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Boston, Massachusetts, November 6, 1903.

To Members:

The Council takes pleasure in announcing to members that The Bibliophile Society's next issue will be the manuscript Journal, with all the original maps and plans, kept by Major John André while serving in the British cause during the American Revolution. On the following page we print a letter from Messrs. B. F. Stevens & Brown, London, addressed to Mr. W. K. Bixby, of St. Louis, the present owner of the original MS., and to whose kind generosity we are indebted for the privilege of reproducing this unique and valuable item of Americana.

It will interest the members to know that not a page of this Journal, nor any of the forty-four original maps and plans, have ever been published or reproduced in this country or abroad, except for the members of The Bibliophile Society.



London, W. C., 10th January, 1902.

W. K. Bixby, Esq., St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Sir, — We have the pleasure to offer to you an exceptionally fine Military and Historical Manuscript, which is now first offered for sale, and if you do not accept it, we beg you will treat this letter as strictly confidential.

It is the autograph manuscript Journal of Captain John André, from June, 1777, to November 23, 1778, the approximate date of General Grey's sailing for England, with additions—assumed to have been subsequently written up by André himself in chronological sequence, in his regular and beautiful calligraphy, and the numerous plans and maps, also made by him, inserted.

As a voucher for the handwriting of André (the volume itself not containing his signature), a photograph of the letter in three sheets 4to which he addressed to General Washington the day before his execution is placed with the Journal. The photograph was obtained by Earl Grey from America, where the letter is preserved. We append herewith a copy of that letter.

The Journal was recently discovered by Earl Grey, on his opening at his house a box that had

not seen daylight for at least 100 years. It is an important MS., and especially interesting to Americans. We have examined it thoroughly, and enclose a full collation of it, and some interesting matter around the story of André and General Charles Grey, the ancestor of the present Earl Grey.

The Journal is an oblong 8vo book, $7\% \times 6$ inches, in limp boards (the number of pages is set forth in the collation), in which have been inserted forty-four maps and plans, wonderfully well drawn and many coloured, ranging in size from $6\% \times 3\%$ up to $40\% \times 10\%$, mostly within ruled borders, folded and fitted to the volume, many with textual explanations.

It opens in June, 1777, the British forces then being under General Sir William Howe, and ends at the close of 1778, the forces then being under General Sir Henry Clinton. André was aide-decamp to General Grey.

It follows the operations and movements of the British Army within that period, more particularly that part of it in which Major-General Charles Grey acted.

It traces the operations in New Jersey in June, 1777, to the return to New York in July, gives details of the embarkation and distribution on board the fleet for the Chesapeake, the landing at Elk River, the daily marches, movements, and positions; plans and descriptions of the Battle of

Brandywine, 11th September; action at Trudusfrin, 19th and 20th September, and of the Battle of Germantown.

A break occurs in the Journal at 30th December, 1777, with the troops going into winter quarters at Philadelphia.

It re-opens in June, 1778, with the operations under General Sir Henry Clinton, upon the evacuation of Philadelphia, with details of the march across the Jerseys, plans and sketches of the positions of the troops from 21st to 28th June, covering the Battle of Monmouth.

After the arrival at New York the last part of the Journal is occupied with the Expedition of General Grey to Bedford Harbor and Fair Haven, on the Accushonet River, New England, in the beginning of September; that up the North River towards the end of September, and General Grey's successful surprise of Washington's Dragoons at Tappan on the 27th of that month.

Major-General Grey and André were exceptionally intimate friends, and hence the preservation of this MS. amongst Earl Grey's papers. It was probably brought home by Grey to show what he had done, and he did not return to America. In 1782 he was appointed Commander-in-chief in America, but the war coming to an end, he never took up the command.

Captain André became Aide-de-camp to General Sir Henry Clinton, and Clinton's chief confidant.

Later he received his Majority and the position of Adjutant-General of the British Forces in America. His fate in 1780 is well known.

Always at your service,
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) B. F. STEVENS & BROWN.

The maps and plans (covering an equivalent of 82 pages) are all reproduced in facsimile, mostly in the original sizes, with colors, and guarded in the volumes at their respective places.

The Journal will be printed on white Holland handmade paper with the Society's usual watermark. The type selected is old style antique, the same as used in this announcement; with spacing and margins the same as herein. The work will be in two royal octavo volumes, bound in English boards, covered with polished calf vellum, with fleece-lined pull-off covers. The André coat of arms will be embossed in gold on the front cover of each volume. The cost will be \$28 for each set. It may be stated here that this cost is exclusive of the introduction and editorial work by Mr. Lodge, for which no charge was made. The reproduction of the maps proved an

enormously expensive undertaking; many of them being printed in three colors. These will add much value and interest to the publication, as they represent some of the early surveys made in America.

Many urgent requests for copies of the André Journal have been received from historical Societies, libraries, and collectors, but all applicants have been informed that none will be printed except for members; the only exception being one copy for President Roosevelt, to be presented by Mr. Lodge.

The Council has spared neither pains nor expense in its endeavors to make the present publication one of the most noteworthy examples in the annals of modern bookmaking. The finished work itself will serve as the best defence against any imputation of extravagant expenditures in its make-up.

The subscription list will close on the 15th of December, 1903.

THE COUNCIL.

The following is a re-print of a part of the *Collation* of front matter in Vol. I:— Half title.

Engraved sub-title, — Society's bookmark, — with Council's notice of limitation printed on back.

The Bibliophile Society's seal, embossed.

Engraved frontispiece, by W. F. Hopson, portrait of Major André, after drawing by himself, mounted on Japanese silk tissue.

Titlepage, remarque proof on sheepskin parchment, in duplicate, on India mounted; designed and engraved by E. D. French.

General title, with elaborate decorative design, in seven colors.

Prefatory note, pp. ix-xi.

Letter of Major André, while in prison, to Sir Henry Clinton, pp. xi-xii.

Facsimile autograph letter of Major André to Washington, the day before the execution.

Encomiums on André, after his execution, by Alexander Hamilton, and other American officers, pp. xiii-xv.

Inscriptions on André's tomb in Westminster Abbey, and on slab marking place of execution, p. xvi.

General Introduction, by Henry Cabot Lodge, 1-32.

Facsimile reproduction of first page of the original autograph Journal, opening on the 11th of June, 1777. [Etc., etc.]

The following is re-printed from Mr. Lodge's introduction to the Journal:

"The Journal gives the best version that has yet been given of the British side of the campaign of the Brandywine and Germantown, and of the battle of Mon-It is especially interesting in regard to the latter engagement, which is one of the most discussed and disputed episodes of the Revolutionary André's clear, dry sentences throw much light upon all these operations, from the English side, and cannot fail to be of great value to the military history of that year, and also to the local history of the region of country in which so much of the fighting occurred. The Journal confirms in a curious way the charge which has always been made by the Americans as to the amount of pillaging and violence indulged in by the British and German troops; but it is also shown that the British commanders made the most strenuous efforts and inflicted most severe punishments in order to stop these

outrages, something for which American historians have never given them due credit.

"We also obtain here a detailed account of the raid into southern Massachusetts. which was of no military importance, but is of interest as exhibiting the pointlessness which characterized so many of the British operations. Indeed one of the most interesting features of the Journal, as a whole, is the evidence which it affords of the utter failure of the British commanders to grasp the situation, either from the military or political standpoint. We see very plainly from the Journal how entirely the British failed to realize the futility of their movements, and that even when they were successful, their victories led to nothing because there was no comprehensive scheme of operations in any one's mind. It is clear that they did not in the least appreciate that they were making no real progress; that while the surrender of Burgoyne was a deadly blow, the victories of the Brandywine and Germantown, and

the capture of Philadelphia, led to nothing. Nowhere is this failure to realize the situation more apparent than in André's accounts of the retreat of the army from New York to Philadelphia. . . .

"Altogether, the Journal, from the military point of view, is one of the most interesting contemporary documents of the Revolutionary War which has come to light in recent times, and deserves the attention of all students of that period."

EXECUTION OF MAJOR ANDRÉ

Major André was executed at Tappan, on the 2d of October, 1780. Dr. Thacher, then a surgeon in the Continental Army, and present on the occasion, has given the following account in his journal:—

"Major André is no more among the living. I have just witnessed his exit. It was a tragical scene of the deepest interest. . . . The principal guard-officer, who was constantly in the room with the prisoner, relates that when the hour of execution was announced to him in the morning, he received it without emotion, and, while all present were affected with silent gloom, he retained a firm countenance, with calmness and composure of mind. Observing his servant enter his room in tears, he exclaimed, 'Leave me, until you can show yourself more manly.' His breakfast being sent to him from the table of General

Washington, which had been done every day of his confinement, he partook of it as usual, and, having shaved and dressed himself, he placed his hat on the table, and cheerfully said to the guard-officers, 'I am ready at any moment, gentlemen, to wait on you.' The fatal hour having arrived, a large detachment of troops was paraded, and an immense concourse of people assembled.

"Almost all our general and field officers, excepting his Excellency and his staff, were present on horseback. Melancholy and gloom pervaded all ranks, and the scene was awfully affecting. I was so near, during the solemn march to the fatal spot, as to observe every movement, and to participate in every emotion the melancholy scene was calculated to produce. Major André walked from the stone house in which he had been confined between two of our subaltern officers, arm in arm. The eyes of the immense multitude were fixed on him, who, rising superior to the fears of death, appeared as if conscious of the

dignified deportment he displayed. He betrayed no want of fortitude, but retained a complacent smile on his countenance, and politely bowed to several gentlemen whom he knew, which was respectfully returned. It was his earnest desire to be shot, as being the mode of death most conformable to the feelings of a military man, and he had indulged the hope that his request [see facsimile of letter, vol. i. p. xii] would be granted. At the moment, therefore, when suddenly he came in view of the gallows, he involuntarily started backward and made a pause. 'Why this emotion, sir?' said an officer by his side. Instantly recovering his composure, he said, 'I am reconciled to my death, but I detest the mode.' While waiting, and standing near the gallows, I observed some degree of trepidation - placing his foot on a stone and rolling it over, and choking in his throat as if attempting to swallow. So soon, however, as he perceived that things were in readiness, he stepped quickly into the wagon, and at this moment he appeared to shrink; but, instantly elevating his head with firmness, he said, 'It will be but a momentary pang;' and, taking from his pocket two white handkerchiefs, the provost marshal with one loosely pinioned his arms, and with the other the victim, after taking off his hat and stock, bandaged his own eyes with perfect firmness, which melted the hearts and moistened the cheeks not only of his servant, but of the throng of spectators. The rope being appended to the gallows, he slipped the noose over his head, and adjusted it to his neck, without the assistance of the awkward executioner. Colonel Scammel now informed him that he had an opportunity to speak, if he desired it. He raised the handkerchief from his eyes, and said, 'I pray you to bear me witness that I meet my fate like a brave man.' The wagon being now removed from under him, he was suspended, and instantly expired. It proved indeed 'but a momentary pang.' He was dressed in his royal regimentals and boots. His remains, in the same dress, were placed in an ordinary coffin, and interred at the foot of the gallows; and the spot was consecrated by the tears of thousands.

"Thus died, in the bloom of life, the accomplished Major André, the pride of the royal army, and the valued friend of Sir Henry Clinton."

But when all is spoken, shall we pronounce André's an unhappy fate? Has not the great law of compensation gilded his name with a lustre that in life could never, with all his ardent longing for fame, have entered into his most sanguine hopes? If he perished by an ignominious means, he perished not ignominiously; if he died the death of a felon, it was with the tears, the regrets, the admiration of all that was worthy and good in the ranks alike of friend and foe. The heartiest enemies of his nation joined with its chiefs in sounding his praises and lamenting his lot. If reputation was his goal, who of his compeers has surpassed him in the race?

He died in the morning of his life, before success had stained with envy the love that all who knew him bestowed upon his worth; ere his illusions of youth were dispelled, and while the wine was yet bright in his cup and the lees untasted. His dust is laid with that of kings and heroes; and his memory drawing as a jewel from its foil fresh brightness from his death.

WINTHROP SARGENT.

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