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BULLETIN No. 4

OCTOBER, 1929

The Fallen Timbers State Park

FALLEN Timbers State Park, located on the site of the Battle of Fallen Timbers, is situated approximately half way between Maumee and Waterville, about twelve miles southwest from the center of Toledo, Ohio, on the north bank of the Maumee River. State Route 24 passes quite near, making the park easily accessible to the autoist. The site has been improved and landscaped recently and presents a very pleasing appearance.

The development of this project, to mark a historic spot and honor the memory of General Anthony Wayne, a great soldier, statesman and diplomat, has been under the supervision of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society and the local committee of which W. J. Sherman has been Chairman since 1916.

The precise location for the proposed monument was chosen in 1918 by Dr. G. F. Wright, President Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, Francis W. Treadway, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio, W. J. Sherman, Chairman and Dudley Watson Moor, member of the local committee. The park proper (200' x 500') and the driveways approaching same were donated by Clarissa Moor and Mary A. Baker in December, 1920.

The project has been financed as follows:

The 85th General Assembly	\$ 2,000.00
The 86th General Assembly	15,000.00
The 87th General Assembly	15,000.00
The Ursula Wolcott Chapter, D. A. R.	333.33
The Anthony Wayne Chapter, S. A. R.	333.33
The Peter Navarre Chapter, U. S. Daughters 1812.....	168.00
The Ohio Society, Colonial Dames.....	50.00
The Toledo Circle, Colonial Dames.....	117.00
The Fort Industry Chapter, D. A. R.....	245.00
The Historical Society of Northwestern Ohio.....	166.66
Private Subscriptions in Toledo.....	9,000.00

\$42,413.32

The cost of the monument complete was \$30,000. The remainder of the available funds has been and is being expended in landscaping, planting, fencing and road building.

The Invitation

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THE OHIO STATE ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

REQUESTS THE PLEASURE OF YOUR PRESENCE AT

THREE O'CLOCK

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 14, 1929

AT THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF A MONUMENT TO

GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE

ON THE SITE OF THE

BATTLEFIELD OF FALLEN TIMBERS

NEAR TOLEDO, OHIO

WHERE HE ACHIEVED A MEMORABLE VICTORY

OVER THE FEDERATED TRIBES OF INDIANS

AUGUST 20, 1794

The Wayne Monument

The massive granite pedestal is surmounted by a bronze group of three heroic figures with a Pioneer on the left and an Indian on the right of Wayne, the central figure.



Inscriptions on Bronze Tablets

East Side

INDIAN WARFARE

In Memory of the White Settlers Massacred 1783-1794

North Side

BATTLE OF FALLEN TIMBERS

To Chief Little Turtle and His Brave Indian Warriors

South Side

TREATY OF GREENVILLE

To General Anthony Wayne who organized the "Legion of the United States" by order of President Washington and defeated Chief Little Turtle's Warriors here at Fallen Timbers, August 20, 1794. This victory led to the Treaty of Greenville, August 3, 1795, which opened much of the present State of Ohio to White Settlers

West Side

ONWARD IN PEACE

To the Pioneers of Ohio and the Great Northwest.



The Sculptor

The artist chosen in December, 1926, for the execution of the monument was Bruce Wilder Saville, of New York City, formerly Professor of Fine Arts at the Ohio State University.

Mr. Saville designed the four memorial bronzes in the rotunda of the World War Memorial Wing of the Ohio State Museum, at Columbus. "The Victorious Soldier," a bronze figure of a doughboy, also in heroic proportions, which fronts the Fifteenth Avenue entrance to the Ohio State Museum, is likewise the work of this sculptor. Mr. Saville pursued his art studies under Mr. Henry H. Kitson, of New York and Boston.

The Program

Saturday, September 14th, 1929

2:30 P. M.—Concert

Fort Hayes Military Band.....Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio

3:00 P. M.—Invocation

Rev. J. Ross Linsenmayer.....Pastor, First Presbyterian Church, Maumee, Ohio

3:05 P. M.—Address of Chairman

H. C. Shetrone....

Director, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, Columbus

3:15 P. M.—Address

Arthur C. Johnson, Sr.....

President, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, Columbus

3:45 P. M.—Music

Fort Hayes Military Band

3:55 P. M.—Introduction of Guests

4:30 P. M.—Unveiling of Monument

Miss Imogene Van Camp.....Columbus, Ohio

A Lineal Descendant of William Sloane, the Bugler of Wayne's Army

4:40 P. M.—Music

Fort Hayes Military Band

4:45 P. M.—Benediction

Rev. Louis M. Hirshson.....Pastor, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Maumee, Ohio

4:50 P. M.—Adjournment



The Officers

OF THE

OHIO STATE ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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C. B. Galbreath, Secretary, Editor and Librarian

The Members

OF THE

FALLEN TIMBERS STATE PARK COMMITTEE

W. J. Sherman, Chairman, Toledo

Alfred B. Koch, Toledo

Grove Patterson, Toledo

Fred DeFrees, Toledo

Nevin O. Winter, Toledo

George P. Greenhalgh, Perrysburg

George P. Waldorf, Toledo

C. S. Van Tassel, Bowling Green

Herbert P. Whitney, Toledo

W. W. Farnsworth, Waterville

Frank K. Tom, Toledo

John M. Ormond, Maumee

Silas E. Hurin, Toledo

Ralph Farnsworth, Maumee

Dudley Watson Moor, Toledo

H. R. McPherson, Columbus

Dedication Notes

- 2:00 P. M.—Official party left the Commodore Perry Hotel.
 2:40 P. M.—Battery salute of nineteen guns upon arrival of the Hon. James W. Good, Secretary of War, at entrance to park.
 2:45 P. M.—Official party entered park preceded by a military escort and a body of 200 Boy Scouts.
 2:55 P. M.—Arrival at monument.

Battery salute was given by Battery F, 135th Field Artillery, under Captain Kenneth Cooper.

Military escort consisted of a detachment from Machine-Gun Troop 107th Cavalry under Lieutenant C. Robert Burns.

Parking and traffic within the park was controlled by a detachment of Head-quarter's Company, 148th Infantry, assisted by a detachment from Service Company, 148th Infantry, all under command of Lieutenant Grant Conrad.

The music for the dedicatory ceremonies was provided by the Fort Hayes Military Band, Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio.

The monument to General Anthony Wayne was unveiled by Miss Imogene VanCamp, a great-great-great granddaughter of William Sloane, the bugler of Wayne's army. William Sloane saw service in the Revolution and while yet quite young followed Wayne's Army in the memorable campaign in 1794. Sloane later became one of the first settlers in northern Clermont County in this State. He died near Edenton in 1843.

"The Anthony Wayne Banquet" (following the dedicatory ceremonies) was held at the Commodore Perry Hotel, Toledo, Ohio, at 7:00 P. M. Hon. Grove Patterson, Toledo, editor of the "Toledo Blade," was the toastmaster at the banquet.

Hon. James W. Good, Washington, D. C., Secretary of War, delivered the principal address at the banquet.

Occupants of Speakers' Stand**AT THE UNVEILING OF WAYNE MONUMENT**

- Right 5—A. D. Hosterman, Chairman Ohio Revolutionary Memorial Commission.
 Right 4—Grove Patterson, Editor, "Toledo Blade."
 Right 3—Hon. Roy H. Williams, President, Anthony Wayne Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution.
 Right 2—Major-General D. E. Nolan, U. S. Army.
 Right 1—Hon. James W. Good, Secretary of War.
 Center—H. C. Shetrone, Director Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, Chairman.
 Left 1—Arthur C. Johnson, President, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.
 Left 2—Bruce Wilder Saville, Sculptor—Designer of Monument.
 Left 3—C. B. Galbreath, Secretary Ohio State Archæological and Hist. Society.
 Left 4—Loren E. Sauers, Member Executive Committee, National Society, Sons of the American Revolution.
 Left 5—William Wayne, Lineal descendant of Anthony Wayne.
 Left 6—Miss Imogene Van Camp, Lineal descendant of William Sloane, the bugler of Wayne's Army.

The Dedication Exercises

H. C. Shetrone, Director of the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, was Chairman of the exercises.

The invocation was pronounced by Rev. J. Ross Linsenmayer, pastor of the oldest Church in the Maumee Valley (founded 1820), the First Presbyterian Church of Maumee.

Rev. J. Ross Linsenmayer—Let us unite in prayer. Our God and our Father, we thank Thee for the privilege of commemorating the great deeds of the past. We are grateful for that Divine Providence which has blended the past and the present in one, and upon the foundation of the sacrifices of the earlier years of our national life has permitted the building of the civilization of the present day. We give thanks for that great leader of men in whose honor we meet, and for those who followed him into the wilderness at the cost of safety and of life, that peace and security might be established for those who would build the homes of a great nation. May the civilization which has supplanted the savage life of the wilderness be found worthy to endure.

Grant the Divine blessing upon the ceremonies which shall dedicate this memorial to pioneer deeds. As we do honor to the man whose heroic leadership has made this ground upon which we stand a place sacred to America's past, may we realize the price once paid for our present possession. May this monument stand through the years as the visible symbol of our great debt to the men of the former years. May its presence above this valley challenge us to meet our national future in the high and lofty spirit of those who have a great heritage. May our God give us strength and courage to build upon the foundations already laid, a society of men that shall attain even unto the ideal and shall command the Divine blessing in the generations to come. In the name of Christ, Amen.

Chairman Shetrone—Ladies and gentlemen. I feel certain that the people of Ohio have reason to feel proud of and to be congratulated on the accomplishment of the project which is being celebrated here today. This is particularly true of the residents of Toledo and of the committee on Fallen Timbers under the leadership of Mr. W. J. Sherman and those who have loaned them assistance. This committee and its friends have been indefatigable and tireless in their efforts and I am sure that all of us can appreciate the multiplicity of detail that has been necessary to make this project a reality.

The atmosphere of this impressive occasion is distinctly historic and military in its importance. You will hear much that is interesting, instructive and entertaining this afternoon and this evening from historians and military experts. Seeking for an anthropological lesson in this rich historic complex, I find myself asking the question: "Just what does this ceremony mean, and why are we observing it?" I venture to assume that the answer lies in the fact that we, as a state and as a people have achieved a historic background—a background of human experience which we are using as a yardstick for measuring and interpreting the present and for anticipating the future. Looking back through the ages of human development, we envision a time when human beings were savages, with only the vestige or germ of culture: We see the beginnings of cultural and esthetic accomplishments and trace them through savagery and barbarism to civilization. By thus comparing the present status of civilization with that remote time when it was non-existent, rather than with the commonly accepted ideal perfection and the assumed decline thereof, we get an encouraging picture making for appreciation of human advancement and of the blessings which we enjoy today. Everything that human beings have thought, said or done may be regarded as a contributing factor to human culture; the study of the men and women who have participated in human activities is the most natural and the most worth-while thing in the world, and the degree of enlightenment of a community, a state or a nation may be gauged by the interest and support which it accords its history.

The discovery of America and its peopling; the conquest of the great Northwest Territory and the subjugation of its native inhabitants; the exploits of George Rogers Clark, General Anthony Wayne and others, are landmarks in our

historic background. England had her Magna Carta; the American colonists their Declaration of Independence, and the Northwest Territory its Treaty of Greenville—our greatest document, made possible by the valor of General Anthony Wayne. Little wonder, then, that we are gathered here today to pay him homage.

I take the liberty of citing, on this occasion, what to me appears one of history's greatest contrasts; a contrast which bears directly upon this occasion and upon the territory where we are standing. Today, the great states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, carved from this same Northwest Territory and representing approximately one-twelfth of the nation's area, boasts at least one-fifth its total population and about the same percentage of its total wealth. Yet less than a decade preceding the notable Battle of Fallen Timbers, at the time when, following the close of the Revolution, all eyes were turned toward the country north and west of the Ohio river as a haven for weary and impoverished patriots, no less a personage than the illustrious James Monroe submitted to Thomas Jefferson the following prediction regarding the area under consideration:

"A great part of the territory is miserably poor, especially that near lakes Michigan & Erie; & that upon the Mississippi & the Illinois (our present great corn belt) consists of extensive plains wh. have not had from appearances & will not have a single bush on them, for ages. The districts therefore within wh. these fall will perhaps never contain a sufficient number of Inhabitants to entitle them to membership in the confederacy (of states) and in the meantime the people who may settle within them will be govd by the resolutions of Congress in wh. they will not be represented."—Letter of James Monroe to Thomas Jefferson, dated at New York, January 19, 1786. From Writings of James Monroe (1898 ed.) Vol. I, pp. 117-118.

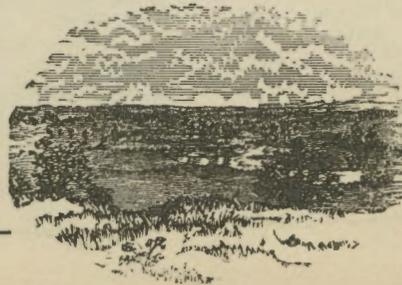
The contrast here afforded is, I think, sufficiently evident. One wonders what the attitude of the great thinkers and doers of the times of Jefferson and Monroe might be toward the great questions of today. But the lesson to be had from this pioneer political prediction is, I think, that the advancement of the states carved from the Northwest Territory, within the century to come, may be proportionately as great as those witnessed by the something more than a century which has elapsed since Monroe's prophecy.

The importance of Anthony Wayne's achievements, as historic occurrences, are being accorded ready acceptance, and properly so. I wonder, however, if we are giving adequate credit and appreciation to those "First Ohioans," the Indians, erstwhile proud possessors of what is now "our land"; to the Tecumsehs, the Red Jackets, the Cornstalks, the Logans and the Tarhes who were so valiant as to fight for "their land" to the bitter end? Shall we not remember that they, like ourselves, were the sons of man, with all his vices and many of his virtues; that they differed from ourselves only in that they had not yet achieved the background of cumulative experience which makes for so-called civilization?

The transfer of title to this great land from native Indian to invading white man is not of itself a matter for regret, nor yet a wrongful act, although the methods employed were not always beyond reproach. It was not in the scheme of things that such a vast and fertile country should remain the abode of a handful of savages—perhaps never more than 50,000 in number; the advance of civilization demanded the change, and the Indian gave way to civilization and to today. But he was an Ohioan, just the same, who lived, loved, fought and died on Ohio soil, even as we. Let us give him belated recognition.

We will now listen to an address by Arthur C. Johnson, Sr., President, Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, of Columbus, Ohio.

VIEW
ON
MAUMEE
RIVER



SITE
OF THE BATTLE
OF
FALLEN TIMBERS

Address of Arthur C. Johnson, Sr.
PRESIDENT OHIO STATE ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

One hundred and thirty-four years have passed since Major-General Anthony Wayne, organizer and Commander-in-chief of the first American Legion, stood here on the north bank of the Maumee where we are gathered today to do him this belated honor, and saw hard-earned victory perch upon the banners of his scanty army in the decisive battle of Fallen Timbers.

Here on this ground where we now stand, after his long and painstaking preparation for the supreme test in which others had met with disastrous failure, he broke the strength and humbled the spirit of the Northwestern Indians for all time, contributed largely to the transformation of the Treaty of Paris from a scrap of paper into a vital instrument, helped push back the international boundary from the Ohio River to the Great Lakes, made safe for American settlement this vast empire lying west to the Mississippi, and restored a waning public confidence in the administration of the first President.

It was twelve years after the close of the Revolution, twelve years of political and economic groping for the infant Republic which was muddling through the great experiment of self-government to take its proud place in the family of nations.

At the close of the Revolutionary struggle, an army disbanded found itself unfitted for the immediate duties of civil life.

The vicissitudes of war had impoverished countless numbers of the officers who had clung tenaciously to the cause of Independence, and had left a majority of the rank and file without the capacity or the inclination to adapt themselves to peaceful vocations, or the capital to set themselves up on the land in the more developed parts of the country.

"Their feelings rebelled," says Burnet, "at the thought of living in poverty among people of comparative wealth for the protection of which their own poverty was incurred."

For this and other more practical reasons, hundreds of Revolutionary veterans turned their faces toward the frontier where lay the bounty lands which were in part their compensation; where adventure and romance lured them, and where opportunity for a new start in life with that precious personal freedom for which they had fought so long, was to be had for the effort of emigration.

George Rogers Clark, between whom and Wayne run many singularly parallel lines, had saved the Ohio country from the grasp of the British aggressors who were unable to shake off the fact of his conquest when they came to negotiate the Treaty of Paris, but who clung doggedly to the wilderness outposts and used the Indians as their tools for ruthless bloody resistance against the oncoming tide of American settlement.

Could the boundary have been held back along the Ohio, the vast natural resources of the Ohio country would have flowed eventually into British channels. These resources constituted the coveted prize.

In any event the Indians were doomed to lose what they claimed as their ancestral homelands.

At the foot of the Maumee Rapids—that crossroads of prehistoric travel and meeting place for inter-tribal councils—there, almost within the sound of my voice, stood old Fort Miami which was one of the key nests of British influence, one of the hell-holes of ferment from which the deluded savages went out fired by false courage and carrying British arms, to spread blind terror along the border.

There was flying over its bastions on the battle day of Fallen Timbers the blood-red flag of a civilized Christian nation, and the cannon which peeped from its embrasures were, no doubt, double-shotted for action.

Only the consciousness of an unwarranted occupancy and a knowledge of the character of the man with whom he would have to deal, led Major Campbell to

deny refuge to his defeated proteges after the battle, and to withhold his fire when Wayne laid waste the Indian cornfields and burned the British agent's establishment within pistol shot of the fort itself.

The Ohio country became the Northwest Territory by the Ordinance of 1787, and law, with little or no means of enforcement, was proclaimed in the land.

Speculation in privately purchased public domain gave birth to such projects as the Ohio Company and the Miami Purchases, the promotion of which stimulated emigration. When the territory was but seven years old and the Constitution of the United States in force but six, more than forty thousand white settlers were already living within the territorial borders and calling it their home.

These people, dominated largely by the unpaid and unpensioned veterans of the Revolution, though remote from the seat of Federal government, nevertheless demanded at its hands an adequate protection against the Red Terror, and by the growing strength of their numbers created a political situation which weighed heavily upon the Federal administration.

Desultory punitive expeditions either aggravated the situation or resulted in failure, and many attempts to enter into treaty agreements with the Indians were frustrated by pressure of the deceptive policy from the British headquarters at Detroit.

Both added to the fear on the one side and to the hate on the other. Driven to action, the government at Philadelphia ordered first Harmar and then the ill-fated St. Clair into the field. Their campaigns were fairly conceived, but inadequately prepared, indifferently conducted, badly executed and ended in notorious disaster.

Still hoping and laboring for a peaceful conclusion—hoping and laboring 400 miles away from the focal points of infection out here in the wilderness, President Washington realized that the impatient young nation would not stand for another costly failure. The job must be done.

Knox, Secretary of War, issued the order for the organization of a legionary army to supplant the regimental establishments, and the President appointed Anthony Wayne Major-General and Commander-in-Chief.

But so reluctant was the administration to abandon moral suasion and so obstructive were Secretary Knox's admonitions which amounted almost to timidity, that more than two years were to pass before the hero of Stony Point was to close with the enemy here on the bank of the Maumee and add new laurels to his undying Revolutionary fame.

The importance of the triumph which came to the American arms on that 20th of August, 1794, was boundlessly greater than the magnitude of the battle itself as a military event.

General Wayne himself, thrilled as he must have been by the victory after twenty months of discouraging delays and snail-like progress, and burning with a desire to lay the laurels at the feet of his beloved commander-in-chief of other days, told the whole story to the Legion's best advantage, in but 1500 words which comprised the text of his official report.

In that unvarnished tale, couched though it was in the stilted language of the times, he credited the combined forces of the enemy, warriors and British irregulars, with but 2000 fighting men, while fewer than 900 of his own legionnaires participated in the actual conflict.

Sixty minutes after the opposing lines came to grips in the difficult wilderness which has given its picturesque name to history, the enemy had been driven a distance of two miles, leaving the victorious legion in full and quiet possession of the field and the dead.

Not much of a battle, we say, as wars go now! Not much of a battle in which 900 trained American regulars overwhelmed 2000 untrained savages and their wilder white allies, and in which fewer than 100 all told gave up their lives in the hand-to-hand conflict.

I would not have you think that I have come here today to belittle the battle of Fallen Timbers, to detract one whit from the glory to the American arms so hard won on that August day, nor to dim in any degree the brilliance of the

halo which has shone for more than a century around the name of Anthony Wayne.

In the revered names of history must we find the inspiration for carrying on. The lives and deeds and experiences of those who builded so largely in the past, established the principles of human rights and strove to apply them in a practical way to everyday human relationships, those lives and those deeds and those experiences must constitute the lamp by which our feet must be guided.

From this comprehensive military campaign of major importance for its time, then, let us learn a lesson in preparedness. That the battle of Fallen Timbers was a decisive American victory instead of a disaster such as overtook St. Clair and Harmar, was due to the military mindedness of Washington, and to the foresight, the caution, the extreme care which marked the work of General Wayne in equipping and training his legion during the twenty months which he devoted to the preparation for sixty minutes of fighting in the far wilderness.

It was a preparation which taxed the lean treasury of the infant Republic and drained dry its scanty available military resources.

But it meant success and it solved one of the major problems which so vexed the administration of the first President, a problem the chief phases of which were economic as well as political.

Let us turn back for a moment and consider why President Washington selected General Wayne for this mission of grave responsibility. From out of the depths of his wisdom he chose finally the man who, he must have felt, would be sure to succeed where others had failed.

It was an oversize job which the President wanted done out here in the Northwest, and he made his choice only after exhaustive consideration which was unaffected by great political pressure in behalf of other applicants, some of whom were close personal friends.

In the voluminous writings of Washington is to be found a file purporting to be notes in his own hand, on the characteristics of the various candidates—notes presumed to be for his own guidance. Mark what he wrote about the Hero of Stony Point, one of his greatest generals of the Revolution and a comrade-in-arms of twelve or more years before:

"More active and enterprising than judicious and cautious; no economist it is feared; open to flattery—vain—easily imposed upon and liable to be drawn into scrapes; too indulgent with his officers; whether sober or addicted to the bottle, I know not."

Instantly one exclaims, "MAD ANTHONY!"

How that term of popular endearment, misnomer that it is, has clung to one of the finest soldiers and most capable officers of the Revolution.

If intense patriotism is madness, then Wayne was mad.

If capacity for leadership is madness, then Wayne deserved the name.

If military instinct is madness, then Wayne was an afflicted man.

If strict obedience to the orders of his superiors is madness, then Wayne was a madman.

If wisdom in council, if self-sacrifice, sympathy for human frailties, if integrity, dependability, energy, enterprise, honor and courage—if all these are symptoms of madness, then Anthony Wayne deserves to be classed with the madmen of history.

No general officer of the Revolution served longer, was more often in the thick of the fray or suffered as many wounds. No general officer of the Revolution saw service covering so great an extent of territory.

From Three Rivers beyond the border where flows the St. Lawrence, to Savannah where Georgia touches the southern sea, Anthony Wayne marched and fought to press back the invader from the land and plant firmly the banner of American Independence.

Three Rivers, Ticonderoga, Brandywine, Germantown, Valley Forge, Monmouth, Stony Point, Green Spring, Yorktown, Savannah, Charlestown—and then more than a decade later—Fallen Timbers.

What an imposing array of names which have thrilled the hearts of American school boys for more than a century.

Wayne's feet trod the soil of those battlefields; Wayne's voice was raised in command of his faithful brigades; Wayne's sword pointed the way to the enemy; Wayne's judgment drove home when victory offered or drew away when the tide of battle turned.

So it must have been activity and enterprise rather than judgment and caution that Washington was seeking in a commander; a spender for preparation rather than a pinch-penny or a grafter; a handsome, soldierly-looking scrapper rather than a book militarist; an indulgent or considerate chief rather than a martinet—and take his chances on the "little addicted to the bottle" rather than insist upon an abstainer who might likewise be a dullard.

One is led to suspect that President Washington's file was made up of the objections or criticisms which came to him from enemies of the various candidates, or from the backers of rivals in the contest for the appointment.

If General Wayne was vain and subject to flattery, his return to Philadelphia after his triumph on the Maumee, must have been the high spot of his life, not excepting the adulation he received after the capture of Stony Point.

Demonstrations in his honor almost exceeded the bounds of reason.

But his was now a troubled life. During those days of wild acclaim in Philadelphia, the commander-in-chief of the victorious Legion bore a sad heart and a troubled mind.

Polly was dead, beloved Polly Penrose who had been such a brave life-mate and the mother of his children; who had endured the hardships wrought by the Revolution—Polly who sickened suddenly and died while he was heading into the wilderness campaign beyond the mysterious mountains.

Green was dead, General Green whom he loved and for whom he named his winter quarters at Greenville—Green who was not always fair, not always kind to him; Mother Wayne had gone to her reward; he had suffered financial reverses, and Margaretta, his little Margaretta about whose education he had fretted so much during those long years when he was away from home, had grown up and married.

It was a bleak and lonely home to which he went from the gaities of Philadelphia, that chill February in 1795.

If President Washington really believed that Wayne was more active than judicious, easily imposed upon and liable to be drawn into scrapes, he must have changed his mind after *Fallen Timbers*, for he sent our hero back into the Territory to negotiate single-handed the now famous Treaty of Greenville.

If *Fallen Timbers* was a triumph of war, Greenville was a triumph of diplomacy and peace. *Fallen Timbers* made Greenville treaty possible, but Greenville brought out hitherto unknown and untried phases of Wayne's character and capacity—phases other than military genius or madness.

Who could have envisioned the Hero of Stony Point and *Fallen Timbers* going through the mummery of Indian councils day after day, week after week, month after month; firm, kind, sympathetic, persuasive, indulgent, patient, understanding, diplomatic, statesmanlike and just.

And now for the final scene:

Seven long years of heartbreaking campaigning in the Revolution; two years of preparation and campaigning in the Northwest Territory; month of negotiation with the Indians of the Northwestern tribes at Greenville; memorialized by Congress, praised by the President of the United States; adored by and acclaimed as a hero by the people of his country.

So it came about that the last public duty which he was asked to perform must have been among the pleasantest of his career and given him the greatest satisfaction: it was to receive from a reluctant British government, albeit at the hands of British commanders who no doubt had had their fill of the American wilderness and the Indians, the possession of the border military posts, among them this same Fort Miami here at the foot of the Rapids where Major

Campbell had shown the kind of discretion which is the better part of valor, sometimes.

This duty promptly and effectively accomplished, Anthony Wayne turned his face toward home for the last time, hurrying down the lake from Detroit by the shortest route to Philadelphia.

He had made good.

He had justified the President's choice of a military commander-in-chief and as an ambassador of peace.

He had staged such a comeback as to make a figure almost unique in military history "which is strewn with the wrecks of reputations made in one war and lost in another."

He had won success and the plaudits of his fellow countrymen in two wars of major importance, but he was hurrying home to defend himself from the malicious jealousy of certain of his comrades-in-arms who sought to belittle his success and to besmirch his personal and military character.

One can well hark back to that note jotted down by Washington, "Too indulgent to his officers."

Charges had found their way out of the wilderness and back to Philadelphia. It was the story of the green-eyed monster. But he would vanquish the new enemy from within as he had those from without at Stony Point and at Fallen Timbers.

Troubled in mind and sick in body he pressed on to Erie. But that was the end of his journey.

Weeks of physical torture as his malady grew, and then at last in the dead of a long December night before the hint of another day had come, the commander-in-chief of the American army gave his last order to the faithful pair who watched over him—"Bury me at the foot of the flagstaff, boys."

And so we have come here today to see unveiled an imposing memorial and to dedicate it to his memory.

There it stands, shrouded from view as yet by the emblem which he followed in almost a decade of war and under which he was given a soldier's burial at Presque Isle.

We are told this memorial is a splendid example of the sculptor's art, erected on this commanding eminence overlooking the battlefield of Fallen Timbers, and done in such permanence as man can achieve.

But all of this bronze and all of this granite pile upon which it stands, would mean little to us now and less to the oncoming generations as the years roll on, if what we have erected here and what we have said here, did not serve to teach a lesson by which we ourselves may profit in capacity for self-government, and which may prove a blessed heritage to those who must carry on in the hopeful but uncertain future.

We are told that you will see the figure of an Indian warrior bearing the peace pipe, typifying the weaker race which knows no persuasion but force and which inevitably gave way before the needs of the stronger race. Just or unjust, such has been the way of mankind from the beginning.

On the other hand you will see the figure of the pioneer, that sturdy type which has ever been the forerunner of civilization and development and culture and progress; which ever has dared to cross the border, braving the unknown to plant out there the seeds of human rights in clean, new ground.

That figure represents the pioneer who brought into the Northwest Territory the principles upon which this nation is founded, and if, before God, it is to endure, we must take stock of ourselves to see that we do not depart from those principles.

If that bronze pioneer could take voice and preach the gospel of a sane, true Americanism he would urge us to emulate the integrity of a Washington; to cherish the precious gift of human rights and personal liberty enunciated by a Jefferson; to practice the thrift of a Franklin; to strive for the solvency of a Hamilton; to develop the ruggedness of a Jackson; to pray for the faith and

the patience and the understanding of a Lincoln; to be ever alert to the necessity of the rational preparedness of a Roosevelt, but above all, that we may preserve our God-given heritage for ourselves and for those who are to come, to have in such measure as we may, the **SUBLIME COURAGE** of an Anthony Wayne.

We can well believe that he would have each generation pledge itself anew to these fundamental principles, and, enlisting in the cause of right, march unafraid into the wilderness of the future.

He would have them gird their strength about with a determination to be just to our world neighbors, but thrusting aside mawkish sentimentality, serve notice to one and all that this is **OUR America** to be defended against all comers and to be maintained for Americans just so long as they deserve the freedom and the happiness that is theirs by virtue of their Independence.

If then the dominating figure of the group could step out of the bronze and take leadership in the nation he did so much to make secure, we would have him show us better how to search out and put to rout that form of special privilege which is ever the enemy of public right, and then protect that human right from behind the bastions of a new Fort Recovery.

It would require such courage as his to combat those forms of fanaticism which lead us floundering in untried paths; the kind of courage by which we can maintain our self-respect after it is restored, and by which we can defend it from behind the walls of a new Fort Defiance.

Sustained by such courage we can go on and on, invincible against whatever evil may be lurking in a new Fallen Timbers.

Let us then accept this bronze figure which you are soon to see, as a symbol of civic courage—this figure of Anthony Wayne—Mad Anthony if you must have it so—

Hero of Stony Point; Hero of Fallen Timbers; Man of Action; Glorious American.

Chairman Shetrone—We shall now have the pleasure of meeting face to face a few of our many distinguished guests.

I take great pleasure in introducing to you the Hon. James W. Good, Secretary of War of the United States.

(Much applause as Secretary Good arises.)

Major-General D. E. Nolan, of the Fifth Corps Area of the United States Army.

(Major-General D. E. Nolan arises amidst applause.)

Bruce Wilder Saville, of New York, the designer of the monument.

(Mr. Saville arises amidst applause.)

The Sovereign State of Ohio represented by State Treasurer H. Ross Ake.

(Applause.)

Treasurer H. Ross Ake—Mr. Chairman, Secretary Good, General Nolan and my fellow Americans. It is indeed a great privilege to be permitted to meet with you upon this very interesting occasion commemorating as it does the final and successful conclusion of your efforts to write a very important part of the history of the great Northwest into imperishable bronze and more indelibly into the minds and the hearts of this great citizenry.

I am sorry that our Governor could not be with you upon this occasion but nevertheless he is with us in sentiment when we express our appreciation of the great good that has come down through the many years from the benefactors in whose honor we have here assembled.

May I just pay this brief and humble tribute to the occasion in memory of General Wayne at Fallen Timbers?

A grateful people would revive a sacred memory
E'er fleeting time dissolves it in the mists of years—
A grateful commonwealth transcribes its sacred hist'ry
Into enduring bronze, which even time endears.

Let us salute the hallowed fields of Fallen Timbers—
'Tis but the honor which remains for us to share;
They who here paid the last supreme devotion
Have dedicated it to our eternal care.

The wheel of fortune recognizes no "Dead Center"
As it portrays the energy of human life.
The onward march of Empire, north and westward,
Found acceleration both in peace and strife.

The low decending sun of Indian culture
Diffused its fading beams 'mongst native haunts
Within the deep and dark primeval forests
Where Turtle's Braves flung East their daring taunts.

The rising sun of the white man's coming Empire
Revealed its Bow of Promise—not in vain—
Then East and West were thrown in deadly combat,
In Turtle's ranks the West; the East with Wayne.

And now we come as should a grateful people
And stand uncovered where our benefactors trod,
And humbly pay a part of that great homage
We owe to Wayne, to his brave comrades and to God.

(Applause.)

Chairman Shetrone—It now gives me pleasure to introduce Mr. James A. Woodburn, President of the Indiana Historical Society and member of the George Rogers Clark Memorial Commission.

Mr. James A. Woodburn—It gives us pleasure to be here today to represent Indiana. (Applause)

Chairman Shetrone—Hon. Walter C. Peters, Monroe, representing Governor Fred Green of Michigan.

Hon. Walter C. Peters—I bring greetings and congratulations from Michigan and from the Governor of our great State, to the Ohio State Archaeological Society and the people of the State of Ohio on this eventful occasion. (Applause)

Chairman Shetrone—Hon. W. T. Jackson, Mayor of the City of Toledo.

Mayor W. T. Jackson—Mr. Chairman, honored and distinguished guests and friends. I am not going to impose upon your good nature by making a speech. However, as the mayor of Toledo, I want to extend to those of you who are without the confines of this State a hearty and cordial welcome. I thank you.

Chairman Shetone—I next will introduce to you William Wayne, of Waynsboro, President of the Pennsylvania Society of the Order of the Cincinnati and great-great-grandson of General Anthony Wayne.

(Applause as William Wayne arises.)

Last but not least, two Ohio Legislators whose legislative services have made possible this project. State Senator Frank C. Tom.

(Applause as Mr. Tom arises.)

And Senator W. W. Farnsworth.

(Senator Farnsworth arises amidst applause.)

Chairman Shetrone—The State of Pennsylvania is represented by Mr. Godcharles.

Mr. Godcharles—Through Hon. John R. Fisher, Governor of Pennsylvania, I extend to you in this great Northwest city the greetings of the commonwealth in which General Mad Anthony Wayne was born and lived every month of his life and whose great soldiers contributed so much to the victory at Fallen Timbers and the settlement of this great country of which we in Pennsylvania are so proud to evidence this territory as our most wonderful child. (Applause)

Chairman Shetrone—The next item on the program is the unveiling of the General Anthony Wayne monument by Miss Imogene Van Camp, who is now being escorted to the monument by Chairman W. J. Sherman. (Applause)

(A throng of 4,000 men, women and children, stood in reverence as the memorial was unveiled by Miss Imogene Van Camp, of Columbus, Ohio, a descendent of William Sloane, bugler in Wayne's Army. The crowd cheered as the red, white and blue drapes fell from the beautiful Wayne monument.)

Chairman Shetrone—We will now have the benediction by Rev. Louis M. Hirshson, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Maumee, Ohio:

"The Peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of Jesus Christ, His Son, our Lord; and the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen."

Ethelind Daiber—Mr. Chairman, before the meeting adjourns, I cannot refrain from giving an expression of thanks to the Ohio State Historical Society and to President Johnson, Mr. Sherman and all who contributed for their untiring efforts in bringing about the consummation of this pretentious event and which honors our great chief Anthony Wayne.

I take the liberty in speaking for Peter Navarre Chapter, National Society, United States Daughters of 1812; for the Daughters of the American Revolution, for the State of Ohio, and for the citizens of Toledo. I know I must voice their sentiment in saying that they have been thrilled with patriotism anew. I would be much pleased if every one in this vast audience would raise the right hand signifying a vote of thanks to all who contributed to this most enjoyable and notable event.

(Adjournment.)

Banquet

IN COMMEMORATION OF

General Anthony Wayne

AND

The Battle of Fallen Timbers



ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER
FOURTEENTH, NINETEEN TWENTY-NINE,
COMMODORE PERRY HOTEL, TOLEDO, OHIO

Musical Program

ABRAM RUVINSKY
DIRECTOR

1. STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER (MARCH) . . . SOUBA
2. SELECTION FROM "BLOSSOM TIME" . . . ROMBERG
3. AM I A PASSING FANCY? . . . SILVER
4. THE DESERT SONG . . . ROMBERG
5. YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME . . . BROWN
6. EXCERPTS FROM "NAUGHTY MARIETTA" . . . HERBERT
7. BARCAROLLE FROM "TALES OF HOFFMAN" OFFENBACH
8. FEIST'S JINGLES . . . VAN LOAN
9. FANTASIE, "MY MARYLAND" . . . ROMBERG

**Speakers**

GROVE PATTERSON
TOASTMASTER

HON. ROY H. WILLIAMS
PRESIDENT OF ANTHONY WAYNE CHAPTER, SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

HON. JAMES W. GOOD, SECRETARY OF WAR

**Introduction of Distinguished Guests**

PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES REPRESENTED

SONS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION
DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION
UNITED STATES DAUGHTERS OF 1812
COLONIAL DAMES OF AMERICA

Speakers Table

ANTHONY WAYNE BANQUET, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH, 1929

* *

SEATING ARRANGEMENT FROM TOASTMASTER'S RIGHT TO LEFT

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- Right 15—Nevin O. Winter, Historian
- Right 14—E. F. Wood, Treasurer Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society
- Right 13—A. D. Hosterman, Chairman Revolutionary Memorial Commission.
- Right 12—Mrs. W. I. Hadley, Regent Ursula Wolcott Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution.
- Right 11—Honorable Roy H. Williams, President, Anthony Wayne Chapter Sons of the American Revolution.
- Right 10—Mrs. W. I. Sawyer, State President, Daughters of 1812.
- Right 9—Bruce Wilder Saville, Sculptor, Designer of Wayne Monument.
- Right 8—H. C. Shetrone, Director, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.
- Right 7—James A. Woodburn, President, Indiana Historical Society.
- Right 6—Aide to Major General Nolan.
- Right 5—Mrs. Fannie Smith Tobey, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution.
- Right 4—Loren E. Sauers, Member Executive Committee, National Society Sons of the American Revolution.
- Right 3—J. M. Walling, Lieutenant Colonel U. S. Army, Aide to Secretary Good.
- Right 2—D. E. Nolan, Major General U. S. Army.
- Right 1—Honorable James W. Good, Secretary of War.
- Center—Grove Patterson, Toastmaster.
- Left 1—Honorable Wm. T. Jackson, Mayor of Toledo.
- Left 2—Lieutenant Colonel Wade Christy, Assistant Adjutant General of Ohio, Representing Governor Cooper.
- Left 3—H. Ross Ake, Treasurer of State.
- Left 4—Walter C. Peters, Representing Governor Green of Michigan.
- Left 5—W. W. Farnsworth, State Senator.
- Left 6—Arthur C. Johnson, President, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.
- Left 7—Mrs. Herbert Backus, Vice-President General, Daughters of the American Revolution.
- Left 8—Mrs. Helen Wolcott Dimick, Secretary Ohio Society Colonial Dames of America.
- Left 9—C. B. Galbreath, Secretary, Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.
- Left 10—Charles R. Barefoot, Representing President Fenner, of Ohio Society, Sons of the American Revolution.
- Left 11—Mrs. Frank E. Walters, Vice-Regent, Fort Industry Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution.
- Left 12—Edward S. Bronson, Mayor of Defiance, Ohio.
- Left 13—Miss Ethelind Daiber, President Toledo Chapter U. S. Daughters of 1812.
- Left 14—William Wayne, President Pennsylvania, Society of the Order of the Cincinnati.
- Left 15—W. J. Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

Speaking Program

Toastmaster Patterson—Ladies and gentlemen. I am going to ask you to rise and drink to the health of the President of the United States.

(All rise and drink to the health of the President of the United States.)

If you will permit me, and I know that you will gladly, I am going to violate all of the constitutional prerogatives of toastmaster and not tell any so-called funny stories.

I have a vivid, sharp and distinct memory of a time not so long ago when I served as toastmaster on another occasion in this same room and a man who followed well down in the program, known and properly so for his wit, said the toastmaster has allowed himself to be interrupted just often enough to save the program. (Laughter)

So when I came into this room I said to myself: this is going to be a different kind of performance. I wonder how many of us are familiar with the poem:

*"O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears."*

So it seems to me that the beauty of today is the beauty of dreamers, the beauty of warriors, the beauty of pioneers who saw beyond the years and we have come together to celebrate the dream and the vision and the subsequent actuality. Have you ever stopped to think that if one generation in its indolence and its indifference should fail to pass on the ordinary knowledge of the ages, the painfully accumulated experience of the rest,—if just one generation in its indolence and its indifference should fail to pass this on, then we would inevitably revert to barbarism.

It seems to me a very fine thing that we illuminate those places of the earth which mark the spot where pioneers have beaten a road through the wilderness to a better day.

Not long ago I made an automobile trip through the Valley of the Shenandoah and through the South. I started down the National Trail and stopped for a moment at a monument of note, the monument to General Braddock in Pennsylvania with whom Washington fought. Then I went across the battlefield of Antietam which is splendidly marked. It is a liberal education in the history of the Civil War. This visit to the Battlefield of Antietam and through the Shenandoah Valley with a stop at Cedar Run. I stopped at Charleston, West Virginia to look up a little tablet which was buried down in the grass which says, "Here on September 2nd, 1859, John Brown was hanged."

I looked at the statue of General Lee in Lexington and then passed Salisbury, North Carolina which perhaps did not mean very much to me at the time. Still I am thinking about it. I realized it was the beginning of the Daniel Boone Trail and the beginning of the Andrew Jackson career. Both of them started from that place in North Carolina.

Then I came around in the woods of Southern Tennessee to discover the grave of Mary Waterless, the secretary of President Jefferson, sent by Jefferson to look into the Louisiana Purchase to make a personal report to the President, and that grave has been marked properly by the State of Tennessee. And all the way through the South and increasingly so through the East and am glad to say a little here and there in the Middle-West we are marking for this generation and the generations to come the places where men by service and self-sacrifice and by visions and dreams of pioneers, are building new highways by which this nation and all the nations of the earth must finally come.

So I think we cannot be engaged in a finer work than in paying tribute to the heroic exploits of General Anthony Wayne.

As the first part of this program, I am going to read a letter from Governor Meyers Y. Cooper of Ohio.

He says, "Owing to an important previous engagement, made before the unveiling of the monument to General Anthony Wayne had been announced for September 14, I find that it will be quite impossible for me as well as Mrs. Cooper to be in Toledo for the banquet.

"We should have been greatly pleased to be present upon this notable occasion and personally greet such distinguished guests as Secretary of War Good, and others. But, disappointing as it is to both of us, may I not hope that, in conveying our sincere regrets, you will see fit to extend our greetings at the banquet scheduled to be held at the Commodore Perry Hotel and read this necessarily brief expression of mine on the Battle of Fallen Timbers.

"The Battle of Fallen Timbers, fought on the banks of the Maumee on August 20, 1794, marked the last stand of the Indians against the whites in Ohio during the Post Revolutionary Period. It was at this spot that General Wayne ('Mad Anthony' Wayne) marshalled his forces of intrepid, sturdy, weather-beaten men, moved against the hordes of hidden savages and their white allies, and came out victor.

"The Indians never fully recovered from Wayne's mad and ferocious attack, and their spirit was completely broken.

"Had the Indians won on that fateful August day, all the territory lying within the boundaries of the Alleghenies and the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers would have been lost to Americans and claimed by the British as theirs.

"In the Battle of Fallen Timbers Wayne lost only thirty-three killed and about one hundred wounded. While the toll of the Indians has never been definitely determined, it is known that their loss was far heavier than that suffered by Wayne's soldiers. Following the Battle of Fallen Timbers many Indians fled to Detroit, the British headquarters, and General Wayne departed for Fort Defiance. He did not live long to enjoy the honor of his victory, dying two years later.

"One of General Wayne's last acts was to receive from the British, Fort Miami, which they formally surrendered in 1796 in pursuance to a treaty negotiated by Chief Justice Jay. General Wayne lived long enough after the Battle of Fallen Timbers for the Indians to learn to respect him and love him. So pleased were they, by their treatment at the hands of General Wayne, that each of the prominent chiefs following the surrender of Fort Miami, wanted to see and talk with him.

"General Wayne was a great soldier and a great citizen of America, and it is most fitting that a monument to his memory be erected at the scene of the Battle of Fallen Timbers."

The City of Toledo is honored indeed by the presence of distinguished guests on this occasion and before this meeting is over I am sure it is going to become quite informal and I am going to have the pleasure of introducing these distinguished guests to everyone present.

At this juncture I want to present to you the first speaker on the regular program.

I think that a sense of security in a community is consciously or unconsciously created when provided by the truthful fabric in the character of those citizens who always feel their responsibility to the rest of the community. Nowhere is that fabric of character worn more becomingly, nowhere is it worn more triumphantly than in our courts, and I am very happy to say that the Toledo Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution is fortunate in having as its president a distinguished jurist. I count it indeed a pleasure and a privilege to present to you at this time the Hon. Roy H. Williams, Judge of the Circuit Court of Appeals, and the President of the Anthony Wayne Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution, who will now speak to us. (Applause)

Judge Roy H. Williams—Mr. Chairman, honored guests, ladies and gentlemen. I was asked to come down and stand in front of this instrument called, I believe, a microphone. It is hard to imagine, I may say, that there may be an invisible audience listening to what your distinguished chairman has said, and what everyone may say here this evening.

We are living in a mechanized age, an electricized age, and it is a wonderful age; and it is not out of keeping with our times that there should be placed on the field where was fought the battle of Fallen Timbers, a monument to Anthony Wayne that expresses the appreciation of the people of Ohio for the peace of one who has done well in helping to make and preserve American civilization in the Buckeye State.

I suppose I am on this program because I hold an official position in Anthony Wayne Chapter of Toledo. That is a patriotic organization. I think its purpose is often misunderstood, but it stands for those principles and those movements and those objectives which gave expression to what was accomplished in the Revolution and in the making of the Constitution of the United States afterwards, and which would preserve America as it is under that Constitution. There is a need, I believe, for patriotism of that kind in America, an increasing need. This organization which I represent stands for the highest ideals of American patriotism.

Now when we think of Anthony Wayne, we think first very naturally of the American Revolution. What was the American Revolution? Of course we all know, but I think sometimes, perhaps, we forget our landmarks. I think that sometimes we are not mindful of the facts that the American Revolution was the real beginning of constitutional government in the history of the world. An important landmark was set when the Battle of Fallen Timbers was fought near the City of Toledo.

When we think of the Revolution, we ought to have in mind three characters often forgotten. Of course, we think of George Washington always, because he was the Revolution, in a sense. He was the great mind and the great soul around which that movement for independence and for liberty was built, but he had many who aided him. There are three names that are often neglected: Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, who subsequently spent some time in jail for non-payment of his debts; Thomas Payne, the pamphleteer of the Revolution, without whom, Washington said, the Revolution could not have been successfully fought; and Anthony Wayne, the bull dog and fighting spirit of the Revolution, the man who was always ready to fight and always ready to fight with fists, with powder and ball or with cold steel. And, when he went up Stony Point that night at midnight, at the head of his column, firing there was, but not in his detachment. As the ascent was made he gave the order to charge with fixed bayonets, and before the top was reached he was wounded. He immediately cried out: "Carry me on. If the wound is mortal, I want to die at the head of my column." That was the spirit of Anthony Wayne. His work at Brandywine and Germantown was outstanding, and at Monmouth when Lee gave way, he aided Washington in rallying the American troops, and his strategy at Yorktown before the surrender of Cornwallis showed his cleverness and ability as a soldier. His achievements in these battles lead to the conclusion that it is very doubtful whether the Revolution could have been successfully fought without the help of Anthony Wayne.

After the Revolutionary War was over and the Northwest Territory was created, we received by treaty the territory west of the thirteen states and east of the Mississippi, and it was necessary to open what was commonly called the Ohio country. That was one of Washington's important duties when he took the office of President. Finally he selected whom? Anthony Wayne—and the climax of the campaign that followed was the Battle of Fallen Timbers. What Andrew Jackson was to Florida; what Sam Houston was to Texas; what George Rogers Clark was to the Northwest, Anthony Wayne was to the Ohio country. He opened it up to civilization, and it is well that we honor his memory and his name with a monument and a piece of sculpture that will stand through the endless years of time, and should it crumble to dust the patriotism of the American people and the people of the Buckeye State will replace it, and see that it stands there continually honoring his memory.

A people, to a great extent, writes the history of its civilization in its art and in its sculpture. This monument is a worthy piece—a work of genius,—as you recognize. I wonder often if whether or not, with all our effort to secure co-operation and harmony, there may not be a lurking danger. Of course, these United States were built up through the medium of those two things. Don't

misunderstand me. But I just wonder if we can't co-operate and harmonize at the expense of principle. There is hardly any good thing that cannot be overdone, and it seems we may get from this event and occasion the spirit of Anthony Wayne. This country will endure so long as we maintain the spirit of our fathers, and when I say that you know I think, essentially, we ought to believe in America for Americans.

As with most everything that a public speaker may say, one might be misunderstood. I mean simply this. None of us are aborigines. The Indians were the aborigines. We all came to America from across the water. We are still coming. It does not make any difference how lately a man came to America and took out his citizenship papers and became a citizen of the United States, provided he has become a typical and worthy American ancestor and a typical and worthy American.

Our ancestors may have come over in the Mayflower and they and we may not be patriotic in a true sense. It matters not where a man is born, or when he came to America to become a citizen of this country. The test is when he gets here, does he truly carry on what the fathers began. Does he believe in America for Americans, and if he does, and helps maintain and uphold and carry on our institutions, and is true to the constitution and the flag, then he is a good American citizen. In that sense we all ought to believe, I take it, in America for Americans. We should not, however, have any sympathy for this propaganda that would tear down the ideals of the past; uproot the monuments to the heroes of this nation and tear the pages out of the school books that record the deeds of valor and of heroism. Our past is with us and it ought to be sacred.

I am glad that these people here have taken occasion to erect this beautiful, expressive, magnificent and appropriate testimonial to the deeds of one of America's great warriors. Anthony Wayne's ancestors came here because they were not afraid to brave the perils of the wilderness. They were willing to fight Indians and wild beasts, carry the frontier across from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and build a strong, a great and a worthy nation. He was merely carrying the torch which his ancestors threw to him when he fought in the battles of the Revolution, and out here at the Battle of Fallen Timbers. That was all. He did his duty and he was strong in doing it, and more power to him. May we get inspiration from the life and works of Anthony Wayne. (Applause)

Toastmaster Patterson—Now, ladies and gentlemen, I am sure that I speak for the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, under the auspices of which this monument was constructed, and these exercises and this banquet have been prepared, when I say that the officers and members of that society are glad to have this spirit of patriotism from the Sons of the American Revolution as expressed by the President of the Anthony Wayne Chapter.

I want at this juncture to express the appreciation of all the members of the society for the number of women who have come to this banquet. It always helps the toastmaster to have this kind of an audience, though I am reminded at the moment of what Dusty Miller said about wives at the Rotary Club, last Monday. He said a wife is a person who has just seen a good place to park a little way back. (Laughter)

But be that as it may, we are glad there are so many wives and others here on this occasion. As I said a moment ago we have a feeling of security when our public officials are willing to carry on and do things that really mark some sort of human progress. I am sure that sense of security is very much enlarged when we find the President of the United States calling in to his official family, men who are not in any sense office seekers and who, in their exalted position, are by natural heritage and by attainments, men of statesman-like proportions.

I think we in Toledo, the home of a member of the President's official family, the Postmaster-General, feel a sort of a chumminess and a sense of comfort and friendliness that we would not otherwise feel in quite so great a measure in welcoming another member of the President's family.

The exploits of General Wayne were the exploits of war and it seems to me that it is fitting that those exploits should be celebrated by one who stands at the head of the war department of the national government. I am sure that we

at this banquet are peculiarly fortunate and that the whole city of Toledo is distinctly honored in that we are privileged to entertain on this occasion the Secretary of War, and one who, as most of you know, participated in the recent triumphant campaign of the President, and now sits at the council table of Mr. Hoover.

I am happy indeed to introduce as the principal speaker of this evening the Hon. James W. Good, the Secretary of War. (Applause)

Secretary of War, James W. Good—Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen. I am happy to be here on this occasion, first because I am complying with the wish of your distinguished fellow townsmen and my very good friend, Walter Brown, (applause), and second, I am happy to be present and have a part in the exercises which have a significance more than local, more than state-wide, even nation-wide.

In all history there is no more heroic or inspiring chapter than that which records the conquest of this continent from savagery for civilization. It began with the great migrations of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries which settled the Atlantic seaboard. It continued in the westward movements of American population in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. In a short space of time, as the history of humankind is measured, it has transformed a vast wilderness, inhabited by savage beasts and little less savage men, into a seat of civilization which is the marvel of the world, the happy abode of increasing millions, whose standard of living, whose progress and aspirations touch the high-water mark of advancement for the masses of men.

As we look about us and see these modern monuments of progress, these fruitful fields and busy cities, these miracles of construction, of transportation, and inter-communication, these schools and churches and all the institutions which stand for human betterment, it is well for us to remember that this tremendous task has been accomplished at no small toil and sacrifice by the men who have gone before. We are the inheritors of the brave and laborious deeds of our forebears, who in their frail ships crossed the Atlantic to plant outposts of civilization in the New World, and who, mile by mile, fought their ways across this continent, conquering the forests, the swamp, the mountain and the arid plains, the wild beast and the savage, facing disease and hunger and death, that we might enjoy the heritage of their devotion and valor.

It is well that on occasions like this we should recall the debt we owe to the pioneer fathers, whose enduring monument is our civilization itself. For in the thought of our debt to them we may gain some realization of the measure of our reciprocal obligations to the future. We cannot honorably accept this heritage without some thought of what we shall bequeath to the generations that shall come after us. If we do not bring to the duties of the present, some of that spirit, some of those noble qualities which have made it possible for us to enjoy the privileges and opportunities so dearly won for us, then we are unworthy sons of worthy sires.

We have come together tonight in obedience to one of our finer instincts—a natural impulse in the heart of a people which prompts them to consecrate battlefields that drank the blood of their fathers, and to erect monuments to the memory and honor of their distinguished benefactors and defenders. This instinct arouses veneration for great leaders in thought and in action. It moved the old Greeks of two thousand years and more ago to reserve for their military heroes and great philosophers the most prominent seats in the theaters, and today it reserves in the playhouse of the world's activities seats of honor for the unselfish servants who devote their talents and consecrate their lives to further the material prosperity, the spiritual development, and the happiness of their fellowmen.

Here today the great State of Ohio honored the man who assured her independence and made certain her ultimate destiny as one of the greatest of our commonwealths.

In paying tribute to Wayne today you paid honor to the second soldier, and the first fighter, of the Revolution. (Applause.) The second soldier because, after Washington, he was our greatest military leader, giving the most unswerving loyalty to our cause and bringing his genius to the service in almost every hard-fought battle from Canada in the North to Florida in the South.

He was the first fighter of the Revolution, loving battle as the eagle loves the sun, impetuous in action, quick in conception, prompt in execution, and withal, most careful in preparation and unfailing in resource. He performed the most striking exploit of the war: the storming of Stony Point at midnight, leading a mad charge into the hot mouths of cannon loaded with death, inspiring Washington to pit his rude battalions against British Grenadiers at Monmouth, he was instrumental in destroying the charm of invincibility that till then had always attended the British regulars.

In paying honor to men like Anthony Wayne we pay tribute to those qualities of fortitude, of loyalty, of integrity, of vision which alone in this generation and in generations to come, can preserve and advance the republic. If our nation is to endure in the fulfillment of its high mission of service to humanity, these virtues must be emulated by the millions who through the mighty western empire Wayne's valor won for order and for freedom.

Here was the last act in the colorful drama of the American Revolution. Here, as the guns of Wayne's soldiers volleyed, and his Legions rushed through the forest with shouts of victory, vanished the dreams of Indian, of Spanish, of French, and of British empire in the great Western Territory, now the very heart of the United States. Alone among the great commanders of the Revolution, it was the destiny of Anthony Wayne to draw his sword at the very dawn of the Revolution and to sheath it on the field of battle as his eyes beheld the flag of an alien sovereignty lowered forever on the soil of this Republic.

One of the chief causes of the American Revolution was the determination of Great Britain to prevent the rising power of the colonies from surmounting the Alleghenies. The colonists of Virginia and Pennsylvania especially were as determined to seek homes for increasing population in the new, rich lands of the West. It was the desire of the British Government that this vast area should remain in the hands of the Indian tribes, as a barrier to the expansion of colonies which had given many evidences of a spirit of independence. It was doubtless believed the continuance of this border danger would exercise a limiting influence on the aspiration to separate nationality. Migration into this area was finally forbidden, and this was looked upon by the colonists as an unreasonable and tyrannical restriction.

The American Revolution did not come about from causes to which it is usually ascribed, but because the moment for American nationality had arrived, and Destiny demanded an outlet for the spirit of a virile people incapable of being assigned to a colonial condition, or shut out by mountain ranges from this Promised Land beyond the Ohio.

We celebrate this year the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the conquest of the Northwest by the gallant General George Rogers Clark, bearing the commission of Governor Patrick Henry of Virginia. His expedition, ending in the capture of Fort Sackville on the Wabash, ranks among the foremost military exploits of history. Leading a small band of frontiersmen, he floated down the Ohio, struck across country to Kaskaskia, capturing the British fort at that point. By shrewd diplomacy he won the confidence and support of the French natives and secured the neutrality of the Indians in Illinois. In the fierce cold of February he struck across the flooded prairies and swollen rivers of Illinois to Vincennes. There the remorseless fire of his riflemen secured the surrender of a strong fort, defended by cannon and by a superior force of the best troops of Europe. It was upon this battle, small in itself but in its consequences one of the great decisive engagements of our history, that the American claim to the Northwest Territory chiefly rested when the treaty of peace was signed between Great Britain and the United States. Despite this cession this area remained a center of British occupation and intrigue. Five forts, including two in this area, floated the British flag, and the Indians were incited by British traders and officers to resist American occupation. As a result the Indian tribes stubbornly clung to the claim of exclusive right to occupy the lands west of the Ohio, and by frequent forays upon scattered white settlements, with cruel massacre of men, women and children, they sought to keep back the resistless tide of white migration. And when General Anthony Wayne was called to the task of establishing the auth-

ority of the young republic in the empire west of the Ohio, it was only after two disastrous American defeats had made the task seem almost impossible.

The correspondence of General Wayne reveals the neglect of the Continental Army even during the darkest days of the Revolution. Many of his letters, addressed to the civil authorities of his state of Pennsylvania, revealed the sad plight into which the armies of Washington fell through failure to provide for their necessities. We are all familiar with the story of Valley Forge, when hundreds of soldiers died from insufficient food and clothing. Following the achievement of independence, and even after the establishment of the Constitution and the inauguration of Washington as President, the Army was almost totally neglected. The people of the young republic feared military power. They dreaded a standing army even of modest proportions. The Society of the Cincinnati, the organization of Revolutionary officers, was savagely denounced as a conspiracy against free government. One of Anthony Wayne's effective letters was written in answer to these charges of ulterior motives of an association of Revolutionary comrade-in-arms headed by no less distinguished a patriot than George Washington.

This popular attitude reflected itself in an American Army incapable even of resisting the Indian, British and Spanish pretensions to sovereignty over the vast area west of the Ohio. The inglorious failure of two expeditions against the Indians who in eight years slaughtered fifteen hundred settlers, was due not so much to incapable leadership as to lack of a disciplined and adequately supported army. General Harmer was ingloriously beaten by the confederated Indians in a battle near the present site of Fort Wayne. Even greater alarm spread in the Northwest Territory and throughout the colonies when an American army under General St. Clair was put to flight after great slaughter. The vast area won by the valor of George Rogers Clark and confirmed to American possessions by the peace treaty between Great Britain and the United Colonies, seemed on the point of being wholly lost to the Republic.

It was then that President Washington turned, as he had often turned during the trying days of the Revolution, to the great soldier, the great patriot, whose memory we honor today, and placed him in command of the armies of the United States. The history of the American Revolution is glorified by many heroic figures, but among them all none braver, more picturesque, more inspiring may be found than that of Anthony Wayne. (Applause.) No other officer of the Revolution fought, as he did, from the snows of Canada to the sands of Florida. No other was possessed in the same degree as he was of a daring which stopped at nothing when the cause of his country was at stake. Master of strategy, he believed with Caesar and Napoleon that audacity in attack was half the battle. His daring was not reckless, but reasoned, strategy. Again and again he had won victories where lack of confidence and faint-heartedness would have failed.

To General Anthony Wayne, as we were told this afternoon, has been applied the title "Mad Anthony." It has fixed upon succeeding generations the belief that Anthony Wayne was a mere dare-devil. Nothing could be farther from the truth. This name was given him in the campaign which culminated in the capture of Cornwallis, in a spirit of levity, by a drunken soldier who had been arrested for disorderly conduct on Wayne's order, and who inquired if Wayne was "mad" when he issued the order. No reckless act of General Wayne caused a disaster throughout his long career as an officer. The massacre of his troops at Paoli was due to no fault on his part, but to his failure to receive orders. Among the military advisers of Washington, it is true, he was one of two or three who counseled fighting when others advised retreat or inaction.

It was not madness that caused Wayne to advise the attack at Germantown in which Howe's army so narrowly escaped complete defeat. It was not madness which caused Wayne to counsel the attack at Monmouth, which was, as General Lee described it, a great American victory. More than any other American general, Wayne believed in the ability of the Continental soldier to cope with the best soldiery of Europe, and these two attacks, just before and just after the dark winter at Valley Forge, were essential in maintaining the morale of the American army and of the Colonies. It was not madness which prompted General Wayne to attempt the scaling of the heights of Stony Point and the

capture of its garrison. Washington assigned him to that perilous task, and he accepted it, with absolute confidence in the outcome of an undertaking which caused all America to ring with the praises of Wayne's valor. It was not madness which caused Wayne, unexpectedly confronted by a heavily superior force under Cornwallis on James Island, with a swamp and a narrow causeway obstructing his retreat and seemingly rendering it hopeless, to instantly order an attack on the British center which threw the enemy into a confusion during which he escaped with his entire force. It was not madness which caused Wayne to attempt the pacification of Georgia after eight years of internal strife between Tories and patriots, with strong British forces garrisoning Savannah and Charleston, and formidable allied Indian forces harrying the interior. By the use of diplomacy and a few swift blows he accomplished the task assigned to him and marched as a conqueror into the two chief ports of the colony. Here Wayne had his first extensive experience with Indian warfare, with such close conflict that an Indian Chief shot the General's horse from under him as Wayne struck the warrior down with his sword.

In this campaign, as in later years, Anthony Wayne demonstrated that he was a statesman as well as a soldier. One of his first acts upon reaching Georgia was to issue a proclamation offering amnesty to all Loyalists who had remained true to the British crown, thus quelling the civil strife which in Georgia had made it impossible to present a common front to the enemy. Upon his return to civil life in Pennsylvania we find him leading the contest for the restoration of civil rights to the Loyalists and religious objectors, constituting more than one-half of the population of that state, who had refused or neglected to take the prescribed oath of allegiance during the Revolutionary War. Those who seek to keep alive the flame of hatred after war is over are not those who have borne the heat and burden of battle.

With the fate of the Northwest Territory at stake, the future of this great empire of the West in doubt, there strode upon the scene of action this civilian soldier, this farmer, tanner, statesman, warrior, this patriot whose first thought was never of self, but of the welfare of his beloved country. Here his last years were to be glorified by new achievements: here under the old banner of the Revolution he was to fight victoriously again: here his eyes were to close, along Lake Erie's shores, on the fair land he had delivered.

It was no mere dare-devil soldier who began at Pittsburgh the patient work of restoring order from chaos in the American army, smarting under inglorious defeat. We are told that so unpopular was the profession of the soldier, so great was the fear of the Indians, following the massacre of two American armies in the West, that Wayne was compelled to accept much unpromising material in his volunteer force. Upon this new army was conferred the name of United States Legion. The name may have been suggested by Wayne's careful study of Caesar's Commentaries: as Caesar had led his legions into the Trans-Alpine Gaul against barbarians, so Wayne was to lead his legion across the Ohio to cope with the savage. The process of recruiting and drilling was continuous at Legionville, below Pittsburgh. The force was then transported down the Ohio to a point near Cincinnati, where constant drilling continued. Thus this great drill-master fashioned a rabble into an army. His men were encouraged by the dispatching of a force to the very spot where St. Clair had been defeated. There a fort was built. Wayne marched to the center of the area now the State of Ohio, where Ft. Greenville was established. Thus marching through the forest, cutting a trail through the woods three hundred miles in length, out of touch with the national capital at one time for some months, and receiving little from Philadelphia but admonitions of caution lest the very reputation of Washington's administration be destroyed by another defeat in the West, we see Anthony Wayne slowly, surely, patiently, moving on to his triumph, leaving nothing to chance.

The short engagement at Fallen Timbers was the culmination of long months of skilful preparation. This warrior with a reputation for recklessness, was the one commander charged with the duty of conquering the West who committed no acts of rashness in his advance upon a dangerous foe, well armed, choosing a strong position, known and dreaded for superior skill in forest fighting. Once

Wayne had reached the scene of conflict, there was no question as to the result. Flanking forces were sent to the right and the left of the Indian line stretching over a front of two miles. His main force, now inspired with confidence in their commander and in each other through many months of discipline, went straight into battle with instructions from Wayne to root the Indians out from behind the trees with the bayonet, and shoot them in the back as they ran. These orders were so literally carried out that the quick flight of the Indian army, the most dangerous ever sent against an American army in all the history of the Republic, prevented the flanking forces from ever getting into action.

It was significant that this great Indian force had collected around a British fort: that in its ranks were officers and men from Canada; that its weapons had been furnished by the British traders whose house Wayne burned in sight of the fort. And when the commander of the British fort asked for what reason this American army was so near the walls of his post, Wayne replied that the answer could be had from the muskets of his victorious army, and that if this fort had been in the way during the pursuit, it would not have been much of an obstacle to his troops. Moreover, he did not know of the existence of a British post on this territory of the United States. Here again the caution of Wayne, rather than rashness, was in evidence. He avoided a clash with the British force though he believed it to be illegally on American soil. He had been confidentially advised by General Knox that if the capture of the British fort was necessary to his operations, he was at liberty to undertake it. But such capture would have been an act of war and Wayne avoided it.

Had Wayne failed in the battle of Fallen Timbers—had he failed in the treaty council—it is very probable that the Ohio River would have been the boundary between the Americans and Great Britain, for, in the Quebec Act of years before, the British Parliament had declared the country between the Great Lakes and the Ohio to be a part of Canada and in spite of subsequent treaties the British still hoped to hold it. It was the news that Anthony Wayne had broken the back of the Indian power west of the Ohio, reaching London as John Jay was negotiating a treaty with Great Britain, that was decisive in causing the British government to agree to withdraw the posts which had been established south of the Canadian border. And to General Wayne, after he had been received in triumph in Philadelphia, President Washington entrusted the agreeable duty of receiving these forts on behalf of the United States. He was received with the highest honor and respect by his Indian foe and the officers of the British posts. As this work neared completion he died at Presque Isle, on the shores of Lake Erie. His service to the Republic was over: his name was enrolled among the Republic's Immortals.

It is well that in this great western land, Wayne's valor made secure under the shelter of the flag of Washington, monuments should be reared to this heroic patriot. His greatest, his most enduring monument will ever be the vast empire he redeemed. Today it is the happy home of millions. It is the very axis of the Republic. For three-quarters of a century the influence of the Middle-West in national life has been very great. During the past sixty years the nation has been half the time under the Presidency of men either born or resident of this one State of Ohio. It has been predicted that within another half century the greatest center of population and industry in the world will fill the area that we call the Middle-West. (Applause)

If we visualize a map of the United States as it would have been without the victory at Fallen Timbers, we see the great states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota forming the south-central portion of Canada,—a Canada reaching deep down into the very heart of our Mid-West. Such a gigantic wedge driven into the very vitals of our young nation would have discouraged all westward expansion and our future history might well have been the story of a few stunted colonies penned in between the Appalachians and the sea. It was only by the retention of the Northwest Territory that the Louisiana Purchase was made possible, followed inevitably by the addition of Texas and California to the national domain and the westward march of the most triumphant migration in all the history of mankind.

In this campaign Anthony Wayne made two conquests—one with arms, the other with the no less honorable, and perhaps more potent, weapon of peace. The first is great only because it made way for that which followed. The second is great because it made full use of the advantages gained by the first. Without Greenville, Fallen Timbers would have been but another bloody incident in the long struggle between the red man and the white. Followed, as it was, by the Council at Greenville, it marks an epoch in the development of a continent and the vanquishing of a primitive race whose tents from then on slowly receded before the oncoming waves of western civilization.

The Pennsylvanians and the Virginians had worked their way up into the eastern foothills of the last range of mountains separating them from the interior, and the pioneer waves were surging in the troughs of the Alleghenies, ready to overflow into the new lands of the West. The time for the American colonists to attempt the Great Mountains in force had been long in coming, but it had plainly arrived.

Ohio was the first of the Northwestern states to receive the western migration. The tide of patriotism which had borne our country to freedom and established the Constitution drew to the West many of the patriots whose fortunes had been maimed or broken by their sacrifices during the Revolutionary War, and this pure stream, pouring over the mountains, found its first basin in Ohio. Through the mountain passes poured the mighty pioneer flood, to spread over the valley of the Ohio and lay the foundations of the "Inland Empire."

On they came, men of courage and great vision, to rear the black loneliness of their solitary cabins against a wilderness sky and to build numerous forts within your borders—outposts of an all-conquering civilization which when once established knew no abandonment or turning back.

We honor today not the sword of Wayne, but the brave, devoted heart which directed his stout arm in the cause of freedom and order and human happiness. This hero fought not with lust for blood, but because he loved freedom more than he loved life. He hated force and bloodshed with such ardor that he would not submit to the oppression of his countrymen, the thwarting of their destiny, the destruction of their lives and homes, by force and bloodshed, and was therefore willing to use force to repel force rather than permit violence enlisted in an unjust cause to triumph.

We have faith to believe that with the advancement of civilization, war will be totally rejected as a means of governing the world. So long as force may be invoked in behalf of injustice and wrong, so long must force be ready to meet and crush force when thus employed; as Washington said, "We must keep ourselves in a reasonable posture of defense." (Applause)

After more than one hundred and fifty years of nationality, the sword of Washington and Wayne was never drawn except in defense of American rights or human rights and was never sheathed in dishonor. Tonight that sword rests securely in its scabbard. But if it shall ever be necessary again to draw it, it will only be drawn in defense of American rights or in defense of human rights and it will never be sheathed in dishonor. (Applause)

But in peace as well as in war, the perpetuity of this nation depends upon keeping alive the spirit of Washington and Wayne in the hearts of American people. Forgetful of self, rejecting ease and comfort and peace for the arduous service of the camp and field, these heroes will ever be an inspiring example to all Americans. Let us build monuments to them like this, commemorating their valorous deeds; let us build monuments to them in a Republic strong, prosperous and just; above all, fellow countrymen, let us build shrines to them in our hearts, upon which shall ever be kept glowing the love of country.

Toastmaster Patterson—Mr. Secretary, I am sure that I am speaking for everyone here when I say that we are conscious that no man in America by reason of his position, attainments, or careful study could have spoken in quite such a scholarly and understanding and appropriate way of the exploits of the life and character of General Wayne.

Again I think we are indeed fortunate to have, out of all possible people for this occasion, the distinguished Secretary of War.

Now, in concluding the speaking part of this program, I am going to ask for just a word from two persons.

While setting fire to an orphan asylum is not a pretty thing to do, it is probably exceeded in cruelty and brutality only by calling on a man or woman to speak who has had little or no preparation, but still that is just what I am going to do. I sometimes think there would be a vastly lessened interest in the American Revolution if it were not for the Daughters of the American Revolution because they do rather intensely and intently many of the things that the Sons of the American Revolution merely smoke over and talk about. Men are joiners and women are workers.

I am going to ask Mrs. Herbert Backus, Vice-President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution to greet you with a word at this time. (Applause)

Mrs. Herbert Backus—Mr. Toastmaster, distinguished guests and friends. A story was told me the other day of a farmer who took unto himself his second wife. He brought her to the home of her predecessor. After some time had elapsed she told him that she needed some new shoes; that all her shoes were worn out. He said, "Well, Samantha left a box of shoes in the cupboard. I think perhaps some of those will fit you." She replied to him, "I know I have taken Samantha's place but I never expect to fill her shoes." (Laughter)

Our beloved president is Mrs. Hobart. She was expected to be here tonight but I am here in her place though I never did expect to fill her shoes. I am very glad to bring you greetings from the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. (Applause)

Toastmaster Patterson—On an occasion a year or two ago I was introduced as the Past President of the Ohio Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and I quite sincerely and honestly at that time said I can think of nothing of less importance than a past president. Yet there is a past president here who has in a way achieved what has always seemed to me to be an impossibility. He has succeeded somehow by reason of his activity and virtues while in office as president, to be elected director-general of the National Society Sons of the American Revolution. I have never known it to be done before and I am going to ask just a word at least from Mr. Loren E. Souers of Canton, Past President of the Ohio Society of the Sons of American Revolution and now a member of the executive committee of the National Society. (Applause)

Mr. Loren E. Souers—Mr. Toastmaster, ladies and gentlemen. As the toastmaster has already very vividly hinted it is decidedly an embarrassing privilege to be permitted to provide the anti-climax of an occasion such as that of today which has been specialized so notably by the presence and the stirring address of the Secretary of War representing, as he has done, the United States of America upon this occasion and that magnificent address by Arthur C. Johnson this afternoon.

Though embarrassing, it is still a privilege on behalf of the President-General, the officers and the whole membership of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution to bring to you tonight greetings and congratulations upon the accomplishments of this splendid thing which has just been finished today.

Under the leadership of the men who have had this task in charge, and particularly I have in mind my dear friend, Mr. Walter Sherman, to whose heart I know this project has long been so dear, this must be a day of very real satisfaction and to all of us Americans who love the history of our country; to our Ohioans who know and love the history of our State, this day must be one very full of meaning, and it has been. It is a typical thing for us, from our standpoint of time and circumstances, to understand just why we saw fit to bring back to mind an event of one hundred and thirty-five years ago which has been celebrated today. One hundred and thirty-five years, yet but a moment of time compared to the ages of history. And so it is hard for us to think of that event in terms of its importance.

Many of you know that it opened the way for the establishment of the peace and civilization, and made possible the extension of the United States into the vast domain of the West. It was a mission of peace and not of war upon which Anthony Wayne set out. His achievement was one of peace and not merely an exploit of War. Civilization, education, science, agriculture and the arts of peace were the camp followers of Wayne's little army.

We humans are sometimes apt to think and talk dogmatically with certainty about some things as absolute and perhaps there are no two subjects about which people are more apt to dogmatize as if they were absolute than war and peace. One thing in truth as things we are told are relative, war and peace particularly are relative. And the exploits of war and the achievements of peace are so mixed up together that we cannot, in analyzing history separate the one from the other. And always it has been and always it must be that the peace, the prosperity, the happiness and the security of a nation, so long as human nature is human nature as we have known it, must in a large measure depend on the readiness of the people to sustain the rights at whatever cost and to defend the peace which they would enjoy.

This day has been one which ought to have been and I am sure has been inspiring to everyone of us and all of us Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution or Americans, all who come over here with a newly inspired sense of duty, to serve our country in such circumstances as may be given to us with such opportunities as are ours. In peace or if need be in war, but particularly to do our utmost in every possible way to uphold our government, to maintain its force, its righteousness, its majesty and power, its influence, its prestige among the nations and to serve it loyally and obediently, doing our duty as citizens to the end that ideals of our fathers may be accomplished in all the future and in the perpetuity of this Republic as a leader, the leader it has been, the leader it should always be in carrying forward in the world the cause of free government and righteousness among men. (Applause)

Toastmaster Patterson—No occasion was ever made less pleasant by the introduction of a note of informality. We have now reached the time to make this, a very informal meeting and if I can trust myself in the labyrinth of titles, which blanket me on either side, I am going to try to introduce this audience to these titles or these titles to this audience. I said quite pointedly a moment ago that the speaking part of the program had been concluded, but I know some of you who do not know the people at the speakers' table would like to know who they are. I am going to introduce most of them, perhaps all of them. If I drop out somewhere along the line I suppose Mr. Sherman will help me out. I will just introduce them. I will ask each one to rise at the conclusion of the introduction, and make a bow.

I am going to introduce, first, Dr. Nevin O. Winter. We believe he knows more about Anthony Wayne, with the possible exception of the Secretary of War, than anybody in the world. He is the historian of this whole territory.

(Much applause as Mr. Winter arises and makes a bow.)

I now will introduce the chairman of the Ohio Revolutionary Memorial Commission, Mr. A. D. Hosterman, of Springfield.

(Applause as Mr. Hosterman arises.)

Then the Regent of Ursula Wolcott Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. W. I. Hadley, of Toledo.

(Applause as Mrs. Hadley arises.)

Then the State President of the Daughters of 1812, Mrs. W. I. Sawyer, of Akron.

(Applause)

Then I want you to know particularly the sculptor who made beauty a reality in this magnificent monument which brings us together for this occasion, Mr. Bruce Wilder Saville, of New York.

(Applause)

This afternoon those of you who were out at the monument admired, I am sure the manner in which the exercises were chairmaned and presided over by Mr. H. C. Shetrone who is Executive Director of the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.

(Applause as Mr. Shetrone arises.)

Mr. F. A. Godcharles is here representing the State of Pennsylvania, the home originally of General Anthony Wayne.

(Applause)

I think that we take particular pride in our own representative of the United States Army and I am going to present Col. J. M. Walling, of Toledo, in charge of the affairs of the Reserve Officers in the district of Northwest Ohio, and who is acting aide to the Secretary of War.

(Applause)

Now, we are honored indeed to have with us not only the Secretary of War, but the Major-General commanding the Fifth Corps Area of the United States Army. So I present at this time Major-General D. E. Nolan of Columbus.

(Applause)

Now, going down the left, I am sure it is a comfort to have as Mayor of Toledo a man who lends dignity to an occasion, and combines that dignity with active and actual achievement for his home city. I am very proud to present Mayor William T. Jackson, of Toledo.

(Applause)

I now present the Assistant Adjutant-General of the State of Ohio, Col. Wade Christy.

(Applause)

We are sorry, of course, not to have Governor Cooper here. We are glad, however, to have the State of Ohio represented officially and Governor Cooper represented personally by Hon. H. Ake, the State Treasurer of Ohio.

(Applause)

When I see some of the men who have gone to the Legislature of Ohio from some of the other counties and districts I am always glad that Ohio is represented in the State Senate by Senator W. W. Farnsworth, of Waterville, Ohio.

(Applause)

He is not here. We will give him a hand anyway.

Now, of course, it would be altogether impossible to even conceive of not introducing the boss. One might say I have a big pride in introducing a fellow craftsman. I want to present Mr. Arthur C. Johnson, publisher of the "Columbus Dispatch" and the President of the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.

Mr. Arthur C. Johnson—Mr. Toastmaster, may I have one-half of one moment?

Toastmaster Patterson—Because you are a newspaper man I will let you get by with it.

Mr. Johnson—To invite all here present to the dedication of the great peace shaft that we have in mind for Greenville, Ohio, in 1936.

(Applause)

Toastmaster Patterson—Mrs. Herbert Backus, Vice-President General, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Columbus.

(Applause)

Mrs. Helen Wolcott Dimick, of Toledo, Secretary of the Ohio Society Colonial Dames. (Applause)

You know in spite of the fact Arthur Johnson is president, there is someone else that has to do most of the work and that is generally the secretary. I am going to introduce the secretary, Mr. C. B. Galbreath, the secretary and editor of the Ohio Archæological and Historical Society.

(Applause)

Now, I am going to ask the man who makes it possible for a lot of people to become members of the Anthony Wayne Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution to arise. I say he makes it possible. He does not fake up any records but he goes a long way to find them—Charles Barefoot.

(Applause)

Mrs. Frank E. Walters is Vice-Regent of Fort Industry Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

(Applause)

I think it is peculiarly appropriate that we have as one of our special guests tonight the mayor of a city made famous in older times by General Wayne. He built a fort up there and it looked pretty good and somebody said, "Well, we will furnish something for the Indians to shoot at that defies the Indians. We will call it Fort Defiance." And in Mr. Edward S. Bronson we have the mayor of Defiance, Ohio.

(Applause)

We have the president of the Toledo Chapter of the Daughters of 1812, Miss Ethelind Daiber of Toledo.

(Applause)

Toastmaster Patterson—Next I want to introduce Mrs. Fanny Smith Tobey of Hamilton, the State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

(Applause)

Governor Green of Michigan, was expected to come but he sent as his personal representative, Representative Walter C. Peters of Monroe.

Now, I want to take a moment longer to introduce one other of our very special guests. It is indeed,—it gives me a thrill to present a man who is a lineal descendent of General Anthony Wayne. He lives in a house built in 1745 by the grandfather of General Anthony Wayne. His family has been in Pennsylvania since 1722. He lives in Paoli, Pennsylvania, at Waynesboro, the ancestral home of the Waynes. He holds the very high honor of being president of the Pennsylvania Order of the Cincinnati of which George Washington was made the first president, an organization made up of officers and descendants of the Revolutionary War. I will ask Hon. William Wayne of Paoli, Pennsylvania to arise.

(Much applause as Mr. Wayne arises.)

I want to say in behalf of us all in having Mr. William Wayne here, it indeed makes this occasion one hundred per cent. We thank him for coming and we assure him that we feel very much honored by his presence.

There is just one more man I am going to introduce and he has had a special tribute paid him already. This monument would not have been built, the memory of Anthony Wayne would not have been properly celebrated, we should not be gathered here tonight, we should not be honored by the presence of the distinguished guests had it not been for the years of effort and painstaking on the part of Mr. W. J. Sherman, the General Chairman of this Committee.

(Much applause as Mr. Sherman arises.)

Toastmaster Patterson—In closing, I think we should stand and I will ask Wellington T. Huntsman to lead in the first and final verses of America, and that will conclude the meeting.

(All members arose and sang the first and third verses of "America.")

(Adjournment)

Pittsburgh, Pa., September 10, 1929.

Mr. W. J. Sherman, Chairman.
Toledo, Ohio.

Dear Sir—I have your kind invitation to attend the dedication of a monument to General Anthony Wayne on the site of the battlefield of Fallen Timbers, Saturday, September 19th and exceedingly regret that owing to a previous engagement I cannot be present.

The ceremonies connected with the unveiling and dedication of this beautiful monument are of particular interest to every Pennsylvanian, for it was in Pittsburgh that General Wayne, pursuant to President Washington's orders, organized "The Legion of the United States."

General Wayne started to organize his Legion at Fort Fayette, which stood at the corner of Penn Avenue and Ninth Street (as those thoroughfares are known today) in Pittsburgh, in the summer of 1792. There he gathered together a motley crowd, mostly adventurers from the larger eastern towns and cities. The terrible defeats of Harmar and St. Clair and the reports of Indian atrocities committed on their troops served to deter voluntary enlistments, and Wayne was compelled to take what he could get. Soon he discovered that the environment of Pittsburgh was not conducive to the maintenance of good discipline. Pittsburgh was but a frontier post infested with the usual evils attendant on such places. Wayne did not have the present-day power of creating prohibition zones, and he soon found that Monongahela whiskey and military discipline didn't mix. So he very wisely in the fall of the year removed his troops and their equipment down the river on flatboats to the open country at this spot, which came to be known as Legionville, where the men were largely free from the temptations of the frontier town.

At this camp, Wayne put his men through a thorough school of military training. He put into effect the lessons he had learned in the Revolution from Baron Steuben, and which he had his troops so effectively employ at Stony Point when he captured that place with the bayonet. He taught the Legion all the drill of the regular soldiery. He showed them how to lower their muskets and charge direct at the enemy with the terrifying yell just as our boys are being taught in our many training camps today. They were impressed with the duty of implicit obedience and with confidence in their officers, who then, as now, led and did not follow their men. Wayne is said by historians to have been an ideal leader of men and the most capable drill-master under whom the American army had served.

Wayne's spirit of patriotism and fair play to soldiers deserving promotion is illustrated in this autograph letter given by Mrs. Joseph Beardsley, of Bridgeville, Pa., to the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania. In writing to Major-General Knox, then Secretary of War, Wayne says: "I cannot think of committing the lives of good men and the interests of my country and my own honor into hands of men devoid of military ambition who are novices in the profession of arms." As a result of Wayne's work, his men, when put to the test, were not found wanting, and their glorious victory over the Indians at Fallen Timbers on August 18th, 1794, was the most emphatic vindication of his wise leadership. That victory opened the way to peace with the savages and made sure the retirement of the British from the posts in our territory which they had held without warrant since the close of the Revolution. It made possible the settlement of our Northwestern Territory out of which were carved half a dozen great states.

Here on this spot Wayne raised the first flag of the United States with its thirteen stripes and stars, it being the herald of freedom and civilization to a vast extent of country on and beyond the Ohio. Wayne did not long survive his great victory which brought much joy to the sorely tried Washington and to all the American people. He died at Erie, November 17th, 1796, but his memory is still green in the hearts of our people. It has been said that "the path of glory leads but to the grave," but in the case of Wayne it has led to immortal fame. As the ages lengthen and the importance of his work becomes more and more evident to the eye of the discerning and impartial historian, the value of his deeds and services to his country grows, and Anthony Wayne's place in the American Hall of Fame becomes more and more secure.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. STEVENSON,
President, Western Pennsylvania Historical Society.

HISTORIC DISPLAY IN LASALLE & KOCH'S WINDOWS

Arranged by Nevin O. Winters

(Courtesy of Alfred Koch)

Window 1

Book—"Showing picture of 'Chief Tarhe—the Crane,'" Ohio Archæological and Historical Society Publication, Vol. 14.

Photograph copy of the Greenville Treaty.

Book—"Showing picture of 'The Treaty of Greenville,'" Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society Publication by Markham.

Book—"History of the Girtys," by Butterfield.

Book—"The report of General Wayne on the Battle of Fallen Timbers," History of the Maumee River Basin, C. E. Slocum.

Book—Showing pictures of "Turkey Foot Rock original site, and Roche de Bout on the Maumee." Ohio Archæological and Historical Society Publication, Vol. 18.

Book—"History of the Indian Wars," History of the Indian Wars by Jackson.

Book—"The Maumee Country and old Northwest," McAfees, War of 1812.

Book—Showing "Dr. Belknaps map of Wayne's Route in the Maumee Valley 1794." Historic Highways, Vol. 8, Military Roads, Hulbert.

Book—Showing picture of "Little Turtle," Ohio State Archæological and Historical Publication by Markham.

Map—"Ohio in 1835." This map shows old Northwestern Territory as it was in 1835. Wood County includes what is now Lucas County yet unborn. "Toledo or Port Lawrence is located in Monroe County, Michigan. Other nearby counties have not yet been born. Defiance is still Fort Defiance, Fremont is Lower Sandusky, Findlay was Fort Findlay. Loaned by the Historical Society of Northwestern Ohio.

Map—"Port Lawrence and Vistula."

Window 2

Map—"Maumee in 1836." Maumee City was original name of our suburb, In 1836 it was much larger and more important than Toledo. The map shows that it was plotted on an elaborate scale. Lower part shows Maumee River, from Ft. Wayne to Lake Erie. It visualizes many facts of history and is worth more than passing note. Here are shown the famous "twelve-mile square reserve" granted by the Indians to the United States and the Ottawa Reserve set aside for certain Indians. Loaned by the Toledo Public Library.

Book—"Ohio Lands," by Peters.

Book—"U. S. Army and Navy Uniforms in the War of 1812-1815," The Pageant of America, No. 6, Wood-Gabriel.

Book—Showing pictures of "Blockhouse of Fort Defiance as Restored." Book of Ohio by C. S. Van Tassell.

Book—"The Ohio Country, 1783-1815," by Slocum.

Book—"Stories of Ohio," by Howells.

Book—Showing picture of "Soldiers' and Sailor's Pioneer Monument, Hamilton, Ohio." Ohio Archæological and Historical Society Publication, Vol. 13.

Book—"History of the State of Ohio," by Abbott.

Book—"Burnet's notes on the Northwestern Territory," by Burnet.

Book—Showing picture of "General Anthony Wayne from an old print," Ohio Magazine, Vol. 1, July-December, 1906 by Markham.

Book—"Map illustrating Land Surveys in Ohio, with Early Posts and Settlements," Old Northwest by Hinsdale.

Map—Showing "Toledo in 1857." Here we see Toledo as it was 72 years ago. You can trace route of Erie & Kalamazoo R. R., the first railroad west of the Alleghenies. The Miami and Lake Erie Canal runs through city to Manhattan and its route is clearly indicated. Toledo Public Library.

Map—Showing Ohio in 1815.

Window 3

Book—"Anthony Wayne Routs the Ohio Indians," America, Vol. 4, 1783-1803.

Map—Showing "Camp Meigs." This map was drawn by Lieutenant Joseph Larwill with a quill pen soon after the famous siege of Fort Meigs. It is dated July 19, 1813 and shows Camp Meigs generally called Fort, surrounded by heavy timber except cleared portion around stockade which was done for protection from surprise—on opposite side of river are shown sites of British batteries, Dudley's battle and massacre and the old British fortification. This interesting map is loaned by the Toledo Public Library.

"Spurs and Watch Chain of General Anthony Wayne."

Book—"Uniform of an American Officer 1796," Historic Dress in America, 1607-1800, McClellan.

Book—"General Anthony Wayne's General Orders," Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections, Vol. 34 by Markham.

Book—"Plan of the Battle of the Fallen Timbers and Turkey Foot Rock," Lossing's Pictorial Field Book of the War of 1812.

"Pipe of Peace." The original Grand Calumet or Pipe of Peace, smoked by General Anthony Wayne and ninety Indian Chiefs at Greenville. With the Indians the smoking of the pipe of peace was a solemn ceremony. It was passed from one to another and each participant took a puff. Loaned by the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society.

"Autograph of General Anthony Wayne." General Wayne's signature is signed to an order to "deliver 112 hunting shirts" for members of the third sub-division now under marching orders. It is dated October 4, 1795 and is an interesting souvenir of his famous company. On either side is a copy of well-known portraits of Wayne. In the other frame is an artist's conception of the Battle of Fallen Timbers and another portrait of General Anthony Wayne. Loaned by W. J. Sherman.

"Souvenirs of Fort Defiance." The articles found on the grounds of Fort Defiance within the past few years, are loaned by Mr. Abram Smith, of Defiance. They include the following: Buttons from uniforms of General Wayne's soldiers. The buttons have the insignia used by continental troops, bayonet from gun of a soldier, hand-made nails used in construction of the stockade, and fragments of broken camp utensils. Opposite the Fort was a gigantic apple tree, said to have been the largest in the world. It yielded 200 bushels of fruit in its prime. It fell down a few years ago. This cane was made from a piece of the wood. The head is made from the antler of the last wild deer killed along the Maumee.

Book—"The Statue of Mad Anthony Wayne at Newburg, N. Y." The Real American in Romance, Markham, Vol. 10.

Book—Showing picture of "Fort Wayne 1795." History of Fort Wayne, Brice.

Book—Showing picture of "Wayne's Battlefield." The Peace of Mad Anthony by Frazier E. Wilson.

Window 4

Anthony Wayne Flag. Private Johnson, color bearer to General Wayne, bequeathed this battle-scarred and time-worn banner flag to his family. Owned today by Captain W. H. Johnson of Findlay, was carried in Wayne's campaign from Fort Defiance to Fallen Timbers.

Book—"The Battle of Fallen Timbers," History of the United States, Vol. 2, Ellis.

Photographic copy of portrait of General Anthony Wayne. The original is in the museum of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.



OLD WOODCUT OWNED BY THE BLADE PRINTING & PAPER CO.

**VIEW OF THE MAUMEE RIVER—SITE OF THE PRESENT WALBRIDGE PARK, TOLEDO
AS IT APPEARED ABOUT FIFTY YEARS AGO**