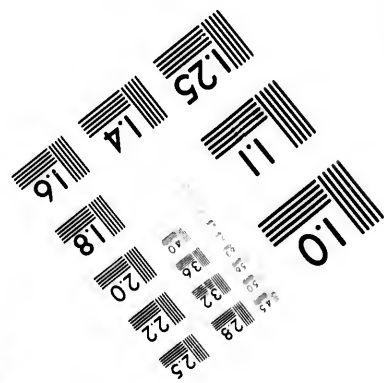
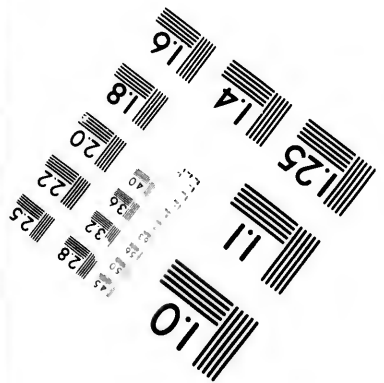
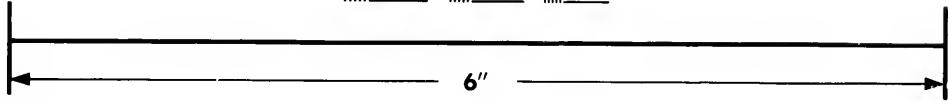
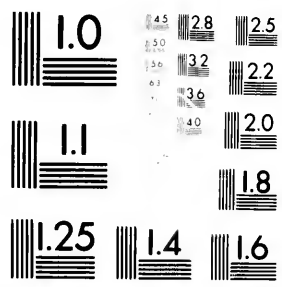


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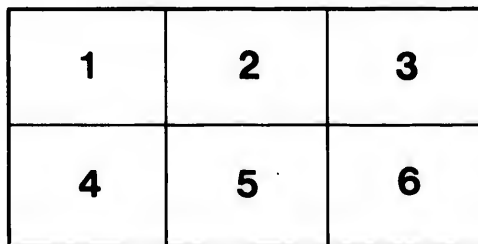
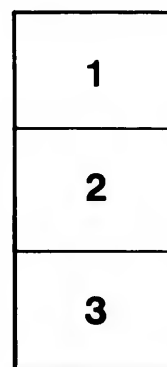
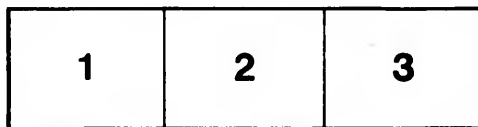
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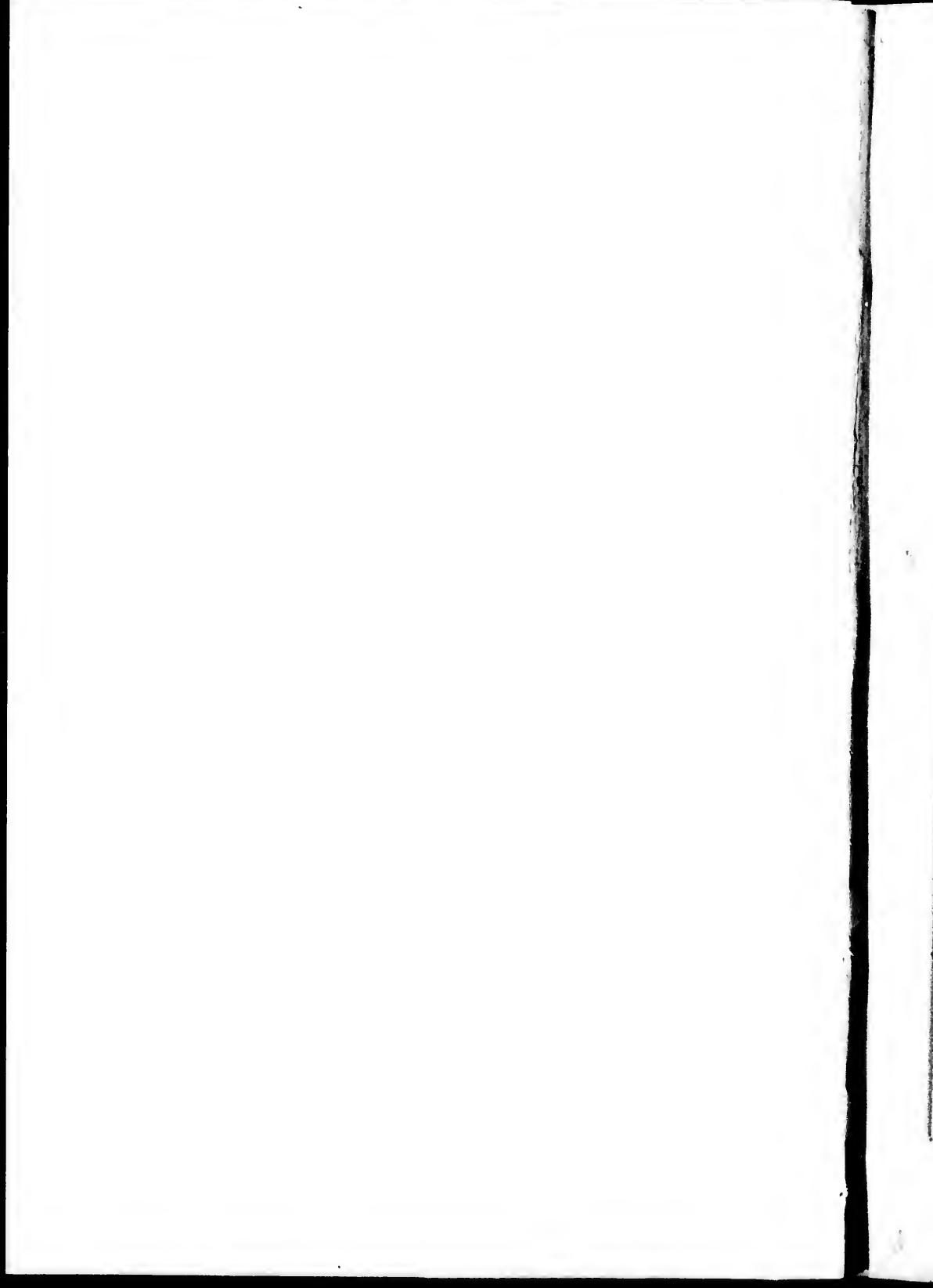
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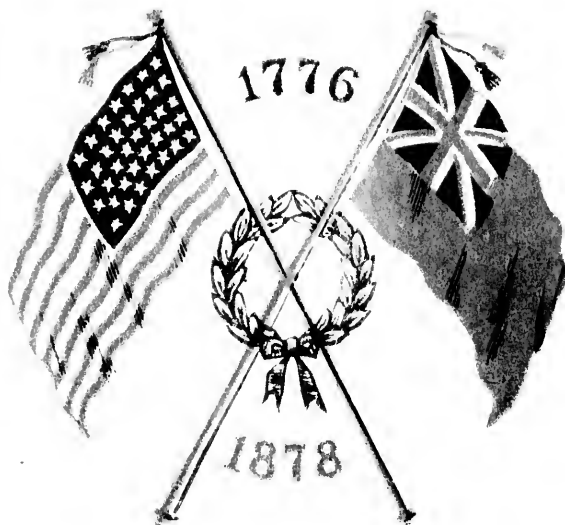
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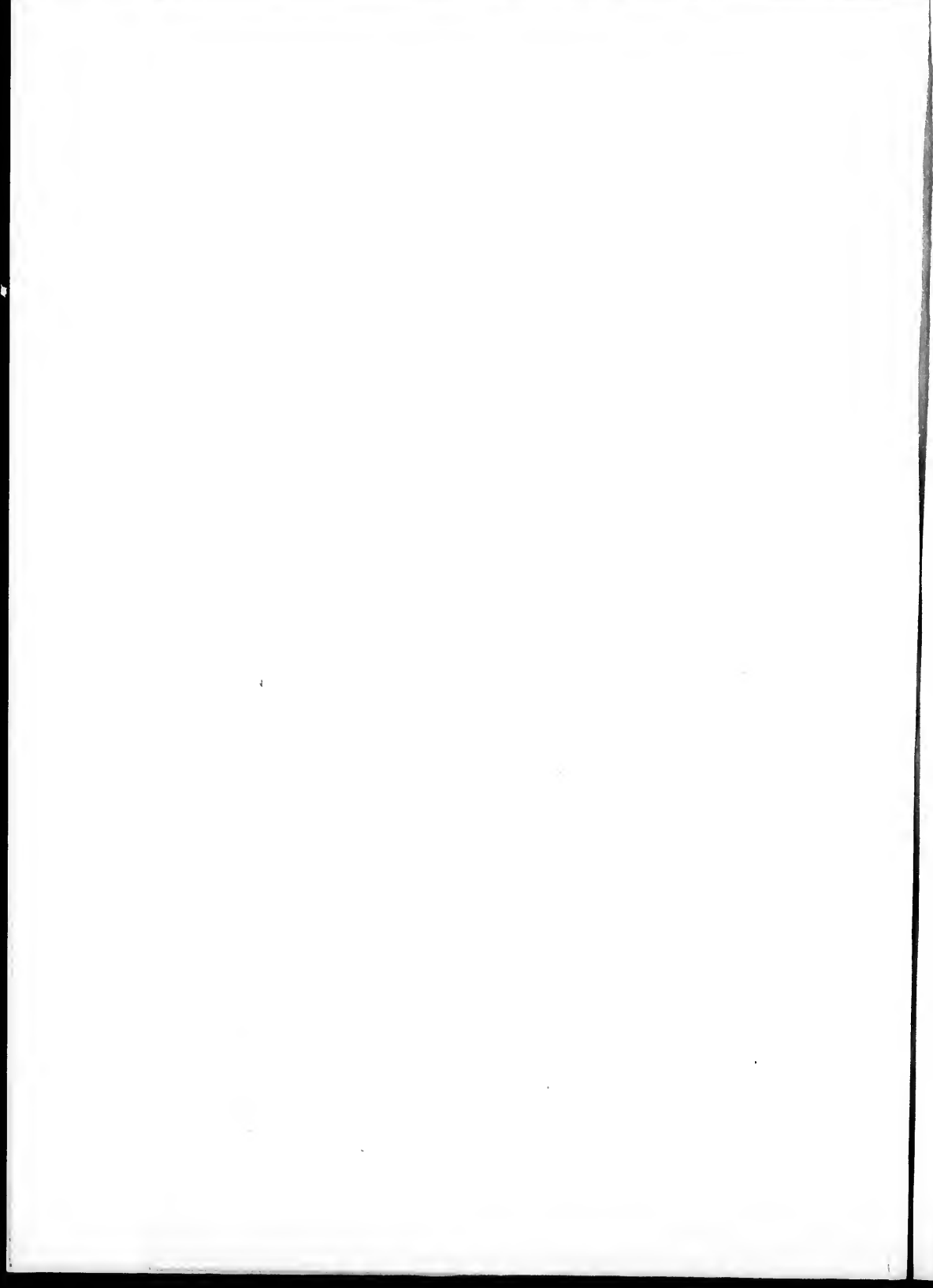
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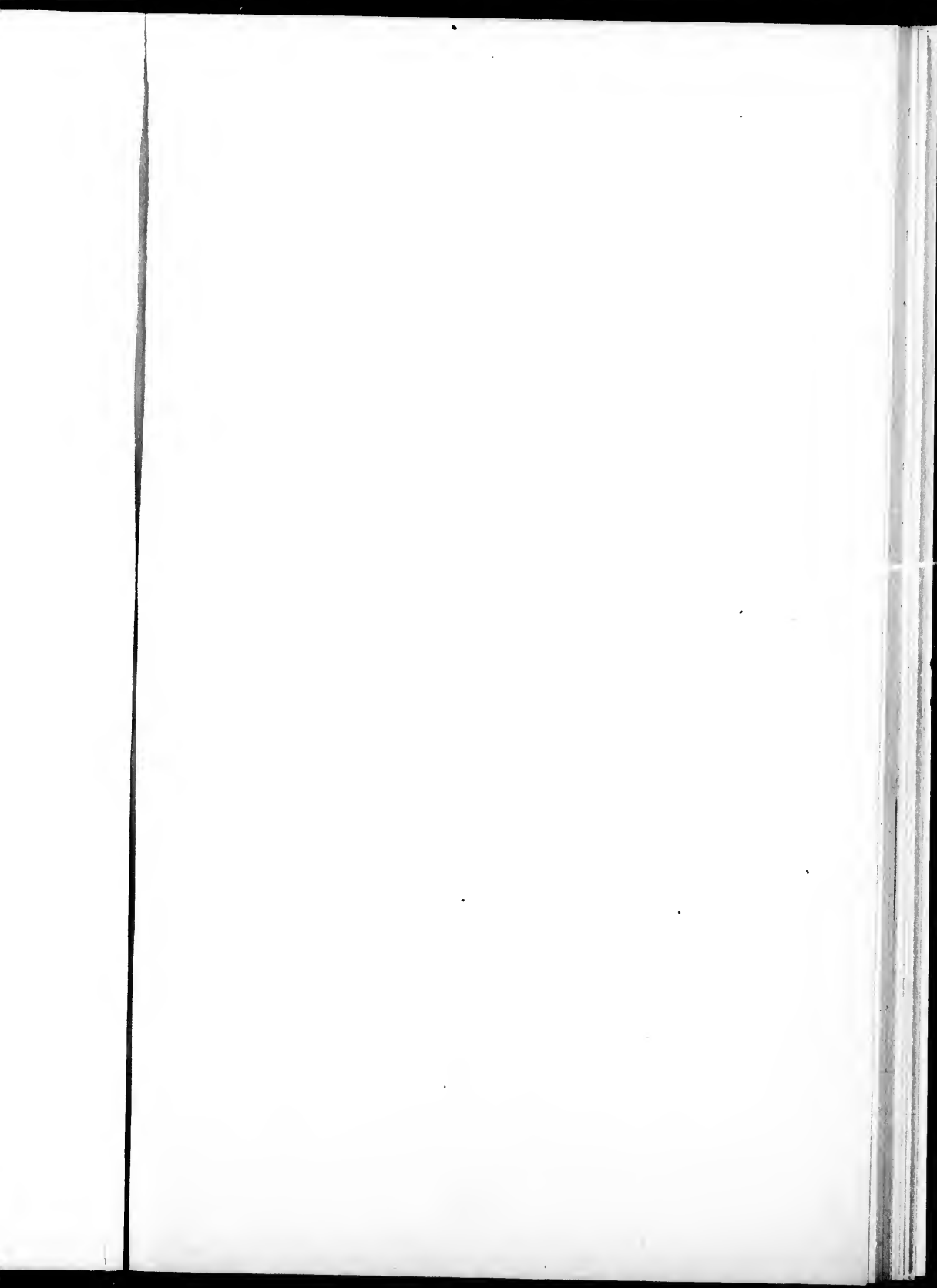


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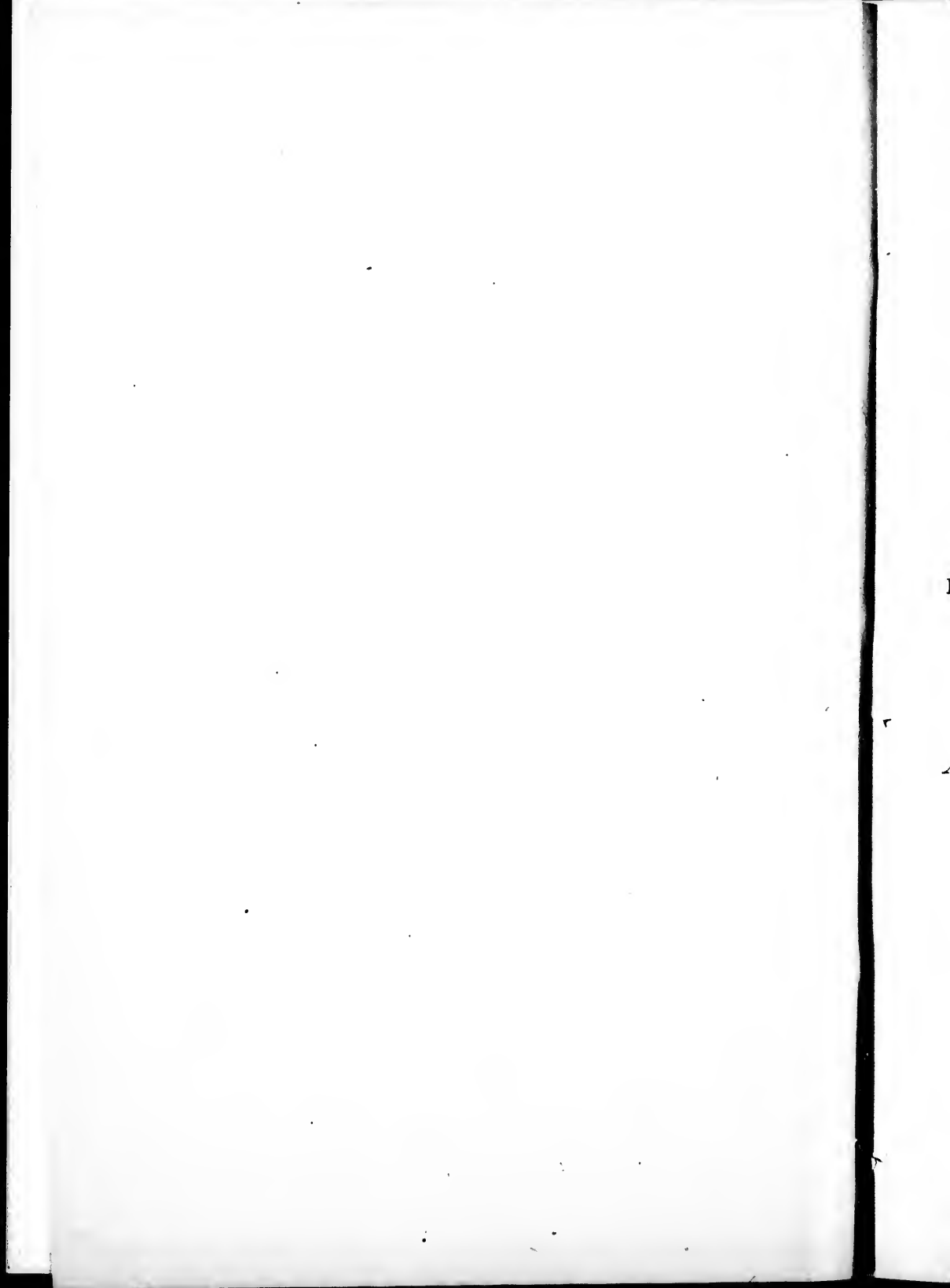


A RECORD OF THE  
RECEPTION OF THE SIXTH FUSILIERS,  
OF MONTREAL,  
BY THE  
CITIZENS OF ST. ALBANS, VT.,  
JULY 4TH, 1878,









# THE NEW DECLARATION:

A RECORD OF THE  
RECEPTION OF THE SIXTH FUSILIERS,  
OF MONTREAL,

BY THE  
CITIZENS OF ST. ALBANS, VT.,

JULY 4TH, 1878,

Being the First Occasion on which British Armed Troops have  
Participated in the Declaration of American Independence.

---

BY FRED. J. HAMILTON,  
*(Montreal Correspondent of the "Boston Traveller"),*  
*Author of "A Trip Over the Intercolonial," "Unparliamentary*  
*Papers," etc.*



Montreal :  
DAWSON BROTHERS.  
St. Albans, Vt. :  
ADVERTISER PUBLISHING OFFICE.

1878.

1878  
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**Dedication.**

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*To His Excellency*

**RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,**

*President of the United States of America,*

*and*

*To His Excellency the Right Honorable*

**THE EARL OF DUFFERIN, K.P.,**

*Governor-General of Canada,*

*this Record of*

*The New Declaration of Fraternal Friendship and*

*Lasting Peace between Two Great Peoples,*

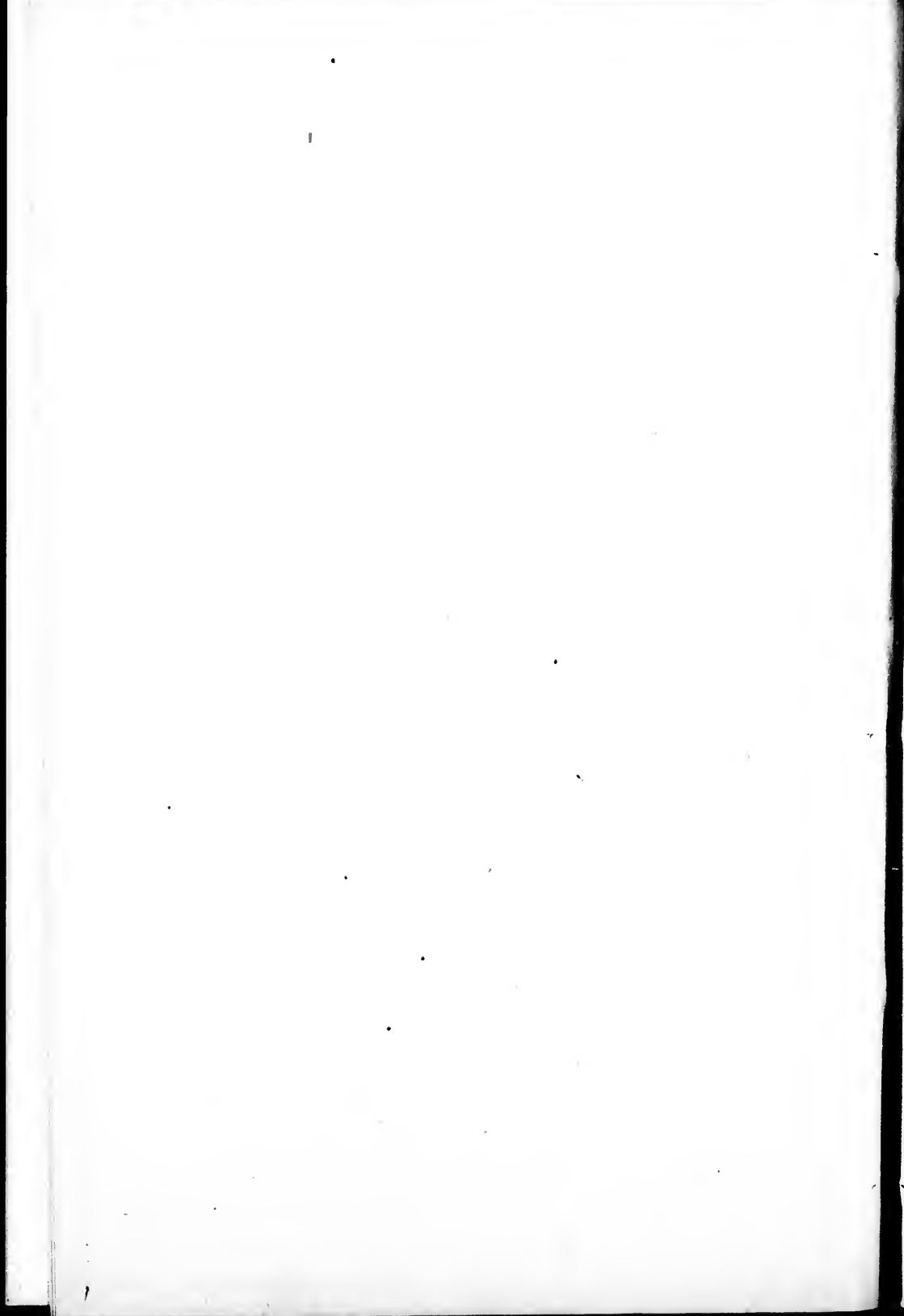
*Made at St. Albans, Vt., on the 4th day of July, 1878,*

*is, by their express permission,*

*respectfully inscribed*

*by their most obedient, humble servant,*

**The Author.**



# THE NEW DECLARATION.

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## INTRODUCTORY.

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IT is fitting that the joint celebration of the 102nd Anniversary of the Independence of the United States, by American and British armed troops, should be recorded for various reasons :

1st. It is the first occasion on which armed British troops have shared in the celebration of American Independence. It is therefore phenomenal and historical.

2nd. The spontaneous welcome extended to the Canadian Regiment of Sixth Fusiliers by their American friends, marks a new declaration in the fraternal regard by one for the other.

3rd. The event marks a new era in the development of peace and good-will, in which neither the dignity of the Republic nor of the Dominion is any way affected.

4th. It is the joint outgrowth of a relationship sprung from a common descent.

5th. It is only the first of a series of national celebrations in which the peoples of the two countries will participate with mutual heartiness and good-fellowship.

6th. Being the first of such a series, it should not be permitted to die unnoticed, but deserves to be placed in the form of a permanent record. For this reason this little work has been written.

On the 24th of May, 1878, it was the good fortune of the 6th Regiment of Montreal Fusiliers to entertain the Barlow Greys of St. Albans as their guests. During the military review in honor of Her Majesty's birthday, the American soldiers occupied the post of honor. Never were the Stars and Stripes more

warmly received, and with that generosity common alike to soldiers in all ages, the Montreal volunteers felt they could not make too much of them. On behalf of Her Majesty, His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada publicly thanked them for crossing the border line, and bade them heartily welcome. Again, at the banquet tendered to His Lordship at the Windsor Hotel in the evening, the Earl of Dufferin repeated in his graceful and inimitable way the sentiments he had personally expressed on parade to Captain Culver, commanding the Barlow Greys during the day. But the Queen's Birthday marked a brilliant victory in the record of the Sixth Fusiliers. It was a victory which could only be equalled by the conquest that was to follow on the Fourth of July at St. Albans. And right loyally was that victory won. Henceforth, while the Sixth Fusiliers may with justice inscribe "St. Albans" on their regimental colors, the two St. Albans companies of the Vermont National Guard may also look with pride upon the historical name of "Montreal," captured on the 4th of July, 1878. Though it was a bloodless conquest on both sides, it was a highly honorable capitulation—the officers being permitted to keep their swords and the men their arms.

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### THE HISTORY OF ST. ALBANS

is identical with the history of the majority of New England towns. Its charming situation, on the eastern shore of Lake Champlain, admirably fits it as a place of no inferiority in its commercial importance. Along its eastern border a range of hills overlook acres teeming with their pastoral richness. From Bellevue, the highest point of the range referred to, a magnificent view may be obtained, revealing almost every phase of the picturesque. The first settler, whose name has ever been identified with the history of St. Albans, Jesse Welden, after whom the principal hotel has been named, settled at a place called Ball Island, lying south of Potter's Island, some years before the Revolution. On August 17th, 1773, a Royal Charter

was obtained from the then Governor of the Province of New Hampshire. In 1778 the town was organized, and we find Jesse Welden playing a prominent and honorable part in the settlement of the town under the young Republic. The "Grand list" for that year was £364 5s., and for 1789, £540 15s. After sharing the vicissitudes of similar towns, common enough in those days, it continued to increase in wealth and importance. On October the 19th, 1864, the celebrated St Albans raid took place, an interesting and detailed account of which will be found in the *History of St. Albans*, by L. L. Dutcher, A. M., from which these facts are gleaned. In June, 1866, the almost equally notorious Fenian raid occurred, in connection with which, in justice to the good people of St. Albans, we give an extract from the same work :

"It has been supposed by many, that under our peculiar circumstances, a demonstration of this kind could not have been viewed by our citizens with especial disfavor. This is not correct. It was true that the great majority of our people sympathized to some extent with Ireland. \* \* \* But that these wrongs could be redressed by the indiscriminate murder and pillage of the unoffending people of Canada, they deemed neither reasonable nor just. Had we been influenced by a spirit of retaliation, for the encouragement and assistance afforded the robbers by many of the Canadian people, we still should not have wished to include the men of the townships along the border with whom we had no controversy."

This quotation was written long before last Fourth of July, and proves that the love of "fair play" is as strong in the Vermonter's breast as among the most loyal of Canadians. It would be foreign to our purpose to dwell with unnecessary length upon the development of the town of St. Albans. Suffice it to say, therefore, that in addition to its natural advantages, its municipal framework is solidly constructed. Its streets are picturesque and broad, and, what is more, they are clean and well looked after—a lesson which our City Council has not yet learned to the rate-payer's satisfaction. Its hotels are admirably well kept and extremely comfortable. For its size the Welden House is certainly equal to any that we have in Montreal,—the



“Windsor” alone excepted. In addition to these the terminus of the Central Vermont Railway, a handsome red brick structure, is far superior to our ugly Bonaventure Depot, which has been so long a disgrace to the “Commercial metropolis of the Dominion.” Its water-works have a pressure of 140 pounds to the square inch, and cost over \$150,000. Not so bad for a place of 4,000 inhabitants.

#### ITS MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT

As at present constituted is as follows :

*President.*—Willard Farrington.

*Village Trustees.*—H. H. Bowman, J. M. Foss, Selden H. Greene, Amos Warren and E. Clark.

*Clerk and Treasurer.*—J. S. Weeks.

*Auditors.*—R. Cramp, George Demsmore, and J. F. McGowan.

*Fire Department.*—A. D. Tenney, *Chief Engineer*; L. Ladoux, *1st Assistant*; George A. Sweeny, *2nd Assistant*; Eugene Finn, *1st Warden*; Harley A. Clark, *2nd Warden*; Samuel Savage, *3rd Warden*; J. A. Fellimore, *4th Warden*.

*Village Judge.*—A. D. Tenney.

#### THE PRESS

of St. Albans is represented by two live, enterprising papers : the *Advertiser* and the *Messenger*. They are Republican in politics, as indeed the same may be said of the State of Vermont. The papers are well edited, and the local matters of interest are thoroughly worked up and put into concise and readable form. So far as we have had an opportunity of judging, principles, and not men, are the subjects for discussion, and in this particular St. Albans sets an example which Montreal would do well to profit by. In the natural order of things, St. Albans is bound to become a place of greater importance than she is at present ; and, if a suggestion be in order, it is that her commercial advantages receive more attention.

The *Advertiser* (semi-weekly) is edited and published by Mr. Edward S. Sears, a Boston journalist of large experience, shrewd

as an observer, amiable in his intercourse, and genial in his disposition. The local staff is directed by Mr. Maloney, an energetic pressman well known among his *confrères* on the Montreal press. The business department is under the management of Mr. J. Frothingham McGowan.

The *Messenger* is a daily owned and edited by Colonel Albert Clarke, of whose abilities we shall have occasion to speak hereafter. The managing editor is Mr. D. Webster Dixon, a quiet, unobtrusive gentleman.

The reference to the St. Albans press would not be complete without allusion to Mr. Edmund M. Smith, the excellent correspondent of the Boston *Journal* and other leading papers in the United States. Mr. Smith is, in every sense of the word, a thorough newspaper man ; cordial in his intercourse, and quick to grasp a point in the interest of the paper he may represent. Mr. Smith makes his headquarters at St. Albans. Altogether, St. Albans has every reason to feel proud of her newspaper men.

---

### THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Thursday, July 4th, 1878, is a day long to be remembered by the people of the Dominion and of the United States. The temperature was deliciously cool compared to the excessively heated term that preceded and followed it. It would seem as if nature had specially favored St. Albans on that particular day. It was regular "Queen's Weather," as we in Canada are accustomed to call it. Long before breakfast hour the townsfolk and visitors were thronging the clean, freshly watered streets, while a pleasant breeze wafted its cooling zephyrs across the picturesque Common, whereon the brilliant manœuvres were to take place. Long before, however, the citizens had been busily employed in organizing their several committees. As the success of the day was largely dependent upon their exertions, we think it right to accord them the front rank in the record of the day's proceedings.

President, Hon. Worthington C. Smith.

General Committee—H. Brainard, chairman ; Geo. T. Childs, secretary ; J. F. McGowan, treasurer.

Committee on Printing—Geo. T. Childs, A. D. Tenney.

Decorations—S. E. Kirkpatrick, J. F. McGowan, Marshall Mason.

Music—E. P. Phillips, John W. Newton.

Programme—W. D. Wilson, F. W. McGettrick, J. N. Culver, J. R. Armstrong, H. K. Adams.

Procession—J. W. Newton, J. N. Culver.

Fireworks—E. Dechesne, E. D. Fuller, S. E. Kirkpatrick, J. R. Armington.

Antiques and Horribles—E. P. Brainerd, J. Schofield, S. E. Kirkpatrick, J. H. Osborn, H. K. Adams, W. S. Norwich, Chas. Green.

Salute—L. P. Vimpton, C. H. Clark, E. D. Fuller, M. Edwards.

Finance—J. F. McGowan, B. F. Kelley, J. R. Armington.

Reception—J. N. Culver, W. D. Wilson, Geo. P. Childs.

Invitation—H. Brainerd, W. D. Wilson, B. F. Kelley.

Marshals—Chief Marshal, E. A. Morton ; Assistant Marshals, John McInnerney, J. M. Comegys, Charles Kettell.

Officer of the Day—Capt. J. N. Culver, Co. B, Barlow Greys.

Right well did they perform their onerous duties. Nothing that could be done in the time allowed was left unfinished, and, what is more to the point, what was done was done thoroughly. In their enthusiasm the citizens of St. Albans gave a willing hand. Those who could not give their time gave their money, and, in many instances, contributed generously of both. American generosity is not local in its fame, and what could be more natural than that, on this International feast-day, Americans hands should second the efforts of American hearts ! Nothing was wanting. It was a glorious success. So much indeed could be written upon the occasion that it is almost impossible to know where to begin. The citizens vied with each other in the art of decoration, and if we do not individualize any special distinctiveness in this line, it is because the humblest and poorest

freeman of them all is as much entitled to his honesty of purpose in displaying his miniature American and British flags as his more fortunate fellow-citizen of larger means, who could afford to do so on a larger scale--and it would be impossible to mention them all. Probably no previous attempt on a similar scale had ever been made in St. Albans. Many of the fronts of the leading stores and larger private residences were almost hidden from view by the drapery flags and Chinese lanterns. There was a genuineness about these preparations that was more significant than even the display itself.

In the meantime the following

ORDER OF EXERCISES

had been published :

Sunrise—Firing of Salute.

9 A. M.—Ringing of bells and firing of cannon.

10 A. M.—The military of St. Albans, accompanied by the band of the fire brigade, and St. Mary's band, received the military companies and guests and escorted them to the public park, facing Lake street, when the remaining exercises were observed. These consisted as follows, and will be detailed in due order :

Prayer by Rev. H. A. Spencer. Reading of the Declaration of Independence by Wilbur P. Davis, Esq.

Address of welcome and oration, by the Hon. Homer E. Royce.

Toasts and responses, Col. Albert Clarke, toast-master.  
Music by the bands.

1.30 p.m., parade of the Antiques and Horribles.

2 o'clock p.m., Grand Procession.

3 o'clock, Grand Military Parade in the Park.

Sunset—National Salute.

Evening—Decorations and Fireworks.

Everything being in readiness for the reception of their Canadian comrades, the two St. Albans companies of the Vermont National Guard marched to the Common, headed by their excellent band. As the military features in the programme will occupy a prominent place in this record, a *resumé* of the history of these companies will be of interest.

## CO. D, THE RANSOM GUARDS,

is an excellent sample of the Vermont State Militia. The men are fine in *physique*, and nearly all of them above the medium height. The company was organized in 1856, and is commanded by Capt. J. W. Newton, formerly Captain of Company "L" of the 1st Vermont Cavalry. Captain Newton is a war veteran, and during the rebellion was on the staff of the late General Custer. There is nothing of the "ornamental soldier" about Captain Newton. He looks, and is, a thoroughly practical soldier, as is evidenced by the excellent manner in which he has trained his Company to its present high state of efficiency. The First Lieutenant is F. Stewart Stranahan, who also belonged to the 1st Vermont Cavalry during the rebellion. The same may be said of Second Lieutenant Seymour H. Wood, formerly a sergeant in the same company. The members of this Company comprise some of the wealthiest citizens of St. Albans. Their uniforms of grey with gold facings are exceedingly handsome, and fit the men admirably.

## CO. B, THE BARLOW GREYS,

was organized May 2nd, 1872, under the following officers: Mason B. Carpenter, Captain; Matthew J. Gilder, 1st Lieut.; Frank L. Roberts, 2nd Lieut. The Barlow Greys' uniform is neat and tasteful, of gray cloth with black and gold facings. This company was the first of the regiment to procure a new uniform and to provide at their own cost a dress different from the state regulation uniform. Their company quarters at the Lake street armory are the most complete I have ever seen, and finished in a style probably not surpassed in the State. They are finished in ash and black walnut handsomely carved, and fitted with lockers, cupboards for uniforms and neat rack stands. The walls are frescoed and hung with oil paintings, and, taken altogether, it is a most complete affair. Nearly every member served during the war, and under its present Captain (Culver, who joined Feb. 4th, 1875), it has acquired an excellent reputation for field movements, which have received public recognition and

flattering encomiums from the officers of the regiment. At the Bennington Centennial (an interesting account of which has been published by Mr. C. S. Forbes) this company was detailed on the battle day to do duty at the President's reviewing stand. A splendid silk banner which they carry was won at the muster of 1873, when in competition with Company A, of Burlington, Vt. The superior drill of "the Greys" bore off the palm. Their perfection in manual-of-arms drill is beyond all praise, and for discipline, soldierly bearing and general conduct St. Albans has every reason to be proud of her men. The company was named after the Hon. Bradley Barlow. All the men are mechanics and artisans.

The excellent drill of this company elicited the highest praise from Lord Dufferin, at Montreal, on the Queen's Birthday, and, in commemoration of that event, His Excellency forwarded Captain Culver a copy of his book entitled "In High Latitudes."

The Headquarters of the St. Albans companies were at Room No. 4, Welden House, at which the following

#### STAFF

was registered :

The military force was under command of Adjutant-General Peck ; Colonel, in actual command, T. S. Peck ; Adjutant T. A. Tenney, Quartermaster L. D. Smith, Lieut.-Col. W. L. Greenleaf, Major C. W. Carr, Capt. L. J. Smith, Provost Martial ; Lieut. E. E. Greenleaf, Inspector of Rifle Practice, and Sergt.-Major H. M. Stanton. The staff was most brilliantly uniformed and mounted.

While their guests from Montreal are on their way it would be interesting to say something of

#### THE RECORD OF THE SIXTH FUSILIERS.

This regiment was raised in January, 1862, as the "6th Battalion Volunteer Militia Rifles of Canada," under the command of Lieut.-Col. Hibbard ; and in 1863 was reorganized as infantry, with the title, "6th Battalion Hochelaga Light In-

fantry." In the same year, a handsome set of colors were presented to the regiment, the gift of the ladies of the officers connected with the corps, by Lord Frederick Paulet, Maj.-General commanding the District, on the Champ de Mars, Montreal. Until 1866, nothing of importance occurred in the history of the regiment, except change of commanders, it being successively commanded by Lieut.-Col. Theo. Lyman and Lieut.-Col. Richard Hawkes. In that year the first Fenian invasion took place, and detachments of the regiment were sent to Stottsville and Isleaux-Noix, on the Missisquoi frontier, and to Lachine, on active service; and subsequently, during the summer of the same year, the regiment as a body was sent to Cornwall on the St. Lawrence, and remained there on active service for some time under Lieut.-Col. Hawkes. In 1868, the regiment took its share with the garrison of Montreal in the escort duty at the public funeral tendered by the citizens of Montreal to the remains of the late Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee. In 1870, when the second Fenian invasion of Canada took place, the regiment was sent on frontier service to St. Johns and St. Armand, under command of Lieut.-Col. John Martin. The regiment also attended the camps of instruction of 1871 at Laprairie, and 1872 at St. Andrews. In 1875, permission was sought and obtained from the Government of Canada, to change the name of the regiment from "Light Infantry" to "Fusiliers," its present *soubriquet*.

The roll of officers is as follows :

Lieut.-Col. J. Martin, commanding. Major, R. Gardner. Captains : J. C. Sinton, W. Dupont, W. S. Gardner, W. M. Blaiklock, James McKinnon, W. D. McLaren. Lieutenants : S. D. Stewart, G. Mooney, W. M. Cushing, J. Raphael, J. Fair. Ensigns : J. Grey, P. Hood, W. MacFarlane, R. Logie, H. White, F. Nelson. Lieut. F. Massey, Acting Adjutant. Lieut.-Col. A. H. David, Surgeon. Lieut. R. A. Kennedy, Assistant Surgeon. Major W. Bates, Paymaster. Lieut. D. Battersby, Quartermaster. Honorary members : Lieut.-Col. Theodore Lyman, Capt. D. Seath.

Not a few of the members of this popular regiment are ex-

regulars, and have the war medals and clasps for distinguished conduct on active service. There are six companies of 42 non-commissioned officers and men each, with the Regimental Silver Cornet Band, under Bandmaster Holland, and Drum and Fife Band and colors. While it cannot be said that the "Sixth" is superior to other Montreal regiments in military discipline and drill, it must be admitted that they are second to none in whole-souled generosity and *esprit de corps*. There is a pleasing unanimity in all they do, and none are more welcome to their mess, whether in the field or in home quarters, than the officers and men of their sister regiments. Lieutenant-Colonel John Martin, who has been associated with the regiment since 1862, when he first joined as Ensign, has contributed largely of his time and means in making his command what it now is. So long a service cannot fail to have its reward, and that reward was complete on July 4th, when he had the pleasure and honor of commanding the first Canadian or British armed regiment across the Canadian border to take part in the celebration of American Independence. May he long be spared to enjoy the memories of that day.

## THEIR ARRIVAL.

An immense crowd of between 3,000 and 4,000 persons congregated in and around the depot, in anxious expectancy. At a quarter past ten o'clock the special train came in sight, and the crowd surged on to the platform. Such a cheer went up to greet them!—the like of which had not been heard in that depot for many a day. It was an indication of what the Montrealers had to expect—a cheer that spoke of the fraternal brotherhood of the great Anglo-Saxon race. And the Canadian regiment recognized it, for it found a response in their hearts, though British discipline prevented them returning it at that particular moment. The "Sixth" were received by the Barlow Greys and Ransom Guards. The line was formed in the following order:—Colonel T. S. Peck and Staff; Brigade Band; Continental Drum Corps; Ransom Guards; Barlow Greys; the Fusiliers' Band; the Sixth Fusiliers, and carriages, containing the President, the officers of the day, citizens, and invited guests. The column then proceeded



up Lake street, across which, opposite the "Greys," armory, was stretched a large banner bearing the inscription, "Welcome to the Sixth Fusiliers;" then along Hook and Church streets, and on to the Common, where the speeches, etc., were to take place. The march was a continued ovation of welcome, and in justice to the "Sixth," they never marched better. They looked splendidly. Every man felt an inch taller and was on his mettle. The most callous spectator could not but have felt that a great principle was born of this gathering. It was a grand' conception, and it was magnificently executed. Fair ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and stout old men with young hearts echoed the welcome to the green hills of Vermont; the telegraph wires caught the sound and proclaimed it to the wide world. It was a modern repetition of that Divine injunction, "On earth peace, good-will toward men."

On arrival at the Park, the troops were temporarily dismissed, and the exercises were commenced. Unfortunately the Hon. L. S. Huntington, Postmaster-General of Canada, who was expected to have been present, was prevented from coming. Among

#### THE DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

who assembled on the Grand Stand were: Lieut.-Governor Redfield Proctor, of Rutland, Vermont; Adjutant-General J. S. Peck, Col. Theo. S. Peck, commanding Vermont National Guard; Lieut.-Col. Greenleaf; Col. E. A. Chittenden, Capt. Brown, 7th New York National Guard; Capt. Fred E. Smith, Montpelier, Vt.; Hon. J. Q. Smith, Consul-General for the United States at Montreal; Hon. C. O. Perrault, Vice-Consul for France at Montreal; Alderman George Washington Stephens, Montreal; Lieut.-Col. Theodore Lyman, Montreal; Capt. Sulley and Capt. Stanley, Victoria Rifles, Montreal; Lieut. Frank Jarvis, Montreal Garrison Artillery, Montreal; Capt. Smith, 60th Battalion; Lieut.-Col. Gilmour, of the Missisquoi Battalion; Surgeon A. O. Gilmour, Shefford (P. Q.) Field Battery; Rev. J. B. Green, Pastor of the Unitarian Church, Montreal; Rev. S. Massey, Montreal; and a large number of citizens. The press

was represented by Messrs. D. Webster Dixon, *Messenger*, J. Maloney, *Advertiser*, St. Albans; Edward M. Smith, *Boston Journal*; Fred. J. Hamilton, *Boston Traveller*; James Harper, *Gazette*; W. Jarvis, *Herald*; J. F. Norris, *Star*; and E. Beatty, of the *Witness*, Montreal.

Around the stand was a dense mass of people; the gray mingling with the scarlet in a pleasant and, let us hope, a permanent union of friendship. Visitors from all parts of the country were there also. The scene was most effectively picturesque.

#### THE EXERCISES

were opened by the President of the day, the Hon. W. C. Smith, who bade their military guests a hearty welcome in brief but eloquent language. After a charming piece of music by the brigade band of the Vermont National Guard,

The Rev. H. A. Spencer offered up a most touching prayer full of appropriate metaphor, in which he thanked the Giver of all for being permitted to celebrate their national day of rejoicing in the harmony of fraternal brotherhood that knows no dividing line in its exercise of peace and good-will. At its conclusion

Wilbur P. Davis, Esq., read the Declaration of Independence of the United States. We understand that the advisability of reading this document had been discussed. Happily the good sense of the majority prevailed, and the time-honored Declaration was read. There would have been something wanting to complete the integrity, so to speak, of the nation's greatness had it been omitted. So it was read, and coming to that part of it having reference to the charges against the British Government, Mr. Davis, with much readiness and delicacy of feeling, intimated that, "owing to the limited time, the charges against the British Government would be omitted." The kindness that prompted the utterance was duly appreciated.

Hon. Homer E. Royce was next introduced, and received with great applause.

## ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

MR. PRESIDENT :—I have been selected as the special organ of the people who are assembled upon the present occasion to welcome the distinguished guests who have honored us and the occasion by their presence. In the discharge of that duty, in behalf of and in the name of the people of Vermont, I bid you welcome; and believe me when I say to you that the welcome which we extend is not merely a formal and ceremonious one, but comes from loyal, true and grateful hearts. We are grateful to your Government for permitting you to come, and grateful to you for coming to see and become acquainted with the sons and daughters of Vermont; to see what manner of people we are and how we observe and keep in memory this, the natal day of our existence as a nation, and to partake of our simple and unostentatious hospitality. We greet you as neighbors and friends—descended with us from the same common ancestry; speaking the same language; professing the same religious faith; following the same pursuits in life; linked to us by the ties of affinity and consanguinity and the golden chain of commerce and trade; and governed, as I understand the jurisprudence of your country, by the same laws that we invoke for protection of the natural rights of man. And here, gentlemen, while speaking upon the subject of such laws, there are a few historical facts that it may not be uninteresting to notice. When our fathers severed their connection with Great Britain, and their independence as a nation was acknowledged, the duty devolved upon them to form a national and State governments, and to enact laws that should be ample for carrying into effect the principles of the declaration which you have just listened to, and for the protection of the high and the low, the rich and the poor in every part of the Republic. They sought to devise laws that would not be a constant and perpetual reminder of their former colonial dependence, but after exhausting all wisdom and learning that could be brought to bear upon the subject, they were forced to retain, as far as it was applicable to their then condition, the common law of England. And when the first Legislature of this State met to enact a code of laws for our government, they enacted that so much of the common law of England as is applicable to local situation and circumstances and is not repugnant to the constitution of laws of this State, shall be deemed and considered law in this State, and all courts are to take notice thereof and to govern themselves accordingly. That law remains upon our statute book to-day. Without it, in my judgment, we should be like a mariner

in mid-ocean without chart or compass to guide him in his course. When I desire to find out what the God-given natural rights of man are, and which no human government can impair or take away, and find the line defined by irresistible logic, luminous with truth, where those end and tyranny begins, I bow with respectful deference before the old English masters. Grand old common law! Grand, noble monument of the wisdom of English statesmen and English courts! Majestic in proportions, venerable with age, replete with justice and morality, the guiding star in defining and securing the rights of men in every temple of justice among all English speaking peoples, well may we say of it to-day what was said by an Englishman in the last century: "Her seat is in the bosom of God and her voice is the harmony of the world." But I am pursuing this subject too far. We are apt to think that what interests us must interest others, and my only excuse is, that I feel more at home when talking upon that subject than any other—more as if I was treading my native heath. There is one maxim of the common law, however, that you will pardon me for calling your attention to. You all know the proverbial sharpness of our people in making trades, and there may be some here who put too liberal a construction upon the scriptural injunction, when a stranger comes among you take him in. The maxim is *caveat emptor*, which, as we lawyers translate it, means, "Look out, buyer!" You may do well to remember that while you remain with us. These interchanges of national civilities and courtesies have, as it seems to me, more than a local or provincial significance and importance. They testify to all people over whom your flag floats, that while the British soldier will dare all and do all in defence of his honor, he has a heart beating beneath his uniform that recognizes the great brotherhood of man. That while his hand is quick and ready to grasp the hilt of his sword at the call of duty, it is equally quick and ready to respond to the magic touch of friendship. Let there be peace between us. Let there be no strife between us—except in race for intellectual and moral supremacy. Let us cultivate the arts of peace rather than the arts of war, and may a merciful God spare us the spectacle of such peoples engaged in deadly strife. Before concluding, gentlemen, I desire to say a few words of the military organizations that have been mainly instrumental in securing us the pleasure of your company. On the breaking out of the late civil war, among the first to rally under the banner of the Union, and renew their oaths of fidelity to their government, were the uniformed militiamen of Vermont.

In their wearisome following of that flag, they moistened the roots of the tree of liberty with their blood; but with closed ranks and fixed bayonets, in the face of shot and shell, and over

breastworks made slippery with human gore, they pressed on—on, until they planted their victorious standards in the topmost niche of fame, and in the name of God and their country drove back the armed hosts of treason and rebellion. And as soon as the exultant shouts of victory that went up toward heaven, proclaiming a country saved, died away upon the air, and the spotless dove of peace was seen hovering over us, they cast off the trappings and paraphernalia of war, and resumed their accustomed places in society, as peace-loving, law-respecting, gentlemanly citizens. That is the kind of material from which the uniformed militia of Vermont is made up; that is the quality of the men whose special guests you are. Many memories of the past and bright visions of the future come crowding in upon me of which I could speak, but I have neither time nor language for their utterance. You come to us as the messengers of peace and good-will, and again I bid you welcome. And may you carry back with you to your homes and friends as pleasant recollections of the day and occasion as our people, who were so lately the recipients of your kindness and hospitality, brought home with them.

The Judge's remarks were loudly applauded from time to time. He next made the oration of the day, which is not inserted here for the reason that the purpose of this little work is rather to treat of the reception to the Fusiliers than to individualize an historical fact, which under the usual circumstances would have been the subject of an oration.

We make this explanation as a mark of respect to the eloquent orator, and in order that the motive for the omission may not be misunderstood.

#### THE ORATION BEING FINISHED,

The Hon. Albert Clarke, proprietor of the *Messenger*, and toastmaster of the day, was then introduced. He said :

The Chief Magistrate of the United States is chosen by the people once in four years, and when his term of office expires he retires to private life, without rank or emolument. Our people usually divide in opinion as to the man and his policy, but they unite in ascribing highest honors to the office: I therefore propose as the first sentiment of this occasion, *The President of the United States*.

The band of the "Sixth" played "Hail Columbia," and a great cheer went up from the crowd. The bearskins of the

Canadian volunteers were waved upon the points of their bayonets; old and young joined in the demonstration of patriotism, and the hearts of all beat with enthusiasm and respect for the President of a great people.

In response, Mr. A. G. Safford said :

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : — This public demonstration in the honor of the advent of the United States among the nations of the earth will be remembered to all time by the people of this country and Great Britain. To-day, for the first time within the territorial limits of our country, the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes are wrapped together in the spirit of friendship, peace and good-will above and around men. Before this they have been unfurled in this land upon the same field, the same rising sun has heightened the beauty of their coloring, but that field was resounding with the clash of arms and filled with the horrors of carnage and the terror of battle, and they excited the defenders of each against the other ; and to-day their beauties are heightened ten thousand times by the glorious rays of the sun of peace. It is appropriate, therefore, that on this occasion responses should be made to the sentiments of Her Majesty the Queen of England, and His Excellency the President of the United States, because these persons are the visible heads of the governments of which these flags are the symbol.

When our forefathers organized this Government, it was based upon the doctrine that the government derived all its just powers from the consent of the governed. This is the key-note to which the harmony of this Republic has been attuned, from the time when it was born of war, bloodshed and revolution, down to the commencement of this the second century of its existence. Through the storms which beset the Ship of State when she was first launched upon the waters of the Sea of Independence ; through all the temptations of prosperity, the trials of adversity, the danger of foreign war and domestic insurrection, this doctrine of the consent of the governed as limiting the just powers of the government has been the sheet-anchor of its hopes and the sure stay in the hour of trouble.

Other governments have existed and still exist, wherein the powers they exercised were not derived in every particular form from the consent of the governed, but depended in a great measure upon inflexible and immutable laws, many of which are so deeply rooted into the government itself that they could not be obliterated or modified without revolution and bloodshed. But this Republic, born of the advancing spirit of progress of

the latter part of the last century, inaugurated upon the shores of this new world a new theory of government.

The election of one of its native born citizens to the chief magistracy of the nation is, as compared with the English government, the distinctive feature of our system. It affords an opportunity for the change of administration by natural and easy processes when that administration may have become incompetent or corrupt. It averts bloodshed and the tyranny of force by the peaceable intervention of the ballot box.

It is not my province to criticise other methods of governments, or to eulogize our own. We should not be deserving of the respect of other nations if we did not believe that our method best obtained the desired result. It is proper, however, that I should hold up this country in all its magnitude and grandeur as a glorious example of what a government deriving its power from the consent of the governed may do, and not a little of all the success of our country is attributed to those eminent statesmen who have from time to time been called from the walks of every day life to become the rulers of a great people. The immortal Washington, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," was but the precursor of many eminent men whose energies were expended in making this government successful and its people prosperous. But I should weary your patience were I to go through the long list of the Presidents and even in a general way allude to their meritorious services.

There is one among them, however, whom no one who in these times responds to the sentiment of the President of the United States has the right to pass by in silence—he who was chosen of God to lead this people of the land of bondage to the Canaan of freedom—Abraham Lincoln—but who shall fittingly record the purity of his life and character, the courage of his administration, or with honeyed tongue sing his praises?

The speaker here eulogized the administration of President Lincoln and his social and political virtues.

The present administration was spoken of in the highest terms of praise. The President was congratulated upon his independence, "which had rendered him obnoxious to the politicians but had endeared him to the people;" his personal character and administration of government held up as an example of honesty and ability. The speaker closed with this sentiment: "The President of the United States is entitled to your respect and confidence, not merely because he is the chief magistrate of this great country and commander-in-chief of its army and navy, but because he is a wise ruler and an honest man."

## THE APPLAUSE HAVING SUBSIDED,

The toastmaster said :

It is related that in one of the old wars between England and France, when the English had captured a town which they were about to destroy unless it should be saved by the sacrifice of life, several of the leading citizens volunteered to go out and die. The English Queen, seeing their heroic devotion, interceded with the King and saved their lives. When they heard of it one of them said to the commanding general, "Sir, your King has captured our town, but your Queen has won our hearts." Soldiers of the Dominion, you have taken our town to day, but long ago your most gracious Sovereign had won our hearts. (Great applause.) I have the honor to propose, *Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain.*

The universal respect that all classes of people entertain for the "Good Queen" Victoria was exemplified with the intensity always to be found among her American admirers, with whom she is almost as popular as with her own subjects. The St. Albans Brigade Band played the National Anthem, after which Rev. H. A. Spencer proposed three cheers for Her Majesty, which were given with a will.

Ald. GEORGE WASHINGTON STEPHENS, on being introduced as a British subject bearing the name of George Washington, was received with laughter. He said that he did not suppose many among them expected to see an Englishman by birth bearing so good an American name. But there were numbers of his nationality who recognize the name of Washington as one of the greatest on the roll of historical fame. Washington was known to Americans as the father of his country. To British subjects, also, was he known as the father of a grand departure in the history of governments—a departure in which principles were recognized, and the ties created by an intelligent and enlightened conception of these principles had become strengthened gradually, but surely, between the two nations, until it had culminated in the proceedings of to-day, when British troops could join, without losing their sense of dignity or suffering severely the pangs of defeat. The noble lady, whom all revered and admired, was, indeed, as good a mother as she was a Queen. And in this respect, at least, he was bold enough to say the American ladies recognized the fact. Her Majesty was a true friend of the United States. They had none better in Europe. He regarded her as the grandest woman



among women, and all love her, not simply because she is so attached in her regard to the United States, but because she combines in her person all the elements which give to woman her noblest characteristics. To the Englishman or Canadian she was the very concentration of all the honor and glory of their nation. When "the Boys in Blue," from Vermont, came to Montreal and joined the citizens in celebrating Her Majesty's birthday, all admitted their splendid appearance and drill. But, over and above this, the hearty cheers of her people testified their eagerness to welcome their neighbors as brothers and true friends. Our esteemed Governor-General expressed his satisfaction personally to the American soldiers there assembled, and as the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, warmly thanked them for their presence at her natal celebration. The force of such testimony speaks for itself. The return visit of a British regiment to this most loyal State of Vermont, and its hearty and sumptuous reception, marked a new era in the history of the two great nations represented. The speaker hoped that henceforward they should be rivals only in those arts which contribute to peace or international good-will. The gentleman who read the Declaration of Independence considerably omitted its enumeration of justly founded charges against the then British Government. It should be agreed from this time forth to allow these passages in the document to be forgotten, remembering only the grand part which each noble nation had taken in the history of the world. It was even more agreeable to dwell on the virtues than the vices of a friend. While British subjects say "God bless these United States," they also pray that by-gones may be forgotten. In conclusion, he trusted that the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race might hereafter be blended in such a manner that they could meet on the common ground of honorable emulation and reciprocity of kindly sentiments. (Prolonged applause.)

The third and last general toast was then given, coupled with the name of Lieut.-Governor Proctor, who was cordially greeted. The toast was :

*The State of Vermont—*

“ With her hand upon her charter  
And her foot upon the sod,  
She will stand, or die a martyr,  
For her freedom and her God.”

In reply His Excellency said :

I regret that the responsibility of replying for the State of Vermont has not fallen upon some able speaker. Fortunately

she needs neither vindication or eulogy. Able and eloquent responses have been made in behalf of the President and the Queen, to all of which we have heartily subscribed ; but I may be permitted to remind the gentlemen who have spoken, that at the time we have met to commemorate Vermont stood alone, issued her own Declaration and maintained a position independent of King and Congress. That position was well expressed by the poet, in the old song—

“ Our vow is recorded,  
Our flag is unfurled,  
In the name of Vermont  
We defy all the world !”

It may seem a part of my duty to extend a welcome on behalf of our State to our neighbors across the border, but the people have happily relieved me of that responsibility, and have extended to our visitors a welcome in a more expressive manner. The military visitors have come in peace and friendship, but I know if duty calls them to the border in hostile array they will conduct themselves right valiantly as British soldiers always do ; and I feel sure that Vermont boys would meet them with equal enthusiasm. But I cannot believe that time will ever come. The days of Englishmen fighting against Englishmen have forever passed, for Vermonters claim to be every whit, blood and bone of the old stock. We will have to change our language, our laws and religion, our very name, to deny this. Let us consider what is around St. Albans, —Highgate, Sheldon, Berkshire, Fairfax, Fletcher, Fairfield—good old English names. If they have grouped them together and given to the county the name of our greatest American philosopher, our visitors will admit they have not destroyed the harmony. I have resided in three Vermont towns—Rutland, Cavendish and Derby—can you ask anything more English than that ? We glory in the name of New England. We will have to change more than our laws, nay, we will have to deny our very kinship and our highest aspirations, for we claim lot and part in the great deeds that have made the name of Englishman the synonym for manly valor the world over. When Nelson hoisted the signal, “ England expects every man to do his duty,” he touched the key-note of our nationality as well. We can claim no higher honor than in having carried English love of liberty and respect for law over the vast domain of the United States, and that though transplanted to these shores and marching under another flag, the manly virtues which are the American’s birthright have not suffered in our keeping.

Our Canadian friends have done well in celebrating this day, for it is in its true sense not the commemoration of a triumph over British arms, but the victory of English love of liberty over the old order of things ; a contest which was going on in another way in another country, and which was sure to go on wherever the English tongue was spoken or English hearts beat ; and a contest in which, whatever its form, the result was inevitable. We remember (referring to the causes which led to Independence) nowhere were stronger words spoken in our behalf than in the British Parliament itself. Circumstances turned the crisis and gave it the form of war. With Canada a similar great result of substantial government by the people has been reached by the slower march of peace. All could join in hailing its coming, and let no one dare stay its progress. Vermont welcomes its Canadian friends in the same spirit in which they have come.

Between these speeches the Ransom Guards Glee Club performed a selection of part songs, etc., that reflected the highest credit upon their musical training. They are as well drilled in their notes of harmony as in those of the bugle. Our Montreal volunteers would do well to follow their example. The Brigade Band is also to be complimented upon the quality of their music.

Next the Hon. J. Q. Smith, United States Consul at Montreal, was introduced, and upon being requested to make a speech, he did so in the following language :

**MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN :**—It has been my very good fortune recently to attend and take some slight part in two celebrations of mutual interest. The first was the celebration of the birthday of Her Majesty Queen Victoria in Montreal, a celebration quite worthy the good Queen and her Canadian subjects,—the other this celebration to-day of our great National Holiday.

In the celebration of the birthday of the Queen, there were two incidents of peculiar interest to me as an American. The first was in the many evidences of the great popularity of Lord Dufferin, the Governor General. Every citizen in Canada seemed to vie with every other in praises of His Excellency. This was an experience quite new to me. Our American practice, as all Americans know, is, as soon as we have elected and installed an officer, to begin to find fault with him and abuse him, and as long as he remains in office we continue to criticise him in the sharpest and frequently the most unjust manner. As soon as he retires we look around for something for which to praise him, and his popu-

larity begins to grow, until, in about forty years, we publicly canonize him as a political saint. But all this is reversed in Canada so far as Lord Dufferin is concerned. The public approbation of his administration seems to be complete while he yet remains in office. I would be pleased if he would come over to the United States before he finally leaves America and explain to our American statesmen the secret of his wonderful success.

The second point of interest in that celebration was the presence and participation of a company of Vermont Militia. I can bear my testimony that nothing connected with the celebration seemed to give the people of Montreal such genuine pleasure as the presence of the St. Albans company.

The most noticeable and peculiar incident in the celebration of to-day in St. Albans has been the presence and hearty participation of a portion of the armed forces of the British empire. We have hitherto had many celebrations of the 4th of July, but this is the first time, so far as I am aware, that a military organization of any other country has ever joined us in the commemoration of our national birthday.

There must be some philosophy connected with these new manifestations of international kindness, and courtesy permits me to make a suggestion as to its nature.

Three centuries ago the number of English speaking people in the world scarcely exceeded four millions, a population hardly so numerous as that which now inhabits New York State. To-day there must be eighty millions of people in different portions of the world who speak our language. The English has been the great colonizing nation. In Asia, Africa, Australia, as well as in America, they have founded colonies which have already become, or are likely soon to become, great and prosperous nations. The peculiar genius of the English family of people seems to be in successfully organizing governments. Carrying with them wherever they go the grand old English principles of representative and responsible government, trial by jury, the writ of *habeas corpus*, and seeking to diffuse general education, and founding the governments of new states on these great fundamental ideas, they seem to make them uniformly successful. Within a generation in our country many rich and prosperous commonwealths have been established on territory which had hitherto been only the abode of savage Indians and wild beasts, in which life, liberty, property, and character are as secure as in Yorkshire or Lancashire. Within a few years our Canadian friends have from their separate provinces formed a nation respectable in population, in influence, with a somewhat indefinite but boundless and hopeful future before it. Differing as all these old and new English speaking communities may, I think without exception they have all adopted

and made a part of their fundamental law the same great cardinal principles. These governments are of the same warp and woof, kith and kin, as are the people who have created them. They compose a great family of nations with the same language, literature, history and common law, and do we not all see that the general policy of all these people should be friendly, harmonious, accordant? I think I respect people of other nationalities and traditions, the German and French, as much as any man. I am an American and rejoice in the greatness and renown and prosperity of this republic. But I am the descendant of Englishmen, and I rejoice in the grand and beneficent achievements of my English kindred in every quarter of the globe. It is not too much to say that the English race, if it may be so called, including those whose fortunes have become indented with it, occupy a position of greater influence in the world than any race or combination of races has ever done hitherto, and if harmony of purpose and policy in the future can be maintained among ourselves, it is scarcely to be doubted that in another century we will be able to control by our ideas the public policy of the world. This it seems to me can only be prevented by discord and hostilities among ourselves. Shall this beneficent and glorious future be marred by any acts of ours? There is such a thing as treason to our own country, but there is also the equally reprehensible guilt of treason to great ideas and true principles, and any man who wantonly, recklessly, wilfully, selfishly, does or says anything to endanger the harmony, cordiality and friendship of the different English speaking nations, is not only a traitor to the best interests of his own country, but to the best interests of mankind.

It is along this border extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific that the two great branches of the English family are brought most directly into contact. Here, if trouble ever arises between the British Empire and the United States, it will probably originate. Doubtless controversies will frequently arise along this long border, but to the discussion and determination of such controversies should be brought the utmost good temper and forbearance and mutual respect, not only for each other's rights, but for each other's prejudices. Every thing should be done which can be done to cultivate the most amicable understanding. I trust our experience of to-day in St. Albans is to become a common experience, and that we will be ever able to rejoice and to sympathize with each other; and that our two great nations may march forward, step to step, and shoulder to shoulder, aiding each other in advancing civilization and ameliorating the condition of mankind.

Mr. Smith's eloquent and happy remarks created quite a burst of applause at their conclusion.

C. O. Perrault, French Vice-Consul at Montreal, was next introduced. His speech, though brief, was to the point. His remarks were as follows :

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :—I am indeed highly pleased at being called upon to respond to the invitation extended to me on behalf of the people I represent in my native city. If we look to the early history of this great continent of America, we find that France has taken a prominent part, not only in its discovery, but also in its civilization and general progress. From the mouth of the Mississippi to the last station on the St. Lawrence River, we find everywhere a name or a monument associated with the French pioneers, who first crossed the Atlantic in search of the New World. Long before Lafayette and Rochambeau—the two heroic and devoted companions of Washington—came to this continent, Champlain and Jacques Cartier had planted on the shores of the St. Lawrence River the banner of old France. Leaving their homes with but one idea, that of serving King and Country, they have earned an everlasting right to our gratitude by their persevering energy, self-denial and true patriotism. Times have changed, but France still looks with pride to her old American Colonies. Your thrifty and intelligent industry has been for years the subject of her admiration, and her Commission at the Centennial of 1876 has spoken in glowing terms of your inventive genius. Let us study the means of avoiding all conflicts ; let the two nations blend together in harmony as to-day, England and this great Republic of America. (Cheers.)

The exercises of the morning having come to a close, the vast crowd adjourned to dinner in happy anticipation of what was to follow.

Soldiers proverbially have good appetites, and the members of the Reception Committee appeared to be fully aware of that fact. The Sixth Fusiliers were sumptuously provided for ; two of the companies were quartered at the Welden House, two companies and the band at the American House, and one company at the St. Albans House. The commissariat department was on the most liberal scale, and there was nothing left to be desired in the quantity or quality of the food. In attestation to the great demand upon the hotel proprietors, we may mention, upon the authority of the St. Albans *Messenger*, that Mr. Lavender, of the Welden House, fed over one thousand people

on "the Fourth," the American House six hundred, and the St. Albans House four hundred. Yet there was plenty left and to spare.

But the courtesies on that day were not confined to the entertainment of the "Sixth." Frontier Hose Company, No. 2, were equally generous to Chief Engineer Marshall and several men of the St. Johns Fire Department, who were their guests. So great was the demand for refreshments that the ladies of the Methodist Church supplied quite a large number of visitors with luncheon, the proceeds from which aggregated a large item towards the expense of their church.

It was a striking and novel sight to see the scarlet coats enjoying the good things set before them. If there had been any danger to apprehend on this day, it would have proceeded from having partaken of more than a sufficiency of rations.

Luncheon being over, the Fusiliers separated into groups and surrendered themselves to the friendly custody of their hosts. Introductions, social intercourse, and similar courtesies were now in order. Many of the "Sixth" entered cigar stores for a friendly smoke, but in every instance the proprietors refused payment, remarking, "You are our guests to-day. You can make it all right when we get to Montreal." Not a man needed to have spent a cent, so generous were these St. Albans people to their guests.

At a quarter to four o'clock the bugle called the men to arms, when, as soon as possible,

### THE GRAND PROCESSION

was formed, under the efficient direction of Chief Marshal E. A. Morton and his assistants, Dr. Comegys and Mr. J. McInnery. The procession formed in the following order :

First Regiment Band, Vermont National Guard, Henry W. Hatch, Leader ; 24 pieces.

Colonel T. S. Peck, commanding First Regiment Vermont National Guard, and staff, mounted.

Ransom Guards, Company D, First Regiment Vermont National Guard, Captain, John W. Newton ; First Lieutenant,

F. Stewart Stranahan ; Second Lieutenant, Seymour Wood ; 51 men.

Barlow Greys, Company B, First Regiment Vermont National Guard ; Captain, J. N. Culver ; First Lieutenant, M. G. Gilder ; Second Lieutenant, Emerson Bordo ; 51 men.

Band of the Sixth Royal Fusiliers of Montreal, P. Q. ; 25 pieces.

Sixth Royal Fusiliers of Montreal, Lieutenant-Colonel John Martin commanding ; 275 men.

Continental Drum Corps, 13 pieces, consisting of L. A. Greene, drum major, Albert S. Greene, Henry G. Greene, St. Albans ; Aaron Sherwood, L. Bradley, Fairfield ; B. Weatherbee, E. S. Butler, W. J. Brush, H. W. Hunt, H. A. Butler, A. Bellows, E. A. Hunt, Fairfax ; and A. Weatherbee, Fletcher. In Continental costume.

St. Albans Fire Department ; Chief Engineer, A.D. Tenney ; First Assistant Engineer, T. Ledoux ; Second Assistant, George C. Sweeney ; Fire Wardens, Harley A. Clark, Eugene Finn, Samuel Savory, J. A. Fillmore.

Frontier Hose Company, No. 2 ; H. E. Watson, foreman.

Washington Hose Company, No. 1 ; George Sweeney, foreman.

Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1 ; D. E. Sullivan, foreman.

Carriages containing the Hon. W. C. Smith, president of the day ; the Rev. H. A. Spencer, chaplain ; the Hon. Homer E. Royce, orator ; Captain J. N. Culver, officer of the day ; Col. Clark, toastmaster ; Colonel Chittenden, Adjutant General Peck, Lieut.-Col. Lyman, Alderman Stephens, and other invited guests.

Citizens in carriages.

#### THE ROUTE

was by way of Bank Street to Main, up Main to Brainard, to Messenger and Congress, up Congress to High, through High to Bank, up Bank to Smith Avenue, through to Fairfield Street, down to England Street, through to Welden, down Welden to Main, and thence up Main to Bank Street and the Park. The column halted on the hill, near Col. Newton's, to give the visiting military the fine western view obtained from that point.

This was undoubtedly, as one of the local papers observed, "one of the finest displays ever witnessed in St. Albans." Various were the emotions depicted in the countenances of the spectators. As we passed through the crowded throngs of citizens at the



various points, not a single unseemly remark was heard. It was a grand carnival of international rejoicing. Cheer after cheer made the ovation phenomenal in its sincerity and importance. In the composition of that procession the history of a century was repeated. The time-honored costume of the "Continental," clad in the uniform of Washington's troops, contrasted with the grey of the Vermont National Guard of to-day—and marching in honor of American Independence behind them were the scarlet clad soldiers of Victoria! It seemed as if the millenium had come. Many an honest, loyal American heart warmed at the sight, and without losing, for one moment, that sense of manly independence—the peculiar birthright of the American people—the popular voice greeted this New Declaration with a shout of welcome, and people waved their hats in intense enthusiasm. The ladies, too, participated in the general rejoicing, and if regrets at such a time could be supposed to exist, it was that the great Washington, Queen Victoria and President Hayes were not present to witness such a celebration. Old men who had heard of these red coats now saw them for the first time, and with mien erect and firm step they marched along with the procession, with the vigor of active youth. Language fails to adequately express the impressiveness of the scene. Young America and young Canada walked arm in arm. The rejoicing was unanimous and complete. The Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack had come together, and the loyal subjects of both peoples—though one in race and sentiment—with uncovered heads honored the emblems of the two mightiest powers in the world. Proudly those bayonets flashed in the sun-light; stalwart and strong were the men who carried them; while the martial music of national harmonies stirred the fires of generous emulation and true patriotism. Nor should the Fire Department pass unnoticed, and the men who, ever ready to fight the foe in the field, wore the garb of home guardians against the devastating influences of accidental misfortune; men ready to risk their lives and limbs in the service of their fellow citizens. Many an eye was moist. No one could witness that procession unmoved. It was a noble and generous appeal to the

highest instincts of humanity. Nor must we forget to congratulate the bandmaster of the Brigade Band upon the *material* of his men. They played splendidly, and were evidently the favorites of the people. At five o'clock the procession returned, the Montreal visitors having expressed their great satisfaction at the magnificent reception they were accorded. It took them completely by surprise. The spontaneous welcome they had received they were totally unprepared for. True, they had expected a hearty reception, but the magnificent scale on which it was prepared they did not expect.

The procession returned to the Park about five o'clock, where some military manœuvres were gone through by the several American and Canadian companies. The drill of the former was excellent, and could scarcely have been surpassed by any military organization. The field movements of the latter were worthy of the officers and men. The volley-firing was faultless. The "Sixth" had never appeared to better advantage. The Adjutant-General of the State admitted "they were every inch soldiers," and this of itself is high testimony, from a competent authority. The Montreal Sixth Fusiliers were in every sense a representative Canadian corps, and it should be a source of great satisfaction to her sister corps at home to know that the militia of Canada could not have been represented to better advantage, either in drill, tactics or personal conduct.

At half-past six o'clock the officers' dinner call was sounded.

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### THE BANQUET

to the officers of the Sixth Fusiliers was prepared on the same liberal scale that had marked the proceedings throughout the day. About one hundred citizens and guests sat down to dinner. The chair was taken by the Hon. W. C. Smith, President of the day. On his right were Hon. Judge Royce, Orator of the day; Lieut. Col. Martin, Sixth Fusiliers; Rev. J. B. Green, Montreal; Lt. Colonel Theodore Lyman, Honorary Colonel, Sixth Fusiliers. On his left were Judge Deavitt, St. Albans; United

States Consul, the Hon. J. Q. Smith, Montreal ; Al lerman G. W. Stephens, Montreal ; Col. Albert Clark, toastmaster. On the platform were the Ransom Guards' Glee Club, whose excellent singing added to the many obligations of the day. The club possesses some very good voices of more than average quality, and among them the fine singing of one of the tenor voices was the subject of general remark. Mine host Lavender did his best to make the dining-hall pleasant and attractive. The decorations were numerous and tasteful, the harmony of colors being specially observable.

## THE MENU

consisted of

## SOUP.

Julienne. Gravy.

## FISH.

Salmon à la Hollandaise.

## ENTRÉES.

Calf's Head and Bacon. Boiled Ham.

## ROASTS.

Turkey. Chicken. Beef. Mutton.

## BOILED.

Boiled Mutton with Caper Sauce. Corn Beef.

## SALADS.

Lobster and Egg Sauce. Lettuce.

## VEGETABLES.

Beans. Pease. New Potatoes. Cabbage.

## RELISHES.

Worcester Sauce. Mixed Pickles. Chow-Chow.

## PASTRY.

Apple Pie. Custards. Lemon Pie. Washington Pie.

## DESSERT.

Ice Cream. Oranges. Almonds. Nuts. Raisins.

Tea and Coffee.

The food was admirably served, and cooked in Mr. Lavender's best style.

Ample justice having been done to the good things,

## SPEECHES

were next in order.

## REV. Z. DRUON'S SPEECH.

The first toast on the programme was :

“The great and auspicious event of to-day.”

Very Rev. Z. Druon, Vicar-General of Vermont, responded.

He said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :—I was going to say, gentlemen on this and on the other side of the line, but that would be a great mistake ; there is *no line to-day*. Montreal and St. Albans are one, undivided, indivisible. I am then justified and bound to address you all as my friends.

The great event of this day is not the 4th of July ; we have had already more than a hundred of them, and, to use the words of our Ethan Allen, “in the name of Jehovah we shall have it till the end of the world.” The great event is the extraordinary fact, that to-day the American Eagle and the British Lion and Leopard walked together in our streets, sang together, played together, ate and drank together, just as if they belonged to the same family, and had lost their claws, so completely and so gracefully were these withdrawn and concealed. The great event was to behold the Barlow Greys, our militia in blue and white, and the “Red Coats” marching and parading together, forming with their various colors a *bow*, which is a covenant and a sign of peace, an auspicious pledge that between these two great nations there will be no more flood of human blood, but only a gentle flow of mutual affections. It is the presumable fact that Queen Victoria, informed by telegraph of the arrival at St. Albans of her militia, has already presented a toast to the welfare and prosperity of this Country—of her eldest daughter. Though she broke loose from home rather unceremoniously one hundred years ago, she forgives her to-day, drinks to her health, rejoices that her daughter is well able to take care of herself, and keeps a large farm, partly for her benefit. Moreover, she sends this day one of her young daughters, namely, Canada, to wish us prosperity and independent happiness, and to celebrate with us the Fourth of July. Is not this an extraordinary event ? Welcome, young Canadian sister, welcome, thrice welcome ; whether you remain under the care of your mother, whether you become an old maid, and keep house on your own hook, or you come here and keep house with us, we will be always a sister to you, as you will be always a sister to us ; there will be no neces-

sity of making a treaty to obtain a reciprocity of love. Some little troubles and difficulties may arise between us—such things as you know well by experience, and better than myself, occur in the best and happiest families, but reason and history prove that these differences can be settled by arbitration in a congress, even at a dinner-table. I always remark that skilful diplomats give sumptuous dinners to their colleagues. Do we not all feel better, more conciliating, less inclined to disagreement after this banquet than we did before, when we smelled the powder in the park? For my part I know that I do, and if before I had no ill-will towards any one, I feel now an intense good-will towards all. It is true that sometimes arbitrators, even after you have entertained them sumptuously, will give us the advantage over you, as in the Alabama case, but sometimes they make us pay too dear for your fish. Well, that is tit for tat, as the Yankees say; next time we shall look out more sharply. Meanwhile, as we have plenty of beef and corn to sell to Old Mother England, we shall make it up, some way or other.

I am proud, though not surprised, that St. Albans has taken the initiative in these international civilities; her example will be undoubtedly followed by others. I hear already that the Plymouth Rock, yes, Plymouth Rock, is soon to move towards Montreal. Surely, the world moves! Well, let it move, provided it moves in the right direction; let it bring all the nations together; let them be one, if not under the same Government, which would be an impossibility at the present time; but let them be one in spirit, in mind and in heart; let them be united by the ties of a common Christian charity, and let love and peace reign supreme over the whole world, now and forever and ever. Friends from Montreal, you have done well, very well; friends from St. Albans, you also have done well, and very well. Let others follow your noble example—it is a great event in the history of these two countries, and it is an auspicious one.

LIEUT.-COL. MARTIN'S SPEECH.

The immense cheering having subsided the next toast was given:

**"THE SIXTH FUSILIERS—Their soldiery bearing warns us to cultivate the art of war and at the same time to hold our peace."**

Col. Martin on rising was cheered again and again. The gallant Colonel was moved and could at first scarcely give utterance to his words. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:—It is fortunate that I am a man of but few words, for could I find language to express

what I feel on this occasion, I should inevitably detain you longer than time would permit. I thank you most sincerely for the kind and cordial welcome that you have extended to us. We are here to-day to return you the compliment paid to us by some of your soldiers who visited Montreal on the 24th May, and united with us in celebrating the birthday of our beloved Queen. Our presence here with you to-day is the best proof that we can give of our friendly feelings towards you, and shows our earnest desire to perpetuate the friendship thus happily begun. This meeting will mark an era in the history of our respective countries. The second birthday of the second century of your National existence will, I trust, long be remembered as the first occasion when the loyal servants of Her Most Gracious Majesty fraternized with the citizen soldiers of the grand republic of the United States in celebrating their National Birthday. We can well afford to congratulate you. Secure in the deep faith of our own allegiance, we can stretch forth the right hand of fellowship to you and say, with warm hearts and truthful lips,—God speed you. With your permission I will now call upon Col. Theodore Lyman to speak further to the toast you have so generously proposed.

It being toward the hour of departure Colonel Martin begged permission to withdraw to collect the men of his command.

LIEUT.-COL. LYMAN'S SPEECH.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:—As Colonel Martin commands the Fusiliers to-day, I must, in obedience to his wish, say what he could so well say, in thanking you for so cordially receiving the toast to the Sixth Fusiliers. The recollection of to-day can never be forgotten, and I am sure I do but express the warm thanks of every member of the corps, from the highest in command to the private soldier, for this most magnificent reception. No one connected in any way with the regiment could feel otherwise than grateful for this cordial and hearty welcome. It is not a common occasion, and it is only following out the fraternal feeling so happily inaugurated by the visit of the Barlow Greys to Montreal to assist at the celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday. We have had several American corps visit us on previous occasions, but never on that day, and others of our own corps have visited the States; but this is the first occasion on which the "red coats" have come to assist in the celebration of the birthday of this republic. I sincerely hope it will not be the last. Doubtless, Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, you have heard from "the Greys" all about our troops and the celebration, but they are such modest men as not to have told you how well they marched, how soldierly their bearing, and how heartily

they were received by all classes of our citizens. The Barlow Greys did great credit to their regiment, and its reputation was perfectly safe in their hands. The only regret expressed in connection with them was that the whole regiment did not come. But one thing leads to another. The Chaplain of the celebrated 13th Regiment New York National Guard, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, saw the hearty reception of the Greys at our Railway Station, and that has led them to decide (so the papers say) to visit Montreal on the next Queen's Birthday. I can assure them a cordial reception, and I hope, as the 1st Vermont National Guard has charge of this frontier, they will lead the way and take the advanced guard on the occasion. The visit of the Barlow Greys has been heralded in many of the English and American papers as a remarkable incident, and I suppose that the event of to-day will be similarly announced. This will be a red-letter day in the history of the Sixth Fusiliers. The Volunteer Militia of Canada, of which they form a part, is but of comparatively recent organization. Up to the period of the Crimean War we had our forts and towns garrisoned by Her Majesty's regular troops; that war occasioned a withdrawal of all forces from the Provinces, and led to the formation of a Militia and the enrolment of the 10th Royal Canadian Regiment. But though of so recent formation they have been called to active service. At the last Fenian Raid, within twenty-four hours, 48,000 men reported themselves ready for service, and it is only the other day that three regiments from Montreal marched into the Citadel of Quebec in twelve hours after telegraphic orders. They could have easily been there two hours earlier. Though we have come out on this holiday excursion at your kind invitation, yet we are ready to respond to the call of duty. But I trust that that will never in any way prevent us from meeting around the festive board as occasion offers. Again, Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of St. Albans, and members of the First National Guard of Vermont, I, in the name of the Sixth Fusiliers of Montreal, return you their hearty thanks for your most spontaneous and magnificent reception.

SPEECH OF COLONEL T. S. PECK.

Order having been restored, the next toast was :

"THE NATIONAL GUARD OF VERMONT—They welcome friends to hospitable homes, and foes to bloody graves."

Col. T. S. Peck said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :—Although not a speech-maker, it gives me pleasure to say that I have witnessed

the movements of the Sixth Fusiliers, while under arms, with great interest, and find them well up in drill and discipline. As has been well said, this is certainly a red-letter day for the two nations, and will do more to bind them together than almost any other thing. The First Regiment of Vermont will always remember this visit of the Fusiliers and their friends; and though but a small battalion of the command received them here, they hope at some future time to welcome them with full ranks. There is now no line between the States and the Provinces, so we will be ready to receive them with open arms.

Colonel Peck was greatly applauded on resuming his seat.

ALDERMAN G. W. STEPHENS' SPEECH.

The fourth toast was associated with the name of Alderman Stephens, who was applauded to the echo.

"THE CITY OF MONTREAL.—Beautiful for situation, great in commerce, grand in institutions and glorious in men."

Alderman Stephens was in his happiest vein, and in response said :

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:—I am afraid if I were to say all that I feel, we should not get away until to-morrow morning. Although a British subject, my annexationist tendencies are strong in me to-day. (Applause.) After what the Montreal boys have seen of the many interesting types of American beauty I feel this day will not terminate without a loss,—a loss to part of your female population. (Laughter.) Gentlemen, we in Montreal believe in reciprocity, commercial, social, marital. (Hear, hear.) Already, I believe, there have been some conquests made in this direction, and after to-day it will not be an unreasonable supposition to presume that more will follow. (Great laughter.) The significance of the events of to-day cannot be over-estimated. It is the beginning of what may be a great Anglo-Saxon union,—for who knows the incalculable good it may do. (Cheers.) For myself I regard it as one of the grandest and historical events of the present century. As for Montreal, the Chairman has said truly, "it is beautiful in situation," and we love our city and shall always be glad to welcome you. As to its commercial importance, that is conceded on all sides; but, gentlemen, there is a grander theme than commerce: it is the union of two great peoples, who, without losing one iota of their national loyalty, can join in the celebration of fraternal friendship, such as I have witnessed to-day. (Great cheering.)



## SPEECH OF WILLARD FARRINGTON, ESQ.

The toast was :

“ST. ALBANS—Whatever else she may have to boast of, she will never cease to tell how she was the first town in America to receive British soldiers as friends.”

In reply Mr. Farrington, President of the Corporation of St. Albans, said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :— I accept, as a fact, the statement in the sentiment proposed, that “ St. Albans is the first town in the United States to receive British soldiers as friends,” on such a day, and, sir, I consider it very unfortunate for other towns that they have never had the pleasure that results from association in a friendly way with the Sixth Fusiliers. On behalf of the citizens of St. Albans, I can assure you that it has given us great pleasure to meet the citizen soldiers of Canada. This union with us of our friends over the line or border—in fact there seems to be no line between us to-night—is one not only agreeable on account of its social character, but it has the effect to disabuse our minds of prejudice. It is probable that if any one thing is ingrained into the Yankee character it is an antipathy to the red coat. Our fathers fought them ; the dislike of them has been our heritage by transmission, intensified by our education ; our first lessons in history all inculcated the same thought ; but to-day we have learned that the red coat covers a manly heart, one that beats in unison with ours in approbation of every noble sentiment. We, as citizens of St. Albans, appreciate the very flattering tribute that has been paid us by the gentlemen that have spoken, but we can claim no particular credit for having acted in accordance with the enlightened sentiment and liberating tendencies of the day—promotion of good-will among men as distinguishable from times past when the spirit of selfishness and self-aggrandizement fostered suspicion and ill-will. In the middle ages, as the weary traveller, directed by a cross, approached the gate of the Abbey and knocked, the porter, as soon as he heard the stranger, rose, saying, “ *Deo gratias,*” the opportunity for the exercise of hospitality being regarded as a cause for thankfulness. On opening the door he welcomed the new arrival with a blessing, “ *Benedicite.*” Among rich men a kindly and fraternal spirit was preserved by a few devoted to acts of charity. To-day the Abbey walls are crumbling away, and its cloisters are silent ; but the ever living principles taught therein have become diffused, and are the basis and animating spirit of a nobler citizenship. The very pleasant social union between us to-day springs from the fact that men have felt the quickening force and power, and

there has been a growing recognition among men of the brotherhood of man, and we trust the time may soon come when a love of justice, right, and love for man shall control nations to that extent that each power shall hold in fear that bar of public opinion which shall make its influence felt upon any people that invoke recklessly so terrible and cruel an arbiter as the sword. Loud and prolonged applause.)

REV. CHAS. VAN NORDEN'S SPEECH.

The next toast was :

“ BRITISH AUTHORS—Our indebtedness to them.”

In reply Mr. Van Norden, pastor of the First Congregational Church of St. Albans, made a most telling speech :

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :—It is said of Dean Swift—one of the British authors to whom we are indebted—that he was wont to lie awake at night, meditating *impromptu* wit for the coming day. Well, I was kept awake last night by the horns and the bells and the cannons for a long while ; but somehow the recipe has not worked ; and here I am—as Shakespeare would say—“ gravelled for lack of matter.”

But I will make a little confession. I have been inwardly finding fault with our good Committee of Arrangements for providing in their programme for after-dinner speech-making on so warlike an occasion. Now, had I been on the Committee, I should have placed the speech-making *before* the feast, thinking to make the remarks while we were yet hungry and fierce, of a character more befitting the warlike surroundings of the day we celebrate. But evidently I mistook the spirit of you military gentlemen, and the Committee were right. Indeed, gentlemen of war, I am astonished to find you as peaceable as a gathering of clergymen—between you and me, a little more so.

As it is, I find myself feeling never so peaceful under the influence of the kindly utterances of all around me ; and if the din and the parade of the day, its firing of cannons and splendid manœuvring of infantry have at all stirred my military ardor, this banquet and its general civilities have quelled the warlike fervor, and I find in my heart nothing but goodwill and hearty salutation for the friends from over the border, and for that great and wonderful and terrible empire they so worthily represent. I can eat salt with these gallant and distinguished guests in true Arab forgetfulness of former feuds, and in solemn league and covenant of future peace.

The sentiment given me,—“ British authors—our indebtedness to them”—calls forth a sense of personal obligation ;

and while it is quite impossible for me, in the time allowed, to do justice to that grandest and most complete and perfect of all modern literatures, I can at least confess that myself owe to its teachings. As I look about upon the shelves of my library, I find that the books which most have given me solid and original information, which have stimulated imagination, and furnished the safest canons of literary style, are by British authors. The writers we ministers find it most convenient and most profitable to quote in our sermons are Shakespeare, Milton, Johnson, Coleridge, Macaulay, Tennyson, and all that firmamentful of glorious stars. Gentlemen, I am not of English blood, though of Teutonic descent, and therefore you will more highly value my estimate when I declare, it as my solemn judgment, that, were British literature and all its cultivating work upon the people of these United States in a moment effaced, if such a thing were possible, our American civilization would be found to have well nigh gone into total eclipse. All hail, then, to the wise and witty and learned men of British genius, who to so great an extent have been the educators of America, and who are lights for the whole world!

And now I close with one word of veneration and praise for that most virtuous, admirable, and lovable woman—the model wife, the model mother, the perfect lady—Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of England and the British Empire, and Empress of India.

I am glad that I speak just here in the English language. I have a woful recollection of how I once tried to compliment the Czar of all the Russias in French. My French was shaky then, and, I am sorry to confess, is far from perfect now. I was examining a Russian man-of-war in New York harbor, escorted by a young nobleman, who, having displayed to me all the mysteries, at last brought me to a fine photograph of the Emperor. I felt that the time had come for the utterance of that admiration which was in my heart for the great Sovereign who had freed the serfs, and I said as I thought that Alexander was a very noble and good man. On thinking the matter over, however, I found to my horror that I had somehow transposed my adjectives, and called the august potentate what was substantially equivalent to our phrase, “a bully boy.” The good Lieutenant took the will for the deed, and bowed me a gracious acceptance. And I am sure that did I fail to-day to express myself in a manner fitting the theme, you would all, gentlemen from Canada, give me and every one of our citizens credit for heart-felt veneration for the good and noble Victoria—truly “by the grace of God” your Queen.

The Greek philosopher Xeno was once asked by a garrulous

youth why it was we had two ears and only one mouth. The wise man replied that therein Nature was teaching us to speak little and to listen much. Mr. President, if I cannot summon wit, I will at least prove to you that I have a philosophic spirit by now closing my mouth and opening wide my ears to hearken to all the good things yet to come.

SPEECH OF C. O. PERRAULT, ESQ.

The toast next on the list was :

“FRANCE—Americans will never forget how much they owe to her for Independence, and will never cease to hope for the perpetuity of her own liberty and glory. *Vive la Republique.*”

Mr. Perrault, Vice-Consul of France, responded. He was unable to find words in which to express gratitude for the manner in which they had honored the toast. He truly might say “*Vive La Republique des Etats Unis.*” Whatever of rivalry should exist between the two republics would, he was certain, be found in the field of science, art and industry. He called attention to the visit of an eminent political economist of the republic, Leon Chotteau, delegated by the *Chambre de Commerce de Paris*, having been sent to investigate the American tariff, and that with a view to adjustment that would give increased facilities to trade and commerce between the two nations. This was one instance of the attention America had drawn (applause) to her progress. That commission had visited all the large cities of the American Union and had been received with marks of distinguished attention everywhere. The result of the visit was that five delegates in each large city of the Union had been chosen, and these were in Paris or on the road thither to see what arrangement could be made. (Cheers.) He hoped that the time would come when all whom he saw sitting around the table would see such legislation effected as would bring about close trade relations between the two countries. (Cheers.) Alluding to international questions, he believed a Congress was the proper tribunal for the settlement of all disputes between nations—the real democratic idea. (Hear, hear.) Men should be brothers in heart; although not born under the same flag or with the same feelings politically, they could practise toward each other those feelings of brotherly love which made life worth living for and frown down all attempt at undue advantage by one against the other. (Cheers.) He saw in the visit of the Dominion volunteers a step in this direction, and trusted that it would progress towards still greater results in the future.

## U. S. CONSUL SMITH'S SPEECH.

Toist number eight read thus :

“REPRESENTATIVE and responsible government—trial by jury, the *habeas corpus* and general education—the heritage of the great Anglo-Saxon family.

The Hon. J. Q. Smith, U. S. Consul at Montreal, said he had not failed to notice two things during his residence in Montreal. The first was the profound reverence entertained by all classes of Canadians for Queen Victoria, and the popular regard and respect for His Excellency the Governor-General. He had also noticed with undisguised pleasure the enthusiasm with which the St. Albans Company was received on the Queen's Birthday. The Governor-General had emphasized the fact of their presence. Lord Dufferin seemed to have the happy knack of making himself popular wherever he went—under all circumstances. He would like to know the true secret of His Lordship's great success. The Anglo-Saxon was eminently a self-governing race and had done good service in advancing civilization and setting it upon a permanent footing. He trusted the day would never come when war's lamentable desolation would prevail between the people of Great Britain and the United States ; and that man would be a traitor to his country who would wantonly, recklessly, or selfishly do anything to impair the good feeling between the two countries. (Cheers.)

## SPEECH OF REV. J. B. GREEN.

The last toast on the list was :

“THE COSMOPOLITAN—Like the philanthropist, which he generally is, his country is the world, his brethren the human race ”

The reverend gentleman said :

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :—I feel that at this late hour it would not be difficult for me with such a text to preach a *moving* sermon, if only I should make it any length, for the Colonel has just excused himself for withdrawing in order to get his men together preparatory for a start. I suppose this text, sir, has really been made up from a few facts which the master of these ceremonies drew out of me in the course of the day as I met him. He found out that I am a Scotchman ; that I lived nearly twenty years in the United States, and am now settled in Montreal, Canada—and indeed I hardly know sometimes what to say about this question of nationality. I cannot get rid of the fact that I was born in Scotland—but then my better half is an American, and you Americans never seem to forget, go where

you will, that you are Americans, and so on that point we will make a compromise for the sake of domestic peace and say little about it. But, gentlemen, while proud of my British nationality I shall ever feel grateful to Providence that it was my lot to live in these United States during the nation's bloody struggle when she had her second birth. I am glad to have witnessed the heroism and self-sacrifice of the people to maintain the integrity of the Union, and establish the nation on a basis of justice. It was my privilege during that struggle to be a worker in the Sanitary Commission, an organization which did noble and needed service to the men suffering in field and hospital. I shall never cease to honor, respect and love the men and women whose beneficence and self-sacrifice in behalf of a righteous and holy cause I was permitted to witness during those eventful and trying years. But, sir, we are here to-day to fraternize as men who have a common origin and destiny. When we take upon our lips the prayer of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, and say "Our Father," how can we think of ourselves but as brothers, and this pleasant interchange of sympathies must help to establish that brotherly love for which all Christian men must pray.

The hour of departure had come, when Col. Clark, Toastmaster, said :

I am admonished that these delightful exercises must be brought to a close, as our Canadian cousins will need soon to depart. I had intended to call up our townsmen, the Hon. J. J. Deavitt and the Hon. Edward A. Sowles, and I had prepared a sentiment to The Army and Navy, to which I would have invited our eloquent soldier citizen, Maj. Geo. T. Childs, to respond, but we must forbear. We welcome the coming and speed the parting guest. Good by, come again, and "God bless us, every one."

The party then broke up. The scene was one that will have a permanent remembrance in the memories of those who took part in the supper. The crowning spectacle of the day was

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### THE DEPARTURE.

At nine o'clock the Sixth Fusiliers mustered in front of the Welden House. Not a man was absent. The regiment having formed into line were preceded by the Brigade Band, the Barlow Greys and the Ransom Guards, who acted as escort to the

station. Each side of the route the firemen had assembled. Every man of the "Sixth" wore a miniature United States flag in his bearskin cap. The order to "march" being given, the firemen discharged rockets in the air. The sky was ablaze with myriads of colored flames. The houses were illuminated with thousands of Chinese lanterns, and under an illuminated arch of fireworks extending from the Welden House to the Depot the Sixth Fusiliers marched amid the tumultuous cheers of the immense throng of delighted citizens. The heavens were as bright as day, and along the line of march hands were extended bidding the Canada boys all enthusiastic *adieu*. The sight was magnificent. To give the reader an adequate idea of the splendid spectacle, let him or her suppose a line about half a mile long and sixty feet broad, massively fringed by a closely packed body of citizens; on each side the Fire Department at intervals of ten paces, each man being supplied with rockets, Roman candles, and many with torches. At the head of the Sixth Fusiliers' Band were the two Companies of Barlow Greys, whose rifles were loaded with blank cartridge. At a given signal intermittent firing took place, and whiz! went the rockets, illuminating the sky with a thousand colors of brilliant lights. This continuous pyrotechnic "fretwork,"—as it might be termed—formed

#### A LONG, FIREY ARCH,

beneath which the troops marched, the whole of them singing the national airs of their respective countries. The chorus of the "Star Spangled Banner" was as heartily sung by the Canadian guests as was "Rule Britannia" by the American hosts. And so lusty throats sang with "heart and voice" in honor of each other, as cousins should.

So brilliant was the scene, that the inscriptions on the decorations upon the house fronts could be plainly read. In many of the houses the windows were illuminated with candles, Chinese lanterns, etc. Fair and handsome ladies waved their handkerchiefs and cheered the troops as they passed *en route* for the station. Ice water was hospitably tendered to the thirsty by gentle hands, and everybody was fully stirred by

## THE GRANDEUR OF THE OCCASION.

For it was grand. Throughout the route this living arch of flame was sustained, and it would be difficult to imagine a more sublime spectacle, even in such a city as New York or Montreal. True, it might, in either city, have been on a larger scale, but for vivid effect it could not have been surpassed in the same distance, for it must be borne in mind that St. Albans is but a small town, and therefore the greater honor to her citizens who had given so much time, thought and money to this transformation scene of Eastern splendor.

As we write, the recollection of the scene grows upon us, and while endeavoring to be absolutely correct, and to avoid exaggeration, we confess to our poverty of expression to do that memorable occasion the justice it deserves.

As the Montreal Volunteers marched along dozens of persons would rush through the ranks and claim a farewell hand-shake. Even Vermont's fair daughters did not decline to accept the escort of several Fusiliers. And, perhaps, the most happy and satisfactory conclusion—conspicuous by its absence—was the omission of the least semblance to an impropriety, either in speech or behavior. Everything was as it should be. Neither visitors or citizens were affected by liquor—a matter which calls for remark, considering the numerous temptations held out on both sides—which might, perhaps, have been thought warranted by the event. The Fusiliers had pledged their word to their Colonel not to forget the dignity of themselves, their regiment or the Force of which they are a part, and right loyally did they keep that pledge. On the other hand, the citizens of St. Albans were equally interested in preserving the high reputation of their own town, both parties being stimulated by the same honorable desire of keeping a good name, they succeeded because *sprit de corps* and self-respect demanded it. That night will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. Though we regret to draw this description to a close, those honest, hearty cheers still ring in our ears. Our hope is that we may live to see the time when they will again be repeated ten fold on both sides of the



line. On arrival at the depot the familiar air of "Auld Lang Syne" was taken up by a chorus of four thousand voices. "Good-bye, come again, boys!" were the last words heard as the train moved off.

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### CONCLUSION.

So passed the Fourth of July, 1878, at St. Albans. Not a single mishap occurred to mar the festivities of the occasion. Sheriff Halbert and Captain J. N. Culver, officer of the day, were untiring in their exertions to make the day pass off well. To their endeavors the thanks of the public are due. In the near future the event will have passed into history, and it may confidently be presumed that the example set by the noble-hearted citizens of St. Albans will become a custom to be repeated regularly as the years roll on. It requires no eulogy to expatiate any further on the lesson to be derived from this event. It is eloquently summed up in those noble lines of Pope :

"For forms of government let fools contest ;  
Whate'er is best administer'd is best ;  
For modes of faith, let graceless zealots fight ;  
He can't be wrong whose life is in the right ;  
In faith and hope, the world will disagree,  
But all mankind's concern is charity.  
All must be false, that thwarts this one great end  
And all of God, that bless mankind,—or mend."

## ADDENDA.

It is fitting here that the following official documents should have a place. It is for that reason that they have not been inserted in the preceding pages :—

HEADQUARTERS, COMPANY B,  
BARLOW GREYS, St. Albans, Vermont.

At a regular meeting of Company B (Barlow Greys), 1st Regiment National Guards of Vermont, held May 30th, 1878, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

*Whereas*, The visit of the Barlow Greys, Company B, 1st Regiment, N. G. V., to Montreal on the recent anniversary of Queen Victoria's birthday (May 24th, 1878), and our participation in the celebration on that occasion was fraught with unusual pleasure and satisfaction to us by the kindly greetings, hospitable treatment, and general expression of friendliness, and good-will manifested by the military and citizens of Her Majesty's Dominion towards us and the country we represented ;

*Resolved*, That we as a company will cherish the remembrance of the event as one of the happiest and most auspicious in our history, and hail the mutual expression of sentiment incident to our visit as foreshadowing relations in future affecting not only our own organization and Her Majesty's military, but the governments of the United States and Great Britain ;

*Resolved*, That our especial and particular recognition is due the Officers, Members and Band of the 6th Fusiliers of Montreal for the kindness, respect and courteous hospitality received by us at their hands, and that we will hail with gratification an early opportunity in a more expressive manner to testify our appreciation of the same.

Capt. J. N. CULVER,	} Committee on Resolutions.
Sergt. W. E. CLARK,	
Q. M. Sergt. F. W. MCGITTRICK,	
Corpl. W. M. THOMPSON,	
S. E. PERHAM,	

MONTREAL, CAN., July 24, 1878.

To Messrs. H. Brainerd, B. F. Kelly and W. D. Wilson, the  
Citizens' Committee for the Fourth of July Celebration, 1878,  
St. Albans, Vt.

GENTLEMEN :

The officers, N. C. O., and men of the Sixth Fusiliers of Montreal, remembering with pleasure and satisfaction their

visit to St. Albans on the occasion of the celebration of the 102nd birthday of the American Republic, desire me to express through you to the citizens of St. Albans their unfeigned and heartfelt thanks for the opportunity which was then afforded them to see and become acquainted with the people of Vermont and participate with them in the festivities of the day. And they tender to you their gratitude for the noble spirit and generous hospitality with which they were received and treated on that occasion. It will ever be a proud and cherished remembrance that they were the first troops wearing the uniform, bearing the arms, and carrying the flag of Great Britain, who have had the privilege of uniting with the citizen-soldiers of the United States in celebrating the anniversary of their nation's birth.

I trust that our visit may be the beginning of a new era of fraternal intercourse and friendly feeling which shall increase as the years go on, until the time shall arrive when nations shall learn war no more and peace and good-will will be the heritage of all the earth.

With great esteem and respect, believe me to be, gentlemen,  
Fraternally yours,

JOHN MARTIN,

Lieut.-Col., Commanding Sixth Fusiliers.

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SERMON ON BRITISH TROOPS CELEBRATING THE BIRTHDAY  
OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

At the Church of the Messiah, Rev. Mr. Green preached a discourse on Sunday, July 7th, suggested by his visit, in company with the Sixth Fusiliers, to the town of St Albans, Vt., on the Fourth of July, 1878.

The text was from Gal. iii., 27, 28. After saying that Christianity contemplates nothing less grand and comprehensive than the unifying of humanity and God, and that in the commonwealth of Christ all national and class prejudice is outgrown, he said that it was with the belief that it would be conducive to the more general prevalence of the prejudice-destroying and soul-unifying spirit, that he accepted the invitation to accompany the troops to St. Albans on "the Fourth." He said the thought had flashed through his mind on the 24th of May last, as he looked at the Vermont troops assisting in the celebration of the birthday of our noble and God-fearing Queen,

of how good a thing it would be if some of our troops could only go over into the States and assist in the celebration of the birthday of the Republic ; but he confessed he hardly dared to hope for it. But still it had come to pass ; and the fact that it had come about in the way it did was reason for special gratitude and joy. For it was not the mere obeying of the mandate of some monarch—it was no trader's or hotel-keeper's scheme, nor the scheme of zealous railroad agents or plotting politicians—the mere politician was conspicuous only from his entire absence. Not that it had no political significance—it had. To those who can see the drift and bearing of natural human, social movements, it had great political significance, though not designedly so. It was the simple, natural carrying out of the friendly desire to fraternize of men who have no pecuniary or political ends to subserve ; men who, on the one side and on the other, if there were any soldierly work to be done, would be the men fearlessly to attempt it, and take all the risk.

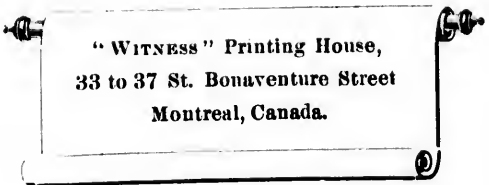
It is remarkable how many great movements and events in history have their rise in small and apparently unimportant incidents. And I should not wonder if the men who inaugurated the pleasant international exchange of courtesies were building wiser than they knew. The tendency, at least, must be in the direction of a better understanding of each other as peoples. The men who came face to face the other day have *more* and not *less* respect for each other than they had before, and they have a more kindly feeling toward each other. Neither did the patriotism nor the self-respect of either party suffer loss. British subjects thought no less of their Queen and country because they witnessed the exulting patriotism of American citizens. I think we came back no less British if more cosmopolitan in our sympathies, and more hospitable to the ideas of our neighbors. I should be utterly ashamed of my nationality if I thought that the carrying out of its ideas, principles and policies meant anything less permanent than the Eternal Right, or anything less comprehensive than the rights of man. As my religious ideas and principles are broader and deeper than any denominationalism or sectarianism, so are my political sympathies more comprehensive than any merely national interests. I can hardly think that that soul has drunk very deep at the fountain of Eternal Truth and Love whose motto can be "Our Country, Right or Wrong." That, to my thought, is little short of atheism—surely a part of the greed of demagogism. GOD and the RIGHT are above, and greater than *our* country, or than all countries together ; and when my country is not in the right, I should consider myself a traitor to God, and, indeed, to my country's best interests, if I should stand by her in her policy of pursuing what was not right.

No free man, worthy of the name, would allow himself to be silenced in his criticism of his country's policies by any cheap and noisy patriotism, which is ready to see a traitor to his country in every honest and outspoken critic. Such patriotism as prompts one to shout "Our Country, Right or Wrong," is really no patriotism worthy of enlightened Christian men, but only that of cringing, purchasable slaves, or deeply-plotting, conscienceless knaves. But such was not the patriotism of the men who tendered or accepted the invitation of last Thursday, when the flags of England and America were draped together, and fluttered over the armed men of both nations, marching to the same music; each enjoyed the fraternal greetings of each with no less of self-respect, and no diminution of any patriotism worthy of the name. And when I looked at those men mingling together, fraternally exchanging friendly sentiments with each other, so natural, so spontaneous, hearty and manly withal, I felt myself admonished for my faithlessness of heart in doubting the possibility of the thing, when the thought came to my mind on the last 24th of May. What does it all mean? It means, at least, the beginning of an era of a better understanding of each other as peoples; a very important thing under the circumstances. I have a stronger hope to-day, because of that interchange of good feelings, that men will yet come to see that the best interests of all are bound up in the interests of each. That must be a narrow, unworthy and unchristian view of British interests which involves a sacrifice of the interests of any other people. As citizens of the world, and subjects of the King of Kings (as are all men), Americans cannot advance their interests by taking an advantage of any other subjects of the same great King. We are one family—having one God and Father, and one common immortal destiny. It is when men forget this, or allow their moral and spiritual vision to be blinded by the dust of selfish interests, that they are in danger of riding rough shod over the rights of others. Such incidents as a visit of American troops to British troops, or a return visit by British troops—such incidents tend to lay the dust of interest and dissipate the fogs of prejudice. It will forever after be more difficult to bring these peoples into an attitude of hostility to each other. I wish here publicly to bear my testimony, as an eye witness, not only to the soldierly bearing of the officers and men of the Sixth Fusiliers, but what to my mind is of more importance under the circumstances, my testimony as to their behavior as Christian men. Not a man was the worse of liquor there! I have no doubt that even in temperance Vermont, they could, without money and without price, have got more than would be good for them. But they were faithful to their promise to their officers to bear them-

selves as men of whom the city might not be ashamed. And when, after a day's duty of nearly twenty hours, they returned, their ranks were as full and their step as steady as when they left—a fact which reflects credit on both officers and men. No one ever doubted their ability or readiness to quit them well as fighting men, and henceforth there need be no doubt about their ability to quit them as becometh Christian men, under circumstances more than ordinarily trying. The city and country have reason to be proud of such citizen soldiery. I leave the Press to describe the scenes and the display; but this I may say, that rarely, if ever, have I seen more hearty, more generous hospitality and enthusiasm, and I look back upon the event as one worthy to be remembered, not only for what it was in itself, but for what it may be the forerunner and presager of to these peoples and to the world in the way of fraternity of feeling, peace and good-will—the ushering in of that day and order of things when all the sons of man shall be the sons of God indeed, one, in the spirit of Him who is the Son of God and the Son of Man.

“Then let us pray that come it may,  
As come it will for a' that,  
That man to man the world o'er  
Shall brothers be an a' that.”





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