

INAUGURATION
OF THE
PERRY STATUE,
AT CLEVELAND,

ON THE TENTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1860;

INCLUDING A

HISTORY OF THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE,

BY GEORGE BANCROFT;

ADDRESSES AND OTHER PROCEEDINGS,

WITH A SKETCH OF

WILLIAM WALCOTT

THE SCULPTOR.

PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

CLEVELAND, O.

FAIRBANKS, BENEDICT & CO., PRINTERS, HERALD OFFICE,
1861.

INAUGURATION
OF THE
PERRY STATUE,
AT CLEVELAND,
ON THE TENTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1860;
INCLUDING THE
ADDRESSES AND OTHER PROCEEDINGS.
WITH A SKETCH OF
WILLIAM WALCUTT
THE SCULPTOR.

PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

CLEVELAND, O.
FAIRBANKS, BENEDICT & CO., PRINTERS, HERALD OFFICE.
1861.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1861, by
FAIRBANKS, BENEDICT & CO.,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court, for the Northern District of Ohio.

NOTE.

THE Historical Sketch of the Inauguration and its leading incidents, embodied in the following pages, was clipped from the columns of the public prints, and, for the most part, from the "CLEVELAND HERALD." Only such slight corrections and additions have been made as seemed necessary in order to present the details in their proper connection.

CLEVELAND, December 31, 1860.

PRELIMINARY STATEMENT.

The project of erecting a statue to COMMODORE PERRY in the public Park of the city of Cleveland, originated with HON. HARVEY RICE, then a member of the City Council, who in June 1857, introduced into the Council a set of resolutions relative to that subject, by which a select committee of five, was empowered to contract for the erection of a monument in the public Park of the city, to COMMODORE PERRY, in commemoration of his heroic services in achieving the victory on Lake Erie in the year 1813; the monument to be surmounted with a life-like statue of the hero, cut in marble; and in order to meet the expense, the committee was authorized to solicit subscriptions from the citizens of Cleveland, and apply the avails in payment of the monument. These resolutions were unanimously adopted by the City Council: whereupon the President appointed HARVEY RICE, O. M. OVIATT, J. M. COFFINBERRY, J. KIRKPATRICK and C. D. WILLIAMS, that committee; HARVEY RICE, as chairman.

On the 14th of October, 1857, the committee contracted with T. JONES & SONS, of Cleveland, who are proprietors of marble works, to erect the proposed monument. By the terms of this contract T. JONES & SONS agreed to provide all the materials and to erect the monument, surmounted with the statue of PERRY in the best style of art, subject to the approval of the committee; and to accomplish the work ready for the inauguration by the 10th of September, 1860, for the sum of six thousand dollars; for the payment of which they agreed to rely on the voluntary sub-

scriptions of the citizens of Cleveland, thereafter to be obtained by the solicitation of the committee and by themselves, taking the risk of obtaining the required amount on themselves.

The contractors resolved to spare no effort or expense on their part, to procure the work undertaken by them, to be executed in a manner equal to anything of the kind ever done in the United States. Influenced by this laudable desire, and by a spirit of patriotism and liberality highly honorable to them as men and citizens, they commenced at once a correspondence with several of the celebrated sculptors resident in this country and in foreign countries, with a view to ascertain the cost, and to secure the services of a competent sculptor to execute the statue of PERRY, in a style worthy of his name and memory. HIRAM POWERS, the distinguished American sculptor, resident in Italy, replied to the contractors as follows :

“FLORENCE, Nov. 28th, 1858.

“MESSRS. T. JONES & SONS, CLEVELAND, O.—Gentlemen: I have just received your kind letter on the subject of a monument to COMMODORE PERRY, to be erected at Cleveland; and I thank you much for having thought of me in regard to it.

You desire to know if I would undertake the execution of the statue of COMMODORE PERRY, which is to be placed on the monument, and what would be the probable expense of it, delivered in America: also, what I think the size should be, and how long it would require to get it ready.

It is hardly possible to answer these questions in a satisfactory manner, without knowing more upon the subject—the plan and size of the monument—the amount proposed to be expended upon it—and the material, whether bronze or marble. But I will say as much as the limited information of your present letter will allow. In expectation of seeing me soon, you have naturally left out some important particulars.

First, then. In regard to time, I could have the statue finished and delivered in New York in season to reach you before September, 1860, but not much sooner.

Secondly. If it should be decided to make the statue of bronze and eight feet high, I should require the same amount for it, delivered in New York, that I have already received for my statue of Webster, of that size and material, viz, \$12,000. In marble the expense would be something more, and then the difficulty about marble would be, the time required to execute the statue; I could hardly have it done in due season.

That you could obtain the statue on much lower terms than the above, I am quite sure. I have only stated the value of my time and the mate-

rials. The pains I take, and my large expenses, make it necessary, that I should charge a full equivalent, however much I may desire the honor of perpetuating in bronze or marble, the form of our glorious PERRY.

If I have said enough to form the basis for a satisfactory arrangement, it would be well to procure the materials for the likeness, features and dress, soon as possible.

My return home was prevented by a telegraphic despatch, stating that my commission for the government was in a fair way of arrangement.—
With sincere respect. I am, truly yours,

H. POWERS.

In relation to the same matter, Mr. PALMER, the eminent sculptor of Albany, N. Y., addressed to the contractors the following letter:

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 4th, 1858.

T. JONES & SONS.—Gentlemen: Your favor of the 27th ult. came in due time, but illness has prevented an earlier reply.

If I engage to execute the statue of Perry my terms will be as follows, viz:—For the Statue complete, (not including the cost of the marble in the rough) \$6,000; one half, \$3,000, to be paid on the completion of the model in plaster. I would suggest that the Statue be seven feet in height, as it will then appear scarcely life-size, when in its elevated position.

Very truly yours,

E. D. PALMER.

The following was received from Mr. BALL, of Boston, who has earned an enviable reputation as a sculptor:

Boston, March 25, 1859.

T. JONES & SONS.—Dear Sirs: Your favor of the 21st I have duly received. I am afraid we shall not be able to come to terms in regard to the Perry monument, for the reason that they do not allow you enough for the work. You ought to receive \$6,000 for the Statue alone, to be done as soon as it should be. They would or should not be satisfied with anything less than a first rate work of art, and such a work I could not engage to furnish—the Statue finished in marble—for less than \$5,000; or the model in plaster for less than \$2,000; that would leave you comparatively nothing for your part of the monument. I must do my *best* with anything I undertake, as *that* is none too good. It might be done for a less sum than I have mentioned, but could it be done well?

If you should have enough contributed to afford to pay the sum mentioned, and would like to have me make the Statue, I should be most happy to do it.

Please let me know your decision, whatever it may be, and also what material you have to make the likeness from. I should like to see the lithograph of the monument.

With many thanks for your politeness,

I am, very truly, yours,

T. BALL.

From the information thus derived from experienced sculptors, T. JONES & SONS became satisfied that they had taken the contract for the erection of the monument at too low a figure, but nevertheless were determined to fulfill the engagement on their part. They finally had the good fortune to secure the services of WILLIAM WALCUTT to design and model the Statue. As a sculptor of busts, Mr. WALCUTT had already acquired a wide reputation. He was influenced more by a love of art than by pecuniary considerations, in undertaking to execute the Statue of PERRY. The block of marble from which the Statue is cut was procured by T. JONES & SONS, from Carrara, Italy, and shipped in the rough to Cleveland; and in their studio at Cleveland the entire work of cutting the Statue in accordance with the model was done. The fact is worthy of notice that this is the first attempt in the Western States which has ever been made, to accomplish a work of this character.

After Mr. WALCUTT had produced his design of the Statue, the original plan of the monument, as at first proposed, was discarded, and the design drawn by Mr. WALCUTT adopted, which was regarded by the Committee as a decided improvement, though its adoption had the effect to increase the cost of the monument at least \$2,000, to which the contractors assented; and it is for this reason that the contract was so modified as to allow the contractors the right to solicit subscriptions to that amount in addition to the original contract price, making the entire cost of the monument, without the proposed side figures, \$8,000. This change of plan required the pedestal to be constructed of Rhode Island granite, twelve feet in height, and the Statue to be cut in Italian marble, eight feet and two inches in height, so as to appear life-size to the eye, when placed on the pedestal, and making the entire height of the monument, including the base, twenty-five feet.

In addition to this the Boat Scene, when PERRY passed to the

Niagara, was to be represented in *alto rilievo*, on the front of the monument. And we will venture to say that a more chaste and beautiful monument was never erected, in any country. We hope yet to see the artist's "Sailor Boy" and "Midshipman," added, as side figures to the monument, cut in marble, and occupying, in a half sitting posture, the projections designed for them, and this, we have no doubt, will soon be accomplished.

T. JONES & SONS feel confident that their efforts to gratify the public taste, and contribute something towards paying a national debt of gratitude, will be rightly appreciated, as they were influenced more by a spirit of patriotism than by any pecuniary motive, in undertaking the enterprize.

When they shall have received the full sum of \$8,000, they will not realize more than will compensate them and the artist, for their daily labor at ordinary rates; but their success is a sufficient guaranty, that works of this character can be executed in the West, as well as in the Eastern States, and that, too, in a manner which has not been excelled. And we therefore predict that both the artist and contractors for what they have already done, will find themselves yet liberally rewarded in the future requisitions which will be made upon their skill in this department of art.

The fact that the statue is a life likeness of Commodore PERRY cannot be doubted. Dr. U. PARSONS, of Rhode Island, who was Surgeon in the service of PERRY's flag ship, speaks of this fact in one of his letters as follows :

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 4th, 1860.

"MESSRS. JONES & SONS—Gentlemen: I have received the elegant figure of PERRY (photograph) from Mr. WALCUTT's studio, for which I feel very grateful. As a whole I think it excellent, and the artist has done himself great credit. The general form of the head is perfect; the whole figure good, spirited and appropriate.

Yours, very truly,

USHER PARSONS.

Dr. EASTMAN, of Seville, Ohio, who was assistant Surgeon in dressing the wounded brought into port at Erie after the battle, and who often saw PERRY, addressed the following letter to Mr. WALCUTT :

SEVILLE, O., Aug. 12th, 1860.

MR. WALCUTT—Dear Sir: Please accept my thanks for your kind invitation, while in Cleveland, on Thursday last, to view your Statue of Commodore PERRY. Although forty-seven years have intervened, I have a vivid recollection of the looks of the Commodore, and can truly say that, so far as the appearance of a man can be transferred to marble, your Statue is correct and truthful in form, feature and proportion; so much so that any one who has ever seen OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, in Naval costume, would, at first view, recognize the striking resemblance, and acknowledge its identity with the hero of Lake Erie.

Yours, very respectfully,

NATHANIEL EASTMAN.

Captain FESTUS CONE, of Moscow, N. Y., was the head carpenter under PERRY, in building the war vessels at Erie, in 1813, and became familiarly acquainted with him. Capt. CONE visited Cleveland in July last, called at WALCUTT's studio, to see the Perry Statue, and the moment he beheld it, he exclaimed: "That's PERRY all over." This is an unsophisticated criticism which may be regarded as highly complimentary to the artist.

RESOLUTIONS, INVITATIONS, LETTERS, ETC.

By the terms of the contract with T. JONES & SONS for the erection of the Perry Monument, it was contemplated that the work should be accomplished in time for the inauguration of the Statue on the 10th of September, 1860, that being the 47th anniversary of Perry's Victory on Lake Erie. The Committee therefore issued their special invitations in reference to that day; and by authority of a resolution adopted by the City Council, in January, 1860, addressed an invitation to the Governor and Staff, State Officers and Military, Members of the Legislature, and other distinguished citizens of Rhode Island, to attend the Inauguration, tendering them the hospitalities of the city, accompanied with the request that his Excellency communicate the same to the Legislature, then in session, which was done; and, in reply to which the Legislature, at its next May session, passed the following resolutions:

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATION.

May Session, A. D., 1860:

To the Honorable General Assembly, at their May Session, A. D., 1860:

The Joint Special Committee, to whom was referred the communication of HARVEY RICE, J. KIRKPATRICK, J. M. COFFINEERRY, O. M. OVIATT and CHARLES D. WILLIAMS, Esq.'s, "the Special Committee having in charge the erection of the Perry Statue, at Cleveland, Ohio," recommend, as their Report, the passage of the subjoined resolutions:

Resolved, That this General Assembly has received with patriotic sensibility the announcement of the Governor, communicating the invitation of the "Special Committee, having in charge the erection of the

Perry Statue at Cleveland," in our sister State of Ohio, inviting his Excellency, the Governor, and Staff, our State officers, the members of the Legislature of this State, the Quartermaster General, the Adjutant General, and Military Companies of Rhode Island, to attend, as the guests of said city, on the 10th of September, 1860, the Inauguration at Cleveland, of the Statue of our late fellow citizen, Commodore OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, whose sacred remains repose in our soil, and whose heroic virtues, and great naval achievements on Lake Erie, are held in perpetual memory by the people of Rhode Island.

Resolved, That the General Assembly and people of Rhode Island recognize in this new memorial proposed to be erected by the citizens of the West to the character, genius and patriotic exertions of a citizen of the East, a fresh pledge of that mutual devotion to the glory of a common country, which was ever cherished by the fathers of the Republic as the surest bond of perpetuating the indissoluble union of these States.

Resolved, that the said invitation be and the same is hereby accepted, as well in behalf of His Excellency the Governor and Staff, our General State Officers, the Quartermaster General and Adjutant General, as on the part of the members of the General Assembly.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State be and is hereby requested to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the gentlemen composing the aforesaid committee at Cleveland, Ohio, and also to his Honor the Mayor of said city of Cleveland.

I certify the foregoing to be a true copy; in testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the State of Rhode Island, this fifth day of June, A.D. 1860.

JOHN R. BARTLETT,

[L. S.]

Secretary of State.

List of lineal descendants of Com. Perry, the Hero of Lake Erie.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, son of Com. PERRY, of Andover, Mass.; his children—ANNIE MARIA, JULIA RANDOLPH, ELIZABETH CHAMPLIN, WILLIAM GORHAM, OLIVER HAZARD. ELIZABETH MASON PERRY, daughter of Com. PERRY, and now the wife of Dr. FRANCIS VINTON, New York; her children—FRANCIS VINTON, ELIZABETH MASON VINTON, OLIVER PERRY VINTON, ARTHUR DUDLEY VINTON, FREDERICK BETTS VINTON, GERTRUDE VINTON. CHRISTOPHER GRANT PERRY, deceased, son of Com. PERRY, Newport, R. I.; his children—MARGARET MASON, OLIVER HAZARD, FANNIE SARGENT, THOMAS SARGENT.

Names of some of the collateral Relatives of Commodore Perry, with Letters and extracts from Letters received by the Chairman of the Perry Monument Committee, in reply to special invitations extended to them, to attend the inauguration on the 10th September, at Cleveland.

Mrs. Commodore M. C. PERRY and daughter. New York; Capt. STEPHEN CHAMPLIN, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. AUGUST BELMONT, New York; Mr. and Mrs. HONE, Morristown, New Jersey; Mr. ROBERT S. RODGERS, Havre de Grace, Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Lieut. C. R. P. RODGERS, Morristown, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Lieut. GEORGE RODGERS, and Mr. GEORGE RODGERS, N. Y.; Mrs. NATHANIEL PERRY, New London, Ct.; Mrs. GRANT PERRY, and Mr. OLIVER H. PERRY, JR., Newport R. I.; Mrs. ALEXANDER PERRY, and JAMES PERRY, Bristol, R. I., OLIVER H. PERRY, 2d, New York; REV. DR. G. B. PERRY and his children—HENRY G. PERRY, OLIVER H. PERRY, WILLIS G. PERRY, and EMILY PERRY, Natchez, Miss.; DR. THOMAS N. PERRY, Providence, R. I.; DR. G. B. PERRY, Williamsburgh, N. Y.; and GEO. H. PERRY, Hopkinton, R. I.

LETTER FROM O. H. PERRY, SON OF COMMODORE PERRY.

BOSTON, June 26, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—Your kind note in behalf of the "Perry Monument Committee" was duly received.

It will be of great interest to Mrs. PERRY and myself to witness the inauguration of the Statue, and with great pleasure we accept your polite invitation.

I am, dear sir, very truly,

Your obedient servant,

O. H. PERRY.

REV. DR. VINTON'S LETTER.

5 GRACE COURT, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your note of invitation to Mrs. VINTON, the only daughter of the late Commodore OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, and to myself, to attend the inauguration of the Statue of PERRY at Cleveland, on the 10th of September, prox., demands our grateful acknowledgement.

We shall avail ourselves, the Lord willing, of the opportunity to be present and witness the ceremonies, which will do honor to the patriot-

ism and munificence of the citizens of Cleveland, as well as to the memory of Mrs. VINTON's heroic father.

Accept, Sir, my profound acknowledgments of your courtesy, and of the consideration of the Committee.

Your obedient servant,

FRANCIS VINTON.

MR. BELMONT'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 4, 1860.

DEAR SIR :—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter of the 29th inst., and beg to tender you my sincere thanks for the invitation with which you have honored me, to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue, to take place in your city on the 10th of September next.

If my engagements will permit me, I shall certainly avail myself of the honor which you confer upon me, and to which you give additional weight by coupling it with the kind invitation to be the guest of your city on this interesting occasion.

I hope that Mrs. BELMONT will be able to accompany me, in order to witness the generous tribute which your noble city pays to the memory of the gallant brother of her lamented father, both cherished in the American heart as bright ornaments of that service which has thrown so much lustre upon the history of our Republic.

In compliance with your request, I beg to hand you, annexed, a list of the *addresses of some* of the relatives of Commodore OLIVER H. PERRY, and have the honor to remain, very respectfully,

Dear sir, your obedient servant,

AUGUST BELMONT.

LETTER FROM LIEUT. RODGERS.

MORRISTOWN, 20th June, 1860.

DEAR SIR :—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 14th inst., and I beg you to receive my thanks for the very courteous manner in which you have conveyed to me and to my wife an invitation to be present on the 10th of September, at the inauguration of the Statue of Com. PERRY, in the public Park at Cleveland.

I feel a deep sense of the honor done my brave Uncle, and to the profession of which I am an humble member, by the citizens of Cleveland; such honors are the best incentives to noble deeds; the monumental bronze is the symbol of that love with which our country cherishes the memory of brave deeds done by its sons in its behalf, and may well incite the seamen of this Republic to emulate the courage and constancy

which illustrate the annals of our last war with Great Britain. Should it be in my power, I shall have the most sincere gratification in being at Cleveland to witness the ceremonies so interesting both to my family and my profession, and I remain, dear sir, most respectfully and faithfully,

Your obedient servant,

C. R. P. RODGERS.

MRS. JANE PERRY'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, June 7, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—I was much gratified at receiving your polite invitation to visit Cleveland at the time of the inauguration of the Statue of my brother, and shall certainly be present, with my daughter, if my health will admit. Absence from the city has prevented me from answering your very kind letter sooner. Yours, very respectfully,

JANE PERRY.

MR. HONE'S LETTER.

DEAR SIR:—Your note of the 14th inst., conveying a special invitation for Mrs. HONE and myself to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue at Cleveland, was duly received.

We feel deeply sensible of the high honor and compliment which the citizens of Cleveland have thus conferred upon us, and will, should nothing untoward prevent, have the satisfaction of being present on that occasion to witness a ceremony most gratifying to us, as relatives and connexions of the Hero of Lake Erie.

With many thanks for your kindness, I am, dear sir,

Yours very respectfully,

JOHN HONE.

CAPT. CHAMPLIN'S LETTER.

Capt. STEPHEN CHAMPLIN was commander of the ship "Scorpion" in the Battle.

BUFFALO, June 26th, 1860.

SIR: Your letter inviting me to be present at the inauguration of the Statue of Com. O. H. PERRY, to come off on the 10th Sept., next, at Cleveland, is received. It will give me great pleasure, my health permitting, to attend,

Yours very respectfully.

STEPHEN CHAMPLIN.

In a subsequent letter of Aug. 30th, 1860, he remarks as follows:

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 29th inst., came this morning to hand. I am highly gratified with the compliment paid me in the offer to announce me as Commander of the fleet: (alluding to the Mock Battle.) I shall be in your city on Saturday morning, 8th prox., on board the steamer Western Metropolis, and hope to see you on arrival. I have taken the liberty to invite to be present, Mr. AZEL WILKINSON, who was a pilot on board of the "Ariel," (1813,) and he will accompany me,

I am, sir, yours very respectfully,

STEPHEN CHAMPLIN.

LETTER FROM MR. J. D. W. PERRY.

BRISTOL, R. I.

DEAR SIR:—I accept with pleasure the invitation, and hope it may be in my power to be present at the inauguration.

This patriotic and generous movement of the citizens of Cleveland has awakened a feeling of sympathy and admiration toward them in the heart of many a Rhode Islander.

These feelings are warmly appreciated by all who bear the name of him whose memory you would perpetuate.

I am very respectfully yours,

JAMES D. W. PERRY.

LETTER FROM R. S. RODGERS.

HAVRE DE GRACE, Md., 19 July, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—If possible we will have the greatest pleasure in being present at a ceremony particularly interesting to the relatives and connexions of Com. PERRY, and commemorative of an event which sheds so bright a renown upon our national history.

Very respectfully yours,

ROBERT S. RODGERS.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. PERRY.

TRINITY CHURCH RECTORY,

NATCHEZ, Miss., June 11, 1860.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 30th ult., as Chairman of the Perry Monument Committee, inviting me to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue at Cleveland, on the 10th of Sept. next, and to act as Chaplain on that day, is received.

To perform such a service, at such a time, by one connected as myself, seems to me to be what ought to be regarded as both a duty and a pleasure. Please therefore signify to your Committee my acceptance of their invitation to act as Chaplain on that occasion.

With feelings of high consideration for yourself, your Committee, and the cause you represent,

I am, dear sir, yours,

G. B. PERRY.

LETTER FROM DOCT. EASTMAN, ASSISTANT SURGEON IN THE WAR.

SEVILLE, Medina Co., O., June 23, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter inviting me to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue at Cleveland on the 10th September, is received. Please to present my sincere thanks to the Committee for their kind invitation. I shall be present on that interesting occasion, if life is spared, and health permits.

I must say, however, that I was not on board PERRY's fleet on the day of the battle. I volunteered to assist in dressing the wounds, and taking care of the wounded that were brought to the Marine Hospital at Erie, directly after the action. In December following I received the appointment of Acting Surgeon's Mate, and an order from Capt. JESSIE D. ELLIOT, (then commander of the naval forces on the lakes,) to go to Put-in-Bay with a detachment of sailors under command of sailing-master STEPHEN CHAMPLIN. We sailed from Erie in the United States schooner Scorpion, on the 16th day of December, and landed on Put-in-Bay island, and went on board the prize ship Detroit, on the 24th. I performed the duties of Surgeon on the two prize ships, the "Detroit" and "Queen Charlotte," for a company of soldiers, commanded by Lieut. QUINTUS F. ATKINS,* and for a detachment of Ohio Militia, garrisoned on the island, there being no other medical officer at Put-in-Bay, until the 16th day of April, 1814, when Dr. ROBERTS took my place, and I returned to Erie with Capt. ELLIOT, on the United States schooner "Ariel." I was then ordered on board the brig "Niagara," and performed the duties of Surgeon's Mate, until some time in the latter part of June, when I resigned my appointment, and left the service.

Should I, at the inauguration on the 10th of September, chance to meet with any surviving associate, who passed the long and dreary winters of 1813 and 1814 with me at Put-in-Bay, it would afford me the greatest pleasure to take him by the hand.

Most respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL EASTMAN.

LETTER FROM DR. PARSONS, SURGEON ON THE FLAG SHIP LAWRENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 11, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—I perceive by the programme you were pleased to send me, that a "sham fight" is to come off on the 10th of September, probably to represent Perry's battle. If I am right, I venture to suggest that it might be well to consult some one who was in the fight, as to the order of sailing, and the evolutions performed during the battle. There is such

* QUINTUS F. ATKINS, formerly of Cleveland, but now deceased.—[EDS. HERALD.

a person, who would be competent to inform the managers, and who could be consulted without trouble or expense. (See map.)

HOSEA SARGEANT is, I believe, the only survivor of the flag ship, Lawrence, except myself. He escaped without injury in the battle, helped fire the last gun, and hauled down the Commodore's fighting flag, and passed it to him in the boat, which he carried with him on his shoulder to the Niagara. SARGEANT has come to light within the last year. I well remember him in the Lawrence. Although an experienced sailor at the time, he enlisted in the army near Cincinnati for eighteen months as sergeant. He was with CROGHAN in the defence of Fort Stephenson, and soon after volunteered as one of the thirty-six from HARRISON's army, to serve on board the fleet, and was stationed in the Lawrence. After the battle he returned to the army, and was in several other battles. He is perfectly reliable and truthful. The Presidents of the railroads, on my mentioning him, immediately offered him a free ticket to Cleveland and back. If the managers of the sham fight would like to consult some one of the survivors respecting the order of battle, and successive changes in the fleet, SARGEANT would be just the man.

Yours very respectfully,

USHER PARSONS.

LETTER FROM JUDGE M'CANDLESS.

PITTSBURGH, July 25th, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—No judicial engagement intervening to prevent it, I shall take great pleasure in accepting the invitation extended to participate in your patriotic celebration on the 10th of September. The pleasure will be enhanced, in renewing a cherished acquaintance with our great historian, Mr. BANCROFT, and hearing from his lips, that alone can tell, in terms of fitting eulogy, of the heroic merits and indomitable bravery of Commodore PERRY.

Very respectfully yours,

WILSON M'CANDLESS.

LETTER FROM THE POET BRYANT.

NEW YORK, August 23d, 1860.

SIR:—Allow me, through you, to thank the Perry Monument Committee for the honor they have done me in the invitation to be present at the inauguration of the Statue of our illustrious naval commander. I should take great pleasure in visiting again your city, of the beauty of which I retain a most agreeable remembrance, and no less in listening to the great historian, who will address the assemblage on that occasion. My occupations are such, however, that I must forego that pleasure.

I am, sir, respectfully yours,

W. C. BRYANT.

LETTER FROM THE HISTORIAN LOSSING.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

MY DEAR SIR:—I accept your invitation to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue, on the 10th of September, with pleasure, and thank you most cordially for your kind remembrance of me. It will indeed be an occasion of national interest, honorable alike to the patriotism that conceived, and the public spirit that executed a work so worthy of a free people, and delightful to all who shall participate in the ceremonies of the day.

Please present my thanks to your associates on the Committee, and accept for yourself and them, the kind regards of

Your friend and ob't servant,

BENSON J. LOSSING. *

LETTER FROM GRAND MASTER STOKES.

LEBANON, O., June 15, A. D., 1860.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 11th inst., inviting me as Grand Master of Masons in Ohio, to attend the inauguration of the Perry Statue in your city, on the 10th of September next, and perform the Masonic ceremonies on that occasion, is received.

Deeming it a great privilege to be instrumental in any degree, in contributing to the interest of this patriotic enterprize of the citizens of the Forest City, in honoring the memory of the gallant defender of the Lakes, it affords me much pleasure to accept your courteous invitation.

On behalf of the fraternity permit me to present to the Committee, and through it, to the citizens of Cleveland, our grateful acknowledgments for this mark of their respect and consideration, to pledge our best efforts to make the occasion imposing and interesting.

Yours truly,

HORACE M. STOKES.

LETTER FROM GOV. DENNISON, OF OHIO.

COLUMBUS, June 23d, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed favor of the 20th inst., and in reply have the honor to inform you that I will be happy to be present at the inauguration of the Perry Monument at Cleveland, on the 10th of September next, in compliance with your kind invitation. I hope to be accompanied by all the members of my staff.

Your ob't servant,

W. DENNISON.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR SPRAGUE OF RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 30, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—Your telegram came duly to hand, also letter of the 27th. The reception of the Rhode Island delegation, as you propose, is very creditable to Gov. Dennison and your committee, and is duly appreciated by me and the delegation; but, for myself, I should be very glad indeed to come quietly to Cleveland, reserving all your attention to the object of your celebration. In the multitude of my private and official duties, I cannot give much time to that preparation which would be necessary to a creditable reply to so hospitable a reception.

I am, with regards to your committee,

Your ob't servant,

WM. SPRAGUE.

We have purposely reserved for the last a deeply interesting letter, received from the present Secretary of State. General CASS has been identified with the history of the North West since its organization as a Territory. No man living more so. In the war of 1812, he proved himself a brave and valuable officer, and no officer under HULL showed greater indignation at the surrender of Detroit than he; and had the troops in Detroit been under Gen. CASS, instead of Gen. HULL, no such stain would now rest upon the American arms as was caused by HULL's surrender.

This letter describes the opening of that famous dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It makes the blood course with accelerated force to read the account, even on this forty-seventh anniversary of that great day.

LETTER FROM LEWIS CASS.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 5, 1860.

SIR:—I received some time since, your letter written on behalf of the Committee associated with you, inviting me to attend the ceremonies which will mark the inauguration of the Statue of Commodore PERRY, which the citizens of Cleveland design to erect in honor of his memory. I have delayed an answer till this time in the hope that I might be able to be present on that interesting occasion. But finding myself disappointed, I have to express to you my regret at being compelled to be absent and at the same time to assure you that I fully participate in those generous sentiments which led to this manifestation of public gratitude. The day

and the deed you meet to commemorate will forever occupy one of the brightest pages in the history of our country.

Your reference to my position at the period of the battle, renders it proper that I should recall the circumstances to which you refer. I was not, as you suppose, the "Commanding General on the Western Frontier." General HARRISON had been called to that arduous situation, and well were its duties fulfilled by him. I was under his command as a Brigadier General in the Army of the United States, and had been stationed for some time at Seneca, on the Sandusky river, where the troops destined for the invasion of Canada were assembled with a view of ulterior operations, when the proper moment for action should arrive. Not long before the engagement, I accompanied General HARRISON on a visit to Commodore PERRY, then with his fleet near Put-in-Bay, in order to concert with him such measures as it might be necessary mutually to adopt. It was determined in consequence of the lateness of the season, if the British fleet did not make its appearance soon, the Army should be put in motion within a short time, and cross the upper part of the Lake in open boats, without awaiting the result of a naval conflict. In conformity with this resolution, General HARRISON marched from Seneca with a portion of the Army, for the mouth of Portage river, the point selected for embarkation, about the 10th of September, 1813, but before any intelligence of the battle had been received. He left me in command of the main body of the army. His movements and designs are indicated in the following extract of his letter to General ARMSTRONG, then Secretary of War, dated "Head Quarters, Mouth of Portage River, on Lake Erie, 15th Sept., 1813," which I have caused to be copied from the original report:

"SIR:--You will have been informed from the letter of Commodore PERRY to the Secretary of the Navy of the brilliant naval victory obtained by him, and the capture of the whole of the enemy's flotilla on this Lake. I arrived here the day before yesterday with a part of the troops from Seneca Town, and this morning General CASS has brought on the remainder. Governor SHELBY has also arrived with his militia. We are busily engaged in embarking the stores and artillery, and by the day after to-morrow the whole will be afloat. General McARTHUR will join me the day after, at the Bass Islands, with the troops from Fort Meigs, and on the following night, if the weather permit, we shall sail for the Canada shore." * * * * *

Towards evening on the 12th of September an express reached the camp at Seneca bringing the first news of the brilliant victory in which we felt so deep an interest. He was conducted to my tent, and delivered to me a package of dispatches. Among these was a letter for the Secretary of the Navy, and another for the Commanding General. The latter I opened and read with feelings it were vain to attempt to describe. It contained the memorable annunciation that the battle had been fought and the victory won, in those imperishable words, which I need not repeat, for they are everywhere engraved upon the American heart. The

intelligence was immediately communicated to the troops, and those who were present, and are now living, can only appreciate the joyful emotions with which it was received. It was not only gratifying to their national pride, as a great naval victory, but it secured to them a safe passage across the Lake, to the enemy's shore. The manifestations of this feeling, exhibited upon that occasion, are vividly impressed upon my memory.

I am, dear sir, very respectfully,

Your ob't servant,

LEW. CASS.

COMMITTEES.

July 10th, 1860, in accordance with the request of the Chairman of the original Perry Monument Committee, the City Council adopted the following Resolution, offered by Mr. Clark :

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed by this Council, the President included, to act in connection with the Perry Monument Committee, in locating the statue of Com. PERRY, to be inaugurated in this city on the 10th of September next, and also to assist in completing the arrangements for said inauguration, in compliance with the request made to the Council this evening. Adopted, and Messrs. CLARK, HAYWARD, HOVEY, and PALMER, appointed.

REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE.

CLEVELAND, July 16th, 1860.

TO THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CLEVELAND:—The select Committee of the Council appointed to act with the Perry Monument Committee, in designating the particular spot in the Public Park where the Perry Monument should be placed, would respectfully state that the joint Committee have had the subject under consideration, and have endeavored to come to proper conclusions in reference to the location of the Monument as a question of correct taste, and without reference to any other question; and in order that they might judge of this matter with the aid of the best information they could obtain, the joint Committee requested Mr. WALCUTT, to state his views as an artist, in respect to the location which would give the finest artistic effect to the appearance of the statue; and being in the possession of his opinion, and desiring to place the Monument in a spot which shall better accord with the principles of good taste and public sentiment, your Committee have with

but two dissenting voices, embodied their joint decision in the following resolution, which they present as their report, subject to the action of said Council, to wit:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this joint Committee, that the Perry Monument should be located in the center of the Central Park of this city; and that the Fountain now occupying that site be removed under the direction of the City Council.

All of which is respectfully submitted, by order of the joint Committee.
J. H. CLARK, Chairman.

July 17th, 1860, Report approved; and the following resolution, embodying the subsequent amendment, adopted.

By Mr. CLARK, (from Select Committee on Perry Statue.) Whereas, by the action of the Joint Perry Monument Committee as embodied in their report to this Council, it was recommended that the Perry Monument be located in the center of the Central Park of this city, and that the Fountain now occupying that site be removed under the direction of the City Council, therefore,

Resolved, That said recommendation be adopted, and that the Special Committee of this Council having that matter in charge, are hereby authorized and empowered to cause the removal of said Fountain and its location at a central point near the north-west corner of the Public Square.

INAUGURATION COMMITTEES.

Original Perry Monument Committee, appointed by the Council of 1857; HARVEY RICE, O. M. OVIATT, J. M. COFFINBERRY, C. D. WILLIAMS, J. KIRKPATRICK.

Joint Committee from present Council: J. H. CLARK, I. U. MASTERS, W. H. HAYWARD, J. D. PALMER, J. HOVEY.

SUB-COMMITTEES.

Reception:—HARVEY RICE, GEO. B. SENTER, WM. B. CASTLE, JOSEPH PERKINS, J. H. CLARK.

Entertainment:—J. H. CLARK, HARVEY RICE, JOSEPH PERKINS, C. J. BALLARD.

Mock Battle:—I. U. MASTERS, THOMAS QUAYLE, W. H. HAYWARD.

Printing:—W. H. HAYWARD, G. G. MINOR.

Carriages:—J. D. PALMER.

The Perry Monument Committee, made the following report to the City Council :

CLEVELAND, Sept. 4th, 1860.

TO THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CLEVELAND:—The Perry Monument Committee respectfully report, that the Perry Monument will be completed on Thursday next, and ready for inauguration on the 10th, inst., and as the Monument is erected in the Public Park by authority of your Honorable body, and with the intention that it should become the property of the city when finished, your Committee therefore request your Honorable body to authorize the Mayor to accept the Monument in behalf of the city, as part of the public exercises on the occasion of the inauguration.

HARVEY RICE,

Chairman Perry Monument Committee.

Whereupon the report was accepted and placed on file, and the following resolution, offered by Mr. J. H. CLARK, unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Mayor is hereby authorized in behalf of the City of Cleveland to accept the Perry Statue from the contractors Messrs. T. JONES & SONS, and also to tender to them our unqualified approbation for the fidelity and promptitude with which they have executed the valuable trust committed to them. And also, to express to the Artist and Sculptor, WILLIAM WALCUTT, Esq., our admiration and highest appreciation of the genius and culture which conceived and perfected in the almost living and breathing marble, that design which now stands an enduring monument, unsurpassed as we believe, in our country in all those qualities which constitute the true glory of his profession—crowning his brow with such laurels as his noblest ambition may well covet.

RECEPTION OF GOV. SPRAGUE AND STAFF OF
RHODE ISLAND, THE OFFICERS OF STATE, MEM-
BERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, AND THE PROVID-
ENCE LIGHT INFANTRY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th

The Rhode Island visitors consisting of Gov. SPRAGUE and staff; Officers of the State of Rhode Island; Members of the Rhode Island Legislature, and the Providence Light Infantry, arrived at the Depot at 3.30 this P. M. They were received with military honors at the Depot by the "Light Guards" in Zouave uniform, Capt. SANFORD, and the "Grays," Capt. PADDOCK.

On the arrival at the Depot, F. J. DICKMAN, Esq., introduced Gov. SPRAGUE, and others of the Rhode Island delegation to the Committee of Reception. The guests were then taken in carriages and conveyed to the Angier, accompanied by the Providence Military, under escort of the the Cleveland Light Guards and Grays. The Wayne Guards, of Erie, and DOWORTH'S Band, also came up with the delegation.

On arriving at the Angier, Hon. HARVEY RICE introduced Gov. SPRAGUE to Gov. DENNISON, and then presented the two Governors to the Military and the crowd in the street from the balcony.

Gov. DENNISON then welcomed the Rhode Island guests in the following admirable speech :

GOVERNOR DENNISON'S SPEECH.

GOVERNOR SPRAGUE :—I perform with great pleasure the duty which has been assigned me, of welcoming you and your escort to this city.

To welcome you among us, at any time, as the chief Executive of your patriotic State, whose fame is connected with many of the most brilliant achievements of the American arms, on land and sea, and whose tri-

umphs in peace have been no less conspicuous than in war, would give me the sincerest gratification ; but to do so here, and upon the occasion that has brought us together, so full of the proudest memories to the American citizen—the commemoration of the first American victory in a general naval action with a powerful foe—is one of the most pleasing duties that it has been my fortune to discharge.

I may not dwell upon the incidents of that brilliant victory, gained by a youthful Hero who had never seen a naval engagement, and of which President MADISON justly said, "it was never surpassed in lustre, however much it may have been in magnitude;" nor may I detail the consequences of that noble success of the American Navy, in elevating the military character of our Nation ; in contributing to the defeat of the British forces in Canada, and in securing an early peace to our Western States and Territories.

These will be given by the eminent Historian of our country, (MR. HANCROFT), with whose presence we are honored, and by the Assistant Surgeon of the *Lawrence*, (DR. PARSONS,) whose humanity and skill in the discharge of his official duties, have honorably associated his name with that of his illustrious Captain.

To these distinguished gentlemen, and again to you, sir, as the honored representative of your noble State, founded on the broadest principles of civil and religious freedom, and numbering among her sons a host of illustrious men whose deeds have shed an imperishable lustre upon our country,—to your escort and the members of the Legislature of your State, on behalf of the patriotic citizens and the public authorities of Cleveland, and of the people of this State, I tender a hearty and fraternal welcome here to-day.

GOV. SPRAGUE'S REPLY.

GOVERNOR DENNISON:—I thank your Excellency very sincerely, for the kind welcome which you have given to the Rhode Island Delegation. That delegation consists of two veterans, who served in the Battle of Lake Erie, Captain BROWNELL, on my right, as second officer of the *Ariel*, and DR. USHER PARSONS, on my left, whose services, on board the *Lawrence*, in ameliorating the sufferings of the wounded, have become historical ; a son of the heroic PERRY, bearing the honored name of his father, and two nephews ; our Secretary of State ; a large delegation of the State Legislature ; the gentlemen of my personal Staff ; the general Staff of the State ; the Major General of the State ; and a Brigadier General of the Line, Staff Officers, and one hundred and one members of the first Light Infantry Company of Providence, whose ranks are filled to-day by some of our most valuable and eminent citizens : the Mayor of the City of Providence, as their guest, the Line and Staff Officers of the Battery of Light Artillery in Providence, and the former Chief Engineer of the Fire Department in their ranks. It will, sir, I am sure, be con-

sidered as giving special interest to the presence of the Infantry, who have accompanied me here to-day, when I state the fact that they bore the remains of the heroic PERRY to his last resting place. Such the State of Rhode Island sends here to represent her on this august occasion, with her cordial greetings to the people of Ohio.

The part which our state has taken, in the annals of the nation, is known to you, and she needs no encomiums from me. History has as signed her her place. I thank you, Sir, for the honorable mention of her services; we are not here, however, to be honored, but to honor, to unite with you in celebrating an event, which, for the importance of its results and for the heroism which it displayed, stands unmatched in the records of our country.

We thank the citizens of Cleveland for this opportunity to testify our appreciation of the public virtue, and the patriotic discharge of duty. Rhode Island feels toward you, Sir, and the people of Ohio, as a mother feels towards those who honor the deeds and the memory of her most cherished son.

And now, without longer detaining you, Sir, and the gentlemen of our delegation, who desire rest from the fatigues of their journey, I again return you and the patriotic citizens of Cleveland my most heartfelt thanks.

At the close of the reception ceremonies, the Military from Providence, proceeded under escort to their quarters, at the "Weddell."

CALL MADE BY THE MILITARY.

On Saturday evening the scene in the elegant drawing room of the Angier, was a brilliant one, upon the occasion of a call by the officers of Providence Light Infantry, and Providence Marine Corps of Artillery upon Governor Dennison and Mr. Bancroft. On one side was Gov. Dennison's Staff as follows: Adj. Gen. H. B. Carrington, Quar. Mas. Gen. Wood, Com'sy. Gen. Buttlers, Paymaster Gen. Jones, Eng. in Chief, Gen. Bill, Surgeon Gen. McMillan, Gen. J. H. Bates, Aid Mygatt and Aid O'Hara. On the other side was Gov. Sprague's Staff, to wit: Col. Harris, Col. Gardner, Col. Frieze, Adj. Gen. Moran, Maj. Gould, with the Governors personal Staff, viz: Majors Pratt, Clark and Anthony. There are also attached to the Governor's suite, Brig. Gen. Dyer, and Lieut. Brownell, who was sailing master on the Ariel. Also, Quar. Mas. Gen. T. J. Stead, with Capt. Stead, of his Staff, Com. Gen. Wm. Gilpin, Surgeon Gen. F. L. Wheaton, with Capts. Reeves and Carr of his Staff.

There were also present Hon. J. R. Bartlett, Secretary of State of R. I., twenty-three members of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, Mayor Knight, of Providence and two members of the Providence City Council.

At the head stood Governors Sprague and Dennison with Mr. Bancroft. The officers of the Infantry and Marine Corps were severally introduced and a familiar interchange of social courtesies took place. The display of military was very fine and the call passed off in a brilliant manner.

THE PROVIDENCE MILITARY AT CHURCH.

The Providence Light Infantry and Providence Marine Corps, on invitation, attended St. Paul's Church, Sunday, in a body. The church was crowded by an attentive audience. The Rev. Mr. PADDOCK, Rector of the Church, read the service and the sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. CLAXTON, of St. Luke's Church, Rochester, late rector of St. Paul's.

The presence of the Providence Military and the full attendance by St. Paul's parishioners to hear their late Rector, made the occasion a very interesting one.

The visit by the Providence Military was a very graceful compliment to the Cleveland churches, inasmuch as Bishop CLARK, of Rhode Island, was officiating at the Camp Ground.

SUNDAY AT CAMP PERRY.

At Camp Perry, Sunday, there was a constant in-pouring and out-going of visitors. The Street Railroad cars went and came loaded to inconvenience, and many made the journey on foot.

The order for the day was published on Saturday, and was fulfilled with the exception of the parade at 10½ o'clock, for which the religious services were substituted. At the proper hour, Gov. Dennison and Staff, Gov. Sprague and Staff, Rt. Rev. Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island; Hon. J. R. Bartlett, Secretary of State of Rhode Island; Dr. Usher Parsons, Mr. Ben. Fleming, of Erie, Pa; Col. Boylston; and others arrived at the Camp, and were received by Brig. Gen. Fitch at his quarters.

Afterwards the services were held, the officers occupying the stand in the center of the grounds, and the troops being drawn up before it. The companies marched without music bearing no arms. Rt. Rev. Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, officiated. Capt. Thos. Brownell, (of the "Ariel") was also present in his full uniform of the olden style. There was a very large attendance of spectators. The dinner drum sounded at 12½ o'clock, and the parade took place at 4.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, SUNDAY.

The relatives of Com. Perry, guests of the city, attended St. John's Church on Sunday. The Rev. Dr. Perry officiated, aided by Rev. Mr. Burton, the Rector.

THE PERRY RELATIVES.

The following members and connections of the Perry family are registered at the American House :

Rev. Dr. Vinton, Mrs. Vinton, Miss E. Perry Vinton, and Master Oliver Perry Vinton, New York City; O. H. Perry, Boston, son of the Commodore; Alexander Perry, James De Wolf Perry, Sr., James De Wolf Perry, Jr., nephews of Com. Perry, Bristol, R. I.; Lieut. M. C. Perry, U. S. N., Dr. G. M. Perry, and lady, Pawtucket, R. I.; John Stone, Esq.; Rev. Dr. G. B. Perry, Natchez, Tenn.; Miss Belmont, daughter of Auguste Belmont, of New York, and niece of the Commodore.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hone, of Morristown, N. J., Mrs. H. and Lieut. M. C. Perry, are children of Com. M. C. Perry, of the famous Japan Expedition.

THE GLORIOUS TENTH!

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY—THE CROWD AND THE
RAIL ROADS—MASONIC BANQUETS—NAVAL BAT-
TLE—ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE.

The morning of the ever glorious Tenth, opened promisingly, the weather was just cool enough to be pleasant, the air clear and pure, the streets free from dust, and everything as nicely arranged as could be desired by the most particular person.

The day was ushered in by the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and other demonstrations of joy. At an early hour the streets gave token of the immense crowd that would speedily fill the city to overflowing. Thousands of people on foot were passing to and fro, the air was filled with martial strains from the bands of the numerous military companies on duty, hundreds of country teams bringing in people living off the lines of railroad, jogged on in steady procession, and long before the arrival of the first excursion train, the city seemed to be packed to its full extent.

THE CROWD—THE RAILROADS—STEAMBOATS—TEAMS, &c.

For two or three days previous the railroads had been bringing in large trains loaded down with people to attend the great Celebration. Many commenced coming on Friday, and on Saturday the crowds poured in at such a rate that it seemed as if there would be no room left for the crowd that were to arrive on Monday.

On Monday morning the trains came in loaded down, inside and outside, and on the top. Never before did cars come into Cleveland so densely packed with people. The masses of humanity clinging to them wherever foothold or hand-grip could be obtained, could be likened to nothing but a swarm of bees on a bush.

We have procured from the railroad officers the exact number of the cars brought, and their estimates of the people. The figures for Saturday are exclusively for excursion cars, none of the cars containing regular business travel being counted. The figures for Monday are up to noon only. The following are the figures :

	SATURDAY.	MONDAY MORNING.
Cleveland and Erie - - - - -	25 cars	51 cars
Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, - 13 "		54 "
Cleveland and Toledo, - - - - -	10 "	63 "
Cleveland and Pittsburgh, - - - - -	25 "	84 "
Cleveland and Mahoning, - - - - -	10 "	39 "
	<hr/> 83 cars.	<hr/> 291 cars.

making a total of 374 cars. The lowest estimate put on these by the railroad officials is 80 to a car, and this, it is admitted, is unquestionably below the mark. At this rate the railroads alone brought in *over thirty thousand persons*.

Besides these, several steamboats from Buffalo, Detroit and Sandusky, on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, brought in not less than 6000 persons. From the surrounding country a distance of more than fifty miles, the teams came pouring in, in endless procession, and undoubtedly brought more than all the railroads added together. Thousands from the immediate neighborhood, finding no means of conveyance, came in on foot. We heard a number of estimates made during the day, based on railroad and steamboat figures that prove to have been far short of the reality, and scarcely one of them fell below one hundred thousand people. We adopt this number as the most reliable estimate.

THE PROCESSION.

The various bodies comprising the procession commenced forming at 9 A. M. The Masons, Odd Fellows, Old Soldiers, etc., were drawn up on Erie street, north of Euclid, while the military came into line from the south side. The vast body was sometime in preparing to move, which it did in the following order :

BAND.

General J. W. Fitch and Staff, acting as Marshal and Assistant Marshals of the Day.

First Regiment Cleveland Light Artillery, under command of Col. James Barnett and Lieut. Col. S. B. Sturges, composed of the following Companies :

Co. A—Capt. Simmons.

Co. E—Capt. Heckman.

Co. D—Capt. Rice.

Co. B—Capt. Mack.

Co. A., Capt. Kinney, Geneva, O.

Brooklyn Light Artillery, Capt. Pelton.

BAND.

Cleveland Light Dragoons, Capt. Haltnorth.

Maj. Gen. Mariner and Staff, Akron.

BAND.

Cleveland Grays, Capt. Paddock.

BAND.

Cleveland Light Guards, Capt. Sanford.

BAND.

Wayne Guards, Erie, Capt. J. W. McLain.

BAND.

Columbus Vedettes, Capt. Thrall.

Lake Rifle Co., Uniontown, Capt. ———.

BAND.

Company D., Buffalo, Major Bidwell.

BAND.

Bruce Light Guards, Dunkirk, Capt. W. O. Stevens.

BAND.

Hibernian Guards, Capt. Kenny.

BAND.

Dayton Light Guards, Capt. W. B. Pease.

BAND.

Washington Infantry, Pittsburgh, Capt. Rowley.

BAND.

Providence Light Infantry, Providence, Rhode Island, Col. Brown.

Gov. Dennison and Staff, of Ohio.

Gov. Sprague and Staff, of Rhode Island.

Members of the Legislature and other distinguished guests of
Rhode Island.

Gen. Gould and Staff of Newport, R. I.

Gen. Dyer and Staff of Providence, R. I.

Mayor and Common Council of the city of Cleveland and Com-
mittee of Arrangements.

T. Jones & Sons, Contractors for the erection of the Perry Statue.

BAND.

Surviving Officers and Soldiers of the War of 1812, under com-
mand of Major Boylston.

Survivors who shared in the Battle of Lake Erie.

Officers of the Army and Navy.

Surviving Relatives of Commodore Perry, the Hero of Lake Erie.

William Walcutt, Sculptor of the Statue, and Rev. Dr. Perry,
Chaplain of the Day.

BAND.

Hon. George Bancroft, the American Historian, and Dr. Usher

Parsons, Surgeon in the service of Perry's Fleet. Orators
of the Day.

Judges of the Federal and State Courts.

Clergy of the City of Cleveland and from abroad.

Free and Accepted Masons under the command of Heman Ely,
Marshal, as follows :

MASONIC PROCESSION.

Two Tylers with Drawn Sword.

Tyler of Oldest Lodge with a Drawn Sword.

Two Stewards of the Oldest Lodge.

Entered Apprentices.

Fellow Crafts.

Master Masons.

Past Secretaries.

Past Treasurers.

Past Junior Wardens.

Present Masters of Lodges.

Mark Masters.

Past Masters.

Royal Arch Masons.

Select Masters.

The Grand Encampment of Knights Templar of Ohio.

Knights Templar who escort the Grand Lodge of Ohio.

The Grand Body formed as follows :

Grand Tyler with Drawn Sword.

Two Grand Stewards with Rods.

Past Master with Golden Vessel containing Corn.

Masons bearing Square, Level and Plumb.

Two Past Masters, with Silver Vessel, containing Wine and Oil.

Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer.

The Five Orders.

Past Master with a Candlestick.

Master with Holy Bible, supported by two Stewards with Rods.

Two Past Masters with Candlesticks.

Grand Chaplain.

Grand Warden.

Grand Orator.

Deputy Grand Master.

The Oldest Master with Book, of Ancient Constitutions.

Grand Deacons with Rods seven feet apart.

Past Grand Masters.

Grand Master.

Two Stewards with White Rods.

Grand Sword Bearer with Drawn Sword.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows under the command of C. H.

Babcock and Assistants.

BAND.

Order of Good Fellows under the command of H. Sackmann.

Cleveland Turnverein.

American Express Co., eight-horse team, from Buffalo, driven by
A. P. Sherman, of that city.

U. S. Express Co., an eight-horse team, driven by Jerome
Greenfield.

Several smaller teams of this Company were also in procession.

Full rigged ship manned by Sailors of the War of 1812.

Citizens and Strangers.

The procession was about forty minutes passing a given point. The display of military was very fine, and that of the Masons one never equaled in the West. Among the military, the Providence Light Infantry was the favorite. Their beautiful dress, thorough martial bearing, correct movements, and splendid Band, made them the observed by all. Such a company can be furnished by but few States.

THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

The procession reached the Park about half past one o'clock. A large area had been roped off, in the center of which was the Statue, on a green mound, enclosed by an iron railing. To the west of the Statue was placed a large platform, capable of holding several hundred persons. This was appropriated to the invited guests. A smaller raised platform in front was for the speakers and survivors of the battle. Immediately in front was a lower platform, excellently arranged for the convenience of reporters, of which about forty were present. The Statue was veiled with the American flag.

From an early hour, the Park outside the roped enclosure was packed tightly with thousands of people, who were determined to see the whole of the ceremonies, although it cost them some hours of standing and squeezing. A large police force, under the general command of Marshal Crow, kept fine order.

As the procession reached the Park, the Military, Masonic Lodges, and three hundred Soldiers of the War of 1812, were marched into the enclosure, and took up position at different points.

We noticed, suspended from the roof of the speakers' stand, an old lantern used in the Battle of Lake Erie, and a tattered ensign, displayed in the Revolutionary Battle of Entaw Springs. During the speech of Dr. USHER PARSONS, an old coat, worn by PERRY in the great Battle, was displayed, and evoked much enthusiasm. It was a common sailor's blue round jacket.

The proceedings opened by a prayer from the Rev. Dr. PERRY, one of the relatives of the Commodore.

PRAYER BY THE CHAPLAIN OF THE DAY, REV. DR. G. B. PERRY, OF
NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI.

O God, thou art very great. Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, thou coverest thyself with light as with a garment; thou walkest upon the wings of the wind. When we reflect upon the immensity of thy glory, we are filled with wonder at thy condescension, for thou not only beholdest the sublimities of heaven, but hast regard and pity for this vile earth.

We rejoice that we are under the governance of a Being who is not only Almighty, but perfectly righteous and wise; that all things in our world are constituted and disposed by thy paternal agency; that thy Providence numbers the hairs of our heads, and not even a sparrow falls to the ground without thy permission, for thy presence filleth the Universe.

There is none like unto thee,—rich in Mercy—glorious in Holiness—fearful in Praise—doing wonders. But we have sinned, and are poor and miserable offenders. Grant unto us true repentance for all our transgressions, and a living faith in thy Son, our Saviour, who was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification; and now liveth above to make intercession for us. In His name we offer our petitions, and through his merits we plead for pardon and acceptance.

We thank Thee for thy abundant goodness—for the seeing eye—the hearing ear—the power of mind, with all other blessings of this life—and above all, for the precious Gospel and its vast immunities so essential and encouraging here—so triumphant and glorious hereafter.

Look graciously upon our public institutions. Forbid that by any omission of duty, or commission of wrong, we should mar their beauty or weaken their conservative power. May they continue to be, as we trust they have been, as the apple of thine eye, and as a signet upon thy heart, giving occasion to exclaim,—“Surely this great Nation is a wise and understanding people, for what nation is there so great, who hath God so nigh unto them as the Lord our God is in all things that we call upon him for?”

Let not the star of Religious and Civil Liberty wane, or go down in this great land, but may it shine forth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day, till all people shall learn thy name and revere thy government.

Hear us, O Lord, and hasten that period when the light of Science as embosomed in thy Truth, shall break forth like the sun in the heavens. Before its majestic march, let ignorance flee away, and wisdom and knowledge fill the earth.

Continue, O Heavenly Father, the Omnipotent protector of this thy chosen and peculiar people whose enfranchisement cost our fathers, toil, treasure, suffering and blood.

Grant thy blessing upon our Chief Magistrate and all subordinates. Rule our rulers—counsel our counsellors—teach our teachers, and order all our affairs at home and abroad, for the glory of thy name, the welfare of thy Church, the good of the world, and the special happiness of this Commonwealth. Avert from us the judgments which we feel or may justly fear. Hush the discord of the Nations and restore peace to the troubled earth?

Bless the arms of the United States. Make them ever successful against error and oppression, and in defence of truth and a just liberty. Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and help us evermore; for thou givest not always the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few.

Be pleased to kindly behold us at the present time. We are assembled for the inauguration of a Memento that shall signalize and perpetuate to posterity, deeds of patriotism and valor, in the name of one, who in the flush of a marvelous victory, was not unmindful to whom of right the praise belonged, but ere the smoke of battle had passed away, could calmly and gratefully write,—“It has pleased the Almighty to grant to the arms of the United States a signal victory over their enemies on this Lake!”

Great God we thank thee for this confession; it is to thy honor and glory, displaying an humble trust in Thee as the Arm of never-failing strength in the strife of War. Give us men of such stamp and character, to lead our armies and defend our liberties, that of us it may be justly said,—“Happy is that people that is in such a case, yea happy is that people whose God is the Lord.”

Shield, we pray thee, Merciful Father, this monument from mutation, and escaping the hand of violence, may time itself deal gently with it. May it long remain to memorize what in a day, the great God once did for this Nation.

Reverently may we listen to the words, to be delivered to us at this time. While they shall fall gratefully upon the ear, may they also prove instructive to the heart.

Favorably regard the various bodies here assembled, looking benignly on this great brotherhood of Free and Accepted Masons.

Guide and prosper them in the noble works of Faith, Hope and Charity. Let them not cease their care and diligence till the last tear shall be wiped from the eye of sorrow, and the last burden removed from the heart oppressed. And when the Royal Master with the stamp of Fate, shall bid them present their work for inspection, may they be able to present good work such as he shall approve, and being counted worthy, be received into the blissful presence of Him who sits enthroned in Endless Light.

Let nothing occur to mar the harmony and honor of this occasion.

Having enjoyed the fellowship of each others society, protected by thy merciful providence, may we all be permitted to return in safety to our respective homes.

O God, our refuge and strength take us henceforth under thy sheltering hand, teaching us so to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, and having served our day and generation according to thy will, may we fall asleep, cheered by the imperishable truth—"The memory of the just is blessed!"

And now be pleased to unite our hearts and voices in the utterance of the divine words of our Lord and Saviour—

"Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever and ever. AMEN.

At the conclusion of the Prayer, the Sculptor, Mr. WILLIAM WALCUTT, entered the railed enclosure and unveiled the statue. The moment the statue stood revealed in all its beauty, a sudden hush passed through the crowd, then an exclamation of surprised delight, followed by a tremendous burst of applause and vociferous cheering. The weather at this moment was beautifully clear, and showed the magnificent work of genius to great advantage. The triumph of the artist was complete, and that must indeed have been the proudest moment of Mr. WALCUTT'S life.

Loud calls were made for WALCUTT, and as soon as he reached the stand he made a brief, handsome and fitting response.

MR. WALCUTT'S ADDRESS.

I thank you for this kind expression of your approbation. The execution of a public statue is the severest ordeal through which a sculptor can pass. As it is ever before the eyes of the world, it must never weary by its constant presence, but should always give new pleasure to the beholder, and be able to live down the test of criticism, or be a failure.

The design of this monument as you all know, is to perpetuate the fame of the immortal PERRY. The two figures on either side of the pedestal—the sailor boy and the midshipman—are merely accessory, and assist in giving the whole a naval character. The alto-relievo on the front illustrates the perilous passage of the Commodore in the open boat from the *Lawrence* to the *Niagara*.

I have endeavored in my statue of Commodore PERRY to convey a two-fold sense :

Obviously, it is the Commander, brave and confident, giving directions to his men while watching through the smoke of battle the effect of his broadsides upon the enemy.

Figuratively, it is the impersonation of the triumphant hero, gazing with pride and enthusiasm over the beautiful land he saved by his valor, and pointing to the lake as if reminding us of the scene of his victory.

No sculptor ever had a nobler subject, and if I have succeeded, as it were, in raising him from his ashes, so as to give you a representation so perfect—that these, his honored companions—the few survivors of that glorious day, may be able to recognize their gallant leader, OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, then I am content.

Three cheers for WALCUTT, three more for Ohio, and three more for Rhode Island, were given with a will. The Chairman of the Monument Committee, Hon. HARVEY RICE, then presented the Statue, in the name of the Committee, to the city of Cleveland. Mayor SENTER in a speech of great beauty, eloquently delivered, accepted the work in the name of the city.

MAYOR SENTER'S ACCEPTANCE OF THE STATUE ON BEHALF OF THE CITY.

GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE:—As Mayor of the City of Cleveland, and in behalf of its Trustees, I hereby accept from you this memorial Statue of Commodore OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, to be for this our goodly city an ornament, and to our citizens an honor for all coming time. The task imposed upon you has been thoroughly and completely done. From the first rough sketch laid before the City Council some years since, to the present hour, when you here present this elegant monument as the completion of your labors and the fulfillment of your trust, you have applied yourselves to your duties with a zeal akin to patriotism, and it will not, I trust, when the days of your lives merge into the twilight of death, be among the least grateful of the reminiscences of the past, that you have been so instrumental in securing to the city of your home so elegant a work of art, and so enduring a memorial of great deeds. Much however, as there may be of honor attaching to you for the accomplishment of this work, the meed of praise is due also to our fellow citizens, the Messrs. JONES, who have with such good judgment carried out, nay more, anticipated the design and wishes of the Committee. The interest they have displayed in the work, and the energy they have shown in surmounting the obstacles in the way of its prompt completion,

characterize and establish their acts as the most acceptable and enduring manifestations of public spirit. The names of those whose almost divine imagination and exquisitely skillful hands have designed and fashioned the images of human grace, beauty and strength, and who have recorded the acts of heroes in never perishable monuments, have ever found a place in history, as men whom Genius has stamped as her own. Can it be, then, that the name of WALCUTT, will be forgotten, while this image of heroism and bravery, so divinely grand, so noble and so perfect, withstands the attacks of the elements, or while memory endures? It pleases me not so to believe.

To you, my fellow citizens, therefore, now attaches a high and peculiar honor. You are the first of all the communities that populate the shores of the great lakes, to erect a monument to the memory of the man whose bravery and daring on this day, near half a century since, drove the enemy from our waters and from our frontiers, and secured a peace and quiet, which from that day to this, has remained undisturbed. This pleasant city was then scarcely more than a small outpost, and this our populous and wealthy State was but an insignificant member of the great confederation.

It is flattering, therefore, to our refined sense of gratitude, that this metropolis of Northern Ohio, though risen to high rank in the list of the wealthy and luxurious cities of the land, should not be unmindful of the debt she owes one who protected her in her infancy and poverty.

Republics are ungrateful, it is said, but the crime of ingratitude rests not upon us.

This miniature republic, this municipality of Cleveland, proves by this day's act, that the pulses of her citizens beat high with devotion to the memory of him, whom not she alone, but our common Union, should ever hold in grateful remembrance.

The fitness of the design, and the elegance of the execution of this monument, it belongs not to me specially to mention. It stands forth in the broad light of day, the exponent of its own merits. It challenges the criticism of the most critical, and it finds its superior, if such indeed it have, only in the classic lands of the old world.

Its location is eminently proper. Surrounded, as it is, by the speaking evidences of the refinement, enterprise and wealth of to-day, and looking forth as it does, upon the eternal and unchangeable expanse of the blue lake, it stands an enduring record of the heroic past, and a beautiful testimonial of the grateful present.

The breezes that fanned the waving locks of the youthful commander, on that deck covered with the dead and the dying, play as freshly now around his sculptured brow, in this green park, in which nought is visible save the emblems of life and peace. The waters that were then reddened with the blood of patriots, commingled with that of a powerful foe, still flow as then, not at the feet of the hero living, but by the shores upon which stands the marble form of the hero dead.

The winds that wafted the puny fleet onward to deadly strife, blow now as then, but they fill no sails but those of huge argosies of commerce; and proudly will the gallant mariner who walks the deck, point, as he is borne along, to the city, that has thus honored the name and the fame of his hero brother.

Proud may you be, fellow citizens, that this day has come to you, for such comes not, even once, to the life of every man. Here are gathered together for the first time since that day of blood, and carnage, and victory, men who parted scarred with wounds and wearied with strife for their country's honor and their country's peace. It is a proud day for them and for you, that the Past and the Present may thus meet to do honor to the illustrious dead; proud for them that their eyes may rest upon this sublime testimonial of a grateful posterity; and proud for you that it is permitted you to pay your respects to them before they depart to receive their eternal reward for their patriotism.

Here, this day, meet an elder and a younger sister in the Confederacy. The ocean greets the lake, and both join hands with the beautiful river, in the shadow of the Memorial Monument of a brave defender of the Union. Hither have come, from the hills of the East and from the Plains of the West, from city and from town, from the shop and from the field, the noble and the humble of the land. White hairs that were black in the days when the great deeds we commemorate were done, are mingled in the crowd before me, with those that crown heads that have nought save a present and a future. The kindly face of the matron who bade her boys God speed, when the drum beat to arms, looks up by the side of the younger one whose bright eye beams with confident hope that she too may as bravely do the duties of her time and her generation.

The subject is endless in its suggestions, but time passes, and you will allow me, fellow citizens, nay, you will demand of me, that I give place to the gifted man, our guest, to whom the history of the past is as familiar as the events of the present, and whose graceful pen has made the record of brave deeds more attractive than thrilling fiction.

The Orator of the Day, Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT was next introduced, and delivered the Oration, which was as might have been expected, an elegant composition.

HON. GEORGE BANCROFT'S ORATION.

MEN OF OHIO! FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES:—The defence of our country is not a burden to be shunned, but an inalienable right which we are to assert, and a sacred duty which we are to fulfill. The heroic deeds of those who, in manly battle, have stood up for the moral existence of the nation, and given the greatest proof of their love

for it by perilling their lives in its defence, deserve to be commemorated by works of art, that the evidence of their virtue may be ever present to the eye of the people. By our willing sympathy with their efforts, we make their glory our own; by contemplating their actions with love we renew in our own breasts the just courage with which they glowed, and gain the ennobling consciousness that we too have the power within us to imitate their example.

Citizens of Cleveland, executing a purpose which had its origin in their own municipal government, cheered by the patriotic zeal of an artist, who is a native of their State, and sustained by the confiding energy of their spirited contractors, have raised the monument which has just been unveiled. Before the myriads here assembled this statue is now dedicated to the Union in the name of *the people of Ohio*.

The inhabitants of this Commonwealth are allied by their descent of common blood with nearly all the older United States, and all the most highly civilized countries of the world. The homes of their ancestors are to be found in the Old Dominion and all the States to the north of it, in the British Isles and Ireland, in the Iberian peninsula, in France, in Italy; and of all the Continental States, especially in Germany; so that in addition to the mysterious affinity of human nature with truth and freedom, no word can be uttered in any part of the cultivated world for right and liberty, but you may claim in it a family interest of your own. It is the sons of your forefathers of whom you expect that the tomb and the birth place of Virgil will be secured to the guardianship of the free; it is your brothers and your kindred, who are to take the only worthy vengeance for what our revolutionary fathers suffered from the petty princes of a now fallen empire, by inciting and teaching its immortal people to construct a free and united Germany.

Ohio rises before the world as the majestic witness to the beneficent reality of the democratic principle. A commonwealth younger in years than he who addresses you, not long ago having no visible existence but in the emigrant wagons, now numbers almost as large a population as that of all England, when it gave birth to Raleigh, and Bacon, and Shakespeare, and began its continuous attempts at colonizing America. Each one of her inhabitants gladdens in the fruit of his own toil. She possesses wealth that must be computed by thousands of millions; and her frugal, industrious and benevolent people, at once daring and prudent, unfettered in the use of their faculties, restless in enterprise, do not squander the accumulations of their industry in vain show, but ever go on to render the earth more productive, more beautiful and more convenient to man; mastering for mechanic purposes the unwasting forces of nature; keeping exemplary good faith with their public creditors; building in half a century more churches than all England has raised since this continent was discovered; endowing and sustaining universities and other seminaries of learning. Conscious of the dynamic power

of mind in action as the best of fortresses, Ohio keeps no standing army but that of her school teachers, of whom she pays more than twenty thousand; she provides a library for every school district; she counts among her citizens more than three hundred thousand men who can bear arms, and she has more than twice the number of children registered as students in her public schools. Here the purity of domestic morals is maintained by the virtue and dignity of woman. In the heart of the temperate zone of this continent, in the land of the corn, of wheat, and the vine, the eldest daughter of the ordinance of seventeen hundred and eighty seven, already the young mother of other commonwealths, that bid fair to vie with her in beauty, rises in her loveliness and glory, crowned with cities, and challenges the admiration of the world. Hither should come the political skeptic, who in his despair is ready to strand the Ship of State; for here he may learn how to guide it safely on the waters. Should some modern Telemachus, heir to a island empire, touch these shores, here he may observe the vitality and strength of the principle of popular power; take from the book of experience the lesson that in public affairs, great and happy results follow in proportion to faith in the efficacy of that principle; and learn to rebuke ill-advised counselors who pronounce the most momentous and most certain of political truths, a delusion and a failure.

This anniversary of the great action of OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, is set apart for inaugurating a monument to his fame. Who has not heard how gallantly, forty seven years ago, the young hero, still weak from a wasting fever, led his squadron to battle? As if shielded by a higher power, he encountered death on his right hand, death on his left, ever in advance, almost alone, for two hours fighting his ship, till it became a wreck, so that but one of its guns could be used any longer, and more than four-fifths of his crew lay around him wounded or killed; then unharmed, standing as besecmed his spirit, he passed in a boat to the uninjured Niagara, unfurled his flag, bore down within pistol shot of his enemy, poured into them broadsides starboard and broadsides port, and while the sun was still high above the horizon, left no office to be done but that of mercy to the vanquished. If the comparison does not seem fanciful, I will call his conduct during those eventful hours a complete lyric poem, perfect in all its parts. Though he was carried away and raised above himself by the power with which he was possessed, the passion of his inspiration was tempered by the serene self-possession of his faultless courage; his will had the winged rapidity of fiery thought, and yet observed with deliberateness the combinations of harmony and the proportions of measured order.

Now may you admit due honors to the virtues of the unrecorded dead; not as mourners who require consolation, but with a clear perception of the glory of their end. The debt of nature all must pay. To die, if need be, in defence of the country is a common obligation; it is granted to few to exchange life for a victory so full of benefits to their fellow men.

These are the disinterested, unnamed martyrs, who, without hope of fame or gain, gave up their lives in testimony to the all pervading love of country, and left to our statesmen the lesson to demand of others nothing but what is right and to submit to no wrong.

"We have met the enemy," were PERRY's words as he reported the result of the battle. And who was that "enemy?" A nation speaking another tongue? A state abandoned to the caprices of despotism? A people inimical to human freedom? No! they were the nation from whom most of us sprung, using the same copious language, cherishing after their fashion the love of liberty, enjoying internally the freest government that the world had known before our own. But the external policy of their government has been less controlled by regard for right than their domestic administration; and a series of wanton aggressions upon us, useless to England, condemned now by her own statesmen and judges as violations of the law of nature and the law of nations, forced into a conflict two people whose common sympathies should never have been disturbed. And is this aggressive system forever to be adventured by her rulers? How long is the overshadowing aristocratic element in her government to stand between the natural affections of kindred nations?

Even now a British minister, whose past career gave hope of greater fairness, is renewing the old system of experiments on the possible contingency of the pusillanimity, the indifference, or the ignorance of some future American administration, and disputes our boundary in the Northwest, though the words of the treaty are too plain to be perverted, and though the United States claims no more than the British Secretary of State who offered the treaty explained as its meaning before it was signed. British soldiers are now encamped on part of our territory which bears the name of Washington. With a moderation that should have commanded respect the United States waived their better claim to Vancouver, and even to any part of it; thinking it conducive to peace to avoid two jurisdictions on different parts of the same island; and in return for this forbearance, the British minister, yielding perhaps to some selfish clamor of a trading company, as much against British interests as against American rights, reproduces on an American Island the inconvenience of divided occupation, which it was the very purpose of the treaty to avoid. If the hum of the American seaboard is in part the echo of sentiments from abroad, here the unmixed voice of America may be heard, as it pronounces that it is too late to wrest territory from the United States by prevarication, by menace, or by force. From the English dockyards it is a long voyage to San Juan; the only good land route across the continent lies south of Lake Superior; in a few years there will be three Ohios on the shores of the Pacific. It is England's interest as well as duty to give effect to the treaty as it was interpreted by her own minister to ours. Your voices on this memorable day give the instruction to our government to abide by the treaty faithfully, on the condition that Britain will do the same; but

the treaty must bind neither party or both—must be executed in good faith or be cancelled. The men who honor the memory of PERRY will always know how to defend the domain of their country.

Has any European statesman been miscounting the strength of this nation, by substituting a reminiscence of our feeble confederation for the present efficient and almost perfect organism of the body politic? Has any foreign ruler been so foolish as to listen with credulity to the tales of impending disunion? Every man of the people of Ohio, this great central highway of national travel, will without one exception, tell the calumniator or the unbeliever, that the voices of discontent among us are but the evanescent vapors of men's breath; that our little domestic strifes are no more than momentary disturbances on the surface, easily settled among ourselves: that the love of Union has wound its cords indissolubly round the whole American people.

So then our last word shall be for THE UNION. The Union will guard the fame of its defenders, and evermore protect our entire territory; it will keep alive for mankind the beacon lights of popular liberty and power: it will dissuade nations in a state of unripeness from attempting to found republican governments before they spring up naturally by an inward law; and its mighty heart will throb with delight at every true advance in any part of the world towards republican happiness and freedom.

THE PRESENTATION.

After the Historical Address by Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT, the Wayne Guards, of Erie, were drawn up in front of the stand, and, in behalf of the Company, Capt. McLAIN presented Mr. BANCROFT with a beautiful cane. The presentation was made in a few remarks, in very good taste. Capt. McLAIN said the cane was made of wood from Com. PERRY's flag ship, the *Lawrence*. The Wayne Guards, he said were proud to honor the hero and the historian whose graceful pen preserved untarnished the lustre of the heroic deeds of 1813.

Mr. BANCROFT accepted the gift in a felicitous speech of short duration. He was happy to receive the memento from the Guards, and particularly as they bore the name of one ever to be revered—brave in battle, correct and kind in private life. He should keep the cane while he lived, and bequeath it to his son with an injunction to cherish it and remember that it came to him with the benediction of the Guards. It would comfort the few years of old age yet left to him.

The whole transaction passed off very pleasantly, and at the

close of Mr. BANCROFT'S remarks he was greeted by cheers, which were repeated for the Wayne Guards. The cane is mounted with gold, and bears the following inscriptions:

"Wayne Guards, of Erie, to Hon. GEO. BANCROFT. Presented at the inauguration of the Perry Statue, Sept. 10, 1860."

"Sept. 10, 1813. 'We have met the enemy and they are ours.'—O. H. Perry."

"Perry's Fleet was built at, sailed from, and returned to Erie."

"American patriotism embalms the memories of its heroes."

Dr. USHER PARSONS, the Surgeon of PERRY'S flag ship *Lawrence*, was introduced and gave his reminiscences of the battle of Lake Erie.

DR. USHER PARSONS' ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT:—In responding to your flattering invitation to address this vast assemblage, vain would be any endeavor, after the rich banquet we have enjoyed, to entertain you with historic or classic allusions, or with the graces of a polished style. Mine, sir, is the more humble and appropriate task to describe briefly the battle of Lake Erie. A story so often told must fail to interest most of you, and I should decline repeating it, but for the expressed wish of many to hear it from the lips of the last surviving commissioned officer of PERRY'S squadron.

Prior to the 10th of September, 1813, the United States squadron on this lake, commanded by Commodore PERRY, anchored at Put-in-Bay, which is formed by a cluster of islands, fifty miles from this place. The enemy were in the port of Malden, forty miles further distant, preparing to meet and give us battle.

Our crews were reduced in number of men by a prevailing fever, which induced General HARRISON to send us thirty-six volunteers from his army. Some of these still live, and are here present.

Within a day or two previous to the fight, PERRY called a council of commanders, and assigned to each his station in the order of battle, and concluded his orders by stating his intention to bring the enemy to close quarter, in order not to lose by the short range of his carronades, and the last emphatic injunction with which he dismissed them was, that he could not, in case of difficulty, advise them better than in the words of Lord Nelson, "In case you lay your enemy close alongside, you cannot be out of your place."

Early in the morning of the 10th, a cry came from a masthead, "*Sail, ho!*" All hands sprang from their hammocks, and ere they could dress and reach the deck, six sail were announced. Signal was made to the squadron, "*enemy in sight,*" "*get under way,*" and soon the hoarse sound of the trumpets, and the shrill pipes of the boatswains resounded

throughout the fleet with, "*All hands up anchor, ahoy!*" After some detention by adverse winds, we cleared the islands, and directed our course toward the enemy, distant at 10 o'clock, about five miles.

The American squadron consisted of nine vessels, carrying 54 guns and 400 men, and the British of six vessels, carrying 63 guns and 511 men. The line of battle was arranged with the Scorpion and Ariel ahead, followed by the flag ship Lawrence, Caledonia, Niagara, and four small vessels, and they were ordered to keep within half a cable's length of each other. By this arrangement it was understood that the Lawrence should fight the flagship Detroit, Commodore against Commodore, the Caledonia the Lady Prevost, the Niagara the Queen, and the four small vessels astern attack the Hunter and Little Belt. The Scorpion and Ariel were to support the Lawrence, and fight the Chippewa, the head vessel of the British line.

The Commodore now produced the burgee or fighting flag, hitherto concealed in the ship. It was inscribed with large white letters on a blue ground, legible throughout the squadron, "*Don't give up the ship,*" the last words of the expiring Lawrence, and now to be hoisted at the mast-head of the ship bearing his name. The Commodore made a spirited appeal to the crew, and up went the flag to the fore royal amid hearty cheers, repeated throughout the squadron, and the drums and fife struck up the thrilling call, "*All hands to quarters.*" The hatches or passage ways from below to the deck were closed, excepting the main one in the center, through which balls might be passed up to the cannon, and the wounded down to the surgeon's apartment. Over this apartment was an opening, or skylight, ten inches square, to pass cartridges through from the magazine, and to let in light to the surgeon. The floor of this apartment was level with the water outside, and left the surgeon and the wounded quite as much exposed to the cannon balls of the enemy as those were on deck.

Every preparation being made, and every man at his station, a profound silence reigned for more than an hour—the most trying part of the whole scene. It was like the stillness that precedes the hurricane. The two squadrons moved on in their respective lines, gradually approximating till a quarter before twelve, when the awful stillness and suspense were relieved by a shot aimed at the Lawrence from the Detroit, about one mile distant. PERRY signalled to the squadron to make more sail and come into close action, at the same time pressing forward the Lawrence to within canister distance of the Detroit, and then opened upon her a rapid and destructive fire. The Caledonia followed the Lawrence in gallant style, and maintained her position nobly. The Scorpion and Ariel being small, attracted less firing from the enemy, whilst their large guns in constant play did great execution. The Niagara failing to grapple her antagonist the Queen, the latter vessel shot ahead and joined the Detroit in firing upon the Lawrence, and finally made a complete wreck of her. Fortunately, however, PERRY had escaped injury, and stepping into a boat he ordered the fighting flag to be brought to him, and then pushed

off to the Niagara, which had by this time, come up nearly abreast of the Lawrence, but further from her than the enemy's flag ship Detroit was on the opposite side. PERRY reached her deck, exposed on his way to balls and musketry, unscathed. He found her a fresh ship, with only two or three persons injured, and every cannon in working order.

Her commander resigned the deck to him and hastened to press forward the four small vessels that were astern, which were dull sailers, and with the utmost exertion of their crews were unable to keep up in the place assigned them in the line. The Lawrence now lagged behind, and hauled down her flag in token of surrender, which drew forth boisterous cheers on board the enemy's ships. But PERRY immediately changed the course of the Niagara from the one in which she was steering, making nearly a right angle, and crossing ahead of the Lawrence, bore down, head foremost, to the enemy's line determined to break through it and take a raking position. The Detroit attempting to turn so as to keep her broadside to the Niagara, and avoid being raked. But in doing this, she fell against the Queen, and got entangled in her rigging, and thus were exposed both British ships to a raking and destructive fire from the Niagara; whilst heavy blows were received from the small vessels astern, which had by this time come up within good distance for effective shots, and the two ships were unable to fire in return. Their commanders were thus compelled to haul down their colors in token of submission or sink. PERRY then shot ahead to the Lady Provost, which having been crippled in her rudder, had drifted out of her place in the line to the leeward, and was pressing forward towards the head of the British line, to support the two ships. One broadside from the Niagara silenced her battery. The Hunter next hauled down her flag, and the two smaller vessels, in attempting to escape, were overtaken by the Scorpion and Tripp, and thus ended the action after three o'clock.

Let us now advert for a moment to the scenes exhibited in the Lawrence, of which I was an eye witness. The wounded began to come down before she opened her fire. Soon, however, the storm of battle burst forth, in deafening thunders of our own broadsides, in the crash of balls dashing through our timbers and bulwarks, and in the shrieks of the wounded. These were brought down for aid faster than I could attend to them, further than to stay the bleeding, or to support shattered limbs with splints, and pass them forward upon the berth deck. In less than two hours few men were left on deck in working order, and the six men stationed with me at first to assist in moving the wounded, were called away, one by one, to work the guns, and even some of the wounded themselves crawled back to the deck, to lend a feeble hand in pulling at the last guns.

At this time the surgeon's room presented a scene truly horrible. There lay the lifeless bodies of Midshipmen LAUB and CHAS. POHIG, both killed in the Surgeon's room after having had their wounds dressed. LAUB had hardly left my hands, when a cannon ball struck him in the side, dashing

him against the wall, and cutting his body nearly in twain. Lieutenant Brooks, son of the Governor of Massachusetts, an elegant and accomplished officer, lay with his hip mashed by a cannon ball, of which he died before the battle closed. HAMBLETON, the intimate friend of PERRY, lay bleeding, his shoulder being broken. CLAXTON, a promising officer, lay with his shoulder and arm shot away, and doomed soon to die, and several others, with limbs crushed and flesh lacerated, all lay weltering in their blood, and writhing in agony, and calling for cold water to relieve the sense of faintness. Whilst I was intent upon stopping the flow of blood, a new visitor came from the deck, reporting that the Commodore had gone to the Niagara, and that our own ship, unable to fight longer, was hauling down her colors. This added wailings of despair to the groans of the wounded. Death or Dartmoor prison seemed inevitable, and some were clamorous for sinking the ship, and all going down together. But in a few minutes more a cry came from the deck that "the ship has struck!" I leaped upon deck, calling out, "what ship has struck?" and saw the Detroit's flag actually hauled down, and the Queen's flag coming down. It was enough! The day was decided!! The enemy beaten!!! and I rushed back to the wounded, shouting "victory! victory!!"

As the smoke cleared away, the two squadrons seemed mingled together undistinguishably. The shattered Lawrence lying to the windward was once more able to hoist her flag, which was cheered by a few feeble voices, making a melancholy sound compared with the tremendous cheers that preceded the battle. The shot holes between wind and water were immediately plugged to prevent our sinking, and the masts secured from falling overboard.

PERRY forthwith dispatched two messages to HARRISON and to the Secretary of the Navy, remarkable for their pith and brevity. To HARRISON he says, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours: two ships, two brigs, one sloop, and one schooner." To the Secretary—"It has pleased the Almighty to give to the arms of the United States a signal victory over their enemies on this lake. The British squadron, consisting of two ships, two brigs, two sloops and one schooner, have this moment surrendered to the force under my command, after a sharp conflict."

The proud, though painful duty, of taking possession of the conquered ships, was now performed. The Detroit was nearly dismantled, and the destruction and carnage had been dreadful. The Queen was in a condition little better—every commander and second in command, says Barclay, in his official report, was either killed or wounded. The whole number killed in the British fleet, was forty-one, and of wounded, ninety-four. In the American fleet, twenty-seven killed, and ninety-six wounded. Of the twenty-seven killed, twenty-two were on board the Lawrence, and of the ninety-six wounded, sixty one were on board the same ship, making eighty-three killed and wounded, out of 101 reported fit for duty in the Lawrence on the morning of the battle. On board the Niagara were

two killed and twenty-three wounded, making twenty-five, and of these twenty-two were killed or wounded after PERRY had command of her.

About four o'clock, a boat was discovered approaching the *Lawrence*. Soon the Commodore was recognized in her, who was returning to resume the command of his tattered ship, determined that the remnant of her crew should have the privilege of witnessing the formal surrender of the British officers. It was a time of conflicting emotions when he stepped upon the deck. The battle was won, and he was safe, but the deck was slippery with blood, and strewn with the bodies of twenty officers and men, some of whom sat at table with us at our last meal, and the ship resounded with the groans of the wounded. Those of us who were spared and able to walk, met at the gangway to welcome him on board, but the salutation was a silent one on both sides — a grasp of the hand — our hearts were too full for speech — not a word could find utterance.

PERRY walked aft, where his first remark was addressed to his intimate friend, HAMBLETON, then lying wounded on the deck. "The prayers of my wife," said he, "have prevailed in saving me." Then casting his eyes about, he inquired — "Where is my brother?" This brother was a young midshipman of thirteen years. He had during the battle acted as aid, running with orders to different parts of the ship; for you must know that in the din and uproar of battle, orders can hardly be heard at three feet distance. We made a general stir to look him up, not without fears that he had been knocked overboard. But he was soon found in his berth, asleep, exhausted by the exercise and excitement of the day.

And now the British officers arrived, one from each vessel, to tender their submission, and with it their swords. When they approached, picking their way among the wreck and carnage of the deck, with their hilts towards PERRY, they tendered them to his acceptance. With a dignified and solemn air, and with a low tone of voice, he requested them to retain their side arms; inquired with deep concern for Commodore BAROLAY and the wounded officers; tendered to them every comfort his ship afforded, and expressed his regret that he had not a spare medical officer to send them; that he only had one on duty for the fleet, and that one had his hands full.

In a few days the two Commodores parted, never more to meet each other, nor with General HARRISON. Tokens and messages of friendship however, were often interchanged between them.

PERRY served two years as Commander of the *Java*, taking with him the survivors of the flag-ship *Lawrence*. He after this commanded a squadron in the West Indies, where he died of fever in 1819. Possessed of high toned morals, he was above the dissipation and sensuality prevalent with some officers of his day. His literary acquirements were respectable, and his taste refined. He united the graces of a manly beauty to a lion heart, a sound mind, a safe judgment, and a firmness of purpose which nothing could shake.

Citizens of Cleveland, and of Ohio! I rejoice to meet you on this interesting occasion, and to witness the demonstrations of gratitude and respect shown to the memory of Rhode Island's gallant son. His statue which you this day inaugurate, will perpetuate to future generations the record of your generous munificence and enlightened patriotism, as well as of his glorious achievement. It will also strengthen the cordial and fraternal sympathy existing between Ohio and Rhode Island, which commenced in 1813, in the glorious victory we are now celebrating. Then it was that a squadron commanded, officered and manned chiefly by natives of that State, came to your rescue, and near your defenceless shores captured a combined British and savage foe, who threatened fire, and sword and tomahawk to the then infant settlement of Cleveland, and of the whole lake shore. The few log cabins which then dotted this place, and sent up their curling smoke among the rugged arms of majestic trees, that had been girdled by the pioneers of the forest, soon disappeared, and in their place rose a populous and thrifty town, which your enterprise and industry have enlarged and adorned, and converted into a beautiful city — the glory of the west! And now, when you are ready to ornament it with monuments and statues, commemorative of the glorious deeds of patriots and heroes, your thoughts first revert to the deliverer of these shores, the lamented PERRY, whose beautiful statue now greets our eyes. And you have kindly invited hither the citizens of his native State to assist in the ceremonies of its inauguration. Accordingly, our Governor and staff, legislators, generals and prominent citizens, under the escort of our Light Infantry — the pride of Rhode Island — have come hither (and our whole population were desirous to join us.) We have come, citizens of Cleveland, to take you by the hand, and, in the name of the people of Rhode Island, to thank you most heartily for the distinguished honor you have done our State by thus commemorating the noble achievement of her gallant son.

“O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between our loved home and the war's desolation,”

that Ohio and Rhode Island shall be found side by side, battling the foes of their country, and under leaders, whether on land, or lake, or ocean wave, equal to HARRISON or PERRY; and when the storm of war is hushed, and the reign of mild peace is restored, may the warriors then meet as we are met on this glorious anniversary, to grasp hands in cordial friendship, and unite in paying enduring honors to the illustrious and victorious dead, by marble structures equal in beauty to the one before us.

This statue is a work of rare artistic skill. The marble, drawn from classic Italy, has a fine grain, and hue, and polish, and when struck gives the true ring of a pure and durable material. Its magnificent pedestal is taken from the bank of the Pawcatuck, in Rhode Island, thus associating the grateful and pleasing ideas of a noble marble Statue,

erected by citizens of Ohio, to perpetuate the name and fame of PERRY, on a Rhode Island basis—ideas that in all future time will stir and warm the hearts of the sons and daughters of that State who in their westward pilgrimages will stop to survey and admire this beautiful specimen of native art. The likeness of PERRY, considering the limited sources of information available to the artist, is more accurate and striking than I expected to see. The conception of his attitude, his martial bearing and appropriate expression, is highly successful. Of his drapery I have a word of explanation to offer. You here see him in his usual official dress. But, in battle, you must know that all official insignia are laid aside, and the dress of a common sailor is assumed, to avoid being a mark for the enemy's musketry in the tops. PERRY wore in the fight a blue cotton round-jacket, which surrounded a brave a heart as ever beat in human frame; and here is the identical garment.

Old companions in the conflict, a little remnant of us still live, and are permitted once more to take each other by the hand. But how different the present scene from the one it commemorates, fought this day, this hour, forty-seven years ago. Then were our ears stunned by the thunders of a hundred cannon, dealing out death and destruction by opposing squadrons, while our companions were falling and rolling in blood around us. We have passed through many vicissitudes since that eventful day, and having outlived the companions of our youth, now find ourselves among strangers of another generation. Desolate and lonely though we feel, and know we are near

"That undiscovered country from whose bourne
No traveler returns."

yet the tokens of assurance this day afforded, that our toil and peril of life are not forgotten, and that the memory of our much beloved commander is still fresh and precious in the affections of a generous and grateful people, stir and warm our hearts, and make us joyful and happy! Old friends, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

CAPT. BROWNELL.

After the delivery of Dr. Parsons' address, Capt. Thomas Brownell, pilot of the *Ariel* in the battle of Lake Erie, was called upon. He thanked the people for their kind reception of himself and friends, but most of all for the beautiful Statue of their gallant leader. It was not necessary for him to speak—they had heard all about the battle, and he would only say he had a hand in it.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, the only surviving son of Commodore PERRY, was upon the stand, and was called upon to speak. He said :

I cordially thank your honor for your generous words in honor of the descendants of Commodore PERRY. As his only son, I speak in behalf of all my family, to acknowledge the warm welcome with which my fellow citizens here assembled have responded to your introduction of us. But I am aware, not to me personally, nor to the other members of my family, are these honors proffered. They are the spontaneous utterances of patriotic gratitude to the navy of the United States, of which my father was one of the providential vindicators in the second war of independence. This was specially the sailors' war, waged for them and for their rights. "SAILORS' RIGHTS" was the motto borne at mast-head, and carried high above the smoke of every conflict. The war was their war—the country called upon them. Fully and nobly did they respond, and effectually did they accomplish the task, plucking from the diadem of England her cherished gem, "The Mistress of the Sea."

The country has loved its navy ever since. Need I recount its service? Need I tell of the triumphant cruises of the "Constitution," scouring the seas, and returning from every cruise with the captured flag of an enemy's ship? Safe and unharmed, sir, from out every encounter and every peril—happy omen to the whole people that the Constitution itself will survive every political danger that may assail it.

Need I speak the names of HULL, BAINBRIDGE, JONES and STEWART. Need I recount the deeds of the heroic DECATUR? (alas! that he died so young, and such a death.) Need I recall to your memories the name of LAWRENCE? Alas! that his sun of glory went down so soon, and yet without a cloud to dim its lustre, and in a splendor that has given the navy its proudest boast, with words that shall be its perpetual motto. Intrepid, magnanimous—a hero in every point, great even in death—he conferred upon the navy a renown that shall never perish. England herself acknowledged his greatness as a foe, when stepping far beyond her ordinary routine in similar cases, she conferred the honor of Knighthood on his conquerer.

I might continue, and repeat the names of PORTER, the hero of the Pacific, McDONOUGH, the hero of Champlain. The distinguished orator of the day has eloquently spoken of the events of Lake Erie, which we now commemorate. My long connection with the navy, and my intimate acquaintance with the patriotic feelings and professional pride which possess and control both officers and men, and my earnest desire for its continued prosperity and untarnished fame, may pardon and even justify the allusions I have made to its exploits.

To us, sir, as a commercial people, a powerful navy, far more so than

it is at present, is a position of necessity. We are, and must be a maritime, as well as an agricultural and manufacturing people. The very territory upon which Providence has placed us, imposes upon us this threefold character, in which lie the elements of our growth and success. With extended sea borders east on the Atlantic, and west on the Pacific, with the great Gulf at the South, and these great lakes at the North, with mighty and deep rivers flowing throughout the land—rivers of such magnitude that the mightiest in Europe are but as brooks in comparison, with all these around and within us, I repeat, we must be a maritime people, and having a commerce reaching Asia from our Western shore, and Europe and Africa from our Eastern, yielding us the products of their toiling millions, so be spread Westward and Eastward all over the land, by those iron arms, that must, ere long, join the Atlantic and Pacific shores.

What prosperity, what national greatness, is before us, if undivided love of one undivided country, shall unite all hearts and all hands, to promote and secure the common good of the great commonwealth, and as a maritime people we must have a navy to represent the Republic, to sustain our flag, to protect and defend our mercantile marine, wherever it may penetrate.

The navy of the United States will be ever true to its history and its fame. Its future deeds shall be worthy its past encounters, and the story of every conflict shall repeat the record of the battle of Lake Erie in the familiar legend:—"We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

The gate of the enclosure was then opened, the leading Masonic officers entered, and in a beautiful and impressive manner performed the masonic ceremonies of dedication.

ADDRESS OF GRAND MASTER, HORACE M. STOKES.

BRETHREN OF THE MASONIC FRATERNITY:—Prominent among the first lessons to the novitiate in our order, is the duty of patriotism. In the State we are to be quiet and peaceable citizens, true to our country and just to our government. Forbidden by our regulations from participating, as an order, in demonstrations of a political or party character, yet all the teachings of our institution incite us to assist as Masons, in rendering just tribute and honor to the benefactors of our race and country. Prompted by these sentiments, we are here to-day, in response to the courteous invitation extended to the fraternity, by the Committee of Arrangements, to assist in the festivities of this interesting occasion—deeming it a high privilege to be enabled in any degree to add to the imposing ceremonial of inaugurating and dedicating this Statue, erected to the memory of one of America's noblest citizens—a work of commemoration justly due to the virtues of the departed patriot and soldier, and equally creditable to the taste, spirit and liberality of a grateful people.

By your partiality, brethren, it becomes my pleasing duty to lead in the Masonic ceremonies proper on this occasion; which, with the assistance of the officers of the Grand Lodge, I will now proceed to perform. But, before engaging in any important undertaking, it is our duty as masons to invoke the blessings of the Supreme Architect of the Universe. Brother Grand Chaplain, let us commence this ceremonial by devout prayer to Almighty God.

After prayer by the Chaplain, the Grand Master resumed, as follows :

Grand Master :—Right Worshipful Deputy Grand Master, the Jewel of your office is the square. Apply it to those parts of the foundation or pedestal which supports this Statue.

Deputy Grand Master—The duty is performed, Most Worshipful, and the workmen have done their duty.

Grand Master :—Right Worshipful Senior Grand Warden, the level is the Jewel of your office. Will you apply it to this pedestal?

Senior Grand Warden :—I have applied the level, Most Worshipful. The workmen have done their duty.

Grand Master :—Right Worshipful Junior Grand Warden, the proper Jewel of your office is the plumb. Apply it to the several sides of the pedestal which supports this Statue.

Junior Grand Warden :—I have Most Worshipful, and find the same truly upright. The Craftsmen have done their duty.

Grand Master :—The Craftsmen have indeed done their duty well, and I declare this work well formed, true and trusty.

The Golden vessel containing Corn was then handed to the Deputy Grand Master, who delivered it to the Grand Master, who poured the contents upon the pedestal, saying :

May the Supreme Architect of the Universe strengthen and sustain the people of this happy land, to finish the work begun by their fathers, as shall best redound to His honor and the welfare of our common Country.

The Silver vessel containing Wine was then delivered to the Senior Grand Warden, who handed it to the Grand Master, who poured it upon the pedestal, saying :

May the Giver of all Good bestow his blessing upon this patriotic undertaking, and grant to this people virtue and wisdom, to enable them to preserve the glorious privileges they now enjoy.

The Silver vessel containing Oil was then handed to the Junior Grand Warden, who presented it to the Grand Master, who sprinkled the contents upon the pedestal, saying :

May the Grand Ruler of the World preserve the Union of these United States—and may this Union be a bond of friendship and brotherly love, which shall endure through all time.

The Grand Master then repeated the following invocation :

May Corn, Wine and Oil, the expressive symbols of Nourishment, Refreshment and Joy, abound among men throughout the World; may this Statue long continue a memorial of affectionate regard by a grateful people to one of the bravest of our country's defenders; and may the great and beneficent deeds of the honored dead live in future generations, and exert a benign influence after this marble monument shall have crumbled into dust.

The Grand Master then struck the Pedestal thrice with the Gavel,* after which the Public Grand Honors by the fraternity were rendered, and the Masonic Ceremonies closed.

At the close of these ceremonies, OSSIAN E. DODGE, the celebrated vocalist, assisted by the Masonic choir sang the Ode. The effect was very fine, the choir doing full justice to the piece. The Ode was written by Mr. E. G. KNOWLTON, of this city, and the music composed by OSSIAN E. DODGE.

SUNG BY SIR KNIGHT OSSIAN E. DODGE.

On Erie's bosom broad and fair,
 A son of freedom, bold and brave,
 Unfurled his banner to the air,
 And boldly fought our rights to save.
 His deck with fearless heart he trod,
 While flashed his eye with freedom's light,
 With daring hand and trust in God,
 He bravely battled for the right.
 CHORUS—Can we forget the good and brave,
 Whose image from yon marble towers,
 Or blot the record which he gave,
 "We've met the enemy and they are ours."

The foe was conquered, freedom's cry
 Re-echoed o'er the water's blue,
 The victor's flag was raised on high,
 And waved o'er freemen brave and true.
 Oh, freedom's son, thy glowing name
 Shall ere be cherished by the free,

* Made from the timber of the flag ship Lawrence.

And in the foremost ranks of fame,
 The name of PERRY long shall be.
 CHORUS—Can we forget, &c.

Let yonder pile in glory stand
 In after years the tale to tell,
 How PERRY brave with fearless hand
 The battle fought and won so well.
 Each heart that burns with freedom's flame,
 Will ne'er forget this festal day,
 And ne'er will PERRY's honored name
 Remain unsung or pass away.

CHORUS—Can we forget, &c.

This concluded the ceremonies of Inauguration, and the immense assemblage adjourned to the bank of the lake to witness the Mock Battle.

THE MOCK BATTLE.

There was some delay in getting out the vessels to commence the Mock Naval Battle. An immense crowd lined the bank of the Lake, and occupied every fence and house top, besides all the carriages that could be drawn near enough to afford a view. The entire crowd in the city seemed to have been concentrated at this point.

Probably nothing so difficult of satisfactory execution could have been placed upon the programme, but under the direction of the committee, guided by the charts of Dr. PARSONS and Capt. CHAMPLIN, as published in the CLEVELAND HERALD, the real battle was faithfully represented in the mimic fray. The vessels were towed out by tugs, took the proper position, and the firing commenced. Very soon the fleet was enveloped in smoke, which the light wind was slow in clearing away. The *Lawrence*, as when disabled in the real battle, fell behind after a time, and the little boat passed over to the *Niagara*, representing the perilous voyage of the heroic Commodore. The boat passed under the larboard quarter of the *Niagara*, and was lost to view in the smoke. Very soon, however, the *Niagara* hauled up, and passed through the British fleet, delivering, as she did so, her fire upon them in rapidly succeeding broadsides, first upon the *Detroit* and *Queen*, and next into the *Lady Provost*. Then when the *Detroit*

and *Queen Charlotte*, unable longer to sustain the fight, struck their colors, the *Scorpion* overhauled the escaping *Little Belt*, and the *Tripp* chased and captured the *Chippewa*. This closed the contest.

A remarkable coincidence occurred in a matter for which the committee could not well be held responsible. The wind in the actual contest, was light at the commencement, but freshened toward the close. In the mock battle the elements were singularly propitious—the wind at first being feeble, and freshening and gathering strength as the fight progressed. Nearly every detail was faithfully presented in a mimic show, and the tens of thousands who witnessed it were undoubtedly well satisfied.—Nothing of the kind was ever before attempted in the West, and those under whose direction it was accomplished are certainly deserving of much credit.

MASONIC BANQUET.

One of the most interesting as well as lively features of the grand celebration was the banquet at the Weddell House, which came off just after the conclusion of the ceremonies of the inauguration in the afternoon. The large dining hall of the Weddell, and several of the adjoining rooms were filled with tables spread with all the substantials, luxuries and delicacies of the season. Around these, in the full dress costumes of their several orders, were seated from three to five hundred members of the Masonic body, and when the tables were filled it is difficult to imagine a scene of greater interest. Every one was filled with the occasion, and, though eating and drinking were the particular recreations of the hour, yet so great had been the pageant, so varied the incidents, so magnificent the procession and so impressive the exercises, that for a while the fortification of the inner man, notwithstanding the well-filled board, seemed to give place to a lively and animated conversation.

Among the guests of distinction who were present, was the Hon. B. F. FRENCH, Grand Master of the General Grand Encampment of the United States; KENT JARVIS, Esq., Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Ohio; HORACE M. STOKES, Esq., Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Ohio; Hon.

W. B. THRALL, Past Grand Master ; R. W. JOHN DREW, Grand Lecturer of New York, and many others.

When the cloth was removed the attention of the company was called to the reading of the toasts, prepared for the occasion, in a brief speech by H. L. HOSMER, Esq., Deputy Grand Master of Ohio, who presided on the occasion, assisted by SAMUEL E. ADAMS, Esq. These sentiments, prepared by a master hand, and echoing the feelings which had been inspired by the previous events of the occasion were drunk with great enthusiasm, and, together with volunteer sentiments which followed, called from the distinguished gentlemen present responses replete with patriotism and humor, and the Hecker Band of musicians caught up the echo and wove it into the most thrilling strains of our national music. Among the gentlemen whose speeches were most telling in their effects, we may mention those of Messrs. JARVIS, STOKES, DREW and MOORE. The latter gentleman presented an original letter written by Commodore PERRY to General HARRISON, five days before the battle of Erie, which produced a profound sensation upon the audience. Our DODGE—the veritable OSSIAN E.—was there with a company of singers, and enlivened the ceremony with the undying song of ROB MORRIS.

The exercises at the Banquet were concluded with the following

SONG

WRITTEN BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE, AND SUNG BY OSSIAN E. DODGE.

I.

The glorious soul of valor called,
And here in gratitude we throng,
Responsive to her thrilling cry,
With laurel-leaf and triumph-song!
Our grateful hands his Statue rear,
Who broke the pride of hostile powers,
Then simply, but sublimely said:—
“WE’VE MET THE FOE AND THEY ARE OURS!”

II.

Well may his countrymen exult!
Still FREE the storied waters roll,
On which he showed, when all seemed lost,
How grand the true heroic soul!

His ship—a wreck!—another's sought! *
 Lo! sink at once the hostile powers!
 For PERRY vowed the news should be:—
 "WE'VE MET THE FOE, AND THEY ARE OURS!"

III.

Roll, roll ye waves!—eternal roll!
 For ye are holy from his might!
 O, Banner, that his valor wreathed,
 Forever keep thy victor-light!
 And if upon this sacred Lake
 Should ever come invading powers,
 Like him may we exulting cry:—
 "WE'VE MET THE FOE, AND THEY ARE OURS!"

The day was fast waning into twilight when this delightful re-union was broken, and it was only in obedience to the general impression which prevailed among the guests that to stay longer would be an imposition upon the excellent hosts, who needed the hall, that the brethren finally withdrew. A period of greater enjoyment than that afforded by this occasion, it would have been difficult to crowd into the two hours which it occupied, and the good feeling, geniality and genuine friendship which it inspired, destined long to out-live the occasion, and to mark so much of the tenth day of September, 1860, as it occupied, as one of the brightest spots in the memory of each who participated in it.

THE RECEPTION BY THE GOVERNORS.

The reception at the Angier, on the evening of the 10th, by Governors SPRAGUE and DENNISON, was a brilliant affair. Soon after eight, the spacious drawing-rooms and halls were filled with beautiful women and gallant men, and at half past eight o'clock, the dining hall (which, from its spaciousness, was called into requisition) was thrown open. At the head of the room were the Governors, attended by their military families, and we also recognized among the distinguished gentlemen Bishop CLARK, of R. I., Hon. J. R. BARTLETT, Secretary of State, of Rhode Island, Col. BROWN, of the Providence Infantry, &c.

On each side of the room were paraded the Providence Light

* PERRY originated this daring and brilliant feat in naval warfare.

Infantry, in their elegant scarlet uniforms, and at the lower end was the American Brass Band, of Providence. The Providence Infantry, in everything that makes up soldiers, dress, manœuvres, conduct, on and off parade, has no superior. Their uniforms are superb. The American Band can have no superiors, and we thought the gold medal—the gift of Providence ladies—dangling from the breast of the leader, Mr. J. C. GREENE, was most worthily bestowed.

Hon. H. B. PAYNE presented the ladies and gentlemen to the Governors, and after a two hours' reception, the evening wound up with a hop, after the entrancing strains of the American Band.

THE END.

The railroads at night took off enormous crowds, leaving an immense throng to stay over night.

Cleveland has reason to be proud of the day and its proceedings. She has honored herself, the State and the whole West.

THE MILITARY REVIEW.

Camp Perry was crowded Tuesday the 11th, by thousands of people, to witness the Grand Military Review. Every available inch of standing or sitting room was occupied by the people, a large proportion of whom were ladies. At eleven o'clock some of the military companies filed into the enclosure, Company D, of Buffalo, under command of Major BIDWELL, taking the lead. They were followed by the Cleveland Grays, Capt. PADDOCK; Cleveland Light Guards, Capt. SANFORD; Washington Infantry, Pittsburgh, Capt. ROWLEY; Dayton Light Guards, Capt. PEASE; Cleveland Artillery Company A, Capt. SIMMONS; Company B, Capt. MACK; Company D, Capt. RICE; Company E, Captain HECKMAN; Brooklyn Light Artillery, Capt. PELTON, and Geneva Ohio Company, formed the Artillery Companies on the ground. The Union Cornet Band, Buffalo, furnished the music.

At twelve o'clock the Providence Light Infantry, headed by

the American Brass Band of Providence, entered the grounds, and were loudly cheered. They were followed by Governor DENNISON and Staff, and Governor SPRAGUE and Staff, who rode around the line. The troops, commanded by Brig. Gen. J. W. FITCH, then marched past the Governors, after which several evolutions were gone through. The appearance of the companies was admirable, and the evolutions made with true military precision.

At the close of the Parade and Review, Capt. SANFORD, of the Light Guards, and Capt. PADDOCK, of the Grays, were ordered to appear before Governors SPRAGUE and DENNISON. The two companies, having marched up, Gov. SPRAGUE taking off his elegant sword, said :

CAPT. SANFORD:—As a memento of this occasion, and of my high appreciation of the citizen soldiers of Cleveland, and of your bearing as a gentleman and a soldier, I present you this, my sword. Use it, sir, in the spirit that it is given.

Capt. SANFORD received the sword, and responded in graceful terms.

Governor DENNISON then, in a very few words, presented his sword to Capt. PADDOCK, as a token of his appreciation of Cleveland military.

On receiving the sword the Captain attempted an excuse for failure of fitting response. Gov. D. said: "A soldier speaks by deeds, not words."

The gifts were splendid testimonials from the chief executives of the two States, and will be carefully cherished by the recipients.

After a parade of about an hour, the companies were dismissed, and marched down town. The weather, which up to this moment had been fine, suddenly changed, and the homeward march was through a flood of rain.

THE FAREWELL DINNER.

The Ceremonies of the Inauguration, the Governor's Reception, the Military Review, and other necessary detail, so filled up the time of the visit of the Rhode Island guests as to preclude a formal Banquet. The Mayor, Common Council, and Monument Committee, however, arranged a social dinner at the Angier, which was on the table at five o'clock, P. M., the eleventh.

At the head of one of the tables were Gov. SPRAGUE, Bishop CLARK, Hon. J. R. BARTLETT, Secretary of State of Rhode Island, Col. BROWN of the Providence Infantry, and other prominent gentlemen of the Rhode Island party. At the head of another table were Gov. DENNISON, Mrs. DENNISON and other ladies, with the Governor's Staff. At a third table were members of the Council, as follows: O. M. OVIATT, C. J. BALLARD, I. H. MARSHALL, I. U. MASTERS, JAS. CHRISTIAN, ED. LEWIS, C. L. RUSSELL, H. S. STEVENS, J. H. CLARK, THOS. QUAYLE. Also were present, HARVEY RICE, Chairman of the original Monument Committee, the Rev. Mr. BITTINGER, and others. The tables were otherwise filled with Governor SPRAGUE's Staff, the Staff of the Providence Marine Artillery Corps, the Staff of the Providence Infantry, &c., &c.

Mayor SENTER presided, having at his right Mr. KNIGHT, Mayor of Providence, and Mr. ALBERGER, Mayor of Buffalo. The Mayor presided with true dignity, and discharged the delicate duty (made doubly difficult by the informality of the affair,) in good taste and with credit to his office and the city.

The Rev. Mr. BITTINGER asked the blessing of God upon the festivities.

When substantial had been disposed of the Mayor rapped the table to order, and gave, as a toast,

Gov. SPRAGUE and Staff and our Rhode Island guests.

When applause had ceased, Gov. SPRAGUE arose. He said he had a great deal to say but lacked words to express the acknowledgements for the kindnesses received in Cleveland, but Rhode Island will appreciate those kindnesses, and in behalf of that State, he tendered sincere thanks. To the City Council, to the Monument Committee, to the Artist, to the citizens of Cleveland, the whole country owes a debt of gratitude for the erection of that beautiful monument which is reared, not merely for to-day, but for the future. It was such memorials that made brave men.

The Governor said that Rhode Island had sent them here and they had gathered inspiration every moment of their visit, and should return to their families and friends deeply grateful for the courtesies and attentions paid them.

Gov. SPRAGUE then spoke of some historical events connected with Rhode Island, as follows :

As the present seems to be the occasion of glorifying the State of Rhode Island and her heroes, I hope, Mr. Mayor, that in replying to your sentiment, I may be pardoned if I add a little to this glorification, by presenting a few facts in relation to her naval and military history.

Striking the first blow against British power in America, in the destruction of the *Gaspee*, in 1772, Rhode Island may justly claim to have led the way in the revolutionary drama that followed. She was also among the first to protest against the oppressive acts of the King and Parliament some years earlier. I have now to call your attention to some striking facts (not generally known) relative to the Colonial History of the State, for which I am indebted to its early records which have been arranged and edited by my friend, the Hon. John R. Bartlett, Secretary of the State of Rhode Island, whose deep research has given the State and country one of the best governmental works of our Colonial History extant. My friend is among the Rhode Island Delegation here to-day.

In examining the early records of Rhode Island, it will be found that during her whole Colonial period, she was prominent for the extent of her shipping, at one time even surpassing that of the great city which is now the commercial center of the new world.

As early as 1653, when Great Britain was at war with Holland, Rhode Island issued commissions to privateers to cruise against the Dutch, and

during the same century sent her vessels to Europe, Africa and the West Indies for commercial purposes. From this period to the breaking out of the revolution, and particularly during the wars between Great Britain, France and Spain, the seas swarmed with her privateers. The advantages of the fine harbors of Narragansett Bay induced vessels from other places, not only to fit out, but to resort there with their cargoes. The success which attended these expeditions awakened a spirit of adventure and daring among our own people, which burst out in full force in the destruction of the British vessel, the *Gaspee*, in 1772, and in the creation of a navy in the war of the Revolution which followed. The great facilities with which letters of marque were obtained from the Government of Rhode Island during the wars alluded to, made it the resort of adventurers from all parts of the country as well as from Europe.

Towards the close of the seventeenth century, so numerous were privateers from our little colony, that Holland, France and Spain remonstrated with our mother country to put a stop to them. The notorious Captain Kidd even sought a shelter in our beautiful Bay, and narrowly escaped capture. Some of his men were arrested there; and so numerous were the complaints against the colony for the facilities with which letters of marque were procured, and for the alleged protection to these early filibusters, that a commission was sent out from England to inquire into and put a stop to them. The most stringent laws were then passed by the Colony for the suppression of privateers. But these transactions were the means of making us a maritime people, and giving us a rank as such, which was maintained to the close of the last century.

From 1745 to 1760, during which period England kept a large fleet in the American waters, she recruited her seamen chiefly from Rhode Island. In our records are preserved the letters of the British Admirals at Halifax, New York and even in the West Indies, pressing our government to furnish seamen for the fleet. Many letters are also preserved from William Pitt, asking also for seamen. These calls were promptly responded to, as our records show.

In the memorable war between Great Britain and France, which ended with the taking of Quebec, and the fall of the French Empire in North America, Governor Hopkins wrote to William Pitt that the war had changed the course of trade into that of privateering, and that *fifty privateers* had been fitted out in the Colony.

In the reduction of Cape Breton and Louisbourg she contributed her men and ships, and the British officers acknowledged the part she took in the memorable reduction of Havana in the year 1762. It may seem singular that so small a Colony as Rhode Island should be able to contribute any material aid to so great a power as Great Britain in the war in which she was engaged; but a simple statement from the records of the Custom House of Newport in 1763 will show of what we were capable. The books there show that Rhode Island then had 184 vessels bound on foreign voyages, and 352 employed in the coasting trade, which,

with her fishing vessels, were manned with 2,200 seamen. I mention these facts to show the growth of our marine, but I have now to mention one which has a more direct bearing upon the great event which we have met to commemorate.

Fort Oswego, it will be remembered, was built by the French and fell into the hands of the English, to be retaken by the French in 1756. While the English possessed it, a number of ship carpenters and seamen were sent there from Rhode Island, probably for a similar object to that which Commodore Perry had in view, when fifty-four years after, he brought a party of shipwrights and seamen to Lake Erie, with such magnificent results. When the French re-took Oswego in 1756, they took our Rhode Islanders prisoners, and sent them to France, where they remained till the close of the war. Fourteen of those men, whose names we have, returned.

In 1775, the first squadron sent out by the revolted Colonies was fitted out in, and sailed from Rhode Island, under command of Commodore Hopkins, in which Paul Jones was a Lieutenant. They took two forts in New Providence, in the Bahama Islands, with a large quantity of cannon, stores and ammunition, and captured two armed ships on their return. Rhode Island furnished two other Commodores, Whipple and Talbot, who also distinguished themselves in the War of the Revolution.

I have thus presented this brief sketch of the naval history of Rhode Island, to show that the Hero of the Battle of Lake Erie had before him examples of bravery in his native state, to spur him on, and which infused into him that daring spirit which led him to accomplish the great victory which we have here assembled to commemorate.

After saying so much, Mr. Mayor, of the naval exploits of Rhode Island, I should do injustice to its military which is here represented by one of its most gallant corps, the First company of Light Infantry, did I not say a few words in relation to the military history of the State, particularly as the present seems to be the occasion to glorify it.

In the year 1638, but two years after Roger Williams landed on our shore, a military organization took place, a day of general training was fixed, and all persons between sixteen and sixty were required to bear arms. Soon after this, inspectors visited every house to see that their fire-arms were in good order; a neglect of which subjected the owners to a fine.

Every man was also required to have in his possession a certain quantity of gunpowder and bullets, and he was further required to carry his musket or fowling-piece to church on Sundays.

So began our military organization, to protect the infant colony from its enemies the Indians, and the terrible Dutch of New Amsterdam, who threatened to expel the English colonists, and whose valor and exploits in arms are so truthfully set forth in that celebrated work known as Knickerbocker's History of New York. Trained bands, as they were then called, were organized in every town, and as we increased in population, companies similar to those of our day were also formed.

In the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries which England was involved in, the American Colonies were required to lend their aid, and we find Rhode Island sending her troops to Cuba against the Spaniards, and to Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Canada, against the French. In all the campaigns against those provinces, she furnished soldiers, but in the great campaigns in the war which terminated with the subjection of Canada, in 1760, her military were most prominent.—At Oswego, Crown Point, Fort William Henry, and Ticonderoga, she was well represented, as well as in the force sent against Montreal and Quebec. In the latter campaigns, Rhode Island furnished 2,000 men, a pretty large number when it will be recollected that the population of the Colony was then less than that of the city of Cleveland at this time. Besides this, I find by the returns, that in the year 1760 there were fifty-two separate military companies in the Colony. Four years later the Colony was called upon to send four companies of soldiers for the defence of Niagara.

The part we took in the war of the revolution is well known. It has been written by the eminent historian who yesterday favored us with an address. Our Greene was second only to Washington in the services he rendered his country in that war. The splendid victory of PERRY was enough for us in the war of 1812.

Gov. SPRAGUE, in conclusion, referred in very fine terms to Gov. DENNISON, warmly thanking him for his reception and his attentions, and gave as a sentiment:

“Health, prosperity and happiness to my friend, his Excellency, Gov. DENNISON.”

Gov. DENNISON arose, and said he was deeply grateful to his friend, the Governor of Rhode Island, for his kind allusions, and was not conscious he deserved them. When he was invited to attend this celebration he did not feel that he had any possible reason why he should not attend. Occupying the position he did, he felt it his duty to be present, and he knew he should act as the representative of the people of Ohio, in assisting to give honor to the man who gave peace to her Northern frontier. He knew, too, that the history of Rhode Island challenged the admiration of the whole nation. There had been a day when she would not rally to the support of the Union, and were he to fail to be present on any occasion that would allow him to express his regard for Rhode Island, the people of Ohio would not be satisfied. He knew, too, that Rhode Island and Ohio were members of the same glorious Union, [applause] and he saluted Rhode Island in the name of those whose blood was shed to give to us freedom and peace. He loved Ohio, her lake on the north, and her river on the south, her literary and religious institutions, and her people, but he also loved her as one of the

Union of States, and he should love her less if she was separated from the Union. He said to Rhode Island that we were members of the same great family, the children of the same fathers, who fought for all of us. He had passed a delightful time during the festivities, and he was glad to know that the delegation from Rhode Island had enjoyed a pleasant time, and he felt that Ohio had a debt to pay to the State represented by his friend, Gov. SPRAGUE.

Gov. DENNISON referred in very handsome terms to the munificence of the city of Cleveland and her citizens in erecting the Perry Statue, and complimented the Mayor, the Council, the Monument Committee, the Artist and the Contractors upon the work. In conclusion, Gov. DENNISON spoke of a gentlemen born of Quaker parents and raised in a Quaker family, under teachings of peace, and yet, when he found that the honor of the country was in danger, hesitated not to rush to the rescue. He became a part of the naval force of the United States, and on the 10th of September, 1813, he was one of the bravest men who then defended the cause of our country. He became a captain, but after peace he listened to the solicitations of his Quaker friends and resigned. Years afterwards his love of the service, and a believed duty to his country, overcame all objections and he applied to be reinstated, and was told by the President that his resignation had never been accepted, and that he was entitled to a higher post made vacant by the death of Com. Hull, and that his pay had accumulated until \$22,700 in the Treasury of the United States belonged to him. "But," said that man, "Mr. President, I have performed no service to entitle me to this money or rank and I cannot take it. I sent in my resignation for the purpose of withdrawing from the service of my country. I ask you to permit me to go back where I was, but you must let me spend all my days an honest man, who has never taken a dollar which did not belong to me." Happy am I, as Governor of Ohio, on my native soil to salute that brave honest man.

Mr. Mayor, I give you the health of as honest a man as ever walked on God's earth—Captain THOMAS BROWNELL, now before me.

The effect of these remarks, and their climax in the mention of Capt. BROWNELL's name, was enthusiastically thrilling, for

until the name was mentioned, most at the table were not aware who the Governor referred to, and the cheering was uproarious beyond description. Meantime Capt. BROWNELL's weather-worn face was a study for an artist, for it expressed what words could not speak. Rising from his seat the old sailor attempted to speak, but failing, rushed forwards towards the Governor, and again stopping near him, could only articulate, "I thank you, Sir," and sat down. We have no doubt Capt. BROWNELL found his duty on the *Ariel*, on the 10th of Sept., 1813, easier to perform than what he felt to be his duty at that table, but all the speeches in the world could not have spoken so eloquently as that "I thank you, Sir,"

Mr. J. H. CLARK, of the Council, then gave as a toast—

THE CITY OF PROVIDENCE.

Mayor KNIGHT of Providence, responded briefly and happily regarding the Statue of PERRY and the pleasure which had been given to the excursionists in joining in the celebration in honor of Commodore PERRY. Before leaving home he had procured two very fine photographic views of the birth-place of Com. PERRY, about thirty-five miles south of Providence, and fifteen west of Newport, which he now presented to the city of Cleveland; also a photographic likeness of Com. PERRY, from a portrait in possession of the family. He stated that members of the PERRY family regarded the Statue as a good likeness of the original. They were delighted with their visit to Cleveland. He closed with the sentiment—

THE CITY OF CLEVELAND—May her present prosperity be continued to the latest generation.

Mayor SENTER, in the name of the Common Council and the City of Cleveland, handsomely thanked the Rhode Island delegation for their visit, and for the pictures which had just been presented. They should be preserved in the Council Hall.

Mayor KNIGHT stated that he had had assurance that Gov. DENNISON, in a tour, which he proposed to make shortly, would visit Providence. (This announcement was received with vociferous applause from the Rhode Islanders.) He assured every citizen of Ohio and of Cleveland, that Rhode Island was a

hospitable State, and that the people had large hearts, although their State was a small one.

Governor DENNISON thanked them for this expression, and assured them that if possible he would make good the promise.

He then called upon Surgeon Gen. McMILLAN, who made a few happy remarks, complimenting especially the ladies of Ohio, and said that the only cause for regret, on this occasion, was that the members from Rhode Island did not bring their wives, their sisters and sweethearts. Surgeon Gen. McMILLAN concluded with the following sentiment:

THE WOMEN OF RHODE ISLAND.—Whilst we meet to celebrate the hero of the past, they remain at home—heroes of the present.

On this toast, Gov. SPRAGUE called out Gen. DYER, of Rhode Island, who made a very happy speech, concluding it with verses improvised on the occasion of his visit, but which he declined to furnish the reporter, as they were written at the request of a lady present.

Col. BROWN, of the Infantry, being toasted, ordered Adjutant PRENTISS to respond, which the Adjutant did, concluding with a very beautiful poem, which we should give, had that gentleman allowed a copy to be taken.

On a call for Bishop CLARK, that distinguished divine was introduced by Gov. SPRAGUE. The Bishop made a short, but exceedingly happy speech; he had come to bear witness as to the conduct of his Rhode Island friends, and in his opinion they had done themselves great credit, and he would so certify to his people of Rhode Island. [laughter.] The Rhode Island Bishop, in speaking of the pageant of the last two days, had no fitter words than those used by an Irishman, who, in expressing his delight on an occasion, said "the thing could not have been better, without being worse." In this celebration the climax had been reached, and there it stopped. The Bishop said the Rhode Islanders would go home better for their excursion, and with an affection for Ohio; and, indeed, from what he had seen, he believed some of the unmarried men will be back very soon, and he only hoped he too may be here to *settle the matter*. The applause was loud and long, on the Bishop's resuming his seat.

The Chaplain of the Infantry, Rev. Mr. WOODBURY, was called out, and said he could certify as to the conduct of the

Light Infantry staff, as the Bishop had relative to the Governor's staff. He also testified to the courtesies and attentions received, and the obligations the Rhode Islanders were under to citizens of Ohio.

Col. TOMPKINS, of the Providence Marine Artillery Corps, being toasted, was introduced by Gov. Sprague. The Colonel said he felt proud of his command, and as being the successor in it of Gov. Sprague. He was not an orator, but at home he had *six speakers*, and if they were here they should speak for him, and whenever Gov. DENNISON should visit Providence, the whole six should speak such words of welcome to Ohio as could not be mistaken.

Mayor KNIGHT toasted the Governor's staff, and this called out Adj. Gen. CARRINGTON, who said the hour has come for us to bid farewell to our Rhode Island friends, and I will delay them only to offer a sentiment. Our people, active and energetic in civil life, by their energy and intelligence, are fitted the more thoroughly to maintain her honor, and everywhere they are industrious, virtuous and patriotic; the citizens alone, without the standing army, are adequate to the common defence. I give:

THE CITIZEN SOLDIERY OF RHODE ISLAND—Energetic, prosperous and patriotic in their pursuits of peace; capable, successful and honored in the issues of war.

The City of Buffalo being toasted, Mayor ALBERGER, of that city, gave a toast:

THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE UNION—One, inseparable, eternal.

Near the close of the dinner, which was hastened, in order to enable the guests to reach the cars, Capt. BROWNELL arose and said that he had been more than repaid for that he had done by this celebration, and this testimonial to himself. He tendered to all—Governor, staff and citizens—his thanks. It having been suggested that the Governor would like to have some memento of the old sailor, he had taken steps to procure such, and he presented Gov. DENNISON and Gov. SPRAGUE with fine photographic likenesses of himself.

Gov. DENNISON said that he would receive the portrait, and

would hang it up in the nursery of his children, and point to it as the portrait of an honest man.

The dinner then broke up in great spirits, and the military prepared to leave.

SWORD PRESENTATION TO COL. BROWN.

It having been intimated that the Governors would like personally to see the Providence Light Infantry, Col. BROWN, after the knapsacks were slung and the corps on the way from the Weddell to the cars, marched his command into the upper hall of the Angier.

Gov. SPRAGUE then addressed Col. BROWN, thanking him for the credit he and his command had done him as Governor of their own State, and referring in complimentary terms to Col. BROWN as a citizen and soldier, and then introduced Col. BROWN to Gov. DENNISON.

Gov. DENNISON was happy to be introduced to the Commander of the Providence Infantry, and as the Executive of Ohio to greet the corps that did the funeral honors to Com. PERRY. Gov. DENNISON then presented a beautiful sword to Col. BROWN in testimony of the esteem entertained for the Colonel as a man and a soldier, and a brave defender of the State of Rhode Island. The Governor said that when order was threatened and rebellion was imminent in Rhode Island, Col. BROWN came to the defence of the constitution and the laws.

Col. BROWN received the sword, and said that even if language could express his feelings in response to the kind reference to him, he could not command that language. He received the sword, and would keep it in remembrance of this occasion. It was true he was one of that company when it buried Com. PERRY, and believed he was sole representative here of that company as it then existed. Col. BROWN referred to the rebellion in R. I., and his discharge of mere duty at that time; he was summoned to his post at that time, but any credit was due to the brave men who were with him; without them he could have done nothing, and to them the meed of praise should be awarded.

The corps then gave their peculiar cheer, by count, repeating them three times, and then filed out of the Angier. The

Governor and Staff took their positions, and the whole headed by the inimitable American Band playing "the girl I left behind me," took up their march for the Depot, amid cheers upon cheers by the citizens.

Thus ended the greatest pageant ever witnessed in Ohio.

THE CROWD ON THE TENTH.

One hundred and ten thousand men will stand on ten acres, allowing 11,000 to an acre, and every man four square feet. That was NAPOLEON'S I's rule, and by that rule, taking the size of the ground as occupied on the Square when Mr. BANCROFT spoke, and calling that space two-fifths filled, there was 50,000 people around the Statue when Mr. BANCROFT was speaking. This mass seemed hardly to relieve the pressure in the streets and the thousands in the windows, on balconies, and housetops are not taken into the account. The entire estimate of one hundred thousand, therefore, is within bounds.

THE PAGEANT OF THE TENTH.

We congratulate Mr. WALCUTT, the Messrs. JONES, the original and subsequent Monument Committees, the City Government, and our citizens generally upon the success of the inauguration of the Perry Statue. If in so long a programme, to be executed amid a multitude that no man can number, it can be said there was no failure, more should not be asked. There *was* none, from the moving of the grandest procession ever seen in the West, to the firing of the last gun in the Mock Battle, everything passed off admirably, and with as little halting as in the nature of the case were possible.

Gov. SPRAGUE, Bishop CLARK, Mr. BANCROFT, Mr. BARTLETT and others of the distinguished guests, passed high encomiums upon the merits of the Statue as a work of art, and Mr. O. H.

PERRY, the son of the gallant Commodore, as the Statue was unveiled, and he could take in the whole, said he *was satisfied*. There is no doubt but that WALCUTT has given to the Statue,—in addition to its merits as a work of art,—the inestimable value of a correct likeness, and we again congratulate him that he has written his name so high among American Sculptors.

But we also congratulate our City that it is the pioneer of the West in rearing a Statue to the chiefest of its defenders. Money cannot enter into the estimate of the value to our city of the pageant of the 10th; and when we regard the monument as an expression of the taste and liberality of Cleveland; as a beautiful token of our appreciation of the deeds of the gallant defenders of our country, the dollars and cents that enter into the computation are not coined.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

Mr. R. BIDWELL, of Kinsman, Trumbull County, will be among the Old Soldiers at the Perry Statue Inauguration. Mr. BIDWELL, after HULL's surrender, and when the report reached the interior that the British had landed at Cleveland, instantly left a young wife and child in a log house in the woods, and taking his musket made for the Lake Shore. The report of the landing was untrue, and after a few weeks service, Mr. BIDWELL was allowed to go home with instructions to hold himself in readiness to march at a moment's notice.

THE OLD FIFER.

Among the old-time celebrities in town, is JEFF. WALL, a colored fifer in the American forces of the war of 1812. WALL was at Mackinac when the Battle of Lake Erie took place, but did service at several points during the war. He wears his old uniform with all the pride of a soldier. In this connection it is well to mention that there were many colored soldiers in the Army of the North West in the war of 1812.

THE SWORD OF YARNELL.

Mr. FLEMING, of Virginia, has with him in this city the sword worn by Lieut. YARNELL, on board the *Lawrence* in the Battle of Lake Erie. The sword was afterwards engraved by the State, as follows:—"In testimony of the bravery of Lieut. YARNELL, who fought with Com. PERRY on the Ship *Lawrence*," and is now preserved among Virginia State mementoes of her heroes.

CARRYING THE NEWS OF THE VICTORY.

CYRUS BOSWORTH, of Warren, a brother-in-law of LEONARD CASE, is in this city. Mr. BOSWORTH was a mail carrier between Warren, Trumbull County, and Pittsburgh during the war of 1812. It is a remarkable fact that the three carriers who took the joyful news of PERRY'S Victory from Detroit to Pittsburgh, are now living. They are as follows:—SAMUEL DOOLUE, route from Detroit to Cleveland, now living at Newton Falls; SAMUEL BURNETT, Jr., route from Cleveland to Warren, now living at Newton Falls; CYRUS BOSWORTH, route from Warren to Pittsburgh, now living at Warren.

When Mr. BOSWORTH arrived at Pittsburgh with the tidings, the town was instantly illuminated and the rejoicing was universal. A larger illumination than was intended was caused by the burning of a rope walk, which caught from some portion of the illumination.

THE MAN WHO MADE THE CORDAGE.

Near the close of the ceremonies of Inauguration on the 10th, an intelligent looking old man appeared on the stand and reported himself as the identical man who constructed the cordage used in rigging Commodore PERRY'S Fleet. He had with him the box of tools and hatchet used for that purpose.

His name is QUINN, and he now lives in Pittsburgh. He was introduced to Gov. DENNISON, and by him to Gov. SPRAGUE and the relatives of Com. PERRY.

OLIVER CULVER.

The old pioneer, OLIVER CULVER, and his friend, A. REYNOLDS, of Rochester, N. Y., arrived on Saturday, to attend the inauguration ceremonies. CULVER assisted in the original survey of Cleveland, and cleared the ground of timber for the first garden spot in town, nearly opposite the Weddell.

MASONIC.

Of the Representatives of the Masonic Grand Bodies, the following are reported in our city :

Officers Grand Lodge of Ohio.—HORACE M. STOKES, Grand Master ; WM. B. THRALL, Past Grand Master ; HEZEKIAH L. HOSMER, Deputy Grand Master ; GEORGE WEBSTER, Senior Grand Warden ; LUCIUS C. JONES, Junior Grand Warden ; HEMAN ELY, Grand Marshal ; C. MOORE, Past Grand Orator ; JOHN D. CALDWELL, Grand Secretary.

Masonic Officers from other States.—W. H. DREW, Grand Lecturer of Grand Lodge of New York ; G. T. WILBUR, Grand Captain General, Grand Commandery, New York ; F. A. ALBERGER, Commander ; HUGH DEPAYENS, Encampment, Buffalo ; C. B. MANCHESTER, Past G. H. Priest Grand Chapter, Rhode Island.

Grand Encampment United States.—Sir BENJAMIN B. FRENCH, Grand Master.

Officers Grand Encampment (Knights Templars) of Ohio.—Sir KENT JARVIS, Grand Master ; THOMAS SPARROW, Deputy Grand Master ; RICHARD CREIGHTON, Generalissimo ; GEORGE WEBSTER, Captain General ; GEO. H. BURT, Grand Senior Warden ; SAMUEL P. AXTELL, Grand Warden ; JOHN D. CALDWELL, Grand Recorder.

Grand Chapter R. A. Masons.—GEORGE REX, G. H. Priest ; PETER THATCHER, Jr., Deputy G. H. P. ; JOHN D. CALDWELL, Grand Secretary.

Monroe Commandery No. 12, of Rochester, N. Y., sent a large delegation. The Commandery numbers over 200 members. The following officers and members were present :

E. Sir WM. H. BURTISS, Commander; Sir HORACE FULLER, G.; Sir DAN'L WARNER, C. G.; Sir A. REYNOLDS, P.; Sir R. K. LOTHRIDGE, S. W.; Sir A. HODGEMAN, W.; E. Sir W. F. HOLMES, P. E. C.; Sir WM. W. BRUFF, Rec.; Sirs Michael Filon, L. C. Spencer, N. P. Stone, J. C. Holyland, J. Lutes, D. Gibbons, M. C. Morduff, I. C. Steele, C. G. Beers, John Haywood, Jr., J. J. Aldridge, A. J. Warner, Wm. Brown, Jas. Brown, O. F. Brown, John Boyce, A. M. Ostrander, John Cook, G. B. Redfield, S. J. Crooks, Sam. N. Outhout, S. Sanborn, J. Stephenson, S. S. Pellett, J. Q. A. Hempsted, E. H. Greenough, S. Peck, A. H. Greeno, M. Woodruff, J. M. Demerest, and others.

Geneva Commandery.—J. S. PLATNER, I. SHIMER, S. SHELL. They were accompanied by Capt. Scott's Canaseraga Band, of Dansville, one of the best bands of Western New York.

The Sir Knights of Rochester, with those from Buffalo, were under the command of Sir CHARLES A. W. SHERMAN, of Lake Erie Commandery, of Buffalo, as Marshal, assisted by R. E. W. F. HOLMES, and DAN. WARNER, of Rochester.

Central City Commandery, of Syracuse, and Genessee Commandery, of Lockport, were also represented.

THE PROVIDENCE LIGHT INFANTRY.

The following are the officers of the Providence Light Infantry :

Colonel, WM. W. BROWN;
Lieut. Colonel, S. R. KNIGHT;
Major, JAS. K. DORRANCE;
Lieutenant, LUTHER C. WARNER;
Quartermaster, F. J. SHELDON;
Assistant Quartermaster, WM. H. GREENE;
Paymaster, SAMUEL G. TRIPPE;

Assistant Paymaster, GEO. B. JASTRAM;
Commissary, EDWARD DAVIS;
Surgeon, C. G. McKNIGHT;
Assistant Surgeons, A. B. FOSTER, GEO. P. BAKER;
Chaplain, Rev. A. WOODBURY.

The Infantry were provided with two uniforms and ample equipments, and are in an excellent state of drill and discipline. They were accompanied by the American Brass Band, comprising twenty-three pieces.

GOV. SPRAGUE'S PARTY.

The Rhode Island party which came with Gov. SPRAGUE, on Saturday, was as follows: Col. WM. HARRIS, Col. J. A. GARDNER, Col. LYMAN, Col. L. R. FRIEZE, Adj. Gen. MANRAN, Quarter-Master Gen. T. J. STEAD; Assistant do., F. D. STEAD; Surgeon General, F. L. WHEATON, and Assistants, H. W. RIVERS, and G. W. CARR; Commissioner General, WM. GILPIN; Maj. Gen. JOHN GOULD. On the Governor's personal staff are Majors F. A. PRATT, JNO. L. CLARK, THOS. S. ANTHONY. Brig. Gen. CYRUS G. DYER, of the 3d Brigade, is attached to the Governor's suite, with the following: JNO. R. BARTLETT, Secretary of State; Rt. Rev. THOS. M. CLARK, Bishop of Rhode Island; Hon. JABEZ C. KNIGHT, Mayor of Providence; Lieut. THOS. BROWNELL, who was acting sailing master of the *Ariel* in the Battle of Lake Erie.

THE PROVIDENCE MARINE CORPS OF ARTILLERY,

Which is represented here by its line and staff officers, as guests of the Infantry, has acquired an extended reputation for its proficiency in drill as flying artillery, and includes among its members many prominent and influential citizens of the State. The present Governor was Colonel of the corps at the time of his election to the Gubernatorial office.

The Officers here are as follows: Col. Chas. H. Thompkins, Adj. Chas. H. Pope, Quarter Master Gen. Geo. H. Smith, Pay-

master Joseph H. Pope, Surgeon Nathaniel M. Miller, Assistant Surgeon W. O. Bartlett and Paymaster Gen. Geo. R. Drown.

This Company was organized in 1801; there are only two corps in Rhode Island older. It has 6 pieces, and turns out 110 men and 80 horses.

At the grand review the Officers of the Marine Corps appeared mounted, and were attached to Governor Sprague's staff.

THE AMERICAN BRASS BAND,

Which accompanies the Providence Light Infantry, is a fitting escort for so noble a corps. It is one of the oldest musical associations of this character in the country, is attached to the 2d Brigade of Rhode Island Militia, and is led by the celebrated "Joe Greene," whose fame is familiar in all the Eastern cities. Indeed, so highly are the services of this veteran musician appreciated in the city of his residence, that a few days since the ladies of Providence publicly presented to him a superb gold medal, appropriately inscribed, and forming at once a beautiful specimen of Providence artistic skill and a well-deserved testimonial of esteem. This medal, we understand, was worn for the first time on the 10th, as was also a new and showy uniform of the Band. Of course it would be invidious to draw comparisons, but we may with propriety say that the music of the American Brass Band, upon their arrival on Saturday, has not been excelled by any field or martial music we have ever heard. The Providence Band divided attention at the great pageant of the 10th with the Providence Military.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS FROM THE RELATIVES OF COM. PERRY.

We are permitted to give the following letters, which speak for themselves :

LETTER FROM O. H. PERRY.

AMERICAN HOUSE, CLEVELAND, September 11, 1860.

HARVEY RICE, Esq., *Chairman Perry Monument Committee :*

DEAR SIR:—I cannot leave your hospitable city without thanking you most sincerely and with deep feeling for your warm and generous

reception. My visit to Cleveland will ever be remembered with gratitude to its citizens, and amid the grateful recollections of the day, will be those of your kind attentions. Please present my thanks to the members of your Committee.

With Respect,
Very Truly Yours,
O. H. PERRY.

LETTER FROM REV. DR. VINTON.

AMERICAN HOUSE, CLEVELAND, September 10, 1860.

HARVEY RICE, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR:—I beg to express the acknowledgments of Mrs. Vinton and myself for the courteous and munificent hospitality which we have enjoyed. To the Governor of Ohio, and to the Mayor and citizens of Cleveland, to the proprietors of the American House, and specially, dear sir, to you, we owe our profound thanks.

The commemoration of the Battle of Lake Eric, the noble statue of Com. PERRY, and the perfect success of the arrangements, comported with the occasion which gave them birth; and the family of Com. PERRY desire to tender you their cordial gratitude.

With respect I remain, your ob't serv't,
FRANCIS VINTON.

LETTER FROM DR. HONE.

CLEVELAND, September 10, 1860.

HARVEY RICE, Esq., *Chairman Perry Monument Committee*:

MY DEAR SIR:—I cannot take my departure from this beautiful city without expressing to you, and through you to your Committee, my thanks for the kind hospitality which we have received at your hands.

This day has been to Mrs. H. and myself one of unalloyed gratification, which we will ever recur to with pleasure.

Accept for yourself, dear sir, the kind regards of

Yours Very Truly,
JOHN HONE.

LETTER FROM MR. J. D. W. PERRY.

CLEVELAND, September 11, 1860.

HARVEY RICE, Esq., *Chairman Perry Monument Committee*:

DEAR SIR:—Before leaving your beautiful city, permit me to express to you my thanks for the hospitable attention extended to me during my visit to Cleveland.

This very agreeable visit will be a source of pleasant remembrance to me.

I am very respectfully yours,

JAMES D. W. PERRY.

FITTING OUT OF PERRY'S FLEET.

Early in the season of 1813, Com. PERRY arrived at Erie, with five small vessels from Black Rock; the Lawrence and Niagara were on the stocks at Erie. While the vessels were building at Erie, the British squadron was outside, hovering round the entrance to the harbor. In this connection we will give a narrative of a visit to Erie by Mr. WILLIAM COLEMAN, a well known citizen of Euclid. At our request, Mr. COLEMAN has given us a letter as to his personal knowledge of the events of that summer, and we will here insert that portion relative to said visit:

MR. COLEMAN'S LETTER.

EUCLID, August 25, 1860.

EDS. HERALD:—Your note of the 23d inst., in which you request me to relate any incident that I may remember pertaining to the battle of Lake Erie is now before me.

It is true I was living in Euclid at that time, having come here in 1804, but my situation was such at the time, being Post Master, that I took no active part in the war, and of course saw but little of the scenes relating to that glorious day, except what took place in my immediate vicinity, consequently I am unable to give you as many or as interesting incidents as perhaps many others could.

I was at Erie in August, 1813, and went up to the Cascade, where Perry's vessels were getting ready to cross the bar, but was not on board of any of them. I went into the smiths' shop where the men were repairing and getting ready the boarding pikes, &c., and saw large piles of scrap iron. What seemed to me very singular was that the workmen, when they wanted a small piece of iron would cut it off from a bar, and would probably take twice as much as they needed, and throw the balance on the already large pile of scraps. I thought they were very wasteful of Uncle Sam's property and took the liberty of asking one of the workmen why they wasted the iron in that manner. His reply was short and to the point—at least it was satisfactory to me at the time: "Our orders from headquarters are to make all the scraps we can. They will all be sewed up in leather bags of proper size and used to cut the rigging of the British vessels when we come into close quarters. We intend to make the

fur fly from the back of Johnny Bull when we meet him, and perhaps knock one of his horns off." And the sequel shows that they did it. One of the prisoners taken from the British in that battle, Joseph Pimlor, resided in Euclid for a long time, and has often said the Americans were worse than savages, or they would never have shot scraps of iron into their enemy's rigging, "for," said he, "a small scrap of iron will cut a man in two, and cut the rigging like knives."

On the 4th of August, Com. PERRY got his squadron out over the bar at the entrance of the Erie harbor, and into the open Lake in the face of the British squadron. He made a cruise without engaging the enemy and returned to harbor on the 8th. Here he was reinforced by the arrival of men, and again set sail, arriving at Sandusky Bay on the 15th, where HARRISON and his forces were. Com. PERRY here had an interview with HARRISON, and received an addition to his force of Marines and then left for the enemy at Malden. After reconnoitering the enemy near Malden, he retired to Put-in-Bay, which lies on the north side of South Bass Island.

THE BATTLE AS TOLD BY ONE OF THE ENEMY.

We will now give the version of the Battle of Lake Erie, as told by a then enemy, who fired the first gun at the *Lawrence*, and who also fired at Com. PERRY, while in his small boat. It is the story of Mr. JOHN CHAPMAN, of Hudson, whose version of the attack on Fort Stephenson appears in another place. Mr. CHAPMAN, says he returned from that expedition to Fort Malden. His story continues as follows :

Upon our return to the Fort I was sent on board the *Queen Charlotte* as a marine. My post was as gunner, maintopman, and boarder. My place as gunner was at No. 1, 24-pounder. We weighed anchor at 10 o'clock, P. M. of the 9th of September. Our destination was to Long Point for provisions for the upper forts, but thought it likely we should fall in with Commodore PERRY's fleet. At daybreak of the 10th, the man at the mast-head descried them at anchor in Put-in-Bay, when we bore down upon them. They, discovering our approach, weighed anchor and came out to meet us and give battle.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock, I fired the first gun at the *Lawrence*. The first two shots I fired struck her—one through the mainmast and the other between wind and water. I remained at my gun through the action, except when I was obliged to bring cartridges for the gun, after the men were killed whose duty it was to serve them. I had my clothes, whiskers and hair badly singed by the accidental discharge of some

oose powder, but suffered no further injury, notwithstanding I and a 24-pound cartridge in my hand at the time.

The *Lawrence* being disabled, Commodore PERRY took advantage of the settling of the smoke upon the British fleet to go from her to the *Niagara*. We did not see him till he had nearly effected his purpose; but the wind causing the smoke to lift, I saw the boat, aimed a shot at her, and saw the shot strike the boat. I then saw Commodore PERRY strip off his coat and plug the hole with it. Having gained the ship, he sent Captain Elliott to bring the schooners into action. Captain Finnis, of the *Queen Charlotte*, had intended to pour in one broadside, and then board; but his design was frustrated by the failing of the wind, which was blowing finely just before. The cutting away of the down haul of one of the sails, left her at the mercy of the wind, which again rose suddenly, and she ran foul of the *Detroit* and became entangled with her. The American schooners coming into action in the mean time, raked them fore and aft, carrying away all the masts of the *Detroit*, and the mizzen of the *Queen Charlotte*, besides crippling her severely otherwise. The colors were immediately pulled down on all the vessels, except the *Little Belt*, on which they had been nailed to the mast. She was a small craft, and carried one small gun, perhaps a swivel. She tried to escape, but was soon brought to and made to surrender.

Our surrender was unconditional. All the prisoners who were not wounded were put on board the *Porcupine*, afterwards landed at Cannon River, and sent from thence to Chillicothe. The conduct of Commodore PERRY was magnanimous, every kindness being shown to the wounded and prisoners, and made a deep impression in his favor upon all our hearts. He showed himself as humane towards a fallen, as he had shown himself brave in the presence of a resisting foe. The captain of the schooner *Porcupine*, to which we were transferred, was equally kind; he ordered food and grog to be served to us when we went on board, which was at an unseasonable hour, and quite unexpected, being but the dictate of his humanity.

We were kept on board this vessel for three days, after which we were landed at Cannon River, and put in charge of General HARRISON. Here we lay five days, when we were sent to Fort Stephenson, and thence directly to Chillicothe by way of Columbus and Lancaster. Here we were kept till the following September.

While there I was allowed to go out to work on a farm, my employer being responsible for my safe return.

One day I was summoned, quite unexpectedly, to return to my quarters, when I learned that some Irish naturalized citizens had been taken in arms against the British, and were ordered to execution as traitors. Upon which General SCOTT had given orders that twice the number of English prisoners should be chosen by lot from among us, and suffer a similar fate if they were put to death. I drew one of the fatal numbers, and was kept in close confinement for five weeks, awaiting the result of the affair.

I was finally taken 'back to Fort Stephenson, and from thence to Cleveland, where I arrived about the 1st of October. I remained there until the 20th, when I came to Hudson, Summit Co., Ohio, and have lived there ever since.

THE MAN WHO HANDED PERRY HIS FLAG.

The only survivor of PERRY's Flag Ship, the *Lawrence*, other than Dr. USHER PARSONS, is Mr. HOSEA SARGEANT who was present also at Fort Stephenson, as above detailed. We continue his account, taking it up from the point where we left it above.

Seven men of Capt. HUNTER's Company at Fort Stephenson volunteered for PERRY's Fleet, Mr. HOSEA SARGEANT being one of the seven. A squad of thirteen was made up in the Fort, and these proceeded in a boat to Fort Meigs, where twenty-nine others joined them, making forty-two in all. These reported themselves to the *Lawrence*, where twelve of them, including Mr. SARGEANT, were retained on board, and the others dispersed throughout the fleet.

When the battle of Lake Erie was commenced Mr. SARGEANT was stationed at gun No. 9, where he stood with crowbar and hand-spike to obey the orders of the Captain of the guns. Throughout the desperate fight waged by the *Lawrence* with her enemies, Mr. SARGEANT never moved from the gun. All but two of the guns' crew of nine were killed or mortally wounded, and many of those sent to fill their places were also shot down. Gun after gun was dismantled, and at last No. 9 was also knocked over. Only one gun now remained mounted, and Lieut. YARNALL summoned the men forward to man that gun. As they went forward Mr. SARGEANT saw PERRY pass over the ship's side into the boat. As he stood in the boat, with the rope cast off from the vessel, PERRY suddenly ordered his signal flag hauled down and given him. Mr. SARGEANT and another man stood by the flag haulyards and at once pulled it down. Mr. SARGEANT rolled it up in a wad and threw it to PERRY, who caught it. The boat then put off, PERRY standing erect, whilst round shot and grape shot made the waters seethe around the boat.

The solitary gun left usable on the *Lawrence* had been fired twice, and was about to be fired again when Lieut. YARNALL handed down the flag, resistance becoming hopeless. A faint cheer came from the British ship, but the prize was not seized, and in a few minutes she once more hoisted her colors. After the colors were struck, the crew of the *Lawrence* had nothing to do but watch the battle, which they did with great interest.

After the battle, the *Lawrence* was turned into a hospital, Dr. USHER PARSONS, assisted by surgeons of HARRISON's Army, worked nobly in alleviating suffering and saving lives, and Mr. SARGEANT held the patients at many an operation.

Eight days were thus spent on the *Lawrence*, when SARGEANT went to Erie and was put in charge of the prize schooner *Chippewa*. In a few days he was recalled to the Army, and remained with HARRISON during the campaign. During the chase of the British across the river Thames, one village was entered where all but the old and feeble people had fled in terror, taking their treasures with them. It came on to bad weather, and our soldiers had leave to sleep in the houses, provided they touched none of the property left, nor interfered in any way with the domestic arrangements of the occupants. Whilst with HARRISON'S Army a number of battles were fought, and in all of them Mr. SARGEANT took part. His time expiring on the 23d of September, 1814, whilst at Fort Erie, opposite Buffalo, on the Canada side, he at once went home to Maine, removing to Boston in 1819, where he has resided ever since, being engaged in the provision trade.

THE STORY AS TOLD BY A SAILOR.

BEN. FLEMMING, 78 years of age, a resident of Erie, Pa., relates his experience to us, as follows. Mr. FLEMMING was a sailor on board the *Niagara* in the battle of Lake Erie. His recollections of the memorable events, in which he was an actor are fresh, and his recital of them is given with an animation rarely seen in one so aged. He says the *Niagara* was not badly injured when Com. PERRY came on board, as the enemy's fire had been directed mainly to the flag ship. "Every man on the *Niagara*," said Mr. FLEMMING "had made up his mind never to give up the ship before Commodore PERRY came; but after the flag came aboard, not an inch could have been forced from us while a plank floated. We knew the importance of maintaining the flag, and were proud of the trust. The shot flew all about us, but I did not receive a scratch."

The second day after the battle two Indians came out of the hold of the *Detroit*, where they had been secreted since the battle. They were starved out at last, and sneaked upon deck to get something to eat. Commodore PERRY was on deck when the Indians were brought to him. The Commodore asked them "Where did you come from?"

The Indians replied that they had been in the hold, and PERRY asked—

"What were you doing on board the *Detroit*?"

The reply was that they had been brought aboard for sharp shooters, but the rascals denied having shot at the Americans during the entire action, saying they went into the hold soon after the commencement of the battle.

Like all others who knew him, Mr. FLEMMING never speaks of the Commodore but in sentiments of the highest esteem.

SURVIVORS OF THE BATTLE.

The following are believed to be the names of all the survivors of the Battle of Lake Erie. The Eastern illustrated papers have done great injustice by publishing an incomplete list of names, and representing them as a full list of the survivors. We give their names, their position in the battle, and present residence as far as known :

STEPHEN CHAMPLIN, Sailing Master and Commander of the *Scorpion*; now a Post Captain, and residing in Buffalo.

J. B. MONTGOMERY, Midshipman in the *Niagara*; now a Post Captain, and in command of the Pacific squadron.

HUGH N. PAGE, Midshipman in the *Tigress*; now Post Captain, and resides in Virginia.

THOMAS BROWNELL, Sailing Master on board the *Ariel*,—resides in Newport, and is a Lieutenant.

USHER PARSONS, Acting Surgeon of the Flag Ship, and of the fleet; resides in Providence, and is the last surviving Commissioned officer of the squadron.

AZEAL WILKINSON, Pilot of the *Ariel*.

HOSEA SARGEANT, a Volunteer from Gen. HARRISON's Army, was a gunner on the *Lawrence*; lives at Boston.

W. T. TALIAFERRO, a Volunteer from HARRISON's Army: now resides, as a Physician, in Cincinnati.

BENJAMIN TALMON, Gunner on the *Caledonia*.

JOHN TUCKER, Powder-boy of the *Caledonia*.

BENJAMIN FLEMMING, a Sailor on the *Niagara*; lives in Erie.

The following, who were mostly volunteers from HARRISON's Army, are believed to be still living, to wit:

THOMAS H. BRADFORD, NATHAN HOLBURT, JOHN NORRIS, WILLIAM BLAIR, JAMES ARTUS, ROWLAND S. PARKER, JAMES LANMAN, of Erie.

Let us not forget, in this connection, to accord to Rhode Island, the proud position she held in that memorable battle. Rhode Island has justly claimed that the victory on Lake Erie was peculiarly a Rhode Island triumph. For PERRY took with him from Newport a hundred and fifty men. Four of the nine commanders and five of the other officers were from that State. Most of the guns were under their command. Dr. PARSONS says "there has never been an expedition set on foot in this country where so large a portion of the officers hailed from one State, or accomplished so much work as was done by Rhode Islanders on Lake Erie.

DESPATCHES.

The first despatch of the victory was the one which contained the famous sentence, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It was sent to General HARRISON, but was opened by Gen. CASS, as appears from the letter of Gen. CASS, and read thus:

DEAR GENERAL:—We have met the enemy and they are ours. Two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop.

Yours with great respect and esteem,

O. H. PERRY.

The first despatch to the Navy Department was as follows:

U. S. BRIG NIAGARA,
Off the West Sister, head of Lake Erie, }
 SEPTEMBER, 10TH, 1813, 4 P. M.

SIR:—It has pleased the Almighty to give to the arms of the United States a signal victory over their enemies on this lake.

The British squadron consisting of two ships, two brigs, one schooner, and one sloop, have this moment surrendered to the forces under my command, after a sharp conflict.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

O. H. PERRY.

The Hon. WM. JONES, Secretary of the Navy.

PERRY's second dispatch to the Navy Department, giving details, was as follows:

U. S. SCHOONER ARIEL,
 PUT-IN-BAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1813. }

SIR:—In my last I informed you that we had captured the enemy's fleet on this lake. I have now the honor to give you the most important particulars of the action.

On the morning of the 10th instant, at sunrise, they were discovered from Put-in-bay, where I lay at anchor with the squadron under my command. We got under way, the wind light at S. W., and stood for them. At ten A. M. the wind hauled to S. E. and brought us to windward: formed the line, and bore up. At fifteen minutes before twelve the enemy commenced firing; at five minutes before twelve the action commenced on our part. Finding the fire very destructive owing to their long guns, and its being mostly directed at the *Lawrence*, I made sail, and directed the other vessels to follow, for the purpose of closing with the enemy. Every brace and bowline being soon shot away, she became unmanageable, notwithstanding the great exertions of the sailing master. In this situation she sustained the action upwards of two hours, within canister distance, until every gun was rendered useless, and the greater part of the crew either killed or wounded. Finding she could no longer annoy the enemy, I left her in charge of Lieut. YARNALL, who, I was convinced from the bravery already displayed by him, would do what would comport with the honor of the flag. At half past two, the wind springing up, Capt. ELLIOTT was enabled to bring his vessel, the *Niagara*, gallantly into close action. I immediately went on board of her, when he anticipated my wishes by volunteering to bring the schooners, which had been kept astern by the lightness of the wind, into closer action. It was with unspeakable pain that I saw, soon after I got on board the *Niagara*, the flag of the *Lawrence* come down; although I was perfectly sensible she had been defended to the last, and that to have continued to make a show of resistance would have been a wanton sacrifice of the remains of her brave crew. But the enemy was not able to take possession of her, and circumstances soon permitted her flag again to be hoisted. At forty-five minutes past two the signal was made for "closer action." The *Niagara* being very little injured, I determined to pass through the enemy's line; bore up and passed ahead of their two ships and a brig, giving a raking fire to them from the starboard guns, and to a large schooner and sloop from the larboard side, at half pistol shot distance. The smaller vessels, at the time, having got within grape and canister distance, under the direction of Capt. ELLIOTT, and keeping up a well directed fire, the two ships, a brig, and schooner, surrendered, a schooner and sloop making a vain attempt to escape.

Those officers and men who were immediately under my observation, evinced the greatest gallantry; and I have no doubt that all others conducted themselves as became American officers and seamen.

Lieutenant YARNALL, first of the *Lawrence*, although several times wounded, refused to quit the deck.

Midshipman FORRESTER, (doing duty as a Lieutenant,) and sailing master TAYLOR, were of great assistance to me.

I have great pain in stating to you the death of Lieut. BROOKS, of the marines, and midshipman LAUB, both of the *Lawrence*, and midshipman JOHN CLARK of the *Scorpion*; they were valuable and promising officers.

Mr. HAMBLETON, purser, who volunteered his services on deck, was severely wounded, late in the action; midshipmen CLAXTON and SWARTWOUT of the *Laurence*, were severely wounded.

On board the *Niagara*, Lieuts. SMITH and EDWARDS, and midshipman WEBSTER, (doing duty as sailing master,) behaved in a very handsome manner.

Capt. BREVOOST, of the army, who acted as a volunteer in the capacity of a marine officer, on board that vessel, is an excellent and brave officer, and with his musketry did great execution.

Lieutenant TURNER, commanding the *Caledonia*, brought that vessel into action in the most able manner, and is an officer that, in all situations may be relied on.

The *Ariel*, Lieut. PACKET, and *Scorpion*, Sailing Master CHAMPLIN, were enabled to get early into action, and were of great service.

Capt. ELLIOTT speaks in the highest terms of Mr. MAGRATH, Purser, who had been despatched in a boat on service, previous to my getting on board the *Niagara*; and being a seaman, since the action has rendered essential service in taking charge of the prizes.

Of Captain ELLIOTT, already so well known to the Government, it would almost be superfluous to speak. In this action he evinced his characteristic bravery and judgment; and since the close of the action has given me the most able and essential assistance.

I have the honor to enclose you a return of the killed and wounded, together with a statement of the relative force of the squadrons. The captain and first lieutenant of the *Queen Charlotte*, and first lieutenant of the *Detroit* were killed; Capt. BARCLAY, senior officer, and the commander of the *Lady Prevost*, severely wounded. The commanders of the *Hunter* and *Chippewa* slightly wounded.

Their loss in killed and wounded I have not yet been able to ascertain; it must, however, have been very great.

Very respectfully, I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

O. H. PERRY.

The Hon. WM. JONES, Secretary of the Navy.

STATEMENT OF THE FORCE OF THE BRITISH SQUADRON.

Ship *Detroit*—19 guns, 1 on pivot, and 2 howitzers. Ship *Queen Charlotte*—17 guns, 1 howitzer. Schooner *Lady Prevost*—13 guns, 1 howitzer. Brig *Hunter*—10 guns. Sloop *Little Belt*—3 guns. Schooner *Chippewa*—1 gun and 2 swivels. Total, 63 guns.

STATEMENT OF THE FORCE OF THE UNITED STATES SQUADRON.

Brig *Laurence*—20 guns. Brig *Niagara*—20 guns. Brig *Caledonia*—3 guns. Schooner *Ariel*—4 guns (one burst early in the action). Schooner

Scorpion—2 guns. Schooner *Somers*—2 guns and 2 swivels. Sloop *Tripe*—1 gun. Schooner *Tigress*—1 gun. Schooner *Porcupine*—1 gun. Total 54 guns.

List of Killed and Wounded on board the United States Squadron, under command of O. H. Perry, Esq., in the action of 10th September, 1813, viz.:

On board the *Lawrence*—Killed—John Brooks, Lieut. Marines; Henry Laub, Midshipman; Christian Mayhew; Qr. Master; James W. Allen, seaman; Joseph Kennedy, do.; John C. Kelly, private in the — Reg't; John Smith, seaman; Wm. Cranston, do.; Andrew Michael, do.; John Hoffman, do.; Charles Pohig, do.; Nelson Peters, do.; James Jones, do.; John Rose, do.; James Carty, sailmaker's mate; Thomas Butler, seaman; Wilson Mays, carpenter's mate; James Brown, seaman; Ethelred Sykes, Landsman; Philip Starpley, corporal marines; Jesse Harland, private; Abner Williams, do.—22. Wounded—John J. Yarnall, 1st lieut.; Dulaney Forrest, 2d do.; Wm. N. Taylor, sailing master; Samuel Hambleton, purser; Thomas Caxton, midshipman; Augustus Swartwout, do.; Jonas Stone, carpenter; Wm. C. Keen, master at-arms; Francis Mason, quarter master; John Newen, do.; Joseph Lewis, do.; Ezekiel Fowler, do.; John E. Brown, gunner; Wm. Johnson, boatswain's mate; James Helan, do.; George Cornell, carpenter's mate; Thomas Hammond, armorer; Wm. Thompson, seaman; Geo. Varnum, James Moses, Wm. Roe, Joseph Denning, Wm. Daring, John Clay, Stephen Fairfield, George Williams, Lannon Huse, James Waddington, Jno. Burdeen, John Burnham, Andrew Mattison, Jeremiah Esterbrooke, Henry Schroeder, Benoni Price, Thomas Robinson, Peter Kinsley, Nathan Chapman, Thos. Hill, Barney McClair, Wm. Dawson, Westerly Johnson, Sam'l Spywood, Robert Hill, Francis Cummings, Thomas Reed, Charles Vandyke, Wm. Simpson, Jesse Williams, James Hardley, James Bird, marines; William Burnett, Wm. Baggs, David Christie, Henry Vanpool, Thos. Triff, landsmen, Elijah Parton, John Adams, Charles Harrington, Wm. B. Perkins, Nath'l Wade, boy, Newport Hazzard, boy—61. [On the morning of the action the sick list of the *Lawrence* contained thirty-one unfit for duty.]

On board the *Niagara*—Killed—Peter Morel, seaman, Isaac Hordy, do.—2 Wounded—John J. Edwards, lieut.; John C. Cummings, midshipman; Edward Martin, seaman; Wm. Davis do.; Joshua Trapnill, marine, Ronval Hall, seaman, George Platt, Elias Wiley, Henry Davidson, John M. Stribuck, John Freeman, James Lansford, Thos. Wilson, Chas. Davidson, Daniel Bennet, John Filton, boatswain's mate, Sergeant Mason, marine, Corporal Scott, Thomas Miller, John Rumas, Geo. McManomy, Geo. Scofield, Samuel Cochran—25.

On board the *Caledonia*—Wounded—James Artus, Isaac Perkins, James Phillips—3.

On board the *Somers*—Wounded—Chas. Ordeen, Godfrey Bowman—2.

On board the *Ariel*—Killed—John White, boatswain's mate—1.

Wounded—Wm. Sloss, seaman, Robert Wilson, do., John Lucas, landsman—3.

On board the *Trippe*—Wounded—Isaac Green, soldier, John Niles, do.—2.

On board the *Porcupine*—None killed or wounded.

On board the *Scorpion*—Killed—John Clark, midshipman, John Sylhamer, landsman—2.

On board the *Tigress*—None killed or wounded.

RECAPITULATION.

[Two days previous to the action, fifty seven men unfit for service in the small vessels.]

	Killed.	Wounded.	Total.
Lawrence,.....	27	61	88
Niagara,	2	25	27
Caledonia,.....		3	3
Somers,		2	2
Ariel,	1	3	4
Trippe,		2	2
Scorpion,	2		2
	<hr/> 33	<hr/> 96	<hr/> 128

THE EFFECT OF THE VICTORY.

It need not be told the intelligent reader that PERRY's victory turned the tide of battle in our favor; that it gave us not only command of this Lake, but it caused the British to flee from Malden.

While PERRY's fleet had been at the head of Lake Erie, Gen. HARRISON was concentrating his forces at and near the mouth of Portage river, now in Ottawa County. Immediately after the battle of the 10th, PERRY's fleet was engaged in transporting HARRISON's troops by the way of the Islands to Malden, and on the 27th of September the troops landed on the Canada main land, marching to Malden, which they found evacuated; and following up the advantage, on the 5th of October fought the famous battle of the Thames, at which TECUMSEH was killed and the British force routed. Gen. CASS and Com. PERRY acted as volunteer aids to Gen. HARRISON in that battle. These events restored Detroit to us and Gen. CASS was appointed Governor, and HARRISON and PERRY, the last of October, sailed for Erie and Buffalo.

HOW THE NEWS OF PERRY'S VICTORY WAS RECEIVED IN CLEVELAND.

The joyful news of the result of the battle flew as fast as express could carry it, and the whole frontier was jubilant. The day of its deliverance from the tomahawk and scalping knife had come, and all breathed easier.

From Capt. LEVI JOHNSON we get the following particulars as to affairs on the day of that battle and subsequent thereto, at Cleveland. Capt. JOHNSON says that on the morning of the memorable 10th, he and a gang of men were just putting the finishing touches to the first court house and jail, which stood right in front of the present 1st Presbyterian Church. They thought they heard thunder, but looking out of the windows saw no clouds, and concluded it was the roar of cannon. They were expecting to hear news, knowing that PERRY's fleet had passed up the lake. They all went to the bank of the lake, near where Mr. Whitaker's house now stands on Water street. All the villagers assembled there, numbering perhaps thirty. They could distinguish between the reports of the larger and smaller guns. They staid on the bank until the reports ceased, and the last four or five reports being from heavy guns, and it being known that the Americans had the heaviest ordnance, they concluded that the victory was ours and then on the spot they gave cheers for PERRY.

About two days after this, Capt. JOHNSON went from Cleveland up to Put-in-Bay in one of the large flat bottomed boats built here by Gen. JESSUP, for army transport. These boats were batteau like, could carry fifty men and were built to carry HARRISON's army across to Malden. One was left behind, and this Capt. JOHNSON loaded with potatoes, &c., and went up to the troops at Put-in-Bay. He arrived there before the British prisoners had left their vessels. Com. BARCLAY was yet on board the *Detroit*, and he saw him down in the hold of his vessel, badly wounded. Gen. JESSUP took the boat to assist in carrying the troops to Malden, and Capt. J. got passage back to Cleveland on the *Somers*, the Captain acting as pilot.

IRAD KELLEY has kindly, at our request, noted down his recollections of the day of the battle. He says :

"In reply to your inquiry respecting the memorable battle on Lake Erie, of September 10th, 1813, I can say that I heard it with others, from the shore of the Lake, near the present residence of Gov. Wood, nine miles west of Cleveland, and about sixty-five from the scene of action.

"At first it seemed like distant thunder. A few minutes, however, satisfied all that the fleets had met in deadly strife, to determine who should have control of these inland seas, and the fertile regions bordering the same; to decide the fate of the frontier settlements for weal or woe. Knowing as we did that our force was only two-thirds that of the British, in men and metal, you may well imagine the intense anxiety every one felt who heard the roar of the cannon which were then deciding whether we were to leave our homes to pillage and fire, or remain in safety from the tomahawk and scalping knife. But when our anxious suspense was relieved by the glorious news that we had conquered, that we had captured their whole fleet, with all on board, that our homes, wives and little ones were safe, it is hardly possible to describe the change in every face. Gloom and anxiety had fled, and a joy, which seemed to tell the glad tidings before the mouth gave utterance, lit up every face. This important victory opened a safe passage for the American army which soon after landed below Fort Malden, on the Canada shore, without opposition. The large guns from this Fort had been taken to arm their fleet; the same whose destructive and deadly work had compelled the *Lawrence* to strike, were now in our possession in Put-in-Bay.

Gen. PROCTOR had retreated and chosen a strong position at Moravian Town on the Thames, where Gen. HARRISON soon after gave him battle. His brave Kentucky cavalry charged the enemy's center (composed of their whole regular force,) with such resistless impetuosity that it soon gave way, and all were made prisoners. Tecumseh was killed, and the Indians put to flight. This powerful army which so often had fought us in Northern Ohio and Michigan, and dared to attack our fortresses, and which had spread terror through our frontier settlements, was thus destroyed and dispersed by this glorious victory, for these victories are so intimately connected that they can hardly be described separately.

I visited the fleet some weeks after the battle, and was shown where the Captain and First Lieutenant of the *Queen Charlotte* stood when one ball from the *Niagara* killed both, as a specimen of destruction each broadside of these ships caused to the *Detroit* and *Queen*, which by carelessness, and by a sudden shift of wind, had become foul of each other. This change of wind left the *Niagara* a short distance to the windward, when the grape and canister shot from her short guns, filled to the muzzle, poured death and destruction into these entangled ships. The smoke from our guns being carried into their faces in clouds, increased the difficulty of disentangling, which soon rendered resistance useless. Thus, these ships, making two-thirds the enemy's strength—which with their long guns had borne down on our flag ship with such destructive and

deadly power as to force our commander to abandon it—were compelled to surrender to the gallant PERRY.

Lieut. ELLIOTT (since Commodore) nobly gave up the command of the *Niagara* to Perry, and volunteered to bring our small vessels into action, and pursuing such of the enemy's vessels as attempted to escape, he succeeded in capturing them. Allow me here to observe that I became fully satisfied, from officers of high rank, who were in this battle that Com. ELLIOTT was entitled to great praise and no blame in the part he took in winning this glorious victory."

Mrs. LONG, a part of whose reminiscences are given above, also says:

Previous to the 10th of September we learned at Cleveland that PERRY was on the Lake with his fleet. The fleet did not pass within sight of the village. We knew that the British were prowling about, and we felt that a meeting was inevitable. On the morning of the 10th, Dr. Long came into the house and said that the fleets had met, for he could hear the roar of cannon. This was between eleven and twelve o'clock. We went out to the bank of the lake, and sat until 4 o'clock, P. M., when the firing ceased. The firing was at intervals of from fourteen to fifteen minutes. The night of the 10th was a sleepless one to many, for if the British had gained the victory, we felt that our little village was in great danger. But the next night the news came of PERRY's gallant victory, and joy at once took the place of fear. There was great rejoicing on the part of the people, and the old swivel was brought into requisition. I have seen it stated that Com. PERRY never was in Cleveland, but I am firm in the belief that he passed through the village. The date I cannot remember.

Mr. WILLIAM COLEMAN, of Euclid, gives us the following account of the 10th in that town. He says:

"On the day of the battle nearly all the men of Euclid were raising a log house for Mr. HALE, within half a mile of the lake. The day was clear and beautiful, and the lake was still, hardly a ripple on the water. When the firing commenced it was thought to be thunder, but we were soon convinced the long expected and anxiously looked for battle was then taking place. The feelings of all soon became so excited that we left our work half done, rushed to the lake, and listened eagerly until the battle was over. The firing tapered off with now and then a heavy gun, which we afterwards learned was fired at the *Little Belt*, (British) which tried to run away, when she found the battle was lost. The prisoner alluded to in the former part of my statement was on the *Little Belt* at the time, and said the last shot fired in that battle came in through the stern of his vessel and cut the captain into halves. The second officer then

ordered the colors to be struck, and that ended the 'Battle of Lake Erie.'"

Mr. CORNELIUS THORPE, of Euclid, was one of those present at the barn-raising to which Mr. COLEMAN refers. He gives us the names of the following, present citizens of Euclid, who also were at the "bee," to wit: THOMAS McILRATH, SAMUEL McILRATH, LYMAN CROSBY, ABNER CROSBY and THOMAS CROSBY. As to that barn-raising, Mr. THORPE says, everything was going on lively, every man sharply at work, logs were going up and corner men notching them down, when about noon was heard a report. "What's that?" every one asked. "A cannon," every one replied; and every axe dropped, and all ran for the lake, expecting to see the vessels, as the reports were so distinct. All staid on the bank for a while, none went back to the raising; some went to their homes, and some went to Cleveland to prepare for the worst. Not another stroke of work was done that day.

THE NEWS HEARD IN WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY.

[From the TRUMP OF FAME, published in Warren, Trumbull Co., O., of Sept. 14, 1813.]

"By the express mail we have received the good news that Com. PERRY has made an attack upon the British fleet, and after a dreadful conflict has succeeded in capturing six of his vessels. When the mail left Sandusky, the prisoners were landing. It is reported that the slaughter on board the American vessels was so dreadful that Com. PERRY's vessel had but nine well men after the battle. This part of the story is almost incredible; a conquered ship may be in this situation, but that the victor should be so, is not probable."

A thoughtful friend in Buffalo writes as follows:

BUFFALO, Aug. 21, 1860.

EDITORS OF THE HERALD:—The letters herewith inclosed are copies from two of a number in my possession, that were written upon this frontier to a friend in New England. They contain some historical details, which, though not entirely new, may be interesting to the readers of the *Herald*, especially at this particular time, when thousands are preparing to visit your beautiful city, to appropriately celebrate one of the marked achievements of the present century.

Truer patriotism don't exist than is found in the hearts of these same

whose homes are on the borders of these lakes, and in no way can they better evince it in time of peace and prosperity, than in thus bringing to remembrance the great men and great deeds that effectually rolled back the almost overwhelming tide of British aggression and Indian cruelty from our thousand miles of lake coast.

Respectfully yours, &c.

HOW THE NEWS OF PERRY'S VICTORY GOT TO BUFFALO; ITS EFFECT
UPON THE PEOPLE, AND HOW THEY ACTED, ETC.

BUFFALO VILLAGE, Sept. 22d, 1813.

DEAR SAM:—I wish you could have been here last Monday evening to see and hear the noisy outburst of joy manifested by the crowd around the Post-office when the western mail arrived. It was occasioned by the news of a hard fought naval battle, and brilliant victory by Commodore PERRY, at the other end of the lake. The first intimation that our villagers had of this glorious fight, was from a letter from DAVID LONG to Major FRED. MILLER, dated at Cleveland, Sept. 13th, 1813. The Major read the letter to the people, who were assembled around the door of the Post-office, and such a shout as came from the throats of that assemblage, you never heard in your life.

The letter was published in the *Gazette* yesterday. Here is a copy of it:

DEAR SIR:—The mail carrier from the west brings the pleasing intelligence of the capture of six of the British vessels, on the 10th inst., between 1 and 5 o'clock, P. M. The action is said to have been very obstinate; the cannonading was heard at this place. Our fleet arrived at Put-in Bay Island with the prizes. The particulars we shall get by the next mail.

In haste, your obedient servant,

DAVID LONG.

Many who heard this letter read, believed it to be a hoax, and said the news was too good to be true, but those best acquainted with Commodore PERRY, and the officers under him, (the metal of some of those fellows was tested, in cutting out the *Adams* and *Caledonia* at Fort Erie a year ago,) was ready to receive the news as true. The same mail brought a letter to SETH GROSVENOR, merchant, of this village, from WM. FOSTER, of Erie, dated Sept. 19th, in which he says:

BILL LATIMORE has just returned from Sandusky, and while there he was on board several of the vessels since their action. He reports the victory to have been most complete of any in Naval annals. The action commenced between the *Lawrence* and *Detroit*, which was followed by the *Charlotte* and one of the smaller vessels. The *Lawrence* sustained the whole fire of three vessels, until she had every man killed or wounded but seven, and the last gun she fired Commodore PERRY

helped to work it; he then gave orders to have her towed out of the line as useless, and took his flag and went on board the *Niagara*.

The British Commander, BARCLAY, had his other hand shot off, and the slaughter on board the *Detroit* and *Charlotte* was most terrible. Not a mast was left standing on either of them. The Captain of the *Boxer* was killed by a single shot, the first one received from the *Enterprise*. His left arm was torn off, and his body cut in two. The Commander of the *Enterprise* was mortally wounded by the first shot they received from the enemy, but he refused to quit the deck until he had received the sword of the enemy, when he immediately expired.

You can easily imagine the effect of this news upon our villagers, and the soldiers stationed in this vicinity. I can not describe it to you. Be assured we all breathe easier, for we believe that a blow has been struck by our noble tars that will be felt throughout our whole lake frontier.

This forenoon Major CHAPIN fired a salute from the battery in honor of the victory, and this evening every tenement of the village, that has a window, is to be *brilliantly illuminated*.

The stage driver says it was reported in Cleveland that Gen. HARRISON and his Army had been in motion for several days, and were supposed to be at, or near, Malden. Another report has just reached us through Canada, to the effect that HARRISON has actually taken Malden with six hundred prisoners, and that Gen. PROCTOR was killed.

We are waiting in intense anxiety to hear facts, for we have been so frequently imposed upon by these Canadian stories that no reliance is placed upon them.

I have many other items of news that I would like to add, but must defer until next week.

Yours, truly,

VIEWES OF A BRITISH ALLY

[From the BUFFALO GAZETTE, Nov, 2, 1813.]

Speech of Tecumseh to Gen. Proctor at Amherstburgh, Sep. 13th, 1813.

The British had heard of the loss of their fleet and were preparing to retreat from Malden. Tecumseh was in ignorance of the result of the Battle.

Father, listen. Our fleet has gone out: we know they have fought, we heard the great guns; but know nothing of what has happened to our father with the one arm. * Our ships are gone one way and we are very much astonished to see our father tying up everything and preparing to run away the other, without letting his red children know what his intentions are.

You always told us that you would never draw your foot off British ground; but now we see you drawing back, and we are sorry to see our father doing so without seeing the enemy.

* Com. BARCLAY lost an arm at the battle of Trafalgar.

We must compare our father's conduct to a fat animal that carries its tail upon its back; but when affrighted, it drops it between its legs and runs off.

Father, listen. The Americans have not yet defeated us by land, *neither are we sure that they have done so by water*; we therefore wish to remain here and fight the enemy, should they make their appearance.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From "Views of the Campaign of the North Western Army," by S. R. BROWN. Albany, 1814. (Out of print and rare.)

The undaunted bravery of Admiral BARCLAY entitled him to a better fate. To the loss of the day was superadded grievous and dangerous wounds. He had, before, lost one arm; it was now his hard fortune to lose the use of the other by a shot which carried away the blade of the right shoulder; a cannister shot made a violent contusion on his hip. His wounds were for some days considered mortal. Every possible attention was paid to his situation. When Commodore PERRY sailed for Buffalo, he was so far recovered that he took passage on board our fleet. The citizens saw the affecting spectacle of HARRISON and PERRY supporting the wounded British hero, still unable to walk without help, from the beach to his lodgings.

On board of the *Detroit*, twenty-four hours after her surrender, were found snugly stowed away in the hold, two Indian Chiefs, who had the *courage* to go on board at Malden, for the purpose of acting as sharp shooters, to kill our officers. One had the courage to ascend into the round-top and discharge his piece; but the whizzing of shot, splinters, and bits of rigging soon made the place too warm for him. He descended faster than he went up. At the moment he reached the deck the fragments of a sailor's head struck his comrade's face and covered it with blood and brains. He vociferated the savage interjection "quoh!" and both sought safety below.

ORIGIN OF THE SQUADRON ON LAKE ERIE AND ITS FATE.

In 1796, Capt. DANIEL DOBBINS, arrived at Erie, it being the year that General ANTHONY WAYNE died there, whose funeral he attended. At that time there were on Lake Erie but three or four small craft, and none on the upper lakes belonging to the United States. The British had quite a number of vessels of 100 tons and over, employed mostly by the North Western fur Company. Captain DOBBINS soon after commanded a small vessel for many years in lake navigation, prior to 1812 when war was declared. He was at this time at Mackinac, an American fort which the Canadians and Indians had taken by surprise,

our government having neglected to notify the fortress of the war. DOBBINS here lost his vessel, and after many hair-breadth escapes arrived at Erie late in August. Detroit had surrendered on the 16th, and he was immediately despatched by General MEAD to Washington with information. After a days' examination before the cabinet in regard to the ports and commerce on Lake Erie, and the best place for a naval depot and ship yard, he was tendered a sailing master's warrant, and ordered to commence building three gunboats, and report his doings to Commodore CHAUNCEY on Lake Ontario. Two days after his return to Erie, viz: Sept. 26th, he cut the first stick of timber for the fleet himself, and employed such carpenters and ship-builders in that region as could be found. CHAUNCEY arrived late in December with master builder ECKFORD, who furnished models for two 22 gun brigs. PERRY arrived late in March, and found the keels of the large brigs laid and the gunboats nearly planked. Capt. DOBBINS was after this employed in transporting supplies from Buffalo. The gunboats were launched early in May and the brigs soon after. To these five vessels were soon after added, the five from the merchant service, purchased at Buffalo, including one captured from the British at Fort Erie, and taken up the rapids at Black Rock to Buffalo and Erie. These were the *Caledonia*, Capt. PERRY; the *Ohio*, Capt. DOBBINS; the *Somers*, Capt. ALMY; the *Tripp*, Lieut. HOLDUP, and the *Amelia* with the invalids and medical persons, and Doctor PARSONS.

Congress allowed the captors of the British Squadron \$200,000 as prize money.

On the second day after the battle, the squadron having arrived in Put-in-Bay, a severe gale carried away the masts of the *Detroit* and *Queen*. In the spring following, jury masts were rigged and the vessels taken to Erie. The *Niagara*, *Lawrence*, *Caledonia*, *Tigress* and *Scorpion* sailed the following summer under Mackinac, transporting there CROGHAN's army. The four largest vessels were sold in 1834 to GEORGE MILES, two of which, the *Queen* and *Detroit* sailed many years on the Lakes. The *Lawrence* and *Niagara* went to decay. The *Caledonia* stranded on the Beach. The *Scorpion*, *Tigress* and *Porcupine* captured in the night by the enemy. The *Chippewa* stranded near Buffalo, and the others have long since disappeared.

BRIEF NOTICES OF THE OFFICERS

On board the squadron on Lake Erie, commissioned and warranted in the action of September 10th, 1813.

LAWRENCE.

O. H. PERRY, Commodore; born in South Kingston, R. I., August 23d, 1785; warranted as Midshipman, April 7, 1799; commissioned as Lieutenant, 1807; Master Commander, Aug., 1812; Post Captain, Sept. 10th, 1813; died, Aug. 23, 1820.

JOHN J. YARNALL, 1st Lieutenant; warranted as Midshipman June 16, 1809; commissioned as Lieutenant, July 24, 1813; was lost in the *Epervier*.

DULANY FOREST, 2nd Lieutenant; warranted as Midshipman, May 9th, 1809; commissioned as Lieutenant, Dec. 9, 1814; Obit Oct. 1, 1825.

SAMUEL HAMBLETON, Purser; commissioned, April 25, 1812; Obit 1850.

WILLIAM V. TAYLOR, Ship Master; warranted Acting Master, 1812; commissioned Lieutenant, Dec. 9, 1814; Master Commander, March 3, 1831; Post Captain, Sept. 8, 1841; Obit, 1858.

SAMUEL HORSLEY, commissioned Surgeon's Mate, March 9, 1809; was acting as Surgeon, 1813; as Surgeon, April 5, 1814; Obit Sept. 8, 1821.

USHER PARSONS, commissioned Surgeon's Mate, July 6, 1812; made Acting Surgeon, Sept 10, 1813, and commissioned April 14, 1814; resigned April 23d, 1823.

THOMAS BREEZE, Commodore's Secretary; acted as Chaplain, was Aid to Commodore PERRY in the *Lawrence* in the battle. Made Purser, 1815; Obit Oct. 12, 1846.

JOHN BROOKS, (son of Gov. BROOKS of Mass.); commissioned as 2nd Lieutenant of Marines, 1807; promoted 1809; killed in action by a cannon ball in the hip, Sept. 10, 1813.

Midshipman AUGUSTUS SWARTWOUT, warranted Jan., 1812; was severely wounded in the arm; resigned April 18, 1820.

THOMAS CLAXTON, warranted Dec. 1810; wounded in the action, 1813, by a cannon ball, which carried away his shoulder; Obit in October 3d following.

HENRY LAMB, warranted Jan. 16, 1809; killed in the action outright, by a cannon ball in the side after being wounded in the arm.

J. ALEXANDER PERRY, warranted 1811; commissioned as Lieutenant, April 1, 1822; He was drowned in an attempt to save a sinking officer. He was 2nd aid to the Commodore, being then 13 years old.

NIAGARA.

JESSE D. ELLIOT, Commander of the *Niagara*; warranted Midshipman, April 4, 1804; Lieutenant, April 23, 1810; Master Commanding, 1813; Post Captain, March, 1818; Obit, 1845.

JOHN J. EDWARDS, Midshipman, Jan. 1808; Lieutenant, July 24, 1813; Obit at Erie, 1814.

JOSEPH E. SMITH, Midshipman, 1808; Lieutenant, March 10, 1813; Obit, Dec., 1813.

NELSON WEBSTER, Midshipman, Jan. 9, 1809; Lieutenant, Dec., 1814; Obit, Dec. 24, 1825.

HUMPHRY MAGRATH, Purser; resigned, June 4, 1809; committed suicide; he acted as Sailing Master on board the *Niagara*.

HENRY B. BREVOORT, an army officer; Capt. of Marines; Obit, 1856.

GEORGE STOCKTON, Lieut. of Marines; a Volunteer from the army.

ROBERT R. BARTON, Surgeon, 1813; resigned, 1824; Obit, 1854.

Midshipman CHARLES SMITH, warranted, Dec., 1810; furloughed and obit, 1818.

SAM'L W. ADAMS, warranted, Jan. 16, 1809; dropt, 1815; killed in Spain.
J. B. MONTGOMERY, warranted Jan., 1912; Lieutenant, April, 1818;
 Master, 1839; Post Captain, 1850. He commands the Pacific Squadron.
JAMES L. CUMMINGS, warranted Oct., 1812; Lieutenant, 1818; Obit,
 July 24, 1824.

ROB'T S. TATEM, Act. Midshipman; made Sailing Mast., 1814; Obit, 1844.

CALEDONIA.

DANIEL TURNER, Commander; Midshipman, Jan. 1, 1808; Lieutenant,
 1812; Master Commander, 1825; Post Captain, 1835; Obit, 1850. He
 commanded the Pacific Squadron.

PELEG K. DUNHAM, Midshipman, Jan., 1812; Lieutenant, April 1,
 Obit, Aug., 1822.

JAMES E. McDONALD, Acting Sailing Master; made Midshipman, 1814
 and Lieutenant, March, 1817; Obit, 1818. He killed Midshipman **SENAT**
 in a duel, 1814.

JAMES ARTUS, Sargeant of Marines; volunteer from **HARRISON's** army.

ARIEL.

JOHN PACKET, Commander; Midshipman, Jan., 1809; Lieutenant,
 July, 1813; Obit, 1820.

THOMAS BROWNELL, Acting Sailing Master in action; resigned; com-
 missioned Lieutenant, Dec., 1843.

ROBERT ANDERSON, Lieutenant of Marines, a volunteer from **HARRI-
 SON's** Army.

SCORPION.

STEPHEN CHAMPLIN, Sailing Master, May, 1812; Lieutenant, 1815;
 Master Commander, June, 1838; Post Captain, Oct., 1850.

JOHN CLARKE, Midshipman, 1812; killed in the action by a cannon
 ball hitting his head.

JOHN W. WENDELL, Midshipman, June, 1812; dismissed, 1815.

SOMERS.

THOMAS C. ALMY, Commander; Obit at Erie, Dec., 1813.

DAVID C. NICHOLS, Midshipman, 1811; resigned, 1814.

W. T. TALLAFERRO, Sargeant of Marines, now an eminent Physician
 in Cincinnati.

TRIPPE.

THOMAS HOLDUP, (**THOS. H. STEVENS**.) Midshipman, Jan., 1809; Lieu-
 tenant, July, 1813; Master Commander, March, 1825; Post Captain,
 1836; Obit, 1841, while in command of Navy Yard, Washington.

JAMES BLISS, Midshipman in 1809; Lieutenant, 1824; resigned 1814.

JAMES BLAIR, Lieut. of Marines, a volunteer from **HARRISON's** army.
GAMALIEL DARLING, Master's Mate.

TIGRESS.

A. M. CONKLIN, Commander; Midshipman in 1809; Lieutenant, July,
 1813; resigned, 1820.

Midshipman **ALEXANDER C. Stout**, Midshipman, Jan. 16, 1809; Lieu-
 tenant, 1814; Obit, 1815, on his way home from Erie to Kentucky.

HUGH N. PAGE, Midshipman, 1811; Lieutenant, 1818; Master Com-
 mander, 1838; Post Captain, 1850; has retired from the navy.

PORCUPINE.

GEORGE SENAT, Midshipman, July, 1807; Lieutenant, Dec., 1814, but
 was killed in a duel Nov. 30, by Sailing Master **McDONALD**, while his
 commission as Lieutenant was on its way to him at Erie.

CORNELIUS DENICKE, Master's Mate.

OHIO.

Captain **DANIEL DOBBINS**, Commander; Sailing Master, 1812, who
 rendered important service in bringing supplies from Erie, and unfor-
 tunately was absent there on the day of the battle.

WHAT WAS SAID OF THE CELEBRATION.

The Press throughout the country spoke of the Celebration in the most flattering terms. 'Almost every press in the United States was represented by able correspondents, and but one spirit was manifested in them all—which was one of praise, as to the whole proceedings. The City and citizens of Cleveland may well be proud of their success in so loyal and stupendous an undertaking. It was the intention to publish liberal extracts from the leading papers, but our limits are too small to carry out the plan.

Extract from a Letter received from Dr. PARSONS since the Inauguration.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 24, 1860.

HARVEY RICE, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR:—The Governor and Staff, Infantry and Legislators, arrived here on Saturday at 11 o'clock, and met with a grand reception, and were treated with a magnificent collation, where the praises of Cleveland were sounded in speeches and toasts as they ever will be in Rhode Island.

We are all delighted too, in reflecting that such excellent order prevailed during the three days of the celebration, and that all the arrangements were made and conducted in a manner that reflects the highest credit on the citizens of Cleveland generally, and on the managers of the Inauguration in particular—such order and propriety, everywhere manifested, I never beheld—no fighting, but on the contrary, sobriety and good feeling seemed to pervade all ranks and conditions of the countless multitude.

With great respect and esteem, I am, dear sir, yours, truly,

USHER PARSONS.

COST OF THE MONUMENT AND HOW PAID FOR.

The cost of the Perry Monument was 8,000 dollars, as agreed in the contract made with T. JONES & SONS. Nearly \$5,000 of this sum was obtained by voluntary subscriptions, and the City Council, on the receipt of a communication from the Chairman of the Perry Monument Committee, stating the balance due to the contractors, Sept. 25, 1860, passed the resolution offered by Mr. BALLARD:

Resolved, That the sum of Three Thousand and Eight dollars be appropriated from the City Treasury to T. JONES & SONS, in full of the balance due them on their contract for the erection of the Perry Monument. The same to be paid one-third in six months, one-third in nine months, and one third in twelve months. Adopted. Ayes—BALLARD, CHRISTIAN, CLARK, COONRAD, DIXON, HECKMAN, LEWIS, MARSHALL, MASTERS, OVIATT, PALMER, QUAYLE, REZNER, RUSSELL, SABIN, THOMAS, WILLARD, WORSWICK—18. Nay—HOPKINSON—1.

COM. PERRY'S PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO THE CITY.

Oct. 30, 1860, the following action was had in the City Council on the receipt of a communication from HARVEY RICE, Chairman of the Perry Monument Committee, stating that he has received from O. H. PERRY, only surviving son of Commodore PERRY, a portrait in oil of the Commodore, copied by Mr. LAWSON of Lowell, from the original painting by STEWART. In compliance with the request of Mr. PERRY he presented the portrait to the City of Cleveland. In the note by Mr. PERRY, accompanying the portrait, he expresses his belief that "so patriotic a people as the citizens of Cleveland will value the portrait of one they have been pleased to honor."

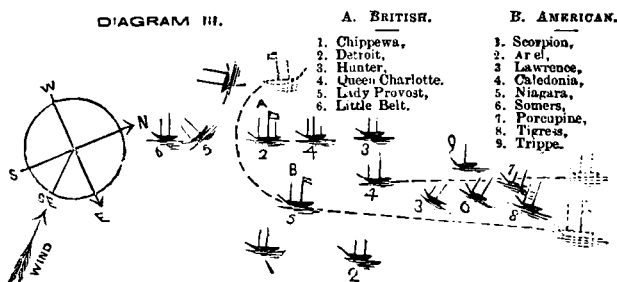
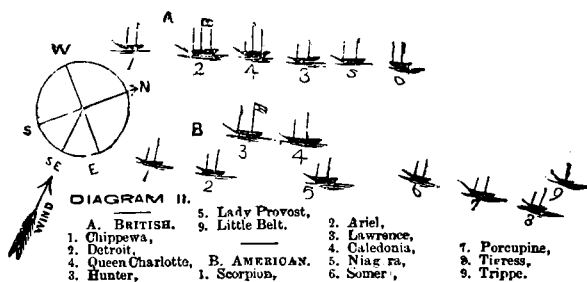
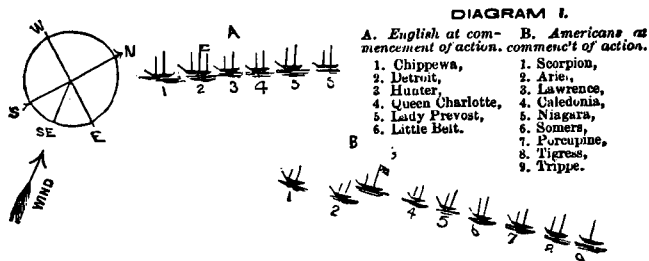
Received and filed.

RESOLUTIONS.

Of Mr. CLARK—That the portrait of Commodore PERRY presented this evening to the City of Cleveland, in the name and at the request of O. H. PERRY, Esq., his only surviving son, be accepted; and that the City Clerk be directed to cause the same to be handsomely framed and suspended in Council Hall.

That the thanks of the City Council be and the same are hereby tendered to O. H. PERRY, Esq., for so valuable and acceptable a gift, and that the Mayor of the City be requested to communicate to him a certified copy of the foregoing resolutions.

Adopted.



OLIVER HAZARD PERRY,

AND THE

Battle of Lake Erie.

BY GEORGE BANCROFT.

In the last weeks of 1812, OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, a lieutenant in the United States Navy, then twenty-seven years of age, despairing of a sea-going vessel, sent to the Secretary of the Navy "a tender of his services for the Lakes." Tired of inactivity, he was quickened by the fame which men even younger than himself had just gained on the ocean. At that time he held the command of a flotilla of gun-boats, in the harbor of Newport; "possessing an ardent desire to meet the enemies of his country," and hoping one day to lead to battle the able and brave men who were at that time under his orders, he took "unwearied pains to prepare them for such an event," training them to the use of small arms, the exercise of the great guns, and every warlike service on ship-board.

The authority of Commodore CHAUNCEY, who took charge in person of the operations on Lake Ontario, extended to all the upper lakes. He received PERRY's application with delight, and accepted it with alacrity. "You," thus the veteran wrote to the impatient young man, "you are the very person that I want, for a service in which you may gain a reputation for yourself, and honor for your country." "The situation will suit you exactly," wrote the friend, who from Washington announced to him that he was ordered on duty to Lake Erie; "you may expect warm fighting and a portion of honor."

His sweet disposition, cheerfulness and modest courage, his intuitive good judgment and quickness of will, had endeared him to his subordinates; and one hundred and forty-nine of them, officers, men and boys, for the most part, like himself, natives of Rhode Island, volunteered to go with him, in the dead of winter, on the unknown service.

Receiving his orders on the 17th of February, 1813, on that very day he sent forward one-third of the volunteers, under

sailing-master ALMY, as many more on the 19th, under sailing-master CHAMPLIN, the rest on the 21st, under sailing-master TAYLOR, and on the 22d, delivering over his command in Newport, he began the journey across the country, took with him, from his father's house, his brother Alexander, a boy of twelve, met CHAUNCEY at Albany, and pursuing his way in part through the wilderness, he arrived, on the 3d of March, at Sackett's Harbor. The command on Lake Ontario was important, and to its chief officer was paramount. In consequence of a prevailing rumor of an intended attack by the British, on that station, to destroy the squadron, and the vessels on the stocks, CHAUNCEY detained PERRY, and all his old companions, for a fortnight, and one-third of those companions he never let go from his own ships on Lake Ontario.

Not till the 16th of March was PERRY permitted to leave Sackett's Harbor. On the 24th he reached Buffalo. The next day was given to an inspection of the navy-yard at Black Rock. On the 26th PERRY set out in a sleigh over the frozen lake, and on the following afternoon he reached the harbor of Erie. There he found that the keels of two brigs had been laid, and three gun-boats nearly finished by New York mechanics, under the direction of NOAH BROWN, as master-shipwright; but no precautions for defence had been taken; not a musket was employed to guard against a sudden attack of the enemy; nor had the ice been used for the transportation of cannon from Buffalo. The supervising power of the young commander was at once exerted. Before night he organized a guard out of the villagers of Erie, ordered sailing-master DOBBINS to repair to Buffalo, to bring up forty seamen, muskets, powder, and, if possible, cannon; and wrote to the navy agent at Pittsburgh to hasten the movements of a party of shipwrights, on their way from Philadelphia.

The country expected PERRY to change the whole course of the war in the West, by obtaining the command of the water, which the British as yet possessed without dispute. The want of that supremacy had lost HULL and WINCHESTER, and their forces, had left to the British Detroit and Michillimacinae, and the North-west, and still impeded all the purposes of HARRISON. The route from Dayton, in Ohio, to the lake, was so difficult that the line of road through the forest and prairies could be traced by the wrecks of wagons, clinging with tenacity to the rich miry soil; while the difficulties of transportation by land along the lake shore, were insurmountable. Yet, to create a superior naval force on Lake Erie, it was necessary to bring sails, cordage, cannon, powder, military stores, from a distance of five hundred miles, through a region of which a considerable part was uninhabited.

Under the cheering influence of PERRY, the work proceeded

with harmonious diligence. He was the central point of confidence, for he turned everything to account. The white and black oak, and the chestnut of the neighboring woods, often cut down on the day on which they were used, furnished the frames of the vessels; the outside planks were of oak alone, the decks of pine. To eke out the iron, every scrap was gathered from the village smithies, and welded together. Of blacksmiths, but two came from Philadelphia; others were taken from the militia, who were called out as a guard. TAYLOR, having, on the 30th of March, arrived from Sackett's Harbor, with twenty officers and men, Perry left him for a few days in command, and, by a hurried visit to Pittsburgh, quickened the movements, on which he depended for more artificers, for canvas, muskets, small guns, shot and balls.

On the third of May the gun-boats were launched, and at sunset of the twenty-third, the brigs, each of 141 feet in length, of five hundred tons burden, pierced for twenty guns, were got ready for launching. Just at that moment PERRY received information that Fort George, the British post at the outlet of the Niagara, was to be attacked by the American army, in concert with the fleet on Lake Ontario. As soon as night closed in, he threw himself into a four-oared open boat; through darkness, and against squalls and head-winds, reached Buffalo the next day, and on the evening of twenty-fifth joined CHAUNCEY as a volunteer. "No person on earth could at this time be more welcome," said CHAUNCEY to the young hero, whose coming was unexpected. PERRY was taken to counsel on the best mode of landing the troops, and rendered essential aid in their debarkation, winning general applause for his judgment, gallantry and alacrity. The official report declares that "he was present at every point where he could be useful, under showers of musketry."

He escaped unhurt, and turned the capture of Fort George to account for his duty on Lake Erie. The British, being driven from both banks of the Niagara, PERRY could remove from Black Rock the public vessels which had hitherto been confined there by Canadian batteries. Of these the largest was the *Caledonia*, which Lieutenant ELLIOTT had captured from the British in the previous year. The others were three small schooners and a sloop, trading vessels, purchased for the government, and fitted out as gun-boats by HENRY ECKFORD, of New York. They were laden with all the naval stores at Black Rock, and by the aid of oxen, seamen, a detachment of two hundred soldiers were tracked against the vehement current.

It took a fortnight of almost incredible fatigue to bring them up to Buffalo, where danger began. The little flotilla had altogether but eight guns. FINNIS, a skillful and experienced

officer, who still commanded the British squadron, was on the watch, with a force five or six times as great. But PERRY, by vigilance and promptness, escaped, and in the evening of the eighteenth of June, just as the British squadron hove in sight, he brought his group of gun-boats into the harbor of Erie.

The incessant exertion of all his faculties, night watching, and unending care, wore upon Perry's frame; but there could be no pause in his efforts, for there was no end to his difficulties. His example sustained the spirit of the workmen; one-fifth of them were sick, but the work was kept up all day and all night, by the rest, who toiled on without a murmur, and not one deserted. The brig over which PERRY was to raise his flag, was, by the Secretary of the Navy, named *Lawrence*, in honor of the gallant officer who could die in his country's service, but could not brook defeat; the other, equal to it in size and strength, was called the *Niagara*. By the tenth of July all the vessels were equipped, and could have gone out in a day after the reception of their crews; but there were barely men enough for one of the brigs. All recruits were furnished, not directly from Philadelphia, as a thoughtful secretary would have ordered, but with much loss of time, roundabout, by way of Sackett's Harbor, and through CHAUNCEY, who was under a perpetual temptation to detain the best on Lake Ontario.

On the twentieth of July, the British, now commanded by the veteran BARCLAY, rode in triumph off the Bar of Erie. PERRY bent his eyes longingly on the east; he watched the coming of every mail, of every traveler, as the harbinger of the glad tidings that men were on the way. "Give me men," he wrote to CHAUNCEY, "and I will acquire honor and glory both for you and myself, or perish in the attempt. Think of my situation; the enemy within striking distance, my vessels ready, and I obliged to bite my fingers with vexation, for want of men. I know you will send them as soon as possible, yet a day appears an age."

On the twenty-third CHAMPLIN arrived with a re-inforcement of seventy persons, but they were "a motley set of negroes, soldiers and boys." CHAUNCEY repelled all complaints. "I have yet to learn," said he, "that the color of the skin can affect a man's qualifications or usefulness. I have nearly fifty blacks on board of this ship, and many of them are among my best men." Meantime PERRY declared himself "pleased to see anything in the shape of a man." But his numbers were still incomplete. "My vessels," he again wrote, "are all ready, our sails are bent, BARCLAY has been bearding me for several days; I long to have at him; he shows no disposition to avoid the contest."

PERRY had not in his character one grain of envy. Impatient as a spirited race-horse, to win the palm in the contest for

glory, no one paid a heartier or more genial tribute to the merit of every other officer, even where, like MORRIS, a junior officer received promotion over his head. He now invited CHAUNCEY himself to come up with sufficient men, beat the British on Lake Erie, and return to crush them on Lake Ontario. In his zeal for his country and the service, he subdued his own insatiable thirst for honor. Meantime he suffered most keenly from his compulsory inactivity; for letters from the Secretary of the Navy required his active co-operation with the army, and when he explained to HARRISON the cause of delay, the Secretary chid him for letting his weakness be known.

The harbor of Erie is a beautiful expanse of water, offering shelter to navies of merchantmen, and would be the best on the Lake but for its bar. It remained to lift the armed brigs over the shallow, and it was to be done as it were in the presence of an enemy. Success required secrecy and dispatch.

On the first of August the British squadron disappeared. On the instant PERRY seized the opportunity to affect the dangerous achievement. Camels had been provided to lift the brigs; the lake was lower than usual, but the weather was still. The guns of the *Lawrence*, all loaded and shotted, were whipped out, and landed on the beach, and on the morning of the second the camels were applied.

On the first experiment the timbers yielded a little to the strain, and the camels required to be sunk a second time. From daylight on the second of August, to the fourth, PERRY, whose health had already suffered, was constantly on the alert, without sleep or rest; his example heartened his men.

Who would complain when their commander bore so much? After toiling all day, on the second, all the next night, the next day, and again another night, the *Lawrence*, at daylight, on the fourth, was fairly over the bar. On the fifth the *Niagara* was got over at the first attempt.

"Thank God," wrote Perry, "the other sloop-of-war is over; in a few hours I shall be after the enemy, who is now making off."

Ill provided as he was with men and officers, he gave chase to the British; but his daring was vain; they retreated to Malden, and he returned to anchor off Erie.

Till the new ship, which the British were equipping at Malden should be ready, PERRY had the superiority, and he used it to lade his vessels with military stores for the army near Sandusky; but, for a battle on the Lake, he needed officers, as well as seamen.

"I have been on the station," he could say, "for five months, without an officer of the least experience, except one sailing-master."

Just then a midshipman arrived with a letter that Lieutenant ELLIOTT (soon promoted to a commander) was on the way, with eighty men and several officers, and a vessel was at once hurried off to bring them up. But a letter also came to PERRY from CHAUNCEY, marked in its superscription, and in every line by impatience, if not by insult. PERRY was justly moved by its tone, but, after complaint, remonstrance, and further letters, he acted like "an officer whose first duty it is to sacrifice all personal feelings to his public duties."

Elliott, on his arrival, took command of the *Niagara*, and PERRY, with a generosity that was natural to him, allowed him to select for his own ship the best of the men who came with him.

On the twelfth, PERRY, having traced his plan of battle, in case of attack, ranged his squadron in a double column, and sailed for the upper end of the Lake. Arriving off Cunningham Island, one of the enemy's schooners appeared in sight, was chased, and escaped capture only by disappearing at night-fall among the islands.

On the evening of the nineteenth, as the squadron lay off Sandusky, General HARRISON came on board the *Lawrence* with CASS, MCARTHUR, GAINES and CROGHAN. At the same time came six and twenty chiefs of the Shawnees, Wyandots and Delawares, by whose influence it was hoped to detach the Indians of the Northwest from the British service. Between HARRISON and PERRY the happiest spirit of concert prevailed. The General pointed out to him the excellence of the harbor, Put-in-Bay, which became his anchoring ground after he had landed the stores for the army, and reconnoitred the British squadron at Malden.

CHAUNCEY had promised to send fifty marines, but had recalled them when on their way to Lake Erie. HARRISON, who saw the want unsupplied, and observed how much the little squadron had been weakened by sickness, now sent on board from his army near one hundred men, all of whom were volunteers. Some of these, having served as boatmen on the Ohio, were put on duty as seamen; the rest chiefly men of Kentucky, who had never before seen a ship, acted as marines.

Just then PERRY was taken down by a violent attack of lake fever, but it was no time to yield to physical weakness; he gave up to the care of himself only the few days necessary to make the crews acquainted with each other, and to teach the new men the use of the guns.

On the first of September he was able to be on deck, and again sailed towards Malden. Here he found that the British had equipped their new ship, which they had proudly named *Detroit*, as a memorial of their conquest; but, though PERRY

defied them, the British, as yet, showed no disposition to meet him, and he returned to Put-in-Bay.

But, meantime, the British army, which had been accustomed to the abundance and security which the dominion of the water had afforded, began to suffer from the want of provisions; and, to restore the uninterrupted communication with Long Point, General PROCTOR insisted on the necessity of risking a naval engagement, of which the issue was not thought uncertain. Of this PERRY was seasonably informed.

On the sixth, he again reconnoitred Malden, and finding the enemy still at his moorings, he returned once more to fill his anchorage, to make his final arrangements for the conflict, which was inevitably near at hand. On the evening of the ninth, he summoned by signal the commanders of the several vessels, and gave them their instructions in writing. It was his policy to fight the enemy at close quarters; to each vessel its antagonist on the British side, was marked out; to the *Lawrence*, the *Detroit*; to the *Niagara*, the *Queen Charlotte*; and the written order said: "Engage each your designated adversary in close action, at half cable-length." He also showed them a flag of blue bunting, on which were painted in white letters the last words of LAWRENCE, "*Don't give up the ship.*" It was a bright Autumn night; the moon was at the full; as they parted, each to return to his vessel, the last injunction of their young commander was given, in the words of Nelson: "If you lay your enemy close alongside, you cannot be out of your place."

At sunrise, on the tenth, the British squadron was discovered from the masthead of the *Lawrence*, gallantly bearing down for action. To PERRY, all languishing as he was from the wasting attack of a severe bilious fever, the news was as welcome as the bidding to the most important duty of his life. His anchors were soon lifted, and his squadron began beating out of the bay, against a gentle breeze from the south-west. Three or four hours passed away in this contest with an adverse wind, when he resolved to wear ship, and run to leeward of the island. "You will engage the enemy from to leeward," said the sailing-master, TAYLOR. "To windward or to leeward," answered PERRY, "they shall fight to-day." But nature, on that occasion, came into an alliance with his hopeful courage, and the wind shifted to the south-east. A slight shower had fallen in the morning, the sky became clear. The day on which PERRY, forming his line, slowly bore up towards the enemy, then nearly three leagues off, was one of the loveliest of the beautiful days of autumn.

At first the *Niagara* had led the van. When within about a league of the British, Perry saw that BARCLAY, with whose vessel he was to engage, occupied the head of the British line, and

he promptly altered the disposition of his vessels, to conform to it. ELLIOTT had no cause to be piqued at the change, which was required by the plan that had been uniformly proposed; it was in itself most fit, and was made promptly, and without confusion.

The British squadron had hove-to, in close order, the ships' heads to the southward and westward, and waiting to be attacked, the sides of the vessels, newly painted, glittering in the sun, and their gay colors flying in the breeze. The *Detroit*, a new brig of nineteen or twenty guns, commanded by BARCLAY, an experienced officer, who had fought with NELSON, at Trafalgar, was in the van, supported by the *Chippewa*, a gun-boat, with one long eighteen, on a pivot. Next rode the *Hunter*, of ten guns; the *Queen Charlotte*, of seventeen guns, commanded by FINNIS, a gallant and tried officer, who had commanded the squadron till BARCLAY'S arrival was the fourth, and was flanked, by the *Lady Prevost*, which carried thirteen guns, and the *Little Belt*, which had three. On the American side, PERRY, in the *Lawrence*, of twenty guns, flanked on his left by the *Scorpion*, under CHAMPLIN, with one long, and one short gun, and the *Ariel*, under Lieutenant ALMY, with four short twelves, and sustained on his right by TURNER, in the *Caledonia*, with three long twenty-fours, were to support each other, and cope with the *Chippewa*, the *Detroit*, and the *Hunter*; while ELLIOTT, in the *Niagara*, a noble vessel, of twenty guns, which was to encounter the *Queen Charlotte*, came next; and with ALMY in the *Somers*, with two long thirty-twos; the *Porcupine*, with one long thirty-two; the *Tigress*, with one long twenty-four, and the *Trippe*, with one long thirty-two, was to engage the *Lady Prevost* and the *Little Belt*. The American gun-boat *Ohio* was absent on special service.

In ships the British had the superiority, their vessels being stronger, and their forces being more concentrated; the American gun-boats at the right of the American line, separated from each other by at least a half cable's length, were not near enough for good service. In number of guns the British had 63, the American's 54. In action at a distance, the British, who had 35 long guns to 15, had greatly the advantage, in close action the weight of metal would favor the Americans. The British commander had one hundred and fifty men from the royal navy, eighty Canadian sailors, and two hundred and forty soldiers, mostly regulars, and some Indians, making, with their officers, a little more than five hundred men, of whom at least four hundred and fifty were efficient. The American crews, of whom about one-fourth were from Rhode Island, one fourth regular seamen, American or cosmopolitan, about one fourth raw volunteers from Pennsylvania, Ohio, but chiefly Kentucky, and

about one-fourth blacks, numbered on the muster-roll four hundred and ninety, but of these one hundred and sixteen were sick, nearly all of whom were too weak to come on deck, so that the efficient force of the squadron was a little less than four hundred.

While the Americans, having the weather-gauge, bore up for action, PERRY unfolded to the crew of the *Lawrence* the motto flag; it was received with hearty cheers, and run up to the top of the fore-mast, in sight of all the squadron. The decks were wetted and strown with sand, to insure a firm foothold when blood should begin to flow; and refreshments were hastily served. For an hour the stillness of expectation continued unbroken, till a bugle was heard to sound on board the *Detroit*, followed by loud and concerted cheers from all the British line, and BARCLAY began the conflict, in which the defeat of the Americans would yield to the British the superiority in arms on the land, bare the shores of Ohio to ruthless havoc and ravage, leave Detroit and the Far West in the power of the English king, let loose the savage with his tomahawk on every family of emigrants along the border, and dishonor the star-spangled banner on the continent and on the lakes.

At fifteen minutes before twelve, BARCLAY began the action by firing a single twenty-four pound shot at the *Lawrence*, which had then approached within a mile and a half, or less, of the British line. The shot did not take effect; but it was clear that he desired to conduct the fight with the American squadron at a distance, which his very great superiority in long guns marked out as his wisest plan. It was, on the other hand, the object of PERRY to bring his squadron as near to his antagonist as possible, for he had the advantage in weight of metal. In five minutes more the shot from the *Detroit* struck the *Lawrence*, and passed through her bulwarks.

At that moment the advantage lay altogether with the British, whose line headed nearly south-south-west; the Americans, as they advanced, headed about south-west, with the wind abeam; so that the two lines formed an acute angle of about fifteen degrees; the *Lawrence* as yet scarcely reached beyond the third vessel in the British line, so that she was almost as much in the rear of the *Detroit* as in advance of the *Queen Charlotte*. The *Caledonia* was in its designated place in the American line, at a half-cable's length from the *Lawrence*: and from the angle which the line formed, a little less near the enemy. The *Niagara*, which followed the *Caledonia*, was abaft the beam of the *Charlotte*, and opposite the *Lady Prevost*, but at a slightly greater distance from the British than the ships which preceded her. As for the gun-boats, they would have spread beyond the British lines by more than a quarter of a mile, had they been in their places, each distant from the other a half-cable's length;

but they were dull sailers, and the sternmost was more than two miles distant from the enemy, and more than a mile behind the *Lawrence*.

At five minutes before twelve, the *Lawrence*, which was already suffering, began to return the British attack from her long twelve-pounder; the two schooners on her weather-bow, the *Scorpion* under CHAMPLIN, the *Ariel* under Lieutenant PACKER, were ordered by trumpet to open their fire; and the action became general along the two lines. The two schooners bravely kept their place all the day, and gallantly and steadily rendered every aid, which their few guns and weight of armament allowed. The *Caledonia* was able to engage at once and effectively, for she carried two long twenty-fours; but the caronades of the *Niagara* fell short of their mark. ELLIOTT therefore at first used only one long twelve-pounder, which was on the side toward the enemy; but he soon moved another where it could be serviceable; so that while his ship carried twenty guns, he discharged but two; which, however, were plied so vigorously, that in the course of two hours or more, nearly all the shot of that calibre was expended. The sternmost gunboats could as yet take no part in the fight.

It was under these circumstances that PERRY formed the desperate but necessary resolution of taking the utmost advantage of the superior speed of the *Lawrence*, and leaving the *Caledonia*, he advanced upon the enemy; so that however great might have been the zeal of every officer in the other ships of his squadron, he must necessarily have remained for a short time exposed alone. The breeze was light; his motion was slow; and as he fanned down with the flagging wind, the *Detroit* with her long guns, planted her shot in the *Lawrence* deliberately and at discretion. The *Scorpion* and *Ariel*, all exposed as they were for the want of bulwarks, accompanied by the flag-ship, but suffered little, for they were neglected by the enemy, who concentrated his fire on the *Lawrence*.

At noon, PERRY luffed up and tried the effect of the first division of his battery on the starboard side; but it did not much injure his antagonist; he therefore bore away again, and approached nearer and still nearer, and after firing a broadside at a quarter past twelve, once more continued his onward course, till he arrived "within canister shot distance," or within five hundred yards, or a little less, when he took a position parallel to the *Detroit*; and, notwithstanding what he had suffered from loss of men and injury to his rigging, he poured in upon her a swift, continuous, and effective fire. Here the good effect of his discipline was apparent; his men showed how well they had been trained to the guns, which were rapidly and skillfully served. In the beginning of the conflict, the *Niagara* came in

for a share of the attention of the enemy ; whose shot very early took effect upon her and carried away one of her fore-top-mast-back-stays. But at half-past twelve, FINNIS who commanded the *Queen Charlotte*, perceived that the *Niagara*, which was apparently destined for his antagonist, " kept so far to windward as to render his twenty-four-pounder carronades useless," " made sail for the purpose of assisting the *Detroit* ; so that PERRY, in the *Lawrence*, aided only by the schooners on his weather-bow, and the distant shots of the *Caledonia*, had to contend in close action with more than twice his force.

The carnage was terrible ; yet the commodore, as his men loved to call their young commander, was on that day nerved by a superior spirit ; wrought up to the highest state of mental activity, he was superior to every infirmity of mind or body, of passion or will ; he knew not that he was still languishing under the effects of a violent fever, he was unmoved in the presence of danger, and amidst the scenes of agony and death, he maintained a perfect cheerfulness of manner and serenity of judgment. His young brother, a boy of thirteen, was struck down at his side, but he was spared the trial of seeing him die ; the blow came only from fragments, which had been dashed in pieces by a ball ; and he soon recovered. YARNALL, his first lieutenant, came to him with the report that all the officers in his division were cut down ; and asked for others. They were assigned him ; but he soon returned with a renewal of the same tale and the same request. " I have no more officers to furnish you," said PERRY ; " you must endeavor to make out by yourself." And YARNALL was true to the admonition ; though at least thrice wounded, he kept on deck, ever directing his battery in person. FOREST, the second lieutenant, was struck down at PERRY's side, by a grape shot ; but the ball had spent its force ; he was only stunned, and soon recovered. The dying, with whom the deck was strewn, rested their last looks upon the countenance of their beloved commander ; and when men at the guns were swept away, the survivors turned silently round to catch his eye, as they stepped into the places of their companions who had fallen. BROOKS of Massachusetts,—son of a soldier of the Revolution, who is still remembered as an upright and popular Governor of that State,—and excellent officer of marines, a man of rare endowments and of singular personal beauty, was fearfully mangled by a cannon ball in the hip. Carried down to the surgeon's apartment, he asked no aid, for he knew his doom, and that he had life in him for only one or two half hours ; but as he gave himself over to death, he often inquired how the day was going ; and when the crowd of new-comers from the deck showed how deadly was the contest, he ever repeated his hope for the safety of the commodore.

In the midst of this terrible slaughter, concentrated in a single brig, both officers and crew looked along their line for help, and asked one another, Where is the *Niagara*? She was to have engaged the *Queen Charlotte*; why is she not at hand? ELLIOTT knew full well that it had been PERRY's "intention to bring the enemy to close action immediately," and, before the fighting began, had "mentioned it to his crew," in language suited to inspire them with confidence. He knew full well that he was specially directed to attack the *Queen Charlotte*, and from the superiority of his armament, he had boasted that if he could come along side of her, he could take her in ten minutes. The wind, it is true, was light; but no want of a wind compelled him to leave the *Laurence* to bear "a great proportion" or the whole "of the fire of the *Queen Charlotte*, and of the *Hunter*, as well as of the *Detroit*;" his ship was a fleet one; to restrain her from passing the *Caledonia*, "he was obliged frequently to keep the main yard braced sharp aback." ELLIOTT was a young man, born the self-same year with PERRY, his peer in rank as master-commandant, except that PERRY, from having entered the navy in boyhood, was some years his senior in the service. How could he suffer the enemy, undisturbed, to fall in numbers on one whom he should have loved as a brother, whose danger he should have shared, in the brightness of whose glory he should have found new lustre added to his own name? Some attributed his delay to fear; but though he had so far one attribute to a timid man, that he was a noisy boaster, his conduct during the day, in the judgment of disinterested observers and critics, acquits him of having been spell-bound by downright cowardice. Some charged him with disaffection to his country, from sympathy with family connections in Canada; but this is an imputation justified by no concurrent circumstances, or acts of his earlier or latter life. Some thought him blinded by envy, which sews up the eyes with an iron thread, and leaves the mind to hover on an undiscerning wing. He may, perhaps, have been disturbed by that unhappy passion, for a year before he had himself conspicuously won applause near Buffalo, and had then promised himself the command on Lake Erie, to be followed by a victory achieved under his own flag; that very morning, too, his first position had been, as we have seen, in the van; but it had been very properly changed for the purpose of placing him opposite to the *Queen Charlotte*. ELLIOTT had inherent defects of character. He wanted the generous impulse which delights in the fame of others; the delicacy of sentiment which rejects from afar everything coarse or mean; the alertness of courage which finds in danger an allurements; the quick perception that sees the time to strike; the self-possessed will, which is sure to hit the nail on the head. According to his own account, he at first

determined to run through the line in pursuit of the *Queen Charlotte*; and, having a fair and sufficient breeze, he directed the weather braces to be manned for that purpose; but he changed his purpose, when he observed that the *Lawrence* was crippled, and that her fire was slackening; and after a consultation with the purser MAGRATH, who was an experienced seaman, he agreed, "If the British effect the weather guage, we are gone." So he kept his place next in the line to the *Caledonia*, which lingered behind, because she was a dull sailer, and, in the light wind, was moreover retarded in her movements by the zeal of TURNER, her commander, to render service by his armament, which enabled him to keep up an effective fire from the distance.

It was a part of ELLIOTT'S orders to close with the *Queen Charlotte*, but he held it to be his paramount duty to keep his place, a half-cable's length behind the *Caledonia* on the line as designated in the original order of battle, even though the flagship of the squadron might be cut to pieces.

So PERRY lay exposed to thrice his force, at the distance of fifteen hundred or a thousand feet, aided only by the two schooners on his beam, and the constant help of the *Caledonia*. Under the heavy fire the men on deck became fewer; but PERRY continued the action with unabated serenity. PARSON'S, the surgeon's mate, and the only man in the fleet who was then able to render surgical aid, heard a call for him at the small skylight, that let in the day upon his apartment; and as he stepped up he recognized the voice of his commander, who said, with a placid countenance and quiet tone: "Doctor, send me one of your men;" meaning one of the six men allowed for assistance to the wounded. The call was obeyed; in a few minutes it was successively renewed and obeyed, till at the seventh call, PARSONS could only answer that there were no more. "Are there any that can pull a rope?" asked PERRY; and two or three of the wounded crawled on deck, to lend a feeble hand at pulling at the last guns. WILSON MAYS, who was so sick as to be unfit for the deck, begged to be of use. "But what can you do?" was the question. And he replied: "I can sound the pump, and let a strong man go to the guns." He accordingly sat down by the pump, and at the end of the fight was found at his post, "with a ball through his heart." The surgeon's apartment could offer no security to the wounded. In the shallow vessel it was necessarily on a level with the water, and was repeatedly perforated by cannon balls. Once as the surgeon stooped to dress a wound, a ball passed directly over his head, and must have destroyed him, had he not been bending down. A wounded midshipman, just as he left the surgeon's hands, was dashed against the ship's side by a cannon ball. On deck, the bullwarks were broken in, and round balls passed through the little obstructions; but as long as he

could, PERRY kept up a regular and effective fire, so that the *Detroit*, of whose crew many were killed or wounded, was almost dismantled. On board the *Queen Charlotte*, the loss was most important, for FINNIS, her commander, "a noble and intrepid officer," fell at his post, and Lieutenant STOKES, the next officer in rank, was struck senseless by a splinter. On board the *Lawrence* the shrieks of the wounded and the crash of timbers shattered by cannon balls, were still heard; but its own fire grew fainter and fainter; one gun after another was dismantled. Death had the mastery: the carnage was unparalleled in naval warfare; more than four-fifths of the effective officers and men on board were killed or disabled by wounds; the deck, in spite of the layer of sand, was slippery with blood, which ran down the sides of the ship; the wounded and the dead lay thickly strewn everywhere around. To fire the last gun, PERRY himself assisted. At last every gun in the ship's battery on the enemy's side were dismantled, every brace and bow-line was shot away; the vessel became unmanageable, in spite of the zeal of the commander and the great exertions of the Sailing Master. And still PERRY did not despair, but had an eye which could look through the cloud.

Meantime ELLIOTT watched the last spasms of the *Lawrence* as it lay gasping in its ruin; and now that its fire was dying away, that no fresh signal was hoisted, that no special message was sent from PERRY, he persuaded himself that his young superior lay among the slain.

Believing himself now the chief commander of the squadron, ELLIOTT hailed the *Caledonia* and ordered Lieutenant TURNER to bear up and make way for him. TURNER at once, without a word, put up his helm in the most daring manner, and made sail for the enemy's line, using his small armament all the while to the best advantage; while ELLIOTT, under a freshening breeze, passed to the windward of the *Caledonia*. The *Lawrence* lay disabled and silent; by all the rules of naval warfare, he should have given her protection by sailing between her and the British; but instead of it, he kept to the windward, sheltered by the helpless flag-ship, to which he sent MACGRATH in a boat with a few brace men for twelve-pound round shot, to replenish his own nearly exhausted stock; and, then firing as he went along, on the *Charlotte*, he steered for the head of the British line. PERRY, who saw with the swiftness of intuition the new method that must be chosen now that the first failed, and who had already resolved to transfer his flag, with the certainty that, in the crippled state of the British, "victory must perch on his banner," immediately entered his boat with his commander's pennant and his little brother, and bade the four sailors whom he took as oarsman to row with all speed for the *Niagara*. The command

of the *Lawrence* fell to YARNALL, with full discretionary power to surrender or hold out; but he had an admonition from above in the motto flag which the departing hero left flying at the mast-head, and which spoke the trumpet words: DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP. The flag had been raised amidst the shouts of the whole squadron and the promise of the crew of the *Lawrence* to redeem that pledge. YARNALL consulted with FOREST and with TAYLOR; there were no more guns that could be used; and had there been, men were wanting to handle them. Fourteen persons alone were left well and unhurt, and only nine were seamen. Further resistance was impossible; to hold out might only expose life recklessly. Officers and men watched anxiously the progress of PERRY; they saw the sailors force him to sit down; they saw a broadside aimed at him, and fall harmlessly around him; they saw marines from three vessels shower at him musket balls, which only ruffled the water of the lake; and at fifteen minutes before three, they saw the oars dipping for the last time, and their beloved commander climb the side of the *Niagara*. They had braved the enemy's fire for three hours; could not they confide in help from their commodore and hold out five minutes more? True, they had no means of offence; but the battle flag with its ringing words floated over their heads; they had a pledge to keep; they had an enemy whose dying courage they should refuse to reanimate; they had their country's flag to preserve unblemished; they had the honor of that day's martyrs to guard; they had a chief to whom they should have spared an unspeakable pain; they had the wounded to consider, who with one voice cried out: "Rather sink the ship than surrender! Let us all sink together!" And yet a shout of triumph from the enemy proclaimed to both squadrons, that the flag of the *Lawrence* had been lowered; nor did they then forbode how soon it was to be raised again.

Meantime PERRY climbed the gangway of the *Niagara*, and the superior officer, whom ELLIOTT had thought to be dead, stood before him, radiant with the indomitable purpose of winning the day; with his fortitude impaired by the crowded horrors of the last two hours; black with the smoke of the battle, but unscathed, with not so much as a wound on his skin; with not a hair of his head harmed. His quick eye glanced at the ship's rigging, at her hale crew that thronged the deck, and his buoyant nature promised him a harvest of glory as he beheld the *Niagara*, "very little injured," even "perfectly fresh," its crew in the best condition, with scarcely more than three men hurt. ELLIOTT's mind was stunned; and completely dumfounded he asked the foolish question: "What is the result on board your brig?" though he had seen that the brig was a disabled wreck, and had even thought that PERRY had fallen. "Cut

all to pieces!" said PERRY whose mind had instantly condemned the course in which ELLIOTT was steering, and was forming his plan for redeeming the day. "I have been sacrificed," he added; but he checked all reproach of ELLIOTT, and blamed only the gunboats, which had been still farther astern. It marks how ill ELLIOTT was at ease, how much he was struck with shame, how entirely he lost his self-possession, that he caught at the word which seemed to relieve him from censure, and at once offered to go and bring up the gunboats. "Do so," said PERRY, for ELLIOTT had anticipated his wish, and proposed what was best for both. At this, ELLIOTT, the second officer of the squadron, whose right it would be to take the chief command if PERRY should be wounded, left his own brig, and went in a boat on the paltry errand, fit only for a subordinate, to bear a superfluous message to the gunboats, which, under their gallant officers, were already advancing as fast as possible.

As he stepped into the boat, PERRY, running up his pennant, and hoisting the signal for close action, which was instantly answered from all the squadron with loud cheers, hove too, and veered ship, altering her course eight-points, set foresail, topsails and top-gallant sail, and bore down to cut the British line, which lay at the distance of a half mile.

The *Lady Prevost*, disabled by the loss of her rudder, had drifted to the westward and leeward from her place in the line; BARCLAY in the *Detroit*, when he saw the prospect of a contest with a second brig, had attempted to veer around, that he might bring his starboard broadside to bear; but in doing it he had fallen upon the *Queen Charlotte*. At this moment PERRY, whom seven, eight or ten minutes in the freshened breeze had brought up with the British, disregarding their fire, cut their line, placing the *Chippewa* and *Lady Prevost* on his left, the *Detroit* and *Queen Charlotte* on his right: and as he did so, he shortened sail to make sure of his aim, and coolly and with fatal accuracy, at half pistol shot, he raked the *Lady Prevost* with his broadside port, while he poured his full starboard broadside on the *Detroit* and *Queen Charlotte* as they lay entangled and for the moment helplessly exposed. The loud many-voiced shriek that rose from the *Detroit* told that the tide of battle had turned; but what was worst for the British was, that their gallant commander, the the skillful and intrepid but ill-fated BARCLAY, who had lost an arm at Trafalgar, received a desperate wound which was to deprive him of the other. The wound was so severe that he was obliged to be carried below, leaving the direction to an officer of little experience.

PERRY now ordered the marines to clear the decks of the *Lady Prevost*; but the survivors, terrified by the raking fire which they had suffered, fled below, leaving on deck no one but

their commander, who, having for the moment lost his senses from a severe wound in the head, remained at his post, gazing about with a vacant stare. PERRY, merciful even in battle, stopped his guns on that side, but having luffed athwart the two ships, which had now got clear of one another, he continued to pour into them a close deadly fire. Meantime ELLIOTT, heedless of exposure to danger, had passed in an open boat down the line, and repeated to the schooners the orders which PERRY had sufficiently announced by signal. Their commanders themselves, with sails up and the use of large oars, hastened into close fight. The *Trippe*, under HOLDUP STEVENS, was following hard upon the *Caledonia*: so that ELLIOTT got on board the *Somers*, a schooner of two guns, where he showed his rankling discontent and unsettled frame of mind by sending the commanding officer below, and beating with his trumpet a gunner who disregarded an absurd order, and did just what was evidently most proper to be done.

The small vessels having by this time "got within grape and canister distance," threw in close discharges from their side. The commanding officer of the *Queen Charlotte*, finding himself exposed to be raked ahead and astern, was the first to give up; one of her officers appeared on the taffrail of that ship, and waved a white handkerchief, bent to a boarding-pike, in token that she had struck. The *Detroit* had become completely unmanageable; every brace was cut away, the mizzen-top-mast and gaff were down, the other masts badly wounded, not a stay left forward, the hull very much shattered, and a few guns disabled; at three, or a few minutes after, Lieutenant INGLIS was therefore under the necessity of hailing the Americans, to say he surrendered. The *Hunter* yielded at the same time, as did the *Lady Prevost*, which lay to leeward under the guns of the *Niagara*. The *Chippewa*, on the right of the British line, and the *Little Belt*, on the extreme left, endeavored to escape; but the first was stopped by CHAMPLIN, in the *Scorpion*; the other by HOLDUP STEVENS, in the *Trippe*.

As the cannon ceased, an awful stillness set in: the feeble groans of the wounded, or the dash of oars as boats glided from one vessel to another.

Possession having been taken of the conquered fleet, at four o'clock PERRY sent an express to HARRISON with these words:

"DEAR GENERAL—We have met the enemy, and they are ours; two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop."

As he wrote to the Secretary of the Navy, a religious awe seemed to come over him, at his wonderful preservation in the midst of great and long-continued danger; and he attributed his signal victory to the pleasure of the Almighty.

It was on board the *Lawrence* that PERRY then received the submission of the captives. This was due to the sufferings of her crew, to the self sacrificing courage of the unnamed martyrs who still lay unburied on her deck ; to the crowd of wounded, who thought their trials well rewarded by the issue. The witnesses to the act of the British officers in tendering their swords were chiefly the dead and wounded, and the scene of sorrow tempered and subdued the exultation of triumph.

The conqueror bade his captives retain their side-arms ; and added every just and unaffected expression of courtesy, mercy, and solicitude for their wounded.

When twilight fell, the mariners who had fallen on board the *Lawrence* and had lain in heaps on the side of the ship opposite the British, were sewn up in their hammocks, and, with a cannon ball at their feet, were dropped one by one into the Lake.

At last, but not till this day's work was done, exhausted nature claimed rest, and PERRY, turning into his cot, slept as sweetly and quietly as a child.

The dawn of morning revealed the deadly fierceness of the combat. Spectators from the island found the sides of the *Lawrence* completely riddled by shot from the long guns of the British ; her deck was thickly covered with clots of blood ; fragments of those who had been struck, hair, brains, broken pieces of bones, were still sticking to the rigging and sides. The sides of the *Detroit* and *Queen Charlotte* were shattered from bow to stern ; on their larboard side there was hardly a hand's breadth free from the dent of a shot. Balls, cannister and grape were found lodged in their bulwarks ; their masts were so much injured, that they rolled out in the first high wind.

The loss of the British, as reported by BARCLAY, amounted to forty-one killed, of whom three were officers, and ninety-four wounded, of whom nine were officers. Of the Americans, twenty-seven we killed and ninety-six wounded. Of these, twenty-one were killed and sixty-one wounded in the *Lawrence*, and about twenty more were wounded in the *Niagara* after she received PERRY on board.

An opening on the margin of Put-in-Bay was selected for the burial-place for the officers who had fallen. The day was serene, the breezes hushed, the water unruffled by a wavelet. The men of both fleets mourned together ; as the boats moved slowly in procession, the music played dirges to which the oars kept time ; the flags showed the sign of sorrow ; solemn minute guns were heard from the ships. The spot where the funeral train went on shore was a wild solitude ; the Americans and British walked in alternate couples to the graves, like men who, in the presence of eternity, renewed the relation of brothers and members of one human family, and the bodies of the dead were likewise borne

along and buried alternately, English and American side by side, and undistinguished.

The wounded of both fleets, meeting with equal assiduous care, were sent to Erie, where BARCLAY was seen, with tottering steps, supported between HARRISON and PERRY, as he walked from the landing-place to his quarters.

PERRY crowned his victory by his modesty, forbearing to place his own services in their full light, and more than just to others. When, in the following year, he was rewarded by promotion to the rank of captain, he who had never murmured at promotion made over his own head, hesitated about accepting a preferment which might wound his seniors.

The personal conduct of PERRY throughout the tenth of September was perfect. His keenly sensitive nature never interfered with his sweetness of manner, his fortitude, the soundness of his judgment, the promptitude of his decision. In a state of impassioned activity, his plans were wisely framed, were instantly modified as circumstances changed, and were executed with entire coolness and self-possession. The mastery of the lakes, the recovery of Detroit and the far west, the capture of the British army in the peninsula of Upper Canada, were the immediate fruits of his success. The imagination of the American people was taken captive by the singular incidents of a battle in which every thing seemed to have flowed from the personal prowess of one man; and wherever he came the multitude went out to bid him welcome. WASHINGTON IRVING, the chosen organ as it were of his country, predicted his ever increasing fame. Rhode Island cherishes his glory as her own; Erie keeps the tradition that its harbor was his ship-yard, its forests the storehouse for the frames of his chief vessels, its houses the hospitable shelter of the wounded among his crews; Cleveland graces her public square with a statue of the hero, wrought of purest marble, and looking out upon the scene of his glory; the tale follows the emigrant all the way up the Straits, and to the head of Lake Superior. PERRY's career was short and troubled; he lives in the memory of his countrymen, clothed in perpetual youth, just as he stood when he saw that his efforts were crowned with success, and could say in his heart, "WE HAVE MET THE ENEMY AND THEY ARE OURS."

THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE.

BY HARVEY RICE.

HOVERING o'er Erie's waters blue,
War-ships equipped are seen,
Bearing a bold and hostile crew,
Led by the Charlotte Queen;
With ready guns and courage true,
On pride of power they lean!

With stately pomp and snowy wing,
And pennons fluttering gay,
In battle line, they seem to fling
Defiance on their way;
For dream of woes an hour may bring
When comes the fearful fray!

Lo! Perry now that fleet descries,
And, like a tempest dire,
'Neath stars and stripes, and favoring skies,
Assails with sheeted fire
The haughty foe, who dared despise
The Yankees—and their ire.

And now, as maddening volleys rave,
Through Perry's Flag-ship reels,
'Neath fire and smoke, with hand to save,
From ship to ship he steals;
And now the fate of Britons brave
With one broadside he seals!—

And now their decks are crimsoned o'er,
Swept by that iron hail;
And as the last gun boomed the shore,
'Mid shouts and saddening wail,
Glad news to anxious hearts it bore,
Afar on every gale!

Honor to him who fought to break
The grasp of sceptered pride;
The Hero, whose brave deeds awake,
Within the heart's glad tide,
Proud memories, now with Erie's Lake,
And Perry's name allied!

WILLIAM WALCUTT.

THE SCULPTOR OF THE PERRY STATUE.

The subject of this sketch was born at Columbus, Ohio, April 28th, 1819. He is one of the few, who was born an Artist. At four years of age, he began to exhibit a love of art, and amused himself in rude attempts at drawing with chalk or charcoal, pictures of animals and other objects. His mother had no difficulty in tracing his wandering footsteps when a child, by the outlines of animals staring at her from the board fences.

His early education was by no means neglected. He studied surveying and engineering under a private tutor, and spent several years in pursuing a regular course of studies at Granville College. Impatient of restraint, he began his career as a painter of portraits at the age of sixteen, but as yet was only self-taught in the art. He was eighteen before he ever saw a statue of any kind; and the first specimen which he saw, was a small figure of Napoleon in plaster, exhibited at a shop window, which attracted his attention in passing along a street of his native town. He stopped and gazed at it with a feeling of indescribable delight. The deep impression its beauty and heroic expression made upon his mind, at once determined his future studies. But his father had marked out for him a different course, and secured for him a warrant to enter the military school at West Point as a Cadet. Young Walcutt was not inclined to accept the position, and much preferred to go to New York and perfect himself in his favorite studies. The father reluctantly yielded to the solicitations of his son—accompanied him to New York—gave him fifty dollars—and bestowed on him at parting, a father's blessing; still believing that his son would soon relinquish his project and return home.

Soon after his arrival in New York, the young enthusiast entered the "Antique School," so called, being then in his eighteenth year, and here pursued his artistic studies as a pupil, for nearly four years, often so straitened for the means of support as to suffer for want of the common comforts of life. Subsequently he returned to Ohio, where he remained for the next five years, and during that time added much to his former reputation as a portrait painter; though not a department of art in which he sought the highest degree of excellence. He then visited Washington, where he sojourned a short time, but still preferring New York as affording a wider field for the exercise of his talents, he returned to that city, with a view to make it his future home, where he soon became known as an Artist of decided merit. In 1852, he visited London, studied art for sometime in that city, and then went to Paris, where he remained for two years pursuing his favorite studies in the celebrated "Life School," of Mr. YVON, and in the "Imperial School of Sculpture," established by the French Government. In this latter Institution, such was the success of Mr. WALCUTT as a pupil, that at the close of his course, in competing for the prize, he bore off the palm, and received the "Imperial medal," as a testimonial of his superior attainments. In 1855, he returned home to New York, and soon won a "second prize" in the person of Miss Agnes M. Leeds, of N. Y., whom he married.

Since Mr. WALCUTT's return from Europe, he has executed a good number of busts in marble, of prominent individuals, with remarkable success. In 1859, he visited his parents at Columbus, and made arrangements to return to Europe. But on receiving a proposition to execute the statue of Oliver Hazard Perry—the Hero of Lake Erie—from one of the most reliable and public spirited firms in the west, Messrs. T. Jones & Sons, of Cleveland, who had taken the contract to erect the Perry Monument at Cleveland, he deferred his return to Europe, and at once accepted the proposition, for he regarded the character of Perry as affording him a subject happily adapted to his taste, and one on which he would like to try his skill. Induced by a love of art rather than any pecuniary considerations, he undertook the task with a determination to produce a statue worthy of the Hero, and one which should be not only life-like, but

accord in its expression, with the requirements of American sentiment and feeling. And with a view to effect this object, he discarded all the conventionalities of sculpture, and relied on the promptings of his own genius. The result is, he has produced a master-piece, a specimen of American sculpture, original in its character, and spirited in its expression—an American Hero, who is made to breathe, speak, and act, in marble. In the opinion of the most competent critics, the Perry Statue is a work of art which has never been excelled in the United States, and one which justly entitles Mr. WALCUTT to take rank with the eminent sculptors of modern times.

In addition to the Perry Statue, Mr. WALCUTT has modelled and cast in plaster two smaller statues, the Sailor Boy and the Midshipman, which, when cut in marble, are to be placed as side figures to the Perry Monument, in completion of its original design. The Sailor Boy and Midshipman have been pronounced by all who have seen them as truly beautiful, life-like, and eminently American in their character.

Mr. WALCUTT's statues differ entirely in their style and expression from the classic models of the old world, and yet they seem to be as classical, and to evince as high a degree of the ideal, while the difference consists mainly in the fact, that they belong to different civilizations. Mr. WALCUTT's style is strictly American, and his statues could not have been produced by any body but an American. No American has succeeded so well as he, it is believed, in giving expression to American character. He may therefore be regarded as having founded a new school in sculpture, which is destined to be known in the history of art as the American school.

We predict for Mr. WALCUTT a brilliant future. He is still young, and resides for the present at Cleveland, where he designed and executed his first great work, demonstrating to the world that in matters of art, as well as in population,

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

In confirmation of the merits of Mr. WALCUTT, as a man, and as an Artist, "Harper's Weekly," in an editorial notice of him, says:—"We publish herewith a portrait of Mr. WILLIAM WALCUTT, the sculptor of the Perry Monument, of which we publish an engraving on another page. Mr. WALCUTT's modesty

is such that we are only able to say of him, that he was born at Columbus, Ohio, and that he studied in Europe. His work, however, which is one of the finest monuments in the country, speaks so eloquently for him that nothing further is needed."

Frank Leslie, in his "Illustrated Newspaper," speaks of Mr. WALCUTT, as follows:—"The designer of the Perry Monument, W. WALCUTT, is well known to a large circle of our citizens. The earliest beginning of his art life was spent in our midst. His power was first recognized through the medium of the New York Sketch Club, an institution which should never have been allowed to decline, where his masterly outline drawings attracted marked attention and warm praise. In them he displayed a power and an individuality upon which a future brilliant career could be reasonably predicted. He left New York to study in Europe, purposing to perfect himself as a portrait and historical painter. How or when he discovered the true bent of his genius we do not know, but within a year or two we hear the world busy with his name as a sculptor of high and original merit.

As a man, WILLIAM WALCUTT was universally popular in art circles in this city. Amiable, kind hearted and modest to a degree almost painful, he won upon the sympathies of all, until esteem grew into love. We can bear testimony to the endearing qualities of his nature, and we know that his well deserved success will be a source of unqualified delight to all who know him, and especially to those who companioned him in the struggle to art distinction, which he has now won by the force of his inborn genius."

