













BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF THE  
NORTHWEST.





# BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY

OF THE

# NORTHWEST

BEING

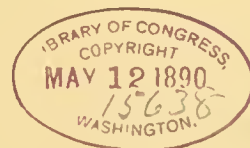
VOLUME FOUR

OF

AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY OF REPRESENTATIVE MEN

BY

ALONZO PHELPS, A.M.



BOSTON

TICKNOR AND COMPANY

211 Tremont Street

1890

FIVE  
1893

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY  
TICKNOR AND COMPANY

## PREFACE.

---

THE American Biographical History of the PACIFIC STATES and the NORTHWEST comprises four quarto volumes illustrated with steel-plate engravings, and handsomely bound in full morocco.

The work is purely an American idea, and is in the direction of assimilating American literature with American civilization. Viewed merely in the light of its *primary* purpose, without reference to collateral aims, the present work is simply a valuable and comprehensive Biographical Dictionary and Portrait Gallery of the eminent men whose eventful lives are interwoven with the annals of the nation. But this view is quite inadequate because superficial.

Biography is the basis of history. It exhibits the political, social, religious, and intellectual condition of the people at every period of national existence. Instead of giving an account, in laborious detail, of all the events that have occurred from time to time in the growth of the State, biography and history are combined, grouping together the most striking and picturesque features that have distinguished the early and more heroic period of pioneer life; thus illustrating each important stage in the State's progress and development.

A liberal patronage is anticipated for the American Biographical History of the Northwest in Eastern localities. Its perusal will awaken a feeling of mutual regard and sympathy; and these memoirs, revealing the toils and privations of pioneer life, in the development of a new civilization, will be read with fraternal interest throughout the Atlantic States and in Europe.

A. P.

BOSTON, MASS.



## INDEX TO BIOGRAPHIES.

|  | PAGE |
|--|------|
| BARBER, DANIEL R. . . . .              | 120  |
| BARROWS, WILLIAM M. . . . .            | 167  |
| BELL, DAVID COOPER . . . . .           | 178  |
| BRACKETT, GEORGE AUGUSTUS . . . . .    | 79   |
| CAMPBELL, LEWIS WILLIAM . . . . .      | 155  |
| CHADBOURN, CHARLES HENRY . . . . .     | 173  |
| CHUTE, RICHARD . . . . .               | 123  |
| CORNELL, FRANCIS RUSSELL E. . . . .    | 68   |
| DAY, LEONARD . . . . .                 | 197  |
| DE LAITRE, JOHN . . . . .              | 204  |
| ELWELL, TALLMAGE . . . . .             | 192  |
| EUSTIS, WILLIAM H. . . . .             | 122  |
| GALE, SAMUEL CHESTER . . . . .         | 64   |
| GORDON, HANFORD LENNOX . . . . .       | 139  |
| GOTZIAN, HON. CONRAD . . . . .         | 109  |
| GRIGGS, HON. CHAUNCEY WRIGHT . . . . . | 126  |
| HART, F. B. . . . .                    | 154  |
| HEFFELFINGER, CHRISTOPHER B. . . . .   | 130  |
| HODGSON, EDWARD J. . . . .             | 93   |
| INGERSOLL, DANIEL WESLEY . . . . .     | 78   |
| JOHNSON, ASA E. . . . .                | 87   |
| JONES, EDWIN S. . . . .                | 84   |
| JONES, JESSE G. . . . .                | 101  |
| KELLY, ANTHONY . . . . .               | 100  |
| KIMBALL, HANNIBAL HAMLIN, M.D. . . . . | 165  |
| KING, WILLIAM S. . . . .               | 189  |
| LANE, JAMES SARGENT . . . . .          | 114  |
| LAUDERDALE, WILLIAM HENRY . . . . .    | 89   |
| LEWIS, M. W. . . . .                   | 191  |

|  | PAGE |
|--|------|
| LONG, FRANKLIN BIDWELL . . . . .       | 71   |
| LOWRY, THOMAS . . . . .                | 177  |
| McNAIR, WILLIAM W. . . . .             | 132  |
| MENDENHALL, RICHARD JUNIUS . . . . .   | 135  |
| MERRILL, D. D. . . . .                 | 199  |
| MORRISON, DORRIS . . . . .             | 48   |
| MURPHY, DR. J. H. . . . .              | 172  |
| NELSON, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN . . . . .    | 52   |
| NORTON, EDWARD SHELDON . . . . .       | 97   |
| OSWALD, JOHN CONRAD . . . . .          | 72   |
| PAGE, E. H. . . . .                    | 153  |
| PETTIT, CURTIS HUSSEY . . . . .        | 55   |
| PILLSBURY, CHARLES ALFRED . . . . .    | 200  |
| PILLSBURY, JOHN SARGENT . . . . .      | 11   |
| PRATT, HORACE W. . . . .               | 96   |
| PRINCE, JOHN STOUGHLENBURGH . . . . .  | 50   |
| RAND, ALONZO C. . . . .                | 102  |
| RUSSELL, ROSWELL P. . . . .            | 188  |
| SEELY, ISAAC C. . . . .                | 115  |
| STONE, ALEXANDER J., M.D. . . . .      | 176  |
| THOMPSON, JOSIAH . . . . .             | 106  |
| TUTTLE, JAMES HARVEY . . . . .         | 183  |
| UPHAM, HENRY P. . . . .                | 56   |
| WALKER, THOMAS BARLOW . . . . .        | 33   |
| WASHBURN, CADWALLADER COLDEN . . . . . | 184  |
| WASHBURN, WILLIAM DREW . . . . .       | 39   |
| WILSON, THOMAS WEEMS . . . . .         | 104  |

BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF THE  
NORTHWEST.









*J. S. Pillsbury*



# BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF THE NORTHWEST.

---

## JOHN SARGENT PILLSBURY.

TWO public events which will always remain foremost in the history of Minnesota will ever make the name of John Sargent Pillsbury prominent. Although he has achieved eminence as a man of affairs and of rare business and executive ability, yet to posterity his name will be held in the highest honor on account of two memorable transactions. We refer, firstly, to his labors in behalf of the University of Minnesota, whereby he saved it from practical extinction, and placed it among the foremost institutions of the Northwest; and, secondly, to his actions in bringing about an adjustment of the repudiated State bonds.

John Sargent Pillsbury was born at Sutton, Merrimac County, New Hampshire, on July 29, 1828. His parents were John Pillsbury and Susan (Wadleigh) Pillsbury. His ancestors on both sides were of the original Puritan stock, the American branch of the family starting with Joshua Pillsbury, who came to Newburyport, Massachusetts, from England, in 1640. Joshua received a grant of land at Newburyport, a portion of which remains in the Pillsbury family to this day. From Joshua descended a large family, many of whom have filled positions of honor and trust; and the Pillsbury family has always been noted for the two characteristics of personal integrity and individual force of character. Micajah Pillsbury, the great-grandfather of John Sargent Pillsbury, settled in Sutton, New Hampshire, in 1790. The father of the subject of this sketch was John Pillsbury, a manufacturer and a man for many years prominent in local and State affairs in New Hampshire, where he held various offices. He died in 1857, leaving a high reputation. To John Pillsbury were born three sons: George A. Pillsbury, one of the most successful business men in Concord, New Hampshire, and Minneapolis, Minnesota, in both of which cities he has held the position of Mayor; Benjamin F. Pillsbury, of Granite Falls, Minnesota; and John Sargent Pillsbury, of whom we write.

The opportunities for an education afforded John S. Pillsbury were limited, and during his boyhood were confined to the common schools of his native town. In those days, in the neighborhood of his birth, no such opportunities were afforded for an education as exist to-day. Work and application were required of all; and in his early teens we find John S. commencing to learn the painter's trade. At about sixteen years of age his natural taste for trade and business led him to abandon painting, and enter upon a mercantile life. He commenced as a clerk for his older brother, George A. Pillsbury, in a general country store, at Warner, New Hampshire, continuing for four years in the employ of his brother, and for two or three years with William Carter, Jr., who succeeded his brother in business. Shortly

after reaching his majority, John S. entered into a trading partnership with Walter Harriman, which continued for about two years. A peculiar coincidence of this partnership was that in after life Harriman became Governor of New Hampshire, and Pillsbury Governor of Minnesota. It was in those early experiences of life in a country store that Governor Pillsbury developed that business sagacity which afterwards made the name of Pillsbury co-extensive with that of the United States, and everywhere suggestive of business enterprise and success. The discipline and experience which he obtained in the New-England country-store of forty years ago, and the long time he was at service as an apprentice and clerk, contrast sharply with the idea which prevails among young men to-day, who seem to think that a year's experience as an employé of others fits them for any position. But it was those long days and nights of hard work which developed the thorough and successful man of later years. After the partnership with Harriman terminated, John S. removed to Concord, New Hampshire, where for four years he was engaged as a merchant-tailor and cloth-dealer. During these years he had been watching the signs of the times, and became convinced that the largest opportunities for business success were in the West, and he then became the pioneer of the Pillsbury family in this region. In 1853 he started on a trip of observation, for the purpose of finding a desirable place in which to locate permanently. After considerable travel through the Western and Northwestern States, in June, 1855, he visited Minnesota, and when he saw the Falls of St. Anthony he became convinced that sooner or later a large metropolis would be built there. He settled permanently at what was then St. Anthony, but what is now an essential part of the city of Minneapolis. He at once engaged in the hardware business. He succeeded until the panic of 1857, when a loss of about \$30,000 by fire in a single night met him. This loss, occurring in the midst of the financial distress of the time, to most men would have been ruinous. It only served to develop and strengthen his courage, and to nerve him for greater action. In this connection we might speak of one of his peculiar traits: his ability to snatch victory out of the very jaws of defeat. In emergencies which would have disheartened most men, he has always stood forth to the best advantage. In the every-day events of life, when everything is running smoothly, he might perhaps pass for an ordinary man; but all through life, when trying ordeals have come, he has always been recognized as a leader among men. When these financial difficulties arose he was not disheartened, but applied himself with redoubled vigor, and established himself in business on a larger scale; and, at the end of five years, he was not only successful again, but by tremendous efforts and indefatigable energy he had met every one of his obligations, and paid all his creditors in full. In after years he often said that one of the highest compliments which was ever paid him was by an Eastern merchant. Shortly after the fire he made a large purchase of goods with which to carry on his business; in payment for this purchase he gave several thousand dollars of his own personal notes, indorsed by no one. As he was about to return to Minnesota, the Boston merchant handed back his notes, saying: "You can keep them as well as I, and as fast as you pay a note and the interest thereon, you can tear up the original note." His reputation for honesty was the only security the capitalist wanted; and it is needless to add that the security was ample, and this too in a time when Western credit was not sought in the East. Not only did Mr. Pillsbury attend to his own business matters, but he became prominent in local affairs, and in 1858 was

elected a member of the city council of St. Anthony, a position which he held by successive re-elections for six years. When the War of the Rebellion broke out, he rendered efficient service in organizing the First, Second, and Third Regiments of Minnesota volunteers; and in 1862 he, with others, raised and equipped a mounted company for service in the Indian outbreak in Minnesota.

In 1851 Congress granted forty-six thousand acres of land in the then Territory of Minnesota, for the establishment of a University. In 1856 this land was mortgaged in the sum of forty thousand dollars, and bonds issued thereon for the erection of University buildings. After the main building was completed, in 1857, a mortgage of fifteen thousand dollars was placed upon it. When the financial crash of 1857 came, various obligations and debts remained outstanding. The trustees of the University were unable to do anything, and creditors East and West grew clamorous for their claims. Matters grew worse and worse with the University. No funds could be raised, the Legislature was not able to appropriate money, and, after two or three years of hopeless efforts to go on, the friends of the University finally despaired of being able to extricate its affairs, and it was generally believed that the institution would have to go down, and the creditors allowed to take whatever assets there were. All this while Mr. Pillsbury, who lived not far from the University, was watching its situation with an eagle eye; although possessed of but a common-school education himself, which had been enlarged by such knowledge as reading and observation could give him, he nevertheless felt a great interest in high-grade schools and colleges, and wished that others might enjoy the facilities of which he was deprived in his youth. In his own mind he determined that the University should not go down, at least not until he had made every possible effort to avert it. He became possessed of an ambition to afford the youth of Minnesota a university of which they should not be ashamed. In 1862 Governor Ramsey, in his annual message, was forced to say in substance to the Legislature that he could see no other way out of the financial embarrassment of the University than to sell the lands which had been granted it in payment of its existing debts. It is not necessary to say what would have been the result if this policy had prevailed. In justice to Governor Ramsey, it should be said that this view then prevailed with most of those who were familiar with the affairs of the University, and at the time the recommendation was made it really seemed to be the only way. In 1863 Mr. Pillsbury was appointed one of the regents of the University, and he then commenced to investigate the details of the institution, the situation and amount of its debts, and the location and characteristics of the land which had been granted it; and, in short, he looked into every detail as thoroughly as a man would do with his own affairs. All this time he was conducting his own private business as assiduously as ever, and during these years there was not a time in his waking hours when his mind was not engrossed with the financial problems of the University. He applied to it that judgment and financial ability which through life have characterized his private affairs. In 1863 he was elected a member of the State Senate, when he at once proposed a plan to the Legislature whereby the whole affairs of the University were placed in the hands of a new board of regents, composed of Hon. John Nicols of St. Paul, Hon. O. C. Merriman of St. Anthony, and himself. He found a strong friend and ally in the person of Hon. John M. Berry, then a lawyer at Faribault, but afterwards and for many years one of the justices of the Supreme Court of Minnesota.

Mr. Berry entered enthusiastically into Governor Pillsbury's plan for the restoration of the University, and drew up and introduced a measure which resulted in the new board of regents. This act became a law March 4, 1864, and is found in Chapter XVIII. of the General Laws of Minnesota, for the year 1864. We refer to it thus definitely as it is a memorable act in the history of the University, and many of its provisions are well worthy the attention and consideration of those who may afterwards study the history of the institution. The act itself appointed the gentlemen of whom we have spoken, as the sole regents of the University; compelled them to give bonds to the State of Minnesota in the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars; and placed all of the affairs of the University "in their discretion, to compromise, settle, and pay any and all claims and demands of whatsoever nature against the University of Minnesota or the regents thereof;" and the regents "are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell at public or private sale, and convey in settlement of any of said claims or demands, or for cash, or on credit, the whole or any part of the lands donated to the State of Minnesota by an act of Congress, entitled, An Act Donating to the States of Minnesota and Oregon certain lands reserved by Congress for the Territory of Minnesota and Oregon for University purposes." This act further provided that "said Board of Regents shall have the right to convey by deed, under the seal of the University, such lands as they may sell;" and, in short, virtually placed all of the affairs of the University as completely in their hands as if the matters involved were their own private business. Some of the claims had been due for many years, and were in dispute as to the items. Mr. Pillsbury took upon himself the difficult and delicate task of adjusting these claims. Many were held by parties outside of the State, and in order to adjust them he was compelled to visit various parts of the country. This he did, often spending months, and, finally, after a great deal of effort, he succeeded in fully discharging all outstanding bonds, liens, judgments, and claims of every kind, to the entire satisfaction of those holding the claims, as well as the friends of the University. This he did without compensation to himself, and he thereby saved to the University upwards of thirty thousand acres of the land-grant which Congress had made, and the present site of the University of twenty-five acres, with the campus and buildings, which are to-day valued at fully half a million of dollars. Thus was the University freed from the burdens which threatened to destroy it. From that time on, its success was assured. Mr. Pillsbury's efforts did not abate one whit after the financial affairs of the institution were thus settled. From 1863 till 1876 he was a member of the State Senate (excepting one and a half terms), and during this entire period he made the affairs of the University and its management his study. After he went to the Capitol, no matter how hard the times or how strong the opposition, and at times when most men would have been afraid to ask for a penny's aid from the State, somehow or other before the close of the session he managed to secure a generous appropriation for the University.

Mr. Pillsbury was always a Republican in politics. His splendid success in business and his wonderful management of the affairs of the University had made him one of the prominent men of the State, and his name was often mentioned in connection with the governorship. He was not a politician, however, and never adopted the methods of politicians, but was quiet and unobtrusive in all his habits. In 1875 he was elected governor of the State of Minnesota.

To the discharge of his new duties Governor Pillsbury brought remarkable qualifications. Uniting breadth of view with prompt business sagacity, he was peculiarly fitted for the guidance of a young commonwealth struggling with unwonted difficulties. Following the financial panic of 1873 the people had emerged from an experience of feverish inflation to find themselves harassed with local debt, and confronted with reduced values. To this was added the grasshopper scourge, which in many localities inflicted poverty upon the people; while everywhere, in town and country, all avocations, especially agriculture, the basis of the common prosperity, suffered a depression wholly without precedent. Never, even amid the Civil War and Indian outbreaks, was discouragement deeper or more widespread among the people. In this condition of affairs the inauguration of Governor Pillsbury was looked forward to with unusual interest. His reputation for liberality and high integrity, and his useful career as a State senator in the promotion of educational, charitable, and other enlightened legislation, justified popular expectation and inspired new hopes for the future.

His inaugural address speedily won favor as a sensible and statesmanlike document. In comprehensive grasp it evinced at once a clear apprehension of principle and a close discernment of the people's practical needs. In an elevated tone of thoughtful dignity he urged the necessity both of rigid economy and liberal expenditures; and, while recognizing all corporate franchises in their just application, the governor took high ground in favor of the great principle of governmental control of railroads, which was afterwards affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States. But the most remarkable of the governor's utterances were those in which he pleaded for the honor of the State, and urged with cogent force and earnestness the just and speedy liquidation of her long-repudiated railroad bonds. Several propositions before made for the settlement of these old obligations had been so emphatically rejected by the people that candidates for popular favor shrank from a consideration of the matter as from political suicide. The Legislature, while according respectful attention to the governor's recommendation, was not then ready to give it effect, and the sequel proved that years of persistent effort were requisite to prepare the way for what is now generally acknowledged as an act of obvious public justice.

Many important measures occupied the attention of the Legislature of 1876, some of them resulting in crude and ill-considered bills appropriating money to furnish seed-wheat to the grasshopper sufferers. These the governor felt it his duty to veto. With the manifest increase of the scourge and the reasonable certainty of continued ravages in those districts where the insects had already thickly deposited their eggs, to again seed the ground seemed like inviting renewed destruction from the insatiable pests. In the absence of attempted remedies, to make appropriations for such purpose was deemed a useless depletion of the public treasury, and it would, moreover, be accompanied by the hurtful weakening of private exertion and increased dependence upon public relief. The result proved the wisdom of the governor's course; for the following season witnessed a more thorough destruction of the wheat crop in the ravaged districts than had ever been known. But with his disapproval of futile appropriations the governor applied himself anew in the effort to devise plans for defence against the growing encroachments of the enemy. He invited correspondence from investigators and sufferers, encouraged an interchange of views and



comparison of proposed remedies, and, after the accumulation and study of a mass of various information, issued a proclamation embodying the results and recommending such measures of protection as had been best attested by experience. This tended to arrest discouragement and to attract renewed attention to the subject. Meanwhile the widening area of devastation along the entire frontier, and the increasing gravity of the situation, seemed to demand a more general consideration of the matter, and accordingly Governor Pillsbury issued invitations to the governors of the States and Territories which had most suffered, to meet him in general conference to consider the evil and endeavor to concert measures of mutual protection. A cordial response having been received from the invited executives, it was agreed that the proposed conference should be held the following October at Omaha, Nebraska.

Meanwhile prompt executive action was demanded for public protection in a different direction. Early in September a band of daring robbers and hardened outlaws (commonly called the Younger brothers), who had pursued a long and successful career of pillage, and terrorized successive communities in the Southwestern States and Territories, rode into the village of Northfield, Minnesota, and attempted to rob the bank. This was prevented by the heroic resistance of the cashier, at the cost of his life, when, by a prompt rally of the citizens, two of the bandits were killed and the others compelled to take flight. At once the whole country was aroused in the effort to capture the outlaws. Conducting their retreat through the night and under cover of the "Big Woods," they kept at large for some days, and the governor was repeatedly urged to order out the militia. But, rightly judging that it was an occasion for vigilance and celerity of movement, rather than military display, the governor sensibly declined the expensive resort to troops, and, by the prompt offer of rewards, — the responsibility of which he assumed, — and with the information obtained from detectives and the persistent use of the telegraph, most of the surviving robbers were discovered, driven into a swamp, and captured. Escaping from trial by the expedient of pleading guilty, the robbers were sentenced for life, and sent to the State prison at Stillwater, where they still remain.

The Omaha conference, composed of the governors and scientific representatives of the States and Territories of the Northwest, was held according to appointment. Choosing Governor Pillsbury as its chairman, the assemblage continued its session several days, and joined in a memorial to the President and Congress of the United States, asking a thorough investigation of the matter, with a view to such governmental action as might promise protection. At the same time a large fund of information, elicited from various quarters, with suitable instructions, was published with the proceedings in pamphlet form, and widely disseminated as a basis of future action.

But the immediate relief of the grasshopper sufferers was yet unprovided for. Successive raids of the insects had driven many settlers from their homes and reduced the scanty means of those who remained. Upon his return to the Capitol the governor was met with renewed appeals for aid. They daily increased in number and urgency. A cry of distress arose in unmistakable tones from the afflicted counties of the southwest. A long Northern winter was just setting in, and to avert severe suffering prompt action was imperiously demanded. But how was such action to be taken in the absence both of specific knowledge

of the distress and of the means to relieve it? The emergency required at once a clear head and a big heart. Fortunately Governor Pillsbury possessed both in rare degree. The agents he had sent out to investigate having failed to report the definite and extended information required, the governor resolved to go in person among the people and see for himself. So, providing himself with a storm-cap, a suit of rough clothing, and a sum of money for direct emergencies, the governor left his office and went forth on his mission of mercy. For greater convenience and to insure more searching work, he resolved to travel *incognito*. It was zero weather, in the middle of December; and the people, with dire experience of blizzards on the bleak prairies, warned him against venturing on any but the shortest journeys. It was sometimes only by offering considerable rewards that he could induce them to drive him from house to house, where they were widely separated. But, persevering through all difficulties, sharing the shelter of their desolate cabins, and partaking of their scanty food, the governor was not long in discovering a people on the verge of actual starvation. In some instances with thin and ragged clothing and without shoes, they were dependent upon twisted grass for fuel and coarse bran and shorts for food. In others only a few potatoes and garden-vegetables were left to appease the gnawings of hunger. Over broad acres all grain crops had been destroyed, year after year, and farm-stock and even the family cows had been sold to provide food and clothing. The reports of this extreme destitution sent back by Governor Pillsbury, and published in the newspapers, created a profound sensation and melted the stoutest hearts. All the idle and shiftless settlers who were inclined to alms-seeking had left the country, and those who remained were a noble and self-respecting class, ready to endure all things rather than resort to beggary. Sometimes stout men would disclaim their own poverty, and, averring their ability to "pull through," would bid the governor go on to their neighbors, who, they declared, were in greater need; but upon a kindly inquiry for wife or children, or the sudden appearance of the cherished ones in their rags and misery, the brave fathers would break down with emotion, and accept for their families what they had declined for themselves. In one notable case, while the governor was questioning a proud sufferer who had more than once refused proffered aid, a little child, whose tender limbs were exposed through her tattered garments, suddenly entered the room. "You refuse help for yourself," said the governor, "but how about your children?"

The poor man struggled hard for self-control, and, catching the child in his arms, exclaimed in broken accents, "My children, my children! O God! help my poor children!"

The governor, too deeply affected to prolong the interview, pressed a bank-bill into the parent's hand and hurried away; and it is needless to add that further succor speedily reached that suffering household.

Furnishing immediate relief from his private purse, in the most urgent cases, the governor made arrangements in different neighborhoods for a systematic and extended rescue of the people from their perilous condition. And here Governor Pillsbury exhibited the rare common sense and practical sagacity for which his whole career has been noted. Avoiding local politicians, who would be tempted to use their position to further their political ends, and also country storekeepers, who might thus seek to collect old debts, and

declining the proffered agency of boards and committees, by whose labor and machinery benevolent contributions are so often wasted and delayed, the governor searched among the country physicians and clergymen for agents to receive and distribute the relief goods to be forwarded. Then returning to St. Paul, he issued an eloquent and touching appeal in behalf of the settlers, in circular form, which was sent to churches and charitable organizations, and widely published by the press East and West. In this call the governor stated that he would personally attend to the distribution of such aid as should be sent. The response was prompt and generous. Contributions in money, clothing, and provisions poured in from all quarters, accompanied often with sympathetic assurances and offers of further aid. At first the Capitol was made the receptacle for the supplies, but, the public apartments being encumbered with their rapid accumulations, the governor secured the use of a large building in Minneapolis, where, after the labors of the day were over, he and his devoted wife, who heartily joined in the good work, nightly applied themselves to the task of assorting, packing, and forwarding the contributed articles. For weeks the noble work went on; railroads and express-companies transferred the goods free of charge, and generous individuals tendered their services in various capacities. Thousands of families in extreme destitution were thus saved from their sufferings, and it would be difficult to exaggerate the touching manifestations of gratitude exhibited by the recipients.

In his message to the Legislature of 1877, which shortly convened, Governor Pillsbury discussed the grasshopper question exhaustively, making many practical recommendations for the counteraction of the scourge and the relief of its victims. An appropriation was promptly voted to supplement the volunteer charity the governor had carried forward, and further provision to meet the emergency was made, pursuant to his suggestions. In that message, too, the governor earnestly renewed his recommendation for the prompt liquidation of the dishonored railroad bonds. First summarizing a formidable array of precedents and judicial authorities, showing the State's legal liability, he forcibly exhibited its moral obligation, and urged anew the performance of a duty commanded by the imperative "voice of law, equity, and honor." But the people's representatives were still averse to taking up the subject, which endangered their political prospects by arousing bitter prejudice in opposition, and they again adjourned without taking action.

With the approach of spring, the people of the ravaged districts watched the movements of the grasshoppers with deep anxiety. The worst-raided localities could endure no further inflictions. The subject everywhere commanded wider and closer attention, and the governor, complying with the expressed wishes of various religious bodies, and following a time-honored custom of his Puritan ancestors, issued a proclamation for a day of fasting and prayer, inviting the people to unite in asking Divine protection, and in seeking greater humility and new consecration in the service of a merciful Father. Such an executive utterance, unusual outside of New England, attracted much attention, and provoked some criticism, but the recommendation was generally heeded throughout the State, and in many neighborhoods inspired new hope for the future. As the season advanced, the insects entirely disappeared. As a whole, the crops of 1877 of all kinds were among the most bountiful ever gathered in the State, especially in the counties repeatedly afflicted by the grasshopper scourge, and people believed that the hand of Divine Providence was in it. Thus perished the pests from the sight

and thoughts of the people they had so long afflicted; and only feeble stragglers have since been seen, and these too few and scattered to create alarm.

The State Republican Convention of 1877 renominated Governor Pillsbury by acclamation, and at the ensuing election he was chosen for a second term by an increased popular majority. The inauguration was conducted with unusual *éclat* by direction of a committee of the Legislature, under whose supervision the re-elected executive was escorted by a military and civic procession to the Opera House at St. Paul, where the assembled members of the Legislature of 1878 listened to the gubernatorial message. This, in high conception of principle, and the wisdom and force of practical suggestion, was among the ablest state papers ever addressed to a legislative body, and it received deserved commendation at home and abroad. The bountiful crops of the previous season had renewed the hopes of the people, and there was danger that with aroused energies they would be impelled into new habits of extravagance, and indulge in schemes of speculation which would tend to renew the disasters of the former days. This the governor sought to avert by an eloquent plea in behalf of republican simplicity, and more rational habits in public and private life. In this message, too, he urged for the third time, with unabated zeal, the speedy adjustment of the outstanding railroad bonds, while among other important matters submitted were his recommendations for the creation of the office of public examiner; for the establishment of a high-school board; for the construction of another State prison, as well as further provisions for the care of the insane; for a well-considered loan of seed-wheat to the impoverished victims of the grasshopper scourge; and the renewal of his former recommendation for submission to the popular vote of a constitutional amendment providing for biennial in lieu of annual sessions of the Legislature.

Governor Pillsbury's recommendations received the prompt consideration of the Legislature, and most of them were adopted. The office of public examiner, first filled by Henry M. Knox, a gentleman of exceptional capacity, by securing supervision of the public offices as well as uniformity of their accounts, has achieved incalculable good by the moral as well as financial improvement of the public service. The high-school board, by aiding graded schools to fit pupils for the University, supplied a missing link in the ascending scale of instruction, and promoted unity in a magnificent school-system. The loan of seed-wheat to the grasshopper sufferers, now that the insects had gone, was a wise measure in aid of a deserving people too destitute for self-help. The bond question, through the persistent appeals of Governor Pillsbury, was at length taken up for consideration. But the most that could then be achieved was the passage of a bill submitting to the people a proposition to grant the half-million acres of Internal-Improvement Lands held by the State, in exchange for the outstanding railroad bonds. This was promptly voted down by the people. And finally the substitution of biennial for annual sessions of the Legislature, a change repeatedly recommended by Governor Pillsbury, has produced most of the benefits here which have resulted in the many other States which have adopted it. Aside from the heavy expense saved, the escape from tampering with laws before they have been long enough in operation to be fairly tried tends to promote more respect and better administration of their just provisions.

But it was not alone these commanding public questions which occupied his attention.

His reputation as a just and capable business man, as well as his well-known love of work, induced the Legislature to impose upon him many labors not usually within the scope of executive duties. He had already, in connection with the attorney-general and railroad commissioner, adjusted numerous claims of creditors against the Brainerd Branch Railroad (now a part of the system of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway), and conducted land sales to provide for their payment. He also endured the discomforts of frontier life during a long, hot summer in securing justice to innocent settlers upon railroad lands, in order that the claimants might be accommodated near their homes. The lands which had been previously granted by Congress to aid in the construction of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad had remained forfeited to the State for several years. During this time the government had permitted filings and homesteads to be made. In 1877 the Legislature conveyed these lands to the Western Railway Company, with a provision for the protection of settlers. Out of this matter arose a large number of controversies. The company and settlers could not agree, and to adjust these differences the Legislature passed an act which imposed upon Governor Pillsbury the duty of adjusting these differences. Although not in the line of his duties, he undertook the task, and spent eighteen months in making these settlements. He thus secured homes for three hundred anxious settlers. He was now called upon to execute the provisions of the act for distributing seed-grain, which demanded attention to more than six thousand applicants, in thirty-four counties, and required much labor to make just awards and supply the needed grain in time for the sowing of an early spring. But these additional duties, thus promptly discharged, were not more cheerfully or faithfully performed than those which were voluntarily assumed by the governor himself. Notwithstanding the claims of an enormous private business, no public man ever spent more hours at his official post, or applied himself more assiduously. Indeed, the exercise of his functions as a public and a private citizen seemed with Governor Pillsbury but the conscientious performance of a single duty. And thus it was that he was equally prepared to furnish his private means in aid of grasshopper sufferers; to supply from the same source an omitted appropriation for the State prison amounting to fifty-five thousand dollars, in order to avoid calling an extra session; and to urge the payment of an honest public debt for the same reasons as those for which he would preserve private honor.

The accumulating business of a rapidly growing State had long been overcrowding the several apartments in the Capitol, and additional accommodations had become an imperative necessity. To provide these it was proposed to erect an addition to the west wing, of sufficient size to afford more office-rooms on the first floor, and an enlarged chamber above for the House of Representatives, with committee-rooms. For all this the Legislature voted fourteen thousand dollars. How it was possible to accomplish so much it was difficult to imagine, and it was supposed that the project must either be abandoned or the restriction as to cost be disregarded. But Governor Pillsbury, with his strict ideas of public trust, managed the matter with such business shrewdness that the whole work was done in good and substantial style within the limits of the appropriation. When the improvements were completed and examined, experienced judges placed the figures at three or four times the sum actually expended, and, notwithstanding the low prices then prevalent, the achievement continues to be incomprehensible. This enlargement of the Capitol having been completed

in time, the Legislature assembled in joint convention in the commodious new chamber, and there received the governor's message for the session of 1879. Governor Pillsbury, referring to the agricultural results of the past season, repeated his recommendation for less exclusive wheat culture, and a more diversified husbandry; reiterated his condemnation of the practice of granting appropriations in excess of receipts of public funds; enlarged upon popular education; renewed his recommendation for speedy action looking to the creation of another State prison, and enlarged accommodations for the insane; referred to the salutary results produced by the new office of public examiner; urged amendments in the tenure-of-office and election laws to correspond with the biennial sessions; and, while expressing his regret at the recent vote of the people, rejecting the proposed "bond settlement," declared that his convictions upon the subject had "undergone no change," and that he hoped for a better result "in the near future." After practical suggestions touching agriculture, wheat inspection, lake navigation, insolvency, and matters affecting the welfare of future settlers, the governor closed with an impressive reference to the national affairs, invoked "a renewed recognition of those fundamental principles which gave us political existence," and appealed to "that particular love of justice which shall ignore parallels of latitude, and enforce everywhere under the flag the equal rights of all men before the law."

Many unexpected matters incident to frontier life, and closely concerning the people's welfare, continued to occupy the governor's attention. As the year advanced, there were increasing indications of coming political excitement. The approaching termination of the terms of most of the State officers created an early canvass among candidates for nomination by the Republican convention. Governor Pillsbury had already been solicited by many friends of good government, and especially by those favoring the maintenance of the highest public credit, to consent to his nomination for a third term. But, in justice to his private business, he felt reluctant to continue longer in public service, expressed his wish to retire, and pledged his cordial support to any nominee who should aim to consummate an honorable settlement of the "bond question."

The nomination was, however, pressed upon him, and after due consideration of the "bond question" he reluctantly accepted a nomination for a third term. His opponent was Hon. Edmund Rice of St. Paul, an estimable gentleman, long and widely known throughout the State, and respected by persons of all parties. Governor Pillsbury was, however, re-elected by a large majority. This was the first and only instance in the history of Minnesota in which any governor has been given three terms of office; but the people had such confidence in Governor Pillsbury that they cared nothing for political precedent.

The constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions having been adopted by popular vote, no legislative session was held in the year 1880, but there was no cessation of the demands upon the labors of the executive. That officer was yet busy with the adjustment of various settlers' claims when the public was startled with the news of the burning of the State Hospital for the Insane, at St. Peter. The ruins had not ceased smoking when Governor Pillsbury was on the ground. Taking in the situation at a glance, he exhibited the business decision ever characteristic of him, nor was he less ready with his money than with his mental resources. With the rapid approach of winter there was the utmost necessity for prompt action. One entire wing of the immense asylum was in ruins, and immediate shelter for its helpless

inmates was a pressing necessity. To furnish this the governor promptly advanced his private funds, as he had done before to the grasshopper victims and to the State prison. Shelter and other urgent wants having been provided, permanent provision for their future care was deferred to the coming Legislature. That body convened in its first biennial session early in January, 1881. The election of Governor Pillsbury was rightly deemed to betoken persistence in the attempted liquidation of the old railroad bonds, and both its friends and enemies prepared for the renewal of the contest. The tireless efforts and appeals of the governor had not been without their educational effects upon the people. Their moral sense had been quickened. *The Pioneer Press*, the leading journal of the State, had long taken noble and fearless ground for the honor of Minnesota; several religious bodies joined in swelling the voice of delayed justice; and there began to be indications of a more dispassionate feeling upon the part of the people. With this aroused attention and advanced public sentiment, the words of the governor were awaited with new interest. They came, in the form of a fervid peroration in his fifth regular message, in which he, for the fifth time, urged that faith be kept with those who had served the State in her need. In order to remove all honest doubt respecting the legality of the bonds, he recommended that an authoritative expression be obtained from the Supreme Court of the State; and then to a strong appeal upon lofty moral considerations he added a persuasive entreaty in a manner that secured the earnest and candid attention of the assemblage. Manifestations of approval had marked the governor's most pronounced sentiments on the bond question, and their closing expression was followed by such warm and prolonged applause as encouraged new hopes.

The limits of this sketch do not admit of a detail of all the proceedings connected with the long-pending question of the Minnesota State railroad bonds, but some reference to their origin and history seems necessary here. The Congress of the United States in March, 1857, made a grant of public lands to the then Territory of Minnesota to aid the construction of certain designated lines of railroad. Railroads are the first necessity of new States, and the objects they most urgently strive for; so, as the Legislature had already adjourned its regular annual session, its members were speedily summoned in extra session, to lose no time in profiting by the land grant. In due time a general transfer of the lands was made to various railroad companies, conditional upon their construction of the roads; and there seemed a good prospect for the vigorous prosecution of the work, when the great financial revulsion of 1857 so paralyzed financial centres, arrested enterprise, and destroyed credit, that it was found impossible to render the granted lands available. This was believed to be a temporary collapse, which might and should be bridged over by public assistance so that the work could go on. Accordingly, at the session of 1858 an elaborate bill was presented in the form of a constitutional amendment, providing for the issue of bonds to the amount of five million dollars, to be divided among the railroad companies as a loan of credit to enable them to proceed. This, it was generally believed, would at once give employment and wages to a discouraged people, and expedite the completion of necessary roads. Minnesota had already adopted a State Constitution and elected a State Legislature, but was not yet formally admitted into the Union. For the payment of the bonds it pledged its unreserved faith and credit; and, in order to be indemnified for such payment in case of

default by the companies, the State was secured by a lien upon their several roadbeds, lands, and franchises. The proposition, after a long and thorough discussion in the Legislature, in the newspapers, and in public meetings, was enthusiastically adopted by the people. Charges were made that the scheme was carried through by corrupt influences, but its success was far more due to a zealous public spirit.

Pursuant to the provisions of the amendment so voted, the bonds were issued under the great seal of the State; they were at first negotiated at little or no sacrifice, and the work went forward. It was soon found, nevertheless, that the undertaking was too great for so young a State, and that the whole scheme was premature and unwise, especially in the face of a monetary depression so radical and severe. Successive issues of the bonds suffered necessary discount, the opposition sentiment continued with increased bitterness, and finally the bonds could not be negotiated except at a ruinous sacrifice; then, after a total bond-issue amounting to \$2,275,000, the whole scheme broke down. Banks which had been established upon the security of the deposited bonds collapsed, leaving depreciated bills in the people's hands; business failures everywhere multiplied, and rage and despair took possession of a people lately buoyant with pluck and hope. The bonds had been issued by degrees, as the work progressed; but, unfortunately, instead of being withheld until the completion of sections of operating roads, the scheme required the separate issue of bonds for grading and for finishing the road as distinct contracts. The result was that, while the companies did their work faithfully, in strict compliance with all stipulations, they had constructed no completed road. They had done a vast amount of work, and had expended large sums in building substantial bridges, but with the stoppage of operations the people saw only disconnected sections of roadbeds without a mile of completed track. They were incensed; they felt that they had been swindled, and, refusing to see that the fault was in the terms of the contract, they demanded both that the outstanding bonds should not be paid without their consent and that the securities pledged for their payment should be forfeited. It was nothing that forfeiture was conditional upon payment, and that the forfeited property belonged to the State only as its indemnity for paying the bonds; and they were blind to the injustice of seizing upon the securities, and refusing the payment which alone warranted such a seizure. For the bonds already issued, the stipulated grading had been duly performed. But the people saw only the defeat of their fond purposes, and so in a spirit of spiteful chagrin they forbade the further issue of bonds, and repudiated those already issued, while the property and franchises of the companies were taken by the State under foreclosure. These were subsequently transferred to new companies, without requiring their assumption of the bond payment; and after this failure to improve the last chance of honorable avoidance of liquidation there seemed to ensue a sullen mood of refusal by the State to entertain just terms of settlement.

It was out of this unworthy attitude that Governor Pillsbury sought to arouse the citizens. He had full faith in the people's ultimate sense of justice. After their heroic sacrifices and sturdy persistence in the darkest hours of the Nation's life-struggle, nothing seemed to him too much to expect of their patriotism and honesty of purpose; and to these he resolved to appeal without ceasing. For five years he had labored to avert threatened dishonor, and now he was cheered with multiplying promises that his generous faith in



popular virtue was to find its reward. The governor's recommendations regarding the bonds were referred to a committee of just and able men, who gave the matter considerate attention, while soon after an opportunity was afforded for the bondholders to be heard before the members of the Legislature. There Hon. Gordon F. Cole, attorney for Mr. Selah Chamberlain, the holder of about one-half of the outstanding bonds, gave an exhaustive exposition of the question, and made a moving appeal for prompt settlement upon a basis of liberal concessions from his client and other bondholders. The matter thus committed to legislative action was considered in all its bearings, the chief difficulty being to place the question in proper shape before the courts, so as to obtain an authoritative opinion upon the legal liability of the State. A sovereignty not being suable, this was not a slight obstacle. But, with due willingness on both sides, hinderances to honorable adjustments are not insurmountable. After due consultation, involving all legal and equitable considerations, a bill was at length elaborated providing for the executive appointment of five judges from the Supreme or District Courts to compose a tribunal, whose duty it was to first decide upon the legal character of the bonds, and, if found valid, to then proceed with the settlement of them by an allowance of fifty cents on a dollar of principal and interest upon past due coupons. Provision was, moreover, made for the adjustment of unpaid claims for labor and materials used in the original construction of the roads, as well as for the enlistment of eminent counsel in protecting the interests of the State. After a lengthy discussion, the bill passed the Legislature, and had just been enrolled in readiness for the executive signature, when, on the night of March 1, 1881, the Capitol suddenly took fire, and was reduced to ruins. The destruction was so sudden that some members of the Legislature had difficulty in effecting their escape, while much anxiety was felt for the rescue of the records and unsigned acts of the session, especially the "Bond Bill." All these, however, were saved, and, Mayor Dawson of St. Paul having promptly tendered the use of the newly completed Market House, the rescued property was removed to that structure, and there, the day following, the Legislature resumed its deliberations. The next day the great Act of Adjustment received the governor's signature. The pending legislation of most urgency being attended to, the sudden destruction of the State Capitol was recognized as an occasion for prompt action. It was so near the end of the regular session that only two or three days were left for legislative action, while to call an extra session would be to attempt an angry wrangle among contending localities as to the location of a new Capitol, and incur a cost which would go far toward rebuilding the burned edifice. In this emergency the governor acted characteristically. Having directed a competent architect to inspect the standing walls, and report the estimated cost of rebuilding, he transmitted the result to the Legislature with an earnest recommendation to appropriate at once such a sum as would best secure the restoration of the burned property, leaving all calculations contemplating permanent reconstruction to more deliberate consideration. The governor's advice was followed, and the Capitol was speedily restored upon its old site. And now an extraordinary pressure of duties devolved upon the governor, following the adjournment of the Legislature. That body had provided for the enlargement of the Supreme Court by the immediate addition of two members, to be at first appointed by the executive. It had required him to choose the five members of the tribunal for the final adjustment of the railroad bonds, and it had

imposed other extra duties upon him as the result of new legislation. And now the newly inaugurated President Garfield, by the appointment of Senator Windom as a member of his Cabinet, added the further duty of filling a vacancy in the United-States Senate. So, what with despatching the added business usually left by a legislative session, with preparing to rebuild the old quarters, and providing accommodations in the new, and with hearing and reading applications for, and considering the appointment of, a senator and seven judges, the governor had his hands full. Practically, he did more; for, while promoting experienced district judges to the Supreme Bench, he was obliged to supply their places. In the selection of appointees to the Supreme Bench, Governor Pillsbury was specially fortunate, his selections being Hon. Greenleaf Clark of St. Paul, a lawyer of eminent standing, and Judges William Mitchell of Winona and Daniel A. Dickinson of Mankato, both of whom had won high reputations as judges of the district courts, and both of whom are still on the Supreme Bench. These appointments gave great satisfaction throughout the State; and the fact that Governor Pillsbury had dared to disregard political custom by the selection of two of the three men from outside the Republican party was an additional evidence that he was looking solely to the best interests of the State. He also appointed several leading Democratic lawyers to positions on the District-Court Bench. The excitement and exposure attending the burning of the Capitol had inflicted severe illness upon some of the State officers; and at length the governor, with his added responsibilities, was obliged to succumb. But he was absent from his post only a few days. It soon became apparent that he was to encounter obstacles to the formation of the bond tribunal. It might have been supposed, after so long a struggle, terminating in a favorable public sentiment, that with the final passage of the bond measure all practical obstacles were over. In reality they were but just begun. The proposed tribunal was abnormal in character and purpose. It was clothed with doubtful power, and its members were asked to exercise mixed functions. It lacked precedent. Under its fair semblance some feared there might lurk dangerous consequences; and there were yet ominous threatenings from a bitter opposition press. And so most of the judges first chosen to comprise the bond tribunal declined to serve. Others appointed in their places refused to act in so peculiar a capacity; and so judge after judge fought shy of the doubtful honor, until nearly the whole judicial panel of the State was exhausted. The entire summer thus passed away. Devoted friends of the measure, men who had nobly striven to avert dishonor from the State, grew faint with still deferred hope, and at length the whole thing was supposed to have failed for want of a beginning. But no one who knew Governor Pillsbury believed that his cherished issue was doomed to any such pitiful miscarriage. He had labored too long and earnestly for the noble result to accept defeat. He had not for a moment thought of giving up the struggle. Biding his time and maturing well his plans, he returned to the contest with renewed resources. Skilful planning and persistence had at length overcome one objection after another, until four of the judges had been secured, leaving but one to complete the tribunal. With due respect for conscientious scruples, or other valid reasons for non-action, the governor made no effort to influence such of the judges as had urged these for refusing to serve, and hence he confined his exertions to such as had interposed no such objections. Finally, however, the tribunal was made up of the five judges. Hon. Austin H. Young of Minneapolis was made president of the tribunal.

Public interest in the bond question was quickly revived. The day was fixed for the organization, counsel for both sides made due preparation, and proceedings were about to commence, when, suddenly, an actor not on the programme gave a wholly new turn to affairs. All the proceedings had been closely watched by a legal gentleman, well known for his acumen, and also as an opponent of the adjustment of the bond question. This gentleman, without reference to the counsel arrayed against the bondholders, of his own motion applied for a writ to arrest all proceedings. This brought the competency of the tribunal at once into question before the Supreme Court of the State. In order to a right decision, it was necessary to review the origin, scope, and purpose of the tribunal, and to this end it was of course requisite to consider the whole question, including the original issue and validity of the bonds, and the State's liability. Thus there was suddenly obtained that adequate standing before the Supreme Court which legal ingenuity had failed to devise. The application for this writ was fortunate, since an experimental process of settlement was to give way to the unquestioned adjudication of the highest State court. Proceedings went forward, and after long and able arguments by Hon. William J. Hahn, the Attorney-General of Minnesota, Hon. Thomas Wilson, and David A. Seacombe, Esq., for the State, and Hon. Gordon E. Cole and Hon. John M. Gilman for the bondholders, a decision was made which put all legal questions at rest. Chief Justice Gilfillan, in a profound and exhaustive opinion, declared the Adjustment Act of March 2, 1881, to be void; reiterated the judgment of the United-States Supreme Court as to the constitutionality of the amendment making payment of the bonds to depend on the popular vote as impairing the obligations of contracts; and solemnly averred not only that the Legislature alone was vested with power to pay the bonds, but that it was the bounden duty of that body to perform such act of justice. The Supreme Court having itself made the decision which was required of the bond tribunal as a condition of settlement, Governor Pillsbury resolved to call an extra session of the Legislature to complete the adjustment. Here a new difficulty presented itself. The Act of Adjustment had required, as a pledge of good faith, a certain deposit of bonds, with an accompanying agreement by their holders to accept fifty per cent of their nominal claims in full settlement. Many holders of these deposited bonds now demanded their return, both because the act requiring the deposit had been pronounced void, and because of their unwillingness to accept half-payment, since the decision of the Supreme Court obliging the Legislature to settle, and in view of the ability of the State to pay in full. This demand the governor refused, on the ground that the transaction between the bondholders and the State was essentially a contract, which continued to bind the parties, as only the mode of performance had been affected by the decision of the court. This conclusive edict from the highest authority had vastly stimulated the market value of the bonds, which now reached with interest an aggregate exceeding eight million dollars. But, upon prompt consultation with leading holders, the governor obtained from them a promise to adhere to their original arrangements to abate half the amount, provided the adjustment was immediately consummated. Upon this, the governor at once issued his call for an extra session of the Legislature, to meet on the eleventh day of October, 1881. On that day the two bodies assembled, and on the next day the governor delivered his last formal message. It was brief and pointed, and referred to nothing but the business of adjustment. Upon that

subject it was masterly and convincing in a rare degree. Reciting the action of the Supreme Court, and referring to the offer of the bondholders, he urged that there could no longer be any reasonable doubt as to the duty to be performed. The court of last resort had affirmed the validity of the bonds and enjoined upon the Legislature the duty of providing for their payment. The duty had been simplified by the judicial command; what had been conditional, and to some extent of doubtful procedure, now rested upon "the immutable basis of adjudicated law and justice." The governor declared his individual preference to be that every dollar of the State's indebtedness should be paid in full, principal and interest. Such he thought the only course consistent with the honor of the sovereign body, so far as its own voluntary action was concerned. But when creditors, of their own motion, offered to accept less payment, there was an opportunity for easy liquidation without necessary compromise of reputation, and therefore expediency, justice, and honor united in the demand for prompt action. Continuing, the governor said, "The practical question simply is, whether we shall now save some four millions of dollars to the State without loss of honor, or incur the reproach of repudiation, keep going a source of constant annoyance and an opportunity for political jugglery, and in the end pay the debt in full; for it cannot be possible that an intelligent and progressive people, with moral and religious convictions, can refuse the final payment of an honest debt. An individual who does this while able to pay, justly incurs the scorn of his honest neighbors. What must be thought of a prosperous State which does it, using its sovereignty as its shield?" The governor then, after showing how readily payments could be made from the proceeds of the half-million acres of internal improvement lands, added a parting appeal: "Unless therefore the pending settlement be now completed, we will be confronted with the bald chance between total payment and naked repudiation. Dare we contemplate this final alternative? What are our fair possessions — what the bountiful gifts of nature and the proud achievements of industry — if we preserve not our honor as their crown and shield? Of what avail are the institutions and the prosperity of which we boast?"

"For the enduring welfare of the fair State we have chosen as our home; as we would justly share in that national heritage of financial honor which is the wonder of the world; that we may deserve the reward of a generous prosperity and invoke the blessings of Almighty God, — I entreat you as a parting word to perform a simple act of justice, which shall forever put to rest the haunting spectre of repudiation, and place our young commonwealth irrevocably in the sisterhood of honorable States."

With such an impressive entreaty following arguments so unanswerable, the incentives to action proved irresistible. The question seemed no longer to possess two sides, and the Legislature went to work with every disposition to insure an honorable consummation. Considerable difficulty was encountered in the arrangements of details. It had been proposed to take up the old bonds and replace them with new obligations, bearing five per cent interest, which was assented to by the claimants. But, in settling with so many creditors, a large sum in cash would be required to meet fractional excesses. Not only to provide this sum, but to insure the negotiable status of the new bonds, it was reported that they should be placed on the same footing as other obligations supported by the faith and credit of the

State. To this end Governor Pillsbury arranged with Mr. Chamberlain, and other leading creditors, that one million dollars of renewed bonds should be invested in the State school-fund, in consideration of which they agreed to accept four and one-half, in lieu of five per cent interest. This proposition raised a storm. The school-fund of the State had long been regarded with an awe akin to superstition; and to desecrate the sacred treasure by any connection of the hated bond matter seemed too much for popular endurance. But the answer was that this final settlement was made in either good or bad faith. If the first, there could not be a more fitting disposition made of the promises secured by the honor and credit of the State, and so, one difficulty after another being successfully met, the act passed the Legislature. The public was not long in discovering that in the exchange of securities commanding a high premium and low interest, for the more profitable new bonds, a gain was assured to the State which must soon approximate half a million dollars; and so sensible a transaction accordingly received the applause it merited. All obstacles being overcome, the settlement was completed in the closing days of Governor Pillsbury's administration, and to the leader in the noble triumph it must have been a proud and grateful reflection that, excepting a few unrepresented bonds in unknown hands, not an unredeemed obligation remained to dishonor his State.

To the crowding labors of the eventful year was added the care of the sufferers from a fearful cyclone which in July destroyed the town of New Ulm, and inflicted misery upon a long reach of neighboring counties. With all his cares Governor Pillsbury was not too much absorbed to organize a system of relief, and to collect and forward timely aid for the victims. The incessant rains and high winds following the burning of the Capitol had so wrecked the standing walls that their removal and the construction of a new building became necessary; and, in order to insure a substantial edifice, a foundation of massive masonry was laid under the direction of the governor. The obstructions to the practical settlement of the bond issue had assumed at one time such formidable shape that its advocates seriously contemplated the necessity of a fourth term for Governor Pillsbury, to insure the completion of the adjustment, and some ardent friends went so far as to propose his name in the Republican convention. But this was against the governor's wishes; and, as he had faith in the completion of his special work, he looked to the close of his third term as a welcome release from his toils. That these toils with their attendant responsibilities were of an unusual character, will not be doubted by those who care to know the facts. It is seldom, indeed, that the highest officer of an American commonwealth is charged with so many and important duties as those which crowded the six years' administration of Governor Pillsbury. What with the labor of repelling the grasshopper invasions; the efforts to rescue the sufferers from their ravages; the duty of adjusting the claims of numerous settlers of railroad lands; the appointment of many new judicial and other officers; the trials following the destruction of the State Capitol; the demands pertaining to the care for new accommodations; the providing for the inmates of the burned insane asylum; and the various labors and responsibilities in adjusting a long-standing indebtedness which saved the credit of the State and subserved public justice—there was a ceaseless demand upon the governor's time and attention. Governor Pillsbury always possessed the happy faculty of doing his work easily; he never got excited, and always commanded his temper. In the most excited crowd he never lost

his self-poise, and was always quiet and unruffled. Nor could such labors have fallen to more capable or willing hands, or have been more assiduously and conscientiously performed. While the most paternal of all Minnesota's executives, Governor Pillsbury was happy in extending timely aid to the people without undermining their self-dependence. He elevated their moral sense, while relieving their personal wants. He united large comprehension with rare capacity for practical details. With such warm sympathies as are apt to blind the judgment, he has a knowledge of men almost unerring, and the excellence of his judicial and other appointments, lifted above party bias, won applause from all parties. While not possessed of the showy qualities which challenge popular intoxication, he possessed administrative and executive abilities of the highest order. These, impelled by kindly impulses toward his fellows, have given his many wise and good deeds an imperishable lodgement in the hearts of the grateful people whose best welfare he labored to promote. No man ever possessed a safer judgment, or had more of that old-fashioned quality sometimes called common sense.

During all of the time of which we have been speaking, Governor Pillsbury still managed his large financial interests. His hardware business had increased in volume and was remarkably successful. In 1872 he engaged in the manufacture of flour in Minneapolis, with his nephew, Hon. Charles A. Pillsbury, and his brother, Hon. George A. Pillsbury, the firm being known as C. A. Pillsbury & Co. To this firm was also admitted Fred C. Pillsbury, a son of George A. Pillsbury. Of the magnitude of this business it is not necessary to speak here, more than to say that the firm is doing the largest business in its line in the world, and the products of its mills (which are over ten thousand barrels a day, when all their machinery is running) are known throughout the world. Governor Pillsbury is also engaged heavily in lumbering and real estate; he has also been identified in the construction of railroads which have tended to develop the Northwest, and is largely interested as a director of the Minneapolis & St. Louis, and the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Railroads. For many years he has been a director in several of the leading Minneapolis banks. His business judgment has been sought by all, and he has always exercised great weight in the councils of the various kinds of business with which he has been identified. One of his chief personal traits has been his simplicity of manner, and his sympathy for those in need of sympathy. His personal charities and benevolences to deserving causes have been large. Although not a member, he has been a constant attendant and officer of the First Congregational Church of Minneapolis, to which he has contributed very generously. He has always kept alive his deep interest in the University of Minnesota. As the State increased in population and wealth, and the demands for a higher education also increased, Governor Pillsbury's ambition for the development of the University kept pace with the advanced needs.

From September, 1869, to September, 1884, William W. Folwell was president of the University, and discharged his duties with credit. In all his efforts he was always seconded by Governor Pillsbury. In 1884, President Folwell, in order that he might more thoroughly study political science, resigned his position to take the chair of Political Economy, which position he still retains. A special committee of the regents, consisting of Governor Pillsbury, Judge Greenleaf Clark, and ex-Governor Sibley, was appointed to select his successor.

To this question Governor Pillsbury and Judge Clark addressed their attention, and visited different institutions and put forth special efforts to make a wise selection. The choice finally fell on Prof. Cyrus Northrop, of Yale, who accepted the presidency in 1884. Governor Pillsbury had always a keen knowledge of men, and no mistake was made in President Northrop. The University has expanded and developed in many directions, and has its various grades of instruction of a character equal to those of any University, with widening plans for the future.

At this time the total number of those attending the University is seven hundred and fifty. Being a State institution, it has been deprived of those bequests and gifts which are given to private colleges; and it is, therefore, dependent upon the State for financial support. Governor Pillsbury has always taken a personal interest in the matter of securing appropriations, and the fact that he is identified with the University has been a potent factor in securing aid from the Legislature.

The demands of the University for new buildings, and particularly for a large hall of science, became pressing in the winter of 1888-9. April 16, 1889, the matter was under consideration before the regents and a committee of both houses of the Legislature. No one knew what to do; finally Governor Pillsbury arose, and in a quiet way spoke as follows:—

*“Gentlemen of the Legislature and of the Board of Regents,—*The effort of members of the present Legislature to divide the State farms from the State University, which has just come to an unsuccessful end, has aroused me to a feeling that the people of Minnesota should have a better knowledge of the history of that University and those farms, so that we may not again incur the risk of such an undertaking. I would like to run over the history of this whole institution from its beginning, and give some facts which are known to only a few now living. In 1851 the United-States Congress granted forty-six thousand acres of land in Minnesota for the establishment of a university. In 1856 these lands were mortgaged in the sum of forty thousand dollars, and bonds issued thereon for the erection of University buildings. As soon as these were constructed, in 1857, a mortgage for fifteen thousand dollars was placed upon them. The financial crash of 1857 embarrassed the State very much, and the University and lands were considered lost. The board of regents of 1860 were unable to do anything toward paying the debt, and a few of us took up enough of the debt to preserve the property for the State still longer. In 1864 I became a member of the State Senate, and made it my especial work to try to save this property. The late Judge John M. Berry, who had been a regent, and resigned, was with me in this effort. I unfolded a plan to him, and asked him to draw a bill authorizing the appointment of three regents, with power to adjust matters. The bill became a law, and John Nicols of St. Paul and O. C. Merriman and myself of Minneapolis were appointed such regents. I knew where all the debts were, and took them up by compromises, and finally settled them all, so that in 1867 we had saved the University building, twenty acres of the campus, and thirty-three thousand acres of the forty-six thousand of the Congressional grant. In 1862 Congress granted the State a hundred and twenty thousand acres of land for an agricultural college, upon which grant the State actually got ninety-four thousand acres of land. In 1868 a consolidation of the grant for an agricultural college and the State University was brought about, upon the general feeling that it was better to have one university which would be a credit to the State than to have two inferior institutions of which nobody could be proud. In 1869 we bought the so-called old farm of a hundred and sixty acres, paying eighty-five hundred dollars for

it. It proved to be unsatisfactory land for an experiment farm, the purpose for which we procured it, and we sold it for the magnificent sum of a hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars. Then we purchased two hundred and fifty acres of ground, paying two hundred dollars per acre for a hundred and fifty-five acres of it, and three hundred dollars for ninety-five acres. We built upon this the experiment building, which, together with other improvements, cost us seventy-five thousand dollars. Since, we have erected upon the grounds a building for the agricultural school, which cost nineteen thousand dollars. The whole property, which originally cost eighty-five hundred dollars, can be sold to-day for from four hundred thousand to four hundred and fifty thousand dollars. In 1870 Congress gave to the University of Minnesota forty-six thousand acres more of land. Now, gentlemen, here in brief is the history of an institution which has been fostered and guarded by General Sibley, Judge Clark, and all these honored and respected citizens of Minnesota, through all sorts of discouragements, until we have now something which is beginning to take a high rank among the institutions of learning of the United States. Not one dollar have any of us ever received for our services. We are building a hall of science. We wanted the Legislature to appropriate two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for this structure, but we were allowed only a hundred thousand dollars. The question now is, shall we stop the work where it is, and take our chances on some future Legislature for the remainder of the desired two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, incurring, as it would, the risk of the work standing forever in its present unfinished condition.

“As the State has not the funds, I want to help this University myself. I have long had the intention of leaving something for it. I think I cannot do better for the State which has so highly honored me, and for the University that I so much love, than by making a donation for the completion of these buildings; and I propose to erect and complete Science Hall at an expense of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, more or less, and present it to the State; and all I ask is to know that these land-grants be kept intact, and this institution be made one that this great State may be proud of; that may be adequate to the needs of the State, an honor to it, and a lasting monument of the progress which is characteristic of this State now and in the years to come—some assurance that when I am dead and gone this institution shall be kept for all time, broad in its scope, powerful in its influence, as firm and substantial in its maturity as it was weak and struggling in the days that saw its birth.”

It is needless to speak of the effect of the words of Governor Pillsbury upon the people of Minnesota. The Legislature hurried to do him honor, and to place on record a formal vote of thanks. The students of the University, in a public reception, could not find language sufficiently strong to express their feelings of gratitude.

During the five years from 1884 to 1889, in which President Northrop has been at the head of the University, Governor Pillsbury has been untiring in his efforts to promote the efficiency of the institution. As chairman of the executive committee, he has had practical control of the finances and the expenditures; and his unfailing patience in attending to the multitude of its wants, in providing for the payment of bills, and in superintending the construction of new buildings, has been wonderful. With a hearty appreciation of what Governor Pillsbury has done, President Northrop, in his Baccalaureate address, on Sunday, June 2, 1889, referred to him and his noble gift to the University in the following terms:—

“The names of George Peabody, whose monument may be seen in Harvard and Yale, and men who within the last few years have done great service to humanity by unprecedented gifts, especially Otis, Hand, and Slater, all of Connecticut, will readily occur to you; and I am sure that as



I speak all of you are thinking of the recent noble gift to this University by our friend and neighbor Governor Pillsbury.

“It is not the first time that he has shown his generous interest in this institution; indeed, it is owing to him that the University exists at all, for by unwearied efforts of his the University was rescued from hopeless debt, even before it was organized for work. During all the years in which that able scholar, Dr. Folwell, the first president of the University, was laying its foundations and wisely planning its educational work, Governor Pillsbury was the sagacious counsellor, the earnest friend, the faithful regent, watching over the financial interests of the institution with ceaseless vigilance, ever ready to sacrifice his time, his business, and his ease to its welfare. By his kindness and charity in his daily life, by his public spirit, his wise services to the State in both legislative and executive positions, his free-handed benevolence to the suffering people of the State in a time of great trial, and his firm and determined stand for the honor of the State in a time of great public temptation, he deserves to be remembered with gratitude by the people of this State to the remotest generation. But for no one of his many noble deeds will he be longer remembered than for this his magnificent gift of a hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the State and the University, at a time when the financial condition of the State made it impossible for the Legislature, however well disposed, to grant the money which it needed to carry forward its enlarging work. He has shown himself wise in making this gift while he lived, and might justly hope to witness in the increased prosperity of the University the fruits of his own benevolence. He has shown himself wise in estimating money at its just value, — not for what it is, but for what it can do, — not as something to be held and loved and gloated over, or to be expended in personal aggrandizement and luxury, but as something which can work mightily for humanity: which can re-enforce even the educational power of a sovereign State; which can enrich human minds, and can thus lift up into the true greatness of a noble citizenship the sons and daughters of the whole Northwest.”

Governor Pillsbury was married in Warner, New Hampshire, November 3, 1856, to Miss Mahala Fisk, a lady of rare qualities, who has always been deeply interested in all his projects, and who has seconded all his efforts. Mrs. Pillsbury was the daughter of Captain John Fisk, one of the descendants of Rev. John Fisk, who emigrated to Windham, Massachusetts, from Suffolk, England, in 1637.

The immediate family of Governor Pillsbury has included Addie, born October 4, 1859, the deceased wife of Charles M. Webster; Susan M., born June 23, 1863, the wife of Mr. Fred B. Snyder, a promising young attorney of Minneapolis; Sarah Belle, born June 30, 1866; and Alfred Fisk, born October 20, 1868.





*T. B. Walker*

## THOMAS BARLOW WALKER.

WHAT photography is to the human face, biography is to the soul. The one, with the marvellous pen of light, sketches the outward features of physical being; the other traces the progressive development of mind from infancy to manhood, demonstrating that the diversity of character in individuals is as limitless as the physiognomy of man.

In taking notes of the life of Thomas Barlow Walker, it will be found that he comes into the list of American eminent men who have carved their pathway up the hill of fame with energetic and persistent endeavors. He was born in Xenia, Green County, Ohio, February 1, 1840. He is the third child, and second son, of Platt Bayless and Anstis Barlow Walker.

In 1848 the father of the subject of this sketch, *en route* for California, having embarked nearly all of his worldly wealth in the enterprise, fell a victim to the cholera at Warrensburg, Missouri. In those days, the low ebb of commercial honor was such that not a dollar of the thousands that had been invested came back to the widow and four young children, one scarcely more than a babe.

The widow thus bereft was the daughter of Hon. Thomas Barlow, of New York, and sister of Judge Thomas Barlow, of Canastota, New York, and Judge Moses Barlow, of Green County, Ohio. Though young and inexperienced in the business of life, she made a brave fight against adversity, and lived many years to enjoy the fruits of her labor, in the homes of her affectionate children. In 1883, May 23, she died at the residence of her son Thomas, of Minneapolis, of whose family she had been an honored member for several years.

It is due to the subject of this biography to embrace this brief record of his respected parents. It will help us to explain and understand some of the sources of character which are found in the events of his life, and enable us to appreciate inherited energies and habits of usefulness, and to value the influences of example and practical education.

The early days of Mr. Walker were given to industry and study. The activity and bent of his mind may be inferred from the fact that he early discovered a taste and capacity for the most abstruse studies, especially for the higher mathematics. He was not only a natural student, but a practical one. The adverse circumstances surrounding him in these early years rendered his opportunities for gaining knowledge from books extremely limited. But, as some one wisely remarks, obstacles sometimes operate as incentives to success, if the ardent mind is powerful enough to grapple with them. His thirst for learning was insatiable, and from all available sources he gathered up knowledge.

In his sixteenth year the family removed to Berea, Cuyahoga County, Ohio, for the better educational advantages to be obtained in the Baldwin University. This change in the locality of the family seems to have been the turning-point in the life of the boy. He, here and then, resolved to drop all the boy out of his life, and take up the man. Here, for the first time, he fully appreciated the worth of an education, and determined at any cost to obtain it. Though at this time financially unable to pursue a collegiate course of study, he

never lost sight of his books. Aside from the duties of his clerkship, all spare time was rigidly devoted to study. Although his average attendance at school did not exceed one term in the year, he kept pace with, and often outstripped, his regular college classes. He was a most indefatigable student. During these years, while employed as a commercial traveller, his heavy case of books constituted his principal baggage.

Throughout life Mr. Walker has been a model of industry. He rightly considered idleness as a vice, and in every period of life work was his especial delight; for he fully realized that without persistent mental and physical labor—such as few will voluntarily undertake—he never could have reached the prosperous eminence of his later years. The department of knowledge in which he especially excelled, and ultimately became eminent in the highest degree, was the higher mathematics, with the kindred branches, astronomy, chemistry, and the mechanical arts. To these studies, thus earnestly pursued and laboriously acquired, he is indebted, no doubt, for the ability which in later life afforded him that clear perception and foresight, combined with continuous and unremitting labor, which have characterized his whole business career.

When nineteen years of age, Mr. Walker's commercial-agency travels brought him to the little town of Paris, Illinois, where a profitable business venture opened up to him, in buying timber land and cutting cross-ties for the Terre Haute & St. Louis Railroad Company. Few boys of his age would have seen the business opening; and fewer still would have thought it possible to overcome the obstacles in the way of the undertaking. A boy without business experience, a stranger in the community, without means, and dependent entirely upon the credit which he might be able to establish with the local banks for funds to prosecute the work, he has probably never in his later business career undertaken any transaction involving so much nerve as well as self-reliance, combined with consummate tact and sound judgment, as this "cross-tie" contract in the wild woods and pathless forests of Illinois. In a brief time he had his plans matured, funds secured, contracts closed, and boarding camps built; and the clear music of scores of axes was ringing through the woods. This enterprise consumed eighteen months of time, and was a thoroughly creditable business, and financial success in every point that could have been foreseen; but the failure of the company the same month the work was completed robbed him of all, save a small fraction, of the profits arising from the enterprise. With the few hundred dollars thus saved, he returned to his maternal home and books. The following winter he spent in teaching a district school, in which calling he was highly successful. Being himself a careful student, practical, clear, and direct in views and aims, he was able to present knowledge and the intricacies of study in so plain and simple a form as to make everything easily understood by his pupils. He rightly ranked the teacher's profession above all others, because of its power to make or mar the young and plastic character. In 1862, entertaining the idea of making teaching a profession, he made application to the Board of the Wisconsin State University for the chair of the assistant professorship of Mathematics, to which he was subsequently elected. But, the action of the board being delayed, he made arrangements, before their favorable action was reported to him, to engage in the government surveys. At this time, while at McGregor, Iowa, Mr. Walker met a citizen of the then almost unknown village called Minneapolis. True to the inborn instincts

of the Minneapolis citizen, this casual acquaintance — Mr. Robinson — so enlarged upon the beauties of this embryo city that Mr. Walker decided at once to visit it, and accordingly took passage upon the first steamer for St. Paul, thence over the whole length of the only line of railway in the State of Minnesota, a distance of nine miles, from St. Paul to Minneapolis. One hour after his arrival he had engaged to go on a government survey, with the leading surveyor of the State, Mr. George B. Wright, and began active preparations for immediately taking the field. Mr. Walker's impressions of Minneapolis were so favorable that he wrote back to his Ohio home, and to his affianced wife, "*I have found the spot where we will make our home.*"

The expedition, however, was destined to terminate disastrously. The Indian outbreak forced the party for safety into Fort Ripley. Mr. Walker returned to Minneapolis, devoting the summer to the survey of the first trial line of the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad.

The following season, T. B. Walker, on revisiting his parental home, was united in wedlock, Dec. 19, 1863, in Berea, Ohio, by Rev. J. Wheeler, D.D., his former college president, and brother-in-law of his wife, to Harriet G., youngest daughter of Hon. Fletcher Hulet.

In 1868, Mr. Walker began his first deal in pine lands. His knowledge of the vast tracts of unlocated pine forests of the State of Minnesota, gained in his vocation as surveyor of government lands, strongly impressed him with their immense value. The vast field of wealth and enterprise thus opened up by Mr. Walker was regarded at this period with little if any interest by the leading lumber-men of Minneapolis. His first pine-land partners were Hon. L. Butler and Howard W. Mills; they putting their money against his labor, the lands thus found and located becoming the joint property of the three. From this date, during a series of years, the labor of Mr. Walker was severe and unremitting. Himself limited in means, he availed himself of the capital of others to carry forward his gigantic lumber enterprises. All lands thus secured by him he located from actual personal examination, which kept him in the forests with his men many months at a time each year, for some ten consecutive years. In connection with his surveys and pine-land matters, Mr. Walker is also extensively engaged in various sections of the Northwest in the manufacturing of lumber. Mr. Walker has been largely interested in the old Butler Mills and Walker lumber business, afterwards L. Butler & Co., and later Butler & Walker, and the mills built by those firms on the Falls of St. Anthony; and afterwards in the formation of the Camp & Walker business, and the purchase of the large Pacific Mills, which were afterwards destroyed by fire and rebuilt into the finest and most important mills in the city or on the Upper Mississippi. Of late years he has been conspicuously interested in the large lumber mills at Crookston, Minnesota, and Grand Forks, Dakota, both of which are most prominent features in the development of the Northwest. All these mills furnished employment for thousands of men for many years; while those located in the Red-River Valley cheapened the price of lumber, and aided very materially in the development of that section of the country. It may be remarked in this connection that Mr. Walker's lifelong business career, although extremely prosperous, has, nevertheless, on certain occasions, suffered severe disasters both by fire and flood.

Mr. Walker's career has been remarkable for originality of method and strict business integrity. His word has always been as good as his bond. Extremely liberal in the use of

his wealth, his charities are unlimited; all classes have been more or less benefited by the subjects of his beneficence. At the time of the grasshopper visitation, by which the farmers of the western part of the State of Minnesota were reduced to a condition of poverty and semi-starvation pitiful to contemplate, Mr. Walker's efforts in behalf of suffering humanity were untiring. As soon as the grasshopper scourge had disappeared, he organized a scheme for the raising of late crops, that was of inestimable value to settlers. He bought up all the turnip-seed and likewise that of buckwheat to be had in the twin cities, and, at the same time, telegraphed to Chicago for all that was for sale there. In this labor of love, Mr. Walker himself visited the afflicted sections; making up the seed into paper packages, and with hired teams conducted a systematic distribution over many townships. The season was so far advanced that only these late crops could be attempted. This timely aid saved hundreds of families and numberless cattle from starvation. When the free distribution of these seeds became known in the afflicted districts, many farmers walked fifteen or twenty miles to meet the teams, and thus avail themselves of Mr. Walker's beneficence.

For many years he was one of the managers of the State Reform School. For fifteen years or more Mr. Walker worked systematically and persistently to build up the old Athenæum (a joint stock company) into a fine public library, and through the agency, assistance, and good-will of various other citizens, he succeeded in this great task. Recognizing his achievement, the board insisted on his acting as its president, since its organization several years ago. For many years he worked amidst the most persistent and determined opposition from various parties, and was seriously misunderstood and misapprehended. The records of those years show numerous communications, personal letters and criticisms, and his answers, regarding the part taken by him in the old Athenæum in his endeavors to change it from a rigid, close corporation into this public institution which is now the source of so much pride and satisfaction to the people. No man in the State has taken greater interest or a more active part in any public institution than he has in this, expending a large amount of time and considerable money in working the desired transformation. The noble and spacious building just completed contains not only a magnificent library, but also the Minnesota Academy of Natural Science, an institution with which Mr. Walker has been identified for years and which he has helped more materially than any one else; and the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts, with which he has been connected as president for several years. Taken altogether, the library-science-art building makes what is regarded as the finest public institution of the kind in the city or State. Mr. Walker's private library, consisting of a judicious selection of choice books, manifests a mind well stored with useful knowledge as well as a spirit of high culture and refined taste. Of late years Mr. Walker has given much attention to matters of art, and has made a collection of paintings which exhibit not only a cultivated taste, but likewise an artistic eye for the beautiful in nature. His gallery walls are graced with rare productions of the first masters, both ancient and modern, including Jules Breton's "L'Appelle du Soir," — one of the most famous pictures at the International Exhibition, — and Madame Demont Breton's "Her Man is on the Sea," purchased at the Salon. This exquisite collection of paintings — one of the finest private galleries in America or Europe — has recently been described in the *Art Review*, "The Collector."

In 1874, Mr. Walker erected at the corner of Eighth Street and Hennepin Avenue, for

his permanent residence, a palatial mansion in which the family one year later took up its abode. He is the father of eight children, seven of whom live to cheer and bless the parental home. The second son, Leon, a noble youth of nineteen years, just as he had joined his brother Gilbert in business, was suddenly stricken with fever ; and death, in one brief week, bereft the family of one tenderly loved, and whose cherished memory will live forever in each heart of the home circle.

We close this sketch, not because the subject is exhausted, but because enough has been said to command attention to a man who, by his acts, is entitled to high consideration for what he has done and what he is doing. He has opened wide paths to industry and enterprise, and extends a helping hand to all honest and well-disposed men who seek labor.

In conclusion the following extract from a paper by T. B. Walker, read at the recent Sanitary Conference in Minneapolis, is subjoined, as suggestive and highly instructive :—

“The rearing and training of children is justly regarded by the wiser portion of mankind as the highest and most important duty devolving upon the human race. It underlies all other interests, and upon its measure and direction depend the welfare and happiness of the succeeding generation.

“The subject is as old as the race ; but its antiquity takes not the least from its supreme importance. On the contrary, its great age adds immeasurably to the difficulty of rightly determining its bounds.

“As each generation comes and goes, and leaves behind it the records of its life-work, and adds to the long list of previous discoveries, inventions, and compositions, it has produced a vast accumulation of wisdom and of folly, of useful and beautiful things so mixed with worthless or injurious ones that the difficulty in rightly directing children’s thoughts and studies is increased with the vastness of the accumulated records. If men investigated the training of children as carefully and consistently as they do medicine, astronomy, geology, or almost any subject other than this, there would be a step taken which would profit the world far more than in any other research to which they might direct their attention. The science of philosophy of education is comparatively an uncultivated field. The art of teaching is quite extensively discussed. Eloquent appeals are made for men to educate ; the supreme necessity of widespread, general education is universally recognized ; but the astonishing indifference and criminal carelessness concerning the quality, quantity, and method of our so-called education quite neutralizes the great merit of recognizing the value of true and appropriate training. Or, in other words, we feel justified in saying that the people generally have retrograded more by their general forgetfulness or misapprehension of the true object of education, than they have gained by their allegiance to the principle of the general necessity for a diffusion of knowledge among all classes. Education implies, according to all authorities, the development and cultivation of all the physical, intellectual, and moral faculties ; and it should add, and many do add, that of religion.

“The primary necessity of the useful citizen and successful man is strong, vigorous, robust health. There is no difference of opinion on this point among thoughtful men. The sickly man is not an efficient producer, agent, or actor of any kind. He is a cripple and a burden upon society in proportion to his lack of vigor and energy. It is not important to state whether the person can answer a hundred or ten thousand questions in geography, grammar, botany, natural history, or the Latin language ; but in time of either peace or war his value to the State is dependent upon the extent of his physical and mental force, directed by a knowledge of facts and principles which our schools almost wholly ignore. To obtain an elementary education in our city schools requires twelve



years of close, laborious study. The whole force and machinery of the schools is directed toward the most effective devices and methods for cramming and crowding a multitude of things into the memory of the children. Each scholar is compelled to pursue from seven to ten studies. From two and one-half to three and three-fourths hours are consumed each day in recitations. They are confined in the schoolroom four and one-half hours per day. Taking out of this the time consumed in the recitations, it leaves for the time to devote to study in the schoolroom from one to two hours; or, running a general average, it takes over three hours per day to get through the recitations, and they have, say, one and one-half hours to devote to study. These recitations are from fifteen to thirty minutes in length, so that they are turning rapidly from one subject to another during the whole day.

“Such long-continued attention under most severe and rigid rules, which compel close attention, becomes irksome, overtaxes their nerve power, and injures them. Now when we further consider that so much time is consumed in the recitations, and there are so many of them that it leaves but a little over ten minutes per day to devote to studying each lesson, we readily see that this is insufficient time for learning them; for we must bear in mind that this is the high-pressure system, and each scholar is impelled by all the force of expedients as merciless as cold steel to keep his place. This requires more time to study out of school hours than are allowed within; so that it is probably safe to say that each scholar is taxed with giving seven hours' close attention to books each day. Those who have the best memories and readiest tongues are accounted the ablest scholars. And they can commit a greater variety of facts, names, and dates to memory in a given time than those who have a slower memory, but very likely a better mind. Now when the high pressure is applied to all of them, and the quick memories are more than buried, the others are taxed beyond the limit of safety; add to this the fact of very defective heating and ventilation, as well as bad lighting to hurt the eyesight, and it makes a very discouraging view to people having children to educate, or who have any care for the welfare of society.

“The effect of this educational machinery upon the children, we claim, is, That it reduces to a considerable extent the physical system, not necessarily to produce disease or great apparent weakness, though it very often does this or more. It reduces their available force and energy, and lessens their chance of success and usefulness. It also reduces their natural independence and originality, and wears away any marked aptitude or genius which they might possess.

“These results are caused by the length of time required each day for so many years of study; by the great number of subjects taught; by the universal selection of subjects; by the application of one great rigid system to all sorts, kinds, and qualities of dispositions; by enclosing them in a machine that allows no independent action, and regards each scholar as a portion of the wheel-work that must turn in its groove regularly and without variation; by the bad heating, ventilating, and lighting of schoolhouses.

“Children are but young, unmaturing men and women. The limit of their capacity to bear strain of this kind without injury is easily reached. Business men, whose minds are certainly able to bear more than those of children, are constantly admonished of the danger of mental destruction, and can bear safely but little, if any, more hours' close thinking than is required by our public-school management of the children. One of the most unpromising features of the case is that those who are intrusted with the management of the schools deny the existence of any hardships or methods which are injurious. But the injury will result just the same as though they did not deny it, and their inability to apprehend it only insures its more certain effects and greater permanence.

“Professor Huxley in the *Popular Science Monthly* says: ‘The educational abomination of desolation of the present day is the stimulation of young people to work at high pressure by incessant competitive examinations. Some wise man (who probably was not an early riser) has said of early risers in





*W. Washburn*

general that they are conceited all the forenoon and stupid all the afternoon. Now, whether this is true of early risers, in the common acceptance of the term, or not, I will not pretend to say; but it is too often true of the unhappy children who are forced to rise too early in their classes. They are conceited all the forenoon of life and stupid all the afternoon. The vigor and freshness, which should have been stored up for the purposes of the hard struggle for existence in practical life, have been washed out of them by precocious mental debauchery, by book-gluttony and lesson-bibbing. Their faculties are worn out by the strain upon their callow brains, and they are demoralized by worthless, childish triumphs before the real work of life begins. I have no compassion for sloth, but youth has more need for intellectual rest than age; and the cheerfulness, the tenacity of purpose and the power of work which make many a successful man what he is, must often be placed to the credit, not to his hours of industry, but to that of his hours of idleness in boyhood. Those who are not satisfied that our school system is seriously and criminally defective in the points condemned in this paper, as well as some others not here considered, owe it to those whose lives are affected by it to at least investigate it."

---

## WILLIAM DREW WASHBURN.

THE subject of this sketch was born on the fourteenth day of January, 1831, in the town of Livermore, Androscoggin County, Maine,—the luckiest town, we imagine, in the whole State in which to be born, for we know of no other of its size which has produced as many noble men and fair women. The tutelar deity of this spot, whoever he was or is, seems to have been especially gracious to his people in protecting their welfare, and seeing them equipped in the best elements of manhood and womanhood. The ancestors of the Livermore community appear generally to bear looking up; and those from whom the well-known "Washburn Family" sprang unquestionably rank first. Seven brothers, with sisters between, were reared at the humble hearthstone of this family; and, while they all conferred credit upon their birthplace, several of them added honors to the State and the nation. Andrew Carnegie, in his "Triumphant Democracy," sums up the family as follows: "Their career is typically American. The Washburns are a family indeed, seven sons, and all of them men of mark. Several have distinguished themselves so greatly as to become a part of their country's history. The family record includes a secretary of State, two governors, four members of Congress, a major-general in the army, and another second in command in the navy. Two served as foreign ministers, two as State legislators, and one as surveyor-general. As all these services were performed during the Civil War, there were Washburns in nearly every department of State, laboring in camp and council for the Republic, at the sacrifice of great personal interests." It may be added that three of the brothers were in Congress at the same time, and from three different States,—a family compliment that never happened before, and is not likely ever to occur again. The family possessed universal gifts, and an ample supply of them. Talents in such magnitude and number are rarely massed in so narrow a space. Greatness seldom lays more than one egg in the same nest; seldom hatches more, at least.

The brightest stars one sees in the heavens, in most instances, stand out singly, and seem quite lonely in their separateness. So, in the historic skies, persons of much brilliancy are set at considerable distances apart from one another. Moses, Homer, Angelo, Luther, Washington, with other lesser lights, are favored with so much isolation that they are not obliged to divide their rays in the spectator's vision with competing orbs. It is easy to distinguish them and point them out. Occasionally a cluster of greatnesses rises, like the Pleiades, on the world. This was the case, for instance, in the Adams family, the Beecher family, and the Washburn family. But for the untimely death of two of its members, — Edward and Charles, — the Emerson family might possibly have been counted in this exceptional list. There was not enough material for more such massive brows in the house where Daniel Webster was born; Washington was not repeated under his parents' roof; Lincoln was not paralleled in his Kentucky nor Indiana home; Ulysses Grant carried away nearly all the honors of the household. England's Pantheon, Westminster Abbey, except in the cases of the Cannings and Macaulays, has not dared to receive a second handful of dust from over the same threshold.

It has been said that Dr. Lyman Beecher was the father of more brains than any other American. This may and may not have been true, but we venture to affirm that the hardy yeoman of Livermore, Israel Washburn, could, without blushing, have weighed descendants' heads with the great New-England divine.

It is unnecessary here to hazard the attempt to decide which in the Washburn constellation outshone all the others, nor need we indulge in the extravagant claim that the brightest is not excelled in our American galaxy. It is enough to say, what most people will readily concede, that it was an extraordinary family; that no other in our land has furnished so many occupants for high places, or so many who filled these positions with such equal success.

William Drew Washburn, or W. D. Washburn, as he more generally writes his name, was the youngest of Israel's children. His mother, before her marriage, was Martha Benjamin; and Martha Washburn, it is well to remember, was as much the mother of this remarkable collection of souls as Israel was the father. It is no disparagement to his evident virtues to believe that the best and most effective moulding power upon the children's lives was hers.

"A creature not too bright or good  
For human nature's daily food."

She seems also to have been almost, —

"A perfect woman, nobly planned  
To warn, to comfort, and command."

They were both persons of sound bodies and strong minds. He was a straightforward, upright man, bounteously endowed with good common sense, alive to all that was going on in the world around him, a voracious reader of whatever news the universal stage-coach brought, at wide intervals, to this village hidden far off among the hills. He was an intelligent talker; and what he knew of State and national affairs, his boys learned. We are

safe, therefore, in supposing that in dispensing his earnest opinions to them, and in discussing the contents of the weekly newspaper, he sowed their minds thick with patriotic impulses, and probably with the seeds of political ambition. She was a practical house-keeper, industrious, frugal, sagacious, stimulating to the children's consciences, if not to their intellects, sincerely religious withal, and hence gave those under her precious charge an unalterable bent toward pure and lofty ends.

The times and circumstances compelled an economy we can scarcely conceive of in our plentiful days, but the family was well cared for and wisely trained.

To go farther back, Israel's father and Martha's father, Samuel Benjamin, both served in the Revolutionary War, — the latter through the entire war, being present with Washington at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown; the former was in the Continental Army at the evacuation of New York. Israel was a native of Raynham, Massachusetts. He emigrated to Livermore when quite a youth; and taught school there for several winters. School-teaching was then, and since, the first round, an important round, at least, in the ladder for ambitious young men. John Washburn, at the beginning of the American line of Washburns, came, it has been ascertained, in the *Mayflower*; and, coming in this way, it is easy to comprehend what influences sent him, and what he came for. He was probably a Puritan. So a bit of the love for independence and liberty was brought over in drops of blood to America, and, trickling down through meandering channels into the veins of the young man at Raynham, it was carried to Livermore, where it deepened and spread through a family which became historic for the representation and advocacy of human rights. And here another figure, Tennyson's, comes to mind, —

"The single note from that deep chord which Hampden smote  
Will vibrate to the doom."

W. D. Washburn has lived a life of striking self-exertion, and yet he cannot be considered, in the ordinary sense, a self-made man; that is, he does not, in this respect, belong in the class with such men as Horace Greeley and Abraham Lincoln. His early advantages, though painfully limited compared with the present, with what especially he has been able to give his own children, were superior, doubtless, to those of most young men in Androscoggin County, to those of most young men anywhere living so far from the great centres of education. He began his education — outside of home, where almost everybody's began, and begins — at the district school, of course. One of his teachers was Timothy Howe, subsequently United-States senator from Wisconsin, and later postmaster-general; another was Leonard Swett, now a prominent lawyer in Chicago. After he was twelve years of age his school months were confined to the winter: his summers were required at the farm, which his father owned and lived upon. For three or four autumns he was allowed the privileges of what was called a "High School" in the village. At fourteen he was sent away for a few weeks to a school in Gorham, Maine; next, to a school in Paris, in the same State. Finally, at Farmington, Maine, he prepared for college. In this he was wonderfully favored, and in this, too, the wisdom of his parents was shown. How abundantly he rewarded them for this piece of foresight and generosity, by giving back to them, even

before they left this world, the promise, already half realized, of a life of wide usefulness, a life crowned with rich accomplishments, and which, without a college experience, if not wholly unattainable, would have been, it is presumed, twofold harder to achieve.

Mr. Washburn entered Bowdoin College in the fall of 1850, where he was placed under the charge of President Dr. Leonard Woods. It is sufficient to say of this institution that it has graduated such men as Henry W. Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, William Pitt Fessenden, Franklin Pierce, Sargent S. Prentiss, and John P. Hale.

From college Mr. Washburn went into a law office, for reading, with his brother Israel, at one time governor of the State, at another a representative in Congress. From here he went into the office of Hon. John A. Peters, in Bangor, now chief justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Maine.

During the winter of 1856-7, Mr. Washburn determined to go West. He considered the matter thoroughly; studied the maps carefully; sought all possible information on the subject, and decided finally, and before leaving home, to settle at St. Anthony's Falls. How far away these falls seemed then! He appeared to discern with a prophet's vision, even at that distance, the remarkable destiny of this beautiful locality. He reached Minneapolis on the first day of May, 1857. He naturally opened a law office, though he pursued his profession but two years. In the fall of 1857 he was elected agent of the Minneapolis Mill Company, which began near this date improving the falls. He served in this capacity ten years, more or less, becoming a stockholder and director in the company, which he still is. The results of law practice proving too slow for his rapid purposes, he drifted, like most of his Maine *confrères*, into the more lucrative business of lumbering, which he yet continues, and to which he has joined a score or two of other interests. He built what was long after known as the Lincoln Sawmill, on the falls; in 1872 he erected what was then, if not now, the completest sawmill in the West, at Anoka, Minnesota. He is now, and has been for years, extensively engaged in manufacturing flour at the falls, being a member of what was the firm of Washburn, Crosby & Co., now styled the firm of Washburn, Martin & Co.

The city of Minneapolis has, within recent years particularly, experienced a phenomenal growth; from the rude, straggling village which Mr. Washburn first found here, it has swelled to a magnificent town of two hundred thousand inhabitants; with correspondingly advanced schools, churches, streets, stores, warehouses, and manufactories. The public-spirited citizens to whom, chiefly, without reflecting in the least on the community at large, must be ascribed the cause of this incredible prosperity, can be nearly all counted on one's two hands, and among these none stands before W. D. Washburn. In season and out of season, in bright days and in dark days, he has worked valiantly for the town and its interests, devoting his thoughts, his strength, his money, to its united welfare, never for a moment losing faith in the rosy possibilities he early predicted for it and saw opening before it; turning away his ear from disappointed croakers; rushing in to fill the gap of deserting capital, and putting his herculean shoulders to the reluctant wheel of every new improvement. With most of the things which shed especial power and glory on the place his name is pleasantly associated. Annihilate his influence here for the last twenty-five years, and a fearful vacuum would appear. And it should be observed that his wakeful energies, his inspiring helpfulness, quickened other men, and set them at work when they would otherwise have

rested with folded hands. He healed other people's faiths by anointing them with his own. He was a business Sheridan, who, in times of threatened defeat, dashed on with flying colors through broken columns of discouraged volunteers, shouting hope in their ears, and rallying them by his own intrepid example to new efforts. The waving of his plume, and the gleam of his sword against the opposing ranks in front, brought an army of fighters, who had begun to straggle, to his side. If Mr. Washburn and a few of his compeers appeared on the ramparts of the foe the battle was counted gained, though the large battalions of citizens were yet far behind. The influence of a competent leader is often amazing. Bonaparte's personal presence, so great was the confidence in him, amounted, it was said, to the power of forty thousand men!

The few citizens in Minneapolis we have referred to were in themselves the strength of a large portion of the population. Mr. Washburn's hand, through its multiplying effects, became as many hands as Briareus had.

A conspicuous illustration of his aid to the city, of his connection with an important public work from which the city drew large benefits, was furnished in 1869, when, through his inspiration and efforts, largely, the construction of the St. Louis & Minneapolis Railroad was begun, and he was made the president of it. Retiring after a while from this responsible position, and favorably disposing of his interest in the road, he almost immediately set his inventive and restless mind at the gigantic task, more formidable and more important than any he had before dreamed of undertaking, of devising ways and means for building a railroad from Minneapolis and St. Paul, through what was little better than a continuous wilderness, to tide water, by way of Sault Ste. Marie. He submitted his ideas relating to this sublime project to the liberal capitalists of Minneapolis in the year 1883. His arguments were so forcible, his manner so earnest, he was able to elicit a favorable response, and, forming a company of powerful coadjutors, he moved forward in a little time to the beginning of what we must believe is the grandest achievement of his life. It will exceed the belief of most persons to be told that this road was finished to the "Soo," five hundred miles, by the first of January, 1888.

This road, at the crossing of the Sault Ste. Marie River, at the south end of Lake Superior, connects with the Canadian Pacific Railway, which traverses every portion of Canada, and makes a direct line to New England and New-York City. The "Soo Road," as it is commonly called, and which may be justly considered Mr. Washburn's road, and of which he is the president, penetrates a vast forest region, and opens up untold quantities of forest wealth, pine, hemlock, cedar, and a variety of hard woods. It bridges most of the lumber streams of Wisconsin, and many in Michigan, and hence it is expected that it will rapidly develop an immense local business.

But the accomplishment of this mighty enterprise did not put Mr. Washburn's aggressive mind at ease; nor did it complete his ever-widening estimate of the fast-developing business requirements of the twin cities. Still greater railroad facilities, he distinctly saw, were demanded. Out of the "Soo Road" was born the necessity for another, extending from the Minneapolis end of the first in a northwesterly course. The idea grew in a marvelously short period, and, before the people in its vicinity could realize what was going on, into an actual fact; three hundred miles to Boynton, a point in Dakota, through a section of



fertile country between the two lines of the Manitoba road, stretched the track of the Minneapolis & Pacific Railway. The parties interested in the two railroad companies, being substantially the same, were finally consolidated into one company. The present name of the company is the Minneapolis, St. Paul, & Sault Ste. Marie Railway Company. To this system, which had a continuous line of eight hundred miles, the Aberdeen, Bismarck, & Northwestern Railroad was joined.

Few persons are, it is presumed, so ill informed in such matters as to imagine that Mr. Washburn carried the burden of cares and anxieties which all this imposed, without feeling his shoulders bend under it ; without his discovering with his own eyes, when he looked in the mirror, that the lines in his face were daily growing deeper and the patches of gray in his hair larger. The strain upon him was tremendous. The difficulties to be overcome some of the time were enormous. The feats of Hercules were hardly greater. But, however bowed in spirit he might have been when alone in the quiet of his house, whatever clouds may have mantled his brow when only his family could be alarmed by them, in public, in his office, in business councils, he wore a brave countenance, and it could be said of him as at other times, —

“A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays  
And confident to-morrows.”

That the Nileometer in the stream of Mr. Washburn's enterprises will ever record a higher rise than the completion of this scheme to give Minnesota an independent means of trade with the East, and its people a freer, shorter exit of travel in that direction, cannot be reasonably expected. And yet, judging from the apparently inexhaustible sources of his activity, his fixed habits of industry, his love of business adventure, his endless explorations into the needs of the city he loves so well and has served so faithfully, one might with little risk predict that he will have yet more projects, and more important ones perhaps, to announce to his fellow-citizens. He can, however, well afford to pause here and give himself that relaxation from care for which his overworked constitution pleads, and he has so grandly earned.

In referring briefly to Mr. Washburn's political life, it should be stated first that he was elected to the Minnesota State Legislature in 1858 and 1861. By Abraham Lincoln he was appointed surveyor-general of the district of Minnesota. This fastened upon him the popular title of general, which he was not able to shake off. During the term of this office, and in which a large portion of Northern Minnesota was surveyed and brought into market, he resided in St. Paul. In 1871 he was again elected to the Minnesota Legislature. Among the important measures on which he cast his influence while here was one bringing the operation of railroads under the control of the State. In 1878 he was elected to Congress ; and again in 1880 and 1882, serving six years in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Washburn's deportment in Congress won for him universal respect ; not only in the House itself, and in Washington, but among his constituents. He was looked upon as one of the most useful and most popular members. He and his family exercised a large social influence in Washington. His most important speech in the House, and most important vote, perhaps, touching national matters, related to the Chinese question, which

at that time was profoundly agitating the country; the Pacific coast especially. Although we honestly disagreed with him in his stand on this subject we could not but confess that his argument was put in excellent English; that he marshalled his statistics with consummate skill, so much so that he made, we thought,

“the worse appear  
The better reason.”

His effort was widely applauded for its perspicuity and logic. The country was pleased, if a few were disappointed.

Mr. Washburn's name has been several times mentioned for governor, and once, at least, he narrowly escaped a nomination.

His political career reflects many honors and no scandal. That his success has at times evoked harsh criticisms from his opponents, and left a sting in the heart of some aspirant in whose way he seemed to stand, was to have been expected. At the close of the battle his most earnest foes have been generally willing and glad to smoke the pipe of peace with him. No politician can consistently throw a stone at him.

In all the walks of life, public and private, Mr. Washburn has been as

“constant as the Northern star”

in his integrity, and has made a character as free of stains as any man we know who has rubbed against the world as long and as hard as he has. Of all kinds of meannesses he is, as Johnson would have said, “a good hater.” He despises shams, whether they appear in human actions or in rotten timbers. Doing his best, he looks for the best. His severest intolerance is reserved for dishonesty. If he builds a house or mill or barn or wood-cart, he is not content to have it a mediocre thing. A gardener or a coachman who does not wear a superlative adjective fails to please him. Indeed, it has been hinted that his demands for the highest excellence in everything which concerns him, whether it be a sermon or a loaf of bread, exceed the supply in this scanty world of ours—at least, that they are somewhat too expensive for ordinary mortals. Nevertheless he possesses, and to an extraordinary degree, this trait of character; and by it he fixes a high tariff on his exertions and his circumstances that may bring him sufficient revenue for carrying on a government of very elevated tastes.

Mr. Washburn does not appear to be particularly anxious for increased political honors, but shows indications rather that he desires to be relieved of the weight which these honors inevitably cost. His interest in national affairs, however, has not apparently been in the slightest degree lessened; though off duty, he is not asleep. His discussions of political questions are as frequent and as earnest as ever, and he watches with as keen an eye the horizon of events at Washington, the rising and setting of State diplomacies. It would certainly seem a misfortune, for the country's sake, at least, if a statesman of such ripe experience and of such comprehensive knowledge should be allowed to withdraw himself from public life.

Mr. Washburn has always been, and continues to be, a growing man. He had in his

youth none of the dangerous signs of precociousness. He has not attained his present height by a "sudden bound." He has not attempted

"to break the legs of Time,"

and so outrun it. If for a considerable period he were in what Edmund Burke said all Americans were in in his day, "the gristle," he has since "hardened into the bone of manhood," and may well count progress with many who shot by him at the start, or for years walked in front of him. For a long time he stood so completely in the shadow of his more famous if not more intellectual brothers that his individual merits were under-counted. His eulogy was most often comprised in the remark that he belonged to the "Washburn family;" and, while he was not unworthy to be the brother of his brothers, their greatness naturally shrivelled his. He has at last built a reputation of his own, and one which neither he nor his friends need wish to rebuild.

On the 19th of April, 1859, Mr. Washburn was married to Miss Lizzie Muzzy, a lovely, cultivated lady, daughter of Hon. Franklin Muzzy, a prominent man in Maine, a strong Republican, and on two or three occasions president of the State Senate. Mrs. Washburn has many social attractions, and is fond of entertaining, but seems never so happy as when surrounded by her large family of children and in superintending the affairs of the mansion. Mr. Washburn is devotedly fond of his sons and daughters, the eldest of whom have recently graduated, one from Yale, and one from a school in Philadelphia or near there. Death has twice broken the domestic circle, once taking an infant, and once a promising lad, — the particular hope and joy of the home, — sixteen years of age; he was drowned one summer, while bathing at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. Washburn's residence is a striking proof of what we have said of his exalted tastes. It is the finest, richest, most elaborate in finish, most imposing in appearance, of any house in the West. It is hardly excelled indeed in the country anywhere. It stands on one of the most elevated points in the city, rises in lofty and harmonious proportions out of spacious grounds, exquisitely arranged, and ornamented with sloping lawns, groups of trees, vistas, walks, a splendid conservatory, and beds of flowers. It is one of the sights of the town; and for strangers visiting the town no more amazing illustration of the advanced wealth and wonders of Minneapolis can be pointed out than this magnificent structure affords. It is a monument to which the whole community points with a justifiable pleasure and pride. No dream of the owner can be conceived of as transcending the realities of this perfect home. Here may he and his long live to enjoy to the full the treasures they have piled around them in such countless profusion.

In personal appearance Mr. Washburn may be considered a very elegant gentleman. Neat and fashionable in his attire, symmetrical in form, inclining to slimness, erect, of more than medium height, clear-cut features, and bright, earnest eyes, graceful in movement, correct in speech, he impresses one even at first as a person who has had always the best surroundings. A really handsome man we do not often meet in our walks, but he suggests a handsome man at least. He is dignified in his manner, and is not indifferent to style in whatever pertains to him. But he has tender feelings. Cowper's line will apply to him:

"Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."

If on any occasion he shows abruptness of language and is slightly overbearing, difficult to be approached, by strangers especially, it is owing generally and chiefly to the thorns of business he feels at the moment pricking him, or to want of time to be himself. Hurry sometimes trips politeness.

Mr. Washburn's ability to acquire wealth is equalled by his charitable use of it. He would be pained perhaps if we should attempt to specify his charities here. His hand is friendly to all reasonable subscription papers; and he never pushes away a righteous contribution box. We do not mean to say that he never refuses appeals to his pocket. The purse of Cræsus would soon be empty if every hand were free to unloose its strings. But Mr. Washburn has expended in gifts, in one way and another within a few years, what most of us would deem a fortune. Something more and better than "crumbs" fall from his table for the starving and needy. He gives cheerfully, and often with a startling liberality.

The Church of the Redeemer, — Universalist, — of which he has been a member and trustee for a quarter of a century, and of whose Sabbath school he was a faithful superintendent for four years, has plenty of reason for grateful remembrance of his generosity in its behalf. If a place of worship were to be built, a debt to be raised, or a deficient treasury to be filled, or a pastor's lean purse to be fattened, or a poor widow's larder to be replenished, or a new mission to be started, or any other of the thousand and one money necessities happened in the society, he was always expected to either head the list of givers or to equal the largest sum that preceded him.

Mr. Washburn is modest and sparing in his religious professions, but deep-rooted in his religious convictions. His father and mother were earnest Universalists, and he inherited their faith. To this he has been as loyal as to the other parental examples. His creed is pretty well summed up in the words, "Fatherhood of God" and "Brotherhood of Man." The broad spirit he shows elsewhere blossoms in his thoughts on spiritual matters. His daily prayer must be, in substance, that all men may one day be good pure Republicans in this world and saints in the next. "Freedom for all" and "heaven for all" are his mottoes. He is punctual in his attendance at church; absence from his pew is in nearly all cases a silent advertisement that he is indisposed or out of the city. His family is usually in the long pew with him. His pastor has no more careful or appreciative listener; no safer, wiser counsellor than he. His Sabbaths appear to be breathing pauses in his hot march of business; the oasis where, escaping from the desert sands of care, he may bathe his tired spirit in a refreshing stream; an altar to which all that is best in riches, in fame, in human achievement, is to be brought for final consecration and use.

Since the above was written, W. D. Washburn has been elected from Minnesota to the United-States Senate for six years.

## DORILUS MORRISON.

ONE of the most strongly marked features of the American people is their indomitable spirit of industry, standing out prominent and distinct in every period of national existence. The vigorous growth of the Northwest has been mainly the result of the free industrial energy of individuals; and it has been contingent upon the number of hands and minds from time to time actively employed within it, whether as cultivators of the soil, producers of articles of utility, contrivers of tools and machines, writers of books, or creators of works of art. The career of industry which the Northwest has pursued has also proved its best education. As steady application to work is the healthiest training for every individual, so is it the best discipline of a State. Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty; and progress is altogether impossible without it. Labor is the best test of the energies of men, and furnishes an admirable training for practical wisdom. Nor is a life of manual employment incompatible with high mental culture.

Hon. Dorilus Morrison, the subject of this sketch, than whom none knew better the strength and the weakness belonging to the lot of labor, has shown as the result of his early experience that work, even the hardest, is full of materials for self-improvement. His successful business career in life reveals the fact that honest labor is the best of teachers, and that the school of toil is the noblest of schools: that it is a school in which the ability of being useful is imparted, the spirit of independence learned, and the habit of persevering effort acquired.

Closely connected with every step in the development of the Northwest, and especially of the State of Minnesota, stands the name of Dorilus Morrison, a gentleman whose long experience in business affairs, intuitive knowledge of men, rare executive abilities, and pleasant social qualities, have won for him the highest respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens.

The subject of this sketch was born in Livermore, County of Oxford, Maine, December 27, 1814. The family to which Mr. Morrison belongs is of Scotch origin. His paternal parent, Samuel Morrison, was born May 28, 1788, and died August, 1867. His maternal parent, *née* Betsey Benjamin, was born December 23, 1790, and died December, 1860. His paternal ancestors were among the early settlers of Maine, partaking of all the hardships of pioneer life in the development of a new country. His ancestry furnishes a good illustration of the influence which home-life exerts so strongly in New England.

The early days of Dorilus Morrison were chiefly given to the acquisition of the elements of knowledge. The town school enabled him to acquire a preliminary education, which laid the foundation of subsequent scholarly attainments. "Regular education," says Lord Jeffrey, "is unfavorable to vigor or originality of understanding." Like civilization, it makes society more intelligent and agreeable; but it levels the distinctions of nature.

Mr. Morrison received no regular education, although such an education was among the



*Truman*



cherished purposes of his early years. But, at that time, a train of events marked out a new channel for his activity.

This turn of events, perhaps, might be regarded by some as particularly fortunate.

When John Quincy Adams, in his old age, was a member of Congress, a fellow-representative, distinguished more than any other member for his practical suggestions; expressed his deep regrets that he did not have the benefits of a college education. Mr. Adams quickly replied, "You may thank God that you did not. There would have been an even chance if you had taken the degrees of a college, that you would not be the *practical man that you now are.*" The mind of a man who has escaped this training will at least have fair play. Whatever other errors he may fall into, he will be safe at least from college infatuations. Mr. Morrison is a gentleman of large business qualifications. He is quick to perceive and sure to comprehend the meaning of things, however they may be involved. Although a resident of Minneapolis, and a citizen of Minnesota, to his efforts and enterprise is due, in a great measure, the rapid development of the resources of the Northwest.

In pointing out and estimating character, the elements of strength which are brought together and centre in a single individual are apt to be forgotten. A remarkable man is generally credited with many things which are common to all, simply because his good judgment and knowledge employ the countless agencies to be found in nature and in the circumstances of life.

As a citizen, Mr. Morrison is an example to be studied and commended. In the midst of his business engagements he has not lost sight of the high duties of citizenship. He understands the constitution and laws of his country, and the duties of republican institutions, and the sources of their life and strength. Formerly he was an Old-Line Whig; but at this time his political sentiments are in sympathy with the Republican party. His religious preference is in fellowship with the Universalist denomination.

In 1840 Mr. Morrison was united in matrimony to H. K. Whitmore, an estimable and worthy lady of Livermore, Oxford County, Maine. Some years subsequent to the death of this most exemplary and excellent wife and mother, Mr. Morrison formed a second matrimonial alliance with a lady of superior culture and high intellectual endowments, whose refined taste gives a charm to home-life, and whose rare accomplishments add lustre to the palatial mansion over which she gracefully presides.

In studying the character and interesting career of Dorilus Morrison, we are first led to note his active and comprehensive mind. His record is a remarkable one for its simplicity, its usefulness, its success. What he was in youth has been briefly stated. What he has been in his maturer years, his unceasing activity will demonstrate. As a husband and father few men were ever more highly prized.



## JOHN STOUGHTENBURGH PRINCE.

THE subject of this sketch, born at Cincinnati, Ohio, on Monday, May 7, 1821, is a descendant of Rev. John Prince, rector of East Sheffield, Berkshire, England, and is the eighth John Prince in regular succession from this progenitor. His parents were Joseph and Charlotte (Osborn) Prince, who resided at Cincinnati. The fourth John Prince, the great-great-grandfather, was born in Barnstable, England, in 1677, and died at Long Island, New York, in 1765. The fifth John Prince was born at Barnstable, England, on the 10th of August, 1716, and died in Boston, Massachusetts, on the 23d of July, 1786. The grandfather of the present John S. Prince was born in Boston on the 22d of July, 1751. His father was a native of the same city, and died at Mendon, Massachusetts, on the 24th of November, 1828.

The opportunities afforded for securing an education were extremely limited. When ten years of age John went to Mendon, and spent a year or more with his grandparents, where he attended school, and this practically closed his school days. He then returned to Cincinnati, and at once commenced his struggle with the world, his first employment being in a shoe-store, at two dollars per week. Shortly afterwards he entered a commission-house, where he exhibited a business capacity that has been one of his marked characteristics through life. While mastering the details of trade, he supplied himself with textbooks, and spent his leisure hours in acquiring a good practical education.

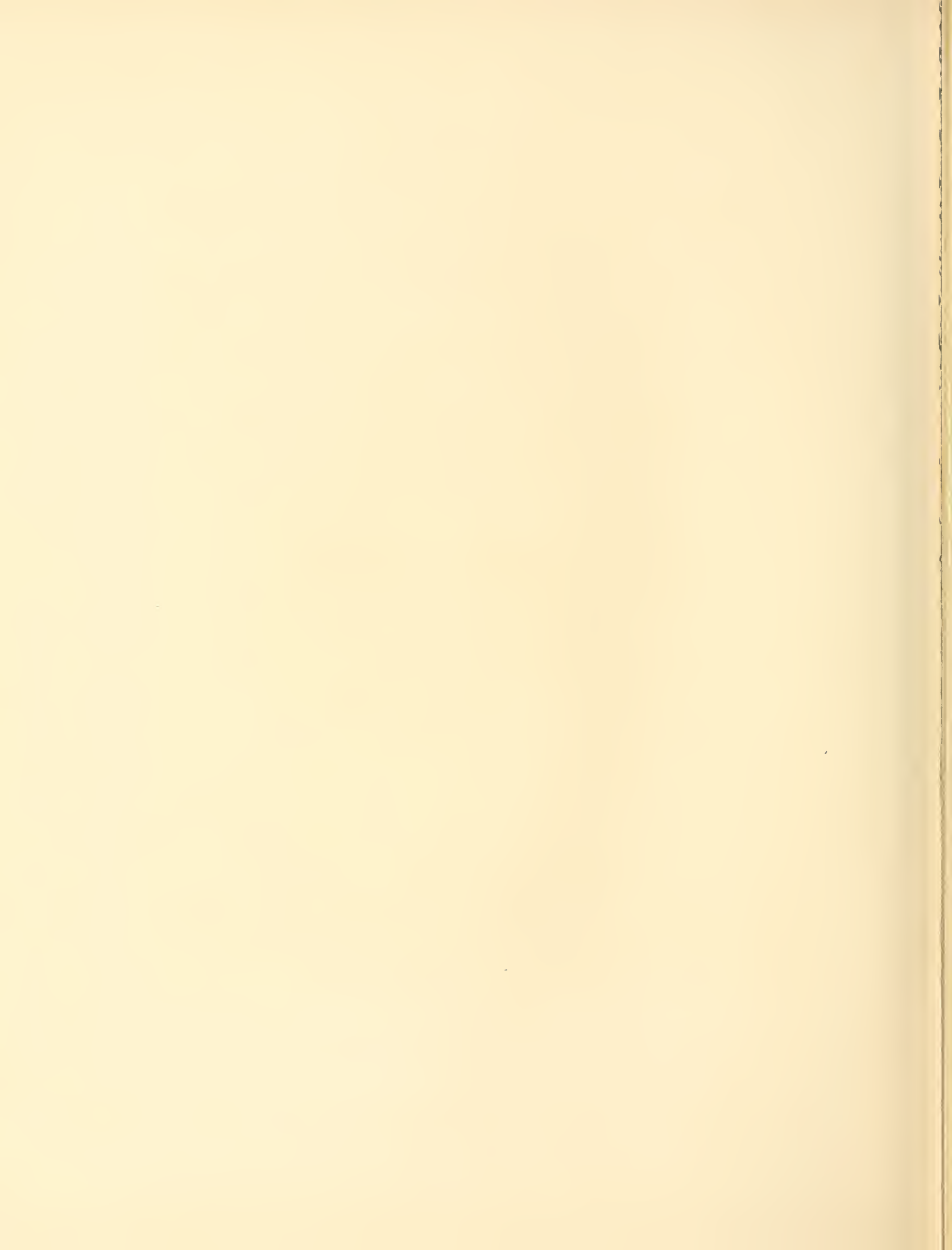
In 1840 Mr. Prince entered the service of the American Fur Company at Evansville, Indiana; and when, two years later, the company suspended operations, he engaged with Pierre Chouteau, jun., & Co., who assumed the business, he becoming the purchasing agent of the company for the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan, and the Territory of Wisconsin. In the interest of his employers he located at St. Paul in 1854, his principal business at first being the care of the property interests of Chouteau & Co. at St. Paul.

Mr. Prince, in addition to his duties as agent of Chouteau & Co., at once took an active part in business, and was soon recognized as one of the shrewdest and most successful of the many enterprising men who laid broad and deep the foundations of the future great city of St. Paul. He established and operated a sawmill for fifteen years. He also dealt largely in real estate; and as his wealth accumulated he exhibited foresight and public spirit in the erection of many business-houses and dwellings. Of public enterprises of a benevolent character he has always been a liberal supporter; and he has been widely known as generous and large-hearted in all good works tending to aid and encourage the distressed and unfortunate in the community in which he lives, as well as those outside, even to the poor and oppressed in other lands.

As the city of St. Paul advanced in wealth and development, Mr. Prince was always to be found in the foreground. He was one of the Spartan band of capitalists who incorporated, built, and for years maintained, the St. Paul & Sioux City Railroad, until it became one of the strongest and most beneficent of corporations. He was one of the



John S. Price



incorporators of the St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Company, and still holds his interest in this institution, which maintains its place among the strongest and safest insurance companies in the country.

When the Savings Bank of St. Paul was organized, in 1867, he became its cashier, and, shortly afterwards, its president, — a position he has maintained until the present time. It is carefully managed according to the strictest rules of integrity and economy, and it possesses the unbounded confidence of the community, of whose business enterprises it has been so useful a member.

On May 2, 1844, Mr. Prince was married, at Evansville, Indiana, to Miss Emma L. Finck. They have had twelve children, of whom seven are living.

Mr. Prince and his family are devout and consistent members of the Catholic Church.

In politics Mr. Prince has always been a Democrat, but a Democrat of the sturdy Jeffersonian type, — honest, upright, independent, — above the petty machinations and corrupting influences that mark political contests in large cities; and all the honors that have been heaped upon him by his fellow-citizens have been a cordial and hearty tribute to his high character, honesty of purpose, and independence of the improper influences that are thought by less scrupulous men to be necessary to be courted at the polls on election-day.

Mr. Prince was a member of the constitutional convention of 1857, which draughted the constitution under which Minnesota entered the Union. Upon the organization of the first State government, in May, 1858, Mr. Prince was one of the military family of Gov. H. H. Sibley, being one of the aids of the governor, with the rank of colonel. That title was duly earned; and the name of Colonel John S. Prince has been as familiar as household words to every person in St. Paul for nearly a third of a century. He was mayor of St. Paul in 1860, 1861, 1862, 1865, and 1866, being elected the last time without opposition. He has had a great deal to do with shaping municipal regulations, having for one year been president of the commission of assessments, and for three years president of the board of public works.

Colonel John S. Prince has ever occupied an enviable position in the community of which he has been a resident for so large a part of his life. Socially, he and his cultured and estimable family have been the peers of the most refined in society at home and abroad. Personally he is and always has been a man of much influence, which is the natural outgrowth of a character that, though it has been turned inside out before his fellow-citizens, has never been found tainted with a flaw. Another reason for his popularity is to be found in the devotion he has shown to the interests of the city of St. Paul, for whose welfare he has sacrificed more largely of his time and financial resources than most men are aware. Colonel Prince is noble in his traits, refined in his tastes, broad and liberal in his views, modest and unassuming in his relations with the world, but with a heartiness of manner and a magnetism of good cheer that have endeared him to his friends, as they have made him the idol of his home. This brief sketch of Colonel Prince is a slight tribute of one of the least of his ten thousand friends; of one who has known him well for nearly thirty years, and who can bear willing testimony to that excellence of character which has made Colonel John S. Prince a model among men.

## BENJAMIN FRANKLIN NELSON.

"HEAVEN helps those who help themselves" is a common and trite saying, embodying in a small compass the results of vast human experience. Whatever is done for men or classes, to a certain extent, takes away the stimulus and necessity of doing for themselves; and where men are subjected to over-guidance and over-government, the inevitable tendency is to render them comparatively helpless. The spirit of self-help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual, and constitutes the true source of the vigor and strength of manhood.

The life and career of the subject of this sketch are a happy illustration of the foregoing observations. Born and reared amid the most adverse surroundings, his indomitable will and energetic action, combined with sterling integrity of character, have placed him in the first rank as a business man in the Northwest.

Benjamin Franklin Nelson is a native of Kentucky, and was born May 4, 1843. His father, William Nelson, was born 1783, and his mother, *née* Emeline Benson, 1808. Both parents were natives of Somerset County, Maryland.

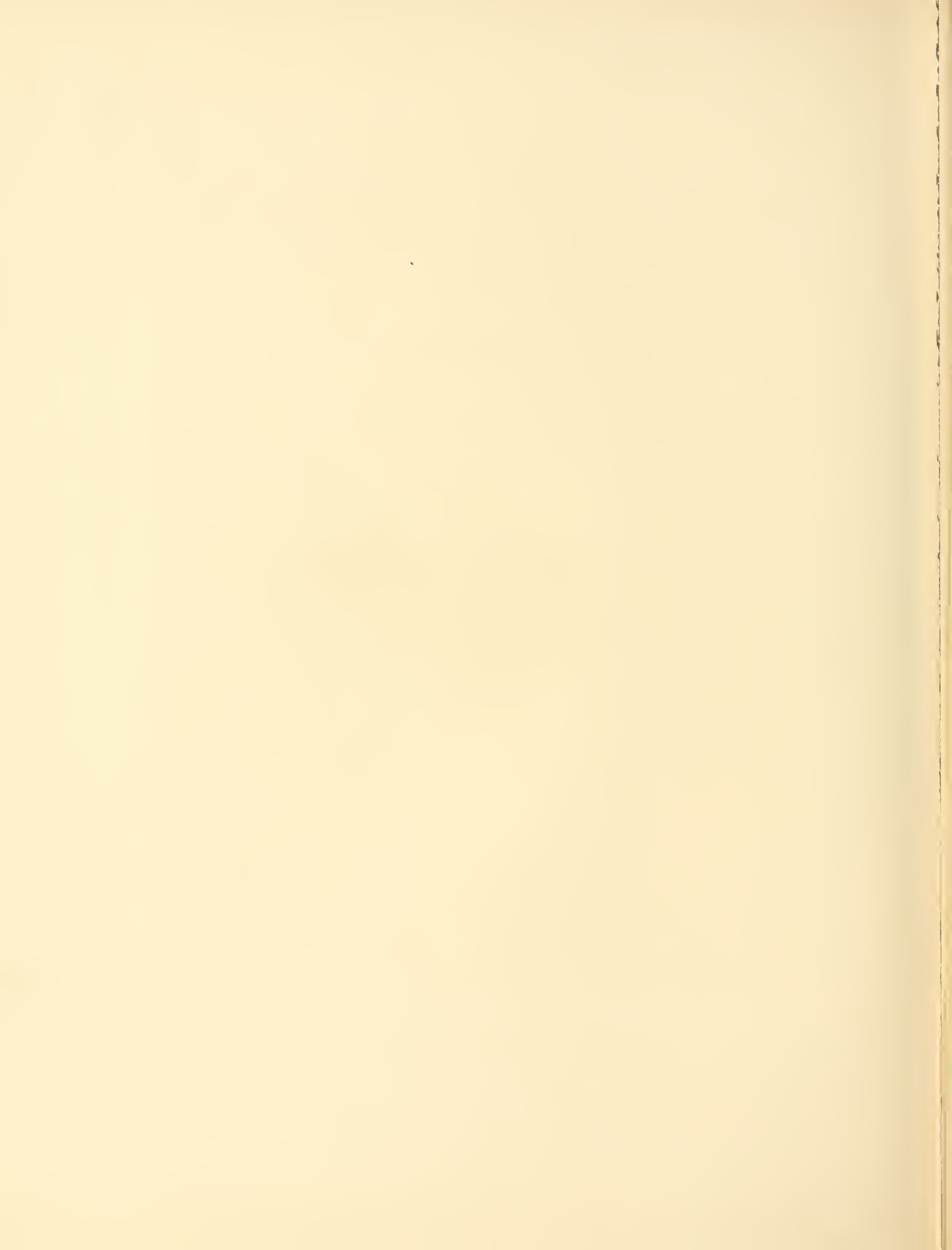
The early days of Benjamin F. Nelson were given mostly to industry, with such brief opportunity of educational advantages as an irregular attendance at the common school afforded. In his early youth, owing to the infirm health of his aged father, the entire support of the family, consisting of some half-dozen members, devolved on him. At the age of seventeen, two years before the late war, he entered into a copartnership—in the lumber business. The first year the enterprise was a success, but the war rendered the second year's efforts a disaster. He subsequently, in connection with his brother, rented a large farm; but after one season he transferred the entire interest to his brother, who, in consideration, assumed the maintenance of the family.

Circumstances often control men as inexorably as conscience. Many a Confederate would have been a Radical if he had lived in the North, just as many a Radical would have been a Confederate if he had lived in the South. Nothing is more remarkable in history than the fact that states and statesmen often undergo entire revulsions of political sentiment and conviction. To doubt the sincerity of these changes is to question the justice of every sort of conversion. The *free-trade* speech of Daniel Webster in 1824, able as it was, was not a particle more conscientious than his *protection* argument in Philadelphia, *twenty-two* years later. Calhoun became a *free-trader* after having made some of the strongest arguments for *protection*. Consistency is often a species of moral cowardice. The brave spirits are those who live up to the light of their understanding, and welcome the truth as they see it, and fight it out. As none are perfect in this life, so all should aspire to be perfect in the virtue of toleration.

Acting upon the broad principle of truth and right as he understood it, young Nelson in 1862 enlisted in Company C, Second Kentucky Battalion, and went immediately into active service under Kirby Smith. To go into the details of his war record, and to narrate



*B. F. Nelson*



all the thrillingly interesting incidents, "by field and flood," in which it abounds, would require a volume. Nothing more, therefore, will be attempted than a brief summary of his military career.

His first military experience as a young recruit consisted in chasing Buell through Kentucky, nearly to the Ohio River. Buell in return drove Kirby Smith out of Kentucky, notwithstanding the Confederate general brought into action all the forces under his command, regardless of military drill or martial discipline. Retreating into Tennessee, his Kentucky battalion went into winter-quarters, until the spring of 1863, when under the command of General Humphrey Marshall he again entered Kentucky, where, after little fighting, with wearisome marching, his regiment was ordered to Dalton, Georgia, and assigned to General Forrest. He participated in the battle of Chickamauga, and subsequently accompanied Wheeler on his raids round Rosecrans's army in the battles of McMinnville and Shelbyville; recrossing the Tennessee River into Alabama, then back again to Dalton. He was a participant in the engagement when Lookout Mountain was taken by Hooker on the 24th November. In 1864 he was transferred to General John Morgan, accompanying him on his raids into Kentucky; participating in the battles of Mount Sterling and Lexington, Kentucky, and also in the battle of Greenville, Tennessee, in which engagement General Morgan was killed. Subsequently, with five of his comrades-in-arms, he was despatched on a recruiting expedition into Kentucky. Having secured a few recruits on the Ohio River, and being some one hundred and fifty miles within the enemy's lines, in attempting to return he was captured and taken to Lexington, where he and his companions were rigidly confined, not knowing whether they would be treated as prisoners of war or as spies. After some days of painful suspense two of his unfortunate recruits were executed, while the others were taken to Camp Douglas, where he remained till March, 1865, when he was sent to Richmond, where at the close of the war he was honorably paroled. After a brief visit to his former home in Lewis County, Kentucky, Mr. Nelson became a resident of Minneapolis. At the beginning of his business career in this locality, he availed himself of all honorable means to secure a livelihood. For a short time he was engaged in rafting lumber, afterwards was employed in a shingle mill until 1867, at which time he assumed control of the Butler mill, sawing by the thousand until 1872. He then became a partner of W. C. Stetson. They built the Pacific planing mill, also the St. Louis mill. This firm subsequently dissolved, Mr. Stetson taking the Pacific and Mr. Nelson the St. Louis mill. In 1879 the present firm of Nelson, Tenney & Co. was organized, comprising the following members: B. F. Nelson, W. M. Tenney, H. W. McNair, and H. B. Frey.

The capital of the company is three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, of which Mr. Nelson is the heaviest stockholder and sole manager. The firm is one of the most successful wholesale lumber companies in the Northwest, having in Minnesota several branch yards, together with a number in Dakota Territory.

The company is in possession of vast tracts of pine lands in different sections, supplying abundant material for its various manufacturing operations. Their largest manufacturing establishment is located in Minneapolis, occupying some twenty acres of land, worth at least five thousand dollars per acre.

As the business of the company is rapidly increasing, it is difficult to estimate the



quantity of lumber annually manufactured. In past years the annual average has been: twenty five million, lumber; twelve million, shingles; six million, laths. The entire sales have amounted to about four hundred thousand dollars per annum.

In 1860 Mr. Nelson was united in matrimony to Martha Ross, who died in 1874, leaving two sons, William E. and Guy H. In 1875 he formed a second matrimonial alliance, with Mary Fredingburg.

Mr. Nelson is a member of the Masonic fraternity, having been an officer in several of the orders, and taken thirty-two degrees in orderly succession.

In religious sentiment Mr. Nelson is a worthy and an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. At this time he is one of the trustees of Hamlin University.

The political sentiments of Mr. Nelson are purely Democratic. He is in perfect accord with the Jeffersonian principles of Democracy. He believes that the function of government is *negative* and *restrictive*, rather than positive and active, and that self-government is the result of free individual action, energy, and independence.

Mr. Nelson has been called to fill various offices of honor and trust, and among them that of alderman of the First Ward of Minneapolis. During a period of three years, from 1881 to 1883, he discharged the duties of this office to the entire satisfaction of the public. He is at present an efficient member of the Board of Education, having been elected to that responsible position in 1884.

In studying the character and interesting career of Benjamin Franklin Nelson, the first consideration is his active and comprehensive mind. His record is a remarkable one for its simplicity, its usefulness and success.

What he was in youth has been briefly stated, what he has been in his maturer years his unceasing activity will demonstrate. In the midst of his business career he has not lost sight of the high duties of citizenship. He understands the constitution and laws of his country, and the duties of republican institutions. Educated in the atmosphere of Democracy, and during all the changes of political parties, he has been an undeviating Democrat. He has regarded this party as the great party of political truth and patriotic duty, and entertains the belief that the Democratic party is the only party that has the ability and integrity successfully to administer a republican government.

We close this sketch not because the subject is exhausted, but because enough has been said in behalf of a man who is entitled to high consideration for what he has done and for what he is doing.





*C. A. Pettit*

## CURTIS HUSSEY PETTIT.

IT is a common error to suppose that biography is useful only when applied to extraordinary men. The representative men of a nation make up a portion of the world's history; and all their genius and strength have been applied either to the affairs of government or the development of science. They have mastered in their time the great subjects which involved the interests of an age; but, in the duties incumbent upon a citizen in all the walks of private life or in the higher demands of public duty, they have furnished no more examples to be noted for the study of posterity than can be found scattered throughout the civilized world, in every society, in every class, profession, and condition.

The wants of men are common and similar. They are supplied by ordinary and obvious means within the reach of all. Whoever has done the most to meet the wants of the many, whoever has averted and relieved the most suffering, prevented the most wrong, exhibited the best examples of duty, is a subject above all others for that biography which promises and establishes the most good for the greatest number.

Should these introductory considerations seem to be somewhat extended, it may be remarked that the subject of this sketch is entitled to be invested with all the dignity which integrity can give, and with all the high elements of character which truth can furnish.

Curtis Hussey Pettit was born in Hanover, Columbiana County, Ohio, September 18, 1833. He is the son of Joseph Pettit, born near Hanover, Ohio, 1809, and Hannah G. Hussey, born in Jefferson County, Ohio, in 1810.

Mr. C. H. Pettit, born and reared in the society of Friends, received the first rudiments of an education in the schools of that fraternity. He afterwards devoted two years to study at the Oberlin Seminary in Ohio. Soon after laying aside his books, he entered upon a career of business pursuits. His active and comprehensive mind may be inferred from the various enterprises which, during several years subsequently, engaged his attention. In 1855, at the age of twenty-two, he resigned his business in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, and established himself in the banking business in Minneapolis, Minnesota. In the spring of 1860 he disposed of his banking interests, and engaged in the hardware trade until 1867, at which time, in connection with other parties, he embarked in the lumber business, and subsequently, in copartnership with Mr. Christian, engaged in flour-milling.

As a public man, Mr. Pettit has been called to fill various offices of honor and trust, and, among them, that of State Senator, in the sessions for the years of 1866, 1868, 1870, and 1871. He was a member of the State House of Representatives, in the sessions of 1874, 1875, 1876, and 1887; all the duties of which were discharged with an aim to public good, and to the entire satisfaction of those who clothed him with official power.

Mr. Pettit is a gentleman of large business qualifications. He is quick to perceive and sure to comprehend the meaning of things, however they may be involved. He is among

the foremost to favor the right; but no promise of gain would tempt him to compromise principle.

In political sentiment Mr. Pettit is a Republican, and has for many years been a member of County, Congressional, and State Republican committees; and has at different times held the position of chairman of each one respectively.

Mr. Pettit was united in matrimony in Minneapolis, June 2, 1857, to Miss Deborah M. Williams, daughter of Capt. Lewis H. and Tabitha P. Williams, who moved to Minneapolis in 1856, from Newville, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania.

In his domestic relations Mr. Pettit enjoys the highest respect and honor, because there he is most intimately known.

In studying the character and interesting career of Curtis Hussey Pettit, the first thing to be considered is his active and comprehensive mind. His record is a remarkable one for its simplicity, its usefulness, and its purity. He saw, from what had been done, what man was capable of doing.

In the midst of his business enterprises, he has not lost sight of the higher duties of citizenship. He understands the nature and duties of republican institutions, and the sources of their life and strength; and for many years was an active and efficient legislator in directing the public affairs of the State and nation. That he has nobly performed his own part will be admitted by all who know him, and will be seen by all who have knowledge of the events of his life.

---

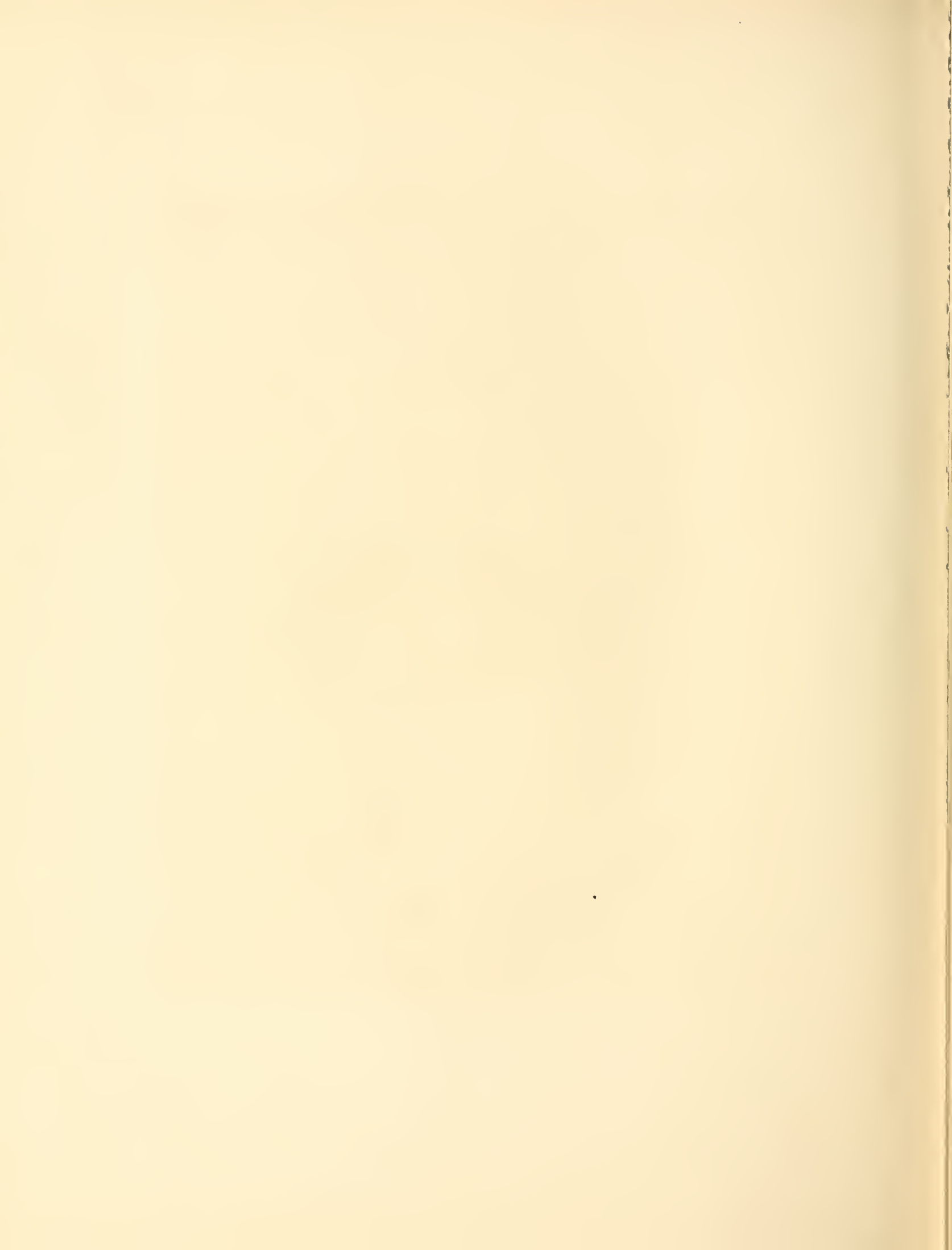
## HENRY P. UPHAM.

IN writing the history of the Northwest, the work would be very imperfectly executed if it omitted to give a just reference to those citizens who have been most prominently engaged in the various departments of commerce and business, and whose labors and exertions, united to their ability and enterprise and the sagacious use of their capital, have so largely contributed to foster the wonderful prosperity and progress of the city of St. Paul; and who have been so closely identified with the various movements and agencies which have built it up to its present vigorous and successful condition. It has always been too much the custom for historians and biographical writers to magnify the acts and exploits of military heroes, or of those whom they wish to elevate into fame, and to pass by the real heroes of civil life. But "peace hath her victories, no less renowned than those of war." There is no reason why the power of commercial genius and industry should not be recognized in history, when they are the causes of the great achievements of commerce and finance. The keen sagacity, the comprehensive but ready judgment, the active memory, and, perhaps more than all, the prompt and bold decision needed in great commercial enterprises and combinations, are some of the most powerful attributes of the human mind, which ought to rank above mere animal courage and military skill. The real heroes are not found alone on the field of war. They are in the marts of commerce as well. Undeniably among the



Henry P. Upham





most influential and potent of the agencies which have so aided our material development are the banks and the banking capital of Minnesota, and especially of its metropolitan city, St. Paul. And we now propose to give some account of one who has, for many years, been prominently identified with that element of our civic prosperity, Mr. Henry P. Upham, president of the First National Bank of St. Paul.

No biographical sketch of any person would be complete without some account of his ancestry, so closely connected are inherited tendencies with the life and career of every human being.

The name "Upham" is undoubtedly one of the oldest surnames known in English history. It is found recorded in the Domesday Book itself (date 1086) as the name of a place, during the reign of Edward the Confessor, which was prior to the Norman Conquest. This would prove, beyond a doubt, that the name is not Norman, as some have thought. But the etymology of the name further shows that it is of Anglo-Saxon origin. Both Arthur and Dixon, in their valuable works on the origin of surnames, state that Upham signifies, in Anglo-Saxon, a "house, or town, on a height." Bosworth, in his Anglo-Saxon dictionary, gives the etymology of the word as: "up," or "upp," exalted, high; and "ham," to mean home, dwelling, village, farm, etc. There is a parish called Upham, in Hampshire, which name is undoubtedly very ancient, and some authors have thought that the name may have a Celtic origin, even, still more ancient than the Anglo-Saxon, as there is a village named Upham in Ireland. There are no documents in the archives of England, prior to the Conquest, giving surnames. The name "Upham" is one of the very first found recorded in the national manuscripts. In the *Rotuli Chartorum* in London Tower (1208) the name occurs, where "Hugo de Upham" grants certain lands. This indicates that the family were of some importance and substance, the prefix "de" signifying a possessor of estates. The lands conveyed are called *Campis de Upham*, or Upham's fields. The prefix "de" was dropped about 1445. Lower, in his learned work on British surnames, says Upham is one of that large class of names having a local origin. The Uphams in their physical appearance are unmistakably Saxon and not Norman. What was the ancestral residence of that line of the family of which we are about to speak, has not as yet been definitely ascertained, but further researches may settle the question with certainty.

The first of the Upham lineage who settled in America, of whom we have any account, was John Upham, or "Uphame," as the name was spelled then, who was a native of England, born about 1600, and who landed at Weymouth, Colony of Massachusetts, in 1635, as the town records show that he was "admitted freeman" in that year. He was married prior to his emigration, and had several children, and some more were born to him after his arrival. John Upham was a man well fitted by his character and attainments to be the founder of a long line of worthy and respected descendants in the New World. This is inferred from the fact that he was repeatedly chosen as representative to the General Court, — the first time, the year following his arrival, — as a commissioner to treat with the Indians, or to settle disputes with neighboring towns; was selectman for some years, at Weymouth and subsequently at Malden, where he removed about 1650; and was a deacon in the church for over twenty-four years. All these were distinctions which, in those good old uncorrupted days, were never conferred except on the most trustworthy citizens. This



worthy man died at Malden about February 25, 1681, aged eighty-four years, and his tombstone is still to be seen in the old graveyard of that town.

Phineas Upham was the son of John, the emigrant. He was born in Massachusetts, in 1635, and in 1675 was commissioned a lieutenant, and at once entered active service in King Philip's War. December 19, 1675, he was severely wounded in the attack on an Indian fort in Rhode Island, and died of his injury in October, 1676.

We now give briefly the line of descent of the nine generations of the Upham family in America, beginning with John, the emigrant: I. John, born 1597; II. Phineas, born 1635; III. Phineas, born 1659; IV. Phineas, born 1683; V. Isaac, born 1714; VI. Nathan, born 1750; VII. Pliny, born 1771; VIII. Joel Worthington, born 1803; IX. Henry P., born 1837. The first four of these generations lived at Malden, and the second four at Brookfield, Massachusetts.

Joel Worthington Upham, father of Henry P., was born in Brookfield, Massachusetts, October 24, 1803. He married, May 4, 1831, Miss Seraphina Howe. The Howe family are also of old New-England stock, its first American ancestor, John Howe, having settled in Massachusetts in 1635; and a large family sprang from him, including a number of men and women eminent in American history. Mrs. Upham died October 29, 1839, when the subject of this sketch was only two years old. Mr. Joel W. Upham was one of the pioneer manufacturers in America of the famous turbine water-wheel, and made many valuable improvements in it. He died in Worcester, August 10, 1879.

Thus it will be seen that the Uphams for eight generations were all men of ability, honored citizens, filling places of trust and responsibility, and enjoying the savor of an irreproachable reputation. They all bore their full share in founding and moulding the destiny of our nation. They all possessed that sturdy, God-fearing devotion to principle and that unswerving rectitude which characterized our New-England forefathers during the first two centuries in the new world, and which left such a valuable impress upon our American life. And the Upham women, too, were no less noted for nobility of character, deep piety, and lovely domestic virtues. The religious fervor, the bravery, the energy, and the patience amid trials and privations which the Puritan fathers evinced, can never be too much admired by their descendants. Every nation ought to honor and revere its historic nobility. These primitive forefathers are the nobility of our nation, and a more genuine and true nobility, too, than those of European countries, not dependent, as the latter largely are, on the caprices of royal favor or the fortuitous luck of descent, but earned by brave deeds and virtuous living before God and man. As Tennyson has so aptly written, —

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me, 'tis only noble to be good;  
Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood."

A good old French proverb says, "*Bon sang ne peut mentir*;" or, "Good blood will assert itself." A man descended from a worthy ancestry is necessarily started in life, at his very birth, with a majority of chances in his favor towards making it a success, and achieving an honorable career in the world. Those who have read the able works of Galton or

Ribot on "Heredity" can realize how powerful an influence is exerted on any person by the hereditary traits and proclivities which, if good and desirable, are the best legacy that ancestors can entail upon their posterity. We propose to see how the rule applies in the case at issue.

Henry P. Upham was born in Millbury, Worcester County, Massachusetts, on January 26, 1837; and, when about three years of age, his father removed to Worcester, where Henry resided during nearly his whole minority. He was educated at the public schools in that city, schools which have always been known as among the best in a State which boasts, justly too, of being second to none in that line. After quitting school, perhaps in 1856, and being now brought face to face with that old problem, what to do — what to choose for a future career? — the fact impressed itself on Henry's mind that the great Northwest (then attracting so much attention from those desiring a new home) would offer better chances to a young man of energy and ambition than the crowded and inactive cities of an old settled community. After some reflection, he resolved to remove to St. Paul, Minnesota, which he had frequently heard spoken of as a thriving and promising place. Mr. Upham, *père*, did not oppose his son's project, feeling satisfied as he was that with his acquirements and his natural abilities the latter could succeed in a new country as well as any other person. Consequently, young Mr. Upham bade farewell to his paternal residence, and turned his face to the "land of promise," the great Northwest.

He reached St. Paul on March 19, 1857, and at once prepared to cast in his lot with the men of that era. The St. Paul of 1857 differed extremely from the St. Paul of 1887. Then it was a little frontier town of about ten thousand inhabitants (perhaps less), without much wealth, business, or capital, and with almost as many blanketed Indians in sight as civilized white men. The ambitious little town was just then enjoying an intense real-estate excitement and inflation, a regular craze indeed, the bubble of which, four months later, was pricked by the financial revulsion which swept over the United States with such a disastrous effect on business, and banks especially, — a revulsion which affected St. Paul worse and more irremediably, perhaps, than almost any other city in the Union. Into this field Mr. Upham embarked all his resources, confident and resolute, although he was little more than a mere boy, being not yet of age. He was fortunate in forming a business copartnership with Chauncy W. Griggs, then and still a prominent and highly respected business man of St. Paul, and since State Senator, and colonel of the Third Minnesota Volunteers during the Rebellion. The firm engaged in the lumber business, which they carried on with little interruption, but much success, for several years, owning and operating at one time a sawmill, located on the bank of the Mississippi River, in what is now known as West St. Paul. Mr. Upham, during a part of this period, was engaged in the flouring-mill industry, also. During this period he gave close and faithful attention to business and to its rules and principles, and was steadily making valuable acquaintances, building up by careful and conscientious efforts a reputation as a business man of energy and probity, and extending his influence and credit. While sometimes what is known as "success in life" seems to the casual observer to be a prize easily won, or the result of mere luck, those who have studied these things most closely know that this is an illusion. Character, reputation, commercial standing, is not the work of a day. It is the guerdon of years of effort, usually, and of unyielding devotion and loyalty to duty.

But the business in which Mr. Upham has been engaged longest, and is best known in the State, is the banking business. In 1863 he became teller in the banking-house of Thompson Brothers, then the leading bankers of St. Paul. Of this house Mr. James Egbert Thompson was president, and Horace Thompson cashier. These two gentlemen were perhaps the most able, sagacious, and enterprising financiers in the whole Northwest, the latter indisputably so. They conducted a prosperous business for some years, James E. dying very suddenly in 1870, and Horace in 1880, both greatly lamented. During the year 1863, the Messrs. Thompson with other capitalists took steps to organize a national bank, and the charter of the First National Bank of St. Paul was granted to them, the first one organized in Minnesota, and one of the earliest in the country, its charter being numbered 203. It started with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Upham was teller for two years from its organization, and then assistant cashier; and became deservedly popular with the patrons of the bank, by those qualities of candor and *bonhomie* which always attract friends and win their confidence and love.

In 1869, with other gentlemen, Mr. Upham aided in organizing the "City Bank of St. Paul," of which he was cashier, and General Henry H. Sibley president, which institution was operated with much success for some four years, when it was deemed advantageous to consolidate with the First National Bank. Mr. Upham became one of the officers of the re-organized bank. After the death of James E. Thompson, in 1870, Horace Thompson, then cashier, became president, and Mr. Upham was elected cashier in 1873. This responsible and laborious post the latter continued to fill in such a manner as to merit the warmest praise and confidence of both the stockholders and patrons of the bank, until 1880, when, after the lamented death of Horace Thompson, he was promoted to the vacant chair of president,—a promotion, as all the patrons of the bank felt, admirably won by long and faithful service, experience, and proven integrity. "Seest thou a man diligent in business," said the writer of the Proverbs, "he shall stand before kings." In fact, such men are kings themselves, in a certain sense, by the very fact that those qualities with which nature has endowed them, which "compel success," and their energy in employing them, raise them above the ordinary level of their fellows, and thus fit them for commanders and leaders of men. Such men naturally find their place. And, if "success is a test of merit," as is frequently asserted, the success of the First National Bank is an indication of the good management of its president and his associate officers and directors. During the period of which we write, keeping pace with the growth of the city and State in population and wealth, the bank had extended its business almost tenfold, and its capital stock, originally two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, had quadrupled, with a surplus (at the present date) of seven hundred thousand dollars, and a constantly extending *clientèle*. During 1884 a large and elegantly constructed building, designed expressly for the use and convenience of the bank, was built and occupied by it, one of the most commodious, secure, and well-planned bank-buildings in the West, and admirably fitted to accommodate its extensive and rapidly growing business, and its necessarily large corps of *attachés*.

The position of president of a metropolitan bank, as every observant man who has frequented them well knows, is one of the most difficult and responsible known in the range of commerce, and fully taxes all the energies and faculties of its incumbents. Perhaps on

no one officer, in any business, do more trying responsibilities rest. It is analogous, in some respects, to the post of commander of an ocean steamer, who is charged with its safety, good management, and success, and who must have an eye which never sleeps, vigilantly watching its general course, its chances and prospects, down to the minute details of the work of the humblest sub-officer. While the work of a large banking-house is subdivided and classified among many employés, and though these may be efficient and faithful, the directing head must see that all portions of the machinery are working effectively and harmoniously. There must, then, be sleepless vigilance and never-relaxing care, so as to observe that no trust is betrayed, no duty neglected, but that all the intricate work, so full of important minutiae and details, is correctly and promptly done. But the obligations and responsibilities are more far-reaching than this routine of inspection into details. The finances of the country, and especially the financial measures of Congress (which, some writer has said, is a perpetual menace to the capital and business of the country while it is in session), are to be carefully studied, and the consequences of all measures weighed and canvassed, so as to fully understand them, and thus be able to take advantage of all movements and changes of the money market. Capital is an exceedingly sensitive thing, and every indication that is furnished by all side movements must be scrutinized, so as to guard the bank against any surprise by panics, revulsions, stringencies, or any detrimental changes in the financial policy of the nation. At the same time, there must be prompt cognizance taken of all opportunities for profitable investments. He must keep his finger, so to speak, on the pulse of the business world, see its changes, its wants, its dangers or advantages, and thus be able, like a pilot, to guide his precious charge between the shoals and the rocks that continually beset every important business enterprise. Perhaps, more than any other person the bank's president controls its financial policy, and has in his hands the keys of its success; and he is thus necessarily obliged to give careful and minute study to the financial skies. Not only the large capital embarked by the stockholders is at stake, but the money of its depositors, amounting to millions of dollars, perhaps, a sacred trust, might be lost or jeopardized by any serious mistakes in the management or policy of the bank or its officers. To preserve the proper equilibrium between too liberal discounts, or loans with too little regard to the solvency of the borrower, and too much conservatism in making loans, and thus hampering really deserving business enterprises and obstructing the commercial growth of the community, must always be a source of anxious thought and study to bank managers. It is, of course, one important object of banks to aid, and build up, and strengthen worthy enterprises in the city or State where they are located; but it will be readily seen that there is a Charybdis and a Scylla both, which it is equally the duty of banks to avoid, and they must hold the scale delicately and judiciously. And then, too, the history of banking in every country shows that banks are very frequently made the victims of bold and skilful *chevaliers* and confidence men, of daring swindlers or adroit forgers. To detect and baffle such plots requires, also, no little vigilance and sagacity. Then there are the thousand and one "schemes" which are being continually evolved from restless brains, almost universally selfish in their character, which have to be dissected, weighed, and stripped of their disguises. Necessarily, a bank president needs to be an infallible judge of character, through the physiognomy. He must have that quick, intuitive insight into human nature, that

ability to pierce through the masks which these insinuating plotters wear, and read their thoughts and designs; besides also possessing the nerve to promptly and mercilessly eviscerate the intended deception in a few effective words. Then, too, a person occupying such a position is naturally resorted to by a large circle of acquaintances, and even by strangers, for advice on a thousand matters, as many of the latter outside as connected with his profession. The list of these would give one curious revelations of human life. There come, perhaps, country bankers, in some trouble connected with their affairs, seeking counsel; business men, embarrassed by suspected or real dangers, asking advice or assistance; sometimes it is a merchant who has had disagreement with his partners or suspects their honesty; timorous men asking advice about investments; or even that large class of persons who are perpetually in trouble, real or imaginary, of some kind, and desire to have some one more sagacious and resolute than themselves to whom they can confide their woes and ask advice. Add to this, too, the ordinary concourse of visitors, callers, friends, subscription takers, etc., all of whom must be received courteously and patiently, — all this constitutes a strain on the nervous system and the physical stamina of the incumbent which most generally sends him home at night as wearied in mind and body as the hardest toiling day-laborer in the city. These things, which are almost unavoidable, tax his time and increase the mental and physical strain on his system and give him no time for relaxation. Many wonder why so many men in America (the land of nervous men) holding important business positions break down in health and often die prematurely and suddenly. But it is no mystery. It is simply the overtaking of their strength, an absorption into their work of all their time, strength, and energies, causing exhaustion of the vital tissue, until the evil invited comes on unawares, and, in a moment when the unsuspecting victim can least be spared by his family or his business, paralyzes the strong body or the active brain.

But the friends of the subject of this sketch, however, are glad to know that no such fate will overtake him, because he very wisely takes relaxation of the most sensible kind. Fortunately for Mr. Upham, his tastes in this direction are simple and sensible. One is his passion for books and historical studies; and the other a keen enjoyment of field sports. Thus both his body and brain secure a necessary relaxation. For an overtaken business man to leave his office with its wearying pressure of exciting business, his brain heated with exhausting problems, and nerves unstrung by too long tension, and escape to the breezy prairies in August, in pursuit of the pinnated grouse; or again by the marge of lovely lakes or reed-lined streams, where the aquatic fowl are wont to congregate by myriads in the cool autumn, is surely a most sensible pastime, tingeing the cheeks with the glow of health, and giving a firmer tone to the nerves. And we might remark, *en passant*, that Mr. Upham is no unskilful marksman, as his always well-filled game hampers on the return trip attest.

Mr. Upham's fondness for books and reading, which we referred to above, might almost warrant his friends in calling him a bookworm, were it not that he is actuated by no mere desire of pleasing a hobby, but by a real love of investigation and study, for the sake of the knowledge gained. His most usual studies have been in the direction of American genealogy, and family and local history, in which he has become one of the most skilful and experienced students in this country, certainly in the West. The librarian of the Minnesota Historical Society, of which institution Mr. Upham has for some twenty years been an

active member and director, states that he believes that the latter gentleman is one of the best informed and most skilled and thorough genealogical scholars in the United States; certainly so, he says, outside of a very small number of the oldest members of the New-England Historic, Genealogical Society in Boston. And while he has been remarkably successful, too, in gathering data for the genealogy of his own ancestors and their descendants, he has also generously given valuable aid to other investigators. On New-England local history he is also accurately posted, and his knowledge of the bibliography of this department has been of signal value to the Minnesota Historical Society, of whose library committee he has for many years been an active member, and given most valuable aid in selecting and purchasing rare books for its choice library of historical and genealogical works, as well as serving in the office of treasurer, where his financial skill has been useful in securing advantageous investments for the society's permanent fund.

Mr. Upham has also for several years been a director of the St. Paul Public Library, giving valuable services in organizing and conducting it, and also in the selection and purchase of their rapidly growing library and in shaping the successful administration of the institution. He is also a leading member and director of the Minnesota Club, one of the important social institutions of the city. He has, it should be stated here, a large and carefully selected private library, to whose contents he is no stranger, as his books are kept for use and not show, although many of them are in rich and handsome binding. He has studied them thoroughly and *con amore*, and is well posted on literature in general. In recognition of his attainments in the field of American genealogy and local history, Mr. Upham has been elected an honorary member of the Worcester, Massachusetts, Society of Antiquity, an institution for the promotion of those studies. He is also a member, and was at one time president, of the Ramsey-County Pioneer Association, and is one of the oldest members of Ancient Landmark Lodge No. 4, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and also of Damascus Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar. He is also a perpetual member of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce. His name is also connected with other good enterprises, to all of which he has been a generous contributor both of money and services, and he can look back on not a few institutions of which our city is proud that he has helped to build up. There have been few subscription papers (for worthy objects, that is) which do not contain his name for a liberal sum.

On September 23, 1868, Mr. Upham was united in marriage, by the late Rev. Andrew Bell Paterson, Rector of St. Paul's Church, to Miss Evelyn Gertrude Burbank of St. Paul, daughter of the late Colonel Simeon Burbank, formerly of Vermont, and sister of the late James C. Burbank, one of the prominent pioneers of St. Paul, and of Henry C. Burbank, one of its leading merchants and manufacturers. Miss Burbank was also the descendant of an historic American family, her grandfather, Lieutenant Samuel Burbank, having fought at Bunker Hill and served three years under General Sullivan. It is worthy of notice that his widow, a Revolutionary pensioner, was living as late as 1840. Mrs. Upham is an amiable and accomplished lady, endowed with rare graces both of person and mind, and admirably fitted by her devotion to the duties of wife and mother to preside over the hospitable home of her husband, which has been the scene of many a delightful entertainment given to their large circle of friends in years past. We can but conjecture by the fireside of domestic

seclusion the happiness and affection which make the *Lares* and *Penates* of their home, as the old Romans would say, almost sacred. Three promising and amiable children have blessed this union: Gertrude, born October 1, 1870; Grace, born December 31, 1873; and John Phineas, born December 2, 1877; the latter uniting in his Christian names those of two of his remote ancestors.

In concluding this sketch, the author suffers from that embarrassment which every biographer feels who endeavors to write of a living person, because he is prevented by the manifest circumstances of the case from speaking of the subject in such terms of warm eulogy as simple justice to the latter might demand and the truth fully warrant. But in this case the plain facts themselves, which we have recounted above, need no coloring to constitute the best eulogy of our subject. It is most proper to let facts speak for themselves. We have simply, and without any attempt at ornament, narrated the main incidents of Mr. Upham's business life in St. Paul, recounting how he cast his lot in this community in the earlier and ruder days of our civic history, then a mere youth, it might be said unknown, and with only his native industry and integrity for his backers, then making his way by merit alone, step by step, to one of the highest and most responsible positions in our city. This is simply the fruit of good principles and high aims and of industry, energy, and business talent of the highest order, combined with a delicate sense of personal honor and true manhood, together with attractive personal virtues and amiability of heart. Careers such as this teach a valuable lesson to the youth of our land, inspiring them with worthy ambition and lofty resolves to win success by real industry, honest application, and fidelity to sacred trusts.

---

## SAMUEL CHESTER GALE.

THE Gales of the United States are mostly of English or rather Scotch origin. For many centuries families of that name have lived in Yorkshire, Devonshire, and other parts of England. The name was originally spelled in various ways: Gall, Galle, Gail, Gale, and Gael, — the last being the most usual method of spelling it until within a hundred and fifty years, and still adhered to by several of the English branches of the family. The word is of Celtic origin, and signifies a stranger, or wanderer, and from a very early date was used as a general name for the inhabitants of the Scottish Highlands. Individuals of this people descended into England, most likely, early in the Middle Ages, and were naturally designated by their race name. The "Domesday Book," compiled near the close of the eleventh century, under the direction of William the Conqueror, mentions the estate of "Gale's Shore," in Devonshire, as being in the possession of one Count Moriton. This estate had doubtless been confiscated by the Conqueror, and given to his follower, the Norman count. In the "Hundred Rolls" of 1273, the Gales are again mentioned as having some landed estates. In the seventeenth century several of this name became honorably distinguished. Rev. Theophilus Gale, born in Devonshire in 1628, was a noted nonconformist minister, and wrote several books. At his death he bequeathed his large library to



*S. C. Saw*





Harvard College, Massachusetts. Dr. Thomas Gale, who lived about the same time, was an eminent divine and antiquarian, and wrote the anti-papal inscription on the London Monument, which Pope says, —

“ Like a tall bully lifts its head and lies.”

From this Devonshire stock unquestionably came the Richard Gale who settled on a “homestall” of six acres in Watertown, Massachusetts, in 1640, and who is the ancestor of most of the American Gales. Before his death these six acres had widened into two hundred and fifty acres, upon which a part of the village of Watertown now stands. This tract remained in possession of the family until about 1854, when it became the homestead of Major-General N. P. Banks. Richard's name is not found among the members of the Watertown church, and so for this reason, if for no other, he never was allowed to vote in the affairs of the town or hold office; and notwithstanding the town could boast of a schoolhouse “twenty-two feet long and fourteen feet wide,” which was robbed by an Indian of “seventeen Greek and Latin books,” in 1664, Richard himself, it appears, never mastered the art of writing, for his will is signed with his mark. The inventory found recorded with this will affords some quaint and curious information as to property and values in that ancient colony over two hundred years ago (1679). We reproduce some of the entries, preserving their ancient orthography:—

“Six acres of upland upon the great plaine joyning to ye farme, three pounds. Three acres of meadow lieing upon stonie brooke, six pounds. Two Oxen, five cows, two heifers of a year and vantage, twenty-five pounds. His wearing cloths, both woolin and linin, one pound five shillings. A peuter plater, a peuter bason, a peuter quart, six spoons, six shillings. 2 iron kettles, one iron pot, a pair of pot hooks, a tarnell, one pound one shilling. An old spinning wheel, a small parcel of woolin yarn, a paire of cards, seven shillings. Eight bushels of rye, a small parcel of salt meat in ye tub, two pounds four shillings. A firelock musket, a spit, a smoothing iron, sixteen shillings. An iron gripe for a plow, a barking iron, a cross cut saw, 4 old hows, 2 old sickles, other old iron, fourteen shillings. 12 yards of woolin home-made cloth, one pound four shillings.”

Richard Gale had five children, among them Abraham. This Abraham, “selectman” in 1706, left sixteen children, every one with a good old Bible name, and among them another Abraham, “selectman” in 1718. Isaac, a son of the latter, removed from Watertown to Sutton in the same State. From here he marched with a company of men into the French and Indian War, in 1757. He valued his military achievements so highly that at his death he bequeathed his sword to the successive Isaacs in his family line. In 1864, the last Isaac being dead, this sword was presented to Galesville University, Wisconsin, for preservation. His son, also named Isaac, removed from Sutton to Royalston, in the same State, in 1770. He served as sergeant in the campaign of 1776, in the northern army at Ticonderoga. Jonathan, son of the last named Isaac, and one of thirteen children, was also in the Revolutionary War, member of the 3d Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, though at the time but sixteen years of age. Jonathan's son Isaac, also one of thirteen children, and the eldest, served fifty-six days in the war of 1812, for which service his surviving widow drew a pension. He occupied, with his father, a rocky, sterile farm in the west part of his native town.

In 1813 he married Tamar Goddard, whose father, Samuel Goddard, a tanner, shoemaker, and farmer, with his twelve children, lived one and a half mile away. To Isaac and Tamar were born ten children, the eldest of whom was Rev. Amory Gale, and the seventh of whom is the subject of this sketch. How subsistence for two such large families, embracing twenty-three children, was wrung from such a patch of unpromising soil is a marvel; yet it was done, and respectably too. The old red schoolhouse, a mile and a half distant, saw all this array of young folks, duly equipped, filing in through its door every day in the year when that door was open, and on Sunday the same procession was started off just as promptly to "meetin'."

The father, Isaac, died in 1838, after a lingering illness of six years, leaving the chief care and support of the family upon the mother. Her remarkable spirit and energy entitle her to special mention in these annals. She was of the Goddard family, of English descent. The name was brought into England early by those bold rovers, the Northmen, but was then Godr or Godord, meaning a priest or priest-king. The French quality of the Norman Conquest subsequently added for a time, in some instances, the affix "ville," making Goderville or Godordville. In A.D. 1250, Walter Goderville is found occupying and owning land in North Wiltshire. Early in the fifteenth century his grandson, "John Godord de Poulton," in the reign of Richard II., received an estate at Upham (Uppam) from Shakespeare's famous character, —

"Old John of Gaunt, time-honored Lancaster."

The grandson of the last named John Godord de Poulton took the name of "John Godord de Uppam." April 24, 1541, he received extensive gifts and grants from Henry VIII., by fine parchment deed, still in perfect preservation, with the seal of the king attached. The family estates embraced the Manor of Cliffe Pypard, which has remained in the family to the present time, a period of three hundred and fifty years. And so the line is clearly traced, father and son, from the Walter Goderville of 1250 to Edward Goddard of 1640, a wealthy farmer of Norfolk, who, taking the parliament side in the civil war, was reduced to poverty by the Cavaliers. His son William, "citizen and grocer" of London, in 1666, "embarked for the American wilderness with his wife and children, and landed in Watertown, Massachusetts, settling on a small farm directly opposite the meeting-house," almost in sight of the "homestall" of Richard Gale; though the two family streams did not unite until they had flowed after that a long time and a long way separately.

Here are some curious extracts from the record of this William in the archives of the town: —

"Admitted to full communion January 8, 1677; admitted freeman (voter), December, 1677.

"March 27, 1680: These are to certify that Mr. William Goddard, whom the said town, by covenanting, engaged to teach such children as should be sent to him to learn the rules of the Latin tongue, hath those accomplishments which render him capable to discharge the trust confided to him.

(Signed)

JOHN SHERMAN, Pastor."

His son Benjamin, "admitted to full communion July 31, 1687," lived in Charlestown. A second Benjamin, son of last named, a "housewright," settled in Grafton, Massachusetts.

whence his son Samuel, before mentioned, removed to Royalston, and settled upon a tract of wild land, about the year 1780. His was a representative household of the old Puritan stock, prayerful, austere, persistent, hard-working, faithful, and ambitious. Most of the children inherited unusual intellectual ability, and, in spite of scanty means, several of the nine sons acquired a liberal education. They all but three reached maturity, and were intelligent men of high character. The eldest, Samuel, was a Congregational clergyman, settled at Norwich, Vermont, and widely known throughout that State. Col. Salmon Goddard succeeded his father at the old homestead, and was a man of decided mark and influence. A son of one of the daughters (Elizabeth) was Judge Asahel Peck, late governor of Vermont. The daughter Tamar, though married young, and denied opportunities for education and culture, and compelled, moreover, to walk through many laborious, anxious years, carrying with very scanty means her fatherless young family, still through it all she maintained a remarkable vigor of body, of understanding, and of religious principle. She died in her eighty-fifth year, at her son's residence in Minneapolis, and was buried by the side of her husband in her native town.

Samuel Chester Gale was born in Royalston, Massachusetts, on the 15th of September, 1827. At five years of age he was apprenticed to his mother's brother, Salmon, to learn the tanner's trade. It soon appeared that he had more aptitude for books than for tanning, so the tanning was dismissed when he was seventeen years old. From this time he set about preparations for college, supporting himself meantime by farm labor and by teaching, contributing also toward the support of his mother's family. This compelled a broken course of study at the several academies of that region, New Salem, Shelburne Falls, and West Brattleboro. He finally entered Yale College, where he graduated in 1854, in a class of ninety-seven members. Toward his support in college he received kindly aid from his uncle, Benjamin Goddard of Worcester, Massachusetts. In college Mr. Gale held a leading position in his class as an independent thinker, and especially as a debater. At graduation he was elected class orator by his associates. He then attended Harvard Law School for one year, and the next two years taught schools at New Haven and Worcester, in the mean time continuing to read law. In May, 1857, moved by that impulse which sends half of young New England to the West, he emigrated to Minneapolis, where, in the succeeding fall, he was admitted to the bar. After a year or two of law practice, he found himself so much engaged in real-estate transactions as well as loan and insurance brokerage, that law practice in court was no longer attempted. This business has been ever since continued, and has proved successful. For a considerable portion of the time his younger brother, Harlow A. Gale, George H. Rust, and his brother Amory's son, A. F. Gale, have been associated with him, the style of the firm being Gale & Co. Mr. Gale has been prominent and influential in aiding to shape the policy and character of the young city of his choice, having for several years been a member of the council, board of education, and president of the board of trade. His tastes and habits are scholarly. He is especially fond of historical and scientific studies; and is, on occasion, an effective writer and public speaker. In politics he is an independent Republican; in religion a rationalist of the broad and charitable school. He has always been an earnest and liberal supporter of all measures for the elevation of the people. In 1888 he, with his wife, erected and donated to her native town a very complete structure for a high

school and free public library ; at the same time Mr. Gale gave to the Baptist Church in his native town a parsonage.

Mr. Gale was married on the 15th of October, 1861, to Miss Susan A. Damon, of Holden, Massachusetts, who was educated chiefly at Maplewood Institute, Pittsfield, Massachusetts. She is a descendant, in the fifth degree, from Deacon John Damon, who emigrated from Reading, England, to Reading, Massachusetts, as early as 1645. Their home in Minneapolis is a spacious and attractive one, abounding in books and other evidences of culture. Their children are five. Edward Chenery graduated at Yale in 1884. After a year in Europe and a year at the Cambridge Law School, he was admitted to practise law at Minneapolis. Alice is now abroad for a year or two, after graduating at Smith College, Northampton. Anna is at present a senior in the same college ; while another daughter, Marion, and the youngest child, Charles Sumner, are still at home, engaged in preparatory studies.

---

### FRANCIS RUSSELL E. CORNELL.

FRANCIS RUSSELL E. CORNELL was born in 1821 in Coventryville, Chenango County, State of New York. Mr. Cornell's father, Edward Cornell, was born in Guilford, Chenango County, New York. He was fond of study and was a good scholar. He chose the profession of medicine, and for thirty years was a successful physician in Coventryville, where his son was born. He married Lavinia Elizabeth Miles of that town, a lady of fine mind, most lovely in character and amiable in disposition. Her physical organization was very delicate, and for many years she remained an invalid, and died when her son was twelve years of age. During these years they lived together the bond of affection between them was of the closest kind ; they seemed to live in each other, and no doubt his mother's deep religious nature and finely cultivated mind had much to do in forming the character of her son. Both parents died at Coventryville, and F. R. E. Cornell was their only son.

His grandparents were American ; their ancestors were English. His maternal grandmother was a Yale, relative of the founder of Yale College. His grandfather Cornell was a kinsman of the founder of Cornell University at Ithaca, New York. There were farmers and lawyers and physicians and merchants, and many of them occupied places of local distinction.

Mr. Cornell was fond of study when a boy, and learned readily. His father took great pains with his early education to see that he was well and thoroughly instructed. He had a very delicate constitution, and several times during his boyhood was very ill, so that his studies were often interrupted ; but when health returned he soon made up the lost time. At the age of thirteen he entered Oxford Academy, in the State of New York, where he remained four years. During this time, at the age of fifteen, he taught a district school of seventy scholars (among them were several young men studying Latin and Greek), and he gave such satisfaction that they were anxious to secure him for the next winter. But the duties were too arduous, and he accepted a situation to teach a select school of smaller num-



J. R. E. Cornell



bers. Both winters he pursued his studies and kept up with his classes, and graduated at Oxford with the highest honors, receiving the appointment of valedictorian. Merritt G. McHoose was principal, and Miss Whitney preceptress. Both were distinguished educators, and gave to the academy for many years a celebrity equal if not paramount to any other in the State. At eighteen years of age he entered Union College at Schenectady, New York, and upon examination was found prepared to enter the second year. His college course was marked by the same studious habits and persevering industry that had always characterized him. During this course he taught a select school in the same village two winters, and gave great satisfaction both to patrons and pupils, keeping up with his classes in college perfectly. At the age of twenty-one he graduated, with honor to himself and the many friends who were watching his career with pride and pleasure.

Soon after graduating he went to Corning, New York, to read law in the office of Mr. Johnson, afterward judge of the Supreme Court of that State. The profession of law was his first and only choice. While pursuing his legal studies he taught a select school two winters in Corning with the assistance of another teacher. He had wonderful tact in imparting knowledge, and for this reason some of his friends urged him to become a professional instructor; but the law had his preference. He was slender in stature, and from his infancy up to manhood was never strong, subject until his later years to severe headaches; but his mind was very active and he was fond of study, and his bodily weakness had to succumb to the superior force. Especially was this the case in the last few years of his life, when from the nature of his disease he must have suffered intensely had not his mind been so absorbed in his legal pursuits as to render him insensible to bodily pain. In every situation of life he always manifested great calmness and fortitude, and with his slender physical development it was surprising how much he accomplished.

When his legal studies were finished with Judge Johnson, he removed to Addison, New York, where he commenced the practice of his profession. He soon formed a partnership with Mr. A. G. Chatfield, a lawyer of good ability, who at the expiration of about a year removed to Minnesota and became one of her judges. Mr. Cornell resided in Addison seven years; he had a successful practice, and was twice elected to the Senate. His friends wished him to remain and become a candidate for Congress, but he had no taste for political life. After some hesitation whether to go East or West he decided upon the latter. A college friend had made him a fine offer to come to New-York City and form a partnership with him in the practice of law; but the western country and especially the fine climate of Minnesota seemed to have the greater attraction, and in November, 1854, he removed to that State. On his way he visited Galena, Illinois, and there met a college friend who offered him great inducements to remain and become his partner. Galena was then a flourishing city, with a fine prospect for future growth, while Minneapolis was in its infancy, with none of the avenues of business yet fairly opened. But the fine climate and beautiful location of that city, decided him to carry out his original intention, and he never regretted his decision. He took great interest in the new city, and was ever active in promoting her best interests, and felt great pride and pleasure in her growth and prosperity. His local attachments were very strong, and he never had any desire to travel. In the faithful performance of his duties lay his highest happiness, and no object could be presented to him sufficiently



attractive to swerve him from this course. His life in Minnesota can be easily obtained from the records and the services he performed.

He was married in November, 1847, to Eliza O. Burgess of Coventryville, whom he had known from childhood, and who had at different periods been his pupil through all the intervening years.

He was a Universalist in belief, and although never connected with the church by membership he was always an attendant on the Sunday services, and gave freely to their support, and was an earnest, sincere Christian in his daily life and character. He was very kindly in his feelings, and his desire that no one should suffer by unjust criticism always characterized his conversation. He had great faith in human nature, and great charity for its defects, and held firmly the conviction that the destiny of the race would be progressive.

During his early life, when a young man, Mr. Cornell was fond of society, and participated in its pleasures and amusements with a good deal of zest. He was genial and humorous and social in his feelings, and his manner was pleasing and cordial. But as he advanced in years and became more and more engrossed in his pursuits he lost his taste for general society, and enjoyed the intercourse of a few friends better. Probably, during the last few years of his life, ill health induced him to seek rest and quiet when disengaged from his official duties. But this did not prevent him from keeping up his interest in the welfare of the city or the citizens among whom he had lived so many years.

Extracts from proceedings in memory of Associate Justice Cornell at a fully attended meeting of the bar of the State of Minnesota, held June 10, 1881.

From the memorial of the bar of the State:—

“His fitness for the highest professional honors was recognized by his brethren at the bar and by the people of the State. After discharging the duties of attorney-general for repeated terms with signal ability, he was elevated to the bench of the Supreme Court, and has left a judicial record without blemish and above criticism, which will remain an imperishable testimony to his learning and ability after his fame at the bar shall have faded in the shadows of tradition.”

From the address of Gordon E. Cole:—

“No man who has ever embellished and adorned the bench or official position in this State was ever more conspicuously distinguished for the perfect purity of his public and private character than our lamented friend.”

From response of Chief Justice Gilfillan:—

“His learning in the law was great: his quickness to apprehend the true issues in a cause and the right solution of them was marvellous, more so than I ever knew in any other man; and at the same time his judgment was cautious and profound, his habit of investigation patient and conscientious. In his mental operations were united two characteristics not often found together,—quick, intuitive perception, and careful, patient reasoning. . . . I should fail of doing justice to his memory and to his associates' appreciation of his memory if I omitted to mention . . . his uniform courtesy of manner, and the amiability and gentleness of his disposition and temper: an amiability and gentleness joined with the highest degree of manly energy.”





*F. B. Long*

## FRANKLIN BIDWELL LONG.

PRACTICAL industry, wisely and vigorously applied, never fails of success. It carries a man onward and upward, brings out his individual character, and powerfully stimulates the action of others. All may not rise equally, yet each, on the whole, advances very much according to his deserts. "Though all cannot live on the piazza," as the Tuscan proverb has it, "every one may feel the sun."

Franklin Bidwell Long was born March 3, 1842, in South Bainbridge, now called Afton, Chenango County, New York. He is the son of Lewis Long and Eliza Juliette, *née* Bidwell, of Wilmington, Vermont. His father was born April 27, 1801, and died April 27, 1856. His mother was born August 9, 1811, and died September 10, 1863.

The educational advantages of his early years were limited to the common school and the village academy. He early discovered a taste and capacity for the higher mathematics, and especially for mechanical studies. He was not only a natural student, but a practical one. When not engaged in manual labor his books were generally his companions. In 1859 the family removed from Afton, New York, to Woodstock, Illinois.

The activity and bent of his mind may be inferred from the fact that, after one year's attendance at school, he entered upon an active career of business in various fields of enterprise. In company with an elder brother he made a small investment in Iowa lands. With a restless desire for active employment he disposed of his interests in his Iowa property, and established himself in the city of Chicago as a carpenter and builder.

About this time his attention was called to the study of architecture, and he entered the office of J. C. Cochrane as student and draughtsman. At the expiration of a year, Mr. Long formed a partnership with a fellow-student, under the firm-name of Long & Ackeman. The firm was a success, but infirm health obliged Mr. Long to remove to Minneapolis, Minnesota. After one year's residence in that city he opened an office in a one-story building on Bridge Square. His subsequent career in Minneapolis as a leading architect is well and favorably known. Mr. Long designed and superintended the erection of the city hall. Later on he formed a partnership with R. S. Alden, one of the pioneer architects of the Northwest. While engaged in superintending the main buildings of the State University Mr. Alden died, and Mr. Long associated with himself in business C. F. Haglin of New York. During this business engagement Mr. Long planned the Minneapolis High School edifice. Subsequently he became architect for the Milwaukee R. T. Co. west of the Mississippi River, for a period of four years. Having severed his connection with the aforesaid company, Mr. Long engaged in purchasing real estate, erecting and selling the improved property. While erecting the Kasota building Mr. Long formed a partnership with Mr. Fred Rees of Baltimore, Maryland. During this partnership the firm has erected some of the finest buildings in the State. The firm have recently been elected as architects and superintendents of the new court house and city hall, about to be erected in the city of Minneapolis, at a cost of fifteen hundred thousand dollars.

In 1869 Mr. F. B. Long was married, in Binghamton, Broome County, New York, to Gertrude Clara, daughter of John F. and Mary Cushing Landers.

In political sentiment Mr. Long is a Democrat of the Jeffersonian school, although not an active politician. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity, and likewise a communicant in the Congregational Church.

The leading characteristic of the business career of Mr. Long is mainly that of an earnest, straightforward, resolute, energetic man. Indeed, his whole character is most forcibly expressed in his own words, which every young man might well stamp upon his soul: "The longer I live," said he, "the more I am certain that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy, *invincible determination*,—a purpose once fixed, and then *death* or *victory*. That quality will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged creature a *man* without it."

---

## JOHN CONRAD OSWALD.

JOHN CONRAD OSWALD of Minneapolis, Minnesota, was born May 20, 1824, on his father's homestead in the village of Oberaach, Canton Thurgau (Thurgovie), Switzerland. Jacob Oswald was the name of his father, who was born December 19, 1788, in Oberaach, Canton Thurgau. April 25, 1816, he married Elizabeth Oswald, with whom he celebrated their golden wedding April 25, 1866. From this union sprang ten children, six sons and four daughters. Of these, three daughters and one son were older than John. His mother was born July 20, 1787, in the village of Rauchlisberg, Canton Thurgau, Switzerland, and died in Oberaach, October 10, 1857, at the ripe age of eighty years, two months, and twenty days. Jacob Oswald survived his wife's death a little less than one year, having departed this life September 16, 1868, at the age of seventy-nine years, eight months, and twenty-eight days. Their lives were uneventful and quiet, and their efforts were mainly directed to providing for and bringing up to useful citizenship the ten children who had been born to them.

Conrad Oswald lived to the age of seventy-seven years, having spent all these years on the homestead where his children were born, and where he died, and where the subject of this sketch also first saw the light of day and spent his early years. Jacob Oswald was one of his sons.

His education was that mostly obtainable by people of moderate means at that time, and was gotten at an ordinary common school at the place of his birth. There are no data concerning any of the teachers, and it is not probable that any of them ever attained any especial distinction in the world of science and literature.

On leaving school, at the age of sixteen, he readily perceived that there was not room enough for so many in the limited old homestead, and that some must push out into



*J. C. Oswald*



the wide world. It had long been his ambition to make his own way in the world, and he had planned accordingly. To learn a trade was the most practicable thing, and hence he cast about for a place in some manufacturing establishment. An opportunity soon offered, and he apprenticed himself for two years to Godfrey Scheitlin, a manufacturer of cotton goods, at the city of St. Gallen, Canton of St. Gallen, Switzerland. The establishment was an extensive one, and its products were almost exclusively designed for the Turkish markets, although some of the finest goods were used in Italy. At the expiration of the apprenticeship, his employer tendered him the responsible position of overseer of his increasing business, which he promptly accepted and zealously maintained for five years, or till May, 1847. The frugal life on the paternal farm had given him fair health, considerable strength, and reasonable powers of endurance. In stature he was what may be termed a little above medium, of lively temperament and joyous disposition, always fond of practical jokes, and free to enter into anything that promised fun.

In 1847 Mr. Oswald determined to seek a home and fortune in a land that offered greater inducements than did the countries of Europe, and turned his thoughts towards the Western continent, which was attracting most of the European emigration. The most favored country seemed to be the United States of America, and in July of the above year he landed safely in New-York City. Casting about for something to take hold of, he was soon offered the agency for a large tract of wild lands in Cabell County, Virginia, now a part of West Virginia. Eagerly accepting the same, he was soon on his way thither, and after a tedious journey by rail, canal, and wagon, reached his destination in due time. On his arrival he found the land to be mostly untamed forest, the inhabitants scarce, and the comforts of life exceedingly limited. Rattlesnakes, copperheads, vipers, adders, and black snakes were abundant, as were also lizards of various hues and varieties. Game was in large supply, and wild turkeys, pheasants, deer, raccoons, foxes, wolves, and a variety of squirrels, could be had for the shooting. Adapting himself to the new life, and overcoming all obstacles by degrees, he met with fair success, and soon opened a small country store. At the same time he cleared a farm and added stock-raising to his pursuits.

The great Northwest had by this time become well advertised. Being ever anxious to find a still wider sphere of activity, he sold all his holdings and business, and left the wooded hills of his Eastern home for his present one, starting in February, 1857, and reaching Minneapolis, Minnesota, in March. In May following, he formed a partnership with his brother, Henry Oswald, who had also come to this city, and for one year they carried on the mercantile business together. At the end of that year he bought out his brother's interest, and carried on the business alone till March, 1859, when Matthew Nothaker became a partner. For years they kept a general store on the corner of First Street and Hennepin Avenue, at that time the best and most central point in the city, and now the site of the West-Minneapolis Market-house. Three years later they sold out at a handsome profit, and took a few months' rest. The Civil War had now fairly begun, and farming promised the safest investment and fair returns.

In June, 1862, Oswald bought a farm of one hundred and sixty acres, then some distance from, but now right in, the city of Minneapolis. During the season of 1862 he raised a crop of tobacco with great success, and had a prospect for a profitable business in this line for the



future. He sold ten thousand pounds in Chicago at a good round price. Encouraged by the first year's venture, he made plans and arrangements for raising one hundred thousand pounds in 1863. All went well till August 29, when there came such a frost as to destroy all the tobacco, with his courage for the future of tobacco culture in Minnesota. Hence he abandoned all further experiments with the plant, having met with sufficient loss already. A natural fondness for fine horses induced him to enter that field also, and he began, in a limited way, the breeding and raising of that noble animal to which all his life he has been greatly attached. His early training had qualified him for this work, and fair success crowned his efforts in this branch of stock-raising. As an instance of a stroke of good fortune in the horse line he mentions the purchase, from a Rocky-Mountain trader, of a dark-colored, short-legged mare, of beautiful proportions, but of the most ugly disposition imaginable. He took a fancy to her because she showed excellent breeding, and it remains a mystery to this day how such an animal could at that time have come from the Far West. He named her Black Hawk Belle, and was not disappointed in his judgment and expectations. Every one of her offspring, nine in number, was a trotter. Among the most noted were Flora Belle, with a record of 2.26½, and Topsy, with a 2.29½ record. These he still owns.

Having spent his boyhood and early manhood's years in a wine-growing country, he had picked up no little experience in the manufacture of wines. The times were especially favorable to a wine-manufacturing enterprise. Foreign wines were, as a rule, of inferior quality. The original cost was high, and the price considerably enhanced by a war-tariff, and thus, considering the quality, they were unsatisfactory, and unsuited to the taste of our people. Seeing the wild grape, blackberry, raspberry, cranberry, strawberry, currant, and also rhubarb, in great abundance, and of excellent quality and low prices, he proceeded to build a wine-cellar, and to make wines from these small fruits and from the rhubarb, and established a business for the manufacture and sale of "J. C. Oswald's Native Wines." These, although but sparingly advertised, seemed to find their way into almost every section of this State. Many physicians of the leading cities visited him on his farm, inspected the cellars, and sampled the wines. All praised the product very highly and recommended the wines, thus making them popular, and demands came from quarters where he had never had business connections or even dreamed that his wines were known. It was a very profitable enterprise, and well repaid him for his loss in the tobacco culture. The native wines having proved a success in every particular, he was encouraged to greater enterprises. Consequently, in 1866, he added distilled liquors, and established the first wholesale wine and liquor business at that time in Minneapolis. This was enlarged from time to time, until its dimensions required so much time and attention that he deemed it to his interest to take a partner, in the person of Mr. Theophil Basting, who had been with him for a number of years. This business still exists, under the firm name of J. C. Oswald & Co.

Society, so called, has never taken much of his time, which, together with his energies, was mostly devoted to his business enterprises; and to this he ascribes the fact that he justly claims to have made a success of almost every business undertaken. The principal backset he had was during the financial crash that enveloped the entire Western country in 1857 and 1858. These, being his first two years in Minnesota, were somewhat discouraging,

and his losses were considerable. Still he did not fail, never was financially embarrassed, and always maintained the good credit early established. For years he kept the hundred-and-sixty-acre farm bought in 1862. When the Monitor Plow Works were established he donated five acres of it to that corporation; and when the Manitoba Railroad Company built its lines through the farm several acres more were used up. For this the courts awarded him seventeen thousand dollars.

He had meanwhile named the place "Oak-Grove Farm." In 1886 he laid out eighteen acres of it lying north of the railroad into lots and blocks, called "Oswald's addition" to Minneapolis. The rest, or a hundred and nineteen acres, he sold to a syndicate of Philadelphia capitalists during the summer of 1887, or exactly a quarter of a century after he bought it, for a large sum of money. These parties have platted the same into a beautiful addition, to which they give the picturesque title of Bryn Mawr, after a celebrated suburb of Philadelphia. They have made extensive improvements, set out trees, graded streets, and created parks and fountains, and all this where formerly Mr. Oswald made bricks, raised tobacco, manufactured wine, reared horses, and spent some of the happiest years of his life.

Oak-Grove Farm was the best, and certainly the most profitable, speculation he ever went into; and he particularly thanks his dear wife for inducing him to keep it for the long period of twenty-five years, when opportunity offered to sell the estate for a royal sum.

During his service with Godfrey Scheitlin, in St. Gallen, Switzerland, he had made the acquaintance of Miss Ursula Elizabeth Scheitlin, his employer's sister, who went to America also, and whom he met again on his arrival in New-York City. A former attachment was renewed, and a speedy marriage followed. This took place August 12, 1847, in the city of New York. His wife was born in the city of St. Gallen, Switzerland, December 24, 1824, and is consequently only seven months and four days younger than himself. She has all these years shared his labors, his enterprises, his successes, his joys, and his sorrows. To her energy and helpful industry in his younger days, and to her wise and faithful management since then, is due a large measure of his success in life. Her parents died while she was quite young, and she was early thrown upon her own resources, which, no doubt, helped to develop so much of usefulness in her life. Of her ancestors little is now known. For the paucity of details concerning ancestry this reason is given: in Switzerland all births, deaths, marriages, etc., are kept recorded in the books of the parish church, and not, as in this country, in the family records of each household. Nine children were born to the Oswalds, as given here: to wit, Virginia, born November 18, 1848, at Union Ridge, Virginia; died April 24, 1849, at the same place. John Conrad, born May 20, 1850, in New-York City; died August 18, 1850, in New-York City. Edward Henry, born March 10, 1851, in Poplar Hollow, Virginia, and died November 7, 1854, at place of birth. Ida Eliza, born May 19, 1852, in Poplar Hollow, Virginia; died at the same place November 1, 1854. Matilda Anna first saw the light of day November 9, 1855, at Poplar Hollow, Virginia. John Godfrey was born on the eighteenth day of June, 1858, in North Minneapolis, Minnesota, and died November 10, 1862, at the place of his birth. Lizzie Sophie was born on the eighteenth day of June, 1861, in the city of Minneapolis. Bertha Marie was born April 7, 1864, at Oak-Grove Farm, Minneapolis. Emma Netta was born at Oak-Grove Farm, Minneapolis, on the eighteenth day of August, 1865. The fifth child, Matilda Anna, was happily mar-

ried, on the fourteenth day of June, 1876, to Mr. Oswald's partner in business, Mr. Theophil Basting, and to them were born Edward Andrew, on the ninth day of April, 1877, in Minneapolis; and Louis Oswald, on Good Friday, April 11, 1884, also in Minneapolis.

Mr. Oswald and his wife were brought up in the Evangelical-Reformed Church, and have never changed their faith. They are not actively identified with any denomination.

The active business so constantly engaged in left but little time to belong to and attend societies of any kind, except the Harmonia Society, of which he is a charter member. It was organized many years ago, and constantly prospered, and now owns the beautiful block corner of Third Street and Second Avenue, South. It is distinctly German, and only a few of the original incorporators are now living. Mr. Oswald's predilections for society, so termed, have always been rather weak, but he enjoys the society of friends greatly, in a quiet manner, especially at his own fireside and table.

Mr. Oswald is a Democrat, and always votes the ticket of that party. His influence, energies, and means have always gone in the interests of the party, but he has never asked for office in return. To what degree his efforts have contributed to the fact that Minneapolis is now a Democratic city, whereas for many years it was strongly Republican, might be an interesting question to study.

For the last four years he has held the office of Park Commissioner of this city. Never desirous for office, he has repeatedly declined offers of nominations, but in 1886 he was prevailed upon by friends to accept the nomination for State Senator, and was duly elected for four years of two biennial sessions in a district which for years had been strongly Republican. The offices of court-house commissioner and city-hall commissioner have also been added to his public functions. A member of only one society, social offices have not been in his line. Industrial enterprises being more to his taste, they now claim his time and attention, in the capacity of director of the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railroad Company, as well as of the Minneapolis & Pacific Railway Company, of both of which lines he was also an incorporator. His military career has been confined to State militia matters only. In 1863 the then governor of Minnesota, Henry A. Swift, commissioned him captain of a company of State militia; and the year following, his successor, Governor Stephen Miller, promoted him to be major of the regiment. Attending a few so-called musters made up the sum-total of his achievements as a warrior.

His knowledge of the world at large has been gained largely by travel, which has taken him to various portions of our own land, and also to Europe. In 1874, twenty-seven years after leaving the home of his childhood, he decided to visit it once more, and, recrossing the Atlantic, was soon in the village of his birth. After seeing the old familiar places, he visited other countries of Europe, making such observations as a limited stay in each would grant. While in Switzerland he had the pleasure of attending the great national *Schuetzenfest*, then being held at St. Gallen, where the best riflemen of the twenty-two cantons tried their skill, and displayed their marksmanship. Some of his travelling has been for pleasure, but much more of it on business; and of late years not a little has been superinduced by the state of his health. This, though good in the main, has been broken into at times by attacks of asthma, which compelled him to seek different winter quarters, and to which are attributable his journeys to Florida and other parts of the sunny South, to

Colorado with its bracing climate, and to the sunset coast of California, to reach which both the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific, and the Denver & Rio Grande lines have been made use of. The National Park, with its geysers and the Hot Springs, and Eureka Springs in Arkansas, have all had their share in efforts to obtain relief and rest from business. His life has thus been a tolerably busy one, and has brought him in contact with many people, and carried him into many places which were new to him, and where much could be learned by observation and otherwise. But if his health permits he prefers to remain at home, and to enjoy the results of his exertions under his own roof.

The firm-name, as previously stated, is J. C. Oswald & Co., the company being a son-in-law, Mr. Theophil Basting. The wholesale wine and liquor business grew to such an extent that it was deemed necessary to have some one to act for Mr. Oswald in his absence on commercial tours, or otherwise, and therefore, in the year 1874, he gave a full power of attorney to his trusted employé Mr. Basting, who had been with him since 1868. In him he had the utmost confidence, and never regretted having identified him so early and so fully with the business. The more important and satisfactory was this since Mr. Oswald's general health from severe attacks of asthma had begun to fail, and compelled him to spend the inclement seasons of each year in a warmer climate. In May, 1881, he admitted Mr. Basting to the firm, in which he is still the junior partner. In his wholesale business he always made it a point to be the first on the ground where new trade was to be obtained on the frontier of civilization. At first he had only a city trade; next he extended it southward on the old Minnesota Central, now the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, as far as the southern line of the State; then on the so-called Sioux-City Railroad; and, after this, whenever a new railway was projected, you could always find his agents just ahead of the line, as it were paving the way. The great Red-River Valley was visited by his agents long before any railroad was thought of in that locality. At this time there is not a railroad town in the State of Minnesota, nor in North and South Dakota and Montana, where his goods are not known and sold. In olden times all his goods had to be brought by boat to St. Paul, and hauled by team to Minneapolis. His purchases were always made directly from the manufacturers, without the use of the middle man, and hence he was enabled to sell cheap, and to compete with any and every body from below who dared invade his territory. He always buys for cash, sells cheap, and treats his customers well.

His first location for the wholesale liquor business was on the corner of First Street and Hennepin Avenue, but in 1868 this had outgrown its first stand and was crowded out. He then moved into the then very commodious and, for that time, ample rooms under the Pence Opera House. A few years later and again more room was needed, and he concluded to build a business block for his own use, which he did in 1874, at No. 17 Washington Avenue, North, his present location. It is a substantial four-story building, with every facility to handle safely and economically the large stock of goods demanded by the trade. In 1879 he built another equally substantial block immediately adjoining his first. The location of the business is therefore now permanent. Since the beginning of the wholesale business the firm has moved constantly forward, and has never experienced any reverses. No changes of membership have ever taken place except the one already noted, from J. C. Oswald to J. C. Oswald & Co. The success, such as it has been, is attributable to close and constant atten-

tion to business on the part of both partners, but of late years especially of the junior partner; to a thorough knowledge of the business on the part of both partners; to that sleepless vigilance which has kept the firm always in the van; to an intelligent system which has long extended into every part of the business, and by which every employé knows exactly what is his duty; and, lastly, to fair and generous treatment of its employés as well as its customers.

---

## DANIEL WESLEY INGERSOLL.

THE settlement of the great West and Northwest was indebted to the State of New Jersey for some of its wisest and most successful leaders, men trained to diligence and versatility in the rural counties of the little Garden State.

Daniel Wesley Ingersoll was born June 12, 1812, in the lovely village of Newton, the shire town of Sussex County, New Jersey, his father having been one of the industrious farmers who in those early days made their homes in the hill-country near the Kittatinny Mountains. At the age of fourteen he became the clerk of John S. Potwin, a prominent local merchant; and when this gentleman removed his business to Burlington, Vermont, two years later, young Ingersoll went there with him, exchanging the fair Delaware Valley for the noble scenery and bracing air of Lake Champlain and the Green Mountains. Before he had reached the age of twenty-one, although without any capital save his indomitable spirit and tireless industry, Mr. Ingersoll became a partner in the firm, and sole manager of the business. Three years later he moved to New-York City and entered the wholesale dry-goods trade, the firm-name being Truman Smith & Ingersoll, and subsequently Draper, Knox & Ingersoll. In 1854 his health began to fail, and Messrs. Draper and Knox bought out his interest, receiving from him bonds that he would not engage in the same branch of trade in New York. During this period he had so far familiarized himself with commercial law that he was offered a partnership with Archibald Hilton, then a prominent city attorney. At the suggestion of his physician, Mr. Ingersoll visited St. Paul in 1855, and a year later he opened a dry-goods store there, bringing his family West in 1857. In 1860 he erected on Bridge Square a three-story stone block, at a cost of forty thousand dollars, using the stone excavated from the basement for the walls and foundation. His firm has ever since occupied this building, and is the oldest dry-goods establishment in continuous operation in Minnesota. The city had fewer than ten thousand inhabitants when this edifice was built, and its construction was regarded as a perilous venture; but the metropolis has expanded until the block now holds a valuable central position, and the land, which originally cost eleven thousand dollars, is now worth seven-fold that amount.

In public life and the great enterprises for developing the Northwest Mr. Ingersoll has taken a notable part. For twelve years he served on the St. Paul School Board, holding its presidency for some time. In 1867 Governor Marshall appointed him president of the State Reform School, and this responsible position he has held ever since, making a close and interested study of all kinds of reformatory work. When the St. Paul & Sioux-City



*D W Higginoll*









*Geo. A. Prætor*

Railroad was preparing for its career of usefulness, Mr. Ingersoll took a prominent part in securing the necessary legislation, and became its first treasurer. He also joined heartily in the organization of the St. Paul Warehouse and Elevator Company, and is now its vice-president, having held the office of president when it started. The St. Paul Chamber of Commerce numbered him among its original incorporators, and he still retains a directorship therein. He also held for many years an office in the Minnesota State Agricultural Society. In 1862 he made an unsuccessful campaign for the mayoralty of St. Paul, running on the Republican ticket.

His deep interest in Sunday-school and temperance work has been actively evinced for many years, and has been productive of great good in those directions.

Mr. Ingersoll practically withdrew from active business in 1884, and is devoting his ripe experience and unabated energy to the advancement of St. Paul's interests with strong public spirit and proven sagacity.

He was married in 1836 to Miss Harriet Smith, daughter of Truman Smith, of Brooklyn, New York. She died in 1857. Five of her children are still living. In 1859 he was married to Miss Marian M. Ward, a sister of Professor Henry A. Ward, of Rochester, New York. She is still living, and has five children.

Mr. Ingersoll has made a deep impress on the advancing life of the Northwest in commerce, politics, finance, and morals alike, and the results of his earnest study and labor will be apparent for many a year to come. As a man, a citizen, and a Christian, he faithfully discharged the duties devolved upon him, and was not content with that, but always reached forward in search of new fields of endeavor and usefulness. It is men like this one who have given Minnesota her proud place in the Northwestern empire; and their names should never be forgotten by the millions who have entered into the enjoyment of the common weal provided by their sagacity.

---

## GEORGE AUGUSTUS BRACKETT.

FOR many years the name of George Augustus Brackett has occupied a prominent place before the people of the Northwest. Mr. Brackett was born in Weston, Aroostook County, Maine, September 16, 1836. He is the son of Henry H. Brackett, born 1810, and Mary S. Prescott, born 1814. He received his education at the common district school of his native village. At the age of twenty he came West and located for the time being at St. Anthony, Minnesota.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion he entered as a private the First Minnesota Regiment. For conspicuous bravery displayed in the face of danger, he was rapidly promoted to responsible positions in the army. At the close of the war Mr. Brackett was among the foremost to devote his time and energy to the development of his adopted State. He has entered on many pursuits and has been successful in each. In him are combined in an eminent degree the qualities of the soldier, statesman, and philanthropist. In his business career he has acquired an independent competency, and is regarded one of the most suc-

cessful business men in the Northwest. Though still in the meridian of life, his reputation may safely repose on the many achievements he has won.

Some few years since Mr. Brackett entertained at Lake Minnetonka, in his elegant summer residence, the survivors of the First Minnesota Regiment.

The subjoined extract in reference to the occasion may not be inappropriate in connection with this brief sketch:—

“More and more as the years go by, and the names of the old comrades drop from the lists of the living, are the meetings and re-unions of the survivors of the Civil War charged with solemn interest. The re-union of the old First Minnesota Regiment at the summer home of George A. Brackett on the shore of Lake Minnetonka was the most satisfactory since the war, with the possible exception of the one at the national G. A. R. encampment in Minneapolis four years ago. Never before has there been such a gathering of the veterans of the old First, and never were all the circumstances attending the gathering of a more satisfactory nature.

“The day on the whole was a fine one for an out-of-doors meeting. It was not until the afternoon was well spent that the drizzling rain commenced. About one hundred of the veterans were there, and these with their families and invited guests made up a company of nearly four hundred. But George Brackett as an entertainer was equal to the occasion. Most of the party arrived at the lake at ten o'clock in a special train on the Manitoba road. The *City of St. Louis*, under command of Captain John Johnson, made her initial trip of the year, and carried the party to Orono Point. The trip over the lake was enlivened by music from the Plummer Post Drum Corps. As the veterans landed they marched to martial music with the battered war flags of the old First, the old association banner chronicling the battles in which they had taken such a glorious part, and the white clover symbol of the Second Army Corps at the head of their ranks. George Brackett, the entertainer, stood at the head of the bank, and shook hands with every one of them. The grounds had quite the appearance of the camp. There was a large pavilion where the meeting was to be, and also a capacious tent for a dining-hall, with several smaller tents adjacent to it.

“First thing in order was the business meeting. Judge William Loehren presided. In his opening remarks the judge expressed his opinion that much speech-making was not enjoyed at such meetings, and so he would make his brief. The judge is not given to humor, and yet he made such felicitous allusions to army life, and especially camp life, that there were roars of laughter. He referred eloquently to General Gorman, who, as colonel, started out with the First on its career of glory, and asserted that it was largely to him that the regiment made that important contribution to history on the bloody field of Gettysburg. A letter was read of General H. H. Sibley, expressing his regret at not being able to be present on such an occasion. There was also an interesting epistle from Edward S. Past of Nebraska. It was brimful of poetry and humor and pathos. There were likewise letters of regret from P. H. Kelly of St. Paul and M. R. Bradley. A notable contribution in this line was the letter of regret from Charles Carleton Coffin, the Boston historian. By reason of its historic interest it is given in full, as follows:—

“It would be especially enjoyable for me to meet with you, because it was my privilege to make the acquaintance of the officers of your regiment early in the war, and because of the part it performed on the field of Gettysburg. Possibly there were other regiments just as brave, but Providence, which orders human affairs, so brought about events that on the evening of the 2d of July, 1862, you were able to render immortal service to your country. Historians have generally regarded the repulse of Pickett as the turning-point—the high-water mark of the Rebellion—but a careful study of the battle, especially of the Confederate side, has brought me to a different conclusion: that

the decisive moment was when the First Minnesota went down the slope of the ridge and by a terrible sacrifice of life, standing there like a wall of adamant, rolled back Longstreet's troops in their last attack, holding the ground till the troops of the Sixth and Twelfth Corps arrived. In a volume entitled "Marching to Victory," soon to be published by Harper Brothers, I have endeavored to set forth the service rendered by the First Minnesota, and have regarded the repulse of Pickett as the beginning of the ebb tide of the Rebellion. The charge of Pickett could have but one ending. It was a foregone conclusion that it would result in disaster to him. Not so the attack of Longstreet on the second day. He hurled his brigades forward with the utmost impetuosity, intending to sweep all before him. He threw in every regiment at his command, and had no troops in reserve. He wielded his heaviest blow at sundown on the second day. His last aggressive stroke fell on the First Minnesota, and when his line in the field east of Codori's house came still under your volleys, to my mind it was the high tide of the Rebellion, a great turning-point in human affairs.

"There was read a letter from W. A. Croffut, the pioneer journalist of Minnesota, now a Washington editor. Mr. Croffut was editor of the *Express* at the beginning of the war. The letter was probably one of the wittiest that the literature of the Rebellion has furnished. Nearly every sentence of it elicited a roar of laughter. The most staid of the old soldiers were affected by it. It was as follows:—

"I write to you as a sort of brevet comrade, and trust that you will admit me to that distinction after I have stated the reason of my claim to veterinary classification. I plunged early in the fray, resolved to win the laurels of a hero. About the time that Sumter was fired upon, at a meeting called to meet in front of the express office at the St. Anthony end of the suspension bridge, I made a speech from the balcony to the citizens, following Heaton and preceding Lochren, I think, and in those hectic remarks I called upon the boys to throw their bodies into the deadly breach and die for their country; I told them they would never have a better chance, and implored them to follow me. They yelled that they would, fell into line, and struggled down to Fort Snelling, after a little preliminary manœuvring in a hall altogether too small for our evolutions. At Fort Snelling I saw Governor Ramsey, whom I knew first rate, and told him I had brought the boys down. He thanked me; I had not long to wait for my reward, for at their unanimous request, expressed in cheers, he commissioned me to be third corporal. I well remember the pride that swelled my heart as I buckled on my first canteen. At Fort Snelling we stayed for two blessed months, drilling, and cultivating a warlike frenzy, and learning the manual of the musket and the fine-tooth comb. I never saw such courage as we all exhibited. We were impatient to rush to the sanguinary front. Suddenly I heard that a young fellow who had gone South from our neighborhood had had a horse shot under him in Missouri; next day I heard that another had had his ear cut off by a rebel cavalryman in Kentucky, and another fellow, named Johnson, was missing altogether. This announcement set me thinking. It thrilled me with a new impulse. So when the morning came on which we were to muster for three years, I thoughtfully sought Colonel Gorman, and I said, "Colonel, I don't want to be gluttonous about this thing. There are so many others that are just crying to go that it seems selfish for me to insist on it. There is room at the front for only about so many, and if I go, somebody else will have to stay at home. I am not naturally a quarrelsome person. Anyhow, somebody has got to stay at home and raise the crops and take care of the children, and, though it is the less glorious service, and brings no shoulder straps with it, I believe I will sacrifice myself and stay." So I bravely stood in the gap behind. But I always had a good deal of curiosity, and within a fortnight I followed the regiment to Washington. Great was my disappointment to find that it had already crossed the long bridge. I sought General Scott, got from his orderly, Drake DeKay, a pass within our lines, written in letters as big as a cartridge, and over I went on the afternoon of July 20. I walked about a dozen

miles, I should think, when I found McDowell sitting on a bank under a scrub oak, surrounded by his staff, and from some of the aides I learned where the First Minnesota was. I pressed on, and at one o'clock in the morning I found the regiment, and the St. Anthony company was asleep on a side hill in the midst of campfires. The boys were just getting up and cooking their coffee. They said they were going somewhere, they did not know exactly where, some sort of a picnic. It was then thought that the war was about over, and I thought, as they might have been invited to Richmond, I would go along. Before we came to anything surprising we had marched, I reckoned, about twenty miles under a Congo sun. But the next four hours were a terror to me, and have hung upon my life like a nightmare ever since. I climbed a sapling in the woods, and saw a rebel regiment break and run; then the boys yelled. We filed to the right, piled up our surplus accoutrements, marched through a sunken roadway, and suddenly were under fire. I had no gun, but I did not want any gun. What I wanted was a shield or a parapet, or a hole in the ground, or something that I could use. I knew I should get lost and killed if I left the regiment, so I stuck by, carefully dodging everything that seemed to be inquiring for me. I was frightened, but not scared. Cannon-balls bumped across the hill in a lazy sort of a way, and now and then a shell exploded. Finally bullets began to spit at us, and they fell like hot hail. The air looked like an iron-foundry. I waited an hour or two, trying to get out of the battle. I was not scared, but I seemed superfluous. I appeared to be in the way. It seemed as if I could do more real good in the hallowed walks of peace than I could in that scene of confusion. As soon as I crept under an ambulance it started off on a run. As soon as I got well fixed under an ammunition wagon, it would blow up. I got behind the chimney of the Henry house, when the top was knocked off, and covered a red-headed Indiana captain at my side with soot and lime and mortification. I whispered to myself, "The post of safety is the post of danger," and lit out for the rear on the run. I was not scared, but I was obviously useless, and I saw that if I was ever to carve my name upon the scroll of peaceful fame, no time was to be lost. There seemed to be more firing in the rear than in the front. I never saw such a disgraceful lack of stone fences or anything to get behind as there was on that field. Presently I said to a fellow who was squatting down near me, and firing at the opposite hill, "Here! don't do that! You draw their fire this way. What regiment is this?" "First Minnesota," said he. I saw it was no use trying to escape, so I offered up a light prayer, and surrendered myself to my doom. For the next hour I was of some sad service, carrying off the wounded, and helping Dr. Stewart on volunteer aid in Sudley church, then become a hospital. Over that scene of horror I prefer to draw a veil, the pulpit an apothecary shop, the communion table an amputation table, and writhing on the floor two hundred wounded and dying men. Suddenly, about dark, Stewart turned to me and said, "Are you going?" "No, I'll wait for the regiment," I answered. "It has gone by half an hour," he said. "If you are ever going, you had better go now, for the Rebs will be here in a few minutes; they can take care of the wounded, no doubt. I shall stay, but you had better overtake the regiment." I took his advice. I found a wandering artillery horse, and mounted him, and crossed Sudley ford in a run; and with a revolver strapped around a linen duster and a sabre I had picked up, I must have been a picturesque sight. Three or four miles ahead I overtook the regiment, and with the aid of the chaplain we got Major Dike on the horse, where he rested his wound. That night we spent at Centreville, scattering about in the dark. On reaching Washington the next day, I found that I had been made custodian of seven pocketbooks and four watches by members of the First. I remember a sergeant coming to me on the field during the lull in the artillery firing, and handing me all his valuables. "You know where my folks live," he said, tears welling up in his eyes, "and I know that if anybody gets away from here you will." This showed the confidence the regiment had in my prudence. I do not say these things boastfully, but my being selected as a fire-proof safe on the field of battle is a part of the history of that time, and I fear it was not generally

noticed. It is hardly necessary to say that there were moments when I did not have the confidence which I seem to have inspired in others. Hoping the boys will have a delightful re-union, and that they will all be as candid as their brevet comrade, I am most cordially, etc.'

"Judge Lochren read the letter, and did full justice to it. Ex-Governor Ramsey was in the audience. He got up right away and said, 'That is the wittiest thing in war literature. There ought to be a vote of thanks to Mr. Croffut for the entertainment he has afforded us.' But this only drew attention to the governor, who, as the State executive at the time the First was mustered, had a very close connection with it, and is now an honorary member of the association. There were loud calls for Governor Ramsey, and the old pioneer had to come to the front. His remarks were entirely unpremeditated, but of the sort that are always so welcome and appropriate at an occasion of this sort. 'What a blessed-looking lot of boys you were twenty-five years ago,' he said. 'But now you are all getting old.' 'No, we are not. Nothing of the kind. We are just as young as ever,' called out the venerable chaplain, Dr. E. D. Neill. The speaker went on to humorously characterize the disadvantage under which war preparations were made in those days in the infancy of the commonwealth. 'This State was one of the poorest places under God's high heaven,' continued the governor. 'When I was inaugurated, there was six hundred dollars in the State treasury, and we had a debt of six hundred thousand dollars. Our soldiers did not make the stylish appearance that the volunteers coming from the wealthier East did, but no braver men went to the front. I know all about it. I did not do any fighting, but I stayed at home and sent all my wife's relatives.' The governor gave a humorous account of the organization of the First Regiment. They were all down at Fort Snelling, and the governor, to have a little fun, told his adjutant to take Gorman to one side and say that the governor wanted to appoint him (Gorman) colonel of the regiment, but was afraid he was so much of a Bourbon that he would go off and take the regiment over on the other side. The adjutant did so, and Gorman took it in earnest. 'My God,' said he, 'does Ramsey think that? I can assure him there is no danger whatever.' And then when it came time to give the officers their commissions and send the troops away, the governor, in a little speech, intrusted the flags to Colonel Gorman, telling him to bring them back without a stain, and all that. And then he turned to Major Dike, who, from the heat or something else, was a little indisposed. [Loud laughter.] He made the same speech to him about bringing the flags back without a stain, etc. The major evidently did not catch the full significance of the allusions to staining the battle flags, and he rose up and called out rather thickly, 'Say, governor, if you don't want those flags stained, you'd better lock 'em up, and we'll have some others.' And so the old First marched off to glory. Resolutions of thanks and esteem to the host, George A. Brackett, were passed, and a copy of the same, printed on white satin and elegantly framed, presented to him. Mr. Brackett made a neat speech of thanks."

## EDWIN S. JONES.

EDWIN S. JONES, the subject of this sketch, was born June 3, 1828, at Chaplin, Windham County, Connecticut. His father, David Jones, was of Welsh descent, and his mother, Percy (Russ) Jones, was of English ancestry. His father was a thrifty farmer, who tilled one of the hill farms of Connecticut, where an industry, energy, and economy were begotten which stamped the children with vigor. His mother died when he was seven years old, and his father when he was a boy of but ten years. A brother, David W., seven years older, and Edwin S., were the only children, and for thirteen years after their father's death they lived together, and carried on the home farm. Subsequently the brother came to Minnesota, where he resided until his death in April, 1885, being by occupation a farmer, a power of strength to all good causes in the community where he lived, and an exemplification of the great fact that "an honest man is the noblest work of God."

By reason of the death of his parents the education of Edwin S. was simply that which could be obtained from the schools of his neighborhood, fifty years or more ago; but he has always been a great reader of the best authors, in his boyhood years reading all books which came within his reach, and by his perseverance and determination forcing his education out of every opportunity which presented itself. And this habit of reading acquired in early life has always remained with him, — a constant source of pleasure and instruction, ultimately giving him more than most men obtain from a college diploma; and in his maturer years, when this sketch is written, his readings of fiction, biography, and travel, together with his varied and frequent travels through this country and Europe, have given him a vast fund of information.

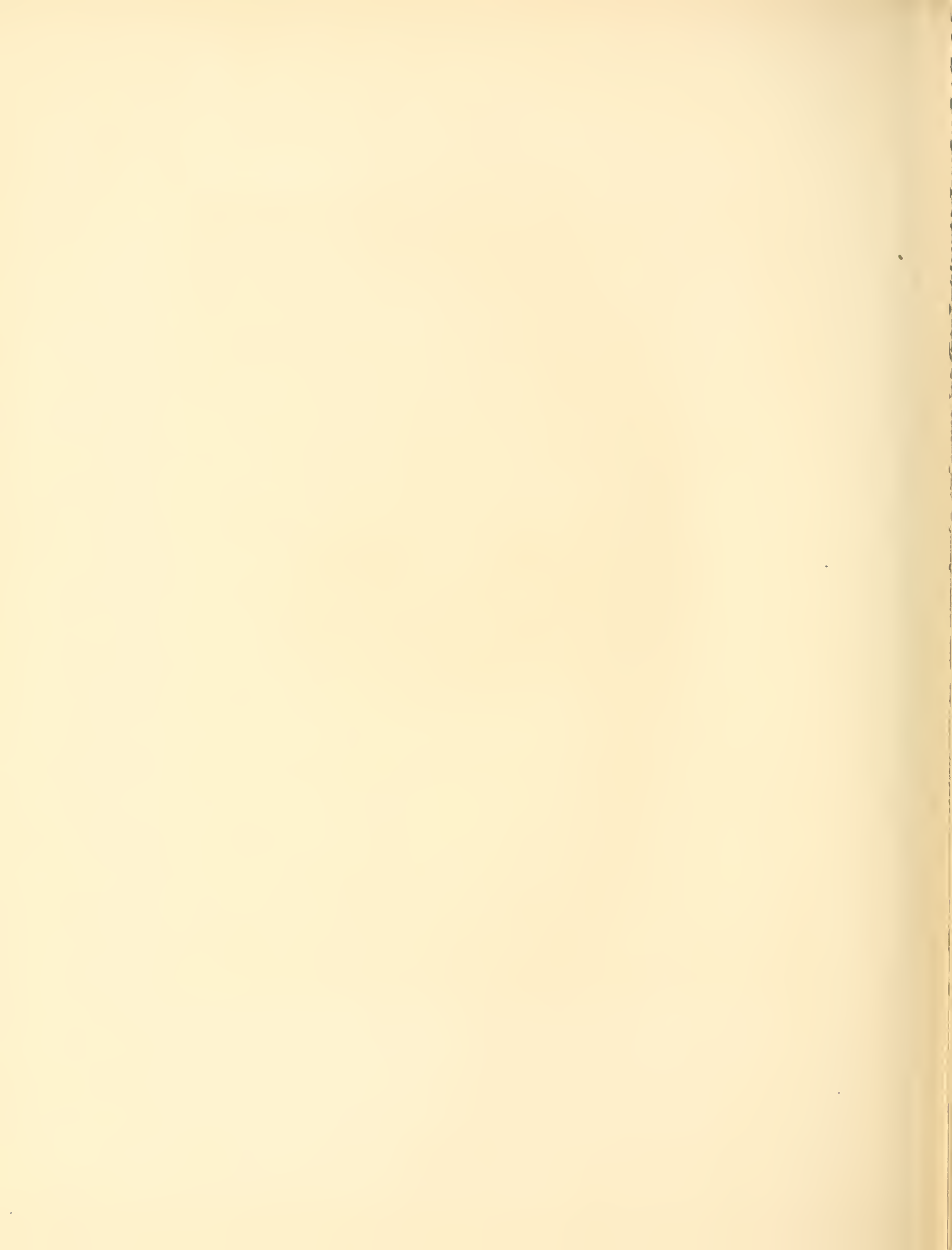
Although possessed of means sufficient to satisfy every caprice, he has adhered to the modest and unobtrusive habits of boyhood, — a Puritan in tastes, inflexible in orthodoxy, but gentle, kind, and considerate toward all, and ever anxious to help the young who show pluck and good habits. But all of the successes of his life he attributes to the industry and determination which he acquired while as an orphan boy he was trying to force his way in the world. These qualities have ever been his capital, and he has esteemed them of higher value than any dollars or lands he may have possessed. Motherless at seven, and fatherless at ten, every faculty was called into requisition; and these misfortunes which have wrecked many a child only served to develop and strengthen him. But we must not omit mention of the fact of his teaching school, commencing when he was sixteen years old, — that schoolmaster experience which has developed many of New England's best young men.

His first trip away from home was in the year 1848, when he went from Connecticut to Indiana as agent for the publishing-house of Henry Bill & Co., of Norwich, Connecticut. For three seasons he had charge of the sale of the publications of this house in Indiana, taking with him from Connecticut as assistants several parties of young men. In this undertaking his business habits, which have since marked him as possessed of sound judgment and a good financier, manifested themselves, and led to his "going West."



*C. S. James.*





In the autumn of 1853 he was married to Harriet M. James, of his native town; and in the spring of 1854 they came to Minnesota, settling in Minneapolis, then but a straggling frontier village, the Indian title to most of the lands of the present populous city of Minneapolis not then being extinguished. Before leaving Connecticut he had commenced reading law in the office of Hon. J. H. Carpenter, at Willimantic, Connecticut. Judge Carpenter is now (in 1889) an honored judge at Madison, Wisconsin, and dean of the law department of the University of Wisconsin. On reaching Minnesota Mr. Jones completed his legal studies in the office of Hon. Isaac Atwater, and was admitted to the bar in 1855, and continued to practise with Judge Atwater until 1857. He remained in practice until 1870, excepting the time when he was in the service of the Union Army in the War of the Rebellion. During this time he was for three years judge of the Probate Court of Hennepin County, also for a time chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the town of Minneapolis, and for two years a member of the city council of the city of Minneapolis, all of which positions were filled with credit, and marked with strong business sense.

He was a participant in the War of the Rebellion, and was for a season Captain and Commissary of Subsistence in the Union forces, in the Department of the Gulf, at New Orleans, Port Hudson, Mobile, Baton Rouge, Shreveport, etc. During this time his services were specially valuable to the government, his careful and economical management saving large sums to the United States; and on this account, before the close of the war, he was breveted as Major.

On returning from the war he again engaged in the practice of law until the year 1870, when he founded the Hennepin-County Savings Bank, of which he became president, — a position which he has continuously held, and at this writing (in the year 1889) still retains. This bank has always been regarded as one of the soundest banking institutions in the Northwest; and its management has been marked with a prudence and caution which have made it one of the safest banks in Minnesota.

In politics Judge Jones was originally a Whig, and on the dissolution of that party he attended the very first Republican meeting held in Hennepin County, and has ever since been a staunch Republican.

His first wife died after twelve years of married life, and in September, 1866, he was married to Miss Abigail J. James, sister of his first wife, who died in April, 1872. In May, 1877, he married his present wife, Mrs. Susan C. Moore, a daughter of Captain Charles C. and Susan C. Stinson of Goffstown, New Hampshire. Nine children have been born to Judge Jones, of whom only three are now living: to wit, Ellen Jones Carleton, born September 1, 1858, wife of Frank H. Carleton, a practising attorney at Minneapolis; David Percy, born July 6, 1860, a graduate of the State University of Minnesota; and William O., born Feb. 15, 1870. Edwin S. Jones, jun., a most promising young man, a graduate of Amherst College, was born July 20, 1856, and died July 27, 1883.

But in giving the above summary of some of the occurrences in the life of Judge Jones, the important events of his life and his real character have not yet been touched upon. Although ranked among the best business men of Minneapolis, of sound judgment, honest and straightforward, quick to see a business opportunity, and ready to forecast the future, it has nevertheless been in the line of benevolent and moral activity that Judge Jones stands

to-day conspicuous in this community. As a Christian man his influence has been felt. Although he has become possessed of large wealth, and might easily have been one of the millionnaires of the State, his larger wealth consists in what he has given to advance education, morality, and religion. By his generosity and example, and his promotion of those objects which advance mankind morally and religiously, and his espousal of those practical and educational enterprises which reach beyond the present into the future, Judge Jones occupies a position far higher than those who have turned life into a mere struggle for wealth or public position. In the quality of exercising a far-sighted benevolence during his lifetime, and expending wealth with a wise business discernment, and acting on the theory that riches are a trust, not to be piled up in an individual fortune for personal gratification, but used for the promotion of moral and religious advancement, he occupies an exceptional position. In a section of the country where the acquiring of wealth, either for the purposes of hoarding or display, has become far too common, he has displayed all those qualities which mark the successful business man, and has added to them that nobler and rarer quality of investing his means in those enterprises which help mankind, and will give dividends to humanity long after he shall have passed away. With purse, time, and business judgment, his strongest efforts have been to advance the kingdom of Jesus Christ. An unflinching, uncompromising Christian, of stanch Orthodox faith, he has always felt it a pleasure, as well as a duty, to use liberally his money and time to promote Christianity.

Most men who do works of benevolence do them by their wills after their wealth can no longer serve them, but Judge Jones has not thus put it off. As a part of his every-day business he has made his gifts of money and time. No one knows of his private charities, of his many substantial gifts to church and educational enterprises, and acts of private charity, except as they are accidentally told by the recipient. These matters he never mentions even to his intimate friends, but of his public gifts a few are known.

He has successfully carried out his idea of an old ladies' home, and home for aged ministers and their wives; and in 1886 he presented to the Woman's Christian Association of Minneapolis, for this purpose, a beautiful property on the shores of Cedar Lake, a handsome suburb of Minneapolis, which cannot be estimated at less than a hundred thousand dollars, and which, in the years to come, will be a most munificent property in itself.

Judge Jones is, and for a considerable time has been, a trustee of the Western Minnesota Academy at Montevideo, and of the academy at Excelsior, also a trustee of Carleton College at Northfield, Minnesota, and of the Chicago Theological Seminary, and a corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions. To all of these institutions, as well as many lesser religious and educational societies, he has been a systematic and constant giver.

He has been a pronounced believer in education and Christianity as forces in the world, but particularly among the more unfortunate people of the South. For his gifts to the free kindergarten for colored children at Atlanta, Georgia, it was named the Jones Kindergarten. At All-Healing Springs in North Carolina, four miles from King's Mountain, and near the South-Carolina line, he maintains a school for young ladies, with a corps of several teachers, — "The Jones Seminary," — the special object being to give an education to the white girls of the mountain regions of that section of the South. The object





Asa E. Johnson

of the institution is purely charitable. For those who can afford to pay, a nominal fee, barely sufficient to cover board and fuel, is charged; for those who can pay nothing, no charge is expected, the design being to maintain a free seminary in a region where education is the greatest need. The institution is crowded with young ladies, and an opportunity which they would not otherwise possess is afforded them.

But the space accorded this article is taken. While the life of the subject of this sketch does not show great things, as things are measured by most men, it shows the character of the man. To him his faculties and his wealth have been a trust, confided to him, not for personal gain, but to do the work of the Master; and his hope and faith have been that, when the time comes when he shall cross the threshold of this life, he may hear the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

---

## ASA E. JOHNSON.

THE greatest results in life are usually attained by simple means and the exercise of ordinary qualities. The common life of every day, with its cares, necessities, and duties, affords ample opportunity for acquiring experience of the best kind; and its most beaten paths provide the true worker with abundant scope for effort and room for self-improvement. The great high-road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent, and work in the true spirit, will invariably be the most successful.

Fortune has often been blamed for her blindness; but fortune is not so blind as men are. Those who look into practical life will find that fortune is usually on the side of the industrious, and that success treads on the heels of every right effort. Common sense and perseverance are the qualities necessary to secure success.

Among the many well-known physicians of whom Minneapolis is proud, Dr. Asa E. Johnson holds a foremost rank; and the preliminary remarks prefacing this sketch of his life are in every sense applicable to him. During a quarter of a century or more he has uninterruptedly, and in a spirit of quiet and unaffected gentleness, scattered everywhere the fruits of his professional skill.

Dr. Asa E. Johnson was born at Bridgewater, Oneida County, New York, March 16, 1825. In boyhood, Dr. Johnson enjoyed only such advantages of education as an irregular attendance at the public school afforded. Being a natural student, however, he early discovered a taste and capacity for the most difficult studies, such as history, grammar, and mathematics. He was not only a natural student, but a practical one. His early conceptions were not confined to books only, but to what he saw. He was a naturalist from childhood. Nature was to him the grand storehouse of knowledge, and he subsequently became her pet student. It was this love of nature which led him to suggest the organization of the Minnesota Academy of Natural Sciences. Dr. Johnson has been for many years an efficient president of that institution, serving on committees of various natural sciences in

different departments, as entomology, geology, comparative anatomy, cryptogamic botany, etc. He classified and identified eight hundred species in mycological botany. Among the classifications, Dr. Johnson is the discoverer of seventeen new species peculiar to the State of Minnesota. He also discovered at Palmer Lake Mound, at Brooklyn, Minnesota, the skeleton of a "mound-builder." This curiosity is in the cabinet of the Minnesota Academy of Natural Sciences.

In 1849, Dr. Johnson began his preliminary study of medicine as a homœopathic physician in the office of Dr. Kellogg. Subsequently, he devoted three years as a student to the same school of practice, under the tuition of Dr. Erastus Ring, in Otsego County, New York. Having become dissatisfied with his homœopathic experience, he discarded that school of medical science, and enrolled himself as a student of allopathy in the State University of New York, where he graduated in 1851. Dr. Johnson is the oldest practitioner in the city of Minneapolis. As a public man, the doctor has been called to the office of county physician, and filled the responsible position on the board of health; all the duties of which were discharged with an aim to public good, and to the entire satisfaction of those who clothed him with official power.

Dr. Johnson was married to a most estimable lady, Hannah Russell, March 16, 1853. They are the parents of one child, Rosina.

Though Dr. Johnson is eminently a domestic man, ardently attached to his family, yet his large sympathies and his desire for benefiting others have led him to take active part in the matters of all useful and scientific pursuits. The great tendency of his life has been to activity in society. The public at large scarce owes less to his zealous scientific and useful instruction than his numerous patients owe to his great professional ability. Although having passed the meridian of human existence, Dr. Johnson is still actively engaged in his profession, and in the faithful discharge of all those duties incumbent upon him as a patriotic citizen.

In personal appearance he is a man of robust physique, erect, and moves and acts with dignity and deliberation.

Such is an outline of the life and character of one of the most eminent and respected physicians of the Northwest; and, to judge by his physical and mental condition, one might safely predict that the day is yet far distant when he will seek repose from his labor.







W<sup>h</sup> Landerdale

## WILLIAM HENRY LAUDERDALE.

PRACTICAL industry, wisely and vigorously applied, never fails of success. It carries a man onward and upward, brings out his individual character, and powerfully stimulates the action of others. Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is impossible without it. It is this indomitable spirit of industry which has laid the foundations and built up the industrial greatness of the Northwest. The vigorous growth of Minnesota and adjacent territory has been mainly the result of the free industrial energy of individuals. The career of William Henry Lauderdale, the subject of this sketch, furnishes an interesting illustration of the triumph of perseverance over difficulties in the pursuit of business. In whatever capacity he acted he has been successful, because he acted with his whole strength and soul.

In Theodore Parker's frank and sympathetic analysis of the character of George Washington, he speaks of his skill and good fortune in the selection and purchase of real estate. In this respect William Henry Lauderdale resembles the Father of his Country. He has an inspiration for land, and he delights to tell his friends what the Northwest must be in the course of years, if that vast region is opened up by wise and generous legislation. He has none of the small arts that would dwarf great enterprises by counting the profits of those who led in them. He justly believes that where there are large risks there should be large recompense.

The Lauderdale family originated in fair Scotland, in the southwestern part, near Parley, where John of that ilk dwelt about the time of the American Revolution. His son Francis was born October 22, 1786, in the royal old city of Edinburgh; and when about fourteen years old he voyaged across the broad Atlantic, and landed at New York. Not long afterward his brothers, Edward and Robert, followed him to the New World, and after a perilous voyage, during which the yellow fever broke out among the passengers, they were detained at the quarantine station below New York for six weeks. With true Caledonian loyalty, the young pioneer of the family eluded the vigilance of the officers, and visited the doleful captives, bringing them such delicacies as the Empire City afforded. Francis and Edward afterwards engaged in the tailor's trade together, and in a few years moved to Cambridge, New York. Subsequently Francis went to White Creek, ten miles east of Cambridge, and began business on his own account. He married Miss Polly Stewart, about the year 1814, and soon afterward opened a store in Burlington, Vermont, where for several years he conducted a prosperous trade. Once more this much-travelling Scot changed his location, and settled at Groton, New York. Here he owned a pleasant homestead, which he lost, with nearly all his other property, by signing a note for a friend as security, at a time when unfortunate debtors were sent to prison.

Dr. Walter Elliott Lauderdale of Geneseo, New York, says: "My much-respected uncle Francis was always a welcome guest at the home of my childhood in Cambridge, Washington County, New York. I remember that he once presented to my mother a very

handsome china tea-set. She was very choice of it, and when she died, at the age of eighty-four, a large part of it still remained on her shelves. It was distributed among her daughters. After the death of my sister, Mary Dailey, my daughter Frances secured three pieces, and intends to keep them for a family memento."

The maternal great-grandfather of William Henry Lauderdale lived to the great age of one hundred and nine years; and when he had passed his first century of existence, he went out into the hayfield and mowed a swath of grass a rod long, to show his sons that the vigor of earlier days yet remained in his arms. At that time his eyesight was perfectly good, and continued so nearly up to the time of his death. John, the son of this hale centenarian, was born in England, and his wife's name was Margaret. Their daughter, Mary Stewart, the mother of the subject of our sketch, was born in Washington County, New York, February 20, 1788.

William Henry Lauderdale was born August 15, 1830, in the town of York, Livingston County, New York. After a scanty common-school education, he learned the tailor's trade from his father; and from his nineteenth to his twenty-first year he worked at this industry, first at Sandusky and then at Wooster, Ohio. In 1854 he entered upon the then adventurous journey to Minnesota, going by railway to Scales Mound, and thence by wagon to Galena, Illinois. From that point (the home of General Grant), he continued the journey on the steamboat *Nominee*, which sank somewhere below St. Paul, and left its passengers to spend two dreary nights and a day on the shore. Then the steamer *War Eagle* came puffing up the stream, and conveyed the shipwrecked company to St. Paul, where they landed October 16, 1854. In this arduous voyage, Mr. Lauderdale was accompanied by his wife and their two children: Mollie, then not quite three months old, and Nettie, just twenty-three months old. They were also attended by Mrs. Lauderdale's father, William Hartgrove Sloane, who dwelt with them until his death, in 1876. Leaving the Winslow House the next day, they rode to Minneapolis in the stage, and sojourned with I. I. Lewis, at the corner of Hennepin Avenue and First Street, where Mr. Lewis was then dwelling over his store, on the site of the present market-house.

Mr. Lauderdale made a claim of 152 acres near Lake Calhoun, five miles from the city then, filing his intentions in the Land Office in the latter part of October, 1854. He drove out to his new estate on the first day of January, 1855, in a wagon, as there was no snow on the ground. He lived in John Bohannon's house at Shingle Creek, the first winter in Minnesota, Mr. Bohannon being in the woods that winter. His household goods were slow in coming, and did not get here until almost spring. He moved to his claim March 20, 1855. It was forty degrees below zero that morning, but the weather came off clear, and an early spring opened. He dug a well on the claim, and built a claim-shanty, where he dwelt until the land was thrown into the market by the government, when he paid \$1.25 per acre for it. He has often said, "I paid five per cent per month interest in 'American gold' (as the notes read) for the money to pre-empt my farm; and when I got the interest down to three per cent per month I thought I was doing well." He carried tailoring work home from the shop of Joseph H. Thompson, and the money earned in that way helped to pay the interest. He also raised money for the same purpose by selling a fine blooded horse for \$125 to Mr. Cutter, on the east side, who then owned the place that Senator Gilfillen occupies as a residence. All of Calvin W. Clark's finest horses were descendants of a mare that he once owned.

He was always fond of horses and a good judge of them, and made a careful study of the ills to which horseflesh is heir, keeping for study numerous volumes of standard writers on veterinary surgery; and for several years he practised the profession of veterinary surgeon at the corner of Hennepin Avenue and Tenth Street, owning the place, and running a hospital for horses. He was very successful and earned a wide reputation, and for twenty years was frequently called upon for advice. He ran a dairy of thirty-five cows, with Judge E. S. Jones (now President of the Hennepin County Savings Bank) as partner and owner, for about three years. He sold out in 1879, and entered the real-estate business.

He cleared a few acres each year by exchanging work with neighbors, while living on the first farm. One day, when he was thus exchanging work with Mr. Stodard on Cedar Lake, on the land now known as Kenwood Addition, they were threshing, with H. H. Hopkins running the thresher, and word came that the Indians were coming down the road, killing every one in their way. Mr. Lauderdale says: "We unhitched and went home, and most of us stayed in Minneapolis that night in '62, a night of horror to those on the borders of the State." Indians often came into his house on the claim, and demanded of Mrs. Lauderdale something to eat, when she was alone.

This brave lady was the granddaughter of Colonel John Sloane, Treasurer of the United States in President Millard Fillmore's administration, and also Secretary of the State of Ohio during the governorship of Thomas Corwin, and Representative of Ohio in the United-States Congress for twelve years. He was accustomed to ride to Washington on horseback, for railroads were not then in use. His son, William Hartgrove Sloane, married Margaret Hemperley, daughter of John Hemperley; and their daughter, Mary Elizabeth Sloane, was married to William Henry Lauderdale at Wooster, Ohio, March 20, 1852, by the Rev. A. G. Emmerson. Their first child, Margaret Jeanette, was born at Wooster, Ohio, November 16, 1852, and married to William Franklin Murch, at Minneapolis, November 16, 1874, by the Rev. C. A. Hampton. Their children are Elise Murch, born October 25, 1875; Arthur Leslie Murch, born August 7, and died August 22, 1879; and Edgar Murch, born April 16, 1881. Mr. Lauderdale's second child, Mary Ruth, was born at Spring Hill, Ohio, July 27, 1854, and married to Freeman P. Lane, by the Rev. C. A. Hampton, July 6, 1875. Their children are Bessie Lane, born at Minneapolis, April 14, 1876; Ina Lane, born November 28, 1877; Baby Lane, born February 10, and died April 9, 1882; Mabel Lane, born August 28, 1883; and Stuart Lane, born February 2, 1886. Mr. Lauderdale's third child, William Francis Lauderdale, was born on the family claim in Hennepin County, July 5, 1861. He was married to Maggie M. Gates, October 3, 1883, at Minneapolis, by the Rev. George A. Hood. Their only child, William Henry Lauderdale, jun., was born June 25, 1886. The three children of Mr. Lauderdale, sen., have all changed their names, and now sign themselves Nettie Murch, Mollie Lane, and Frank W. Lauderdale, respectively.

August 8, 1872, after eight weeks of suffering, Mary E. Lauderdale, first wife of William Henry Lauderdale, died of dropsy. She had lived a beautiful Christian life, and had been a faithful wife and mother.

On the twenty-ninth day of June, 1875, Mr. Lauderdale was united in marriage to Susan A. Robertson, whose maiden name was Taylor. She was of Scotch descent, and her childhood's home was in Nova Scotia, near Halifax. The children by the last marriage are

George Hays Lauderdale, born July 21, 1876; Harry Lauderdale, born March 29, 1881; and Mildred Lauderdale, born August 6, 1882.

William H. Lauderdale and Mary E. Lauderdale, his wife, joined Plymouth Congregational Church on confession of faith, May 7, 1865. . . . January 22, 1873, at a meeting of Plymouth Church, the "North Minneapolis Branch of Plymouth Church of Minneapolis" was organized, with William Henry Lauderdale as first deacon of the new branch, called "Plymouth Chapel," which was organized into Pilgrim Church. Mr. Lauderdale's letter to Pilgrim Church from Plymouth was dated September 25, 1873. He is still a deacon of Pilgrim Church, and has been very active in its support, especially in its first years, having been an officer in the church in almost every capacity, from trustee down.

In 1852, Mr. Lauderdale was made a member of Wooster (Ohio) Lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., and remained a member in good standing until about 1865. He named North Star Lodge, I. O. O. F., in Minneapolis. . . . He joined Minneapolis Lodge No. 19, A. F. and A. M.; St. John's Chapter No. 9, R. A. M.; Minneapolis Council No. 2, R. and S. M.; Zion Commandery No. 2, K. T.; Minneapolis Consistory No. 2, A. and A. S. R., Southern Jurisdiction; and Zura Temple, N. M. S.

Mr. Lauderdale is very fond of good company, and his conversation has a bright and piquant character, challenging the attention and interest of all who hear it. In politics he has always sided on national questions with the Republican party, and voted with it.

Lauderdale County in Tennessee was named after an uncle, for meritorious conduct under General Jackson. There are several other places in the United States bearing the family name, viz.: Lauderdale County in Mississippi, and Lauderdale Springs in the same State; also the beautiful Lauderdale Lakes near La Grange, Wisconsin, which were named after James Lauderdale, William Henry Lauderdale's first cousin. He settled in Wisconsin in 1842 at that place, and for nearly half a century made his home there, until his death, March 13, 1888, in his seventy-fourth year. He had long been prominent in his town's affairs, serving repeatedly and acceptably as supervisor and chairman, and twice representing his district in the State Legislature. James Lauderdale left a widow and five children, three sons and two daughters, and a large estate.

The business firm of Lauderdale & Co. is made up of William Henry Lauderdale (resident since 1854), John W. Lauderdale, and Frank W. Lauderdale. Their dealings are in real estate and loans; and the chief features of the business are, "to pay one hundred cents on the dollar; to make all statements good; and never to misrepresent in regard to values." In May, 1879, W. H. Lauderdale and Miner Ball began the real-estate business under the firm name of Lauderdale & Ball, at No. 306 Washington Avenue, North. After remaining together for about one year, Miner Ball removed to the Clark House, at the corner of Hennepin Avenue and Fourth Street; and W. H. Lauderdale to No. 10 Washington Street, North, over the *Journal* office. Frank W. Lauderdale came into the firm of Lauderdale & Co. in April, 1881; and John W. Lauderdale in November, 1881. The firm is now located at No. 355 Temple Court. The senior member of the firm, by his wise judgment and foresight and judicious investments, where he was always first to lead, has led the concern to a high point of prosperity, making goodly fortunes for himself and his colleagues, and bringing great pecuniary benefits to many other persons who have sought his advice.





*E. J. Hedron*

## EDWARD J. HODGSON.

THE subject of this sketch was born at Glen Meay, in the Isle of Man, on the fifth day of October, 1841. As the name and location of this island are known to but very few, it may be appropriate to say that it is a part of the kingdom of Great Britain, lying in the midst of the waters of the Irish Sea, almost equidistant from the nearest shores of England, Ireland, and Scotland. The pet name of the island, much used by the natives, is *Ellan Vannin Veg Veen*, meaning Dear Little Isle of Man. Its population is something less than sixty thousand souls, representing one of the primitive races of the British Islands. The Manx language is one of the five dialects of the Gaelic tongue, the Welsh and the Irish being also dialects of the same tongue. It is rapidly hastening to disuse and decay. The legendary and mystical lore of this island is rich and copious beyond that of any other country.

The father of Mr. Hodgson was born in the year 1800 near the old town of Appleby, in the county of Westmoreland, England, where every name ends in "son," probably a peculiarity impressed upon that region by the old Norsemen, who settled more thickly in the northern latitudes. The Hodgsons all trace their origin to the region near the valley of Eden. He was one of a family of ten, of whom but one, Miss Hannah Hodgson of Hilton, near Appleby, remains. The mother is a native Manx woman, now residing with her son, the subject of this sketch. Thomas Corrin, grandfather on the mother's side, was born in the year 1771, and died in the year 1845. He inherited the estate known as Knockaloe Beg, near the old town of Peel, on which he was born, lived and died, and was buried. He was a man of great intellectual force, and remarkable for his independence in thought and action. In 1806 his wife died, and he erected a large tower on a very high hill on the farm near the sea. Between the tower and the sea is a precipice one hundred and fifty feet high. It has since been known as "Corrin's Tower," and is sometimes also called "Corrin's Folly," and is now used by the government as a landmark. From its top, on a clear day, may be seen the shores of England, Ireland, and Scotland, rising from the sea and the mists like spectre lands. By the side of this tower he and his wife were buried, as he requested. To be buried without the offices of an ordained minister of the church, and in unconsecrated ground, was in that day considered by the islanders a most daring and reckless proceeding, and the little island experienced a tremor of horror in all its hundred and thirty thousand acres. The family was frequently besought by friends and neighbors to procure a shovelful of earth from some consecrated spot and sprinkle upon the graves, to avert, if possible, the disastrous consequences which this headstrong man had invited. Until very recently this was the only burial spot on the island not consecrated by Holy Church.

Knockaloe Beg was purchased by John Corrin, great-grandfather of Thomas. It descended to Philip his grandfather, and to Robert his father. Upon the death of Thomas it descended to Thomas his son, and then to Robert his grandson, the present owner, who has added several adjoining farms to it. The solidity and persistency of the family are well exemplified by these many successions to the estate and the enlargement of its borders.



In 1843, Mr. Hodgson's parents bade farewell to their island home, and, with their two infant children, set their faces to the westward, Galena, Illinois, being the objective point. Such a journey in this day, with all its annoyances and difficulties, would not furnish even a unit of measurement for the resolution and heroism required to make it in 1843. After six weeks' tossing in a sailing vessel amid Atlantic billows, came six weeks more of weary travel by canal to Buffalo, thence by vessel up the lakes to Chicago, and thence by team over and through the bottomless roads to Galena. Western civilization had not yet evolved the road-master, and only those who knew the roads previous to his advent can appreciate his unspeakable value. At the little town of Weston, near Galena, the father engaged in mining for a short time, and then settled upon a small farm. But soon a rapidly increasing family admonished him that he must seek a wider field than his limited means would procure in his present location. In the summer of 1854, with four neighbors, he made a trip of exploration in the then almost uninhabited Territory of Minnesota. They selected a location on Chubb Creek, near Northfield, and the following spring the families moved to their new homes. Hastings, on the Mississippi River, the nearest point on any line of communication with the world, was twenty-five miles from the little settlement, and there was but one hut between the town and the settlement. In the fall of 1859, the subject of this sketch was sent to Hamline University, at Red Wing, of which college Dr. Crary was then president, and who was shortly followed by Dr. Jabez Brooks, now the occupant of the Greek chair in the State University of Minnesota, at Minneapolis. At this college he remained until the spring of 1862, when, with several other students, he enlisted in the army, and became a member of Company F of the Sixth Minnesota, of which H. B. Wilson, professor of mathematics in Hamline University, became captain. The regiment was rendezvoused at Fort Snelling, and while there the terrible Sioux massacre occurred, coming as suddenly and unexpectedly as a bolt from a cloudless sky. No time was to be lost, as the savages were butchering men, women, and children, with almost unparalleled cruelty and ferocity, under the leadership of the chief Little Crow. Governor Ramsey called upon ex-Governor H. H. Sibley to head an expedition against the red murderers, and in twenty-four hours he was hastening westward with what forces were at hand. Never did an army go forth to battle so ill prepared. They had neither tents, blankets, nor food. They had a few old muskets, but the cartridges they carried did not fit the guns. It was supposed that the mere fact of an approaching army would have a tendency to stay the red demons in their pursuit of the defenceless whites, and would succor and save many of the fugitives who were being hunted through woods and swamps by the remorseless savages, whose ferocity and thirst for blood increased with every new victim slain. The munitions of war were to be sent forward as soon as they might be obtained. Scarcely had they left Fort Snelling when a cold drizzly rain set in, and the march through the "big woods" was slow and tedious, on account of the terrible condition of the roads and the want of food. At the old town of Le Sueur, they got their first meal, and never did a more ravenously hungry host swoop down upon a people. At St. Peter they got the first sight of the work of the bloody wretches. Several bodies were lying in the courthouse, and there was a boy about fourteen years old at the Washington House, who was hacked and hewed out of all appearance of a human being, but still lived. He was in terrible agony, and crazed by wounds in the head. This single instance would have been enough to inflame

every soldier with a righteous vengeance against the red-handed savages, but henceforward their march was through scenes of the most indescribable horror. Ever and anon some ghastly victim lay by the wayside, bloated out of all human semblance. A squad would be detailed to bury him where he lay, without rites, or tear of wife or children. On every hand were desolated homes, with the putrefying remains of father, mother, and children, scattered about the premises. The cowardly reds, who could thus butcher defenceless women and children, had no mind to risk their worthless carcasses in open fight with the troops, but skulked around with a view to falling upon detached bodies, who were scouring the country to bury the dead, as at Birch Cooley, or to ambush the main body, as at Wood Lake. The summer's campaign resulted in the capture of between three and four hundred of the cowardly assassins, who were tried by court-martial, and almost all of them condemned to death. The President, however, commuted the penalty as to all but thirty-nine, who were hanged on one scaffold at Mankato the following winter.

The exposures of such a campaign were too severe for a boy just out of school, and Mr. Hodgson contracted a throat and lung difficulty which came very near terminating his career. The following spring he was discharged from the army, and by the advice of his physicians went abroad, in the hope that a change of climate might effect a complete restoration to health. He spent two years travelling in England, Germany, and France, from which he realized much benefit, and in the spring of 1865 he returned to the United States. On the same day that he landed in New York came the news that Richmond had fallen. During his travels he had been prosecuting the study of the law, and on the fourth day of July, 1866, he opened a law office at Red Wing, Minnesota. On the ninth day of August, 1868, he was married to Miss Mary Staples. On the 25th of August, 1875, he removed to St. Paul, Minnesota, his present place of residence. In the fall of 1886 he went to London, and successfully completed the organization of "The London and Northwest American Mortgage Company," of which he and the Hon. Albert Scheffer and Hon. A. E. Hendrickson are the American managers. The London directors are the Right Hon. John H. A. Macdonald, the Hon. Reginald Algernon Capel, Colonel, the Hon. Charles Gathorne Hardy, Basil Graham Montgomery, Essex E. Reade, Murray Robertson, and V. B. Tritton.

## HORACE W. PRATT.

**S**TRONG, thoughtful, resolute, and fearless! So appears Horace W. Pratt when observed in the midst of that boisterous throng which gathers daily around the trading ring of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce. His uniform dignity, impressive manner, and imperturbable composure, would challenge attention in any crowd. He is one of the acknowledged leaders in the grain trade of the Northwest. His conspicuous power in his chosen line of business did not come to him as a gift: he has fought hard for it, and won it bravely. His present leadership is the result of heroic energy and triumphant ability. Concentration of purpose, springing from a nature inherently stable, and sustained by a spirit worthily ambitious, has achieved for Horace W. Pratt the victory of renown and the vantage of wealth. His life reflects his religious convictions, his conduct is governed by a profound sense of moral obligation, and his character is above reproach. The subject of this sketch was born in the town of Harmony, Chautauqua County, New York, August 8, 1833.

He is the son of Hiram A. and Minerva Wyman Pratt, both natives of the State of New York. His father, Rev. Hiram A. Pratt, was the originator, and for a number of years the superintendent, of the Chautauqua Association at Chautauqua Lake, New York.

The educational advantages of Mr. Pratt were derived in early life from the common school and the village academy. In 1856, as a law student, he was admitted to the bar, and devoted himself to the practice of his chosen profession. At the expiration of ten years he abandoned the law for a more active business life. In 1868, after a brief experience in railroad work, he engaged in the grain trade,—a department of business in which he has been, and still is, eminently prosperous.

As a public man, Mr. Pratt has been called to fill positions of honor and trust, and, among them, that of Judge of Probate from 1856 to 1860. He was for two terms mayor of the city of Faribault, Minnesota. Mr. Pratt is a worthy member of the Masonic fraternity, although not an active one. In political sentiments he is a Democrat. He believes that to be the party of principles, the only party that has the ability and integrity successfully to administer a republican government. He regards this party as the great party of truth and patriotic duty. Mr. Pratt is president of the Empire Elevator Company, and also vice-president of the Union Elevator Company, and senior member of the firm of Pratt, Porter & Co.

In 1858 Horace W. Pratt was united in wedlock to Miss Julia Foster of Crawford County, Pennsylvania, who died in 1860. In 1862 he was again united in matrimony, to Miss Imogenet Thayer, at Mantorville, Dodge County, Minnesota. They have two children,—one son and one daughter. The son, Harry, is connected with his father in business.



*A. M. Pratt*







*C. S. Norton*

## EDWARD SHELDON NORTON.

THE subject of this sketch, Edward Sheldon Norton, was born in Birmingham, New-Haven County, Connecticut, September 8, 1850. He is the son of George Hart Norton, born October 29, 1822, died July 4, 1880, and Ellen Sophia Bassett, born January 29, 1832, died October 26, 1853.

E. S. Norton is the eighth generation from his English ancestor, Richard Norton of London. His son John, from whom is derived the genealogy of the Norton family in America, was born in London, 1625, and died November 5, 1709, at Farmington, Connecticut.

Roger Norton, the first of the American births, was born in 1723; Roger, jun., January 25, 1750; and Edward, June 1, 1781. George Hart Norton, the father of the subject of this memoir, was born October 29, 1822, in Kensington, Connecticut.

Each generation of the Norton family has been distinguished for integrity and patriotism. A brother of the senior Roger served as chaplain in the American army; and two brothers of the junior Roger were soldiers during the national struggle for independence.

The maternal ancestry of the subject of this sketch is not less noteworthy and interesting. John Bassett, an early pioneer of New England, died in 1653, at New Haven, Connecticut. His son Robert, born in England, was a resident of New Haven in 1643. In 1651 the wife of Robert was executed as a witch. Their son, Robert, jun., sergeant, died August 5, 1720. Captain Samuel Bassett, son of Robert, jun., was born in 1692, and resided in Derby, Connecticut. Ebenezer, one of his eleven children, born in 1731, and died in 1760, left four sons, one of whom was James, who was born September 16, 1757, and died in 1847. William, one of the five children of the family of James, born June 18, 1781, and left one son, Sheldon, who married Harriet Hull, niece of General Hull of Revolutionary fame, and cousin of Commodore Hull, renowned in the War of 1812. Their eldest child, Ellen Sophia, married George Hart Norton, and these two were the parents of E. S. Norton, the subject of this biography.

The Bassetts of Derby, Connecticut, have ever been, and still are, leading and prominent members of society. Royal M. Bassett, uncle of E. S. Norton, is a gentleman well known throughout the State as a successful business man and public-spirited citizen. He has been a member of the Connecticut Legislature.

Edward Sheldon Norton was born in the old family mansion of his maternal grandfather, Sheldon Bassett, a gentleman of large business qualifications, highly respected by his fellow-citizens, and called to fill various offices of honor and trust, both of town and county. He was the originator of the Birmingham Iron Foundry, in Birmingham, Connecticut.

The venerable old homestead still marks the spot where the subject of this notice first beheld life's morning, and sported in the sunshine of childhood's early dreams. Edward Sheldon Norton is named Edward after his grandfather Norton, and Sheldon after his grandfather Bassett.



It is due to the subject of this biography to include a brief record of his respected parents. It will help to explain and understand some of the sources of character which are found in the events of his life, and aid in appreciating inherited energy and habits of usefulness, as well as the influences of home example and parental education.

George H. Norton, father of E. S. Norton, at the age of fifteen, left the paternal farm, and, with a capital of fifty cents, engaged as clerk in a dry-goods store in New Haven, Connecticut. His activity and remarkable energy of character may be inferred from the fact that, in twenty years, he had become a member of the firm, being himself worth thirty thousand dollars. In his subsequent business career he experienced several financial reverses, yet in all the vicissitudes of business disasters never forfeited his word, but cancelled in full every obligation, and never permitted adverse circumstances to impair his financial integrity. In his domestic relations, as husband and father, he enjoyed the highest respect and honor, because there he was most intimately known.

Mrs. Ellen Sophia Norton was widely known and pre-eminent in all those qualities of mind and heart and life which give an endearment, a charm, and a sacredness to home. Endowed largely by nature with those varied gifts which combine the excellency of the character of woman, she bore them humbly and sweetly through all the duties of a varied life as wife, mother, sister, and friend. In short, her life was a mission of sympathy and beneficence; which was never weary of well-doing.

The early days of Edward Sheldon Norton were given to elementary instruction in simple knowledge. In due time he was placed at school, but manifested less taste for books than for play and mischief. In his early school experience Nature vindicated her claims. His active temperament demanded exercise, and his robust physical development of boyhood rebelled against the rigid and unnatural restraints of the schoolroom. Later in his educational career, he discovered a keen relish for study, and applied himself assiduously to the acquisition of knowledge.

After having pursued an irregular course of study in several institutions of learning, at the age of sixteen he entered his father's wholesale saddlery hardware store, in the city of New York, as an errand-boy.

It was the father's intention to cultivate in his son a taste for business, and, knowing that self-reliance is an indispensable element of success, he determined to give the lad the same severe experience that he himself had been called to endure on first entering the field of mercantile combat. But the business never having been agreeable to his particular taste and inclination, after a period of some dozen years in connection with the firm, as travelling salesman or otherwise, the death of his father, in 1880, enabled him to close his affairs with the establishment, and to gratify his long-cherished desire to locate himself in business in St. Paul, Minnesota. Arriving in that city, after a brief and unsatisfactory mercantile adventure, he found his niche at length in real estate,—a vast field of enterprise, most admirably adapted to his native talents and large business qualifications. Minnesota and the Northwest opened up to him almost a new and undeveloped field for adventure and industry. His comprehensive mind saw at a glance all those elements of country and promising surroundings which render it valuable when developed by the hand and skill of industry. Its varying localities, its richness and depth of soil, its rivers and waterfalls, its valleys

and timber tracts, its healthful climate and beautiful scenery, — all were noted by him as a land of promise to be prepared and occupied for the refinements of civilization.

E. S. Norton is one of the most prominent and eminently successful real-estate operators, not only in St. Paul, but likewise throughout the State of Minnesota and the Northwest. His pre-eminent success in his chosen field of labor is the legitimate result of close attention to business, strict adherence to principle, rigid honesty of purpose, and inflexible integrity of character. He is deeply interested in the growth of St. Paul, as well as in the development of the State and the entire Northwest.

Mr. Norton is a member of the Masonic fraternity, and a life member of the Chamber of Commerce in St. Paul, and director of the Chamber of Commerce during 1885 and 1886. In politics he is both liberal and conservative. He understands the nature and duties of republican institutions, and the sources of their life and strength, and is familiar with the constitution and laws of his country. In political sentiment he is inclined to the Republican party, but believes an honest man to be above all party. He has never sought office, and accepted none, and aspires to no honors above those of citizenship.

He is a member of no religious organization, but, like his father before him, makes the Golden Rule the standard of his morality, and *exact* honesty his guide of life.

He is not fond of general society, and has a distaste for all games of chance and the frivolous amusements that too often characterize social intercourse. He is fond of theatricals, especially light operas, and, with his family, seldom fails to avail himself of that pleasure and enjoyment.

June 11, 1873, Edward Sheldon Norton and Ellen Norton Bigelow were united in matrimony. They had known each other from childhood. The bride, a lady of culture and refinement, was born February 27, 1855, — the third generation, — in the old family mansion, at Norfolk, Connecticut, where the ceremony was performed. Three children, one son and two daughters, are the loving links in this heart-union, and a joy in the home circle.

In studying the character and interesting business career of the subject of this biography, the first consideration that presents itself is his active and comprehensive mental qualities. He used his powers of perception to gather knowledge, and his powers of reflection to find its uses. He studied the *world* to see what man had made it, and he studied *man* to see what remained to be done. He did not look upon others as rivals, but as co-workers in the development of the Northwest.

His aim in life has been to become a successful financier. He seeks wealth for its uses, and not for the gratification of personal aggrandizement. While he aims at the highest duty, he never forgets the lowest, or turns a deaf ear to the calls of suffering humanity.

In concluding this sketch it may be justly observed that E. S. Norton is a man who, by his acts, is entitled to high consideration for what he has done and for what he is doing. He has opened wide paths to industry and enterprise, and extends a helping hand to all honest and well-disposed men who seek homes for themselves and families. A man who knows so well how to make an inviting home for himself and family is a safe counsellor in preparing happy homes for others.

## ANTHONY KELLY.

MINNEAPOLIS has old Ireland to thank for many of her most valued citizens. Among the number the name of Anthony Kelly stands conspicuous. Born in Swineford, County Mayo, August 25, 1832, at the age of fifteen he came to America to give his ambition and energy a wider scope. About ten years later he located in Minneapolis, then a struggling, straggling village, with nothing apparent to distinguish it from hundreds of others that dotted the budding West. In 1858, with his brother, Patrick H. Kelly, now a leading St. Paul merchant, for a partner, Anthony Kelly opened a grocery store. The development of this business enterprise, from that small beginning to its present vast proportions, is typical of the growth of the commercial interests of Minneapolis. Mr. Kelly may be said to have grown up with the jobbing trade of the city, and, moreover, to have been instrumental to a great degree in furthering its growth. When he began business a wholesale trade was an unknown quantity, and the wildest dreamer would not have predicted that the city of Minneapolis would ever have a wholesale grocery trade of such volume as this single house now does every year. The firm of Kelly & Brother originally did a retail grocery business at the corner of Washington Avenue and Second Avenue, South. In two years the business had increased to such an extent that a change of location was necessary, and in 1860 a store was opened in the old National-Hotel building. Later the business was transferred to Bridge Square. In 1864 P. H. Kelly withdrew from the firm, and his brother continued the business alone. Two years later he was burned out, but promptly resumed business. The change from retail to wholesale business was gradual, but finally became complete, and the establishment, located at the corner of Washington Avenue and Second Avenue, North, is among the largest wholesale grocery houses in the Northwest. The volume of trade mounts up into the millions every year. The firm-name is Anthony Kelly & Co., Messrs. H. W. Wagner and John I. Black being associated with Mr. Kelly. By his conservative but progressive business methods he has taken high rank in the business community. He is a director of the Northwestern National Bank. In religion a Catholic, Mr. Kelly is always counted among the friends of every project for the betterment of his fellow-men, as well as a devout supporter of Church enterprises. He is a director and treasurer of the organization known as the Associated Charities. Mr. Kelly is a Democrat, and, although he has not taken an active part in politics, his name has been mentioned frequently in connection with the office of mayor.



Anthony Kelly







Jesse G Jones

## JESSE G. JONES.

IN taking notes of the life of Jesse G. Jones, it will be seen that he comes into the list of America's eminent men who have carved their pathway up the hill of prosperity with energetic and persistent endeavors.

Jesse G. Jones was born in Washington County, Maine, March 14, 1839. He is the son of David T. and Jane E. Jones, both of whom are of Puritan stock, and trace their ancestry to the *Mayflower*, being lineal and direct descendants of John Alden. The early years of the subject of this sketch were given to farm industry in summer, and to a few months each year of schooling in winter. In 1856, the family having removed to Minneapolis, he entered the high school of that city, where he pursued a regular course of study during two years. At the age of eighteen, in company with his father, he established the first clothing and boot and shoe store in Minneapolis. This firm of father and son suffered severely by two conflagrations, the last of which destroyed every building on the street.

Mr. Jones erected the first stone building on the square opposite where the city hall now stands. In 1867 he purchased three lots on the corner of Tenth Street and First Avenue, South, where he erected his permanent residence. In 1879 this building was entirely destroyed by fire; but the following year he constructed one of the most tasteful and comfortable homes among the many in this thriving city.

Mr. Jones has always been a firm believer in the future growth and prosperity of Minneapolis, and has for many years entered liberally into all public enterprises, and invested largely in real estate.

In 1861, on the breaking out of the Rebellion, Mr. Jones was among the first to leave a prosperous business and enlist in the Third Regiment from the State of Minnesota. The first year of his military life was spent in Kentucky and Tennessee, guarding railways and hunting guerillas. In 1862 he was taken prisoner; afterwards was paroled; and returned to Minnesota to protect the frontier against the Indians. On the 23d of September, 1862, at Wood Lake, a severe battle was fought, resulting in a complete victory, in which some three hundred Indians were captured. In this engagement Mr. Jones was severely wounded and barely escaped from the Indians with his life. In 1862 he was again sent South, where he participated in the engagements of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, the siege of Vicksburg, the capture of Little Rock, and the battle of Fitzhugh Woods. In 1863 Mr. Jones was promoted to commissary of subsistence. After three and a half years of arduous and faithful service, he was honorably discharged, at Duvall's, Arkansas, from further military duty.

Mr. Jones's long term of service had seriously impaired his health; but on his return home, after a year's careful nursing, he was able to resume business again, in company with his father. In 1873 Mr. Jones engaged extensively in the lumber business. His efforts in this field of enterprise have been eminently successful. He is the proprietor of vast tracts of valuable pine lands in the Northwest.

In 1867 Jesse G. Jones was married to Annie W., second daughter of the late William



W. Harrison, by the Rev. Dr. Quigley, at the home of the bride in Minneapolis, Minnesota. They have two children: one daughter, Mrs. John Nicholson, and one son, W. Harrison Jones.

Although not a member of any religious denomination, Mr. Jones has always been an active and efficient teacher in Sunday schools; and there are few Christian societies in Hennepin County that have not been materially aided by his generosity. He is a liberal supporter of the Young Men's Christian Association, and has contributed largely towards the erection of their new building. He is a worthy member of Hennepin Lodge No. 4, A. O. F. W.; a life member of the Young Men's Christian Association; and an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

In his political sentiments he is an uncompromising Republican, although in State politics he generally supports the best man, regardless of party. In 1867, during his visiting tour East, his friends, appreciating the sacrifice he had made for his country, elected him county treasurer, an office he held four years, with honor to himself and satisfaction to his constituents.

In reviewing the interesting career of the subject of this sketch, it will be seen that in all his business relations no promise of pecuniary benefit could tempt him from the path of honor and integrity. The business success that has crowned his enterprises was based upon the fundamental principles that seldom fail: diligence, economy, intelligence, and temperance. It will be seen that he applied himself with increasing perseverance to business, after he became independent in monetary matters, and relaxed not a single effort to bring his fortune to the highest level. The steady perseverance that won financial success for Jesse G. Jones will win it for others.

---

## ALONZO C. RAND.

THE French translator of Dickens's works once asked him for a few particulars of his life. He replied "that he kept them for himself." If men of note could only realize how much their true fame depended on their biographies written by themselves, what literary treasures would be left to posterity. Nothing is more eagerly read than autobiography. Every life is a revelation, and the story of its individual experience, however diversified, will always be read with interest, because it is essentially the common experience of mankind.

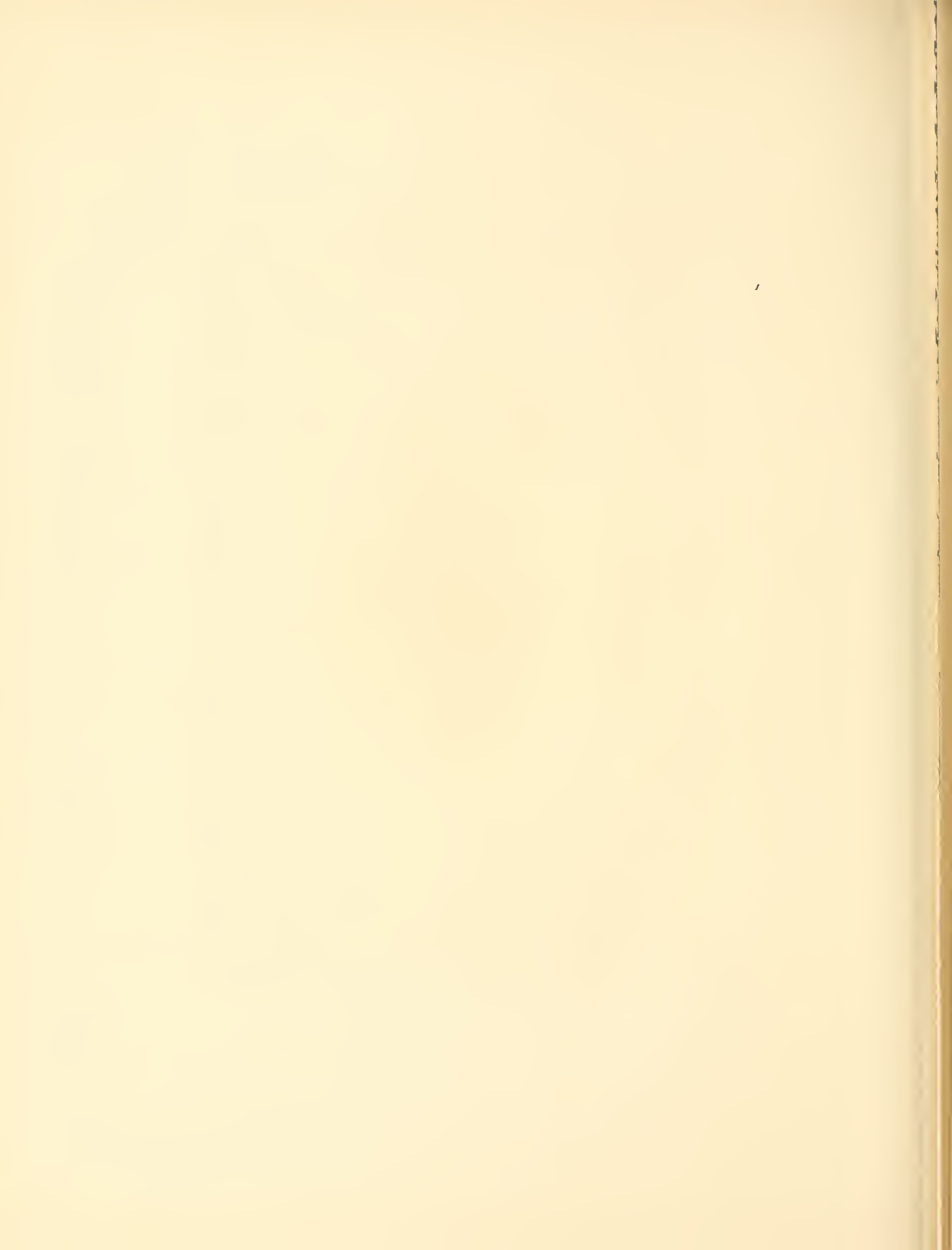
Had John Forster given to the world the experiences of Charles Dickens, as they fell from his lips, his book would be without a rival in modern biography.

The consideration of the private and public career of the subject of this sketch, as gleaned from disconnected memoranda, has led to the foregoing reflections. Had he left a full record of his experiences, the biographer's task in recording his eventful life would have been a labor of love only. But, alas! his light, like that of Dickens, was suddenly quenched, and the loss to his surviving friends and society is beyond reparation.

Alonzo C. Rand was born in South Boston, Massachusetts, on the thirty-first day of December, 1832. He is of worthy parentage, and the descendant of honorable ancestors of the early New-England stock.



*Al Raw*



In 1836 the family removed to Buffalo, New York, where, during his childhood and youth, he attended the city schools. He soon discovered a taste and an ability for the higher branches of an English education, and was not only a natural student, but likewise a practical one. He early manifested a business capacity, and, attaining manhood, his life was full of energy and activity in the pursuit of a career of practical business.

In 1853, in the city of Buffalo, New York, Alonzo C. Rand and Mary Olive Johnson were united in matrimony. In 1859, Mr. Rand, having located himself and family in the oil region of Pennsylvania, engaged in the oil business, where he erected, in connection with his partner, at the Union Wells, Erie County, one of the first refineries for the treatment of petroleum oil. He, becoming interested, subsequently, in the manufacture of gas from petroleum and its products, took up his residence in New-York City, for the purpose of introducing his plans, and of presenting them to the public.

After a residence of some three or four years East, he turned his face westward, and, after residing two years in the vicinity of Chicago, arrived, in the fall of 1872, at his permanent home in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Mr. Rand did not fail to observe the probable capabilities of this new field of enterprise. His comprehensive mind saw at a glance all those elements of situation and promising surroundings which render a locality valuable when developed by the hand and skill of industry. These impressions were amply illustrated in the subsequent business career of the subject of this sketch. He entered extensively into all the varied business operations opening up around him, and took great interest in the prosperity and growth of the city, both as a citizen, and in his official capacity as mayor. His career was rapid: he had acquired prosperity by close industry, by constant work, and by keeping ever in view the great principle of doing to others as you would be done by.

The shocking catastrophe that terminated the life of this estimable citizen, together with the entire party that accompanied him on that fatal boat excursion, is well known to the public. Premature death is always sad. The sudden shutting of the vital gates of a brave, bright spirit, as is perhaps profanely phrased, "before his time," awakens a sharper pain than when the ripe fruit drops of itself, or is kindly gathered in.

Alonzo Rand passed away in the flush and prime of his usefulness, the model of manly beauty and moral worth, yet he faded out at the moment when he was filling the hearts and eyes of his fellow-citizens. Even on the threshold of an earthly future, crowned with hopes and honors, he is suddenly introduced into the mysteries of another world.

## THOMAS WEEMS WILSON.

THOMAS WEEMS WILSON, the subject of this sketch, was born in the town of Sinking Valley, Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, on the first day of the month of December, in the year 1839. The given name of his father was John; the maiden name of his mother, Bard. His father was born in the year 1792, and died in the year 1844. His mother was born in the year 1794, and died in the year 1842.

His father's occupation was that of farmer and tanner. Owing large tracts of land lying among the hills, mountains, and valleys of that romantic region situated in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, his farming was carried on on an extensive scale for that time and country.

In connection with his farming operations, he owned and managed an extensive tannery, assisted in part by his eldest son David. As there were large tracts of timber on the mountains, burning charcoal was an important industry, which he also carried on.

Subsequently, owing to special inducements held out to him, he sold his property, and, with his family, removed to Pulaski, Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, in the western part of the State, near the Ohio boundary, and fifty miles from Pittsburg.

The ancestry of the Wilson family dates for several generations back (on the maternal side) to the DeMers, a family connected with the nobility of France. The father of Mrs. Wilson was a Presbyterian clergyman, whose name was Bard. He was also a member of the Continental Congress.

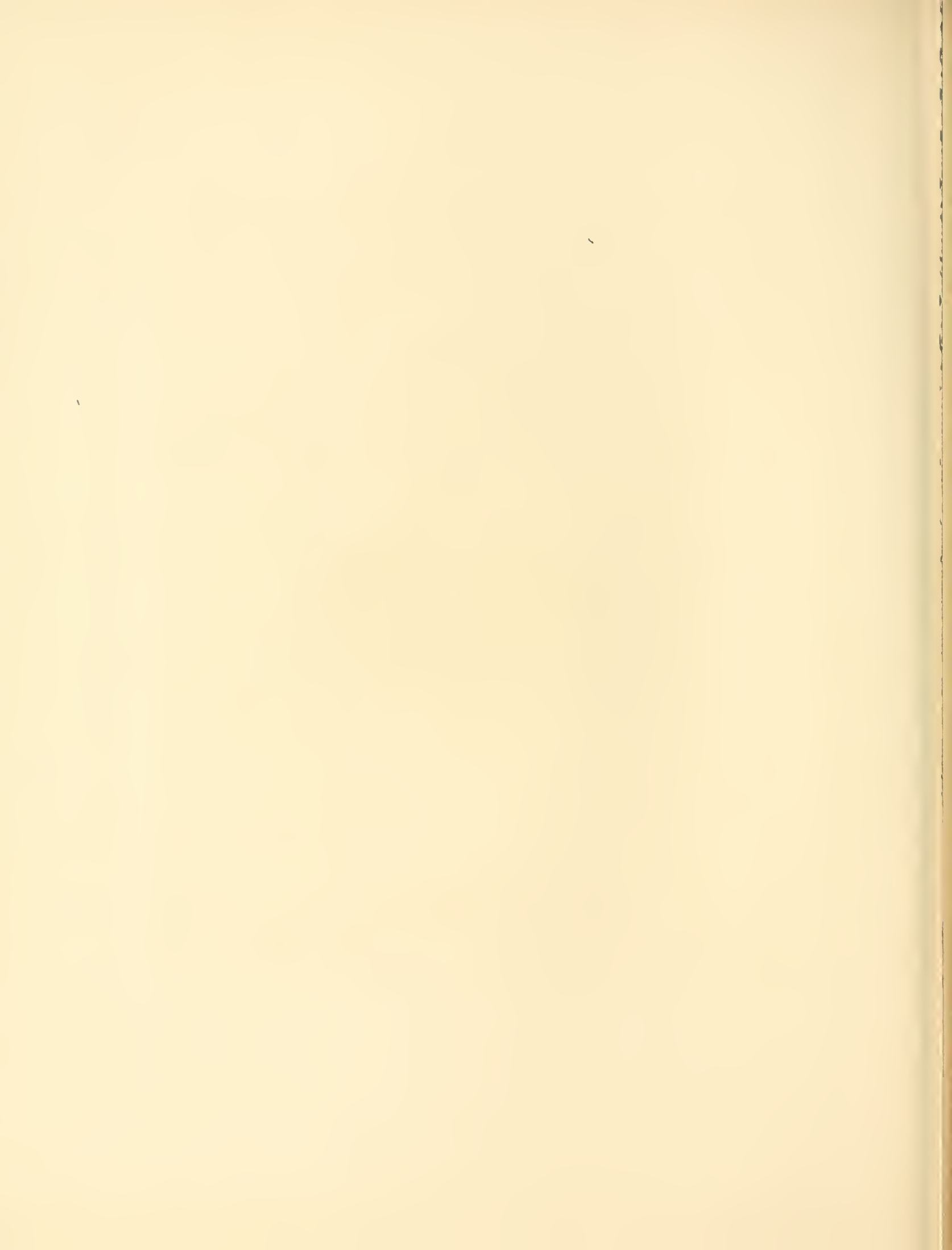
The family of Mr. Wilson consisted of eight children, two sons and six daughters, three only of whom are now living: viz., Mrs. Rachel D. Wright, Mrs. Annie M. Raymond, and Thomas W. Wilson, the latter being the youngest, and, as is usual in such cases, the favorite child.

Attending the district and common schools of his town until of sufficient age to leave home and the care of his sisters (his parents having died during his early boyhood), he entered a commercial college at Pittsburg, graduating from that excellent institution with honor, soon after which he accepted a position as cashier of the First National Bank at Sparta, Wisconsin. The president was John T. Hemphill, formerly of Milwaukee. He remained here, filling the position with great credit to himself, as well as profit to the bank, until 1866, when, in connection with Erastus Byers, a former merchant of Pulaski, Pennsylvania, he organized what was then, and still is, known as the Bank of Minneapolis. As Minneapolis was at that time only a small frontier town, but little was needed, compared with later days, in the way of banking facilities; consequently there were but three banks in the place. Mr. Wilson assumed the presidency, with Mr. Byers as cashier, the bank at once taking a leading position, which it has ever since maintained.

Conservative in its management, taking no unusual risks, it has at all times secured and maintained the confidence of the public; and whenever financial storms have made their appearance on the monetary horizon, Mr. Wilson has not waited for them to break in force,



*W. Wilson*



but at once takes in sail, and so prepares his ship of finance that when the storm has passed, leaving so many financial wrecks in its wake, his remains firm, scathless, and unimpaired.

The Bank of Minneapolis was originally located in the old Athenæum Building, Hennepin Avenue, the post-office on one side, and the bank on the other. As the city grew, the business of the bank correspondingly increased, until, having outgrown its quarters, a change was effected by removal to Nicollet House Block, corner of Hennepin and Washington Avenues.

Continuing, as it had from the start, a private institution until the year 1883, it was then consolidated as a stock company, Mr. Wilson retaining as before the presidency. The change, brought about by various reasons, was partly necessitated by the death of its cashier and part owner, Erastus Byers.

The business of the bank continuing to grow with rapid strides, it became evident that more commodious quarters would soon be an imperative necessity, in consequence of which, after some time being spent in negotiations, a lot was purchased at the corner of Nicollet Avenue and Third Street, at the then largest amount per front foot ever paid for Minneapolis real estate; viz., twelve hundred and thirty-three dollars per front foot, or, in round numbers, fifty thousand dollars.

"You'll never see your money again," was the verdict of many wiseacres, and so-called experts in real-estate matters. "You are paying a price that will never again be realized for this property."

As the land would, if now in market, bring not less than two thousand dollars per foot, it only goes to show that the sagacity and foresight of Mr. Wilson served him in good stead in this transaction, as it has in many others.

About a year and a half ago the foundations of a bank block were laid, upon which has arisen a superstructure at once the ornament and pride of the city, and which is without doubt the finest building for bank purposes in the State.

As the plans of this building are in many respects peculiar and thoroughly unique, it is needless to add that they were originated by Mr. Wilson, the natural bent of whose mind runs in original channels; in other words, he copies no one. In this connection it might be of interest to state that this trait of originality has been shown and carried out in nearly all of his large business transactions, notably in the case of purchasing large tracts of land, laying out and platting additions to the city, dividing and selling in shares of fifty or more lots each, at prices which have enabled purchasers to realize handsomely from their investment. Thus, while others are selling lots singly, he is content only to sell in blocks, evidencing the fact that as a merchant the retail trade would have no fascination for him, but rather the wholesale department, his mind being better adapted for grasping large affairs. He has, within the past six years, platted and sold four additions to the city, all of which are now of great value and of much public benefit.

In benevolent matters, while liberal, he seeks to perform his benefactions without ostentation. No deserving man, woman, or child ever applied to him for relief without receiving substantial benefit. At the same time his name would never appear on a popular subscription-paper. His generosity, care, and kindness to his sisters, family, and immediate friends has ever been a marked trait of his character. A gentleman himself, he cannot tolerate coarseness or rudeness in others.



Of an even temperament, he is always cheerful, kind, and considerate, but on occasion can show decision and such temper as may be called for in the case. As a young man, no one was ever more popular, in whatever community he lived. In mature life no man is more worthy or receives more respect. In person he is always neat, in dress stylish, but plain. He likes a good span of horses, and to handle the reins over a fast one is his delight. Kindness to animals is a trait of his character; he would sit up all night to relieve an ailing dog.

In religious matters, as in business affairs, he is liberal, believing that as all were created free and equal, and endowed with inalienable rights in this life, so they will be sustained in the future one, and believes more in good works than in faith. His creed is simple, and may be summed up thus, "Do as ye would be done by." For many years he was a constant attendant and worshipper at the Church of the Redeemer, of which the Rev. Dr. Tuttle has so long been the acceptable and worthy pastor.

His political faith may in a general sense be classed with that of his religion,—extremely liberal; believes the country safe under any good government, no matter what the name; and may the best man win, is his motto

---

## JOSIAH THOMPSON.

AMONG the ancient towns of Southeastern Massachusetts, where sea and land are interlocked with each other in many an azure bay and surf-beaten promontory, the memory of the Pilgrims is preserved with pious care; and it is considered rather better than a patent of nobility to be descended from the *Mayflower* people. In this wise, Nathaniel Thompson of Middleborough held a notable rank, about the middle of the last century, since he could trace his ancestry back to the brave John Alden and his wife Priscilla. As Alden, the youngest of the Pilgrims, had then been dead only about sixty years, the links of relationship were but few, and easily established. Nathaniel's son, Otis Thompson, was born at Middleborough, September 13, 1776, and at the age of fifteen entered Rhode-Island College (now Brown University) at Providence. In his successive pastorates of thirty years in the Congregational Church at Rehoboth, four years at Newark, New Jersey, and ten years at Utica, New York, and during the useful closing years of his life at North Abington, Massachusetts, where he died at the age of eighty-three, this Christian scholar made a notable record of usefulness and honor. For some eight years he published *The Hopkinsian Magazine*, setting forth the religious doctrines of the famous Dr. Hopkins. Remarkable as a proficient student of the Greek and French languages, he fitted many young men for college, and prepared them for the ministry. Among these was the Rev. Dr. Elam Smalley, the successor of Nathaniel Emmons, D.D. The wife of the Rev. Otis Thompson, Mrs. Rachel Chandler Thompson, was a descendant of Captain Miles Standish, the famous military leader of the Plymouth Colony.

The son of this marriage, Josiah Thompson, had a practical common-school education,



*Josiah Thompson*



and at the age of fourteen went to work as a clerk in a mercantile house at New Bedford, Massachusetts. The failure of this concern was followed by his return home, where he began a course of study under a private tutor, in preparation for college. But the home was broken up soon after by the death of his mother; and young Thompson became master of the principal school in his native county. Though unusually successful as a teacher, his inclination lay in the direction of mercantile life, and forced him to decline a second engagement at the school. He thereupon entered the employ of a dry-goods house in his native town, with the salary of fifty dollars a year; and this experience was followed by a three-years' clerkship at Providence, in the famous old Butler's Arcade. Failing somewhat in health, his physician ordered him to go South; and in the beautiful old Gulf city of Mobile, below the cotton-belt of Alabama, he spent the next four seasons. Here he conducted a prosperous grocery and ship-chandlery business, furnishing supplies for steamboats and other vessels, beginning with a small capital, and succeeding by applying the profits to the enlargement of the trade. The concern bore the names successively of Thompson & Allen, Thompson, Allen & Co., and Josiah Thompson. The store occupied a commodious four-story stone building on Conti Street, then the leading business thoroughfare of Mobile. But the climate of the far South did not agree with Mrs. Thompson, and her parents wished to have her live near them during the remaining years of their lives.

Returning from Alabama to his native State, Mr. Thompson founded in the city of Lowell the dry-goods firm of Ward & Thompson, which employed a dozen hands, and had a successful career for fifteen years. The store had capital frontages at No. 91 Merrimac Street and No. 2 John Street, with ample room for the business, which centred at the largest and oldest dry-goods store in Lowell. But the competition arising from the nearness of so great a city as Boston prevented the growth of the trade to metropolitan proportions, and the partners finally decided to close it up.

At this time the Strafford Western Emigration Association came into being as a stock company, the plan being to select an eligible town-site of a quarter-section of land, securing also the farms in the vicinity. Mr. Thompson held the presidency of the association for the first three years, and occupied the first frame house built in the new village of Zumbrota, Minnesota, which has since grown to be a place of considerable importance.

After fifteen years of quiet life at Zumbrota, in the year 1871 he moved to St. Paul, and engaged in the fire-insurance business. Six months later he settled in Minneapolis, and opened the well-known life-insurance office there, taking the State agency for the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance of Hartford, which he still conducts.

Mr. Thompson was married at Alton, Illinois, June 9, 1837, to Nancy, the daughter of Artemus Ward of Worcester, Massachusetts. This well-known gentleman had been register of deeds for thirty years, receiving his elections from Whigs and Democrats alike, for all this long period of public service. Miss Ward was a person of unusual education and accomplishment, possessing rare qualities of mind and heart, and notable judgment and discretion. This noble Christian lady shared the varying fortunes of her husband for forty-eight years, the comforter and counsellor of her children, and of hundreds of others in the old pioneer days. March 27, 1883, she passed upward to her reward, leaving a memory sanctified by almost half a century of benevolence, charity, and kindness. "Give her of the works of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates."

Of the nine children born to this marriage four are still living, all in Minneapolis. These are Josiah Thompson, jun., Edward Payson Thompson, Melbourne G. Thompson, and Mary A. Thompson (now Mrs. J. Frank Collom).

Mr. Thompson was married a second time, June 17, 1884, at Minneapolis, to Augusta A. Allen, daughter of Mr. S. A. Allen, of Malone, New York. Their united life was of short duration, for on the 2d of March ensuing she died at New Orleans, where she had gone with her husband to attend the Exposition. On the 9th of June, 1886, he married Sarah Rebecca Vail, at Minneapolis. She was a descendant, on her mother's side, of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Her father was James Wellington Vail of Milwaukee, one of the pioneer missionaries of Wisconsin, and the organizer of over a thousand Sabbath schools, from which sprang hundreds of Congregational churches.

Under the careful training and consistent example of religious parents, Mr. Thompson became a Christian at an early age, and devoted himself with great ardor to Sabbath school work. He served as deacon and clerk of the John Street Congregational Church at Lowell, Massachusetts, and held the superintendency of a flourishing mission Sabbath school. Going thence to the Western country, one of his first works after arriving at Zumbrota, Minnesota, was the organization of a Sabbath school, founded in a log cabin, and successively occupying a board claim-shanty, a real-estate office, and a public hall. At last, by soliciting funds from Eastern friends, and unremitting diligence in planning, he placed the organization in a neat church building, free from debt. Beginning with but five adherents, this church attained a membership of one hundred, with a Sabbath school of one hundred and fifty attendants. It is now one of the most influential churches in Goodhue County. After his removal to Minneapolis, Mr. Thompson associated himself with Plymouth Congregational Church, of which he is still a member. His religious earnestness has also taken the form of a deep interest in the missionary work, home and foreign. His sister, Mrs. Charlotte Thomas, has labored for over thirty years in India with her husband; and her son, the Rev. W. H. Thomas, and his wife are engaged in the same work, together with a native minister whom they had educated in America.

Mr. Thompson is naturally of a genial turn of mind, and keenly enjoys the pleasures of congenial society. His push and energy and indomitable perseverance are noble and valuable traits, well known among his friends and acquaintances. After giving his first vote to the Whig party, he became disaffected with that organization, because its position on the question of slavery seemed to be dictated by policy rather than principle; and in the ensuing break-up of political parties he joined the new Republican organization, of which he has ever since remained an active member. In these later days he has been in warm sympathy with the Prohibition movement.

The words of Longfellow are appropriate to the subject of our sketch, as well as to many other earnest pioneers of the Northwest:—

“The heights by great men reached and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight,  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were toiling upward in the night.”





*G. H. H. H. H.*

## HON. CONRAD GOTZIAN.

IT has long been the boast of America, and justly so, too, that it excels any other country in the world in offering to the worthy and ambitious an opportunity to rise in life, and achieve success and honor or wealth. How many notable examples the history of these United States, and especially of our own State, has recorded, of youth emigrating from their transatlantic homes to the "land of liberty," poor and friendless, with nothing but their native industry, integrity, and talent to aid them in the race of life, and who have risen to high position in commercial, political, or professional life in America, by the simple force of their own exertions and "grit"! Of these truly successful men, the subject of this memoir, Hon. Conrad Gotzian, of St. Paul, is one of the most notable instances.

Mr. Gotzian was born on August 15, 1835, in the village of Berka-on-the-Werra, in Saxe-Weimar, Prussia, a place about fifty miles southwest of Leipsic. His parents had quite a family of sons and daughters, most of whom reached adult age, and several of whom subsequently came to America. Conrad Gotzian grew up almost to manhood in his native home, and attained such education as was possible to a lad in his circumstances. In his boyhood and youth he was noted for his fine physical gifts and activity, and for his kind and generous nature, as well as for his application to everything, either work, or study, or play, which fell to his share. But this was by no means all. The common mass of mankind, not favored by any adventitious circumstances, are generally content to float with life's current, unstirred by any great aspirations to rise above the general level. But there are notable exceptions to this, and one of these was illustrated in the case of the subject of this memoir.

Conrad Gotzian was not one of those who could brook a life of dull inaction, or pace contentedly around in a narrow sphere circumscribed by fortune. While most persons are usually glad to seize opportunities when they are presented, he was one who could make opportunities. He might well have chosen for his motto, *Aut inveniam, aut faciam*,—"I will either find a way or make one." During the years in which he was growing up to manhood he was revolving in his imagination dreams of carving out a career of wealth and distinction far different from that into which fortune's lot had cast him. He felt that he had within him the elements necessary to win a far brighter future in life, and the ability and energy to grapple with sterner problems than those which faced his daily life in his boyhood's home, and that he could, in a fair struggle with fortune, compel it to yield him the palm of success. He felt that all that he wanted was a field, an arena in which to try his power. There was but one way to gain this: it was only in free and prosperous America, which offered opportunities and advantages for the industrious and energetic.

So, in 1852, in his seventeenth year, Conrad Gotzian bade adieu to his family and his native hamlet, and turned his face to the land of promise. He landed in Philadelphia, and at once sought employment there. As he had learned no trade, to accomplish this result seemed the first and most necessary step to be taken, and accordingly he apprenticed himself to a shoe manufacturer in that city, where he served a full term in learning that busi-



ness, and mastered it thoroughly, as he did everything that he undertook, in fact. Soon after this he heard of St. Paul as a promising place for a young man to settle, and in 1855, in company with a friend, he removed to St. Paul, and cast in his lot with that rising metropolis of the great Northwest. On the roll-book of the "Ramsey County Pioneer Association," of which he became a member subsequently, he records, in his own handwriting, the date of his arrival as May 1, 1855. He was then twenty years of age.

Young Gotzian obtained, without delay, employment at his trade, and was not long in winning a reputation, among the acquaintances that he easily made, as a young man of industrious habits, correct principles, and worthy aims. His life was pure and exemplary, and commanded the respect of all, while his open, frank, genial manners won for him many warm friends. His word became known "as good as a bond." Always of a strong religious nature, he united with the Methodist Church, and was ever afterwards an earnest advocate of all that is implied in the word "religion." It was not long before he established himself in the retail boot and shoe trade on Jackson Street, between Fifth and Sixth, in which stand he carried on a successful business for several years, when he changed his retail trade into the jobbing branch exclusively, and ultimately added to it the manufacturing branch, as will be found narrated hereafter. During a portion of this time his brother, Adam Gotzian, was associated with him in business. The latter, who was a prominent and respected citizen of St. Paul, was killed by a railroad accident several years ago.

During this period Mr. Gotzian was steadily growing and developing his ability and skill as a tradesman. His circle of friends was also enlarging. Perhaps none of the young business men of St. Paul had, during that time, a larger coterie of warm and sincere friends than Conrad Gotzian, and with good reason, too, for they instinctively knew him to be a true and noble man in all the relations of life, one whose honor and integrity were unimpeachable. He attained a high standing in financial and commercial circles. He had a lofty sense of honor. He scorned deception, and never countenanced it in his trade. He made his business, in all its scope and bearings, a study, and always exercised an admirable foresight in providing for emergencies, so that he met with no unpleasant surprises. He was uniformly cool, cautious, and prudent, and yet had abundant nerve and decision in grasping opportunities to extend his business, or take advantage of fluctuations in the market. He was too judicious and discreet to be entrapped into any glittering schemes. Legitimate trade, honest, regular business, was his only rule. He was always sensitive about his credit. Credit, to a merchant, he deemed the life and soul of trade; and during his whole business career no man in business in St. Paul was rated higher on 'Change, in the lists of commercial agencies, or in Eastern markets.

During this period Mr. Gotzian was devoting much of his leisure time to hard study. His earlier education was not as thorough as he had wished, but he largely made up for this deficiency by subsequent reading and study, and during the rest of his life always had a good library, of which he was very fond. He was a well-informed man on many topics, and always expressed his ideas with clearness and force. He was a man who gave subjects that interested him careful thought. He was not quick to form a judgment, but when he had once made up his mind on any matter he was tenacious in asserting his views; nor was he the least narrow in his beliefs, but was tolerant and liberal.

On January 13, 1859, Mr. Gotzian, now a prosperous merchant, was united in marriage to Miss Caroline Busse, a native of Cincinnati, Ohio. This union was a most happy one. Mrs. Gotzian is a lady of very amiable and attractive qualities, a loving and devoted wife, an affectionate and indulgent mother, and a sincere friend, and has for many years enjoyed the esteem of a large circle of acquaintances, to whom her society and hospitality have greatly endeared her. A happy family of children grew up around them, all bound closely to each other, and to their parents, by those strong ties of love and respect which make home a blessed institution, and which form the safety and bulwarks of society. Mr. Gotzian was a man blessed with unusually strong domestic tastes. He loved his pleasant home and his family devotedly: no place was so dear to him. He would always turn eagerly from the cares of business, and the weariness and worry of commercial life, with its hollowness and selfishness, to his home, where he found true love and affection. His greatest enjoyment was to romp with his children; and he used to give up whole evenings to this amusement. There was, between him and his children, the most full and tender confidence and sympathy; and never did children have a more generous or indulgent father, or one more loved by them. He had deep religious faith, and was careful to instil into them a sincere regard for sacred things, and the best precepts of the Christian faith. Of the nine children born to Conrad and Caroline Gotzian, three died in infancy. At his death he left one son, Paul H. Gotzian, and five daughters: viz., Caroline E., now Mrs. Theo. L. Schurmeier; Helen E., now Mrs. Arthur B. Driscoll; and Harriet F., Vallie, and Ruberta, unmarried. In 1877, we may here remark, Mr. Gotzian built his splendid and comfortable house on East Tenth Street, which has since been the scene of so many hospitable entertainments, and is still the residence of his family.

In 1865 Mr. Gotzian established an exclusively jobbing and manufacturing business, with thirty-five operatives, and on April 3, 1866, entered into partnership with George W. Freeman of St. Paul, under the firm-name of C. Gotzian & Co. The house opened up a very extensive establishment on lower Third Street, and have since enlarged it to its present prosperous dimensions. The first year's sales were sixty-five thousand dollars. Their recent sales reach a hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, and four hundred and sixty-five hands are employed in the manufacture and shipping of goods.

As a business manager, carrying on a large trade, and employing so much capital in intricate business ventures, Mr. Gotzian displayed the most signal ability. He certainly was endowed by nature with gifts in this direction far above the average. As a business man, his associates say, his views and ideas were of a superior order. He had a happy talent for enlisting the interest and devotion and loyalty of all his employés, and bringing them to the most intelligent and faithful efforts to advance the success of the house. His own views regarding trade were broad and clear. He was very quick and correct in estimating values, and in recognizing and taking advantage of good chances. He had the reputation of being one of the most skilful buyers who were accustomed to purchase in the Boston market, to which he used to go two or three times a year; and all the dealers in that city always spoke of Conrad Gotzian in terms of the warmest admiration.

His careful devotion to business, and his correct judgment and vigilance in watching for opportunities for good investments, soon produced their result in the rapid growth of his

wealth. At the date of his death his estate was considered worth a million dollars, altogether the product of his own industry and ability. The care of such wide-extended interests kept him very busy for some years, and might have broken down a less strong man. But Mr. Gotzian was gifted with a splendid physical organization, and this, added to his pure and temperate life, sustained his strength to the last. It is probable that he was never actually sick a day in his life until the final attack which produced his death, at the age of fifty-two years. He did not allow business cares to worry him, or to pursue him beyond the door of his counting-room. He knew he could find rest and enjoyment in his happy home, and there he was always sociable, good-humored, and ever ready for a frolic with the children. As a recreation from business he was quite devoted to field sports, and made frequent trips, during the proper season, to the lakes and prairies in pursuit of grouse or aquatic fowl, of which he always secured a good share, and enjoyed these excursions highly. He was eminently a sociable and companionable man, and in the intercourse of such occasions his genial and fun-loving nature and natural mirthfulness made him an associate much prized by his fellow-hunters.

Mr. Gotzian's success and ability as a merchant and manufacturer, added to his integrity and upright character, gave him a high standing in his community and in the business circles. No man in trade in his city was more esteemed and respected. His advice and aid were always sought for on important subjects connected with the welfare and progress of the city, or regarding schemes for its advancement and prosperity. Among the many movements to aid enterprises of various kinds, or to raise money for worthy objects, Mr. Gotzian was actively prominent, and he contributed willingly and liberally. Perhaps no one of our citizens was more generous or unstinted in that line. Many of our city institutions have partaken of his bounty. There was not a drop of selfish blood in Conrad Gotzian. Only once, however, did he accept any political office, and that was in 1882, when he was elected a member of the approaching Legislature. This was entirely unsought on his part, and only entered into at the request of some of his friends, who wished his aid in measures of importance to the welfare of the city. Mr. Gotzian was for several years an active and valuable member of the Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade, as well as of the Jobbers' Union. He was also for some years a prominent member of the board of directors of the German-American National Bank. Ferdinand Willius, Esq., president of that institution, has paid a fine tribute to the value of Mr. Gotzian's services to that institution, and his ability and skill as a financier. He says, —

“ Mr. Gotzian was one of the incorporators, and a member of the Board of Directors, of the German-American Bank of this city from the time of its organization in 1873 until its incorporation as a National Bank, when he was re-elected a member of the new board, which position he continued to fill until the time of his death. Through these, and other relations, I have enjoyed the privilege of a rather intimate acquaintance with him and his career in life. In the strictest sense of the word he was a *self-made* man. Without any means but the savings from his own earnings, without the advantages of a collegiate education, without any business education, except what he acquired in the gradual growth of his own business, he succeeded, through perseverance and industry, to establish for himself a position in life that commanded the respect of all, and to build up one of the largest and most prosperous mercantile and manufacturing houses of its kind in the Northwest, with a business reputation and credit second to none in the list.

"As a citizen he was never found wanting when called on to aid in the promotion of matters of public interest. Noble-minded, strictly honorable in all his dealings, congenial in social intercourse, and charitable towards the poor, he enjoyed a well-deserved popularity among all classes of our people. Aside from this popularity, his remarkable success in life may be attributed more particularly to a thorough practical knowledge of his trade, a natural financial talent, a clear conception of business requirements, strict adherence to proper business principles, and a clear judgment of human nature."

Mr. Gotzian's strong and elastic physical constitution sustained him in all his severe labors and application to business during a period of over thirty years. He was a man of unusual bodily strength, being six feet one inch in height, and weighing ordinarily two hundred and ten pounds. It may be possible, however, that his unceasing devotion to business, and the continual strain on his mind, at last overtaxed his endurance. He appeared, towards the close of 1886, to suffer from some disorder of the head or brain, exactly what his physicians could not determine, and he did not complain seriously. They advised him, however, to seek a warmer climate for the winter, which he did, proceeding to Riverside, California, where he obtained the best medical advice, and sought absolute repose and quiet. He continued to become worse, however, and it became evident that he could not live long. A special car was procured for him, and, accompanied by his physician, Dr. Martin Hagan of Los Angeles, he started for St. Paul in February, 1887. He reached home quite feeble, and died a few hours after his arrival, on February 21, surrounded by his heart-broken wife and children. The sad news of his death was received by his friends and associates in the city with deep and sincere sorrow. Many were the warm and spontaneous tributes paid to his virtues and high character. The *Pioneer Press* of February 22 said in an editorial, —

"A NOBLE MERCHANT GONE. — One of the best and truest hearts that ever beat ceased its pulsations when Conrad Gotzian breathed his last yesterday evening. From a humble position he had risen many years ago, by the simple force of character, to a foremost position among the merchant princes of St. Paul; and he leaves his children an inheritance far nobler than the large fortune amassed by his toils, — the priceless legacy of a good name. He was a leading spirit among that band of far-sighted pioneers whose energy and enterprise laid the foundations of the commercial greatness of St. Paul; and to no one more than to Conrad Gotzian is it indebted for the commercial pre-eminence it now enjoys. He was the same large-hearted, kindly, courteous gentleman in all his business relations as in his private and social life; and with a soul of generous integrity which spurned all the petty meannesses of competitive traffic, he recalled the best types of those noble merchants who have adorned the annals of commerce in every age. It is not only because he was honored and respected for the uprightness of his character, and his sterling and manly virtues, but because he was warmly loved for his kindly and sympathetic nature, that his loss will be more deeply felt and mourned than any other that has afflicted this community for many years. Others may eventually fill his place in the business circles of St. Paul: no other can fill it as a neighbor and friend. His grief-stricken family have the tenderest sympathy of the whole community."

The funeral of Mr. Gotzian took place from his late residence on February 24. It was attended by a large concourse of his friends, all of whom seemed to rest under a burden of grief. The employés of his business house attended in a body, numbering three hun-

dred, wearing appropriate badges of mourning. The funeral services were conducted by Bishop M. N. Gilbert of the Episcopal Church, and Bishop Foss of the Methodist-Episcopal Church, each of whom paid high tributes to the deceased. The remains were then taken to Oakland Cemetery for burial.

---

## JAMES SARGENT LANE.

**J**AMES SARGENT LANE, of Minneapolis, was born at St. Stephen, New Brunswick, August 6, 1833. He came of patriotic old Revolutionary stock, and numbers among his ancestors heroes who aided by their swords in the redemption of New England from the war-parties of the Indians, the legions of France, and the red-coats of Great Britain.

Mr. Lane's great-grandfather was an English military officer in the Province of Maine. He commanded Fort Mary at Winter Harbor, in 1717; the fort at St. George's in 1744; and Fort Halifax on the Kennebec. He passed several years in captivity among the Indians, and the family still sacredly preserve several relics given him by these savage custodians. He died July 14, 1756, in the expedition against Crown Point, and was succeeded in the command of his company by his son, Lieutenant John Lane. Two other sons, Daniel and Jabez, were also in the army. The company formed a part of the levies raised by the Province of Massachusetts for service against Montcalm's French fortresses on Lake Champlain. It was mustered into Colonel Joseph Dwight's regiment at Fort William Henry on Lake George, October 11, 1756. The three brothers afterwards served as captains in the army of the Revolution, campaigning with the Massachusetts Line.

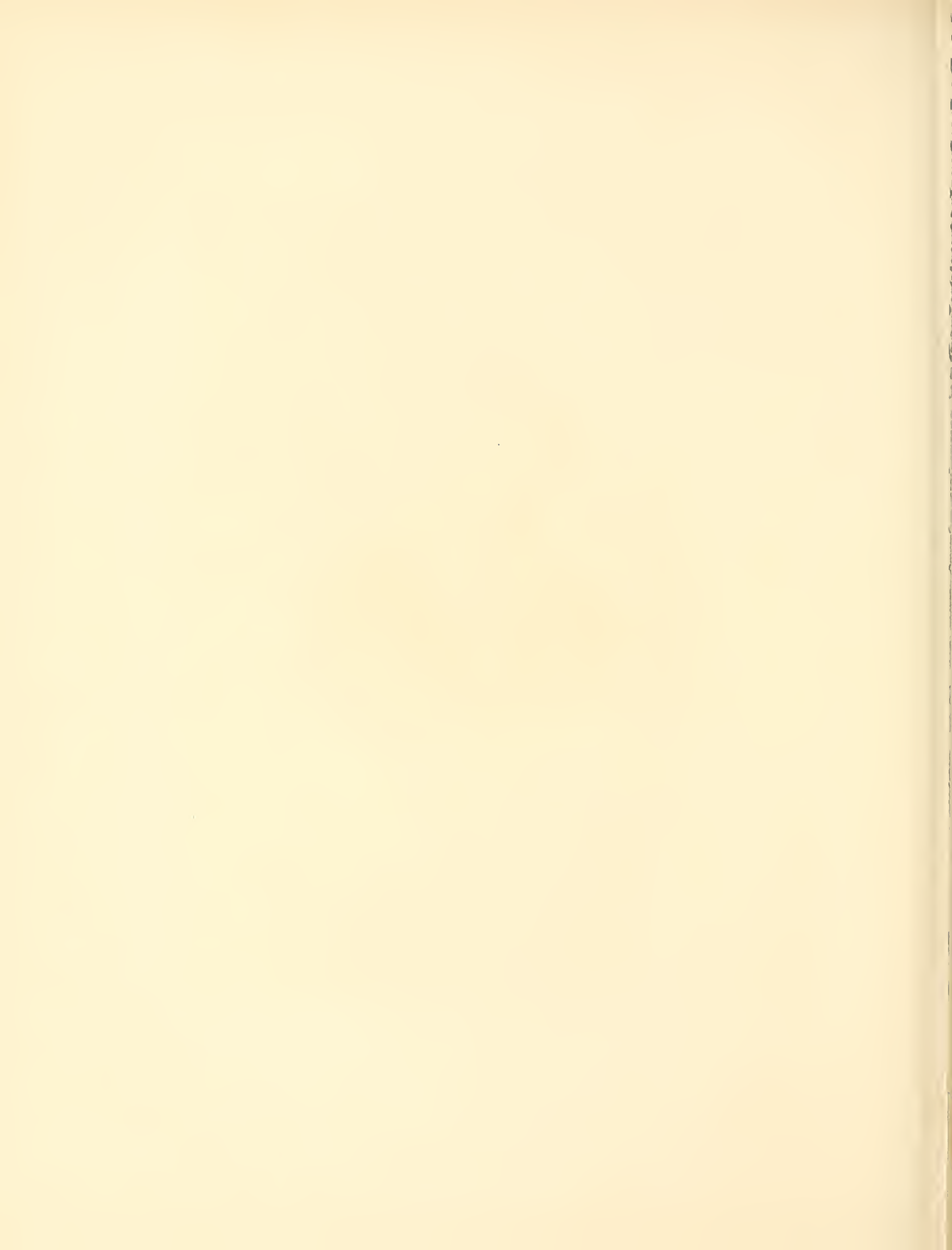
Mr. Lane's father, Silas Nowell Lane, was born at Buxton, York County, Maine, January 31, 1794, and served as a soldier in the war of 1812, after which he moved to St. Stephen, New Brunswick, and engaged in the lumber business. Another family, the Kings, moved from the Pine-tree State to New Brunswick about the same time, and one of its daughters, Velona King, born at Waterville, Maine, May 10, 1805, was married to Mr. Lane, June 13, 1822. The ceremony took place at St. Stephen, the Rev. Dr. Thompson officiating. They had five sons, Silas K., Isaac E., Loring S., Leonidas M., and James S. Lane, of whom only the last two are now living. Silas Nowell Lane died at St. Anthony, July 27, 1867; and his widow died at Minneapolis, September 17, 1885.

Silas K. Lane and Isaac E. Lane came to St. Anthony in 1848 as pioneers for their family.

At the early age of fourteen, the subject of our sketch began the long battle of life, spending his summers at work in the sawmills, and his winters in the great forests, cutting and transporting logs. October 17, 1852, he came to St. Anthony Falls, and, in company with his brother Isaac, began to manufacture lumber for Henry T. Wells, using the primitive mills then in vogue, which, with a single saw, turned out from 3,000 to 4,000 feet in a day of twelve hours. The modern improvements in mechanism are shown by the fact that the mills of to-day turn out from 100,000 to 150,000 feet in ten hours. In 1855 Mr. Lane's parents came to St. Anthony with his brother Leonidas.



J. S. Lane









J. C. Seely

In 1856 James S. Lane built the dams and gang sawmills for the St. Anthony Falls Water Power Company, running the first gang sawmill at this point. After six years of energetic and intelligent work at this industry, Gov. Stephen Miller appointed him surveyor-general of logs and lumber for the second district of Minnesota; and in 1864 Gov. William R. Marshall re-appointed him to the same responsible office.

In 1870 he entered into partnership with Dr. Levi Butler, O. C. Merriman, and Leonidas M. Lane, under the firm-name of L. Butler & Co., and built a sawmill of a capacity of 150,000 feet per day of ten hours, on the falls below the site of the mills of the St. Anthony Falls Water Power Company, burned the year before. In 1873 Dr. Butler's interest was bought out, and the firm took the name of O. C. Merriman & Co., succeeded three or four years later by Merriman, Barrows & Co. In 1887 the mill was destroyed by fire.

Thus for forty years Mr. Lane has been engaged in the manufacture of lumber, beginning in the logging-camps of the remote Eastern frontier, and in due time reaching a position of commanding influence in the great Northwest. The industry, ingenuity, and sagacious effort of this long period have brought their fitting reward, and the sturdy provincial lad has won his way to a place of permanent influence in Minnesota.

Mr. Lane has always taken a deep interest in the Masonic order, and belongs to Cataract Lodge No. 2, of which he has been master; and also is a member of St. Anthony Falls Royal Arch Chapter No. 3; and Darius Commandery No. 7. He was for many years a member of Cataract Engine Company, and served as chief engineer of the St. Anthony Falls fire department. He has also for many years been a member of the Methodist-Episcopal Church, devoted to the cause which that great organization represents, and earnest in advocating its advancement in all noble ways.

Mr. Lane was married to Aubine Darman, December 1, 1860, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Thomas Day, at St. Anthony. Their children were Verna (now Mrs. Kilgore), Minnie K., Lizzie M., Mittie Bell, Frank S., Laura Emma, and Mark D., all of whom were born in the same house, and are now living.

---

## ISAAC C. SEELEY.

ISAAC C. SEELEY, of Minneapolis, was born January 22, 1843, in Plainwell, Allegan County, Michigan. His immediate ancestors were of that brave army of pioneers who, in the third decade of this century, abandoned the pleasant rural country of New York State, to seek new homes in the then distant Western country. His father, Nathaniel Seeley, was born December 28, 1811, in the town of Ballston, not far from Saratoga Springs, New York; and at the age of twenty-six came westward to Michigan, where he taught the district school at Pine Creek in Allegan County. One of his pupils here was Sophia Ann Sherwood, at that time thirteen years old, having been born June 15, 1824, at Henrietta, Monroe County, New York. Her grandfather, Hull Sherwood, was among the earliest settlers of Western Michigan, having moved thither in 1833, and improved the water power and

erected the first sawmill and gristmill on Pine Creek, which he chose on account of its valuable mill privileges. The following year his family made the long journey westward from New York, and joined the pioneer in his new-found home. Libens Sherwood, his son, and the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, died suddenly from lung fever, the result of an all-day's chase in a deer-hunt. His daughter, Sophia Ann, was married July 18, 1840, to Nathaniel Seeley, the bright young teacher of the district school. The large family of children left by Libens Sherwood were provided with liberal farm estates, most of which still remain in their families.

At the age of seventeen, Isaac C. Seeley left home to attend the seminary and prepare for college. He worked his own way through the autumn term, and in the winter he taught school near Kalamazoo.

The Republican party has always been the choice of Mr. Seeley, ever since the famous Lincoln campaign of 1860, when he held the treasurership of the Plainwell Wide-Awake Company. Although only 17 years old, and hence not a voter, he contributed to the success of the party by driving a carriage to bring in voters from the country, helping to change the Plainwell vote from its ordinary Democratic strength to a majority of one for Lincoln.

When the dread trumpet-blast of war aroused the nation, and Michigan began to assemble her brave volunteers, Mr. Seeley and his friend, Alphonso Crane, were the first recruits from Allegan County, enlisting in the companies raised by Charles and Dwight May, at Kalamazoo. Having been refused enrolment, on account of his youth, Seeley spent sixteen months in study and teaching, and then enlisted, August 14, 1862, in Company L, Fourth Michigan Cavalry. Late in September this regiment reached Louisville, and soon afterwards was engaged in Buell's campaign against Bragg, seeing its first battle at Perrysville, Kentucky, and afterwards joining in the pursuit of Gen. John Morgan's rebel cavalry into Tennessee. This rough-riding campaign, with its frequent hot fights, grievously thinned the ranks of the Fourth; but Seeley had been reared on a farm, and horseback-riding was a familiar exercise to him, so that he never had occasion to be excused from duty. Next came the Murfreesboro campaign, and the prolonged battle of Stone's River, where the brilliant charge of the Fourth, under the gallant Colonel Minty, and with the Seventh Pennsylvania and Fourth United-States Cavalry, turned the tide of battle, and won the praise of "Old Rosy" and his army. A succession of hot engagements and hard marches followed, in Tennessee, Alabama, and Georgia, closing with the battles of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain, and the occupation of Chattanooga. At Chickamauga, the Fourth felt the first brunt of the rebel assault, fighting and falling back by platoons, while the Union infantry was hurrying into position, and afterwards covering the retreat to Chattanooga. After some months at Maysville and Huntsville, Alabama, the regiment marched to Athens and Pulaski, Tennessee, and then by Huntsville and Stevenson to Chattanooga and Rossville. January 21, 1864, it crossed Pigeon Mountain and captured a Confederate outpost at Summersville, and broke up a camp of home-guards near Dalton. After an arduous winter of picket and forage duty, the command reported at Nashville, and received fresh horses and equipments, and seven-shooting Spencer carbines, returning by Columbia, Shelbyville, and Tullahoma, and over the Cumberland Mountains to Bridgeport, Alabama. Another long ride led these hardy troopers across the Raccoon, Lookout, and Pigeon Mountains to Lafayette and Villanow, Georgia.

May 15, the Fourth attacked and routed the enemy at Turner's Ferry, near Rome. On June 20, together with the Seventh Pennsylvania, they fought the three brigades of Wheeler's cavalry at Lattemore's Mill, making several heroic charges with the sabre, and fighting hand to hand against greatly superior forces. Here Seeley fell into the hands of the enemy, and was taken to Marietta, Atlanta, Macon, and Andersonville prison. June 24, 1864, with sixty other captives, he was searched in front of Wirz's headquarters and robbed of his personal effects. Once inside the stockade, the prisoners were divided into squads of ninety (three of which made a detachment), and Seeley was chosen to take charge of the new squad and draw its rations. These consisted of corn-meal mush, hauled in by wagon-loads, and apportioned out, so many shovelfuls to each squad. Seeley's boxful, holding about half a bushel, was the daily rations for the squad. Being poorly cooked, and often unsalted, it made a meagre and scanty ration. It was his portion to receive as an extra allowance for the duties performed, the little that would cling to the box, and every man in the squad was interested to see that not too much was allowed in this way. The prison comprised about sixteen acres of land, quarter of which was a low, marshy slough, through which ran the creek whence water for the prisoners was obtained, though it drained the filth of the rebel camp before entering the enclosure. There were, at this time, twenty-three thousand prisoners in Andersonville. Very few had any shelter or blankets. Many dug holes in the ground for protection against the sun and rain and chilly night air. Thousands were sick with dropsy, scurvy, gangrene, and chronic dysentery, with little care and no medicine. The groans of the dying were heard on every hand. Although surrounded by leagues of forests, the prisoners were very scantily supplied with wood, and ate their rations half cooked. Hundreds of men were bereft of reason, and went moaning about, begging food and water, or beseeching to be shot. There was a dead-line around the prisoners' camp, made by a single railing on posts about twenty feet inside the stockade, and whenever an unfortunate prisoner stepped or stumbled over this line he was promptly shot at by the rebel guard on the top of the stockade. The wretched water proved a prolific cause of the dreaded disease, dysentery; and many detachments of prisoners resorted to digging wells with paddles cut out of wood, the dirt being hauled up in buckets made out of pieces of wood, and with ropes made by twisting strips of cloth taken from their scanty and ragged clothing. They were dug twenty or thirty feet in depth till water was found, and then only the detachments that owned the well could procure water, as it was unsafe to allow others to draw water, for fear that mouth-scurvy would be communicated. Some would be obliged to crawl down to the filthy creek, where they were likely to drink to excess, causing sickness and death. But relief came in an unexpected and providential manner. About the middle of August the heavy rains caused a washout which opened a spring of pure water, enough for the whole camp. The number of prisoners increased to over thirty thousand. After drawing corn-meal mush for six weeks they had a change, receiving raw rations, about a pint for two men for one day, of either beans, rice, or corn-meal. Many times the starving victims were too hungry to stop to cook their food, and ate what they received raw. One day when Captain Wirz came into the stockade with the ration-wagon he struck a poor fellow over the head with an iron gun-rod, causing his death, simply because the prisoner begged him for food. Bloodhounds were used to hunt down and bring back the escaped prisoners; and whenever a man was

bitten by a dog and returned to the prison, the air was so filled with poison that gangrene was sure to set in, always causing death.

It was Seeley's good fortune to get a bunk in a ten-by-sixteen pen, made of poles and covered with a fly-tent. He also assisted a rebel sergeant, who called the roll daily in six of the detachments. It was his duty to keep a roster of the dead in these six detachments, so that none should be overlooked in the daily count for rations. While having this work to do, he kept an account of the number who died in the whole prison during the month of August, which was 2,960. In a single day one hundred and eighty died. While assisting this rebel sergeant (Charles Noble), he improved the opportunity of securing some luxuries from outside the prison. He had, when captured, concealed in his boots a gold pen and holder, which he now turned over to his rebel friend, receiving in exchange a dozen small onions, a pound of salt, and three navy plugs of tobacco. One plug of tobacco he exchanged for a frying-pan in which to cook his scanty rations. The salt was used in making the food palatable; and the onions were sold for twenty-five cents apiece. The two remaining plugs of tobacco were cut into small pieces and exchanged for rations.

One of the dangers encountered by the new prisoners ("fresh fish" they were called) was caused by a band of raiders among the prisoners, who robbed, and in some instances murdered, new-comers, to secure their effects. A band of regulators was organized for self-protection, and the raiders were arrested. On the 11th of July, six of them were hanged, and this lawlessness was thereby effectually broken up.

There were daily rumors of an exchange about to be effected, by which the prisoners were to be taken from this horrible place; and stories came of the success of Sherman's army, by which they were to be rescued. Groups of excited and starved prisoners, whose courage and physical strength had vanished with their flesh and health, discussed the two or three questions always uppermost, as to when and how they should be taken out of this "pen;" what should they have to eat, and when should they see home again. How to get out! Something to eat! Home! home! home! With hundreds, the constant dwelling upon these thoughts was disastrous, dethroning their reason, and leaving them hopeless imbeciles. Thousands, as soon as they entered the stockade, gave up in despair. Home-sick and heartsick, they were soon claimed by the grim monster of Death. Efforts were made by the prisoners to send petitions to the government, stating their condition and praying for relief, but they never had any response. Even the sanitary and commissary stores and delicacies from friends never reached them, but were seized and used by the rebel officers. Fifty thousand prisoners were brought here, fourteen thousand taken out dead, and buried in a common ditch. The thirty-six thousand remaining men, starved, sick, and dying, mere walking skeletons, were taken out on the pretence of exchanging them, and incarcerated in other prisons, to thwart their rescue by the Union Army.

From Andersonville, on September 13, Seeley was sent to Florence military prison, in South Carolina, another pen similar to the Andersonville stockade, though not half so large, and better provided with tents and huts. There were twelve thousand prisoners confined there; and the same order was observed in dividing the men into squads and detachments. Seeley secured a parole of honor, and with five others cut and carried wood for the twelve hundred sick in the hospital. Although it was severe and trying work at first, yet it seemed

a great boon to be allowed this semblance of liberty. About the 1st of December, they began to take the men out for exchange, and on the 7th Seeley was included in the number who were sent to Charleston for exchange. On the 11th they were transferred to the fleet, off Charleston. A few days later, the fleet steamed out of the harbor, and, rounding Cape Hatteras in a storm, it reached Annapolis, Maryland. Once more these heroes stood in safety on Union soil, under the old flag, with friends anxious to contribute to their comfort. They were clothed with new suits of blue, and drew two months' extra pay, and commutation for their rations at twenty-five cents a day for the time that they were confined.

Seeley received a furlough and went joyfully on his way homeward, where he arrived December 29, 1864. An attack of typhoid pneumonia kept him on furlough for three months, when he rejoined the regiment at Nashville, April 6, 1865. The gallant Fourth was at the front, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin D. Pritchard. On the 10th of May, Colonel Pritchard, with a detachment of the Fourth Michigan, captured Jeff Davis, near Abbeville, Georgia, while he with his body-guard and retinue of servants was trying to escape. He was first discovered by a Norwegian, Adrian Bee, a private of Company I., while pretending to go for water to a spring near by, wrapped in a lady's travelling cloak, the hood being drawn closely over his head. Thus ended in a farce the effort to establish a Southern confederacy, with negro slavery as its corner-stone. The regiment returned to Nashville, and on the 8th of July, 1865, was mustered out of the service in which it had been enlisted for three years or during the war. The long struggle was ended. The Union soldiers discarded the equipments of war, and were in a twinkling transformed into peaceful citizens.

War's alarms being past, Mr. Seeley hung up the sword, and entered the high school at Kalamazoo, passing in 1866 into Olivet College, from whose scientific department he graduated two years later. Remaining for an additional year of study, he paid his expenses by working in a drug-store, in which he acquired an interest, and netted enough money to advance him still further in his studies. He then devoted himself to reading law at the Law School of Michigan University, at Ann Arbor, under the direction of the Hon. Dwight May, attorney-general of the State, and of Severns & Burrows of Kalamazoo. He also received valuable aid and encouragement from Hon. Thomas M. Cooley, whose lectures on constitutional law, contracts, and real property, furnished a reasonable foundation for the choice made of real estate as a business. Graduating at the law school, Mr. Seeley received the degree of Bachelor of Law in 1871. From Olivet College he had won also the degrees of Bachelor of Science in 1868 and Master of Science in 1871.

For a year he practised his profession in Plainwell, and then started for Minnesota, pausing for six weeks in Milwaukee to secure means for the onward journey. He consummated a favorable arrangement with the Home Life Insurance Company of New York, as special agent, with headquarters at Minneapolis. At the end of his three months' contract, he became superintendent of agencies for the Security Life Insurance Company of New York, for Minnesota, Iowa, and Nebraska. His salary was augmented three times during the year, until it reached eighteen hundred dollars a year, with expenses paid. During his first trip, in the fall of 1872, to Duluth, he made the phenomenal success of writing policies to the amount of \$100,000 within two weeks. For seven years following (1873-1879) he had

desk-room in the real-estate office of E. S. Corser & Co., at Minneapolis; and here he found opportunities for the profitable investment of his capital. In these ventures he doubled his money, sometimes as often as once in three months, and almost always within a year. The principles of safe and successful real-estate investment were learned in this office, and from Mr. E. S. Corser, the senior partner; and one of these cardinal principles was the improvement of all inside property held for any length of time. In carrying out this sagacious policy, Mr. Seeley has erected in the city upwards of one hundred houses and stores. Prominent among these stands the Domestic Building, the first Minneapolis structure with a front entirely of stone, and erected in 1880 for George Blake of the Domestic Sewing-Machine Company. Here Mr. Seeley also opened his own office, the headquarters of many brilliant enterprises for advancing the material interests of the city, in opening up, platting, and improving new and attractive residence localities, establishing new manufacturing industries, and erecting handsome and commodious dwellings and stores. In these ways Mr. Seeley has borne a prominent part in developing Minneapolis from the frontier town of 20,000 inhabitants in 1872, to the present beautiful metropolis of the Northwest with its 200,000 inhabitants. The Minnetonka-Lake Park and its great hotel were projected and undertaken by an association which soon went down under the load, and then the property was purchased and all the debts paid off, thus preserving for Minneapolis a beautiful summer-resort, which has attracted thousands of tourists from the cities of the East and South.

The style of the firm is I. C. Seeley & Co., the other partner being Mr. W. J. Bishopp, formerly of Kalamazoo, Michigan. Their business is in real-estate loans and insurance.

Mr. Seeley was married February 9, 1876, to Mrs. Julia M. Willard. The service was performed at Northfield, Minnesota, by President J. W. Strong of Carleton College.

Mr. Seeley has for many years been a member of the Congregational Church, the religious faith of his ancestors, and is connected with Plymouth Church. He has been deeply interested in the establishment of new religious societies in the suburbs of the city, as well as in Christian work among the newsboys and bootblacks, in the mission Sunday-schools, and in the various operations of the Young Men's Christian Association.

---

## DANIEL R. BARBER.

AMONG the active pioneers of the great Northwest there have been no better or truer men than those who have migrated from far-away New England, exchanging the narrow horizons and sterile fields of their native hills for the free and boundless prairies, the lovely lakes, and the noble woodlands of Minnesota and her sister States. The subject of this brief sketch was one of these adventurous Argonauts, whose brave and sturdy efforts have raised a great civilized empire amid the lonely hunting-grounds of a few barbarous Indians. He was born February 14, 1817, at Benson, Rutland County, Vermont, among the lofty and picturesque Green Mountains, in the old days the home of Ethan Allen and his band of heroes. The Barber family traces its annals far back into the Colonial era, and its



*A. R. Barber*





members served with honor in the days when New England was on the Indian frontier of America.

Mr. Barber was the son of Roswell and Aurelia (Munson) Barber. His early years were divided between the labors of his father's farm and the lessons of the district school, as was the custom with Vermont country lads. But at the age of twenty-five he had attained such a place and position that he was enabled to buy the largest general store in his native village; and here he abode for ten industrious years, giving such faithful attention to the details of managing a country store that he amassed the sum of ten thousand dollars, almost a competence in those simple days. But his ambition reached far beyond this goal, and dreamed of broader achievements in regions where opportunities were greater and more remunerative. In the year 1855 he turned his face toward the setting sun, and traversed Illinois and Wisconsin, an interested spectator of the growth of those great States. Entering Minnesota at last, he visited St. Anthony, named after the great falls of the Mississippi, and perceived with a prescient mind that here was destined to rise one of the greatest of American cities. He made a careful study of the region, and resolved to become a citizen of this hopeful and promising country. In the spring of 1856 he returned to the little Green-Mountain village, and took his family and went westward again.

Mr. Barber was married in February, 1845, by the Rev. Rufus Cushman, to Miss Ellen L. Bottum of Orwell, Vermont. They have had two children, Julia and Edwin.

Settling at St. Anthony, Mr. Barber engaged in the real-estate business, until the panic of 1857 unsettled values so far as to render this a precarious means of earning a livelihood. He therefore returned to mercantile life, conducting a grocery store for several years, and then a dry-goods store. Meantime his fellow-citizens honored him by placing him for eleven successive years in the office of city assessor.

In 1871 Mr. Barber bought the Cataract Flour Mill, which he operated in company with his son-in-law, Mr. Gardner, until that gentleman died. Then he associated with him his son Edwin, under the firm name of D. R. Barber & Son. The Cataract is the oldest flour mill in Minneapolis, and through the changes and vicissitudes of many years it has led the way in introducing improvements in processes of manufacturing, tending to produce better qualities and grades of flour. The products of this mill are favorably known in every market.

In 1880 Mr. Barber was stricken with paralysis. Every mode of treatment known to medical science was resorted to, but without success: and after failing for several years he departed this life April 17, 1886.

As before mentioned, during his youth he attended the district school at his native village. When he had outgrown this school he studied at the seminary at Castleton, Vermont. After leaving Castleton he intended to enter college, but this plan was never carried out, for a severe inflammation of the eyes compelled him to stop all study. His course in life was thus turned aside, for he never afterward had the opportunity of entering college.

In politics he was a Republican, but voted for principle before party. Under a Democratic president he served several years as postmaster at his native town, resigning the office when he went West.

In meeting with men and women, there are always points of character with which we

first become acquainted before we reach the real self: points which impress themselves upon us, and by which we judge and get our first impression. It is a common saying that first impressions are usually correct estimates; this is so, for these points which we notice are the indices and strongest marks of the character, and character is the expression of the thoughts of the soul. A man meeting and talking with Mr. Barber for the first time would have found him to be a little reserved and slow to form a friendship or to give a confidence. Hence he would think, "This is a conservative man, and understands human nature." After a long acquaintance, and after closer friendship had formed, he would notice his liking for the society of old friends and his genial bearing toward them, and, if privileged to enter the home, would find there the happiest spot which Mr. Barber ever knew. He would find him an honest man; a man to be trusted in the sacred bonds of friendship; a man who knew the value of integrity and faithfulness; a man who valued more than most men the purity of a happy home and the counsel of a noble wife. In short, he would find him to be a man who looked out over the whole field of life and valued it as one believing in his own soul and in immortality should do. No man left a name freer from stain than Mr. Barber did, and none can say but that his earthly treasure was gained without a dishonest act.

He was for some years a member of Plymouth Congregational Church of Minneapolis, and, resting in the faith, early imbibed, in eternal life, he left our earth, and men are the better that he lived, for his good deeds were not buried with him, but are remembered by his fellow-travellers to-day.

---

## WILLIAM H. EUSTIS.

IT is astonishing how much an energetic man of business can accomplish by methodical working and the careful economy of time. In addition to these ordinary working qualities, the business man of the highest class requires sound discretion, quick perception, and firmness in the execution of his plans. Business tact is also important, and, though this is partly the gift of nature, it is yet capable of being cultivated and developed by observation and experience.

The subject of this sketch, like most of our successful business men, sprang from a humble position in life, and is a happy illustration of what may be done under adverse circumstances. Step by step, he rose in his profession slowly but surely to eminence, which ever follows a career of industry, honorably and energetically pursued, in the legal as in every other field of useful occupation.

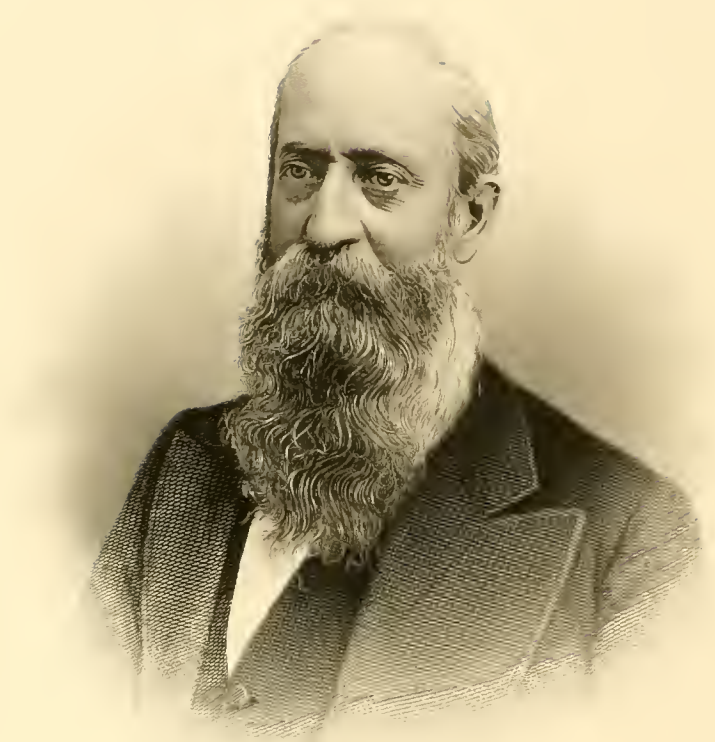
William H. Eustis was born in Jefferson County, New York, July 17, 1847. He is of English origin, his father, Tobias Eustis, having emigrated to America in 1839. His maternal parent, Mary, daughter of William Markwich, was likewise a native of England. When the subject of this sketch was a mere child, the father removed to Hammond, St. Lawrence County, New York, where the family has since resided. Here the worthy parents toiled laboriously for the welfare of a large family of little children, the father devoting himself to



*Wm. A. Curtis*







*Rich. Chiles*

his trade, that of a wheelwright. At an early age, ill health prevented the son from being apprenticed to some trade or mechanical pursuit.

In 1865, with a common-school education, he left the parental home to pursue a course of study in the Wesleyan Seminary, where he graduated in 1870. The following year he entered the Wesleyan University, where he graduated in 1873. In 1874 William H. Eustis graduated at Columbia Law School, and the same year he was admitted to the New-York bar. It was in the dull but unflinching drudgery of the early part of his career that he laid the foundation of his future success. For years he had struggled on to obtain an education, and enter upon the practice of his chosen profession. He was a man who never missed an opportunity, nor allowed a legitimate chance of improvement to escape him. After long waiting in his professional calling, business gradually came in. Acquitting himself creditably in small matters, he was intrusted with cases of greater importance. The clouds had dispersed, and the *after career* of William H. Eustis was one of honor and triumphant success.

In 1875 Mr. Eustis formed a law partnership with John R. Putnam, now Judge Putnam, of Saratoga Springs, till 1881. In 1881 he was admitted to the United-States Supreme Court. After spending some months in Europe, he finally settled, on his return to America, in Minneapolis, where he has since continued the practice of law, and engaged extensively also in outside business.

The life of Mr. Eustis affords another illustration of the power of patience, perseverance, and conscientious working in elevating the character of the individual, and crowning his labors with the most complete success.

---

## RICHARD CHUTE.

THE instances of men in this country who, by dint of persevering application and energy, have raised themselves from the humblest ranks of industry to eminent positions of usefulness and influence in society, are indeed so numerous that they have long ceased to be regarded as exceptional.

Richard Chute, like most of our eminent business men, sprang from the ranks. Self-reliance, energy, activity, and perseverance were his only inherited capital. The indefatigable industry of the subject of this sketch is well known. His business career has extended over a period of upwards of thirty years, during which he has ranged over many fields of public and private enterprise, and achieved distinction in them all.

Richard Chute was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, September 23, 1820. The patronymic of his parentage, on both sides, comes of English ancestors, some of whom have lived on this continent since 1634. The genealogy of both his paternal and maternal ancestry is subjoined at the close of this memoir.

Until seven years of age, Richard was a pupil in his father's school in his native city. In 1827, his father having been appointed chaplain in the Ohio State Prison, the family took up a temporary residence in the city of Columbus, where he still continued his studies under



the tuition of his father. The activity and bent of the lad's mind may be inferred from the fact that when he was eleven years of age, he was nearly prepared to enter college; but at that time a change in the circumstances of his father marked out a new channel for his activity.

In 1831, the father being called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church at Fort Wayne, Indiana, the family removed thither, and Richard entered, as clerk, the service of Messrs. Hanna & Co. The members of this firm seem to have been men of fine character; and to their counsel and example are due, no doubt, the aptitude and interest which developed themselves as the boy grew to manhood. He remained in the employ of the aforesaid firm until 1836, when he resigned his clerkship; trusting to find some opportunity, where, striking out for himself, he could to a great extent direct his own independent course. Although still a youth, he felt quite able to make his way wherever industry, talent, and probity were wanted; he sought and embraced transient opportunities for business in Delphi, Lafayette, and Independence, Indiana; and, after a brief sojourn in the respective cities of Natchez and Mobile, returned to Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1839, having spent three years in these various localities in search of permanent business.

In 1841 Mr. Chute formed a partnership with William G. Ewing in the fur-trade. In 1844 the firm built a house at St. Anthony, which, for several years, was used as a trading-post. From 1841 to 1854 Mr. Chute visited during the autumn of each year, in pursuit of his fur business, Minnesota, Iowa, and many other interesting localities of the Northwest. After the death of his partner in 1854, Mr. Chute established himself in St. Anthony, and until 1868 had charge of the property, since owned by the St. Anthony Water Power Company. While travelling in pursuit of his fur enterprise, Mr. Chute was present at the forming of several treaties with Indians. He was at Agency City, Iowa, when the treaty was concluded with the Sac and Fox tribe, by which they ceded to the government all their lands in Iowa Territory; he was also at Washington when the treaty was made with the Winnebagoes in 1846. In early days he took a lively interest in railroad matters, and was among the incorporators of some of the companies. In 1854, as contractor, he constructed the Wabash Valley Railroad, from the forks of the Wabash to Lagro, Indiana.

In 1859 Mr. Chute was commissioned, by Gov. H. H. Sibley, colonel of the Seventeenth Regiment Minnesota Militia, and in 1862 he was quartermaster of an expedition from Fort Snelling to the Chippewa country, under General Dale. Subsequently, in the capacity of lieutenant-colonel, he visited President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton at Washington City, in regard to matters connected with the Indians. From 1863 to 1865 he was provost-marshal of Hennepin County; and in 1863 he was appointed by Governor Swift regent of the University of the State of Minnesota. In 1857 he was one of the incorporators of the Minnesota & Pacific Railroad Company; and, when re-organized as the St. Paul & Pacific Railway, he was director until 1868. In 1856 he was one of the incorporators in the St. Anthony Falls Water Power Company, and one of its directors; and many years its agent, secretary, and treasurer. Mr. Chute was president of this corporation from 1868 to 1880. He was one of the incorporators in the Minnesota Southern Railroad Company; and director and secretary in the Minnesota Western Railroad Company; and likewise director in the St. Louis & St. Paul Railway; he was offered its presidency in 1868.

During many years he has been a worthy member of the fraternity of Odd Fellows, and has held high positions in that order. In 1845 Mr. Chute united with the First Presbyterian Church at Fort Wayne, Indiana; and in 1855 he was ordained an elder in the Central Presbyterian Church of St. Paul; and in 1857 an elder in the First Presbyterian Church of St. Anthony. In 1862 he was lay commissioner from the Presbytery of St. Paul to the General Assembly at Columbus, Ohio, and also, in 1876, to Brooklyn, New York.

Mr. Chute has made himself familiar with every section of the United States, having travelled in every State and Territory of the Union, save that of Alaska. He was greatly instrumental in promoting the passage of the railroad "Land Grant Bill" in 1857, and subsequently devoted much time in the Federal City promoting public enterprises.

February 28, 1850, Mr. Chute formed a matrimonial alliance with Miss Mary Eliza Young of Fort Wayne, Indiana. They have three children, two sons and one daughter.

As a capitalist, Mr. Chute, of late years, has given most of his time to works of public utility, as well as private emoluments.

The subjoined record exhibits the family genealogy. James Chute, the father of Richard, was born at Boxford, Massachusetts, November 15, 1788. He was the son of James Chute of Byfield, Massachusetts, born 1757, and married Miss Mehitable Thurston of Rowley, Massachusetts: who was the son of Daniel Chute of Byfield, born 1722, and married Hannah Adams, of Newbury, Massachusetts: who was the son of James Chute of Byfield; married Mary Thurston, of Newbury, Massachusetts: who was the son of James Chute of Byfield; married Mary Wood in 1681: who was the son of James Chute, register of deeds in Salem, Massachusetts; married Miss Epps of Ipswich: who was the son of Lionel Chewte of England, who married Miss Baker, and emigrated to New England in 1634: who was the son of Lionel Chewte, who married the daughter of Mr. Greene: who was the son of Anthony Chewte; married Miss Gee: who was the son of Charles Chewte; married Miss Cripse: who was the son of Robert Chewte; married Miss Jane Lucos: who was the son of Edmund Chewte, of Sussex, England; who sold the Manor of Taunton to Lord Donhare: who was the son of Charles Chewte, who married the daughter of Sir John Chang in 1480: who was the son of Robert Chewte, of Taunton, England, who married Miss Bartley in 1438: who was the son of Henry Chewte; married Miss Washerfield: who was the son of Edward Chewte; who married Miss Sturton in 1379: who was the son of Ambrose Chewte, who married Annabelle, the daughter of Sir John Chittester: who was the son of George Chewte; married the daughter of Thomas Faril in 1344: who was the son of Philip Chewte, of Taunton, England, who married the daughter of Sir John Brittan: who was the son of Edward Chewte, of Taunton; married the daughter of Sir John Chiddock in 1308: who was the son of John Chewte, of Taunton, England, who married Jane, daughter of Sir John Bromfield: who was the son of Alexander Chewte, of Taunton, England, in the county of Somerset, in 1268.

The maternal parent of Richard, Martha Hewes Clapp, was born at Roxbury, Massachusetts, in 1798. She was the daughter of William Tileston Clapp, who was born in Boston, Massachusetts, September 14, 1770; married Miss Lucretia, daughter of Shubel and Martha Hewes, born in Boston, April 1, 1775, and who died at Roxbury, Massachusetts, April 4, 1857. William Tileston Clapp died at New Orleans in 1820. He was the son of

William Clapp, born in Dorchester, 1745, died 1778 : who was the son of Ebenezer Clapp, jun., born 1705 ; married the daughter of John Pierce, 1728 ; died in 1752 : who was the son of Ebenezer Clapp, sen., born in 1678 ; died in 1750, leaving a large estate : who was the son of Nathaniel Clapp, born in 1640 ; married Elizabeth Smith in 1668 ; died in 1707 : who was the son of Nicholas Clapp, born in England in 1612, and emigrated to Massachusetts, being one of the early settlers of Dorchester. He died 1679. His father was Richard Clapp of England.

### HON. CHAUNCEY WRIGHT GRIGGS.

CHAUNCEY WRIGHT GRIGGS, of St. Paul, Minnesota, since June 4, 1888, resident of Tacoma, Washington Territory, was born December 31, 1832, in the town of Tolland, Tolland County, Connecticut. He is the fourth and next to the youngest child of Chauncey Griggs, born in Tolland, as above, April 10, 1795, died in Detroit, Michigan, December 11, 1866, who married, March 10, 1822, Harty Dimock, fifth child of Capt. Daniel Dimock, of South Coventry, Tolland County, Connecticut ; born in Tolland, as above ; died in Detroit, Michigan. On both his father's and mother's side, C. W. Griggs is connected with good old Puritan stock. On his father's side the chain of descent is : 1. Thomas Griggs, at Roxbury, Massachusetts, in 1639 ; 2. Joseph, younger son of foregoing (1625-1715), lived at Muddy Brook, then a part of Boston, was selectman of the town two terms, served as member of town committees, etc. : eight children ; 3. Ichabod, youngest son of foregoing (1675-1718), lived in Brookline and Roxbury ; married Margaret Bishop, of Ipswich, Massachusetts : nine children ; 4. Ichabod (1718-May 9, 1790), lived at Norwich, Connecticut, removed to Tolland, Connecticut, about 1744 ; deacon of the church there, representative in the General Assembly three sessions, selectman five years : three children ; 5. Ichabod, second child of foregoing (June 7, 1744-September 30, 1776), ensign in the War of the Revolution, died and buried in New Rochelle, New York ; married Mary Hatch, daughter of Joseph Hatch, jun. ; home in Tolland, Connecticut : five children ; 6. Stephen, third child of foregoing (October 3, 1769-December 14, 1856), married, March 18, 1792, Elizabeth Lathrop, daughter of Solomon Lathrop of Tolland, selectman one year, captain of a militia company ; home in Tolland : six children ; 7. Chauncey (C. W. Griggs's father), second child of foregoing, lived till late in life in Tolland, removed thence to Detroit, Michigan, where he had living two sons and a daughter, and where he died December 11, 1866, at the home of his daughter, widow of Guerdon O. Williams, a wealthy and respected citizen of Detroit. Representative in the General Assembly two sessions, judge of the Probate Court for district of Tolland two years, and, hence, often called Judge Griggs, also for fourteen years a justice of the peace, captain of a militia company formed for service in the Dorr Rebellion.

On his mother's side the chain of descent is as follows : 1. Elder Thomas Dimmock, first settler of that name, and common ancestor of the Dimocks of New England. Through him they trace their kinship to the Dymockes, of England, a name applied to the hereditary champion of English kings ; and through him also C. W. Griggs is one of the heirs to the



*C. H. Gages*



Dimock estate of some £19,000,000, now held in the Bank of England; died at Barnstable, Massachusetts, 1658. "He was identified with the early history of the town (Barnstable). The leading man, and in some way connected with all of the acts of the first settlers. Assistant justice of the County Court, one of the Council of War, lieutenant of the militia, ruling elder of the church, the town's first representative" (*see* Amos Otis, in his "History of Barnstable"); 2. Deacon Shubael Dimmock (1644-1732), selectman and deputy of the County Court of Barnstable for two years, also ensign of the militia. Later, selectman, deacon, and otherwise prominent in Windham, Massachusetts, where he died; 3. Captain Thomas Dimmock (1664-1697), killed in the French and Indian Wars at battle of Causo, September 9, 1697, a gallant and fearless officer; 4. Ensign Thomas Dimmock (1698-1741), died in the king's service at Cuba; 5. Desire Dimock, who married her cousin, Timothy Dimock, of South Coventry, Connecticut; 6. Captain Daniel Dimock (1767-1833), lived at South Coventry; married Anna Wright of Mansfield; 7. Hearty Dimock, December 24, 1794 — C. W. Griggs's mother.

After about 1750, the Griggs family was identified with the history of Tolland, Connecticut, as was the Dimock family with that of South Coventry. Both families were prominent in the civil, military, and ecclesiastical life of their times and places, so much so that we expect to find C. W. Griggs, as by right of birth, a worthy civilian, a prominent churchman, and a soldier — and such he is in history.

Mr. Griggs received a good common-school education at Tolland, and after a short clerkship in Ohio, when fifteen years old, returned to complete his education at the Monson Academy. Another year's schooling he had at a business college in Detroit, Michigan, where his aptness at figures, his energy, and his ready grasp of business principles, enabled him to complete in one year, and with high honors, the regular three-years course. At school, as in active life, he showed a bent for business, a love and an aptitude for the practical. A year's experience as a teacher in a New-England school should be mentioned as an educator. He there showed the same ready control of men and circumstances which marks his later history.

After his experience as a teacher, when nineteen years old, he opened in Tolland a supply store, in partnership with an elder brother, but soon came West in search of a larger field and broader prospects. He spent some time in Detroit in the banking business, then in Ohio in the mercantile line, later in Iowa, and back again in Detroit with his brother in the furniture business. Finally, in 1856, we find him in St. Paul, engaged in the grocery business, but figuring prominently also as a real-estate dealer, government contractor, and coal and wood merchant. Between 1863 and 1870, he was located at Chaska, Minnesota, as a manufacturer of brick, and dealer in coal, wood, and in supplies generally. From 1861 to 1863, he served his country in the Western Division, and won what is now his more usual title of colonel.

The above sketch tells the story of his successes, and which finds a parallel in the life of most successful Western men. We find the reason for his success in the great breadth and versatility of his business life, in his readiness to undertake half a dozen or more different interests, and in his ability to watch and foster and successfully conduct them. In person he is of fine presence, well proportioned, well and neatly dressed, and of an erect, ener-

getic carriage, which tells of his soldier life. His business interests at present aggregate some hundred thousands in value, and bind him closely to the city's life in its present and future. As a director of the First and Second National Banks, and vice-president of the St. Paul National, and from his active interest in banking since 1872, he figures prominently in the history of banking in the United States, and is deservedly remembered as such in Sidney Dean's elegant and elaborate *History of Banking and Banks*, published in 1884.

He is also and has for three terms, of two years each, been re-appointed a member of the Board of Water Commissioners, and is rightly proud of his membership on a board which has given the city the finest supply of water in the Northwest, and established the financial department on an economical and paying basis, being a source of a considerable revenue to the city. Since 1878 he has been senior partner of the firm of Griggs & Foster, successors to Griggs & Johnson, which latter firm succeeded Hill, Griggs & Co., this last concern dating from 1868. His connection with this, the largest retail concern of the kind in the city, and as president with the wholesale concern, The Lehigh Coal & Iron Co., mark him as a leading merchant. Since 1883 he has also figured in business circles as a wholesale grocer, and is at present a special partner in the firm of Yanz, Griggs & Howes, which house, employing seventy-five persons, and with a patronage all over the Northwest, is quoted as one of the largest concerns of the kind in the city. In April, 1887, Colonel Griggs withdrew entirely from the coal business, after having figured prominently as a coal and wood merchant for more than twenty years. It is characteristic of the energy of the man that in the spring of 1888, at the age of fifty-six years, and after a residence in St. Paul of nearly twenty-two years, he determined to move again into new fields and link his fortunes with thousands of others who have an abiding confidence in the future of Tacoma, the "City of Destiny." Associated with Henry Hewitt, jun., the millionaire lumberman of Menasha, Wisconsin, and with others, Colonel Griggs, in May, 1888, secured a contract for the purchase of some eight billion feet of the finest fir and cedar standing on the Pacific slope. The St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co. was immediately organized, with headquarters at Tacoma. When fully equipped and running, the company will employ from 5000 to 7000 men, and cut from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000 feet yearly. The members of the company have all arranged to move to Tacoma, and have purchased large interests in other local enterprises, as banks, real estate, and railroads. Though at present a resident of Tacoma and thoroughly interested in its present and future, Colonel Griggs still retains large investments East. He is president of the Beaver-Dam Lumber Co., located at Cumberland, Wisconsin, and cutting about 100,000,000 feet of lumber yearly. He is financially interested in St. Paul as holder of considerable stock in the First and Second National Banks, and of some valuable business and also residence property in the city.

April 19, 1859, he was married to Martha Ann Gallup, at Ledyard, Connecticut, by Rev. Timothy Tuttle, pastor of the Congregational Church. Martha Ann Gallup is the eldest child of Christopher Milton Gallup, of Ledyard, Connecticut, one of New England's sturdy, independent farmers, with Welsh blood in his veins. One of St. Paul's local historians, but having something more than a local reputation, Major T. M. Newson, has described her as "an elegant woman of superior ability, of remarkable energy and charming manners, a young-old settler, so to speak, whose influence has always been for good." She too is of Revolu-

tionary and Puritan stock, many of her ancestors figuring prominently in our struggle for independence. The Stantons, with whom she is connected by both father and mother, furnished many Revolutionary heroes. An early ancestor, Thomas Stanton, is remembered as the commonwealth's interpreter in conferences with the Narragansett and Pequot Indian tribes. At the fight at Fort Griswold in 1781, two uncles, Daniel and Enoch Stanton, were killed, and other Stantons and Gallups figured there.

In religion he is a Congregationalist, and always a pillar in the financial department. He has served as trustee of the church and as church treasurer. His money, his counsel and experience, are always drawn upon in time of need, and whenever any financial step is mooted, and the call has never failed of response. More than once his church in its infancy and weakness has been saved by his personal work and open purse. He has been a master Mason since 1857. He is blessed with a social nature, can appreciate a good story and enjoy a hearty laugh. He is fond of social games, and enters into all of them with the energy which characterizes his business life, enjoying particularly the old-time reels, quadrilles, and quicksteps, and entering into them with a spirit and zest which put the youth of to-day to shame. He is a member of the Minnesota Club, a union of the best class of citizens in the city, a particularly social organization, and one that finds countless opportunities for entertainment of friends and visitors.

In politics Mr. Griggs is a Democrat; he was a war Democrat in 1861, and since then has been an earnest, consistent Democrat, but governed always by principles of reform and a controlling desire for the general good. His influence within the party in Minnesota, and particularly in St. Paul, has been marked, but that of the committee-man, energetic and persistent in the interest of necessary measures, rather than a demagogue. As a prominent Democrat he was chosen marshal of the grand Democratic procession of 1884 in honor of President Cleveland's election, and has at times been sent on with the presidential delegations to watch the interests of the constituency at home. He has served twice as member of the House, three terms as senator, and was for seven years an alderman of St. Paul; and he can look back with pride to the growth of the city during his term of office, and to measures passed during his senatorship as to effects about which he was unwearingly busy. His official services have been as senator from Carver County, 1867-69 inclusive; senator, representing a portion of St. Paul, 1883-86 inclusive; member of the House for Ramsey County, 1881-82 inclusive; alderman of St. Paul, 1878-1882; member of Board of Water Commissioners of St. Paul, 1882 to date, and still continues a member; vice-president of State Building Association since 1879. He is also a trustee of Plymouth Congregational Church.

Mr. Griggs's war record is conspicuous and honorable. He enlisted as private in the Third Minnesota Infantry, November 7, 1861, and was promoted captain of Company B., November 10, 1861; major, May 1, 1862; lieutenant-colonel, May 29, 1862; and colonel, December 1, 1862. This regiment, organized in October, 1861, was first commanded by Col. Henry C. Lester of Winona. Ordered to Nashville, Tennessee, in March, 1862, and there used as a part of the Western Division, and for a time occupied before Vicksburg under Grant. July 13, 1862, this regiment's record was much injured by an injudicious, weak, and unwarranted surrender at Murfreesboro, Tennessee; Colonel Lester and a majority of the staff-officers voting a surrender against the general wish of the soldiers, and the votes and earnest effort of C. W.



Griggs, then lieutenant-colonel, Captain (afterwards Brigadier-General) C. C. Andrews, and Captain Hoit. For this weakness Colonel Lester was dismissed and afterwards disappears from history. "Then Griggs," to quote from Gen. R. W. Johnson's "Reminiscences," "a brave, gallant soldier, was appointed colonel; and, had he remained in the service, would have worn one or more stars." July 15, 1863, Colonel Griggs resigned on account of sickness, having suffered in a Rebel prison.

Colonel Griggs's extended business interests in this country have led him frequently back and forth across the northern United States, and have made him perfectly familiar with the resources and prospects of that section of the country. So that he is quite at home in the large cities East and the broad prairies and mountainous territories West, as in Central Minnesota. His war experiences have made him familiar with the central United States, and his prominence in politics with the life and movement in Washington.

In the summer of 1883, Colonel Griggs took a much needed rest in Europe, accompanying his family on an extended tour of the continent and England. But recent travel through the wonders of our National Park, and in the constant presence of the grand old Rockies, has convinced him that nature is nowhere as beautifully or grandly dressed as right here in the great Northwest.

---

## CHRISTOPHER B. HEFFELFINGER.

BIOGRAPHIES of great but especially of good men are, nevertheless, most instructive and useful, as helps, guides, and incentives to others. Some of the best are almost equivalent to Gospels; teaching high living, high thinking, and energetic action for their own and the world's good. American biography is studded over with illustrious examples of the power of self-culture, of patient purpose, resolute working, and steadfast integrity, issuing in the formation of truly noble and manly character, exhibiting in language not to be misunderstood what it is in the power of each to accomplish for himself, and illustrating the efficacy of self-respect and self-reliance in enabling men under the most adverse circumstances to work out for themselves an honorable competency and a solid reputation.

Both the civil and military careers of Christopher B. Heffelfinger, the subject of this memoir, are confirmations of the foregoing reflections. He was born January 13, 1834, in Hopewell Township, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. His paternal parent, William Heffelfinger, was born in 1798. His maternal parent, *née* Margaret Bristle, in 1803. They were married in 1823. The educational privileges of Mr. Heffelfinger in his early years were very limited. His boyhood days, from the age of twelve to eighteen, were given to farm life. At this period the activity and bent of his mind may be inferred from the fact that when he was eighteen years of age he engaged in business, from 1852 until 1857, when he removed to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where he continued his former mechanical occupation until 1860. In 1861, at the breaking out of the Rebellion, after a brief visit to his parental home in Pennsylvania, he returned to Minnesota and enlisted, April 19, 1861, and was mustered into







*B. Hoffinger*



the United-States service at Fort Snelling, as sergeant of Company D., First Regiment of Minnesota Infantry. At the call of the government for two hundred and fifty thousand volunteers, he re-enlisted at Fort Snelling for a term of three years, to date from his previous enlistment. To go into the details of his war record, and to narrate all the thrillingly interesting incidents in which it abounds, would require a volume. Nothing more, therefore, will be attempted than a brief summary of his military career. During the term of his three years' enlistment he was an active participant in all the weary marches, privations, and engagements of the First Minnesota Regiment in its connection with the Army of the Potomac.

The following is an outline of the various skirmishes and battles in which he was engaged from 1861 to the close of 1863. Bull Run, Virginia, July 21, 1861; Ball's Bluff, Virginia, October 21, 1861; siege of Yorktown, Virginia, April, 1862; West Point, Virginia, May 7, 1862; Fair Oaks, Virginia, June 1, 1862; Peach Orchard, Virginia, June 20, 1862; Savage Station, Virginia, June 29, 1862; Glendale, Virginia, June 30, 1862; White-Oak Swamp, Virginia, June 30, 1862; Malvern Hill, Virginia, July 1, 1862; reconnoissance under General Hooker, August 5, 1862; Vienna, Virginia, September 2, 1862; Antietam, September, 7, 1862; Charlestown, Virginia, October 16, 1862; Fredericksburg, Virginia, December 13, 1862, and May 3, 1863; Haymarket, Virginia, June 25, 1863; Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, July 2 and 3, 1863; Bristoe Station, October 14, 1863; Mine Run, Virginia, November 27, 1863. In 1862 he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant, and at the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1862, assumed the command of Captain Smith, who had been wounded and disabled. On August 8, 1863, in consideration of meritorious services, he was promoted to the rank of captain, a position he retained from date of commission till mustered out of service in 1864, as captain of First Regiment at Fort Snelling. At the battle of Fredericksburg, and also at that of Gettysburg, he was wounded, but not so severely as to necessitate his withdrawal from active duty. In 1865 he was commissioned major of the First Minnesota Heavy Artillery, and mustered into service at Chattanooga, Tennessee. Remained on military duty until September of the same year, when he was mustered out of service at Nashville, Tennessee, and returned with the regiment to Minnesota, and was finally discharged at Fort Snelling about the first of October. In concluding this brief outline of the war record of the subject of this sketch, it may be remarked that his patriotic military services justly challenge, not only the admiration of his fellow-citizens, but also the nation's gratitude.

Upon his retirement from the army at the close of the war, Major Heffelfinger entered energetically upon a business career. In 1866, in connection with John S. Walker, he engaged in the boot, shoe, and leather business. In 1873 the North Star Boot and Shoe Company was organized, with C. B. Heffelfinger as manager; and in 1875 A. M. Reid was elected president, and C. B. Heffelfinger treasurer and business manager. This corporation, under the name of the North Star Boot and Shoe Company, is doing an extensive business over Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, northern Iowa, and Nebraska, and in western Wisconsin. The usual number of employes in the entire establishment, comprising clerks, salesmen, traveling men, and shop hands, averages from one hundred to one hundred and fifty. The rapid increase of business from 1873 to 1887 has compelled the company from time to time to seek more commodious accommodations for its operations. At present its manufacturing

and business establishment is located on Third Street, in the central part of the city of Minneapolis.

In 1863, C. B. Heffelfinger was united in marriage at Shippensburg, Pennsylvania, to Mary Ellen, daughter of John and Esther Totton, of Dillsburg, York County, Pennsylvania.

Major Heffelfinger has been a worthy member of the Cumberland Lodge No. 90 of Odd Fellows, from 1856 to 1866, at Shippensburg, Pennsylvania. He is also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Loyal Legion of the State of Minnesota.

In political sentiment he is a Republican, and has been a member of that party since its organization. Prior to that period he was identified with the old Whig party. Major Heffelfinger was a worthy member of the city council from 1867 to 1870, the duties of which were discharged with an aim to the public good, and to the entire satisfaction of those who invested him with power.

Major Heffelfinger, with all his vast experience, is possessed of the higher powers, of the deep sense of religious obligations, and the lofty influences of honor and integrity. Educated in the Presbyterian faith, his devotion to the cause of religion is an example of liberal and cheerful faithfulness worthy to be followed. He is eminently a social man, taking great pleasure in everything that renders a home happy and delightful. His temperate life and high principles, his fine health and strong convictions, his knowledge of the prejudices and wants of men, made him a great power against the Rebellion as well as in the army — a sleepless, untiring, and unmurmuring patriot.

---

## WILLIAM W. McNAIR.

AMONG the young men whom a spirit of enterprise brought to Minnesota in territorial times, and whose energy, enterprise, and intelligence contributed in marked degree to the rapid growth and development of that State, few accomplished as much of practical value to the commonwealth as William W. McNair. Though quiet and unobtrusive in demeanor, and shrinking from rather than seeking notoriety, he saw clearly the possibilities and future of the State, and especially of the city of Minneapolis, where he dwelt; and by his foresight, energy, and material aid helped to initiate, and urge on to consummation and completion, most of the enterprises of business or public character, which, with its natural advantages, have brought to that city its growth and prosperity, almost without parallel in this country or elsewhere.

William Woodbridge McNair was born at Groveland, Livingston County, New York, on the fourth day of January, 1836, and was the eldest son of William Wilson McNair, whose family, of Scotch-Irish descent, removed from eastern Pennsylvania before the beginning of the present century. His mother, Sarah Pierrepont, was of English lineage, a descendant of Rev. James Pierrepont, one of the founders of Yale College; a family which traced its ancestry in a direct line from Robert de Pierrepont, who came over from Normandy with William the Conqueror.



W. M. McLean





From each of his parents he inherited strong and decided traits of character, and even in childhood gave evidence of marked intellectual ability. His education was obtained in the academies at Genesee and Canandaigua. But his well-directed reading brought more of general knowledge and information than is usually attained with much greater educational advantages. The ardent piety of his parents left an impress upon his character which never was effaced, and exercised an ennobling influence on his life. In early youth he united with the Presbyterian Church, to which his parents adhered, and he continued through life an earnest, conscientious member of that church, squaring his conduct with his profession while avoiding all ostentation of religion as he avoided ostentation and pretence of every kind.

In 1855, somewhat against the wishes and advice of his father, who regarded him as still too young to make his way in the world, he came to Wisconsin and entered as a law student the office of Hon. James R. Doolittle and Hon. John W. Cary at Racine, studying hard and making rapid progress. But, without waiting for admission to the bar, the report of prospects farther West induced him to come to Minneapolis early in 1857. He was impressed with the natural advantages of the place, with its immense water power, at the head of navigation of the Mississippi, and foresaw that the village of a few hundred inhabitants, on the verge of civilization, must become in brief time one of the great business centres of the country. Here he made his home and resumed the study of the law. He also at this time pre-empted and became the owner of one hundred and sixty acres of land in the neighboring county of Carver. During the same year he was admitted to the bar, and soon made his way to the front rank of his profession. In 1859 he formed a law partnership with H. D. Beman, which continued until 1861. Then he formed a partnership with Eugene M. Wilson, which lasted until the election of Mr. Wilson to Congress in 1868. Then followed a partnership with William Loehren, in which John B. Gilfillan became, in 1871, a member, and which continued until Mr. Loehren became a judge of the district court, in 1881. The firm of McNair & Gilfillan continued in business until 1884, when, upon the election of Mr. Gilfillan to Congress, Mr. McNair finally withdrew from the practice of the law.

In the trial of causes before juries Mr. McNair was for many years matchless at the bar of Hennepin County. He was well versed in the principles of jurisprudence, and his genial, companionable qualities, united with his character for strict integrity, insured him the confidence and good will of juries. His tact and skill in the examination of witnesses, especially in the cross-examination of hostile witnesses, was unequalled, and he was a most powerful and convincing advocate, always supporting his solid arguments with apt and pleasing illustrations, and rising at times to fervid eloquence. His memory was remarkable; whatever he had ever known or heard respecting a party, witness, or juror was present in his mind; and, while he never took written note of testimony, he could in his argument give the testimony of any witness not only in the exact words, but with such imitation of voice and manner as to recall and fix it in the minds of the jury and silence any cavil as to the correctness of his statement of the testimony. For many years the firms of which he was a member had a very large practice, extending to almost all the important cases in the district court of Hennepin County, and Mr. McNair was constantly engaged before juries in term time, working beyond the capacity of most men and with notable success.

Though he never sought public office, he took an intelligent, earnest interest in public

affairs and followed his own convictions of right and expediency regardless of the popular current of thought. He was in accord with the Democratic party, and soon became and continued to be one of its most honored and influential leaders in the State. In 1876 he was prevailed upon to accept its nomination for Congress, the Republican majority in the district being so great as to preclude hope of success. Although his personal popularity carried him several thousand votes in advance of his ticket, he was not elected. In 1883 he was the unanimous choice of his party as its candidate for governor, and was nominated for that office, notwithstanding his previous assurance to many that his health would not permit him to accept the nomination, and he felt for that reason compelled to decline that honor. His previous services as county attorney of Hennepin County, mayor of the city of St. Anthony before its union with Minneapolis, member of the Board of Education, and of other boards connected with the municipal government, though important, had little connection with politics.

But it was his influence and energy in the promotion, construction, and establishment of railroads and other enterprises tending to the growth and prosperity of Minneapolis that produced the most permanent beneficial results to that place. The first railroads in the State built upon land grants were all projected and controlled by citizens of the rival city of St. Paul, then the larger town, having the entire jobbing trade of the region to the northwest, and all railroads were made to centre in St. Paul, apparently, so far as could be done, avoiding all direct communication with Minneapolis. The great water power of the latter place was but little improved, facilities for transportation being inadequate and rates too high to admit of successful competition with other manufacturing localities.

Mr. McNair was the first to perceive and urge the need of providing greater transportation facilities; and he, in concert with other influential and equally enterprising citizens of Minneapolis, projected and constructed the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad, and obtained direct connection with the Lake-Superior & Mississippi Railroad and Northern Pacific Railroad. This gave an impetus to manufacturing, which in turn produced such increase of freight as soon attracted to the city every railroad of any importance in the State, lowering rates and increasing manufacturing, by the side of which a large jobbing trade came into existence, and business of every kind has flourished, and population and wealth increased beyond precedent. Mr. McNair was also one of the projectors and active promoters of the Minneapolis Gaslight Company, the Minneapolis Street Railway Company, and indeed of every enterprise tending to the material growth of the city. And all his enterprises were practical and successful, and brought wealth to himself as well as to the community.

He was married August 21, 1862, in Virginia, to Louise, daughter of Hon. Edgar C. Wilson, formerly member of Congress from that State, and father of Eugene M. Wilson, then Mr. McNair's law partner. His marriage was a most felicitous and happy one, and from all the toils and cares of his active, busy life, he could turn to the perfect enjoyment of his home, and the fond love he bore to his wife and children. Mrs. McNair and their only children, Agnes O. and Louise P. McNair, still reside together in his elegant mansion.

Mr. McNair, as before stated, was sincerely religious, but without a trace of intolerance or austerity. He gave liberally to the support and furtherance of religion, and did not confine his benefactions to his own church or denomination. He also bestowed much for charitable uses, but sedulously avoided parade of gifts whenever that was possible.





*R. J. Mendenhall*

Socially he was one of the most agreeable of men ; affable, genial, generous, kind-hearted, and unflinchingly true to his friends, he had the characteristics which attract and bind men to their possessor, and no man in the community was more generally or more highly esteemed. Whatever of work or enterprise engaged his attention was carried on with little regard for his personal strength or power of endurance, and his naturally vigorous constitution at length gave way. He died at his home, September 15, 1885.

---

## RICHARD JUNIUS MENDENHALL.

THERE is a tradition in the Mendenhall family that they are descended from a Russian nobleman of one of the ancient races in that great northern empire. At a later date they appear in Suffolk County, England, under the name of the De Mildenhalls. Their American ancestor was John Mendenhall, a Quaker gentleman, who migrated to Pennsylvania with William Penn. From this pioneer the line of descent passes down through his son Aaron, his son James, and his son George, to his son Richard. The last-named was married according to the Quaker custom to Mary Pegg, a descendant of an old Welsh family which settled in Maryland at an early date. Richard Mendenhall was a tanner, and carried on an extensive business at Jamestown, North Carolina.

The subject of our sketch was born at Jamestown, North Carolina, on Thursday, November 25, 1828. In the natural course of events he attended the local schools in the village, and then at the age of nine devoted a year to study at the Quaker boarding-school then recently started at New Garden. After this pleasant experience he returned to Jamestown and attended the village and neighborhood schools for a few months in each year, varying these scholastic labors by working in his father's tan-yard and garden or on the farm. He was not deeply concentrated on any one of these things, but became acquainted with the details of them all and understood the proper management of horses, cattle, sheep, and swine, and the workings of the tanning business. He also acquired much skill in gardening, in which occupation he often had the help of his mother (sometimes with an apple-tree sprout) and his sisters, who took a delight in beautiful flowers and fine vegetables. In this bright North-Carolina garden were laid the foundations of his present success as the greatest florist of the Northwest.

When about fourteen years of age, young Mendenhall went to Greensboro, the county town, to live with Dr. I. J. M. Lindsey, who was the postmaster of the village, besides being a physician of distinction. The lad was assigned to the duties of opening and assorting the mails at all times of day and night, and the practical and methodical training thus gained has been of service to him ever since. Returning to his native village, he went to work in the variety store of his uncle, George C. Mendenhall. This gentleman was the owner of a hundred slaves, who had come to him as part of his first wife's property : while his brother Richard held to the strenuous doctrines of the Abolitionists, then just beginning to be felt in the nation. It happened that one of these bondsmen escaped from his thralldom, and was run off

to the North on the underground railroad; and James Ruffin Mendenhall, the only son and heir of George, determined to pursue the runaway and bring him back to the Old North State. He asked Junius to go with him in this quest, and also craved Richard to permit his son to undertake the journey. The sturdy Abolitionist gentleman did not desire that the slave should be caught, and he had little fear that he would be; but, believing that Junius (although the younger of the two) might take some care of his fire-eating cousin, he consented to the plan. And so the lads started out, with two horses to their wagon, and one to ride in the saddle, and drove through Southwestern Virginia, past the famous Hawks' Nest, and on to the Kanawha River. As they were traversing one of the lonely Alleghany valleys in this picturesque mountain land, Junius was in the saddle at some distance ahead, when, looking back, he saw his cousin and the carriage plunged into a deep gorge by the collapse of a feeble and swaying bridge. As he viewed the falling timbers, with the deathly pale face of the driver, his mind was profoundly affected; and when the wreck had been cleared away, and James and the wagon stood ready to go forward, he begged him to discontinue the journey and return to their far-away home. But the young slaveholder would not abandon his desired prey so easily, and so they drove on to Charlestown, West Virginia, where they took passage on a river steamer, with their equipage. In due time they reached Cincinnati, and remained there for a week or more. Here young Mendenhall first saw a city and the complex wonders of city life. One of his first experiences was with a glass of beer, the first he had ever drank, and the beverage had so bitter a taste, and was so different from his ideal expectations, that he remained satisfied with that one glass for more than twenty years thereafter. He also visited the play for the first time, and found it far from entertaining, so that he has never since been a regular patron of the theatre.

But their African fugitive had gone farther afield than the Queen City, and so the two lads pressed on westward to Indiana, in a search which proved entirely useless. A newspaper in Richmond, Indiana, pleasantly remarked that "Two green young Carolinians, one the son of a slave-holder, the other the son of a prominent Abolitionist, have come all the way from North Carolina to look up a runaway slave. The two young greenies are like

"Little Bo-peep who lost her sheep,  
And where do you think they'll find them?  
Why, let them alone  
And they [the boys] will go home,  
Wagging their tails behind them."

After these wide wanderings into the land of freedom, Mendenhall was glad to get home to Jamestown, and to the pleasant old farm and tan-yard and his uncle's variety store. From 1848 until December, 1850, he studied at the New-Garden boarding-school once more. Next, the youth departed into the remoter North, and entered the celebrated school of the Friends at Providence, Rhode Island. The summer season passed in rest and recreation at the beautiful village of Centre Harbor, on Lake Winnepesaukee, and in rambling on foot through the White Mountains. His comrade in these happy journeys was Cyrus Beede, of Centre Sandwich, New Hampshire; and the two youths spent many hours in conjuring up all manner of schemes for their future lives. There was another lad, James T. Dillingham, of West

Falmouth, Massachusetts, who remained in close intimacy with them, and the trio were almost inseparable. During the season Junius's elder brother and his wife came to Providence, and took the youth on a journey through New England, visiting the island of Nantucket, where they made a prolonged visit to William Mitchell, the father of Maria Mitchell, the celebrated astronomer. Then they sojourned at Dillingham's home; and at this time Mendenhall first met the lady who afterwards became his wife, and whose company he enjoyed very fully during the ensuing season, when he was teaching the school at North Falmouth.

Mendenhall visited Jamaica, Long Island, to see Richard Fox, an Englishman who had formerly worked a copper mine near Jamestown, North Carolina. He was now engaged in railroad building in Ohio, and at once sent Mendenhall out to Steubenville and thence to Claysville, Pennsylvania, to take charge of the books, time, and supplies of a force of men engaged in building a long tunnel. After the season was over he visited Cleveland, and travelled thence by boat to Buffalo, taking a view of Niagara Falls, and then sojourning several days at Rochester with Silas Cornell. Thence he continued his wanderings to Oswego, whence he went to Syracuse to attend a meeting of the "Jerre" rescuers. Another voyage from Oswego led him to Ogdensburg, whence he crossed Vermont and went down to Boston, reaching that city on the day when Daniel Webster died. On another occasion he visited Louis Kossuth in Boston. After a sojourn at West Falmouth, young Mendenhall returned to his native State and went to work with his brother Nereus, engineering on the North Carolina Railroad. That is to say, he made the pegs and drove them down where and as deep as his brother ordered. In September, 1854, he and his sister Judith conveyed a deranged woman to a Baltimore asylum, and then prolonged their journey to New York, Boston, and Lynn, bringing up at West Falmouth, where they visited for ten days at the home of Miss Swift. The two Carolinians journeyed thence into Maine, afterwards passing onward to Montreal, Kingston, Niagara, Rochester, and New York. At the latter city Miss Swift met them, and went with them to North Carolina, where she dwelt for several weeks. At the time of her return, there being no railway between Jamestown and Raleigh, Mendenhall drove with her over the road, a distance of one hundred miles. At West Falmouth, Mendenhall found Beede and Dillingham, then in partnership, manufacturing oil-cloths. Mendenhall had no money and of course could not join them; but they wanted him, and so, to have him connected with the business, a store was rented in New York and he was put in charge of it. Here he remained through the winter; but did not find the measuring and selling of oil-cloth a congenial occupation. One day he met on Cortlandt Street a man carrying a pair of prodigious long-legged boots. He asked him if he was a civil engineer, and, receiving an affirmative answer, avowed that he wanted work in that line, for which he was fitted by service in North Carolina. A few days later he dined with this gentleman (who proved to be Major Serrell), and was informed that if he would go out to Muscatine, Iowa, he could there get work from John Houston, the Scottish engineer. As soon as his West-Falmouth friends could send a substitute to take his place in their store, he started, and after a pause at Buffalo, caused by a hemorrhage, he reached Muscatine and gave Major Serrell's letter to Mr. Houston. But he said: "I can give you no place but the hind end of the chain"; and Mendenhall, reflecting that the forward man would have to pull the chain, accepted; and soon afterwards the surveying party of fourteen men, with



two horses, two dogs, and two guns, drove their first stakes on the bank of the Iowa River. At the end of the month the "hind-end" man received twenty-five dollars, and was promoted by Major Serrell to the headship of the party, subject only to the orders of Mr. Houston.

Mendenhall left the party at Des Moines, where he passed the winter of 1855-56 in the office of Dewey & Tubby, civil engineers, surveyors, and land agents. In the spring-time of 1856, he took steamboat for St. Paul, whence he passed by stage to St. Anthony and so on to Minneapolis, where he had to get a wheelbarrow to move his trunk.

In this primitive manner, and after so many years of wide wanderings, Mr. Mendenhall entered the city of whose life for nearly a third of a century he has been an important part. It would be a work of supererogation to speak of the vast floricultural business that he built up in the subsequent years, during which his flowers were famous throughout Minnesota.

Mr. Mendenhall married Miss Abby G. Swift, the daughter of Captain Silas Swift, of West Falmouth, Massachusetts, on the eleventh day of February, 1858, after the good order of the Society of Friends, having no minister, but repeating the marriage themselves separately in the presence of a large assembly. They remained with the bride's parents about two weeks, then went to North Carolina and remained with Mr. Mendenhall's mother (his father having died in the year 1851), for two or three weeks, after which they went directly to Minneapolis, where they have remained ever since and are at present.

Mr. Mendenhall carried on floriculture as a mere pastime and recreation, from his natural and innate love of flowers. But his chief business was banking: from 1857 until the fall of 1873, Mendenhall successfully carried on the banking business, alone part of the time; and from 1862 to 1866 he was president of the old State Bank of Minnesota, afterwards merged into the State National Bank of Minneapolis, of which he was president until January, 1871. There was a savings-bank organized in connection with the national bank. In 1870 the two institutions separated, Mendenhall managing the savings department. During the panic of 1873 there was a run on the savings-bank, and it had to suspend, as the funds were largely invested in real-estate loans, upon which immediate cash could not be realized. Many of the depositors took notes, bonds, or mortgages, for the amounts due them; others would not do this, but insisted on putting the institution into bankruptcy, which Mendenhall persistently fought; and finally made compromise by turning over to trustees property sufficient to secure the whole remainder of indebtedness. Nevertheless, a few of the creditors were not satisfied, and did all that could be done to embarrass Mendenhall. He succeeded in getting things into such a position that he could somewhat control matters. But a few continued following relentlessly, and he finally took the benefit of the bankrupt act. In the meantime (for this trouble continued for ten years), he pressed his floral business to an unprecedented and successful extent, and has continued from time to time to liquidate some of the old indebtedness; and, in all probability, will settle up to the satisfaction of all. Some of the creditors voluntarily gave him receipts in full for a percentage of their claims, making the proposition themselves.

In a private conversation with Mr. Mendenhall, he said, "*I have not always done right, often done things that I wish I had not done, said things I wish I had never said; but amid it all I have never had it in my heart to defraud anybody; and have only aimed to do the best I could for myself and all concerned, and here I let the matter rest.*"





*H. L. Goodhue*

## HANFORD LENNOX GORDON.

HANFORD LENNOX GORDON was born in Andover, Alleghany County, New York, December 30, 1836. His father was William Brewer Gordon, and his mother's maiden name was Louisa Parsons. William Brewer Gordon was of pure Scotch descent. He was born in Massachusetts in 1798, and died, a resident of Corinna, Wright County, Minnesota, in 1876. The great-grandfather of Hanford Lennox Gordon, on his father's side, was William Douglas Gordon, of Aberdeen, Scotland. He was a nephew of Alexander Gordon, the "Sandy Gordon" of Sir Walter Scott's "Antiquary;" and Catherine Gordon, Lord Byron's mother, was his niece.

The Gordons and Douglasses intermarried of old, and the blood of the two families has been intermingled for several centuries. William Douglas Gordon was related by descent to Gawain Douglas, and his father Archibald, Earl of Angus.

Just before the Revolution of 1776, William Douglas Gordon, with his brothers John and George, emigrated to South Carolina. How long he remained there is not known. He fought on the side of the colonies during the war, and he and his son, William Angus Gordon (a drummer-boy), were both present at the surrender of the British General Burgoyne, at Saratoga, in October, 1777.

At the close of the Revolution he settled near Great Barrington, Massachusetts. His son, William Angus Gordon, grandfather of Hanford Lennox Gordon, married Catherine Lennox Douglas, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, and settled about the year 1800 at Unadilla, on the Susquehanna River, in Delaware County, New York. He owned a fine farm there, and also a tavern. He died at Unadilla, in 1828. His widow, Catherine, who was a typical "Black Douglas," survived him for many years.

The pure-blood Gordons were all of a light or sandy complexion, with blue or gray eyes, curly hair, and a Grecian cast of features. The Douglasses were swarthy, with black hair, dark eyes, and Roman features. In the family and ancestors of Hanford Lennox Gordon, as far back as his knowledge extends, the Douglas and Gordon types have been remarkably distinct and unmixed in the several members of the same family. His grandfather, William Angus Gordon, was a pure Douglas. So were his son Samuel and his daughter Harriet (who married the late Dr. Hatch, of Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, and is still living at Aurora). William B. Gordon, father of H. L. Gordon, was of the pure Gordon type, with light hair, blue eyes, and slightly sandy beard. His son, Charles M. Gordon (now residing at Clearwater Lake, Wright County, Minnesota), and his daughter Harriet, who died many years ago, were of the pure Douglas type. His sons Henry and Edward, and his daughter Louisa took after their mother largely, while his daughter Maria was of the pure Gordon type, and Hanford Lennox Gordon, his seventh and last child, is a mixture of the two types—Gordon and Douglas—and the only complete blending of the two types known in the family as far back as the memory of man runneth.

When Hanford Lennox was about four years old, his father moved from Andover to

Wellsville, on the Genesee River, where he built a dam across the stream and erected the first sawmill at that point. He had followed the business of a lumberman from early manhood; first on the Susquehanna, and later at Andover and Wellsville, for a brief time on the Honeoye Creek, in Potter County, Pennsylvania; and from 1852 to 1857, in connection with his oldest son Henry, on Wolf Creek, in Jefferson County, Pennsylvania.

In those early days, before the completion of the Erie Railroad, Wellsville was a mere hamlet in the midst of a wilderness. Hanford Lennox Gordon's education was limited to the common school and to one term in a private school kept by one "Professor" Smith, and called a high school. He was, however, a diligent scholar, and pursued his studies in connection with the law for many years after he left school. From early infancy he was remarkable for two apparently opposite qualities — tenderness and stubbornness. He was always as tender-hearted and sympathetic as a girl. He could be coaxed easily by anybody he liked to do almost anything, however disagreeable to himself. But to force or compel him to do anything against his will, without overmastering force, was utterly impossible. His mother never whipped him. She knew his moods too well. His father never attempted it but once (when he was about eight years old), and the boy's stubbornness and adroitness prevailed over the father, and the little fellow remained master of the situation. Once at school the teacher, a Mr. Browning, called him up to divulge something against his school-fellow, "Hi" Coats, who had been playing a prank on Hanford in school. He was then twelve years old. He positively declined to "tell on" Hi Coats, and the master sent out for a "water-beech" whip as big as a man's thumb at the butt, and five feet long. The presence of the whip did not produce the desired result, and young Gordon was detained when school was dismissed. The boy still declined to divulge, and refused, when ordered to take off his coat and vest. Browning was a tall, strong man, and easily overpowered the boy and stripped his coat and vest off. Meantime, the master lost his temper, and flogged the boy unmercifully. The little fellow stood erect, mute, and motionless, without a whimper, and had his shirt cut into ribbons, and his back welted and lacerated by that "water-beech," laid on with all the might of the master. After whipping him till the blood was trickling down on the floor, the irate master inquired if he was ready to divulge.

"*I will die first!*" was the stubborn reply; and the master laid on again, until he was frightened at the results, and let the boy go, without extorting so much as a whimper from him. When Hanford came out he found the big boys waiting for him. One of his school-fellows who was present told the writer of this sketch that when young Gordon came out with his coat and vest on his arm, and his back all blood, he was pale, but his face was like stone. As the teacher passed them, young Gordon said to him in a husky voice: "If I live to be a man I'll whip you." He kept his word. When he was twenty years old, he met Browning on the street in Wellsville, walked up pleasantly, shook hands with Browning, and then said, "Mr. Browning, you may have forgotten it, but I promised once to whip you if I lived to be a man. I have no ill-feeling against you now, but I will keep my word," and he knocked Browning down on the instant. Bystanders interfered, and that was the end of it.

Many instances might be related showing his courage and stubborn tenacity of purpose at an early age. Let one more suffice.

His father had taught him the art of swimming, and at an early age. When he was

seventeen, his cousin, David Parsons, his nephew, and himself, went in swimming in a deep, broad cove. "Dave" Parsons was man-grown and weighed one hundred and seventy-six pounds. Young Gordon was slender, but very wiry and "quick as a cat." While they were swimming about, Parsons took water and strangled, and lost his wits. He began to beat the water frantically, and soon went down. As he came to the surface again Hanford caught him by the hair. Instantly the drowning man grappled him, and they sank to the bottom together. Gordon has often said that that was the hardest struggle of his life — to break the hold of a powerful, frantic, drowning man. Young Gordon fully realized his danger, but he was not frightened. He held his breath till it seemed to him that his head was bursting. To take in water was almost certain death. Finally, by getting his back on the gravelly bottom, and drawing his knees up against the chest of the drowning man, he broke his hold and escaped to the surface. Blood was trickling from his mouth and nostrils. He took breath, and called to his nephew, who had gone to the shore, to get an edging, come to his assistance, and wait till he came again to the surface. Down he went again after the drowning man. There was no struggle this time, as Dave lay almost stone-dead on the bottom. Young Gordon brought him to the surface, and, with the help of Billy and the edging, got him on shore and saved his life. The effort, however, nearly killed the lad. He spat blood for a long time after, and his left lung has troubled him ever since.

Young Gordon began the study of law at sixteen, at the same time pursuing the study of Latin, French, Spanish, German, general history, oratory, and English literature. He began the study of law at home, borrowing elementary law-books from Charles Collins, a local lawyer. Collins was a fine Latin and French scholar, and read German. He took a liking to young Gordon, and aided him materially in his studies. Almost every night for a year, Gordon read Latin, French, and German, under his supervision. For this Collins received and desired no recompense, except the pleasure of aiding a deserving boy in obtaining an education, and the opportunity it gave him to brush up his own knowledge of those languages.

Gordon's mother died at Wellsville, in December, 1854. Shortly after he conceived an ambition to enter the military school at West Point. Martin Grover, late one of the judges of the Court of Appeals of New York, was then politically powerful in Allegany and surrounding counties, and had taken a fancy to young Gordon. Mr. Grover told him that he could and would procure the appointment for him. But Gordon's father was utterly opposed to it for several reasons: first, he disliked the military profession as such. Second, he said his son Hanford was not physically strong enough to endure the hardships of a soldier's life. In this he was probably right, as the life of an officer on the frontier was no sinecure in those days. Third, he wanted his son to go and take charge of the books, and eventually manage the business at the new lumbering establishment in Jefferson County, Pennsylvania. Young Gordon was too proud to beg his father for anything, and he would not take the appointment without means to enter the academy on an equal footing with other cadets. The result was, that, in a fit of anger, he sat down and wrote two letters — one to Mr. Grover, thanking him, but telling him that he had reconsidered the matter, and concluded that he did not want the appointment. The other letter was to his uncle, Samuel Gordon, a prominent lawyer of Delhi, New York, asking permission to go and study

law in his office. The uncle's reply was all that could have been desired; and, in a few days, young Gordon quietly slipped away, without informing anybody but his sister Louisa (then Mrs. Phillips) of his destination or project. This was in the spring of 1855.

From early boyhood his mother had taught him economy, and to save his pennies. She provided him with a tin bank. That bank had never been opened till young Gordon resolved to start for Delhi. He then "broke the bank," and found that he owned \$61 50 in American silver coin. He was independent, he felt, and he acted accordingly. He was kindly received by his uncle, and he "fell to" the books in the ample library in earnest.

The law-firm was Gordon & Hughston. The latter was then a member of Congress. The firm allowed young Gordon two dollars a week for copying papers, etc., with which he paid his board. He found, however, other necessary expenses. His cousins were better clad than he, and he felt ashamed of his scanty wardrobe, and improved it to the detriment of his limited cash. Several times his uncle inquired if he did not need a little money, but the proud young student answered that he wanted nothing but what he earned, and was not in need. However, as winter approached he saw that his scanty means were nearly exhausted and that the crisis had arrived. He had barely enough left to pay his fare back to Wellsville. He told his uncle that he was going home on a visit. He was too proud to seek employment at Wellsville, although he had plenty of warm friends there who would have been glad to give him a helping hand. He borrowed ten dollars of his sister Louisa, and started on foot for Jefferson County, Pennsylvania, and walked the entire distance, one hundred and twenty-five miles. It was not to ask his father for money, but to seek employment among strangers. He taught a district school that winter (1855-56) in Beechwoods Township, Jefferson County, at twenty dollars per month, boarding around among the farmers. In the early spring he hired out as a raftsmen at a dollar a day and board, and went to Pittsburgh as a common hand on a raft. At Pittsburgh he was paid off, including a dollar a day and necessary expenses to return to the starting-point. He, however, hired again on a fleet (several smaller rafts coupled into a large one) bound for Cincinnati, and handled an oar all the way down. Thence he returned to Wellsville, repaid his sister's loan, and left for his uncle's office in Delhi. During his absence from the office he had diligently pursued his law studies, borrowing books for that purpose. He bought copies of "Greenleaf on Evidence," and "Story's Equity," and took them with him on the rafts to Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, reading them carefully through at odd hours and evenings on the way. He remained a close student at Delhi until the spring of 1857. Meantime he had not asked his father for a cent and had received no aid from him. His father was doubtless waiting for his son to *ask* for money.

Gordon took the stump with his uncle for John C. Fremont, in the presidential campaign of 1856, and made many telling speeches in Delaware, Broome, Chenango, Otsego, Schoharie, Greene, Ulster, and Sullivan Counties. His first political speech was delivered at a public meeting in Wellsville in 1854, in opposition to the Kansas-Nebraska Bill. Local Democrats were divided on the question of the extension of slavery, and a Democratic meeting was called to discuss the matter. After several speeches had been made, pro and con, the house appearing to be pretty evenly divided, Gordon was called out. He had acquired some reputation as a good speaker and ready debater in the Lyceum or Debating Society

then in full blast in the village, and that is probably the reason he was called out. He proved to be thoroughly posted on the whole political, social, and economical history of African slavery in America, and made a speech of an hour in length, that carried the house by storm. At the close of his speech, strong anti-Kansas-Nebraska-Bill resolutions were almost unanimously adopted.

In January, 1857, Gordon received through Jonas A. Hughston, M.C. (his uncle's partner) an appointment to the Annapolis Naval Academy. This appointment was entirely unsought by him, and he declined it. He felt that he was then too old to enter as a midshipman, and he had made such progress in his legal studies, and developed such power as a speaker, that he felt it was best for him to follow the legal profession. In the spring of 1857, his father, who was in bad health and about to retire from business, wrote for him to come down to Jefferson County and see him. His letter was urgent, and young Gordon complied with the paternal request. He found his father very despondent. He closed out his interest in the lumber-mill, pine-lands, etc., to his son Henry, his partner, and proposed to divide the bulk of his property among his children. He was firmly impressed with the belief that he could live but a short time. Hanford did all he could to cheer him up, and advised him to retain in his own hands enough to make him comfortable. He at the same time urged him to give to his son Edward a certain farm which he owned, and to his son Charles certain other property, and to give to his three married daughters each a house and lot in Wellsville; which he was about doing, his son Hanford having drawn the necessary papers. The father then said to his youngest son, "Hanford, I want to give you the most. You take the timber-lot" (one hundred and ten acres of valuable pine timber), "and I will give you Henry's note for one thousand dollars besides."

The spirited young son declined to receive anything. He said he didn't come there for anything, he didn't want anything, and would not take a dollar's worth. At this the old gentleman was very much chagrined and shed tears. For several days the matter remained unsettled. Finally the father declared emphatically that unless his son Hanford accepted a part of his property he would not give a cent to any of the rest, and he tore up and burned up the papers. Finally, after repeated urging by his brothers, young Gordon consented to take the timber-lot, and the papers were rewritten, signed, sealed, and delivered. The father's mind seemed to be relieved. He began to improve, and begged Hanford to take a trip with him to the West. They journeyed together, going by the way of Pittsburgh and Cincinnati to St. Louis. From there they ascended the Missouri as far as Fort Leavenworth, explored Kansas and Northern Missouri, returned to St. Louis, and took a steamboat for St. Paul. June 5, 1857, they landed in St. Paul, and on the seventh proceeded to St. Anthony's Falls. Here they remained several days. Gordon urged his father to invest in the then small village of Minneapolis, clearly foreseeing, as he said, that an important city would stand there at no distant day. But the elder Gordon had rural inclinations, he had retired from business and wanted no more of it. He desired to find a spot where he could have a little farm by a lake in the wilderness, and fish and hunt to his heart's content. And so they proceeded up the river, landed from the steamer at Clearwater, and went into camp on the shore of Clearwater Lake, nine miles distant. The father was delighted with the country, where fish and game were abundant. It was indeed a lovely spot in the leafy month of June. But the



son pined for his old companions and his books, and in July he bade his father farewell, and turned his face homeward.

He was admitted to the bar at Ithaca, in October, 1857, and opened a law office at Scio, Allegany County, New York. Scio then aspired to become a half-shire town with Angelica the county seat. Phillipsville, now Belmont, finally won the prize. The young lawyer had run in debt for a small law library. The financial crash of 1857 had come, and there was but little business and less pay. He had made a mistake and a serious one. He ought to have gone into partnership with his uncle, who offered him a fine opportunity; but he was bound to paddle his own canoe. Meantime he met his future wife, Miss Sylvia Smith, daughter of Henry Smith of Ceres. They were married on the twenty-second day of February, 1858, and began housekeeping in Scio.

Scio failed to win the half-shire prize, and in the fall of 1858 Gordon moved to Friendship, where his practice rapidly increased. He won his first important case against Marshall B. Champlin, a prominent lawyer of Cuba, New York, afterwards attorney-general of the State. But times were hard and he was in debt. He sold his timber-lot for \$1500.

His wife bore him a daughter, Ada Byron, on the 10th of February, 1859. In September, 1859, Gordon resolved to go West. After paying up his debts he had little left except what remained unpaid on the timber contract.

He started West, resolved to settle at Jefferson or Boonville, Missouri, both of which he had visited in 1857. At Boonville he was attacked with chills and fever, the "shakes," as the Westerners call the disease. The "shakes" will wear out any man, and Gordon was soon disgusted, not only with the shakes, but with the country where they seemed to be the regular order of exercises. He returned to St. Louis late in October, and took a steamer for St. Paul, resolved to get rid of the shakes. He landed in St. Paul on the 3d of November, 1859, and proceeded to Clearwater Lake, where his father resided. His brother Charles had come out the previous year and settled there. Minnesota was then an almost unbroken wilderness of woods, waters, and prairies. Times were hard. There was no money in the country. Number one wheat brought but thirty-five cents per bushel at Clearwater, and all store pay at that. "Pluck is better than luck," said the young lawyer to himself. He bought eighty acres of land of his father on Clearwater Lake, and paid one hundred and sixty dollars for it. He bought a pair of Texas steers for eighty-five dollars and hay enough to winter them. His brother helped him put up a log stable and hew out a pair of bob-sleds. Then he went into a tamarack swamp, and with his own hands cut rails to fence fifteen acres of his land, and got out sills and other timbers for a frame house. Meantime he got a special act through the Legislature, organizing the town of Delhi, Wright County (now Corinna), and was elected chairman of the first board of supervisors of that town. He sent for his wife and baby, who were at her father's, and they came out in April, 1860. By that time he had his house up and enclosed. His household goods were shipped to Pittsburgh, and thence by steamer to St. Paul. There was a patch of about two acres under cultivation on the land when he bought it, the rest was brush-land and timber. He broke with his steers and put into crop about ten acres in the spring of 1860. He cultivated that crop (mostly corn and potatoes), with his own hands, and cleared, broke, and put into turnips, about two acres more. His idea was to start a farm, rent it out, and get some income while it was growing in value.

In October, 1860, he bought a small house and lot at Clearwater, trading in his Texas steers in part payment, and gave back a mortgage for the remainder, two hundred dollars. The price was three hundred dollars. He moved to Clearwater that month, having rented his little farm; and opened a law office at his house, having been admitted to the bar of Minnesota at the general term of the district court for Wright County in September. That same fall he was elected one of the board of county commissioners, and also court commissioner of Wright County. He made several speeches for Lincoln during the campaign of 1860; at Clearwater, Fair Haven, Monticello, Silver Creek, and St. Cloud. That winter he taught the district school at Clearwater at fifty dollars for the entire term of twelve weeks, reserving, however, each Saturday to himself. On Saturdays he tried justice-court cases, but there was little litigation and less money. His practice, however, increased rapidly, as he won every case he undertook.

When Abraham Lincoln issued his first call for seventy-five thousand men for three months, Gordon in a public speech ridiculed it, declaring that a long and bloody war was before us, that the "irrepressible conflict" had reached a crisis, that slavery must perish forever on every foot of American soil, that the government needed half a million men for the war; and that the call for three-months men was boy's play. The First Minnesota Volunteers was raised, organized, officered, and mustered in for three months' service, to garrison the frontier forts and relieve the regulars. Gordon declared that he would enlist to go South and fight the rebels at the first opportunity, but that he would not enlist for three months to garrison the frontier posts. The news came shortly after that the First Regiment was to be mustered in for three years or the war, and would undoubtedly be ordered to Washington. That very night Gordon got together ten men (including himself), and they started for Fort Snelling the next morning to get into the First Regiment. The ranks were full, but room was made for them by mustering out men. The regiment was soon afterward ordered to Washington, and did gallant work in the first Bull Run. In that battle Gordon was captured in the pine thicket where a part of the regiment was fighting. While being taken to the rear, he overpowered and captured his guard, a stalwart sergeant of the Second Mississippi Rifles, and ran him into our lines at the point of the bayonet. On the retreat that followed he was well-nigh used up with fatigue and hunger, having marched and fought from one o'clock in the morning of July 21, till noon the next day, without a mouthful of food, except a bottle of wine he got from a sutler's wagon and divided with a weary companion.

Gordon was wounded at Edwards's Ferry. He contracted a severe cold on picket in November following, which came near proving fatal, and resulted in hemorrhage. It became apparent to his captain, Smith, and his personal friends, Colonel Miller, Dr. Hand, and others, that unless he got where he could receive better care and comfort, he would go into a rapid decline. They urged him to take his discharge and go North and recruit his health. Gordon was ambitious and did not want to leave the army. Meantime, he remained at headquarters, assisting the quartermaster, and acting as clerk for the colonel. Lieutenant-Colonel Miller wrote to Gordon's wife and told her the condition her husband was in, and advised her to use her influence to have him return home. The letter alarmed her, and she immediately started for Washington and went to camp. Gordon finally, after much persuasion,

consented to take his discharge; having received strong letters of recommendation from General Gorman, Colonel Dana, Lieutenant-Colonel Miller, Captain Smith, and others, directed to Gov. Alexander Ramsey. There had been no opportunity for promotion in the regiment up to that time, and Sergeant Gordon was strongly recommended for a commission as soon as his health should permit him to re-enter the service. He arrived home after a painful journey, barely able to stand on his feet. He was obliged to make the journey from La Crosse to St. Paul in a stage, two hundred miles. He spent more than a week on the road, being compelled by illness and exhaustion to stop over several times. As soon as he breathed the bracing atmosphere of Minnesota, he began to mend. He, however, exposed himself in February and March in raising men for the Second Minnesota Battery, in which he had been promised the senior first lieutenantcy by Governor Ramsey; and again brought on hemorrhage and night-sweats. In April and May, he was so low, that his physician, Dr. Wheelock of Clearwater, gave him up to die; but Gordon had too much "sand" for that. He declared that he would pull through. He began slowly to mend again, and was appointed postmaster at Clearwater before he was strong enough to discharge the duties. When the Indian war broke out in the fall of 1862, his health had considerably improved, and Governor Ramsey appointed him to take charge of and distribute arms and ammunition to the settlers on the frontier, and to organize minute-men for defence. Gordon was active in this work during the fall and winter. He also helped recruit men for the Eighth Minnesota, and would have been the major of that regiment had his health permitted him to re-enter the service. He was anxious to go, but his physicians forbade him, and he was compelled to give up his ambition in that direction. His health, however, mended steadily in the pure atmosphere of Minnesota, and in the spring of 1864 he felt strong enough to again resume his practice. He had been elected county attorney of Wright County at the general election in the fall of 1863. In May, 1864, he moved to Monticello, the county seat, and opened a law office.

At the next term of the district court, he was engaged on one side of every case, and won every case he tried. His first important case was the State against Shippey, indicted for murder. Shippey was ably defended by Eugene Wilson of the Minneapolis bar, but he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Gordon believed him guilty of manslaughter, but not of murder. He therefore used his best efforts to secure a commutation of his sentence, and succeeded. Gordon's practice grew rapidly, and soon extended to half the counties in the State.

In 1865, he was appointed by his old lieutenant-colonel (then governor), Miller, major-general of the State militia. In 1866, he was elected State senator from his district, the counties of Wright, Meeker, McLeod, Kandiyohi, Monongalia, and Lincoln. Gordon had taken a very active part in the presidential campaign of 1864, and made many effective speeches in favor of Abraham Lincoln, and the uncompromising prosecution of the war. He was already the leader of the Republican party in Wright County, and was nominated for senator by acclamation in 1866. The district, however, was close. There was an independent Republican candidate in the field, and a strong Democratic nominee. The majority for the regular Republican ticket in that district that fall was about 300, but Gordon was elected by 1060 majority over both his competitors. He was also re-elected county attorney at the same time. He served two sessions of the Legislature, and was chairman of the judiciary

committee during both sessions, a rare compliment for so young a lawyer, especially as there were many older and well-known lawyers in the Senate. In September, 1867, Gordon moved to St. Cloud. When the Republican convention of Wright County assembled that fall, Gordon wrote a letter to the convention saying that he had moved out of the senatorial district and would send in his resignation, and advised them to nominate his successor. The convention, however, unanimously passed a resolution requesting him to serve out his term, notwithstanding his change of residence, and he did so.

He entered into partnership at St. Cloud with L. W. Collins, now one of the judges of the supreme court of Minnesota. The name of the firm was Gordon & Collins. They did a large business until Gordon went to the Pacific coast, in July, 1870. His health had again begun to give way, and he was threatened with recurrence of his lung troubles. His wife was also in declining health, and they concluded to try a change of air and scenery.

They started for California on the 4th of July, 1870, and spent eight months in California, Oregon, and Washington Territory, and then returned to St. Cloud. Gordon's health was greatly improved. His wife, however, received no benefit. She was predisposed to consumption, having inherited that fatal disease from her mother, who died of it at the same age at which Mrs. Gordon finally died. Soon after his return, Mr. Gordon was appointed by General Grant register of the United-States Land Office at St. Cloud. That land district then embraced more than half the State, including nearly all the pine lands. An immense business was transacted at the office, and the position of register was a very lucrative one. Gordon was practically both register and receiver, doing the duties of both, as T. C. McClone, the receiver, was rarely at the office, having an immense private business. Gordon at the same time ran his law business, which was large. He kept a clerk in the land office, and also in his law office, adjoining; but he was obliged to work more than sixteen hours a day, and it soon began to tell on him. In addition to that, his wife had become a confirmed invalid, and he spent many a sleepless night at her bedside after a hard day's work. In the spring of 1874 he found himself rapidly breaking down under his load, and he sent in his resignation. It was accepted, to take effect when his successor was appointed and qualified; and he did not get relieved from the duties of the office till July. By that time his health had suffered to such an extent that he was compelled to give up his law practice entirely. He still looked after his private affairs, which had grown to considerable proportions. His health still declined, and in the spring of 1875 he suffered a severe hemorrhage, which nearly ended his life. He was sitting at his desk, writing, when he felt a sharp pain in his left lung, and very shortly his mouth filled with fresh blood. He got up, put on his overcoat, and walked down to his residence, spitting blood freely all the way. His wife was very ill, and he was afraid of alarming her. He sat down in the kitchen. His mouth filled with blood constantly. He found himself growing weak. The housekeeper was in his wife's room, and he thought best not to let her know; so he walked back almost to his office and entered the office of Dr. McDonald. It was fortunate that Dr. McDonald was in. The doctor was alarmed. He took Gordon up in his arms, carried him to his phaeton, and drove him rapidly home. He lifted him, and carried him into the house and laid him on a bed. For many hours Dr. McDonald remained by his bedside before he could stop the hemorrhage. His patient bled until he was almost as white as the sheet he lay on, and until he

was so weak that he could not raise his hand. "Nothing but pure grit," said Dr. McDonald, "carried him through; ninety-nine men out of a hundred in his condition would have died." He regained strength slowly, and was confined to his room for several weeks.

In September, 1875, while still barely able to get around and attend to some of his personal affairs, he had an encounter with a desperado at Monticello, that proved that he possessed "nerve" and "sand" in the highest degree. A saloon-keeper of that town owed Gordon a month's rent for a house. Gordon had refused to renew his lease, as the people of Monticello desired to get rid of him; and the man moved out and refused to pay rent for the last month. Gordon walked into his saloon one day and asked him for it. He became angry and used abusive language. Gordon told him that he would sue him if he did not pay. Thereupon the bully swore that if Gordon sued him he would "pound his head." Gordon immediately took out an attachment and sent a deputy sheriff with it to attach the property in the saloon. The desperado took the deputy by the coat-collar and walked him out, locked the door, and left. The deputy, by Gordon's direction, got assistance, broke in the door, and made the levy. Gordon had been warned that the desperado threatened to shoot him, and he prepared himself with a thirty-two-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver. About nine o'clock the next morning, he went into the post-office, in a row of buildings nearly opposite the saloon. The bully was standing in front of his saloon and saw Gordon enter. He crossed the street and stood secreted near the front door of the office, waiting. As Gordon walked out, the bully stepped out, struck him a severe blow on the side of the head with his left hand, stepped back, and drew a revolver. The blow felled Gordon to the floor, but instantly he was on his feet, and, seeing the pistol in the hands of the desperado, drew his revolver. They both fired simultaneously. The man missed Gordon, but Gordon's bullet took effect. The bully turned instantly, and ran into an adjoining harness-shop and shut the door. Gordon was close at his heels, and endeavored to kick the door in. Failing in this, he sprang into the street in front of the door, about twenty feet distant, and waited for the bully to open the door. In a few seconds the desperado opened the door and peered out; instantly he got a shot which cut his shoulder. He slammed the door shut, and then cautiously opened it, and pushed out his arm at full length, with the revolver in his hand, and fired. Gordon returned the fire, still maintaining his position. Several shots were exchanged between them. One of Gordon's shots cut the bully's coat-sleeve the whole length of his arm, wounding him slightly. By this time the by-standers had recovered from their astonishment, and one of them ran up and caught the desperado's arm. Not one of the man's bullets touched Gordon, but every one of Gordon's bullets hit his antagonist. He was shot through the stomach, in the shoulder, and in the arm and side. The wound through the stomach was serious, and well-nigh proved fatal. Gordon telegraphed to Dr. Hand of St. Paul to come up and attend to the wounded man, and then went before a justice of the peace and demanded an investigation of the affair. Nobody would make a complaint against him at the time, and no investigation could be had without a complaint. Gordon asked a friend, as a favor, to make complaint, which was done, and a few days after an investigation was had. At this investigation, three brothers and several other Irish relatives of the wounded man appeared, and demanded that Gordon be put under bonds. The physicians had declared that the wounded

man must die, and his friends were greatly excited. The investigation was being held before Justice Carpenter. The justice said he did not consider it necessary to put Gordon under bonds; and the brothers of the wounded man declared that if he did not, Gordon should not leave that room alive. Gordon had asked for an adjournment till the next day, to enable him to go to his home in St. Cloud and look after his sick wife. The justice granted his request, and the friends of the desperado gathered in an ominous manner between Gordon and the front door. They were armed, and had taken pains to exhibit their pistols. The justice whispered to Gordon and told him to go out the back door. Gordon spoke up in a clear, loud voice and said: "I don't propose to skulk. I am going out at the front door." So saying, he drew his hands from the pockets of his overcoat, and in each hand was a Remington repeater. He started for the bullies, and they instantly broke for the door and fled down the street. "That was the coolest, pluckiest thing I ever saw," said a friend of Gordon's, after it was over. "Well," said Gordon, "it was well for them that they got out of my way. If they had lifted a hand I would have killed every man of them." The outcome was a complete vindication of Mr. Gordon. The desperado survived. He was afterwards tried and convicted, although Mr. Gordon did not appear against him at the trial, having left the State and gone to Philadelphia, to attend the Centennial Exposition.

In June, 1876, Mr. Gordon again came near to death from hemorrhage. He was up on the Platte River, in Morrison County, Minnesota, examining certain pine lands he was about to purchase. He was in a debilitated physical condition and ought not to have attempted such an undertaking. He and an expert examiner camped out in the woods, and together carefully examined about one thousand acres, estimating the pine timber. The weather was very warm, and Mr. Gordon became overheated and exhausted. While a mile or more from camp, he began to bleed freely from the left lung. He lay down on the ground and sent his companion to camp for some salt. By lying perfectly still, and keeping salt in his mouth, he arrested the hemorrhage, and reached camp that night. After his return from the Centennial in November, 1876, Mr. Gordon was again prostrated with hemorrhage; and, under the advice of his physicians, went to Florida to spend the winter. His wife was, at this time, too weak to accompany him. He had planned to take her with him, but found it impossible. Early in March he was notified by telegraph that his wife could live but a short time, and, although hardly able to walk, he started for home immediately, arriving, however, too late to see her before she died. Her death greatly affected him. He fell into a gloomy mood, and his friends lost all hope of his recovery. During the summer, however, he began to mend.

He moved to Minneapolis in the year 1877, and has resided there to the present time. Although infirm in health, he has taken an active part in business and public affairs since he became a resident of Minneapolis.

It was during the worst of his illness, in 1875 and 1876, that he wrote "Pauline" (published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, in 1878). He wrote that poem, he has often said, to break away from the thoughts of himself and his dying wife. He found in its composition congenial occupation. Much of it was written while he was too ill to leave his room. Driven from his profession and active business by disease that threatened to prove speedily fatal, tortured too as he was by sympathy for his suffering wife, he sought relief in composing

that touching and powerful poem. The "Legends" and several minor poems were written later, after the death of his wife, and when his health had greatly improved.

In 1874, when Mr. Gordon retired from the St. Cloud Land Office, he publicly declared that he would never again hold any public office, elective or appointive, and he has repeatedly since declined to allow his name to be used for office. He has at the same time continually taken an active part in politics for his personal friends and for the Republican party, of which he has been a lifelong, ardent, and unwavering supporter. "The Republican party," he says, "represents the best brains and the best hearts of the American people. It is the party of human progress and the highest civilization. It carried us safely through the great war of the Rebellion. It abolished slavery. It established the best financial system the world has ever seen. It raised and maintained the public credit. It protected American industries and opened home markets for the tillers of the soil. It has made some mistakes; no party ever made less."

In December, 1878, Mr. Gordon married his second wife, Mary Louise Carpenter. By her he has had two children, Huntley Lennox Gordon, born September 5, 1882, and Mary Louise Gordon, born February 2, 1884. His daughter Ada, by his first wife, is the wife of Dr. A. H. Hedderly of Minneapolis. Mr. Gordon, by judicious investments, has accumulated considerable wealth.

Gordon's "Legends of the Northwest" form a beautiful illustrated volume of nearly one hundred and fifty pages, published at St. Paul, in 1881. They include, "The Mississippi;" "The Feast of the Virgins," a legend of the Dakotas; "Winona;" "The Legend of the Falls;" "The Sea-Gull," the Ojibwa legend of the pictured rocks of Lake Superior; and "Minnetonka." These noble traditions of the Northwestern aborigines are told in flowing and melodious verse, and "Winona" is a masterly example of the stately hexameter measures. His "odd hours" for many years have been devoted to literature. Among many minor poems, his "Gettysburg: Charge of the First Minnesota" deserves especial mention and quotation. It was written for the camp-fire of the G. A. R. Department of Minnesota National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Minneapolis, June 22, 1884.

"Ready and ripe for the harvest lay the acres of golden grain  
 Waving on hillock and hillside and bending along the plain.  
 Ready and ripe for the harvest two veteran armies lay  
 Waiting the signal of battle on the Gettysburg hills that day.  
 Sharp rang the blast of the bugles calling the foe to the fray,  
 And shrill from the enemy's cannon the demon shells shrieked as they flew;  
 Crashed and rumbled and roared our batteries ranged on the hill,  
 Rumbled and roared at the front the bellowing guns of the foe  
 Swelling the chorus of hell ever louder and deadlier still,  
 And shrill o'er the roar of the cannon rose the yell of the rebels below,  
 As they charged on our Third Corps advanced and crushed in the lines at a blow.  
 Leading his clamorous legions, flashing his sabre in air,  
 Forward rode furious Longstreet charging on Round Top there —  
 Key to our left and centre — key to the fate of the field —  
 Leading his wild-mad Southrons on to the lions' lair.

Red with the blood of our legions — red with the blood of our best,  
 Waiting the fate of the battle the lurid sun stood in the west,  
 Hid by the crest of the hills we lay at the right concealed,  
 Prone on the earth that shuddered under us there as we lay.  
 Thunder of cheers on the left! — dashing down on his stalwart bay,  
 Spurring his gallant charger till his foaming flanks ran blood,  
 Hancock, the star of our legions, rode down where our officers stood;  
 ‘*By the left flank, double quick, march!*’ — we sprang to our feet and away,  
 Like a fierce pack of hunger-mad wolves that pant for the blood of the prey.  
 ‘*Halt!*’ — on our battery’s flank we stood like a hedge-row of steel —  
 Bearing the banner of Freedom on the Gettysburg hills that day.

Down at the marge of the valley our broken ranks stagger and reel,  
 Grimy with dust and with powder, wearied and panting for breath,  
 Flinging their arms in panic, flying the hail-storm of death.  
 Rumble of volley on volley of the enemy hard on the rear,  
 Yelling their wild, mad triumph, thundering cheer upon cheer,  
 Dotting the slope with slaughter and sweeping the field with fear.  
 Drowned is the blare of the bugle, lost is the bray of the drum,  
 Yelling, defiant, victorious, column on column they come.  
 Only a handful are we, thrown into the gap of our lines,  
 Holding the perilous breach where the fate of the battle inclines,  
 Only a handful are we — column on column they come.

Roared like the voice of a lion brave Hancock fierce for the fray:  
 ‘Hurry the reserve battalions: bring every banner and gun:  
 Charge on the enemy, Colvill, stay the advance of his lines;  
 Here — by the God of our Fathers! — here shall the battle be won,  
 Or we’ll die for the banner of Freedom on the Gettysburg hills to-day.’  
 Shrill rang the voice of our Colonel, the bravest and best of the brave:  
 ‘*Forward the First Minnesota! Forward and follow me, men!*’  
 Gallantly forward he strode, the bravest and best of the brave.

Two hundred and fifty and two — all that were left of us then —  
 Two hundred and fifty and two fearless, unfaltering men  
 Dashed at a run for the enemy, sprang to the charge with a yell.  
 On us their batteries thundered solid shot, grape-shot and shell;  
 Never a man of us faltered, but many a comrade fell.  
 ‘*Forward the First Minnesota!*’ — like tigers we sprang at our foes,  
 Grim gaps of death in our ranks, but ever the brave ranks close:  
 Down went our sergeant and colors — defiant our colors arose!  
 ‘*Fire!*’ and we gave them a volley — grim gaps in the ranks of our foes!

‘*Forward the First Minnesota!*’ our brave Colonel cried as he fell  
 Gashed and shattered and mangled — ‘*Forward!*’ he cried as he fell.  
 Over him mangled and bleeding frenzied we sprang to the fight,  
 Over him mangled and bleeding we sprang to the jaws of hell.

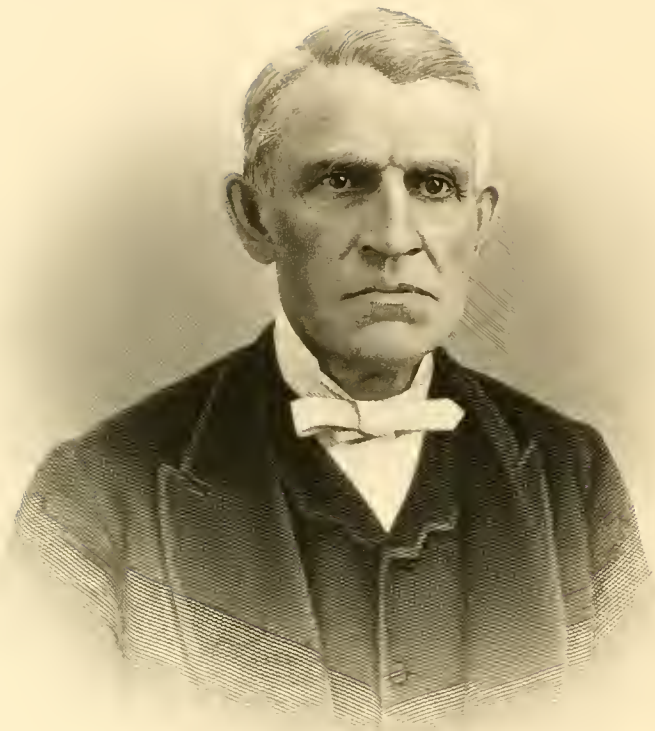


Flashed in our faces their rifles, roared on the left and the right,  
 Swarming round us by thousands we fought them with desperate might.  
 Five times our banner went down — five times our banner arose,  
 Tattered and torn but defiant, and flapped in the face of our foes.  
 Hold them? We held them at bay as a bear holds the hounds on his track,  
 Knee to knee, shoulder to shoulder, we met them and staggered them back.

Desperate, frenzied, bewildered, blindly they fired on their own;  
 Like reeds in the whirl of the cyclone, columns and colors went down.  
 Banner of stars on the right! Hurrah! gallant Gibbon is come!  
 Thunder of guns on the left! Hurrah! 'tis our cannon that boom!  
 Solid shot, grape-shot and canister crash like the cracking of doom.  
 Baffled, bewildered, and broken the ranks of the enemy yield;  
 Panic-struck, routed, and shattered they fly from the fate of the field.  
 Hold them? We held them at bay as a bear holds the hounds on his track;  
 Knee to knee, shoulder to shoulder, we met them and staggered them back;  
 Two hundred and fifty and two, we held their mad thousands at bay,  
 Met them and baffled and broke them, turning the tide of the day;  
 Two hundred and fifty and two when the sun hung low in heaven,  
 But when the stars rode over we numbered but forty-seven:  
 Dead on the field or wounded the rest of our regiment lay;  
 Never a man of us faltered or flinched in the fire of the fray,  
 For we bore the banner of Freedom on the Gettysburg hills that day.

Tears for our fallen comrades, — cover their graves with flowers,  
 For they fought and fell like Spartans for this glorious land of ours.  
 They fell, but they fell victorious, for the rebel ranks were riven,  
 And over our land united, — our nation from sea to sea,  
 Over the grave of 'Treason, over millions of men made free,  
 Triumphant the flag of our fathers waves in the winds of heaven.  
 Tears for our fallen comrades — cover their graves with flowers,  
 For they fought and fell like Spartans for this glorious land of ours;  
 And oft shall our children's children garland their graves and say:  
 'They bore the banner of Freedom on the Gettysburg hills that day.'





*E. H. Page*

**E. H. PAGE.**

**E** H. PAGE was born in Baltimore, Vermont, May 25, 1818; was ordained as a Baptist minister, November, 1853; and died in Minneapolis, Minnesota, May 5, 1888, thus coming almost within sight of threescore and ten. For more than thirty-five years, or more than half of his entire life, with unwavering steadfastness of purpose and unabated earnestness, he proclaimed Christ and the Gospel to his fellow-men. Such a life and such a man merit grateful remembrance and hearty testimony to his worth. We rejoice to feel most pleasant assurance that, though dead, he yet speaks, and will continue to speak, in the hearts and characters of many who have been moved by his influence to purer purposes and nobler living.

Mr. Page became a Christian in early life. He pursued his studies preparatory for college in Ludlow, Vermont, and Meredith, New Hampshire. Having already gained a good name as a scholar and as a Christian, he entered Brown University, where he was known as a most faithful and exemplary student. His theological course was taken at Union Theological Seminary, New York. One well acquainted with his work and character there writes, "Here he distinguished himself for thorough and accurate scholarship, and as a sound, judicious theologian." At the termination of his theological course, he supplied for nearly a year a Baptist church in Chicago, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Dr. Tucker. Here his able presentation of Gospel truth, his devotedness to the Master's work, his spiritual temper of mind and exemplary conduct gained profound esteem and confidence. For four years he was pastor of Bunker-Hill Baptist Church, Charlestown, Massachusetts. For nearly a year he supplied well and acceptably the Second Baptist Church, St. Louis, Missouri. For five years he was pastor of Greenwood Baptist Church, Brooklyn, New York. He had also pastorates at Hudson, Massachusetts; Milford; Groton Junction; Madison, Wisconsin; and Berlin. During all these years he proved himself a worthy and faithful minister of Christ. In 1886 he removed to Minneapolis, Minnesota. Having now reached his sixty-eighth year, he did not accept another pastorate, but continued to preach very often as a supply.

In now making a summary of the life and work of the Rev. Mr. Page, while we cannot speak of the achievements of a brilliant and sensational career, we can do what is better: we can record a steady, strong, healthy, invigorating influence, that went out from his whole life. Under his faithful ministry many became Christians; Christians were lifted to a higher life; and churches were more firmly established. In forming our estimate of a man we should look first at the controlling purpose of his life. Mr. Page did not live to produce sensation, or to gain the notice and admiration of the world. His aim was to serve Christ and humanity, by a clear and affectionate proclamation of the precious truths of the great plan of redemption. His aim was to be right and to do right. He lived not for notoriety, but for truth and duty. His intellect had keen, clear discernment, his ideas were comprehensive, his judgment sound. He was pure-minded, high-minded. His religious character was strong and stable. Having received truth unto his soul, he held it with strong, tenacious convictions. No considerations

A policy, no desires for popularity, no allurements from the world, could disturb his equilibrium of mind and spirit, or tempt him from his integrity. He was a man of kind, smooth disposition, refined and elevated by the spirit of Christ. Constrained by the love of Christ, rooted and grounded in Gospel truths, the desire of his heart was to honor his Lord, and to bring men to rejoice in the blessings of redemption. He may have lived comparatively unknown by the noisy world, but not unknown in heaven, where his name was written. His last hours were peculiarly peaceful and happy with the precious consolations of a good hope of eternal life. He has left a name to be cherished in grateful memory, and a blessed influence to work forever on the souls of men. His merits and usefulness can only be correctly measured by one omniscient Judge, who seeth not as men seeth, but discerns the secrets of the heart and the invisible workings of a noble life. We have most joyful assurance that the immortal spirit of our brother is in the ranks of that grand assembly to which the Lord shall say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

---

## F. B. HART.

IN writing the "Biographical History of the Northwest," the editor regrets that he has failed to obtain sufficient data to give full life sketches of a few of the eminent men who are patrons of the work. Their professional duties, no doubt, have prevented them from complying with the oft-repeated solicitation to furnish suitable information for their biographies. A brief reference only can, therefore, be given of their respective positions and present private as well as their public standing in their respective localities.

Mr. Hart, although still in the early prime of life, is eminent in his profession, and a leading lawyer throughout the Northwest. His early availed himself of the stereotyped advice of Thomas H. Benton to a young man, who called on him in Washington to ask his influence for a clerkship in one of the departments. "Go to the Territories, sir, or to one of the new States. If you are a lawyer, hang out your shingle and show that you are deserving; if a farmer, buy a quarter section of land and cultivate it; if a mechanic, open your shop and work, but don't stay here to burn yourself out with rum or to rust with idleness. Do anything but serve as a slave in one of these wretched bureaus." Good advice fifty years ago, and better to-day. The men who went forth into the Territories in Benton's time, when he left Tennessee for Missouri, and the West was bounded by the Missouri River, — these pioneers had to meet not only a primitive people, but to traverse a primitive country, with few or no conveniences, before arriving at their destination. To-day the pioneer goes West in palace cars, and finds the choicest temptation to business enterprise or professional ambition. Perhaps the manifest depreciation of the lawyers of the old States is to be attributed to the exodus of young men of superior natural endowments, to the more attractive fields of the vast regions of the West.

Mr. Hart is only a fitting example of the success and prosperity that crowns the



*Francis D. Hart.*









*Lewis Campbell*

energetic career of Young America in the Northwest. Brains have not long to wait for employment in the progressive State of Minnesota and the adjacent Commonwealths. They are in constant demand, and always at a premium. Great and rapid as has been the growth of this section of our common country, the Northwest is yet only in the infancy of development. The modern facilities for travelling bring to this field of enterprise much of the superior material of the older States; and it needs no prophetic vision to perceive that the Northwest is destined to furnish hereafter some of the strongest minds in public affairs. Men like Ramsey or Sibley of Minnesota, fortunate and honored as they are, will be succeeded by intellects as marked, and by success as brilliant, in the near future, by the young energetic business and professional class, of which the subject of this sketch is a leading member.

---

## LEWIS WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

LEWIS WILLIAM CAMPBELL was born on Saturday, July 24, 1841, in the town of Harrington, Washington County, Maine. His father, a man of exemplary piety, and an honored citizen, died April 9, 1847, leaving a widow and four children, Lewis, then nearly six years old, being the oldest son. His lineage can be traced back to the Argyle branch of the great Campbell family in Scotland, who play so distinguished a part in history and romance. His paternal grandfather, James Campbell, who was the grandson of Alexander Campbell, born in Scotland, and Frances (Drummond) Campbell, born in Ireland, settled at Harrington, Maine, about the year 1780. As he was a judge of the Supreme Court many years, he was generally known as Judge Campbell.

His great-grandfather, Col. Alexander Campbell, was born in Western Maine, in 1731; he was a prominent man during the exciting times of the Revolutionary War, and was often sent as an agent for the people to the General Court of Massachusetts or to the Continental Congress. His mother was the daughter of Daniel and Priscilla Allen Wakefield, both of English descent, who came to Harrington in 1812. Priscilla's father was one of three brothers, Tobias, William, and Allen, who came together from England about 1778, and settled in the extreme eastern part of Maine.

Left fatherless at an early age, and realizing all too soon that a few acres of land in Maine is no insuperable barrier against the ills of poverty, Lewis felt the necessity not only of self-support, but also of the support of his mother and sisters. Whether Saturn or what particular planet stood foremost in the sky at his birth we do not know; but the old adage, "Born on Saturday, work hard for a living," certainly proved true in his boyhood and earlier manhood.

His mother, who still survives, an intelligent and devoted Christian woman, brought up her children with strict discipline and patient care. She strove to inspire in them the highest sentiments of courtesy, morality, and piety, well knowing that these are a better heritage than houses and lands. She exacted respect and obedience from all the family; if

the children were away from home she knew where and with whom they were, for they left home only with her permission. Moreover, in her household industry was the law; each had his appropriate work, here Satan found no mischief for idle hands to do. Consequently, when, at the age of fifteen, Lewis left home, he went forth equipped with those principles which, developing and strengthening by the storms of life, produced those sterling qualities — energy, self-reliance, and integrity — so conspicuous in his manhood.

His educational advantages were limited. He received only such instruction as was afforded in the district school at that time; but, quick in grasping ideas, and not less persistent in mastering details, he became proficient in the common branches; could read, write, and cipher even "to the rule of three," and was regarded by his school-fellows as a "smart scholar." In after years he attended for several terms Washington Academy, located at East Machias, Maine. Here he studied the natural sciences and the Latin language. At this time J. C. Caldwell, afterwards colonel and major-general in the United-States army, and later minister of the United States to Uruguay and Paraguay, was his teacher.

For a few years after leaving home, Lewis worked as a mechanic, now in the ship-yard, now at the carpenter's bench, and finally learned the wheelwright's trade at Machias, in 1858 and 1859. But mechanical pursuits were not suited to his tastes, and after his course of study at Washington Academy, he decided to seek some other occupation. Naturally not robust, he had, nevertheless, so economized his physical powers that he could often endure more than others endowed by nature with stronger constitutions.

Now came the stirring events of the Civil War. The call for volunteers met with a loyal response from the "Pine-Tree State," and the Sixth Maine was quickly enrolled. Among other young men burning with zeal to defend their country's flag was Mr. Campbell; but his widowed mother said, "You must not go. How can I spare you?" And he, ready in manhood to respect her wishes, as in boyhood her commands, suppressed the promptings of his patriotic breast and remained at home. During the winter of 1861 and 1862, he found employment at the Machias custom-house. Again came the call, "Three hundred thousand more," and this time, Mr. Campbell, having in the meantime attained his majority, believed that duty, "stern daughter of the voice of God," called upon him to leave all and risk all for the safety of his native land. Accordingly, in August, 1862, when the war had progressed beyond the holiday stage, beyond the period of mere enthusiasm, to a point where the serious nature of service in the army was in some degree understood, and he who now enrolled himself as a soldier must abandon for the time reasonable expectations of success and preferment at home, for the fatigues, dangers, and hardships of military service, we find him duly enrolled as a private soldier. Mr. Campbell's record is no ordinary one. He served in the army something more than three years and a half. Soon after enlistment he was promoted to the rank of orderly sergeant, that being the highest non-commissioned officer of the line. He was in five battles, and in all the minor engagements in which his company and regiment participated, making from twelve to fifteen in all. The company which he had joined was commanded by Captain, afterwards Brevet-Brigadier-General Baldwin. After a short period of elementary drill and instruction, the company was found sufficiently advanced in organization and discipline to be assigned to duty, and proceeded to Yorktown, Virginia, where it joined the Eleventh Maine Regiment of United-States Volunteer Infantry, com-

manded by Col. Harris M. Plaisted, afterwards brigadier-general, and subsequently member of Congress and later governor of Maine, and was assigned to its place in the line as Company B. Here the subject of our sketch was introduced to scenes of deep interest, both from their novelty and historic associations. Our gunboats steamed over the same waters that the keels of the old French fleet under Count de Grasse had ploughed, and the regiment was encamped and performed the evolutions of drill and review on the very ground where the memorable siege and surrender of Lord Cornwallis and his army had occurred. The varied scenery of the York River, and the broad expanse of Chesapeake Bay, made a picture that might well command the attention during times of leisure, but the working hours of the young soldier were fully occupied with the tasks and duties preparatory to his new occupation, and necessary to enable him to reduce to the practical and efficient knowledge of the trained veteran the lessons and theory of prior months. But the greatest danger of the field is not in the bullet. The climate of Yorktown proved as deadly as its autumnal sunshine was delightful. Sickness and death of comrades rendered the survivors willing and more than willing to exchange the monotony of camp life for the fatigues and hardships of the march. The regiment was ordered from Yorktown to New Berne, North Carolina, then to Beaufort. From there to Hilton Head, and thence to Beaufort, South Carolina. It was on this voyage that there occurred the loss at sea of the first Monitor. This historic vessel, which had saved so much of our fleet as the rebel ram Merrimack had not destroyed, and probably averted great national disaster, having accompanied the fleet thus far, in the night foundered and went down in a terrible storm.

From the last post his regiment proceeded to Fernandina, Florida, where the summer was spent in picket duty and in the construction of fortifications. The regiment was next ordered to Morris Island, South Carolina, where it was for some months employed in prosecuting under Major-General J. Q. A. Gilmore the siege of Charleston. It was here that Captain Selmer of Company B., afterwards Colonel Selmer, an accomplished artillerist, who had received his military education in Europe, with forty volunteers from the Eleventh Maine, planted and successfully worked the celebrated battery known as the "Swamp Angel." This was a battery mounting a great rifled gun, and constructed out in the marshes almost within point-blank range of the rebel works in front of Charleston, and designed to throw shells into the business portion of the city, wrecking and setting on fire the buildings, and, if possible, to burn and destroy Charleston. Subsequently, several companies, of which Mr. Campbell's company was one, garrisoned Fort Wagner, and acquired considerable proficiency in artillery drill. During the winter the iron-clad monitor Weehawken went down off Morris Island in a terrific gale. The monotony of garrison life was relieved by the advent of a powerful side-wheel steamer, a blockade-runner, which, attempting to run the blockade into Charleston, was a target for the boys to practise on with the hundred-pounder rifled Parrott guns of Fort Wagner. Orderly-Sergeant Campbell as the ranking non-commissioned officer of his company had charge of the working of the guns handled by them, and rendered most efficient service. On Morris Island the energies and endurance of the men was severely tried by the almost constant labor at the mortars in the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and in the maintenance of the long and tortuous picket line, made necessary by the topography of the island and its accessibility to the enemy by water

towards the mainland. Frequent artillery contests took place between the hundred-pounder Parrott guns in our advanced batteries and the guns of the shore batteries of Charleston, of which latter the "Bull of the Woods" paid us compliments that made up in directness what they lacked in courtesy. But here as elsewhere, during this southern expeditionary period, the rigorous duties and constant hardships of military life were more than compensated for by frequent change of scene and climate, and a familiarity with the regions and the people of the South, which could not have been acquired in the Army of the Potomac. Then, too, the Morris-Island experience afforded rare opportunity for instruction in the elementary principles and practice of gunnery. The non-commissioned officers, of whom Mr. Campbell was one of the most intelligent and efficient, had the immediate charge of the mortars, which were planted in batteries besieging Fort Sumter, to prevent the garrison of that fortification from repairing the breaches in the walls of that structure. The computation of the distance of a hostile battery, as shown by the time required for the sound of a discharge to reach us travelling at the rate of eleven hundred feet a second, the length in seconds at which a fuse must be cut to insure an explosion at the proper point, and the angle at which a gun must be elevated to throw a return shot; the fixing of ranges and elevations from Fort Wagner to St. Michael's spire and other points in the city and suburbs, were among the things that engaged the attention of the young soldier, subjects for which his studious habits and academic studies in New England especially fitted him, and which lent to this part of his experience an interest and a charm that the monotonous tramp, tramp, tramp, of the severe though not less necessary campaigning of the Army of the Potomac in Virginia could not afford. From these duties, amid the soft breezes and under the fleecy skies of this southern clime, the brigade was ordered to Fort Monroe, there to join the Army of the James, for the purpose of making a strong movement against Richmond on the south side of the James River, and interposing between that city and Petersburg. The landing of the entire army was effected during a single night, and was immediately followed by an advance on Richmond. The Army of the James pushed forward to a position near and in the rear of Fort Darling, from which, having fought the unsuccessful battle of Drury's Bluff, it fell back toward Bermuda Hundred, from which position a reconnoissance in force was made, culminating in an attack on a body of troops guarding Beauregard's line of communication with Richmond, in which action Sergeant Campbell received his first wound. During the summer there was intrusted to the brigade to which the Eleventh Maine belonged, and under Colonel Plaisted of that regiment, then commanding the brigade, the task of obtaining on the north side of the James River the first permanent foothold that the army had had there since McClellan's memorable Peninsula campaign. The brigade was transferred across the James River on a pontoon bridge laid under protection of the gunboats, and deployed in front of Deep Bottom before daylight. By sunrise the work of erecting permanent fortifications for the defence of that position was well under way. This position was maintained by General Grant until the concentration of the entire army on the south side of the river in the spring of 1865, at the opening of the last campaign of the war. These fortifications at Deep Bottom were the base of operations from which the second battle of Malvern Hill was fought. By them, the pontoon bridge, covered with wilted grass to deaden the sound of footsteps and the rumble of artillery wheels, as the troops crossed it in the night, was pro-

ected and screened from the enemy. By these fortifications the crossing of the army over a single bridge, in the face of a vigilant and aggressive enemy, was made practicable and safe: practicable, on account of the advantage afforded by ample room for deployment on the north side of the river; safe, by reason of base of supply and well-protected line of retreat, neither of which conditions could have been afforded by the gunboats, because the bluffs were too high and precipitous.

On the fourteenth day of August, 1864, there was fought the battle of Deep Run, and on the 16th the battle of Strawberry Plains, in which latter engagement Sergeant Campbell, after traversing the entire length of the line three times to carry orders, was severely wounded in the shoulder. These battles were part of an extensive system of military operations, culminating in the capture of a position on the Weldon Railroad. The Second Corps was, on the 12th of August, embarked on transports as for a movement by the way of Fort Monroe, but during the night the corps was ordered to Deep Bottom, and at sunrise deployed in line of battle at that point on the north side of the James River, with Sheridan's cavalry on the right toward Malvern Hill, and Foster's division, to which the Eleventh Maine belonged, on the left at Deep Bottom. To resist this movement, General Lee was obliged to draw forces from the south of the James, and on the 18th his right was so much weakened that General Grant ordered Warren to advance with the Fifth Corps and strike the Weldon Railroad. This movement was successfully made, seven miles of that important road destroyed, and the position held and occupied permanently, though Lee, as soon as the troops could be brought back to the south side of the James, massed thirty guns with an adequate support of infantry, and made a determined assault upon the Fifth Corps on the 21st of August.

During Sergeant Campbell's enforced absence from the regiment by reason of the wound received on the 16th, the presidential election of 1864 came on, and as it was the policy of the government to allow wounded soldiers to go home to vote, Sergeant Campbell obtained a furlough for that purpose, but failed to reach the polls in time, by reason of the exasperating delays of a Copperhead stage-driver. Sergeant Campbell rejoined his regiment in January, 1865, and participated in all the stirring events of the last campaign.

The regiment marched from the north side of the James River to the front of Petersburg. Then was fought the battle of Hatcher's Run, in which he was a third time wounded, and where, in the uncertain light of a stormy dawn, when the broken but still defiant front of a crack Mississippi regiment, charging the Union line, hurled itself against our newly completed breastworks, Sergeant Campbell, in a hand-to-hand conflict, seized, and thought he had secured a Confederate standard, but the rebel color-guard wrested it away, leaving, however, in the grasp of Sergeant Campbell a gilded lizard that adorned the staff, which souvenir he has to-day. Then followed in rapid succession the breaking of the third line in front of Petersburg, the charge upon and capture of Forts Gregg and Baldwin, which together constituted the keystone of the second line, the latter of which forts was captured by the Eleventh Maine alone. Then the quiet Sunday encampment in front of the massive first line, the only barrier between the Union army and Richmond, which was to be stormed at daybreak on the morrow. Then the discovery on Monday morning that these magnificent works, which constituted the last ditch of the doomed Confederacy, had been

abandoned during the night ; then the swift hard march in pursuit of the rebel army, the burning of bridges, the capture of freight trains, the frequent skirmishing of cavalry with the rear-guard of the enemy ; and finally, on that memorable Sunday morning at Appomattox, the surrender of Lee's army, April 9, 1865, on which day Sergeant Campbell had his neck-kerchief shot off, and received his commission as second lieutenant of infantry. After the return of the Army of the Potomac, he served with credit as acting assistant adjutant-general on the staff of the commandant of the Northeast district of Virginia, stationed at Warrenton. Later, Lieutenant Campbell was detailed in the Freedman's Bureau at Culpepper Court-House, Virginia, with the duties and authorities of a magistrate as to all matters pertaining to the freedmen and their former masters, both civil and criminal. These events conclude a period in the life of Mr. Campbell, which, though full of hardship and danger, will always, when viewed in retrospect, be found replete with thrilling reminiscence and not devoid of pathos ; a period of patriotic sacrifice and honorable ambition ; a period not unworthy to stand in the long line of brave deeds and illustrious careers that embellish the history of the clan and race whose name he bears.

After the war, Mr. Campbell returned to Machias, Maine, and associated himself in the book and stationery business with C. O. Furbush, editor of the *Machias Republican*. After a few years he became partner in the same business with Ignatius Sergeant, Esq., who for many years was Spanish consul at Machias. But, like many young men of our New-England States, ambitious for a wider field, an opportunity to win a home and name, Mr. Campbell left Machias in the spring of 1869, and, following "the Star of Empire" westward, came to Minneapolis. Here an older sister, Mrs. W. H. Lawrence, had lived since 1854. To her home he was warmly welcomed.

May 31, 1871, Mr. Campbell was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Goodhue Fisk, a woman whose character combines in harmonious proportions those qualities which make up man's true helpmate, — a faithful wife, a devoted mother. The nuptial ceremonies were celebrated at the residence of Ex-Gov. J. S. Pillsbury (Mrs. Pillsbury being an older sister of Miss Fisk) ; and it was an occasion of more than ordinary interest, since at the same time another sister, Mary A. Fisk, was led to the altar by T. F. Andrews, Esq. At this double marriage Rev. James Tompkins, D.D., now of Chicago, officiated. Mrs. Campbell is a native of New Hampshire ; her ancestors are of Scotch-English descent. Her immediate family are noted for "ministers and deacons ;" however, business men and statesmen are not wanting. Woodbury Fisk, recently deceased, of the firm of Crocker, Fisk & Co., in Minneapolis, was her brother. Ex-Gov. Ezekiel Straw, of New Hampshire, is a cousin ; and another cousin is Professor Frank W. Fisk, the honored president of the Congregational Theological Seminary at Chicago. Two amiable daughters, Mahala Pillsbury and Mary Andrews, born, respectively, July 12, 1872, and October 26, 1873, gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell.

In the great revival which swept over our land in 1857 and 1858, Mr. Campbell made a public profession of his religious faith, and united with the Baptist church at Machias, Maine. Subsequently his views of doctrine changed, and after he came to Minneapolis he united with the First Congregational Church, of which he is still a devout member. For twelve years he served the church as deacon. Of such as he the apostle Paul approves, "Not

double-tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre." Of his fidelity in Christian work, a former pastor, Rev. J. L. Scudder, of Jersey City, thus speaks: "I admire him particularly for his independence. He had a mind of his own, and if he thought himself right on any question, he feared not to advocate his position in the face of overwhelming opposition. He always had a reason for the faith that was in him, and his leanings were always in the direction of a sound practical common sense, and yet, with all his positiveness, he was the most charitable and tolerant of men. His theory of church government was that every one should express his mind frankly and pertinaciously, and then that all should abide the will of the majority and 'kiss all round,' metaphorically speaking." He adds, "Socially, Deacon Campbell was an ecclesiastical treasure. He seemed especially called of God to hunt up the stranger and make him feel at home. . . . I am certain when the deacon gets to heaven he will have more handshakes from those he welcomed in the sanctuary on earth than any other man in the great metropolis of the Northwest." In the Bible-school he has not been less active; for nine years he was the efficient superintendent, and since then has proved himself to be a successful teacher. We cannot refrain from again quoting from Rev. Mr. Scudder, on this phase of his work: "In conducting a large Bible-class he had no equal. He never lectured, he simply steered, and he did it to perfection." The present pastor, Rev. George R. Merrill, confirms the above testimony in regard to Mr. Campbell's zeal in religious work; he speaks of him as "intensely individual," as having enthusiasm combined with conservatism, and possessing an "unconscious tact," whereby he keeps a large Bible-class interested.

Mr. Campbell has been a member of the executive committee of the State Sunday-School Association for many years, and for two years past chairman of the State Central Committee, and president of this association for the year 1889. He is also prominently identified with the Congregational Union in the city, and the Minnesota Congregational Club. In all his religious and social work Mr. Campbell has ever found in his wife an efficient helper; for eighteen years she has ably discharged the responsible duties of the superintendent of the primary department in the Bible-school of the First Congregational Church, and is also the honored president of the Minneapolis Primary Teachers' Union.

Mr. Campbell has at different times been identified with various temperance organizations, as the Independent Order of Good Templars and Sons of Temperance. He is also a Freemason, a member of the Grand Army and of the Loyal Legion. None more interested than he in the benevolent enterprises of the city and State; of this fact many a society has had substantial proof. His benevolent gifts follow a well-matured plan. Owing to a marked trait in Mr. Campbell's character, his sociability, he has attached to himself a large circle of friends and acquaintances. In his intercourse with the different classes in society, his conduct exhibits true courtesy and sincerity, guided by sound judgment. He will doff his hat as politely to a peasant as to a prince; if any one must be passed by in the rush and whirl of business it is never a child, never an unfortunate person; he is truly the children's patron, the stranger's friend, and the widow's benefactor. Many a young man who has come from his eastern home to Minneapolis, and found himself, through untoward circumstances, without money and friends, will hold in grateful remembrance Mr. Campbell's encouraging words and timely aid. Many a widow's heart has been made to sing with joy at the unex-



pected relief in her direst need. Not until the books are opened at the Great Day will a tithe of his generous deeds be known, so unostentatious and unassuming the giver.

In politics he has always been a staunch Republican. He is by no means an idle looker-on in a political campaign; and yet, in his own words, never seeking, never holding office. Mr. Campbell has supplemented the knowledge gained from text-books by travel, both at home and abroad. By this means he has acquired that stock of general information which tends to free the mind from narrow local prejudices, and to form a basis of genuine philanthropy. He has visited nearly every State in the Union, and many of the leading countries of Europe — has picked oranges along the St. John's River, Florida, and on the Palatine Hill of Rome; explored the labyrinthine caverns of Mammoth Cave, and the more gloomy vaults of the Catacombs; has climbed Bunker-Hill Monument, and the monumental mound on the plains of Waterloo. As his travels abroad were not merely to follow out a tourist's itinerary, but were made largely in the interests of his business, he was brought into contact with many leading business men, and saw also much of the political life of the different states of Europe. Mr. Campbell and family sailed from New York in May, 1885, on the palatial steamer *City of Rome*, with most delightful anticipations of the coming months to be spent in rest and recreation in European travel. This ocean voyage is no unimportant prelude to the scenes that greet the traveller as the curtain rises on the Old World. Who can forget it? Those days of idle dreaming, gazing out upon the mirror-like surface of the ocean; those moments of excitement when the waves lash themselves in foaming fury and threaten destruction; those phosphorescent scintillations and gorgeous sunsets; those friendships formed in a day, often transient, often lasting; those exhibitions of our fallen human nature, affording rare opportunities for culture of toleration and patience; and, finally, that concomitant "so absorbing, so degrading, so without remedy," and yet withal so appetizing — sea-sickness. Who, I ask, would forego such an experience and be transferred to foreign shores in the twinkling of an eye? At the first appearance of the Emerald Isle, the tourist forgets all discomforts and eagerly awaits the first act of the drama, "Paddy at Home."

To Mr. Campbell the trip through Ireland and Scotland was especially interesting. He stood on ancestral soil; he saw the plaid of his clan on the streets and in the shops. In imagination he saw the brave Campbells, decked with the wild myrtle, gathering from near and far, "till at the rendezvous they stood by hundreds, each trained to arms since life began, owning no tie but to his clan."

As his business detained him several months in London, he had an opportunity to witness many interesting ceremonies. The lord mayor's show, on the 9th of November; the amusing pantomimic procession of "Guy Fawkes;" the formal opening of the Colonial Exposition by Her Majesty Queen Victoria; and the exciting scenes in connection with the "Bread Riot" in 1886. His generous friend, Mr. William Frederick Klein (than whom no one is a better representative of the true English gentleman at home, the prince in his castle) and his cultured sons and daughters entertained Mr. Campbell and family in the most hospitable manner, and gave in their honor several parties, to which were invited a select circle of friends from the best London society. Mr. Campbell was also a guest at the reception given to Americans by Minister Phelps, on the Fourth of July, 1885.

In the winter of 1886, Mr. Campbell and family left London for a trip on the Continent. At Brussels they were present at the semi-centennial celebration of the introduction of railroads into Belgium. Here they also visited the National Exposition. They stopped for a few weeks at the quaint old city of Göttingen, Germany; while here, Mr. Campbell witnessed an exhibition of that barbarous custom still prevalent in the older university towns — the duel of honor. In Berlin they were one afternoon among the people on the square who eagerly waited for the appearance of Kaiser Wilhelm as he came to the window to bow to the soldiers, who, in dress parade, passed his palace daily at 12 M. They also visited the Mausoleum at Charlottenburg, where William III. and Louise of Mecklenburg are entombed. They were also at the Landtag, the Prussian Parliament; but Prince Bismarck (who was the chief object of attraction), who usually presided at this Diet, was not present. From Berlin they went to Dresden, stopping here only long enough to see the "Sistine Madonna," at the galleries, and the collections of "antique china;" and then on through Saxon Switzerland to Vienna; thence over the Julian Alps to Venice. Here travellers must pause to live, if only for a few days in this unique European city, "which has floated down amid a thousand wrecks, uninjured, from the Old World to the New." They climb the Campanile of St. Mark's, ride in a gondola, and cross the "Bridge of Sighs;" and then, with regret, they leave this wonderful city, and, following the usual route of the tourist, visit Florence, Rome, "aim of every man's desire," and Naples, including Vesuvius and Pompeii. On the return trip they take in Milan, St. Gothard, Bâle, Paris, and, by no means the least important, the English Channel. As Mr. Campbell is not one of those who travel simply to say, "I have been there," his whole European trip was a series of object lessons, the details of which were duly mastered and can be reproduced with wonderful exactness. Thus he has not only a large collection of foreign pictures, curiosities, etc., with which his home is adorned, but he has also a fund of incidents of travel, with which he entertains the many friends who from time to time spend an hour at his pleasant home.

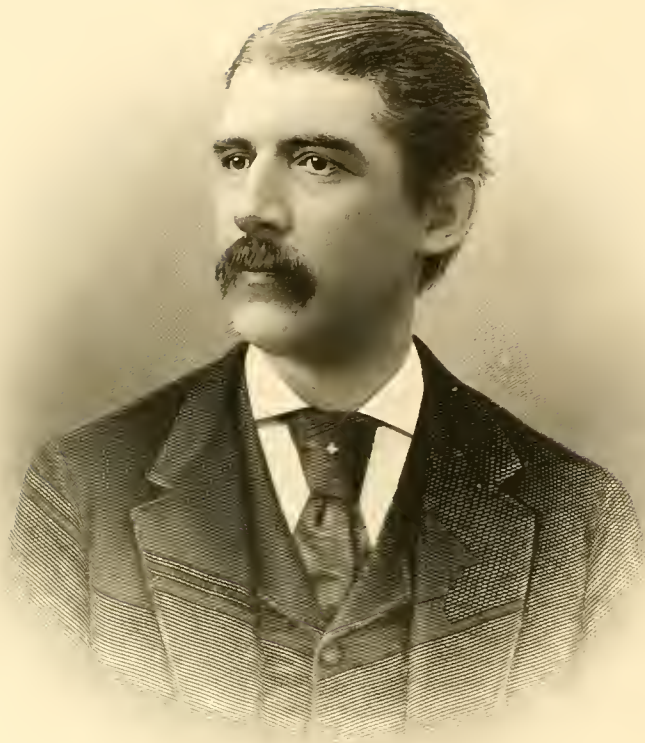
Owing to his business insight and knowledge of the ways of men, Mr. Campbell moved with but little friction among railroad officials, custom-house officers, hotel porters, etc.; and thus his party were spared much of the discomfort of the ordinary traveller. While others were looking in their "Conversation Guides" for the proper word, or vainly trying to make their Americo-French intelligible, he bought tickets, checked baggage, and got himself and family comfortably seated in the railway coach. He would doubtless tell the prospective tourist that an acquaintance with the foreign languages may be a pleasant accessory to the traveller, but not a necessity; that a little "push" and tact, supplemented by a few coins for *trinkgeld*, are worth more than a smattering of any language which must be pieced out with "guides" and "handbooks." While on their tour Mr. Campbell had many opportunities to see America through the glasses of a foreigner, and was often amused. Riding, one day, on the cars in company with an old man and his daughter, he noticed that they seemed to take a peculiar interest in him. After a while the young lady, in broken English, ventured to speak with him, said that she had a brother in America about whom her parents were very anxious, and in the most pitiable tones she then asked, "What kind of people are they in America? Will they let my brother starve?" Mr. Campbell assured her of the benevolence of his native land, upon which she and her father were evidently

comforted. Upon later inquiry, it was ascertained that the young man in question was boarding at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. In conversation, one day, with an Englishman, the latter spoke of having two brothers in America who were prosperous, and were well pleased with the country. "But," said the speaker, "I have this against your country: you have no noblemen there." "In regard to that you are misinformed," replied Mr. Campbell. "In America every honest, industrious man is a nobleman; and from what you say of your brothers I judge they are already in the ranks of the nobility."

Soon after Mr. Campbell came to Minneapolis, he became a partner with his brother-in-law, W. H. Lawrence, in the flouring business. They purchased the River Mill, located on the east side, just below the falls. In the spring of 1872 this mill was destroyed by fire; it was a total loss, and Mr. Campbell found himself without a dollar in the world. It was a time of trial and discouragement. However, his knack of hoping, and resolute go-aheadativeness, enabled him to begin life anew. He soon found employment with C. A. Pillsbury & Company, as book-keeper. At that time the business of this firm, now so extensive, was in its infancy. It could be easily managed by C. A. Pillsbury and Mr. Campbell. He represented the firm at the Centennial in Philadelphia, in 1876, and again at the New-Orleans Exposition, in 1885. He remained with the firm more than fourteen years as chief adviser, during which time the business rapidly increased, the daily capacity passing upward from 400 to 10,500 barrels. In 1887, he bought a one-third interest in the Minneapolis Mill, the firm being made up of George W. Crocker, Woodbury Fisk, and L. W. Campbell. The daily capacity of this mill is 1200 barrels. The firm has a high reputation, not only in the Flour City, but among the business men of the Northwest. Mr. Campbell is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and one of the organizers of the Twin-City Commercial Club, and member of the Board of Trade, being one of its directors for the year 1889. Many testimonies might be given in regard to Mr. Campbell's standing in business circles. We give a few. A reliable flour merchant of London speaks of him as one naturally fitted to achieve success, since he is honest and courteous, and inspires all with confidence in his transactions. Moreover, he is regular and systematic in all his dealings, and expects the same punctuality from others. A prominent banker of Minneapolis, whose opinion has weight among his fellow-citizens, says: "As a business man I feel I could not speak too highly of him, as he has a rare combination of energy, punctuality, faithfulness, and conservative judgment."

In closing this sketch perhaps we could not give a better summary of Mr. Campbell's life up to the present, than by quoting the words of a friend who has known him intimately for twenty-five years; we believe the words apply to him equally as a citizen, a soldier, and a Christian: "He never undertook anything but he left it better than he found it."





*Hannibal H. Kimball*

## HANNIBAL HAMLIN KIMBALL, M.D.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN KIMBALL, M.D., of Minneapolis, was born in Carmel, Penobscot County, Maine, August 18, 1843. His father, John Kimball, now deceased, was also a native of Maine; a lawyer by profession, and a highly educated gentleman, holding honorable public positions in his State. John Kimball was the intimate friend of that remarkable man, Hannibal Hamlin, after whom he named his son. Dr. Kimball's mother—a lady of unusual refinement and amiability—is still living at Bangor, Maine. To her influence and example in his boyhood, Dr. Kimball largely attributes whatever success he has met with in life. Every summer for many years past has found him back at his old home in Maine on a visit to his mother, for whom he has the profoundest affection. She is of Spanish ancestry. Her maiden name was Abigail Homans.

Dr. Kimball's early education was obtained at the district school, Hampden Academy, and Lewiston Seminary (now Bates College). His professional education was begun by reading medicine with Dr. Paul A. Stackpole, at Dover, New Hampshire. Afterwards he entered the Pittsfield (Massachusetts) Medical College, and subsequently pursued courses in Bellevue Medical College, New York, and in the medical department of Bowdoin College, graduating at the latter institution in 1866. During his senior year at Bowdoin he filled the chair of Professor of Surgery.

For eighteen months during the late war, Dr. Kimball, then of course a very young man, was aiding the Union cause and his knowledge of practical surgery in the capacity of contract surgeon to Dr. S. B. Morrison, a surgeon of the regular army.

In 1867 he came to Minneapolis. As the city was then small (about five thousand inhabitants), and not greatly in need of doctors, he informs us that he at first found an abundance of leisure.

The doctor is fond of recalling those early days of his life in Minneapolis when two other young professional men and himself had desk room together in the same very humble quarters. The others were attorneys—J. M. Shaw and Thomas Lowry. They seem to have been congenial companions, and though business was not always as brisk as it might be, yet they passed the time very pleasantly and had great expectations. All three have since met with substantial success.

Mr. Lowry, having abandoned the law, is to-day one of the foremost business men of the Northwest. Mr. Shaw has served as judge upon the district bench and now enjoys a lucrative law practice. Dr. Kimball has long been in the enjoyment of the honors and emoluments which come from an extensive and successful medical and surgical practice.

There were many hardships for a physician in those early days. Frequently the rides were long, the roads poor, and the winter intensely cold. But Dr. Kimball seems to have passed through it all unimpaired in health, and has to-day a remarkably powerful and striking physique. Though for some years past having a practice so extensive that it might well be

expected to tax the powers of endurance of any man, his friends say they have never seen him appear jaded or heard him complain of weariness.

In 1870 Dr. Kimball was married to Miss Grace Everett Morrison, the daughter of Hon. Dorilus Morrison, one of the pioneers of Minnesota, and the first mayor of Minneapolis. Mrs. Kimball is a lady of refinement and liberality. It is generally known in Minneapolis that for several years past she has spent a considerable portion of her time and means in public charities, especially in connection with the Northwestern Hospital, which institution she was instrumental in founding. But it is not generally known, and probably never will be, how much she has done in the way of private charity, for it was done quietly and without subscription books, but where it did the most good — to the deserving poor.

Dr. Kimball has several times visited Europe, spending much of his time abroad in the hospitals and medical schools of the universities. He has held the highest offices in the medical societies of his State and county. For fifteen years past he has been surgeon of the Trunk Lines of railway entering Minneapolis, and has been United-States Examiner for pensions since 1869.

In manner Dr. Kimball is energetic, frank, and cordial. These qualities, combined with a high sense of honor, — professional and otherwise, — and his well-known generosity, have not only rendered him popular among his professional associates, many of the younger of whom he has aided, but have made for him a host of friends among all classes throughout his section.

The following opinion of his attainments and peculiarities as a physician and surgeon has been contributed by one of his own profession who has known him for many years, and is therefore qualified to speak : —

As a medical man Dr. Kimball stands among the first. Possessed to a large degree of that valuable attribute commonly known as personal magnetism, having a remarkable acumen and vast experience, he inspires his patients from the outset with confidence, and with unerring judgment arrives at a diagnosis. For many years, almost from the birth of Minneapolis, Dr. Kimball and surgery have been nearly synonymous ; and many an individual can gratefully testify to his skilful and kindly manipulation and care. Some years ago the doctor went abroad, where he had abundant means of comparing European and American methods, and, being a progressive man, not confined to any rut, he possessed himself of many valuable ideas, which he puts into daily practice. His genial, hearty manner has brightened many a sick-room and hastened recovery from many a bed of pain.







*Wm Barrows*

## WILLIAM M. BARROWS.

**M**R. BARROWS was born at Augusta, Maine, September 1, 1830. His father, Micah, was born in Sidney, Maine, October 13, 1804; his mother, Judith Barrows, was born in Vassalborough, Maine, March 5, 1806. Micah Barrows died February 28, 1858, aged fifty-five years, five months, and fifteen days. Judith Barrows died October 17, 1888, aged eighty-two years, six months, and twenty-nine days. From Augusta the family moved to Orono, Penobscot County, Maine, where Frederick C. Barrows was born March 29, 1832, also Elisha and Elijah Barrows were born June 28, 1834. Isaac Barrows was born April 29, 1836. They then moved to Milford, Penobscot County, Maine, where Eliza Barrows was born August 27, 1839. From there they moved to Lincoln, Penobscot County, Maine, where Richmond Barrows was born August 22, 1841. From there they moved to Chester, on the opposite side of the river from Lincoln, where Helen Barrows was born November 7, 1845, also Betsy Ann Barrows was born October 5, 1846, and died September 3, 1853, aged six years, ten months, and twenty-eight days. Zachariah T. Barrows was born February 3, 1848, and died September 7, aged seven months and four days. On moving from Lincoln to Chester they went on a farm and lived in a log house from 1836 to 1839, when a new house was built. It was hard struggling for life, and hard work to keep the wolf away from the door, until the children grew up so they could help. Their sufferings were many, and many privations of the comforts of life were patiently endured. There were no schoolhouses in the town for five years after they moved there. What school there was was held in private families, and three months a year was the extent of the school term.

Up to the time he was fifteen, William stayed most of the time with his father on the farm, but occasionally worked for some of the neighbors. The wages he got for this labor went to his parents. After two years he commenced working in the woods and on the drive. In the winters of 1847 and 1848 he worked for Leander Merrill on the Mattawamkeag River, a tributary of the Penobscot, for ten dollars per month, of which his parents received the full amount. In the spring following the winter, he cooked on the drive for Merrill. In the winter of 1848 and 1849 and spring, he worked for Joseph Hammon, on Salmon Stream, in the lonely woods of Maine, taking charge of a crew of men in the winter, and second foreman on the drive in the spring, for which he received fifteen dollars per month in the winter and a dollar and a quarter on the drive per day. His only aspirations were to be foreman in the woods, and wages were a secondary consideration, as his parents received most of the amount paid.

In the summer of 1849 he left home, practically, and went to work on the Oldtown boom. In the fall and winter of 1849 and 1850 he worked for Joseph Smith and Stephen Cowen. They started from Oldtown the 20th of October, taking their supplies in boats, enough to last until it would freeze; and teams could get into the woods a distance of about one hundred and twenty-five miles on the North Twin Lake, on the west branch of the

Penobscot. There were nine men, all told, and they went there to build camps and hovels for twenty men, four horses, and six oxen. The size of the camp was twenty-four feet square. It was built like two sheds running to a ridgepole in the centre. In the centre was the smoke-hole, which was built of timber six inches in diameter, its size when completed being four by six, and four feet above the ridgepole. They then constructed bunks or berths on either side of the fire. The feather beds were composed of fir boughs. They worked from four o'clock in the morning until eight and nine at night. Their cooking utensils were as follows: a tin reflector or baker, a bean pot, and a frying-pan. Their camp being located on the border of a lake necessitated their taking their dinners, which were chiefly composed of bread and boiled pork. They were nine months on the route, at eighteen dollars per month. The foreman said to him after they had been chopping a week or two, "Do you want to learn to chop?" He replied in the affirmative. Said he, "Well, if you do I will teach you." He found that the knowledge he received from him was of great benefit in this particular line ever after. One night, after most of the crew had gone, he was still working at a tree that he was anxious to finish that night before he left. It was a tree for a mast, and had a long arm or limb that ran out at right angles with the tree into an elm. The limb was eighteen inches in diameter and twenty-five feet long. This he noticed when he first began chopping the tree, but did not remember it until it began to fall. The snow, being piled up six or eight feet around, left no way of escape from the falling tree, and consequently he lay down on his back with the idea that if the tree slipped from the stump, in falling, it would pass over him, and in this way he took his chances, but the tree moved slowly, and his intention was to watch the limb that was caught in the elm, but just at this time the limb gave way and was coming direct into his breast. Seeing the danger, he dodged his body, and the limb went into the ground by his side.

When the lakes broke up in the spring, they started for the boom with the logs, and had a hard time of it, working for three nights and two days without stopping to rest. In the summer of 1851 Mr. Barrows commenced cruising for a firm by the name of Stevens & Cushing, Cushing of Bangor, and Stevens of Nickataw. He acted as log agent for the concern in the summer time, and contracted with them to haul logs in the winter. In the winter of 1851 and 1852 came his first independent operations, when he and his father hauled logs for the above company. They made during this operation about four hundred dollars, which they then thought was a large sum of money. In the spring of 1852 and 1853 young Barrows took charge of a drive for Stevens & Cushing. In the winter of 1853 and 1854 he formed a new partnership, with his brother, F. C. Barrows, and Charles Snow. They operated on the South Twin Lake, on the west branch of the Penobscot, hauling logs by the thousand for Stevens & Cushing. In the summer of 1853 Mr. Barrows acted as agent for the above company. In the summer of 1854 he was still with Stevens & Cushing, acting as agent. During the winter of 1854 and 1855 he formed the partnership of Maxfield & Barrows, cutting logs and hauling them for Stevens & Cushing. These operations were successful, the partners making nine hundred dollars apiece. Maxfield got his money and went West, but Barrows remained as log agent for Stevens & Cushing. The first of July, the company owed him, for labor in the woods and other operations, about three thousand dollars, as he had collected none of his pay. On the 3d of July he said he wanted some money, and received

fifty dollars; this he obtained for the purpose of being married. On the 4th he returned and found that the company had made an assignment, and therefore he lost all his earnings. He then determined to come West, and was making arrangements to do so, when he was taken sick with the bilious fever. As soon as he was able to get around, he gathered up what he could, which was about a hundred and twenty-five dollars, paid the doctor's bill and his wife's board, and said to her, "Go home and stay with your parents, and I will go to Minnesota." He had but fifty cents upon his arrival, and left his wife nothing. He hired out to drive an ox team on the west branch of the Rum River, in 1855 and 1856, and worked for the firm of Mathews & Jones. He went East to see his wife in June, 1856. He returned, in September of the same year, and went into the woods to drive an ox team for Isaac Gilpatrick. The winter's operations established him as being an expert lumberman, and he found no trouble thereafter to get employment.

In the summer of 1857, and the fall and winter of 1857 and 1858, he was employed by Liby & Keen to take charge of a crew of men. They left St. Anthony's Falls for Popaguama Falls, a distance by river of about fifty miles. They loaded their ox teams with supplies, and drove round to the mouth of the Pine River, there unloading, putting the supplies on flat-boats, and taking the oxen from there to the falls singly. Arriving on the fifth day of December, they built their camps and hovels and commenced the winter's operations, there being seventeen men, eight oxen, banking 2,400,000 feet of logs to the ninth day of March. On the eleventh day of March they put their oxen on the flat-boats, and brought them back to Crow Wing, where they unloaded them, and drove to St. Anthony's Falls.

That summer, Mr. Barrows's father and mother and the family removed to St. Anthony, and the family, all joining in, built them a house in what was known as Meeker Town, about a mile down the river from what was then known as Cheever Town, now the State University. September 1, he went East and got his wife and child. Returning, he left them with his father's family, and went to drive an eight-ox team for a woman known as "Old Maid Done." She, at that time, was in the grocery business, and the previous winter was in the lumber business. This was the winter of 1858 and 1859. This season they operated on what was known as the Little Pine River. Here they cut and hauled logs from the public domain. No entries had been made on the land, and the lumbermen would run a line around on what they expected to operate that winter; this was the way they made their claim. Here they met with some trouble, for another party endeavored to take part of the land Miss Done had marked out for herself. Thomas Hanson, thinking to drive them off from the claim, hired all of what were at that time known as the fighting men in the country, including two men in particular, by the name of Tripp, who were enemies of Miss Done. The crew in which Mr. Barrows belonged, being better workers than fighters, hauled a great many more logs than the Hanson crew did. Consequently they endeavored to get rid of him. One of the Tripps was married to a squaw, and in order to drive Barrows off, he tried to have his father-in-law murder one of the oxen, for which he knew he would likely be whipped. The Indian's name was Gabareal. He undertook to kill the ox, but failed in the attempt, and Barrows gave him a good drubbing with a stick. Gabareal had a son by the name of Dick, one of the braves among the Chippewas, then fighting the Sioux, at Blooming Prairie, on the Minnesota. He, being a smarter-appearing Indian than the rest, attracted Barrows's

attention, and he became acquainted with him. Mr. Tripp informed Barrows, after he had whipped the old man, that Dick was coming home from White Fish Lake to murder him, and also told him the day he was coming, and advised him as a friend to leave. Barrows informed him that he would not leave under any circumstances, unless carried out. On the day appointed Dick put in an appearance: it was a Saturday night, and Barrows did not feel safe. Knowing Indians as he did, and also something of Indian tactics, he was afraid Dick might shoot him in the back. He therefore determined, at an early hour Sunday morning, to make Mr. Dick a formal call. So, after taking care of his oxen, he went over to where Dick had pitched his wigwam, or tent, near Mr. Hanson's. On reaching the tent, he found Dick was asleep, and, pushing the blanket aside, which he used as the door to his wigwam, he stepped in and said, "Hello, Dick!" He rose up, and, seeing who it was, answered, "Haugh." Barrows made his errand known, telling the savage that he knew his mission over there, and, also knowing him to be one of the braves, could not think for a moment that he would shoot him in the back, but would give him a fair chance for life. He said: "Choose your weapons, the axe, the tomahawk, the knife, or the gun, and we will try titles." At this he jumped up and seized the white man's hand, saying, "Kin sangata schickilta ogama," which, being interpreted, means, "brave ox teamster." By this name he was known in the woods for several years; it being well known at that time that a white man's life among the Chippewas was not worth a straw, which was a fact. Ever after that, Dick and he were the best of friends. Consequently they had no more trouble with the Indians or with their neighbors, each having all the timber that they wanted to cut that winter.

Micah Barrows died during this winter, but his son knew nothing of it until three weeks afterwards, as the mail was brought on a tote-team, and that only came as supplies were needed. He returned home the ninth day of April, and only received for that winter's work what clothes he needed during the winter, a pair of shoes for his wife, a pair of overalls, and a woollen shirt. His father's family had all been together since they came to Minnesota up to that time. His mother, with his brothers and sisters, moved from the house in Cheever Town to St. Anthony, leaving him and his wife in possession of the home, which they occupied until the next fall. Then he moved up to St. Anthony. He secured a pair of horses and a wagon, and found partial employment in hauling goods from St. Paul to St. Anthony, and also to St. Cloud, or any other work during that summer and the following winter, frequently not receiving to exceed fifty cents a day for his services. He followed the occupation until the fall of 1863. He then formed a partnership with Mr. Spafford, entering into a contract to cut, haul, and deliver logs into St. Anthony mill-pond, below the boom. In the fall of 1864 he formed a partnership with Joseph Dean, operating one winter. In the spring of 1865 he was foreman for J. Dean & Company on their drive. In the fall of 1865 he formed a partnership with Andrew Hall to cut and haul logs for the above firm, on Pine River. They closed out the partnership in the spring, and Barrows took the contract to drive the logs owned by J. Dean & Company into the limits of the Rum River and the Mississippi-River Boom.

In the fall of 1866 he formed a partnership with his brother, F. C. Barrows, the firm-name being Barrows Brothers, which lasted for fourteen years, during which time they were under contract with J. Dean & Company to cut, haul, and drive logs; the operations being

varied, cutting from three to twelve million a year. In the spring of 1878, Barrows Brothers entered into a co-partnership with O. C. Merriman, J. S. Lane, and L. M. Lane, the firm being Merriman, Barrows & Company. This firm's business consisted in cutting, hauling, driving, and manufacturing from 12,000,000 to 20,000,000 a year of lumber. They closed out the lumber business in May, 1888. When they wound up this business, Merriman & Barrows Brothers continued under this style in the lumber business until March 1, 1889. In 1882, Merriman & Barrows Brothers formed a partnership and dealt in real estate. They did no other business until July, 1887, when they commenced closing out the business of Merriman, Barrows & Company, above referred to.

Mr. Barrows's grandfather, Elisha Barrows, was an Englishman, who came into Massachusetts, with one brother, and was a captain during the Revolutionary War. He married a Scotch lady, who was very proud of her ancestry. They moved to Augusta, Maine, living on a farm, and raising a family of four boys and three girls, John, Elisha, Micah, Greenleaf, Betsey, Christiana, and Sarah. Elisha lived to the ripe old age of eighty-four years; his wife died when she was about fifty-six. The sons were farmers, settling in one neighborhood, where they lived and brought up their families, and died on the same farms that they started in their youth. The daughters, Betsy and Christiana, settled in Waterville, Maine, Betsey marrying a Mr. Hatch, Christiana marrying a Mr. Moore. Sarah concluded that she had better live in single blessedness. Micah also married, and moved with his family to Orono, Maine.

His wife was named Smart. Her grandfather, Richard Smart, was born at Monmouth, Maine, and died at the age of eighty-four. Her grandmother was born at Vassalborough, Maine, and died at the age of sixty-five; raising a family of ten children, Hartwell, Isaac, Greenleaf, Sullivan, Judith, Pamela, Betsy, Eliza, Lavinia, and Arvillia. They also dwelt on one farm, brought up their families, and lived and died in Vassalborough. Their nationality was Scotch-Irish.

Mr. Barrows's education was very limited, there being no school in the vicinity of where his father lived. After he was old enough to realize the necessity of an education, his parents were too poor to send him away to school.

His marriage occurred July 3, 1855, in Frankfort, Maine, where he was united to Nancy B. Fernald, by Abijah Kendall. After their marriage they went to Oldtown, and boarded there six or eight weeks, she returning home to her parents, and he going West. The fruit of their marriage was six children, William Henry, born March 12, 1857, in Frankfort, Maine; Melvin P., born May 27, 1859, at Meeker Town, Minnesota; Jessie V., born March 5, 1861; Wylet R., born May 3, 1864, at St. Anthony, Minnesota; Lydia F., born December 14, 1867, at St. Anthony, Minnesota; Edward P., born July 1, 1875, at East Minneapolis. Jessie V. died April 14, 1861, at St. Anthony, Minnesota; and Melvin P. died March 13, 1873, aged thirteen years and ten months.

Mr. Barrows attended the Methodist church until 1880, and then connected himself with the First Unitarian society of Minneapolis.

He became a member of Cataract Lodge of the ancient order of Freemasonry, in 1858, afterwards taking all the degrees to the thirty-second.

In politics he is a Republican, and has never seen any reason for changing his doctrine. He was elected twice as an alderman of the City of Minneapolis, and served five years.

## DR. J. H. MURPHEY.

THE fourth volume of this work is composed of material gathered exclusively throughout the Northwest, a section rich in biographical wealth, with a noble and romantic history. The value of such a work depends upon its accuracy, and upon the information gained from personal interviews, or gathered from family records. It is to be regretted that several prominent citizens included in the plan of this biographical history, have failed to furnish the editor with sufficient data for a full life sketch. Among those who have failed to supply suitable memoranda for their respective biographies may be mentioned Dr. Murphey, a worthy and estimable citizen of Minnesota, and one of those most appreciative of this work. The pressure of his professional engagements, together with the arduous duties of his calling, has doubtless prevented him from furnishing the requisite material for a full and accurate biography of his eventful life.

Dr. J. H. Murphey is one of the most eminent surgeons in the Northwest. His successful practice in the treatment of the various ailments to which mankind is subject, has rendered his name famous far and wide; and his eminent career, both as physician and surgeon, has opened to him a vast field of professional business, both at home and elsewhere.

Dr. Murphey is one of the pioneers of the medical profession in Minnesota; and during thirty years has been one of the leading physicians in St. Paul and in the adjacent territory. He is a prominent member of the Academy of Physicians, in the Northwest; and during the past several years has been corresponding secretary of the Medical Association in adjacent States, and is first vice-president of the National Association of Railway Surgeons.

Dr. Murphey is still in the meridian of life; full of vigor, energy, and expectation, with the signet of age not yet written upon his manly brow. He wears his years with becoming dignity, free alike from vanity and ostentation.

As biography exhibits the rank and dignity of man in his individuality, it is hoped, that at some future day, a more fortunate delineator of character may be able to obtain from the subject of this brief and imperfect sketch a full record of his eventful life; revealing the toils and the privations of pioneer life in the development of a new civilization in the Northwest.



*J. A. Murphy M.D.*









*J. H. Chadbourne*

## CHARLES HENRY CHADBOURN.

CHARLES HENRY CHADBOURN was born November 8, 1831, in the town of Sanford, York County, Maine. His parents, whose names were Nathaniel and Ruth Chadbourn, were born March 8, 1788, and October 8, 1791, respectively, and their descendants were among the earliest settlers of that part of New England.

The subject of this sketch was the tenth child of a family of eleven children by Nathaniel and Ruth, four brothers of whom are now living, all of them engaged in banking. His parents being farmers, the early life of Charles Henry was spent on the old homestead farm in the town of Sanford, where he with the other members of the family struggled hard with the sterile land to gain a living. Like many of the old families of that section, the Chadbourn family was not exempt from privation and want in their struggles for a subsistence, yet it is with pride that the descendants of many such New-England families can now be found scattered throughout the Northwest, who have largely contributed to its development, through their energy and perseverance. The industrial habits of the New-England people of that day were instilled into the very being of the youth, and in after years during the present century these precepts have not been forgotten. The Northwestern States of Minnesota and Wisconsin were particularly fortunate in securing among their first settlers a large sprinkling of these hardy sons and daughters of the "Old Pine-Tree State," who, thirty or forty years ago, left their native hills and sought a home in the far West.

Charles Henry was one of this number, who, with the older members of the Chadbourn family, believed that there was a more profitable outlook in the future for themselves and their families in the then new West than could possibly be assured by living within the confines of the granite walls which surround to this day almost every farm in the New-England States. The common-school education of those times, and one year at an academical institution in an adjoining town, were the educational privileges enjoyed by Charles Henry. At the age of seventeen years, he became uneasy, and desired to see more of the world. Before proceeding further with his future career, we will refer to an incident relating to that schoolhouse at Sanford Corners where young Henry's education began, as narrated January 6, 1888, in the *Biddeford Journal*, which is certainly a remarkable history of thirty-six Sanford boys who graduated from the "Little Brown Schoolhouse."

"Between forty and fifty years ago, more than seventy children and young people were crowded into the little brown schoolhouse situated at the upper end of what is now Main Street, Sanford village. Of these, forty-three were boys, seven of whom died young. The remaining thirty-six are all living, except two, who have died recently. Their history is a remarkable one. They have all become prosperous and useful, and most of them wealthy and prominent men. Four of them grew to be well-known lawyers, Moses M. Butler of Portland, Stillman B. Allen and William H. Miller of Boston, and William Emery of Alfred. One, Albert Day, is a physician in Boston. Thirteen became prosperous merchants, Horace P. Storer, Amariah Frost, Mitchell Frost, Stephen Dorman, and Fred Storer, in Portland; Frank A. Allen, Willis Emery, and George Emery, in Boston; George

Storer, in Michigan; George A. Frost and Charles H. Frost, in Springvale; Frank Frost, in California; and Moses W. Emery, in Logan, Kansas. One, Edwin H. Emery, is a wealthy farmer in Kansas.

"Six of these boys went away and became bankers: Reuben W. Chadbourn, in Columbus, Wisconsin; Charles H. Chadbourn and Smith Chadbourn, in Rochester, Minnesota; Charles C. Hutchinson, in Lowell; and Titus Emery, in Philadelphia; and Nathaniel Chadbourn in Blue-Earth City, Minnesota. Of the others, Sumner I. Kimball is superintendent of the Life-Saving Department at Washington; Edwin Emery holds an office in the United-States Navy, and Charles A. Shaw is a well-known patent solicitor in Boston. The residence of two, Loammi and Edwin Moulton, is not known to the writer, but at last accounts both were upright, successful men. Seven only of the thirty-six remain in Sanford, Charles O. Emery, Jonas Dorman, Prescott Emery, Charles Moulton, Simon Stackpole, William A. Allen, and George Allen. These are all leading citizens.

"Sitting in those small, uncomfortable seats were four embryo mayors of their future respective cities. Moses M. Butler has been mayor of Portland, Frank A. Allen of Cambridge, Moses W. Emery of Logan, and Charles A. Shaw of Biddeford.

"This accounts for the thirty-six boys, thirty-four of whom are now living. It is a good illustration of what a common-school education and New-England thrift and determination can and will accomplish. Can any other school district in this county show a better record?"

The California "gold-fever" breaking out about the time Henry graduated at the "Little Brown Schoolhouse," he became anxious to try his fortune in that distant and then almost unknown land. After many days of anxious thought, he ventured to broach the question of emigrating to California to his father, who then disapproved of the scheme in the following language: "Well, Henry, you have got tired of the old farm, have you, and want to get rich fast? Well, you can't have a dollar from me to pay for passage on such a wild-goose chase as that. It is all humbug and nonsense that gold can be dug up in that way; and my advice is that you had better be satisfied with a living from the old farm, which for forty years I have been working to subdue and improve, and it has always yielded us a good support, enabling me to give the children a good common-school education, pay my taxes, and lay by about one hundred dollars each year. This in some years has been hard to reach; but, taken together, I am satisfied, and think you should be. Stick to the old farm, Henry, and give up the idea of getting rich fast by digging gold."

This discouraging interview did not, however, satisfy the craving desires of young Henry; and the exciting news of the great gold discoveries, which were published in the weekly *Massachusetts Ploughman* (which paper at that time was authority in many New-England households), caused a further interview with his father, who so far relented from his opposition to the emigration of his son that he gave his permission for him to go out to work and earn the necessary money to pay his passage to California. This privilege was eagerly accepted by the boy, who readily secured work at fifty cents a day with neighboring farmers, and after about two years he found himself possessed of funds sufficient to take him to the Golden State. Embarking, he arrived in San Francisco in April, 1852, with but twenty dollars left of his hard-earned savings. A tempestuous passage, and a severe attack of Panama fever, which he had suffered *en route*, did not discourage him or dampen his ardor; and, proceeding at once to the mines, he commenced in earnest the work of "building up a fortune." Possessed of an iron constitution, Henry overcame all obstacles, and though the

fickle goddess of fortune did not smile upon him by revealing the hidden treasures of the mountains in fabulous quantity, he nevertheless, by strict economy and the practice of temperate habits (for which he is noted), acquired, in a few years, three or four thousand dollars, which was the nucleus for the comfortable fortune possessed by him in after years. The commencement of his career as a miner, when a stripling of a boy, and the character of the future man, is illustrated by his first day's work at mining. His resolution after that day's experience, not to "hire out" his labor, and allow others to control his actions, has been faithfully followed ever since.

The story, as told by himself in after years, was that when he arrived at the mines he was anxious to get work at once; so, proceeding up a gulch in quest of a job, he struck a company of Cornishmen at work, and, not knowing the difference between an old coal-miner, who for years had led a life of hardship and toil in the coal mines of England, and a "tender-foot" miner, who had but little experience, he applied to them for work. "Yes, young mon, 'ou want a job, do 'ou? Well, if 'ou think 'ou con 'cep up with we, and don't bush before sundown, 'ou can peel that jacket and try we's on." Down into the hole went our young aspirant for gold, and, grasping the shovel and pick, he dealt the hard, dried earth strong and violent blows, which, for economy of his strength, were very unfavorable. His new-found mining friends rather enjoyed the situation, and tightening up their belts (which all Cornishmen wear when at work, loosening them at meal times), they went for the scalp of the young tenderfoot, working in the broiling sun, like "devils incarnate" at the furnaces in "Sheol." Our American hero, however, did not propose to be outdone by an Englishman, and, though his hands were soon blistered and his muscles had become inflamed and sore, he did fairly well in holding his own. The day was hot, and the blistering rays of the sun caused the perspiration to run in streams, yet old Sol, like the sun of Joshua, seemed to stand still over the Coast Range of mountains, and would never go down. Night came at last, and with the shades of darkness our young miner was dismissed with the promised five dollars for his labor and the gruff approval of the Cornishman that "'ou did almost as much work as we, 'ou 'ill make a miner yet." This day's work was a dearly bought experience, but the thought came while recovering from the effects of his overtaxed strength, "Shall I become a day laborer and be only a 'hewer of wood and a drawer of water' for others, or shall I become master of my own labor? If I am not capable of planning and directing work for others I may as well know it now as at any time in the future." So the vow was made that thereafter he would hire his labor to no man, so that he could be his own master. After four years' work in the mines, he returned East and married Henrietta J., the youngest daughter of Hon. Alfred Topliff of Columbus, Wisconsin. By this marriage five children were born, of whom Charles N., Henrietta Ruth, Katiebel, and Rodney W. are now living, the youngest, Alfred T., dying in infancy. Removing from Wisconsin in November, 1860, to Rochester, Minnesota, where he established himself in the banking business, he has always since continued in that line, by being connected with several financial institutions in the State of Minnesota. In the fall of 1862 a partnership was formed with Rodney Whiting, constituting the banking-house of Chadbourn & Whiting, which, five years later, at the death of Mr. Whiting, was succeeded by the banking-house of Chadbourn Brothers, and again succeeded in 1876 by the Rochester National Bank, with Charles H. Chadbourn as its

first president. In 1887 he organized the Flour-City National Bank of Minneapolis, with five hundred thousand dollars capital, and became its first president. In 1889 the banking-house of C. H. Chadbourn & Son was established at Minneapolis, which continues at this time.

In the long business career of the subject of this sketch in the banking business in Minnesota, at no time during the period of thirty years has any bank with which he was connected ever closed its doors or failed to pay its obligations on demand. Commencing with no capital, he has by industry, strict economy, and fair dealing amassed a comfortable fortune. He has always been careful about running into debt; never gave a note that was not paid; and never signed a mortgage, believing it a better policy to pay for property in full when purchasing it. He has always taken an active interest in political and religious work, being a member of the Congregational Church, and a Republican in politics, and a Prohibitionist from principle, believing that in the near future the whiskey traffic must "go." His temperance principles are well known in the Northwest, he being one of the few persons who never drank a single glass of strong liquor. He has travelled extensively with his family, in the United States and Europe, and has always enjoyed excellent health. Having been engaged in active business all his life, he would accept no political offices, as he had neither time nor inclination to attend to political duties. He has unbounded faith in the future growth and prosperity of the Northwest, and, in particular, of the twin cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul, the former being his adopted home for the future.

---

### ALEXANDER J. STONE, M. D.

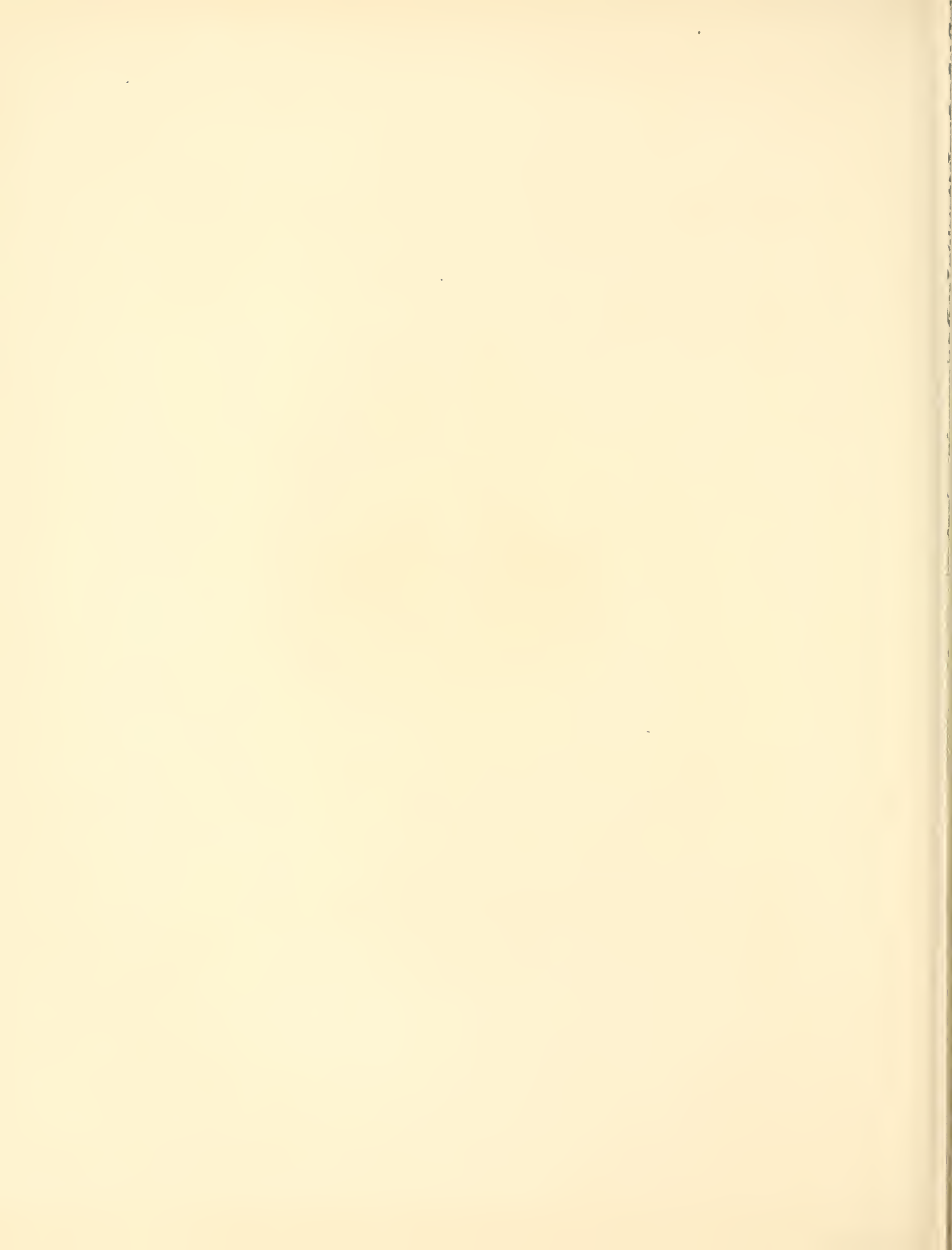
AMONG the many eminent men whose appearance in this volume has given character to the work, none have manifested a more appreciative regard for its success and ultimate achievement than the subject of this brief biography. It is due to the public to acknowledge that the editor of this work has been able only to obtain a meagre outline of the life of this most eminent physician and estimable citizen. The struggles of his early life, the toils of his educational years, the deferred hopes and cherished dreams of ambition, with all the good and adverse fortune of manhood's career,—all of these vicissitudes of life were experienced by him, for they are the experience of all, and the common lot of every young man who aspires to eminence and usefulness in life. Professional life affords abundant illustrations of the power of perseverance; and perhaps no career is more instructive, viewed in this light, than that of a physician. The hill of science, especially that of medicine, is rough and uneven at the base, but it becomes more easy of ascent the higher the student advances upward. The professional training of Dr. Stone must have been most thorough, when a student, to enable him to attain the elevated position in his profession which he worthily enjoys.

Dr. Stone is still in the prime of life, with a bright and promising future before him. His office and waiting-rooms are usually full of patients awaiting treatment, and his whole



Wm. J. Stone.









Thomas Lowry

life seems devoted to the relief of afflicted and suffering humanity. Dr. Stone is highly esteemed by his professional brethren, and has been elevated to the office of President of the Medical Association of Minnesota.

In closing the brief notice of this eminent physician, it is to be regretted that a full record, in detail, of his eventful life cannot be given to the public at this time. What is truly valuable and exemplary is worthy to be recorded.

---

## THOMAS LOWRY.

THE account of the rise of a plucky, pushing Western boy, from the plains of poverty and obscurity to the mountain peak of wealth and position, is always interesting. That was the kind of a boy that came into the world down in Logan County, Illinois, on the 27th of February, 1843. His parents named him Thomas Lowry. They lived in humble circumstances, and were able to give him no special educational advantages. Young Lowry's first business venture was in the jeweller's trade. He afterwards switched off to the law, and it was as a lawyer that Minneapolis first knew him, back in the sixties. He was poor as "Job's turkey." He did not confine his energies to the practice of his profession, but branched out into real-estate transactions, and finally abandoned the law entirely. He was associated in many of his deals with the Morrisons. He loaded up with Minneapolis dirt at a time when nobody thought it was worth anything, and showed his foresight by hanging on until the "boom" came and relieved him of the heavy loads he had been carrying, and gave him a boost on his climb to wealth. He possessed that peculiar faculty of business grit which carries everything before it. The Minneapolis Street-Railway Company had been eking out a forlorn sort of existence for some years when Mr. Lowry took hold of it and proceeded to develop it into one of the best paying pieces of property in the Northwest. He is best known as president and principal stockholder of the street-car company, and has furnished the city with the best service enjoyed by any city of its size in the country. He also secured a controlling interest in the St. Paul Street Railway. He has taken a hand in several large outside railroad projects, the "Soo" system among others. He is one of the most public-spirited citizens of Minneapolis. It was largely through his influence that the palatial West Hotel was built. He is a liberal contributor to good causes of all sorts. He has not had time to dabble much in politics, but is a thorough-going Republican. The only public office he ever held is that of member of the public-library board, he having contributed largely to the building fund.

He married a daughter of Dr. Goodrich, and has a beautiful home, brightened by the presence of four children. In social as well as business circles, for his personal as well as his pecuniary worth, he is highly esteemed wherever known.

## DAVID COOPER BELL.

DAVID COOPER BELL was born June 22, 1841, in West Almond, Allegany County, in a humble farm home among the hills of Western New York. He was the youngest of a family of four children, consisting of three boys and one-girl. He came, on his mother's side, of New-England stock, her father, Owen Cooper, having removed from New England to Washington County, New York, with his family of three sons and seven daughters, about the year 1820.

He lived to complete a full century, having passed his one-hundredth birthday.

On his father's side he comes of sturdy Scotch-Irish stock, of whom a not Scotch-Irishman cleverly said that when the potato crop failed they lived on the Shorter Catechism and the Sabbath.

His grandfather, George Bell, was born near Belfast, Ireland, in 1776, married Margaret Buchanan in 1802, and left their native land in 1812 for New York. The American vessel in which they sailed was captured by a British cruiser, and taken into Halifax, Nova Scotia. After two or three years' stay in the province, they removed to Hebron, Washington County, New York, whence ten years later, in a prairie schooner, they removed to Jefferson County in the same State, where he purchased a farm near Brownville, which was his home until his death in 1841.

John Bell, the eldest son of George and Margaret Buchanan Bell, and father of the subject of this sketch, was born near Belfast, Ireland, July 26, 1807. His mother, a woman of great strength of character and remarkable piety, was a sister of John Buchanan, a distinguished officer in the British army. In 1831 John and his brother James A. Bell bought a hundred-acre farm near the family home, paying for it by the joint product of their labors, John earning wages as a farmer, and James as a school-teacher.

This school-teacher, James A. Bell, was afterwards for many years a distinguished member and presiding officer of the Senate of New-York State, also a member of the constitutional convention and auditor of the canal department.

On January 20, 1834, John Bell was married to Miss Sarah Cooper of Washington County, New York, after a courtship almost idyllic in its primitive simplicity. After four years spent on the farm near Brownville, where two sons, John E. and James F., were born to them, they removed to the adjoining village of Dexter, where a small home was built, and where, in 1839, their only daughter Sarah Elizabeth made her advent.

Mr. Bell had inherited a deeply religious nature. Wherever he lived he was intelligently active in church work, and among the men with whom he walked he was regarded as a man of great purity of character, and of an upright and blameless life.

In 1840 the family removed to the then new west of Allegany County, New York, where a timbered tract was purchased in the town of West Almond; and the work of felling the trees and clearing a farm was resolutely entered upon. Here, on June 22, 1841,



*David C. Bell*

---



the youngest son, David Cooper, was born. After scarcely a year of the hard labor and exposure of this pioneer life, the health of the father failed utterly, and the burden of the struggle fell upon the wife and mother, and bravely she bore it through many years.

The local doctors were unable to bring any relief to the invalid. After two or three years of suffering and helplessness, — from the effects of inflammatory rheumatism, which had crippled his lower limbs, — hoping against hope, the mother started with her sick husband and little flock of children (the eldest scarcely ten years old) in quest of eminent physicians and healing waters, the fame of which had reached her, but from which she vainly looked for relief for her husband. A temporary sojourn at Rochester, New York, and two summers spent at Avon Springs, brought neither help nor hope, and they turned homeward to patiently abide God's time.

In January, 1847, after nearly six years on a bed of suffering, John Bell entered into rest. During all these years he was upborne by a spirit of Christian patience and fortitude, and by an unwavering faith, in which he died. The widow took up the management of the farm, and the nurture of her now fatherless children, taking great care to provide for their schooling, and especially for their religious training. Some two or three years later she was again married to Mr. Thomas Richardson, who was the proprietor of an extensive boot and shoe manufactory in the neighboring town of Almond. To the new home in the village the family was moved, and here David, now a boy of eight, enjoyed the advantages of better schools. A year or two later, that the boys might be removed from the peculiar temptations of village life, the family again moved to a farm owned by Mr. Richardson, and nearly adjoining the Bell homestead. It proved a wise arrangement, for here the boys were taught habits of industry and self-reliance. David, now nine or ten years of age, was a hard-worked farmer's boy.

Taken out of the summer school, he was kept at planting and hoeing, haying and harvesting, driving the cows to pasture, helping in the milking, and making himself generally useful.

The winter school to which he was privileged to go, walking with the other children over the hills to the little unpainted schoolhouse two miles away, often through deep snow-drifts, was his delight. The morning and evening chores kept the boy busy between school hours; and frosted fingers and toes were not an uncommon experience. He had a great thirst for reading, and often walked miles to obtain books from the school-district library; and it contained few volumes that he did not read. Those were the days of spelling-school matches, and at the age of ten he had won the distinction of being the best speller in his school, and its champion in friendly contests with adjoining districts.

In 1852 the family moved again to Almond Village, where the growing boy continued to make good progress in his studies under more favoring conditions, although his advantages in this respect were limited to the winter term of school. The summers were fully occupied with work on the small farm connected with the village home. An occasional day off to pick blackberries on joint account, and hunting and nutting expeditions with his companions, in which he did not escape bruises and broken bones, were his only vacations.

The question of vocation now coming up, a day's employment in his stepfather's shop settled the fact that the boy was not intended for a shoemaker. His rising ambition to be



a clerk in a store was gratified by an engagement with Deacon Ewers, in whose modest mercantile establishment he was the only employee.

It was a great event in his life when, in the autumn of 1856, he left home for the first time to take a place in a city dry-goods store in Watertown, New York, where his eldest brother, John E., already held a responsible position. His salary was fifty dollars a year, which precluded extravagance in either board or clothing.

His ways and dress betokened his country breeding. His attention being offensively called to this sensitive point by a city youth, he took occasion to demonstrate the superiority of country-trained muscle by administering a flogging to his tormentor.

Before the year closed he was advanced to a salary of one hundred dollars, in addition to being boarded, which in those days was considered large pay for a boy. Meantime he had so far won the confidence of his employers that he was intrusted with a stock of goods to be taken to a neighboring town for sale.

Not satisfied with the meagre education which the country and village schools had afforded him, he determined to return home and continue his studies in the academy. Accordingly, in the spring of 1858, he entered the academic department of Alfred University, near his home in Almond.

Here he continued in school until the following winter, boarding in a club as a measure of economy, and paying his school expenses by working on a farm during the summer vacation, for which he received three dollars and a half a week. This was accounted good pay for a boy's services in haying and harvesting at that time. In November of that year his eldest brother, John E., who had two years before made his way to the Falls of St. Anthony, Minnesota, invited him to join him there.

This David cheerfully did, making his way to that then remote region by rail, steamboat, and stage. Here he found a situation in his brother's establishment, called by courtesy a dry-goods store, although boots and shoes, and hats and caps, as well as groceries and dry goods, contributed to the stock in trade. Although but a lad of seventeen, he had served an apprenticeship in a country store in his native village, and in a city store, and had besides acquired a knowledge of the German language, which, with his natural aptitude for business, made him a valuable clerk.

Many of the older citizens of Minneapolis, men and women, recall the somewhat slender, blue-eyed, and curly-haired lad, who thirty years ago served the customers in J. E. Bell & Co.'s "The Regulator" store. It was a small wooden building on Bridge Square, opposite the present city hall; the room not over twenty-five by thirty feet, and occupied upstairs as a dwelling.

The young clerk won many friends and customers. He boarded in his brother's family, then occupying a small frame house standing on the corner of Third Street and First Avenue north, and surrounded by hazel brush, with no yard fence.

At the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion in the spring of 1861, the young clerk had made himself so useful to his employers that he was admitted to a partnership in the business, although not yet twenty years of age.

In the summer of 1862 the firm of Bell Brothers removed to the new stone store-building that had been erected for them on the corner of Washington and Nicollet Avenues.

Here they opened an exclusive dry-goods store, the most extensive of the kind in the young city, and continued for years to do a leading and prosperous retail business, to which a jobbing department was added.

In the early part of 1868, owing to the failing health of the senior partner, Mr. John E. Bell, the firm disposed of the business, which was continued by their successors.

In the year 1862 the young merchant made a visit to his native county in New York, and took for his wife a young woman with whom he had attended school in the village and at the academy. October 14 of that year he was married to Lina, second daughter of Thomas J. and Rhoda Conklin, at the family home in Richburg, Allegany County, New York.

The young couple came directly to Minneapolis, where they have since resided, witnessing and bearing an honorable and conspicuous part in the upbuilding of a great city from a frontier village.

All these years they have been active members of Plymouth Congregational Church, their children walking in their ways. Whenever unquestioned integrity and fidelity, coupled with ability and sound judgment, have been especially in demand, his fellow-citizens have known where to look.

Following the selling out of his dry-goods business, Mr. Bell spent several months in travel on the Pacific Coast.

In the beginning of 1869 he formed a business alliance with Messrs. Godfrey Scheitlin and J. K. and H. G. Sidle, which a year later became the Minnesota Linseed Oil Company. This was the pioneer company in introducing in the Northwest the culture of flax and the manufacture of linseed oil, which are now among the important industries of the State. Mr. Bell was for many years president and treasurer of this corporation, and during this period was elected president of the Western Linseed Crushers' Association.

In 1870 his brother organized the Hennepin-County Savings Bank of Minneapolis, of which Mr. Bell was elected vice-president and trustee, positions which he has since held.

He was also on the first board of directors of the First National Bank of Minneapolis. Since 1884 Mr. Bell has been actively engaged as financial agent for eastern fiduciary institutions, investing the funds of many trusts and estates in Minneapolis, in which trusts his excellent business judgment and conservative spirit have been thoroughly tested and proven.

In 1859 he was one of the charter members, and was for many years thereafter a director, of the Minneapolis Athenæum Library Association. He has been a trustee of Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota, since 1869, and in that position has done much to promote the interests of the higher education in the Northwest.

In 1874 he was elected one of the vice-presidents of the American Sunday-School Union of Philadelphia, an office which he has held continuously since that time, representing with characteristic energy the interests of the society in Minnesota and in other States. He is also a corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

Although in no sense a politician, Mr. Bell has been actively identified with the Republican party from its organization. In 1884, and the years immediately following, when the very notable uprising occurred against the aggressions of the liquor interest, and in favor

of temperance, Mr. Bell was among the earliest and most effective promoters of the so-called anti-saloon Republican movement, and of the sweeping legislative reforms which speedily resulted in his own and other States.

In the presidential campaign of 1860 he, with his fellow-clerk, Mr. J. A. Wolverton, raised across Bridge Square the first Lincoln and Hamlin banner in Minneapolis. It was a large and elaborate canvas affair, with portraits of the candidates, and campaign mottoes.

In the winter of 1860-61 he went to Washington as the private secretary of Hon. Cyrus Aldrich, for many years member of Congress from the Second District of Minnesota. Here new phases of life were opened at the Capitol, during this stormy Congress, from which the representatives of seceding States were leaving for their homes preparatory to organizing for the War of the Rebellion.

Mr. Bell was never a candidate for an elective public office, although he has served nearly six years on the State Board of Corrections and Charities, devoting much time and thought to the various correctional, charitable, and reformatory institutions of Minnesota. At the National Congress of Charities and Corrections, held at Washington in 1885, he was chosen vice-president of that body. In this most interesting and important field, of studying and caring for the dangerous and the defective classes, he has long felt an absorbing interest; and his labors in this direction have been intelligent and greatly serviceable both to the State and the classes directly concerned.

In the winter and spring of 1888-9, Mr. and Mrs. Bell made an extended and long-projected journey to Egypt and Palestine, travelling through the Holy Land on horseback, with pleasant companions, and bringing back much valuable information as to Bible lands and peoples. They returned homeward by way of Asia Minor, Greece, and Italy, visiting also Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, France, and England, not omitting the World's Exposition in Paris. This tour, prosecuted under the most favorable auspices, had special value to Mr. Bell in his work as Bible-class teacher, giving him a personal acquaintance with scripture geography and the manners and customs of the "Land of the Book."

That part of his life-work which, probably, Mr. Bell would himself most highly prize, certainly that by which he will be longest remembered, is his beneficent service to the young men of the community in which he has spent his mature life.

This service has been rendered not only to young men as a class, but to the individuals of the class, and in ways as various as the needs of youth. It is a peculiarity of this form of lifelong usefulness that the record of it cannot be put down in figures or in chapters, but is wrought into the lives and characters of those who have been benefited and uplifted by it.

As president for many years, and as an active member from its organization, of the Young Men's Christian Association of Minneapolis, and as teacher of the largest Bible-class of young men in the West, Mr. Bell has shown special tact and ability in his favorite field; but his helpfulness as counsellor and friend to the thousands of struggling and often homeless young men and lads who have flocked to the prosperous Northwest to begin their active lives has been limited by no creed, denomination, or nationality.

The friend who has edited the present sketch for these pages sums up Mr. Bell's character and career in these pregnant words:—





Yours truly,  
J. H. Tufts.

He is an admirable representative of the best type of American citizenship. Born amid the pinched conditions which characterized American farm life half a century ago, and subsequently unaided, except by self-reliance and upright character, he has achieved pecuniary competency, social position, and a wide and widening influence; possessing most of the qualities that go to assure political success, he has never sought preferment, but has chosen to do his full duty as a citizen in private station, except when called by others to public service; conspicuously generous and open-handed, he has acted upon the sound principle that only is true charity which helps others to help themselves; thoroughly hopeful as to the world's progress, he has formed his life upon the belief that even a moderate optimism is only justifiable when coupled with steady and intelligent effort toward the betterment of mankind.

---

### JAMES HARVEY TUTTLE.

JAMES HARVEY TUTTLE was born in Salisbury, Herkimer County, New-York State, July 27, 1824. His parents were farmers. They gave him plenty of hard work, and as much education as they were able to give. He was sent early and until he was thirteen to the district school, doing "chores" nights and mornings, and milking as many cows each day as he was years old. Then he spent a winter at a private school in Salisbury Corners, then two years at Fairfield Academy, nine miles from home, boarding himself and getting his supplies from his mother's kitchen. He prepared himself and had all the arrangements made for entering Harvard College; but imperative circumstances thwarted this delightful plan, and he was obliged to accept the humbler advantages of two years in Clinton Liberal Institute, at Clinton, New York. This completed the help he received from schools, except the honors conferred upon him, many years later, of M.A., by Lombard University, of Galesburg, Illinois; and later still, of D.D., by Buchtel College, of Akron, Ohio.

He was hardly sixteen when he passed through important religious experiences. His father was a Universalist, and his mother a Baptist. Having been converted at a "protracted meeting," and soon after immersed in Spruce Creek, on an exceedingly cold day in January, he united with his mother's church. The preaching in this church at that time and place being extremely Calvinistic and severe in its character, it fell on the young man's sensitive heart like coals of fire. It produced great mental sufferings for a while, and then it awakened alarming doubts; finally, after the most fearful struggles, and the most earnest prayers, he felt compelled to abandon his mother's church and join his father's. This step, reluctantly taken, but practically unavoidable, gave bent to his future career, for it led him into the ministry. He was seized with such zeal and enthusiasm for his new and more liberal faith that he could not be content without determining at once to devote himself to its proclamation. He began to read and to study and to plan with this end in view; and, although he has never for a moment regretted his choice of profession, he has lamented always that he took it up so early, in such haste, and with such meagre preparation. He

began to preach in the midst of his studies, and was not quite twenty when he strangely dared to accept a call for settlement, at Richfield Springs, Otsego County, New York. This settlement lasted for three years. Then he preached in various places near the Clinton Institute, taking his pulpit duties in one hand and his school duties in the other, and working both at a disadvantage. He dropped the school in 1848, and settled in Fulton, Oswego County, New York. This same year, he was married to Harriet E. Merriman. In 1853, he accepted a call from the First Universalist Society in Rochester, New York. He remained here until the fall of 1859, when he went to the Second Universalist Society in Chicago, Illinois. In 1866, he moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota, and took charge of the First Universalist Church, now widely known in the denomination and throughout the Northwest, as the Church of the Redeemer. Here Mr. Tuttle has since remained, having completed, at the present date, July 1, 1889, a pastorate of just twenty-three years; much the longest pastorate made by any clergyman now residing in the city. His last three pastorates cover a period, it will be noticed, of thirty-six years. His present congregation is large and influential. It has shown a deep, earnest, and lasting love for its pastor. Realizing the increasing burdens laid upon him by an increasing parish, it procured for him, five years ago, an assistant, Rev. L. D. Boynton, who remained until three years ago, when Rev. Marion D. Shutter was called, and who is now the associate pastor.

---

### CADWALLADER COLDEN WASHBURN.

AMONG the men who came up from the old Atlantic States to found a new and nobler realm in the then lonely Northwest, none fills a more conspicuous and admirable place than Gov. C. C. Washburn, a grand and manly figure, transcendent in his qualities of mind and heart, and endowed with commanding personal traits.

The ancestors of the Washburn family were of the brave old Pilgrim stock, and dwelt in the quiet little English village of Evesham, near the Avon, Shakespeare's river. When the days grew evil in England, John Washburn, secretary of the Plymouth colony in England, sailed across the sea to Massachusetts, where he married Patience, the daughter of Francis Cook, one of the passengers on the *Mayflower*. They settled at Duxbury, one of the sea-shore towns of the Old Colony. In the direct line of his descendants came Israel Washburn, who was born in 1784, in the town of Raynham, near Taunton, in Bristol County, Massachusetts. In June, 1812, he married Martha Benjamin, the daughter of Lieut. Samuel Benjamin, a brave old soldier of the Revolution, who began his campaigning at the battle of Lexington, and remained in the service until after Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, not being out of active duty for a single day. After these many years of patriotic devotion, the veteran hero returned to his native region, and married Tabitha, the daughter of Nathaniel Livermore, of Watertown, Massachusetts. The newly wedded couple settled in the hill-town of Livermore, near the Androscoggin River, in Maine; and soon afterwards Israel Washburn, after experimenting at teaching, and ship-building on the Kennebec, came up here and founded a trading-post.



*C. C. Washburn*





Israel Washburn and his wife had eleven children, ten of whom grew to maturity and married and had children of their own. Among these were Israel Washburn, governor of Maine in 1861-63; Elihu B. Washburn, sometime Secretary of State in Grant's Cabinet, and United-States Minister to France; Charles A. Washburn, United-States Minister to Paraguay; Samuel B. Washburn, a naval officer in the Secession War; William D. Washburn, surveyor-general of Minnesota; and the subject of the present sketch.

Cadwallader Colden Washburn was born at Livermore, Androscoggin (then Oxford) County, Maine, on the 26th of April, 1818. He grew up amid the pure pastoral scenery of rural Maine, in complete sympathy with his surroundings, the meadows and rocks and ridges, the plain and honest New-England social life, the fair sunsets over the Oxford hills, the bright vistas of the much-winding Androscoggin. The memories of those early days were always dear and precious to him, and in long subsequent years, amid the toils of legislation, or where the bugles of the camps re-echoed from the Southern Alleghanies, he loved to recall his early experiences, and bring up the images of ancient friends and neighbors. Chief of all these well-remembered ones was his mother, to whom he attributed all that was worthy in his character, all that showed brightest in his visible achievements.

The parish and neighborhood in which Governor Washburn was born and brought up, was distinguished for its strong Universalist spirit, and many of the leading citizens adhered to that faith. Among these adherents were the Washburn family, who attended the church as long as they remained at Livermore, and contributed liberally to its support. The Universalist church was built in 1828, near the Norlands (as the Washburn homestead is called), and for over sixty years has been a conspicuous landmark for miles of surrounding country.

The education of General Washburn, so far as text-books go, was limited to the teaching received at the district school, a few rods from his father's door. But greater than the works of the rustic pedagogue was the wise training given him by his parents, added to the fine nature inherited from them. When he had reached the age of eighteen, he went into a store and served for two or three years as a clerk. This experience was followed by a period of school-teaching down at Wiscasset, a bright little seaport on the Maine coast. Then came a time of service as a clerk in the post-office of Hallowell, on the Kennebec River, during which he gave earnest attention to the study of surveying. He also devoted some attention to reading law, under the direction of his uncle, Reuel Washburn, a lawyer living at Livermore.

In 1839 Mr. Washburn bade farewell to the State of his birth, and sought the broader opportunities of the undeveloped West. He taught school at Davenport, Iowa, and was engaged in David Dale Owen's geological survey of Iowa, at the same time carrying forward his law studies until he was admitted to the bar. Thus he speedily gained a sure foothold in the country of his adoption; and in 1840 he received the appointment of surveyor of the county of Rock Island, in Illinois. Another move was made in 1842, to Mineral Point, Wisconsin, where he devoted himself to the practice of law. Following this intricate science with unremitting diligence, he soon attained considerable distinction, and found himself favored with a large practice, both in law and in surveying. He formed a partnership with Cyrus Woodman, agent of the New-England Land Company, which lasted for over twenty years.

Their business lay largely in the direction of clearing and establishing the new settlers' titles to their homes, an affair of much difficulty and transcendent importance to their clients. During a score of years spent in these pursuits, Mr. Washburn acquired a wide circle of acquaintances throughout Wisconsin, and the general regard for his ability and integrity compelled his entrance into public and political life. Entering public lands for settlers, locating Mexican-War land-warrants, and establishing the strong and always solvent Mineral-Point Bank, the two partners drifted naturally, and by easy stages, from law to finance, and broadened their acquaintance and opportunities.

In 1855, Mr. Washburn was elected to Congress, where he served for three terms, in the Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth, and Thirty-sixth Congresses (until March 30, 1861), and then declined a re-election. His Congressional career was marked by great sagacity of policy, and by a firm patriotic stand on all the great questions then agitating the country, on the eve of the terrible Secession War.

At the outbreak of the war, Mr. Washburn entered the National army, and remained in active service until the close of hostilities. He began his military career as colonel of the Second Wisconsin Cavalry, a fine regiment which he had raised, and served with such efficiency that President Lincoln commissioned him as brigadier-general in June, 1862. The perilous Arkansas campaign of 1862 called forth Colonel Washburn's most strenuous efforts, and his achievements at the Tallahatchie, and in opening the Yazoo Pass, and at Grand Coteau, where his conspicuous valor saved Burbridge's entire division, were celebrated throughout the Army of the West. In November, 1862, he became a major-general, and held as such an important command during the Vicksburg campaign. After the fall of Vicksburg, General Washburn was placed in command of the Thirteenth Corps, and ordered to active service in the Gulf States. At the head of these brave troops, he performed various brilliant achievements along the Texan coast, and finally captured the strong casemated and ironclad works of Fort Esperanza, at Pass Cavallo, defending the approach to Matagorda Bay. After the long season of warfare on the Gulf coast, General Washburn went up to Memphis and succeeded Gen. Stephen A. Hurlburt, in command of the military district of West Tennessee. He held this important post for nearly the entire time until the end of the war. After General Washburn had resigned his commission and returned to Wisconsin, he was elected again to Congress, where he served during the eventful epoch from 1867 to 1871, as a Republican representative of the Sixth Wisconsin district. In November, 1871, General Washburn was elected governor of Wisconsin, a high and responsible office which he filled successfully for two years, 1872 and 1873. Finally retiring from public life, Governor Washburn devoted himself to the administration of his great and varied business affairs, which included the lumber-mills in connection with the extensive woodlands he had acquired before 1850; the water-power at St. Anthony's Falls, of which he was one of the largest owners; and property to a considerable amount in the Minneapolis & St. Louis and other railroads.

In 1876, Governor Washburn erected a huge flour-mill at Minneapolis, carrying out several new ideas, and introducing, for the first time in America, the Hungarian process and the patent process. In 1878, this great building was destroyed by an explosion; but its indomitable founder reared on its site a new flour-mill, even larger and more ingenious.

Governor Washburn always felt a deep interest in the University of Wisconsin, of which the Legislature made him a life regent, and from whose faculty he received the degree of L.L.D. In 1878-80, he erected the Washburn Observatory, at a cost of fifty thousand dollars, and gave it to the University, together with a full equipment of apparatus. He was also for several years president of the Wisconsin Historical Society. The great ruling ambition of Governor Washburn's life was to do good in his day and generation; and there are many beneficent and lasting monuments of his philanthropy in the great Northwest. Among these visible indications of his steady purpose are the observatory at Madison; the orphan asylum at Minneapolis; the library at La Crosse; and St. Regina's Academy, at Edgewood, near Madison. One of the most beautiful memorials of his munificence is the Washburn Home, a noble high-towered brick building, on a far-viewing hill-top three miles from Minneapolis. For this worthy philanthropy, he bequeathed so large a sum that after erecting the building, at a cost of \$80,000, more than \$340,000 remains as an endowment fund, which is sufficient to maintain a hundred children. The terms of the bequest indicate that "Any child under fourteen years of age, whether orphan or half-orphan, shall be received without any question or distinction as to age, sex, race, color, or religion; and shall be discharged at the age of fifteen." Just before making this noble endowment, he wrote as follows:—

"I have, in the last few days, made my last will and testament, realizing fully that I may be called suddenly away. I long have had the thought that I ought to do something for mankind before resigning up 'this pleasing, anxious being.' I know that I cannot stay here long, and what I can do I desire to do, if possible, in my lifetime. In Minneapolis I have spent much of my time, and have done something toward its development; I have seen it grow from nothing to its present large proportions. I wish to leave some memorial behind me of my devoted mother; I have thought I could do no better than to establish in her memory a home for orphan children; and I have, therefore, provided in my will for such a foundation."

In the years of his young manhood, Governor Washburn held to the principles of the old Whig party, like his father and his brothers. When this political organization broke up, and new issues claimed the attention of the people, he became one of the earliest organizers and directing spirits of the Republican party, based on the grand idea of equal rights for all Americans, regardless of their color. His brother Israel was the first to suggest and advocate the title of Republican, under which the party of freedom has won so many glorious victories.

General Washburn married Miss Jeannette Garr, of New York. Their children are Jeannette, who married Mr. A. W. Kelsey, now of Philadelphia, and Fanny, who married Mr. Charles Payson, now of Washington, District of Columbia.

Amid all the varied changes of his busy life, Governor Washburn has never been connected with any secret society or social order.

During many years, Governor Washburn lived in the beautiful little city of Madison, the capital of Wisconsin, amid its girdle of blue lakes. From this point he administered the affairs of his great lumber-mill at La Crosse and the flour-mills at Minneapolis, with equal skill and success. He spent long periods of time at Minneapolis, in full sympathy with its sturdy activities and its far-reaching enterprises.

## ROSWELL P. RUSSELL.

ROSWELL P. RUSSELL, one of the oldest settlers in this county, was born at Richland, Vermont, March 15, 1820. At the age of thirteen he went to Burlington, where he remained three years; then went to Michigan, and passed two years at Detroit and Kalamazoo. He was a schoolmate of H. M. Rice, and both came to Michigan at the same time. Rice went to St. Louis, Missouri, where he engaged with McKenzie to go to Fort Snelling and take charge of the stock of goods taken there by Baker. Needing an assistant, Rice sent for Russell to accompany him. The journey to Prairie du Chien was not difficult; from there to La Crosse they came in a Mackinaw boat, but at the latter place the boat was frozen in, and they were obliged to pursue their journey on foot, but, being unused to walking, their distress was great. The second night out, they took possession of an old Indian farmer's place, he being absent, and in the morning purchased three pounds of pork of the missionary, for which they paid the modest sum of two dollars. They arrived at Fort Snelling about the 5th of November, 1839, and he remained there until 1847, when he and Findley made a claim on the east side, extending from Boom Island to the present stone-arch bridge, and back indefinitely; two years after they sold this claim to Pierre Bottineau. In 1847, Mr. R. P. Russell opened the first store in St. Anthony, in a two-story building of hewn logs, erected by Franklin Steele. The dam was commenced about this time, and the workmen, together with a few French families, were Mr. Russell's customers. One and a half years later he went to St. Paul, but soon returned and continued his merchandise business until 1854, when he was appointed receiver in the land-office, which position he filled three years, a part of the time requiring four or five clerks, the business was so great. In the fall of 1858 he bought the hardware stock of Spear & Davison, which he sold two years later and turned his attention to farming until 1862, when he, in company with George Huy, erected a planing-mill; in 1878 they added to the building and converted it into the flour-mill. He was also one of the firm who, in 1870, built the Dakota mill. Mr. Russell has been active in both public and private life; has served one term in the Legislature, and often in town offices; he was the first chairman of the town board, and holds that position at the present writing. October 3, 1848, his marriage occurred with Marion Patch. The children born to them are: Lucy, now Mrs. W. C. Colbrath; Charles, in trade at Fargo, Dakota; Roswell, jun., book-keeper for B. F. Nelson (his wife was Caroline Beach); Mary, who is at home; Carrie, now Mrs. Frank Lovejoy; Fred and Frank, twins; George B. McClellan, Willie and Eddie.



*R. P. Russell*









Mr. S. King

## WILLIAM S. KING.

THE subject of this sketch was born in Malone, Franklin County, New York, December 16, 1828, and was one of a family of ten children. His father, Rev. Lyndon King, was a Methodist minister, and until his eighth year the boy shared the biennially changing fortunes of the family of an itinerating minister. At this time the father settled down upon a small farm in Malone, where the boy was put to work with his elder brothers. Here he remained until his mother's death, four years later, when, the family being broken up and scattered, our subject started out for himself, finding employment on the farm and "driving team" in the summer, and "working for his board" and attending the district school in the winter. This life he followed until his eighteenth year, when he quit the farm and engaged in the fire-insurance business, which pursuit he followed until he came to Minnesota in the summer of 1858.

For several years before going West, Colonel King — whose military title was acquired as a member of Major-General S. S. Burnside's staff of the Fifth Division of the New-York State Militia — had been connected more or less with several political papers. He had been an enthusiastic supporter of John P. Hale for President in 1852, and published a campaign paper at Cooperstown, New York, supporting the "Hale and Julian" ticket. In the spring of 1853 he organized the "Young Men's Republican Party" in Cherry Valley, New York, where he then resided, and nominated a full local ticket, a part of which was elected. This, Colonel King has often stated, was the first formal organization of the Republican party, although others have claimed to have made the first or initial organization out of which came the creation on a broader basis of the present national Republican party.

In the spring of 1859, Colonel King made his first venture in Minnesota journalism, and started the *State Atlas*, a weekly paper at the then small and frontier village of Minneapolis. Political excitement ran high and strong in those early days, and, in addition to the intense feeling which grew out of the discussion of the slavery question, to the exclusion of all other national issues at that day, the people of Minnesota were in the midst of an earnest and wildly exciting debate on a measure which their last territorial Legislature had passed, authorizing the issue of five millions of bonds in aid of certain proposed land-grant railroads. Nearly or quite one half of the bonds so authorized had already been issued to the railroad company; but, owing to the fierce and bitter opposition to such an issue, no sale for the bonds could be found in the Eastern money markets. Failing to negotiate the bonds elsewhere, the railroad companies and friends of the measure induced the State authorities to accept these non-marketable securities as a basis for a State currency which various banks began to put in circulation. This policy was most vigorously attacked by the original opponents of the railroad-bond scheme, who were largely re-enforced by the more conservative financial men of the State, and in this opposition Colonel King and his *State Atlas* took the lead. Young, hot-headed, and enthusiastic, Colonel King led off in opposition to the further issue of bonds to the railroad companies or their reception by the State officials as security

for banking purposes with an intensity and vigor that soon made him the target of the supporters of "State credit," as they styled themselves, and resulted in a campaign memorable for the fierceness and bitterness with which it was conducted, and resulting in the overwhelming defeat of the party in power, which was, whether justly or unjustly, held responsible for the issuance of the bonds and their acceptance by the banking department as a basis for a currency issue. This contest brought Colonel King into general prominence throughout the State, and made him one of the most prominent and influential of the leaders of his party, among whom his bold and aggressive character and policy always made him conspicuous. The trenchant and vigorous pen wielded by Colonel King made him of great service to his party during the stormy period from 1860 to 1865 — in fact, from the beginning of the Rebellion to the close of the reconstruction measures adopted by Congress.

From his earliest advent into Minneapolis, Colonel King was a firm and enthusiastic believer in the future greatness of that city, and, acting upon that belief, he has always been the earnest friend and supporter of every measure which had for its object its growth and welfare. In all matters of local improvement, and in support of measures designed to build up and glorify Minneapolis, Colonel King has stood in the front rank of the earnest and public-spirited men who for a whole generation devoted their lives and much of their fortunes to the upbuilding of the city in which they had made their homes. In establishing the "old fair grounds," securing the location of "Lakewood Cemetery," founding the original "Minneapolis Harvester Works," inaugurating the Minneapolis Street Railway and Motor Railway systems, in his great efforts for the establishment of the Minneapolis Park system, and in many other important matters calculated to benefit and enrich Minneapolis, Colonel King has shown an efficiency of service and devotion to the city in which he lives to establish a claim to good and useful citizenship not only upon the people of the present but for generations to come.

In 1868, Colonel King began his purchase of land about Lakes Harriet and Calhoun, and established his world-renowned "Lyndale" herd of short-horn cattle, which became famous throughout the country, being admittedly the finest herd of that breed of cattle in the world.

At the organization of the Thirty-seventh Congress — the first under Mr. Lincoln's administration — Colonel King was elected postmaster of the House of Representatives, which position, with the exception of the Thirty-ninth Congress, he held for twelve years. He was elected a member of the Forty-fourth Congress, at the close of which he retired almost wholly from active participation in political affairs. But few men enjoy a more wide and favorable acquaintance among the leading public men of all parties of the country than the subject of this sketch.

In 1875, Colonel King, having become embarrassed in his financial matters, placed his large landed estate in the hands of a trustee as security for the means with which to discharge his pecuniary obligations. The purposes of the trust having been fully accomplished, Colonel King called for a reconveyance of the residue remaining unappropriated. To this obviously just demand resistance was made by the trustee and his representatives. Out of this refusal came the famous "King-Remington" suit, which, after an obstinate contest in





*Marcus, W. Lewis*

the several courts of the State, lasting some three years, resulted in a decision in Colonel King's favor, and in the settlement of which some two millions of dollars was paid over by the defendants.

Personally, Colonel King is a man of a large, warm, and generous heart, bold, frank, and outspoken on all subjects, independent and fearless in the advocacy of what he believes to be right, and always true, faithful, and sincere in his friendships. Ever animated by a high purpose and firm resolve, he has always been the unswerving champion of the best thought of his times. Himself the soul of honor, what he could not endure in others was duplicity and sham. Starting in life under all the deprivations which poverty brings in its trail, he has reached to honorable distinction among his fellow-citizens, rising to the exigencies of every situation in which he was placed, and, by the force of his own genius and the integrity of his character, vindicated his rightful claim to worthy leadership among men. With the record he has made, the name of William S. King will ever stand conspicuous in that list of early pioneers who not only laid the foundations of the States and cities in which they lived, but whose lives furnish honorable and illustrious examples of unselfish and noble citizenship.

---

## M. W. LEWIS.

IT was a maxim of Dr. Young, the philosopher, that "Any man can do what any other man has done;" and it is unquestionable that the subject of this brief sketch — M. W. Lewis — never recoiled from any trials to which he determined to subject himself.

He was one of the first speculative operators in real estate, now so numerous throughout the Northwest. His commencement of life was humble, and beset with many adverse surroundings. He was gifted by nature with fine endowments, which he cultivated to the utmost. He possessed a genius for business of the highest order; being of sound understanding and quick perception, and prompt to follow such line of action in business affairs as his judgment approved. Hence success usually attended his various enterprises. In every department of his business career it may be justly remarked, it was not the calling that elevated the man, but the man that elevated the calling.

The spirit of self-help, as exhibited in the energetic action of M. W. Lewis, has been a marked feature in the pioneer character of the Northwest. All have worked together, building up the character of the country, and establishing its prosperity on solid foundations.

The editor of the "Biographical History of the Northwest" has failed to obtain any reliable data for a full life sketch of this notable personage — M. W. Lewis — one of the most distinguished and prosperous pioneers of the State of Minnesota.

It is much to be regretted that many eminent citizens fail to perceive or comprehend the practical utility of biographical history. Biographies of great, but especially of good men are, nevertheless, most instructive and useful, as helps, guides, and incentives to

others; teaching high living, high thinking, and energetic action for their own and the world's good.

The subject of this brief notice is an illustrious example—not only of steadfast integrity, but of patient purpose and resolute working in the formation of truly noble and manly character. The influence of such a life and character passes unconsciously into the lives of others, and propagates good example for all time to come.

---

## TALLMAGE ELWELL.

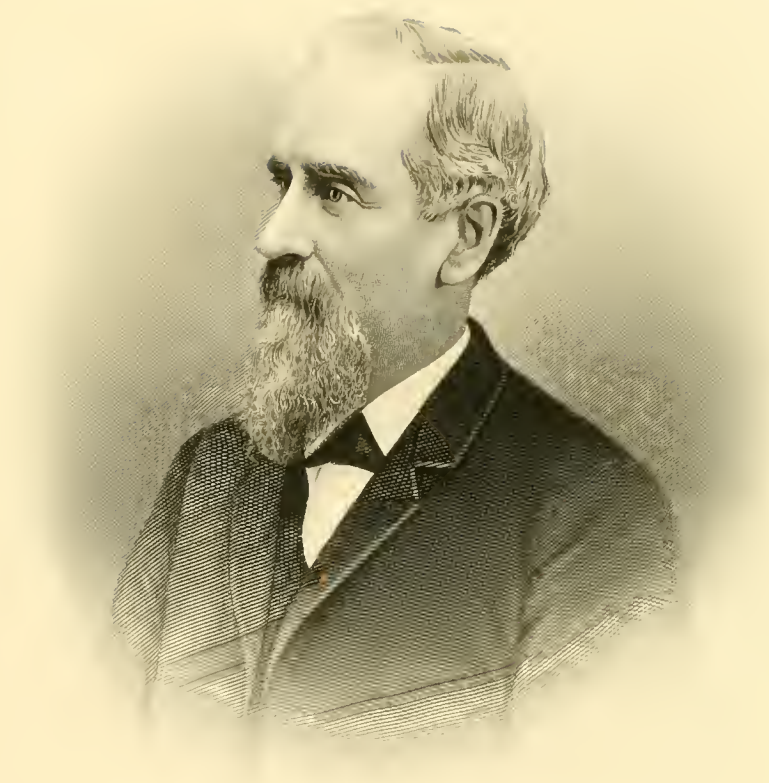
THE subjoined address written by Tallmage Elwell of Minnesota, some years prior to the admission of that territory into the Union as a State, presents some interesting features of the physical character of the country, and in some degree atones for the author's omission to furnish suitable data for a full sketch of his pioneer life in the Northwest.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I am here to talk to you of Minnesota, the land where you dwell, the home of your adoption. Its clear skies and invigorating, bracing atmosphere, its fertile prairies, its pleasant woodlands and majestic, mighty forests; its glassy, numerous, and beautiful lakes; its crystal meandering streams; its noble rivers, its inland sea; its mineral wealth; its flourishing towns and growing cities; its enterprising, go-ahead population; its extended and munificent railroad system, and lastly its future destiny, when skill and capital, labor and science shall conspire to work into their highest forms the native elements now lying dormant in the soil, the forest, the air, and the mine. Let us glance briefly at some of the most prominent of these topics.

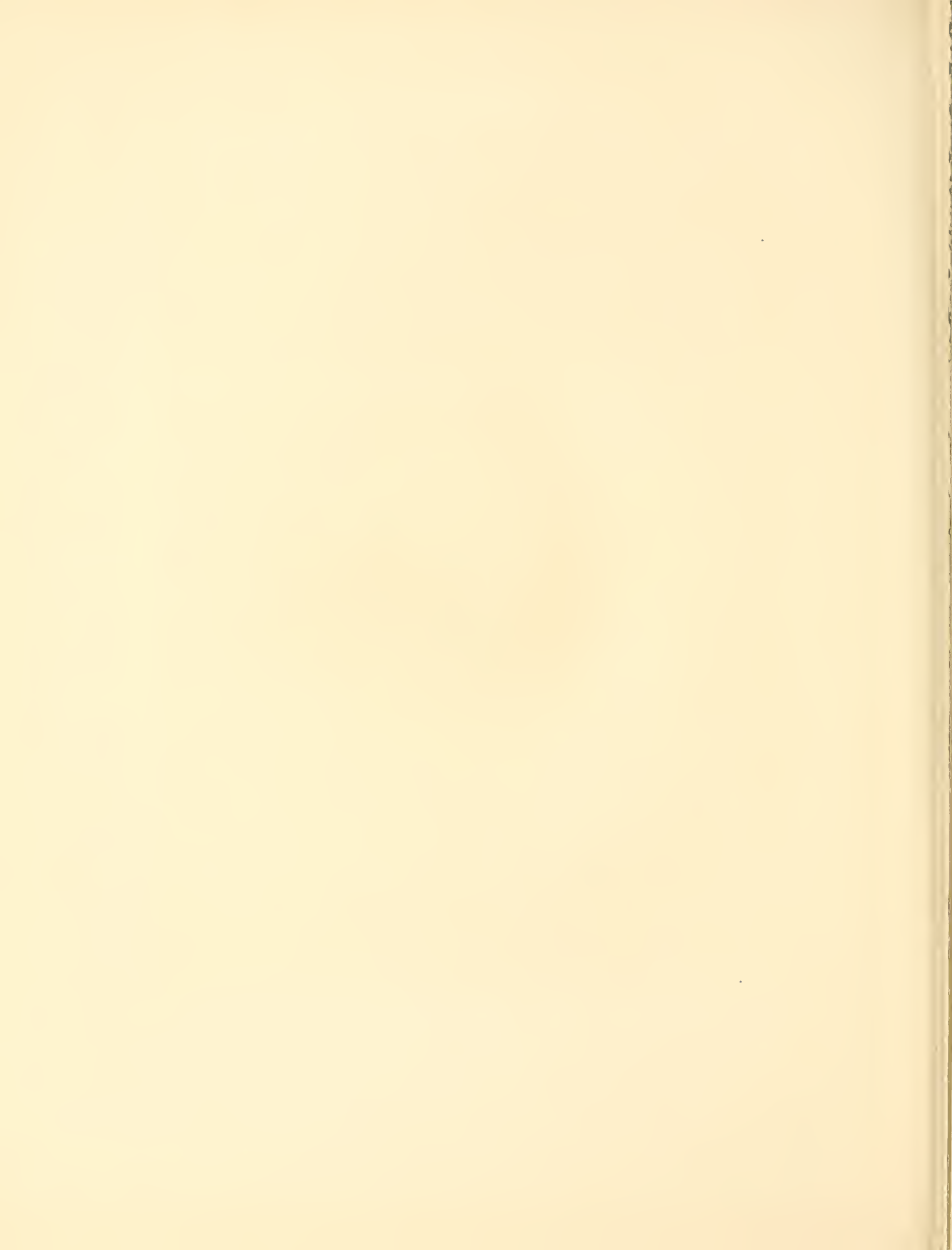
First, then, the clear sky and bracing air of Minnesota are proverbial. The busy, cheerful, life-giving, energy-imparting, get-up-in-the-morning, go-ahead atmosphere is all around, and forty miles deep at that. True, it is not all manufactured here, but it is as much our own as though it had never scathed an iceberg in the hyperborean regions of the North, or dallied with the flowers and wafted the perfumes of tropical climes in the South. When here it becomes a grand combination of the furious blasts of the Arctic regions with the sunny gales of the South, imparting the proper proportion of oxygen—the life-giving principle of the atmosphere to the blood—to consume the carbon, often supplied by excess in the food. But of what great use practically are clear skies and a bracing atmosphere, says some speculator on the probable downfall and smashing up of all things in the West. Well, let us look at this matter financially. Let us suppose data which I presume the experience of every one coming from the East or South who has been here any considerable time would confess, viz. that there is here one-half less stormy days than there, and that fifty unpleasant, unbearable stormy working days would be a fair average there, we still have a gain of twenty-five days for each laborer here, which, in a working population of five hundred thousand at a dollar per day, would give the snug sum of \$12,500,000 per annum, which sum increased by the extra amount of labor superior health would enable the above number of workmen to perform, plus the doctors' bills of a like number in Indiana or southern Illinois, would give an aggregate of at least three times that amount, or \$37,500,000, which would go a long way in buying favor even in Wall Street. These figures are an approximation to the practical value of the climate in one respect alone. How vastly







*Samuel Dyer Estlin*



would the figures be swelled if animal labor and animal comfort and diminished liability to disease, and cost of keeping, were taken into the account!

But, says some croaker, while you are upon climate, what about the cold of winter, and the chances for raising corn in summer?

Why, as to the first, we calculate to build for ourselves good houses, for our animals good barns or stables, to provide plenty of wood, to work with a will when we have occasion to labor, to dress warm, and drive fast horses with merry sleigh bells when we ride; and in the aggregate to condense about five times as much enjoyment and business into the same time as ordinarily falls to the lot of mortals either East or South. We have the merry, merry sunshine even in our coldest weather, and that together with the dry and bracing atmosphere is sufficient to make residents gay and happy, comfortable and contented. And here it might be remarked that this climate seems peculiarly favorable for those predisposed to pulmonary or lung difficulties, recovery following a residence in nearly all cases when disease is not too far advanced.

As to the corn question, it has not been extensively cultivated as yet over a hundred miles north of St. Paul. It is to be presumed that soon it will be carried forward so as to wave on the banks of Red River. The average yield is rarely over seventy-five bushels or under forty, per acre. Commonly it ripens a little earlier than in Illinois.

We will now take up another branch of our subject, namely, the soil of Minnesota. It is generally understood, no doubt, that agriculture is one of the oldest, most honorable, and useful employments of man, and that it furnishes the basis, the underlying stratum, upon which all prosperity rests, either individual or national. Without agriculture commerce ceases, the arts languish, cities decay, and man in his rudest state goes forth to war with the beasts of the forest for an uncertain, precarious subsistence. What, then, is the capacity of Minnesota to support a vigorous and highly remunerative system of agriculture, that shall give employment to its tens of thousands, and afford food for millions? This question is already answered to the satisfaction of old residents, and the settlement of the State has progressed so far as to test the capacity of the soil in almost every separate degree of latitude and longitude embraced within our ample boundaries. What is the result? Everywhere agriculture is successful, eminently a paying institution, and susceptible of being carried to the highest degree of perfection, so far as climate and soil are concerned. Wheat may be set down at an average of from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre, corn fifty, oats forty, potatoes two hundred, and roots and vines generally as fully equal to the best of any other clime or country. And here in speaking of the soil it may be well to allude to the distinct advantages which widely separated portions of the State seem to possess, in order that we may see how there still remain as good chances for emigrants and settlers as have yet been enjoyed by those who have come here at an early day. The opinion is sometimes expressed that it is too late in the day to make what would be called a strike in Minnesota, or, in other words, that the desirable chances are all taken. No mistake could be greater. As yet but a small portion of the State compared with the whole has been settled, and that portion so sparsely as to afford equally desirable locations for double or triple the population it now contains.

Of that part of Minnesota lying east of the Mississippi River, and constituting perhaps one-third or one-fourth of the whole State, there still remains by far the largest, richest, and most desirable portion unoccupied. The speculators have as a general thing (thanks to a favoring fortune for actual settlers) secured the poorest instead of the best by taking the land contiguous to the river, and now much of the portion remaining is only subject to pre-emption, so that they are virtually excluded therefrom. One great feature of Minnesota wealth is mainly, although not entirely, confined to this section, namely, pine timber. It is the pineries of the St. Croix, Rum River, the Upper Mississippi, and their tribu-

taries which have furnished and will still continue to furnish their millions of feet and almost of dollars, that have so materially enriched the country and aided in its rapid development from year to year. But aside from the lumbering facilities of the country of which I am speaking, there are rich and inviting districts for the agriculturist. Everywhere his contiguity to the lumber interests insures to him the best of markets and of building facilities, while his position often enables him to play the double part of lumberman and farmer, combining in the highest degree the profits of both branches.

I regard almost every part of Minnesota with which I am familiar as peculiarly well adapted to settlement and improvement, and almost every remote locality seems to have its special advantages, sufficiently great to lure on the settler, until finally, from the shores of Superior and Itasca on the north to the Red River on the west, and thence east and south to the boundaries of Wisconsin and Iowa shall be a densely settled State full of enterprising, go-ahead people. And here let me suggest that the last-named qualifications in the people have as much to do with making a wealthy State as nearly all other natural causes put together. Of that country lying between the Mississippi and Minnesota Rivers and south of the Minnesota, much might be said, and a volume written without exhausting the subject. Indeed, it would be almost impossible to overestimate its real advantages or future wealth. Its natural commercial channels are two of the largest and most important rivers in the State, which, together with the projected lines of railroad that interpenetrate almost every part of the interior, will hasten its development and that prophetic time when the wilderness shall be made to bud and blossom as the rose. Hennepin County alone has a capacity for producing and an extent greater than the State of Delaware, and hence by comparison you may see how the ample domain of Minnesota, when her millions of acres shall cease to want hands, may rival in population and wealth a half dozen of the smaller States of the Union.

Westward, it is said, the march of empire takes its way, and westward the people of the East will go, so long as better and cheaper lands, more pleasant and genial skies, and a surer road to affluence and comfort await them. Well, suppose in the good time coming many who hither flock shall conclude that the country of which I am speaking has been too much culled over, and that too many of the choice locations are gone. What then? Why, forward march, and on to Red River and the extensive country watered by its tributaries. Chase the buffalo over the plain, tread quickly on the heels of the red men, and tell them that the progressive Yankee nation wants a little more room, and that they must seek repose and rest still nearer the setting sun. Already the advance guard of civilization is there, and men who are not afraid to put their shoulders to the wheel and lift mightily have given it a good many turns in the right direction.

And here we have brought to light on the extreme Northwest another mighty channel for steam navigation, carrying us — if we choose to go beyond the boundaries of our own extended domain — into those of Britain's queen, and connecting us with Lake Winnipeg, a northwestern rival of Lake Erie.

This country, sufficiently distant to be enchanting, sufficiently good to be inviting, and sufficiently inquired and sought after at present to afford an earnest of what it will be in the future, is of itself an empire that could give dignity to a kingly crown (if kingly crowns were not behind the age, and only memories to which we turn to trace the progress of the time and the race).

Our own charms as a new State will probably soon be gone, and thus the way paved for the speedy organization of Dakota on the west, with the Red River as the boundary line between us. Then the thousands who prefer a territory to a State because it is a territory, must and will thither wend their way, and we in the future, instead of being on the frontier, will find ourselves the centre of a continent. But what, says some timid soul, — who already thinks the Falls of St. Anthony the verge

of civilization and settlement,— will bring these things to pass? Sir, it will be a number of grand and natural causes combined. One will be the genius of our people, who are never satisfied until they have gone as far as mortals can go. This principle will carry them westward across the plains and northward to the Arctic regions, will scale the Rocky Mountains, will build forts and outposts, towns and cities, construct railroads, and improve natural channels of commerce, and finally land them on the broad shores of the Pacific.

Another mighty agency in bringing about the result will be the tendency and proclivities of the iron horse. He has got his head turned westward, and with fiery front is advancing, not to be satisfied until he sniffs the breezes of the Pacific. From point to point he will thunder on and shriek for more latitude and space in which to try his unfailling power. The boundless continent must be free for him to roam, and the commerce of the world must to a great extent follow in his train, as with lightning speed he whizzes from the shores of ocean to ocean. The next thing that will strike upon our ears in the way of railroad advancement will probably be an appropriation to continue the present line from a point at the navigable head-waters of the Red River of the North to Puget Sound on the Pacific. This will be a scheme worthy the genius of Uncle Sam, and widely promotive of his extended prosperity. When this is done, where are you then, Mr. Croaker, at the Falls of St. Anthony? Take a map and a piece of tape and measure east and west, north and south, strike a circle bounded on every side by oceanic waters, and see how far from the centre stands the cataract whose music greets your ear as a great central continental anthem sung since the dawning of the ages, in praise of the Architect of the universe. Where was ever a nobler or a fitter pæan sung—grand as the eternal harmonies and unfailling as the everlasting hills? But hark! the cars are coming. Which way, Mr. Conductor?— Morning train for the Pacific, evening train for New York, intersect at Brockenridge. Lines all in running order to Superior, Pembina, Chicago, and New Orleans. Here a grand continental overture is played by the electric motor. The conductor cries, All aboard, and away you go at the rate of forty miles per hour, or stand lost in wonder and amazement at the onward march and high-pressure destiny of the mighty Northwest.

About this time all those judicious, prudent, careful, far-seeing settlers who have saved a few acres of land about the falls will begin to realize that it is something worth, and those croakers who have always cried, property too high, too high, will begin to see that they have missed the golden opportunity of enriching themselves and their posterity. But another reason for the rapid settlement of the mighty West, aside from the genius of the people and its extended railroad system, is the fact that the country itself is generally intrinsically good enough to warrant it, and, in the purposes of Him who sees the end from the beginning, was doubtless intended as a home for civilized and enlightened man. That it must speedily become such is inevitable, demonstrated by the advancement of the past and the wants of the future. I have already alluded to three of the most important rivers in and forming boundary lines in part for a future wealthy State—the Mississippi, Minnesota, and Red River of the North. Collectively they will give steamboat navigation within our own limits of from twelve to fifteen hundred miles, or nearly half the distance across the Atlantic. They are each noble rivers, and drain wide but contiguous districts of rich and inviting country. The two first already float a rich and increasing commerce upon their bosoms, and the time is rapidly hastening when the latter will swell the inland fleet to a majestic greatness. Add to these the St. Croix, St. Louis, and James Rivers as second-class; the Rum, Zumbro, Cannon, Platte, and Straight Rivers together with a host of others as third and fourth class streams, and we shall find but few portions of country, especially in the West, better supplied by nature with navigation or pure and running water, often affording the most ample power for propelling machinery, thus creating natural places of business and importance when improved. The immense water power of the Mississippi at St. Anthony's Falls, Sauk Rapids,

Little Falls and the Falls of Pokegama, together with that at St. Croix Falls, on the St. Croix, deserve something more than a passing notice.

The Falls of St. Anthony are already world-wide in their celebrity. Standing at the head and foot of navigation, as it were, on the mightiest river in the world, themselves forming a part of the most beautiful and enchanting scenery of the vast valley of the Mississippi, they are at once an object of interest to the ordinary beholder and of vast moment to the far-seeing, calculating man of business. They speak to him of material power illimitable, and anon a thousand wheels are put in motion. A thousand cranks are set to turning, and all the busy machinery of a large and growing city rises distinctly before him. Those who behold what is done already see but the beginning of what will surely be in the future. Little Falls and St. Croix already boast of a partial improvement of their extensive water power, while at Sauk Rapids and Pokegama it still remains for capital to set the wheels in motion.

Among the towns of the territory St. Paul occupies the first rank, St. Anthony and Minneapolis the second, Winona the third, Stillwater the fourth, Hastings the fifth, while a host of lesser note but vigorous promise line the banks of the Mississippi and Minnesota. The inland sea of Minnesota is Superior, lashing her northeastern shore, and, taking rank as the largest body of fresh water in the world, it claims, and by and by will have, a commercial importance of which we are now scarce aware. Extending westward four hundred miles farther than Chicago, it makes a bold stretch for the Pacific, and yet at the extreme west is but forty miles farther from Buffalo by water than Chicago. That here is gradually arising one of the great commercial points of the West there can be no doubt. A locality rich in mines, in lumber, and in fisheries, with almost unrivalled commercial position, cannot fail to become one of vast importance. And here, that we are in the mineral region, let us take a glance at the copper. True, the weather is almost too cool to relish a descent into the mines where masses of ice are always found, and the thermometer rarely rises, even in the hottest weather, above forty degrees. And yet there is wealth down there almost untold, and one single mass loosened at one time is now being divided up, estimated to be worth \$200,000.

Such gigantic enterprises can only be carried forward by associated capital, and here, it seems, although meeting with discouragements at first, it is now reaping a rich reward. And here it might be remarked how great is the fitness and happy the adaptation of nearly all things in nature for promoting the welfare of man. Were this copper inland from one to five hundred miles, it must lie a long time in a new country before it could be developed and made subservient to the wealth and wants of man. Coal and salt mines are said to exist in the northwestern part of the present territory, but from which we shall soon be separated by the formation of a State. But if the mines are there, they will still remain; and the forests of Minnesota afford all the varieties of hardwood timber usually found in the West, together with pine, spruce, and cedar in particular districts. Beech, chestnut, and hemlock, those common varieties of valuable timber on poor lands, are entirely excluded from the list. The hardwood lands of Minnesota are proverbially rich, deep soils, while much that is covered with a scattering growth of pine and hard wood is valuable and pleasant for cultivation. It may be said, take the country together, that it is fairly well supplied with timber and that the emigrant can generally have his choice of either heavy timber, openings, or prairie, frequently combining all three. There are no dangerous wild animals in the forests, although the bear and wolf are still found in many localities; while the sportive deer, the skipping fawn, and playful rabbit, together with many other varieties valued either for their meat or fur, abound.

In the feathered department there is no lack, and the merry sportsman can try his skill upon the beautiful prairie chicken, canvas-back, geese, or pigeons. Or if in the angling mood he has but to repair to the shores of some fish-abounding lake, and forthwith he is served and waited upon by myriads of shining fins ready to become his victims.





Leonard Day



Having glanced thus imperfectly and cursorily at what Minnesota is at present, — at her climate, soil, and productions, her rivers, lakes, towns, mines, and forests, — may we not reasonably ask any of her adopted sons or daughters if they are not justly proud of her advancement already as progress in the past or a brighter promise for the future? Where a more intelligent, enterprising, go-ahead population? Where brighter skies and more genial dews and sunshine? Where a more extended, munificent, and feasible railroad system? Where a richer, nobler educational system? In short, where a freer, happier, more prosperous people than those of Minnesota?

---

## LEONARD DAY.

THE subject of this brief notice — Leonard Day — was in some respects a remarkable character. Born and reared in humble life, his earthly career was a succession of strange events, blended with good and bad fortune. He was one of the few “self-made” men who did not boast of his humble birthright; nor think a man any worse, or believe him any better, for having sprung from obscure origin. At an early age he left the scenes of his youth and manhood, for the “Far West,” where he hoped to elevate his condition above the common level of the struggling classes, to which the majority of humanity belongs.

Few of the pioneers of Minnesota were more entitled to be called a self-made man or have been more honestly or industriously successful than the subject of this brief memoir. Leonard Day was a native of Leeds, Maine, born May 6, 1811; he died at Minneapolis, February 26, 1886. He was a son of a farmer, William Day, and Lucy, *née* Thompson. His great-grandfather Day came from England at an early date and settled in Massachusetts, from whence the grandfather of our subject moved to Georgetown, Maine, where was born William Day, who afterwards removed to Leeds. The Thompsons were also from England, and settled at Monmouth, Maine, which was the birthplace of Lucy Thompson. The grandfather of Leonard was a soldier in the Continental army; his father served in the war of 1812-15.

The early years of Mr. Day were spent in working on the farm during the summer, and attending the common schools through the winter months. His educational facilities ended in those district schools, and they were *common* indeed, when compared with those of the present day. When eighteen years of age he engaged in lumbering and farming. In these branches of business he continued for twenty-five years, and they were long years of hard and rugged labor, such as but few outside of Maine can appreciate. In 1854 Mr. Day made up his mind that he had lived in Maine long enough; and that there must be better opportunities in the western country for attaining success for himself and family. He therefore came to Minneapolis, which was then but a small village. Here he at once engaged in lumbering, principally, but also opened a farm. In this business he continued up to the date of his death. Although at times, by means of high water and other causes incident to the lumber business, he lost largely, still by incessant toil and earnest, energetic attention to

business, being fortunately possessed of excellent business qualifications, he was enabled to obtain a handsome competence, and give his family a far better start in life than he had enjoyed. About the year 1870 he extended his field of action to include flour-manufacturing. He was the head of Leonard Day & Co., Leonard Day & Sons, and Day, Rollins & Co., all large and prominent firms, and doing an extensive business. All their logs were cut from their own lands, run down the Mississippi River and sawed in their own mills, averaging from ten to twenty millions yearly.

In politics Mr. Day was originally an old-line Whig, until the dissolution of that party, when he joined the Republican party, of which he continued a staunch supporter during the remainder of his life. In 1872, 1873, and 1874 he was chosen a member of the City Council, against his desires. He preferred to attend to his own private affairs rather than to bother with public office. May 10, 1832, Mr. Day was married at Wesley, Maine, to Miss Lois Averill, who died in Minneapolis, January 31, 1873, leaving six children. February 15, 1874, Mr. Day was married the second time, in Minneapolis, to Miss L. Annette Robinson, by whom he had one child, Leonard Day, Jr.

In all business affairs Leonard Day was strictly honest, among his acquaintances social in a high degree, and in his family an affectionate husband and father. In a word, Leonard Day was "a good man."

The career of Mr. Day, as one of the leading pioneers of the Northwest, was throughout marked with great energy and application, uniting much practical sagacity and first-rate business abilities. He was a man of iron mind and frame, and toiled unceasingly. His large interests in real estate, together with the elegant home mansion, which he has left to his heirs, manifest his business capacity and indomitable energy. His life's experience is another illustration of the elasticity of American institutions; another proof, that when the offspring of the wealthy, spoiled and enervated by over-indulgence, fail to grapple with grave duties and responsibilities, fitter material can always be found in the humbler walks, to recruit the energies of the nation from the sons of those who have been hardened in the stern school of necessity and toil! Men like Leonard Day, though beloved and honored in their own circle, are rarely heard of in the great outside world; and it is simple justice that they should not be wholly lost sight of in the loud rush and conflict of these busy times.





*S. D. Merrill*

## D. D. MERRILL.

SINCE the introduction of the art of printing, about the middle of the fifteenth century, science and the arts have made rapid progress in everything that tends to refine, exalt, and ennoble humanity.

Prior to this invention, books were in manuscript, written on bark; hence the Latin term, *liber*, which signifies a book, and also bark; hence our English word — library — comes from the ancient practice of writing books on bark!

Papyrus, the leaf of a reed, was also anciently used on which to write; hence the term — leaf of a book, as books were formerly made of real leaves.

The famous Alexandrian Library in Egypt — destroyed by Julius Cæsar twenty-six years before the Christian era — comprised 400,000 volumes in manuscript. A library of 700,000 manuscript volumes was subsequently founded at Alexandria; which was fanatically destroyed by the Saracens, in 642.

The facility with which books are now manufactured by the art of printing opens to the humblest citizen a storehouse of knowledge.

In every city of the Union “book and printing establishments” are sending forth their treasures of mental wealth to enrich society.

Prominent among these literary enterprises may be mentioned that of D. D. Merrill, of St. Paul, Minnesota, — an old pioneer establishment; and one of the most successful book and publishing houses in the Northwest.

The shelves of his vast “book-concern” — located in St. Paul — are filled with volumes containing every shade of thought in literature, science, and art; manifesting the culture and refinement of his immediate patrons; and also the high degree of intelligence of the people of the adjacent territory.

The literary and scientific culture of the twin cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis, may challenge a favorable comparison with any eastern city — not excepting even the “Hub” itself.

In the East, the literary taste of society — like that of old age — is conservative, and somewhat in its dotage; but a joyous, youthful spirit of literary life inspires the genius of the pioneer population of a new civilization.

It is not easy to estimate the beneficial results arising from this vast collection of literary and scientific wealth which Mr. Merrill has gathered in this locality. In his published text-books for the entire schools of the State, he is exerting a wide and benign influence in the educational development of the youthful mind.

Though at the head of an extensive business establishment, Mr. Merrill finds time to keep informed of all passing events of the day; to take an active part in city, State, and national politics; and to cultivate what is more genial to his tastes, — literature, science, and the arts. In all his past history, his frank, honest, candid, and prompt manner of business transactions has deservedly secured him the confidence and respect of the business world of the Northwest.

## CHARLES ALFRED PILLSBURY.

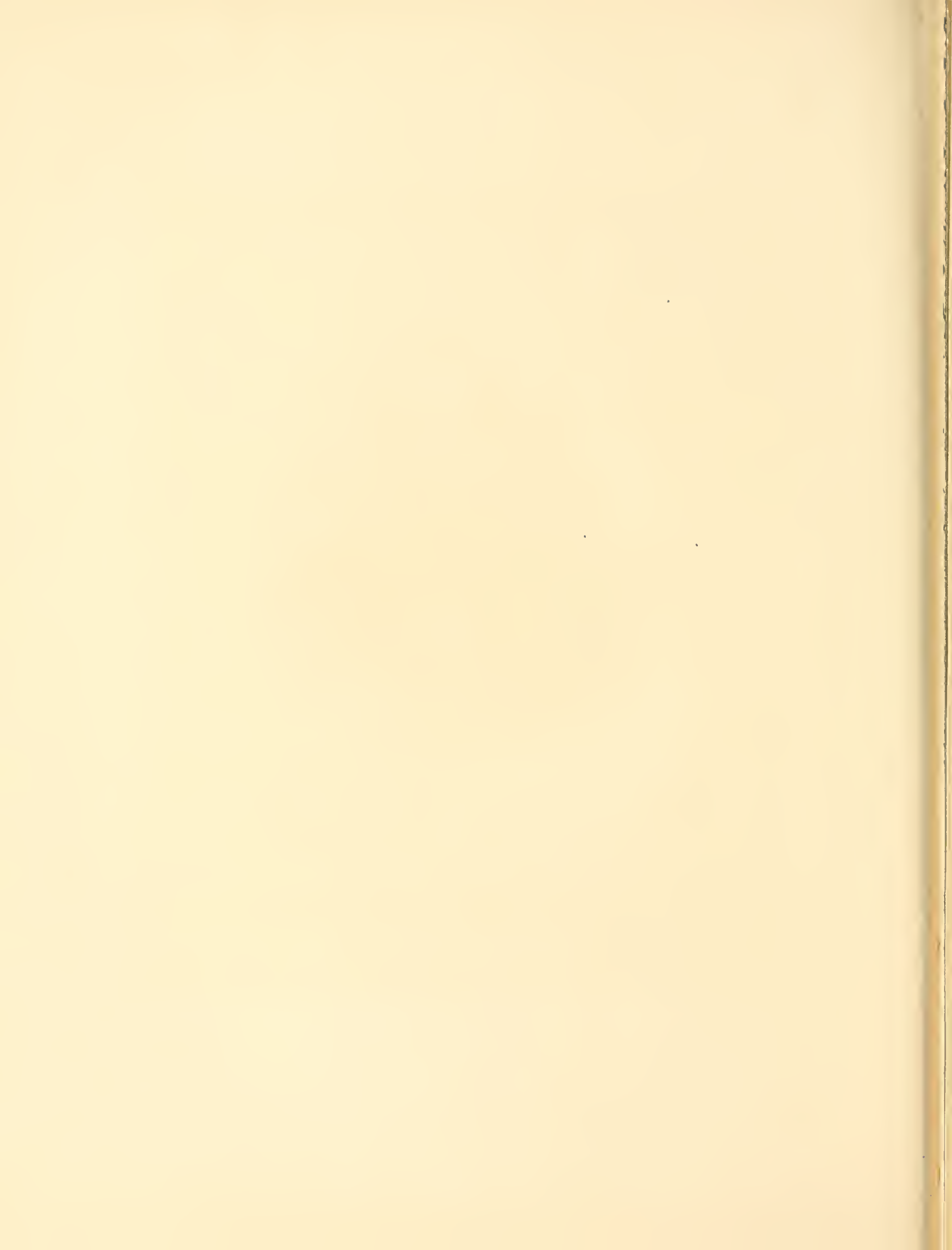
CHARLES A. PILLSBURY is a typical representative of the modern business man. A few years ago it could be said with comparative truth that the most promising young men were attracted toward the learned professions, the arts, and military science. But within the memory of the living this tendency has changed. The ability and genius which a few years ago made conspicuous statesmen and military chieftains, is now very largely manifested in business enterprises. The practical has largely taken the place of the theoretical, and it is the man who can *do*, rather than the man who can talk, who is the modern hero.

The business life of Charles A. Pillsbury is really a history of modern milling. It marks the transformation from the grist-mill and the buhr-stone to the modern flour-mill, a transformation which has made the name of Charles A. Pillsbury a household word from the wheat-fields of the remotest frontier to nearly every part of the Old World. Bread is the staple of life, and the subject of this brief sketch has done more than any living man to revolutionize its manufacture and improve its quality.

Charles A. Pillsbury was born at Warner, in Merrimac County, New Hampshire, October 3, 1842, the oldest child of George Alfred Pillsbury and Margaret (Carleton) Pillsbury. His father, George A. Pillsbury, was a son of John Pillsbury, and a brother of ex-Governor John Sargent Pillsbury. The life of the latter is presented elsewhere in this volume, and in it may be found a brief sketch of the Pillsbury family and its ancestry. In no family is the law of heredity more strongly marked than in the Pillsbury family. To his birth Mr. Pillsbury owes much for his mental endowments, but his business success has been purely personal. His education was obtained in the common schools of Concord, New Hampshire, with one year at Colby Academy, at New London, New Hampshire, and four years at Dartmouth College, where he graduated in the class of 1863. He also shared in that discipline which has developed so many New-England men — that of teaching. Every winter of his college-course was spent in teaching, in order to help pay his way through college. He taught at Sanbornton Bridge, East Concord, Greenland, and Litchfield in his native State; and here first manifested that quality which has been one of the elements of his success in after-life, namely, the ability to control and manage men. Immediately on graduating from college he went to Montreal, where he remained until the summer of 1869. Most of this time he worked as a clerk. He made it his motto to do his work and develop it as much as possible, and to make himself a necessity to his employers. He did as much work as possible, and it was no uncommon thing for him to work all night, although he was only expected to work the usual hours. In later years, when young men have asked his advice, it has been his frequent answer, "Make your services so valuable and necessary to your employer that he cannot afford to do without you." On September 12, 1866, he was married, by Rev. J. W. Ray, at Dunbarton, New Hampshire, to Mary A. Stinson, a daughter of Captain Charles Stinson. Captain Stinson was for many years one of the largest and wealthiest farmers of New Hampshire, a leading and influential man of his day, and of Scotch-Irish descent.



Chas. A. Pillsbury.





On coming to Minneapolis, in 1869, Mr. Pillsbury saw at a glance the possibilities which lay in the water-power of the Falls of St. Anthony. He at once purchased a fractional interest in a small flouring mill of eight run of stone. At that time there were four or five small mills of the old-fashioned sort at the falls, but the business was practically dead; the mill in which he purchased an interest had been idle some months before he obtained an interest in it, and the interest which he bought belonged to a non-resident who had taken it for a debt. At this time he was totally unacquainted with the milling business, but the mill was made a success from the start. His motto was always thoroughly to understand the details of everything he undertook, in its mechanical and practical bearings, as well as in its business relations. And in this connection, if the diversion may be allowed, he has always made it a principle to learn something of every person with whom he came in contact, from the ordinary roustabout and mechanic up to the successful professional and business man. Of democratic tastes, friendly to all, he has always made it a point to acquire information of every man whom he has met, no matter what his occupation or station in life might be. As a result of this habit and his great industry he soon became thoroughly versed in all the departments of milling. Every detail was known to him. After running the mill for some years, he took into partnership with him his father, George A. Pillsbury, and his uncle, John S. Pillsbury, under the firm name of Charles A. Pillsbury & Co., and the property now known as the Pillsbury B mill was purchased. Soon afterwards the Empire mill and Excelsior mills were leased, and the Anchor mill purchased.

During all of these years he had managed these valuable mills and had built up a business, and the name of Pillsbury's flour was beginning to be quite extensively known. In the year 1880 the firm determined to build the largest and finest mill in the world. The subject of this sketch had already made himself thoroughly acquainted with all the mills of this country and understood practically the machinery used in the United States. He then went to Europe, examined the leading mills there, and went as far east as Buda-Pesth in Hungary to study the Hungarian methods. At this time the Hungarian flour brought the highest prices in the markets of the world. Mr. Pillsbury thoroughly mastered their processes; and, after an absence of some months, returned to Minneapolis to proceed with the construction of the proposed mill. Instead of using the Hungarian system entirely (as did the builders of the Washburne and Christian mills), he only adopted for the new mill, now generally known as the Pillsbury A, the Hungarian system of disintegrating the wheat by iron rollers instead of by mill-stones, and retained American machinery for the other parts of the mill. And to-day (1890) the Pillsbury A mill is running with the same machinery as was originally put in, while the mills of others which were built with the Hungarian system have all been remodelled. The limits of this article will not admit of a description of the Pillsbury A mill. It is sufficient to say that it is by far the largest and best mill in the world, with a capacity of seven thousand barrels of flour a day (and it has a record of having made over seven thousand barrels of flour a day). The Pillsbury B mill has a capacity of twenty-five hundred barrels of flour a day; and the Anchor a daily capacity of fifteen hundred barrels.

To say that Mr. Pillsbury has built up and successfully managed flour mills having a daily capacity of over eleven thousand barrels of flour a day, and that for many years he has

been at the head of the largest milling industry of the world, does not adequately describe the magnitude of the business which he has done. The making of this immense quantity of breadstuffs requires not only the purchase and handling of wheat and its manufacture into flour, but when converted into flour it must be handled and disposed of properly. To facilitate the obtaining of wheat, Mr. Pillsbury very early organized a system of elevators extending throughout the best wheat regions of Minnesota and the Dakotas. The system is known as the Minneapolis & Northern Elevator System. To properly obtain the quantity of wheat required for the immense system of the Pillsbury mills, skillfully grind it, and then dispose of the output sagaciously, requires tremendous business sagacity. Any one of these various branches of the business is an immense labor in itself, and is worthy the best business ability. But here Mr. Pillsbury shows his great head for business. His thorough knowledge of details, united with his mental grasp and business foresight, has made him master of all departments. He not only saw the home trade, but also the foreign markets, and immediately put his flour into active competition with that of all the mills of the world. To do this was no easy task, but the successful result is known to all, and as the American traveller walks the docks of the Old World he sees the sacks of Pillsbury's flour unloaded, and is thrilled with pride at American industry and enterprise. And persons of every nationality who are unacquainted with the names of American officials and statesmen are familiar with the name which stands at the head of this sketch.

The improvements made in milling in Minneapolis, and the development of the industry there, have made the rapid settlement of Minnesota and the Dakotas possible, and without this improvement and development such a rapid increase in population and wealth as these States have experienced would not have been possible. Until these improvements were made, the Northwestern wheat sold at the bottom of the list; since then, it has been sold at the top prices. If the old conditions had not been changed, the Northwest could never have been a large producer of wheat, because in the low ranges of prices that have existed since the enormous development of wheat-raising in India, Russia, and other parts of the world, it would have been impossible for the Northwestern farmer to have competed in wheat-raising. The thousands of people who have grown rich and prosperous as a consequence of this development should not forget their obligation to the men who have made this development possible.

In politics Mr. Pillsbury has been a Republican since he was old enough to vote. His business has been his work, but his sagacity and wise judgment as a legislator have been sought many times. For ten years, from January 1, 1877, to January 1, 1887, he was a member of the Minnesota State Senate. During all of this time he was the acknowledged authority on finances, and for nine years he was chairman of the Senate Finance Committee. He was generally elected State Senator by a unanimous vote, but whenever he had a political opponent he was elected by an overwhelming majority. His position as chairman of the finance committee of the Senate, as well as his conceded financial ability, gave him charge of all financial measures in that body, and during his chairmanship of that committee his recommendations were not in a single case overruled by the Senate. He also had charge of the bill for the settlement of the repudiated Minnesota railroad bonds, an account of which is contained elsewhere in this work, in the sketch of the life of his uncle, Governor John S.

Pillsbury. In his legislative work the subject of these lines was active and energetic and in every way a leader. In 1886 he was unanimously nominated by the Republican party for the position of Mayor of Minneapolis, but he refused the honor; and, though often importuned to take political office, has steadfastly refused.

Mr. Pillsbury has been so much pressed with business that he has rigidly refused positions in matters outside his own concerns. He has been asked by nearly every bank in Minneapolis to become a director, but he has always refused to accept.

In his personal habits Mr. Pillsbury is thoroughly domestic and democratic. His manner is as affable with a poor man as with a capitalist, and it is often noticed that he will take more pains to recognize a poor man than a rich one. Simplicity characterizes all his habits of life, and ostentation and display are irksome to him. He has been a regular attendant of the Congregational Church since his marriage, and for several years was president of the Board of Trustees of Plymouth Church of Minneapolis. For many years he has been one of the largest contributors in the denomination.

One of Mr. Pillsbury's most prominent traits is his liberality. The Pillsbury family has ever been famous for this. There are but few men who have been his equals in generosity and benevolence and charitable affairs. His gifts are not confined to sectarian lines, but have been made with reference to the needs of the recipients. Most of his gifts have been quiet and unostentatious, and he has not let one hand know what the other hand did. In this same connection should be mentioned the system of profit-sharing which prevails in the Pillsbury system of mills, whereby each year the employees are given a per cent of the earnings. In one year the sum so distributed among the employees exceeded forty thousand dollars.

To close this article without speaking of Mr. Pillsbury's buoyancy of spirit, cordiality, and kindness of manner towards all, an ever present happy disposition and tender sympathy, would be to omit the qualities which endear him to all with whom he comes in contact. No man ever begrudged his prosperity, his employees have been his strongest allies, and the laboring man regards him as a personal friend. A most intense worker, he possesses the happy faculty of throwing off his business when mingling with his family and friends. Quick to reach a conclusion, alert to carry into effect all his business plans, untiring in energy and never discouraged, he nevertheless can throw off all his business cares and say a kind and encouraging word to a child or newsboy on the streets, and do an act of charity in the twinkling of an eye, or read with the enthusiasm of a boy who has never had a care the latest book of travel, biography, or history. To see him take from his well-selected library one of the last publications or fresh magazines and sit down and enjoy it for an hour, one would hardly believe he was looking at the largest and most successful flour manufacturer of the age. No one can doubt but that this capacity to lay aside his business cares and enjoy a book or draw out and impart information on all sorts of topics, with all sorts of people, whatever their rank or occupation, is one of the rarest sources of enjoyment with which a man can be endowed.

His family consists of his wife and twin boys, John Sargent and Charles Stinson, who were born in December, 1878.

## JOHN DE LAITTRE.

CHARLES DE LAITTRE was born at Castine, Maine, February 2, 1797, and on the 9th of January, 1827, he married Rosalie Levalle Desisles, who was born August 9, 1794, at Trenton (now Lamoine), Maine. They were both descended from French families that settled in Maine when the State was a province of France. Four children were born to this couple: Charles Louis, now a resident of Minneapolis; John, the subject of this sketch; Francis, and Mary Ann, the wife of William A. Jordan, of Minneapolis. Francis de Laittre enlisted in the United-States Navy during the Secession War, and served on the *Brooklyn*, taking part in the battles before Fort Fisher, and volunteering in the *Sunapee* expedition. After the fall of Wilmington he was stricken with the fatal Southern fever, and died March 16, 1865, at the age of thirty-one. He rests in the beautiful National Cemetery at Wilmington. Rosalie de Laittre died October 18, 1860, and Charles de Laittre died April 16, 1872, and their graves are in the family lot at Ellsworth, Maine. Mrs. De Laittre was well known in the country about Frenchman's Bay as a refined and exemplary Christian lady. She had acquired a fine education, and devoted much of her early life to teaching school, riding horseback for many miles through the roadless wilderness, and gathering her pupils in little log schoolhouses. Charles de Laittre was for many years in the employ of Col. John Black, who had been sent out from England to manage the famous Bingham Purchase, a great tract of timbered land reaching the sea near Union River. Colonel Black built mills and ships, and founded the city of Ellsworth. De Laittre was a good penman and accountant, and became a superintendent of the new works of development, going into the pineries in winter to scale logs, and superintending the various lumbering operations.

John de Laittre was born at Ellsworth March 5, 1832. In 1841 his father bought and moved to a farm two miles from the town, on the high ridge of Beachland, overlooking the sea and the mountains of Mount Desert; and here for many years the family dwelt, blessed by the kind care of their hard-working but cheerful father, and the tender and wise teachings of their sainted mother. John de Laittre's boy life was that of thousands of farmer-boys of New England, with work on the farm in summer, and in winter attending for a few months the district school. The old dilapidated schoolhouse was colder inside than out, and the children's dinners, in pails or baskets under their desks, would sometimes be frozen when noon-time came. Each boy had a week appointed him when he should cut the green and frozen wood hauled by the farmers to the schoolhouse; provide dry kindlings; and be at the house an hour before time and start the fires to try and warm the atmosphere a little. This would, in these days, be considered by children a hard chance to obtain a little knowledge, and yet they enjoyed it, and each spare moment was improved. Lessons had to be committed to memory, and the lads studied far into the night, trying to master sums in "Smith's Arithmetic."

Young De Laittre was allowed one short term at the village high school; and this, with the few months at the district school each winter, until he was eighteen years of age, com-



*Jno. De. Lattre*



prised all the schooling his parents were able to give him. . . . During this time he was fond of reading books of history and travels, and it created a desire to see and know something of the world. In a playful way he would say to his father, "I would not wear my life out on a New-England farm." One day in the early spring of 1848 he said something like this to his father, when out in the fields at work. At the dinner-table his father repeated what he had said, and his mother, with a thoughtful look, replied, "I do not blame him, 'tis hard to tie a boy of spirit down to this hard life." This opened the way. He had long thought he would go to a neighboring town, where his mother was born and had many family relatives, many of whom obtained a living in the cod-fishery business. The father and his son drove over there, and, after consultation with a Captain Smith, it was agreed the lad should be one of his crew that season, to take fish in the Bay of Fundy. It was a new experience. For four years he followed this business — two years in the Bay of Fundy, harboring in inclement weather at the island of Grand Menan, belonging to the English. Often they were visited by the English cutters, but were never molested. Sometimes when they were within three miles of the land and sighted a cutter they would make sail and get outside. They traded freely with the inhabitants, and they were always glad to have the Yankees come to them and purchase fresh bait, butter, eggs, etc. The third year they sailed for the coast of Labrador, and obtained a load of fish. The harbor where they lay for two months was in the Straits of Belle Isle, in fifty-four degrees north latitude. This was an extremely interesting voyage. The vessel was of one hundred and fifty tons burden, with a crew of eleven. They lay for two months in a small close harbor, — called on the charts Broad Oar, — fastened to the adjacent ledges, and did their fishing in small boats. It was light all night, and one could read coarse print. The days were so long it was almost tiresome. When they slept they had to close the fore-castle. In this country there are no trees or verdure of any kind, except a moss on the rocks. In the moss and crevices of the ledges there bloomed beautiful white and blue violets, almost under the disappearing snow. On July 4, 1850, they celebrated the day by abstaining from work, and an excursion inland. They had thought that when opportunity offered they would scale the coast range of mountains, which all along the shore seemed to be almost one unbroken wall from two to three thousand feet in height. Starting early and climbing hard, they finally had to give it up, for the farther they climbed the higher they loomed up beyond. Another fact of interest in these straits is the appearance after a northeast gale of hundreds of icebergs. A very large one was driven aground about two miles from the harbor, and lay there for weeks. They visited it in boats frequently, going as near as they dared to. Sometimes, on calm days, when the sea was smooth, they rowed out and filled the water-barrels from the streams of ice-cold and pure water pouring from its sides.

Before the vessel left the harbor a heavy southeast storm drove the berg further ashore, and one stormy night, amid the howling of the winds, they heard it going to pieces on the coast, with a noise like thundering of artillery, and in the morning it had all disappeared, and the bay was filled with its remains, broken into thousands of prismatic forms.

This coast is inhabited by Esquimaux Indians, who obtain their living principally by seal and salmon fisheries and trapping furs in winter. They are a very interesting people in their manners and customs, mode of living, travelling, etc. Their dog sledges are made of whalebone. The kayaks (a sort of boat) are made of sealskin and whalebone.

On the return voyage the vessel visited the Magdalen Islands, and they saw large quantities of herring taken there in seines. During the summer of 1851 De Laittre went fishing on the Grand Banks, off Newfoundland. This fishing-ground is in the direct route of the passenger steamers to Liverpool, and fishing-vessels are in great danger of being run down. Fog prevails to such an extent that for weeks the sun is hidden from view. During this summer they all came near being lost. Hearing in the night a loud, muffled sound, they knew what it meant. All hands were aroused, bells rung, muskets fired, and a man stood ready to cut the cable at a moment's warning. While they breathlessly awaited, a black shadow loomed through the fog, and they distinctly heard the lookout on board of the great steamer pass the word, "Hard aport." Then the fishermen knew that they had been discovered and were safe. Answering her helm, she swung and passed by safely, but too close for comfort.

Returning from this fishing voyage in the fall of 1851, De Laittre decided to go to sea the following winter. As he had been on the ocean for four summer seasons, engaged in the fisheries, he was a good sailor and had then about decided (as so many boys had done before) that his would be a seafaring life. So in September, 1851, he shipped on board a brig of four hundred tons, sailing out of New York. In course of the winter's cruise she visited the Bermudas, Jacksonville, Barbadoes, and San Domingo, returning in March, 1852, to New York, with a load of coffee. Sailing again on a second cruise, she returned to Boston in the latter part of June. On this trip De Laittre kept the reckoning of the ship, studying navigation all that he could, and when the vessel passed Cape Cod his reckoning was but a few miles out of the way.

Returning home, he had an opportunity to converse much with his mother as to his future course. At that time many people from Maine had gone to California. De Laittre had a friend and schoolmate who had gone out the year previous, and they had been in correspondence. During July and August, 1852, the young sailor had many consultations with his mother, who was his chief adviser. Finally one day he told her that he had come to the conclusion that he must do one of two things, viz., go to California and make a long stay, or go away again to sea. But, if the latter course was chosen, it would undoubtedly be his future profession, and he left the matter entirely with her and would be governed by her wishes. For several days the anxious mother considered the subject in all its bearings, for she knew her son would abide her decision. At length she said, after many prayers to God to decide aright, that she believed she saw her way clear, and that, hard as it was to have her son depart from her into a strange land, so far from home and friends, she had decided he might go to California.

From that day preparations were begun for the departure, and on September 16, 1852, with a plain wardrobe put in complete order by the mother's hands, and a little Bible, — her gift, with her name in it, — he bade the family a long good-by. At the end of thirty-five years he can see his mother as if but yesterday, her heart almost breaking as she embraced him, saying, "Don't forget, John, wherever you are, always to be a good boy, and don't forget God." Sorrowful as he was at parting from all the dear ones at home, yet his heart was full of hope. There were in the party thirty-two persons from the county, all to sail on the same steamer, and only two of the number were married and over twenty-two years



of age. On arriving in New York, they purchased tickets to Aspinwall via the opposition or Vanderbilt line, and on September 25 sailed. After an eight days' passage they arrived at Aspinwall. The town was full of people going and coming. All was wild with excitement. The Panama Railway had been commenced and was running out about fifteen miles to the Chagres River. Here they embarked on the native boats, as thickly as they could be seated, in the broiling sun, and were poled up the stream against a strong current, it being the rainy season.

After waiting at Gorgona for transportation by mule trains and donkeys, for which they had paid at Aspinwall, De Laitre became impatient and declared to some of the rest of the party that he would foot it across to Panama. It was impossible to get any satisfaction as to when the trains would come in, and there seemed to be nothing to do but wait. He had determined that he would wait there no longer; and, going around among his companions, he found two plucky fellows who said they would join in the tramp. The next morning, as soon as it was light, the three — none of them twenty years old — started to walk across the Isthmus of Darien. When the sun came up they were well on their way. Each had a pack and revolver and a few sea-biscuits. At times the sun would almost melt the travellers, and in a few moments down would come the rain in torrents. The streams were swollen, and in the valleys and water-courses the mud was knee-deep. It was not long, however, before they came to the mountains. They had no difficulty in keeping the trails, as they were well worn and had been in use for hundreds of years. Plodding along, tired and wet, and wondering what would be the outcome of their rashness, and if they were on the right road to Panama, partaking of a hasty lunch at noon, passing several native villages, assailed by dogs, and frequently encountering dark and sullen looks of the native men, no one molested them and they cheerily tramped on.

As darkness approached, they came to quite a river with such a swift-running current they could not ford it, and were at a loss what to do. Going up a short distance, they found a large tree that had fallen across the stream, and managed to get over. Soon afterward they saw a light glimmering through the trees, which proved to come from a native village. Their arrival was soon noised abroad. Making for the nearest hut, they entered uninvited, and, pulling a few dimes out of their pockets, they purchased some fruit, which, with the crackers, made their supper. Of course the Americans and natives could not understand a word each other said; yet, when the travellers pointed westward and said Panama, their entertainers would nod their heads approvingly. By these signs they concluded that they were going in the right direction. Soon quiet was restored, and the members of the family climbed into the upper part of their hut and retired, leaving their guests on the ground below, taking turns watching, and too tired to sleep. Towards midnight the mountain air became chilly; and although rolled in blankets, and wet to the skin, they began to shiver and shake, and thought they had chills and fever. De Laitre gave each a few drops of brandy, and then they gathered up the brands and kindled the fire and endeavored to warm a little. Directly they heard a rumpus overhead, and down from aloft came a black-looking, naked negro, throwing the fire right and left and uttering all sorts of imprecations. He went back, and the Americans concluded that the smoke of the fire interfered with his sleep, there being no chimney. Again — it being so cold they could stand it no longer — they

gathered up the brands and started the fire; and again the master commenced an uproar and started down the pole, when one of the party grabbed him, and, pointing a revolver at his head, ordered him back. Then such a scrambling and howling arose as roused up the whole community; and the perturbed guests, fearing further trouble, shouldered their packs and started. Soon the sky in the east lighted up, as it was near morning. The pilgrims had little trouble keeping the trail. They were fearful the natives would follow, but as they did not they concluded they were glad to get rid of their unwelcome guests. Occasionally buying fruit and some bits of black bread, hard as flint, they kept diligently on the way. At midday they passed the watershed, and soon the streams commenced to run in the direction they were going, and they knew they were nearing the long-looked-for Pacific. At four p.m., as they climbed a hill and rounded the top, behold! almost at their feet and distant about five miles lay the far-famed city of Panama, and its beautiful bay and islands. That was the most beautiful sight De Laittre had ever seen, and he has never forgotten the prospect. Ships and steamers lay at anchor in the bay, and in the foreground stretched the ancient city, with its embattled walls, forts, and churches, surrounded on all sides by tropical verdure, its bay studded with emerald islands, and beyond it the grand Pacific Ocean. By night they were in the city, at a hotel, thoroughly tired, but exceeding proud of their achievement. It was fully a week before the rest of the party came across, and all were delighted to meet again. This trip across the Isthmus at that time, and under such circumstances, by three boys, two of whom had never been from home before, has always left an impression.

In the city of Panama all was excitement, turmoil, and confusion. It was indeed a motley crowd. All nations were represented, and all were bent on reaching, by the best and readiest means, that goal of all their hopes, San Francisco. Tickets on the steamers were engaged weeks ahead. As soon as the Maine boys could do so, they purchased theirs, and although the steamer had been advertised to arrive as soon as they had crossed the Isthmus, they were obliged to stay there three weeks before they could get out of that pandemonium. The cholera was raging, and people were dying daily. One of the party, a middle-aged married man, was imprudent enough to overload his stomach with fruit and drink ice water, and almost immediately was taken with cramps and chills and in two hours died. It was a sad scene when his comrades took his body outside the walls and buried him in the night in the heretics' ground. They did not know whose turn would come next. De Laittre called his companions around him and impressed on them in the strongest manner possible that they should not drink ice water and should eat sparingly of fruit and keep indoors during the heat of the day. By observing these rules there was no more sickness, and at last the joyful day came when they sailed out on the Pacific.

The steamer put in at Acapulco for coal, and here the passengers had an opportunity to see a little of Mexican life. The Yankees were not in great favor then, as too short a time had elapsed since General Scott had invaded their capital city, and the very Land of Gold had formerly been part of their possession, and as a penalty for being conquered in the war Mexico had ceded this vast country. At last came the glad day when they sighted the Golden Gate and entered the Bay of San Francisco. Barring the difference in climate and surroundings, it was in appearance not unlike Panama, with the same strife and contention. Men of all nations were mingling in the sandy streets, elbowing each other in the marts and

on the crowded wharves. The same struggling and selfish humanity appeared everywhere, all intent on the one great thing — gold, gold. On the sandy shores, on the rudely improvised wharves, on vacant lots, everywhere, were tons upon tons of all kinds of merchandise, in bales, boxes, and barrels, much of which had been shipped around Cape Horn regardless of the quantity or extent of the market. Ships' crews deserted for the mines, and goods of all kinds lay around promiscuously.

De Laitte was anxious to find his schoolmate, with whom during the year past he had been corresponding; and so, bidding his companions a long good-by, he left on a little steamer for Stockton. Arriving at Stockton the next morning, he soon found his way to the stage-office and purchased a ticket for North Branch, Calaveras County. The distance was about forty miles. Up to this time no rain had fallen, and the dust was over everything as far as one could see ahead in crossing the San Joaquin Valley. He soon found his friend in his miner's cabin, and he related his experience in the year past. This was about November 12, 1852. At that time there was great excitement in all the country around the rich new diggings that had been found at Murphy's Camp — a location on the headwaters of the Calaveras River, well up in the Sierra foot-hills. His friend had already been there, and, knowing De Laitte was coming, he had taken up a mining claim on a gulch near the newly discovered mines, and posted up the usual notices required by the mining laws of each locality, which read something like this:—

We, the undersigned, have taken this claim, extending from this notice to one below, being 200 feet on this gulch, and intend to work the same when water comes.

Signed

JNO. G. JORDAN,  
JNO. DE LAITTE.

So that his name was registered as an owner of real estate in California before his arrival there, and the title was perfectly good against all claimants except Uncle Sam. Mining laws were made in each locality by the miners themselves in mass meetings, and all these laws were respected by the courts; and woe to all men who violated them. If, after the rains came and there was sufficient water to work a claim, no work was done for ten days, then the claim was forfeited, but until rains came the title remained good.

Mr. Jordan, in the month of August when the discovery of gold was first noised abroad, had gone to Murphy's, located the claim, and put up a cloth tent on the adjacent hillside, leaving in it a few cooking utensils, a box of crackers, and a few other articles of miners' outfit, including picks and shovels. In a day or two, after getting rested, the two men started on foot for Murphy's — a tramp of thirty-five miles — to claim and take possession of the property. The day's tramp was a hard one. De Laitte had been for so many weeks on shipboard that he was not in good condition to climb the hills of California from daylight to dark. Yet they tramped on, weary and footsore. Soon after dark, as they rounded a hill, they saw welcome lights in the valley below and knew that they were near the journey's end. They soon came to the tent, and, as Jordan had predicted, they found the tent, tools, and supplies. He could hardly credit it, yet after he had lived in the mines a few months he readily saw the reason. After a cold lunch they spread blankets on the ground beneath the tent and were soon asleep. In the night they were awakened from sound slumber by

water spattering through the tent and running down the hill beneath their blankets. But what a plight they were in to go through a rainy season! De Laittre had, when he landed in San Francisco, one hundred and fifty dollars left out of the three hundred taken from home. But it had rapidly grown beautifully less. The stage fare was sixteen dollars. He paid for a pair of mining boots (worth in the States two dollars and a half) sixteen dollars; for an oilcloth coat twelve dollars; and such fabulous prices were fast exhausting the little store of money.

Jordan, in his year's stay in the mines, had made nothing and had little more money than his new partner. But they had what is far better than money — stout hearts and lots of pluck. No one who has not experienced it can have any conception of a rainy season in California. The heavens are literally opened, and it is one steady downpour. They lay in the tent and fastened oilcloth coats over their heads to keep the rain from their faces. Eating crackers and drinking water for lunches, laughing and talking of home, that night they slept cuddled up under the blankets, the rain steadily pouring. Sunday and Sunday night were the same. They knew they had to construct a log cabin and prepare for winter, but they would not begin work on Sunday, so they lay in their tent three nights and two days. On Monday they commenced work in the rain, for when it once commences it rarely ceases until the ground is thoroughly drenched and the streams are swollen to the utmost. The first thing was to fell the pine-trees near the claim, cutting them into logs twelve feet long, and raising them on each other, making the walls of logs about four feet in height. From a little steam sawmill not far away they bought a few cull boards, and paid at the rate of one hundred and twenty-five dollars per thousand feet for the roof. The next item of construction was a chimney — the fireplace part made of flat stones, and the upper part of sticks, with mud for mortar. It rained so hard that the mortar became so thin that the chimney would not stand up. At last they hit upon the happy expedient of kindling a fire and drying the mud as fast as it was laid. Finally they succeeded, and in two or three days they had a comfortable cabin.

They had made what is termed by miners a "Tom," and two lengths of sluices, each sixteen feet long, and constructed a dam, on the claim. Raising the water at the dam, it ran in a small ditch for about a hundred feet, then through the sluices, and finally through the Tom. One of them picked and shovelled the dirt from the bed of the gulch and threw it into the sluices, while the other attended the Tom and forked out the small stones and rocks, the sand and gold finding its way through the holes punched in the iron bottom of the Tom into the "riffle box" beneath. In this latter was quicksilver, which retained the gold. The claim did not prove a very rich one. Each evening, at the close of a hard day's work, Jordan, who was skilled in placer-mining, cleaned out the riffle-box, putting it into a pan, and by a peculiar process of manipulating the pan in a pool of water would get rid of all the sand and impurities, leaving the shining particles of gold in the pan. While he was thus engaged De Laittre remained at the cabin, starting a fire and cooking a frugal supper. The proudest day of his life was when they had finished supper and dried and weighed the little gold dust (about eight dollars' worth), the result of the first day's work. They were, of course, wet to the skin (for the rain never ceased), yet by a good fire they partly dried their clothes, and when they retired to their hard bunks they felt softer than any beds of down.

There is something about a miner's life, a certain buoyant, hopeful feeling, a constant hoping, a certain something that cannot be explained. The beautiful Sierras are the last resting-place of many a miner who has died far from home and relatives, and up to the last has been hopeful of ultimate success.

The history of one day during that rainy season is the history of all. All old Californians will remember the rainy winter of 1852-53, when there was scarcely any cessation of rain for nearly three months. For three weeks they were entirely cut off from communication with the outer world. The last news reported both Stockton and Sacramento to be under water and the San Joaquin Valley entirely inundated. Provisions had to be boated for over thirty miles across this valley to the foot-hills, where they could be reached by pack-horses and donkeys, for there was no such thing as using teams and wagons. The streams were swollen so that wagons could not ford them, and oftentimes in swimming them with pack-horses, all would be swept away. Of course, there were no mails or news of any kind. The only anxiety in the mines was to keep from starving. The small stock of provisions in all the mining regions was soon exhausted, and everything that would sustain life rose to fabulous prices. In a memorandum-book now in De Laittre's possession the following items are noted, being prices paid in November and December, 1852. Butter, 75c. per pound; nails, 25c.; lard, 55c.; potatoes, 40c.; beef, 60c.; candles, 60c.; a loaf of bread, 50c.; syrup, \$2 a gallon; bar soap, 40c.; rice, 40c. In January and February all articles of food were a dollar per pound, and fortunate indeed was he who could get enough to eat. Starvation stared many in the face. It was not because of a lack of means to buy, for gold was plenty, and the merchants did all they could to dole out their goods, and would trust them out too; but the question with them was where to get more. No one could buy more than a few pounds of anything to sustain life, for the traders would not sell. Rough miners became kind and considerate. They would share a meal with a hungry companion, and go his bond to a man they had never seen before.

The claim did not remunerate the two workers largely, although at night, after a hard and wet day's work, they would pan out eight and ten dollars, sometimes as high as an ounce (\$16). By Christmas their funds had gradually disappeared. De Laittre had twenty dollars left, and his partner about the same. The outlook was dark. It seemed impossible to pull through the winter. It had been raining then four weeks or more. Men all about were getting discouraged, and provisions were growing scarcer daily, and none coming in. It was plain that some must leave or all would starve. Many were acting on this theory and had left the mines, trying to work their way to the coast. De Laittre's thoughts turned instinctively to the ocean. Part of his life had been spent on its boisterous bosom, and although his fare had at times been coarse, yet he had always had enough, and he reasoned that if he could only get to San Francisco he would ship and take up the seafaring life again. During this trying time he had never a thought of going back home. He had left it to go out into the world and make his own way, and if he did not succeed in the mines of California it was no reason why he should not do so somewhere else. Just over the hill was a small steam saw-mill owned by some Eastern man. It had become noised around the mining camp that the owner of the mill had laid in a good supply of provisions in the fall and had enough to carry him through until spring. The day after Christmas De Laittre walked over to the mill and saw a

man was outside at the slip, carrying away lumber. Inquiring for the owner, he replied that he was the man. De Laittre said that he wanted work, and thought he had better go in where it was dry and let him do the work. They then entered into conversation, and he, finding the new-comer was a State-of-Maine boy, like himself, seemed to feel an interest, and took him into his employ at once. This gentleman proved to be a good friend. His name is S. B. Gilman of Bangor, Maine, — a man well known, and wherever known his word is good as his bond. He gave his new employee a thorough business training. The law with him (as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians) was to keep his word always.

De Laittre entered his employ in December, 1852, tugging away at the heavy green lumber as it came out of the mill, and continued with him until he sold his mill and returned home, by which time he had become his head clerk and chief manager. This was in 1854. When he sold out, the parties who purchased were not familiar with the business, and Mr. Gilman said to them that he would sell his manager with the property, and he would guarantee he would manage as well as he could. So they negotiated with him at two thousand dollars per annum. This mill was afterwards moved twice, and had in seven and a half years four different owners. Each one, before purchasing, closed a contract with the manager. He liked the business and was ambitious to earn something, and in the seven and a half years laid up several thousand dollars. As his funds accumulated, he loaned them out, getting the usual rate of two and a half per cent per month. At one time his interest income was almost as much as his salary.

Mr. Gilman kept his mill running night and day all through the winter — he could not supply the demand for lumber. It was sold at twelve and a half cents per foot. He had a fair supply of provisions, but for fear of the supply giving out he kept his brother busy during January and February in packing flour from Columbia, fifteen miles away, and swimming the Stanislaus River in a foaming torrent, with a fifty-pound sack on each side of the horse and the rider holding on to the faithful animal's tail. There were forty men in the crew, and nearly all the flour and beans they had (and this was almost their entire living) was carried across the river in that way.

But when spring and sun and flowers came, all their hardships were forgotten. When the rains ceased and the waters dried up, and communication was opened up again with the coast cities, then they got letters and news from home. In January, De Laittre gave his name to the Adams Express Company to get letters out of the post-office in Stockton, for this is where he said when he left home to address letters. For a long time none came. At last one day he got, through the express company, a package containing eight letters, soaking wet from the carrier having to swim so many streams. The bill was a half ounce of gold dust, or one dollar each, yet had it been one hundred dollars, he would have paid it.

This winter in the mines of California was the most eventful of his life. Nothing since that time has seemed like a hardship. One can hardly realize it now, in this land of plenty. During this winter, reports had come at various times of discoveries made by one Dowd, a hunter, who was employed by the company to hunt for game (principally venison) to feed the men. He was a very eccentric man, and the men were at times disinclined to believe his stories. He came into camp one Saturday night, in the latter part of February, and told them of some immense trees he had discovered during his tramp that week. The sturdy

old hunter was nettled at the laughter of his auditors, and said he would take a string with him and if he came across them again he would measure them. A few weeks later, after a return from a week's hunt, he pulled a string out of his pocket, saying that he had found that grove of trees again, that there were about a hundred of them in a valley by themselves, away up in the headwaters of the Calaveras River, and that he had measured one of the largest and up as high as he could reach. The length of the string was the circumference, almost a hundred feet. So one pleasant Sunday in May, 1852, eight men — De Laittre being one — started to find what in later years has been called the eighth wonder of the world. All were mounted and had blankets and provisions. They rode all day, being governed by the guide, who only went by the lay of the land and mountain peaks in the distance. All at once the old hunter swung up his hat, and shouted as they came over the brink of a hill, and pointed towards the fast-setting sun; and there in a beautiful valley at their feet were the immense tops, towering high above all their surrounding companions. Hurrying down into the valley, they saw for the first time the trees that have been visited since by hundreds of thousands of people — the magnificent *Washingtonia Gigantea* of California.

That night they slept beneath them, and, with the exception of Dowd, they were the first white men who ever saw them. During De Laittre's fourteen years' stay in California he grew familiar with their history, visiting them often and knowing intimately all of the owners. He attended many a party there and danced on the stump remaining of the one that was cut down, the bark of which was exhibited in New York and Paris. One of his employers — Captain Hanford, a very enterprising man — conceived the idea of taking off the bark. He did so at great expense and transported it to San Francisco and thence to New York, around Cape Horn. But it proved a poor speculation, as most people called it a Yankee trick, and no one believed it to be the bark of a single tree.

During these years the young adventurer saw many exciting scenes, especially when the miners wrought the fearful decrees of lynch law upon the gamblers and miscreants who visited the camp. But there were many true and noble men among his comrades and associates, and some of these friendships he retains to this day. One of the best of these was William S. Whitman, a graduate of the Bangor High School, and then acting as engineer for Mr. Gilman. He had served his time at the machine-shop and foundry of Muzzy & Co., one of the best known firms of Eastern Maine, and now dwells at Bangor, at the head of the Muzzy Iron and Machine Company. It was a pleasure to young De Laittre to visit Whitman evenings and read and discuss the magazines and papers which came there regularly; and finally, the two men built for their home a snug ten-by-twelve cabin, with a fireplace, a desk, and a bunk for each. Here they spent many happy days and evenings, reading aloud, taking turns at the desk, writing home, and then going off to sleep, lulled by the pattering of the rain on the roof.

In February, 1854, water was introduced into the mining camp, to the joy of the miners. The canal started from the Stanislaus River and ran forty-five miles. After the unusually rainy season of 1852 and 1853 the other extreme of drought set in, and many claims lay idle for want of water. When the company succeeded at last, and the clear waters of the Stanislaus were brought in the canal and turned over the divide or ridge forming the watershed between the Stanislaus and Calaveras Rivers, great was the joy of the people.

Murphy's was extremely rich in gold and had attracted a large population. It nestled in a small valley surrounded by high mountains, and near the snow line. The location and surroundings were exceedingly picturesque. Oftentimes in winter, when it rained in the valley the snow lay on the mountains to the eastward and northward, not two miles away, and about a thousand feet higher. The line was distinctly drawn around the village — all above white and glistening, and all below green and beautiful. When the sun rose it quickly disappeared. Occasionally snow invaded the valley, and once six or eight inches came, and the New-England boys improvised sleighs and rode through the streets, and the whole population pelted each other with snowballs. The altitude was twenty-five hundred feet above the ocean, and the Big Trees were fifteen miles distant and two thousand feet above us.

De Laitre's life was a busy one. New and rich placers were being daily discovered, and mining camps were springing up all about, and they looked to the mill at Murphy's to supply them with lumber. The little mill was kept busy night and day for more than two years, and became a most profitable enterprise for its proprietors. Lumber was sold at the mill at a hundred and twenty-five dollars per thousand feet, and the slabs as they came from the log were taken by the miners at fifty cents each. There was so much strife for these slabs that Mr. Gilman told the miners he would not save them for any one — first come, first served. So the different companies each kept a man on the watch nights, and as fast as a slab came from the saw he would seize it and stay by his pile of slabs until morning.

It was but a few years before the hills were stripped bare of timber. Between the logs used at the mill and the demands of the miners, the timber quickly disappeared. In 1856 the mill had to be moved about eight miles farther into the mountains, it being easier to move the mill and haul the manufactured lumber to the yards in town than to undertake to haul logs that distance. The pines in the Sierras are beautiful trees, tall, straight, and large, and scarcely one in a thousand defective. One could drive for miles in these pine forests with a horse and carriage. There is not a particle of undergrowth, and the soil is covered for several inches with the needles of the pines. All is still and noiseless, and it seems as if the horse stepped on a carpet; but away up in the sky a noise is heard as of the surf of the ocean rolling on a distant shore.

'Tis with regret we leave these earlier scenes and days of California life. De Laitre was ambitious, and here was the country in which he could accomplish something. His aims and desires were high. Though not quick in gaining friends, when once he had one he seldom lost him. He read constantly. His mother often sent books, and his brother sent by mail Commodore Perry's "Expedition to Japan," which through his efforts about that time had been induced to open her ports to the world. He read and re-read it and became wonderfully interested in that peculiar nation. Scarcely a week passed in all that time that he did not on Sunday write to his mother. They were happy days indeed. For nearly seven years he worked long and faithfully for the several different firms who bought and sold the lumber-manufacturing property, each time being part and parcel of it. Some of the owners sleep their last long sleep. One lies in Lone-Mountain Cemetery, at San Francisco; another in the mountains; and those who are living are all friends; and only last winter two of them, by agreement, met Mr. De Laitre in Florida, and they all took a trip over to Cuba.



In 1859, having accumulated several thousand dollars, De Laitre invested it in the Canal or Water Company; and at the solicitation of the president he entered their employ, taking charge of part of the lines of construction, and later acting as water agent, having under his control seven miles of canal. He sold water to miners, collecting on his line about two thousand dollars weekly. This was at that time considered one of the best pieces of property in that part of the State. The stock was much sought after and paid its owners well. The dividends monthly on De Laitre's stock, together with his salary of two hundred dollars per month, gave him a good income.

About this time his mother's health seemed to be failing; although her letters were hopeful and cheerful, yet her sentences indicated at times that she wanted to see her boy once more. He had always written her that whenever she said so he would come home. At last she wrote, "I feel I cannot live through another year. I want to see you so much, yet I know it will be a sacrifice for you to come, and I do not ask it." This was in April. He felt profoundly sad. He knew that if he was to see his dear mother again he must hasten to her side. The strong love he bore her quickly decided in his mind what to do, and he at once made instant preparation for his departure. He sailed from San Francisco May 16, 1860.

In the eight years since he had last seen it, San Francisco had changed from a city of sand and shanties and motley humanity to a noble modern metropolis. And in like manner the fortunes of young De Laitre had improved, and the poor, ambitious, unsophisticated lad who entered the Golden Gate as a steerage passenger now sailed outward a first-cabin passenger, a confident and self-reliant man, well trained in business, and with a good measure of success already achieved. It was exhilarating once more to feel the ship bounding over old ocean, for he loved the sea. Having been so many years among the mountains, it seemed good again to see horizon and water meet. Soon Panama and Aspinwall were reached and not long after he sailed for New York, and, barring a heavy gale passing Cape Hatteras, had a pleasant voyage, and in due time arrived safely in New York. He found some gentlemen in business there who came from Ellsworth and knew his family well. He introduced himself to one of them, who had known him as a little boy. He opened his eyes with astonishment, and could hardly believe the story. De Laitre asked if they knew aught of his mother. Mr. Peters said he had a letter that very day, saying that she was doing well. How glad he was and thankful that surely he was privileged to see her once more. As he left the office and walked up the street to the hotel, his heart was full of gratitude and love. Strong as was his desire to stay a few days in the great city and see something of what he had read so much, yet his great love for his suffering mother, waiting so anxiously to see him, would not admit of delay, and he started almost immediately for home. The meeting between the mother and her long-absent son, as she clasped him in her arms, was joyful indeed, and can only be understood by those who have gone through a similar experience. Glad and thankful was he that after all his wanderings he had been permitted to return once more to home, family, and friends. But this joy was not to last. In a conversation with his mother a few days after his return, she said that her prayers had been answered. Her boy had been safely restored to her, and she was permitted to once more see him, and now she was ready to go; and she said to him that in a few weeks they would bid each other a long farewell,

but trusted they should meet in a fairer world. He knew then that she would not be with them long. Once or twice they attended church together; but she gradually failed, and on October 18, 1860, sank quietly asleep, her life going out as serenely as she had lived. All of her family gathered around her bedside, sorrowing to part with one whom they all loved and who bore the name of one of the noblest of women in all the country around. Her image is engraven on her son's heart, and her precepts and example are as fresh in memory now as then.

On leaving California, he had been entrusted by a friend with letters and commissions to a family in Conway, New Hampshire. This and subsequent visits there resulted in his becoming engaged to Clara T., the youngest daughter of Wm. K. Eastman, Esq., one of the oldest and most respected citizens of that place. In November he bade his dear father, brothers, and sister good-by again and stayed a few days with his new-found friends in Conway. He left Conway December 20, with the understanding that he was to return to California, and within six months close up his business and return to her who was now his promised wife. He sailed from New York December 26. In November the election of President Lincoln had taken place. There was much discontent, and already in the great metropolis could be heard the mutterings of the coming storm. He little dreamed as he passed out of New-York harbor, down the coast, and rounded Cape Hatteras, that in a few short weeks another steamer would follow with supplies and men destined to relieve one of the national forts beleaguered by traitors. In due time he arrived in San Francisco, and in two days he fell sick with a raging fever. But, thanks to kind friends and a most excellent physician, with whom he became acquainted on the passage out (Doctor De Witt, who held a United-States government position at the Sandwich Islands), a most horrible disease was warded off, for when he got better the doctor said that he had had the varioloid.

In a short time he was back in the mountains again, among his old friends; but he feared that it was not an easy matter to sell his property and leave California. He had a strange love for the country, and believed it was the best land in the world to live in, and he knew that his future wife would join him there in case he found it expedient to remain there several years longer. Each week, as spring advanced, brought later news of threatened hostilities in the East, and soon of the firing on Sumter and the killing of Ellsworth, and very soon all hope of peaceful solution was gone, and with it all hope of an early return. He tried to dispose of the property, and finally exchanged and purchased an interest in a well-established mercantile business, and decided to stay a few years longer. De Laittre was an ardent and strong Union man. California had been mostly Democratic, and her offices, from State down to town and county affairs, had been in that party's control, and mainly under the Breckenridge or Southern wing. Hence many of the prominent men and party leaders were rank Secessionists. This caused much warm discussion, and soon all the Douglas Democrats and Republicans became outspoken Union men, while their opponents did not hesitate to proclaim themselves Secessionists, and thus in one sense California was much in the condition of the Border States. There were all through the mountains thousands of hardy and patriotic Union men, who were ready at a day's notice to enlist had there been a call for their services. There were other thousands just as determined who would have aided the Confederacy; and for a time it was thought by many that California

would secede and have fighting at her doors. But, thanks to the mighty efforts of T. Starr King, Col. E. D. Baker, and other strong public men on the coast, men who in eloquent tones and patriotic speeches led the way, and had such a strong following and aroused such a patriotic sentiment, the traitors hid their heads and only showed their joy when news came of reverses to the Union armies.

The mining camp had a telegraph office but no newspaper, and received no news in advance of the San Francisco daily papers, forty-eight hours old, unless it was paid for. Hundreds of times during those four eventful years De Laittre started out from his store and raised money in amounts from three to five dollars by collecting twenty-five cents each from Union men, to pay for telegrams giving the headlines of the extras and newspapers in San Francisco. Especially was this done on the eve of some important battle.

Dr. Bellows, the president of the National Sanitary Commission, on his celebrated visit to the coast, aroused an immense amount of enthusiasm. He visited many mining towns, and held meetings, telling the people of the great good of the Sanitary Commission. He went to Murphy's and received a warm welcome, the miners listening to his pleadings and his touching descriptions of the needs of the sick and wounded soldiers. They at once organized a branch and reported to the parent society at San Francisco. Mr. De Laittre had the honor of being its president, and for many months the mining camp was a liberal and regular contributor to that golden stream that flowed to New York from the Pacific coast.

For a year previous to the close of the war, De Laittre had decided to close up his business as quickly as possible. His intended wife had promised to await his return. He was the more ready to do this as he thought he foresaw the decay of the mining towns that followed the close of the war, and all his energies were bent on this purpose. At last he succeeded, and in April, 1865, left the little mining camp in which he had lived thirteen years, knowing every man, woman, and child in the village and for miles around. It was with the deepest regret that he parted from many. Bitter were the tears he shed at parting from old friends and associates. About this time the treasurer of the county became a defaulter and fled to Europe, his native country. The commissioners of the county tendered De Laittre the office, and many of the leading men sent him word soliciting him to accept, saying they would see to it that he was nominated and elected for a succeeding term. This was a flattering offer, as it was one of the best offices in that great county, and, moreover, paid a good salary. For an instant he thought of what a splendid chance it was, and then put it aside, for he had promised her who was to be his wife that he would leave California, and her happiness as well as his own was of far more importance; so he declined. In March, 1865, he received a telegram saying that a relative and dear friend, who had formerly been employed as clerk in his store and the year before had gone over to Carson Valley, on the eastern slope of the Sierras, and engaged for himself in the mercantile business, had been taken suddenly sick and was at death's door. He could not bear the thought of his dying off there alone, and determined to go to him. The way by stage was four hundred miles via Sacramento, thence across the Sierras to Virginia City, while directly across from the camp it was but a hundred miles. The mail was carried across in winter by a Norwegian named Thompson, on his skis, — a sort of snowshoe, — and as he was to start, De Laittre

determined to accompany him. After a hard journey at first, but easier as he became accustomed to the skis, they arrived safely, but too late. His cousin had died, and all he could do was to assist in burying his remains and marking his resting-place in the beautiful Carson Valley. Then came the thought that he must return across the mountains in winter, and alone, for the mail-carrier did not return until next week. But he was stout of heart, and as he had crossed the Sierras several times by the Carson-Valley route in the summer time, he had no misgivings. The first day brought him to Silver Mountain, a village nestled at the base of the main range. Here he was well acquainted, and got a good rest. This was below the snow line, and twelve or fifteen miles from the pass through which the wagon-road ran, and over which in summer much travel passed. In winter, of course, all travel was suspended. Long before daylight, with the stars brightly shining, his skis on his back, and lunch in his pocket, he started. Up the mountain-side he toiled, and in less than an hour he passed the snow line. The snow was quite hard, so it was comparatively easy walking on it, but what alarmed him most was fear of snowslides. Soon it was daylight. He thought he must be half-way up the altitude he had to overcome from the stopping-place of the night previous. In a short time, as he toiled on, sudden gusts of wind assailed him, and soon the mountain was enveloped in a storm that had gathered on the opposite slope. At first he hesitated and thought of turning back, but it seemed less danger to go ahead, for he felt sure if he could reach the summit he could put on the skis and quickly make the run to the next stopping-place — fifteen miles below. At noon he reached the summit. The altitude was so great and the work of climbing so hard that he was well-nigh exhausted. The wind howled at a fearful rate, and the air was thick with snow that cut the skin when exposed. Not a mountain peak was in sight and there was no landmark visible, but he did not dream that he was going wrong. Putting on the skis and tightening his belt, down the mountain side he started. Something all at once seemed to say, "You are lost," and yet he was impelled to go on. He knew that he was going in the right direction, and had passed the summit and was on the down grade to Hermit Valley. For some time he kept on amid the blinding storm, and then came the sudden realization that he was lost, and then that other thought, that if he did not succeed in extricating himself he would perish in the mountains. Clinging to a projecting cliff in its lee, he recalled having often read and heard people say that when one is lost he will invariably go in the opposite direction from the proper one. He shouldered the skis, and retraced his steps as nearly as possible, regaining the pass and toiling on, first on one side of the slope, then on the other, careful not to descend. Suddenly, and to his great joy, there appeared close at hand, through the driving snow, the top of a wooden chimney projecting through the snow. He knew that this was a deserted cabin in the pass, used in summer, but vacant, of course, in winter, for no one could live there then. He thanked God that he was saved, and, dropping down the chimney, kindled a little fire, melting snow for water to drink. The cabin was buried over twelve feet in snow. He was then well enough acquainted with the lay of the land, so he had no farther trouble. Climbing out on the snow again, refreshed, down he started on the mountain-side on the skis, and by dark reached Hermit Valley. For four days the storm raged, the worst one known for years; and it is certain, had he gone on in the direction he actually thought the right one, he would have passed deeper into the mountains away on

the headwaters of the Stanislaus, where he would have perished. No human being could have withstood the fury of that storm.

The second night after leaving Hermit Valley, he reached Cottage Springs, an inn kept by some friends named Stevans. The snow at this place was ten feet deep on a level. This place is thirty miles from Murphy's, but at an altitude of about forty-five hundred feet above. The next day was the last on the trip. One of the curious phases of the California climate now appears. This was the last week in March, and the snow was at this place over ten feet in depth. Starting out as soon as it was light, he had fine running down the many mountain-sides on the skis, and soon arrived at the Big Trees, where he rested for dinner. Again starting at three o'clock P.M., he had got out of the snow, and, hanging the skis on a tree for the use of some other mountain traveller, he continued down on foot, and by sunset was in sight of home. There peach-trees were in bloom, and grain up four or five inches, and all was green and beautiful. All this change appeared in one day's travel on foot.

He at once began preparations for departure, and soon had all his affairs settled. He felt sorrowful to leave the mountains of California and the many trusted friends to whom he had become strongly attached, after so many years' residence among them. But having come to a decision, nothing could now change it. He had set the time of sailing from San Francisco for May 16, and as he desired to visit some places of interest near the city he hastened the departure, leaving the dear old mining camp in which he had lived more than thirteen years, about the 10th of April.

His stay in San Francisco was extremely pleasant. He had many acquaintances there, — men with whom he had transacted business, — and all of them urged him not to leave California. One of the heaviest grocery houses on Front street offered him an interest in their business if he would stay and put in his small capital. But to all persuasions he turned a deaf ear. He visited the Santa Clara and San Jose valleys, the city of Sacramento, and many surrounding towns, gathering in a short time as much knowledge of the environs of San Francisco as possible.

He was undecided in what manner to take his small capital East — whether to convert the gold into government currency, or to send it in gold drafts on New York, at a cost of about twenty-five dollars per thousand. Fortunately (as it afterwards proved) he called on the superintendent of the mint, with whom his firm in the mountains had for several years had extensive dealings in shipments of gold-dust for coinage, and asked his advice. They together visited the Sub-Treasury, and, after consultation, — by the advice of these officials, — he bought all the greenbacks he could buy with his capital, reserving gold enough to purchase tickets and pay expenses home. Taking these to the sub-treasury, he subscribed for a 7-30 United States bond, to be delivered at some future time at the First National Bank of Bangor, Maine. This proved excellent advice. The bonds were drawing interest from the day he made the subscription, and were delivered in Bangor the following September, free of charge. The same bonds he carried to Minneapolis, and sold them there in December at a dollar and twelve cents. When he determined to purchase greenbacks he hesitated for a few days and watched the market. There was the most intense excitement on Montgomery Street. Greenbacks steadily depreciated. They were quoted at thirty-nine cents when he first came to the city, but had steadily declined. News was daily expected of

the collapse of the Rebellion, but the Secessionists were rampant in the city, and their newspapers were saying that Lee would annihilate Grant, and Johnson whip Sherman's army, and so up to the last minute they maintained a bold front. Down went government notes to thirty-six, thirty-five, thirty-four, and still he waited, until, on the morning of the 11th of May, they touched thirty-three and one-third cents, or three dollars in paper for one in gold. Then was the time for action, and he at once invested all he had, and during the day completed the transaction and had a duplicate receipt of the government for 7-30 bonds to be delivered. This was all he had, — the savings of fifteen years' hard work, — yet notwithstanding hundreds and thousands of prominent men then said that the government's promises were no good, and that the debt was then so large it would never be paid, he knew better, and felt sure General Grant would win the day.

Early the next morning he was awakened by a great tumult. Montgomery Street was one seething mass of humanity, men cheering and hugging each other, and acting like madmen. News had come during the night of the surrender of Lee, and during that day and night the city was given over to joy. By eleven o'clock government notes had advanced to forty cents, and the next day they rose to forty-seven cents. So it happened that De Laittre bought at the very lowest price they ever reached during the war, and they were not at that point over two hours. But the time was near at hand when he was to bid a long adieu to California. He loved her mountains, her valleys, her splendid climate, and her noble-hearted, whole-souled people. May 16, he sailed out of the Golden Gate, on one of the Pacific Mail Company's noble steamers, and very soon was skirting down the coast, and the shores were fast fading from sight.

The voyage to New York was a pleasant one, touching at Mazatlan and crossing the isthmus. They arrived safely in New York about the middle of June. Telegraphing to Miss Eastman, he met her a few days later in Boston — a joyous and happy meeting after a separation of nearly five long years. In due time they went to Conway, and arrangements were made for the marriage, which occurred at the Eastman mansion, July 18, 1865.

Mrs. De Laittre had secured a good education, and possessed an evenly balanced mind, and had received careful training from her most excellent parents. Her husband frankly says that much of his success in life is due to her many most excellent qualities. Fortunate, indeed, is the man who, after so many years, can bear such testimony to the worth of a true and noble-hearted woman.

After visiting New York, Boston, and some other places of interest, he went down to Maine, to see once more his relatives. He began to ponder where he should cast his lot, and very soon saw that from his long residence on the Pacific coast he would not be contented to stay in New England. He had many talks with his wife on the subject. Some of her brothers had several years before emigrated to the West, and settled at St. Anthony and Minneapolis, and she herself had spent one summer there on a visit. It seemed that the new State of Minnesota would be a good place to cast their lot, especially as their kinsmen were here and had urged this move. Leaving New Hampshire in September, they soon arrived in Minneapolis. In those days there were no railroads in the Northwest, and, taking the steamer at La Crosse, they landed at St. Paul. The city of St. Anthony, on the east side, was then the larger place. The town of Minneapolis, on the west, had a few mills, and was just

starting into life and activity. De Laitre connected himself with the woollen and flour manufacturing firm of Eastman, Gibson & Co., and remained a member until 1869, when he sold out. Their woollen mill has since become famous, blankets made there having taken the first prize at the Centennial Exhibition of 1876. Still, the business did not pay, it being extremely hard work to compete with Eastern-made goods; and he never worked harder for any three years than he did while a member of this firm, to make it a success. But as the war had unsettled values, and they were constantly facing a falling market (wool had declined in the three years from a dollar to thirty cents a pound), the drift of trade was disastrous, especially to new manufacturing enterprises.

Soon after leaving the flour and woollen business, he engaged in the manufacture of lumber, and for more than twenty years remained in this industry. In earlier years the firm was known as Eastman, Bovey & Mills Co. Later it was incorporated as the Bovey-De Laitre Lumber Company, Mr. De Laitre being president. The product is twenty-five million feet per annum, this being one of the principal industries of the city and State. The mills of this city alone manufacture upwards of three hundred million feet per annum.

In April, 1877, Mr. De Laitre was nominated on the Republican city ticket, as a candidate for mayor. His opponent on the Democratic ticket was Dr. A. A. Ames, who was a candidate for re-election, and has since become quite famous in political life, having been mayor for several terms, and a prominent candidate for governor of the State on the Democratic ticket. The contest, after a heated campaign, resulted in De Laitre's election, defeating Mayor Ames by nearly seven hundred majority. Serving the people to the best of his ability for one year, and giving almost his entire time to the duties of the office, his private business suffered somewhat by the neglect: and at the end of the term he declined to run again, although strongly solicited to do so.

In the year 1879, he was appointed by Gov. J. S. Pillsbury as State Prison Inspector of the penitentiary at Stillwater, and continued in this position for about seven years, having been re-appointed by both Governor Pillsbury and Governor Hubbard. In 1887, feeling he had served the State long enough, for little or no compensation, he resigned. As the affairs of the penitentiary had for several years fallen into disrepute, and become the subject of much controversy, the Board of Commissioners gave much of their time and anxious thought to their duties, and they had the satisfaction of feeling that their efforts had been crowned with success.

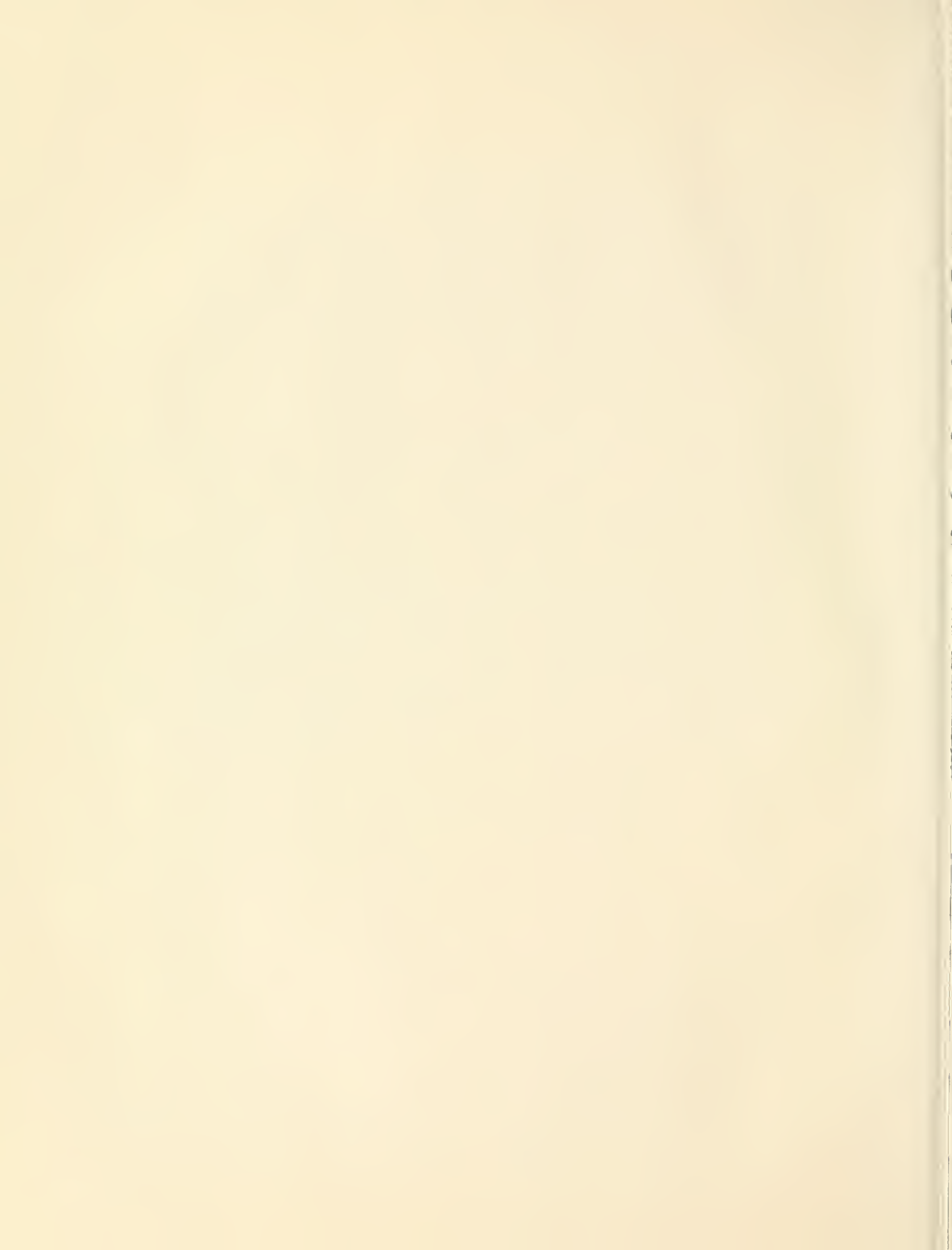
Mr. De Laitre has for several years been one of the Trustees of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank, the largest and most prosperous institution of the kind in the West. His advice is often asked as to investments, because his judgment is considered good in these matters.

In the spring of 1884, Mr. De Laitre accepted the position of president of the Nicollet National Bank, and continued as president of this institution until December, 1888. At this time, as he intended to go abroad for a year or more, he declined a re-election. On Christmas Day of 1888, with his daughter Corinne, he left home, and joining a party of twelve Minneapolitans, started on a journey to Egypt and up the Nile to the First Cataract. They sailed from Cairo January 22, and made the three weeks' tour on one of Thomas Cook & Sons' steamers. Leaving Egypt about March 1, by Ismailia and the Suez Canal, they

took steamer at Port Said for Palestine, visited Syria, and the cities of Damascus, Baalbec, and Beyrout, going thence to Constantinople, and returning to Europe by the way of Athens, and landing in Italy April 1. Sojourning during the month of April in Rome, Naples, and Florence, they arrived in Paris May 1, and witnessed the opening ceremonies of the great Exposition. Later in the season, having been joined in Paris by his wife and son, they spent the summer travelling in Europe, returning to this country and home October 15, 1889, after an absence of ten months, having enjoyed their stay abroad very much, and being intensely interested in what they saw of the Old World.













LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 016 090 184 6