

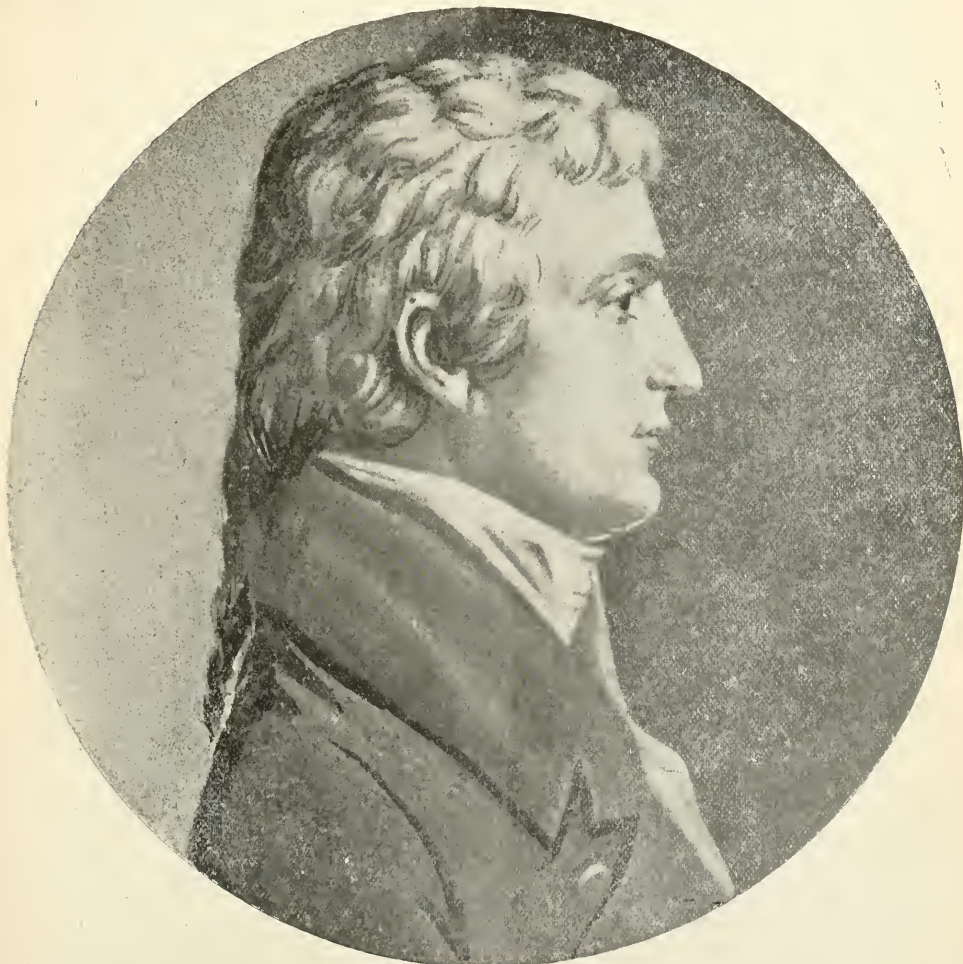
LEWISIANA

— OR THE —

— LEWIS .: LETTER. —

LEWIS DAY NUMBER.

50



Meriwether Lewis as President Jefferson's Private Secretary.

By Courtesy of The Lewis and Clark Journal.

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Lewis Day.

From Wheeler's Trail of Lewis and Clark.

Little did these men think, when they rounded to at St. Louis, on September 23, 1806, that they had completed the greatest exploration of modern times, and that as its results were to be far reaching, so were their deeds to be treasured in the life of the Republic which they had so faithfully served; that a century later their countrymen would still dwell upon their thrilling achievement, and that their children's children would be proud of the distinction which rested upon them because their grandsires were among those to cross the continent with Lewis and Clark.

History of the Day.

Condensed from *Lewisiana*.

The first suggestion of a Lewis Day appeared in November 1901. v p 72, Vol. XII, *Lewisiana* which was immediately endorsed by the World's Fair Bulletin (v p 152, Vol. XII). On February 6, 1902, Hon. Edward S. Lewis in behalf of L. L. L. made a formal request for a Lewis Day (v p 187, Vol. XII) and Sept. 23rd was suggested. Then on April 4th, came the call (v p 2, Vol. XIII) of L. L. L. to the Lewises which after long and persistent efforts by Hon. Frank P. Lewis (39 I), who made the first suggestion, and Hon. Edward S. Lewis (496 XXXIII), who became the Chairman of the Executive Committee, resulted in (v p 114 Vol. XIII) that on January 6, 1903, E. C. Culp, secretary of the Committee on Ceremonies of the World's Fair at St. Louis, 1904, announced that the request of the Loyal Lewis Legion had been granted and Sept. 23, 1904, the anniversary of Lewis and Clark's return to St. Louis, would be designated as "Lewis Day."

Story of the Day.

By Nathau B. Lewis, West Kingston, Rhode Island.

Supreme Herald of L. L. L.

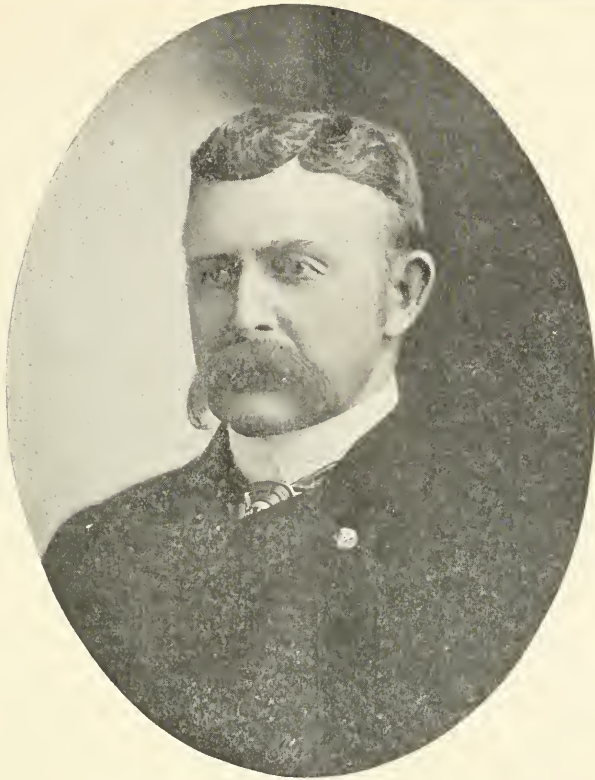
Lewis Congress.

The first Lewis Congress ever held, met in the Recreation Pavilion at Camp Lewis near the grounds of the World's Fair at St. Louis, Mo., at 10 a. m., September 23, A. D. 1904.

The pavilion was filled with Lewises to the number of over two hundred, representing almost every state in the Union. The meeting was called to order by Hon. Edward S. Lewis, Chairman of the executive committee on "Lewis Day Exercises" and Frank P. Lewis, Esq. of Seattle, Washington was appointed chairman. Prayer was offered by Rev. Benj. F. Lewis of Canton, Miss. Edward S. Lewis briefly welcomed the Lewis clans to St. Louis and read a carefully prepared paper on Wales and the characteristics of Welsh peoples. The fact of the Lewises all being of Welsh descent made the subject especially interesting and this interest was greatly enhanced by the exhaustive treatment of the subject by the speaker.

The chairman then delivered a glowing eulogy of the character and services of Meriwether Lewis whose grave a committee from the Loyal Lewis Legion decorated with flags and flowers on the day of the meeting of the Congress which is the ninety-eighth anniversary of the return of the "Lewis and Clark Expedition" from its trip of exploration in the then unbroken wilderness of the northwest.

The chairman then introduced the eminent historian, James Newton Baskett of Mexico, Mo. who for forty minutes held the closest attention of the kindred of the great explorer while he read a paper entitled, "When



Nathan B. Lewis, West Kinestou, R. I.

Meriwether Lewis Came to Missouri.”

Vividly depicting the conditions, under which the Lewis and Clark Exploration was undertaken, describing the chief characters who participated in it and eulogizing the chief of the party and the signal success of the enterprise, the speaker showed conclusively both his familiarity with his subject and his affectionate admiration of the explorers.

After the applause which followed the termination of Mr. Baskett's reading had subsided, the chairman introduced Mr. Edward G. Lewis, President of the "Lewis Publishing Company," the proprietor and projector of Camp Lewis who was greeted by the audience with enthusiastic hand-clapping and

who spoke briefly inviting all Lewises present to attend a banquet to be given by him for their especial benefit in the large dining pavilion at 6:30 p. m. and also inviting them to witness the fire works which he had planned for their entertainment in the early evening.

Harper Anderson, Esq., of Ivy Station, Va. who is in charge of the Virginia exhibits at the World's Fair and who has the distinction of being the nearest living relative of Capt. Meriwether Lewis was introduced and greeted by the audience with manifestations of great cordiality. After a brief address he invited the Lewis Congress to "Virginia Building" on the fair grounds to join the representatives of that state in the Virginia-Day Ex-

ercises then in progress.

Mr. Anderson was followed by addresses of varying length and much interest from Frank Williams of Oregon, George Harlan Lewis of New York City, Judge Nathan B. Lewis of Rhode Island, Ulysses Lewis, Esq. of Atlanta, Ga., Harry W. Lewis of Erie, Pa., Rev. B. F. Lewis, Canton, Miss., Rev. J. T. Lewis of Kentucky, Walter C. Lewis, Esq. of Orwell, Ontario, Canada, Alfred Lewis of Pennsylvania, James W. Lewis, Esq. of Brandenburg, Ky., Martrum D. Lewis of St. Louis, a lineal descendant on his mother's side, of Daniel Boone, Warner Lewis of Montgomery City, Mo., a distinguished Confederate soldier, L. Howell Lewis of Oklahoma and others.

Miss Mary C. Lewis of Brandenburg, Ky., added much to the interest of the occasion by singing a solo entitled, "The Holy City" with piano accompaniment, while the audience joined in singing at the opening and close of the exercises "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner."

On motion of Ulysses Lewis, Esq., of Atlanta, Ga., the following resolution was adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved that this Congress of Lewises here assembled to celebrate Lewis-Day tender a vote of thanks to Hon. Frank P. Lewis of Seattle, Washington, Hon. Edward S. Lewis of St. Louis, Mo., Edward G. Lewis of the Lewis Publishing Company, to all the officers and members of the Loyal Lewis Legion and to the Editor of Lewisiana and all others who have so faithfully labored to bring about this meeting of Lewises and their kindred and to the eminent historian, James Newton Baskett of Mexico, Mo. for his able and instructive address delivered before this meeting.

Letters of regret from Col. S. C. Lewis of Franklin, Pa., and others

were received.

After requesting all Lewises by name or blood to register their names in a book which the Supreme Herald of the Loyal Lewis Legion had there for that purpose, the chairman declared the first Lewis Congress adjourned.

The Banquet.

At 6:30 p. m., the bugler of Camp Lewis sounded the assembly for the banquet given by President Lewis of the Lewis Publishing Company and the Lewises to the number of over two hundred filed into the capacious dining pavilion and quickly filled the seats provided for them. After an invocation by Rev. B. F. Lewis of Canton, Miss., the diners proceeded to do ample justice to the generous repast furnished by their host who with his estimable wife was seated at the head of the middle table.

After the repast, Hon. Edward S. Lewis, acting as toastmaster, called for speeches from distinguished representatives of the family who generously and eloquently responded to his invitation, until it was found necessary to close the exercises to make way for the first regular triennial session of the Loyal Lewis Legion.

On leaving the dining room, by request of their host the guests gathered upon the front flight of steps of the magnificent building of the publishing company while a flash light picture was taken of the assemblage.

Loyal Lewis Legion.

The members of the Loyal Lewis Legion present at Camp Lewis and in attendance at the World's Fair assembled in regular triennial session in the President's Room in the Lewis Publishing House on September 23, A. D. 1904, and in the year 4 L. L. L., at 9 o'clock in the evening. The ses-

sion was called to order by Frank P Lewis, Supreme Chancellor and the session opened with the impressive opening ceremony of the order.

The roll call by the Supreme Herald showed the following members in attendance:

No. 9, Frank P. Lewis, Supreme Chancellor; No. 3, Nathan B Lewis, Supreme Herald and Master of Rolls; No 6, Edward S. Lewis, Supreme Deputy Herald; No. 7, Eugenia Lewis Babcock, Supreme Marshall; No. 10, Nettie Chester Lewis of R. I.; No 20, Eugenia Cole Lewis of Seattle; No 28, Florence Lewis Babbitt of Ypsilanti, Mich; No. 30, Harry W. Lewis of Erie. Pa.; No. 36, James Randall Lewis of Seattle; No. 41, John Street Lewis of Kinsley, Kan.; No. 43, Martha Meriwether Lewis Herdman of Morrisonville, Ill.; No. 44, Ladd J. Lewis of Adrian, Mich.; No 50, Stephen M. Lewis of Marshall, Tex.; No. 53, Laura M. Tandy of Columbia, Mo. :

After the transaction of certain formal business, a class of new members was admitted, obligated and duly instructed in their duties and the secret work of the Legion by the Supreme Chancellor.

The new members admitted were as follows:

No. 61, Rev. Benjamin F Lewis, Canton, Miss.; No. 62, Stephen A. Lewis of New Orleans, La.; No 63, Emma E. Lewis of St. Louis, Mo.; No. 64, Martha Gilmer Swann of Alden's Bridge, La.; No. 65, James W. Lewis of Brandenburg, Ky.; No. 66, Walter J. Lewis of St. Louis, Mo.; No 67, Walter C. Lewis of Orwell, Ontario, Canada; No. 68, L. Howell Lewis of Oklahoma City, O. T.; No. 69, Edward G. Lewis of St. Louis, Mo.; No. 70, Mabel G. Lewis of St. Louis, Mo.

On motion of Nathan B Lewis, Supreme Herald a decree was adopted

amending Article IV of the Constitution so as to read as follows:

Article IV—Membership.

All worthy and well qualified men and women over fifteen years of age, of the ancient Lewis race and name or related to them by blood or marriage within nine degrees, and all such men and women that can trace a lineal descent from any person who has been a member, may apply for membership and, upon election and initiation shall become members of this order.

On motion of Florence Lewis Babbitt, it was decreed, that no persons be admitted to this order as charter members after the meeting of the Legion to be held at Portland, Oregon, on August 12, A. D. 1905.

On motion of the Supreme Herald it was voted that the following matters presented for consideration by Councilor Stephen M. Lewis be referred to the nine councilors of the Supreme Castle of the order with full power to act upon, viz: A proposition for change of badge and banner. A proposition to reduce the fees of membership. A proposition to adopt a system of life insurance.

On motion of Stephen M. Lewis, the Supreme Chancellor was authorized to appoint any officer with such title as to him should seem fit, to represent the order in any state or locality, to promote its growth and confer the secret work thereof.

It was also voted to postpone the election of new officers to the adjourned meeting to be held in Portland, Oregon, Aug. 12, A. D. 1905.

On motion of Harry W. Lewis it was voted that when this meeting is closed it close to be re-opened on August 12, A. D. 1905 at Portland, Oregon.

The Session was then closed with the impressive floor work of the order.

On the evening of September 25th, Thomas H. Lewis of Moxahala, Ohio filed with the Supreme Herald at Camp Lewis, an application for membership and was by the Supreme Chancellor in the presence of seven members of the order, duly obligated and instructed in the secret work, and thus became the 71st member of the society.

Addresses of the Day.

The officers of L. L. L. regret that through their failure to have a stenographer present at the meeting they are able to print only the addresses written for the occasion.

Lewis Welsh Ancestors.

By Edward S. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.

All Lewises are presumed to be of Welsh descent. It will therefore interest all of our name, to hear something of their Welsh ancestors. Wales may be said to have become a nation when Brutus, in dividing Britain, gave that part between the Dee and Severn rivers to his son Camber. The nation was called Cambria, the inhabitants Cambry, and the language Camberac. The nation maintained its individuality for 2700 years, keeping the same country and same language during that period, without commixion with any other nation.

The striking characteristics of the Welsh were their love of country, home and kindred; their pride in ancestry and genealogy; their determined resistance to all forms of oppression; their high appreciation of literature and music, having been always in advance of Britain in all. Lantwit, in Glamorganshire was the only University town in Britain in the 5th century. It was a great educational center, and its reputation spread all over Europe.

It was the Alma Mater of St. Patrick, of St. David, the patron saint of

Wales, and of Dubricius, who crowned King Arthur. The Welsh literature of the 5th century used the same words as that of a thousand years later. The literature and poetry was of a high, grand character, the chief characteristics of the poetry being its wonderful alliteration, woven around beautiful similes and metaphors, and the total absence of all sensualism.

The Welsh language is one of the most copious in the world, having over 80,000 words. It does not, like the English language, borrow from all



Edward S. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.

other languages. Wales is one of the most picturesque countries in the world. No country has been the scene of more stirring and remarkable events. The struggle between the Saxons and the Welsh did not terminate until the battle of Bosworth Field, when a Prince of Welsh blood, the grandson of Owen Tudor won the crown of Britain and became Henry VII. The opposition to the Normans was bitter and determined, making a bloody record through the centuries following the advent of William the Conqueror. As time pas-

sed on the Norman Knights married Welsh maidens, and were absorbed into the conditions of the country.

A description of the country in the 12th century mentions the universal love of music; of the fact that at the great musical festivals of that time, all the parts were sung, not, like other countries, singing all in unison, but showing a thorough knowledge of harmony and counterpoint.

The harp was in general use at that time and musical festivals of great magnitude were regularly held, attended by throngs from all parts of the Principality. It is curious to note, that as late as 1402 a statute was passed in England forbidding marriages between the English and the Welsh. A famous Welsh poet named Lewis, of Coety, having married an English lady of Chester, was subjected to arrest and imprisonment. In the 16th century much turbulence prevailed. Religious fervor was general. A numerous body actively supported Non-Conformity and fought bravely for its principles, but their opponents outnumbered them, and had the sanction of the sovereign. In the reign of Charles I the clergy were compelled to publish the King's declaration concerning lawful sports for Sunday. Many Welsh clergymen refused to obey the royal mandate, and their churches were closed. Such were the conditions which prevailed in the early years of the 17th century when emigration to New England set up a steady stream, more than 22,000 emigrants having sailed between 1620 and 1640. During that period many Lewises came to America. The patriotism of the Welsh has always been proverbial, there being an old saying that Edward I caused all the Welsh bards to be slain lest their patriotic songs should stir the Welsh to renew their struggle for independence.

It is recorded of the Ancient Welsh that "they greatly esteemed noble birth and generous descent." All retained their genealogy and could readily repeat the names of their ancestors to the sixth or seventh generation, or beyond. It is also noted that in the distinctively Welsh counties of Wales to this day, there is a comparative absence of crime, which is often a topic of comment by judges of assize and chairmen of quarter sessions.

It is worthy of note that while the conquest of England by the Normans was accomplished in a few years, 220 years elapsed before the whole of Wales was placed in position of actual and practical dependence on the English Government. Nothing could be stated which would better illustrate the determined character of the Welsh. A recent book about Wales states that though the working class live laborious days, they spend their scanty hours of leisure in the pursuit of knowledge, and their spare shillings in the purchase of strange books. As an illustration of the national love of genealogy and ancestry it is said that knowledge of pedigrees is almost universal. A Welshman will tell you of his collection of pedigrees at home, and offer to show them to you, just as an Englishman might offer to show you his collection of pictures or photographs. It may be fairly said, in conclusion, that the striking characteristics of the Welsh were Loyalty to their nation, and a determined purpose to be a free people; Love for literature and music, Love for home and family, pride in the family and a deep rooted desire to preserve the family records; which resulted in the establishment of family names, and in the deep interest in lineage and pedigree.

It may be well said, that a man who

is proud of his name, will endeavor to live so as to keep his name above reproach, and the Lewises of this day may honor themselves in honoring and imitating the virtues of their Welsh ancestors by cultivating pride in their historic name. May Lewis Day, and its associations, serve to stimulate us all to increase our pride in our family name.

Yesterday - Today - Tomorrow.

By Frank P. Lewis, Seattle, Wash.

(The conclusion of his address on



Frank P. Lewis, Seattle, Wash.

Meriwether Lewis which with this exception was delivered extempore.)

It was but yesterday that the American continent was a vast wilderness of wonderful possibilities and oppressive solitudes; it was but yesterday that the American government was born and became entitled to exercise sovereignty over the inland empire popularly known as the Louisiana Purchase; it was but yesterday that our distinguished tribesman, the patriotic Virginian and explorer, Captain Meri-

wether Lewis, returned to this historic, progressive and commercial City of St. Louis, after completing a perilous and successful expedition of discovery across country to the Pacific where the grand Columbia rolls upon the bosom of the deep; it was but yesterday that our namesake was the governor of the territory of the Louisiana Purchase, in the prime of a vigorous and strenuous life, loved and honored as the hero of the hour.



The Meriwether Lewis Monument.

By Courtesy of The Perry Mason Co., Publishers of The Youths Companion,

Boston, Mass.

To-day we in Lewis Congress assembled are met to do honor to his life, character and services; are met to pay royal homage to his memory. To-day his tomb in Tennessee is decorated with flags and flowers, the worthy offering of loving hearts upon the altar of devotion patriotism and honor.

To-day we enjoy the benefits of his achievements; to-day we sing his praises and record our estimate of his worth. He was a history maker; he achieved honor for honor's sake by

which he is now remembered by the unborn generations of his day.

May the Lewises of to-day emulate all that was good, just and generous, emulate the sturdy character, the strenuous life of our honored martyr and win honor in this day and generation by which we may be remembered by the unborn generations of tomorrow.



When Meriwether Lewis Came To Missouri.

By James Newton Baskett, Mexico, Mo.

If, in the early spring of 1804, we had chanced to be in St. Louis, we should have found it far different from its present state. Instead of the mighty city, roaring with the tread of thousands, it was then hardly a village—scarcely more than a settlement, or a straggling line of wooden houses along the margin of the Mississippi. It had been a point of note ever since Pierre Laclède had come up from the settlements below in 1764, but it was overshadowed to within a short time previous, by the greater importance of St. Genevieve, on this side, and of Kaskaskia on the other, while above it St. Charles was claiming almost equal importance. Four years after the settling of the French emigrants here, the place came under the sluggish rule of the Spanish; and, although the territory had changed hands twice between that date and the time of our visit, it was under Spanish rule still.

Then the prestige of the valley hereabout was on the eastern side, where the energetic British had made Cahokia a point of interest; but the Virginians, under George Rogers Clark had made this American ground, and in all the sense of the phrase, it was American ground yet. For more than a hundred years, the rich meadows and swales over there have been known as the

“American Bottom,” in distinction from the French territory on this side.

For some time the French had been concentrating here from two centers of civilization, or better, perhaps, from two different and distant settlements. First from the region of the Great Lakes, French voyageurs and fur traders had forged a path almost directly westward till they had cut the course of that mighty stream which came from the west, and heard from the aborigines on its banks far up there great things of its origin in the mountains. At first these pioneers obtained their supplies from, and shipped their pelts to the points from which they had come out, which were either higher up on the Mississippi Valley or in the basin of the Lakes; but when, from the center at New Orleans, there had come up a colony and built a village here where we now stand, not far below the junction of the two great rivers, the easy going voyageur preferred to launch his canoe in the turbid Missouri at his feet, and float down to this new metropolis, for supplies and trade.

Into this new region beyond the river a third civilization had not yet forced itself. For years before our visit, the descendants of the cavalier had swarmed over the gaps of the Alleghanies, dropped the flat-bottomed barge into the waters of the Ohio, and had settled along its banks. From this fringe of western migrants, others had gone on further still, but the wave of emigration had rebounded at the bank of the great river, or passed it only in the dash of the trader or trapper under the encouragement of Spain. To the onward, westward trend of American civilization—to the slow and solid and irresistible movement of the American home—the Mississippi stood yet a barrier.



From "First Across the Continent," by Noah Brooks.

Meriwether Lewis in Indian Dress.

Copyright, 1847, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

It was a motley throng, as Irving has well shown, that denized the slope of the west bank of that stream about the time of our supposed visit. Here were the real settlers, the bulk of the aristocracy of the city then—the descendants of the earlier French gentry from below; and here were the few encumbents of the Spanish government, more recently come. The Canadian waterman was here, clad in furs, and the frontiersman from Virginia or Kentucky was conspicuous in buckskin, while the shrewd merchants from the further American east or the distant British north were the only hints of commercial solidity. The begging Kickapoo, and the shying savage of the further Missouri, who had followed the trader in, filled out the picture, giving it the atmosphere of the border in a greater degree still. But it was on the verge of a change, which should amount to a peaceful revolution, and even as we stroll about, the forces of progress are marshalling their hosts.

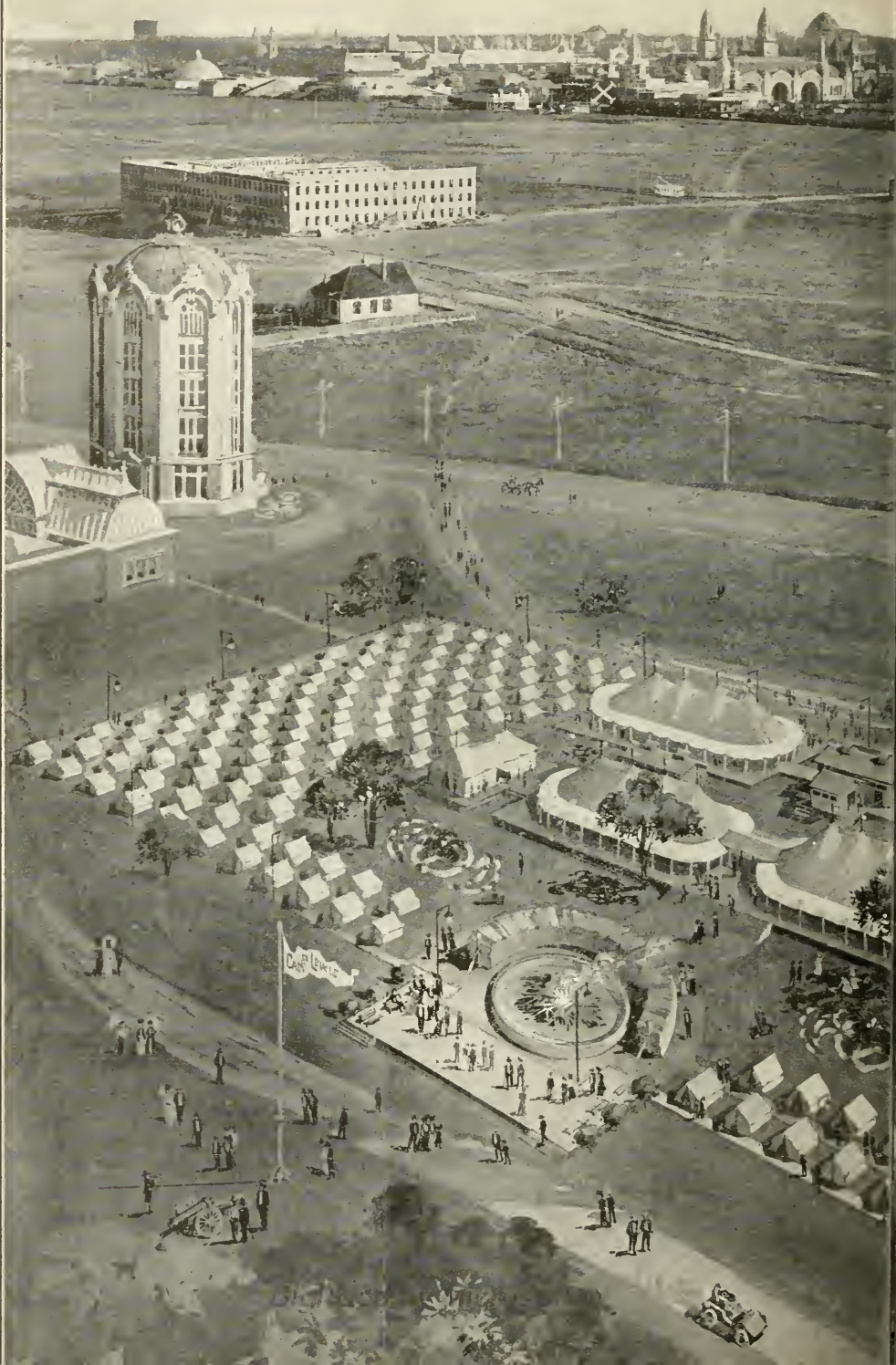
Let us suppose that we have become weary of this salmagundi of the peoples, as we may so easily do today, but, before we depart, we feel that we should like to glance into the mouth of this other great river which comes in from the west just a few miles northward. We shall have to take horse or canoe, to view it, unless we walk—and that is scarcely practicable. No iron rails striped the way then as now, and Fulton, by three years, had not yet perfected his steamboat away yonder on the Hudson. But for a few pennies or a pelt—perhaps for a few fathoms of blue beads on a string, or for a “few fingers” of rum—we may engage a voyageur or an Indian to row us up.

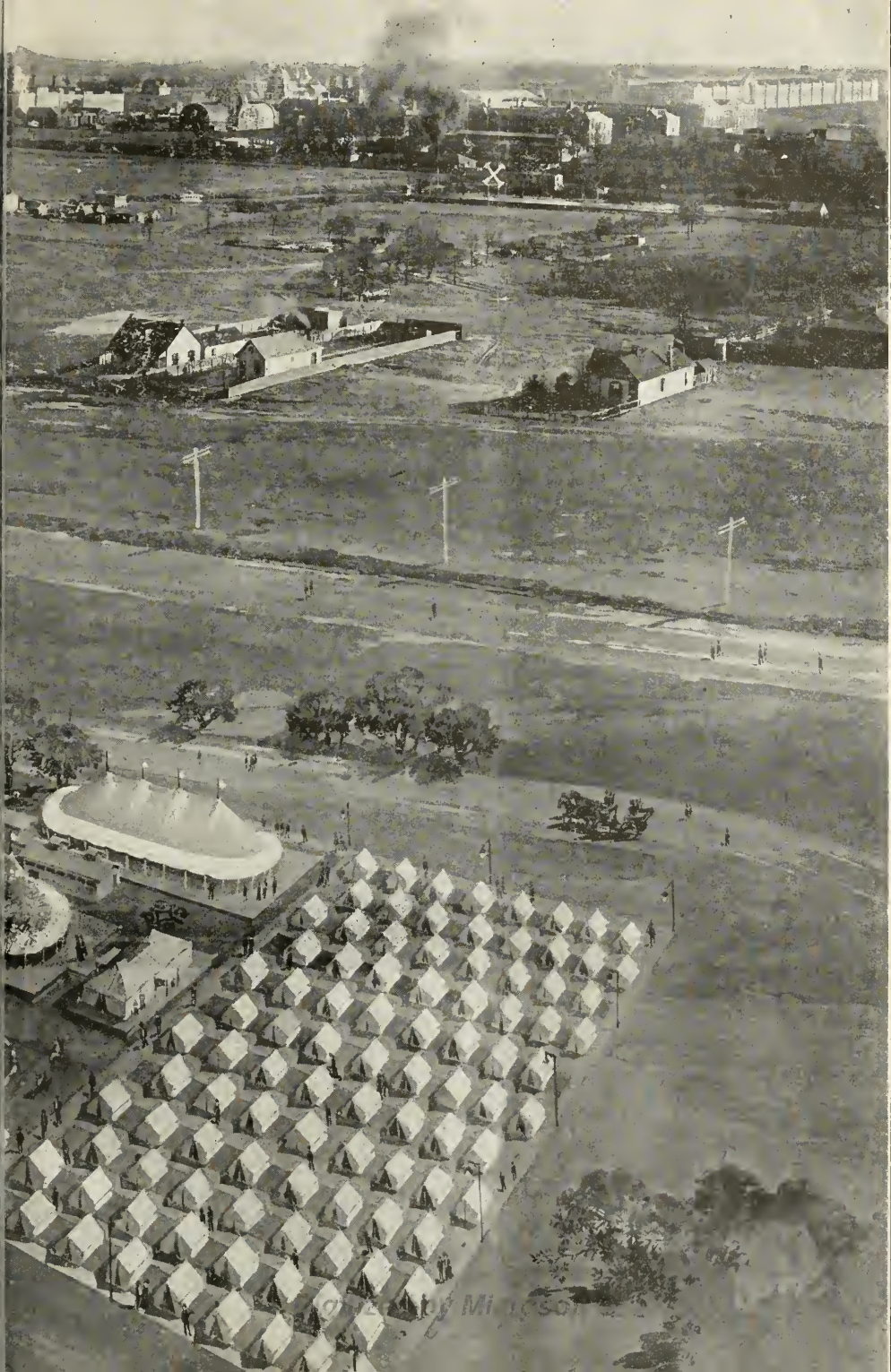
As we come into the mud-laden current of the new river where it cuts the other and clearer one, we naturally

turn our eyes eastward to see how far it projects itself toward the eastern bank, when our surprise is great to note over there, at the mouth of another little river, a party of soldiers and civilians drilling, as if war were immediate. When we listen we can hear good homelike—if ever so homely—English, spoken—perhaps, in the broad vowels and slurred consonants of Virginia and Kentucky.

With a curiosity which would be almost compelling, we might land, and, as we should tread the black mud, there would, in all probability come forward the leader; for few men were more hospitable than he. He would be dark-haired, smooth-faced, well featured, and young even to our astonishment. Perhaps if we had asked how old the man was who was autocrat over this little company, he would have told us that he was yet some months under thirty, having been born at Charlottesville, Virginia, Aug. 18th, 1774, and named Meriwether Lewis. Further inquiry, if we should dare still to look into a face like that one and ask questions, would reveal that he had been a captain in the U. S. army in early life and had helped Washington put down the “Whiskey Rebellion:” that in later years he had been the most intimate associate and private secretary of Jefferson, and from childhood had been that man’s personal friend and admirer.

Doubtless by this time another captain would have come forward, and have been introduced as Captain William Clark. He would have been of fairer complexion, but with features well cast in the mould of character, and a face kindly and encouraging. He might tell us that he too, was born in Virginia, on August 1st, 1770. He was, therefore four years the senior of his associate, and had likewise seen





military service. Born in the same month of August, the dog-star of fate had linked their destinies. When Lewis had foreseen something of his coming glory, he had, with characteristic generosity, asked his friend and kinsman to share his fame on equal terms, though the command had been given solely to himself.

If we should look now around the camp we might well be convinced that this leader knew how to choose men, and if we could glance forward a few years, we should know that in scarcely an instance had his judgment failed him. Here was the sturdy Kentucky scout, whose mettle, like his rifle, never failed; here was the trained soldier, picked by personal inspection, to stay the rush of Sioux and Ricaras; here were skilled watermen inured to the swirls and eddies of the mad Missouri and conscious of all its treachery; here was the hunter, chosen aptly for his knowledge of the wiles of the game on which they should subsist for more than two years; and here was the competent interpreter proficient in French and English, and the many dialects of the tribes beyond.

Let us suppose that we are as ignorant as the Spanish commandant at the city below pretended to be—that is, three years behind the times in history—and then our curiosity will be painful as to the reason why these men are here. If we should bluntly ask, they might say that it was because that same stubborn temporary ruler of this territory just over the water had not permitted them to go on up to La Charette, some miles beyond St. Charles, although he knew then, from his correspondence with Governor Harrison at Vincennes that these men had a right then to be up there—and should have been permitted to go on there. They need not have worried the winter

away here at the mouth of Wood River, if this haughty Castilian had heeded the instructions from the Spanish minister at Washington, which Captain Lewis had then in his pocket.

“But—why—why—do you want to go on up there?” we might stammer, seeing that no one thereabout had a better right to stay upon this black-soil of the Illinois bottom than than Captain Clark, since, while he was yet a child, his brother had taken it from British thrall.

Here, where these two great streams meet, is a fitting place to ask this question; for it is a point where the light of much history has focused, and these men stand there then in its glare. It would require the scrutiny of many a long perspective in various directions to answer our question in full, if Captain Lewis should choose to go into details. This side of Columbus, even, as we glance in fancy down the Mississippi, we should see De Leon, searching for his youth-renewing spring in the Isle of Bimini; Pinedo sailing past this great stream's many mouths; De Soto struggling up it for gold and conquest, and capitulating to nothing but its great depths; and De Narvaez swept by its mighty flood far out to sea—and to destruction, as if it defied the pioneer. Glancing up north, we must think of Cartier, Champlain, De Monts, and Frontenac, who had come up another river and started a great settlement on that. From this there had come down by the way of the Great Lakes, Marquette and Joliet with religious zeal, to gaze upon the waters at our feet; and La Salle and Tonty ran their whole length from there to the Gulf, to give this valley to the king of France. Looking beyond the flag of La Salle, fluttering in the sands of the delta, as it flouts to the winds the Spanish claims of De

Soto, we may see Mobile Bay and Biloxi, with the struggling colonies of Iberville, Bienville and Lemoine, and note the sly creep of the English with the fleet of Cox, while they advanced and claimed, as they advanced and claimed later still.

A new factor now comes into our vista. Turning again toward the northeast, the cloud of the French and Indian war lowers, and precipitates in the Heights of Abraham and the fall of Quebec—and then the ground beneath our feet, at the mouth of the Du Bois, was British territory. Eastward, a little later, we turn an ear, and “the shot heard round the world” comes booming; and a little later still, out there, beyond Kaskaskia, men with musket stretched above the wave, are breasting swamps with the cry of “On to Vincennes!” and this soil is ours.

To know why these men, with the rich trophy of ages under their heels, should care to go further west, the nations must be interrogated—the fortunes of war and diplomacy and the needs of commerce must be examined. From toil and thrift, the black soil beyond us had become so fruitful, that its citizens could not consume its products. It must have a shipping outlet for its surplus. The same spirit which kept these men here in the cold had denied to the pioneers on the Ohio an outlet for their grain. All along this great valley of the Mississippi the spirit of freedom had been rampant, not only since the time when the bell of liberty rang in Philadelphia, but since Lafreniere and his little group of martyrs at New Orleans suffered the vengeance of the Spanish at the hands of the renegade O'Reilly and his fleet. In the spirit of tolerating no form of the suppression of natural right, the West of that day was rapidly

becoming rebellious in the righteous demand of a way to the sea.

To this demand there was an ear that hearkened—not simply in the fear, but in the love, of the common people. If we should look closely we might see the eyes of Captain Lewis flash a little as he should tell us this, because friendship and admiration had long been kindled there. For nearly two years now, this man, who rejoiced to be behind his people at the capital as a man of the people—a man of peace and diplomacy—a patriot without pomp—had been planning—nay, even building day by day—building better than he knew, though he knew much; building with a perspective reach of prophecy which few men, uninspired, have ever shown. He had planned to purchase an outlet for the West.

With him in his endeavors, went the fate of circumstance, with good fortune in her hand. Just over the water there, Captain Lewis might tell us, was an empire, a broad domain, but how broad a domain no man knew, which, so far, had been blown about as the dust in the balances of barter between the nations of the Old World, or a thing thrown as a sop to wounded pride, when, by force of arms or the tricks of diplomacy, great changes had been made in the map of Europe. Thus far in a trade it had been simply something “to boot.” Only the year before this, Napoleon had ended brilliantly his Italian campaign in the peace of Amiens made with England, and had humbled Spain into giving him this vast territory in exchange for trifling favors. To us Spain would not sell, but how about the Corsican, who was not a colonizer, and never could be, as he had so recently found out in his experiment with San Domingo? To hasten to the answer Lewis might have said that he was

here today, because the navy of England was better than that of France, and because, while Napoleon, just then, hated us much, he had hated Great Britain more. He had sold us Louisiana, settled a controversy, and had made a friend while he baffled a foe.

Doubtless Lewis might have told us then what Mr. Jefferson has told us since, that this great man of the people had long had his eyes set covetously upon this valuable domain, and had made various plans for its exploration before he had any solid basis for even the hope of ownership; that once before he, Lewis, had been sent privately to spy out the land, with a single companion, but the French Government, like that of Russia on another occasion, had put forth a restraining hand. Even before Jefferson had dreamed that Napoleon would part with all this vast realm he had planned the present party of exploration, which was here now opposite the mouth of the great muddy western river. Perhaps now it would begin to dawn on us why this little band was waiting here for the ice to flow out of that far reaching and enticing stream.

There would be much of interest which the blithe Captain might tell us yet, if we care to know it: how he had begged to be allowed to conduct the expedition which should go and see the piece of land which his government had bought; how, at the suggestion of his great friend, he had gone to Philadelphia and taken special lessons in natural history, and the art of taking astronomical observations, and had had all his senses of proper heading and proper deduction quickened; how at the arsenals of the government he had had prepared various implements for the journey, superintending personally their construction; and how,

as we have seen, he had chosen men that should meet well the various emergencies which he might expect to arise. The man who stood beside him here was there now because he was expert at reading Indian character and interpreting Indian motives. Every man behind him there, leaning upon his long Kentucky rifle, calking a canoe or tilting a frying pan, was there, because he knew the craft of the woods and waters, and the need of the moment.

To those of us who have come to this busy city today by means so modern as to be almost marvelous, it would be interesting if the Captain should tell us how he came to St. Louis; that he left Washington City on July the fifth 1803, passed Harper's Ferry July the 8th, going by the way of Charleston, Frankfort, Uniontown, and thence to Pittsburgh by July the 22nd—seventeen days on the way; that it was here that the large boat anchored at our feet was built, and that by August the 31st he was on his way down the Ohio in it; that on the 13th of September he had dragged the craft over the shoals at Marietta, Ohio, with horses and oxen, and that he was at Cincinnati by October the 3rd: that at Louisville he found Captain Clark, who had consented to join him, and that the two had tarried at the various forts along the Ohio and Mississippi to pick up such soldiers as they thought fit for their purpose. It was not till December that they reached St. Louis, and went into camp here only a few miles below what is now the city of Alton. Six months from Washington, when Lewis came to Missouri!

Taking an especial interest in his outlook, Captain Lewis might answer our question further still by showing us his commission, and we might wonder a little at the foresight of that

other great mind, as we read:

“You are the commanding officer”

* * “Your mission has been communicated to the ministers here from France, Spain and Great Britain, and through them to their governments.”

* * “The object of your mission is to explore the Missouri river and such principal streams of it, as, by its course and communication with the waters of the Pacific Ocean, whether the Columbia or Oregon or any other river, may offer the most direct and practicable water communication across the continent, for the purpose of commerce.”

Then there are hints of the study of climate, and topography, of minerals and botany, of savage man and beast, and the pacification of the peoples. Then the final injunction:—“Take good care of yourselves * * . In the loss of yourselves we should lose all the information you have acquired

* * * . Err on the side of your safety and * * bring back your party safe, even if it be with less information,” and, if it were thought to be expedient, they must send half of the party home by the way of the sea.

As we should look out toward the westering sun, which we could well imagine as sinking into that great and almost unknown ocean over there we might well ask the leader what he knew of the way. Only a few white men had yet gone any distance up this turbid stream, and they had found it so far endless, and very treacherous, where they might expect it to be trusted. Beyond that there was only Indian information, from the days of Coronado till then. It came from great “stony mountains,” said the tradition, with rapids and falls on its way; and on the other side of the ranges was another of its kind. Even if the party should struggle out to the other coast, might it not be so exhausted that it

could not come back, and then what? We can imagine a finger pointed at another instruction and we should read:—“Should you be of the opinion that the return of your party by the way they went out will be immediately dangerous, then ship the whole, and return by the sea, either by the way of Cape Horn or the Cape of Good Hope as you shall be able.”

Then again we might shake our heads and smile, as we should think of the means it would take to do this, and wonder if by the sale and barter of pelts these men could hope to purchase passage home. Ah, the great man has forgotten, we think, and the lesser here has started unprepared. But the Captain, too, might be smiling as he drew forth another paper, with a preamble of instructions for using well the credit of the United States. Then these words:—“I hereby authorize you to draw on the Secretaries of State, of the Treasury, of War, and of the U. S. Navy, according as you may find your draft will be most negotiable, for the purpose of obtaining money for yourself and men; and I solemnly pledge the faith of the United States that these drafts shall be paid punctually at the date they are made payable. I also ask the consuls, agents, merchants, and citizens of any nation with which we have intercourse or amity, to furnish you with the supplies which your necessities may call for, assuring them of honorable and prompt retribution; and our consuls in foreign parts where you may happen to be are hereby instructed and required to be aiding and assisting you in whatever way may be necessary for procuring your return back to the United States. And to give more entire satisfaction to those who may be disposed to aid you, I, Thomas Jefferson, President of the

United States of America, have written this letter of general credit for you with my own hand and signed it with my own name.

Th. Jefferson

To Capt. Meriwether Lewis.

(Dated Washington U. S. of America, July 4th 1803)

Perhaps no man of our land has ever held a letter of credit (v p 40 Vol. VI for this letter. Ed.) of such vast and unlimited proportions as that now in the pocket of Meriwether Lewis, and perhaps few men have ever deserved this trust to a greater extent. Of his safe leadership of the party and of his duty well and faithfully done, the history of this day has made mention commonplace. We sit here today, feeling almost the surfeit of information concerning the territory which he explored so efficiently. Because his casualties were few, we are apt to turn to later expeditions for stirring deeds, glaring and bizarre, and to forget the art and tact which were able to carry a company thousands of miles and back with only a single clash with the many savage tribes encountered. It has been said by those who envied him that later travel did not go out by the route which he opened; and that his own deed of death to the horse-stealing Blackfeet made this way for years afterward impracticable. But we know better than that now—know that these savages admitted that the affair on the Marias was fair and evenhanded, and that their animosity to the passing whites was based on Colter's conduct in allying himself with their enemies, the Crows. If the Yellowstone were taken, rather than the Missouri, as the safer path to the great West, it was because of the counsel of this Captain that Clark came home by it, and made it known to the world and the broader explorations of Lewis found the other

so bad. As Coues has well suggested, to see how well his expedition was conducted one has only to compare it with the success of the next, the ill-fated party of Hunt of Astoria.

We count glories by opportunities, sometimes. A man may be great by being in the right place at the right time. Such a factor alone would have made Lewis great. But a man may be a hero by being the right man in the right place. In this respect one man can be no greater than another, but a man who fills any large place well is great in rising to his responsibilities. In this respect the world has seen nothing greater than Meriwether Lewis and his worthy associate. The notes of these explorers contain jointly more than a million words. Nearly every incident and emotion of the way, nay every reflection, even—has been recorded. Usually when men write so much of themselves frailties are apt to creep in and jealousies show. But in all these notes there is not a thing that would lower one of these men in the estimation of the other—not a word that they were ashamed to lay open to the world. The elements of greatness stand out conspicuously in the harmony and charity of it all. From our viewpoint of today, we might criticise some actions. Lewis was a disciplinarian. When he said unto a man, "Do this," he expected him to do it, but few men could so chide without animosity or could overlook or forgive more than he. The hard conditions of frontier life did not dry up the sentiment of his heart, and here and there as he went, his emotions have cropped out in a name or a note; and the homeward trend of his soul was ever toward the kind, the generous, and the manly. He did not hesitate to give honor where honor was due, whether he was commending the faith-

fulness of the sturdy woodsmen, who stood by him in all emergencies, or the humbler services of the poor Shoshone girl who strove to make his way easy among her people.

Few men without a lifelong training, have ever risen to his accomplishments in science. If he had done nothing else but discover and describe the new animals which he met, his name would never die. The record, as Coues has suggested, of any one of the many new forms of life that he discovered and so accurately described, would today make a naturalist famous the world over. Think, for a moment, of the man who should first describe the largest carnivore in America, the great grizzly bear; the largest bird of prey in the northern continent, if not in the world, the California vulture; the great mule deer and the blacktailed deer of the Columbia region. No one since has observed more of the habits of the pronghorn and recorded them better than Lewis has given us in his notes; and to the crack of the long rifles of his expedition, the big horn sheep first rolled from his high perch to the feet of the white man. Few creatures from the western woodrat, which they encountered early on the plains, to the sea otter, which they found in the distant Ocean, escaped the notice and intelligent criticism of these men, and especially, of this man. In the writings of our country—barring that of some of the early Spanish explorers from Mexico, the prairie dog first comes into literature here, and for the first time is any attempt made at a description of its habits. The mere mention of the strange new things which these men found would take hours. It would have immortalized any naturalist to have been the original finder of one of their most insignificant discoveries a creature known as the shotwell-be-

cause it stands as a connecting link between two great divisions of the mammals.

The man of any scientific attainments cannot cease to wonder that Lewis should have been so accurate in his deductions and so skilled in his observations. Only within the last few years have the striplings of science ceased to rediscover what this man had made an old story one hundred years ago. The great Coues himself, who was a stickler for the claims of Lewis, has by oversight, attributed discoveries to others, which might have been a commonplace of science after the publication of the Biddle narrative, had men read more closely and appreciated the work that this expedition had done.

These men even knew too much to call the spiny lizards of the plains "horned toads"—a thing which the generations of the century have not yet been made to comprehend, notwithstanding the continuous hammering on the subject by men of science.

Another matter, usually overlooked, in our appreciation of the mere mining and agricultural outputs of the great purchase, is the fact that before this, there was no mass of information concerning the tribes of Indians beyond the Missouri. We who sit here now secure in our possessions can not have a proper appreciation of the knowledge which has set back the savage from our doorsteps, and of the importance of the reports which these men brought back. The information which they gave of the relations of the tribes to each other, and to the other governments; of their location, their trading outlooks, the goods which they had and which they needed; of their temper, arms, numbers and customs. Nowhere, yet, was there such a treasure of ethnological information. It was really the basis of our present efficient

Bureau of Ethnology, which day by day is developing into a rich treasury of useful information.

Honored highly by his nation for a while, and rewarded for his faithful services by his friend, the great president, who had trusted him and believed in him, the end of Lewis may seem sad, and out of keeping with his deserts. That his word could have ever have been doubted, or his honor impugned, we can understand only in light of the partizan feeling of the time, when men grew envious of his patron and did what they could to humiliate his friends. The verbal testimony of this great man was that Lewis was the soul of honor, "honest, disinterested, liberal, with a sound understanding and a scrupulous fidelity to truth."

His was a life that might well provoke the assassin's ball, which likes so well a shining mark: and this consolation comes to us as we look back with regret at a career apparently cut short: that few lives have been rounded so well after all. Few men have had such a funeral train, though he died and was buried in a wilderness; for out in the plaza there now is the weekly tread of millions and the glare of the greatest pageant which the world ever saw, rejoicing that this man ever lived, and glorying in the greatness of the empire which he overran and placed under the banner of liberty, progress and prosperity without a single casualty in battle. To-day, the nations of the earth have come to gaze upon the gift of his hand and the greatness thereof, and to note that he has gone to his reward with not only sheaf upon sheaf heaped on his tomb, and loaf after loaf in the grateful mouths of those who tread in his paths, but with the hearts of a great people in his grasp.

Card of Thanks.

By Edward S. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.

I need not say to the editor and contributors of *Lewisiana* that the compilation of the Lewis Roster has involved a large amount of labor. I desire however to express my appreciation of valued service rendered by Frank P. Lewis, Seattle, Wash., Harry W. Lewis, Erie, Pa., Arthur R. Lewis, Marshall, Mich., Stephen M. Lewis, Argenta, Ark., E. G. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo., E. C. Lewis, Nashville, Tenn. and the editor of *Lewisiana* to which I have hoped, all along that we would be able to add 1000 subscribers.

Lewis Day Register.

By the Supreme Herald of L. L. L.

Owing to the time consumed in registering and the pressure of other business only a little over one hundred and fifty availed themselves of this opportunity, although the aggregate attendance on that occasion was several times that number.

- Nathan B. Lewis, West Kingstou, R. I.
 I.
 Florence Lewis Babb'tt, Ypsilanti, Mich.
 Frank P. Lewis, Seattle, Wash.
 Eugenia Lewis Babcock, Plainfield, N. J.
 Nettie C. Lewis, W. Kingston, R. I.
 B. F. Lewis, Canton, Miss.
 Mrs. Mary F. Lewis, Canton, Miss
 Mrs. Martha Meriwether Lewis Herdman, Morrisonville, Ill.
 Emslie J. Lewis, Bloomington, Ill.
 Theo. Lewis, Lexington, Ky.
 J. A. Lewis, Congress, Miss.
 Ulysses Lewis, Atlanta, Ga.
 B. W. Lewis, DeKalb, Miss.
 Mrs. Ella F. Lewis, DeKalb, Miss.
 Mrs. Emma E. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. Martha Gilmer Swann, Alden's Bridge, La.
 Dr. J. Bransford Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.

- Stephen A. Lewis, New Orleans, La.
 Mrs. Eliza Lewis, New Orleans, La.
 Mrs. John W. Lewis, Tecumseh, Oklahoma.
 Charles H. Drury, Bewleyville, Ky.
 Sarah Lewis Drury, Bewleyville, Ky.
 James P. Drury, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Walter C. Lewis, Orwell, Ontario, Canada.
 Harry Lewis, Orwell, Ontario, Canada.
 Edgar C. Lewis, Bradfordsville, Ky.
 Minnie D. Lewis, Bradfordsville, Ky.
 J. T. Lewis, Irrington, Ky.
 Kate Lewis Bennett, Irrington, Ky.
 Warner Lewis, Montgomery City, Mo.
 John A. Lewis, Detroit, Mich.
 Cilfa F. Owen, Maitland, Fla.
 Harry W. Lewis, Erie, Pa.
 Kartram D. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Stephen M. Lewis, Hot Springs, Ark.
 Mrs. Nathan W. Lewis, (no address).
 James Newton Baskett, Mexico, Mo.
 Robert E. Lewis, Colorado Springs, Col.
 E. M. Lewis, Montgomery City, Mo.
 G. G. Lewis, El Reno, O. T.
 Frank Williams, Ashland, Oregon.
 Edward S. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Robert David Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 W. R. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Boyd Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. M. L. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 James R. Lewis, Seattle, Wash.
 John S. Lewis, Kingsley, Kansas.
 L. H. Lewis, Oklahoma City, O. T.
 Mrs. L. H. Lewis, dau., son and sister, Oklahoma City, O. T.
 Ella Lewis Dietrich, Chester City, Pa.
 Lillie Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Clara Lewis Whitcomb, Carthage, Ill.
 Blanche Lewis Webb, Niota, Ill.
 J. W. Lewis, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Mrs. J. W. Lewis, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Miss Mary C. Lewis, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Miss Bessie P. Lewis, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Miss Lena A. Lewis, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Mrs. Lillian Lewis Malvin, Louisville, Ky.
- Ky.
 Mrs. Lulu Lewis Parks, Webster, Ky.
 Mrs. Mary Crawford, Long Branch, Ky.
 Miss Eva Carrigan, Guston, Ky.
 Miss Mary Sims Detto, Brandenburg, Ky.
 Mrs. Samuel Lewis Dietrich, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mr. Samuel Lewis Dietrich, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Lyle V. Lewis, Carthage, N. Y.
 Lorilla F. Lewis, Carthage, N. Y.
 Mrs. Julia F. Lewis, Carthage, N. Y.
 Miss Monica Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. L. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mary H. Lewis, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
 Sybil Dora Lewis Weiser, St. Louis, Mo.
 Henry C. Lewis, Columbus, Ohio.
 Mrs. Henry C. Lewis, Columbus, Ohio.
 Mrs. R. T. Tandy, Columbia, Mo.
 Clementine Lewis, Moxahala, Ohio.
 Richard J. Lewis, Beacon, Ia.
 Ann E. Lewis, Beacon, Ia.
 Ladd J. Lewis, Adrian, Mich.
 Mrs. Alice Eldridge Lewis, Adrian, Mich.
 Richard Aylett Barrett, St. Louis, Mo.
 Dr. C. Marius Lewis, Bridgeport, Ill.
 Mrs. Anna Lewis, Bridgeport, Ill.
 William M. Lewis, Bridgeport, Ill.
 J. E. Lewis, Mazanola, Colo.
 William Lewis, Quincy, Ill.
 H. Miner Lewis, Mtn. Home, Ark.
 William H. Lewis, Lewiston Utah.
 Thomas H. Lewis, Moxahala Ohio.
 Mrs. Julia Emma Tebeau Smith, Savannah, Ga.
 R. C. West, Savannah, Ga.
 George Harlan Lewis, New York City.
 Augusta W. Lewis, New York City.
 M. E. Weiser, St. Louis, Mo.
 Edward Lewis Weiser, St. Louis, Mo.,
 Marvin George Weiser, St. Louis, Mo.,
 Gurdon Noonan Lewis, Smithfield, Ky.
 Raymond Owen Lewis, Smithfield, Ky.

Anna Louise Lewis, Smithfield, Ky.
 F. T. Lewis, La Junta, Colo.
 William Lewis, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.
 Abram H. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. A. H. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Walter J. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Emma Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Rhea V. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Grace D. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 C. C. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 H. H. Reynierson, Bradfordsville, Ky.
 Charles A. Terhune, Bradfordsville,
 Ky.
 William Jas. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo
 Gussie Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mrs. W. M. Smith, Seattle, Wash.
 Eugenie Cole Lewis, (Mrs. F. P. Lew-
 is), Seattle, Wash.
 Arthur O. Lewis, Kingsley, Kansas.
 Rev. Benjamin Y. George, Elunwood,
 Ill.
 Thomas L. Beazley, Columbia, Mo.
 H. H. Lewis, Salt Lake, Bash Co., Ky.
 George W. Lewis, Marengo, Iowa.
 Loraine E. Lewis, Marengo, Iowa.
 F. E. Lewis, Victor, Iowa.
 T. G. Lewis, Grinnell, Ill.
 C. F. Lewis, Grinnell, Iowa.
 Watson Cooke Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 G. N. Lewis, Khobae, Mo.
 Walter Koch, Davenport, Iowa.
 Charles J. Wedemeyer, Davenport, Ia.
 Charles R. Lewis, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.
 Miss Virginia Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 W. R. Olmstead, Kahoka, Mo.
 Mrs. Mary Sperry, Elm View, Texas.
 Miss Valentine Ellis, Oklahoma City
 O. T.
 Mrs. Joseph Walter, Colou, Mich.
 Mrs. Joseph Ultz, Sherwood, Mich.
 Mrs. H. H. Reynierson, Bradfordsville,
 Ky.
 Samuel Lewis Dietrich, Chester, Pa.
 Hugo W. Schneklloth, Eldridge, Iowa.
 J. S. Lewis, Broughton, Ill.
 Robert Harrison, Ypsilantl, Mich.
 H. L. Lewis, Maplewood, Mo.

Wm. Foster, Canvas, Texas.
 E. G. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.
 Mabel G. Lewis, St. Louis, Mo.

GENEALOGICAL RECORDS.

Explanations, Abbreviations, Etc.

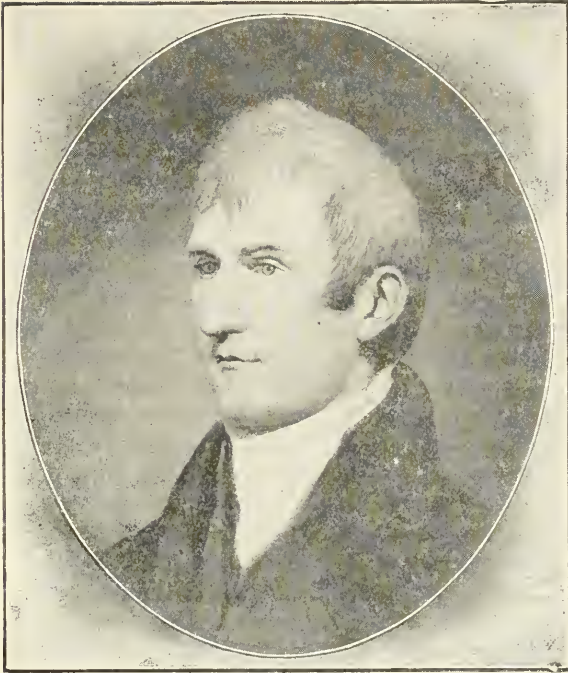
For convenience the records of the various Lewis families are divided into Books and each Book into chapters. At the head of each Book appears the name of the earliest known ancestor of that family. The List of Books is a complete index to the Books as published to this time. New Books will be added from time to time as new branches of the Lewis family are found. As soon as Books are proved parts of others they will be merged into the Books to which they belong. Each name is numbered when first printed and whenever the name is repeated this number follows in brackets. The abbreviations commonly used in genealogical work are used as b. for born; d. died; m. married; m. (1) first wife; dau. daughter; un m. not married; v. p. see page; etc.

Book XXIV.

GEORGE LEWIS, England to Mass.
 Chapter CCCXXXIII.

From the Bartow Genealogy.

Rev. Wm. Heury Lewis (1831 v p 62
 Vol. IX) Rector of Christ Church,
 Woodbury, N. J. (clergyman Winsted
 Ct., 1868 to May 1870, now rector of
 St. John's, Bridgeport, Ct. v p 79, Vol.
 V. Ed.) m Apr. 8, 1863, Catharine C.
 Edwards of New Haven, Ct., 4 ch. b.
 2208. I. Robert Edwards, b Nov. 27,
 1864, v p 103 Vol. X.
 2209. II. Edward Gardiner, b Mar. 4,
 1869, v next chapter.
 2210. III. Wm. Barlow, b May 31,
 1871, d Jany. 25, 1872.
 2211. IV. John William, b Oct. 31,
 1872.



Portrait of Meriwether Lewis in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.
By Courtesy of Charles Scribner's Sons Publishers.

The Portraits of Meriwether Lewis.

It has been a source of much pleasure to the editor of *Lewisiana* that in this souvenir number of Lewis Day he has been able to include the three most celebrated portraits of Meriwether Lewis. b Aug. 18, 1774, d Oct. 11, 1809, the private secretary to President Jefferson, a captain in the U. S. Army, the first governor of Louisiana and the explorer of the Missouri and Columbia rivers. The frontispiece is the family portrait now in the possession of Charles W. Dabney, President of the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn. painted by the noted French artist. Charles de St. Memin who also made the one in which Capt. Lewis appears in Indian dress. The portrait on this page perhaps the mostly widely known of all his portraits is from the original which hangs in Independence Hall and was painted by Charles Willson Peale, who painted the portraits of the most prominent officers of the Revolution.

Robert Bartow (1829, v p 13, Vol. XV) m Apr. 27, 1871, Jane Bronson Warren who d Mar. 7, 187—1 ch. b. 1828. I. Charlotte Bishop, b Dec. 29, 1873, v p 58, Vol. XIII.

Chapter CCCXXXIV.

By E. G. Lewis in *The Woman's Magazine*, which has the largest paid subscription of any publication in the

World.

When I started my magazine, I had no capital and no one to hold out a single hope of success. Now I offer you the opportunity to join me in a greater and more safe and profitable enterprise than any magazine could ever become, and back of my offer I have pledged my own fortune and what is now the greatest and most profitable publishing busi-

ness in the world. Tens of thousands of you have been here and seen my great publishing plant, the finest, most costly and beautiful publishing plant in the world, have visited in our great tent city, have seen the great park of 85 acres I am laying out and in which we are building our homes. and you know, every one of you, that I have not gained all this by cheating the poor or by defrauding any man, but by keeping my pledges with rich and poor alike, and by taking the toll from the great firms and merchants, and spreading it among two million homes in the form of a magazine at 10c per year, which never before was published for less than 50c or \$1 00.

I would rather today be the President of the People's Mail Bank and the Woman's Magazine than the President of the United States. There is no other institution in the world that can organize this bank because there is no other institution in the world that has the opportunity such as has been placed in my hands by the growth of my publications, and by my being placed in contact with two millions of families on an intimate personal confidential basis, and by the holding of a World's Fair in our city here, which has brought into the doors of my great establishment tens and tens of thousands of these people, so that in almost every town and village in America, there will be some one who has been here and seen us and knows us personally.

The entire legal details of the organization of the People's Mail Bank are now in the hands of thoroughly competent and able lawyers, the best that I can obtain. I am being advised in it by some of the shrewdest and ablest bankers in the country, and every conceivable precaution and safeguard that can be thrown around the organization will be adopted.

Under the plan of the People's Mail Bank most absolute safety is secured, coupled with the greatest earning power.

1905 Day at the World's Fair.

From The Lewis and Clark Journal.

September 23 was Lewis and Clark Day at the St. Louis Exposition. When the hour and minute hands of the clock marked high noon, they were a reminder of the fact that on that day and hour, 98 years before, Captains Lewis and Clark arrived in St. Louis after the greatest land expedition ever recorded up to that time in the annals of our Republic.

Hon. William D. Fenton, of Portland, and a member of the Board of Lewis and Clark directors, was present and made a stirring and eloquent address. Fitting remarks also were made by President David R. Francis, of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Among Lewises in attendance were: Rufus A. Lewis, H. C. Lewis, Mrs. Elizabeth Frazier, Mrs. Maud Lewis and Philander Lewis, Jr., of St. Louis, all descendants of Captain Meriwether Lewis.

Director Fenton paid a tribute to the intrepid explorers, Lewis and Clark, and gave brief biographical data regarding each. Colonel Henry E. Dosch of Portland, in his address, "Where Rolls the Oregon," said;

Do you wonder why Oregon is proud of her mother, grand old Missouri? And now I want to say that Oregon will celebrate another National event, second only to the Louisiana Purchase, a Centennial International Exposition in 1905, and extends a cordial invitation to all to assist her in doing honor to those justly renowned explorers. Lewis and Clark.

Lewis Day at Portland, Aug. 12th.