C. H. SAUNDERS, Mayor	37
Contents of the Box placed in the Corner-stone	44
VII. THE DEDICATION	51
The Procession	54
Presentation Address of Alderman JOHN S. MARCH	56
Address of Acceptance by Hon. H. R. HARDING, Mayor	64
Oration by the Rev. ALEXANDER MCKENZIE	70

Committee on the Soldiers' Monument,

1869.

Of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen.

HIS HONOR CHARLES H. SAUNDERS, *Mayor.*

CHARLES F. WALCOTT.		JEREMIAH W. COVENEY.
JOHN S. MARCH.		JAMES H. SPARROW.

Of the Common Council.

HENRY W. MUZZEY, *President.*

SAMUEL P. ADAMS.		S. K. WILLIAMS, JR.
GUSTAVUS A. SMART.		ALVARO BLODGETT.
B. J. McCORMIC.		NOAH M. COFRAN.
JAMES RICHARDSON.		

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1870.

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HORATIO G. PARKER.

JOHN S. MARCH.

JEREMIAH W. COVENEY.

Of the Common Council.

JOSEPH H. CONVERSE, *President.*

SAMUEL P. ADAMS.

S. K. WILLIAMS, JR.

GUSTAVUS A. SMART.

ISAAC BRADFORD.

JAMES RICHARDSON.

ROBERT L. SAWIN.

JAMES H. HALL.

Designers of the Monument and Artists of the Statue.

CYRUS AND DARIUS COBB,

OF CAMBRIDGE.



Architect.

THOMAS W. SILLOWAY, A.M.,

OF BOSTON.



Contractors for the Stone and Masonry.

MCDONALD AND MANN,

OF CAMBRIDGE.



Manufacturers of the Tablets.

THE METALLIC COMPRESSION COMPANY,

OF SOMERVILLE.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

THIS publication has been prepared under the authority of the City Council, in order that the proceedings in regard to the Monument may be preserved in a more regular and permanent form than the disconnected and detached accounts that have been furnished from time to time by the newspapers of the day.

Shortly after the completion and dedication of the Monument, the City Council directed that the Committee who had been intrusted with that work should perform this also; and the Committee, in obedience to the order, assigned the duty to the writer of this note, who was one of their number. He has endeavored, in collecting and arranging the various materials, to present all in a manner that he trusts may meet the approval of those by whose authority he has acted; and that the citizens will be gratified to have a complete history of their Monument presented in a style of mechanical execution that shall entitle it to a place among their literary collections.

At the installation of the City Government in the year 1869, the Mayor, in his Inaugural Address, urged upon the attention of the members the patriotic duty of erecting a suitable memorial in honor of those sons of Cambridge who had perished in the war recently brought to a close. The sentiments of the Mayor met with a ready response in the

City Council, and on the 13th of January the following Order was adopted unanimously by the Common Council; and in the week following by the Board of Aldermen, without dissent :

“ *Ordered*, That a Joint Special Committee, to consist of the President and five members of the Common Council, with such as the Aldermen may join, be appointed to consider and report upon the subject of a ‘Soldiers’ Monument,’ with authority to procure plans and estimates; and that they be requested to report upon some suitable location for the same at as early a date as possible.”

In pursuance of the authority conferred by this Order, the Committee resolved that a Monument should be erected to perpetuate the memory of the fallen soldiers of Cambridge, and that the large Common in Ward One was a proper location. Plans and estimates of expense were solicited by public advertisement; in response to which, thirty-four plans were presented from twenty-two artists, ranging in cost from ten to sixty thousand dollars. As the limit had been fixed by the City Council at twenty-five thousand dollars, the Committee declined all that exceeded that amount, without particular examination of their merits. After a careful and rigid scrutiny of the remainder, — aided by the counsel of architects of established reputation, — it was decided that the design offered by the Messrs. CYRUS and DARIUS COBB, of Cambridge, should be recommended for adoption by the government. Accordingly a report was submitted in the month of April, stating, in substance, the conclusions to which the Committee had arrived in regard to the design and location. This report was unanimously adopted, and an Order passed directing the Committee to proceed with the work.¹

¹ This Order may be found at length in the account of the ceremonies at the laying of the corner-stone; being a portion of the brief history of Cambridge deposited, with other documents, in the stone, and numbered 3 in the list of contents of the box.

As the Committee were about to close the contracts for the building of the structure, an obstacle was presented in the form of a petition to the Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth, praying that the city be enjoined from using the Common in Ward One as a site for the Monument, for the reason that such use would work a forfeiture of the city's title to the land. The application was heard and decided upon by the Court, — Mr. Justice Morton, — then in session in Cambridge. The decision affirmed the right of the city to use the land for the purpose contemplated.

As the delay thus occasioned was the cause of much public comment, it is referred to here for the double purpose of explaining the real cause; and of giving a statement of the city's connection with, and ownership of, the four commons, so called, in Old Cambridge, lying in front of the college; not an uninteresting feature in the history of our city.

Cambridge Common was granted to the town by the "Proprietors of Common and Undivided lands in Cambridge" — a private company — on the 20th of November, 1769, by the following vote :

"Voted, That all the common lands, belonging to the proprietors, fronting the college (commonly called the town commons), not heretofore granted or allotted to any particular person, be, and the same is hereby granted to the Town of Cambridge, to be used as a training field, to lie undivided, and to remain for that use forever; provided, nevertheless, that if the said town should dispose of, grant, or appropriate the same or any part thereof, at any time hereafter, to or for any other use than that before mentioned, then and in such case the whole of the premises hereby granted to the said town shall revert to the proprietors granting the same, and the present grant shall be deemed null and void, to all intents and purposes, as if the same had never been made."

The point raised and presented to the Court was, that the

erection of a massive edifice, like the proposed Monument, was inconsistent with the use of the Common as a training field, and therefore in direct violation of the intent of the grantors. The Court held that such an appropriation of the land did not interfere with its use as a training field; on the contrary, the proposed Monument was a most fitting ornament for a place designed to be used for military purposes; that, considering the area of the Common, and the dimensions, location, design, and character of the structure, it is to be regarded as an incident or appurtenance of a training field; and therefore the city might lawfully erect it, without incurring a forfeiture of the estate. For brevity's sake, all statement of the principles and course of reasoning, which led the Court to its conclusions, is omitted, the substance only being given. There can be no doubt that this decision of Judge Morton will be regarded as a final settlement of the question as to what the city may, or may not, do with the Common.

In selecting a site for the Monument, the Committee endeavored to fix upon a position the most conspicuous that the Common could furnish. It was accordingly placed in the direct line of vision, as approached from North Avenue, Cambridge Street, Harvard Square, and the Appian Way, on the south-east section of the enclosure. The Committee believe that this selection meets the public approval.

The corner-stone was laid on Thursday, June 17, 1869, and the Monument dedicated on Wednesday, July 13, 1870. Impressive and interesting services were held on both occasions, which are given in full detail in the following pages. At the close of the ceremonies on the day of dedication, the Governor and staff, with many military and naval officers, surviving soldiers of Cambridge, widows and orphans of

deceased soldiers, posts of the Grand Army, and large numbers of citizens and ladies, were entertained by the City Government at the State Arsenal, the use of which had been kindly granted by his Excellency the Governor. The utmost order and regularity pervaded the proceedings of the day, and the occasion will long be pleasantly remembered by the thousands that participated.

J. S. M.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT,

By THOMAS W. SILLOWAY, A.M.,

ARCHITECT.

THE TABLETS.

STATEMENT BY THE ARTISTS.

DESCRIPTION.

THE Monument rests on a platform twenty-five feet square, surrounded by two steps, making an aggregate of thirty feet at the extreme base, and giving a rise of two feet three inches from the grading. At the centre of the platform stands the pedestal of the Monument proper, which is also square in plan, having thirteen feet six inches as a length of the sides. It is surmounted by a very substantial cornice, elevated eight feet eight inches from the platform, and having a diameter of fourteen feet five inches, which is the extreme measure of the Monument. Above the pedestal cornice rises a heavy, plain plinth, and upon this rests the floor of the arcade, which is eleven feet five inches square, and richly moulded on the outer edge. The floor is composed of but two stones, having an aggregate weight of something over eight tons. At the four corners of this floor stand the plinths of the pilasters and imposts. The former are finished with a moulded base, and contain five flutes on each of the two sides, and two on each of the others, and crowned with a composite capital. The diameter above the base is eighteen inches, and the aggregate height of base, shaft, and capital is eleven feet seven inches. The imposts are nine and a half inches projection from the pilasters, with a depth of thirteen inches. They are finished with a richly moulded capital, from which spring, on each of the four sides,

elliptical arches, decorated with elaborate archivolt mouldings, key-stones, &c. The width of openings is five feet eleven inches, with a height of ten feet seven inches to the crown of the arch. The pilasters and imposts combined are cut out of single stones, giving great solidity and strength to the structure. The archivolt stones are also entire, extending from pilaster to pilaster; and all this work, as well as all similar parts of the Monument, are strongly confined together with copper dowels and clamps let into the stone. The entire surface of the inside of the alcove is finely hammered, with internal cornice moulding, grooved panel lines in the spandrels, key-stones, &c. The ceiling is of a single stone, ten feet four inches square, exclusive of the moulding on the outer edge, and weighs something over ten tons. It forms the architrave of the entablature, and upon it rests the frieze; and surmounting all are four pediments, making the cornice, &c. The entablature has a height of two feet eight inches, and the pediments two feet seven inches, giving an aggregate of twenty-seven feet nine inches from the top of same down to platform. The pediments are composed of but four stones, with valleys cut at the corners of roofs; and each stone weighs nearly five tons. The frieze of the entablature is decorated with stars, as are also the key-stones. The latter exhibit rays cut in the stone back of the stars, and the bed mould of cornice is cut in continued small archwork. The style of mouldings on the monument throughout is the Roman, and in all instances it has been strictly adhered to and fully executed. Immediately above the pediments rises the base of the first section of the statue pedestal. This is composed of a series of plinths and surmounting moulded bases, with a panelled die, and no cornice but a receding bevel. In plan, this section is an irregular octagon, having four principal and four subordinate sides. In the former are bass-reliefs in granite,

representing the four arms of the service; viz., Navy, Cavalry, Artillery, and Infantry. The extreme diameter of this section at the base is eight feet one inch, and at the die of pedestal six feet eight inches, with an altitude of six feet ten inches from the apex of pediments. Resting on this section and receding from it is another of corresponding plan; the transition being made by inverted consoles, and base mouldings cut in on the four principal sides between. The diameter of this section, exclusive of the consoles, is five feet four inches, and the height is six feet two inches, including a finely moulded projecting cornice, which is also in one stone and crowning all. Above the consoles are small panels; and in the four principal sides between are square panels, enriched by bass-reliefs cut in stone, representing respectively the coats-of-arms of the City of Cambridge, State of Massachusetts, the United States, and of the Grand Army of the Republic. On the large cornice-stone named rests the ornamental moulded base or sub-plinth of the statue. This is in general outline like the section below, but at the top more nearly approaching a perfect octagon. The stone is one foot eight inches high, making an extreme height of forty-four feet eight inches from the grading, or forty-eight feet from the average grade about the Monument, including a rise of three feet four inches as mound work about the steps. The statue from the base stone is eleven feet high, making in all fifty-five feet eight inches as the aggregate height of the Monument and steps.

On the main platform, at the four angles and radiating diagonally from them, are the four tablet buttresses. These are six feet ten inches in height. They project six feet five inches at the die, from the main pedestal, and are two feet eight inches thick. In each end are moulded panels, and in each of the eight sides are sunken panels, in which are the bronze memorial tablets. In the die of the main pedestal,

between the buttresses, are other sunken panels. That on the front side is occupied by the dedicatory statement, and the other three are designed for occupation at a future day by bass-relief tablets of bronze, representing such events in the late war as may be deemed most expedient or appropriate. A heavy moulded base projects from the buttresses, and below this a plinth, beneath which is a bevelled base and plinth, down to the platform, and the whole of these are continued around the entire work and across under the panels in the main pedestal.

The boldness of all moulded parts, and distinctness of outline to each one throughout the entire structure, is one of the marked excellences of the composition. The great solidity and breadth of base is in good effective subordination; and this result is produced by a correct relative proportion of the parts; and while the lower sections of the structure are of unusual irregularity of outline, no unpleasant effect is produced by the transition from this to the somewhat severe regularity of the alcove section and work above it. But perhaps the most marked success of the design reposes in the fact of accommodating the sections over the pediments to the work below. By using the irregular octagon we have a gradual transition from the absolute square section to the statue itself, so that no displeasing decrease of diameter is observable, whether viewed directly in front of one of the façades, or diagonally.

It may be named in closing, that the foundations are laid in the most thorough manner of large stones in cement mortar, extending out beyond even the steps themselves, and filled in with solid masonry for a depth of eight feet below the steps, and that every part of the structure has been built with great care, and no expense or attention has been spared in efforts to produce a work that will endure for ages.

THE TABLETS.

These are nine in number. That containing the dedicatory inscription is placed upon the die forming the front of the main pedestal, and is in these words :

THE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF CAMBRIDGE, WHOSE NAMES ARE HERE INSCRIBED, DIED IN THE SERVICE OF THEIR COUNTRY, IN THE WAR FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF THE UNION.

TO PERPETUATE THE MEMORY OF THEIR VALOR AND PATRIOTISM, THIS MONUMENT IS ERECTED BY THE CITY, A.D. 1869-70.

The four buttresses contain two tablets each, upon which are inscribed the names of the soldiers and sailors, in the following order :

First Tablet.

Brig.-General CHARLES RUSSELL LOWELL.

First Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

2d Lt. Wm. H. B. Smith.	Horace O. Blake.	Henry Penmore.
Sergt. G. W. Harris.	Aurelius Gray.	Wm. H. Smart.
Corp. Thomas Lawson.	Wm. H. Lattimer.	Wm. Wilson.
	Christopher Morris.	

Second Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Capt. Richard Cary.	1st Lt. Gerald Fitzgerald.
Capt. Thomas R. Robeson.	Peter Conlan.

Sixth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Benj. F. Lancton.

Ninth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

1st Lt. John H. Rafferty.	Corp. Richard Condon.	Michael Conway.
Sergt. George Grier.	Wm. Adams.	Thomas Marin.
	Bernard Conway.	

Eleventh Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Sergt. J. L. Brown.	Ferdinand Haberer.	James H. Pierce, Jr.
John P. Brown.	A. H. Hamilton.	Augustus R. Pope.
Joseph D. Bertsch.	John F. Hawkes.	Wm. Schmidt.
George W. Bullock.	Edward T. Hixon.	Humphrey Sullivan.
John E. Butler.	John C. Murphy.	

Thirteenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Samuel S. Gould. John O. Keefe. George F. Wakefield.

Fifteenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Francis L. Lander. Wm. Robins.

—◆—

Second Tablet.

Sixteenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Capt. A. J. Dallas.	Jeremiah Corkery.	John Hughes, 2d.
2d Lt. Hiram Rowe.	Joseph Corrigan.	Paul Kennedy.
Sergt. Theo. E. Waters.	Samuel A. Cutting.	Timothy Kelleher.
Sergt. John P. Turner.	Thomas Fitzgerald.	Edward Lennon.
Corp. Joseph McEvoy.	Herman Flint.	John Lynch.
Corp. Jeremiah Murphy.	Wm. F. Freeman.	Dennis Meagher.
Corp. Thomas Tabor.	Charles W. Goodwin.	George Nichols.
Jeremiah Cokely.	David G. Hatch.	Frederick S. Richards.
	Dennis Horrigan.	

Seventeenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Capt. Levi P. Thompson. Charles Murphy.

Eighteenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

2d Lt. Pardon Almy, Jr.	Sergt. George E. Henshaw.	Corp. John E. Howe.
2d Lt. James B. Hancock.	Sergt. Horace M. Hosmer.	George W. Paull.

Nineteenth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

2d Lt. Wm. H. Tibbetts.	Thomas F. Costello.	Walter S. Penniman.
Sergt. Nathaniel Prentiss.	George W. Lucy.	Lewis Westacott.
Sergt. Charles B. Brown.	Alexander Morin.	Richard Westacott.
Sergt. Oliver Hapgood.	George E. Morse.	George R. White.
Joseph Baldwin.	Thomas Murphy.	Levi Woofindale.

Twentieth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Major Henry L. Patten.	Sergt. George F. Cate.	Walter H. Stedson.
1st Lt. James J. Lowell.	Sergt. Andrew A. Langley.	George W. Waters.
2d Lt. Wm. L. Putnam.	Francis W. Eaton.	

Twenty-first Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Patrick Fay.

Third Tablet.

Twenty-second Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Capt. Joseph A. Baxter.	Corp. Alex. T. Barri.	Patrick Donovan.
Capt. Robert T. Bourne.	George W. Bentley.	Benjamin F. Gummison.
Sergt. Daniel F. Brown.	Samuel Benjamin.	Elias Manning.
Sergt. Wm. Matthews.	Archibald McCaffrey.	

Twenty-third Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Ferdinand Mathews.

Twenty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Corp. Joseph H. Wyman.	John Irwin.	James Travis.
Isaac Fenton.	Wm. Thompson.	George T. Wood.
	Frank Todd.	

Twenty-sixth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

1st Lt. James Monroe.	Corp. Owen Duffy.	Wm. Z. Morey.
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Twenty-eighth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Sergt. Oliver L. Hodgdon.	Bernard Flanigan.	James McNall.
Sergt. Lauren F. Langley.	Henry Gould.	Wm. Mitchell.
Sergt. John Henry Purcell.	Peter Hanlon.	John Murphy.
Corp. John Cooley.	Michael Hoar.	Wm. Plant.
Corp. John Hogan.	Peter Kelly.	Edward B. Thomas.
Wm. C. Carnes.	Thomas Kelsey.	David Tyter.
John Caswell.	Timothy Leary.	Ebenezer Whiting.
Daniel Conway.	Bernard Madden.	Robert Wiseman.
Michael Daly.	John Manning.	John Gibbons.
	John Marshall.	



Fourth Tablet.

Twenty-ninth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

1st Lt. Ezra Ripley.	Sergt. Edward M. Hastings.
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Thirtieth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Robert L. Dale.	David Johnston.	Francis E. Stevens.
Daniel Hickey.	Dennis O'Brien.	George G. Thwing.
Joseph Hoey.	William Phipps.	

Thirty-first Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Patrick McDermott. Michael McQuillan.

Thirty-second Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Corp. David K. Munroe.

Thirty-third Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

2d Lt. Joseph P. Burrage.

Thirty-eighth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Sergt. Maj. Walter W. Nourse.	Corp. Charles E. Neale.	Michael T. Croning.
Sergt. J. Frank Angell.	Corp. Augustus A. Thurston.	John H. Dame.
Sergt. Martin G. Child.	George N. Allen.	Charles T. Denton.
Sergt. Wm. P. Hadley.	George R. Blake.	John A. Dodge.
Sergt. Curtis Hobbs.	George L. Burton.	Marcus Downing.
Sergt. Charles A. Howard.	John D. Burtwell.	John Ducey.
Corp. Thomas Cassidy.	Patrick Callahan.	James English.
Corp. W. L. Champney.	Charles A. Carpenter.	James M. Fairfield.
Corp. Hezekiah O. Gale.	Herman J. Clark.	James J. Gibson.
Corp. Levi Langley.	John Conner.	Thomas Gibson.
		Patrick J. Gill.



Fifty Tablet.

Thirty-eighth Regiment (continued).

John M. Gilereas.	Thomas Maroney.	Orrin Seavey.
James Golden.	Joseph A. Morris.	David Shattels.
Wm. Harlow.	Michael Murphy.	Wm. L. Stevens.
John Harney.	Dennis B. Nash.	Francis C. Swift.
Joseph H. Hughes.	Martin O'Brien.	John H. Talbot.
Alfred Jennings.	Charles Parker.	George T. Tucker.
Wm. H. Lunt.	John Powers.	John H. Tucker.
Francis McQuade.	Edwin C. Proctor.	Charles White.
John Madden.	John H. Ready.	Dennis White.
	Thomas H. Roper.	

Thirty-ninth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Col. P. Stearns Davis. Thomas J. Short.

Forty-second Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Thomas J. Clements.

Forty-third Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Corp. Wm. F. Sparrow.	Howard J. Ford.
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Forty-fourth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Sergt. A. Stacy Courtis.	Albert L. Butler.
Walter S. Bradbury.	Francis C. Hopkinson.

Forty-fifth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Corp. Wm. J. Rand.	Wm. L. Parker.
Edwin R. Clark.	Wm. B. Price.

Forty-seventh Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

1st Lt. Jared Shepard.	Charles D. Harlow.
Bernard Haley.	Patrick O'Neil.

**Sixty Tablet.***Fifty-fifth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.*

2d Lt. Leonard C. Alden.

Fifty-sixth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Brev. Maj. Charles James Mills.	Lucien Andrews.	Dennis McMahon.
Sergt. Edwin F. Richardson.	William A. Dillingham.	Bernard Mullen.
Corp. Frederick Ruhling.	Patrick Howard.	Leonard Volk.

Fifty-eighth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Franklin J. Cremin.

Fifty-ninth Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Sergt. James McCalvey.	Corp. Frank Snow.	Randolph Ruther.
Corp. John Scanlan.	Sidney Allen.	Thomas Sullivan.
	Philo G. Lawton.	

Sixty-first Massachusetts Infantry Volunteers.

Edwin J. Bigelow.	William O'Brien.
Alvah Montgomery.	James H. Rowe.

Twenty-first Company Unattached Massachusetts Infantry.

John Crockett.

Eleventh Vet. Res. Corps.

John Toomey.

First Company Sharpshooters.

Sergt. Anselm C. Hammond.

First Massachusetts Cavalry Volunteers.

Sergt. Charles C. Schwartz.	Frank M. Almy.	Wm. Tingey.
Corp. Alphonso D. Titus.	Charles R. Gay.	Henry C. Waters.
Corp. Henry Walker.	John W. Macconnell.	Wm. H. Wyeth.

Second Massachusetts Cavalry Volunteers.

Joseph Donovan.	Thomas Palmer.
Wm. R. Jackson.	Augustine Sorg.
Thomas Yuill.	

Third Massachusetts Cavalry Volunteers.

Charles M. Bridges.	William Laws.
Charles D. Johnson.	Edward P. White.

 Seventh Tablet.
Fourth Massachusetts Cavalry Volunteers.

George A. Jewett. George P. Welch.

Fifth Massachusetts Cavalry Volunteers.

Sergt. Wm. H. Keene.	Austin Jefferson.
Charles C. Fatal.	Robert Thornton.

First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

2d Lt. Howard Carroll.	Augustus Cunningham.	Daniel F. Smith.
Timothy Conclin.	Michael McVey.	Charles F. York.
	John O'Conner.	

Second Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

Corp. John Hamilton. John Dunn. Charles F. Edwards.

Third Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.

Thomas Long.

First Massachusetts Battery.

Thomas Neville.

Second Massachusetts Battery.

John M. S. Larnard.

Third Massachusetts Battery.

Herbert L. Emerson.

John H. Maguire.

James B. Robinson.

Sixth Massachusetts Battery.

John O'Hare.

Ninth Massachusetts Battery.

Sergt. John L. Fenton.

Corp. Lucian J. Sanderson.

Tenth Massachusetts Battery.

Henry L. Ewell.

Eleventh Massachusetts Battery.

Milo H. Daily.

George W. Hearshey.

Twelfth Massachusetts Battery.

Alois Kolb.

Thirteenth Massachusetts Battery.

Sergt. Charles Bisbee.

Fifteenth Massachusetts Battery.

H. Gray Chipman.

Eleventh U. S. Infantry.

Capt. Thomas O. Barri.

Benjamin F. Garland.

Thomas F. Ryan.

Seventeenth U. S. Infantry.

1st Lt. Frank E. Stimson.

THE STATUE ON THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

THE Messrs. COBB published the explanation that follows in the Cambridge newspapers of August 27, 1870. It is inserted here as an appropriate accompaniment of the architect's description of the Monument. Although supplementary to that, it may be regarded, of itself, as a description of one of the most important and beautiful features of the structure.

A CARD.

HAVING been requested by several citizens to explain, through the Cambridge journals, our conception as embodied in the statue on the Soldiers' Monument, we cheerfully do so, although we had intended that the statue should, in the course of time, explain itself.

Our aim was to produce a statue which should be typical of the citizen soldier, who left his home to do battle for the Union, realizing the solemnity of the conflict in which he was to engage. He has met the fortunes of war with a spirit actuated by one thought,—the salvation of his country. Victory has not excited him to undue exultation, nor has defeat for a moment served to depress him. He has witnessed the slaughter of the foe with pity, and yet has been a terrible antagonist. While unmindful of his own sufferings, he has ever been deeply moved by the sufferings of his comrades. He has shrunk from no carnage, nor has he plunged into danger regardless of the object to be attained. The Rebellion suppressed, he stands in the uniform, not of the North, but of the Union he has helped to preserve, meditating on the fearful strife

through which he has passed, — the awful baptism by which his country has been purified, — and with a spirit ready to march again to the front to fight for Liberty at a moment's warning. And then thoughts of his fallen comrades sweep through his mind, and with a tighter clasp of the gun on which he rests, and which has been his inseparable companion during those years of bloodshed, he uncovers his head, and with folded arms contemplates, with a mingling of solemnity, sternness, and tender memory, the scenes which these thoughts conjure before his mental eye.

Having embodied these ideas in our small model, we tested them satisfactorily by the best military experience and critical ability. The soldier is not at "parade rest," as many unacquainted with military tactics have supposed. He is at ease, taking such position as suits him best; and the beholder is at liberty to place him where his fancies may dictate. Regarding the question in an artistic point of view, it is only necessary to remark, that were the cap — now held in the left hand — placed on the head, the visor would cast a shadow in a manner to render the face comparatively expressionless, as seen from the ground.

With respect to the arcade, we would state that this was designed by us to serve somewhat as a temple; and in it we originally drew a sitting statue of the Genius of America, as representing that which ere long will again be universally loved and honored, North and South. It represents that for which those soldiers died to whose memory the Monument has been erected. We would, however, recommend a few years' delay in the placing of what must necessarily remain the central idea of the entire memorial. It seems to us that it would be well to wait till the harmony of North and South being thoroughly restored, an event so grateful to all could be then commemorated by appropriate sculpture.

CYRUS & DARIUS COBB.

CEREMONIES
AT THE
LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE,
JUNE 17, 1869.

LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE.

AT an early hour in the day appointed for the ceremonies, a procession was formed in Harvard Square, in the following order, and marched to the Common :

Chief Marshal,

GEN. S. E. CHAMBERLAIN.

Cambridge Brass Band.

Grand Army Battalion, consisting of

Post 30 — Wm. H. Smart Encampment, 150 men,
W. H. Carey, Commander.

Post 56 — Charles Beck Encampment, 100 men,
Lemuel Pope, Commander.

Post 57 — P. Stearns Davis Encampment, 75 men,
R. L. Sawin, Commander.

His Honor the Mayor, President of the Common Council, and
Chaplain of the Day.

Members of the City Government.

Ex-Mayors, Representatives to the General Court, Heads of Departments,
and citizens generally.

Upon reaching the Common, the procession passed directly around the foundation of the Monument, when a halt was made, and position taken by the City Government upon the top of the foundation wall.

After Prayer, by the Rev. RUFUS P. STEBBINS, D.D., the following Ode, written for the occasion by Comrade

ROBERT TORREY, Jr., of Post 30, was sung by all present,
to the tune of "America:"

HUSHED are war's rude alarms ;
The clang of clashing arms
 Is heard no more.
No more the cannon's breath
Proclaims the feast of Death :
Peace twines her olive wreath
 From shore to shore !

But many a gallant heart
That nobly bore its part,
 Our land to save,
Where gleamed the sabre-stroke
Athwart the battle-smoke,
Where armies charged and broke,
 Sleeps in the grave.

To-day we meet to rear,
To fallen comrades, dear,
 The sculptured stone !
To keep each honored name,
Bright on the rolls of Fame,
And proudly to proclaim
 What they have won !

And stone on stone shall rise,
Till, tow'ring toward the skies,
 In beauty grand,
The column's graceful form,
While loyal hearts beat warm,
In sunshine and in storm,
 For aye shall stand !

Oh, keep their mem'ry green,
While morning's golden sheen
 Shall gild its head !
While noonday's glowing light
Crowns it with halo bright,
And o'er it shadowy night
 Its dews shall shed !

Lord! let thy mighty hand
 Protect and guard our land,
 We now implore.
 Grant all oppressed release,
 Bid war and tumult cease,
 And bless our land with peace
 For evermore!

The Chief Marshal, Gen. CLAMBERLAIN, now introduced the Mayor to the assembly, who made the address which is here given :

ADDRESS

BY THE HON. CHARLES H. SAUNDERS, MAYOR.

FELLOW CITIZENS :

On this spot, famed in our Revolutionary history, where the illustrious Washington first assumed command of the American Army, we meet to-day to commence our work, and to lay the corner-stone of this structure, which shall commemorate in the great future the real actors of the great struggle from which we have so recently emerged ; and which shall bear their names, and transmit their memories to generations yet unborn, and shall manifest somewhat the sacrifices made by them for the free institutions which we enjoy. We cannot, I think, yet realize the magnitude, or too highly appreciate the momentous consequences, of this contest, or the great principles of self-government involved ; but we can offer our thanks to that kind and overruling Providence (who seeth the end from the beginning), that our nation was

carried safely through this great peril. No words of mine at this time can fitly eulogize the deeds of those who, with no hope of gain to themselves, but with an intense love of country, became a willing sacrifice and gave up their lives, choosing death rather than that this government of our fathers should be destroyed. Standing in this place, I can only acknowledge the debt as one impossible for us to repay. They have won a title to the nation's highest glory. The value of their deeds, and the result brought about by their successful heroism, will be felt by the whole civilized world, while it has shaped the whole fabric that underlies our system of government.

It is fit then that we should cherish their memories, and preserve in some enduring form the remembrance of their deeds, and inscribe their names upon the scroll of fame forever. So long as the usages of nations require the issues to be met by force and death, we must keep the fires of patriotism burning brightly, and should teach our young men the value of those institutions which we have received, and the great cost with which they have been purchased. The custom of erecting monuments of commemoration dates back from the earliest period of the world's history, and from them we gather the fate of nations that have long ceased to exist. They are daily educators to young and old, while they ever keep before us the events of the period they are intended to commemorate. We meet to-day under the banners of peace. The implements of war have been laid aside. The sound of martial music calling to battle has ceased,

and the "Soldiers of the Republic," having faithfully performed their mission, have again resumed their peaceful vocations. Our Union is preserved, and our country reposes in safety under the protection of the "Old Flag" which has so long sheltered us, and upon whose azure folds we have ever loved to gaze. "Forever may it shine brightly as now."

I trust I may, without seeming to you tedious, briefly allude to the action of our city during this period. It is known to most of you that Cambridge has the honor of having raised the first volunteer company under the proclamation of President Lincoln, — dated April 15, 1861, — which, two days afterwards, under the command of Capt. J. P. RICHARDSON of this city, marched to the seat of war, numbering ninety-five men. It was pure patriotism and unwavering loyalty that animated these men. Thus early, and throughout the entire period of the war, at every call from the President, our city was foremost to promptly fill all its quotas, and render every aid to the government; and at the close of the war we had a surplus to our credit of over two hundred men. During the war, with us, party spirit was laid aside, and shoulder to shoulder our young men stood firm for loyalty and the Union. Let it be known for all time, that at every call from our city for volunteers, our appeals to their patriotism were always successful. They went forth manfully, and we now but perform a sacred duty in this work.

More than four thousand men were raised and sent to the field from Cambridge, upwards of four-hundred

of whom became martyrs to the glorious cause. It is to recognize and commemorate the actions of the latter, that we build this structure, and consecrate it to their everlasting remembrance. Having cared for the living, and the war being ended, we propose to "tenderly care" for the memories of those who are beyond any physical need. Their blood has moistened, and their bones lie mingled, with the soil of nearly every battle-field, and the place of the sepulchre of the larger portion of them is unknown. Their epitaph is not upon the sculptured stone, and their name is known only upon the roll of their regiment, as missing. They represented you and me, on the march, in the hospital, and upon the battle-field. Who can tell of the pain and suffering endured for us, known only to themselves? Absent from home and friends, with no fond parent to watch over them, deprived in many cases of the barest necessaries of life, confined in rebel prisons, the horrors of which no pen can portray, they suffered in silence, and drank the bitter cup for the institutions they loved, and the land whose glorious heritage of unity and freedom was imperilled by fratricidal hands.

Can we forget all this? Are we willing to let all this sink into oblivion because we still survive? Let only those who have suffered, make the answer. In view of these sufferings, how puerile seem any efforts of ours to render them justice! "The world will little note what we may say or do," but it can never forget what these martyrs of liberty have sacrificed for us. We are merely of to-day, and a few short

years will pass ere our places will be filled by others, and we forgotten; but their actions will live forever in history, whether or not recorded upon the granite shaft or monumental pile. It is written, "Greater love hath no man than this, — that a man lay down his life for his friends." Can we ask a higher test than this? and have not these men made this greatest of sacrifices for those of us that remain? For four long years the contest raged fiercely, and our gallant soldiers fought on to conquer or die. While suffering excruciating pain from wounds received in battle, the pains of hunger, cold, and starvation were unmercifully added, making doubly sure the victim. But through all these sufferings they displayed a heroism such as has never been excelled. They gave all that the cause could possibly call for, *their lives*; and shall we hesitate to do them this justice? No! I hail this assemblage before me as the best evidence that this occasion and object is one dear to your hearts, and that you are in unison with us to do this honor to the good and brave. Let us then build, with fraternal devotion, this monument that shall contain, in its foundation stone, the names of all the soldiers sent from Cambridge, and shall bear in letters of living light the long roll of those who have passed through this trial of suffering and death. May we esteem it a high and holy privilege to raise this memorial of departed worth.

"Thus strives a grateful country to display
The mighty debt which nothing can repay."

On this occasion, I cannot forget the signal event in our national history, which this day commemorates.

Ninety-four years ago, the flames of burning Charlestown were ascending to heaven, while our fathers amid the clash of arms, and under every discouragement, were engaged on yonder heights in a struggle that should give freedom and independence to a mighty nation. The result of this contest is familiar to you all. At the close of that day, they knew that they were able to cope successfully with the army of England. Entering upon its new career, this nation has startled the world by its development, and has become colossal in its proportions, extending from ocean to ocean; and the time is possibly not far remote, when its northern and southern boundaries will extend from sea to sea. The governments of the old world have watched with amazement our progress and growth, and the events of the last few years have demonstrated the immense vitality and strength of our Republican form of government.

Under these circumstances of prosperity, the Rebellion broke forth, and we then found, after the lapse of nearly a century, that the same nation which oppressed our fathers was indirectly aiding the leaders of the Rebellion to destroy the best government of the world, — a government of progress in every measure that tends to make mankind better and happier. Justice to the fallen compels me to say, that without this support, given so liberally by England, the Rebellion must have ended shortly after its commencement. I envy not the nation, which could thus incur this fearful responsibility, and prolong a war, by which, more than three hundred thousand lives were blotted from

existence, and which must assume the responsibility of this vast amount of misery, suffering, and death.

May this baptism of blood be sanctified to our nation, and make it faithful to its high mission. As citizens of this great Republic, let us to-day renew our devotion to this government of our fathers. May this memorial which we are about to erect, be to each one of us a new pledge of our fealty and love of country, and the perpetuity of the Union of these States. Let our hearts flow with gratitude to Him who has preserved to us this rich inheritance. By this war of the Rebellion, the great moral battle of this century has been fought, the effect of which will be felt by the whole brotherhood of man.

From this experience of the past, we ought to be reminded that other days of peril and war may come to us, and that we need these memorials to incite others to emulate the example of those whose names are here to be recorded. So long as war is to be the final arbiter, we must award the highest honors to those who are the brave defenders of the soil. No nation can long survive that neglects to pay this homage. Its true glory is that reflected by the unselfish sacrifice of its sons in the hour of danger, of all that humanity can offer, or manly courage perform.

Honor, then, to all who shared these toils, both to the living and to the silent dead. A grateful people will defend your memories. Enshrined in the affections of the great and good, history will keep alive your deeds of valor, and you shall receive the highest honors earth can bestow, making your names immortal.

At this point in Mayor SAUNDERS's Address, preparations were made to set the stone in position, after the box containing the documents and records had been placed in the cavity cut for its reception. President HENRY W. MUZZEY, of the Common Council, at the request of the Mayor, then read the "Brief History of Cambridge," which had been prepared by himself,¹ together with a list of the entire contents of the box. This list was engraved on a copper plate, and, with the documents, deposited in the corner-stone.

CONTENTS OF THE BOX.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX,
CITY OF CAMBRIDGE, June 17, 1869.

The City Council of Cambridge deem it proper to place among the records deposited in this box a brief history of Cambridge, and of the late civil war in the United States, together with an abstract of the proceedings by the municipal authorities for the erection of a monument in honor of those of her citizens who gave their lives to the defence of the Union.

Under date of July 4, 1631, the first mention of the "New Town" is found in the records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay. May 2, 1638, it was ordered at a General Court held in the "New Town," that the place should thereafter be called "Cambridge." An act of the Legislature of Massachusetts establishing the city of Cambridge, was passed March 17, 1846, and adopted by the inhabitants of Cambridge, March 30, 1846. The city is divided into five wards. It now ranks as the second city in the Commonwealth, and contains a population of not far from forty thousand. The valuation of estates therein is nearly \$38,000,000. It has about six thousand voters; fifty-five hundred dwellings; thirty churches; thirty-one public schools, taught by one hundred and thirty-four teachers, and attended by six thousand one hundred and sixty-seven pupils.

The amount appropriated for municipal purposes the present year is \$782,050. The city maintains a system of water works

¹ This "Brief History," by President Muzzey, is numbered 3 in the catalogue of the contents of the box.

for supplying the inhabitants with water, a fire department, an almshouse, and a cemetery. Other public institutions of the city are the Dowse Institute, which supports an annual course of public lectures; the Dana Library, containing three thousand eight hundred and forty-two volumes, for the use of the inhabitants; and the Sanders Temperance Fund, which sustains a missionary to inebriates.

Harvard College, the oldest and chief educational institution in the United States, is located in Cambridge. Connected with the college are schools for instruction in theology, law, medicine, and science. A theological school of the Episcopal Church has also been recently established in Cambridge.

In April, 1861, a rebellion against the Government broke out in the Southern States of the Union. The war thus inaugurated was continued, on land and sea, with great sacrifice of life and treasure, until May, 1865, when the rebel forces finally yielded to the Federal army, and peace was restored. First in defence of the Union were the volunteer troops of Massachusetts; and the earliest military organization anywhere gathered, in apprehension of the impending struggle, was formed in Cambridge, and commanded by James P. Richardson.

During the war, Cambridge furnished to the army of the United States four thousand one hundred and thirty-five men, and to the navy four hundred and fifty-three men. Three hundred and sixty-nine of these — three hundred and fifty-four in the army, and fifteen in the navy — died of wounds received in battle, or of disease contracted in the service.

The citizens of Cambridge, sensible of the great services of those who went forth from their midst to battle for the Union, and who "proved faithful unto death," determined that an enduring memorial should be built to their honor. In response to this sentiment, the Mayor, in his Inaugural Address at the beginning of the year, called the attention of the City Council to the subject; and, by the concurrent action of the Board of Aldermen and the Common Council, in the month of January, a Joint Special Committee was raised, with authority to procure plans for a Soldiers' Monument, and to recommend a suitable location for the same. After a Report from this Committee, in the month of April, the following Order passed both branches of the City Council:

“*Ordered*, That the Joint Special Committee on the Soldiers' Monument be authorized to contract for the erection of a Soldiers' Monument on the large Common in the first ward, in accordance with the designs and specifications submitted by Messrs. C. & D. Cobb. — subject to such alterations and modifications as shall seem expedient to the Committee: provided, that bonds satisfactory to the Committee are given by the parties contracting for the work to secure the completion of the Monument, above the foundation, at a cost to the city not exceeding \$25,000; the same to be charged to the Appropriation for a Soldiers' Monument.

“Also, that the said Committee be authorized to employ a suitable architect to superintend the erection of the Monument, — the expense of the same to be charged to the Appropriation for Incidental Expenses.”

It was subsequently ordered in concurrence, —

“That the City Clerk be instructed to cause a complete and accurate Roll of the Soldiers and Sailors who enlisted in the late war from Cambridge to be engrossed upon parchment, that it may be placed under the corner-stone of the Soldiers' Monument.”

And now, on this seventeenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-third, the corner-stone of this Monument is laid, by the city authorities of Cambridge, as a public duty, and with the hope that gratitude and reverence for the patriots whose names are borne on the roll herewith deposited, may fill the hearts of succeeding generations of our people in all time to come.

LIST OF DOCUMENTS.

1. A list of the soldiers and sailors from Cambridge, who served in the civil war.

2. A list of the City Government, Monument Committee, and the names of the designers and sculptors, architect, and builders of the Monument.

3. A brief history of Cambridge, of the civil war, and of the action of the city as to the Monument.

4. Address of Hon. Charles H. Saunders, Mayor, at the laying of this corner-stone, June 17, 1869.

5. Roll of members of Cambridge Posts of Grand Army of the Republic.

6. Names of the President and Fellows of Harvard College.

7. List of officers of Lodges of Freemasons in Cambridge.

[All the foregoing were engrossed upon parchment, and enclosed in hermetically sealed copper tubes.]

8. Order of Exercises at laying of Corner-stone.
 9. Charter and Ordinances of the City of Cambridge.
 10. Mayor's Address and Annual Report of City Officers, 1869.
 11. Cambridge Directory for 1869.
 12. Copies of "Cambridge Chronicle" and "Cambridge Press" of June 12, 1869, "Boston Daily Advertiser" and "Boston Post" of June 17.
 13. Catalogue of Harvard College for the present year.
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When President Muzzey had concluded the reading, upon the suggestion of the Chief Marshal, Gen. Chamberlain, the widows, children, and friends of deceased soldiers and sailors were invited to pass around the stone, and witness the manner in which the box of record was to be enclosed.¹

Upon the conclusion of this interesting incident in the ceremonies, the Mayor resumed his remarks :

Having briefly alluded to the occasion that has brought us together, I now, in behalf of the City Council representing the people of Cambridge, and in behalf of the widows and orphans of those sacrificed in the war, and also of those soldiers and sailors, who, having served faithfully the Government, were permitted to survive the shock of battle, in behalf of the present and the future inhabitants of our city, I now proceed to lay this corner-stone. Let this structure rise speedily, bearing upon its tablets the names of those who laid down their lives for the salvation of their country in its hour of greatest need. We build

¹ The box is made of copper, and measures eight inches square by fifteen long, being securely soldered. It was placed in the south-east corner of the foundation, under the main structure, in a cavity cut in the granite block or corner-stone, two feet square by five long, and was firmly wedged and cemented.

this memorial of granite, emblematic of the durability of our free institutions, which are based upon Liberty, Education, and Religion. Let the young be inspired daily by its sight, and recall the sacrifices made for their freedom. Let the middle-aged be ever reminded of the great cost of preserving this government, and of its priceless worth. Let the aged be satisfied by this record, that the old fire of Liberty still burns brightly in the hearts of the descendants of the fathers of the Revolution. May it serve to keep alive in us all, the lessons of patriotic valor, and a stronger love of country. May future generations revere the memory of those whose names it bears, and realize in some faint measure the magnitude of the struggle by which their most precious legacy of a free government has been preserved and bequeathed to their keeping. May they resolve to protect and defend it at all hazards, and to transmit it unimpaired to those who may come after them. We lay this corner-stone in the full faith and hope that the freedom and growth of our institutions, as now exemplified in our government, may continue and be perpetual.

At the close of the Mayor's Address, by the aid of a ponderous derrick, which was manned by comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, the stone was placed in its proper position. The Mayor then gave three raps with a hammer upon the stone, and declared it "well and truly laid."

The Reverend Chaplain offered a concluding prayer and the benediction. After which a national salute was fired on the

small Common by a detachment of members of the several Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. The bells of the city were rung, and national airs played by the band and chimed upon the bells in Christ Church. This closed the exercises of the morning, and the assembly retired, apparently highly satisfied with the proceedings they had witnessed.

CEREMONIES

AT THE

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT,

JULY 13, 1870.

DEDICATION.

WEDNESDAY, July 13, 1870, was designated by the Committee for the dedication of the Monument. The most elaborate preparations were made; nothing being omitted that, in their judgment, could enhance the interest and pleasure of the occasion. As had been arranged, a procession was formed, under the chief-marshalship of General CHARLES F. WALCOTT, a Cambridge soldier, which was escorted by the National Lancers of Boston (the finest company of cavalry in the State), under the command of Captain GEORGE E. RICHARDSON, of Cambridge, a gentleman well known for his public-spirited and patriotic exertions during the war, in behalf of the soldiers and their families. The weather was fine, and imparted additional beauty to the tasteful and appropriate decorations which adorned the dwellings, and stores, and public buildings, on those streets through which the procession passed. The route was thronged with people, which showed the great interest in the occasion that pervaded the community. The plans of the Committee were carried out in the happiest and most successful manner; all who had an allotted part seeming to vie with each other in the determination that "Dedication Day" should be a day worthy of remembrance.

His Excellency the Governor, with his staff and many military and naval officers of distinction, were waited upon

at the State House by the Committee of Arrangements, and accompanied in carriages to Cambridge, where, at twelve o'clock, they were received and welcomed by the Mayor and other members of the government. Immediately after, the cortege moved in the following order :

THE PROCESSION.

Platoon of Police.

Chelsea Brass Band, mounted.

Chief Marshal General CHARLES F. WALCOTT.

Aids — Gen. S. E. Chamberlain, Col. S. W. Richardson, Col. A. H. Stevens, Jr., Maj. C. O. Brigham, Maj. S. K. Williams, Jr., Maj. J. L.

Capelle, Capt. Richard Robins, Capt. J. Warren

Cotton, Lieut. John Reed, Charles J.

McIntire.

Company of National Lancers, Capt. George E. Richardson, 95 in number.

Gilmore's Band.

Company C, Fifth Regiment M.V.M., Capt. R. L. B. Fox, 72 men.

Veterans of Company F, Thirty-eighth Regiment, Capt. T. P. Rundlett, 23 men.

Veterans, 75 in number, commanded by Capt. George H. Taylor.

Brown's Brigade Band.

Grand Army Battalion, under command of Marshal J. W. Cotton.

Post 30 G.A.R., Commander Robert Torrey, Jr., 111 men.

Post 56 G.A.R., Commander James A. Munroe, 109 men.

Post 57 G.A.R., Commander George Howard, 105 men.

His Honor the Mayor, President of the Council, accompanied by his Excellency the Governor, and Staff.

Orator of the Day and Chaplain.

Officers of the Army and Navy.

Designers of the Monument, Architect, and Contractors.

City Government and City Officers.

Soldiers of 1812.

Past and present Members of the City Government, Members of the Legislature, and Invited Guests.

Cambridge Brass Band.

Fire Department.

Chief Engineer George B. Eaton.

Assistants — Thomas J. Casey, J. H. Marvin, P. H. Raymond, E. F. Belcher.

Franklin Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, Capt. Thomas Drinan.

Hydrant Hose Company No. 4, Capt. A. Norris.

Engine Company No. 1, Capt. John Kennear.

Engine Company No. 2, Capt. William B. Cade.

Engine Company No. 3, Capt. Henry Baker.

Engine Company No. 5, Capt. Daniel O'Connell.

THE ROUTE.

Through Cambridge Street to Windsor Street; through Windsor to Broadway; Broadway to Columbia; Columbia to Main; Main to Lee; Lee to Harvard; Harvard Street and Harvard Square to North Avenue; North Avenue to Sacramento; and countermarching to the Common through Waterhouse and Garden Streets.

When the head of the column reached the Common, it was welcomed by a salute from the battery near by, under charge of Capt. F. A. LULL. A spacious tent, which had been pitched directly in front of the Monument, — though altogether inadequate to accommodate the throng, — received a considerable portion of those forming the procession, together with numbers of ladies who had been furnished with tickets of admission. On the platform were seated his Excellency the Governor; his Honor the Mayor; President Eliot of Harvard College; Mayor Shurtleff of Boston; Messrs. Cyrus and Darius Cobb, designers and sculptors; Joseph H. Converse, Esq., President of the Common Council; the Orator, and others who were to participate in the exercises of the occasion, which were observed as in the following arrangement:

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Music.

Prayer by the Rev. *PLINY WOOD*.Presentation of the Monument to the City by Ald. *JOHN S. MARCH*, in behalf
of the Committee.

Unveiling of the Statue.

Acceptance of the Monument by his HONOR THE MAYOR.

Music.

Oration by the Rev. *ALEXANDER MCKENZIE*.

National Salute and Music.

After appropriate music, prayer was offered by the Reverend Chaplain, *PLINY WOOD*. Alderman *JOHN S. MARCH* then addressed the Mayor, in behalf of the Committee, and formally placed the structure in charge of the City, speaking as follows :

PRESENTATION ADDRESS,

BY ALDERMAN *JOHN S. MARCH*.

MR. MAYOR :

The Committee of the City Council, charged with the duty of erecting a suitable memorial to those soldiers and sailors of Cambridge, who died in the war for the maintenance of the Union, having completed their work, would now resign it into your hands, as the Chief Magistrate of our city ; henceforth to be its custodian.

The formal presentation which the occasion demands, has been intrusted to me by the partiality of

my associates on the Committee ; and in carrying out their wishes, — a service which is at once a duty and a pleasure, — a brief account of their doings will serve as a history of the building of the structure.

Immediately upon the close of the war of the Rebellion, our people began to discuss the subject of commemorating those sons of Cambridge, who had perished in the service ; and while there appeared to be a general desire to go on, there was much difference of opinion as to the most appropriate form of memorial, and to the mode of proceeding. There were those who desired that a City Hall should be built, in a room of which, to be provided for the purpose, the names of the soldiers should be inscribed on mural tablets ; others, who thought it most proper to set apart a lot of land in our cemetery, and there erect a monument ; others, who maintained that the fittest way to show our gratitude, was to provide at the public charge for the support and education of the orphans of our lost sons ; and still others who maintained that the only proper course was to secure a conspicuous site in the heart of the city, and there build an edifice, that, while it would suitably commemorate those whose names and services we desired to cherish and perpetuate, should be creditable to us as a work of art, and worthy of the historical character of Cambridge.

Amidst all this diversity of views, there was no contrariety of opinion in regard to the duty. It was believed that it was only necessary to inaugurate proceedings, and all would co-operate. And so it proved.

The work was undertaken by the City Government, and the result is before us. In 1869, the Mayor, in his inaugural address, urged the subject strongly upon the attention of the City Council; his appeal was responded to, the requisite measures were adopted with great unanimity in both branches, and the work was commenced. Many plans were submitted to the Committee, who had the subject in charge. Aid and counsel were obtained from those who were believed to be familiar with all matters relating to art and architecture. Of the plans submitted — thirty-four in all — sixteen were rejected, because the estimate of cost exceeded the amount appropriated. From the remainder, that of the Messrs. CYRUS and DARIUS COBB was selected as the most meritorious. This selection of the Committee was ratified by both branches of the government with one mind, as it were, there being but two dissentient votes in each body. One of those dissentients, Mr. Mayor, very cheerfully confesses here and now, that he misjudged; that he admires the noble and beautiful proportions of the Monument, and its appearance justifies all that was originally claimed for it. Mr. T. W. SILLOWAY, of Boston, was appointed architect, to prepare specifications and supervise the construction of the work. After a thorough examination of various kinds of material fit for the purpose, it was decided to adopt granite from the Glen Quarry, at Mason, N.H., owned by Messrs. McDonald and Mann, of this city, who contracted for the stone and mason work. The contract for the statue and tablets was taken by the Messrs. Cobb, the authors of the successful design. The

statue was modelled by them, and cut at the yard of McDONALD AND MANN, by MICHAEL T. DOLAN and ALEXANDER LYALL, who were specially engaged for the purpose. The tablets were made under the general directions of the Messrs. Cobb, at the works of the Metallic Compression Company, in Somerville.

On the 17th of June, — a day sacred to liberty, — the corner-stone was laid with appropriate ceremonies, among which was an address by Mayor Saunders, to whom too much praise cannot be awarded for the zeal and fidelity he has given to the enterprise from its origin. It was believed that the work could be completed during the year; but, owing to causes beyond the control of the Committee, progress was delayed till late in the season, when it was represented by the contractors and others, that the strength and durability of the structure would be increased by postponing further operations till the season of frost had passed. This was assented to, and labor was suspended till about the middle of April last, when it was resumed under the superintendence of Alderman JAMES H. SPARROW.¹ The city was fortunate in having at its disposal the services of this gentleman. His complete knowledge and mastery of all the mechanical details made those services of the highest value. The great amount of time he has given, and the skill and careful and pains-taking attention he has bestowed upon the particulars of construction, entitle him to the public thanks.

¹ Alderman Sparrow was at the head of a sub-committee, called the "Building Committee," and had entire charge of the erection of the Monument.

The design, as accepted by the Committee, has been adhered to in all its important features, with one exception. It was the intention of the designers that the Arcade, or arched chamber, should be occupied by a representation in stone of the Altar of Liberty, or by a statue of a wounded soldier, in a recumbent position on the field of battle. Either would have been proper, perhaps, but both were declined. The first, because it did not accord with the taste of the Committee, and the last, because it was not thought desirable to perpetuate an exhibition of one of the repulsive features of war. As there was no impropriety in allowing the Monument to remain as you now view it, the subject was reserved for future decision. We can readily see, however, that should the chamber be occupied, the symmetry and general appearance of the work would be improved. And I will venture the suggestion, that the Arcade could not be used more appropriately than by placing in it a bronze figure—in an attitude not unlike that of the statue of Dr. Bowditch at Mount Auburn—of Governor Andrew.

All will allow that a representation of the great Governor, as he appeared in life, would not be out of place upon *any* memorial erected in honor of Massachusetts soldiers. For so it is, sir, that you cannot speak of Massachusetts soldiers, — their lives or deaths, their sacrifices or devotion, — but that the name of that surpassing man and magistrate comes first to the mind. In the catalogue of brave and patriotic men who gave themselves to their country

in the days of its trial and danger, — whether serving on sea or land, or in civil or military station, — history will accord no secondary or subordinate place to him. Through all the years of the great struggle he stood a pillar of strength, visible to all, resolute as fate, but always cheerful, and a fountain of hope to others. We can all recall to mind some dark and bitter hour of the war, when the clouds were thickest and blackest about us, that a message, a letter, or an address from the Governor, would reassure the public heart, inspire the Commonwealth to renewed exertion, and nerve every man afresh. True, he is embalmed in the hearts of the people, and the memory of him can never die; but let us reproduce him here, by a “counterfeit presentment,” and preserve it in the most enduring form, as a mark of our gratitude; presenting it to the eye of our children, to all generations, to teach them the value of his services; to keep alive those sentiments which were the guide of his life; and to encourage the maintenance of those principles of public policy which tend to secure the most enlarged freedom to all, without regard to nationality, or race, or condition.

We were truly fortunate, sir, in the choice of a site for our Monument. The grounds about us were given to the town in the year 1769, to be used as a training field. There is a peculiar propriety in building our Monument here. It is a most appropriate ornament for a place dedicated to military purposes. But there are stronger reasons why we regard the selection of this site as fortunate. We stand upon

historic ground, and the region about us is rich with patriotic memories. Upon this very spot was gathered the first of those American armies, which, blessed by God, achieved the independence of our country. Here were those "hasty preparations" made, of which the historian tells, on the evening of the 16th of June, 1775, and that midnight march began which culminated the next day in the Battle of Bunker Hill, one of those momentous events which will influence the cause of liberty and the condition of the race forever.

The scene around us is unchanged, in some of its essential features, by the lapse of nearly a century since the events of which we speak. The old church before us still overlooks the "common lands" of Cambridge, as it did a hundred years ago; beneath the spreading branches of one of the venerable trees which form so beautiful a feature in the landscape, Washington assumed command of those forces which, after seven long years of struggle, with varying fortune, gave to their country a name and a place among the nations of the world. The college, too, that school of patriots as well as of prophets, furnished for the country's service, in the War of the Revolution as in the War of the Rebellion, conspicuous examples of devotion and courage. Warren gave himself a willing sacrifice on Bunker Hill in 1775; but not less willingly did Lowell offer up his life in the Shenandoah Valley, eighty-nine years later. They were both sons of the college; and there are many more, not less worthy, whose

blood has moistened the soil all the way from Gettysburg to New Orleans. In peace or war her children have stood for the honor and renown of the nation — as have the men of Cambridge. How fit, then, is it that we build our Monument here. Is it not the peculiar glory and felicity of Cambridge that she can set up her memorial, in honor of sons who died in the War of the Rebellion, upon the identical spot where first encamped the soldiers of the War of the Revolution?

The Committee on the Soldiers' Monument, Mr. Mayor, having finished their work, place in your charge this completed structure, as the result of their labors. Their aim has been to construct it in such a manner as to defy, if possible, the ravages of time; the best of material compacted by the skill and knowledge of our best mechanics. We have placed upon it the names of our dead sons — “dead upon the field of honor” — in letters of brass. We have surmounted all with a figure of the American soldier, — the Massachusetts volunteer, — cut in imperishable stone. We surrender this memorial to you, sir, in the hope and belief that it will stand as long as liberty is dear to the hearts of our people: a mute but expressive witness to the valor and sacrifice of those sons of Cambridge, who went out never to return in life, — dying for their country.

Unveil now the statue of our soldier: display it to the eyes of the world, and may the generations that look upon it, learn anew the great lesson of Republican freedom, — the love of liberty, sustained and

protected by law ;— and that the American soldier never combats to advance the ambitious fortunes of a gifted leader, but always to maintain the honor, independence, and freedom of his country.

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE.

As had been previously arranged, the Statue was now unveiled. It was greeted by the united applause of the assembly, and the roar of the artillery.

At the conclusion of this ceremony, his Honor Mayor Harding spoke as follows :

ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE,

BY THE HON. HAMLIN R. HARDING, MAYOR.

MR. CHAIRMAN :

In behalf of the City Council, and in the name of the citizens of Cambridge, I accept this Monument, and declare it to be henceforward the property of this ancient municipality, to be cared for and guarded as a sacred trust. And now that we have accepted this memorial of our heroic dead, who gave to their country the last full measure of devotion, let the orphans of those brave men consecrate it with their floral offerings.

[At this point twelve young ladies dressed in white, with red, white, and blue sashes, — all of them daughters of soldiers, — came forward with bouquets and placed them among the decorations which previously adorned the Monument. During this interesting ceremony the Bands played the American Hymn. When it was finished, the Mayor turned to the audience and continued his remarks.]

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS, — I congratulate you heartily and sincerely upon the completion of a Monument which is intended to commemorate the courage and constancy, the patriotism and fortitude, the “devotion unto death” of Cambridge soldiers and sailors. It has been our happiness and our extreme good fortune to have lived in the later years, and to have witnessed the actual ending of one of the most remarkable eras in the annals of mankind. The century which spanned the interval between the fifth day of March in the year 1770, and the thirtieth day of the same month in the year 1870, was crowded with events of a wonderful and extraordinary character. That century began with the sound of British musketry in the streets of Boston; it ended with the electric flash that bore to us the intelligence that universal freedom and universal suffrage were at last established, for all races of men, throughout the length and breadth of this vast Republic. In that century what an unparalleled progress was made in the recognition of the religious, civil, and political rights of men; a change that seems little less than miraculous; a progress in a hundred years that the previous thousand could not boast of. In that century, now just expired, were fought the battles of the Revolution, redeeming the better part of a continent from foreign domination, and overthrowing kingly power forever on these western shores. In that century transpired the astonishing series of events, which ended in the abolition of slavery, and the raising up of a down-trodden and despised race to a perfect

equality of rights with those who but lately claimed to be its owners and absolute masters!

These great and noble results have been won on the field of battle. Amid the agonies of war the nation achieved its independence and the freedom of its citizens. By war alone has man successfully asserted his right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Half a million new-made graves attest the fierceness of our latest contest, and bring home to our hearts and minds the awful price at which our liberties have been purchased. In all these wars the men of Cambridge have never been found wanting. In 1775, in 1812, and in 1861 they were ready to obey their country's call. Their names may be found recorded among the fallen on a hundred stricken fields; their souls ascended to heaven from the scene of many a deadly conflict, where the defenders of freedom have grappled with the minions of despotic power.

We come here to-day to dedicate a Monument in honor of such men as these. Proudly we remember them, for, by their deeds of valor, they shed an undying lustre on the city which they loved to call their home. Proudly we claim them as having been our brethren and fellow-citizens, for they fought and died in a sacred cause. Proudly we raise to their immortal memory this tribute of our admiration, for they defended their country in its hour of utmost peril, and taught us a new lesson of patriotism and courage and unswerving constancy. We have placed our memorial on this ground, where, nearly a century

ago, Washington assumed the command of the American army. We have set it here, where the statue which stands upon its summit may, with its calm and thoughtful eyes, look out upon the green grass and the foliage of trees; out, upon the ever-flowing tide of population in these streets, — a tide, which, we trust, will know no reflux wave; out, upon yonder Academic Halls, where star-eyed Science sits serene, and where youth explores the exhaustless fields of knowledge; out, still beyond, toward that far off Southern land, where so many brave and loyal men laid down their lives for God and Liberty! We have deemed this a fitting spot whereon to erect a structure, which, speaking to us as this does, mutely but eloquently, of the recent gigantic struggle for the Union and the Rights of Man, — and which, springing in its stately and beautiful proportions from this soil so suggestive of the glorious memories of the Revolution, joins at once in the recollection of every beholder, the two great epochs in our country's history, — that of National Independence with that of Universal Freedom. And here, as we fondly hope, will stand for many centuries this monumental pile; reminding the generations which are, in due time, successively to occupy our places, of what may be truly and fitly called the Heroic Age of America.

At the close of the Mayor's Address, an interlude was performed by the Bands. The Rev. ALEXANDER MCKENZIE then delivered the very eloquent and instructive oration which forms the conclusion of this publication.

When the orator had finished, the Government, with their guests, proceeded to the Arsenal, on Garden Street, and there partook of a most excellent entertainment, provided by J. Milton Clarke, Esq., of the Common Council, under the direction of the Committee. No speeches were made at the table. The company passed an hour or two in a delightfully social manner, and separated happy in the thought that a duty, inspired by the love of our country and its defenders, had been successfully accomplished, and that nothing had occurred to disturb the harmony or the patriotic joy and pride of "DEDICATION DAY."

O R A T I O N,

BY

THE REV. ALEXANDER MCKENZIE.

O R A T I O N.

*Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen of the City Government, Soldiers,
Citizens :*

THIS is a proud day for us. It is the people's day, and in these doings we all have a part. The presence and interest of the throng gathered here are essential to the proper discharge of the duty of the hour. Grateful, loving, patriotic hearts must dedicate this Monument, or these official rites will be in vain. You need no urging. Too dear is the memory of the men you honor, too precious are the deeds which this time recalls, too close to your hearts lies this commemorative service, to make the words of man needful for the quickening of your spirit, or the enlisting of your sympathy. Here duty is lost in privilege, and thankful, chastened joy presides serene. From your homes and your schools, from your places of toil and the busy scenes of common life, while the city keeps holiday, you have come to witness the fortunate completion of a work at whose auspicious beginning you rejoiced. Friends, let us congratulate one another. It is done. It is well done. Say it to your neighbor.

Tell it before our honored guests. Let him, under whose rule over the city this good work was conceived, exult with him under whose rule it is finished. While thinking of those whose praises we speak, whose deeds of heroic virtue we recount, we turn with one heart and one voice to salute the hero of the day, — Soldier of the Republic! All hail!

We have begun this day aright. Our first thoughts should be of God. He has blessed us, or we had not been blessed. The courage which sought the good result, the patience which waited for it, the spirit which struggled for grand successes and lasting benefits, the crowning of all our toils, are of Him. “To Him be the glory for ever.”

The place, the day, the deed, agree together. This Monument bears the names of those who went out from us in defence of our common country, and sealed their devotion with their lives. We live, and they are gone. The fruits of their toil are ours. We enjoy the benefits their blood has purchased. We are grateful. We blessed them living, we cherish them dead. We say this in the structure which towers above us. It is of stone; of stone from our New England hills: the fitting symbol of patriotism as solid as the rock, of constancy as stable as the hills. It rises in massive and comely form, as it should, to show forth the beauty and grace of character which rose to the sublimest heights of heroism, and was adorned with the culture and kindness which bestow something of quiet radiance on the dark scenes of war.

We have not reared these stones to perpetuate the recollection of a strife which made the whole land mourn. That strife is a fact in our history which nothing can obliterate. These men did not seek it; but when the land felt the shock of fierce assault, they rallied for her defence. Not for conquest, not for triumph, not for gain, but for the integrity of the government, for the maintenance of liberty, for the unity of the States, they perilled all, and died; struggled, suffered, died. Home was as dear to them as to us, peace as pleasant, life as sweet. They lie to-day, some among their kindred, some where we have laid them in Southern fields, some in unknown graves. And we are here. Whose heart does not throb with thankfulness, and beat with the desire to give expression to its grateful admiration? Private munificence has adorned with the costly mausoleum and the sculptured stone the places where a few more favored than the rest repose. It is well. Let family pride honor those who have brought glory to the name. All cannot have such memorials. It is fitting that the people, with their common treasure, should erect to this whole company of illustrious dead one memorial, to preserve the names and do honor to the deeds of those who have sacrificed their lives for the common advantage. A real advantage, for success crowned their toils, and the country was saved for Union and Liberty.

The law of Athens provided that her citizens who fell in battle should receive the most honorable obsequies, and that the public treasury should bear the cost. It is the natural instinct of the heart to pay

homage to those who have deserved well. The elder world is rich in the monumental arches and columns in which it has embodied its appreciation of public benefactors. Brief as our national life has been, such structures are rising over the land, and multiplying among us. Especially after they have gone from our sight, and can no more hear our voice and blessing, it is a comfort to us to be able to make such expression, however inadequate it may be, of our sense of the good desert of those whose memory we thus preserve, whose virtue we blazon before the world. Poor must he be who will not set a stone at his friend's grave. Our cities of the dead are becoming rich in memorial works of art. It is not that we fear we shall forget our friends unless we write their names in stone; but that we are compelled by our own feelings to pay them this tribute of respect and affection. If no eye but our own should ever see it, we should still desire to mark the sacred resting place; when we cannot adorn that spot, we love to place in the family enclosure some sign of him who has gone, and to write upon it, "Sacred to his memory." It is with feelings like these that the common heart is impelled to erect public monuments, the expression of public admiration. Surviving comrades may deck soldiers' graves with the flowers of Spring, and we will attend them. But upon us all rest the obligation and the privilege of enshrining their virtues in abiding form, a spectacle for men. Village and city are doing it. Among the earliest we have done it here. No heroes have deserved better than those whom this generation

has known, whose deeds we commemorate. Among all the brave and true the men of Cambridge hold a distinguished place. It is just to them and to ourselves that we stand to-day beneath the shadow of this Monument, erected to the sacred memory of our own soldiers and sailors. Comrades of the dead, ye are now satisfied with the honor we give your brothers. Ye, whose homes have become desolate, as these names have been sadly spoken one by one through the weary years behind us, feel that a grateful city has dealt well by your dead. Citizens, you will bear to your homes the consciousness that you have striven to show your estimation of those who have made you evermore their debtors. Could they speak who have fled from us, who may be hovering invisible about us, watching with eager interest the service of this hour,—O patriots, heroes, martyrs! tell us ye are content.

“A people’s voice attests their claim,
With honor, honor, honor, honor to them,
Eternal honor to their name.”

We consecrate these memorial stones upon the right day. It is an anniversary day with us. Five years ago you celebrated the return of those who were suffered to come back to you. The last regiment was at home again. And with pæans and plaudits, with public honors and personal gratulation, you received the earlier and the later comers, to whose hands had been intrusted the good name of the city, to whom the city gave her honest thanks, which she renews this day.

In the Report of the Adjutant-General of the State

for 1865, at the close of the history of the 38th Regiment, you may find this record: "July 13th. Paid off and discharged; after which the regiment, by invitation of the City of Cambridge, marched to that place, and received a glorious welcome home." But some who had deserved as well as any heard no word of welcome or blessing. The word was on the people's lips, but their ears were heavy. The voice of praise could not reach them, where the tireless waves rolled over their bier and the winds of the ocean chanted their requiem; nor where summer was shrouding their resting place with her mantle of green. The years have gone by, few but enough, and now that day of blessing is renewed, and the absent are remembered. It should be on the same day, for to the living and the dead the work was one, and the honors we give should blend in one tribute of respect.

But in a broader view this day is a happy one for this use. We are having regard to our national chronology. The opening scenes of our contest for Independence were on the 19th of April; a day made memorable the second time, when Massachusetts men in the streets of Baltimore once more defended liberty and right, and gave their lives for the good cause, at the beginning of another war in which the victory was with them. The battle which committed us irretrievably to the long war was on the 17th of June. On the 4th of July the nation was born. That has been the country's heroic date. These are the grand days of the contest which won our liberties. The war which has preserved our liberties followed that which

gained them. Our day of celebration follows the ancient dates. The 13th of July is after the 4th. We are even more exact. Between the beginning of the war of the Revolution, and the close of our own civil strife, is a period of ninety years, nine decades. The 13th of July is nine days after the 4th. Our day is right. We set our doings in the national annals on their proper line.

The place where this Monument stands agrees well with the purpose which has erected it, and the day which ushers it upon its mission. This is historic ground. The very soil is rich in martial memories. As early as 1632 we find a tax levied for the construction of a palisado about the town, for protection against its enemies, and that fortification ran along the northern side of this Common. In 1769 the Common was granted to the town, to be used forever as a Training Field. It was a central point in the earlier part of the war of our Independence.¹ Within the memory of some who are here to-day, this ground retained traces of the encampment of the Continental Army. On this spot were gathered the troops who marched to fortify and defend Bunker Hill. They met here at evening, and after prayer by President Langdon, went out upon their silent march by night, "not knowing whither they went,"² and hither many

¹ Frothingham's "History of the Siege of Boston" furnishes a fine account of the early part of the war of Independence, and of the position of Cambridge at that time. For much local information I am glad to acknowledge my indebtedness to my friend, William A. Saunders, Esq.

² The troops were not aware of the object of the expedition until they halted at Charlestown Neck. — *Frothingham's History*, p. 122.

returned when the eventful day was done. Turn your eyes which way you will, and they rest upon some spot of historic interest. Boston was early in the possession of British troops, and Cambridge was the provincial centre. Here were consultations, planning, working. Out of Cambridge had gone, earlier than this, bold words which had encouraged Boston to resist the encroachments of British power. The famous tea question had excited the people here, and "a noble town-meeting" sent the pledge of their sympathy and assistance to the neighboring capital. In East Cambridge, near the place where the Court House stands, landed the British soldiers on their way to Concord. Across our northern border hurried Paul Revere, the leader of the Boston mechanics, on his midnight ride to alarm the country. Over the old bridge, along this wide street, passed Lord Percy with his reinforcements for the retreating army. Along this street went our men to the patriotic work of that immortal day. Down this street again, to the Charlestown road, came the harassed, hunted, defeated British troops, fleeing before the men of this neighborhood, who to their affrighted imagination seemed to drop from the clouds. Much of the fighting was in this town, which then included Menotomy, afterwards called West Cambridge. More men fell in Cambridge, on both sides, than in either Concord or Lexington.¹

¹ "It should be the 'Battle of Concord, Lexington, and West Cambridge.' Within our town the battle raged fiercest; more than a third of the patriots

It was a sad night here, when the beating of drums and pealing of bells aroused the people from their slumbers, to give them the frightful tidings that the king's troops had gone out to murder the inhabitants of the surrounding villages. Women clustered together in their agony, alarmed for the fate of their husbands and sons, hearing the distant firing, then looking upon the battle as it came near, sure that some hearts were to break, some homes to be made desolate. There was a bitter task given them as they stayed their tears to bind up the bleeding wounds, or to soothe the last moments of the dying. Cambridge, with her men working, her women weeping, has rarely seen a darker time than that.¹

Down this road were brought some of our own people who had fallen, and in the hurry and confusion of the time were thrown into a common trench in this graveyard, until a happier day should come and they might have a better burial. Tradition ascribes to Gen. Warren, who had himself been within a hair's breadth of death, the promise that these fallen patriots should have the care which was due them. That

who died that day fell within our limits." — *Rev. Samuel Abbot Smith; Address at West Cambridge, 1864.*

The following is the Report for Cambridge: Killed, — William Marey, Moses Richardson, John Hicks, Jason Russell, Jabez Wyman, Jason Winship. Wounded, — Samuel Whittmore. Missing, — Samuel Frost, Seth Russell.

¹ Through the kindness of Prof. Henry Warren Torrey, I have been favored with the reading of letters written by the wife of Prof. John Winthrop of Harvard College, in 1775 and 1777, to Mrs. Mercy Warren, of Plymouth, author of a History of the American Revolution, and other works. These letters present a vivid picture of the state of things in Cambridge at the time of "The Bloody Massacre at Lexington," and other periods of the war. Copious extracts may be found in Mrs. Ellet's "Women of the American Revolution."

day has been long in coming. The grave into which they were cast remains here unmarked. I trust it will not be thought alien to the purpose of this occasion, if I turn aside to ask that the administration of your Honor, into which falls the renown of this day, will take to itself the further privilege of erecting an appropriate stone over the place where the earlier patriotic dead of Cambridge have been waiting so long.

Yonder is still standing the primeval elm under which Washington, at the request of New England, speaking through the Adamses, assumed the command of the American Army, when it had become evident that the conflict begun in Massachusetts was to be a war of the continent. The soldiers were drawn up on this Common, attended by a multitude of friends, men, women, and children, to whom a military spectacle was then a startling novelty. The storms have dealt kindly by the tree, and it reaches out its broad, friendly arms to the soldier who has risen up before it. Beyond is the venerable house before which travellers from all lands love to linger, both for its past and its present fame, where

“The Father of his Country dwelt;
And yonder meadow, broad and damp,
The fires of the besieging camp
Encircled with a burning belt.”

On this side, beyond the street, is the ancient house in which were the Provincial Headquarters.¹ Out of

¹ This is the house in which lived and died the Rev. Abiel Holmes, D.D. On its western door-step President Langdon stood when he offered the prayer before the battle of Bunker Hill.

this house were issued Artemas Ward's orders for the battle of Bunker Hill, and from its door, it is said, Warren went to the scene of his glory. A little further removed, still standing in Cambridgeport,¹ were the headquarters of Gen. Putnam, whose frequent saying was, "We must hold Cambridge," and who did his part to hold it.

In these old College halls the colonial Legislature found a refuge, when British soldiers were stationed in State Street, and British cannon were pointed at the door of the Old State House. Harvard College, then and always, was in sympathy with the popular cause. Some of its buildings were used as barracks for the soldiers, and officers were quartered in the President's house. Its students, its library and philosophical apparatus, were transferred to other towns. One student, who absented himself while the College was in exile, was refused readmission, for his frequent clamoring against the American Congress and the General Court. The first man to whom the College gave the degree of Doctor of Laws was George Washington. Sacred places were put to strange, but sacred, uses then. Some of our troops were quartered here in the old church before us, from which the window-weights and organ-pipes were taken to be moulded into bullets for our soldiers; and it is believed that the lead was dug out of the slabs which now lie mutilated in this old burying-ground, that it might be put to the same use. Later in the war, the defeated

¹ This is the fine old Inman house, at the corner of Main and Inman Streets.

army of Burgoyne, British and Hessians, came down the Watertown road, through Brattle Street, among our noted houses,¹ on their way back to their homes beyond the sea. "They were followed," writes one who saw the horde of strangers, "by a fine, noble-looking guard of American, brawny, victorious yeomanry."

We stand in a memorable place, with illustrious surroundings. The very ground, the ancient trees, the venerable buildings, and God's acre waiting for the great harvest, these belong to the nation's resplendent annals. I question if our land can show any spot more rich in its associations with our national history than this, where we have reared a Monument to our own brave men. We are fortunate in being able thus to

¹ OUR NOTED HOUSES : On this street was the fine house of Thomas Oliver, the last royal Lieut. Governor, and President of the Council of Massachusetts ; this is now the residence of Prof. J. R. Lowell. Also the house of Jona. Sewall, Esq., Attorney General of Massachusetts about 1767, and the friend of John Adams ; in this house Madame de Riedesel stayed during the year she spent in Cambridge, and of it she says, " They lodged us in one of the most beautiful houses of the place. . . . Never had I chanced upon such an agreeable situation." (See her Letters, p. 139.) This is now the property of John Brewster, Esq. Near this was the house of Major John Vassal, in which Washington had his headquarters for nine months, now the home of Mr. Longfellow. On the opposite side of the street was the house of Col. Henry Vassal, now the residence of Samuel Batchelder, Esq. Next to the University Press stands the house of William Brattle, a son of the Cambridge clergyman of the same name, a celebrated physician, an acceptable clergyman, an able lawyer, and of sufficient martial talent to attain the rank of Major General of Militia. These early proprietors were prominent men and all loyalists at the time of the Revolution. (See Sabine's " American Loyalists.") Burgoyne while here lived in the house on Harvard Street which was designed for the palace of the proposed colonial bishop, and for many years occupied by the late Dr. Plympton. Burgoyne's officers went at once to Bradish's tavern, a famous house still standing, in an altered condition, on Brighton Street. His soldiers were quartered on Winter Hill.

After the return of Burgoyne to England, he joined the party opposed to the crown, convinced that it was impossible for Great Britain to subdue America, and advocated an abandonment of the war.

link the new with the old, and to feel that the new is worthy of so grand a place. It is worthy. Through those national days in which we shall always glory, the whole town was full of the fervor which glowed in the hearts of our intrepid sires. There were loyalists here, and the white chimneys marked where Tories lived; but such persons were glad to make an early retreat. Their presence could not be tolerated. The people were bent upon liberty and would brook no hindrance. They felt the tyranny which oppressed the colonies, and shared the purpose to throw off the yoke. These streets were alive with marching men, and the stillness was broken with the roll of the drum, and the tones of the warning bell. A writer of that day¹ describes Cambridge as "covered over with American camps, and cut up into forts and intrenchments, and all the lands, fields, orchards, laid common." The Cambridge lines of defence on what was then called Butler's Hill, now Dana Hill, seem to have comprised six regular forts connected by a strong intrenchment, and to have been the firmest bulwark of the American Army. The second line of defence crossed the College grounds.² Other parts of the town had other military works. There still remain, though for the most part fast disappearing, signs of the old earth-works which watched the river and guarded the inland country. Fort Washington, on the

¹ Rev. William Emerson, of Concord, who gives a graphic description of the American camp after the arrival of Washington. — *Sparks's Writings of George Washington*, vol. iii. p. 491.

² The Appendix to Frothingham's History gives an account of the Forts erected around Boston during the Revolution.

bank of the river in the Fourth Ward, has been carefully preserved by the municipal authorities, and is an interesting point in that part of the city. And the men were here, who were directing the efforts of the determined people in bringing their toils and sacrifices to a successful issue. They were not visionary enthusiasts, but patriots, enlightened, persistent, devoted, many of whom had seen service in the French wars; they brought all they were and all they had to the hope of a people panting to be free; a people who had borne right loyally, till endurance betokened a craven spirit, and then dared every thing for liberty. Cambridge knew this, felt this, and in her heart answered to the call with which Samuel Adams greeted that April day, "Oh, what a glorious morning is this!"

Still I say that we are bringing into these surroundings, hard by Lexington and Bunker Hill, men who are worthy of the place. The spirit and the deeds which we commemorate are in keeping with the treasured past. Let them come, — Warren, Prescott, Putnam, Stark, Pomeroy, — Washington, — let them read these names, and hear the story of the men who bore them, and they will own them brothers. And when the roll of our country's heroes is called, one scroll shall bear the names our childhood honored, and these in whom our manhood glories. Do ye not think that this orient fronted man, on his high station, catches the sound of friendly tongues that speak from our venerated elm, and sees in his distant ken the friendly recognition of yonder towering shaft?

I have spoken of the temporal and local associations of this memorial. It has other historical alliances which are to be greatly esteemed. This was a war for Liberty and Right. It belongs with its heroes in an illustrious succession. This is not of this land alone. Our fathers were born to a glorious inheritance. Much had been done for liberty before our Declaration of Independence. Five hundred years and more earlier than that, the barons of England had wrung the "Magna Charta" from the base and treacherous John at Runnymede. A little later the Commons Parliament came into being, and the liberties of the English people were protected and advanced. I cannot trace the story of those intervening centuries, to tell of contests for liberty, and of the champions whose names are immortal: of the Petition of Right, in which English liberties gained a second charter; of John Hampden resisting the demands of tyranny; of John Eliot, dying in slow martyrdom by the damp and chill of the Tower of London; of John Pym, who opened the Revolution, which beyond all that it accomplished in itself had in it the presage of man's advance, and the security of his rights in years that were to be,—a man who "would rather suffer for speaking the truth, than the truth should suffer for want of his speaking;" of Cromwell, whose rugged soul bore him to the breach when royal authority forgot royal duty, and assailed the rights it should have guarded; of John Milton, who sung of Paradise, and entered into blindness defending with his pen the people of England; of Sydney, the soldier, the scholar,

the martyr, who laid his head upon the block praying for "the good old cause;" of John Hooper, who long before, for conscience' sake, refused the King's command, and brought forward the cause which seventy years later landed our fathers on Plymouth Rock; of their voluntary exile from home and country that they might find liberty on a strange shore, and enlarge the domain of England's King and of the Kingdom of Heaven; of their endurance in the cold of winter, with savages around them, with enemies abroad, sick, hungry, homeless, their own number thinning day by day, till half of their company were dead within three months, but holding to their purpose when their ship turned her prow homeward and left them alone with their courage and their faith.

"O strong hearts and true! not one went back in the May Flower!
No, not one looked back who had set his hand to this ploughing."

Those early colonial days are as full of grandeur as of trial. There were great men here, scholars, statesmen, Christians; fit to found a State and willing to be its foundation; able to rear a superstructure and to make it solid and lustrous with their own virtue. Their work has stood the long testing, and remains to praise them. The character of John Winthrop, as we find it in his letters, and read it in the appreciative pages of our own historian, claims the homage of the world.¹

Something had been done for liberty before Wash-

¹ Our national history and national literature have little to boast of finer than the character of the First Governor of Massachusetts, as it is seen in Dr. Palfrey's "History of New England."

ington and Warren, before Hancock and Adams, before the men whose patriot blood hallowed the soil from Concord to Bunker Hill. The story of English resistance and English struggles and victories was behind them. When liberty was again assailed and the rights of the people invaded, they would have proved false to the men whose names they bore, whose blood was in their veins, whose country was their mother land, whose costly purchase was their inheritance, had they not lifted voice and hand in their own defence and for the generations to come. Never could they have read the Pilgrim and Puritan annals without a blush, if they had submitted to the tyranny which had driven their sires across the wide sea. Their craven hearts would have found a sermon in Plymouth Rock, whose text and application would have been their dishonor. The Boston of 1630 would have disowned the Boston of 1775, the Old Cambridge would have refused its name to Newtown, if the spirit of the heroic age had been wanting in the day of trial. It was not wanting. The succession was preserved. The shadow went not back on the dial which registered man's liberties. Hampden and Sydney, Carver and Winthrop were content.

The men who were called to begin a republic were worthy of their work. The years went by, and the republic they began was brought into dire peril. Washington was no more. Those who wrought with him were dead. But their history had been added to that of an elder day. Should it stop there, passing into darkness and shame? It was for us to answer.

If our grand historic line was not to be broken, the time had come for our deeds of daring and bearing. No more of the heroes of the Revolution, no more of the Fourth of July, no more of Plymouth Rock, and the grand old English names, if we cannot keep that we have, if we will not maintain our liberty and law with our best blood and our costliest treasure. Shame on us, if we cannot preserve that we have inherited! Shame, if the country bequeathed to us, to be transmitted to remotest time, perishes in our hands! If our spirit has grown so base, our heart so covetous, our fear of death so tyrannous, that we sit tamely by and see the fabric dissolve which men builded for us and cemented with blood and sacrifice; if we only wring our nerveless hands and feel the tears run down our pallid cheeks when their country dies; let confusion cover us, and the rank grass grow over the graves we have not deserved! Ah, the record is better than this. With the country the spirit of its builders had descended. New men pressed into the ranks. New armies took the place of the old. The land rang again with the cry of freedom. Cambridge heard it and was ready for her work. The shout ran among these ancient trees, rolled over this martial field, was echoed from these houses of the olden time. Again soldiers hurried to and fro, and this spacious avenue opened for them a path from Camp Cameron to the front. These highways were busy with another generation of patriots, as lavish of life as any that had gone, willing to lie in the sacrifice of life or of death on the altar of the country which had needed and

found so many ready to be offered up. It is cause for congratulation to-day that we have stood in our lot, quitting ourselves like men, the men whom the nation venerates. And for this ye have fallen whose names we write with tears!

It seems but yesterday, — was it nine years ago? — that the call rolled out from the Capitol for seventy-five thousand volunteers to come to the defence of the country. The response was prompt. Cambridge claims the honor of sending out the first company of volunteers raised in the country under that first call of the President. The roll of the drum was heard along the streets, and men fell into the ranks, returning not to say farewell to those who were at home, and soon were on their way to the place of conflict, ready for any service, grieving only that by the will of the government it must be brief.

Oh, those were stirring times! and they who were a part of them like to recall them now. Men met who never met before, age vying with youth in ardor and service. The work divided itself, and each could have his share. Some could go out to the battle, some could send from their own household, and toil for those who had gone. Gifts of money, gifts of service, gifts of life, mark those days. There were true hearts where armies clashed; true hearts in the homes which gathered to themselves of the glory and the grief. Among many good men some stand out conspicuous. I may mention one whose name the soldiers themselves have associated with their own; a man by birth a German, by choice an American; a

scholar of wide fame, fond of his books, enjoying after a long and busy life "the elegant leisure" of advanced years: roused by the cry of an imperilled country, eager to succor her with his own hand, ready for the toilsome march, foremost in every high endeavor of patriotism, weeping when the prudent counsels of men whom he was compelled to obey turned him aside from the duties of the camp and the guard, for the years that were upon him, still cheering others with his money and his words, living to see the end and rejoice in it. It is well that we remember "that good gray head which all men knew," that determined face and resolute will, and with the names of those young enough to die for the land for which he would have died, to join the name of CHARLES BECK: Doctor of Laws in the Schools: Citizen soldier in our hearts.

There are two others to be remembered in this connection, because the soldiers have thought it fitting to give their names to the other Posts of that charitable Order, whose shield hangs among the corporate seals upon this Monument. To this honorable use the name of WILLIAM H. SMART was put, when the first Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, the thirtieth in the country, was established here. He was a private soldier in the First Regiment of the State; yet is he accounted worthy of that high station by those who knew him best. Brave and devoted, his life as a soldier was as honorable as it was brief. He was the first of our Cambridge soldiers who was called to render up his life. He fell on the first, ill-fated day at Bull Run. It is right that he should have double

remembrance, here and among his associates, for no man knoweth of his grave.

The other name having this two-fold remembrance is of the Colonel of the Thirty-ninth Regiment. He fell at Petersburg, Va., after two years of service in that position. His manly form has been brought back to his home, that the place of its repose may be watched with affectionate care. I am glad to be able to describe him in the words of a brother officer: "No purer patriot, no more brave or faithful soldier, no more honorable gentleman, has Massachusetts sent to represent her in this struggle, and no one has been more conspicuous for entire devotion to duty, none more respected among his fellow-soldiers, than Colonel P. STEARNS DAVIS."

It is a significant fact, that the three branches of this organization bear the names of three men who occupied widely different stations during the war. It shows that merit and esteem depend not on the place, but on the man. Let him be scholar, officer, private, he who does well deserves well. It is to the credit of our soldiers that, in distributing their honors, they have recognized this principle.

These have departed. I think you will be glad to recall one concerning whom we desire that he may long be among the living. Because the ocean is so wide that he cannot be here, or mingle his voice with those that greet this day, may I not mention him whose presence is needed to complete this service? Once Commander-in-Chief of the forces of the Commonwealth, he was more eager in the day of trial to

stand in the ranks, and by his illumined countenance and impassioned utterance, by his tireless energy and inspiring example, to urge on the work which enlisted his whole soul; a man wise in the law he defended, full of kindness and of patriotic zeal; devoted to our popular form of government, where, to repeat his own words as he wrote them recently in Rome, "every man has a right to feel that he has something to do with its results."¹

I spoke of the earliest summons and the answer. Other calls found other volunteers. Figures tell but an imperfect story, yet figures here are worth repeating. Cambridge furnished for the war not far from thirty-six hundred men. She gave one hundred and eighty-five commissioned officers. These men of ours were scattered widely over the land, over the sea, and in all places acquitted themselves well. They were in all

¹ Among those who were most active in all patriotic works at home during our war was Ex-Governor Washburn. It seems desirable to make a record here of a work of patriotism and benevolence, which received the sympathy and co-operation of our citizens generally. This was the raising by subscription, soon after the beginning of the war, of a fund for the purpose of effecting insurance upon the lives of Cambridge volunteers, and providing for those dependent upon them. A committee, consisting of three ladies from each ward, visited the families of the soldiers, in order to ascertain their condition. This committee was composed as follows: For Ward I., Mrs. H. W. Paine, Miss Bowen, Miss Cary. Ward II., Mrs. A. Vinal, Mrs. W. W. Wellington, Miss Wheeler. Ward III., Mrs. L. Marrett, Mrs. J. R. Knight, Miss Mary Parmenter. Ward IV., Mrs. J. A. Willard, Mrs. S. P. Teele, Miss Mary Harriss. Ward V., Mrs. O. Taylor, Mrs. L. Sage, Miss Presby. Their duties were faithfully discharged, and they were highly commended.

The following gentlemen were appointed trustees of the Fund: Charles Beck, John C. Dodge, Thomas Dana, H. O. Houghton, George Livermore, S. S. Sleeper, J. Warren Merrill, J. M. S. Williams, Charles E. Norton, Charles W. Eliot.

Edward Richardson was treasurer and secretary. The last meeting of the trustees and committee was held at the house of Dr. Beck, on Saturday,

the campaigns, and served with honor under all the renowned leaders. They suffered in Southern prisons, if those places can be called prisons whose cruelties barbarism shall vainly strive to match. To go into the thick of the battle with a stout heart has not been found hard by men of courage; to die for one's country upon the field has been pronounced pleasant; but to die a lingering death by torture, starved, abused, outraged at every point, calls for a tougher soul and a stronger devotion. Yet no one of these men would consent to take his liberty when the price was his own dishonor; to preserve his life by working, or standing even, against the country whose son and soldier he was. The thrilling, painful narrative of one of our officers, who serves as a marshal upon this occasion, is a story of almost unparalleled endurance and of marvellous constancy.¹ I think that all the battles and victories of the war, all its patriotism and sacrifice,

March 17, 1866, when the venerable man, whose interest in the undertaking had been unwearied, appeared in good health and fine spirits. On the succeeding Monday his work on earth came to an end.

A condensed financial statement will give some idea of the good work accomplished by this Fund.

Amount of subscriptions received	\$43,871 68
Received from insurance upon soldiers' lives	8,500 00
	\$52,371 68
Paid for insurance of 101 lives	\$15,710 56
Paid to 245 families of soldiers	8,271 78
Paid to soldiers and their families at the final distribution of the Fund	28,389 34
	\$52,371 68

¹ See the statement made by Lieutenant John Read, to the Congressional Committee on the treatment of Union prisoners.

can show no heroism greater than that which, through slow and cruel suffering, bore all things for the country which asked so much.

Some four hundred and seventy of our men laid down their lives in defence of the country. The names of the greater part of these are inscribed upon our tablets. All have in our grateful esteem and remembrance a monument more lasting than brass. It would be good to rehearse the deeds of these whose names are written here. Their story is told by many a fireside, and in many a reunion of those who went out with them and have come back again. Read that name which in rank is highest of them all. You remember the man. Thirteen horses were shot under him. He gave his last orders in a whisper. He was not thirty years old when he died of his wounds. Sheridan said "the country could better have spared himself, and that there was no quality of a soldier which he could have wished added to Charles Russell Lowell." The list begins well.

We praise the dead. The living deserve our blessing. There are some here who consented to all that has come to the absent, whose valor was identical with theirs. We may not divide those whom one purpose and endeavor united. Our sympathies must be wide, for the sufferers and the workers were many. Few but knew some toil, some loss, through the weary years. Yet shall we not all join in the song of resignation and triumph which one of our own poets has taught us out of his sore losses!

“ Oh, beautiful ! my country ! ours once more !

What were our lives without thee ?

What all our lives to save thee ?

We reck not what we gave thee ;

We will not dare to doubt thee ;

But ask whatever else and we will dare.”

We praise the dead ; let us bless the living. As they need us, let our thankfulness give them sympathy, our open purse yield them money, our strong hand help them on their way. Our duties are not done with the uplifting of this Monument. There are living men to be rewarded. We praise the dead ; and those who saw their strong staff broken and their beautiful rod, when they died, — the wives who were made widows, the children who became orphans, who hallow this service with their presence, and deck these memorial stones with flowers, — these are to be our charge henceforth, comforted by our remembrance, prospered by our benefactions. It is interesting to remember in this connection, that when the death of Warren, whose wife had died before him, left his children altogether orphans, a grateful country, in part at least, adopted them as her own.¹

This connection with our past history will be sadly incomplete unless we make mention of woman. The women of the Revolution were of the same spirit with the men. They shared their sacrifices, encouraged them in their purposes, toiled and endured for liberty. “ And be it known unto Britain,” wrote Hannah Winthrop of Cambridge, a few days after

¹ Resolutions in behalf of these children were adopted in Congress in 1777 and 1780, and the money was paid for several years after the war.

the famous destruction of the "detestable weed," "even American daughters are politicians and patriots, and will aid the good work with their female efforts." And later, "It is a satisfaction that our sons possess that love of Liberty which will engage them in the cause of their bleeding country." The daughters are like the mothers. In this later day the heroism of our women has fully equalled that of our men. Mothers sent their sons to the field of peril, parting them from their very hearts. Wives assumed new duties and strange cares, that their husbands might serve in the distant army, and consented to be desolate. Sisters watched with tearful eyes the receding forms of their brothers, and smiled upon them through their tears. It was harder to stay than to go; harder to sit down in the empty house, to walk the lonely way, to miss the familiar footstep, to watch for tidings which might come suddenly and darken the life forever; harder to wait and watch in the quiet wearing on of days and nights than to live in the stirring camp, engage in the exciting campaign, share in the dash and strife of battle, inspired with hope, comforted with the consciousness of fidelity, rejoicing in the after victory. Even to die upon the field, by the fatal shaft, was easier than to bear the painful suspense and the slowly crushing blows which wear out the life. Our women blessed the men as they left, guarded their interests, cheered them with home letters, sent them home comforts, served them with busy fingers and earnest hearts, nursed them in "the dreary hospital of pain," shivered in the cold they suffered,

were hungry in their fasting, weary in their marches ; loving the same country, prizing the same cause, ready for all privation, hoping for the end, the only ending they would have. They shared all the gladness of those who were gone, and all their grief, prayed for them and their success with that faith which prevails, hailed their return with exceeding joy, cherished their memory when they were dead, and if it was granted them, hallowed their graves with admiration and affection.

Deborah and Barak have worked and borne together for the grand result. The man has had his work, the woman hers. Each has been the most useful in the place which God assigned, and with the endowments He bestowed. All that is womanly has its own use even in time of war ; a work, a place, as honorable as any man can claim, as any woman need desire. In one breath, with one tribute of respect and remembrance, we honor and bless them both today. Who shall part those who are so gloriously joined !

“Man is not born alone to act, or be
The sole asserter of man's liberty ;
But so God shares the gifts of head and heart,
And crowns blest woman with a hero's part.”

We saw how well this Monument to our soldiers and sailors fits into its historic setting. Yet looking around us now, we can see that the place and the deed agree together. This structure rises among our homes, before our College, which gave so many of her sons to the good work, and now is erecting at her side

a grand memorial in honor of those who fell. It stands near the Arsenal of the State, where the old flag floats. It stands among our schools, it is begirt with our churches; it springs from this public park where many roads meet, that men may see it as they go forth to their work, and our youth as they seek a manly training in our University, and the children on their way to school, and the worshippers as they seek the sanctuary. As one glance takes in this monument and the Methodist chapel, which has at last come to rest beside the Common, it is pleasant to remember that among the early English friends of the Colonies was John Wesley. When the laws of England were punishing men for daring to express sympathy with their "beloved American fellow-subjects," he did not hesitate to declare "these an oppressed people, asking for nothing more than their legal rights," and to express his belief that they would not be easily conquered.¹

Separate stones may mark the separate resting places of our dead; but one common stone should be their united memorial, and that should be here. It is fitting that it should stand thus in the midst of our homes and our familiar places, for this war was of our homes and for them. These men went out of our homes; they were not hirelings, but your sons, brothers, friends. This was their own country. It is a striking fact that, while so many of our adopted citizens rendered admirable service, of the one hundred and fifty thousand men whom Massachusetts sent

¹ *Bancroft's History of the United States*, vol. vii. p. 345.

out, less than a thousand came into the country during the war. It is said that of the whole forces of the North only five per cent. were foreigners, not citizens; and that nearly eighty per cent. were native born Americans.¹ These men belonged to our own homes; they were sent forth with the blessings of their kindred, watched with tenderest affection, mourned with lasting sorrow, or welcomed back with unabating gladness.

It is a wonder here and abroad that our vast armies have so quietly been absorbed by the nation. Men looked for lawlessness, and behold, obedience! They said, "these soldiers will never settle down to their work again," but already they are busy with their work. It seems that they have come back as good men as they went away, and are faithful in peace as in war. Our hosts have disbanded with far more quiet and order than followed the release of the Army of the Revolution. Classic story has delighted to tell of Cincinnatus, who went from his plough to the field and back again. Our own city can show three thousand such.

The war was for our homes also. Your fireside is safer and happier than it would have been had these men failed, your schools are better, your churches more secure. All that makes life dear to us, the play of infancy, the work of manhood, the quiet of age; all prosperity and joy and gain; all has been made secure through their daring and doing, their living and

¹ *Report of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts, for 1865*, p. 132. The admirable article of Thomas Hughes, M.P., upon our recent war, will be read with pride by every loyal citizen and true friend of this country. It finds a fitting place in this Report.

dying. Let the Monument confront us therefore, to remind us every day of those who have served us well.

Who were the leaders where these men followed? He who was at the head of our army and navy throughout the war, and he who was at the head of the soldiers of our State, were home men. If they belonged not by residence to our city, they belonged to our homes. Our President was a plain man, with a plain name. He needed only the common lineage, and no courtly titles could have adorned him. Born among the people, rising by his own desert till he held the Nation's highest office, he was in sympathy with all humanity, enlisted in the common interest, tenderly regardful of every man's welfare, singularly possessed of the people's abiding confidence, permitted to be the benefactor and emancipator of a race. Enrolled among our good rulers, he is enshrined in our hearts.

Our Governor was a home man. His heart was in unison with manhood in whatever form it was embodied, in whatever estate it was cast. We admire his prophetic vision, his burning zeal, his unabating hope and faith. Come closer to him. "Great deeds of heart were told of him," children loved him, companions trusted him, soldiers blessed him, the church esteemed him, the poor and friendless liked to stand where his shadow passed by. The lamentation was as sincere as it was universal, when, having died in the service of his country, he was borne along our streets. Let all the world look on the men we revered.

But it is not as a mere memorial that this structure has its value. It tells of the past, and it guards the future. It is the pledge of the former valor and devotion. It is the minister of peace, the sign of security. It stands in the way of war, which is less likely to come that it is here. Bold must he be who can look upon this Monument and lift a violent hand against the State. This soldier is in the true posture; not rushing in the deadly charge, not reposing on his laurels, not lying dead; but standing at rest, after the battle, out of the din and carnage; at home, yet still watchful, "staring right on with calm, eternal eyes;" ready to stay, to go; busy with heroic purposes, gentle enough for a friend, brave enough for a soldier. I saw him on one summer afternoon, and he seemed to be receding down the sky, falling back. I looked more carefully, and it was only the cloud beyond him which moved: he was standing in his place. The world may move, men may pass on, the nation advance, but he will stand in his place. To-night, to-morrow he will be there, ready for the need the time shall bring.

Let the country be again imperilled; let foreign foes assail, or treason rear its ugly form; let the call go out for men, and he will answer who waits aloft for the earliest summons. When you hear it, look, and you shall see that stout gun rise to its place, and that stalworth form move onward to the front. They say that he is large. Aye, ten feet to the crown of his bared head. Should he not be large? For underneath that granite overcoat are thirty-six hundred men! He is the army of Cambridge. If war comes

again, — may it never come ! — he will divide into his several parts and every part shall be a man, and every man a hero. If ever the selfishness or recklessness of men, the baseness or madness of a degenerate age, shall make an image of gold, and silver, and brass, and iron, and clay, and set it against the nation's life, to hide the fathers' honor, to blast the children's hope, the king's vision shall be fulfilled, and the image shall be broken in pieces by a stone cut out of the mountain.

The man should stand upon the summit of our work. It is his place. The emphatic word in the world to-day is MAN. Old nations are coming slowly to pronounce it. Kings are getting to be smaller ; manhood grows of great account. Man will rule. Time is on his side, and Providence. Our country is ruled by men ; not royal blood, not sounding titles, but the people's choice makes the rulers. Our battles are fought by men ; not lineage, nor name, but merit and courage lift men to authority. This sad war which has just closed has been for the universal liberty, for the stability of the people's government, the security of the people's homes. It has served every man ; it has given manhood to a race ; it has taught the world. We have been a prosperous nation ; we have been accounted boastful ; we have been warned of the fate of Republics. The world has had an interest in our solution of grand governmental problems. We are gathering up the results : in spite of a long and costly war, we are still a strong and rich nation ; our boastings have been made good and a substantial basis shown for our self-glorifying ; and

for the first time it has been demonstrated, that where the people are intelligent and virtuous, a Republic is the strongest and happiest human government. Not in the cabinets of kings, in the council halls of statesmen, in the retreats of philosophers, but on many a hard-fought field, in many a camp and prison, have the political problems of the day found their solution, at the hands of such men as are with us here; of such as we honor with this monumental pile. Man has taught man. Man has uplifted man and made the earth resound with his name. Our destiny is to repeat the word till all lands hear it, till sovereigns acknowledge it, till the weary and struggling everywhere see the dawning of a better day, and man glories in his birthright, and lives the master of the world, the heir of the ages, in the beginning of immortality.

So give we this crowned Monument to its work. Soldiers, guard it for the sake of your dead comrades. The soldiers of Napoleon delight to hang garlands upon the tall column which celebrates his renown. You will adorn this; not with flowers only, but with garlands of affection and remembrance. It is safe in your keeping.

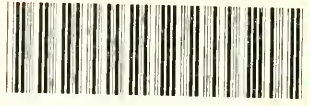
Citizens, come often and linger on this spot. Come in the morning, when the early sun illumines that watchful face; come at evening, when the shadows deepen at those tireless feet. Bring your sons and your daughters, to teach them lessons of bravery and patriotism, that they may serve the country well. If you are growing disheartened, if your work is heavy on you, if you despair for the Republic, come hither

to breathe in courage and hope, to go out to the battle which ends in victory.

Friends, quietly have these stones risen, with no sound of the workman's hammer, with each stone fitted to its place, adding strength and beauty to the whole fabric. Thus steadily, quietly, let there grow up within us, in the hearts of our youth, and in the minds of our strong men, those principles of loyalty and virtue which shall be the safeguard of the State, the glory of the people, while every man adorns himself for his opportunity, and takes his place and holds it to the end. Then shall we be strong, with a glorious ancestry, an honorable life, an illustrious hope; and possessing a wide and united land, we shall enjoy and transmit down the course of the centuries, "One Country, one Constitution, one Destiny."

And now, for the liberty of the people and the unity of the States; for the permanent prosperity of the country; for the hope of the world; for man; for Him through whose favor alone our designs have a prosperous fulfilment; — we dedicate this Monument to the memory of those who have given their lives for the country.

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