

SOUTH CAROLINA IN THE REVOLUTION

How the Spirit of Liberty Was Kept Alive By an Unconquerable People.

By REV. ROBERT LATHAN, D. D.

From the Yorkville Enquirer of 1876.

INSTALLMENT LII.

Incidents of the Battle of Eutaw Spring.

The day on which was fought the battle of Eutaw Spring was intensely hot. Both armies suffered for the want of water. Many of the Americans were almost naked and entirely barefooted. The water of Eutaw Spring was reddened with the blood of the wounded, who crept there to quench their thirst. There is a tradition that for some time after the battle the volume of the water which burst from this fountain was considerably diminished. This decrease in the amount of water was attributed to the blood which was mingled with the water. How much credence is to be given to this tradition we will not undertake to say. All that we aver is that we have seen individuals who declare that for some time after the battle the water "went nearly dry."

Both parties claimed a victory at Eutaw. The American general received a vote of thanks from the congress of the United States for the "most signal victory" which he had gained. A British standard was also presented to General Greene, as "an honorable testimony of his merits." In addition to this General Greene was presented with a "golden medal emblematic of the battle and victory." General Greene was instructed to present the thanks of congress to his aids-de-camps, Hyatt, Pierce, Pendleton and Shubrick. Pierce who bore General Greene's dispatches giving an account of the victory to congress, was presented with a sword.

On one side of the "golden" medal presented to General Greene was the profile of a man—designated for the general himself, no doubt. Around the profile are the words: "Nathaniel Greene egregio duct comita. Americanae." The American Congress to the distinguished leader, Nathaniel Greene. On the other side of the medal is the Goddess of Victory gracefully gliding down upon the earth. In her right hand is a wreath with which to crown the victor; in her left hand she places her feet upon a broken shield. The head of the goddess is encircled with the words, "Salus Regionum Australium." "The Safety of the Southern Region." Underneath her feet are the words, "Hostibus ad Eutaw Dellatibus. VII. Sept. MDCC. LXXXIII." "The enemy conquered at Eutaw on the 8th of Sept. 1781.

The congress of the United States passed a vote of thanks to the several divisions of troops which composed the army of General Greene. From all this we would be led to believe the Americans had in reality gained "a most signal victory." The British on the other hand claim a victory and rest their claim upon two facts. They were able to hold the brick house and palisade garden during the whole of the contest and in the end force the Americans to abandon the conflict. The truth is neither party gained at the battle. The ranks of both armies were equally thinned. In no battle during the whole Revolutionary war did the Americans lose so many officers. Colonel Washington, Howard and Henderson were wounded and Col. Richard Campbell was killed. Of the six colonels only two—Williams and Lee—were unhurt. The whole number of American officers killed was seventy-two; the number of wounded thirty-nine. This in itself was a severe blow upon the American army.

The troops on both sides fought bravely. The British admit that the bayonet which heretofore had been so much dreaded by the Americans, had lost all its power to produce terror in them and had become in their hands a most deadly weapon. With this weapon in the hands of the Virginians and Marylanders, General Greene drove the British regulars from the battlefield. Evidently the bayonet was immediately successful until the hungry and thirsty soldiers entered the British camp. Here they began to plunder and were soon incapacitated for anything.

An amusing scene took place in front of the brick house. So great was the rush of the British to enter the brick house and so closely were they pursued by the Americans that the more advanced of the latter reached the door before the hindmost of the former. The British were immediately in haste to reach the place before the door could be shut. Lieutenant Manning and a few daring followers, reached the door almost as soon as Major Sheridan and his men. One of Manning's men actually made his way partly into the house. Sheridan began to push him out and Manning at the same time push him in. Finally Sheridan succeeded. The door was immediately closed and barred. Many of the British were left out.

Among those was a brother of the somewhat remarkable Colonel Isaac Barre. The brother of this Irish colonel held a captain's commission. Lieutenant Manning finding that he could not force the house turned his attention to the unfortunate British who were too late to enter. So soon as Captain Barre found that he could neither enter the brick house nor escape, he began with a gibbous tongue for which the Irish are noted and with a solemnity in harmony with his circumstances to recite his titles. "I am," said he, "Sir Henry Barre, deputy adjutant general of the British army; captain of the 52nd regiment, secretary of the commandant at Charleston—" "And my prisoner," interrupted Manning. "You are the very man I have been looking for. Come with me and I will take good care of you."

It soon became necessary for Manning and his followers to retire from this dangerous position. In order to effect this, he so arranged his own men and the prisoners that both were alike exposed to the fire from the brick house.

The British loss was fearful. Colonel Stewart was wounded and Major Jenkins was thrown into a fever, of which he died in a few days. Numbers of the Irish Buffs deserted and joined the Americans shortly after the battle.

The loyalists in the British army fought better at Eutaw springs than the regulars. The loyalists regarded it as a victory or death. The aspect of things had become wholly changed before the battle. The impression had become general that the British could not subjugate the colonies and the result was that numbers of individuals who heretofore had been neutral or even Tories, now readily joined General Greene.

There were several individuals who won for themselves the title of Revolutionary soldiers by being at Eutaw on the 8th of September, 1781. Before this they had been tender-hearted loyalists or plundering Tories. Their infamy is forgotten by the world and never was known by their descendants. Among the British who deserted shortly after the battle of Eutaw was a man by the name of Keenan. After the war, James Keenan settled in York county on the waters of Dutchman creek. His grave is some three miles northwest of Ebenezer on the plantation of John Barron, Sr.

INSTALLMENT LIIL.

Hill's Iron Works.

In the northeastern section of York county on the road leading from Yorkville to Charlotte, about eleven miles from the former place is what is now called the "Hill neighborhood." The limit of this region like all others of a similar character are marked out neither by metals nor boundaries. It has no fixed "butts and bindings" but extends so far in all directions as is agreeable to the desires and inclinations of the inhabitants.

Through this region there flows a bold stream which for more than a century has borne the name of Allison creek. This stream rises near Bethany church at the foot of Henry's Knob and empties into Catawba river, a short distance above Thorn's ferry. This Clay Hill region was once a part of that extensive region known all over the upper section of South Carolina as the Iron Works of Bethel.

It is impossible at this late date to fix with absolute certainty, the exact period when this section of the country was settled by white men. It is highly probable that at a very early period, Indian traders took their abode in this section of the forest. It seems that at several points on the Catawba river the traders had settled as early as the year 1736. The most of these Indian traders were Scotchmen. It is highly probable that the Bethel region was settled by white men as early as 1740. The tide of immigration from Pennsylvania and Virginia, continued to flow gently into this region for a number of years. In 1755, the defeat of Braddock before the falls of the Ohio, drove thousands of Virginians and Scotchmen to the south. These immigrants were nearly all Scotch-Irish. A few were of the old Puritan stock. Bethel church was organized by the Rev. William Richardson in 1764.

There is abundance of evidence that this region of country which we now call Clay Hill was settled long before the Revolutionary war, and that the people had accumulated at least some wealth and provided themselves with many of the comforts of life. Among the early settlers of this Clay Hill region was Colonel William Hill, the grand father of General D. H. Hill. The region of country north of Allison creek abounds in iron ore. At an early period, Colonel William Hill established a furnace on Allison creek at the point at which now is located Miller's mill. A copartnership in this furnace existed between Colonel Hill and Isaac Cornwalls, Rawdon Tarleton and others advanced into the interior of the state and established its headquarters at Camden. This emboldened the Tories and loyalists of the state. The Whigs were in an unorganized condition and destitute of every means of defence. They had no fire arms except their squirrel guns, and powder and lead we may well suppose, were extremely scarce. In this critical condition of things, the men abandoned their homes, leaving their domestic affairs in charge of their wives and children. The Tories prowled through the country like so many hungry wolves devouring and destroying every thing in their reach. Generally speaking the Tories were unprincipled wretches, who neither feared God nor regarded man.

In this Bethel region, on Rocky Hill a few miles southwest of Hill's Iron Works was established a kind of store house in which was deposited salt and many other articles for the support of the Whig families. This store house was a large stone and brick building. Its site was on the plantation now owned by Mrs. Eva Gillespie, midway between the Wright's ferry and Thorn's ferry roads. For small quantities of salt the Whig women were accustomed to ride on horseback from the neighborhood of Willsboro, in Fairfield county to this place. Colonel Watson was in charge of this store house. It is more than probable that it was not often full of supplies.

We may as well notice that after the Revolutionary war, the brick of which this store house was in part

constructed, were moved out on the Charlotte road, about six miles from Yorkville and used in constructing the bastion story of what was once known as the "Red House." This house was recently torn down by the present owner, Mr. Lee Williams, and these old bricks are again to be worked up in another house on the site of the old "Red House."

One object the British and Tories had in scouring the iron works and destroying such institutions as Hill's Iron Works and Watson's store house. Many things prevented the completion of this design, longer than might be supposed. The British were in a strange and at the same time a hostile country. It was not safe for the friends of King George to make distant excursions into the interior. The distance from Camden was considerable and the country was inhabited by Whigs, bold and defiant.

Some time in the summer or early fall of 1780, a party of Tories and British was organized for the special purpose of burning Hill's Iron Works. Who was the commander of this party, when it was organized or on what particular day or month it perpetrated the deed, are facts which we are unable so far to ferret out. An impression is on our mind that Captain William McGill said that Hill's Iron Works were burned but a short time before the battle of King's Mountain was fought. At present we must be satisfied to know that Hill's Iron Works were burned and burned by the British and Tories.

This was regarded by the whole surrounding region as a sore calamity. As an evidence of this, it is proved that the people in a portion of Rutherford county, N. C., were assembled together, when one John Miller, an Irishman by birth, a Whig by every instinct of his nature and an elder in the Presbyterian church, was called upon to lead the assembly in prayer. Tradition has preserved the words of the prayer. They are as follows: "Good Lord, our God that art in heaven, we have given thee thanks for the favors we have received at thy hands—many battles we have won. There is a great and glorious battle of King's Mountain, where we killed the great General Ferguson and took his whole army; and the great battles at Ramsour's and at Williamson's; and the ever memorable battle of the Coopers (Cowpens) where we made the proud Gen. Tarleton run down the road helter-skelter; and good Lord if there had not suffered the cruel Tories to burn Billy Hill's Iron Works, we would not have asked any real favors at thy hands. Amen."

Whether good old John Miller ever offered up this prayer or not, we dare not assert. All that we say is that tradition has preserved it and that the last sentence shows the estimate which was put upon Hill's Iron Works. On their way to the iron works, the British and Tories—at least a part of them—passed by the place where John Barron, Jr., now lives. James Simril at that time lived in the field only a few hundred yards from the present site of John Barron's house. This James Simril was a lover of fine stock and somewhat addicted to horse racing. He had on his plantation race paths, traces of which are to be seen today. The stables and barn of Simril were burned by the British and Tories but it does not appear that any horses were burned. Some time after the Revolutionary war, James Simril or perhaps the same, had his barn, stable and four horses burned up. This latter was the work of a private enemy. These two events are often confounded.

Leaving James Simril's, the next deed which the burning party executed was the scalping of John Forbes. Mr. Forbes was a true Whig and lived at that time on Rocky Hill, near where Spratt Wright now lives. It seems that there were two Forbes brothers, both living in the same locality. When the British and Tories approached the home of Prudy Hill, in looking for the cows passed by the spot and discovered him. His head was awfully mangled and alive with maggots. He was removed and finally recovered, and lived to be an old man. The bones which were cut off his head are still preserved by his descendants.

The burning party were now within two miles of the iron works. They had captured a man by the name of Hill, and they forced him to conduct them to the ford of the creek below the iron works.

Colonel Hill was in the army. His sons were at home. The two oldest—Robert and Andrew—had received some intimation that the British and Tories were coming. They had prepared a small cannon and having mounted it upon a stump, stood with match in hand waiting until the party would come in sight. The hill on which they had their cannon mounted, overlooked the whole adjacent country to the south—the direction in which the boys supposed the party would come. To their utter astonishment, before they were aware of it, a party of British came upon them from the east. Their cannon was pointing in the wrong direction. Without inflicting any injury upon the brave but outnumbered boys, they were taken to the ford of the hill and thrown into the creek.

Here it lay for years. The din of war had died away and the country was enjoying peace and prosperity. The little cannon was forgotten. One day Mr. Garvin, the miller was engaged in fishing. His seine became entangled. In order to extricate it he was obliged to thrust his hand into the water. He found to his astonishment that his seine had become entangled on the end of a piece of iron. The iron was raised to the surface of the water, and behold it was a veritable cannon. For a number of years after its discovery this little cannon was used by the boys in the neighborhood to shoot big guns on Christmas and the Fourth of July. Finally by overcharging it, it was burst. Fragmentary explanation.—Smart Set.

place is in the possession or was some time ago, of Mr. A. A. Barron of Clay Hill.

The iron works were burned and the British and Tories departed. Poor Henderson who had been forced to act as their guide, was stripped of his clothes, tied to a tree and whipped. He was left tied. In this act there was something inhumanly cruel and he did not prove remunerative. General Hampton—the grandfather of Governor Hampton—rendered considerable pecuniary assistance to the parties; but the debt kept increasing and finally General Hampton took the negroes belonging to the firm in payment of his claim. Some idea of the sum due General Hampton can be formed from the fact that it took near one hundred negroes to liquidate the debt.

The iron ore found in this region is said to be in great abundance and for some purposes, of very superior quality. We omitted to mention in its proper place that previous to the arrival of the British all the cannon balls had been hauled down to the creek and thrown in. These balls have, so far as we know, never been found.

TC BE CONTINUED.

SOME GIANTS OF OLD.

Noteworthy Specimens That Are Told of in History.

If there is one thing in the show business which can be depended on to draw it a giant, provided always that he be big enough.

But giants existed long before this profitable business was invented, and the names of many of them have been handed down to posterity simply because they were of high proportions and combined with their abnormal development a proportional amount of strength. Thus it is probable that had Goliath of Gath, whose height the Philistines placed at over ten feet, not been the strongest as well as the biggest warrior among the Philistines we should never have heard of him. The same argument applies to Moab, King of the Amorites, and Og, King of Bashan. Greater, too, was eleven and a half feet high, according to the Grecian legends, and he, together with Ajax the Greater, had not been gifted with strength in proportion to their bulk would have been only ordinary soldiers of the Grecian army before Troy.

When history begins, however—that is, when Rome began to reach its highest point of civilization in the time of Augustus and learned men began to write about the human race in general, long before they were born—we get authentic records of giants. In Augustus time, for instance, there were, according to the authority of Valerius, two giants in Rome who were over ten feet high. Their names were Iudius and Secundilla, and they were keepers of the gates of the gardens of Sallust.

Then again we have a record in Pliny of one Polydamus, the son of Nicas, who was over nine feet high, and whose strength rivaled that of Hercules himself. Polydamus used, in fact, to boast his superiority to that Roman deity and perform his special tricks. For example, he once slew a lion with a blow of his fist and scattered its brains about the arena. He could with his hand stop the swiftest chariot dead and on one occasion seized a bull by the hoof in order to carry it away, but the animal struggled so violently that the hoof was killed by the strain, and the bull fell by the falling in of a cave. When his companions noticed that the roof was falling they left, but Polydamus was so vain about his strength that he thought he could not be killed. So he stayed and was finally crushed to death.

The Emperor Vitellius sent to Darius by way of a present a Jew named Phelezer, who was seven cubits high—that is, reckoning the cubits at eighteen inches, ten feet six inches—and a giant who is mentioned in the history of Titus was seven feet high. His name was Corbulus, and he lived in Nero's time and was a more than usually skillful general and soldier, besides being an enormously strong man. An account of the ancient giants would be incomplete without mentioning Maximinus, the imperial giant of the third century. The most extraordinary stories are told of this emperor, in which he is mentioned as being six feet ten inches, he could draw unaided a loaded wagon which six oxen could not move, while his appetite was so great that his usual rations for the day consisted of forty pounds of meat and a whole amphora of wine, besides bread and dried and fresh fruits.

Medieval giants are plentiful, but, strange to say, the records of them are not so authentic as those of the times of the emperors. For example, the Scottish giant who flourished in 1327, seems to be the most authentic of these, but as he is put down as being over eleven feet high the statement should not be credited too closely. Still more startling, however, is the following, which is vouched for by a monastery full of monks: In 1599 some workmen, digging near Rouen, came across a human skeleton, some human bones and a copper plate, bearing the words, "Here lie the remains of the great and mighty Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont." The skull was large enough to have held a bushel of wheat and the shinbone was over four feet long. It (the bone) was preserved by the above mentioned monks, and it was estimated that the height of the defunct knight must have exceeded eighteen feet. A legend comes from Ireland, but in this case the discoverers thought that they would, to use an expression popular some years ago, go "the whole hog or none." It happened in 1608. Some men were digging in Ireland when they came across a brick tomb which contained a human skeleton no less than 129 feet long. But there is a "129 feet" for all these legends. Accordingly these were supposed by ignorant beings to be those of human beings, were probably those of mastodons or some other fossilized remains which the discoverers would look exactly like those of a man.—London Standard.

"How's this?" said Cusmo to Cawker, as they sat down to the annual banquet of the Allied Sons of Liberty. "There's no wine on the menu, but half a dozen glasses of 'our wine' will be the satisfactory explanation."—Smart Set.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

The two most eminent citizens of Geneva have been John Calvin and Voltaire, and it is a pity that they were not of the same generation. Instead of living more than two centuries apart, what a scrapping there would have been in theology if they had lived at the same time! And what a joint debate might have been arranged. Each was the greatest controversialist of his generation, perhaps of any generation, and no two men were ever or could be further apart in their views of religion, their morals, maxims or manner of life.

It is a remarkable fact that, although Geneva considers John Calvin the most celebrated of all her citizens, his burial place has been forgotten; no one can find his grave or where his long-suffering wife and his little boy were buried, nor the exact location of the statue or even a bus of the great reformer in "the Protestant Rome," which obtained that title because of him, although I believe a fund to pay for a monument is being raised. There is an oil portrait hanging in the public library, said to have been painted from life and I send you a copy and a little pen and ink sketch on the fly leaf of a book in the same library made by an artist of his day. It is a portrait of the man, the only apparent honor that the people of Geneva have bestowed upon him, is to give his name to a narrow little street. Rue de Calvin is one of their humblest streets, however, and would not have borne his name but for the fact that he lived there.

Any cabman will take you to the church where he used to preach and it is an interesting sight to see the young woman, daughter of the verger, will tell you all about it, and will show you a chair in which he sat in the pulpit before and after his sermons. The interior of the church is as cold and forbidding as his theology, and the seats are as hard and straight as his life. On the other side of the street is a little church in which John Knox, the great Scotch reformer, preached for many years, and the spot is recorded upon a marble tablet imbedded in the wall. The municipal officials have marked all historical houses in a similar manner. There is another tablet a few doors distant which tells you that Calvin resided only a few steps from his church. The tablet says that his home was torn down in 1706, and the present building was erected the fifth year after the demolition. The tablet is of the "bureau de salubrite," the inspector of milk, meats and vegetables. Francis Gruff, "dealer in combustibles as gross as detail," lives next door, which is quite appropriate, for Calvin himself was a wholesale dealer in combustibles of the very fiercest quality.

Although he was a very unlovely character, there are little touches of pathos here and there in his life, and he was not without his accomplishments. Calvin was a man of most admirable versatility and industry. It has been declared that his record of intellectual activity is unsurpassed by that of any historical personage, and he has undoubtedly exercised a greater influence upon the morals and intellectual progress of his age, (without referring to his theological views) than any other man who ever lived.

"The Pilgrims of Plymouth," he says "were Calvinists. The best influences in South Carolina came from the Calvinists of France." William Penn was the disciple of the Huguenots. The ships that first brought colonists to Manhattan were filled with Calvinists.

And yet there are some events in his life that make you shudder. I believe he is the only man who ever sent an intimate friend to the stake because they differed on points of theology. Concerning this friend he wrote: "He (Servetus) offers to come hither if it be agreeable to me. But I am unwilling to pledge my word for his safety, for, if he does come, and my authority be of any avail, I shall never suffer him to depart alive."

Servetus came; he was immediately arrested by order of Calvin, charged with rejecting the divinity of the Trinity, and with declaring "that all creatures are of the substance of God, and that God is in all things." Such heresy was too dangerous to be tolerated, and on the 27th of October, 1553, Servetus was burned at the stake in the Place de Champel, in the centre of Geneva.

We wonder if his ghost did not haunt Calvin the rest of his life. We wonder if remorse was not the chief cause of Calvin's broken health, but he never admitted his error. He lived eleven years longer, a frail invalid, but with nerve enough to dominate over an entire province, and sufficient strength to wear eighteen and twenty hours a day, until his own time came, and he died peacefully and cheerfully like a saint, with a prayer on his lips, surrounded by his friends and disciples; and he dictated a letter an hour before he breathed his last.

Calvin was a Frenchman, you know, born in the town of Noyon, educated at the universities of Orleans and Paris, and became a wandering follower of Martin Luther, until Dr. Warel, leader of the Swiss Reformation, induced him to settle in Geneva in 1536, where he soon became pastor of the largest church, and acquired an influence that extended throughout all Europe and is felt even to the present day. He not only reorganized the church, but the state also, and became the civil as well as the spiritual dictator of Geneva.

John Calvin is credited with having made a greater impression upon the Christian religion than any other man ever seen. Few reformers have ever been so bitterly criticised and condemned. He was undoubtedly a religious maniac, but must be judged by the standard of his own time and not by ours. Judged from a purely intellectual standpoint, no greater man ever lived, and his mind was of wonderful versatility. In addition to conducting the Reformation and organiz-

ing the Protestant church all over the Continent, he managed the civil government of the state of Geneva, enacted and enforced summary laws that have never been exceeded in Austria; founded the University of Geneva and the system of free schools in that canton; and directed their work. He made Geneva the strong fortress of Protestantism and safe refuge of persecuted Protestants of all nationalities; and he looked after the architecture and the public works of the city; he built markets and warehouses and took a hand in commerce, he wrote ninety-six books and innumerable pamphlets; he preached every Sunday, sometimes twice; he took part in every great theological controversy of his time, and carried on a voluminous correspondence with Protestant leaders everywhere, which is a tremendous record of twenty-eight years for a chronic invalid, often so feeble that he had to be carried about in a chair.

Calvin's father was a notary and showed some of the characteristics of his son. He was excommunicated from the Catholic church for refusing to accept the private accounts of the priests at Noyon. Calvin's brother was also an apostate, refused the sacrament on his death-bed and was buried in unconsecrated ground.

Calvin came to Geneva an unknown, inexperienced young man, twenty-seven years old, but before he had been under what he considered proper spiritual and moral discipline. The powerful individuality, the indomitable will, the unbending will, the undisciplined body, dominated everything. He sent the richest men in Geneva to prison for flirting with their maid servants; he placed the gamblers of the town in the pillory with packs of cards hung around their necks; he punished hair-dressers for inducing their patrons to use dye and for trying to improve their appearance by artificial means. He stopped the tongues of local "stick and knockers" by riding them around town on the backs of donkeys carrying placards upon which apologies to the public were inscribed. A man named Ameau, who, under the influence of drink, accused Calvin of being a despot, was paraded through the streets in his shirt, with bare legs and bare feet, a lighted torch in his hand, and was compelled to ask on bended knees the pardon of God.

Everybody of whatever estate, quality or condition was forbidden to wear ornaments of gold, silver or precious stones, or pay a penalty of three shillings for each offence, and if the jewelry was imitation the fine was doubled. Women were forbidden to wear "verdigales, gold upon their heads, quindies of gold, billiments, or such like, neither any manner of ornament, of whatever quality, nor to serve above three courses, and to every course more than four dishes.

"Vain, dishonest and ribald songs, dancing and mummings" (play acting) were punished by three days imprisonment.

"Everybody must be at his home at 9 o'clock at night, upon the pain of the indignation of the Lord. Everybody was required to say grace before and after meat or pay a fine of four shillings for each offence."

The minutes of the consistory or city council of which Calvin was the presiding officer, have been preserved, and may be read at the public library, and they show how strictly these and other ordinances were enforced. A certain woman was punished for vanity because she wore her hair hanging loose over her shoulders. It was long and beautiful and she wanted people to see it; a man was punished for not saying a prayer for his aged parents, while Clement Marot, the leading merchant of the place was sent to prison for playing a game of backgammon on Sunday. Two lads caught pitching quoits on Sunday were handed over (so says the entry in the minutes of the consistory) "to M. de Bez in order that he may cause them to be given such a fustigation as will prevent them from doing it again."

To those who complained Calvin said: "Go and build another city if you want to be free to live in your sins, but as long as you live in Geneva it will be vain for you to try and shake off the yoke of the Gospel."

His war against heresy, until Dr. Warel, leader of the Swiss Reformation, induced him to settle in Geneva in 1536, where he soon became pastor of the largest church, and acquired an influence that extended throughout all Europe and is felt even to the present day. He not only reorganized the church, but the state also, and became the civil as well as the spiritual dictator of Geneva.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

John Calvin's influence upon intellectual progress.

FORTRESS MONROE.

Gibraltar Like Protection to Washington, Richmond and Baltimore.

The military drama and manoeuvres in connection with the Jamestown exposition next year will serve to direct an unusual degree of public attention to Fortress Monroe, Virginia, situated at the junction of Chesapeake Bay and Hampton Roads, and directly facing the broad Atlantic. Controlling the water approaches to the cities of Washington, Baltimore and Richmond, as well as an extensive area of thickly populated territory in the states of Virginia and Maryland, Fortress Monroe is, by virtue of its position, one of the most important defensive works of Uncle Sam's seaboard, but aside from these considerations there are features which make it unique and interesting.

Fortress Monroe is the largest and strongest fortification in the United States—has, indeed, been aptly designated "the American Gibraltar"—and is the chief artillery post of our government. The fortress is located at what is known as Old Point Comfort, and is a massive structure of masonry, built by the English settlers because of the perfect shelter and safe anchorage it afforded their vessels when they first appeared off this continent three centuries ago. The fore-runner of the present noble fortification was a palisaded fort built in 1614. The present fort, as it stands today, was built in 1818, and its massive walls and winding moat make it one of the most picturesque places in the country. The general plan is that of an irregular hexagon, three sides of which command the water front while three look out upon the land. The ramparts rise to an elevation of 50 feet above the water, and the walls, including the earth backing, are 50 feet in thickness. The moat surrounds the entire work to a depth of six feet and the water is contained in a basin called the "parade ground" which has a depth of 30 feet. The fort is a masterpiece of engineering, built with its main batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.

The entire tract occupied by Fortress Monroe is, of course, a United States military reservation, the State of Virginia having after the close of the war, in 1862, ceded to the Federal Government the strip of land which contains all the fortifications, and, in 1863, some millions of dollars, but most, with its sand batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.

The entire tract occupied by Fortress Monroe is, of course, a United States military reservation, the State of Virginia having after the close of the war, in 1862, ceded to the Federal Government the strip of land which contains all the fortifications, and, in 1863, some millions of dollars, but most, with its sand batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.

The entire tract occupied by Fortress Monroe is, of course, a United States military reservation, the State of Virginia having after the close of the war, in 1862, ceded to the Federal Government the strip of land which contains all the fortifications, and, in 1863, some millions of dollars, but most, with its sand batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.

The entire tract occupied by Fortress Monroe is, of course, a United States military reservation, the State of Virginia having after the close of the war, in 1862, ceded to the Federal Government the strip of land which contains all the fortifications, and, in 1863, some millions of dollars, but most, with its sand batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.

The entire tract occupied by Fortress Monroe is, of course, a United States military reservation, the State of Virginia having after the close of the war, in 1862, ceded to the Federal Government the strip of land which contains all the fortifications, and, in 1863, some millions of dollars, but most, with its sand batteries, lookout towers and disappearing gun, an object lesson calculated to stir the patriotism of every American and infuse confidence as to its impenetrability.