

REYNOLDS, SILAS, Sugar Grove, Kane Co., Ill.
ROCKWELL, JAMES, Batavia, Ill.
RUE, JOHN CAMPBELL, 131 South Jefferson St., Chicago.
RUSSELL, JACOB, East Northfield, Ill.

SACKETT, JOSHUA S., Garden Prairie, Boone Co., Ill.
SACKRIDER, CHRISTIAN, 1977 Webster St., Oakland, Cal.
SATTERLEE, MERRIT LAWRENCE, 2704 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

SAWYER, NATHANIEL, Lake Forest, Ill.
SAWYER, DR. SIDNEY, 301 Ontario St., Chicago.
SCAMMON, JONATHAN YOUNG, Hyde Park, Ill.
SCOTT, WILLARD, Naperville, Ill.

SCOTT, WILLIS, 199 West Washington St., Chicago.
SEARS, EDWARD H., Sterling, Ill.
SELKIRK, JAMES, South Haven, Mich.

SENSOR, JOHN W., Hawkeye, Fayette Co., Iowa.
SHAPLEY, MORGAN L., Meridan, Bosque Co., Texas.
SHERMAN, ALSON SMITH, Waukegan, Ill.
SHERMAN, D. S., Waukegan, Ill.

SHERMAN, J. STERLING, East Northfield, Ill.
SHERMAN, ORIN, 345 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
SKINNER, MARK, 100 Rush St., Chicago.

SLATER, GEORGE K., Aurora, Ill.
SMITH, ABIAL, Lockport, Ill.
SMITH, BENJAMIN, 63 Aberdeen St., Chicago.

SMITH, DR. DAVID SHEPPARD, 1255 Mich. Ave., Chicago.
SMITH, GEORGE, Reform Club, London.
SMITH, GILES W., Brighton, Iowa.

SMITH, ISRAEL G., Norwood Park, Ill.
SMITH, JOHN M., Dundee, Ill.
SMITH, JOSEPH FLINT, 83 Warren Ave., Chicago.

SOLLITT, JOHN, 157 South Jefferson St., Chicago.
SPALDING, S. F., Staunton, Ill.
STANTON, DANIEL D., Mystic, Conn.

STEARNS, MARCUS CICERO, 475 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
STEVENS, Rear-Admiral THOMAS H., U.S.N., 1214 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.

STOW, HENRY M., 1305 Bowen Ave., Chicago.
STUART, ALEXANDER, Binghamton, New York.
STURTEVANT, AUSTIN D., 3304 Rhodes Ave., Chicago.

STURTEVANT, CHARLES H., Delavan, Wis.
SURDAM, SAMUEL JOHNSON, 178 Lake St., Chicago.
SWEET, ALANSON, Evanston, Ill.

TANNER, WILLIAM AUGUSTUS, Aurora, Ill.
TAYLOR, AUGUSTIN DEODAT, 398 W. Taylor St., Chicago.
TAYLOR, EDMUND DICK, Mendota, Ill.

TAYLOR, FRANCIS HORACE, Niles, Mich.
TAYLOR, WILLIAM HARTT, Brookline, Mass.
TEMPLE, PETER, Lexington, Mo.

THOMAS, GERHARD HENRI, Palatine, Ill.
TOWNER, NORMAN KELLOGG, Ypsilanti, Mich.
TRIPP, DR. ROBINSON, 1408 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

TULLER, J. A., Prophetstown, Whiteside Co., Ill.
TULLER, HENRY L., Peru, Ill.
TULLER, W. G., Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

TURNER, JOHN, Ravenswood or Lake View, Ill.
TURNER, LEIGHTON, Evanston, Ill.
TUTTLE, FREDERICK, 2022 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

TUTTLE, PERRY ERIE, 248 Pine St., Indianapolis, Ind.
UNDERWOOD, JOHN MILTON, Danvers, Mass.

VAIL, WALTER, Newburg, New York.
VANDERCOOK, CHARLES RANNEY, Austin, Ill.
VAN NORTWICK, JOHN, Batavia, Ill.

VAN OSDEL, JESSE REDIFER, 477 W. Huron St., Chicago.
VAN OSDEL, JOHN MILLS, 41 Clark St., Chicago.
VINCENT, AIKEN, 96 Artesian Ave., Chicago.

VOICE, JOHN, 317 Laughton St., Chicago.
WADHAMS, CARLTON, South Bend, Ind.
WADHAMS, SETH, Elmhurst, Ill.

WADSWORTH, ELISHA STRONG, 393 Dearborn Ave., Chicago.
WADSWORTH, JULIUS, C. M. & St. P. R. R., New York.
WAIT, CHARLES C., Yorkville, Racine Co., Wis.

WAIT, JOHN, Elgin, Ill.
WAITE, GEO. WASHINGTON, 1334 Fortieth St., Chicago.
WALKER, HOUGHTON C., Belvidere, Ill.

WALTER, JOEL CLARK, 1712 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
WALTON, NELSON C., 219 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.
WARD, GEORGE FISH, Waterloo, Black-Hawk Co., Iowa.

WARNER, HERMAN, 739 Lake Ave., Racine, Wis.
WARNER, SETH PORTER, Austin, Cook Co., Ill.
WATKINS, JOHN, Joliet, Ill.

WAYMAN, SAMUEL, 142 Aberdeen St., Chicago.
WAYMAN, WILLIAM, 251 Fulton St., Chicago.
WEARE, JOHN, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

WEEKS, DR. JEROME F., 157 South Clark St., Chicago.
WENTWORTH, GEORGE, Bay View, Milwaukee Co., Wis.
WENTWORTH, JOHN, Sherman House, Chicago.

WHELOCK, OTIS LEONARD, 3971 Ellis Ave., Chicago.
WICKER, JOEL HOMER, St. Joseph, Mich.
WILCOX, ERASTUS, Highland Park, Ill.

WILDE, GEORGE W., Belvidere, Ill.
WILLARD, ALONZO JOSEPH, 79 Clark St., Chicago.
WILLARD, ELISHA WHEELER, Newport, R. I.

WILLIAMS, GILES, Sturtevant House, New York.
WILSON, ISAAC GRANT, Geneva, Ill.
WILSON, JOHN LUSH, Revere House, Chicago.

WOLCOTT, HENRY HUNTINGTON, Astoria, New York.
WOOD, ALONZO CHURCH, 69 Clinton St., Chicago.
WORTHINGTON, DANIEL, 77 Ashland Ave., Chicago.

WRIGHT, TRUMAN G., Racine, Wis.
YATES, HORACE H., 19 South Peoria St., Chicago.
YOUNG, FLORUS BANKER, Petaluma, Sonoma Co., Cal.

NAMES OF LADIES INVITED, RESIDENTS PRIOR TO THE YEAR 1840, IN ADDITION TO THE WIVES OF THE OLD SETTLERS:

ADAMS, MRS. HANNAH, widow of JOSEPH, South Evanston, Ill.
ADCOCK, MRS. H. (BERRY), 225 West Polk Street, Chicago.

ALDRICH, Miss AMARET O., Downer's Grove, Ill.
ALDRICH, MRS. JULIA ROGERS, wid. of HORACE, Downer's Grove, Ill.
ATKINSON, MRS. SARAH THOMAS GRAY, widow of HENRY, 321 State Street, Chicago.

BALLENTINE, MRS. AGNES MAYER, widow of DAVID, care E. F. Lawrence, 64 Bellevue Place, Chicago.
BARNES, MRS. ANN M. FITCH, widow of HAMILTON, 152 South Sangamon Street, Chicago.

BEACH, MRS. SARAH, widow of JOHN, 974 W. Madison St., Chicago.
BEARDSLEY, MRS. CAROLINE GURNSEY, widow of Dr. HARRISON HOYT, 3850 Vincennes Avenue, Chicago.

BIDWELL, MRS. MARIA, widow of GEORGE W., 1258 Michigan Ave.
BISHOP, MRS. SOPHRONIA JULIA STERLE, widow of DARDANUS, 98 DeKalb Street, Chicago.

BOLLES, MRS. SARAH K. BOLLES, widow of NATHAN HOWARD, 338 Cedar Street, Cleveland, O.
BOONE, MRS. LOUISA M. SMITH, widow of Dr. LEVI DAY, 3029 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

BOTSFORD, MRS. FRANCES DOLLY, widow of THEODORE BENNETT, 2918 Vernon Avenue, Chicago.
BREWSTER, MRS. CHARLOTTE RHINES, widow of JOHN, New Lisbon, Wis.

BRINKERHOFF, MRS. SEPTIMA S., widow of Dr. JOHN, care T. B. Penton, 120 Broadway, New York.
BROWN, MRS. SARAH DUNN HOWE, widow of RUFUS B., 45 South Ann Street, Chicago.

BROWN, MRS. SUSAN L., widow of JOSEPH E., 59 Aberdeen Street.
BURTON, MRS. ANN W. GERMAIN, widow of STILES, 229 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

BUTLER, Miss BETSEY, St. Charles, Ill.
CALHOUN, MRS. PAMELIA CAROLINE HATHAWAY, widow of JOHN, 78 Twelfth Street, Chicago.

CARPENTER, MRS. SARAH L. WARREN, widow of ABEL E., Aurora, Ill.
CHILDS, MRS. ELIZA WOODBURN AIKEN, widow of SHUBAEL DAVIS, care Index Office, Evanston, Ill.

CHURCH, MRS. REBECCA SHERMAN (PRUYNE), widow of THOMAS, 331 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
CHURCH, MRS. ROXANNA PIKE, widow of WILLIAM LINNAEUS, Hyde Park, Ill.

CLYBOURN, MRS. MARY GALLOWAY, widow of ARCHIBALD, 135 Seminary Avenue, Chicago.
COFFIN, MRS. MARIA RHINES, widow of FREDERICK, Oswego, Ill.

COFFIN, MRS. HARRIET DELIA DOLE (RICHARDS), widow of Jos. WARREN CHASE, 87 Rush Street, Chicago.
CONNOR, MRS. CLARISSA GRANNIS, widow of FRANCIS, 643 West Adams Street, Chicago.

COOK, MRS. AMANDA S. NEWTON, widow of CHARLES W., 3241 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.
COOK, MRS. THOMAS, Western Springs, Cook County, Ill.

COUCH, MRS. CAROLINE E., widow of IRA, 3156 Indiana Av., Chicago.
CURTISS, MRS. MARY, widow of JAMES, Champaign, Ill.
DAVIS, MRS. ELIZA, 482 West Twelfth Street, Chicago.

DAVIS, MRS. EMMA, widow of WILLIAM H., Highland Park, Ill.
DAVIS, MRS. MYRA DELIA, widow of GEORGE, 193 South Peoria St.
DEWEY, MRS. ADELINE S. LINCOLN, widow of DENNIS S., Monticello, Iowa.

DIMOCK, MRS. MARY ANN STOW, widow of EDWARD, 887 West Jackson Street, Chicago.
DORWIN, MRS. ARILLA B., Berkshire, Tioga County, New York.

DUCK, MRS. CHARLES HILL, Clifton, Ill.
DUNLAP, MRS. EMELINE, widow of MATHIAS L., Savoy, Ill.
DYER, MRS. ELIZABETH SEBOR DE KOVEN (HUBBARD), widow of THOMAS, care E. K. Hubbard, 1840 Diversey Av., Lake View, Ill.

EDDY, MRS. CYNTHIA ELIZA KING, wid. of PHILANDER, Keene, N.H.
EGAN, MRS. WILLIAM BRADSHAW, 624 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.

ELAM, MRS. RACHEL LUDBY, widow of WILLIAM, Maywood, Ill.
ELSTON, MRS. DANIEL, Lake View, Ill.
FAY, MRS. ISABELLA KIEL KINGSTON, widow of HARRISON KELLOG, Milton, Umatilla Co., Oregon.

FILKINS, MRS. JOSEPH, 373 Webster Avenue, Chicago.
FORBES, MRS. ELVIRA BATES, widow of STEPHEN VANRENSLAER, care Mrs. Thomas Garfield, S. Cleveland, O.

GAGE, MRS. SARAH MERRILL, widow of JARED, Winnetka, Ill.
GRAY, MRS. CHARLES M., 2556 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
GREEN, MRS. CAROLINE HILLIARD, widow of RUSSELL, 225 South Green Street, Chicago.

HADDUCK, MRS. LOUISA GRAVES, widow of EDWARD H., 2976 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
HAIGHT, Miss ELIZA HELEN, Geneva, Ill.

HANDY, MRS. LAURA W. BELLOW, widow of HENRY S., 11 Page St.
HARMON, MRS. ISAAC DEWEY, 4346 Chapel Place, Chicago.
HATCH, MRS. CAROLINE C., widow of DAVID, care William Hatch, River Forest, Proviso, Cook County, Ill.

HEARTT, MRS. JANE, widow of DANIEL B., care Robert Heartt, 615 Lumber Street, Chicago.
HOARD, MRS. SOPHRONIA CONANT, widow of SAMUEL, 205 South Morgan Street, Chicago.

HOLLISTER, MRS. ANGELUN PECK, wife of L. M., Irving Pl., Chicago.
HOOKER, MRS. JERUSHA N., widow of JOHN W., 1921 Indiana Ave.
HORTON, MRS. DENNISON, care Mrs. Geo. Bryson, 294 Chicago Ave.

HOWE, MRS. ROSE VICTOR BAILLY, widow of FRANCIS, Porter Station, Indiana.
HOYNE, MRS. LEONORA M. TEMPLE, widow of THOMAS, 267 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

HUBBARD, MRS. ANNA BALLOU, widow of THEODORE, 46 College Place, Chicago.
HUBBARD, MRS. JULIA ELVIRA SMITH, widow of HENRY GEORGE, 3029 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

HUNTER, MRS. MARIA H. KINZIE, widow of Gen. DAVID, Washington, D.C.
JONES, MRS. FRANCES MARIA NORTHAM, widow of NATHANIEL A., 1921 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

JONES, MRS. FRANCIS MARIA VANZANDT, widow of DANIEL ANDRUS, care George VanZandt, 110 W. Washington St., Chicago.
KENNICOTT, MRS. CAROLINE P. CHAPMAN, widow of WM. HENRY, 90 Thirty Third Street, Chicago.

KERCHEVAL, MRS. FELICITE HOTCHKISS PELLETIER, widow of GHOLSON, 204 1/2 Clark Street, Chicago.
KIMBERLY, MRS. MARIA THERESA ELLIS, widow of Dr. EDMUND STOUGHTON, Barrington Station, Ill.

KINZIE, MRS. ROBERT ALLEN, 3308 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
KINGSBURY, MRS. JANE CRED STEBBINS, widow of JULIUS J. BACKUS, Old Syme, Conn.

LARRABEE, MRS. MARY MARGARET HAIGHT, widow of WM. M., Geneva, Ill.
LEAVENWORTH, MRS. ELVIRA CAROLINE CLARK, widow of JESSE H., Farwell Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

LOCK, MRS. WILLIAM, 1418 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
LOVELL, MRS. MEDORA HUGUNIN, 1042 W. Harrison St., Chicago.
LYMAN, MRS. SARAH ALEXANDER, widow of DANIEL, care F. Gifford, Mendota, Ill.

MANIERRE, MRS. ANN HAMILTON REID, widow of GEORGE, 1928 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.
MC CONNELL, MRS. CHARLOTTE MC GLASHAN, widow of EDWARD, care John McConnell, 101 Washington Street, Chicago.

MC GLASHAN, MRS. JESSIE GUTHRIE, widow of JOHN, 311 West Jackson Street, Chicago.
MILLER, MRS. BARBARA SAUTER (CLAUS), wife of WILLIAM, Bloom, Cook Co., Ill.

MISMER, MRS. ARAMESTIA HARMON (POWELL), widow of THEODORE, Armitage and Milwaukee Avenues, Chicago.
MITCHELL, MRS. CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH YARD (TALLMADGE), widow of JOHN BERRY, Downers Grove, Ill.

MONTGOMERY, Mrs. ELIZABETH, widow of LOTON W., 2816 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.

MOORE, Mrs. HENRY, Yorkville, Kendall County, Ill.

MORRISON, Mrs. LUCY PAUL, widow of ORSEMUS, 1510 Washington Boulevard, Chicago.

MURPHY, Mrs. HARRIET AUSTIN, widow of JOHN, 351 W. Adams St.

O'DONOHUE, Mrs. MARGARET MARIA WILLIAMS, widow of PATRICK, 2970 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

OUTHET, Mrs. MARIA SHERMAN, widow of JOHN C., Park Ridge, Ill.

PECK, Mrs. MARY KENT WYTHE, widow of PHILLIP F. W., 2254 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

PERRY, Mrs. AMY H. WILKINSON, widow of ABIAH S., care Chas. G. Wicker, Chicago.

RAYMOND, Mrs. AMELIA PORTER, widow of BENJAMIN WRIGHT, 55 Twentieth Street, Chicago.

REES, Mrs. HARRIET F., widow of JAMES H., Carleton Flats, Eighteenth Street, Chicago.

REIS, Mrs. ELIZABETH BAUMGARTEN, widow of PETER, 403 State St.

RHINES, Mrs. MINERVA, widow of HENRY, 273 W. Jackson Street.

ROGERS, Mrs. MARY B., widow of EDW. KENDALL, 359 Ontario St.

SANGER, Mrs. CATHERINE McKIBBEN, widow of JAMES Y., 2009 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

SAUTER, Mrs. A., widow of JACOB, 174 Indiana Street, Chicago.

SAUTER, Mrs. CHARLES, 174 Indiana Street, Chicago.

SAYRE, Mrs. HARRIET LOVETT, widow of WILLIAM EDIOM, Mont Clare, Cook County, Ill.

SCHALLER, Mrs. VICTORIA SAUTER, widow of ANDREW, Elgin, Ill.

SHADDLE, Mrs. ELLEN CADMUS, widow of PETER, Evanston, Ill.

SHEPPARD, Mrs. SEMANTHA DICKINSON, 510 West Jackson Street.

SIMONS, Mrs. LAURA BRONSON SPRAGUE, widow of EDWARD, Pacific, Cook County, Ill.

SINCLAIR, Mrs. LYDIA ANN HICKS, widow of JAMES, care Sinclair Bros., 366 State Street, Chicago.

SINCLAIR, Mrs. JANE, widow of LOUIS GEORGE, St. Charles, Ill.

SINGER, Mrs. ANN, widow of HORACE M., Lemont, Ill.

SNOW, Mrs. ELIZABETH MANIERRE, wid. of GEO. W., 321 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.

SODEN, Mrs. RUTH SHEPPARD, widow of WILLIAM H., 86 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.

STEEL, Mrs. ASHBEL, Maywood, Ill.

STEELE, Mrs. REBECCA ALLEN, widow of JONATHAN WILLIAM, 184 Goethe Street, Chicago.

STEIN, Mrs. MARIA A., widow of CHARLES, Blue Island, Ill.

STOW, Mrs. WILLIAM H., 2236 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

STRAUSEL, Mrs. KATHRINA BERG, widow of MARTIN, Elgin, Ill.

TAYLOR, Mrs. CHARLES, 199 South Peoria Street, Chicago.

TAYLOR, Mrs. MARY OLIN, wid. of REUBEN, 714 W. Washington St.

THATCHER, Mrs. SUSANNA, widow of DAVID, River Forest, Ill.

TRAUTMAN, Mrs. CATHERINE WALTER VOGT, 515 North Clark St.

TUCKER, Mrs. MARY JOSEPHINE DAVIS, widow of THOMAS E., 477 South Wood Street, Chicago.

TUPPER, Mrs. CHESTER, care of Hon. Thomas W. Eager, Reno, Washoe County, Nevada.

TYLER, Mrs. SARAH M. STOUGHTON, widow of ELMER, 1 Woodland Park, Chicago.

UPDIKE, Mrs. MARY TROWBRIDGE, widow of PETER LEWIS, 2819 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

WALKER, Mrs. ABIGAIL F., widow of DOLIVER, care C. P. Dewey, Elgin, Ill.

WALTER, Mrs. ELIZA COLLINS, wid. of ETHAN, West Northfield, Ill.

WAYMAN, Mrs. MARY WAYMAN HOULT, widow of JAMES B., 734 Carroll Avenue, Chicago.

WELLS, Mrs. HENRY G., 3208 Prairie Avenue, Chicago.

WEIR, Mrs. MARY CATHERINE PERINE, widow of JOHN B., 2810 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

WESENCRAFT, Mrs. WILLIAM, Riverside, Ill.

WILLIAMS, Mrs. ELI B.

WILSON, Mrs. AGNES SPENCE, wid. of JAMES D., care W. F. Wilson, 167 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

WOODRUFF, Mrs. DELIA GURLEY, wid. of RALPH, 1906 Prairie Ave.

WOODWORTH, Mrs. MARY J. HOUGHTON, widow of HIRAM P., Evanston, Ill.

WHITEHEAD, Mrs. HENRY, 2809 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

WYNKOOP, Mrs. HANNAH T. LOWE, widow of HENRY A., 129 Winchester Avenue, Chicago.

YOE, Mrs. CATHERINE A. GURNEE, wife of PETER LYNCH, 476 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.

NAMES OF OLD SETTLERS DECEASED REPORTED SINCE MAY 21, 1885:

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	DIED.	AGE.	ARRIVED.
DAVID ANDREWS,	Kensington, Ill.,	May 29, 1885,	77,	1834.
Sergt. JOSEPH ADAMS,	South Evanston, Ill.,	June 9, 1883,	89,	1833.
THEODORUS DOTY,	Chicago,	June 11, " 83,	83,	1837.
BETSY N. HOLBROOK,	Aurora, Ill.,	June 11, " 83,	83,	1837.
MARCIA M. SWETLAND SMITH,	Chicago,	June 15, " 76,	76,	1835.
ELIZA MCCREEDY (BATES) GAGE,	Chicago,	July 9, " 81,	81,	1837.
JOHN TONER,	Chicago,	July 19, " 80,	80,	1835.
SUSANNAH GATES KING,	Chicago,	Sept. 11, " 87,	87,	1836.
GEORGE CHACKSFIELD,	Chicago,	Oct. 8, " 74,	74,	1835.
Col. EZRA TAYLOR,	Chicago,	Oct. 25, " 66,	66,	1836.
JULIA ANN DAVIS,	Evanston, Ill.,	Oct. " 78,	78,	1835.
CHARLES McNEILL GRAY,	Chicago,	Oct. 17, " 68,	68,	1837.
SUSAN M. RUCKER,	Hyde Park, Ill.	Nov. 25, " 69,	69,	1837.
JULIA ROONEY,	Chicago,	Dec. 13, " 72,	72,	1838.
CAROLINE E. POOL,	Chicago,	Dec. 13, " 74,	74,	1834.
RUDOLPH MIGULY,	Chicago,	Dec. 31, " 72,	72,	1836.
THOMAS DUGAN,	Chicago,	Jan. 3, 1886,	70,	1828.
Gen. DAVID HUNTER,	Washington, D.C.,	Feb. 2, " 70,	70,	1836.
DENNISON HORTON,	Chicago,	Jan. 4, " 78,	78,	1834.
JOHN HACKETT,	Beloit, Wis.,	Feb. 4, " 73,	73,	1835.
EDWARD BENTON TALCOTT,	Chicago,	Feb. 8, " 85,	85,	1839.
MARY NORTON,	Chicago,	Feb. 17, " 73,	73,	1815.
SUSAN M. CALLIS,	Glasgow, Ky.,	Feb. " 77,	77,	1837.
LUCIUS GEORGE FISHER,	Chicago,	Mch. 5, " 71,	71,	1836.
ABRAHAM FULLER CLARKE,	Marietta, Ga.,	Mch. " 71,	71,	1839.
LUCY A. DUNCAN TAYLOR,	Brookline, Mass.,	Mch. 7, " 82,	82,	1835.
TUTHILL KING,	Chicago,	Mch. 16, " 71,	71,	1836.
WILLIAM P. CATON,	Joliet, Ill.,	" " 72,	72,	1831.
ISAAC DEWEY HARMON,	Chicago,	Apr. 9, " 70,	70,	1839.
EDWIN BLACKMAN,	Chicago,	Apr. 12, " 70,	70,	1839.

[April 27, 1886.]

ORDER OF EXERCISES AND CORRECTED LISTS
1837 NINTH ANNUAL RECEPTION 1887
TO THE
OLD SETTLERS OF CHICAGO,

Who were Residents and of Age prior to the year Eighteen Hundred and Forty,
AND
SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE INCORPORATION OF CHICAGO,
TENDERED BY

THE CALUMET CLUB,

Thursday Evening, May 19, 1887, Michigan Avenue and Twentieth Street, Chicago.

ORDER OF EXERCISES:

4:30 o'clock. RECEPTION OF THE OLD SETTLERS. First Floor.
6 o'clock. REFRESHMENTS. Third Floor.
8 o'clock. CALL TO ORDER. Second Floor.

PRAYER, The Rev. LUKE HITCHCOCK (1839).
PART SONG, "*Song of the Lark*,"—Mendelssohn, Chorus, under direction of Prof. H. B. RONEY.
ADDRESS OF WELCOME, Mr. H. J. MACFARLAND, President of the Calumet Club.
GLEE, "*Song of the Triton*,"—J. F. Malloy, Chorus.
ADDRESS, Judge JOHN DEAN CATON (1833).
MUSIC, "*Soft Floating on the Evening Air*,"—F. W. Root, Quartette and Chorus.
ADDRESS, Hon. JOHN A. ROCHE, Mayor of Chicago.
SOLO, "*Cuckoo Song*,"—Abt, Master RALPH McDERMID.
ADDRESS, Mr. JOHN H. HAMLINE.
MUSIC, "*Song of the Old Folks*,"—Tune, "Auld Lang Syne," Chorus and Audience.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind;
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And songs of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne we meet tonight,
For auld lang syne;
To sing the songs our fathers sang,
In days of auld lang syne.

We've passed through many varied scenes,
Since youth's unclouded day;
And friends and hopes, and happy dreams,
Time's hand hath swept away.
And voices that once joined with ours,
In days of auld lang syne,
Are silent now, and heard no more
In songs of auld lang syne.

Here we have met, here we may part,
To meet on earth no more;
And we may never sing again
The cherished songs of yore;
The sacred songs our fathers sang,
In days of auld lang syne;
We may not meet to sing again
The songs of auld lang syne.

But when we've crossed the sea of life,
And reached the heavenly shore,
We'll sing the songs our fathers sang,
Transcending those of yore;
We'll meet to sing diviner strains
Than those of auld lang syne,
Immortal songs of praise, unknown
In days of auld lang syne.

9 o'clock. DANCING. Assembly Room.

OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB:

SILAS B. COBB, May, 1833.

HORATIO G. LOOMIS, May, 1834.

ARTHUR G. BURLEY, May, 1835.

FREDERICK TUTTLE, January, 1836.

MARCUS C. STEARNS, August, 1836.

JOHN WENTWORTH, October, 1836.

JOEL C. WALTER, June, 1837.

JOHN M. VAN OSDEL, June, 1837.

JEROME BEECHER, July, 1838.

FRANKLIN D. GRAY, September, 1839.

NAMES OF OLD SETTLERS INVITED, RESIDENTS AND OF AGE PRIOR TO 1840:

ACKLEY, BENJAMIN, 422 W. Washington St., Chicago.
 ADAMS, CHARLES, Norwalk, Conn.
 ADSIT, JAMES M., 400 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.
 ALLEN, EDWARD RIDIAN, Aurora, Ill.
 ALLEN, THOMAS, Glencoe, Cook Co., Ill.
 AMBROSE, Rev. JOSHUA EATON, Reedsburg, Sauk Co., Wis.
 AMENT, EDWARD G., Rogers Park, Ill.
 ARMSTRONG, T. R., Central Hotel, Chicago.
 ATZEL, TOBIAS, Downer's Grove, Ill.
 AYLESWORTH, JOHN, Nunda, McHenry County, Ill.
 BAILEY, AMOS., Pacheco, Contra Costa County, Cal.
 BAILEY, BANCROFT A., 655 Larrabee Street, Chicago.
 BALDWIN, WILLIAM ANSON, 265 1/2 Illinois St., Chicago.
 BALESTIER, JOSEPH N., Brattleboro, Vt.
 BARTLETT, CHAS. HERBERT, Diamond Lake, Lake Co., Ill.
 BASCOM, Rev. FLAVEL, Princeton, Ill.
 BASS, JACOB W., St. Paul, Minn.
 BASSETT, GEORGE, 710 Austin Avenue, Chicago.
 BATCHELOR, EZRA, 153 LaSalle St., Chicago.
 BATES, JOHN, 275 State Street, Chicago.
 BEEBE, HENRY T., 3152 Prairie Avenue, Chicago.
 BEECHER, JEROME, 241 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 BEGGS, Rev. STEPHEN R., Plainfield, Ill.
 BERDEL, CHARLES, 201 West Randolph Street, Chicago.
 BERG, ANTON, 307 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.
 BERG, JOSEPH, 75 Honoré Street, Chicago.
 BERRY, ISAAC BALDWIN, Paw Paw, Ill.
 BISHOP, JAMES E., 1829 Lincoln Ave., Denver, Colo.
 BLACK, FRANCIS, Hampton, Ill.
 BLAKE, LUCIUS SAWYER, Racine, Wis.
 BOND, WILLIAM, Somonauk, DeKalb County, Ill.
 BOSWORTH, INCREASE CHILD, Elgin, Ill.
 BOTSFORD, JABEZ KENT, 1704 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
 BOYER, VALENTINE AURAND, 490 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.
 BRACKETT, WILLIAM W., 259 W. 25th St., New York.
 BRADLEY, ASA FOSTER, Jefferson, Cook County, Ill.
 BRADLEY, DAVID, 63 North Desplaines Street, Chicago.
 BRADLEY, SIDNEY S., Sheldon, O'Brien County, Iowa.
 BROCK, JOHN S., San Francisco, Cal.
 BROOKES, JOSHUA, 3831 Vincennes Ave., Chicago.
 BROOKES, SAMUEL MARSDEN, San Francisco, Cal.
 BROWN, ANDREW JESSE, Evanston, Ill.
 BROWN, CHARLES EVERTS, Glencoe, Lake County, Ill.
 BROWN, LEMUEL, Box 190, Lemont, Ill.
 BROWN, NATHANIEL J., Lemont, Ill.
 BROWN, W. H., Lake City, Cal.
 BUEL, JAMES MADISON, 1923 S. Clark Street, Chicago.
 BUELL, ELIJAH, Lyons, Iowa.
 BURLEY, ARTHUR GILMAN, 1620 Indiana Ave., Chicago.
 BURLEY, AUGUSTUS HARRIS, 254 Dearborn Av., Chicago.
 BURLEY, CHARLES, Exeter, N. H.
 BURROUGHS, LESTER MORGAN, Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.
 BUTLER, JOHN H., Park Ridge, Ill.
 BUTLER, WILLIAM H., Hobart, Ind.
 CAMMACK, JOHN, Evanston, Ill.
 CAMPBELL, JAMES, 2634 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.
 CARTER, THOMAS BUTLER, 55 Twentieth Street, Chicago.
 CASTER, W. H., Niles, Mich.
 CASWELL, SIDNEY, 3738 Langley Avenue, Chicago.
 CATON, JOHN DEAN, 1900 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.
 CHADWICK, EDMUND S., Concord, N. H.
 CHAMBERLIN, Rev. JACOB SHERRIL, Robin's Nest, Ill.
 CLARKE, HENRY WILCOX, 113 Adams Street, Chicago.

CLARKE, SAMUEL CLARKE, P. O. Box 84, Marietta, Ga.
 CLEAVER, CHARLES, 3942 Ellis Avenue, Chicago.
 CLEMENT, STEPHEN, 281 Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
 CLIFF, JAMES, Racine, Wis.
 COBB, SILAS B., 3334 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 COLVIN, EDWIN, 1511 College Avenue, Racine, Wis.
 COUCH, JAMES, Tremont House, Chicago.
 CROCKER, HANS, Milwaukee, Wis.
 CROCKER, JOSIAH DUNTON, 1023 Warren Ave., Chicago.
 CULVER, JOHN B., Glencoe, Lake County, Ill.
 CURTIS, JOSEPH, New Lisbon, Wis.
 CURTIS, ROBERT, New Lisbon, Wis.
 CUSHING, NATHANIEL SAWYER, Lombard, Ill.
 DANIELS, CHARLES W., Beaver Dam, Wis.
 DAY, Gen. HANNIBAL, Morristown, New Jersey.
 DEWOLF, CALVIN, 3800 Vincennes Avenue, Chicago.
 DEXTER, ALBERT AUGUSTUS, Union Stock Yds., Chicago.
 DICKEY, HUGH THOMPSON, 473 Fifth Avenue, New York.
 DICKINSON, AUGUSTUS, 1616 Indiana Ave., Chicago.
 DICKINSON, GEO. L., Crocker, via Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich.
 DODGE, USEL S., Niles, Mich.
 DODSON, CHRISTIAN BOWMAN, Geneva, Ill.
 DOUSMAN, T. C., 71 Thirtieth Street, Chicago.
 DRUMMOND, THOMAS, Winfield, Du Page County, Ill.
 DRURY, BENJAMIN C., Rollins, Lake County, Ill.
 DURANT, JAMES T., 180 Madison Street, Chicago.
 DYER, GEORGE R., Baxter Springs, Kan.
 EDBROOKE, ROBERT JAMES, 126 S. Broadway, Denver, Col.
 EDDY, IRA BUTTON, 666 Fulton Street, Chicago.
 EDWARDS, FRANCIS MYERS, Desplaines, Ill.
 ELLS, THOMAS S., Jacksonville, Florida.
 ESTES, ELIJAH STONE, Bay View, Milwaukee Co., Wis.
 FENNIMORE, RICHARD, 494 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
 FERGUS, ROBERT, 244 Illinois Street, Chicago.
 FILER, ALANSON, Racine, Wis.
 FISH, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Niles, Mich.
 FITZ, CALEB D., 354 W. Adams St., Chicago.
 FLOOD, PETER FINDLEY, 93 S. Sangamon St., Chicago.
 POLLANSBEE, CHARLES, 2258 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
 FOOTE, DAVID P., Sodaville, Linn County, Oregon.
 FOSTER, EDWARD, Wright's Grove P. O., Lake View, Ill.
 FREEMAN, ROBERT, Naperville, Ill.
 FREER, LEMUEL COVELL PAINE, 247 Mich. Av., Chicago.
 GAGE, JOHN, Vineland, N. J.
 GAINES, WILLIAM, Salina, Salina Co., Kan.
 GALE, ABRAM, Oak Park, Ill.
 GALE, STEPHEN FRANCIS, 55 South Peoria St., Chicago.
 GATES, PHILETUS WOODWORTH, 52 S. Canal St., Chicago.
 GAUGHAN, JOHN, South Chicago, Ill.
 GAUGHAN, THOMAS, South Chicago, Ill.
 GEBEL, PETER, 311 North Franklin Street, Chicago.
 GILL, BENJAMIN E., Geneva Lake, Wis.
 GOODRICH, GRANT, 40 Rush St., Chicago.
 GOODRICH, HERMAN B., 70 Adams St., Chicago.
 GOODRICH, TIMOTHY WATSON, Milwaukee, Wis.
 GOSS, JOHN, Geneseo, Ill.
 GRANGER, ELIHU, Scatterwood, Faulk Co., Dak.
 GRANNIS, SAMUEL W., 1033 West Jackson St., Chicago.
 GRANT, JAMES, Davenport, Iowa.
 GRANT, LEVI, Kenosha, Wis.
 GRAVES, HENRY, 3254 Graves Place, Chicago.
 GRAVES, SHELDON, care Jas. S. Kirk & Co., Chicago.

GRAVES, STEPHEN RENSSLAER, Jordan, N. Y.
 GRAY, FRANKLIN D., 2807 Prairie Ave., Chicago.
 GRAY, GEORGE MORRIS, Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago.
 GRAY, JOHN, Jefferson, Ill.
 GRAY, JOSEPH HENRY, Hyde Park, Ill.
 GROSS, JACOB, 74 Warren Ave., Chicago.
 GUILD, Dr. E. C., Bartlett, Cook Co., Ill.
 GURNEE, WALTER SMITH, 7 Nassau Street, New York.
 HAINES, ELIJAH MIDDLEBROOK, Waukegan, Ill.
 HAINES, JOHN CHARLES, 112 Quincy St., Chicago.
 HALL, BENJAMIN, Wheaton, Ill.
 HALL, JOSEPH, Ottawa, Ill.
 HALL, PHILLIP A., 4 Clark St., Chicago.
 HALLAM, Rev. ISAAC WILLIAMS, Stonington, Conn.
 HALLOCK, ISAAC P., Brayton, Audubon Co., Iowa.
 HAMILTON, POLEMUS DRAPER, 126 Clark St., Chicago.
 HANCHETT, JOHN L., 371 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
 HARMAN, WILLIAM, care W., Jr., 210 S. Water St., Chicago.
 HARMAN, DANIEL HORNBERGER, Waukegan, Ill.
 HARMON, EDWIN RUTHVEN, Rogers Park, Ill.
 HAWLEY, JOHN S., Aurora, Ill.
 HEALD, DARIUS, O'Fallon, St. Charles Co., Mo.
 HEARTT, ROBERT, 615 Lumber St., Chicago.
 HILLIARD, LAURIN PALMER, 142 Dearborn St., Chicago.
 HINCKLEY, SAMUEL TAYLOR, Elgin, Ill.
 HINKSTON, LORENZO, Waukegan, Ill.
 HITCHCOCK, Rev. LUKE, 57 Washington St., Chicago.
 HOFFMAN, MICHAEL, 457 LaSalle Ave., Chicago.
 HOLDEN, CHAS. NEWTON, 542 West Monroe St., Chicago.
 HOLLINSHEAD, WILLIAM, Elkhorn, Wis.
 HOSMER, CHARLES BINGLEY, 79 Clark St., Chicago.
 HOWARD, PHILLIP, Meridian, Bosque Co., Texas.
 HUBBARD, MOSES, Half Day, Lake Co., Ill.
 HUBBARD, THOMAS R., Bank of Commerce, New York.
 HUGUNIN, JAMES R., 531 LaSalle Ave., Chicago.
 HUMPHREY, JAMES OSCAR, Willoughby, Ohio.
 HUNT, BELA T., St. Charles, Ill.
 HUNTER, GEORGE W., Wilmette, Ill.
 HYATT, HENRY ENOS, Home Industry Foundry, Mobile, Ala.

IVES, A. B., Bloomington, Ill.
 JACKSON, JOHN WILLIAM, 449 West Lake St., Chicago.
 JEFFERSON, HIRAM, Desplaines, Ill.
 JENNINGS, JOHN DRAKE, Southern Hotel, Chicago.
 JOHNSON, JOHN B., Leland, Ill.
 JONES, WILLIAM, P. O. Box 387, Waukegan, Ill.
 JONES, WILSON, Grand Rapids, Mich.
 KEHOE, MICHAEL, 390 West Twelfth St., Chicago.
 KELLEY, JAMES, Winnetka, Ill.
 KELLOGG, ARTEMUS BREWER, 1224 West Madison St., Chicago.
 KIMBELL, MARTIN N., Bandow, Cook Co., Ill.
 KINGSTON, JOHN TABOR, Necedah, Juneau Co., Wis.
 KINNEY, CAPTAIN ELIJAH, 2008 S. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.
 KNICKERBOCKER, H. W., Naperville, Ill.
 KUHL, JOHN, 464 West Chicago Ave., Chicago.

LAFLIN, MATHEW, 6 Park Row, Chicago.
 LAMPMAN, HENRY S., Litchfield, Hinsdale Co., Mich.
 LANE, GEORGE W., Morris, Ill.
 LANE, JAMES, 12 Lane Place, Chicago.
 LANGÉ, OSCAR G., 339 South Morgan St., Chicago.
 LATHROP, SAMUEL SALISBURY, Bristol, Ill.
 LIND, SYLVESTER, Lake Forest, Ill.
 LOOMIS, HORATIO G., Burlington, Vermont.

MAGILL, JULIAN, care Rumsey Bros. & Co., Chicago.
 MANIERRE, EDWARD, 2352 Prairie Ave., Chicago.
 MARSHALL, JAS. AUGUSTUS, 2906 Indiana Ave., Chicago.
 MCCARTHY, OWEN, 192 South Sangamon St., Chicago.
 MCCLINTOCK, JAMES, Gowen, Du Page Co., Ill.
 MCCLURE, JOSIAH E., 2120 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
 MCDANIEL, ALEXANDER, Wilmette, Ill.
 MCELLOWNEY, JOHN, Bloom, Cook County, Ill.
 MCKAY, JAMES, 639 Washington Blvd, Chicago.
 MCKENZIE, EZRA, Peru, Ill.
 MCMAHON, PATRICK, 3542 Vernon Ave., Chicago.
 MERRIELL, GEORGE, 24 South Sangamon St., Chicago.
 MILLARD, IRA, Arlington Heights, Ill.
 MILLER, JACOB, 44 Sigel St., Chicago.
 MILLIKEN, ISAAC LAWRENCE, Monee, Will Co., Ill.
 MILLS, JOHN RODNEY, Evanston, Ill.
 MILNE, ROBERT, Lockport, Ill.
 MITCHELL, HENRY, Racine, Wis.
 MOHR, M., Germany.
 MOLONEY, MATHEW S., Belvidere, Ill.
 MOORE, AMOS MILLSAUGH, 12 Union Park Place, Chicago.
 MORGAN, PATRICK RICHARD, 705 Carroll Ave., Chicago.
 MORRISON, EZEKIEL, 125 Clark St., Chicago.
 MOSS, EDWARD EVERETT, Belvidere, Ill.
 MURRAY, ROBERT NELSON, Naperville, Ill.
 MYRICK, WILLARD FRANKLIN, 2967 Vernon Ave., Chicago.

NEELY, ALEXANDER, Lincoln, Neb.
 NELSON, ANDREW, 248 Superior St., Chicago.
 NORTHAM, ROBERT ROBBINS, Aurora, Ill.
 NORTON, NELSON R., Alden, Minn.

OSBORN, ANDREW L., LaPorte, Ind.
 PARKER, JOHN, Hinsdale, Ill.
 PARRY, SAMUEL, South Bend, Ind.
 PATTERSON, JOHN GIBSON, Half Day, Lake Co., Ill.
 PATTERSON, Rev. ROBERT W., Evanston, Ill.
 PAYNE, THOMAS H., Fremont Centre, Ill.
 PEACOCK, ELISHA, 98 State St., Chicago.
 PECK, CHARLES EDWIN, 270 Huron St., Chicago.
 PENNOYER, JAMES MONROE, Norwood Park, Ill.
 PENNOYER, STEPHEN, Norwood Park, Ill.
 PETERS, GEORGE, 117 Clinton Ave., Newark, N. J.
 PIERCE, ASAHIEL, 732 Bowen Ave., Chicago.
 PIERCE, SMITH D., 363 Warren Ave., Chicago.
 PIMBERTON, JOSEPH, Plum River, Jo Davies Co., Ill.
 PLUM, WILLIAM V., Aurora, Ill.
 PORTER, Rev. JEREMIAH, 38 Winder St., Detroit, Mich.
 POST, Rev. JOHN CLARK, Wichita, Kansas.
 POWERS, WILLIAM G., 198 LaSalle Ave., Chicago.
 PRATT, JOHN, 166 South Desplaines St., Chicago.
 PRATT, WILLIAM, 413 West Harrison St., Chicago.
 PRICE, CORNELIUS, 1826 Indiana Ave., Chicago.

RAGAN, JOHN GROVER, Waukegan, Ill.
 RAND, SOCRATES, 161 North Carpenter St., Chicago.
 READER, DANIEL L., Aurora, Ill.
 REID, JOHN ADAMS, 55 North Lincoln St., Chicago.
 REIS, JACOB NICHOLAS, 292 Fifth Ave., Chicago.
 REYNOLDS, SILAS, Sugar Grove, Kane Co., Ill.
 ROCKWELL, JAMES, Batavia, Ill.
 RUE, JOHN CAMPBELL, 131 South Jefferson St., Chicago.
 RUSSELL, JACOB, East Northfield, Ill.

SACKETT, JOSHUA S., Garden Prairie, Boone Co., Ill.
 SACKRIDER, CHRISTIAN, 1977 Webster St., Oakland, Cal.
 SATTERLEE, MERRIT LAWRENCE, 2704 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

SAWYER, NATHANIEL, Lake Forest, Ill.
 SAWYER, Dr. SIDNEY, 301 Ontario St., Chicago.
 SCAMMON, JONATHAN YOUNG, Hyde Park, Ill.
 SCOTT, WILLARD, Naperville, Ill.
 SCOTT, WILLIS, 199 West Washington St., Chicago.
 SEARS, EDWARD H., Sterling, Ill.
 SELKIRK, JAMES, South Haven, Mich.
 SHAPLEY, MORGAN L., Meridian, Bosque Co., Texas.
 SHERMAN, ALSON SMITH, Waukegan, Ill.
 SHERMAN, D. H., Waukegan, Ill.
 SHERMAN, J. STERLING, East Northfield, Ill.
 SHERMAN, ORIN, 345 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
 SKINNER, MARK, 100 Rush St., Chicago.
 SLATER, GEORGE K., Aurora, Ill.
 SMITH, ABIAL, Lockport, Ill.
 SMITH, BENJAMIN, 63 Aberdeen St., Chicago.
 SMITH, Dr. DAVID SHEPPARD, 1255 Mich. Ave., Chicago.
 SMITH, GEORGE, Reform Club, London.
 SMITH, GILES W.
 SMITH, ISRAEL G., Norwood Park, Ill.
 SMITH, JOHN M., Dundee, Ill.
 SMITH, JOSEPH FLINT, 83 Warren Ave., Chicago.
 SMITH, WILLIAM, Lansing, Iowa.
 SOLLITT, JOHN, 519 West Jackson St., Chicago.
 SPALDING, S. F., Staunton, Ill.
 STANTON, DANIEL D., Mystic, Conn.
 STEARNS, MARCUS CICERO, 313 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
 STEVENS, Rear-Admiral THOMAS H., U.S.N., 1214 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.
 STOW, HENRY M., 1305 Bowen Ave., Chicago.
 STUART, ALEXANDER, Binghamton, New York.
 STURTEVANT, AUSTIN D., 3304 Rhodes Ave., Chicago.
 STURTEVANT, CHARLES H., Delavan, Wis.
 SURDAM, SAMUEL JOHNSON, 178 Lake St., Chicago.
 SWEENEY, JOHN, Chicago.
 SWEET, ALANSON, Evanston, Ill.
 TANNER, WILLIAM AUGUSTUS, Aurora, Ill.
 TAPLIN, MICHAEL L., Chicago.
 TAYLOR, AUGUSTINE DEODAT, 398 W. Taylor St., Chicago.
 TAYLOR, EDMUND DICK, Mendota, Ill.
 TAYLOR, FRANCIS HORACE, Niles, Mich.
 TAYLOR, WILLIAM HARTT, Brookline, Mass.
 TEMPLE, PETER, Lexington, Mo.
 THOMAS, GERHARD HENRI, Palatine, Ill.
 THOMPSON, W. J., San Francisco, Cal.
 TOWNER, NORMAN KELLOGG, Ypsilanti, Mich.
 TRIPP, Dr. ROBINSON, 1408 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
 TULLER, HENRY L., Peru, Ill.
 TULLER, W. G., Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

TURNER, JOHN, Cross Park, Cook Co., Ill.
 TURNER, LEIGHTON, Evanston, Ill.
 TUTTLE, FREDERICK, 2022 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
 TUTTLE, PERRY ERIE, 248 Pine St., Indianapolis, Ind.

UNDERWOOD, JOHN MILTON, Danvers, Mass.

VAIL, WALTER, Newburg, New York.
 VANDERCOOK, CHARLES RANEY, Austin, Ill.
 VANORTWICK, JOHN, Batavia, Ill.
 VANOSDEL, JESSE REDIFER, 477 W. Huron St., Chicago.
 VANOSDEL, JOHN MILLS, 134 VanBuren St., Chicago.
 VINCENT, AIKEN, 96 Artesian Ave., Chicago.
 VOICE, JOHN, Chicago.

WADHAMS, CARLTON, South Bend, Ind.
 WADHAMS, SETH, Elmhurst, Ill.
 WADSWORTH, ELISHA STRONG, Chicago.
 WADSWORTH, JULIUS, C. M. & St. P. R.R., New York.
 WAIT, CHARLES C., Yorkville, Racine Co., Wis.
 WAIT, JOHN, Elgin, Ill.
 WAITE, GEO. WASHINGTON, 1334 Fortieth St., Chicago.
 WALKER, HOUGHTON C., Belvidere, Ill.
 WALTER, JOEL CLARK, 1712 Michigan Ave., Chicago.
 WALTON, NELSON C., 219 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.
 WARD, GEORGE FISH, Waterloo, Black-Hawk Co., Iowa.
 WARNER, HERMAN, 739 Lake Ave., Racine, Wis.
 WARNER, SETH PORTER, Austin, Cook Co., Ill.
 WARREN, JULIUS M., Warrenville, Ill.
 WAYMAN, SAMUEL, 337 W. Adams St., Chicago.
 WAYMAN, WILLIAM, 251 Fulton St., Chicago.
 WEARE, JOHN, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
 WENTWORTH, GEORGE, Bay View, Milwaukee Co., Wis.
 WENTWORTH, JOHN, Jackson Hall, 45 LaSalle St., Chicago.
 WHELOCK, OTIS LEONARD, 3971 Ellis Ave., Chicago.
 WICKER, JOEL HOXIE, St. Joseph, Mich.
 WILCOX, ERASTUS, Highland Park, Ill.
 WILDE, GEORGE W., Belvidere, Ill.
 WILLARD, ALONZO JOSEPH, 79 Clark St., Chicago.
 WILLARD, ELISHA WHEELER, Newport, R. I.
 WILLIAMS, GILES, Sturtevant House, New York.
 WILSON, ISAAC GRANT, Geneva, Ill.
 WILSON, JOHN LUSH, Anna House, N. Clark St., Chicago.
 WOLCOTT, HENRY HUNTINGTON, 828 Monroe St., Brooklyn.
 WOOD, ALONZO CHURCH, 69 Clinton St., Chicago.
 WOOD, HENRY, Waukegan, Ill.
 WORTHINGTON, DANIEL, 77 Ashland Ave., Chicago.
 WRIGHT, TRUMAN G., 2017 Park Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

YATES, HORACE H., 19 South Peoria St., Chicago.
 YOUNG, FLORUS BANKER, Petaluma, Sonoma Co., Cal.

NAMES OF LADIES INVITED, RESIDENTS PRIOR TO THE YEAR 1840, IN ADDITION TO THE WIVES OF THE OLD SETTLERS:

ADAMS, Mrs. HANNAH, widow of JOSEPH, South Evanston, Ill.
 ADCOCK, Mrs. H. (BERRY), 219 West Polk Street, Chicago.
 ALDRICH, Miss AMARET O., Downer's Grove, Ill.
 ALDRICH, Mrs. JULIA ROGERS, wid. of HORACE, Downer's Grove, Ill.
 ATKINSON, Mrs. SARAH THOS. GRAY, wid. of HENRY, 321 State St.
 BALLENTINE, Mrs. AGNES MAYER, widow of DAVID, care E. F. Lawrence, 64 Bellevue Place, Chicago.
 BARNES, Mrs. ANN MARIA FITCH, widow of HAMILTON, 152 South Sangamon Street, Chicago.
 BEACH, Mrs. SARAH, widow of JOHN, 974 W. Madison St., Chicago.
 BEARDSLEY, Mrs. CAROLINE GURNSEY, widow of Dr. HARRISON HOYT, Chicago.
 BIDWELL, Mrs. MARIA, widow of GEORGE W., 1258 Michigan Ave.
 BISHOP, Mrs. SOPHRONIA JULIA STEELE, widow of DARDANUS, 98 DeKalb Street, Chicago.
 BOLLES, Mrs. SARAH K. BOLLES, widow of NATHAN HOWARD, 338 Cedar Avenue, Cleveland, O.
 BOONE, Mrs. LOUISA M. SMITH, widow of Dr. LEVI DAY, 3029 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 BOTSFORD, Mrs. FRANCES DOLLY, widow of THEODORE BENNETT, 2918 Vernon Avenue, Chicago.
 BREWSTER, Mrs. CHARLOTTE RHINES, widow of JOHN, New Lisbon, Wis.
 BRIDGES, Mrs. THOMAS BALL, Oak Park, Ill.
 BRINKERHOFF, Mrs. SEPTIMA S., widow of Dr. JOHN, care T. B. Penton, 120 Broadway, New York.
 BROWN, Mrs. SARAH DUNN HOWE, widow of RUFUS B., 45 South Ann Street, Chicago.
 BROWN, Mrs. SUSAN L., widow of JOSEPH E., 59 Aberdeen Street.
 BURTON, Mrs. ANN W. GERMAIN, widow of STILES, 229 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 BUTLER, Miss BETSEY, St. Charles, Ill.
 CALDWELL, Mrs. MARY JANE, widow of JOHN, Bloom, Ill.
 CALHOUN, Mrs. PAMELIA CAROLINE HATHAWAY, widow of JOHN, 78 Twelfth Street, Chicago.
 CARPENTER, Mrs. SARAH L. WARREN, widow of ABEL E., Aurora, Ill.
 CHILDS, Mrs. ELIZA WOODBURN AIKEN, widow of SHUBAEL DAVIS, care Index Office, Evanston, Ill.
 CHURCH, Mrs. REBECCA SHERMAN (PRUYNE), widow of THOMAS, 331 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 CHURCH, Mrs. ROXANNA PIKE, widow of WILLIAM LINNÆUS, care Wm. L. Church, Hyde Park, Ill.
 CLYBOURN, Mrs. MARY GALLOWAY, widow of ARCHIBALD, 135 Seminary Avenue, Chicago.
 COFFIN, Mrs. MARIA RHINES, widow of FREDERICK, Oswego, Ill.
 COFFIN, Mrs. HARRIET DELIA DOLE (RICHARDS), widow of Jos. WARREN CHASE, Crystal Lake, Ill.
 CONNOR, Mrs. CLARISSA GRANNIS, widow of FRANCIS, 820 West Adams Street, Chicago.
 COOK, Mrs. AMANDA S. NEWTON, widow of CHARLES W., 3241 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.
 COOK, Mrs. MARY QUINN, widow of THOMAS, Western Springs, Cook County, Ill.
 COUCH, Mrs. CAROLINE E., widow of IRA, 3156 Indiana Av., Chicago.
 CURTISS, Mrs. MARY KIMBALL, widow of JAMES, Champaign, Ill.
 DAVIS, Mrs. ELIZA, 482 West Twelfth Street, Chicago.
 DAVIS, Mrs. EMMA, widow of WILLIAM H., Highland Park, Ill.
 DAVIS, Mrs. MYRA DELIA, widow of GEORGE, 193 South Peoria St.
 DEWEY, Mrs. ADELINE S. LINCOLN, widow of DENNIS S., Monticello, Iowa.
 DIMOCK, Mrs. MARY ANN STOW, widow of EDWARD, 887 West Jackson Street, Chicago.
 DORWIN, Mrs. ARILLA B., Berkshire, Tioga County, New York.
 DOTY, Mrs. THEODORUS, 1083 W. Washington St., Chicago.
 DUCK, Mrs. CHARLES HILL, Clifton, Ill.
 DUFFY, Mrs. MARY SULLIVAN, care W. J. Onahan, Chicago.
 DUNLAP, Mrs. EMELINE, widow of MATHIAS L., Savoy, Ill.
 DYER, Mrs. ELIZABETH SEBOR DEKOVEN (HUBBARD), widow of THOMAS, Middletown, Conn.

EDDY, Mrs. CYNTHIA ELIZA KING, wid. of PHILANDER, Keene, N.H.
 EGAN, Mrs. WILLIAM BRADSHAW, 624 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.
 ELAM, Mrs. RACHEL LUDBY, wid. of WILLIAM, 435 State St., Chicago.
 ELSTON, Mrs. DANIEL, care of Robert R. Clark, Lake View, Ill.
 FAY, Mrs. ISABELLA KIEL KINGSTON, widow of HARRISON KELLOG, Milton, Umatilla Co., Oregon.
 FILKINS, Mrs. CLARISSA JOHNSON, widow of JOSEPH, 373 Webster Avenue, Chicago.
 FORBES, Mrs. ELVIRA BATES, widow of STEPHEN VANRENSLAER, care Mrs. Thomas Garfield, S. Cleveland, O.
 GRAY, Mrs. CHARLES M., 2556 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.
 GREEN, Mrs. CAROLINE E. SHRIGLEY, widow of WALTER R., Manistee, Mich.
 GREEN, Mrs. CAROLINE HILLIARD, widow of RUSSELL, 192 South Robey Street, Chicago.
 HADDUCK, Mrs. LOUISA GRAVES, widow of EDWARD H., 2976 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 HAIGHT, Miss ELIZA HELEN, Geneva, Ill.
 HARMON, Mrs. ISAAC DEWEY, 4346 Chapel Place, Chicago.
 HATCH, Mrs. CAROLINE C., widow of DAVID, care William Hatch, River Forest, Proviso, Cook County, Ill.
 HEALD, Mrs. NAOMI POPE, wid. of ALEX. HAMILTON, Oak Park, Ill.
 HEALD, Mrs. MARY C., widow of HORATIO NELSON, 3929 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.
 HOARD, Mrs. SOPHRONIA CONANT, widow of SAMUEL, 205 South Morgan Street, Chicago.
 HOLLISTER, Mrs. ANGELUN PECK, wife of L. M., Irving Pl., Chicago.
 HOOKER, Mrs. JERUSHA N., widow of JOHN W., 1921 Indiana Ave.
 HORTON, Mrs. DENNISON, care Mrs. W. J. Bryson, 147 Pine St., Chicago.
 HOWE, Mrs. ROSE VICTOR BAILLY, widow of FRANCIS, Porter Station, Indiana.
 HOYNE, Mrs. LEONORA M. TEMPLE, widow of THOMAS, 267 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 HUBBARD, Mrs. ANNA BALLOU, widow of THEODORE, 46 College Place, Chicago.
 HUBBARD, Mrs. JULIA ELVIRA SMITH, widow of HENRY GEORGE, 3029 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 HUBBARD, Mrs. MARY ANN, widow of GURDON SALSTONSTALL, care G. S., Jr., Chicago.
 JOHNSON, Mrs. J. M. (MERRITT), 1520 Forty-second St., Chicago.
 JONES, Mrs. FRANCES MARIA NORTHAM, widow of NATHANIEL A., 1921 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.
 JONES, Mrs. FRANCIS MARIA VANZANDT, widow of DANIEL ANDRUS, care George VanZandt, 110 W. Washington St., Chicago.
 KENNICOTT, Mrs. CAROLINE P. CHAPMAN, widow of Wm. HENRY, 90 Thirty Third Street, Chicago.
 KERCHEVAL, Mrs. FELICITE HOTCHKISS PELLETIER, widow of GHOLSON, 204½ Clark Street, Chicago.
 KIMBERLY, Mrs. MARIA THERESA ELLIS, widow of Dr. EDMUND STOUTON, Barrington Station, Ill.
 KINZIE, Mrs. ROBERT ALLEN, care Mrs. Parsons, Register's Department, Chicago Post-Office.
 KINGSBURY, Mrs. JANE CREED STEBBINS, widow of JULIUS J. BACKUS, Old Syme, Conn.
 LANE, Mrs. AMAND M., wid. of ELISHA B., 84 S. Robey St., Chicago.
 LARRABEE, Mrs. MARY MARGARET HAIGHT, widow of Wm. M., Geneva, Ill.
 LEAVENWORTH, Mrs. ELVIRA CAROLINE CLARK, widow of JESSE H., care of C. J. Kershaw, 510 North State Street, Chicago.
 LOCK, Mrs. WILLIAM, 1418 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 LOVELL, Mrs. MEDORA HUGUNIN, 1042 W. Harrison St., Chicago.
 LYMAN, Mrs. SARAH ALEXANDER, widow of DANIEL, care F. Gifford, Mendota, Ill.
 MANIERRE, Mrs. ANN HAMILTON REID, widow of GEORGE, 1928 Calumet Avenue, Chicago.
 MCCONNELL, Mrs. CHARLOTTE MCGLASHAN, widow of EDWARD, care John McConnell, 143 LaSalle Street, Chicago.
 MCGLASHAN, Mrs. JESSIE GUTHRIE, widow of JOHN, 311 West Jackson Street, Chicago.
 MERRITT, Mrs. JAMES D.

MILLER, Mrs. BARBARA SAUTER (CLAUS), wife of WILLIAM, Bloom, Cook Co., Ill.
 MISMER, Mrs. ARAMESIA HARMON (POWELL), widow of THEODORE, Bandow P.-O., Cook Co., Ill.
 MITCHELL, Mrs. CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH YARD (TALLMADGE), widow of JOHN BERRY, Downer's Grove, Ill.
 MONTGOMERY, Mrs. ELIZABETH, widow of LOTON W., 2816 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.
 MOORE, Mrs. HENRY, Yorkville, Kendall County, Ill.
 O'DONOHUE, Mrs. MARGARET MARIA WILLIAMS, widow of PATRICK, 3623 Prairie Avenue, Chicago.
 OUTHET, Mrs. MARIA SHERMAN, widow of JOHN C., Park Ridge, Ill.
 PECK, Mrs. MARY KENT WYTHE, widow of PHILLIP F. W., 2254 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 PERRY, Mrs. AMY H. WILKINSON, widow of ABIJAH S., care Chas. G. Wicker, Chicago.
 RAYMOND, Mrs. AMELIA PORTER, wid. of BENJ. WRIGHT, 55 20th St.
 REES, Mrs. HARRIET F., wid. of JAS. H., Pickwick Flats, 20th St.
 REIS, Mrs. ELIZABETH BAUMGARTEN, widow of PETER, 403 State St.
 RHINES, Mrs. MINERVA, widow of HENRY, 273 W. Jackson Street.
 ROFINOT, Mrs. DELAPHINE MILLER, widow of PETER F., 3018 Emerald Avenue, Chicago.
 ROGERS, Mrs. MARY B., widow of EDW. KENDALL, 359 Ontario St.
 SANGER, Mrs. CATHERINE MCKIBBEN, widow of JAMES Y., 2236 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 SAUTER, Mrs. ANNIE MARIA SCHMIDT, wid. of JACOB, 174 Indiana St.
 SAUTER, Mrs. CHARLES, Shelby, Ind.
 SAYRE, Mrs. HARRIET LOVETT, widow of WILLIAM EDIOM, Mont Clare, Cook County, Ill.
 SCHALLER, Mrs. VICTORIA SAUTER, widow of ANDREW, Elgin, Ill.
 SHADDLE, Mrs. ELLEN CADMUS, widow of PETER, Evanston, Ill.
 SHEPPARD, Mrs. SEMANTHA DICKINSON, widow of ROBERT, 510 West Jackson Street, Chicago.
 SIMONS, Mrs. LAURA BRONSON SPRAGUE, widow of EDWARD, Pacific, Cook County, Ill.
 SINCLAIR, Mrs. LYDIA ANN HICKS, widow of JAMES, care Sinclair Bros., 366 State Street, Chicago.
 SINCLAIR, Mrs. JANE, widow of LOUIS GEORGE, St. Charles, Ill.
 SINGER, Mrs. ANN, widow of JOHN V., Lemont, Ill.
 SNOW, Mrs. ELIZABETH MANIERRE, wid. of GEO. W., 321 Dearborn Av.
 SODEN, Mrs. RUTH SHEPPARD, wid. of WM. H., 86 Dearborn Ave.

STEEL, Mrs. ASHBEL, Maywood, Ill.
 STEELE, Mrs. REBECCA ALLEN, widow of JONATHAN WILLIAM, 184 Goethe Street, Chicago.
 STEIN, Mrs. MARIA A., widow of CHARLES, Blue Island, Ill.
 STOW, Mrs. WILLIAM H., 2236 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 STRAUSEL, Mrs. KATHRINA BERG, widow of MARTIN, Elgin, Ill.
 TAYLOR, Mrs. CHARLES, 193 South Peoria Street, Chicago.
 TAYLOR, Mrs. MARY OLIN, wid. of REUBEN, 363 Warren Av., Chicago
 THATCHER, Mrs. SUSANNA, widow of DAVID, River Forest, Ill.
 TRAUTMAN, Mrs. CATHERINE MALTER VOGT, 515 North Clark St.
 TULLER, Mrs. HARRIET MARIA, widow of JONATHAN ALDEN, Prophetstown, Whiteside County, Ill.
 TUPPER, Mrs. MORILLA RICH, widow of CHESTER, care Hon. T. W. Eager, Reno, Washoe County, Nev.
 TYLER, Mrs. SARAH M. STOUGHTON, wid. of ELMER, 1 Woodland Park
 UPDIKE, Mrs. MARY TROWBRIDGE, widow of PETER LEWIS, 2819 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.
 VALENTINE, Mrs. LUCY ANN PEARSONS, Wyocena, Columbia Co., Wis.
 WALKER, Mrs. ABIGAIL F., widow of DOLIVER, care A. W. Wood, Oak Park, Ill.
 WALTER, Mrs. ELIZA COLLINS, wid. of ETHAN, West Northfield, Ill.
 WAYMAN, Mrs. MARY WAYMAN HOULT, widow of JAMES B., 734 Carroll Avenue, Chicago.
 WELLS, Mrs. HENRY G., 3208 Prairie Avenue, Chicago.
 WEIR, Mrs. MARY CATHERINE PERINE, widow of JOHN B., 143 North Third Street, Williamsburg, N. Y.
 WESENCRAFT, Mrs. WILLIAM, Riverside, Ill.
 WHEELER, Mrs. CLARISSA PEARSON, widow of JOHN SULLIVAN, Waukegan, Ill.
 WILSON, Mrs. AGNES SPENCE, wid. of JAMES D., care W. F. Wilson, 167 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
 WOODRUFF, Mrs. DELIA GURLEY, wid. of RALPH, 1906 Prairie Ave.
 WOODWORTH, Mrs. MARY J. HOUGHTON, widow of HIRAM P., Evanston, Ill.
 WHITEHEAD, Mrs. HENRY, 2809 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.
 WRIGHT, Mrs. ALMIRA VANOSDEL, wife of JAMES G., 2552 Prairie Avenue, Chicago.
 WYNKOOP, Mrs. HANNAH T. LOWE, widow of HENRY A., 129 Winchester Avenue, Chicago.
 YOE, Mrs. CATHERINE A. GURNEE, wife of PETER LYNCH, 476 Dearborn Avenue, Chicago.

NAMES OF OLD SETTLERS DECEASED REPORTED SINCE MAY 20, 1886:

NAMES.	RESIDENCE.	DIED.	AGE.	ARRIVED.
JOHN CHRISTIE,	Wheaton, Ill.,	Jan. 1884,		183--
ALEXANDER STUART,	Binghamton, N. Y.,	Nov. 1, "	68,	1837.
LAURA W. BELLOWS HANDY,	Chicago,	May 23, 1886,		1833.
HARRIET B. WILLIAMS,	Paris, France,	June 16, "		1833.
ISAAC COOK,	St. Louis, Mo.,	June 23, "	83,	1834.
PHILO CARPENTER,	Chicago,	Aug. 7, "	81,	1832.
WILLIAM SALTONSTALL,	Chicago,	Aug. 8, "	78,	1835.
JOHN CALDWELL,	Bloom, Ill.,	Aug. 26, "	72,	1838.
GURDON SALTONSTALL HUBBARD,	Chicago,	Sept. 14, "	84,	1818.
FREDERICK LETZ,	Chicago,	Sept. 22, "	76,	183--
ABEL DUNCAN PORTER,	LaPorte, Ind.,	Oct. 14, "	70,	1836.
JOEL ELLIS,	Jefferson, Ill.,	Oct. 30, "	68,	1838.
JEROME F. WEEKS,	St. Charles, Ill.,	Nov. 12, "	67,	1839.
CHARLES HERRICK,	Racine, Wis.,	Nov. 14, "	72,	1837.
PEHEE MARIA GRAY,	Grayland, Ill.,	Nov. 27, "	77,	1837.
HENRY BAILEY,	Chicago,	Dec. 15, "	73,	1835.
FREDERICK AUGUSTUS BRYAN,	Chicago,	Dec. 17, "	67,	1836.
HENRY LOOMIS,	Burlington, Vt.,	Dec. 18, "	68,	1836.
GRANVILLE TEMPLE SPROAT,	Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.,	"	"	1833.
HARRIET GOULD BATES,	Chicago,	Jan. 8, 1887,	76,	1833.
JOHN ALFRED OLIVER,	Chicago,	Jan. 16, "	72,	1839.
JAMES EVANS KILLICK,	Chicago,	Jan. 27, "	83,	1836.
NATHANIEL GOOLD,	Chicago,	Feb. 9, "	72,	1838.
THOMAS BALL BRIDGES,	Oak Park, Ill.,	Feb. 17, "	75,	183--
STEPHEN CAMPBELL,	Milwaukee, Wis.,	Feb. 18, "	79,	1834.
MARIA KINZIE HUNTER,	Washington, D. C.,	Feb. 22, "	79,	1807.
MARGARET DUFFY,	Chicago,	Feb. 23, "	75,	1835.
JOHN WATKINS,	Joliet, Ill.,	Mch. 1, "	85,	1832.
SARAH MERRILL GAGE,	Winnetka, Ill.,	Mch. "	"	183--
JESSE CHURCHILL,	Riverside, Ill.,	Apr. 5, "	90,	1838.
HARRIET AUSTIN MURPHY,	Chicago,	Apr. 5, "	80,	1834.
LUCY PAUL MORRISON,	Chicago,	Apr. 15, "	79,	1836.
FREDERICK A. NASH,	Omaha, Neb.	"	70,	1837.

[May 19, 1887.]

THE OLD SETTLERS. CHICAGO'S BABYHOOD.

The Early Settlers Gather in the
Rooms of the Calumet Club
and Talk It Over.

Gray-Haired "Boys" Who Remember
When the Garden City Held but
Three Hundred People.

Speeches by Hon. L. N. Arnold, Judge
Blodgett, Judge Caton, J. W. Do-
ane, "Long John," and
Rev. Mr. Porter.

Interesting Reminiscences and Letters
of Regret from Former Residents
Now Living Elsewhere.

Many Old Relics Contributed to the
Archæological Store Already Pos-
sessed by the Club.

A List of Those Who Were Present.

GATHERING OF "THE BOYS."

The third annual reception given by the members of the Calumet club to the old settlers of Chicago, resident and of age before 1840, was held on last evening at the club-house, on the northeast corner of Michigan avenue and Eighteenth street, and proved as transcendent a success as either of its predecessors. The halls and rooms of the house were lighted from top to bottom, and crowded the evening through, there being between four hundred and five hundred gentlemen present, including both the old settlers and the members of the club.

It may be well to state, as a bit of introductory history, how these "old settlers' receptions" found their beginning. The records of the club state that at the first annual meeting of the club, held on the 6th of May, 1879, it was,

Resolved, That the Calumet club will give a reception to the "old settlers" who resided in Chicago prior to the year 1840.

The first reception was duly held on May 27, 1879, and, as the records further narrate, at a meeting of the directors of the club on Aug. 20 of the same year, resolutions were passed averring that, as the reception had been a grand success, the club would thenceforward every year repeat the performance on the third Thursday of May.

It was in pursuance of this worthy resolve "to promote the preservation of reminiscences of the past," as related in the record, that the club on last evening, for a third time, threw open its doors to the venerable men who have made Chicago what it is.

THE ISSUING OF THE INVITATIONS
was in the hands of the following gentlemen, styled "The Old Settlers' committee of the Calumet club": Silas B. Cobb, who came to Chicago in May, 1833; Horatio G. Loomis, May, 1834; Arthur G. Burley, May, 1835; Frederick Tullis, January, 1836; Marcus C. Stearns, August, 1836; John Wentworth, October, 1836; Joel C. Walter, June, 1837; Jerome Beecher, July, 1838; Mark Kimball, September, 1839; Franklin D. Gray, September, 1839, and Alexander H. Morrison, now of St. Joseph, Mich.

These gentlemen some four weeks ago sent out, far and wide through the land, to every corner where one of their early companions might have strayed, an invitation, summoning the guests to the reunion. Nine hundred such invitations went forth. Of course, no such number as that was expected to respond, but, before many days, the answers began to arrive, both regrets and acceptances, and by last evening nearly one hundred and fifty letters had been received, many of them relating personal reminiscences of general interest, and going to swell the archæological budget already in the archives of the club.

The hour of the reception was set at half-past 7, as the appropriate thing for people of years and presumably attached to the primeval fashions in such things. This was thought to be early enough, surely, but, by 7 o'clock—half-an-hour before the time appointed—the ancient citizens began to arrive, and by 8 o'clock the house was filled. There were no ladies present; there never have been, and there probably never will be, for the conception first formed of the receptions, when they were projected, did not include the feminine "idea." They are

EXCLUSIVELY FOR "THE BOYS."
There were just one hundred and sixty-nine of them, according to the admission tickets presented at the door, who passed in on last evening, though there were a few who came without tickets, possibly swelling the number to one hundred and seventy-five; and of the members of the club there were just two hundred and six counted, though probably seventy-five more passed in and out during the evening.

Gurden S. Hubbard was the oldest old resident. He came here in 1818, and is 78 years old. Willard and Willis Scott came next in order of seniority among those present, they having come to Chicago in 1825. Willard Scott is 73 and Willis 71. Lemuel Brown, of Kenwood, was the oldest man present, being 97. The club brought him in a carriage, in order to have him not fall of being present.

The reception was the occasion of several interesting contributions to the time-enriched stores of the club. Among these souvenirs of early Chicago, first displayed on last evening, were: Schoolcraft's "American Indian," Moore's "Indian Wars of the United States," and Hackett's "North American Indian," from "the bachelors" of the club; a photographic view of the disaster occasioned by the flood in the Chicago river on March 12, 1849, presented by J. J. Richards, and a large photograph of the Hon. William B. Ogden, the first mayor of the city, whose term began in 1837, framed and presented by Mr. Joel C. Walter.

THE HISTORIC DISASTER
of 1849 and the portrait of the first mayor stood side by side on the mantel-piece in the front parlor, and were inspected with interest by nearly all present.

A paper-covered pamphlet, bearing on the title page the pretentious name "Norris' Business Directory and Statistics of the City of Chicago for 1846," was a contribution which came in late in the evening. This, a rather tatty parody on Chicago's present directory, four inches thick, contains not more than thirty pages, and they of very diminutive dimensions.

One of the most interesting contributions was a book of "Personal Reminiscences" by Gen. Hart L. Stewart. Gen. Stewart came to Chicago in 1832, and this small history, the recollections of his early manhood, dictated in his 77th year at the request of his family, contains a great deal that is interesting about the early history of Chicago, and will prove a valuable acquisition to the club's old-settler antiquities.

The Times: Chicago, Friday, May 20, 1881.

ANOTHER CURIOUS RELIC

was a photograph of a pen-and-ink sketch by Sidney S. Hurlbut, a lad of 13, forming a memorial history of Chicago, framed in wood from Fort Dearborn, rough and unpolished, still showing the marks of the axe—presented by Henry H. Hurlbut. This rather remarkable curiosity hung in the reading-room, and was inspected with great interest through a magnifying glass, which was necessary to "bring it out" distinctly. One of the curious features of it is a diminutive picture of S. B. Cobb's first store in Chicago, bearing over the door the inscription:

SADDLE AND HARNESS
MANUFACTORY.
CASH PAID FOR HIDES.
S. B. COBB.

In view of the fact that the "manufactory" was but a two-story shanty, the name and the edifice strike the beholder as amusingly disproportionate. It was in the parlors that the company gathered mostly and here it was that the formal exercises were held. The parlors, being large, afforded ample room for circulation, and in the card-room back of the parlors gathered groups of smokers, while in the reading-room a number of veterans were assembled continually around the register, signing their names; that is, such as have not signed in previous years, for it is proposed to keep an accurate list of the entire number, and they have a standing request from the club to keep the secretary informed of their movements.

Pounds' orchestra was present, and during the evening discoursed the following selections: "The Old Settlers," composed by May Pond; selection, "Echoes from Other Climes," song, "Arkansas Traveler," contra dance, "Opera Reel," "Arkansas Traveler," selection, "Ye Olden Time," contra dance, "Virginia Reel," "Wait for the Wagon," "Monie Musk," "Auld Lang Syne," "Home Sweet Home," and selection of college songs.

Across the front part of the front parlor a platform had been erected as a site for the formal proceedings, and from about 8 o'clock until 9 the time was devoted to speech-making. The entire company, during this hour, crowded into the front drawing-room or looked in from the stairs in the hallway, and the exercises being of a reasonable length, the guests lent a lively interest to them and without flagging.

AFTER THE SPEAKING.

—and before, too, for that matter,—the veterans sought the second floor, where, in the two billiard-rooms, there handsome tables had been spread by Wright, the caterer. It was a royal feast, and the tables were very handsomely decorated, on two of them being tall candelabra containing burning candles, and in the centre of the principal table rested a large flower canoe, floating in a bed of roses, and meant to be typical, probably, of the times when "dugouts," or birch-bark skiffs, were the only style of craft that plied the raging mud that laved the river's banks.

The supper disposed of in due course of time, the gray-haired guests reverted to their cigars, and, while many gathered in the front rooms up-stairs for a genial game of "whist" or "old sledge," the rest, who did not find themselves so weary as to be compelled to go home, assembled again in the parlor and for an hour talked over "old times" and listened with smiling faces to old-fashioned songs by the Chicago quartet, consisting of Messrs. Harry Thomas, F. Birn, C. A. Drew, and C. C. Lefler. These gentlemen seemed to rouse the enthusiasm in the breasts of their venerable auditors, and several times drew forth storms of applause with the nodding and approving white heads, at their renditions of such moving melodies as "Hear Dem Bells," "Swing Lam," "The Old Oaken Bucket," "I'm A-rolling, I'm A-rolling," and "I've Gwine Back to Dixie."

But it was not until about 11 o'clock that the patriarchs, having got past the ceremonious period of the evening, and having softened under the influence of music and old acquaintanceships renewed, began most heartily to enter into the spirit of the hour. Then their limbs became limbered, and, forming two long lines up and down the rooms, they danced the "Virginia reel," "Long John" calling off with stentorian tones.

This ended the evening's enjoyment, and, shortly after, the party broke up.

THE SPEECH-MAKING.

The meeting was called to order by Vice President J. W. Doane, who called upon Rev. Jeremiah Porter to open proceedings with prayer.

The reverend gentleman addressed the throne of grace in a feeling petition, which was listened to with profound attention by the venerable settlers in attendance.

J. W. DOANE'S WELCOME.

Upon the conclusion of the prayer Mr. Doane delivered the following address of welcome:

GENTLEMEN: Less than three weeks ago, while a thousand miles distant from the city, I had the honor to be elected one of the vice presidents of the Calumet club, an honor that I accepted all the more gratefully because it was accompanied with the assurance that my duties would be merely a matter of form. Scarcely, however, had I done so when I find myself called upon to discharge the duties of the president, who, I regret to say, is unavoidably absent. Whether this duty is a mere matter of form or not, I leave you to say. I have, however, one consolation, and that is that before leaving the president informed me that I would not be expected to make a speech on this occasion, but simply to extend a very hearty welcome on behalf of the Calumet club to our guests, the old settlers of Chicago. This, gentlemen, I now take great pleasure in doing, assuring you that we not only throw our doors open to your reception, but that we receive you with warm hearts and open arms as well, and count ourselves honored in doing honor to you; for in you we see all that is left to us of the brave-hearted pioneers who were the first to penetrate the unbroken western wilds, and whose indomitable courage and perseverance laid the earliest foundation of Chicago's present prosperity.

But for you, gentlemen, and those who have been associated with you of whom I understand not less than fifteen have passed away during the year, this great city and commercial centre could never have been what it is. We therefore congratulate you, gentlemen, on the result of your labors and can wish for ourselves—nothing better than that the wonderful vigor and enterprise that has marked the history of your lives may be perpetuated in us who come after you, and that we may prove ourselves worthy successors of the men to whose untiring labor we owe it very largely that Chicago is to-day one of the noblest commercial and manufacturing centres in the world.

Again we bid the old settlers of Chicago a warm welcome to the parlors of the Calumet club, and we hope that within a year or two a new and more capacious club-house will have been erected, in which we may have the pleasure of welcoming, not merely the men who have made Chicago what it is, but, better still, the ladies who made the men what they are.

MR. ARNOLD.

The Hon. L. N. Arnold was then introduced, and spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I have been requested by these young gentlemen that we see around us to-night, to return to you—the most hearty thanks, and through you to the Calumet club, for this kindly welcome. I know not, Mr. President, any gathering which has ever been called together in Chicago which has been so attractive and so agreeable as these gatherings of the old settlers around your board. You have made many a hard gird; you have called from their various walks these—shall I say venerable men—venerable for what they have done, and many of them venerable for their years; you have called them together, and enabled us here once more to meet and to greet each other, and to talk about the old days.

In youth we are all absorbed in the future. In middle age, it is the present that occupies our entire attention; but when we have passed the meridian, when the shadows begin to lengthen, and the sun is going toward the west, then it is that we like to meet those who still strive and talk of the times which have gone by. You, Mr. President, and this club have furnished us a most agreeable opportunity to do so, not only to-night, but on various occasions; and as I look around me here this evening, the words of that poet who was so greatly admired by Illinois' great statesman, those words that he was wont so often to repeat, come almost unbidden to my lips:

The mossy marble rests
On the lips that we have pressed
In their prime;
And the names we have loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

But there is this consideration connected with our meetings here—while they are joyful, while there is always mingled with that joy a tinge of sadness as we recount the past year, I trust that we all feel that when we shall have passed over the border line we may meet together in that other world, and that we may there welcome each other.

It can not but have occurred to you, gentlemen, that the time will come,—aye, it is coming rapidly,—when the number of those who will gather here will be every year fewer and fewer, and by and by there will be but a scattering, perhaps ten; and the time will come ultimately when some one of those who came to Chicago prior to 1840 will be the last left of that class you will have to welcome.

I saw, the other day, from that aged poet of New England, Whittier, a poem which seemed to have been written for some such occasion as this. He said, among other things of great beauty, in addressing the old settlers: "We meet to shake hands along the border line."

That is exactly what we have met for to-night. We meet to shake hands and congratulate each other, and look once more with kindly eyes into each other's faces, with the consciousness that comes to us all that we are very near the border line.

But, as I said before, and that those who go before us will meet us across that border-line with welcoming hands, and that there, too, we may talk of our early lives here in Chicago, and that there, too, the greatness and growth of this city, and those who have contributed to its prosperity, will not be entirely forgotten.

Mr. President, in behalf of these old settlers, I thank you for the welcome you have extended to us, and I trust it may be continued, and that we may meet here again and again so long as there shall be any for you to welcome. [Applause.]

HON. HENRY W. BLODGETT.

Judge Blodgett was introduced by the chairman, and was received with applause. He addressed the old settlers as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: It has been assigned to me to announce to you the death-roll of the old settlers who, within a year past, have gone to that bourne from which no traveler returns. Their names I will read to you, and as I read them I have no doubt that nearly every one who listens to me will recall tender and kind recollections of every single individual named.

It is not certain, so your secretary informs me, whether at the last meeting the deaths of Russell Green and William Wentworth were reported. They died on the 15th of May, 1880, and I presume the fact that they so died has never been properly reported to this club and to this organization. Those who have died since are:

Ephraim Morrison, June 15, aged 65; Hiram Hastings, July 15, aged 75; Peter Page, Aug. 1, aged 66; James H. Rees, Sept. 23, aged 66; Alex. N. Fullerton, Sept. 23, aged 76; E. G. Ryan, Oct. 20, aged 69; William L. Church, Oct. 23, aged 64; Daniel Morrison, Nov. 9, aged 61; Dr. C. H. Duck, Nov. 12, aged 62; Thomas H. Allison, Nov. 28, aged 88; Ezra L. Sherman, Feb. 14, aged 62; Dennis S. Dewey, March 13, aged 72; Eli B. Williams, March 24, aged 83; David McKee, April, aged 82; Mark Beaubien, April, aged 84; Joseph A. Barnes, April 30, aged 76; Luther Nichols, May 5, aged 70.

You will see, Mr. Chairman, that this is a comparatively long roll; but it is not to be expected that the men who come within the requirements of your invitation, who were engaged in the pursuits of active life in 1840, should be young men at the present day, and most of those whose names I have mentioned had passed the meridian of life, and were in that era of their lives when the shadows all pointed to the east. Many of them had fulfilled the days appointed by the sacred psalmist of three score and ten years, and many more had by reason of strength reached four score or exceeded it. It is hardly to be expected that should attempt to dwell on this occasion—for this is not an obituary occasion—upon the history of each of these individual members of the old settlers who have passed from the active scenes of life within the past year. To do so would occupy too much time. It is enough to say that they were all men who, in their walk, and in their daily life, and in their vocations, and in the part they played, fulfilled all that was expected of them as men in laying the foundations of this great city. Of many of them it may be said that their history is interwoven with the history of the city. We see their names in the streets; their history is interwoven with the commercial interests of the city and with the professional interests. We find among them eminent lawyers, eminent physicians, eminent merchants, eminent men in all the walks of life, and of them all we can say that while they lived they did their part and did it nobly, manfully.

Now, we on this occasion can only stop for a moment to drop a tear over their memory and say: "Well done; they have done well the part which was allotted to them in life." [Applause.]

JUDGE ARTHUR CATON.

The chairman introduced Judge Caton, who addressed the assemblage as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: When I came into the room it was quite beyond my expectation to be called upon to make any remarks to my old friends and associates. I can not, however, refuse the invitation from your president, especially when I remember what has preceded; the sad yet comforting reflections which are forced upon the mind in view of the objects which have already occupied your attention—to say a single word to my old associates and friends of forty years and more.

Nothing could have afforded me more pleasure than to meet upon this occasion the chaplain of the evening—I may say one of my earliest friends and acquaintances in this city. It is now, lacking one month, forty-eight years since I had the pleasure of listening to his first religious discourse which I heard in this city, in Fort Dearborn. Our friendship continued while he continued here, and now, after many years of separation, to see him here among us thrills my heart with emotions which I can not describe, for his very presence brings up scenes, long by the labors of usefulness which he performed here when there was but a moderate civilization we must admit; his exemplary life, his industry awaken in my heart a sensation which would compel me not to be silent when asked to speak.

Judge Blodgett has read the list of mortality. It reminds us all that our sands are rapidly running out.

At the time of which I speak we were young men, full of bright hopes, animated, I trust, by a laudable ambition, but it was only by the suggestions of the reverent and thoughtful that we thought of aught except that immediately surrounding us. Those are the times and those are the places, and such the surroundings which required an unusual degree of energy and a fixedness of purpose in the reverend one to adhere closely to his calling, and to point those who were animated with other hopes and ambitions to that other scene

and the farther world, indeed to the time which we are so rapidly approaching. And when we shall all meet before that great white throne, how many may be found gathered around him as jewels in that diadem which shall crown him there, of those whom he taught and administered to forty years ago and more.

I will not detain you longer, but this was an occasion when I could not forbear making a reference, where so few are left who might make such a reference as I have now made.

I hope that we may be permitted to meet again and again. But, as Mr. Arnold has pointed out, we are dropping away rapidly, and the time will be but short when there will be but a single one of these old settlers left to enjoy your hospitality, and then, soon, very soon, the one will be gone, and every chair which we occupy shall be vacant. [Applause.]

At the request of the chair, the old settlers joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

"LONG JOHN."

Hon. John Wentworth said that he felt much embarrassed in his double position of guest and host; but, at the same time, he was proud of the combination, as it was an honorable one. At the time of the fire he was engaged in preparing an index of Chicago that would have been of great value, but this was all destroyed; and where would have been the titles and the references had it not been for the old people? The Calumet club brought them together, and a registry was arranged that could be found by everyone seeking for information, in every public library in the land. In that registry was compiled a mass of information that could never have been gathered together without old settlers. But one thing Mr. Wentworth thought was wanting, and that was a society composed of the ladies who are old now, but who were young in those days. He was informed that there were now living in Chicago over one hundred widows who aided in making history in the days when the western metropolis was Fort Dearborn. These ladies were possessed of many facts which would be of great interest.

On Saturday, Mr. Wentworth said, he was to speak at the memorial tablet celebration on the site of the old fort, and by correspondence he had secured the name of every officer ever on duty at that historic place, and in nearly all instances he had learned the particulars of their subsequent careers.

The early history of Chicago had been much mystified, and, in fact, there was an air of romance about its founding which had been added to somewhat by the destruction of everything but the "old folks" by the great fire, and he well knew that these old people, of whom he was one, were inclined to become garrulous when talking of the events of forty or fifty years ago. He had noted especially, in these later years, that the great mistakes of writers consisted in the confounding of dates. Often, when writing, he would refer to an authority, and to his astonishment would discover that he was "off" in his bearings, from ten to twenty years. Now, these dates concerning events in the early history of Chicago existed only in the minds of the old settlers, and the only way to preserve them was to send all manuscripts to the Historical society. There let the records be preserved and there the people could find the archives, while to the Calumet club should be given the credit for what had been done in this direction.

The speaker concluded by referring in touching terms to those who were present but one short year ago, but who had since gone to the beyond, and mentioned in particular Mark Beaubien, and recounted several anecdotes. In frontier frolics Mark and his fiddle were inseparably connected. Mr. Wentworth then asked all present to come and shake him by the hand before leaving, and if any did not have the opportunity of grasping the hand of "Long John" they must be sure and be in attendance next year.

The privilege was very generally taken advantage of, and great applause followed when Mark Beaubien's fiddle, which had been bequeathed to Mr. Wentworth, was presented by him to the club.

REV. MR. PORTER.

The Rev. Jeremiah Porter, the clergyman who preached the first sermon in Fort Dearborn, was introduced, and said that words could not express his gratitude for the privilege of meeting the old settlers. By a coincidence it was just forty years ago yesterday since he preached the first sermon in Fort Dearborn.

He had been requested to say something about the fort. He reached the harbor of Chicago from Sault Ste. Marie on May 4, 1833. At that time there was no harbor here. At length he got around the bar, half a mile south of where the present harbor is, in a long-bolt, to Fort Dearborn, which was then about one-third of Chicago. The Blackhawk war had occurred the year before, and the fort had been occupied by a number of gentlemen for self-defense against the Indians. At that time a number of citizens had settled in Chicago, and considerable business was being carried on. Fort Dearborn had been occupied by Seth Johnson and his company of the 4th infantry.

Mr. John Gould relieved Seth Johnson. At that time there was no church organization in Chicago. There had been a class-meeting, led by Father Jesse Walker, who came here once a month from the country. There was also a Sabbath school presided over by Philo Carpenter. The Sabbath school numbered about twenty-five or thirty children. There was an old log school-house on the west side of the river, and in that school-house the speaker preached his first sermon. Mr. Gould had the carpenter shop in the fort cleaned out, and in that carpenter shop Mr. Porter preached the first sermon in the fort. Mr. Gould soon left for West Point, and he was followed in command by Maj. Bender. He soon passed away, and Maj. Wilcox took command of the post. Maj. Wilcox was a member of the speaker's church, and became an elder in the Presbyterian church which was organized in July, 1833. A number of the soldiers, two officers and their wives, and eight citizen residents of Chicago united in forming the church, which was the beginning of the churches of this great city. The corn then planted had grown until there were now in Chicago two hundred and thirty-six places of Christian worship, and ten synagogues. At that time, with a population of three hundred, Chicago had one minister—the speaker. Now, with the population at half a million, there were here over four hundred ministers.

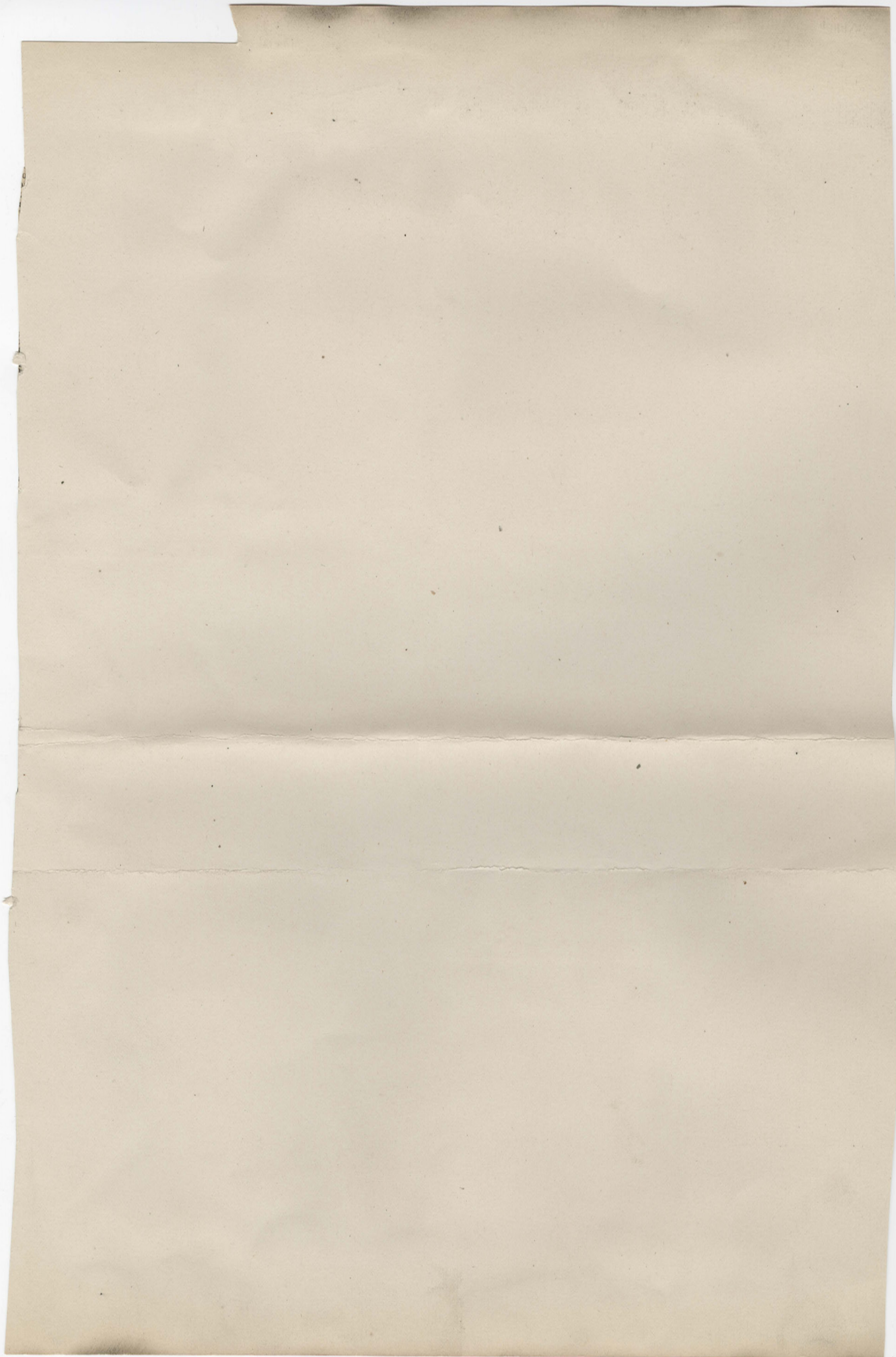
The reverend gentleman spoke feelingly of his intercourse in those early days with Judge Caton, who was then a young lawyer just establishing himself in Chicago.

He referred to a conversation between two officers in 1833, in which one of them said: "I will venture that in five years there will be five thousand people in Chicago!" The other officer replied: "Oh, that can't be, there is no back country to make a thousand." The last speaker had evidently made a mistake.

The speaker had had the pleasure of baptizing the infant daughter of Maj. Wilcox. That child was perhaps the first white child baptized in Chicago. That child is now living in New York. She was married just twenty-five years from the day she was baptized at Fort Dearborn.

At that time, among the number of the speaker's church were Lieut. Jamison and his wife, Lieut. Allen, and Capt. Baxter.

Among those present at the reception who had been friends of the speaker in the early days were the Rev. Mr. Bascomb and the Rev. Mr. Whited. Twenty-two years ago he had delivered an address in Chicago, and at that time he rejoiced over the fact that in twenty-two years Chicago had grown from three hundred to one hundred thousand. Now it had increased to half a million, and with the same progress in 1900, a million of people would be gathered on this soil to remember the way



the Lord had led them, and if they were faithful the Lord would make them a joy to innumerable generations.

In conclusion, the speaker said: Perhaps this is the last time I shall have the pleasure of addressing this club. Many of those younger than myself have passed away, yet if I am spared, how much pleasure it will give me to meet these venerable men again and help them to make Chicago what it ought to be—one of the best cities of the world! [Applause.] This concluded the formal part of the gathering.

REGRETS.

The invitations to the reception drew out a host of letters from the old settlers scattered broadcast over the land, both in acceptance and declination of the proffered hospitality, and herewith are given a few out of the hundred or more received, relating interesting reminiscences, and otherwise exemplifying the state of the feelings of the "old timers" upon the recurrence of events like these:

FROM THOMAS S. EELLS.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 12, 1881.—Hon. JOHN WENMOUTH and Gentlemen, Committee of the Calumet Club, Chicago, Ill.: I desire to thank you most heartily for your kind invitation and card of admission to the third annual meeting of the old settlers at the Calumet club, to be held in your city on the 19th of May, 1881.

I regret exceedingly, in consequence of the great number of marine disasters which have recently occurred on the coast, that it will be impossible for me to be present at your meeting. In the fall of 1832 I arrived at Chicago. History will tell you what Chicago was then. I went there with Col. G. S. Hubbard, one of the noblest and best of men; a truer and nobler friend I never had. When I arrived the town was filled with trappers, Indian traders, half-breeds, and thousands of wild Indians of different tribes. To go beyond the limits of the city was considered perilous. Time passed, and my friend Col. Hubbard commenced the building of a brick warehouse. Mark Beaubien built a one-story brick office; that was a grand affair. As Mark had affixed a brass plate on the door with "Mark Beaubien," how proud he was as he marshaled his friends in front, while his son read the name on the door. Mark, with pride and exultation, said: "Read him again, boy! What the people in New York say? Mark Beaubien, one great man—he kept the first big tavern in Chicago and he played the fiddle like the devil!"

Then I knew every man, woman and child, horse, cow and dog within one hundred miles of Chicago. Hubbard and Botsford sent a white woman to Milwaukee. Philo Carpenter held prayers with her, asking: "The Almighty to protect her in her perilous journey." When the passage of the canal bill was celebrated there was not a bell in the city, and a bar of steel was suspended in front of Fryne & Kimbrey's store. I gave the bar several blows. On the Tremont house steps a vagrant white man, named Harper, was sold for a shilling and bought by black George White. I bid ten cents for him, but George overbid me, and, to the tune of "The Rogues' March," he drummed him home. As I wrote, ten thousand incidents which occurred then, of great interest, come to my mind, but I am aware that this is not the time to write them, and I must stop.

Nearly half a century has passed since I landed in Chicago, and I left in 1839. Since then Chicago has grown with rapid strides to commercial greatness and prosperity, until she is "the Queen city of the west." If I were to visit your city now and hear the tramp of her countless thousands engaged in their daily avocations, to see the smoke from her innumerable manufactories, workshops, and foundries, and hear the steam whistles, and the rush and roar of the ten thousand railway trains coming and going, in and out of this great city; to see the steamships and sailing craft in the river and on the lake, and see the immense grain elevators that tower heavenward and all around me; see the great and magnificent palaces that are in all parts of the city—ah, me, I much fear that the sights and sounds would overpower me, and I should think that I had taken a long trip Van Winkle sleep, and awakened in some magical city in fairy-land.

Now, gentlemen of the Calumet club, I bid you adieu, trusting that when another annual meeting occurs I may be there, and that I may meet my old friends, as I would have been glad to have done now. Our hair will be grayer then, more wrinkles in our faces, our steps will totter more, but I trust our hearts will be strong; and, as the old veterans fall off, one after another, God grant that some of us will be left to smoke the calumet of peace and good will, and vow eternal friendship within the rooms of the Calumet club at Chicago—"long may it wave!" I am, very truly yours,

THOMAS S. EELLS.

FROM N. C. WALTON.
THE CALUMET CLUB AND OLD SETTLERS OF CHICAGO.—Dear Friends: Your card of invitation to attend the third annual reception of Chicago's dear old friends is at hand. It would please me very much to meet those old friendly and smiling faces once more.

I commenced the acquaintance of some of you in the winter of 1833 and 1834 when Chicago was young and new. I notice the demise of two of us,—Mark Beaubien and David McGee,—two of my particular acquaintances. Peace and happiness be their lot to the end of eternity, is my earnest wish for them. Friend McGee's little son Steven, the first white child born in Chicago, often used to sit on my lap in those days.

It carries my mind back to when we crossed the Chicago river on the ice from Fort Dearborn to the North side, near where Newberry & Dole afterwards built a warehouse. There was no bridge on the main stream of Chicago river at that time; it was all woods north of North Water street, and south of Fort Dearborn and east of State street the land was inclosed with a rail fence, the inclosure being planted with potatoes and oats; while the south bank of Chicago river from the foot of State street was dotted with rude log houses that we thought beautiful in those good old days.

South of Lake street was one grand prairie, where often, at eve, we would see those old pioneers, Dr. Maxwell, Capt. Thompson, of the army; also Col. R. L. Hamilton, John H. Kinzie, Robert Kinzie, and George W. Dole coming from grand old hunt over the prairies after the wolves that used to stalk around Chicago in early days. Old Uncle Oliver Newberry's people, with many others, anchored in the lake, opposite the east end of Lake street, and discharged their cargoes in lighters, as laden vessels could not at that time get into Chicago river; and Capt. John Stewart's, Capt. Allen's, Capt. Bidwell's, and old Commodore Blake's vessels were lying outside, as one of those old terrific north-northeasters came up with a big sea.

Last July I called at the club-rooms and was delighted with them. I was pleased greatly to see the photographs of old friends, that looked so natural and friendly. Nothing would please me more than to meet you all on the 19th of May, 1881, at your club-rooms, and have a grand time in shaking hands with you all. With many regrets I am compelled to say that distance and business prevent my attendance. With God's blessing and my best wishes, I bid you all a prolonged life and a happy one. Your old friend,

N. C. WALTON.

No. 219 Mission street, San Francisco, May 10, 1880.

FROM SYLVESTER MARSH.
In the following letter from Sylvester Marsh was inclosed his business card of 1843 and a pass for the old settlers' committee over the Mount Washington railway, of which he is president:
CONCORD, N. H., May 14, 1881.—TO THE COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: Your card of invitation to be present at the third annual reception of the old settlers of Chicago was received. I have read over the names of the committee with great interest and vivid recollections of each one named, from the time of their first arrival in Chicago, then just beginning a growth unparalleled in history; and, although it is now a small little city and

a line, would reach five thousand miles, still I think it has but just begun to develop itself as a great western centre. I believe not one of you had ever been in Chicago when I arrived there. Allow me to mention a few facts connected with my first years in Chicago. I took up my residence there in the winter of 1833-34. I can think of but five now living who preceded me there.—E. H. Haddock, A. N. Fullerton, Philo Carpenter, R. B. Williams, and E. K. Botsford. There may be others, but I do not recollect any. I began the market business for the first sixty days by hanging my beef on a large elm tree on Monroe street, near the river. I helped kill a bear in the woods on Van Buren street. He was carried to the Tremont house by pall-bearers in an appropriate manner; was cooked and served the next day to nearly all the towns people. George W. Dole being marshal of the day, and your humble servant officiating as carver.

I am spending my declining years in the quiet, beautiful city of Concord, the capital of my native state, and our paths, long since divided, are coming to the end of the journey. If we do not meet again here, I hope we shall on the other side in a better country. Yours, with sentiments of esteem and kind remembrance,

SYLVESTER MARSH.
[NOTE.—Mr. Marsh evidently had not heard of the death of Mr. N. Fullerton and Mr. Williams.]

FROM DR. SAMUEL WILLARD.
AUBURN, N. Y., May 2, 1881.—Messrs. SILAS B. COBB, HORATIO LOOMIS, ARTHUR C. BUNDY, and Others of the Calumet Club, Chicago: I have great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your card of invitation to the meeting of the club, on Thursday evening, May 19, 1881. It is gratifying to receive this token of remembrance from old acquaintances, after a separation of nearly four decades of years. To look upon your faces once more and spend a social evening with the club would almost seem as if the shadow had turned backward thirty-eight degrees (years) by which it had gone down on the dial.

Since I left Chicago, thirty-eight years ago, The angel of ruin spread his wings on the blast, And ruthlessly burned your homes as he passed. In erecting a new city upon the ashes of the old, the indomitable energies of your people were shown to be equal to the emergency. The new city is celebrated as far for its prosperity as the old one was for its adversity. Both events have world-wide notoriety.

As your Old Settlers association includes only "residents of age prior to the year 1840," it would gratify me very much to be informed how many members belong to it. The bridge of human life has so many pitfalls that multitudes who were of age forty-one years ago have fallen into the great tide that flows underneath. How many of your club are left to continue their onward journey toward the end of the bridge? As I shall not have the pleasure of meeting with you on the coming anniversary, please accept for yourself and the members of the fraternity my cordial regard, and may the enjoyment be as great as your object is laudable. Very truly yours,

S. MILLARD.

FROM GEORGE W. WAITE.
DALLAS, TEX., May 11, 1881.—TO THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: Your kind and highly prized invitation to attend the third annual reception of old settlers of Chicago, May 19, 1881, has been received. It grieves me to the heart that I can not be present on that occasion. The first two receptions that I had the honor of attending were, in many respects, the most memorable events in my life, being, as they necessarily were, composed of pleasure and sadness,—pleasure in meeting and shaking the hands of those of the old settlers of Chicago whom I had known for over forty years, whose acquaintance I made when a young man who had left father, mother, brothers, and sisters, and all he held dear behind him. In the good old Empire state, and made his way, alone and single-handed, in 1839, to the Garden city of the west,—sadness to think of the other old settlers who were dear friends, who had helped and assisted me when I so much needed it, now gone to that bourne to which we are all fast hastening—the reminder of which is the emblem of death hung over the photographs of those whose seats have been made vacant since our last reception. God bless their memories!

Though one thousand miles away in the Lone-Star state, building a railway from the city of Chicago to the City of Mexico, my thoughts and affections go out to the city of the lakes, the land of my adoption, the same I am proud of, the people I love. My heart and my soul are with you, and my prayer is that I may live to be present at the fourth annual reception and see but few vacant seats, made during the year. Duty alone keeps me away this year. Trusting that I may be kept in remembrance, at least by some of you, I have the honor to remain, very truly yours,

GEORGE W. WAITE.

FROM J. W. UNDERWOOD.
DANVER, MASS., May 11, 1881.—TO THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your invitation to be present at the third annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago. I regret that I am obliged to decline participating in your festivities, but desire to thank you for remembering me at this time, and to wish you, one and all, a happy meeting. When we see how rapidly our numbers are diminishing we do not need to be reminded that old settlers' parties will soon become a thing of the past.

In thinking of the early days, I am tempted to write a long letter, which would not be well to do at this time. Should I express all that comes to my mind you might say I was growing sentimental in my old age; but I will say that, though new Chicago is prospering and grand, I do not believe its most fortunate citizens have any better times than we enjoyed in old Chicago so many years ago. With hearty, good wishes for all, I am very truly yours,

J. W. UNDERWOOD.

FROM JAMES L. HOOPER.
WATERBURY, N. Y., May 10, 1881.—OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: I had hoped to have been present at your reception this year, to meet with and renew my acquaintance with some of the few who remain of the old settlers of Chicago; but sickness in my family prevents my coming. I note several deaths among the number the past year. Jolly old Mark will bring sadness by his absence never associated with his presence, and I give you as a sentiment:

"Chicago, the metropolis of the northwest. What the Chicago of 1840 is to the Chicago of to-day will the Chicago of to-day be to the Chicago of 1900." Respectfully yours,

JAMES L. HOOPER.

FROM DEACON BOARD.
CHICAGO, May 12, 1881.—TO THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: I had the honor this morning of receiving your kind invitation to be present at the annual reception of the old settlers of Chicago on the 19th inst. I am now able to sit up, but have been, as was supposed, on the bed of death. The indications now are that, instead of my name being associated with that of the lamented and esteemed E. B. Williams, my loss of the ability to exercise the functions of life is hardly probable that my health will permit me to be present at your reception, but, if not, I hope the occasion will be one of happiness to all survivors of Chicago's early settlers. I am among the oldest, if not the oldest member, and of course my name will soon be blotted out from your roll; yet, while life lasts, the memory of past associations will afford a happiness that few other reflections can bestow. Very respectfully yours,

SAMUEL BOARD.

FROM S. C. CLARKE.
NEW SMYRNA, Fla., May 6, 1881.—TO THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB, Chicago: Your card of invitation to the third annual reception has been forwarded to me at this place. I regret that I shall be unable to meet with you and see once more the old familiar faces. Your place of meeting—Michigan avenue and Eighteenth street—suggests the reflection that you will probably be beating wild fowl in 1881 on the spot where some of "us boys" used to shoot them in

1840. If any doubt this, I will refer them to Mr. Jonathan E. McClure, who was our "crack shot" in those days, and who, I am happy to believe, still survives and flourishes.

SAMUEL C. CLARKE.

FROM ABRAM GALE.

Abram Gale, who thought he was "too old" to attend the reception last year, wrote this year as follows:

TO THE COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: I have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your kind invitation to attend the reception with the old settlers on Thursday evening, May 19, 1881. It affords me pleasure to meet an old settler who has contributed to the building up of Chicago. I will avail myself of the pleasure of being with you on that occasion, provided my health and strength will permit. Having passed nearly five years beyond the four-score—the longest time allotted to the life of man—I am not very reliable. Nevertheless, I hope you will have a glorious time on that interesting occasion. Very respectfully,

ABRAM GALE.

An Old Settler of Forty-six Years.

Galewood, Jefferson.

FROM A. C. WOOD.

CHICAGO, May 14, 1881.—GENTLEMEN OF THE CALUMET CLUB: Many thanks for your kind invitation to meet you with the old settlers of Chicago. I will endeavor to be present. I came to Chicago in August, 1834, from Canada East,—now the province of Quebec,—aged 23; built the first brick church—old St. James; don't expect to build the last one; known on the street as "Wood, the mason," for over twenty-five years; served my ten years in hook and ladder company No. 1, when we fired ourselves for repairs and lunches after the fires were over; feel too old to do it again.

May the Calumet club outlive "the oldest inhabitant." Respectfully,

A. C. WOOD.

FROM B. W. RAYMOND.
CHICAGO, May 6, 1881.—TO THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB.—Gentlemen: Your esteemed invitation to the third annual reception, May 19, 1881, is this day received, and it would have given me much pleasure to accept, to meet so many of my early friends and acquaintances of Illinois, many of whom have heretofore met at your previous social receptions, and I very much regret that I shall be obliged to deny myself that pleasure, as I have made arrangements to leave home to-morrow for the east to be absent several months. Wishing you a happy reunion, I remain, yours truly,

LETTERS OF REGRET.

A large number of interesting letters of regret were received by Secretary Tuttle from many of the old settlers and residents of Chicago. Among those of special interest are the following, omitting the repetition of the names of committeemen addressed:

CLEMENS STOSE.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 12, 1881.

The Hon. John Wentworth, Chicago, Ill.
DEAR SIR: In answer to your inquiry if I cannot attend the old settlers' reception this year, I would state it would be impossible for me to do so, but I inclose you my photograph. I left Chicago for this place in 1852. I was born in Germany Aug. 1, 1799. I emigrated to the United States in 1806. I settled at Lancaster, Pa., in 1830. I arrived at Chicago July 10, 1832. I went upon the schooner United States, Captain Titus commanding. General Scott and his command arrived upon the steamer Sheldon Thompson. Fearing the cholera, I stored my personal effects in the log house of John S. C. Hogan, who was the old postmaster. Then I sailed to St. Joseph, in Michigan, and afterward was the government blacksmith at the Indian agency near Niles, Mich. I was present at the Indian treaty in 1833. Governor Porter, whom I had known at Lancaster, Pa., was one of the commissioners; Colonel Thomas J. V. Owen was another. I boarded, while the treaty was being made, with James Herrington (father of Augustus and James C. Herrington, of Geneva, Ill.), for six weeks. He lived in a log house on Michigan avenue, near where the late Charles L. Harmon's house stood. I brought a frame house on a keel boat from Michigan, and set it up on a lot belonging to Mark Beaubien, next adjoining or near the Illinois Exchange Hotel. I sold that house to Mark Beaubien for \$400. I still own the real estate where the Stose Block is, corner of Randolph and Wells streets, opposite the Briggs house. I think I was the first blacksmith in Chicago. It may be that ex-Ald. Asahel Pierce was before me. I was Alderman of the Second Ward with Eli S. Prescott in 1839, when B. W. Raymond was Mayor. When I went to Chicago on the schooner, Peter Schneider, who settled on the Fox River, went with me; also, a Mr. Stevenson, who settled near Naperville. My son, Charles Stose, still resides in your city. Give my respects to all the old settlers who may be at the reception. Yours truly,

CLEMENS STOSE.

THE ROLL CALL.

About 400 invitations were issued. The persons to whom they were sent are as follows:

Charles Adams, Norwalk, Conn.; Joseph Adams, Evanston, Ill.; William H. Adams, Chicago; James M. Adair, Chicago; Edward R. Allen, Aurora, Ill.; Thomas Allen, Glencoe, Ill.; David Andrews, Blue Island, Ill.; Isaac N. Arnold, Chicago; Amos Bailey, San Jose, Cal.; Bennett Bailey, Chicago; Franklin Baker, Chicago; W. A. Baldwin, Chicago; Joseph N. Balestier, Battleboro, Vt.; John Balslev, Chicago; R. B. Barnes, Jefferson, Ill.; Flavell Bascom, Hinsdale, Ill.; Ezra Batchelor, Milwaukee, Wis.; John Bates, Chicago; Chris. Baumgarten, St. Louis, Mo.; John Baumgarten, Cross Village, Mich.; James S. Beach, Chicago; Medore B. Beaubien, Silver Lake, Kan.; Henry T. Beebe, Chicago; Jerome Beecher, Chicago; Stephen R. Bezus, Plainfield, Ill.; Nicholas Berdel, Chicago; Chas. Berdel, Chicago; Anton Berg, Chicago; James E. Bishop, Denver, Col.; Francis Black, Hampton, Ill.; Sanford E. Blake, Waseca, Minn.; Edwin Blackman, Chicago; L. S. Blake, Racine, Wis.; Barnard Blasy, Chicago; H. W. Blodgett, Waukegan, Ill.; William Bond, Somonauk, De Kalb County, Ill.; L. D. Boone, J. K. Botsford, Chicago; Moss Botsford, Grant Park, Ill.; Erasmus S. Bowen, V. A. Boyer, Chicago; A. F. Bradley, Jefferson, Cook County, Ill.; David Bradley, Timothy M. Bradley, J. B. Bradley, Chicago; T. B. Bridges, Oak Park, Ill.; Henry Brooks, Hyde Park, Ill.; Joshua Brooks, Galena, Ill.; Samuel M. Brooks, San Francisco, Cal.; Andrew J. Brown, Evanston, Ill.; Clement Brown, Fond du Lac, Wis.; Lemuel Brown, Iowa; Nathaniel J. Brown, Lemont, Ill.; W. H. Brown, P. A. Bryan, Chicago; James M. Buel, General Ward B. Burnett, Washington; A. G. Burley, A. H. Burley, Chicago; Charles Burley, Exeter, N. H.; John H. Butler, Jefferson, Ill.; James Campbell, Chicago; John Cammack, Norwood Park, Ill.; Florimond Canda, Chicago; A. E. Carpenter, Aurora, Ill.; Philo Carpenter, Chicago; T. B. Carter, Chicago; Edward W. Casey, Newburyport, Mass.; J. D. Caton, Ottawa, Ill.; William E. Caton, Joliet, Ill.;

Geo. Chacksheld, Chicago; the rev. J. S. Chamerlin, Robin's Nest, Ill.; John L. Clark, L. J. Clark, Chicago; Norman Clark, Racine, Wis.; A. F. Clarke, Marietta, Ga.; Henry W. Clarke, Chicago; Samuel G. Clarke, Marietta, Ga.; Charles Cleaver, Edward C. Cleaver, Chicago; James Cliff, Racine, Wis.; James Clinton, Elgin, Ill.; Archibald Coldwell, Kershona, Wis.; S. E. Cobb, Chicago; Edwin Colvin, Racine, Wis.; Isaac Cook, St. Louis, Mo.; Thomas Cook, Western Springs, Dupage County, Ill.; James Couch, Chicago; Hans Crocker, Milwaukee, Wis.; John B. Culver, Glencoe, Lake County, Ill.; John Davlin, Waukegan, Ill.; Henry G. R. Dearborn, Roxbury, Mass.; E. M. Dennis, E. W. Denmore, Calvin DeWolf, Chicago; A. A. Dexter, Union Stock Yards; Hugh T. Dickey, Newport, R. I.; Augustus Dickinson, Chicago; Martin Dodge, Montague, Mich.; Usual S. Dodge, La Porte, Ind.; C. B. Dodson, Geneva, Ill.; Theodoros Doty, Chicago; Thomas Drummond, Winfield, Dupage County, Ill.; Benj. C. Drury, Hainesville, Lake County, Ill.; James T. Durand, Chicago; George R. Dyer, Joliet, Ill.; Z. Eastman, Maywood, Ill.; Stephen M. Edgell, St. Louis, Mo.; Francis Edwards, Northfield, Ill.; W. M. Egan, Chicago; J. W. Eldredge, Chicago; Joel Ellis, Chicago; James F. D. Elliott, Matteson, Will County, Ill.; A. C. Ellithorpe, Chicago; Thomas S. Eells, Jacksonville, Fla.; John A. Ewins, Downer, McLean County, Ill.; Henry Fiske, Chicago; Richard Fennimore, Chicago; Robert Ferguson, Chicago; Andrew Ferguson, Geneva Lake, Wis.; Alanson Filer, Racine, Wis.; Peter F. Flood, Charles Follansbee, Edward Foster, Chicago; Robert Freeman, Naperville, Ill.; L. C. Paine Freer, Chicago; John Gage, Wynetka, Ill.; Thomas G. Gage, Menominee, Mich.; Abram Gale, Galewood, Ill.; Stephen F. Gale, Chicago; P. W. Gates, Chicago; George H. Germaine, Chicago; Samuel H. Gilbert, Chicago; Benjamin E. Gill, Geneva Lake, Wis.; Grant Goodrich, Chicago; T. W. Goodrich, Milwaukee, Wis.; Nathaniel Gould, Peter Graf, Chicago; Elihu Granger, Kaneville, Ill.; Amos Grannis, Chicago; S. W. Grannis, Park Ridge, Ill.; James Grant, Davenport, Iowa; Levi Grant, Kenosha, Wis.; General Freight Agent M. S. R. R.; Charles M. Gray, Franklin D. Gray, George M. Gray, Chicago; John Gray, Jefferson, Ill.; Joseph H. Gray, Hyde Park, Ill.; W. B. R. Gray, New York City; John Hackett, Beloit, Wis.; E. H. Haddock, E. M. Haines, Chicago; John C. Haines, Waukegan, Ill.; Benj. Hall, Wheaton, Ill.; Phillip A. Hall, Chicago; the Rev. Isaac W. Hallam, Stonington, Conn.; P. D. Hamilton, John L. Hanchett, Chicago; J. Mc E. H. Hannah, New York City; Captain Chas. Harding, Isaac D. Harmon, Isaac N. Harmon, E. R. Harmon, Chicago; A. M. Harrington, Geneva, Ill.; Lewis Hass, Chicago; John S. Hawley, Aurora, Ill.; Hamilton Heald, Oak Ridge, Ill.; Darius Heald, St. Charles, Mo.; Chas. Herrick, Racine, Wis.; William B. Hibbard, Milwaukee, Wis.; William Hickling, Chicago; E. Higgins, Chicago; Van H. Higgins, Kenwood, Ill.; Lorin P. Hilliard, Chicago; the Rev. Luke Hitchcock, Cincinnati, Ohio; Samuel Hoard, Michael Hoffman, Charles N. Holden, Chicago; Wm. Hollinshead, Elkhorn, Ind.; James L. Hooker, Watertown, N. Y.; D. Horton, Chicago; Thomas Hoynes, Chicago; G. S. Hubbard, Chicago; Thomas H. Hubbard, New York; James R. Hugunin, Chicago; L. C. Hugunin, Chicago; General A. A. Humphreys, Washington, D. C.; James O. Humphreys, Willoughby, Ohio; B. T. Hunt, St. Charles, Ill.; David Hunter, Washington, D. C.; George W. Hunter, Wilmette, Ill.; Alonzo Huntington, Chicago; A. B. Ives, Bloomington, Ill.; John W. Jackson, Chicago; Hiram Jefferson, Des Plaines, Ill.; John D. Jennings, Chicago; Lathrop Johnson, Ontonagon, Mich.; Fernando Jones, Chicago; N. A. Jones, Chicago; Michael Kehoe, Chicago; James E. Killick, Chicago; Artemas B. Kellough, Chicago; Jonathan A. Kennicott, Kenwood, Ill.; Joseph E. Kennicott, Dunton, Ill.; Joseph Kettlestring, Oak Park, Ill.; Harlow Kimball, Oakland, Cal.; Mark Kimball, Chicago; Walter Kimball, Chicago; Martin N. Kimball, Chicago; Tuthill King, Chicago; John T. Kingston, Needah, Juneau County, Wis.; H. W. Knickerbocker, Naperville, Ill.; Darius Knight, Chicago; John Kohl, Chicago; Mathew Laffin, Chicago; Henry S. Lampson, Coldwater, Mich.; O. G. Lantry, James Lanes, Eliza B. Lane, Chicago; George W. Lane, Morris, Ill.; Samuel Lathrop, Bristol, Ill.; J. H. Leavenworth, Milwaukee, Wis.; Frederick Letz, Chicago; Sylvester Lynd, Lake Forest, Ill.; William Lock, Chicago; Henry Leomin, Burlington, Vt.; H. G. Loomis, Naperville, Ill.; Julian Magill, Paris, France; Hugh Mahan, Chicago; Mathew S. Maloney, Belvidere, Ill.; Edward Manier, Chicago; Hartman Markoe, New York City; James A. Marshall, Chicago; Sylvester Marsh, Concord, N. H.; Owen McCarthy, Chicago; Hugh McClenahan, Lake Forest, Ill.; Josiah E. McClure, Chicago; Charles McDonald, Chicago; Alexander McDonald, Wilmette, Ill.; John Bloom McEldowney, Cook County, Ill.; John H. McFarren, John McGovern, David McIntosh, Chicago; John Melvin, George Merrill, Christopher Metz, Rudolph Mingle, Jacob Miller, Chicago; Isaac L. Milliken, Monee, Ill.; John R. Mills, Chicago; M. Mohr, Walworth, Wis.; P. R. Morgan, Robert Moore, Chicago; Alexander H. Morrison, St. Joseph, Mich.; Ezekiel Morrison, James K. Murphy, Chicago; R. N. Murray, Naperville, Ill.; Willard Myrick, John Noble, Chicago; R. E. Northam, Aurora, Ill.; Nelson E. Norton, Alden, Minn.; John A. Oliver, Chicago; Judge Andrew Osborn, Laporte, Ind.; William Osborn, Chicago; Seth P. Os, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Peter Page, Chicago; Isaac Palmer, Chicago; Theron Pardee, F. D. Park, Chicago; John Parker, Hinsdale, Ill.; Thomas L. Parker, Nashotah, Wis.; John G. Paterson, Half Day, Lake County, Ill.; D. K. Paul, Ontonagon, Mich.; Elijah Peacock, Joseph Peacock, Charles E. Peck, Ebenezer Peck, Chicago; Henry Ponnover, Grand Haven, Mich.; George Peters, New York City; Nathaniel Pitkin, Wisconsin; Asahel Pierce, Chicago; Smith D. Pierce, Belmont, Iowa; William V. Plum, Aurora, Ill.; Captain J. W. Pool, Chicago; A. D. Porter, Laporte, Ind.; the Rev. Jeremiah Porter, Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo. T.; the Rev. J. G. Potes, William Powers, Cornelius Price, John Prindiville, Redmond Prindiville, Chicago; John G. Ragan, Waukegan, Ill.; Socrates Rand, B. W. Raymond, D. L. Reader, John M. Reis, Jacob Reis, John P. Reis, Chicago; Norman Rexford, Stephen Rexford, Blue Island, Ill.; J. J. Richards, Evanston, Ill.; Edward K. Rogers, Chicago; J. S. Root, Buffalo, N. Y.; William Rooser, Chicago; John C. Rue, Chicago; George F. Rumsey, Chicago; Julien S. Rumsey, Chicago; F. G. Saltonstall, Chicago; M. L. Satterlee, Chicago; Nathaniel Sawyer, Lake Forest, Ill.; Sidney Sawyer, Chicago; J. Young Seamon, Hyde Park, Ill.; Willard Scott, Naperville, Ill.; Willis Scott, Chicago; William H. Scoville, Chicago; Morgan L. Shapley, Meridian, Bosque County, Texas; A. S. Sherman, Waukegan, Ill.; J. S. Sherman, East Northfield, Ill.; O. Sherman, Chicago; Judge Mark Skinner, Chicago; Dr. Samuel Small, D. S. Smith, Elijah Smith, Chicago; George Smith, London; Joseph F. Smith, Chicago; Israel Smith, Waldo W. Smith, Jefferson, Ill.; W. B. Snowhook, John Sollett, Chicago; Rufus Soules, Waukegan, Ill.; S. F. Spanning, D. D. Stanton, Norwich, Conn.; the Rev. I. M. St. Cyr, Carondelet, Mo.; Marcus C. Stearns, J. W. Steele, Chicago; Chase Stein, Blue Island, Ill.; Thomas H. Stevens, U. S. Navy, Erie, Pa.; General Hart L. Stewart, U. S. Navy, W. H. Stow, Chicago; Milo Strall, Brooklyn, N. Y.; A. D. Sturtevant, Chicago;

n, Chicago; Clemm Stose, Chi-
dam, Chicago; John Sweeney,
on Sweet, Evanston, Ill.; General
B. Talcott, A. D. Taylor, E. D.
aylor, Reuben Taylor, Chicago;
lor, Brookline, Mass.; Peter Tom-
ton, Mo.; John Toner, N. K.
nti, Mich.; Robinson Tripp, Chi-
L. Perry Fuller, LaSalle, Ill.;
Ravenswood, Ill.; John M.
ago; Leighton Turner, Ev-
Frederick Tuttle, Chicago;
wood, Chicago; Walter Vall, New-
Henry F. Valette, Wheaton, Ill.;
iderscook, Chicago; John Van Not-
Ill.; Jesse Van Osdel, John M.
Vincent, Chicago; Carlton Wad-
end, Ind.; Seth Wadhams, Elm-
S. Wadsworth, Chicago; Julius
ew York City; George W. Waite,
Joel C. Walter, Chicago; N. C.
ranciaco, Cal.; Seth P. Warner,
ounty, Ill.; Spencer Warner, Chi-
sters, John Watkins, Joliet, Ill.;
nsing, Mich.; Samuel Wayman,
iam Wayman, Chicago; John
hicago; the Rev. Henry White-
Charles G. Wicker, Yankton, D.
cker, St. Joseph, Mich.; E. Wil-
Park, Ill.; S. N. Wilcox, George
ldere, Ill.; A. J. Willard, Chicago;
Newport, R. I.; Dr. Sylvester
rn, N. Y.; Giles Williams, New
on L. Wilson, Chicago; James
nder Wolcott, Chicago; Alonzo
ro; George S. Wright, Truman G.
Wis.; W. H. Wyman, Cincin-
A. Wynkoop, Chicago; H. H.

THREE-SCORE YEARS.

A Long Look Into the Past by
Time-Honored Guests of
the Calumet Club.

Reunion of Early Settlers, Whose Rec-
ollections Go Back to the
City's Infancy.

Address by Hon. John Wentworth and a
Poem by William G. Hubbard.

Letters of Regret from Those Who
Could Not Come in Person---
Reminiscences.

A Notable Gathering.

AN AGED ASSEMBLY.

Three hundred and fifty gentlemen tested to the utmost capacity of the Calumet club-house last evening, the occasion being the fourth annual reception given by the club to the old settlers of Chicago, that appellation being given by the club only to those who were residents of the city and of age before the year 1840. The 125 guests of the evening were therefore all over 64 years old. As they arrived, they were received by a committee consisting of the old settlers who were members of the club. In the cloak-room the lapel of each old settler's coat was made to blossom with a rose, and they were then escorted to the front parlor, where each one who had not attended either of the former receptions registered his name, birth-place and date, date of arrival in Chicago, and present residence in a book of record kept by the club. The new names thus added last evening, with the date of their first sight of Chicago and present residence, were as follows:

NEW GUESTS.

Medore B. Beutlen, 1813, Silver Lake, Kan.; Alexander Beutlen, 1822, Chicago; Walter B. Green, 1839; Capt. Thomas S. Ellis, 1832, Jacksonville, Fla.; William A. Tanner, 1835, Aurora, Ill.; James R. Bishop, 1836, Denver, Col.; Almon B. Ives, 1834, Bloomington, Ill.; Daniel L. Reader, 1833, Aurora, Ill.; N. J. Brown, 1833, Lenox, Ill.; Andrew Nelson, 1839, Chicago; Charles Berdel, 1839, Chicago; William G. Hubbard, 1836, Elgin, Ill.; R. Hart, 1836, Chicago; Augustus D. Taylor, 1833, Chicago; L. D. Taylor, 1834, Chicago; Joel Ellis, Chicago; Charles B. Hosmer, 1839, Chicago; James McClintock, 1830, Gower, Ill.; George Bassett, 1836, Connecticut; John A. Ennis, 1834, Danvers, Ill.; Edwin Blackman, 1839, Chicago; Rev. Joshua E. Ambrose, 1839, Lake Geneva, Wis.; Joseph H. Gray, 1836, Hyde Park; E. M. Denols, 1834, Chicago; Theodosius Doty, 1837, Chicago; William Harmon, 1835, The Dalles, Oregon; Eliza B. Lane, 1836, Chicago; James R. Hugunin, 1838, Chicago; Matthew Ladin, 1837, Chicago; S. P. Warner, 1836, Austin; F. G. Satterstall, 1837, Chicago; John C. Rue, 1834, Chicago; M. L. Satterlee, 136, Chicago; Richard Fennimore, 1837, Chicago; Israel G. Smith, 1836, Jefferson; J. M. Hennans, 1836, Chicago; George H. Ladin, 1838, Chicago; John Hackett, 1834, Beloit, Wis.; Levi Grant, 1836, Kenosha, Wis.; B. W. Raymond, 1834, Chicago; Z. Eastman, 1839, Maywood.

This ceremony having been performed, as many of the guests as the room would hold and several more were taken into the parlor prepared for the exercises of the evening.

Upon the platform from which the proceedings were conducted were the following:

Vice President J. W. Doane, "Long" John Wentworth, Anson Stager, Gordon S. Hubbard, S. B. Cobb, W. G. Hubbard of Elgin, Rev. J. E. Ambrose, the chaplain of the evening.

The gathering was called to order about 8 o'clock by J. W. Doane.

The proceedings were opened with the following prayer by the Rev. J. E. Ambrose, one of the oldest settlers, he having been a resident of Chicago in 1834:

THE PRAYER.

O God! our Heavenly Father and our Preserver, and the source of all our mercies, temporal and spiritual, we desire to unite our hearts in thanking Thee for Thy loving and providential care over us these many years. A large number of us are gathered here to-night—the old settlers who came here prior to the year 1840. We thank Thee, O God, for Thy watchful care over us during all these many years; for the health which we have enjoyed; for all the mercies, temporal and spiritual with which we have been favored. We thank Thee for the privilege and the opportunity Thou gavest us in having a hand in laying the foundations of society and building up the institutions of our land, and turning this land, which was then a wilderness, into a fruitful field, and causing it, under Thy providential blessing, to bud and blossom as the rose.

O God! we thank Thee for this great honor. We thank Thee that we live, although in by years have passed over our heads—all of us over 60; many of us over 70, and, perhaps, some four score years.

We thank Thee that Thou hast prolonged our lives so long, and that we have lived to see this great and wonderful city spring out of the prairies and to see this great northwest, then a wilderness, so fully peopled and settled, where there are such wonderful manifestations of mechanical and physical power and improvements.

And now, our Father, we pray for Thy blessing upon us here. May our hearts go up to Thee in gratitude, deeply impressed with a sense of our obligations to Thee and justice to all Thy claims upon us. Grant, O God, that the coming years, which may pass over us, may be given up to Thy service and glory, and Thy great name, and the welfare of these around us. Command Thy blessing for all the members of this club, by whose beneficence we are united here. O God! bless them all. Bless all who are gathered here. Command Thy blessing upon our great city, upon this great northwest; and we pray that improvement may go on, that morality may abound, that religion and Christianity may prevail all over our land. May Thy blessing rest upon our schools, and upon our government, and upon the city government, and the government of this great state, and the governments of all the states of this great northwest. O God! bless us in this the hour of prayer and supplication, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Following the prayer, J. W. Doane, first vice president of the club, welcomed the old settlers in the following address:

THE WELCOME.

GENTLEMEN, YOU WHO ARE THE OLD SETTLERS OF CHICAGO: Through the unavoidable absence of the president, it falls to my lot again to welcome you to the hospitalities of the Calumet club; and, though I cannot make you a speech, the duty that I have to discharge is a very pleasant one for the welcome that I extend in behalf of the Calumet club is a welcome of the heart. We greet you as friends. We honor you for all that you have done toward the building up of a large and magnificent city. We recognize in you all that there is left to us of the men who, while Chicago was yet in the future, had the courage and the sagacity to stop here, and upon the unpopulated and unbroken prairie commenced the foundation of a city which, in the meantime, has proved to be, in a commercial point of view, the second largest city in this country. For this, Chicago owes you an eternal debt, and the Calumet club knows of no better way to acknowledge, in some small degree, these obligations than by inviting you annually to their parlor and as often renew these assurances. We rejoice to see so many of you here who have lived to see and enjoy the results of the work of your own hands. But while we congratulate ourselves upon the large attendance of the old settlers here this evening, we do not forget that your ranks have been broken in upon, and that no less than thirty-five of your associates have been called away by the angel of death during the last twelve months. Neither do we forget that the names of the living must grow less and less as the years roll by. But as long as there is one of your band yet alive he will be welcome to the Calumet club, as you are to-night; and the doors of the club-house will never be closed against him. [Applause.]

JOHN WENTWORTH'S ADDRESS.

"Long" John Wentworth delivered the oration of the occasion, as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: I have been requested by the early settlers of Chicago to thank the members of the Calumet club for this their fourth annual entertainment, and also to thank you for your very flattering words of welcome. It adds pleasure to your entertainment to know that many of your members are the descendants of Chicago's early pioneers, who, after living honorable lives in this city, have preceded us in the road to the grave. It seems to us, to-night, as if their fathers were with us, and that in honoring us they are doing honors to their fathers also. Did time permit, it would please me to call by name some of Chicago's representative men here to-night who have never before met with us, and to narrate some interesting event in our city's history with which each one has been associated. But it is desirable that these reunions should be, as far as possible, of a social character, leaving to each one perfect freedom to pass around the room and converse with such individuals as may seem most desirable to him. Therefore I shall omit many things that I might desire to say, in order that the ceremonious part of this entertainment may be as brief as possible. To many of us this will be our last occasion of meeting, as we now miss some whom we met last year, and as at every previous meeting we have missed some whom we had met before.

Mr. President, you have done to-night what a citizen of no other place could do, ever did do, or ever will be likely to do. You have addressed people who are the living witnesses of the progress of an uninhabited tract of land to a city of six hundred thousand people, with every prospect of its having a million at the next census. And its growth in population is not exceeded by its growth in wealth, in patriotism, in intelligence, in morals, and in every thing else that tends to ornament the highest state of civilization. Here is some one to speak of

EVERY PHASE OF CHICAGO'S HISTORY

from actual observation. Here are men who have not only been witnesses of the principal events that have transpired in Chicago, but who have rendered themselves conspicuous in shaping them. Here are men who helped organize our city government and have taken a prominent part in its conduct from that time to this. Here are men who took an active part in the various and interesting discussions as to the advantages of our people asking the legislature for a city charter. Both sides of that great debate are represented here to-night, and the distinguishing features of that debate have been kept up to a greater or less extent from that day to this; one side favoring haste in the adoption of any measure that would increase the value of real estate, and the other retarding any measure that would tend to increase taxation without bringing a sure equivalent. Here is a member of the first board of trustees, when the town of Chicago was organized in 1837. Here are voters in Chicago precinct of Peoria county in 1839, and one of the clerks of that election. Here are residents of Chicago when it was not even organized as a voting precinct, and was a part of Fulton county. And we have at least one man who, was here before the state of Illinois was admitted into the union. In early times there was a military fort in what was then the extreme northwest, called Fort Dearborn, and when the military authorities were asked where that fort was, the reply came: "At the mouth of Chicago creek, on Lake Michigan." That fort was destroyed by the Indians in 1812, but the creek remained, and there is one man here who found that creek without an inhabitant upon its banks. He now sees it leading into the heart of the

Liverpool of America. God made that creek, and he made the richest country in the world tributary to it. The old settlers of Chicago claim no credit for making Chicago a great commercial point. They know that, if they had not been here, others would have been to have participated in the profits of handling the products of the fertile country that surrounded us. They knew from the beginning that Chicago was to be a great commercial point, and that commerce had ever been a law unto itself. They had read in the history of the whole world that commerce had made and unmade cities, and was continually doing it. They expected that, as the country was developed, Chicago would be

THE SECOND CITY ON THE CONTINENT,

and they wanted to make it the first; and in their studies they found that Chicago must become a Manchester as well as a Liverpool, and they thought that, by uniting the characteristics of those two European cities, they could make Chicago superior to New York. The commercial importance of New York, like that of Chicago, was a fixed fact; but New York, by its high taxation, consequent upon its extravagant and corrupt government, had driven from its limits manufacturers that otherwise would have been established therein. Consequently the old settlers of Chicago have invariably been for such an honest and economical government, and such a small indebtedness and taxation, as would make us a Manchester as well as a Liverpool, and would make our superior manufacturing advantages over New York counterbalance New York's superior commercial advantages, and thus make us the first city on the continent.

Indelibly engraven upon the hearts of the old settlers is the sentiment that high taxation and great indebtedness tend to drive manufactures from the city, and thereby deprive its laborers of work, and consequently their families of bread. Many of us remember the struggles that were made in early times to have our city subscribe to the stock and bonds of railroads. Nothing was subscribed. Yet the railroads have all the time been adequate to the wants of our city.

The year after the burning of the fort that to this then uninhabited country a family without means:

No inch of land did they possess, Nor cottage in the wilderness. A child began work by picking up the nails from the ashes of the burned fort, and

THAT CHILD IS HERE TO-NIGHT, having a long time been one of our most honored citizens, but more recently a citizen of Kansas. Thus began the progress of our present Chicago. Here, Mr. President, is the grandeur of the spectacle to-night. No pen or pencil can do justice to the panorama spread out before us: covering the scene beginning with that boy's climbing over the charred timbers of the old fort in search of nails, and terminating with the Chicago of this day. Call over every minute of time, Mr. President, from 1813 to the present hour, and there is some one here to-night to represent each minute, as a participant in the works of that minute that have been handed down to us. The personal history of Chicago is all here to-night.

These reunions, besides personally being very pleasurable, are eminently advantageous in many respects, and more especially in real-estate matters since the destruction of our records by the fire of 1871. They are a terror to that whole class of shysters who live by blackmailing the owners of land with titles defective of record. There are many questions that individuals, when appealed to, cannot answer correctly; but they can refer the interrogator, through this organization, to persons who can probably give him the desired information. Within a few days we have found the residences of several early settlers that were not known before, and some were supposed to be dead. Real-estate men often make the observation that the old-settler records of the Calumet club are only second to the records in the abstract offices. I know of many disputed titles that have been honestly settled by information derived from our organization, which otherwise would have had to contribute largely to the pockets of professional land-sharks. This organization is advantageous in another respect. Great injustice is often done to the memory of the dead by the vanity of the living, who are constantly having their autobiographies published in the various unreliable catch-penny publications of the day, with portraits styling themselves "leading men of Chicago." Many of these persons have published several of these autobiographies at different times; and it is noticed that the last one always appropriates some merit that properly belongs to some person who has died since the previous one was published; and it has occurred to us old settlers that, if one of these autobiographers should survive all the balance of us, from reading his work it would be concluded that

NONE OF THE REST OF US HAD EVER LIVED, or, if we had lived, that we had been but the passive spectators of his mighty works.

Some corners of a recent date in their autobiographies contend that there was but little done before they came here, and then proceed to discuss the rapid growth of the city from the date of their arrival, as if we old settlers had not been their contemporaries all the while, and as if we had not provided them with a boarding-place and a newspaper to announce their distinguished arrival. We hope that what they claim for themselves will prove true of every person who may hereafter come here, and that all may be able to say that much was done after they got here to make Chicago the greatest manufacturing city on the continent. Our commerce will take care of itself. I feel as if I ought to say this much to the sons of Chicago's old settlers, that, whilst they contribute to keep up this organization, they are contributing to protect the memory of their worthy fathers from vampire autobiographies.

I take great pleasure in announcing that it was upon the motion of one of the old settlers here to-night that the Chicago Historical society gave an expression of discouragement to all such publications. They are not histories; nor are they truthful.

Since our last meeting quite a number of our old settlers have died. A list of them has been kept, and will be read to you, if desired. But it has already been published.

KILLED IN THE MASSACRE

at Chicago, Aug. 15, 1812, and also with his peace-pipe and tomahawk, with the request that I dispose of them as I thought most appropriate for the preservation of Chicago's early history. The books I have given to the Chicago Historical society, and the peace-pipe and tomahawk I now propose to present to the Calumet club. Although the history of that massacre is well known to our early settlers, I hope it will not be considered inappropriate for me to make a few remarks concerning Capt. Wells. He was stolen when a boy from the residence of the Hon. Nathaniel Pope, of Kentucky, by the Miami Indians, and was adopted as a son by their chief, Little Turtle, one of the most distinguished warriors of his day. He married Little Turtle's daughter and lived with the Indians and fought upon their side until the approach of Gen. Wayne's army. He helped defeat the Gen. Josiah Harmon in 1790 and Gen. Arthur St. Clair in 1791. Soon after the later defeat, either influenced by the supposition that he might be fighting against some of his own kindred and might kill some of them in battle, or fascinated by the reputation of Gen. Anthony Wayne, who was in command of the United States troops, he resolved to sever his connection with the Indians. He invited his father-in-law, Little Turtle, to an interview about two miles from Fort Wayne, and thus addressed him: "Father, we have long been friends, I leave you now to go to my own people. We will be friends until the sun reaches its mid-day height. We will now part, and after that we will be enemies." Immediately he set out for Gen. Wayne's army, and was made by him a captain of a company of spies, and fought with him until the treaty of peace at Greenville in 1795. After that he lived with Little Turtle at Fort Wayne, and traveled with him to all the eastern cities, including Washington City. He was appointed justice of the peace and Indian agent at Fort Wayne, Ind. His brother, Col. Samuel Wells, was a noted Indian fighter, and had been fighting against the Indians ever since his brother William had been stolen. Col. Samuel Wells was the father of the wife of Capt. Nathan Head, who was in command of the fort at Chicago; and, when Gen. Hull ordered

THE ABANDONMENT OF FORT DEARBORN, Capt. Wells volunteered to come with a band of Miami Indians and escort the troops to Fort Wayne. He brought with him this peace-pipe, hoping to take a friendly smoke with the Indians that were here menacing the fort. The troops marched out, with Capt. Wells and his Miami Indians as an escort, and they were attacked, and, as is known, a general massacre took place. During the engagement, Capt. Wells rode up to his niece, Mrs. Rebekah (Wells) Head, with blood streaming from his mouth, and requested her (if she should survive) to inform his wife that he had fought bravely, and had killed seven Indians before he was shot. Soon his horse was shot, and, as his horse fell, his foot was caught in the stirrup, and he was held under the dead horse some time. Whilst in this position, he killed his eighth Indian. He was relieved from his position just in time to meet his death from a bullet. The Indians cut out his heart, divided it into pieces, and eat it while warm, under the superstition that to eat a brave man's heart would inspire them with bravery. He had upon his person this pipe and tomahawk when he fell, and a friendly Indian carried it to his wife. His children were well educated, one of his sons graduating at West Point, but dying soon

after. Two of his daughters are favorably mentioned by Hon. J. L. Williams in his history of the first Presbyterian church, at Fort Wayne. His widow married a Mr. Turner, who married his daughter Ann. His daughter Mary married Judge James Wolcott, whose children have enabled me to make this present to the Calumet club. His daughter Jane T. Wells, the widow of John H. Ferris, now lives, with a large family of children, at Peru, Ind.

WHEN OUR CITY WAS LAID OUT, one of its principal streets was named in honor of him. He volunteered to come to Chicago and lost his life in its defense. The men who laid out our streets thought his name was worthy to be perpetuated with Presidents Washington, Jefferson, and Madison, Gen. George Rogers Clark, and Gen. Henry Dearborn, and the pioneer, La Salle. Whilst these other names remain, that of Capt. Wells has been removed from the street named for him upon the South side. It was attempted to extend the new name to the North side, but it is due to the patriotic gratitude of the people of the North side to state that there was not a single resident of the street that did not resent the proposition. The cause of this change of name, after due investigation, I gave in my historical lecture of April 11, 1875, in these words: "Innocent city officers allowed gamblers to settle thereon, and with them came the disciples of Pomphrey's wife, and that crowd of moral and social outcasts which gamblers instinctively draw around themselves wherever they go; and when at last more efficient officers exterminated them, the property-holders thought they would wipe out the disgrace which official incompetency and degeneracy had inflicted upon them by erasing from the street the name of one who so heroically gave up his life on the ever-memorable 15th day of August, 1812."

The present name represents nothing except, it may be, a street once fashionable in New York city, but now losing its importance. The Fifth avenue of Chicago is not the fifth street from the Chicago river nor from Lake Michigan, and it may creditably have its name changed to Wells avenue. And I am anxious it should be done ere that infant child (the only one remaining of a large family) made fatherless in defense of Chicago shall pass away.

OUR MAYOR IS A KENTUCKIAN.

So was Capt. Wells. He is descended from the best families of the state of Virginia. So was Capt. Wells. Our mayor's name is Harrison; and the grandchildren of Capt. Wells, in writing me, say: "Do not suppose we are giving to you all the valuable relics that have come to us from our honored grandfather, who died in defense of Chicago. We still have, among other things, a dress sword presented to him by Gen. William H. Harrison." With these associations between our mayor and Capt. Wells, and with his innate sense of justice, is it too much to ask of him that he may use his influence to restore the name of Capt. Wells to the street where our pioneers originally placed it? What better thing can be done than to have our council meet on the 15th of next August, the anniversary of the massacre, and then do justice to the bravest man that ever distinguished himself for the safety of Chicago?

Mr. President, I invite you to take a smoke from the peace-pipe of Capt. William Wells, who lost his life in defense of Chicago, and then to pass it around among the members of the Calumet club, with the hope that it may be brought into use at every returning anniversary of your entertainment of Chicago's early settlers.

DEATH'S ROLL.

The following list of old settlers who have died during the past year was read by Frank D. Gray, Esq.:

Thomas Q. Gage, 1836; Ebenezer Peck, 1835; Benjamin Waters, Edward H. Haddock, 1833; George F. Rumsey, 1836; Sextus N. Wilcox, Lathrop Johnson, Jacob Dewitt Merrill, Benjamin Jones, 1833; William A. Hall, William H. Stowe, 1834; James Fish, 1837; Harlow Kimball, William Hickling, Simon Doyle, Orrin C. Moody, Clement Stokes, Bennett Buller, 1834; James W. Steele, Levi M. Osterhandt, Alonzo Huntington, Samuel Hoard, 1835; John Casey, Spencer Warner, 1833; Seth T. Otis, 1836; Levi D. Boone, Adam Schock, 1839; James Wellington Norris, Henry Brooks, S. A. Suits, Peter Buttery, Homer Wilmarth, 1838; Daniel Lyman, William B. Showbrook, 1836; John Bangarten.

Deaths prior to but not reported at the old settlers' reception in 1881 were as follows: John P. Reis, Jr., Robert M. Miller, James Kirk Paul.

HUBBARD'S POETICAL RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. W. G. Hubbard, of Elgin, recited the following poem, which was received with hearty applause:

About fifty years ago,
We heard, down east, of Chi-ca-go.
It had been noticed on the maps
As depot for the hunter's traps,
And a military post.
To guard that distant frontier coast
From the red man's depredations,
And from foreign usurpations,
But no one ever dream'd they'd see,
That far-off point on inland sea,
But soon its fame began to spread,
Increasing numbers here were led,
Intent on reaching that choice spot,
To claim at least one corner lot;
And soon a general emigration
Was headed for this destination.
Like bees, we found in 'thirty-five
Twelve hundred workers in this hive.
The buildings then were very few,
Everything was crude and new;
Sidewalks had not been invented,
And yet the settlers were contented,
And, all adopting western style,
Each follow'd on an Indian file.
The streets resembled beds of mortar,
No dry spot found in any quarter;
By some it was thought it would be well
To cut them down, like a canal.
This only made the matter worse.
I was then decided to reverse
The plan, and effort make
To raise the town above the lake.
At this the people were amazed,
To think Chicago could be raised—
But when was ever scheme projected,
To which Chicago men objected,
Without an effort to succeed,
However difficult the deed?
Though rather loth to undertake
So great a job as lower the lake,
No objection could be made
To raise Chicago up to grade.
So, after scanning various views,
They clasp'd Chicago onto screws,
And men could scarce believe their eyes
To see whose blocks of buildings rise—
The work so nicely superintended
That traffic and trade were not suspended,
And now this marvelous work attained,
The town, thus raised, could then be drained,
In consequence of this great boon
The mud gave place to pavements soon:
Instead of miring in the street,
A firm foundation met the feet.
The water-works we found in town
Would not be now of much renown;
There was no lat, imposing tower
(But furnished with sufficient power);
No costly engines were required
To force the water where desired,
No tunnel laid beneath the lake,
Or crib, or reservoir, to make.

all who chose to use it might, to syndicate to place the stock, for failure feared to cause a shock, 'ho' everything corrodes and wears, his needed very slight repairs, 'twas not alone the work of art, or nature also did her part, cart, a horse, a driver, too, bulk, cask, a pall or two, comprised the water-works we found, operation on this ground, it were supplied by this process—he water-works were a success, he people had no carriages, to ride to church or marriages; ladies wished to make a call, they used a two-wheel carry-all, had no springs, or even seat, and yet 'twas in itself complete, pieces of druggut on the floor, ich its trimmings, nothing more, and when it had perform'd its route, passengers were then dumped out, jung ladies in the town were rare; hen seen, wou'd cause the boys to start, ung Mr. B., a spruce young clerk, aving finished his day's work, ade up his mind that, after tea, s'd make a call upon Miss C., fixing up, as boys will do, hen they go out to the girls to woo, e sallied forth, with hopes elate, ad quickly passed the wicket gate, ad, gently rapping at the door, as ushered in, as heretofore, ow snugly seated in his chair, nversing with his lady fair, nother rap upon the door, nounced the arrival of one more, e also came to see Miss C., hough not expecting Mr. B. fter a little merriment, 'er such a funny incident, solemn silence soon ensued, s each the odd dilemma viewed, ut soon the awkward spell was broke, ad each pronounced it quite a joke, ad all at length seem'd self-possess'd, ad looking for another guest, ad still the fun did not end here, nother rap, distinct and clear, nd who should call but Mr. D., o chat awhile with fair Miss C., fter a cool and formal greeting, hey all sat mute, like Quaker-meeting; gain that same resounding door ecclaim'd the rap of number four, he lady now began to feel hat such attention to her weal em'd more like pious, rude invasion an just a neighborly occasion, hile some were gazing at the clock here came another startling knock; i walk'd the graceful Mr. E., e also came to see Miss C., o entertain she now had five nd hoped no others would arrive, ut felt a very strong desire hat all would very soon retire, hile all so still that, one could nap, here came another sudden rap; his time 'twas little Mr. Dix, nd made the callers number six, ow, this was more than they could stand; move was made on every hand; ith one impulse, all rose and fled, ach glad to find bi- little bed, early all the heavy trade, as by the prairie schooners made, hey had no sails, or spars, or keels, ut, like wagons, went on wheels, olding some six tons or more, nd with white canvas cover'd o'er, x yoke of cattle was the power hat drew each craft two miles an hour, hey from the Wabash country hail'd, ad o'er the boundless prairies sail'd, ad one could hear the "Whoa-Howe" s soon as see the schooner's bow, ad the crack of the long whip eralded the coming ship, ften twenty in a fleet, aden with bacon, corn, and wheat, ould lay at anchor, on the ground, here Randolph street now is found, rom thence the view was clear and fine outh to Indiana's line, hese loads were changed for sheeting, duck, nd cotton yarn (they call'd "spun truck"), offee, sugar, leather, nalis, obacco, salt, and patent pails; ome "fixin's" for the folks at home—bbon, dress, a knife, or comb; erhaps a little whiskey, too, o keep their minds from feeling blue, ooking their meals by the prairie fire, t night on board their craft retire, heir teams turn out, go where they choose, hile their drivers take a snooze, hese people their own clothing made, nd in blue jeans were all arrayed, hree bits was then the price of wheat, our cents a pound for bacon meat, ometimes it happened that some buyer ould pay for produce somewhat higher; n being asked how that could be, eplied: "In figuring up, you see," oasters could neither read nor write, ad 'lowed that all was straight and right, ome produce from the country near egan to find a market here, rk and beans, butter, eggs, ickens with long necks and legs; t pork, at a dollar and fifty cents, ouldn't pay the freight's expense, id eggs at five, and butter eight, ould not add much to one's estate, arly all the swine then known ere down among the Hoosiers grown, good, substantial, lawful fence, them was of no consequence, hater might be their state of feeling, uldn't eat enough to stop their squealing, ith paunt and savage, ugly look, heir noses ending in a hook, heir ears of elephantine size, veid their features to disguise—lere, hyena-looking brute, ich none that knew them will dispute, ey also had rare racing power, nd easy make twelve miles an hour; forty miles, 'twas said, one drove ne in ten miles, from Berry's grove, e hotels of that early day, e hotels, richly paid their way, boarded at the Saukianash, d sometimes had Mosaic hash, e landlora told, in graphic way, e kept tavern at that day, e boasted of a wondrous feat, ich 'twould be hard, we think, to beat—covering forty sleepers o'er, ith just one blanket, and no more, e shrew'd'y had contrived a way s thought'd would make his lodgings pay; when a homeless, houseless wight, ight some place to spend the night, his landlord met him at the door, nd kindly lodged him on the floor, on another guest applied, as with the first placed, side by side, e then o'er them a blanket spread, hey all unconscious, as the dead,

met him as before, d them on the floor, ese last comers slept ndlord silly crept, and over them the blanket drew, Which the first sleepers never knew, This operation he repeated, The trusting snorers nicely cheated, Then forty men upon that floor Were with that blanket cover'd o'er, The country roads (we've most forgot 'em) Seem'd oftentimes to have no bottom, And the time had now arrived, Some better way must be contrived, A railroad could be cheaply made On such a level prairie grade; The thought no sooner breathed than said, And the road was pushed ahead, The directors' board was first composed Of men to enterprise disposed, Chicago business men opposed, And argued if the road was made 'Twould ruin all their country trade, But how shortsighted were those men! What would Chicago now have been Had trade remained as first conducted, And the railroad not constructed? To reach Fox river took two years, 'Mid struggling hopes and anxious fears.

Some recollect the celebration He'd on reaching Elgin station, Chicago men of wealth and rank Rode then on uncushion'd planks, Arranged for seats on open cars, Unmindful of the jolts and jars; For ne'er before was there occasion For such a railroad celebration. 'Twas Feb. 7, 1851, And in due our town look gay and thrifty, Those were the days of small beginnings, Now the days of bloated innings, All honor to those pioneers, Who well deserve our thanks and cheers, As by their zeal and se f-devotion The Chicago and Galena was put in motion, And note the fact, plain and specific, This road commenced the great Pacific, Which now, like network, spreads its arms, Converting prairies into farms, Planting cities, opening mines—No obstacle or space confines Its onward progress 'till it reach, For want of land, the ocean's beach, A trip between here and New York Took twenty days of constant work; Can now be made in thirty hours, Without exhausting all one's powers, To reach the far Pacific shore Require three months, and sometimes more; Now you take a palace car, And in five days you're safely there, If one would hear from eastern friends, A letter on two weeks' journey sends, And while you wait for their repaying, You know not if they're well or dying; But now the lightning we command, And send our thoughts to every land; Even old ocean can not stay, The electric spark, while on its way, And thus we learn, from hour to hour, The news from every foreign power, Let no one then hereafter doubt, What wonders may be wrought about; A project may be broach'd, and soon, To build a railroad to the moon, Suppose you'd heard some person say That at no very distant day You could hold converse with a friend, And he to you responses send, In natural voice, without delay, Although some hundred miles away; The one to utter such pretense, You'd think devoid of common sense, Put now, you see, to all are known The wonders of the telephone, In October, 'seventy-one, 'Twas said, "Chicago is undone," Her moldering brands and dreary waste Gave little hope they'd be replaced, But then, if not before, 'twas learn'd That enterprise could not be burn'd, Like wave of the magician's wand, A new creation, far more grand, Sprang into being like a dream, As though forced by power of steam, No other people on this earth E'er gave a c't such new birth, Chicago's passed her infant days, And now assumes maturer ways, Her fame is far and widely known Throughout the world in every zone, And none is able to rehearse Her destiny, in prose or verse, Her onward course 's just begun, And, like a youth of twenty-one, She casts around a knowing look, And plans to live on her own hook, Soon the Hennepin canal Will her commercial record swell; Her steamers, loaded here with freight, Can reach the ocean through ene' gate, By the St. Lawrence or New Orleans—Natch' will be left that intervenes, The commerce then of this great west Will largely out trip at the rest Of our eastern ports and stations, Exceeding all one's calculations, Chicago—if in fifty years Can make such show as now appears, While only now and then an acre Is cultured by the plow and rake, What computation will be needed, Wh n her great farm is fully seeded? Her harvests like an avalanche Will crowd your floors or lake and branch, And several million souls rejoice In this great city of their choice—And all may feel self-gratulation, Who help'd to lay its first foundation, Thanks for your kindness please receive, And now your patience I'll relieve, If 'or presumption I'm indicted, Blame those by whom I was invited.

OLD-TIME GIFTS.

Three other presentations than that of "Lon John" were made to the club by old settlers, but the presentation speeches of the veterans were written and pasted in convenient places about the gifts. A bird's-eye view of Chicago in 1850 was presented by Mr. George Severn. Capt. Thomas Ellis presented a home, with an accompanying tablet stating that the article was given to him in Chicago in 1833, by a discharged soldier, who, after sharpening his razor upon it, handed it to the captain, requesting him to keep it until he called for it. The captain gave it in trust to the club to deliver to the old soldier when he called, the said old soldier having committed suicide forty-nine years ago. An ancient leather fire-bucket attracted much attention. On its side was inscribed the following legend: In obedience to an ordinance of our city fathers, requiring each citizen who owned a store to furnish fire buckets and fall into line at the alarm of fire, I came, on my neighbor, Silas B. Cobb, who kept a harness-shop on Lake street near me, and ordered two fire buckets, which were duly furnished, one of

which having but and girls in line, cub as a memorial of the efforts of early settlers of Chicago for extinguishing fires and saving their property from destruction. Respectfully, ABRAM GALE, An old settler of 1835 in his 85th year.

May 18, 1832. Judge Grant Goodrich moved that the common council be requested by the old settlers to restore what is now known as Fifth avenue to its original name of "Wells" street. The motion was seconded by J. Young Scammon, and was unanimously carried.

FEAST AND SONG.

After the speeches were finished, the guests partook of an elegant lunch, which was spread for them in an upper room. In the center of the refreshment table stood an accurate representation in miniature of the old-fashioned "prairie schooner," a large wagon with canvas roof, to which were attached a pair of oxen and behind which was led a cow, with the original yellow dog bringing up the rear. A red-shirted, black-whiskered pioneer sat on the front of the wagon and swung his whip over the spotted oxen. Underneath was an admirable representation of prairie grass and the black loam of an Illinois plain. On one treacherous looking place a p'card bore the ancient warning: "No bottom here." The whole establishment was about eight inches in height and two feet in length. Surrounding it were the most beautiful rosebuds in great profusion.

WHEN THE HUNGER AND THIRST

of the venerable guests were satisfied they again sought the parlors, where an orchestra furnished music for them. The remembrance of old good times grew stronger, and the man who was once known as "Jimmie Lane," but who is now the white-haired Mr. James Lane, took for his partner Mrs. Edward C. Cleaver, and the two executed an extremely lively jig, which gained tremendous applause. Mr. Harmon, of Portland, Ore., who was once well known in Chicago as the "Singing Blacksmith," sang: "I Feel Just as Young as I Used To Be," "My Wife and I," and "He Had Twigg'd My Blossoming Nose." The Chicago quartet sang several times, and Gen. Sheridan and Mr. Harmon carried on a highly entertaining conversation in some Indian dialect. There was an occasional war-whoop during this performance. "Long" John Wentworth asked for a hearing and said: "I want to introduce to you, gentlemen, Mr. Medore B. Beaubien, who, of all men now living, first saw Chicago. Medore wasn't exactly born here, but he came early, and he was the first man who ever went to college from Chicago. He was a member of the first board of trustees of Chicago. He lived here a good many years and then he went to Kansas and was made lord mayor of Silver Lake. If he had staid here he would have been mayor of Chicago, and if I had gone to Silver Lake I don't believe they would have elected me mayor out there."

MR. BEAUBIEN RESPONDED:

"I was born in 1809, and was quite a young man when I arrived in Chicago in 1818. I remember that just before I came here, when I was in Milwaukee, an ugly red Indian almost scared the life out of me, and chased me into my father's house in Milwaukee. You all remember that there was a terrible massacre in Chicago in 1812. Well, the next spring my father brought me and my step-mother in the Mackinac boat from Milwaukee to Chicago. We landed on the opposite of the river and went to a house kept by Mr. Kinzie. It was a double log-house, and I think Kinzie built it. One morning Mr. Kinzie, my father, my step-mother, and I crossed the river in a canoe, and we walked over the ruins of the burned fort. I was a boy not yet 4 years old. Are there any adies here?" Twenty voices answered, "No, no. Go on!" and a particularly strong voice shouted: "Tell all about it, shirt and all."

"Well, I was only a boy, you know, and I didn't have on anything but my shirt. I remember picking up the old nails in the ruins, and hearing my mother tell me to throw them away. Gentlemen, it seems as if it were

BUT YESTERDAY.

I seem still to see my foot prints in the ashes. It cou'dn't have been later than 't5 that my father came here to live and was made agent of the American Fur company. We settled on the fractional quarter section, and lived there until 1840, when I went to Kansas. There, in that house, my father raised all his family. I have a brother here to-night who was born there in '22. During that time I went to school two years in the old Corey mission, and was four years in Hamilton, N. Y. Well, gentlemen, wherever I've lived I've always tried to follow the old Beaubien rule, 'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.' I'm not much of a speaker, but I tell you I'm glad to see you all to-night."

There was a loud demand for a war-whoop, and the old man gave just one, and then everybody crowded to shake hands with Beaubien. At 10 o'clock some of the old gentlemen began to leave for home, but many of the forgot their age and the hour, and at midnight Jim and Medore Beaubien were still dancing an energetic jig before an admiring parliament of friends.

REGRETS.

Those who were unable to be present at the gathering sent letters of regret. Such letters were received from the following persons, and the most interesting of their communications are given below:

ABRAM GALE.

OAK PARK, May 8, 1882.—GENTLEMEN: I have received your kind invitation to meet with the old settlers at your rooms on the 18th inst. If health and the elements will permit, I hope to be with you. Myself and wife came to Chicago, May 22, 1835, in the brig Illinois, anchored op-

and Water streets. Mrs. Gale brought a small lot of goods, and opened on Lake street the first milinery store ever opened in Chicago. I opened a meat-market on Clark, near Water street, where I did business until my wife wanted my assistance in her store. At this time the mail was carried to Milwaukee in a four-horse wagon. On one spring morning, as I went to my market, I saw an empty wagon on Clark street, and the prints of four horses lying in the mud. In the course of the day the wagon was taken to the stable. There had been a bridge across the river at Dearborn street, part of which was standing upright as usual, reminding me of the fellow who built a rat-trap, and when it was finished he could not set it. There was a narrow bridge at the South branch, opposite the alley between Lake and Randolph streets. July 4, 1835, this bridge was removed to admit the passage of the first steamboat that ever passed up the branch, with myself, wife and her sister, with enough others to fill the boat, on board, and there were two sloop-loads of settlers, all bound for Canalport, as it was then called, to commence digging the canal. Col. Hamilton had put up a frame for a hotel, had partly inclosed it, and, after having witnessed Mr. Gludson S. Hubbard using the spade, and hearing his speech and the speeches of Judge Smith and Dr. Egan, we assembled in the hotel to partake of a collat on and finish our celebration of the Fourth of July, after which we shipped on board of a sail-boat and returned home, leaving the steamer behind, which, on its return, in passing the stone quarry, was attacked by the Irish laborers with brickbats and stones. The boat was stopped and the passengers went on shore, dispersed the enemy, and then pursued their journey in peace. This was the commencement of the digging of the canal. We brought, in 1835, the first piano which ever came to Chicago. In 1840 I put up the walls for the first two brick stores ever built on Randolph street. The walls were four stories high, 20x50 feet each. The next year, 1847, I finished these stores and a dwelling above. I let one store to George Borman for \$200 per year, which he occupied as a drug-store many years, and was succeeded by my son, who continued the business under the name of Gale Bros., until the war of the rebellion. On the 24th of August last, with a few friends, we celebrated my 85th birthday. On the 5th of September my wife died, fifty-six years and ten months from the day of our marriage.

If you find it difficult to read my writing, please imagine yourself 85 years old, and make proper allowances. Yours sincerely, ABRAM GALE.

REV. JEREMIAH PORTER.

CASTILE, N. Y., May 10.—The card inviting me to the Calumet club reception on the 18th inst. was duly and very gratefully received at this place by way of Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming territory. I must deny myself the pleasure of meeting my earliest Chicago friends on that occasion, but will answer some of your questions. I was born in old Hadley, Mass., on the 27th of December, 1801. I arrived in Chicago in May, 1833, with Maj. John Fowle's command United States troops, from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. They came to relieve troops at Fort Dearborn, who, under Winfield Scott, had, in 1832, conquered Black Hawk. In June of that year I gathered the first church ever formed in Chicago since "the morning stars first sang together." From that day to this it has been known as the First Presbyterian church of Chicago. My wife's name was Eliza Chappel. She came from Mackinac in the summer of 1833, and after some months in the family of Maj. D. L. Wilcox, our friend from Fort Brady, opened a school for children, the first ever taught by a woman in Chicago. We were married in 1835, and we have together seen the wonderful growth of Chicago from three hundred to more than half a million. May it grow in virtue, temperance, and righteousness as rapidly as in people. Gratefully yours, JEREMIAH PORTER.

P. S.—Mrs. Charles Taylor and Mrs. Porter are the only ladies living who were at the first communion of my church, and Philo Carpenter and myself the only men. J. P.

F. A. NASH.

OMAHA, May 6, 1882.—Hon. JOHN WENTWORTH—Dear Sir: I have your kind invitation to attend the annual meeting of the Calumet club on the 18th inst., but the possibility of my being with you is very slight indeed. I regret this very much; the more so as I seem to be among the oldest of the survivors, as I landed in Chicago Feb. 11, 1837. If in health, I should much enjoy seeing once more faces that were familiar to me forty-five years ago. Of course, mine would be a strange face and form to all present, except perchance your own; and your face, like my own, I notice, has not the bloom we carried in May, '37, nor for some years subsequently. Your printed circular enables me to recall forms and faces once familiar, whom I daily met. Alas! how many have left us forever. I fancy I should remember ten faces to one who would think he or she ever saw me. I even doubt if the bright, dark eyes of Mrs. Clybourn, then a rosy-faced young wife, would recall in an old man of 66 the rosy-faced boy who enjoyed her kind hospitality for some weeks, forty-five years ago. I have ever remembered her pleasant face and lady-like deportment and kindness; nor have I forgotten the handsome face and form of her most estimable husband, a Virginian of the old school. Her hospitable brick mansion was then in the wilderness, but is now, I suppose, in a wilderness of streets and buildings. Mr. C., with his usual interest in the progress of Chicago, sought to give us engineers comfortable homes during our preliminary explorations for the line of the Chicago

and Gaena Union ra... and aided by his better-half, shared his comfort. He home for some months with half a dozen of us—James Seymour, chief engineer; his brother William H., Mrs. James Seymour, her brother, George P. Howell, myself, and P. H. Ogilvie and wife. Looking back to June, 1837, seems misty. I reached Utica, N. Y., from Amsterdam, Jan. 30, 1837, and that evening took stage and rode day and night, landing at the Exchange, where I was received by Mark Beaubien, and remained there until June 6, when I went to La Salle. You will note I was but a few weeks behind you in my arrival in Chicago. Long life and happiness to the survivors, and success to the club. Yours truly, F. A. NASH.

J. M. SALESTIER.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., May 1, 1882.—GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to attend your reception to the old settlers, and regret my inability to be present. In compliance with your request, I beg to say that I was born in the West Indies, April 1, 1814, and came to the United States when 2 years old. In May, 1835, immediately after being admitted to the bar, I left New York city, and, going as far as Detroit by lake, bought an Indian pony and rode him to Chicago. My recollections of Michigan way-side inns, bed-bugs, and mosquitoes are still very vivid and awful. Nor do I forget the many Indians I saw on their way to the great payment and robbery at Chicago. I had a double-barreled shot-gun strapped over my back, and it excited lively curiosity. At Ann Arbor I was offered an 80-acre lot for it, but could not stop to examine the title. It is a curious fact that my wife, with whom I was not then acquainted, was my fellow-passenger on the steamboat from Buffalo to Detroit. I think the boat was the Michigan. In August, 1841, I left Chicago with my family and returned to the practice of my profession in the city of New York. It seems almost incredible that so recently as 1841 a part of our journey through the state of New York was made by canal, were it not that in 1835 there was no railroad at all except fifteen miles between Albany and Schenectady. In 1868 I gave up business, and after going to Europe retired to my farm at Brattleboro. I respectfully advise all the old settlers to retire from business, go to Europe, and come back to their farms. If they have no farms, I will sell them mine.

I would be sheer egotism to close this important account of myself without gratifying your curiosity concerning the Indian pony. Well, as I was displaying his superiority to the accidents of Chicago mud, I was hailed by a gentleman, who asked me if I would sell the animal. As I wanted to do nothing so much, I was not slow at parting with him without warranty asked or given for \$45. But that was not the last of the pony. Opposite to me at the Saganash dinner on the day of the sale sat a red-faced, gray-haired, solemn, and gigantic man, so aristocratic in bearing, and so fragrant in breath that I could not help associating him with the oldest Bourbons of Kentucky. This imposing being asked me in a loud voice whether I was the man who had sold John H. Kinzie an Indian pony. Assuming that he gave the right name, I answered in the affirmative. "Well, sir," quoth the great man, to the edification of the whole table, "you took advantage of him, sir. You sold him a spavined horse, sir." I was young then and had false notions of honor, even about a horse trade. I therefore, with many blushes, protested my ignorance of any such defect in the pony, and said I would return the money. Accordingly, I took him the way of Mr. Kinzie's warehouse, and told him I was informed the pony was awry in the legs and that I had come to return the money and take back the beast. "But," Mr. Kinzie said, "you needn't trouble yourself about that matter, young man. I sold the pony to an Indian at an advance of \$10." Afterward I found out that Col. Kercheval had a high reputation as a practical joker. Begging you to excuse my garrulity, I remain, gentlemen, with great respect, fraternally yours, J. M. SALESTIER.

J. M. UDEWOOD.

DANVERS, Mass., May 13, 1882.—GENTLEMEN: Your invitation to be present at the reception to the old settlers of Chicago should have had an earlier reply. I must decline with many thanks, as it will be impossible for me to attend. I arrived in Chicago in February, 1839; moved to Rhode Island in 1849, and in 1861 again moved to Chicago, where I lived until 1868. It may interest some persons to know that in 1840 I built the first wharf that was built on the South branch. This was on the south side of Randolph street. In 1841 I established the first lumber-yard in the West division, and built on the south side of Lake street the first wharf in that division. William B. Ogden, I think, commenced building a small wharf north of Fulton street in 1840, which was never completed. I well remember the doubts expressed by my friends at that time with regard to such a project as starting a lumber-yard in an out-of-the-way place so far from the business center, and also remember that in 1844 I retailed about five million feet of lumber on that spot, which, by the way, was fully one-half of all the lumber sold in Chicago that year. In 1845 I built the top-sail schooner J. Y. Scammon, of about two hundred tons, which was at that time, I think, the largest sailing vessel that had ever been launched on Lake Michigan. During not to trespass upon your time, I will close with best wishes to you all. Very truly yours, J. M. UNDERWOOD.

NORMAN CLARKE.

RACINE, May 17, 1882.—DEAR SIR: Another year has been added to those that already had stretched themselves between the busy present and the remembered past. The old settlers will meet once more and clasp hands and look into each other's faces and recount the events of early days in Chicago. We who

cannot mingle our voices with those of old-time companions must not withhold our share of congratulation to such as can meet, and the hours of your reunion shall be sacred to the memories of the past. Not all who shared our pleasures and privations are alive to recall the incidents of those days. Among those of my intimate acquaintances who have passed from earth are the following: Dr. C. V. Dyer, E. B. Williams, Sidney Abell, Alonzo Huntington, Thomas Church, Hon. Giles Spring, A. N. Fullerton, Mark Beaubien, William B. Ogden, James H. Reese, E. H. Mulford, Isaac Harman, Edward McConnell, B. F. and C. H. Haddock, and Charles Harmon. I am sad

When I remember all
These friends, so linked together,
I've seen around me fall
Like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one who reads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
And all but me departed.

I belong to the '35, '36, and '37 school of old settlers, and in writing these names I am reminded of many of the incidents of those early years, and I may be pardoned in adding to an already accumulated stock of anecdotes the following: I boarded at the old Tremont house, and the law firm of Spring & Goodrich had an office near by on Dearborn street. They employed as janitor a young man named Harper, who, though dissipated, retained evidences of former standing and culture. Failing to discharge his duties, Mr. Goodrich, in the presence of Mr. Spring, severely reprimanded their employee, closing with threatening to complain of him as a pauper, and to offer him for sale to the lowest bidder, as was done in those days. Assuming an air of injured innocence, Harper turned to the partner, saying: "Squire Spring, there is one point of law I desire to have settled. Can one pauper complain of another pauper?"

Another, a Frenchman, zealous to invest in land, rushed to the land office, and secured his certificate, regardless of locality or quality. Proceeding to inspect his new purchase, he found it pretty thickly settled with crawfish. He addressed himself to one of these original owners as follows: "Old fellow, you had de possession of dis land; I gif you de paper title too," and, rolling up his certificate of purchase, he crowded it into the hole of the crawfish with great satisfaction.

In those times, for amusement, we were accustomed to assemble on the lake shore nearly every afternoon to witness horse-racing. Mark Beaubien acting as master of ceremonies. And so one thing after another crowds into my mind until I almost forget that so many years have passed away.

Wishing you all an unclouded sky as the sun of life goes down, I am, very sincerely yours, NORMAN CLARKE.

MRS. JAMES K. PAUL.

ONTONAGON, Mich., May 15.—FRIENDS: Please excuse our delay in responding to your invitation. My son sent you a paper last spring containing the obituary of my husband, James Kirk Paul. He died May 1, 1881, in the 69th year of his age, after having been a resident of Ontonagon for thirty-eight years. He made the first wagon track from Danville to Chicago in 1831 or 1832, and was well acquainted with the Hubbards and Mark Beaubien, having traded a Payson pony to the latter gentleman for a piece of land in what is now the great center of business of Chicago, and subsequently selling it for \$100. Mr. Paul often spoke of writing to you, but it was neglected. He was at Chicago off and on for the next ten years, taking part during this time in the Black Hawk war. Hoping this poor tribute to the memory of one of the most generous-hearted of men, and one who knew what extreme hardship meant, yet never lacked courage to face all, will be kindly received, I am, respectfully, MRS. JAMES K. PAUL.

CHARLES ADAMS.

NORWALK, Conn., May 12.—I am in receipt of your invitation to the fourth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago, and regret that I can not join in your festivities. I arrived in Chicago in September, 1835. I was a member of the first hook and ladder company organized in Chicago. With John Wentworth, Esq., I voted at the first city election, and served on the first jury drawn for the city court; Stephen A. Douglas, Esq., city judge. Wishing you a happy reunion, I am, yours truly, CHARLES ADAMS.

A PIONIER.

A lengthy but interesting letter came from one of the early pioneers, at Denver, Col., who, strangely, neglected to sign his name. The following are extracts from the communication:

Forty-eight years ago, on the very day of your meeting, the 18th of May, 1834, I first saw Chicago, and under these circumstances: On Saturday of that day, about 11 o'clock, Maj. Robert A. Kinzie and myself, accompanied by a colored son of Virginia as driver, and an Indian boy, Thomas by name, in Dr. Lucius Abbott's elegant barouche, drawn by two horses, arrived at just about where Potter Palmer's hotel now stands, and Kinzie, raising his hand, pointed to a few wooden houses on the North side, and exclaimed, "Here we are at Chicago at last."

The morning was heavenly; the plains bright and green, and beautiful, and covered with flowers; the lake, like a superb, huge mirror glistened in the sun. My heart danced with perfect joy to think I had at last found my new home. Looking away north and east, we saw John Baptiste Beaubien's enclosure on a part of the old military reservation, while across the river or creek, then near, old Fort Dearborn, white as lime and whitewash could make it, with its gables and domes built of hewn logs, looking like a formidable military post, glistened in the sun, and near there a few cheap board buildings told where the commerce, and business, and transportation of Chicago then was; and up and down Lake street here and there a balloon frame house, standing on stilts and leers, as if ready to run away, made the homes and casades of a few hundred people then citizens of Chicago, while further to the north, on the sand along the lake, were the tents and pine

cabins of old Billy Caldwell and Robinson, the chief of the Pottawatomies, and the remnants of their tribe, who had sold out the previous year by the treaty of 1833, and were about to pack up and move beyond the Mississippi, as they did do. My fellow-passenger, Kinzie, went with them, as he was a great Indian trader, and an adopted son of old Billy Caldwell, their oldest and most loved chief.

Chicago, just forty-eight years since, contained about 800 white people, and the town and the vicinity some 6,000 Indians, while Detroit whence we came on the previous Monday, had about 8,000 citizens, and as many more, Buffalo some 6,000. To-day Chicago has double the population of all these three old towns.

But how came we here? Having been admitted to the bar of Detroit May 5, 1834, and knowing well Maj. Forsyth, Robert Kinzie, Dr. Abbott, Ben Kercheval, I made up my mind to settle at Chicago at once; and so, as Kinzie was to go there, on Monday, the 12th of May, taking this elegant barouche of Surgeon Abbott's, of the army, I joined in the outfit; and, leaving Detroit Monday, the 12th of May, 1834, at 10 A. M., we reached Ypsilanti the first night, with a broken carriage. The next night we stopped at Blackmore, about where Hillside now is. The next night at old Marsh's, an Indian trader and trapper, near where Colwater now is, and the next at La Porte. Finally, the last night we slept in a log cabin; with some fifty others, where Michigan City now stands, and there we met, among others, Dr. Semple, the father of Mrs. Noyes, whom I knew for many a long year in Illinois and California, and who was a most excellent father of one of the noblest and truest women in Chicago.

On our last days, while on the lake shore we stopped at old Mr. Bailey's, at Baileystown, where the pleasant old Frenchman, a man who left Paris in the days of La Fayette, was in great distress because his squaw, the mother of Rosine, Eleanor, and Hortense Bailey, had left him and gone to Mackinaw, because of his ill-treatment in one of his French and Indian spears, and he was alone. "Sacre! mon Dieu!" and in broken French and Indian he told Maj. Kinzie of his wretchedness and grief, interspersing his maledictions by tears first, then whisky afterward. Of his daughters, splendid, beautiful Indian girls, Rosine is long since dead, leaving a daughter to be educated by William B. Ogden; and Eleanor Bailey, with whom I enjoyed a lonely walk on the banks of the St. Joseph river by moonlight in June, 1834, after having been the admitted guest of Queen Adelaide of Tans in Paris for a long time, is now a sister of the Sacred Heart at Notre Dame de Lac, South Bend, Ind.

But we are here in Chicago, Sunday, May 13, 1882. My luggage is with Mark Beaubien at the unfinished Saganash hotel, but I divide my time with Bob Kinzie at his trading store, Wolf Point, and with Lieut. Kirby Smith and Capt. Jamieson, an old friend at the fort; and the more I see of Chicago the more I am happy that here is to be my new home. Here am I to achieve success in my profession; to make a great future very shortly, and then, perhaps go and see Miss Eleanor Bailey, the sweet Indian girl and say them at her feet. But *l'homme propose, mais Dieu dispose*. So it was in the days of No. 10, so it was with me. But this exquisite Sunday morning, with the palms perfumed with wild flowers, the lake looking like a immense sheet of silver, the trees waving with the music of their songsters, and the air so pure, so clear, so exhilarating, it seemed as if Chicago were an ante room of heaven.

Bob Kinzie proposes a visit to the hut of old Billy Caldwell on the sands, just north of the fort, and then we stroll to see one of Chicago's early and distinguished heroes, the chief of the Pottawatomies of the 1830s. Born in Schenectady, among the Mohawks, about 1759, the old chief is now about 75 years of age. He is a dark quarter-breed Indian, who can not or will not speak English, and so talk a French and Indian. And there, living in a hut of pine trees, with boughs left on, he sits and watches with a stoical patience such as I never saw, and holding the hand of his young daughter, about 15 years of age, who is dying with consumption, is, with his tall erect, and dignified squaw wife, the very picture of stoical despair. The child lies in a sort of berth erected against the side of the cabin, which is as neat as it can be—all its tin furniture burnished like silver; the mats of the bear and beaver on the floor, perfectly tanned; the rifles and guns all hung up on the wall; and the mother in full Indian costume, with moccasins and skirts covered with the quills of the porcupine, moves about quietly and patiently, with hollow cheeks and sunken eyes as if she would soon follow her child to the happy hunting-grounds. The old gray-haired, battle-scarred chief, Billy Caldwell, talks in French and Indian with a Kinzie about everything else but the dear, dying girl, who clings fast to his hand, as if that grip could keep her on this side of the grave, and during our long two hour visit, as Kinzie told me, he never alluded to or spoke of his grief and gloom at parting with his last and much-loved child. It was Indian philosophy, Indian stoicism to permit no one to know how his heart was wrung at the fate of the beautiful dying child lying thus.

And now, as to the early pioneers of this the most wonderful town on earth. There were, besides those already mentioned, whom I recall, John D. Caton, James Grant of Grant & Poyon, Giles Spring, Dick Hamilton, Gurdon Hubbard, E. W. Haddock, then employed in a livery-stable; George W. Doie, Walter L. Newbery, John H. Kinzie, then at Fort Winnebago, on the Mississippi; Dr. Egan was there, or soon came; John S. Wright; Walter S. Grimes, then a hard working saddler; Stephen W. Gale, and many others whom I can not now recall; but they were all a band of brothers, and even at that early date were all full of that enterprise and energy which has made Chicago a city holding within its circle a population more energetic, more successful, richer, more beautiful in its public buildings, its temples dedicated to art, science, culture, and religion, than any other city on earth. Compare it to-day with dull, sleepy St. Louis, stupid, old-fogy Detroit, beautiful but half-occupied Cleveland, and Buffalo, an active, brilliant, bustling town, and see how they all, taken combined, united, and connected do not make one single Chicago. In fact, all that we eat, drink, wear, learn, study, or know comes day by day to us all from Chicago.

During my six weeks' stay in Chicago at that time, two things of most interest happened to me, which I must relate, and then end this memorial. I attended the first lawsuit ever tried there by a jury, which was an action of replevin brought to recover certain goods that a vessel had transported from Buffalo to deliver at Chicago but failing to enter the mouth of the river opposite Madison street, landed her cargo on the sands, and then demanded her freight. Giles Spring advised his client to demand the goods in Chicago, tender the freight to that point, and, if refused then to replevy them. The master of the vessel refused to bring them over to Chicago, insisting upon it that he had offered them in Chicago by placing them on the sands, so they were refused. The case was tried at a log cabin just below Wolfe point, and I think the justice was named Robinson. But a jury was called, and the case went into the night. Passing along about 8 in the evening with Lieut. Smith, we saw pine torches gleaming, for they had no lamps in those days, and we heard some one speaking as if talking to an audience on the east shore of Lake Michigan. So we went out to the ground, found the jury corralled on log seats, piteously huddled around them. Giles Spring bawling and shrieking as if talking to a scorn on the lake, while Robinson, the chief justice, sat on a huge pine log listening, and Dick Hamilton, counsel for the defendant, was quietly awaiting his turn. Of course the court charged them that Chicago was inside the sand-bar, and the plaintiff received his goods without payment of freight, because the carrier had not fulfilled his con-

F. B. YOUNG.

PETALUMA, Sonoma County, Cal., May 10, 1882.—GENTLEMEN OF THE CALUMET CLUB: I have received the card that was sent me for admittance to take part in your deliberations on Thursday evening, May 18. Gentlemen, I should esteem it a great privilege if I could do so, but the distance of 2,500 miles from Chicago makes it impossible for me to be with you that evening. Nothing but distance can keep me away. I removed from Ohio to Illinois in the year 1836. In that state, in Cook county, I remained forty years. In those days of 1836, my father and I took lodging in a house called the Lake house. I believe there is no house of the kind there now, since the great fire. If I remember right, forty-six years ago there was but one dry-goods store in the place, but there were half a dozen groceries, and they were nearly all on the North side, on Kinzie street. In those days they had no use for such names as the American, Washington, and City hotel, but it entertained thousands of strangers going and coming. I was acquainted with Mr. John H. Kinzie (now dead) and Mr. Gurdon S. Hubbard, the beginning of Chicago, but more particularly with Mr. John Wentworth; and why? Because I took his paper. He edited *The Weekly Chicago Democrat* not far from twenty years, and I wish I could see another paper that gave such a lift to Chicago. I have lived in California over six years. *** I remain, gentlemen, your humble servant, F. B. YOUNG.

RECOLLECTIONS.

Of the old settlers who have died during the last year Daniel Lyman built the first grist-mill in Chicago. William A. Hall was a gunsmith at Fort Dearborn. Adam Shick was a soldier under Napoleon I. during the Italian and Spanish campaigns. William H. Stow was a member of the first fire company, and also a member of the first board of aldermen of the city. He built the first frame building west of the river, S. F. Otis was the original founder of the Young Men's association. Levi Boone was mayor of Chicago in 1855.

Since the last reception pictures have been added to the Calumet club's gallery of old settlers, of John Watkins, one of the first school-teachers of Chicago; Rebekah Heald, wife of Capt. Heald, whose heroic conduct has become historical; A. C. Wood, E. M. Haines, Harlow Kimball, Wm. Bond, Isaac R. Gavin, who was sheriff from 1835 to 1840, and who executed sentence on the first man hanged in Cook county; Gen. Ward B. Burnet, Lathrop Johnson, who carried the first mail between Chicago and Milwaukee, making ninety-nine miles a day, and opened the first livery stable in Chicago; Alexander Robinson, who died in 1872, aged 110 years; D. S. Dewey, Dr. S. D. Pierce, William Wells, William G. Powers, Dr. Peter Temple, Nicho as Berdel, Dr. Sidney Sawyer, William Bond, F. B. Young, Clemens Stone, alderman in 1833; Mary Ann Gilbert, grand daughter of Capt. Wells, also of Indian Chief Little Turtle, and Rev. Isaac T. Hinton, the second Baptist minister.

TH- GUESTS.

Those who were present last night were as follows, the date of their advent in Chicago and their present residence being also given:

William H. Adams, No. 454 Wabash avenue, Chicago; Edward R. Allen, Aurora, Ill.; Thomas Allen, Glenview, Ill.; Rev. J. E. Ambrose, Geneva Lake, Wis.; George Bassett, Chicago; John Bassett, No. 317 LaSalle street, Chicago; Rev. Elmer Bascom, Hinsdale, Ill.; Ezra Batcheller, No. 1234 Michigan avenue, Chicago; John Bates, No. 254 State street, Chicago; Medore B. Beaubien, Silver Lake, Kan.; Rev. Stephen B. Berra, Plainfield, Ill.; Charles Berdel, No. 201 West Randolph street, Chicago; James E. Bishop, Denver, Col.; Edwin Blackman, No. 70 La Salle street, Chicago; David Bradley, No. 63 North Desplaines street, Chicago; Nathaniel J. Brown, Lemont, Ill.; James M. Buell, Chicago; James Campbell, No. 256 Calumet avenue, Chicago; Philo Carpenter, No. 57 Ashland avenue, Chicago; T. B. Carter, No. 55 Twentieth street, Chicago; George Chacksfield, No. 242 West Randolph street, Chicago; Henry W. Clark, No. 92 Washington street, Chicago; James Cliff, Racine, Wis.; Isaac Cook, St. Louis, Mo.; E. M. Dennis, No. 67 Rush street, Chicago; Calvin De Wolf, No. 179 Vincennes avenue, Chicago; A. A. Dexter, Union Stock-Yards, Chicago; Augustus Dickinson, No. 198 Twenty-fifth street, Chicago; Ussal S. Dodge, La Porte, Ind.; Theodoros Doty, No. 273 Thirtieth street, Chicago; Benjamin C. Drury, Hainesville, Lake county, Ill.; Z. Eastman, Maywood, Ill.; Thomas S. Ellis, Jacksonville, Fla.; W. M. Egan, Chamber of Commerce, Chicago; Joel Ellis, No. 62 West Jackson street, Chicago; John A. Ewins, Danvers, Ill.; Richard Fennimore, No. 494 West Monroe street, Chicago; Robert Ferguson, No. 244 Illinois street, Chicago; Peter F. Flood, No. 93 South Sangamon street, Chicago; Robert Freeman, Naperville, Ill.; Abram Gale, care Gale & Block, Chicago; P. W. Gates, No. 52 South Canal street, Chicago; T. W. Goodrich, Milwaukee, Wis.; Nathaniel Gould, No. 2216 Prairie avenue, Chicago; Peter Graft, No. 42 Curtis street, Chicago; Elihu Granger, Kaneville, Ill.; S. W. Grannis, Park Ridge, Ill.; Charles M. Gray, Michigan Southern railroad, Chicago; Joseph H. Gray, Hyde Park, Ill.; W. B. H. Gray, No. 3819 Lake avenue, Chicago; Dr. E. Guild, Bartlett, Cook county, Ill.; John Hackett, Beloit, Wis.; E. M. Haines, Waukegan, Ill.; P. D. Hamilton, Michigan avenue and Forty-fifth street, Chicago; John L. Hanchett, No. 5 Hubbard court, Chicago; J. M. Hannan, care of E. H. Neymann, No. 97 Malien lane, New York; William H. Harman, Oak Park, Ill.; Charles Herick, Racine, Wis.; Michael Hoffman, No. 446 North State street, Chicago; Charles N. Holden, No. 542 West Monroe street, Chicago; James L. Hooker, Watertown, N. Y.; James R. Huganin, No. 68 Elm street, Chicago; A. B. Ives, Bloomington, Ill.; Hiram Jefferson, Des Plaines, Ill.; James E. Kellick, Clybourn avenue bridge, Chicago; Martin N. Kimball, No. 181 Lake street, Chicago; Walter Kimball, No. 291 Oak street, Chicago; John T. Kingston, Necedah, Juneau county, Wis.; Elissa B. Lane, No. 321 West Madison street, Chicago; George W. Lane, Morris, Ill.; Samuel Lathrop, Bristol, Ill.; James A. Marshall, No. 2906 Indiana avenue, Chicago; Hugh McClennan, Lake Forest, Ill.; Charles McDonnell, No. 312 West Randolph street, Chicago; John H. McLaren, No. 20 Ogden avenue, Chicago; Isaac L. Mullen, Monee, Will county, Ill.; P. R. Morgan, No. 705 Carroll avenue, Chicago; Willard F. Murek, No. 2367 Verden avenue, Chicago; Andrew Oliver, No. 887 West Lake street, Chicago; John Parker, Hinsdale, Ill.; Elijan Peacock, No. 98 State street, Chicago; Joseph Peacock, No. 196 South Peoria street, Chicago.

go; Charles E. Peck, No. 142 State street, Chicago; Henry Pennoyer, Grand Haven, Mich.; A. D. Porter, La Porte, Ind.; Cornelius Price, No. 1,826 Indiana avenue, Chicago; John G. Ragan, Waukegan, Ill.; D. L. Reader, No. 47 Twenty-sixth street, Chicago; John C. Rue, No. 131 South Jefferson street, Chicago; Julian S. Runsey, No. 70 La Salle street, Chicago; F. G. Saltzman, No. 128 La Salle street, Chicago; M. L. Satterlee, 2,704 Michigan avenue, Chicago; Dr. Sidney Sawyer 301 Ontario

street, Chicago; Willis Scott, 193 West Washington street, Chicago; William H. Scoville, Care of P. W. Critch, Chicago; Dr. David S. Smith, 1,253 Michigan avenue, Chicago; Israel G. Smith, Jefferson Ill.; Joseph F. Smith 83 Warren avenue Chicago; John Sollet, 157 South Jefferson street, Chicago; A. D. Sturtevant, 180 Warren avenue Chicago; Eugene Sullivan 151 West Van Buren street Chicago; A. D. Taylor, 363 West Taylor street, Chicago; Lewis D. Taylor, Glenwood, Cook county Ill.; Dr. Robinson Tripp, 1,445 Wabash avenue, Chicago; John M. Turner, 2,731 Indiana avenue, Chicago; Jess R. Van Osdel, 711 West Monroe street, Chicago; F. M. Warren, Seth P. Warner, Austin, Cook county Ill.; Samuel W. Waman, 142 Aberdeen street, Chicago; William W. Waman, 251 Fulton street, Chicago; Rev. Henry Whitehead, 73 Randolph street, Chicago; O. L. Wheelock, Alexander Wolcott, 91 Washington street, Chicago; Alonzo O. Wood, 240 Lexington street, Chicago; H. H. Yates, 19 South Peoria street Chicago.

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PAST AND PRESENT

Fifth Annual Reception of the Calumet Club to the Old Settlers.

The Event Made Doubly Brilliant by the Opening of the New Club-House.

A Large Gathering of the Lads and Lassies of Chicago's Early Days.

The Pioneers Welcomed by Vice President Doane--Thomas Hoyne's Response.

List of the Early Residents of the City Who Were Present--Reminiscences.

Auld Lang Syne.

THE RECEPTION.

The fifth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago was given last evening by the members of the Calumet club at their palatial club-house on Michigan avenue. The scene was a most notable one. About three hundred representatives of a period of Chicago's existence which has long since passed into history were contrasted with their entertainers, men of a later generation and representatives of the magnificent city that now is. Never were guests happier or more happily entertained, and their hosts spared no effort to make each and all feel perfectly at home and thoroughly comfortable. A pleasant feature of the occasion was the presence of the old lady settlers, which has been found wanting in former years. At 5 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and within an hour nearly the entire number had registered. The reception committee consisted of Silas R. Cobb, 1833; Horatio G. Loomis, 1834; Arthur G. Borley, 1835; Frederick Tuttle, 1836; Marcus C. Stearns, 1836; John Wentworth, 1836; Joel C. Walter, 1837; John M. Van Osdel, 1837; Thomas Hoyne, 1837; Jerome Beecher, 1838; Mark Kimball, 1839; Franklin D. Gray, 1839.

THE ATTENDANCE.

was larger than on any preceding year, the entire number, including members of the club, aggregating about eight hundred. As they entered the guests were ushered into the spacious parlor and reading-room, where old scenes and incidents were revived by a brief season of social reminiscence. Many who had not met since their youth-time were introduced as strangers, and as near and dear friends of early days were recognized. Interesting and not infrequently affecting scenes would result. Delightful orchestral music enlivened the occasion with tunes of olden times, and as other days were called up the silver-haired pioneers with their aged companions were living over again the days of auld lang syne. There were many distinguished people present, some of whom were among the old settlers, and others members and especially invited guests of the club. John Wentworth, familiar with the faces of nearly all who were present, was untiring in his efforts to welcome the older residents. Gen. Phil Sheridan, Gen. Anson Stager, ex-Gov. William Brooks, and others, with their ladies, were conspicuous in the assemblage. At 7 o'clock

THE GUESTS.

were invited to the spacious dining hall in the third story, where the most ample preparations had been made for their entertainment. The viands were spread upon a long table in the center, and about the room, surrounding small servers, the guests were arranged in fours. The central table was a model of beauty and elegance. In the center was stationed the symbolic Calumet, with bowl of carnations and roses and stem of carnations, violets, roses, and heliotrope. The pipe was pendant above a rich floral bank of lilies, roses, carnations, and a multitude of choice flowers. At either end of the banquet board were placed salmon au boeuf de Montpelier, in scarlet and emerald, with the inscription, "Calumet club" in white. Adjoining were hams à la Périgord, and between them and the center were handsome pastry pieces. The latter were composed of rock basset in confection, surmounted by bee-hives in cake. The table was resplendent with silver and bouquets and other floral ornaments completed an ensemble complete in aesthetic appointment.

THE MENU.

was as follows:
Clams à la diable.
Sweetbreads, with French peas, in cases.
Mutton chops à la Maintenon.
Cold ham, tongue, chicken.
Lobster and chicken salads.
SANDWICHES.
Ham, Tongue, Pate de foie gras.
DESSERT.
Ice cream, ices, cake, coffee, tea.

At the conclusion of the entertainment of the guests the members were served.
At 8:30 o'clock about four hundred gathered in the assembly-room to listen to the addresses. In the absence of Mr. Edson Keith, the president, Mr. J. W. Doane, first vice president of the club, presided. With him were seated upon the platform Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, D. D., Mr. F. D. Gray, Mr. Jerome Beecher, Mr. Frederick Tuttle, Mr. John M. Van Osdel, Judge John D. Caton, Gen. Anson Stager, Alfred Cowies, and Joel Walters.

REMINISCENCES.

Surveying the scene in the magnificent reception-room of the club where the old people commingled and exchanged reminiscences of Chicago as a stockade fort, Long John Wentworth went into raptures over the treasured history which the assemblage represented. Qualified by unusual elevation and keenness of vision he was able to view the animated picture without difficulty. He seemed to know not a score or a proportion of those present but unabashedly all of them, and standing in

the middle of the room, his figure the center of a vast throng, he turned from right to left and from left to right, shaking hands with the ladies, clapping the men on the shoulders and making himself the life of the gathering. "This is a glorious occasion," said he as he wiped the perspiration which his physical exertions had brought in beaded drops to his brow, "a glorious occasion. Here we have assembled to-night the history of one of the grandest cities in the world. Not in the cold, calm form of paper and ink is this history, but in the warm, animated, and living flesh. It is an occasion," he said, turning to a youthful member of the club, who stood like a David beside the stalwart Goliath, "which you will be proud in after years to say you have witnessed. The struggles, ambitions, desires, and acquisitions of a great city are here represented, and I repeat it is a glorious occasion." The warmth of "Long" John Wentworth's feelings extended to the other old settlers and they squeezed each others hands and compared each others remembrances with an animation very inspiring and interesting to the young people who witnessed it. Among the many who first came to Chicago and watched with anxious hearts the rise and fall of plans and the culmination of ambitions in tangible fruits, who were present on this

MEMORABLE OCCASION

was Mrs. Archibald Clybourn, the oldest lady resident here. Though she possesses a good claim to this distinction, she doesn't look to be anything like as old as she is. "Yes," said she, with a readiness and absence of hesitation which is rarely encountered in ladies when they speak upon the subject of their age, "I'll be 71 years old next birthday. I don't feel so old, but I must admit the truth. I came to Chicago with my husband in 1825 from Sandusky. Was Chicago much of a town then? Indeed it wasn't. There were only three-log houses and a fort when we came here and none of the comforts which one is accustomed to in a civilized country. I felt the absence of society and the rudeness of the place very much at first, but this feeling gradually went away as the town commenced to grow, and finally I did not experience it at all. Yes," she said, "it is quite an experience to see a place in all the stages through which it passes from a post of a hundred people to a great city of over half a million."

Mrs. Orasmus Morrison, who came to Chicago in 1836 from Buffalo, was another of the few ladies who lent a feminine charm to the rough and sparsely-settled post in its early history. "My husband came here in 1833," Mrs. Morrison said, "and like a good many men who emigrated from the east he soon amassed enough money to send for me to come on and join him. I came in 1835, and found my husband ensconced in a neat little log-house at what is now Clark and Madison streets. Dear me, but Chicago then was very different from Chicago now. The Indians were in the proportion of 100 to 1 white man, and they frightened me nearly to death. Mr. Morrison was a constable, and every night he was away quelling some disturbance among the Indians or the sailors. During his absence I did not sleep a wink, but lay all night waiting for him to return. What comfort and assurance we would all have experienced if we then had an efficient and reliable police force to watch over us."

Mrs. C. Conner came to Chicago in 1835. She, too, shared the anxiety and uneasiness of that period, and experienced the sensation described by Mrs. Morrison of undefined fear at the unknown dangers of what was then regarded as the far west. She came from Westfield, N. Y. Ezekiel Morrison settled here in 1833, coming from Erie county, New York. "I have been in Chicago continuously since that time," said he, "and have probably spent as much time here as any other resident."

Gordon S. Hubbard, beyond doubt the oldest settler, having come here prior to 1824; Reuben Taylor, the oldest resident, being 85 years of age, and A. D. Taylor, a veteran of the war of '12 and born 1796, were among the honored guests.

THE DEATH LIST.

The following is a list of the old settlers who have died since May 15, 1832: Waldo Wait Smith, Jefferson, Ill., May 25, 1882, 63 years; William H. Adams, Chicago, June 6, 1882, 67; John H. McFarlan, Chicago, June 6, 1882, 69; Ebenezer Higgins, Chicago, June 26, 1882, 72; Walter Kimball, Chicago, Aug. 17, 1882, 73; Alfred Guthrie, Chicago, Aug. 17, 1882, 74; Charles Baumgarten, Freeport, Ill., Oct. 16, 1882; Franklin Baker, Chicago, Oct. 14, 1882; Darius Knights, Chicago, Oct. 22, 1882; Leonard C. Huzar, Chicago, Nov. 6, 1882, 79; Samuel Smalles, Chicago, Nov. 19, 1882; George H. Germain, Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 6, 1882, 68; Abel E. Carpenter, Aurora, Ill., Dec. 8, 1882, 69; Capt. B. Douglas, Bloomfield, N. J., December, 1882; Henry Weich, Dec. 26, 1882, 65; Matthias Mason (who built and occupied the first blacksmith shop in Chicago), at Sutherland, Iowa, Dec. 20, 1882, 82; John Davila, Waukegan, Ill., Jan. 16, 1883, over 80; Capt. Jasper W. Pool, Chicago, Jan. 24, 1883, 78; Peter Snaddle, Evanston, Ill., Feb. 1, 1883, 84; Lemuel Barber, Chicago, Feb. 4, 1883, 72; Eber J. Chapin, Chicago, Feb. 5, 1883, 67; Rev. Jonathan G. Porter, Naperville, Ill., Feb. 7, 1883, over 80; Rev. I. M. St. Cyr, Carondelet, Mo., Feb. 21, 1883, 79; Cyrus Shover, Ottawa, Ill., Feb. 21, 1883, 70; Nicholas Berdell, Englewood, Ill., Feb. 22, 1883; Nathaniel A. Jones, Chicago, March 29, 1883, 82; Benjamin Wright Raymond, Chicago, April 5, 1883, 82; Elias D. Watson, Chicago, 1883, 64; Edward Kendall Rogers, Chicago, May 2, 1883, 72; Barnhard Baesly, Chicago, May 16, 1883, 72.

Letters of Regret.

Many letters of regret were received, some of which were merely formal acknowledgments, while others contained interesting reminiscences. The interesting portions of these letters are subjoined:

CAPT. THOMAS S. EELLS.

Capt. Eells writes as follows from Jacksonville, Fla.: "I can scarcely realize the fact that among the present number of the 'Old Settlers' invited by the club, supposed to number over 600, I am one of five men now living that lived in Chicago in 1832, with then a white population of only about 1,000 and about 7,000 Indians. I knew every man, woman, child, horse, cow, and dog living in Cook County; boarded at the Mansion House, slept in the fort, and then the only brick house in Chicago. I was accustomed daily to meet Col. Beaubien, his brother Mark, and their children. George W. Dole, W. B. Egan, Gurden S. Hubbard, his partners, Henry G. and E. R. Hubbard, S. B. Cobb, Horatio G. Loomis, and hosts of old settlers; also Dr. Philip Maxwell, Capt. Louis T. Jameson, J. M. Baxley, Lafayette Wilcox, and other officers at Fort Dearborn; Judge John Dean Caton, James H. Collins, Archibald Clybourn, Augustus Garrett, the auctioneer; John, James, and Robert Kinzie, Alexander Robinson, Billy Caldwell (Sauganash), Laframbeau, Waboneeseo, Shaw-ben-nee, and other Chiefs and braves of the Indian Nation."

ADAMS AND EVES

Fifth Annual Reception to the Old Settlers of Chicago by the Calumet Club.

Distinguishing Characteristic of the Reunion Is the Presence of the Ladies.

Welcoming Address by President Doane, and Response by the Hon. Thomas Hoyne.

Lists of Those in Attendance and Those Who Joined the Silent Majority Last Year.

Interesting Anecdotes, Sentiments, and Reminiscences Gathered from the Letters of Regret.

Cordial Greetings, Old-Time Tunes, and Supper.

The Calumet Club gave its fifth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago yesterday afternoon and evening in its elegant new clubhouse, corner of Michigan avenue and Twentieth street. Invitations were extended to all those who were residents of this city and of age prior to the year 1840, and there was a generous response from the silver-haired pioneers of the Western metropolis and their life partners. At previous receptions the ladies had not been included in the invitations, for the reason that the comparatively limited room in the old house would not accommodate all, but now the club is so situated that both the old ladies and gentlemen can be received. As a consequence the pleasure of the reunion was heightened last evening, and the ladies were present in about equal numbers with the gentlemen.

The aged guests began to arrive about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. In front of the main entrance on Twentieth street was a huge awning, and a breadth of Brussels covered the marble steps.

ON THEIR ARRIVAL.

At the door the guests were received by the following committee of the younger members of the club appointed by the Board of Directors:

James M. Adsit Jr., William A. Ansell, William V. Baker, Charles Bartlett, S. B. Baker, C. W. Bregg, J. A. Cassary, Clinton Collier, E. M. Cooper, C. Counselman, R. W. Cox, C. W. Drew, A. W. Eddy, Clinton B. Hall, E. A. Harmill, E. G. Hoyne, T. R. Jenkins, W. J. Johnson, W. Matlock, C. F. Kimball, H. A. Knott, G. W. Murlson, G. L. Otis, R. L. Perry, Samuel Powell, A. F. Seeberger, Byron L. Smith, G. N. Stiles, E. B. Tuttle, A. G. Van Schaick, J. C. Whitney, P. A. Willard, H. Williston.

The committee assisted them in the disposition of their wraps, and then they were ushered into the grand library, on the Michigan avenue front of the first floor, where they were welcomed by the Old Settlers' Committee of the club, composed as follows:

Silas B. Cobb, May, 1833, Joel C. Walter, June, 1837, H. G. Loomis, May, 1834, J. M. Van Osdel, June, 1837, A. G. Burley, May, 1835, Thomas Hoyne, Sept., 1837, F. Tuttle, Jan., 1836, Jerome Beecher, July, 1838, M. C. Stearns, Aug., 1838, Mark Kimball, Sept., 1839, J. Wentworth, Oct., 1836, F. D. Gray, Sept., 1839.

The members of this committee were designated by a white satin badge fringed with gold bullion, and bearing an appropriate inscription. The welcome extended was hearty and cordial in the case of every new comer, and sometimes there was a touching exhibition of feeling when two old friends would meet for the first time in years. In the large bay-window the old settlers' registry was kept open for the benefit of those whose names it did not contain. Every one appeared to be proud of his record as an old Chicagoan, especially the ladies, and they would refer with a gratified air to the date of their arrival in this city. The gentlemen entitled to the term "old settler" were presented with a blue satin badge to indicate this title, and the ladies were given hand bouquets of beautiful cut flowers. The time was spent in chatting over old times, in looking over the old time relics in the upper rooms, and in general sociability.

MUSIC AND SUPPER.

An orchestra of seven pieces, under the baton of Prof. John A. Hand, was stationed in one corner of the library, and rendered the following popular old-time airs among other selections: "The Old Folks at Home," "Down in a Coal Mine," "The Chicago Waltz" (thirty-three years old), "My Grandma's Advice," "Revolutionary Tea," "The Dearest Spot of Earth to Me Is Home," "John Brown's Body," "Auld Lang Syne," "Cousin Jediah," "Arkansas Traveler," "Home Again," "Our Flag Is There," "Old Virginia Reel," and "Money Musk." The old people appeared to heartily appreciate these old familiar tunes, and many a foot beat time as the olden days were brought back.

About half-past 6 o'clock the old people were apprized that the supper hour was at hand, the orchestra struck up a march, and the procession filed up to the large dining-room on the third floor, where plates were laid for the gathering and an elegant supper served, to which the guests did ample justice. The tables were decked with ample vases of flowers, but aside from these the handsome and artistic natural decorations of the house were not supplemented by the artificial.

The Guests of the Evening.

When all the old settlers were gathered in the card-room on the second floor they were called to order by Vice-President Doane. The registry showed that the following were present, those marked with a * being accompanied by their wives:

THE GUESTS.

James M. Adsit,	*John D. Jennings,
Edward R. Allen,	Artemas B. Kellogg,
Thomas Allen,	James E. Killick,
Isaac N. Arnold,	Martin N. Kimbell,
William A. Baldwin,	*Mathew Ladin,
Rev. Flavell Bascom,	*Elisha B. Lane,
George Bassett,	James Lange,
Ezra Batchelor,	*O. G. Lange,
*John Bates,	*William Look,
Jerome Beecher,	*Edward Manierre,
Charles Berdel,	*James A. Marshall,
Anton Berg,	*Owen McCartney,
Joseph Berg,	Hugh McClennan,
*Edwin Blackman,	Alexander McDaniel,
*L. S. Blake,	Charles McDaniel,
*William Bond,	*John McDowday,
*I. C. Bosworth,	George Merrifield,
*J. K. Botford,	*Jacob Miller,
Erastus S. Bowen,	Isaac L. Milliken,
*V. A. Boyer,	John R. Mills,
A. F. Bradley,	H. Mitchell,
*David Bradley,	P. R. Morrill,
T. B. Bridges,	Ezekiel Morrison,
*Andrew J. Brown,	*Willard F. Myrick,
James M. Buel,	A. M. Moore,
A. G. Burley,	*John A. Oliver,
William Butler, Ho-	Thomas O'Neill,
bart, Ind.,	*John G. Patterson,
James Campbell,	Elisha Peacock,
John Cammack, Roch-	Charles E. Peck,
ester, Minn.,	Henry Peckover,
Philo Carpenter,	Mrs. Asahel Pierce,
*T. B. Carter,	*A. D. Porter,
John Dean Caton,	*Cornelius Price,
William P. Caton,	John G. Ragan,
George Chacksfield,	John Reid,
*Henry W. Clark,	D. L. Reader,
*Charles Cleaver,	William B. Rogers,
James Cliff,	William Rooney,
S. B. Cobb,	John C. Rue,
Isaac Cook,	*M. L. Satterlee,
Thomas Cook,	J. Y. Scammon,
James Couch,	*Willard Scott,
N. S. Cushing,	*Willard Scott,
*Calvin DeWolf,	James Selkirk,
*A. A. Dexter,	*Benjamin Smith,
*Augustus Dickinson,	*Dr. David S. Smith,
*Theodorus Doty,	Israel G. Smith,
T. C. Dousman,	Joseph F. Smith,
*Francis M. Edwards,	*John Sollett,
*Joel Ellis,	Henry Stark,
*Richard Fennimore,	Marcus C. Stearns,
Alanson Filer,	Eugene Sullivan,
*L. G. Fisher,	*Alanson Sweet,
*Peter F. Flood,	*William Tanner,
*Charles Folansbee,	A. D. Taylor,
*Edward Foster,	Francis H. Taylor,
*Robert Freeman,	*Reuben Taylor,
*L. C. Faine Freer,	*William H. Taylor,
*P. W. Gates,	*John Turner,
*Grant Goodrich,	*John M. Turner,
*T. W. Goodrich,	*Frederick Tuttle,
Nathaniel Gould,	Perry E. Tuttle,
Peter Graf,	*Charles R. Vandercreek,
*Elihu Grange,	Jesse R. Van Osdel,
*S. W. Grannis,	*John M. Van Osdel,
James Grant,	George W. Walt,
*Levi Grant,	Joel C. Walter,
Franklin D. Gray,	George F. Ward,
John Gray,	*Seth P. Warner,
*Joseph H. Gray,	*Samuel Wayman,
Benjamin Hall, Whea-	*William Wayman,
ton,	J. F. Weeks,
P. D. Hamilton,	John Wentworth,
John L. Hanchett,	*O. L. Wheelock,
Laurin P. Hillard,	Rev. Henry Whitehead,
*Rev. Luke Hitchcock,	Charles G. Wicker,
*Michael Hoffman,	*A. J. Willard,
*Charles N. Holden,	John L. Wilson,
D. Horton,	*Alexander Wolcott,
C. B. Hosmer,	*A. C. Wood,
*Thomas Hoyne,	H. A. Wynkoop,
*Gurden S. Hubbard,	J. M. Warren,
*James R. Huganin,	*H. B. Yates,
*A. B. Ives, Bloomington,	

Mrs. Henry Atkinson,	Mrs. John Murphy,
Mrs. Hamilton Barnes,	Miss Mary Norton,
Mrs. H. H. Beardsley,	Mrs. Patrick O'Dono-
Mrs. Wm. H. Brown,	hue,
Mrs. C. Connor,	Mrs. Philip F. W. Peck,
Mrs. Stiles Burton,	Mrs. Harriet F., widow
Miss Betsey Butler,	of James H. Rees,
Mrs. John Calhoun,	Mrs. Peter Reis,
Mrs. James B. Campbell,	Miss Susan Rucker,
Mrs. Thomas Church,	Mrs. James Y. Sanger,
Mrs. Lewis W. Clark,	Mrs. Andrew Schaller,
Mrs. A. Clybourn,	Mrs. James A. Smith,
Mrs. Ira Couch,	Mrs. William H. Soden,
Mrs. George Davis,	Mrs. Jonathan W. Steel,
Mrs. Edward Dimock,	Mrs. Noah Sturtevant,
Mrs. Ed Gago,	Mrs. Charles Taylor,
Miss Eliza Haight,	Mrs. Peter L. Updike,
Mrs. Henry S. Handy,	Mrs. Henry G. Wells,
Mrs. Mather,	Mrs. Ralph Woodruff,
Mrs. Orasmus Morrison,	Mrs. M. J. Woodworth,

INCIDENTS.

Quite a number of the men had not attended any of the previous receptions. Among them were Henry Starke, of Otsego, Mich., who was a soldier in Fort Dearborn in 1832, and O. G. Lange, the first Swede who settled in Chicago. The oldest lady resident was Mrs. A. Clybourn, she having arrived here Nov. 9, 1826. Madore B. Beaubien, who lives in Silver Lake, Kas., was expected, but while on his way the stage-coach upset, and he had one of his legs broken and had to return home.

The Rev. Isaac W. Houlam, one of the first clergymen of the Episcopal Church in Chicago, sent his regrets at not being able to attend. He is now residing at Stonington, Conn.

Home, Sweet Home.

This ended the speech-making, and the old people adjourned to the ball-room, where many of them spent half an hour in dancing "Minnie Musk," the Virginia reel, and old-fashioned cotillions. They entered into the pastime with zest, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. A few of the more staid ladies and gentlemen spent the time in conversation. They began going home about half-past 9, and few remained after 10, when the members of the club had lunch.

Mr. Frederick B. Tuttle, who had charge of the registering of the old settlers, was made happy by the receipt of photographs of Dr. Elijah D. Harmon, Mr. Walter Kimball, Mr. William H. Taylor, and Mr. Henry Mitchell, of Racine, Wis. The latter also handed him a framed photograph of his wagon factory in this city in 1834.

The reception, like all the others, was a great success.

S.

jay
shot
man

THE OLD SETTLERS.

Brilliant Reception Given Them Last Evening by the Calumet Club.

A Delightful Season of Reminiscences—Chicago's Pioneers—Fancies of Forty Years.

Mr. Doane's Address of Welcome and Mr. Hoynes's Response—Charming Hospitality.

The Guests—Letters of Regret from Far and Near—Chats with Many Visitors.

THE RECEPTION.
A BRILLIANT OCCASION.

The fifth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago by the Calumet Club was given at the new club house on Michigan avenue, corner of Twentieth street, yesterday afternoon and evening, and was in many respects the pleasantest of these annual reunions. Old Mark Beaubien and his fiddle were not there to make merry, old-time music for the boys of half a century ago, and there was not the free and easy time that has been experienced when these pioneers played at having a good time as bachelors, but the wives and sweethearts of the early times were there to help make merry, and if it was not so boisterous the reunion was all the more complete and the pleasure more sincere, with early Chicago represented in its home circles as well as in its business men.

The reception was held at 5 o'clock in the afternoon to better accommodate the old people, and at that hour the new club-house, which has not an equal in the West, presented a picture of a completed Chicago—that is, so far as it is completed, with its world-wide reputation and an enterprise that cannot find its equal. There was what could not be presented in any other city in the world—the representatives of the wealth of a great metropolis, and its great business interests, entertaining the very founders of the place. These were the men who labored and the women who watched the firesides in the little village when it was but an Indian trading post at the forks of the Chicago River over fifty years ago.

EARLY CHICAGO ENTERTAINED.

There was early Chicago entertained in the finest building of the modern city—the sturdy pioneers at home in the luxurious club-house. The large and handsomely furnished reading-room was crowded with the old settlers, and the hour was filled in with such happy reunions and merry greetings as would be difficult to bring together in one hour in any other social event that could be arranged. Men and women who had not met in many years recognized each other, and talked over old times and the experiences of other days. Often the dim eyes failed of recognition, where the silvery crown had come with the years, and the voice was the means of calling to mind old friends.

There in the great bow window sat that first Chicago pioneer, Gordon S. Hubbard, and his chair was always surrounded by the friends of the early days. He carries his age well, and there were grayer heads among club members who do not rank as old settlers. When the tall, stalwart form of "Long" John Wentworth was seen, with his massive round head lifted above all the assembled multitude, as he strode about grasping friends by the hand, and dragging about mutual friends who were looking for each other. It seemed he was able to look down upon all and could see and recognize any one wanted, and with one stride be at the side and take prisoner the man or woman looked for. There was Mrs. Cylbourn, the oldest female settler, who came to Chicago in 1826, and there were a score of other ladies who are the mothers of gray-haired business men of this city.

As each came into the room the gentlemen were given badges to distinguish them as old settlers, and the ladies were each given a bouquet of beautiful flowers.

SUPPER.

At 6 o'clock, when the old incidents of years ago had been gone over again, and the old people had become young again in their reunion, and forgotten the intervening years, supper was announced and there was a general and rather lively skirmishing around among the "old boys" in looking for partners. Long John Wentworth claimed that by right he should have the best-looking girl to take to supper, and little Mrs. Murphy, who looked like a child by his side, was the one that marched out with him. While some waited for the elevator, many of the oldest climbed the two long flights of stairs to the supper room. Here the long table in the center of the room presented a beautiful appearance, with its tempting viands and fragrant flowers. In the center of the table was a large bank of roses and other blossoms, with a large peace pipe, the emblem of the Calumets, made of roses and carnations. On each end of the

table were other large floral pieces, and to these were added the work of the confectioner, making a picture rich in color as well as tempting to the palate.

When the supper had been finished the old folks descended to the large card-room on the second floor, which had been converted into a lecture-room, with platform for speakers, and chairs for 300 or more auditors. The room was soon crowded, and it presented such an array of silver hairs as is not often seen in Chicago. On the platform were the Vice President of the club, Mr. J. W. Doane, the Rev. Luke Hitchcock, and the following members of the Reception Committee: Silas B. Cobb, Arthur G. Burley, Frederick Tuttle, Marcus C. Stearns, John Wentworth, Joel C. Walter, John M. Van Osdel, Jerome Beecher, and Franklin D. Gray. A quartet composed of Charles T. Barnes, F. K. Root, H. T. Holt, and George H. Broderick sang "The Old Oaken Bucket," and the Rev. Luke Hitchcock then offered a fervent prayer for the preservation of these pioneers of Chicago gathered together to do honor to the city which had grown to such grand proportions.

MR. DOANE'S WELCOME.

A CORDIAL GREETING.

Mr. J. W. Doane, Vice President of the Calumets, then delivered the following address of welcome:

Ladies and gentlemen, you who are the old settlers of Chicago. The feeling with which I arise to address you are partly of pleasure and partly of regret. Of pleasure that it has fallen to my lot again to welcome you to the hospitalities of the Calumet Club; and of regret that this duty is not to be discharged by our President, who is much better qualified than I am to do the honors of this occasion, and to whom that duty had been assigned by the club itself; but he is unavoidably absent this evening, and has asked me to bid you welcome in his stead, and being an obedient sort of a man, I have consented to do so.

If I am not mistaken I promised you, on behalf of the club at our last reception, that a year thence we should have more commodious and comfortable quarters prepared for your reception; we therefore congratulate ourselves to-night upon being able to keep that promise.

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

You will undoubtedly say after looking

over the building that we have something here to be thankful for, and we agree to the proposition, and on the other hand claim that you have something for which to be thankful as well.

It is perfectly true that during your early career in Chicago the city did not possess an edifice like this for you to enjoy, and yet we think that you should be thankful, and you doubtless are, that it has been your lot to live at a period of time in which so much advancement has taken place throughout the civilized world; for in your day and generation there have been greater strides taken in the sciences of the earth than in any five generations that have preceded it.

You also should be thankful, and doubtless are, that you have been permitted to see the city of your adoption grow from an Indian post, as you found it only fifty years ago, to what it is now conceded to be, the fourth largest commercial city in the world.

Beyond the sound of my voice and the limits of your hand, the man has not yet been born who ever witnessed the creation of such a city within the lifetime of a single individual. Again you should be thankful that the most destructive conflagration of modern times proved unable to destroy the works of your hands; for the portion of Chicago that you saw consumed by fire was so rapidly rebuilt that it seemed to have been refined rather than ruined by the flames that swept over it.

TO THOSE WHO MADE.

I know that I am only echoing the unanimous sentiment of the club when I say that we are specially pleased to open the door of our new house to-night and extend a cordial greeting, not only to the men who have made Chicago what it is, but better still to the ladies who have made the men what they are.

One word more in conclusion. As members of the Calumet Club, and as citizens of Chicago, we honor you, and are glad to proclaim you not only the veterans, but the heroes and heroines of our city; and it is sad for us to know that while we are enlarging our borders for your reception, your numbers are growing less, for I am informed that during the past year more than twenty of your number have been taken from our midst by the Angel of Death, and under the regulations you have adopted, those who remain and come within your limits as old settlers of Chicago, have but few more annual receptions to attend, but as long as this Club House stands and you have the strength to mount its steps, an annual invitation will be extended to you so long as one of your company is left to respond. The time must come, however, when even that one will have gone, and none will be left to represent you in the flesh, but even then Chicago will honor the memory of those men who laid the foundation of this magnificent city, and will perpetuate through all coming ages the history you have made for yourselves and for us.

MR. HOYNE'S RESPONSE.

The Hon. Thomas Hoynes then arose and made the following fitting response to the address of welcome:

In behalf, sir, of the old settlers of Chicago, I have been deputed to reply to your address. In answer to your cordial words of welcome and the reception the club has tendered us, as well, sir, upon this as upon several previous occasions, I beg, in the names of all present, as well as those absent, to tender you their heartfelt thanks. Your words of greeting and this magnificent reception in your new palatial quarters—indeed, all the hospitality of this club—places

my associates under obligations, deeper and more durable because our circumstances preclude any possible exchange of such attentions other than this mere expression of acknowledgment and gratitude.

Let us, however, be understood as unwilling to assume that these repeated honors have been intended solely for those who survive their contemporaries as the founders of this city. We regard them rather as tributes of that prosperity which will be called upon some day to approve or condemn their and our acts. These social reunions are timely memorial gatherings that keep alive memories and traditions of our—and what will soon become your—history.

CHANGES SEEN BY OLD SETTLERS.

There is no parallel to be found in this city in the rapid development of its career and progress—where a new generation of men can invite nearly four or five hundred living progenitors or founders of the community to partake of a festival like this. Chicago grows so fast in the career she is running that the historical forefather is compelled to step aside before his time and give up his place to the patriotic son who succeeds him.

Mr. Froude says of history that it can be made whatever the writers please, according to their choice of subjects. Now there are in modern Chicago nearly 600,000 people, while of the 4,000 or 4,400 here in 1840 there survive about 400 or 500. Had the original 4,000 survived, Mr. President, all of them could be housed under this magnificent architectural pile of stone and brick. You will, I trust, pardon me if, standing where I do in your presence and perhaps at the bar of history, the representative of that feeble remnant of the past, I select a few facts from our municipal history which may demonstrate that, did time permit, they could fully account to you for the faithful discharge of all the great trusts committed to their hands as founders of Chicago.

CHICAGO FORTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

We know it is the natural desire or instinct of every people to acquire a knowledge of their historical antecedents and of the personal lives of the founders of cities, and especially a knowledge of the growth and progress of their own rise and origin. The 600,000 people of the present Chicago, knowing but little of its early struggles, and never having seen many of those yet living of its original inhabitants who planted its foundations, may well manifest a laudable and profound interest in that Chicago which, forty-six years ago, entered upon its municipal organization with less than 4,000 souls in 1837.

In 1823, Major Long, a United States Army officer, had in his reports described Chicago as anything but alluring—"the village presented to him no cheerful prospect."

"It contained a few huts inhabited by a miserable race of men scarcely equal to the Indians, from whom they were descended, while as a place of business it offered no inducements" to the settler.

As late as 1842, Mr. Balestier, a citizen of Vermont, but who had left Chicago, writes of this city, that "all that remained to support life in Chicago was hope. The poverty of the place was visible and unfeigned. The more land a man had the worse off he apparently was. Money and the people had long been strangers."

OUR GENIUS FORBADE DESPAIR.

"But there were but few that despaired, for the genius of the place forbade it. To those it was evident that a great destiny awaited the muddy little town squatted upon the low banks of the sluggish bayou. The converts of Brother Hinton, baptized in shoals—in coldest weather, in a cove or slough that came in from the river near State street, were not more hopeful of heaven than the average Chicago citizen of its manifest destiny."

The picture is not flattering, but it is not at all overdrawn for the time. The line, however, is so clearly marked as between two classes of the people—some despaired of the slow progress Chicago was making to realize the expectations they had formed; while others, full of pluck and intelligence, saw far beyond the present and waited for that destiny for which they were as hopeful as the Christian is of heaven. To the first class, it was indeed true, as one writer said, "a wet, low place, intersected by a narrow river lying silent and desolate upon the edge of yonder waste of waters." To the sanguine and the brave it was the land of promise, of prairie and of prairie flowers. It was at the head of the great inland seas—it was to be the gateway of water communication between the Gulf of Mexico and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The poet Bryant had consecrated it in immortal song, for he said of the prairies that they were the "gardens of the desert—the unshorn field where lingered yet the beauty of the earth ere man had sinned."

A LEGEND OF BRYANT.

He did not, however, stay in Chicago, but passed on his way to Princeton, where he visited his brother. The corporation seal, however, still preserves a legend of the poet's stay. We have a "garden city," as the corporation seal reminds us. Only three years before the poet saw the prairies the low swamp lands of the business center of the Chicago of to-day were inclosed by a fence for the keeping of cattle of Fort Dearborn, inclosing all the land between the river and Madison street and the South Branch and State street.

But the men who made Chicago and planted its foundations were not to be daunted. They had not come West as pilgrims seeking freedom nor places of worship in its fields. Neither were they the invol-

untary exiles of any oppression which had driven them from their homes—they were not refugees from any persecution of a religious or political kind. Their creeds gave them no trouble. They came as free American citizens—to extend American civilization and plant its institutions abroad in Western lands and in the Western wilderness. Typical in character the emigrants of that day loved the adventurous life and independent manners of the West. They came in search of

location to establish themselves in better conditions in life than they could find elsewhere. The largest number were unmarried—young men without means or capital to start a business in the older cities, and they came with that determination to work that was the sure presage of success.

SPIRIT OF THE PIONEERS.

But above all, they came with that faith in the future, and that characteristic intelligence, energy, courage, and integrity which had a century ago laid the foundations of the liberty of the American republic, and they came West with a portion of the same spirit and determination to build up for themselves their private fortunes.

Such pioneers were not long in taking in here the geographical position which was to command for Chicago the future trade and commerce of the continent. They also saw that the position was full of physical and topographical difficulties which would take time to remove, but which capital and the progress of commerce could successfully encounter and surmount in the end.

In 1837 two great enterprises had already been undertaken. In 1836 the harbor had been commenced, and a direct channel cut through the tongue of land running then across the present mouth of the river, so that vessels could sail directly up the river and branches instead of steering down to the original mouth of the river at the foot of Madison street. The work upon the Illinois and Michigan Canal had been entered upon, the completion of which then seemed to be looked forward to as the ultimate crowning of all the hopes of the inhabitants. July 4, 1836, was made more memorable in Chicago than any Fourth of July since, by the ceremony of taking out at Bridgeport the first shovelful of clay.

AN OLD FOURTH OF JULY.

Cannon were fired, bands of music played, and patriotic addresses were delivered. It was the most enthusiastic demonstration (witnesses said long afterward) that this American continent had seen. Was there not here, sir, a small steamer and two small schooners—a fleet larger than ever before seen upon lake or river—crowded with people? They sailed up the South Branch, became noisy and jubilant upon reaching those classic shores of Bridgeport—famous then as now for just such gatherings of noisy and jubilant crowds as inaugurated that great event—and marked that historical day in the American calendar.

Mr. President, I pause here to note an epoch in our annals—an era comprising a great physical and topographical revolution. It involved the health and comfort of the inhabitants and the future growth of the city more than all other public movements ever accomplished—one so essential to the permanent progress and future growth of the city that had it not been effected it may well be doubted whether the population would ever have reached the one-half of that half million that we were credited with three years ago by the United States census. A single decade of ten years between 1850 and 1860 saw the business center of the city raised to an average height above the former grade of about nine feet. That grade, however, from causes hardly necessary to state, has reached since an average height of about thirteen feet above the original levels of our city's site.

WHAT WAS AND WHAT IS.

Water from Lake Michigan has been supplied to the houses by waterworks. The old water cart has disappeared. Drainage from lots and houses has been secured. Flagged sidewalks and stone curbs have taken the place of decayed and rotten board walks and timber curbs, moss-stained and green from the stagnant pools of water, reeking with the germs of pestilence and disease, while solid road-beds and substantial pavements took the place of the low surfaces turned up as streets, but now thirteen feet below us. All this is indicated by the handsome and well-built basements to be seen under our present houses and shops. Instead of the mildewed cellars hiding away the vermin and filth of the dooryards of a great city. In short, the ten years that I speak of gave us for the first time the rudimentary conditions of physical conformation upon which it became possible to plant the foundations of a great and growing city like our metropolis of to-day.

It will be recollected by our old settlers that before this period there were barely two paved blocks in the entire city. There was one of plank and another of wooden blocks—the first ever put down here—all other streets were of the earth—earthy—at times impassable.

We all remember the Roman legend which relates that a "man on horseback (Quintus Curtius) jumped down an opening gulf in the Roman forum to save the city. His form was seen again on the clouds over the city." Old settlers will recall the legend of this city in other days, when a man with team and wagon left his hat on a pole at the corner of Lake and Clark streets, where he went down, wagon and all, never to be seen afterward.

THE FIRST WATERWORKS.

In 1851 the first act was passed by the General Assembly of this State, appointing H. G. Loomis, John B. Turner, and Alson B. Sherman a board of water commissioners to supply the city of Chicago with pure and wholesome water to be taken from Lake Michigan for the use of the inhabitants. This act was subsequently amended, but it was the original act establishing our present waterworks.

In 1855 the sewerage act was passed, providing for the drainage of lots and houses. The same year, as a consequence of that act, the Chicago Common Council passed the celebrated high grade ordinances. By this legislation the general grades of all streets within what was then the corporate limits were ordered to be raised from eight and a half to nine and a half feet, depending on the levels of different blocks, and as graded under a general plan of grade elevations.

This was the signal of a quasi social war. It raged for some months and threatened the peace of the city, as some owners thought it meant the destruction of property. It seems even now difficult to realize the entire situa-

bering that about the time this
zen, Chicago had a population in
00, and in 1855 perhaps nigh
0, when the grades were changed,
east a thousand or more perma-
or stone structures had been
stood upon the old grades.

NEW AND OLD GRADES.
hers, the Tremont House (five
had been erected where it how
des that it was the largest of
dildings. The "Marine Bank"
called, between Clark and
eta, was also built, and more than
South Water and Lake streets, on
de, were filled with substantial
The first stone court house had
n the public square, and was on
inal grade—and here came an or-
the first or principal floors must
ed to basements, while sidewalks
aised as elevated roadways now
mand "a bird's eye view" into
windows. Was there any won-
ders made in every direc-
tional quarters to stop this gross
property rights? The Councils of
House appealed to the courts for
n to arrest what seemed to them
of this grand hotel and its
ry and stores. The ven-
dict Justice Caton left his
the Supreme Bench and
dego to hear the application for
n, which could not be trusted to
urts—so important was deemed
ng "crisis." He came and heard
d lo! to use his own words to me
since at his bed side, "I gave a
to Chicago. I am entitled to be
st her Godfather. I decided for
saved her future."

"OUTRAGE" REBUCKED.
periment to arrest the so-called
trage was that of ridicule and
On a certain night a small wooden
anty at the northeast corner of
Clark streets was elevated some
on its grade, supported by stakes,
alk placed above also at the same
out of it, with steps on either
oked next morning like a bird
nded in mid-air. A large board
sign hung down in front, bearing
ers the words, "Come up higher!
way that leads a city to destruc-
nners must walk therein—ex-

prevailed among masses of peo-
material to fill up the square
face to the grade height would
s, and the importation of a New
mountain was about as practica-
ought—as furnishing the money
What was to be done? A few
idents solved the problem. A
ouse-raisers from Boston with
rollers lifted up a small brick
e northeast corner of Randolph
on streets, and built underneath
y, the first good basement yet seen
ss Chicago, while the earth
from the wall foundations
ore than half the road
ete, and lo! mists disappeared and
al work began, and whole blocks
taking up their sidewalks, and we
rising city, building up new and
erous foundations.

END OF THE STRUGGLE REACHED.
l of the great struggle had been
the great conception of a city rais-
d to any fixed height, was demon-
it required many years to finish
ork begun. In all the progress Chi-
made since the beginning it is not
too much to affirm of this period
ry that this great achievement ac-
ced more for its ultimate destiny as
a metropolis of population, wealth
e than any other work of this city
ected, commenced or completed.
ere was another part of this general
ch was esteemed its crowning glory,
ved the canal "deep-cut" project of
urn Lake Michigan into a supple-
force of the Chicago River—reverse
nt of the waters up stream, supply
l and change the water of the river
enty-four hours. The canal was
l by contract with the State at a cost
0,000, which sum the State gener-
mbursed to the city after the great
d her in restoring the bridges which
a destroyed.
the great Chicago fire of 1871 had
way stores, warehouses, and dwell-
l left the original site a mass of
d ashes, a writer in a New York jour-
name of which I do not now recall,
"Chicago is not all ruined. She has
sed grades, hundreds miles of good
e constructed underground, hun-
miles of water-pipes, and an unlim-
ply of water. Her foundations have
ade, her land filled up. She is no
squatted down among her original
s, and, singular to relate, her paved
remain intact."

THE MEN WHO MADE CHICAGO.
recall, sir, the words I before ap-
men who made Chicago. They seemed
had an intelligence, integrity, and
s, and an energy equal to
cess of all that they had undertaken,
that they had even hoped for. They
far beyond the present town and
necessities of their time to a great
wing metropolis. They were gifted
a intellectual power, a grasp and a
f self-sacrifice rare, indeed, for the
we now live in. Their names may
looked or forgotten, but the mem-
the work they accomplished will
so long as the city stands which
abors crowned with blessings, even
other future benefactors it is hoped
urpass them in their beneficence and

I have not prepared myself for such a per-
lous duty. Except to notice who were the
Mayors of Chicago I will not attempt it.

I must confine myself to the general char-
acter of the generation of early Chicago. The
prominent or conspicuous men who filled the
places of trust are already known in our
municipal annals.

AND OF THE MAYORS.
It is worthy of note that during the period
to which I have referred the city had eight
mayors, five of whom are still living, enjoy-
ing health and other blessings, and engaged
in active business pursuits. Their names,
which you will recognize as I call them, are
as follows: James Curtiss was Mayor during
the year 1850; Walter S. Gurnee, during the
years 1851 and 1852; Charles M. Grey, in
1853; Ira L. Milliken, in 1854; the late Levi
D. Boone, in 1855; Thomas Dyer, in 1856;
John C. Haines, in 1858 and 1859, and our
friend, Hon. John Wentworth, in 1857, and
again in the year 1860. Of the survivors
four are residents of Chicago and vicinity,
and Mr. Gurnee has become a citizen of New
York.

Of these men, all were residents of Chicago
before 1840, and entitled to rank among you
as old settlers. Of their administration of
city affairs, it may truly be said that no pub-
lic scandal ever connected their names with a
single job outside or inside the City Council.
Their private interests were never advanced
at the cost of the public service. The best
evidence of the character of their adminis-
tration and the frugality and economy with
which the comprehensive system of public
works and improvements referred to were
carried forward to the close, is to be found in
the fact, that when the constitution of our
State in 1870 put down the brakes upon the
power of city and village corporations to in-
cur any debts exceeding 5 per cent on the
taxable valuation of property, this city was
only indebted \$13,000,000.

DEBTS OF CERTAIN CITIES.
New Orleans was then, as now, insolvent;
St. Louis had a debt of \$25,000,000; Bos-
ton, with a population of one-third that of
Chicago, had a debt of \$40,000,000, and
New York, with a population of only twice
that of Chicago, had burdened her people
with an incumbrance of \$130,000,000.

Neither during the administration of city
affairs—before or during the mayoralty of
these magistrates—either in the city or
county, was scandal ever attached to the
officials in the employ of either. Nor could
the Common Council with impunity barter
away the public franchises, streets, and pub-
lic property of the people. The tone of pub-
lic morals then rendered it impossible.

It never became possible for wealthy, pow-
erful and unprincipled combinations of men
to take possession, without compensation of
land dedicated to public uses, and paid for
by the private owners as streets to be
opened, like LaSalle street, that the gains of
private owners and speculators might be in-
creased at the expense of others. The West-
ern Indiana Road could not have seized upon
the lands and homes of ten thousand people
massed in the heart of the city, and convert
their households into a railroad graveyard,
under a void ordinance obtained by open
bribery and corruption, and afterwards se-
cure a ratification of the outrage at the
hands of courts and juries in this State.

SOME HINTS FOR THE PRESENT.
Lake fronts, and Lake Michigan as well,
were assumed to be sacred as public property
forever dedicated to the uses of the general
public for all the uses of commerce and the
public health of Chicago. No combinations of
men, however rich or however backed by
power and numbers, would then have risked
a defiance of public opinion and the laws of
the State by invading all rights of the gen-
eral public and the most sacred guarantees of
private property and contract.

No board of education would have dared
in that day to sell or bargain away a public li-
brary and building site, set apart by the
United States Congress and the city to com-
memorate a great calamity, as well as a mem-
orial of the generosity of men of letters
abroad, and the preservation of their lit-
erary treasures, in order that a variety the-
ater should finally give place to a great bank
monopoly or private corporation on the same
premises.

CITY FATHERS OF THE PRESENT TIME.
It is hardly necessary to follow up this train
of abuses by referring to the late attempt of
our City Council to hand over even the light-
nings of heaven to some monopoly of capital-
ists to exclude all others from the use in this
city of the telegraph and privileges.

I congratulate you, my honored friends—
survivors of 1840—men of the earlier days—
that you can look back upon your past with
the satisfaction that all which just and up-
right conduct and honorable life may lead
men to hope for will be yours in the future,
while the memories of your life and its la-
bors will remain to be cherished by your pos-
terity forever.

I also congratulate our friends of the Calu-
met Club that at a time when the state of
public morals and the condition of municipal
government in this city demand so enlight-
ened, generous, and noble an organization,
this club promises to live long after you have
passed away, to take up your work in this
city of your pride, your labors, and your
love, and transmit your names and its own
to long ages to follow.

Mr. President, according to an ancient cus-
tom of the Greeks, a public funeral was held
annually at Athens, to commemorate the
lives and services of those who had died in
the service of the State during the year. I
have the list of names of our old settlers who
died since our last meeting, and as a token
of respect to their memory I will have them
read.

LETTERS OF REGRET.
Among the letters of regret received were
some that gave interesting notes on early
Chicago.

MRS. DEWEY.
Mrs. Dennis S. Dewey, of Monticello, Iowa

wrote: "Perhaps it is not proper for ladies to
reply to your kind invitation, but I wished to
thank you for the same, and to express my re-
gret that I cannot attend. My husband, Dennis
S. Dewey, and myself always felt it an honor
that we were among the first settlers
of Chicago. My husband came to
Chicago in the spring of 1834, and myself
and two little children came in Septem-
ber of the same year, from Sacket's
Harbor, N. Y., in a sail vessel. We
came through the Welland Canal, up the
long chain of lakes, and one pleasant Sab-
bath morning, three weeks from the day we
sailed, our good ship Illinois, Captain Pick-
ering, commander, dropped anchor off Chicago
River. No vessel of that size could enter at
that time. Soon my husband and a friend
came off to the vessel in a rowboat and took
us on shore. We landed by the side of that
wonderful work of art, the Dearborn street
drawbridge. That was my first sight of
Chicago. Can it be the same Chicago? Not
to me, since the Chicago fire burned away all
the old landmarks."

MR. WILSON.
John L. Wilson wrote concerning William
H. Brown: "He came here, when 16 years of
age, with his father, Rufus Brown, who kept
quite a large boarding house, at an early
day—say in 1832 or 1833—and afterward re-
sided on a farm on Salt Creek, in this
county."

MR. CLARK.
Norman Clark, of Racine, wrote: "About
the year 1835 there was a State militia law
in force in Illinois, and we were called upon
by the Governor to organize a militia com-
pany. Officers were to be elected, in pursu-
ance thereof. An election was called. A
major and a captain were to be elected. A
colonel we already had on hand in the person
of John Baptist Beaubien, who was highly
elated with the movement, but the
rank and file did not take to it,
and something was to be done to put a
damper on the whole thing, as we all had
enough to do in those days besides being
called out to do military duty every two or
three months. I think Henry Plenoyer, alias
Captain Big Foot, was appointed master of
ceremonies to look after the election. There
were two old State Prison chaps, regular
whisky loafers, and they were put upon the
tickets. One by the name of Lawrence was
nominated for captain, and the other named
Countryman was put on for major. As there
was no opposition both were elected. After
the election they were known as Captain Law-
rence and Major Countryman.

"It was a settler on Colonel Beaubien. He
came out and wanted to know if we thought
he was going to associate and act with such
men. He should do no such thing. That
was the end of our military career.

"I regret my inability to be present."

A SOLDIER IN 1832.
The following note was received from a
soldier who was in the garrison in Chicago in
1832:

"OTSEGO, Allegan County, Mich., May 14,
1883.—The Hon. John Wentworth: I pro-
pose to be at the reception to the old settlers
of Chicago by the Calumet Club on May 17.
Many thanks for the card of invitation. Very
respectfully,
HENRY STARK."

MR. POST.
The following note was received from J. C.
Post, who raised a company of volunteers in
Chicago to go to Texas and fight for its free-
dom under General Samuel Houston. After
the capture of Santa Anna he joined the Bat-
tist Church and became a clergyman:

WICHITA, Kan., May 12, 1883.—I hereby
thankfully acknowledge the receipt of tickets of
invitation to the meeting of the Calumet Club,
May 17. Severe illness in my family deprives
me of the long-coveted opportunity of such a
meeting. The glorious people that opened up the
great Middle West will be had in the precious
memories of our sons and daughters and their
descendants. The peace of God be with you.
Fraternally,
J. C. POST.

MR. GALE.
Arnold Gale wrote: "Your invitation to the
reception of the old settlers on the 17th is
before me, for which you have my sincere
thanks, but old age has laid so heavily upon
me that it will deprive me the pleasure of
being with you on this joyous occasion. It
requires but about a baker's dozen to make
an even hundred in my anniversaries, and my
sight is so feeble that it is difficult for me to
write. Next Tuesday, May 22, will be the
forty-eighth anniversary of my arrival in
Chicago, with wife and three children. We
brought with us a stock of fancy goods, and
in May, 1835, Mrs. Gale opened the first
millinery store ever opened in Chicago. In
1833, feeling the need of rest, she retired
from business. She died in 1881."

FROM FLORIDA.
The following was from an old Chicago
settler, now in Florida:

"The Hon. John Wentworth: I have this
moment received a card of invitation from
the Calumet Club to meet the old settlers on
May 17. I regret exceedingly that it will be
impossible for me to be there. I can scarcely
realize the fact that among the present num-
ber of old settlers invited by the club, sup-
posed to number over 600, that I am one of
five men now living that lived in Chicago in
1832, then a white population of only about
1,000 and about 7,000 Indians. I knew every
man, woman, child, horse, cow, and dog liv-
ing in Cook County. I boarded at the Man-
sion House, slept in the first, and then the
only, brick house in Chicago. Was accus-
tomed daily to meet Colonel Beaubien,
his brother Mark, and their chil-
dren, George W. Dale, W. E. Eageen,
Gurdon S. Hubbard and his partners, Henry
G. and E. K. Hubbard, S. B. Cobb, Horatio G.
Loomis, and hosts of old settlers; Dr. Philo
Maxwell, Captain L. T. Jameson, J. M. Bax-
ley, Lafayette Wilcox, and other officers of
Fort Dearborn; Judge Dean Caton and James
Collins, Archibald Clynbourn, Augustus Gar-
ret, the auctioneer; John James, and Robert
Kinzie, Alexander Robinson and Billy Cald-
well, Laframbeau, Wahaneeseo, Show-bee-
ne, and other chiefs and braves of the Indian na-
tion. But now nearly all of them
have passed away, and I with a
few others are left. The change
from Chicago of 1832 to 1883 is

almost beyond conception. I never dreamed
of such a vast and mighty change. I may
never see Chicago again, but if God spares
me another year I expect to go there. How
many of us will be left then, God only
knows. Please present my greetings to the
members of the club. Trusting that the re-
union will be a joyous and happy occasion, I
remain yours truly,
THOMAS S. EELLS,
"One of the old settlers of 1832."

MR. KNICKERBOCKER.
H. W. Knickerbocker, of Naperville, wrote:
"If I live to see Oct. 18, 1883, it will make
fifty years since I landed in that then God-
forsaken mud-hole, and which is now one of
the finest cities in America. One hundred
and fifty was all that the place contained of
white citizens; now how many I cannot tell.
Hoping you will all have a pleasant time, and
regretting I cannot be with you, I am yours,
"H. W. KNICKERBOCKER."

MRS. KIMBERLY.
Another letter was as follows:
HONEY LAKE, Lake County, May 16.—I re-
gret that other engagements keep me at
home. However, I will answer truthfully to
all the questions asked in your note. I was
born in New York City in 1810, educated
there; was married in Jersey City in 1829;
came to Chicago in the schooner Napoleon,
which anchored outside the sandbar a day
owing to a severe storm. We landed on the
shore of Lake Michigan on a flatboat in 1833.
My piano was stowed away in Mr. George
Dole's store with many other pieces of valu-
able furniture. I claim there was no piano in
Chicago then, not even in the fort, as
I knew all the officers' wives then living
in the fort. There were only a few log houses
in Chicago at that time, and where the city is
now built was one large flat marsh inhabited
by wolves, rattlesnakes, and many other
poisonous reptiles, also plenty of Indians. I
left Chicago in 1857. I could relate very
many interesting things in regard to living
in Chicago in those early days.

MRS. M. T. KIMBERLY.
OTHER LETTERS.
Other letters of regret were received from
E. W. Willard, of Newport, R. I.; E. B. Tal-
cott, of Chicago; C. B. Dodson, of Geneva; S.
J. Surdam, of Chicago; Mrs. C. W. Duck, of
Clifton, Ill.; S. F. Spalding, Staunton, Ill.;
Mrs. Ashbel Steele, of Chicago; Mrs. L. D.
Boone, of Chicago; A. D. Sturtevant, of Chi-
cago; Rufus Soules, Lake View; S. D. Pierce, of
Belmont, Iowa; A. C. Bryan, of Chicago; Mrs.
Joseph E. Brown, of Chicago; Charles Burley,
of Exeter, N. H.; Samuel C. Clarke, of Ma-
rietta, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. Orin Sherman, of
Chicago; George W. Wilde, of Belvidere, Ill.;
James Rockwell, of Batavia, Ill.; T. S. Ellis,
Jacksonville, Fla.

CHATS OF THE LONG AGO.
The roomful of gray heads looked like a big
bouquet of white flowers. The "crowns of
glory" that nearly all wore, were very royal
indeed, and all the aged princes and
princesses seemed to feel the honor of their
years and of their positions as ancestors of
modern Chicago. When the speeches were
over the gentlemen and ladies filled the
halls and dancing-room, and smiled and
chatted with the vivacity of 16 instead of 60.

Here and there, in a pair of chairs a little
apart from the rest, a sedate grandpa and a
staid grandma might be seen talking
earnestly together. Doubtless there were
reminiscing, but their manner might often
indicate that they were indulging in the
modern and popular pastime which the
French, having no word of their own to ex-
press it, call flirtation. Several of the ven-
erable couples joined in the merry dance,
and Johnny Hand played his best. "Ark-
ansas Traveler," "Ladies Hornpipe," "Rev-
olution Tea" preceded the grand march, fol-
lowed by songs, "Auld Lang Syne" and
"John Brown," then just before the party
broke up "Old Folks at Home."
The chorus of "Auld Lang Syne"
was particularly strong. It is always
new, this song, but thoughts of the auld lang
syne of those who sung the song last night
made it more so than ever. Their early ex-
periences here were often hard, their paths
not at all rose-strewn, but sweet is mingled
with the bitter, after all, in their memories of
auld lang syne in Chicago.

ABOUT THE BOYS OF THOSE DAYS.
"Everybody was gay in those days," said
Mrs. Murphy, smiling over a bunch of pan-
sies at her throat. "I don't want what I say
put in the paper, but we used to have good
times. My husband and I kept a hotel, and
about 100 of these men used to board at our
house. I call them all my boys. Ah, good
evening, Mr. Cobb."

"Good evening, Mrs. Murphy, I want some
pumpkin-pie."

"You better go in the pantry and find it,
then," retorted the old lady gaily; "why those
boys used to take the pantry door off its
hinges to get to those pies when I locked
them up."

"Ah, they were very good pies," said Mr.
Cobb, with a smile of retrospection and a
sigh of regret for vanished joys. "We can't
forget your pumpkin-pies, Mrs. Murphy."

"No, no, and there is my youngest boy.
Good evening, Mr. Wentworth." The honora-
ble and dignified ex-Mayor and editor shook
his staff playfully at his quondam landlady.

"Don't put anything in the newspapers,
Mrs. Murphy," said he. Mrs. Murphy became
uncommunicative, and Mr. Wentworth be-
gan reminiscing. There were plenty of old
gentlemen ready to stories. There was Mr.
Dickinson, who saw the first execution in
Chicago.

"What was it for, Mr. Dickinson?
Murder?"

"Well, he killed a woman," was the non-
committal reply.

Then there was Mr. James Lane, who
danced a jig to poor Mark Beaubien's fiddle
at the meeting of the old settlers two years
ago. Mr. Lane lives at Lane place, named
for him, near Lincoln Park, and declares
himself very lively for a man past 80.

But much of the interest of the evening
was due to the presence of the old ladies in-
vited. Several were from Elgin, Austin, and

other suburbs, but most of them were from city homes. Each lady was given an exquisite bouquet of roses, and they carried them about with all the grace and pleasure of young girls at their first ball. There were only two or three ladies who wore trains. One of these was Mrs. James Smith, whose rich laces added to the grace of her costume.

MRS. HOYNE'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Mrs. Thomas Hoyne wore a splendid lot of diamonds with her black reception toilet. "Ah, yes," said she, "there were plenty of Indians here when we first came. I remember playing in their wigwags when I was a little girl. I remember very well the first time I ever went to church in Chicago. It was in an old log school-house, with a clay floor. There were great chinks between the logs, and while good old Father Walker was preaching it began raining in on us. Everybody put up an umbrella, and my father, Dr. Temple, you know, took me on his knee and held me under the shelter of his umbrella while the preacher went on preaching. That pretty little lady in black? That is Mrs. Downs. And the one with the pretty fawn straw matinee bonnet? That is Mrs. Mitchell."

Mrs. Myrick wore a toilet of black Ottoman and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Woodworth, of Evanston, was particularly noticeable for the becoming manner in which her lovely white hair was arranged.

"There is one thing I remark about these old ladies," said Mr. Moses Wentworth, smilingly; "they all look healthy and hearty. People who talk about the bad health of American women won't see much of it evident here to-night. These women all had plenty of healthful, hard work to do, and it was good for them. Young ladies nowadays don't take half enough sensible exercise, and those who don't can't expect to be so fresh-looking at 60 as these nice old ladies are."

There was a deal of innocent gossiping and merry renewing of youth in happy memories of by-gone fun and frolics; there were ices taken in convenient corners, little rests in handy arm-chairs, plenty of genuine old-fashioned sociality and pleasure among all those present, and when the old folks got home it was with a general feeling of having spent an extremely agreeable evening.

THE CHICAGO HERALD.

OLD SETTLERS HAPPY.

THE CALUMET CLUB'S RECEPTION.

Chicago's Pioneers Reviving Old Acquaintance—The Veterans of 1833—Old Ladies of the Early Days Reveling in Silks, Satins and Point Lace.

Yesterday was another great day in the annals of the Calumet Club. But a week or so ago the club threw open its splendid new building on Michigan avenue, a club structure second to none in America, and yesterday it gave its fifth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago, with their wives and their dead friend's wives, and all of the dear old ladies of the old regime who could be gathered together. It was a most delightful affair. The hours of the "old folks" gathering were set from 5 to 8 p. m., and even before the first hour named the splendid reception-rooms of the club were crowded with the wealth, the dignity and the stateliness of the city. The advent of the ladies at the old folks' reception was a new feature, and they assembled in great force. It was a source of pleasure to note how keenly the old ladies enjoyed the reunion, and how their hearts seemed to warm under the influences of the music provided for their entertainment and the hilarity of the occasion. Old hearts grew young again; old friendships, almost forgotten in the lapse of years, were renewed and old memories revived. Most of the old ladies who enjoyed these reminiscences were of the earth earthy, and their gay old husbands, who pranced about in clawhammers and pumps, could draw checks for any sum from ten thousand up. There were several who could cover a check lengthwise with ciphers and then not hurt their credit. Good old boys they are, and their dear old wives stood about in point lace fichus and gros grain silks as thick as buckskin, and said to each other, "See that silly Dick poking Wentworth in the ribs. Dick will never get any sense," or, "Now, who would think my old Harry would be such a goose."

Towering above all in the room and moving about with unctuous jollity was Long John. The ladies gave Long John no peace. Here, there, everywhere, they dragged him, introducing one to another and awakening some reminiscence of the past. Quite a cluster of "ye old folks" centered about Mr. Gordon S. Hubbard, who, it is claimed, is the oldest, or rather the first white settler in Chicago. He was born in 1804, and came to what is now Chicago as a boy, in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company in 1818. He resides here now, and seems hale and hearty. A HERALD reporter was introduced to the old gentleman, and congratulated him on his apparent heartiness. "Yes, yes, boy, I'm all right; but I say, what have you done with all your hair? Look at mine," Mr. Hubbard has a splendid shock of iron-gray hair and he laughed heartily when told that the HERALD man, though not half his own age, had been bald for years. Another interesting guest was Mr. A. D. Taylor, born in 1796, and a resident of Chicago since 1833. Mr. Taylor was a soldier of the war of 1812, and is even now in receipt of a pension.

A register was opened for all the old settlers who had not been previously enrolled to register their names. More than a score came forward and subscribed. Of that number at least three dated their birth anterior to 1800, and all had made their appearance in Chicago early in the thirties.

The hours devoted to the reception of the old folks were most delightfully spent. A splendid orchestra played the old songs of long ago, and amid the soft strains, the old ladies chatted and giggled to their hearts' content. Nearly all were superbly dressed, several of the earlier dames appearing in the richest and most costly of attires, but all so plain and unassuming as to almost escape notice. Flowers were scattered in the greatest profusion, and to each of the lady guests a handsome bouquet was presented.

It was given out that at 8 o'clock an elegant little repast would be served to the guests, and as that hour approached a number of the old boys began to show signs of restlessness and ogle each other with mysterious signs and winks. Finally one of the stewards of the club gave a huge wink and a sidelong motion of the head, and all the old boys seemed to catch on at once. Even him who was born in 1796 was among the first to respond. One by one, with many a quiet chuckle, the old boys slid out and a moment later were seen bracing their elbows on a mahogany sideboard and indicating how much lemon the mixologist might put into it. Jolly old boys they were, and as they punched each other's ribs, and told each other little off-colored stories of the long ago, they forgot all about the dear old bodies in brocade and "point" who were impatiently wondering where "those silly boys" were, and why they didn't come to take them to supper.

The "old folks' feast" was served in the elegant dining-room of the club, and was a charming affair. No choicer menu could have been devised, and to say that the guests enjoyed it is but a feeble expression. There were fully 150 people who relished and enjoyed the club's hospitality.

After the collation the old people filed slowly down the stairway to the second floor and gathered in the card-room, an apartment nearly eighty feet long, which had been provided with chairs enough to seat them all comfortably. And a fine looking, venerable audience they made, too, with scarce a head that was not whitened or adorned with that badge of respect—an "old lady's cap" of muslin and lace. It could hardly be called a brilliant or chatty audience. It was quite subdued, on the contrary, for many of the old ladies—and some of the old gentlemen, too—were becoming weary after the unusual excitement of the hour, and they sat and fanned themselves with quiet complacency, viewing the platform, which had been erected beyond the alcove at the north end of the room, and waiting for the formal proceedings to begin. There was no apparent effort on the part of the belles to make themselves agreeable to their escorts, for they appeared to understand each other pretty well, most of those time-honored partners, without an effort, and a serene expression went quite as far toward making the occasion pleasant as the more brilliant repartee that simulates "between the acts" at the opera. The proceedings were appropriately brief and seemingly full of interest. They began with a song, "A Thousand Times Again," by four young men, members of the Apollo and Chicago quartets, after which Mr. J. W. Doane, one of the vice presidents of the club, who was presiding, called upon the Rev. Luke Hitchcock to offer prayer. That venerable Methodist preacher, with locks as white as the driven snow—a man who has labored in the Chicago section of the Lord's vineyard since 1830—addressed the throne of grace with a quiet eloquence befitting the occasion, and then the quartet sang:

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood.

When fond recollection recalls them to view; The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wild-wood,

And every loved spot that my infancy knew.

The song ended amid a burst of applause, after which Mr. Doane delivered an address of welcome. Mr. Edson Keith, the president, was, he said, unfortunately absent, and the HERALD reporter afterward learned that it was on account of the illness of his son. Mr. Doane alluded to the pleasure it gave the club to receive its guests, as had been promised them last year, in these enlarged and handsome quarters, and then he enumerated several reasons why Chicago's old settlers should be especially proud and thankful that they were such. In the first place, they should be thankful that they had lived in an age which had witnessed greater advancement than any five ages before. Then they should be thankful that they had witnessed the marvel of a city's growth from an Indian encampment to the distinction of being the fourth city in importance on the globe. He referred next to its resurrection from the fire, and said that he was proud to welcome the men before him as the founders of such a city, and all doubtless were pleased to welcome the women who had made the men what they are. There was a round of applause at this allusion, and then, after referring to the list of old settlers gone during the past year, the speaker concluded by saying that so long as the Calumet Club housed, stood, and so long as the old settlers should have strength left to mount its steps, so long would the club annually open its doors to receive them, and even then, long after the last old settler had been laid beneath the sod, the city itself would stand to honor them for the history they had wrought.

After another song by the quartet, the Hon. Thomas Hoyne read a response on behalf of the old settlers. He spoke in general terms of the early days, the barrenness of the city's site, the sturdiness of the men who hewed the logs of its primitive foundations, the discouragement with which many viewed its future, and the power of faith with which a few far-sighted ones, on the other hand, looked ahead to the surety of a great metropolis.

This concluded the formal exercises, and the audience repaired to the large ball-room on the

other side of the house, where, with Hand's orchestra perched on the balcony of the entresol overlooking the scene, and with Long John acting as floor manager, a plain quadrille was inaugurated. The waxed floor, however, was not inviting to limbs bereft by years of their agility, and it was only after some time spent in persuasion that two sets were formed and the music started off with the sprightly movement of pioneer music. The aged couples, with a sprinkling of younger ones to keep the figures straight, got warmed to the movement, and soon began to cut the pigeon wing with true primeval grace. There were two old gentlemen and one old lady who had forgotten all the figures, and, though they never made a movement

right, they kept dancing all the time. If the call were "grand right and left," they managed to get it "grand left and right," but the "Monymusk" never had its time better kept and the hard wood floor rattled for a while right merrily. An effort was made to form a Virginia reel, but the smooth floor had its terrors, and the time was, perhaps, as pleasantly, though less vigorously, spent listening to old-time songs by the quartet.

About 9:30 the assemblage began to grow smaller, and an hour later there was scarce a pioneer left. The memories of log-cabin days had gone, and the billiard-room and parlor, filled with young men of these latter days, looked as civilized and modern as any salon in the heart of brilliant Paris.

IN MEMORIAM.

THEY HAVE GONE BEFORE

In this pleasant reunion of so many of the old settlers there was one sadness, and that was the vacant places that have been made in the roll in the last year. The following list shows where the pioneers have dropped out of line and are no more, except in the memory of those left behind:

Waldo Wait Smith, Jefferson, Ill., May 25, 1882, 63 years.

William H. Adams, Chicago, June 6, 1882, 67 years.

John H. McFarren, Chicago, June 6, 1882, 69 years.

Ebenezer Higgins, Chicago, June 26, 1882, 72 years.

Walter Kimball, Chicago, Aug. 17, 1882.

Alfred Guthrie, Chicago, Aug. 17, 1882, 77 years.

Charles Baumgarten, Freeport, Ill., Oct. 16, 1882.

Franklin Baker, Chicago, Oct. 24, 1882.

Darius Knights, Chicago, Oct. 22, 1882.

Leonard C. Hugunin, Chicago, Nov. 6, 1882, 79 years.

Samuel Smalles, Chicago, Nov. 19, 1882.

George H. Germain, Escanaba, Mich., Dec. 6, 1882, 66 years.

Abel E. Carpenter, Aurora, Ill., Dec. 8, 1882, 69 years.

Captain B. Douglas, Bloomfield, N. J., December, 1882.

Henry Welch, Dec. 26, 1882, 65 years.

Mathias Mason, Sutherland, Iowa, Dec. 20, 1882, 82 years; built and occupied the first blacksmith shop in Chicago.

John Davlin, Waukegan, Ill., Jan. 16, 1883, over 80 years.

Captain Jasper W. Pool, Chicago, Jan. 24, 1883, 78 years.

Peter Shaddle, Evanston, Ill., Feb. 1, 1883, 84 years.

Lemuel Barber, Chicago, Feb. 4, 1883, 72 years.

Eber J. Chapin, Chicago, Feb. 5, 1883, 67 years.

The Rev. Jonathan G. Porter, Naperville, Ill., February, 1883, over 80 years.

The Rev. L. M. St. Cyr, Carondelet, Mo., Feb. 21, 1883, 79 years.

Cyrus Shover, Ottawa, Ill., Feb. 21, 1883, 70 years.

Nicholas Berdell, Elgewood, Ill., Feb. 22, 1883.

Nathaniel A. Jones, Chicago, March 29, 1883, 82 years.

Benjamin Wright Raymond, Chicago, April 5, 1883, 82 years.

Elias D. Watson, Chicago, 1883, 64 years.

Edward Kendall Rogers, Chicago, May 2, 1883, 72 years.

Barnard Blaesey, Chicago, May-16, 1883, 72 years.

entire club house was thrown open to the distinguished guests, and not less than three hundred microscopes were placed in position in the several rooms set aside for that specific purpose. The exhibition continued from eight to ten o'clock, the objects under the microscopes being arranged at nine o'clock, thus permitting a very large and varied list of objects. The reception committee including Mr. E. E. Chandler, Mr. W. Knight, Dr. C. W. Purdy, Gen. C. W. Drew, C. D. Hamill, Mr. C. T. How and Mr. B. W. Thomas was responsible for the perfect arrangement of the details incident to the exhibit. The large reading room, the card room, and the main dining room were devoted to the display, and during the hours of the exhibit were thronged with eager and interested spectators. The entertainment proved one of the most instructive as well as agreeable the club has ever given. The Calumet Club since its formation has displayed commendable enterprise in its disposition to encourage art and science and the reception Thursday evening was only one of several similar entertainments that have been given under the auspices of the organization during the past five years.

Bert Abernethy, Dr. H. A. Johnson, Prof. A. J. Hough, Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Hale, Mr. George A. Seaverns, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Lobdell, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Gage, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Macfarland, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Wrenn, Dr. Ira W. Allen and son, Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Irving Pearce, Mr. A. A. Libby Sr., Mr. A. A. Libby Jr. O. J. Stough, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. B. Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Armour, Dr. and Mrs. Plym Hayes, Gen. and Mrs. C. W. Drew, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Fleetwood, Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Hatfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harley Bradley, Dr. and Mrs. Roswell Parks, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Gilman Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Derby, Rev. Amos W. Patton, Evanston, Dr. and Mrs. Edmund A. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wahl, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy A. Lay, Mr. John Crerar, Mr. Edwin Partridge and Miss Grace Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Curtiss, Col. and Mrs. Alexander Stevenson Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Fuller, Dr. and Mrs. Justin Hoyes, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Logan, Mr. George Schneider and the Misses Schneider, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hollister, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. E. W.

ford, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan, Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Wood, Mr. Edward L. Groff, Mr. Chas. B. Kelley, Mr. Robert B. Marten, Mr. C. Fred Kimball, Mr. J. B. Stubbs, Mr. J. F. Johnson, Mr. Eben Lane, Mr. A. S. Porter, Mr. W. A. Duncan, Mr. E. E. Chandler, Miss Fannie Fleetwood, Miss Leila Morris, Miss Wilder, Miss Ella Wood, Miss Keith, Miss Alice Haskill, Miss Carrie Richmond, Miss Quackenboss, Miss Alma Kimball, Miss Luella Walkup, Miss Fannie Lane, Miss Barton, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Tyler, Miss Hattie Mouroe, M. J. C. Whitney, Mr. T. B. Tuttle, Mr. Henry S. Monroe, Mr. J. S. Shepard, Prof. Payne, Mr. and Mrs. E. Henning, Rev. George Bacheller, Mr. T. R. Jenkins, Mr. E. E. Chandler, Mr. W. J. Johnston, Mr. M. A. Farr, Mr. Fred K. Morrill, Mr. Spencer Carpenter, Mr. H. S. Bowler, Mr. A. L. Towne, Mr. Harry Crawford, Jr. Mr. H. E. Brown, Dr. Frank S. Johnson, Dr. Kilbourne and ladies, Justice D. Harry Hammer, Mr. F. W. Taylor, Mr. John Bartlett and lady, Mr. Skelton and lady, Mr. James Hawkins and lady, Mr. R. M. Reynolds and lady, Mr. W. G. Bliss, Mr. S. P. Black and lady, Prof. Rose and lady, Mr. Albert Ebert, Mr. Albert H. Chester, Mr. S. M. Mosgrove, Mr. Wm. Henry White, Mr. W. H. Bullock, Mr. C. T. Otis, Mr. Romaine C. Curtiss, Dr. R. W. Brower, Mr. Eugene Pinckney, Dr. Gradle, Mr. F. R. Day, Gen. Thompson and ladies, Mr. Frank M. Fargo, Mr. Pliny B. Smith, Dr. A. K. Crawford, Prof. Walter S. Haines, Mr. R. B. Miller, Mr. Daniel Ullman and lady, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Cottrell, Dr. J. A. Nourse, Mr. H. C. Ranney and lady, Mr. Rockwell Sayer, Mr. N. M. Neeld and lady, Dr. and Mrs. I. M. Danforth, W. H. Walmsley, Philadelphia, Mr. John J. Mitchell, Jr. Dr. Mary Thompson, Mr. J. M. Pillsbury and lady, Mr. and Mrs. L. Manasse, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Bantles, Dr. D. S. Killicott and lady, Mr. W. G. Mead and lady, Mr. W. E. Herrick and lady Mr. George C. Campbell, Mr. C. F. Fuller, Mr. H. L. Tolman, Mr. Towal Frazier, Mr. R. B. Bacon, Mr. Thad. S. Updegraff, Mr. Jno. E. Owens, Mr. H. L. Harmon, Mr. J. H. Worthington and lady, George C. Taylor, Alex. Barclay and lady Mr. C. E. Howard, Mr. Edward Pennock, Mr. Christopher Johnson, Mr. Frank M. Sellers, Mr. E. P. Murdock, Mr. F. W. Mercer, Mr. E. S. Bailey, Mr. Henry Waltman, Mr. Jas. Peterson, Mr. Lewis M. Eastman, Mr. W. T. Belfield.

OUR SOCIETY.

OLD SETTLERS' RECEPTION.

The Sixth Annual Reception of the Old Settlers of Chicago, by the Calumet Club, occurred Thursday, at the Club House, Michigan Avenue and Twentieth Street. The invitations included all the old residents in Chicago prior to 1840, and long before five o'clock, the hour announced, these venerable guests began to arrive, and were cordially welcomed by the Old Settlers' Committee. They were formally received in the large reading room to the left of the main entrance, Committee including Silas B. Cobb, May, 1833; Hon. John Wentworth, October, 1836; Joel C. Walter, June, 1837; John M. Van Osdel, June, 1837; Franklin D. Gray, September, 1839; Horatio G. Loomis, May, 1834; Arthur G. Burley, May, 1835; Frederick Tuttle, January, 1836; Marcus C. Stearns, August, 1836. The decorations consisted of a great variety of rare oriental plants, arranged artistically in the large corridor, and Hand's Orchestra rendered a musical programme appropriate to the occasion. The banquet was spread in the large dining room, to which the company adjourned at half-past six o'clock. The guests evidently enjoyed the supper, which was served in a manner that reflected credit upon the culinary department of the club. Some time was happily consumed in the discussion of the "menu" and the interchange of reminiscences of the time when Chicago was a village.

The Old Settlers Committee was efficiently aided in the reception and entertainment of their distinguished visitors by the following committee appointed by the Directory for that purpose: Messrs. H. F. Griswold, S. B. Barker, H. A. Fuller, A. A. Bigelow, R. B. Bacon, J. J. Coleman, George L. Otis, W. B. Walker, M. Lester Coffeen, George W. Fuller, Wm. N. Sard, Ferd. W. Peck, C. D. Seiberger, J. M. Adsit, Jr., J. B. Goodman, J. O. Cottrill, Wm. Aldrich, A. J. Averill, George N. Stiles, E. E. Chandler, J. J. Knickerbocker, Horace Williston, C. F. Hills and J. C. Whitney.

Shortly after eight o'clock the guests were invited to assemble in the spacious card-room, on the second floor, where the only formal exercises of the occasion took place. Upon the platform were seated Judge John D. Caton, President J. W. Doane, S. B. Cobb, Franklin D. Gray, Edson Keith, A. C. Burley, Frederick Tuttle, and the Rev. Henry Whitehead. After brief prayer by the last named gentleman, President Doane called the assemblage to order and delivered an eloquent address of welcome.

In response to the address of Mr. Doane Judge John D. Caton made a brief and appropriate reply in behalf of the ladies present, speaking as follows: "I am not authorized to speak for the old settlers of the masculine persuasion, but I have been requested by the other old settlers, who are the ladies here present, to extend their thanks to you for the generous hospitality which you have shown to them. I can speak for them, for I have known many of them for fifty years. I could tell many instances when there were but few of them present at our gatherings, but as the years go by the old settlers increase instead of diminish in numbers. Having thanked the club, then, for its kind remembrance of the ladies, my task is done."

Judge Caton was followed by the Hon. John Wentworth who urged the guests to visit the portrait gallery and see if each was represented. Mr. Wentworth made a graceful allusion to the enthusiastic interest and cordial co-operation of the younger members of the club in the annual reunion of old settlers. A large number of interesting letters were received by the Committee from absent members and much valuable information added thereby to the already comprehensive record. The reception was attended by a large number of members of the club, and after ten o'clock supper was served to them. The Club, the Old Settlers Committee, and Mr. Fred B. Tuttle, who has been as efficient as he has been untiring in his zeal, are to be cordially congratulated upon the success of this, the sixth annual reception to the old settlers of Chicago.

The names of those present are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Allen, Aurora; Thomas Allen, Glencoe; the Rev. J. E. Ambrose, Reedsburg, Wis.; David Andrews, Roseland; Chas. H. Bartlett, Diamond Lake; the Rev. Flavel Bascom, Hinsdale; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bassett, Mr. and Mrs. John Dean Caton, George Chackfield, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Clarke, Racine, Wis.; Charles Cleaver, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cobb, Thomas Cook, Western Springs; Mr. and Mrs. James Couch, Mr. and Mrs. John Bates, Anton Berg, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Blackman, L. S. Blake, Racine, Wis.; William Bond, Somonauk; J. K. Botsford, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Cushing, Lombard; Mr. and Mrs. Calvin De Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Dickinson, U. S. Dodge, Niles, Mich.; C. B. Dodson, Geneva; Benjamin C. Drury, Hainesville; Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Edwards, West Northfield; David Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bridges, Oak Park; Joshua Brooks, Galena;

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Brown, Evanston; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Butler, Hobart, Ind.; Philo Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fergus, Mr. and Mr. Alanson Filer, Racine, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Flood, Edward Foster, Lake View, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Freeman, Naperville; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Paine Freer; William A. Baldwin, A. F. Bradley, Jefferson; Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Beecher, Isaac Cook, St. Louis; Henry Fake, Mrs. Anna Barnes, Mrs. Maria Bidwell, Mrs. Louisa M. Boone, Mrs. Amanda Cook, Mrs. Caroline E. Couch, Miss Eliza Haight, Geneva; Mrs. Jane Heartt, Mrs. Sophronia C. Hoard, Mrs. John W. Hooker, Mrs. Henry G. Hubbard, Mrs. Theodore Hubbard, Mrs. William H. Kennicott, Arlington Heights; Mrs. T. Mesmer, Bandow; Mrs. Lucy Morrison, Mrs. Harriet A. Murphy, Mrs. Margaret M. O'Donohue, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Reis, Mrs. Minerva Rhines, Miss Susan M. Rucker, Hyde Park; Mrs. Marcia M. S. Smith, Mrs. Rebecca A. Steel, Mrs. Martin Stransel, Elgin; Mrs. Catherine C. Sturtevant, Lagrange; Mrs. Elmer Tyler, Mrs. Mary T. Updike, Mrs. William Wesencroft, Riverside; Benjamin Ackleo, Clement Brown, Crown Point, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Caswell, Jesse Churchill, Riverside; Michael Delaney, William Jones, Waukegan; Mrs. Zebiah Wentworth, Elijah S. Estes, Col. Julius Warren, Warrenville; T. W. Goodrich, Milwaukee; Nathaniel Gould, Elihu Granger, Kaneville; Mr. and Mrs. James Grant, Davenport, Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. Levi Grant, Kenosha, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Franklin D. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, Jefferson; Joseph H. Gray, Hyde Park; Mr. and Mrs. Dr. E. C. Guild, Bartlett; Polemus D. Hamilton, Mathew Laffin, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Lange, Samuel Lathrop, Bristol; Sylvester Lind, Lake Forest; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Manierre, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Marshall, Alexander McDaniel, Wilmette, Mr. and Mrs. John McEldowny, Bloom; Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McMahon, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller, Isaac L. Milliken, Monee; Laurin P. Hilliard, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoffmann; Charles N. Holden, Chas. B. Hosmer, Mr. and Mrs. Gurden S. Hubbard, A. B. Ives, Bloomington; Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs.

John D. Jennings, James Kelley, Winnetka; Jas. E. Killiek, Mr. and Mrs. Martin N. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Amos M. Moore, P. R. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Northam, Aurora; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Oliver, John G. Patterson, Half Day; Elisha Peacock, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peacock, Charles E. Peck, Mrs. Sophronia J. Bishop, Miss Susan Dickinson, Mrs. Joseph Filkins, Mrs. H. R. Sayre, Mt. Claire; Mrs. S. Sheppard, Mrs. Wm. H. Stow, Mrs. Trantman, Mrs. John B. Wier, James O. Humphrey, Willoughby, O.; Jas. Lane, Frederick Letz, Charles McConnell, George Merrill, A. D. Porter, La Porte, Ind.; Asa Pierce, W. G. Powers, Cornelius Price, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. G. Ragan, Waukegan; D. L. Reader, Aurora; Silas Reynolds, Sugar Grove; Wm. R. Rogers, Wm. Rooney, John C. Rue, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Satterlee, Dr. Sidney Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith, Dr. David Smith, Joseph F. Smith, John Solitti, S. F. Spaulding, Stauton; Eugene Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Tanner, Aurora; Marcus C. Stearns, E. D. Taylor; Mendota; Dr. Robinson Tripp, Henry L. Fuller, Peru; John Turnur, Ravenwood; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Turner, Hinsdale; Frederick Tuttle, Jesse R. Van Osdel, John M. Van Osdel, Geo. F. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Walter, John Wentworth, Seth P. Warner, Austin; Samuel Wayman, Wm. Wayman, O. L. Wheelock, the Rev. Henry Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Willard, John L. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Wolcott, A. C. Wood.

The following is a complete list of those who have died within the past year—since the last reception: Gen. Hart L. Stewart, Chicago, May 23, 1833, 80 years, 1833; Mrs. Hannah, widow of Joshua Bell, Chicago, May 26, 1833, 61 years, —; the Hon. Zebina Eastman, Maywood, Ill., June 14, 1836, 67 years, 1839; Capt. Charles Harding, Chicago, July 15, 1833, —, 1833; Mrs. Aurora, wife of the Hon. A. S. Sherman, Waukegan, Ill., July 26, 1833, 69 years, 1839; John McGovern, Chicago, July 21, 1833, —; Mrs. Sabina Langor, wife of Col. Ezra Taylor, Chicago, July 25, 1833, 65 years, —; the Hon. Thomas Hoyne, Chicago, July 27, 1833, 65 years, 1837; Thomas Melvin, Chicago, July 31, 1833, 73 years, —; William Lock, Chicago, Aug. 10, 1833, 70 years, 1839; Mrs. Harriet, widow of Hon. W. H. Brown, Chicago, Sept. 11, 1833, 78 years, 1835; Gen. Richard Kellogg, Swift, Lawrence County, Missouri, Sept. 28, 1833, 69 years, 1835; the Hon. Stephen Edgell, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. —, 1833, 73 years, 1834; Mrs. Angela, widow of Michael Diversey, Chicago, Nov. 9, 1833, —; Mr. Joseph Kettlestrings, Oak Park, Ill., Nov. 17, 1833, 75 years, 1832 (?); Horatio Nelson Heald, Chicago, Nov. 23, 1833, 74 years, 1837; William G. Hubbard, Elgin, Ill., Dec. 15, 1833, 79 years, 1835; Thomas McCabe, Chicago, Dec. 23, 1833, 89 years, —; Medore Benjamin Beaubien, Silver Lake, Kas., Dec. 26, 1833, 74 years, 1833; Brig.-Gen. Andrew A. Humphreys, Washington, D. C., Dec. 27, 1833, —; Lemuel Brown, Hyde Park, Ill., Dec. 30, 1833, 99 years, 1833; Dr. John Woodworth Eldredge, Chi-

cago, Jan. 1, 1884, 75 years, 1834; William Osborne, Chicago, Jan. 2, 1884, 71 years, 1834; Joseph E. Kennicott, —, Jan. 14, 1884, 70 years, —; Hugh Maher, Chicago, Jan. 22, 1884, —, —; Frederick Coffin, Oswego, Ill., Jan. 24, 1884, —, 1837 (?); Joseph Dinot, Chicago, Feb. 2, 1884, over 70 years, —; Elisha B. Lane, Chicago, Feb. 6, 1884, 68 years, 1836; Henry Ostram, Bath, N.Y., March —, 1849, 92 years, —, helped to build first three houses in Chicago, and was a soldier in 1012 and 1861; Peter Gruff, Chicago, March 5, 1884, 69 years, 1836; Peter Domique, Melville, St. Jean, Port Jolie, Quebec, March 8, 1884, 68 years, —; Mrs. Maria, widow of James Adams, Chicago, March 11, 1884, 70 years, 1835; Mrs. Emily A., widow of John Shregley, Chicago, March 11, 1884, 83 years, 1833; Mrs. Johanna, — McQuinn, Chicago, March 13, 1884, 79 years, 1837; Mrs. Pamela G., widow of Levi M. Osterhouse Dolton, Ill., March 27, 1884, 74 years, —; Leon Bergeron, Kankakee, Ill., April 5, 1884, 72 years, 1835; the Hon. Isaac Newton Arnold, Chicago, April 24, 1884, 69 years (?), 1836; Michael Haffey, Chicago, April 26, 1887, 70 years, —; Reuben Taylor, Chicago, May 7, 1884, 86 years, 1838; Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of William H. Adams, after 1840; Charles Stein, Blue Island, Ill., May 19, 1882, prior to the last reception.

YEARS AGONE.

Early Settlers of the Western Metropolis Recalling the Days of Their Youth.

White-Haired Pioneers Entertaining Each Other Amid Brilliant Surroundings.

Sixth Annual Reception Tendered to the Old Settlers of Chicago by the Calumet Club.

Over Four Hundred Guests Assembled—"Long" John Wentworth and Others Speak.

Memories of the Past.

THE RECEPTION.

The surviving pioneers of this city were tendered a sixth annual reception and dinner at the Calumet club house last evening. In point of elegance and preparation the affair surpassed the preceding re-unions given under the auspices of the Calumet club, and the attendance was larger than ever before. The spacious rooms of the palatial lake-house were lavishly decorated with pot-plants in bloom, and palms filled the atmosphere with their delicate perfume. On entering the building the first thing that attracted the eye was the main staircase, with its wealth of floral decorations. In front of the two main pillars stood two huge Oriental palms, at either side of which were placed snow-white lilies, while at the base were arranged pyramids of small pot-plants. At the left of the entrance an orchestra was stationed, in the alcove, which was surrounded by tropical plants, hiding the musicians from view. Entering the large reading-room, one found profuse floral decorations, principally placed in the bay window, on the wainscoting, mantel-piece, and on a long table which stood in the south end of the apartment. At the head of the stairs, to the north, were arranged rows of cactus, roses, and carnations, while on each step was placed a pot of roses close against the supporting bars of the balustrade. The card-room on the second floor was set apart for

THE FORMAL EXERCISES

of the evening. Something like four hundred chairs were arranged in rows in the room, and at the north end was erected a platform, on which stood a desk. Behind the desk, on the mantel, a bed of fresh-cut roses and pinks was built up against the mirror, while at either side stood cactus and palms. In each corner of the room were arranged tall pyramids of flowers and minor decorations placed in the windows and on the sills completed the furnishings. Ascending to the third, or top, floor the main dining-hall presented a tasteful appearance. A long table extended north and south through the center of the room. It was elaborately decorated with two huge floral vases and numerous fancy pieces of the caterer's art. The centerpiece was a cornucopia made of fruits, cake, and flowers, and rested on a glass stand. At either end of the table stood a large salmon en mayonnaise. An attractive and unique piece was a large bee-hive consisting of cakes and confectionery. A Genoese palace in confectionery looked very pretty, and boned turkeys, hams, and tongues in jelly completed the array. The assembly-room was converted into a dancing-hall, and was devoid of all decorations.

In the south end of it, however, was placed a marble bust of Gen. Phil Sheridan. The bust is the one recently presented to the union veterans, being the work of Howard Kretschmar. It rested on the iron stand, and a maroon-colored velvet plush was formed into a halo behind it. The preceding description comprises all the decorations. The old settlers began to arrive as early as 4:30 o'clock. They were met at the door by the reception committee, and were conducted to their respective toilet-rooms and thence into the reading-room of the club, which was used for reception purposes. The old settlers' reception committee included the following gentlemen, who also are regular members of the Calumet: Silas B. Cobb, Horatio G. Loomis, Arthur G. Burley, Frederick Tuttle, Marcus C. Stearns, John Wentworth, Joel C. Walter, John M. Van Osdel, Jerome Beecher, and Franklin D. Gray.

UP TO 6 O'CLOCK

about two hundred guests had arrived, and they busied themselves with promenades through the spacious hallways and drawing-rooms and with social chit-chat. Much hand-shaking was indulged in, and a look of delight filled many eyes as old time friends were recognized among those present. Everyone in attendance had come to meet friends, to relate early experiences, and to reunite the friendship that was formed one-half century ago. Not a few of the guests were bent in old age and with difficulty did many of them walk. Others again, although as old in years, perhaps, as the most feeble and decrepit one present, had not yet discarded the vigor of their early life, and they strolled about actively and eagerly hunted up their friends of yore. Prominent among the guests was, of course, Hon. John Wentworth. Mr. Wentworth was the first and last throughout the reception. When he learned that Mrs. Jane Heartt, of this city, who is now 96 years of age, and came to Chicago in 1836, had arrived, he hunted her up, and returned to the reception.

The large card-room in which the company assembled to hear the address of the club's president was taxed to its utmost capacity. A glance over the large audience revealed an almost unbroken sea of silvery locks, while on the platform the members of the reception committee presented the same appearance of advanced years and ripe experience.

MR. J. W. DOANE.

the president of the Calumet club, opened the meeting shortly after 8 o'clock by introducing the Rev. Henry Whitehead, who, he said, had been a resident of Chicago since September, 1833, and would act as chaplain on this occasion. The venerable minister made a feeling prayer, asking Heaven's blessing upon all the old settlers there assembled, and upon the Calumet club. At the close of his invocation, Mr. Doane addressed the audience as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU WHO ARE THE "OLD SETTLERS" OF CHICAGO: One year ago I had the same pleasure that comes to me to-night, the only difference being that then I was discharging another man's duty, while this evening I am simply doing my own; then I tried to say what President Keith would have said had he been present.

To-night I must speak for myself, and at the same time seek to reflect the sentiment of the Calumet club, which now I have the honor to represent. One year ago I promised you, on behalf of the club, that so long as this structure should stand, and you had the strength to mount its steps, an annual invitation would be extended to you, as long as there was one of your company left to respond.

This club never dishonors the promises made by its officers, and to-night I take pleasure in saying that the aforesaid promise has been made a part of the record of the club, so that henceforth one evening in each year

WILL BE SET APART

for your reception, and any failure on our part so to do will not, we trust, enter into the calculation of your committee in the future.

On this, its sixth annual reunion, the Calumet club opens its doors equally wide, and makes its welcome equally cordial to any of the five preceding reunions. We rejoice to see so many of your society, both ladies and gentlemen, present on this occasion.

We sometimes call our wives the "better half." These words have truth as well as poetry in them, and truly this evening we are ready to admit that "the ladies are the best men amongst us."

We beg you will count our present hospitality a token of respect entertained by the members of our club for

THE EARLY SETTLERS

of this city, and for those who laid the foundation-stone of many fortunes made through the sagacity of those within the sound of my voice to-night. As I said twelve months ago, you are permitted to look upon a city founded and built in the lifetime of a single individual, which has not been seen or enjoyed by any generation that has preceded you. I am proud to be able to repeat, what doubtless you were as proud to hear me say from this platform last year, that the city you had placed upon the borders of our beautiful lake only fifty years ago had continued to grow until, in a commercial point of view, it was the fourth largest city in the world. My statement was doubted then, and many supposed that I intended to have said

THE FOURTH LARGEST

in the United States. I am glad to say that upon due investigation my statement was then, as now, correct.

When at the old club building we gave our first reception, your committee informed me that there were 525 men in and out of Chicago who came within the regulation standard of an "old settler" in your society. Death has since taken from your number 134, leaving now 391. According to the eternal necessity by which one generation cometh and another goeth, it is but a few more years at longest that our organization can have the opportunity of entertaining you who are all that there is left to us of "the old settlers of Chicago." When you are gone none will remain to take your places; no other association of early settlers can ever be formed.

If it should be attempted, the society would not embrace any of

THE FOUNDERS OF CHICAGO,

and without them, and their early experiences, I see no ground for your successors to build upon. Soon and inevitably your numbers will be reduced to the "last man."

I think that in fancy I see him now, as from his hoary and honorable eminence he looks back to the foundation of this city, to the friendships and associations that followed and have passed away, and to the once full and happy life, of which he is indeed the sole survivor. I think in like manner I hear his voice giving full expression to his heart's tenderest recollections, in the words of one of Ireland's sweetest bards:

When I remember all
The friends so linked together
I've seen around me fall,
Like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one
Who treads alone,
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights have fled
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed.

I can not close without

SPECIALLY MENTIONING

the name of one of the many prominent men among your number that has been taken from our midst by death during the past year. I refer to the one who represented you so ably upon this platform one year ago. Mr. Thomas Hoyne then stood here in full vigor of life, and made a most eloquent address upon your behalf. So much of a justly eulogistic nature has been said since his sad and sudden death, that it would not become me to add anything more, except to assure you that his memory will always be dear to this club, and that no one taken from your number will be missed more than that honest and upright man. And now, with all honor to the

MEMORIES OF THOSE

who will be with us here no more, and wishing peace and long life to our good friends, "the old settlers of Chicago," and with a right hearty wish

of health and happiness to our guests this evening, we bid you welcome, one and all, to this the sixth annual reception of the Calumet club, and we trust that we shall be able to meet you all here again one year from to-night.

After the applause which followed the close of Mr. Doane's remarks had subsided

JUDGE CATON

rose and said:

I am not authorized to speak for the old settlers of the masculine persuasion, but I have been requested by the other old settlers, who are the ladies here present, to extend their thanks to you for the generous hospitality which you have shown to them. I can speak for them, for I have known many of them for fifty years. I could tell of many instances when there were but few of them present at our gatherings, but as the years go by the old settlers increase instead of diminish in numbers. Having thanked the club, then, for its kind remembrance of the ladies, my task is done.

President Doane acknowledged this expression from the old ladies in a few fitting words of response, and then invited the company to adjourn to the adjoining room and view the marble bust of Gen. Phil Sheridan.

"Mr. President," interrupted the Hon. John Wentworth, "as a member of this club I call upon all the old settlers here to go to the portrait gallery, which has been set apart for their pictures, and see whether they are represented there or not. If they are not, they must remember that we want their photographs as soon as possible, because we desire in this club a complete set of the portraits of the old settlers of Chicago. The members of this club are unanimous in the hospitality extended to the old settlers, not only on this occasion, but on future anniversaries. We mean business in these celebrations, and we mean to keep them up for years to come. The young members are heart and soul in the scheme. It rejoices my heart to see the young men of this club looking forward to the time when they will be old settlers. My heart beats with warmth toward them when I see them—

THE YOUNG MEN.

who are really the controlling influence of the club,—coming forward and voting to perpetuate these anniversary receptions to the old settlers of Chicago."

The following gentlemen were on the platform: J. W. Doane, president; Edson Keith, ex-president; S. B. Cobb, A. G. Burley, F. Tuttle, and others, of the old settlers' committee, and Rev. Henry Whitehead and Judge J. D. Caton.

At the conclusion of the exercises the old gentlemen and ladies left the room, and while some of them went into the dance hall on the same floor, others returned to the ground floor and the reception room.

At about 10 o'clock most of the old settlers prepared to go home, and left soon afterward, not forgetting to shake hands with those remaining, and promised to meet again in a twelvemonth. The dance hall proved an attractive feature for those of the venerable guests who visited it, but when it is known that not one of them indulged in the merry waltz, their presence in the room must be attributed strictly to curiosity. While they stood in the charming room and listened to the inspiring music not a few of them forgot

THEIR ADVANCED YEARS.

and their feet could be observed marking time to a waltz. Although a large number of the younger club members were present, they did not dance, because they were unattended by ladies. The festivities lasted till 11:20 o'clock, at which time the last one of the old settlers left the club-house. From expressions of delight and pleasure made by the guests, it can be said the sixth annual reception was the grandest affair characterizing the series of receptions given by the Calumet club. After the guests had departed for their homes the club members seated themselves to a luncheon and discussed the excellent menu.

The following named Calumet club members acted a committee which acted in conjunction with the old settlers' committee: Messrs. H. F. Barker, H. A. Fuller, A. A. Bigelow, J. J. Coleman, George L. Otis, Walker, M. Lester Coffin, George W. Fuller, N. Sard, Ferd W. Peck, C. D. Seiberger, J. M. Adair, Jr., J. B. Goodman, J. O. Cottrill, William Aldrich, A. J. Averill, George N. Stiles, E. E. Chandler, J. J. Knickerbocker, Horace Williston, C. F. Hills, and J. C. Whitney.

Among the

PIONEER GUESTS

were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Franklin D. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Tanner, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Blackman, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. James Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cleaver, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Paine Freer, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McMahon, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wheelock, Mrs. M. Stransel, Mrs. Jane Hearty, Mrs. Peter Reis, Mrs. Elmer Tyler, Mrs. James A. Smith, Mrs. John W. Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Rev. J. Linebarger, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fuke, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Willard, Mr. and Mrs. Martin M. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peacock, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin De Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Satterlee, Mr. and Mrs. Seth P. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. David L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Botsford, Rev. and Mrs. Henry Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Flood, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Manierre, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Scott, Mrs. William H. Stowe, Mrs. Louisa M. Boone, Mrs. Henry G. Hubbard, Mrs. Cathrina Frautman, Mrs. Elihu Granger, Mrs. John Murphy, Mrs. Samuel Howard, Mrs. R. Sheppara, Miss Susan Dickinson, Mrs. Zebiah Wentworth, Mrs. Ira Couch, Mrs. N. Sturtevant, Mrs. Hamilton Barnes, Mrs. Minerva Rhines, Mrs. Theodore Hubbard, Mrs. Anna B. Hubbard, Mrs. Patrick O'Donohue, Mrs. Maria Steele, Mrs. Joseph Filkins, Mrs. Jonathan W. Steele, Mrs. Peter Lewis Updike, Mrs. F. Mesmer Bandow, Miss Susan M. Rucker, the Messrs. O. B. Hosmer, Elihu Granger, William Rooney, Joseph F. Smith, Benjamin Ackley, Mr. John Schlitz, Judge J. D. Caton, John Bates, Cornelius Price, Thomas Allen, Anton Berg, Alexander McDaniel, L. P. Hilliard, S. F. Spaulding, E. D. Taylor, James Kelley, James E. Killick, Jesse R. Van Osdel, John L. Wilson, T. W. Goodrich, Ashiel Prince, William G. Powers, Nathaniel Gould, John M. Van Osdel, Joshua Brooks, L. S. Blake, S. Laid A. H. Ives, John Turner, William Hayman, William Jones, A. C. Wood, A. F. Bradley, Elijah S. Estes, D. S. Reader, H. Y. Yates, James Samuel, James O. Humphrey, Col. Julius Warren, Samuel Lathrop, John C. Rue, James N. Buel, and Polonius D. Hamilton.

HISTORICAL LETTERS.

A very large number of letters, both of regret and acceptance, was received by the committee on arrangements. Many of the communications repeat the incidents marking the early history of this former Indian post and indicate the careers and experiences of the pioneers, as they themselves have frequently recounted them in previous similar missives. The letters have been carefully reviewed, and only those which present new and interesting facts are given, either in abstract or in the whole, in the following:

FROM J. N. BALESTIER.

BRATTLEBORO, May 12, 1884.—OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE—Gentlemen: I regret that ill-health compels me to forego my intended visit to Chicago to attend the Calumet club's reception to the old settlers. I would very much like to be there to meet the garrulous old gentlemen who, like myself, babble of the green fields and muddy roads of ancient Chicago, and especially would I enjoy the honor of beholding those heroic ladies who own up to having been "of age" in 1840.

I am a settler of 1835, an exile of 1841, and I remember many things; some of them that I am about to narrate may have been communicated to you in a previous letter, for at the age of 70 men often repeat themselves. I remember George White, a humorous black man in red and gold regimentals, chapeau and plumes, who was employed to cry through the streets Garrett's auction sales. He was never obliged to ask "What shall I cry?" but was ever ready to "cry aloud and spare not." I remember the aforesaid Garrett, whose word might be doubted, whose honor might be questioned and impeached, but whose wit nobody could deny. Many still remember how he once drove a certain citizen of bad repute up and down the frozen river in order, as he declared, that everyone might say: "There go the two biggest scoundrels in Chicago."

And we, who were lawyers, remember Flogler, he who suddenly became possessed of all Garrett's property when creditors grew unreasonable. . . . And I remember "Christian" Hubbard, as he styled himself, a harmless lunatic who imagined himself the Messiah. Nor can I forget that ancient revivalist, Rev. Mr. Gallaher, who wrote a hymn beginning: "This world is poor from shore to shore, and like a baseless vision." What a rattling he made among the dry-bones, sure enough! He worked the sinners up to a pitch of excitement that became intensely edifying. Nor was he wanting in the physical sciences. He proved the earth to be only six thousand years old by his experience in digging a well in Kentucky, and consigned Dr. Lyell, the geologist, to the abode frequented by atheists. Prior to Gallaher came the celebrated "Black Foote," whose revivalism was something appalling. I recollect a good thing he said in a rather coarse way. Speaking of death-bed repentances, he said: "You live in perpetual sin; you set the Lord and his laws at defiance, and when you have burnt out the candle of life and find it flickering in the socket, you coolly throw the snuff in Jehovah's face." Almost as bold a departure from received theology was made by genial Dr. Kinton, who said in one of his sermons: "My brethren, don't trouble yourselves about Adam's sins, for you have enough of your own to look after." I remember, too, the strong men, the Samsons of young Chicago, namely, John H. and Dr. Robert A. Kinzie, Gurdon S. Hubbard, James H. Campbell, and Ashbel Steele. Before their united prowess no mob could stand a moment. In those days it seemed true that "the Lord sent meat and the devil sent cooks." Among the doctors I recall the names of Brainard, Boone, Eldredge, Dunn, Kimberly, Dyer, Brinckerhoff, Eagan, and Jolly Dr. Maxwell. Among the lawyers I best remember Butterfield & Collins, Ryan, Skinner, Morris, Grant & Peyton, Spring & Goodrich, and the lately departed Arnold. Of the doctors I remember little, but of the lawyers my recollections are more vivid. They were nothing if not technical, and some of them talked an "infinite deal of nothing" with infinite ingenuity, and sometimes sent the judge in the midst of a trial to consult "the book," consider, and decide their "pints." The leader of the bar was Justice Butterfield, who came from Jefferson county, New York, to become the partner of James H. Collins. He was a master of caustic wit expressed in the homely phrase and rustic pronunciation then characteristic of western New York, which seemed to lend vigor to his speech. He said "natur," and "natrul," and "jint," and "furnitoor," and seemed to like it. In a political speech he described the sub-treasury as "a great big iron safe, with a great big lock and key, and a great big thief to watch it." In defending Joe Smith before Judge Pope, at Springfield, he began with: "May it please the court, I feel the deep responsibility of my position, for I stand here to defend the prophet of the Lord, before the Pope, and [bowing to the assembled ladies] in the presence of the angels." A hasty and improper word having escaped him in contradicting an antagonist, he looked smilingly at the judge and added, "as the psalmist sweetly sings." He called one day at my office in New York and invited me to go up the steeple of Trinity church, then being erected. I told him it was impossible to gain admittance, but, nothing daunted, he led the way to the iron gate carefully guarded by an Irishman, and with the inimitable solemnity said to the astonished guardian: "The bishop wishes me to inform you that it is his order you should let us in to see the church." The huge gates flew open, and the bishop would have been glad to see the pleasure we derived from his pass. In passing out of the gate Mr. Butterfield said to the delighted guardian: "I shall inform the bishop how politely you have executed his orders." There was indeed no limit to the dry humor and fun concealed under that solemn exterior.

I pray you to excuse the length of this letter, and to believe me, with best wishes for the old settlers and their liberal hosts, to be, very faithfully yours,
J. N. BALESTIER.

CAPT. HENRY STARKS.

OTSEGO, Allegan Co., Mich., April 26, 1884.—GENTLEMEN: It would give me great pleasure to see Chicago once more before I die; but then, I am an old man, am poor, and can not well arrange to come. I was born in the town of Powlet, Rutland county, Vt., on April 9, 1815, and first saw Chicago in the spring of 1833, and was for the next three years, till 1836, one of the garrison of Fort Dearborn. I left Chicago in 1836, and did not again see the place until 1894, when I passed through the city after the fire I spent several hours in the city and revisited it last year, when I attended the fifth annual reception to the old settlers. When I first saw Chicago I do not think there was one single frame building in the place. A short distance south of Fort Dearborn were several block houses, and a few also stood on the north bank of the river. Besides these houses there were several erected near the forks of the river. Col. Owens was the Indian agent of that time, and Col. Beaubien, Mark Beaubien, the Kinzies, and the Clybourns were the principal citizens. The ministers who were in Chicago in 1833 were Rev. Jeremiah Porter, of the Presbyterian church; Rev. Freeman, Baptist, and Father Walker, Methodist. When I first came to your city there was no harbor there, and the schooner which carried me thither was anchored out in the lake, while the passengers and freight were transferred to land in Mackinac boats. The government commenced work on the harbor the same year I arrived, and I saw the first large vessel that entered the harbor. The first light-house was built after I came there, at which time also there was no postoffice,—if my memory serves me rightly,—and the mails were carried on horseback for months after my arrival. One of the events of those early days was the annual payment by the government to the Indians, when crowds of traders, speculators, etc., would flock into the village. During my stay in Chicago Gen. Cass, secretary of war, made an official inspection of Fort Dearborn. A draw-bridge was built across the river, just below the forks, before I came away, and previously we had to cross in a dug-out. The Lake house, then situated on the north side of the river, was the largest and most capacious building there in 1836.

I inclose a letter which I received from H. A. Wheeler, an old comrade, who served with me in Fort Dearborn. I know the epistle will prove of interest to many of the old settlers. H. A. Wheeler and myself are the only living survivors, I believe, of those who spent three years in old Fort Dearborn in the Chicago of 1833.

With thanks for your very kind invitation, I remain, yours respectfully,
HENRY STARKS.
[So far as known there are three surviving members of the old Fort Dearborn garrison.—Capt. Henry Starks, H. A. Wheeler, and Sergt. Joseph Adams, the latter of South Evanston. Ed.]

C. R. VANDERCOOK.

Mr. C. R. Vandercook, of this city, writes as follows:

I regret that circumstances will prevent and deprive me from being present at the sixth annual reception tendered to the old settlers of Chicago by the Calumet club. In sending this note of regret, I wish to call to your remembrance an old pioneer settler of Chicago, who certainly ought not to be forgotten. His name was Charles Stanton. His heart was large and generous. He left Chicago about 1843, in the fall, with a party to go over the mountains, bound for Oregon. The party was overtaken by a furious snow-storm, and exhausted the provisions they had brought with them. It soon became evident that something must be done to relieve their fierce hunger. It was proposed, accordingly, that they cast lots that one should die, and that they live off his body, rather than that they should all perish. The lots were drawn, and the fatal number fell to noble Charles Stanton, who accepted the situation with Christian resolve. After Stanton had offered a prayer for the safety of his companions, he coolly opened a vein in his leg, and his starved companions eagerly drank his blood, lived off his flesh, and were saved. Such a sacrifice by mortal man should not be forgotten and cast into oblivion.

JAMES E. BISHOP.

DENVER, Col., May 2, 1884.—THE OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE OF THE CALUMET CLUB—Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your kind invitation to meet with the old settlers at your club-rooms, and I regret that I shall not be able to meet my earliest Chicago friends. In 1836 I was a clerk in the Mechanics' bank, of New York. I chanced one day to meet Mr. John H. Kinzie, and, inquiring of him what a young man could do for a living in Chicago at that early day, he replied encouragingly, and tendered me a position in the Chicago branch of the Illinois State bank, of which institution he was then president. I left New York on the 20th of September and reached Chicago on Oct. 18, 1836. I was very much disappointed with the shanty-town I found. Though the place was active enough it seemed to me to be hardly above the river and was very much in the mud. Upon inquiring at the bank, Cashier W. H. Brown informed me that the vacancy which Mr. Kinzie had told me of had just been filled by Mr. Ezra L. Sherman, who had preceded me a few weeks. The fatigue and hardships of the trip brought me down with an attack of bilious fever. After several weeks' illness I was again restored, and early in December I entered the bank as book-keeper in place of Mr. Woodbury, who was obliged to leave his desk on account of ill-health. In the summer of 1837, having taken a contract on the Illinois and Michigan canal, I went to Summit to direct my work. I deeply regret the death of my old friend and neighbor on the North side, Hon. Isaac N. Arnold. One by one the old settlers are going to their last resting places, and soon they will only live in the memory of those for whom they helped to build this bright inheritance—the fair city of Chicago. Very sincerely yours,
JAMES E. BISHOP.

THOMAS S. EELLS.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 5, 1884.—OLD SETTLERS' COMMITTEE, CALUMET CLUB—Gentlemen: If it were possible I would with pride and pleasure say I will be in attendance on your reception, but circumstances are such that I am compelled to say that I can not come. When I realize the fact that I went to Chicago in the early fall of the year 1832, lived in the first brick house built in Chicago, and that the population of whites at that time did not exceed 1,000, while the Indians numbered 7,000, and now that the population of the city alone exceeds 600,000, I marvel at the great changes wrought. An examination of the list of old settlers still living shows me that I am one of the five men now living who were in Chicago in 1832; indeed, it makes me feel as though I was one of the patriarchs of the Chicago of early days. I went to Chicago with Gurdon S. Hubbard, still a resident of your city. Only a few days since I had the pleasure and honor of meeting him and his estimable wife at my home in this land of flowers. Mr. Hubbard is to-day as strong and vigorous and as full of pluck as he was half a century ago. I attended your reception of two years ago, and if God will spare me another year I will be on hand the next. Many of those whom I met two years ago have since passed away, and only God knows who will go next. As for myself, I am only a boy of 70 years, and firmly believe that I will live long enough to be once more with my old friends of years ago. Gurdon S. Hubbard and Alexander Beaubien are the only ones left in Chicago to-day with whom I can talk in the Indian tongue. Extend my warmest regards to the members and guests of the club, and though I can not be present at the reunion I will watch with the deepest interest the outcome of the old settlers' reception. Yours truly,
THOMAS S. EELLS.

OTHER LETTERS.

CROWN POINT, Ind., May 7, 1884.—GENTLEMEN: Your invitation received, and accepted with thanks. I came to Chicago in 1835, from Michigan city. I made the journey in a canoe with an Indian pilot, preferring that means of journeying to any other. The trip from my Vermont home was made on horseback, and myself and brother, Juduthen Brown, commenced keeping the Illinois Exchange hotel in 1838. Very respectfully,
CLEMENT BROWN.

Among other early settlers who sent regrets were the following:

John Gage, of Vineland, N. J. He was born in Litchfield, Herkimer county, N. Y., Aug. 12, 1802, and arrived in Chicago on April 10, 1836. He lived here till Oct. 10, 1864, when he removed to his present home in New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Brackett, now of New York city, lived in this city from the spring of 1837 till the summer of 1846.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams, of Norwalk, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dickinson, of Nunica, Ottawa county, Mich., found it inconvenient to attend on account of feeble health. They landed in this city on June 10, 1834, coming from New York state.

Mr. Giles Williams writes from the Sturtevant house, New York, that age and distance make it impossible for him to attend the reception. He was born in Stonington, Conn., in 1801, and reached Chicago as early as 1833. He claims to have shipped the first load of wheat from this port, while George W. Dole sent the second something like fifteen days later.

Mrs. Dr. Maria Theresa Kimberly came to the village of Chicago in 1833 and left for her present very beautiful cottage home on the banks of Honey lake in 1856. She writes that "My life is so pleasant and happy here that it has taken away all my desire of ever again mixing with strangers or a crowd. I am never lonesome, my time is spent in home duties, riding, walking, and hunting up Indian relics, of which I already have a cabinet full."

OLD SETTLERS.

The Calumet Club Rooms Filled
with Pioneer Chicagoans
and Their Friends.

The Jolly Old People Pleasantly En-
tertained by the Members
of the Club.

The Exercises—Letters of Regret—A Lunch
—Speeches—The Guests—Facts
of Interest.

The seventh annual reception tendered by the Calumet Club to the pioneer settlers of the city occurred yesterday afternoon and evening in the club rooms, on Michigan avenue, over 200 old settlers who had been residents and of age prior to the year 1840 being in attendance. The broad stairway of the building was tastefully adorned with flowering plants and evergreens, and the room permanently set apart as an old settlers' room was gay with floral decorations. This room contains many mementos of early Chicago, including about 250 photographs and crayon portraits of old settlers, with autographs, letters, sketches, and similar souvenirs. An oak frame containing sixty-three old settlers' photographs was presented during the year by Col. Marcus C. Stearns.

The gray-haired guests began to arrive about 5 o'clock. Some were so frail as to require the almost constant aid of their attendants, and others brisk and hearty enough in appearance to be still wrestling in the arena of active business life. They were received in the club reading-room by the following members of the Old Settlers' Committee: Silas B. Cobb, May, 1833; Horatio G. Loomis, May, 1834; Arthur G. Burley, May, 1835; Frederick Tuttle, January, 1836; Marcus C. Stearns, August, 1836; John Wentworth, October, 1836; Joel C. Walter, June, 1837; John M. Van Osdel, June, 1837; Jerome Beecher, July, 1838; Franklin D. Gray, September, 1839. The following special committee aided in making the guests comfortable:

J. W. Doane, John M. Clark, S. B. Barker, E. F. Henderson, W. B. Keop, W. A. Thompson, J. J. Knickerbocker, F. G. Hall, J. B. Goodman, Horace Williston, Walter Mattocks, E. E. Chandler, M. F. Wentworth, William Aldrich, R. B. Bacon, M. J. Tuley, H. J. Macfarland, T. R. Jenkins, Arthur J. Caton, John B. Hughes, Ferd. W. Peck, F. B. Tuttle, George L. Otis, Cyrus Bentley, I. H. Waggoner, P. S. Groscup, George N. Stiles, Philo A. Wilbur, Phil B. Smith, W. A. Fuller, Alfred Cowles, J. C. Knickerbocker.

REGRETS.

The following are a few extracts from a large number of letters of regret received:

Mrs. C. Brewster, New Lisbon, Wis.: Our family arrived in Chicago, Sept. 2, 1836. Was told those half-open graves were those of soldiers who had died of epidemic and also the victims of an Indian massacre at the fort.

Lewis Hurd, Kewanee, Ill.: In 1845 I was sent as delegate to Alton to attend the Anti-Slavery Convention held there, and my connection with the anti-slavery movement during those years is a source of many interesting and thrilling remembrances. I put up the first building, a dwelling-house, on the southwest corner of Madison and Dearborn streets. The lot where the Post-Office now stands I could have bought for \$800. I saw the first bridge made across the Chicago River, and spent one day with some others counting the number of passengers and teams crossing in a specified time. We were of the original number who founded the First Congregational Church, and I was the first one who canvassed Cook County in behalf of the Bible Society.

Thomas S. Eells, Jacksonville, Fla.: I went to Chicago with Gurdon S. Hubbard, Esq., in the fall of 1832, lived in the first brick house, belonging to Mr. Blodgett; my roommate was Lawyer Ed Casey. All the white people in the county were supposed to be about 700 and Indians numbered about 7,000.

Mrs. Miller, Bloom, Ill.: My maiden name was Barbara Sauter. I came to Chicago June 18, 1834, with John H. Kinzie, as hired girl, from Hartford, Conn., on the first steamer (Uncle Sam) ever landed in Chicago. We left Detroit by said steamer June 10, 1834, and landed in Chicago June 17. I was 18 years old Jan. 15, 1834, and was the first hired girl in Chicago. My husband's name was Joseph Claus; he came to Chicago in November, 1834, and was hired man for John H. Kinzie. He came from Alsace, France, to Detroit, Mich., and we were married in Chicago July 4, 1837. I was married to William Miller in 1846.

Joseph Curtis, New Lisbon, Wis.: My father and John Noble (deceased) came from England with their families in the same ship to Detroit, where they left their families and went together on horseback to Chicago to prospect, then to the west of Chicago seventy or eighty miles. After going back to Chicago they sent for their families, who came on in a schooner, and reached there some time in July, 1831. Both families went to what is now called the old Bickerdike farm, built two houses, and lived there the first winter. Early in the spring of 1832 father's family moved up three miles above Dutchman's Point, on what is now called old Capt. Beckwith's farm. We had built a house and had just commenced breaking when the son of our nearest neighbor, eight miles distant, came to warn us of the Indians. We got to Fort Dearborn as quickly as the cattle could travel. We all had to do garrison duty till Gen. Atter came. . . . I suppose John Wentworth thinks men never marry but once because they did not; and he left only room enough to be blank to record but one marriage. But we have another one to record and must put it in a separate sheet, as he did not leave room for extras.

month and living there until early then a business-man in Western New then in Chicago in 1832 and 1833 until 1839; then in Wisconsin, while a Territory; and while I had friends in the States where I resided, the best and dearest were in Chicago, and that place and those who lived there previous to 1840 will live in my memory while life and reason last.

After an hour spent in introductions and congratulations the guests filed up to the dining-room on the third floor, where supper was served. The great central table was elaborately covered with baskets of flowers and pyramids of glittering confectionery. The following was the menu:

Hot.
Sweetbread Cutlets. Fried Oysters.
Small Patties.
Cold.
Ham. Chicken Salad. Tongue.
Ham and Chicken Sandwiches. Rolls.
Strawberries and Cream. Ice-Cream.
Cake.
Coffee. Tea.

THE FORMAL CEREMONIES.

At 8 o'clock the guests assembled in the card-room, where the formal part of the ceremonies occurred. The room was filled to its utmost capacity, and the following occupied seats on the platform: H. J. Macfarland, John M. Clark, the Rev. Dr. R. W. Patterson, John Wentworth, Silas B. Cobb, Joel C. Walter, John M. Van Osdel, Jerome Beecher, Franklin D. Gray, Judge Tuley, Arthur G. Burley, Frederick Tuttle, Marcus C. Stearns.

Hand's orchestra played "Long Ago," after which Mr. Macfarland called the meeting to order.

The Rev. Dr. Patterson then offered an appropriate and touching prayer. He gave thanks to God for the wondrous prosperity granted to this city and community, whose beginnings some of those present had been privileged to see, and implored the blessings of the Almighty in equal or greater abundance in the years to come. He then referred to the large number of old settlers who had passed away since last year's reunion, and prayed that when the earthly pilgrimage of the remainder came to a close they would all be reunited in the mansions of the blest.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung by the Chicago Ladies' Quartet.

H. P. Macfarland, Vice-President of the club, then spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Owing to the unavoidable absence of the President it becomes my pleasant duty, in behalf of the Calumet Club, to say a few words of welcome to our guests, the old settlers. This is the seventh reception extended to you by this club, and year after year as these receptions occur they become more interesting. They are entertaining, and are appreciated by us all, mainly because of the growing importance of this city, in the prosperity of which you were so instrumental in its early history, and also because your ranks are thinning out by death as time rolls on. Those of you remaining seem to concentrate the sacred elements of fellowship in closer and stronger allegiance to yourselves, and deserve the admiration bestowed upon you by your friends.

I am told by the Secretary of the Old Settlers' Committee, Mr. F. B. Tuttle, that since we met you here in this place one year ago there have been thirty-six deaths among your members. While we extend our heartfelt sympathy in your sad bereavement you can justly feel consoled in the fact that their places are being filled by those possessing the inherited ambition and sterling qualities instilled in

them by the example you have placed before them.

For the benefit of the new members of this club it may not be out of place to explain what the committee consider an "Old Settler," and to whom they extend their invitations as such. All persons who had attained their majority and were residents of Chicago prior to the year 1840 are regarded by the committee as old settlers. A person may, however, have resided elsewhere since that time and yet be considered an old settler of Chicago. Chicago's advancement is beyond contradiction the most marvelous of any city in all history, and you have lived to see it as it is today, and in your dreams of its future you see not the third city, but the first upon this continent. In this prediction you are indorsed by others. The future of Chicago will be advanced by your descendants, inspired by your success, and who shall say to what extent this may be done? The coming business-men, the strength and sinew of the city, should reach the highest point in the work of life with the examples before them which are furnished from among you "Old Settlers."

What young lawyer should not attain success while before him rise the life and character of such noted jurists as Judge Drummond or Judge John D. Caton! What aspirant to political life would not be encouraged in his ambition by the steadfast integrity to public duty as illustrated in the eminent career of ex-Mayor, ex-Congressman, the Hon. John Wentworth? What young man in commercial pursuits should not succeed while looking over the life pages of a man like Arthur G. Burley, who has been in continuous business, honorable and successful, for fifty years, or S. B. Cobb, or Jerome Beecher, or Franklin D. Gray, or a hundred others that I might mention? Chicago's commerce today admits of no boundaries, and it has been well said that "it is the best and most thoroughly advertised city in the world." She is at all times prepared and ready to embrace every opportunity offered by this advantage. Her merchants are impatient of all barriers to her trade, and are moving at all times in restless energy to remove such hindrances as now exist to prevent her commercial men from going untrammelled into every portion of the world. Your merchants looked for their trade to what seemed to them the boundless prairies of the West and Northwest, so rapidly filling up with the steady flow of emigration, while the present and future merchant and manufacturer of Chicago must canvass the same territory diligently and also look to the possibilities of Mexico, South America, and even beyond the sea, for avenues of distribution for her immense production.

I congratulate the Calumet Club that they early identified themselves with the Old Set-

tlers, and I speak out the unanimous voice of the club when I say we are proud of this connection and feel that it is a source of much gratification and pleasure to us that so many of you accept our invitations and endure in some cases the fatigue of long journeys to be present with us. Come, all of you, when able. Send us your photographs and any historical relics that may be of interest to us, not for their intrinsic value, but that we may retain and keep them in remembrance of you and the early history of this magnificent city. Impart to us your spirit of faith in our future, and always come to these receptions when health will permit. You will ever be welcome to the hospitalities of the Calumet Club.

Some more music was rendered, and the formal ceremonies came to an end.

ENJOYING THEMSELVES.

The guests then dispersed through the rooms and spent the remainder of the evening telling old stories, and singing old songs, and swapping old bits of gossip, and enjoying themselves generally. William Harman, a settler who must have been in his prime when Chicago was a puny infant, sang a song beginning:

Where are the friends that we once held so dear,
Long, long ago, long ago?

Mr. Harman showed that his lungs at least were not decayed, whatever the rest of his body might be. A few of the more lively of the guests ventured on the waxed floor in the dance hall, and went through the old plain quadrilles and Virginia reels with all the old-time solemn courtesy. The following program of old-time music was rendered during the evening by Hand's orchestra: "Old Folks at Home," "Auld Lang Syne," "Grandmamma," "Revolution Tea," "My Dearest Spot," "John Brown," "Arkansas Traveler," "Fisher's Hornpipe," "Money Musk," "Long Ago," "Dixie," "Yankee Doodle," "Pop Goes the Weasel," "Come, O Come with Me."

THE GUESTS.

The following were present, those marked with a star (*) being accompanied by their wives:

*Edward R. Allen, Aurora. Isaac B. Berry, Paw Paw.
*Rev. J. E. Ambrose, *Edwin Blackman.
Reedsburg, Wis. L. S. Blake, Racine.
Tobias Atzel, Downer's Jabez Kent Botsford.
Groves. Valentine Auran and Boyer.
Chas. Herbert Bartlett, T. B. Bridges, Oak Park.
Diamond Lake, Ill. Joshua Brooks, Galena.
*Erna Batchelor, *A. J. Brown, Evanston.
John Bates, C. E. Brown, Glencoe.
Charles Bardell, James M. Buel.
*John Caldwell, Bloomington. Augustus George Fisher.
Cook County, Ill. *Peter F. Flood.
James Campbell, Edward Foster, Wright's
Philo Carpenter, Grove.
*Thomas Butler Carter, *Robert Freeman, Naperville.
*Charles Cleaver, Stephen Clement.
Stephen Clement, Abram Gale, Oak Park.
*James Couch, *Philetus W. Gates.
*Josiah D. Crocker, *Nathaniel Gould.
*N. S. Cushing, Lombard. *Samuel W. Grannis.
Albert Augustus Dexter, J. Grant, Davenport, Ia.
*Augustus Dickinson, *L. Grant, Kenosha, Wis.
C. B. Dodson, Geneva. *Franklin D. Gray.
B. C. Drury, Rollins. George M. Gray.
Ira B. Eddy, *J. Gray, Grayland, Ill.
*Francis M. Edwards, *William Harman.
Desplaines. *Daniel H. Harman, Waukegan.
*Joel Ellis, *Robert Heatt.
*Robert Ferguson, *Michael Hoffman.
A. Flier, Racine, Wis. Charles B. Hosmer.
*Gurdon S. Hubbard, John Rodney Mills.
*James H. Hagunin, *Amos M. Moore.
William Oscar Humphrey, Patrick Richard Morgan.
Willoughby, O. Ezekiel Morrison.
John William Jackson, *Willard F. Myrick.
*H. Jefferson, Desplaines. *Andrew Nelson.
*John Drake Jennings, R. R. Northam, Aurora.
James E. Kellogg, Elsie Peacock.
Martin N. Kimbell, *Joseph Peacock.
*Matthew Laffin, Charles Edwin Peck.
James Lane, Henry Penoyer, Niles.
Oscar G. Langé, *A. D. Porter, La Porte.
*S. Lathrop, Bristol. *Rev. Jeremiah Porter.
*Edward Manierre, *J. G. Ragan, Waukegan.
*Jas. Augustus Marshall, D. L. Reader, Aurora.
*Owen McCarthy, *John Adams Reid.
A. McDaniel, Wilmette. Kane County, Ill.
*J. McDowdy, Bloom. John C. Rue.
*Patrick McMahon, *Merrit L. Satterlee.
Jacob Miller, Jonathan, Y. Scammon.
I. L. Milliken, Monice, Hyde Park, Ill.
*Willis Scott, *Seth P. Warner, Austin.
*Alson Smith Sherman, *Samuel Wayman.
Waukegan. *William Wayman.
*Benjamin Smith, John Wentworth.
*Dr. David S. Smith, Otis L. Wheelock.
*Joseph F. Smith, Alonzo Joseph Willard.
*John Solitt, Isaac G. Wilson, Geneva.
Dr. Robinson Tripp, John Lush Wilson.
Jesse Redder Van Osdel, Alonzo Church Wood.
S. Wadhams, Elmhurst. *Daniel Worthington.
Joel Clark Walter, Horace H. Yates.
G. E. Ward, Waterloo. John Turner, Ravenswood.

Mrs. Sarah Thomas Gray Atkinson, widow of Henry, care Joseph Henry Gray, Hyde Park, Ill.; Mrs. Anna M. Fitch Barnes, widow of Hamilton; Mrs. Sarah L. Warren Carpenter, widow of Abel E. Aurora, Ill.; Mrs. Eliza Woodburn Alken Childs, widow of Shubel Davis, care Index office, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Rebecca Sherman (Pruyne) Church, widow of Thomas; Mrs. Mary Galloway Clybourn, widow of Archibald; Mrs. Clarissa Grannis Connor, widow of Francis; Mrs. Amanda S. Newton Cook, widow of Charles W.; Mrs. Caroline E. Couch, widow of Ira; Mrs. Eliza Davis; Mrs. Cynthia E. King Eddy, widow of Philander Keene, N.H.; Mrs. John W. Hooker; Mrs. Anna Ballou Hubbard, widow of Theodore; Mrs. Frances Maria Northam Jones, widow of Nathaniel A.; Mrs. Francis Maria Van Zandt Jones, widow of Daniel Angus, care George Van Zandt; Mrs. Madara Hugunin Lovell; Mrs. Sarah Alexander Lyman, widow of Daniel, care F. Gifford, Mendota, Ill.; Mrs. Caroline Hilliard Green, widow of Russell; Miss Eliza Helen Haight, Geneva, Ill.; Mrs. Laura W. Bellows Handy, widow of Henry S.; Mrs. Caroline C. Hatch, widow of David, care William Hatch, River Forest, Proviso, Cook County, Ill.; Mrs. Jane Heatt, widow of Daniel B.; Mrs. Abramice Harmon Mesmer, widow of Theodore, Bandow, Cook County, Ill.; Mrs. Lucy L. Morrison, widow of Orasmus; Mrs. Harriet August Murphy, widow of John; Miss Mary Norton; Margaret Maria Williams O'Donohue, widow of Patrick; Mrs. Abijah S. Perry; Mrs. Amelia Porter Raymond, widow of Benjamin Wright; Mrs. Minerva Rhines, widow of Henry; Mrs. Harriet Lovett Sayre, widow of William E., Mont Clare, Cook County, Ill.; Mrs. Samantha Dickinson Sheppard; Mrs. Laura Bronson Sprague Simons, widow of Edward, Pacific Junction, Cook County, Ill.; Mrs. Marcia M. Swetland Smith, widow of James Ayer; Mrs. William H. Soden; Mrs. Rebecca Allen Steele, widow of Jonathan William; Mrs. Sidney Caswell; Mrs. S. Estes; Mrs. Mary Olin Taylor, widow of Mrs. Sarah M. Stoughton Tyler, widow of Mrs. Alexander Wolcott; Mrs. Mary Woodworth, widow of Hiram P. Evanston.

DEATHS SINCE THE LAST REUNION.

The following is the list of old settlers reported to have died since the last reunion May 15, 1884:

Name.	Died.	Age.
Erastus Bowen.	Oct. 19, 1883.	69
Josiah S. Root.	April 23, 1884.	76
Andrew Ferguson.	May 14, 1884.	84
Gen. James W. Webb.	June 7, 1884.	82
Eliza H. Fennimore.	June 24, 1884.	73
Gen. Ward B. Burnett.	Aug. 1, 1884.	70
Alexander Wolcott.	Aug. 1, 1884.	70
Samuel Parker.	August, 1884.	79
Clement Brown.	Oct. 30, 1884.	79
Richard Lappin.	Oct. 30, 1884.	79
Gen. Henry G. R. Dearborn.	Nov. 21, 1884.	75
John McEl. Turner.	Nov. 27, 1884.	77
Mary Shepley.	Dec. 28, 1884.	74
Henry Fiske.	December, 1884.	74
Sylvester Marsh.	Dec. 30, 1884.	81
Sophia E. Eldridge.	Jan. 9, 1885.	81
John Noble.	Jan. 13, 1885.	81
Catherine C. Sturtevant.	Jan. 16, 1885.	62
Betty Kettlestrings.	Jan. 21, 1885.	77
Thomas Cook.	Feb. 1, 1885.	84
Joseph Willem.	Feb. 8, 1885.	84
J. W. Goodell.	Feb. 23, 1885.	72
Maria O'Neill.	Feb. 24, 1885.	72
Norman Clarke.	Feb. 28, 1885.	79
Charlotte W. Hubbard.	Mar. 10, 1885.	77
Jesse H. Leavenworth.	Mar. 12, 1885.	77
Sally B. P. Bartlett.	Mar. 23, 1885.	75
Rev. Henry Whitehead.	Apr. 10, 1885.	74
Charles McDonnell.	Apr. 16, 1885.	81
Capt. Henry Stark.	Apr. 30, 1885.	70
William Rooney.	May 5, 1885.	71
Eugene Sullivan.	May 10, 1885.	73
Henry Dobson.	May 15, 1885.	73
Dr. James Beach.	May 16, 1885.	61
Hartman Markoe.	May 16, 1885.	61
Rufus Soules.	May 16, 1885.	61
H. A. Wheeler.	Dec. 22, 1884.	77

The reception altogether was one of the most enjoyable of the old settlers' reunions.

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May OLD SETTLERS. 17/83.

RECEPTION TONIGHT BY THE CALUMET CLUB.

The Calumet Club has taken a new departure this year in its reception to old settlers, (including persons who were of age and residents of Chicago prior to 1840) at its new club-house this evening, at the corner of Michigan avenue and Twentieth street. It not only invites the old settlers to bring their wives with them, but it also invites all widows who would have been entitled to an invitation had their husbands been living. Several maiden ladies have been invited who would come under the head of old settlers. The Calumet Club fix the definition of an old settler as one living in Chicago some time prior to the 1st of January, 1840, and then being 21 years of age. No others are invited, and, to prevent misunderstanding, the invitations must be presented at the door.

The reception will commence at 5 o'clock, and refreshments will be served for the ladies at 6 o'clock. Until 8 o'clock everything will be informal and the time passed in social intercourse, many ladies and gentlemen having an opportunity to compare notes who have not met each other for many years. The Old Settlers' Committee will be present at 4:30 o'clock for the purpose of receiving the guests.

The 700 members of the club will meet at 8 p. m., when the President will call them to order, and the Rev. Luke Hitchcock, the oldest clergyman who has not yet officiated, will make the prayer, and speeches will be made by S. B. Cobb and Thomas Hoyne, with refreshments, old-time songs, and dances.

The following is the Old Settlers' Committee of the club: Silas B. Cobb, May, 1833; Horatio G. Zomes, May, 1834; Arthur G. Burley, May, 1835; Frederick Tuttle, January, 1836; Marcus C. Stearns, August, 1836; John Wentworth, October, 1836; Joel C. Walter, June, 1837; John M. Van Osdel, June, 1837; Thomas Hoyne, September, 1837; Jerome Bucklin, July, 1838; Mark Kimball, September, 1839; Franklin D. Gray, September, 1839.

