BUNKER HILL.

The Grand Anniversary To-Day.

BOSTON IN A BLAZE OF GLORY.

The Reception of the Guests Last Night.

The Charleston Light Infantry and the New York Old Guard.

DEPARTURE OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Fraternal Meeting of Northern and Southern Regiments.

The Heights of Charlestown Stormed by Patriotic Crowds.

INDEPENDENCE, UNION AND LIBERTY.

The Imposing Procession of the Visiting Masons.

THE SATIN FLAG OF THE REVOLUTION.

BOSTON, June 16, 1875.

It is the night before the grand celebration and the old municipality of Charlestown is ablaze with its centennial glory. Since the ruthless hand of the destroying Britisher applied the burning torch to the few hundred wooden buildings that a hundred years ago formed the village of Charlestown such a brilliant illumination has not been there as that which makes it conspicuous and marks the approach of Bunker Hill's one hundredth birthday. Orthodox, sleep-loving Bostonians are at last aroused and thoroughly alive to the importance of the day which has almost thrust itself upon their notice; and now that they have once murdered sleep it would seem that, like Macbeth, they shall sleep no more. All through the day the trains from the suburban towns have brought their heavy freights of country sightseers, and from further distant cities and towns, the visiting regiments and organization have poured in, until even now, hours before the day begins, the city has the appearance of a vast anthill, over which human beings, in their search for something to gratify their curiosity, hustle and jostle each other. The streets are full, the houses are full; the public halls and every vacant lot that is within a mile of the "plain shaft," which is the centre of interest, has been appropriated and utilized, and where the hundreds of thousands that will visit the city to-morrow will be accommodated, is a conundrum that many a sad heart and wearied brain will with sorrow be obliged to give up. Nerves are at a discount, and those who have any will sigh for the quiet of the night of one hundred years ago, when from the Boston side of the water, even to Bunker Hill, could be heard the false cry of the patrolling sentinel, "All's well." Then the dull thud of the pickaxe as it entered the pliant soil, that longed to be free. The softly whispered words of command of the officers in the now memorable redoubt, the answer of the "embattled farmers" made in carefully modulated tones, and the watch bells upon the English frigate Somerset proclaiming the near approach of the dawn of the glorious and momentous day might have been heard by a careful listener close to Breed's Hill. But to-night the residents near that memorable hill are listeners to the sounds far different from these, and those that will not live so pleasantly in memory. The tapping of the hammer as it drives the nail into soft pine planks to be let out at $2 per square inch as seats from which to view the procession; the snapping of the bunting in the air; the rattling of the drums; the bursting of cannon crackers; the fizz of the tapping beer barrel; the hoarse commands of officers in training for the morrow's march; the wild ranting of the itinerant venders of small wares, as they rehearse their epilogue of stale jokes, and doubtful witticisms, and the discordant music of travelling brass bands. The omnipresent but never welcome hand organ are the sounds that disturb the ear, and make the poor wretch who has been credulous enough to believe that he could sleep, wish that he had pitched his tent in a friendly boiler shop in active order, or that he could exchange places with one of the dead heroes. His only consolation is to lie awake, invent some new acoustic instrument of torture, to be used in the celebration of the Bicentennial.

ARRIVAL OF THE CHARLESTON (S. C.) LIGHT INFANTRY AND THE OLD GUARD OF NEW YORK.

The reception this morning of the Charleston (S. C.) Light Infantry and the Old Guard, of New York, was a perfect ovation. The appearance in the streets of Boston of a company which was actively engaged in the late civil war on the Confederate side was made the occasion for a reminder to our Southern brethren that the feelings of bitterness which might have been entertained toward the South during the war had been entirely obliterated, and that hereafter we are to be brothers of one common country, ready to do and die for the glorious privileges which we enjoy in this free and enlightened republic.

The two companies left New York via Fall River on Tuesday night, and arrived in Fall River about four o'clock this morning, where they took breakfast, and left on the second train, which is due in this city at a quarter to ten.

THE RECEPTION.

As has been previously stated, the two companies were to be received by the Boston Light Infantry, and that company left their armory shortly after nine o'clock and marched at once to the Old Colony depot, where they were drawn up in line at the lower end of the depot on South street. The train bearing the distinguished visitors was nearly on time, and when it entered the depot shout upon shout went up from the immense throng which had gathered in and about the depot to welcome the soldiers.

THE WASHINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY

is a veteran organization and the "pet" company of the Palmetto city. It is composed of the flower of its young men and is commanded by Major Robert C. Gilchrist. The company has a long and brilliant record, having been organized in 1807 and engaged in the Seminole, Mexican and civil wars. The company, which numbers fifty men, is a fine looking command; the men are, however, small, but their gentlemanly and soldierly bearing were particularly noticeable. Their uniform consists of blue breasted coats of dark blue broadcloth with a single row of twelve gilt ball buttons on the front and three of a smaller size on the cuff of the sleeve; cap of dark blue broadcloth, with border of leopard skin, a red pompon and gilt eagle in front and gilt star on the back; belt of morocco, white pantaloons and gloves.

THE OLD GUARD

of New York, under command of Major McLean, is a magnificent looking set of men; there is scarcely a man in the company who will weigh less than 160 pounds, and their soldiery bearing made the occasion for frequent hearty applause. Their uniform is gray and they are accompanied by James Fisk, Jr.'s Ninth Regiment Band. This organization is the oldest in the State and composed of the leading business and military men of the city. They have with them the flag recently presented to them by the children of Colonel Ferris, valued at $3,000.

After leaving the cars the two companies formed in line on the platform where they were met by the Committee of Reception of Boston Light Infantry. A short time was spent in extending a hearty welcome to the visitors, after which the companies marched out of the depot in the following order:—Ninth regiment Band, Old Guard of New York, Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C. In addition to the military companies there was a delegation of the New England Society of New York, a large number of whom will come on by the different routes to-night, and in the procession to-morrow will make quite a display. As the companies marched out of the depot they were received by the Boston Light Infantry drawn up on the opposite side of South street. After passing in review the column halted and the "Tigers" marched to the front, the band playing Dixie.

THE PROCESSION

was then formed in the following order:—

Mounted Police, under Sergeant Foster, of Station No. 2.
Edmands' Band.
Boston Light Infantry—80 men.
Boston Light Infantry Association.
James Fisk, Jr.'s, Ninth Regiment Band.
"Old Guard" of New York—60 men.
Reception Committee of the Boston Light Infantry.
Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C.
*Major R. C. Gilchrist, First Lieutenant Commanding.
*Ensign John J. Small, bearer of Satan flag.
*Lieutenant T. G. Simons, M. D., Surgeon.
*Gustavus A. Follin, Orderly, Acting Lieutenant.
*D. P. Robertson, Second Sergeant, Acting Orderly.
*A. S. Trumbo, Third Sergeant.
T. Barker Jones, Color Bearer, Boston flag.
*R. H. Bonar, Color Bearer, State flag.
G. B. Edwards, First Corporal.
*J. F. Corcoran, Second Corporal.
*W. S. Lanneau, Third Corporal.
*S. N. Brown, *W. A. Caldwell, M. D.; J. E. Chase, *W. B. Cowperthwait, *A. C. Hamett, *F. H. Honour, A. M. Honour, *T. A. Honour, T. A. Honour, Jr.; William Lawson, *J. Watkins Lee, *C. A. Lengnick, *A. W. Marshall, *D. C. Marsh, *E. J. Masterman, *H. J. McCormack, F. L. McHugh, C. S. McNeilty, O. Macmillan, *F. W. Miller, James Gray Porter, T. E. Rivers, H. W. Richards, *G. Riecke, R. S. Rowand, *John H. Roper, C. W. Seignious, Jr.; W. B. Seignious, *W. Lucas Simons, J. Ancrum Simons, W. Noble Simons, C. B. Sanders, *Robert Stewart, G. W. Sullivan, R. A. Tavel, Jr.; J. J. Taylor, Robert A. Teskey, *J. E. Thouron, A. C. Tobias, S. A. Venning.

ACCOMPANYING DEPUTATION.

*Colonel Thomas Y. Simons, Captain W. L. I.
Colonel A. G. Andrews, Honorary Member.
*J. Lawrence Honour, Honorary Member.
Those marked * have served in war.

The line of march was then taken up through South, Summer, Washington, Franklin, Broad, State, Washington, School, where the column was reviewed by Mayor Cobb, Beacon, passing in review before Governor Gaston and staff. The column then marched down Beacon street through Charles street mall to Columbus square.

THE OVATION.

The sidewalks along the route of the procession were lined with an immense concourse of people, who cheered and applauded the visitors.

As the column approached Summer street it was met at the junction by an immense throng, and as it marched up the street every window on the route was filled with people anxious to extend a hearty greeting.

State street was one solid mass of humanity, and it was with difficulty that the police were enabled to clear the street. Every available position was taken possession of. When the column marched steadily up the street resounded from one end to the other with the shouts and plaudits of the multitude.

The reception was one which the companies may well feel proud of, and it reflects the highest credit on our citizens who have shown this day that differences which once existed between the North and South are among the things of the past.

FORMAL RECEPTION AT COLUMBUS SQUARE.

At Columbus square a grand stand, and a smaller platform for the accommodation of the speakers, had been erected, and both were crowded with ladies and gentlemen.

The head of the column passed the stand, and the Old Guard and the Washington Light Infantry drew up before it in close column. Most of the members of the New England Society took places on the stand.

Colonel Francis Boyd, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements of the Boston Light Infantry Association, called the gathering to order, and after a few introductory words presented the Hon. Josiah Quincy.

REMARKS OF HON. JOSIAH QUINCY.

In behalf of this organization, in behalf of the citizens of Boston, in behalf of the inhabitants of Massachusetts, and as representative of the whole people of the North, citizens of South Carolina, I cordially welcome you to the historic scenes of another century. A hundred years ago the sons of Boston, inspired with the spirit and aided by the arms of the citizens and yeomanry of the adjoining country, commenced a struggle that terminated in American independence. Their numbers were few, scarce exceeding the inhabitants of a single ward in this city, when they threw down the gauntlet to the mightiest naval power in the world. The thirteen stripes on yonder banner remind us of the number of small States scattered along the borders of the ocean or clinging to the banks of a few rivers that constituted the colonies. But they were all alive to the importance of securing and maintaining the liberties of Englishmen. From the Highlands of the Hudson and the Green Mountains of Vermont, from the high hills of the Santee and the crests of the Alleghanies came resolute men whose blood was shed that the spirit of freedom might clothe itself in a nobler shape than the world had yet seen. It was the vital issue at that time that all forms of privileged right must give way before the natural rights of man to freedom of thought and freedom of religion, and that no exercise of power could be tolerated that did not carry with it the co-operation of an enlightened public opinion. It was for this, whether distinctly recognized or not, it was for this that the shots were fired a hundred years ago on Bunker Hill. It was to establish the republican principle in this New World, to root it firmly in our virgin soil. We will not here remember any difficulties and misunderstandings that have been encountered on our way toward the full development of this republican principle. They have been bravely met by brave men from the representative States of South Carolina and Massachusetts, who to-day join hands and thank God that, while He has educated and proved us by temporary evils, He has spared us from the permanent evil inseparable from any form of monarchy. Fifty years ago, as aid to the Governor of Massachusetts, I received the veterans who took part in the battle you have come to commemorate. Fifty years ago I stood beside the great Massachusetts statesman when he spoke to the nation from Bunker Hill. Would that I could recall the tones in which he called us to forget all sectional feelings, and devote ourselves to our country, our whole country and nothing but our country. He is no longer here to invigorate our minds with his mighty conceptions or to magnetize us with his eloquence. But in his familiar language let us renew our allegiance to that central sovereignty which is our hope and the hope of the world. Soldiers and citizens of South Carolina, New York and Massachusetts, of North and South, of East and West, let us here clasp hands and repeat together the words that shall echo on when we and our children shall cease to be, "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

MAJOR M'LEAN'S SPEECH.

Major George W. McLean, of the Old Guard, stepped to the front and replied in a few words to Mr. Quincy's address. He said that fifty years ago, in the city of Boston, he too had the pleasure of listening to the words of the God-like Daniel. He said the speaker was dead but his words and his deeds live in the hearts of all. Major McLean concluded with a few patriotic words, in which a complimentary allusion was made to the Charleston corps.

SPEECH OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams was the next speaker, and spoke as follows:—

MR. COMMANDER AND GENTLEMEN—You know, Mr. Commander, that however agreeable it may be to be introduced to these gentlemen in such a kind manner, that the real occasion of my being here is not that I am a chip of any block but one and that is the Boston Light Infantry. It is because I had the honor of serving years ago in the ranks of that organization that I have been requested to say a word of welcome here to you this morning. But, gentlemen, I find on approaching my duty that it already has been done. The welcome which I came to give has been given, and in such a way that any further attempt of mine would but belittle it. As you marched through these crowded streets, between rows of bright, interested faces, you were greeted with applause at every corner; and did you not feel, did you not know, that that was the real welcome of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts? That is the heart of the old Commonwealth responding to you all, to the citizens of every State, to the sons of every sister State. But, gentlemen, there are a few words which I would like to say. Gentlemen, you are come here to march up in the procession to-morrow to Bunker Hill, there on that sacred ground, there, once for all, to bury any of ill-blood and misunderstanding which may have existed between us. In such a place and at such a time you can do no better work. You are come so that once more we may pledge ourselves to a new union. Not to a union merely of the law, simply of the lips; not to a union by means—a union of the sword; but, gentlemen, the only true union—a union of hearts. To that duty let us devote ourselves. Knowing that you came with that feeling in your hearts, with that word of reconciliation inscribed on your banners, you are peculiarly welcome.

SPEECH OF COLONEL SIMONS.

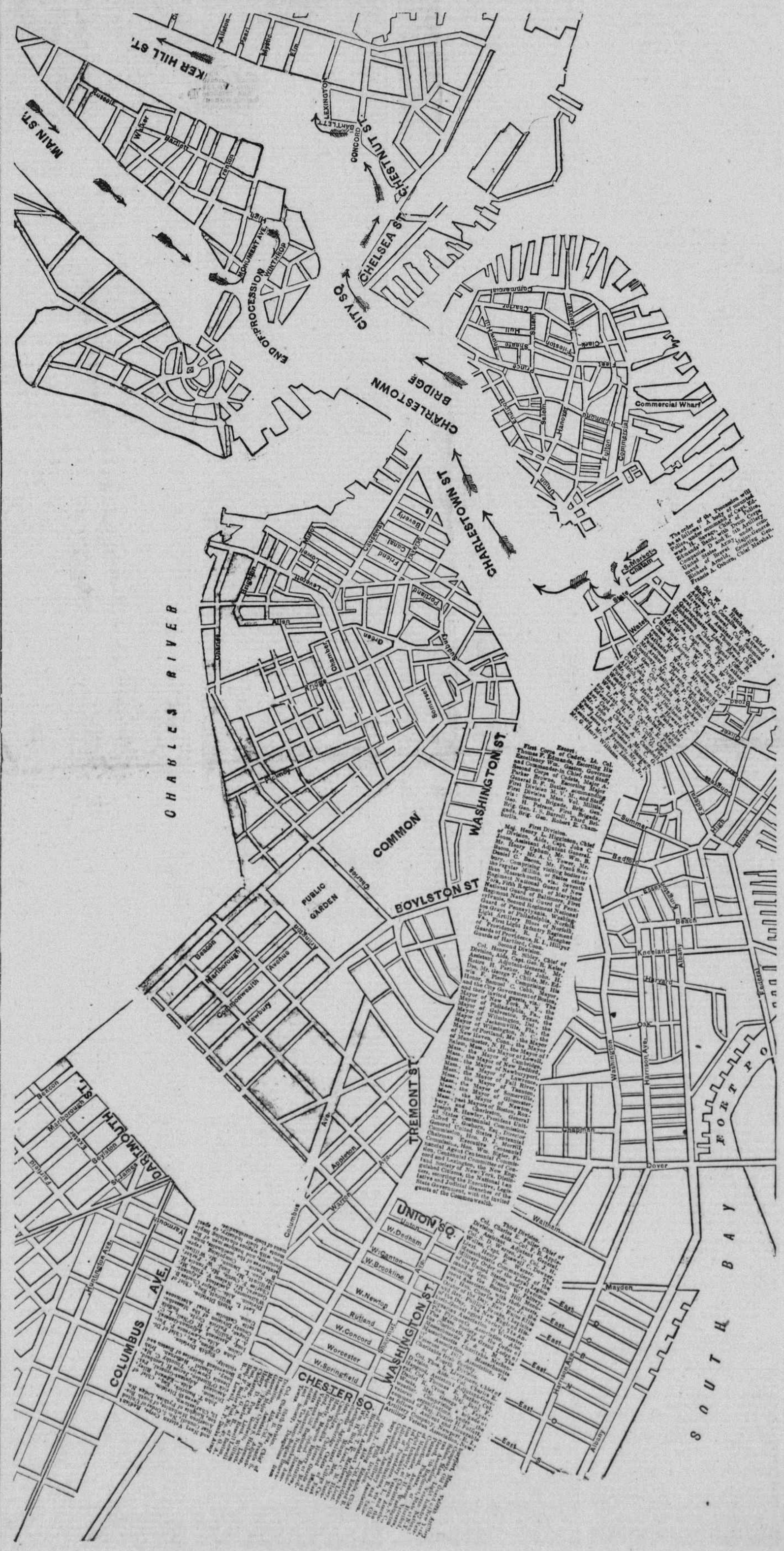
Colonel Thomas Y. Simons, of the Washington Light Infantry, replied as follows:—

MR. CHAIRMAN, FELLOW SOLDIERS AND FELLOW CITIZENS OF BOSTON—Dead indeed must be that heart which cannot draw inspirations of patriotism from such scenes as this. We are strangers and aliens no longer, but brothers and fellow citizens of one common country. Your fathers met together where they for the first time gave to the world permanent hope of true liberty, and in that day, when the brave sons of Massachusetts, with sturdy independence and noble spirit, determined to be free, they found an answering echo from the shores of our native State of Carolina, which said, "We will stand by you." There was no section of the country which gave a more cordial sympathy or firm support to the cause of Massachusetts and of independence. To-morrow we stand on that sacred spot where our fathers shed their blood for the holy cause of independence. We will not forget that they regarded as essential to that cause, so dear to the hearts of the oppressed of every nation, as the first element of success, the union of the colonies—not only in name, but in heart and in hope. Sir, the late sad war is over. The conflict has ceased. The command which you see before you left 150 of its heroes upon the battle field for that State in

CONTINUED ON TENTH PAGE.

BUNKER HILL CENTENNIAL.

Map Showing the Route and the Procession from Boston to Breed's Hill, with the Names of Divisions and Organizations in Line.


BUNKER HILL ST.
MAIN ST.
CHELSEA ST.
CITY SQ.
END OF PROCESSION
MONUMENT AVE.
WINTHROP
CHESTNUT ST.
CONCORD
LEXINGTON
BATTLE ST.
CHARLESTOWN BRIDGE
CHARLESTOWN ST.
Commercial Wharf
CHARLES RIVER
COMMON
PUBLIC GARDEN
BOYLSTON ST.
WASHINGTON ST.
TREMONT ST.
DARTMOUTH ST.
COLUMBUS AVE.
UNION SQ.
CHESTER SQ.
SOUTH BAY
FORT POINT
Commonwealth Avenue
Newbury
Marlborough
Beacon
Boylston
Appleton
Worcester
W. Springfield
W. Newton
Rutland
W. Concord
W. Brookline
W. Canton
W. Dedham
Union
Dover
Waltham
Mayden
Chapman
Harrison Ave.
Albany
Kneeland
Beach
Oak
Harvard
Bedford
Summer
Milk
Broad
State
Water
Court
Cornhill
Washington
Tremont
Shawmut
Columbus
Huntington Ave.
Tremont
Fulton
Commercial
Union
Hanover
Salem
Richmond
Sudbury
Portland
Friend
Canal
Beverly
Causeway
Lowell
Leverett
Allen
Green
Chambers
Somerset
Chardon
Brighton
Cambridge
Charles
Lynde
Hawkins
Pleasant
Myrtle
Mystic
Elm
Allston
Russell
Walker
Warren
Bartlett
Hull
Sheafe
Moon
Clark
Richmond
Fleet
Sudbury
Court
Cornhill
Tremont
Shawmut
Washington