



• ❖ • DEDICATION • ❖ •

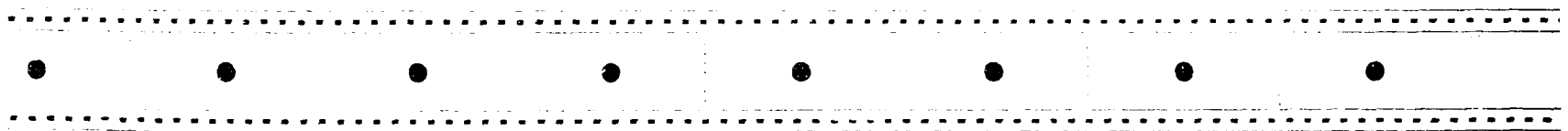
... OF THE ...

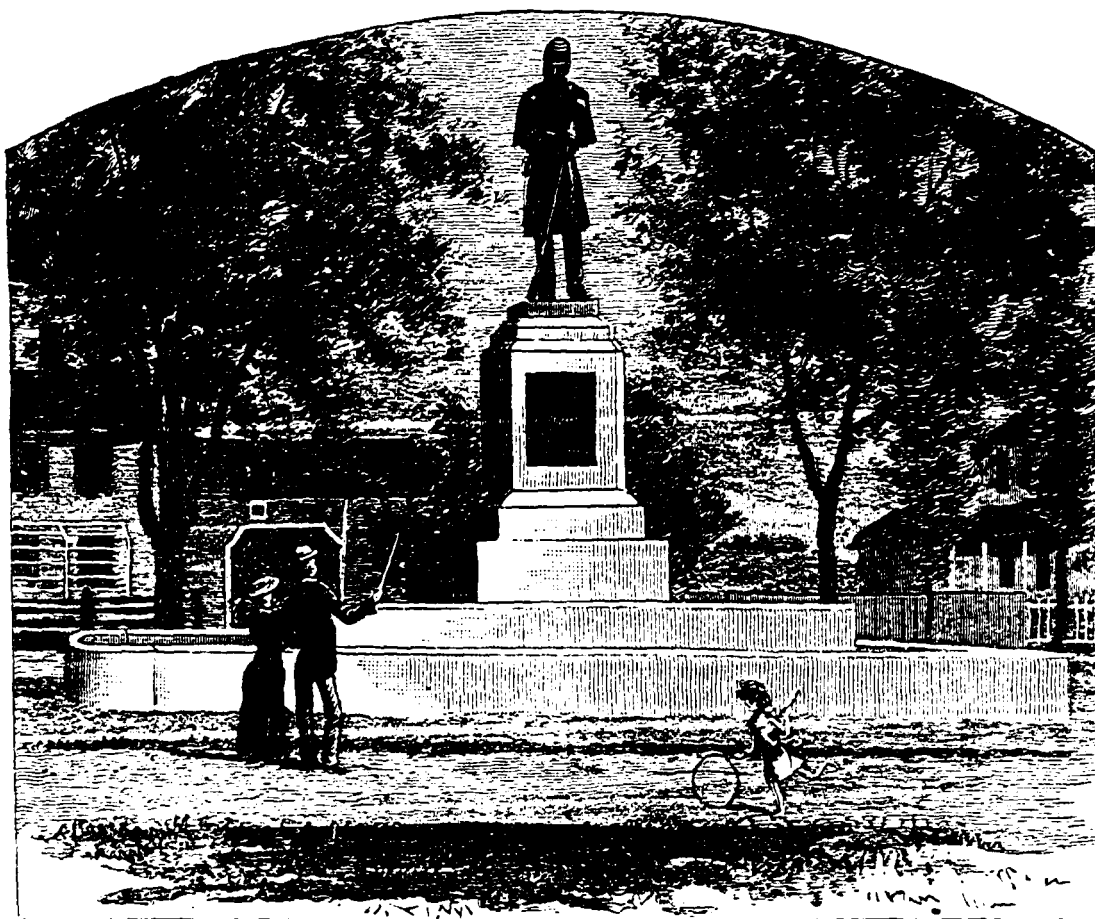
• • AMHERST • •

❖ SOLDIERS' ❖ MONUMENT ❖

• AMHERST • N. • H., •

• ❖ • JUNE • 19, • 1890 • ❖ •





Memorial Services.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME, POEM, RESPONSES,
CEREMONIES, AND ORATION,

AT THE

DEDICATION

OF THE

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

IN

AMHERST, N. H.,

ON THE

REUNION OF THE TENTH REGIMENT
OF N. H. VETERANS,

JUNE 19, 1890.

WITH AN APPENDIX.

MANCHESTER, N. H.:

PRINTED BY JOHN B. CLARKE.

1890.

PREFATORY.

As the publication of these memorial services was an after-thought, the compilers have made a free use of the materials furnished by the reports of the "Farmers' Cabinet," the "Manchester Mirror," and other papers. To reproduce all that was said has been impracticable; they ask credit only for an endeavor to place in form for preservation the essential features of the occasion. The appendix contains names of officers, committees, soldiers, and some other facts that may be of interest hereafter.

July 30, 1890.

J. G. D.
W. B. R.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

At the town-meeting in March, it was voted that an invitation be given to the Tenth Regiment of N. H. Veterans to hold their annual reunion in Amherst. It was also voted to dedicate the Soldiers' Monument at the same time, and to invite all survivors of other regiments who enlisted from Amherst to be present and unite with the members of the Tenth Regiment in the commemorative services.

An appropriation of three hundred dollars was made to meet expenses; and the selectmen were authorized to appoint committees and make all necessary arrangements.

For various reasons, not clearly defined, the previous resolutions of the town to dedicate the monument had not been executed. The way now seemed clear for the performance of the neglected duty, and the sentiment of the community favored the undertaking. It has been truly said, that at that time it was intended to conduct a modest, homelike celebration in connection with the fourteenth reunion of the survivors of the Tenth N. H. Veterans, which was to be held here on the 19th of June; but one thing led to another,—the occasion, the name of the orator, and the loyalty of her absent sons made the Amherst celebration attractive to large numbers. The affair grew statewide in the attention it began to excite, and the citizens of Amherst found a big undertaking was on their hands. The selectmen early agreed that they would not exceed the appropriation made by the town, though assured by

many of our citizens that they would be justified in expending a thousand dollars. They made an appeal to their townsmen for aid, and they were not mistaken in seeking their co-operation. The committees were prompt and diligent in fulfilling the parts which were assigned to them; the people had a mind for the work; the members of the relief corps were, as usual, very efficient, and contributions of cooked meats, beans, pies, cakes, coffee, and other articles were pledged in such abundance that there was ample provision for more than a thousand guests, should so many be present. The organization of the committees was excellent, and a generous emulation carried enthusiasm and harmony into all the arrangements.

Thursday, the 19th, was one of the finest of June days; a northerly wind furnished an invigorating atmosphere. The people were astir at an early hour. Nearly every house in the village was more or less festooned with flags and bunting. Flags, both large and small, were procured from neighboring towns and cities, and the village was ablaze in patriotic coloring. But surpassing this artificial embellishment was nature, in her robes of living green. Citizens and the authorities had for days vied with each other in their efforts to make the village attractive, and upon this day, with the bright sunshine glinting through the shade of the trees, the breeze floating and snapping the stars and stripes, its appearance was such as to make old residents and returning veterans alike feel proud of their birthplace.

The highways were lively with the gathering numbers; single carriages and barges from neighboring towns brought many strangers. Milford, Wilton, and Lyndeborough, Merrimack and Mont Vernon, sent their quotas in this way, while Manchester, Concord, and Nashua were represented not only by the veterans, but by many private citizens who came upon the special train.

The opening feature of the day's exercises was a concert

at 9 o'clock, given by the Milford Band from the speakers' platform erected in the rear of the monument. An hour later, the Tenth Regiment Veterans, headed by Gen. M. T. Donohoe, arrived from Milford with invited guests. They were met at the entrance of the town by the Band and Posts and escorted to their headquarters at the engine-house, passing the line of school children dressed in white and representing the several States, who waved flags as they passed. At the engine-house the line was again formed as follows :

Chief Marshal — James U. Prince.

Aids — A. F. Sawyer, Harry Wilkins.

Milford Cornet Band, C. H. Higgins, Leader.

Charles H. Phelps Post, G. A. R., Amherst — James R. Stearns, Commander.

O. W. Lull Post, G. A. R., Milford — Capt. W. W. Hemenway, Commander.

J. G. Foster drum corps, Nashua.

Tenth Regiment, N. H. V., Gen. Donohoe in command.

The march was taken to the residence of Mr. W. B. Rotch, where the Governor and wife, the orator, the president of the day, and other invited guests were assembled, and from there marched directly to the speakers' stand, where the great mass of people had assembled. After a few moments spent in words of greeting and congratulation to the Governor, Rev. Dr. Davis, president of the day, called the assembly to order, and the children sang the following original hymn by the poet of the day, led by Mrs. Shaffer with her cornet :

Vet'rans of war, welcome to-day !
 Welcome, all hearts rejoice to say !
 Welcome, brave men, who for us fought
 In early days, that we knew not,
 And for us won the blessings which
 Now crown our lives, so free, so rich.
 Vet'rans of war! our flags we wave
 To welcome you, ye brave! ye brave!

Vet'rans of war, your valor won
 The conquests that preserved us one.
 You, and your noble comrades too,
 Shall share our love till life is through:
 Your valor be as guiding star,
 To lead to vict'ry in life's war.
 Vet'rans of war! our flags we wave
 To welcome you, ye brave! ye brave!

Prayer was then offered by Rev. Alfred J. McGown, pastor of the Congregational church.

The address of welcome was by Dr. Josiah G. Davis, who spoke as follows:

PRESIDENT DAVIS'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen: At the request of the Committee of Arrangements and members of the Phelps Post, I venture to take part in the exercises of this day. The lamented death of our esteemed townsman, Capt. Thomas M. Harvell, at whose suggestion the Tenth Regiment of N. H. Veterans were invited to hold their annual reunion here, and the enforced absence of our trusted citizen, Albert A. Rotch, Esq., from whom we expected important assistance, lent an emphasis to the call which could not be put aside.

Veterans of the Tenth Regiment, and Veterans of the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Eighth and Ninth regiments of New Hampshire, on this twenty-fifth anniversary of your return home from the war, I salute you. I bid you welcome. I bid you welcome to the quiet streets and shaded homes and the patriotic greetings of our people. We are glad to see your faces, to look upon the men who proved faithful in the hour of peril, and to express our gratitude for services by which you became our benefactors. We desire to keep alive the memories of what you did as soldiers,—to

recognize the benefits wrought out for us and for those who will come after us.

We welcome you to a participation in the services by which we hallow the names of your fallen comrades, and give utterance to our honest reverence for the men who survive. It is becoming that you should join us in recounting the story which in its simplest outline stirs the blood like a trumpet. It is fitting that you should witness and have voice in the ceremonial by which we dedicate this monument to the memory of those who gave the supreme testimony of their devotion to the republic.

The simple structure is before you. On its granite base stands in bronze a soldier from the ranks. Elsewhere will be seen pillars and statues and sky-piercing shafts, commemorative of statesmen and warriors, commanders military and naval, whose fame is co-extensive with the country they served. Ours is a modester memorial, but not less worthy. We honor a consecration which all may emulate, and a self-forgetting courage without which the nation had perished.

What a vindication of our loyalty! What a manifestation of intelligence in the comprehension of great political issues, in that uprising of the people from Maine to Minnesota, — that response from farm and factory, from shop and school, which swelled the ranks of the New Hampshire regiments! In the enthusiasm of that hour men did not count their lives dear unto them. The flag had been insulted, the government defied, and duty was plain. The spirit of '76 reappeared, and our young men went to the front. Their conduct in the field maintained the ancestral standard of endurance and valor. The value of their services as part of the great conflict which saved the Union cannot be stated. It may be well that we have waited till nineteen years should inform and clear our judgments before this dedication. No harm shall follow the delay which enables us to discover a Divine design, and to shape its

interpretation by the events God has ordained. The nation is not divided. We have one country, one flag, and liberty and union shall be the sources of our strength.

When Washington died, near the close of the last century, the expressions of sorrow were universal; pulpits were draped in black; sermons, eulogies, and orations set forth the merits of the great commander. No language seemed adequate to express the sense of loss. Orators were profuse in their laudations, and their epithets invested him with superhuman qualities; but his great services and greater magnanimity were not understood so fully then as they are to-day. In that sad hour men could not compass the grand results of his wisdom and valor as they exist at the close of a century.

So in the estimate of our citizen soldiery. We knew the young men as they enlisted, — some from love of adventure, some from ambition, most from sense of duty, and all animated by the patriotic zeal which glowed in the hearts of our sturdy yeomanry. We followed them to the field with yearning solicitude, with prayers and sympathetic attentions. We shared in their struggles with hardship and disease, studied the war bulletins, rejoicing in their victories and deploring their defeats. How mothers, sisters, wives sought to alleviate their wants and comfort them in their distresses! And when they came home, how the glad hearts of rejoicing neighborhoods went out to them. With what pious care and large expense we sought out the remains of those who died in battle, — the headstone forwarded to the far-off grave, or the corpse brought hither to rest with kindred dust. How tender our thoughts as we stood by those open graves! Out of such affection, the grateful hearts of a patriotic population demanding expression, this monument arose. We must carve the names of our gallant dead in enduring bronze; their memorial must stand in the midst of the highways to be seen and read of all.

Had the dedication been made then, the ceremonial would have received tone and direction from personal attachments, from the preferences of family and kindred. It would have been honest and heartfelt, more tender than at this hour, when so many have joined the silent ranks, but it would not have been so just, so well considered, so profoundly approved. Our thoughts would have been chiefly of the dead, not of the cause that sanctified their sacrifice. We should have said more of the cost, less of the immeasurable gains.

Veterans of the Tenth and of the earlier regiments now present, survivors of that unavoidable conflict, be assured that as the years move onward, as generations are removed from the prejudices, the partisan coloring, and crude judgments of this century, the magnitude and worth of what you did for human rights, for freedom under law and the permanence of republican institutions, will grow in men's minds to marvelous proportions. Does not every month bring fresh testimonies to the value of the Union? Can you look on the flag for which you fought, with its stars multiplying in number and brightness, without exulting thoughts of the grandeur and sacredness of the interests it protects?

I am not insensible to the sacrifices demanded by the loyal cause. I do not cease to mourn the young men fallen on the high places of the land. They died contending for the right, and posterity will hold their deeds in proud remembrance.

To the soldiers dying on the field, we apply the apostrophe to death which Halleck pronounces over the fallen chieftain :

But to the hero, when his sword
Hath won the battles of the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,
And in its hollow tones are heard
The thanks of millions yet to be.

Friends, Veterans, our guests! We welcome you to Amherst and its historic recollections. We welcome you to the fellowship and interchanges of loyal minds and the entertainments in reserve.

Gen. M. T. Donohoe, president of the Tenth Regiment Veteran Association, responded gracefully in behalf of his comrades.

RESPONSE BY GEN. M. T. DONOHOE.

Mr. President, and Fellow Citizens: It becomes my pleasant duty to thank the citizens of Amherst, in behalf of the Tenth Regiment Veterans, for the opportunity to take part in the ceremonies of this day, dedicating the beautiful monument, and for your hospitality on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of our muster-out. Words can scarcely express our feelings to-day. Nearly thirty years have passed since we came to this spot for recruits; and the promptness and readiness with which they came is well known to you all, and their services are remembered on your records and on this beautiful shaft. I am not to speak to you of their record, one of our number has been chosen to do this, who will later on relate to you some of the history of the Tenth Regiment. We are proud to be here on the famous green to renew our friendship, to enjoy the tale of camp-field on this beautiful mid-summer day, and trust that the presence of these men, most of whom I had the honor to command, will be an incentive to the generation now growing up, to these children who so sweetly welcomed us with song to-day, to be patriotic and be ready to defend their country whenever assailed. God forbid that an occasion of that kind should again arise; but if it should, I am sure that the example of these veterans will be followed; and let it never be forgotten that besides the maintenance and perpetuity of the Union as given us by the fathers, the war was carried on to

establish equality among men, regardless of color, race, or creed. Again thanking you for your kind consideration for our remaining veterans, I close, trusting that the patriotic fire kindled here in 1775 may burn brightly for all time.

STORY OF THE ENLISTMENTS AND RESULTS.

Wm. D. Stearns, Esq., of Wilton, who spoke in behalf of the Second, Third and Fourth regiments, was introduced as an Amherst boy, remembered for his scholarly habits and subjection to rules thirty-five years ago, who has done good service since as a soldier and citizen. He said:

“The enlistments in the Second and Third regiments were few, three in each; in my regiment, the Fourth, nine were enrolled from Amherst. At the end of the war it appeared that of the whole number, one third had died in the service, all who belonged to the Second Regiment and two from the Fourth, — Henry S. Ober, who died of disease at Hilton Head, December 7, 1861, and Capt. Thos. L. Gilpatrick, who died of wounds received at Fort Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., August 27, 1862, a brave and faithful officer.”

Mr. Stearns did not speak of his own record, which was most creditable to his courage and fidelity, being wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., after severe service in the Carolinas.

Col. Chas. E. Hapgood was introduced by the president as the young merchant, of the firm of Hapgood & Abbott, about whom many of our young men rallied, ready to enter the service if Hapgood would be their captain. The promotion of our friend was rapid, and the Colonel stands here to-day to speak for his regiment, which has a memorable record.

Col. Hapgood responded at length for the “Fighting Fifth,” and in resonant tones called the Amherst boys’

names, one by one, and paid handsome tribute to their memory, illustrating by reminiscence and story their characteristics and qualifications as soldiers. "It was nearly on this spot," the Colonel said, "twenty-nine years ago," that he volunteered his service in defence of the flag, and it was with mingled feeling of pride and sorrow that he recalled that day. There enlisted from Amherst fifteen men in his regiment, "all good fighters." Of this number was Sergeant Fay, the model soldier and citizen, Sergeant Chas. H. Phelps, in whose honor the Post is named, Lyman B. Sawtelle, John L. Kendall, George W. George, and Edward and George Vose and Chas. A. Damon, all of whom are now dead. Of his surviving comrades, he spoke admiringly, presenting the contrasted experiences of the soldier's life; relating, with an easy freedom, adventures, hazardous and amusing, by which we learned how fresh meat came unexpectedly to the camp, and the daily rations were enlarged by supplies not furnished by the government.

The colonel is still loyal to Amherst, as he was in 1861 to his country, and as he referred to the early days of the war, when he was so active in raising a company and enlisting Amherst boys in the same, he waxed eloquent, and when he finished his narrative and had sat down, was greeted with a round of applause that could have left no doubtful impression in his mind as to the place he holds in the hearts of Amherst people.

Of the Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth regiments a brief report is inserted. In these regiments Amherst was represented by ten soldiers. William Few, whose name is on the monument, enlisted at Nashua. Edwin Benden, a beautiful youth of English birth, after two years' service returned exhausted by disease and died. Johnson and Hall also died in the service. Albert Noyes and James L. Hardy, on the 20th of October, 1861, walked from Amherst to Manchester, enlisted in the Eighth Regiment, and

returned the same day. Both continued in service till the close of the war, and both were promoted for meritorious conduct. The former returned home broken in health and died after a lingering, painful sickness of one year; the other, Lieutenant Hardy, now living at Wilton, was expected to speak for his comrades on this occasion; he is present but not able to address you.

It thus appears that of the whole number who enlisted in these regiments from Amherst, one half gave their lives to the country.

Col. W. H. D. Cochrane was introduced to the audience and responded for the Tenth as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Veterans, Friends:

The story of the enlistment of the Tenth New Hampshire Volunteers is but the repetition of a recital of scenes that transpired in every village, hamlet, town, and city of the Northland in the eventful years of 1861 and 1862.

When the flag of our country was assailed, when the union of States was in danger of disruption, when the hand of treason was defiantly raised against the national government, and the call "to arms" was sounded, the young men throughout the North arose in their might and went forth to defend the nation's honor. Amherst's sons, emulating the martial spirit of their Revolutionary fathers, nobly responded to the call, and the town's quota was promptly filled by good and true men, as has been graphically related by my comrades who have spoken.

In 1862 the angry war was still raging, battles had been fought and victories won, but the Confederacy was still defiant. Additional men and means were required. President Lincoln called for three hundred thousand more; then it was that the Tenth Regiment was enlisted. New Hampshire must raise nine regiments in addition to the eight then in the field, the Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh,

Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth.

The noble war governor, Hon. Nathaniel S. Berry, now living at a venerable age, immediately commenced the organization of the new regiments by the appointment of the necessary field officers. Meetings were held in the various towns, and everything that loyal men and women could do to aid and sustain the glorious cause was done by the people.

In looking about for officers for the new regiments Governor Berry found a young captain in command of a company composed of a hundred Irish lads whom he had enlisted in 1861, and with whom he was then serving in the Third Regiment in South Carolina, and he commissioned Michael T. Donohoe colonel of the Tenth. John Coughlin, a business man of Manchester, a member of the Legislature and a member of the board of education of that city, was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, and Jesse F. Angell, a master mechanic in the Stark Mills, a soldier who had seen service and who when but nineteen years of age was orderly sergeant of a company fighting upon the plains of Mexico, and who had rendered valuable services in the organization of the regiments of 1861, was commissioned major.

These officers at once entered upon the duty of enlisting men and organizing the regiment. Captains and lieutenants were appointed and detailed as recruiting officers in various localities. George H. Hubbard, a business man in Manchester, was commissioned captain of Company H. Major Angell and Captain Hubbard visited this town in the month of August, 1862, and in yonder court-house a great mass meeting was held, the result of which was the enrollment of thirty-five of Amherst's sons and citizens as soldiers in the Tenth New Hampshire Infantry.

A few days later found this man in camp, and after

a month's drill and instruction they were en route for the front, there to maintain the proud record of their comrades who had preceded them; and what a grand, noble record is theirs! Of the thirty-five, ten, more than one fourth their number, gave their lives in battle or died in service, two were made prisoners and seven were wounded; two were promoted to commissioned officers, and thirteen to non-commissioned officers; nineteen served the full term of enlistment, returning at the close of the war. And what is said of Amherst men is said of all, for they did equally well.

The president of the day resumed :

At a meeting of the citizens of Amherst, April 22, 1861, in response to the call of the President to furnish troops, Deacon Barnabas B. David was called to preside. In his address, opening the meeting, he said : "I have four sons; I here devote these sons, my property and all that I have to the maintenance of the government and saving the Union." At the close of the meeting fifteen young men were enrolled as volunteers for service. The first to place his name on the list was the youngest son of the chairman, who is with us to day and will speak for the New Hampshire Battery and Heavy Artillery, Col. James B. David, of Somerville, Mass.

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen :

In response to the call for the New Hampshire Heavy Artillery and New Hampshire Battery, eight men enlisted from Amherst in the heavy artillery. It is of interest to note that this was the only organization of the kind furnished by the State. There were no battles, skirmishes, or long marches to record, but it is due to the regiment to state that its officers and men came forward at a time when their services were most urgently required, and although they did not actively participate in the closing

scenes of the war, they relieved other troops, whose presence was necessary to crown the work of crushing the Rebellion. On the 16th of May, 1863, two companies of the heavy artillery proceeded to Washington, where they were assigned for duty in the defence of that city. The government was about sending the heavy garrisons of the defences to the front, and these companies were employed to relieve them. In the course of ten days they relieved about 3,500 men at different forts, and their duties became so arduous as to require their services both day and night. In 1864 four companies were raised and ordered to Washington and assigned to duty. Recruits came in so rapidly that companies were more than filled and Adj. Gen. Head, applied for and obtained permission to raise other companies. Ten companies having been formed and the eleventh commenced, application was made to complete the regimental organization. During the winter and until the muster-out of the regiment, it was occupied in garrison and picket duty. June 15, 1865, the regiment was mustered out and started at once for New Hampshire, where it arrived the 19th and received final pay and discharge.

In regard to the first New Hampshire Light Battery. Among the military organizations from New Hampshire in the late war, three enlisted from Amherst. The First Light Battery deserves honorable mention for long and gallant service. This was the only light battery furnished by the State, and was recruited in Manchester by Lieuts. F. M. Edgell and E. H. Hobbs during August, 1861, and mustered into service September 26. November 21 the battery proceeded to Washington, completely armed and equipped as a six-gun battery. From the 10th of March, 1862, when the order came to break camp and on to Richmond, until nearly the close of that year, the troops were constantly engaged in active service, either as a whole or in sections. On the 16th a section was detached under Lieutenant Hobbs to accompany a force sent to capture

Fredericksburg. On the 25th of May all the corps were put in motion to co-operate with General McClellan in his peninsular campaign. August 5, two reconnoitering parties were sent out: one in connection with other regiments, under command of General Gibbons, went in the direction of Bowling Green; the other, after proceeding to Thornburg, met a force of the enemy's cavalry, which was attacked and routed. This was the first time the battery had engaged in a skirmish with the enemy, and came off without loss, and a similar victory occurred at Sulphur Springs on the 26th of the same month. Late in the afternoon of the 29th the enemy was met near Groveton, and during the night and the following day a severe action ensued in which the battery suffered heavy loss. July 2, 1863, began the terrible battle of Gettysburg, which brought such loss to many regiments, but a protecting Providence seemed to watch over the New Hampshire Battery, and it was able to contribute very much to the success of the day, with only one man severely, and two slightly wounded. October 15, came the skirmishes at Mile River and Brandy Station, and early in December the battery went into winter quarters, near the latter place. After this came the long and exhausting sieges at Chancellorsville and Spottsylvania, and on the 26th of July the well-known assault on Petersburg. In the grand attack upon Lee's army in the spring, and the pursuit to Appomattox Court House, the battery bore an active part, being repeatedly engaged but fortunately without loss. Upon the disbanding of the army of the Potomac, which followed, the New Hampshire Battery was discharged and arrived in New Hampshire June, 1865, after having been three years and nine months in active service. The company originally numbered 150 men, and lost in all over 100 men up to the expiration of its original term of service.

ENLISTMENTS IN THE NAVY.

In the navy, Amherst was represented by six men, for whom Dr. John H. Clark, now fleet surgeon, was expected to address you. Surgeon Clark enlisted in the autumn of 1861, before the completion of his medical studies, receiving his diploma from Harvard Medical School in 1862. The Baltimore being ordered to sea, he cannot share in this commemoration. Our marines have an honorable record.

DEDICATION.

The president then said: Of the one hundred and five men who enlisted from Amherst, twenty-seven were killed or died of their wounds, while an equal number was seriously disabled. The record is not complete, but the impressive presentation, to which we have listened, of what our soldiers did in defence of the Union, illustrates the spirit of the enlistment. I ask your Excellency and this honored company of visitors, is it not becoming that a monument be dedicated to the memory of these patriotic men?

To this inquiry, Governor Goodell gave his emphatic assent; when Mr. John F. Whiting, of Wakefield, Mass., the surviving member of the building committee, came forward and in a brief address formally delivered the monument to Mr. Pratt, chairman of the selectmen. Mr. Whiting referred to his associates on the committee, Hon. Harrison Eaton and Sergeant J. B. Fay, whose removal by death is widely lamented, with much feeling. The monument was erected in 1871 at the cost of forty-one hundred dollars, of which one thousand was a bequest of the late Aaron Lawrence. The base and edge-stones were of Amherst granite; the bronze figure, a soldier at parade rest, was cast by the

Ames Manufacturing Co., Chicopee, Mass. Of the quality of the work, the monument itself affords the best evidence. "There it stands, you can examine it and see."

The papers were presented to Mr. Pratt, who on receiving the documents expressed his satisfaction with the work and the services of the committee. In taking this memorial of our deceased soldiers into the keeping of the town, he pledged the honor of our citizens to guard and preserve it as a sacred trust. Long may it endure to instruct those who come after us in loyal devotion to their country !

DEDICATION POEM.

Introducing the author of the poem, Dea. E. D. Boylston, the president said :

The deacons of Amherst have been men of heroic type. Humphrey Hobbs, the first elected, in 1743, exhibited such prowess in defeating the Indians that he was called into the service of the province, made captain, and stationed at Charlestown Four Corners, subsequently fighting under Stark at Bennington. Of this militant order, but with a different spirit, is Deacon Boylston, the familiar E. D. B. of "the Cabinet," whose record is of service under the banner of the Prince of Peace.

POEM.

When Israel stood upon the shore
Of Jordan, safely passed o'er,
And viewed the wondrous Providence
That marked their way from Egypt thence,—
Their flight by night; the overthrow
Of threatening hosts, and Pharaoh;
The awful wilderness, now passed,
And Canaan attained at last,—
A monument of stones they raise,
That shall attest these wondrous ways
By which the Lord had led them on
Until the promised land was won.

Alike the Israelites of old,
 We passed a fearful wilderness,
 And trials, yet half untold,
 To reach the border-land of Peace.
 Rebellion's base and tattered flag
 Trailed in the dust, and hid away;
 "Old Glory" proudly waving on,
 Our nation one for aye, for aye.

And when, like Israel on the shore,
 We viewed our trials o'er and o'er,
 Our heavy losses, heavier griefs,
 We found in this a sweet relief:
God is supreme! His ways are right!
His hand led us, by day and night,
As it led Israel, till it brought
Us to the Canaan that we sought.

Then sang we, Miriam-like, a song
 To Him who had dethroned the wrong;
 And, Israel-like, with same intent,
 Took stones and built this monument,
 That should attest, to latest days,
 God's guiding hand and wondrous ways,
 And debt we owe to Him, and those
 By whom He overthrew our foes.

A score of years, well nigh, have fled,
 And here has stood this monument,
 Inscribed to our noble dead,
 With purest, noblest of intent;
 Yet to that worthy end ne'er given
 In fitting form of act and word.
 Forgive our past neglect, kind Heaven,
 And let our prayers to-day be heard.

We blush with shame, and come to atone
 For past neglect and coldness shown.
 With hearts that beat for Union strong,
 That love the right, and hate the wrong,
 That know no North, South, East, or West,
 But would that all alike be blest,
 With purpose of pure patriotism,
 With song, address, and words of rythm,

With flags afloat, and beat of drum.
 And solemn prayer to Heaven — we come
 This monument to dedicate
 To cause that's holy, heroes great.

Kindly, Heaven, hear our prayer;
 Accept the offering of to-day;
 May the memories of the past
 Round it, like the sunbeams, play.
 Ever may it stand to tell
 Of the noble names it bears;
 And attest our love, as well,
 For the proud old Stripes and Stars.

Sleep on, entabled dead, sleep on!
 Where'er thy resting place may be,
 This monument and tablet fair
 Shall tell a noble tale of thee.
 When generations yet unborn
 Shall wreath it on Memorial Day,
 A holy lesson they shall learn,
 As truly as to-day we may.

All honor to their brave compeers,
 The living, and those in the grave.
 Who served us well those bloody years,
 Upon the land and on the wave.
 All honor to the sainted one
 (His name alike deserves recall),
 Whose noble gift impelled us on
 To rear this fair memorial.

Holy Father, by thy hand
 Onward to this hour brought,
 Still a prospered, happy land,
 Help us praise Thee as we ought.
 Thine the glory, for Thy arm,
 Not our own, our victories won;
 Shield us evermore from harm,
 Make us, keep us Thine, and one.

Give our nation holy aim,
 Holy purpose, as Thine own:
 And upon our roll of fame,
 With theirs, other names entwine,

Great as e'en our WASHINGTON,
 True as e'en our LINCOLN, GRANT;
 Truth and justice here enthrone,
 And with right all wrong supplant.

History, sacred and profane,
 Attests that strife is never gain.
 Only through "abounding peace"
 May we hope for safe increase.
 Never of us be it true
 That we Israel's foibles knew:
 Proud Judah envying Ephraim,
 Resentful Ephraim vexing him.

Be it ours, each in his lot,
 To dwell in peace, all wrong forgot;
 To dwell beneath th' Almighty's care,
 The smiles of Heaven ever share;
 Our flag, the emblem of the free,
 Honored memorial ever be
 That Heaven regardeth, with delight,
 The just, the true, the brave, the right.

Should Rebellion e'er awake,
 And again the nation shake;
 Should unholy hands assail
 The dear old flag, seek it to trail;
 Cast contempt upon our laws,
 Strew with wrecks our seas and shores,
 Let us to same refuge flee,
 Father, help us trust in Thee.

Heroes come not all of war,—
 Peaceful life hath many more.
*Truest hero is the man,
 Who, where he is, does what he can!*
 Monuments shall crumble into dust,
 Fair tablets be consumed by rust,
 But this memorial, Heaven won,
 Proudly ever shall live on:
*"Within her sphere she fearless stood,
 Heroine! doing what she could!"*

Heaven help us, honor bright,
 Each the hero's part to bear:
 E'er contending for the right
 Where the thickest dangers are.
 True to duty in the home,
 True in all of life's estate,
 Bravely doing what we can,
 Heaven will own us heroes great !

Rev. S. L. Gerould, of Hollis, a comrade of the Grand Army, then made the dedicatory prayer, using the G. A. R. ritual.

" Almighty God, we thank Thee for Thy sovereign care and protection, in that Thou didst lead us in the days that were shadowed with trouble, and gavest us strength when the burden was heavy upon us, and gavest us courage and guidance, so that after the conflict we have come to these days of peace. We thank Thee that the wrath of war has been stilled, that brother no longer strives against brother, that once again we have one country and one flag. May Thy blessing be upon us as a people, that we may be Thy people, true and righteous in all ways, tender and patient in our charity though resolute for the right ; careful more for the down-trodden than for ourselves ; eager to forward the interest of every citizen throughout the land, so that our country may be indeed one country from the rivers to the seas, from the mountains to the plains. We pray Thee to make our memories steadfast, that we may never forget the generous sacrifices for our country. May our dead be enshrined in our hearts. May their graves be the altars of our grateful and reverential patriotism. And now, O God, bless Thou this memorial ! Bless it, O God, in honor of mothers, who bade their sons do brave deeds ; in honor of wives who wept for husbands who should never come back again ; in honor of children whose heritage is their fallen fathers' heroic name ; in honor of

men and women who ministered to the hurt and dying; but chiefly, O God, in honor of men who counted not their lives dear when their country needed them, of those alike who sleep beside the dust of their kindred, or under the sea, or in nameless graves, where only Thine angels stand sentinels till the reveille of the resurrection morning. Protect it, and let it endure, and unto the latest generation may its influence for the education of the citizen, for the honor of civil life, for the advancement of the nation, for the blessing of humanity, and for the furtherance of Thy holy kingdom. Hear us, O our God, we ask it in the name of Him who made proof of the dignity and who consecrated the power of sacrifice in His blessed life and death, even in the name of Jesus Christ, the great Captain of our salvation. Amen."

Captain James A. Sanborn, of Portsmouth, pronounced the dedication service.

"Comrades, attention! In the name of the Grand Army of the Republic, I now dedicate this monument to the memory of those who fell in defense of the flag. I dedicate it to the memory of those who in the army fought for our hillsides and valleys and plains, and fell in defense of the flag. I dedicate it to the memory of those brave and gallant men of our Army and Navy who from '61 to '65, left their homes, their families, their friends, and everything they held near and dear, buckled on the armor of war, and went forth to do battle in defense of the nation's honor that the nation might live, and fell in defense of the flag. Comrades, salute our dead!"

The great assembly united in singing the following version of Psalm 78, to the tune of Dedham, led by Henry O. Aiken.

Let children hear the mighty deeds,
Which God performed of old,—

Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

He bids us make his glories known,
His words of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs.
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

Thus they shall learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands.
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practice his commands.

The president then introduced Hon. Charles H. Bartlett of Manchester, as the orator of the occasion.

ORATION.

Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen :

The historian of this venerable and widely celebrated township, in the opening sentence of his opening chapter, informs the student of our colonial history that the town of Amherst had its origin in a grant of land made by the General Court of Massachusetts to certain citizens of that province for services rendered in the Narragansett war of 1675-76. This declaration alone, without the promptings of further suggestion, might naturally prepare our minds to look for and expect a marked development of the martial spirit in the descendants of such an ancestry, reared in this atmosphere and drawing their sustenance from this soil, which was first awakened to the approach of civilization by the footfall of the citizen soldier.

And it would seem to require but little stretch of poetic fancy, or oratorical license, to say that the god of war stood

as godfather at the cradle of the little infant democracy, outlined upon the western border of that narrow belt of sparsely inhabited country, then extending along the Atlantic coast, and, as if to make the military impression perpetual and ineradicable, conferred upon it, at the baptismal font, the name of the most conspicuous military character then associated with the colonies, that of the commander-in-chief of the British forces of North America, — a name which it has borne and honored for more than a century, and a name which is never spoken by son or daughter, however widely roaming, but with true filial pride and affection.

But however prominent or conspicuous the military element may appear in the inception, it must not be inferred or understood that the moral or intellectual welfare of the people was overlooked or even subordinated, for we find that in the subdivision of this grant, one lot was assigned to the first settled minister, one lot to the ministry, and one to that great American institution, the common school.

So far, then, as the art of war entered into the habits of the pioneer settlers, it was an art cultivated and practiced for defensive purposes only, to give protection in the field and security at the fireside against assaults that were never tempered with mercy nor conducted by the rules of civilized warfare, against a foe who recognized no non-combatants, who respected not defenseless womanhood, the innocence of childhood, or the helplessness of the couch of sickness and pain, a foe who came not with drum beat and banners waving, but skulking in ambush, or like a thief at night, under cover of its darkness.

So much of the knowledge of the art of war, so much of skill and accomplishment in its practice as would enable them to cope with this cunning and relentless foe, was a necessity of their existence. Undisturbed and unmolested, the busy hand seized the implements of husbandry and plied them with tireless energy ; but in the presence of peril

and danger it grasped the trusty musket with a courage that never faltered and a spirit that sought no alternative save victory or death.

It may not be wholly inappropriate before proceeding to the consideration of the subject which is more especially the theme of the hour, to pause a moment at this milestone in the history of this grand old township and contemplate and briefly review the Amherst of the past, and especially of the early time with reference to the history of this government and country, for how can I more appropriately present to you the men whom we especially honor to-day than by first presenting to you their ancestry as history has photographed them to us? To do this intelligently we must first of all remember that Amherst was one of the first born of the children of the Province and State of New Hampshire, that she attained her maximum growth more than a century ago and contained within her ancient borders, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, a greater population than she boasts to-day, and that such was her relative size and consequence that she ranked within five or six of the head of the column in the list of the important towns of the State.

I know, indeed we all know, that the aggressive forces of our modern civilization and the potent agencies of modern industries have cut new channels of commerce which have left many a once conspicuous social, political, and business center far to the right and the left of the new ways that now bear the tramp of the great industrial processions of the hour. It would be idle to say that this beautiful agricultural town of Amherst is not upon this list. But it may be some consolation to know and to feel that these changes have been wrought by forces and agencies over which her people could exercise no control, and which they were powerless to resist.

The story of the part taken by the town of Amherst in the war of the Revolution, which naturally claims something

of our thought to-day, is a grand, beautiful, and touching story, unsurpassed in history or fiction, legend or song, for ardent, lofty patriotism, dauntless courage, and sublime devotion to country and to liberty. None were on the field before her, none surpassed her in soldierly achievements. Before the opening gun had fired the shot "heard round the world," before the fields of Lexington and Concord were baptized in immortality, before the clash of arms and the shock of battle on the heights of Bunker Hill, before any of these had electrified the land, Amherst had lifted her hand and struck her initial blow for liberty.

On the memorable night of December 16, 1773, while the Dartmouth and her consorts were idly rocking on the restless tide in Boston Harbor, the "sons of liberty," few in numbers, but daring and resolute in purpose, were silently and impatiently preparing to open the first act in the great drama which was to settle the momentous issue so freighted with good or ill to human kind, whether this land should henceforth bear the blight and mildew of the tyrant's tread or smile and blossom with liberty and become laden with the fruits of a marvelous and unparalleled prosperity. It was not the ships nor their cargoes that excited such terrible resentment, for these were useful, harmless, valuable, and welcome ; but those cargoes, however harmless or valuable, could not pass the custom-house gates, through which alone could foreign products touch our shores, without the payment of tribute which admitted the right of taxation without representation.

Although an empire powerful on land and sea was behind them demanding payment of the tribute, yet that handful of brave men were resolved not only to protest against the tyrannical exaction, but to hurl open defiance in the face of kingly power.

Among those true and daring men, as brave as the bravest, as powerful as the strongest, and second in ardor and patriotism to none, the only representative from the prov-

ince of New Hampshire, so far as authentic history or tradition informs us, was Thompson Maxwell of Amherst. Later on he fought at Lexington and Concord before enlistment, but found an opportunity to enroll himself and receive the appointment of lieutenant before the next collision. It would seem to violate all sense of justice on any occasion when the valor of Amherst's sons is the theme of the hour, not to mention the name of Thompson Maxwell.

The patriotism of Amherst in that famous era was not of the slumbering, dormant order. It needed no drum beat, no bugle blast, no booming gun of war to arouse her to action, and no sooner was the war cloud seen to lift its sable crest above the eastern horizon than one third of all her population, capable of bearing arms, were on the march to Cambridge. Wherever engaged they lost no time in searching for beaten paths, but always beat down new ones that led straight up to the enemy's front. More than seventy Amherst men fought the British foe in the rude redoubts of Bunker Hill; more than half a hundred, under the immortal Stark, aided in beating back the invaders at Bennington, while on other fields, wherever New Hampshire troops were engaged, her sons were found in force and everywhere distinguished themselves for the highest soldierly qualities.

Her roll of three hundred, who went forth from her hillsides and valleys ready and eager to sacrifice their all for liberty and independence, constitutes a galaxy of heroes unsurpassed in historic record. Their fame may not be so widely celebrated in song and eulogy as the immortal three hundred Spartans, who, under Leonidas, disputed the pass of Thermopylæ against the Persian host on the Maliac coast, but their patriotism was no less ardent, their courage as unflinching unto death as theirs of ancient renown.

I have dwelt thus much at length upon the historical

features of your town, because as I looked into the record and ran my eye over its pages so illumined with grand and heroic achievements, it seemed to me that I could not pass over in silence this glorious and distinguished past without injustice to those to whose memory this column is to-day dedicated.

Glorious, indeed, it is, in the light of their own achievements, but from the open page of history, which tells the story of ancestral valor, sacrifice, and worth, there comes a ray of golden light to encircle and illuminate it with a halo of glory, which the mist of a century has not dimmed, and the mists of other centuries cannot dissipate.

When I have said that the noble dead whose memory to-day this vast throng is assembled to honor, were the descendants of such an ancestry and that they were worthy of them, praise, so far as it can be formulated in human speech, reaches its climax and eulogy is exhausted. More indeed may be said, phrases may be multiplied, but nothing they add. From such an ancestry who but patriots and heroes could come? While the spirit of liberty is thus transmitted from sire to son, the fires upon her altars can never become extinguished.

In the war of the great Rebellion, upon which our thoughts are more particularly centered to-day, Amherst did her duty, did it unstintingly and well. Those who went to the front, and those who bore the new burdens at home, proved themselves equal to the trying emergency suddenly and most unexpectedly cast upon them. The fifty thousand dollars which flowed through her treasury to aid, uphold, and sustain the cause, showed that those who went forth to do battle were true representative types of those who remained, but holding themselves in readiness to respond to any call which the exigencies of war might bring to their doors.

No sooner was it found that armed resistance to the authority of the government must be met and overcome

with loyal armies, than the citizens of this town assembled and resolved, with no dissenting voice, "to pledge their lives, fortunes, and sacred honor," to their country's cause, and it was at once voted to raise the pay of all her soldiers to eighteen dollars per month. Every man who enrolled himself in his country's service to fill the quota of Amherst, went forth with the consciousness that not only the prayers and benedictions of his townsmen would go with him wherever the fortunes of war might bear him, but that those he might leave behind were in the care and keeping of friends who, whatever might befall him, would have a loving care and solicitude for them. The fact that fifty per cent of all liable to military duty shouldered their muskets and went to the field of battle, shows how deeply and profoundly this people were moved by the great conflict, and how the martial spirit that so distinguished their ancestry had descended without abatement through succeeding generations. The Home Guard, which met in the spring and summer of 1861 upon this common for drill and practice in the manual of arms, was but the reappearance in other flesh and bone of the Minute Men who learned the same maneuvers on the same spot nearly a century before. Thus history repeats itself. Thus in the mirror of the present we see the glories of the past. True, the issue was not the same. The old question of independence or of subordination to another sovereignty was settled by those Minute Men and their comrades in arms, and settled forever; but in the progress of our national development, dangers within had been evolved no less serious than those which our fathers encountered from without.

The assaulted flag, the imperiled national unity, summoned to their defence the same sterling quality of patriotism, of courage, endurance, and self-sacrifice, which gave to the United States of America a place among the nations of the earth. The call came as suddenly, as un-

expectedly, as the lightning's flash from a cloudless sky, but the response was ready and there was no parley for delay. There was no blanching of cheek, no tremor of voice, no faltering of step, no counting of cost. War was new, but the high sense of duty was old, and the qualities demanded inbred. Every noble attribute of the Amherst of 1775 re-appeared in the Amherst of 1861.

It would be pleasant indeed to particularize, to repeat names and recite personal history and reminiscence upon this occasion, but all the names in Amherst's long roll of honor cannot be spoken, and if any are spoken, whose can be omitted? The multiplicity of exercises in the program of the day enforces brevity in this part of it and forbids individual mention.

To say that this monument is dedicated only to the memory of those whose names are inscribed upon it, that it speaks of them and them only, would unpardonably narrow and restrict the full and grand significance of this day's demonstration. For them it is indeed; but no less for all of Amherst's sons who bade adieu to friend and kin, shouldered their muskets and strapped their knapsacks upon their backs and placed their lives between their country and her enemies. It is her loving, respectful tribute and memorial to them all.

A great master has said that monuments and eulogy belong to the dead. May we not anticipate that other hands will yet carry this memorial work to a more logical and natural finish, and when all of Amherst's sons who bore their part in the great war which this monument commemorates, have joined the advance-guard who have gone before, then should they not place upon its now unlettered faces other tablets of bronze containing all the remaining names upon the honored roll, so that in its perfected state to the four points of the compass it will unfold the names of all alike who deserve the imperishable record? Into

the care and keeping of the youth of Amherst, who will behold that day, I commit this thought.

Not one jot or tittle would we abate from the full measure of the glory of those who fell and perished in the struggle; yet it is but just to those survivors who passed the same ordeal, the same exposure, to say that it takes the same soldierly qualities to face death upon the battle-field that it does to suffer it. Whether the soldier falls or survives is the mere accident of fortune, and we should not meet the full requirements of the occasion did we not say to the members of the Charles H. Phelps Post of the G. A. R., whom a kind Providence has permitted to join in these solemn and impressive ceremonies, to all her sons who have come from far and near to join in this tribute to their fallen comrades, that Amherst remembers to-day that you all stood in battle array where those men fell as ready to join the ranks of the fallen as to fight on with the survivors.

There was a mingling of philosophy and grim humor in the remark of the brave Irish soldier who was stricken to insensibility on the battle-field, but who, on recovering consciousness, said to the faithful chaplain who was tenderly bending over him: "Sir, it is hard luck to suffer the agonies of death, and then be robbed by a minister of the glory of dying in battle."

We remember the fallen when and where they fell and our imaginations canopy the spot with a halo of undying glory; but we are not so apt to remember that those who fought by their side courted the track of the deadly missile as bravely and as serenely as they whose fate it was to encounter it on its death-dealing mission.

It was the good fortune of our New Hampshire troops to be wisely officered, well led; so that the essentials of successful military operations, — wise direction, unquestioning obedience, and prompt and effective execution, happily

harmonized in their experiences in the field, and it will offend no officer, whatever his rank in the service, when I say that the officers were no less fortunate in the soldiers they had the honor to command.

It is easy to sing the praises of a conquering hero, to canonize his name and strew his pathway with garlands, and to herald his coming with plaudits and popular acclaim, and we are too apt to associate all the glory of war with him who wears the white plume and rides the caparisoned charger; but the sober, solemn work of war is done by the brave and hardy soldier who shoulders his musket from a sense of duty, fights for the right "as God gives him to see the right," but claims and seeks only the reward which comes from the consciousness of duty done.

More particularly was this the case in the war of the late Rebellion, where the whole mass of soldiery sprang as in a day from civil and peaceful pursuits, with hardly a man among them who had been trained in the profession of arms or sought the tented field from force of habit or occupation.

In no armies that ever contended for liberty or nationality in any other part of the globe, did the private soldier stand for so much, represent so much, embody so much in his individuality, as did the soldiers of the loyal armies in that war. In intelligence, in personal character and worth, in the attributes of accomplished manhood, the wide world never matched him in the annals of war. It is easy to see why this was so. The ranks were filled from the same sources from which they were officered. They came from every profession; from colleges and seminaries of learning; from banks, counting rooms, shops, mills, farms; from every intellectual calling and every branch and line of industry. In the fact that he felt himself fit to command, the soldier saw no impediment to his serving in the ranks.

To strike a blow for his country, to strike it effectually

ally and well, was his absorbing thought and ambition. If he found that opportunity in the ranks, he was content and so fought on to the end. Our armies graduated soldiers enough at the close of the war, fit to command, to officer all the armies on earth and officer them well.

We find to-day in Congress, in the executive chairs of state, in judicial and official stations of every grade, men who went into the war with the musket upon the shoulder, and laid down the same weapon at its close; not because they did not deserve promotion, not because they were not fitted for other duty of an apparently higher grade, but because they had found the place where the country needed them; where they could do good work, effective work; and with that they were content.

A regimental officer, whose command was famed for gallant conduct, on being asked to name men from his ranks for promotion, proudly responded: "If I should promote all of my men who deserve it, I should have a regiment of officers with not a private in it."

What wonder that such an army proved itself invincible and all-conquering? What end could come to such a struggle save that at Appomattox? The theorists who said that the annals of history furnished no precedent for the suppression of a rebellion of such gigantic proportions, overlooked the fact that no other nation ever had such an army for the enforcement of its authority. Never before on the face of the earth was there such a concentration of high intellectuality and inflexible purpose, so marshaled, consolidated, solidified by the unifying hand of military discipline. An army indeed it was, fighting its battles with its feet upon the earth; but it was no less mobilized magazines of thought, ideas, and patriotic impulse, sowing not the seeds of waste and desolation, but scattering far and wide in its furrowed track the germs of every blessing that good government can confer upon mankind — germs that have burst into blossoms which have ripened into

fruitage, filling the land with fatness and burdening its atmosphere with the songs of every industry that woos the cunning of human hands.

It was the fortune of the Amherst men to be connected with organizations that saw and felt much of war. Nearly half of them were in the "Fighting Fifth," and the "Bloody Tenth," but representatives of them were in every other regiment, except the Sixth, up to the Eleventh. Among them all there was not one who did not prove himself a soldier worthy of the cause near to his heart and worthy of the people for whom he stood. That some of them should rise through various promotions to responsible positions of command was expected and inevitable, and their names will always be honored and conspicuous upon New Hampshire's roll of her brave and gallant defenders. Their living presence here to-day forbids the words of compliment which will yet be spoken by more eloquent lips than mine when opportunity is fitting, which soon enough must come. On this occasion we are also exceptionally honored by the presence of the survivors of that regiment which contained in its ranks so large a proportion of the Amherst soldiers, and which was so largely recruited from this county. Their most welcome presence enhances the interest, broadens and deepens the significance of the occasion, and gives stronger impulse to the patriotic ardor and sentiment which it is so well calculated to inspire.

Their presence here as an organization, a quarter of a century after their muster out and disbandment, proves the oneness of purpose which actuated them, and how deep and lasting are the friendships, born of long and close association, under circumstances of the greatest peril and danger. Such conditions develop the highest and noblest qualities of the human soul, and create a brotherhood that never loosens its grasp till touched by the cold finger that awaits us all. There is no chain which so binds men

together as that whose links are welded in the white heat of battle.

If anything was wanting to show the perfect amalgamation of our foreign born with native American citizenship, the Tenth furnished it. If anything was wanting to show that in assuming that high duty our foreign born embraced the full measure of patriotic sentiment and devotion to the fortunes of their adopted country, the Tenth supplied it. If anything was lacking to prove that they were ready to defend her honor and uphold her authority by every sacrifice, even unto death, with all the ardor, impetuosity, and enthusiasm characteristic of their race, the Tenth removed the lingering doubt when she left her dead nearer the stone wall on St. Marye's Heights than any other regiment that fought on the bloody field of Fredericksburg.

Side by side, under the banner of the gallant Tenth, the native and foreign born gave and received the blows which only war can give and take. Side by side they joined in the victorious shout when fortune smiled, and side by side they strove to retrieve disaster and soothe the sting of defeat; and to-day on many a hillside, in many a valley, ploughed and furrowed by the dread enginery of war, side by side they sleep the sleep of eternal rest.

To show what place this regiment has in the hearts of this people, I need do no more than point to the fact that of the twenty-six names already inscribed upon this monument's tablet of bronze, ten of them are copied from the rolls of the Tenth. Mustered in with these survivors — mustered out by the grim messenger Death, but re-formed and halting now at "parade rest" on the other shore for the coming of you whose ranks to-day show wider gaps than theirs.

It will not be expected that I shall detain you by a consideration of the causes which involved this people in that great conflict in which these survivors were engaged, and in which the noble dead whose memory we seek to honor

gave up their lives that their country might live. The story has been so often told and the lessons to be drawn from it so often repeated and so recently, on that great national day now but just past, and are so familiar to all that nothing can be added, and repetition is unnecessary.

We all recognize the fact that as the war of the Revolution settled the question of national independence, so the war of the Rebellion settled the question of national unity. The great source of internal dissension, of sectional animosity, has been forever eradicated. It is no longer a "house divided against itself," but with unity of purpose and fraternity of feeling, its fast multiplying millions are now coursing over the highway of empire, with possibilities limited only by the measure of fidelity to true citizenship.

To the cultivation and the development of that citizenship this work directly and most powerfully tends. Monumental columns, heroic statues, and memorial edifices are most striking and impressive patriotic literature, a literature that is read by all beholders, learned and unlearned, a literature that is common to all nations and all races of men. To the American, the German, the Frenchman, to all of every race and nationality, though speaking no tongue save that of their ancestors, it tells the same story. It addresses itself intelligently to every understanding and awakens common emotions in every heart in whatever clime the eye falls upon it.

As a book of history it is always open and its pages are ever exposed to the gaze of mankind. It never slumbers on neglected shelves, and the accumulating dust of years never gathers upon it. The busiest son of toil finds ample opportunity to peruse it and enrich his understanding by the story it impresses upon all, while his soul is ennobled by the contemplation of the lofty examples it spreads before him. It cannot be monopolized by the rich alone, for it is never closed to the poorest and the humblest. It

is most honorable in its authorship no less than in its commemoration of noble deeds and the perpetuation of names "that were not born to die." This monument which rises in your midst, the object of such patriotic veneration to all, will not only bear to later times the names of the heroic dead indelibly engraved upon it, it will not only proclaim through brazen lips, speaking mightily though voiceless, the gospel of liberty, of loyalty, and of patriotism to coming generations, but it will ever bear most conclusive testimony to the generosity and patriotism of its builders. It will tell not only that those men gave up their lives for their country and its institutions, but it will declare also that you for whom this supreme sacrifice was made were worthy of it.

And when all the hands that joined in its erection are folded upon the pulseless breast ; when all who out of their substance contributed to its cost shall have struck their tents and passed on ; when up and down the face of the land not one who bore his part in the war of the great Rebellion shall remain among the living, this beautiful work will still stand and tell to other generations the story of ancestral glory and achievement, and inspire in other hearts the same heroic courage and lofty patriotism it so grandly celebrates.

At the close of this admirable oration, the assembly joined in singing America, led by the Milford Cornet Band,

"My country, 'tis of thee."

The president then announced that after the services of dedication ended, the subsequent exercises would be under the direction of the vice-president, Capt. G. W. Bosworth, and the chief-marshal, J. U. Prince. Rev. I. W. Coombs, of the Baptist church, pronounced the benediction.

As the governor left the platform, with the orator, a line was formed in which invited guests and the veterans of

the several regiments marched to the town hall, where a bountiful dinner was served by the ladies, under the direction of the committee.

The Tenth Regiment, after dinner, had the usual meeting for the choice of officers, and other exercises. The following resolutions were passed :

Resolved, That the earnest and sincere thanks of the surviving members of our loved regiment are due, and the same are hereby extended, to the men and women of Amherst, who have so grandly and loyally entertained us to-day ; to the town, for its token of appreciation of our departed comrades in the beautiful monument this day dedicated ; to the Rev. J. G. Davis, D. D., president of the day, for the kind words of welcome ; to the Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, for the eloquent oration ; to Deacon Edward D. Boylston, for the beautiful poem ; to comrades Stearns, Hapgood, Cochrane, and David, for the thrilling and entertaining “ Story of Enlistment ” ; to the children for their happy and patriotic greetings ; to the ladies for their sumptuous banquet ; to Chief Marshal James U. Prince and aids ; to chairman of selectmen, William A. Pratt, Captain George W. Bosworth, and gentlemen of the several committees ; to comrade David E. Proctor, of the old Thirteenth, for the thoughtful poetical greeting ; to comrades of Charles H. Phelps Post, Oliver W. Lull Post, and the Second, Fourth, Fifth, Eighth, and Ninth regiments, the Milford Cornet Band, and Nashua Drum Corps, — and to each and all who so generously and so bountifully contributed to the day’s enjoyment. The surviving members of the remnant of our proud old battalion keenly appreciate such honors, and will cherish in grateful remembrance the 19th day of June, 1890.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the association, published in the “ Amherst Cabinet,” and a copy filed with the town clerk.

Adopted by a unanimous vote.

MICHAEL T. DONOHUE, *President*.

WILLIAM H. D. COCHRANE, *Sec’y*.

APPENDIX.

During the years 1861 to 1864, the most trying period of the civil war, the town officers were :

1861.—Selectmen, Wm. J. Weston, Charles Richardson, Jonathan Knight ; Jotham Hartshorn was representative.

1862.—Selectmen, Wm. J. Weston, Jonathan Knight, and Asa Jaquith, Jr. ; Charles H. Campbell, representative.

1863.—Selectmen, Wm. J. Weston, Wm. A. Mack, and Francis K. Boutell ; Charles H. Campbell, representative.

Messrs. Weston, Campbell, and Mack were especially active in the matter of raising troops and providing suitable outfits for service.

In 1890, the selectmen are Wm. Pratt, George E. Farley, and Henry C. Day, who appointed a large committee for the observance of the 19th of June, with designation for special duties as follows :

Invitations.—Josiah G. Davis, George W. Bosworth, Joel F. Osgood, Jr.

Music.—James U. Prince, Wm. B. Rotch, A. Milton Wilkins.

Entertainment Tenth Regiment.—J. A. Skinner, J. R. Stearns, J. O. Pulsifer.

Dinner.—J. H. Drucker, George K. Walker, D. W. Trow.

Reception.—J. F. Osgood, Jr., Henry C. Dodge, Thomas Jones, Frank Hartshorn, Frank A. Holbrook, A. M. Philbrick, William B. Rotch.

Transportation.—A. F. Sawyer, John H. Dodge, A. Milton Wilkins.

Decorations.— Charles W. Dodge.

Tickets.— Joel F. Osgood, Jr.

Invitations were extended to all soldiers going into the service from Amherst, wherever they might have enlisted, and persons living in town at the time of the conflict.

Among those seated on the platform, were Gov. D. H. Goodell and wife; Col. E. C. Shirley, Goffstown; Maj. E. F. Trow, Mont Vernon; Capt. D. B. Newhall, Concord; Rev. Mr. Thorp, Mont Vernon; Col. J. C. Linehan, Penacook; Commander J. G. Hutchinson, Manchester; City Treasurer S. B. Putnam, Manchester; Capt. G. H. Hubbard, Manchester; ex-President of the State Senate C. H. Campbell, Nashua; Capt. W. M. Kelley, Martin's Ferry; Col. F. G. Noyes, Nashua; E. F. Whitney, Nashua; Capt. C. H. Moore, Nashua; Capt. E. M. Shaw, past department commander of Maine, of Nashua; and Capt. George H. Hubbard, Capt. E. P. Richardson, Commander Hutchinson of Louis Bell Post, Dr. French, of Manchester, and Wm. A. Mack, Esq., Lowell, Mass.

Letters of regret were received from President Bartlett, of Dartmouth College; Deacon Daniel F. Secomb, of Concord; David A. Taggart, of Goffstown; Alvin S. Eaton, of Nashua; Hon. O. C. Moore, M. C., Washington, D. C.; Hon. Edward Spalding, M. D., of Nashua.

By the valuable assistance of Daniel F. Secomb, of Concord, and Colonel Cochran, we print the following list of men, mustered into the United States service for New Hampshire, under call of July 2, 1862, and assigned to the quota of the town of Amherst:

Charles Paumestum,	.	.	Co. C,	Second Regt.
George Farley,	.	.	Co. C,	" "
Alexander Miller,	.	.	Co. C,	" "
George Frey,	.	.	Co. D,	" "
Joseph Wright,	.	.	Co. E,	" "
Edward Hogan,	.	.	Co. G,	" "

Christian Peterson,	.	.	Co. K,	Second	Regt.
Hiram F. Merten,	.	.	Co. K,	"	"
Fifield H. Messey,	.	.	Co. B,	"	"
John Real,	.	.		Third	"
George W. Parkhurst,	.	.	Co. H,	"	"
Rodney W. Burdick,	.	.	Co. E,	"	"
Michael McCarty,	.	.	Co. A,	Fourth	"
George W. Osgood,	.	.	Co. A,	"	"
Fred Wilson,	.	.	Co. I,	Fifth	"
William Brown,	.	.	Co. B,	"	"
Pierre Boylieu,	.	.	Co. F,	"	"
John White,	.	.	Co. F,	"	"
Thomas Jones,	.	.	Co. I,	"	"
John Harris,	.	.	Co. I,	"	"
Daniel O'Niel,	.	.		"	"
Owen L. Rowe,	.	.		"	"
Benjamin F. Hinds,	.	.	Co. I,	Sixth	"
Charles A. Rodgers,	.	.	Co. I,	"	"
John Fox,	.	.		"	"
Charles Gioht,	.	.		"	"
James O'Brien,	.	.	Co. C,	Seventh	"
John Cartey,	.	.	Co. G,	"	"
George W. Darrah,	.	.	Co. K,	"	"
Charles A. Hale,	.	.	Co. D,	Ninth	"
Edwin E. Bullard,	.	.		"	"
Robert Benden,	.	.	Co. A,	"	"
Bartholomew Ryan,	.	.	Co. C,	"	"
Albert F. Hall,	.	.	Co. I,	Thirteenth	"
Joseph Labelle,	.	.	Co. K,	"	"
Lewis Walton,	.	.		First cavalry	
Ira Clark,	.	.		"	"
Edson Davis,	.	.		M. N. E.	
William T. Dane,	.	.		A. H. A.	
Charles T. Shepard,	.	.		F. H. A.	
Charles E. Flint,	.	.		F. H. A.	
Edwin R. Roundy,	.	.		F. H. A.	

William F. Russell, . . .	F. H. A.
Albert F. Boutell, . . .	F. H. A.
Nathan T. Taylor, . . .	F. H. A.
Martin P. Weston, . . .	F. H. A.
William E. Wallace, . . .	F. H. A.
Richard Mahar, . . .	L't battery
Edwin Benden, . . .	Co. B, Eighth Regt.
Albert Noyes, . . .	Co. E, " "
William Thompson, . . .	" "
James Murphy, . . .	" "
Edward Russell,	
William Clark,	
Benjamin Brown, . . .	U. S. C. T.
Adam Brown, . . .	U. S. C. T.
Abner R. Cromwell, . . .	U. S. C. T.
William Stoaky, . . .	U. S. C. T.
Warren S. Russell, . . .	Second B. B.
Charles Hastings, . . .	
William Perry, . . .	
Francis M. Burns, . . .	
Joseph Williams, . . .	
James Laramie, . . .	
David Graham, . . .	
John H. Fowle, . . .	Marine.
George Prescott, . . .	Marine.
Alfred L. Moore, . . .	National Guards.
Joel F. Osgood, Jr., . . .	" "
Robert E. Benden, . . .	Lafayette Artillery.
Leander Lovejoy, . . .	" "

Several soldiers, natives of Amherst, enlisted in other States, but we have no means of ascertaining the actual number, the names, places, and times of service. About forty veterans are now living within the limits of the town.

AMHERST MEN IN THE TENTH.

The Amherst soldiers in the Tenth New Hampshire, were one sergeant, two corporals, twenty-six privates in Co. H, two privates in Co. A, one in Co. B, three in Co. F. The roll is as follows :

COMPANY H.

Sergeant Ruel W. Manning, promoted lieutenant, wounded, served full term, resides at Manchester, N. H.

Corporal Joseph A. Brown, promoted sergeant, served full term, died at Nashua, March 17, 1886.

Corporal James R. Stearns, promoted sergeant, served full term, wounded, resides at Amherst.

Privates : George F. Aikin, promoted hospital steward, served full term.

James Blanchard, died at Norfolk, Va., August 19, 1863, buried in National cemetery.

John Boodro, disabled, and discharged April 13, 1863, died at Greenville, 1881.

Samuel W. Corliss, promoted corporal, died at Portsmouth, Va., August 16, 1863, buried in National cemetery.

Charles F. Crooker, promoted corporal, served full term, resides at Nashua.

George E. Crooker, recruit, December 3, 1863, wounded, served full term, resides at Nashua.

Jeremiah Crowley, served full term.

Thomas Doyle, served full term.

Nelson D. Gould, disabled, and discharged April 1, 1863.

Elijah T. Grace, promoted corporal, taken prisoner October 27, 1864.

Robert Gray, promoted corporal, taken prisoner October 27, 1864, died at Salisbury, N. C.

Eli S. Gutterson, died February 14, 1863, buried at Amherst.

Robert Harrigan enlisted, but did not go out with the regiment.

George E. Heath, promoted captain, U. S. C. T., served full term, resides at Nashua.

Frank W. Mace, promoted corporal, served full term, resides at South Lancaster.

John W. Mace, died at Lincoln hospital, Washington, January 7, 1863, buried in National cemetery.

George A. Pedrick, promoted corporal, killed at Cold Harbor, June 2, 1864, buried in National cemetery.

George A. McClure, promoted corporal, killed at Suffolk, Va., April 12, 1863, buried in National cemetery.

John D. Pedrick, transferred to V. R. C., served full term, resides at Lowell.

George W. Russell, served full term, died at New Boston, June 12, 1873.

L. Beecher Sawtell, died September 24, 1863, buried in Amherst.

John Shea, transferred to U. S. cavalry, October 26, 1862.

J. Appleton Skinner, promoted bugler, served full term, resides at Amherst.

George B. Sloan, died at Fairfield hospital, Va., November 26, 1862, buried in National cemetery.

Charles C. Twiss, promoted sergeant, served full term, resides at Redding, Cal.

Charles Townsend, transferred to V. R. C., August 13, 1863, resides at Bedford.

COMPANY A.

Charles H. Parkhurst, died at Falmouth, Va., December 17, 1862, buried in National cemetery.

Horace Townsend, wounded, served full term, resides in Bedford.

COMPANY B.

Peter Larvin, served full term.

COMPANY F.

Thomas Broderick, promoted corporal, wounded, served full term.

Lawrence Cooley, wounded, transferred to V. R. C., served full term.

Thomas Connelly, served full term, resides in Amherst.

The names of Albert S. Austin, Charles F. Hall, and James A. Philbrook are given in the history of Amherst as members of the Tenth. This is evidently an error as neither of them was in the regiment, but probably in some other command.

A wreath of cut flowers was on the monument in memory of Alfred Wheeler, son of the late Daniel Wheeler, a member of the Tenth Regiment, Company A, enlisted at Manchester, served full term.

Mr. J. W. Batchelder, of Dorchester, Mass., who was the principal musician of the Tenth Regiment during the war, brought with him on the 19th the flute that he played all through the war. It had the names of all the battles cut in it.

At the camp-fire, one hundred and ten members answered the roll-call, whose names may be found in the "Cabinet" of June 26, 1890.

A poem of greeting from the members of the Thirteenth to the Tenth was read by Captain David E. Proctor, of Wilton, and enthusiastically received. It was ordered to be printed and distributed to the members. It was voted to proceed with the history of the regiment, and Captain James A. Sanborn, of Portsmouth, was chosen historian of the regiment.

The election of officers resulted in the re-election of Gen. M. T. Donohoe, Boston, president; Col. W. H. D. Cochrane, Nashua, secretary; S. B. Putnam, Manchester, treasurer. The field officers are the vice-presidents, and an executive board of one from each company was chosen.

It was voted to hold the next reunion in Nashua, June 21, 1891.

