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✓ A DAY IN HISTORIC AND BEAUTIFUL
ANNAPOLIS ✓



WITH DESCRIPTIONS OF PLACES MADE FAMOUS
IN AMERICAN HISTORY BY THE REVOLU-
TIONARY WAR—STILL IN
GOOD PRESERVATION
IN ANNAPOLIS.

Historic Annapolis



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MYNNA THRUSTON

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A DAY IN ANNAPOLIS

By

MYNNA THRUSTON.

“Annapolis, the Capital of Maryland, received its name in 1708, in honor of Queen Anne, the then reigning Monarch of England. The appellation of ‘the beautiful city’ has often been applied to her, especially when clothed in nature’s brightest livery.” — Extract from Ridgeley’s Annals of Annapolis, published in 1841. :: :: ::

ANNAPOLIS.

We left Baltimore one bright, clear morning in October, for Annapolis, "on pleasure bent," determined for one day, at least, to leave dull care, and the noises of the city behind us.

We soon passed out into the open country, which never looked lovelier to our eyes; the woods brilliant in their autumn dress of scarlet and gold, fringing meadows as green as they had been in May, and here and there long rows of tall, shapely pine trees of darkest green, standing like quiet sentinels at the edge of the woods. Above us were the cloudless skies as blue as azure — a perfect day, indeed, for a real holiday.

After passing by several small villages, and many quaint little negro cabins, with their tiny "garden patches," we came to "the beautiful city."

The charm of this old-world town, an hour's ride from Baltimore, and an hour and a half from Washington, for everyone who visits it, is hard to describe — it must be experienced to be understood.

Here we find many beautiful colonial homes of men of the most brilliant intellect that the country has ever produced, who, by their brains and courage, helped to make our great Republic what it is today — free and independent, and all Americans owe them a debt of gratitude. These old houses, where they lived their well-rounded lives, have been almost sacredly preserved from the destroying hand of time.

The dignity and repose of those early colonial times seem to still linger here, casting its glamour over us, until we almost forget we are not still the subjects of "good Queen Anne," for at every turn we are reminded of her reign. "Annapolis" means The City of Anne, and the church in the middle of the town was called "St. Anne's" in her honor, and to which she presented a set of bells. Duke of Gloucester Street, which diverges from Church Circle, was named for her little son, the only one of her seventeen children that survived babyhood, and he died at eleven years of age, which we cannot wonder at happening, when we read of the hard lessons his tutors crowd-

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ed into his little brain, to prepare him to be a king. Cornhill Street, Fleet and Conduit, are namesakes of great streets in London that were fashionable in Queen Anne's time, and "Prince George" Street was named for her husband. A merry group of girls, who had come down for the Academy Hop, dressed in the latest modern styles, passed down the street with their midshipmen escorts, and made us realize that we were now Americans, and "subject" to no one, but if George Third had been as kind to us as Queen Anne we might not have longed for freedom and independence at all.

THE STATE HOUSE.

The State House, with its white dome, is to be seen from every part of Annapolis, and we chose the steps that lead into the grounds nearest the De Kalb statue, and so avoided the long, steep steps at the front and back of it. Baron De Kalb was a gallant Frenchman, who came over to help us during the Revolutionary War. He was mortally wounded at Camden, S. C., in 1780, and one hundred years later, 1883, the American Congress erected this statute of him in Annapolis, designed by Ephraim Keyser, a Maryland sculptor.



Entering the beautiful white marble corridor of the State House, the portraits of the four signers of the Declaration of Independence for Maryland (each of the thirteen States had four "signers") hung high on the walls, William Paca, Samuel Chase, Thomas Stone, and Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. The old Senate Chamber opened on the right, and when we entered it, we were in the most historic room in the country, for here, December 23, 1783, George Washington requested Congress, at that time assembled in Annapolis, to allow him to surrender his sword, and retire to private life. His great task was accomplished, and America was free from the oppressions of King George Third, and all the States united under one Republic. The President of the Senate sat in the same chair that now stands on the raised platform at the end of the room, and about the fine old mahogany desk were seated the members of Congress on that eventful day, where we now stopped to enter our names in the visitor's book that lay on top of it. How the blazing logs must have sent their sparks crackling up in the chimney of the huge fireplace at the side of the room, that day in December, while Martha Washington, surrounded by her friends, sat in the little "Ladies' Gallery," and watched her noble husband with pride, who received the thanks of Congress for his bravery and devotion to his country.

In this room we also found a fine painting of Colonel Tench Tilghman, aide-de-camp to General Washington in the Revolutionary War, who said of him, "he has been a faithful assistant to me for five years, and has been in every action in which the main army was concerned, and a great part of the time refused pay." Colonel Tench Tilghman was born at Fansley, near Easton, Maryland, in 1744, and when thirty-one years old left his work in Philadelphia to join the Continental Army. When the British, under General Cornwallis, surrendered to General Washington, in October, 1781, he rode from Yorktown, Virginia, to Philadelphia, the Seat of Government at that time, to announce this great news to Congress, making the journey in four days. He received the thanks of Congress, a sword and a horse. He died five years later in Baltimore, in his forty-second year, and was buried in old St. Paul's Cemetery, where his grave is to be seen among many other Revolutionary heroes.

Many original manuscripts hang framed on the walls of the Old Senate Chamber that tell us, through the "Proclamations" passed by the men of Maryland, their resolution to resist the

tyranny of King George the Third, which eventually led to the Revolutionary War. By the Charter of Maryland, given to George Calvert, first Lord Baltimore, the owner of the Province of Maryland, by Charles the First, the people of the Province were never to be taxed, but treated like Englishmen, in trading with England, but George the Third, through his own love of money, broke this solemn contract, and began to put a tax on various articles imported into Maryland, especially tea. I felt proud to see this Proclamation signed by one of my own ancestors, the stiff, old-fashioned handwriting on the paper yellowed with age.

The little Ante-Chamber opening into the Senate Chamber has many historical paintings by the artist Mayer, and pictures of many of the Manor Houses of Maryland. In this room are engravings of the six Lords of Baltimore, owners of Maryland until the Revolutionary War. By this time the line had become extinct, as Frederick, Sixth Lord Baltimore, left no descendants.

George Calvert, First Lord Baltimore, was granted the Province of Maryland for his services to England. He navigated up the coast of Maryland while in the Virginia colony, and then returned to England, but died before he could do anything towards sending settlers to his new land. He was a convert to the Roman Catholic Church, and married Anne Myne, daughter of John Myne, of Hertfordshire, England, to whom he was devotedly attached. She died, leaving him ten children. Later he married a second time.

Cecilius Calvert, Second Lord Baltimore, fitted out an expedition to settle his new Province after the death of his father. They sailed in *The Ark* and *The Dove*, under the care of his brother, Leonard Calvert, whom he appointed Governor of Maryland. He was married to Lady Ann Arundel, of Wardour. The jealousies of certain persons in England, who wished to deprive him of the Province of Maryland, kept him in England, but he guided its affairs through his brother, Leonard, and later, through his son and heir, with great wisdom.

Charles Calvert, Third Lord Baltimore, spent much of his time in Maryland, and married Jane Sewell, the widow of Henry Sewell, the Secretary of the Province, and a daughter of Vincent Lowe. Their home was the Manor House of "Mattapeny-Sewell," still standing in St. Mary's County, Maryland. He returned to England, where Lady Jane died, and he

later married Mary Charlton, and at her death, her sister, Margaret. Like his grandfather, George Calvert, and his father, Cecilius, he was a man of fine character. Lady Jane had several children at the time of her marriage to Lord Baltimore, one of them, "Jennie," married Philip Calvert, the brother or half-brother of her step-father, and another, Anne Sewell, married Colonel Benjamin Rozier, of Maryland.

Benedict Leonard, Fourth Lord Baltimore, lived only thirteen months after he inherited the Province of Maryland. He renounced the Roman Catholic faith for political reasons. He married Charlotte Lee, daughter of the Earl of Litchfield.

Charles Calvert, Fifth Lord Baltimore, spent only about six months in Maryland. He married Mary Jansson, daughter of Sir Thomas Jansson, of Surrey, England, and they had seven children. He was a man of very weak character.

Frederick, Sixth (and last) Lord Baltimore, never visited Maryland at all. He married Diana Egerton, daughter of the Duke of Bridgewater. There were no children of this marriage. He drew a large yearly income from his Province of Maryland, which was governed for much of the time by his brother-in-law, Lord Eden. Frederick Calvert was selfish and extravagant, and was separated from his invalid wife, Lady Diana, who was said to have loved him devotedly even at the time of her death.

At the side of this Ante-Chamber is a pair of narrow, steep white stairs, and going up them we reached the visitors' gallery in the Old Senate Chamber, the little steps that Martha Washington and her friends went up that memorial twenty-third of December, 1783.

The next room contains a revolving stand, with the autographs framed of the first settlers of Maryland, who came over from England in the ships, *The Ark* and *The Dove*, also the names of the estates they rented in Maryland from Lord Baltimore, with their queer titles, "*Batchelor's Hope*" being one of them. This collection is of great interest to Maryland people. Many now living in Maryland are descended from these brave men and women, who faced so many hardships and dangers to make their homes in a new world. There is no outlet to this room except through the Ante-Chamber, and as we came out into the corridor again, we admired a fine bronze bust of Admiral Schley, who won fame in the Spanish War, and was a native of Maryland, and lived in Annapolis.

The Geological Department, displaying all the minerals to be found in Maryland, is on the left of the corridor, opposite the Old Senate Chamber. The most interesting objects here to many of us were "the crown-stones" of the Mason and Dixon Line. Many people have thought this was an imaginary line, denoting the people of the North and the South during the Civil War, but it was a line that two English civil engineers were employed to "run" to settle a controversy that had been going on for a hundred years over the boundary of Maryland and Pennsylvania, between the heirs of George Calvert, First Lord Baltimore, and the heirs of William Penn. This dispute had even led to battles being fought by the followers of each party, and in 1763 this line was run by Jeremiah Dixon and Charles Mason to settle it. These crown-stones were placed every five miles, and had carved in the granite on one side the arms of Lord Baltimore, and on the other the arms of the Penn's.

From this room we went into a small ante-chamber, similar to the one on the other side, where are kept the furled and tattered flags of the Civil War; the Flags of the Union and of the Confederacy. The sign over the door requests "men to remove their hats, and all to speak in low tones," which was an unnecessary request to me, for having had "some of my blood" on both sides, these flags made me feel so sad that I was not sorry to spend as little time as possible here. A war between Americans, and often brothers, seems hard to realize at this present time, and we are all glad to forget it.

A handsome pair of white marble steps leads from the corridor up to the offices of the Governor of Maryland, and on the landing of them, is a beautiful painting of the scene in the Old Senate Chamber. George Washington laying down his sword, surrounded by Congress.

We looked into the new Senate Chambers on the lower end of the corridor, where the Legislature of Maryland holds its sessions every other year, to make the laws of Maryland.

The bronze doors that lead to the outside steps are massive and finely carved with the Great Seal of Maryland on them. The large building opposite the State House is "The Court of Appeals." The armorial windows in this corridor, by Tiffany, are very fine, representing the Great Seal of Maryland on its two sides. One shows Lord Baltimore in full armor, with drawn sword, gayly cantering on his steed; the other, his

Court of Arms and Crest, which is a shield supported by a fisherman and ploughman, surmounted by a ducal crown. This seal is still the State Seal of Maryland.

Ascending the white marble steps, we went into the Court of Appeals, the highest Court in the State, a handsome room, wainscoated with mahogany almost to the ceiling, which is formed of a dome of stained glass, that cast a soft light on the deep, pinkish velvet carpet, thick enough to conceal all the noise of our footsteps. At the end of the room, on a raised platform, sat the eight judges: Chief Judge, A. Hunter Boyd; Judge Burke, Judge Thomas, Judge Constable, Judge Uner, Judge Pattison, Judge Briscoe and Judge Stockbridge, looking very judicial and dignified in their heavy black silk gowns. Before them, inside of a railing, a lawyer was vigorously arguing his case, and having several generations of lawyer's blood in my veins, I wished to hear it to "the bitter end," but time was pressing all too quickly, so we quietly left the Court Room, to look in for a short time at the thousands of law books in The State Library, many of which can only be reached from little iron balconies, which have narrow spiral stairs leading to them. Here we found an almost complete set of the Old Maryland Gazette, the first newspaper published in America. A special cabinet has been made to preserve the copies of this paper, bound together in big flat books, a precious relic to Marylanders. It was first published by Jonas Green, in 1745, and his descendants continued to publish it for ninety-four years afterwards. It is a wonderful store house of the history of life in the Colonies, and more fascinating than any modern novel. Its yellow pages tell us of the times when Annapolis was the centre of fashion in the whole country, with its "play-house" balls and lotteries, which no one considered wrong in those days, as they were often the means of raising money for churches and schools. Barges plied up and down the Severn, laden with gaily dressed ladies and gentlemen, with their powdered wigs; while long rows of sedan chairs lined Duke of Gloucester Street, the location of the Assembly Room and Playhouse of Annapolis. The harbor, so quiet and peaceful now, was daily full of large ships from England and the Barbadoes, and even in 1815, it was one of the most important seaports in America. When Christopher Hughes, a Marylander, brought a copy of the treaty of Ghent for President Madison to sign, he

landed at Annapolis — a treaty between England and America that has stood the test of one hundred years already.

As we came out of the Court of Appeals Building, the Governor's Mansion was directly before us, with its garden of beautiful flowers and fine old trees. This cannot be regarded as a colonial house, being built in 1858, but it is a handsome residence of that period. In the drawing-room is a large portrait of Queen Henrietta Maria, painted by Miss Florence Mac-kubin, a Maryland artist.



King Charles himself suggested that Lord Baltimore call his new Province for his Queen "Terra Mariae" (Maryland). The State of Maryland ordered this painting of Henrietta Maria, and Miss Mac-kubin was allowed to go to Warwick Castle to copy the celebrated Van Dyck of her there.

Our next point of interest was St. Anne's Episcopal Church on Church Circle, and on our way to it from the Governor's Mansion, we passed the artistic Memorial Fountain, erected to do honor to the memory of Rev. W. S. Southgate, a faithful rector of St. Anne's for thirty years. A tall, graceful cross, with a wide basin of fresh water below it, where several horses were quenching their thirst, seems a beautiful tribute to a min-

ister who, for so many years, told his congregation of "the Water of Life."

On the same broad square was a modern postoffice, a monument to the architect, who kept the colonial lines of Annapolis in building. It is one of the most admired postoffices the Government has ever built, and we were surprised to hear it cost no more than many an ugly one its size.



St. Anne's Church, named for the reputed Mother of the Virgin, St. Ann, and in honor of Queen Anne of England, is not as old as it gives the impression of being, for it was built in 1858, but a church has stood on this site since 1695. This first one, falling into decay, was replaced by a larger one in 1774, Queen Anne giving the bells for the belfry. An overheated furnace caused the church to be totally destroyed by fire, and the present one was immediately built to take its place. The "furniture" of the church was saved, but the bells were melted by the fierce heat, and there is a legend that before they became a shapeless mass of metal, they rang out a last farewell peal. The quaint old Bishop's chair we saw in the church must have been part of the "furniture" saved. The sexton we found most obliging in showing us the church, and he opened a little vault in the wall of the vestry-room, with a

black iron door, to show us the Communion silver that King William had given St. Anne's. Each piece had his Crest engraved on it, also the letter "R" (Rex-King). We had found in the Maryland Gazette of 1751, the notice that the law would be enforced, obliging every person in the Province of Maryland to attend the services at their church or chapel on Sundays and Holy Days. On Monday the people absent were to be visited and fined, unless they had a lawful excuse. This seems a stern way to make good churchgoers, but, perhaps, it has something to do with the people of Maryland today being the most constant attendants at church, as has been stated by high authority, for many of them are the descendants of the settlers of the Province that had to face the law on Monday if they had not been in their seats the preceding Sunday, and we all know that good and bad habits descend through many generations of us.

The colonial house now used by the Farmers National Bank as a home for the cashier, and for a bank building, was once a hostelry, called Reynold's Tavern. It is on Church Circle opposite St. Anne's Church.

The pangs of hunger began to be felt, so we concluded that luncheon was very necessary just then, which we had decided



to take at the modern hotel that has been made from the historic homes of William Paca and the "Brice House" used as an Annex. To a stranger, the circles and streets of Annapolis seem to melt mysteriously into each other, and we had to find our way by many directions, most politely given by young and old. We were told "to go down Main Street, through Chancery Lane (which was a bricked pathway between two houses), and that we would come out on State Circle," which we did, and passed the little Treasury Building on the State House Grounds. It was built in 1694, and the General Assembly met here when the seat of Government was moved to "Anne Arundel Town" from "St. Mary's City," before there was any real State House. It was afterwards used as a Treasury for State funds. We turned down East Street, which quickly brought us to the Carvel Hall Hotel. This old colonial house, now the



Carvel Hall Hotel, was built by Governor William Paca, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, in 1763. We read in history of its beautiful garden, looking towards the Severn River, which gives us some idea of the style of living in colonial days. We are told that a springhouse was hidden among the trees and shrubbery. The brook running through the garden, fed by artificial springs, flowed by the two-storied

octagonal summerhouse, and the bath-house, supplied by water from the brook, for enjoyment on sultry days, all have disappeared now, but we can imagine what a charming surrounding it must have made for this fine old mansion.

The Brice House, now an Annex of the Carvel Hall Hotel, was built in 1763, by Edmund Jennings, a famous lawyer of Annapolis, for his daughter, Mrs. James Brice. It is one of the handsomest of the colonial homes of Annapolis. Its high chimneys lift their heads far up above the three stories of the house, and small wings, now used as separate dwellings, extend on each side. The interior of this house is very beautiful, and the carved mahogany rail of the staircase extends to the third story. From the sitting-room, there was formerly a secret staircase, hidden in a closet in the bed-room above. We can only conjecture why it was put there, perhaps the owner was addicted to reading late at night and wished to reach his chamber without disturbing the household.

The Iglehart House, sometimes called the Jennings House, opposite the Carvel Hall Hotel, was built by Mr. Jennings, who also built the Brice House on East Street for his daughter, Mrs. Brice. In those days it had an additional wing, which was afterwards taken down. It is said to have been the dwelling place of Samuel Chase, before he built the Chase Home.

The Dorsey House, on Prince George Street, sometimes called The Marchand House, was the colonial home of Major Edward Dorsey, and the Legislature met here in the year 1694, before the State House was built.

After a very delicious lunch at this modern hotel, we went down Prince George Street to St. John's College, which looked beautiful in the afternoon sunlight, its vivid green campus bordered by splendid old trees. This College was first called "King William School," and was under his patronage. It is said by some to have been the first, certainly it was the second college established in America. The central building is "Meadow Hall," and on its left is "Humphrey Hall," on the right "Pinkney Hall." Many noted men have been students here, among them General Washington's ward, George Washington Parke Custis, Francis Scott Key, and two of Maryland's greatest lawyers, William Pinkney and Reverdy Johnson. On the campus, below Pinkney Hall, stands a noble and historic old tulip tree. No one knows its age, for the first settlers of Maryland found it here, and under its branches they made a

treaty of peace with the war-like Susquehannocks, in 1652. When the Revolutionary War was begun against England, the inhabitants of Annapolis were ordered, with a beating of drums, to assemble under this old tree, and all persons not signing the resolutions were ordered to leave the town, as they



were regarded as enemies of their country. When the Independence of America was declared, the people of the town again met under it for a celebration of the joyful event. George Washington and General Lafayette are said to have taken tea under its shade, so it is often called to this day "the tea party tree."

The Pinkney House, on St. John's Street, was the colonial home of the family of that name, and stood, a few years ago, where the Court of Appeals Building is now. The owners of it were much opposed to it being pulled down, and the State of Maryland had it moved by mechanical skill to its present situation, where it was placed on a new foundation prepared for it. The chimney of this old house is especially noticeable for being directly in front of the house.

Ogle Hall, which is at the corner of College Avenue and King George Street, was built by Governor Ogle, in 1742. He was one of Lord Baltimore's governors, and was so devoted to

his horses that he built them a brick stable at the end of his plot facing the street. This old house was later occupied by another Governor of Maryland, Governor Pratt. Like so many houses of that period, the handsomest side of the building is towards the gardens. The tiny little balcony in the second story at the front of the house is an unusual feature of this old house. The wing of the house was taken down and two modern houses built of the bricks.

Leaving the campus, near Woodward Hall, we went down King George Street and around the corner to Maryland Avenue, as it was our intention to go into the Chase Home, the



only one of the colonial houses that may be visited for a small fee. This house was begun and partly built by Samuel Chase, who was called "The Demosthenes of Maryland," for his eloquent speeches to arouse the patriotism of the men of his State before the Revolutionary War. It took many years to build a residence of this size in those days, as all the bricks had to be bought from England, and before it was completed, Judge Chase sold his home to Colonel Edward Lloyd, who finished it and lived here many years, when he brought his family from their beautiful estate on Wye Island to enjoy the gaities of the Capital. Many years afterwards, a descendant of Samuel

Chase became the owner of it, and at her death, left it to be used as a home for ladies of moderate means. Francis Scott Key, the author of the immortal "Star-Spangled Banner," was married here to Miss Mary Tayloe Lloyd, a daughter of Colonel Edward Lloyd. She was one of the belles of Annapolis, and like many other belles have been, "she was cruel before she was kind," for it was said that she made curlpapers of his love-sonnets, and took pains that he should hear of it. The large hall, with its wide white steps leading to the second story, diverging on either side at the landing, make a most beautiful staircase. In the drawing-room and dining-room, which open on each side of the hall, we found the most exquisite wood carving, all handwork, and finely carved marble mantle pieces, mahogany doors, with their little silver latches, and much colonial furniture. Mahogany wood, so valuable to us now, because so scarce, was used lavishly when the Chase Home was built, as in those days logs of it were brought from the Barbadoes, to ballast the ships. Even the pantry doors were of this costly wood. The cabinet of china used by Samuel Chase, decorated with his crest, stands in the hall, and the "eagle" mirrors on the walls are fine specimens of antiques. The drawing-room carpet has here and there bunches of roses scattered over it, and the little spinet, with the tall glasses to keep the candles from flickering, that stood on the top, made us almost feel as if a young lady with ringlets on her shoulders might have just left it.

The Harwood House, directly opposite the Chase Home, was built later in 1780, and is greatly admired for its artistically carved door, and window above the door, all hand-carving. It was built for Mr. William Hammond, who was engaged to be married, and went to Philadelphia to buy the furniture for his house, but his engagement was broken, and he died a bachelor, never having occupied his new home. He sold it to Chief Justice Jeremiah Townley Chase, who added to it for his daughter, Frances Townley Lookerman. The hand-carved woodwork of this old colonial house is said to be the most beautiful arabesque carving in Maryland. It is now owned by a descendant of Chief Justice Chase, Miss Hester Harwood.

The Tilton House, on Maryland Avenue, is another colonial house that was built about the same period as the Chase Home and the Harwood House.

The Peggy Stewart House, on Hanover Street, was the home of Anthony Stewart, who was compelled by the people of

Annapolis to burn his ship, "The Peggy Stewart," because it had brought over a cargo of tea, upon which George the Third, had unlawfully placed a tax. His wife was an invalid, and he ran it up on the beach at Fort Severn, now the Naval Academy, in order that his wife could see the burning of her namesake from the upper windows of her home.

Our tour of dear, quaint old Annapolis was completed, and like Rip Van Winkle, we had to rub our eyes before going down to our modern Naval Academy, which was directly before us as we come out of the Chase Home, on Maryland Avenue.

There are many other fine colonial homes in Annapolis, among them are Randall Court, on State Circle, the William Pinkney House, on Charles Street, home of one of Maryland's most brilliant lawyers of Revolutionary times, and opposite to it, the quaint and attractive house of Jonas Greene. He here published the Maryland Gazette in 1745. The Ridout House, on Duke of Gloucester Street, is a splendid specimen of colonial architecture, and near it is a group of three beautiful old houses that John Ridout built for his children. He was one of the first colonists of the Province of Maryland.

Carrollton, the home of Charles Carroll, one of Maryland's most noted statesmen during the Revolution, is opposite to the Ridout House, and was built in 1732, but it is now a seminary for Catholic priests, and the high walls almost conceal it from view.

The Richard Carvel House, near it, on Shipwright Street, has been made famous by Winston Churchhill in his book "Richard Carvel," but with an author's privilege, he has described the old Carvel Home on Kent Island and placed it on this spot in Annapolis. It has certainly this connection with the story, that Mr. Churchhill lived in this old house while writing his book. It was built by Dr. Upton Scott, whose wife was the great-aunt of Francis Scott Key, who lived here with Mrs. Scott, when he attended St. John's College.

Many of the colonial houses took six or seven years to build, as the bricks had to be brought from England, a three month's voyage, but they were built so well that they are in perfect preservation.

Most of the principle residence streets were named for Queen Anne's family. Prince George Street, for her husband, the Prince of Denmark; Duke of Gloucester Street, for her lit-

tle son; Hanover Street, because she was of the House of Hanover; King George Street was named for George the First of England; Fleet, Cornhill and Conduit Streets, for celebrated streets in London; Church Circle and State Circle, because St. Anne's Church and the State House are on them.

The City Hotel, on Conduit Street, is one of the old colonial buildings, and has the distinction of having had George Washington for one of its guests, and it is also said to have been here that Admiral Paul Jones laid his plans for forming the American Navy. The Old Assembly Room, where the beaux and belles of Annapolis danced, when it was called "the Paris of America," is in the City Hall, on Duke of Gloucester Street. General Washington is said to have attended a ball held in this "Old Assembly Room."

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

The Naval Academy, the school for training officers for the American Navy, is one of the best equipped for the purpose in the world.

The handsome gray stone buildings have a beautiful natural setting, with the waters of the sparkling Severn River at



the back of them, and the fine old trees and wide green lawn in front. The little sailboats gracefully glide over the blue waters with their wide white sails outstretched like the wings of a seagull. This "tidewater" river draws up salt from the sea, so far away as Cape Charles and Cape Henry, through the Chesapeake Bay.

We went into the Chapel and admired its beautiful stained-glass windows. By a short pair of steps near the entrance on the inside, we went down into the crypt of the Chapel, where rest the ashes of John Paul Jones, the first Admiral of the American Navy, brought over from France by Admiral Porter



several years ago, where they had laid in a forgotten churchyard in Paris for more than a hundred years. Grouped at intervals around the walls are the Admiral's flag, with the Stars and Stripes. The tomb itself is of black marble, with bronze ornaments.

We found the doors of Bancroft Hall hospitably open to us, which has, in the centre of the building, the Midshipmen's Recreation Room, and on each end their "mess" and sleeping quarters in the wings. Many tablets were on the walls in memory of midshipmen who had heroically lost their lives, and a beautiful bas-relief of a sailor in bronze, life-sized, which the

Daughters of the Revolution placed there in 1911, in memory of The American Seamen, who fought for the Independence of the United States.

We went through the glass doors at the side of the room, to the balcony outside, and the most beautiful view of the Annapolis harbor, with the light-house in the distance, was before us, beyond the drilling grounds and athletic field. Lying near the sea-wall was the Spanish cruiser, "Reina Mercedes," which was sunk by the Spaniards in the harbor of Santiago, in an attempt to block the entrance. After the Americans took Cuba, this ship was raised, repaired, and taken to the United States.



It is now used as a Receiving-Ship for the Naval Academy. It looks so peaceful and dignified in its dress of pure white paint, that it is hard to realize its past adventures.

As we came out again into the grounds, a large Indian's head of wood attracted our attention. We learned it was the figure-head Tecumseh from the old U. S. S. Delaware. It was the likeness of a great chief of the Delaware tribe of Indians, who lived during the Revolutionary period, whose name was Tamanend.

The Japanese bell on the grounds was also of interest to us,

which we were told was given to Commodore Perry in 1854 by the Regent of the Lew Chew Islands, belonging to Japan. At his death in 1858, the bell was given to the Naval Academy by his widow, as he had requested should be done.

We went into the Library Building, which is also the Educational Department of the Academy, the Library being in the centre. We had been under the impression that we had been a very peaceful nation, with a few exceptions, until we saw all the trophies we had captured, flags in glass cases set into the walls of the Library Building, which have lately been reclaimed from the relentless hand of time by a large force of two hundred and fifty ladies, whose work covered six months, at an expense of nearly twelve thousand dollars to the Government. This collection of flags is one of the most beautiful and interesting to be found in the country, and two that especially appealed to us, because they related to such recent history, were, number fifteen, captured under fire from a Boxer barricade, by Joseph Mitchel, Gunner's Mate, 1st class, of the Legation Guard, at Peking, China, during the Boxers' siege, July 12, 1900; and the Jack of the U. S. Battleship "Maine," blown up in the harbor of Cuba, February 15, 1898. This Union Jack was daily in use, and was found rolled up at the foot of the Jack Staff, ready to be hoisted the next morning.

The Administration Building, Power Houses and Officers' Club, on the left of the Maryland Avenue Gate, complete the Naval Academy buildings, except the Superintendent's house, which is very handsome, and the rows of houses where the officers live. There are three of these groups of houses, called Upshur Row, Rodgers Row, and the most modern of them, near the lower end of the grounds, built of cream colored bricks, called Sampson Row.

The building at the right of Bancroft Hall is the Armory, and on the left, the Gymnasium. In this last is held the famous "Academy Hops," a popular feature of the Midshipmen's life.

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