eracy, amidst all the dangers and difficulties that surrounded him, amidst all the vicissitudes of victory and disaster, always and on all occasions, gave the aid of his eminent abilities, his unfaltering courage and his pure patriotism, to our illustrious chief.

But on behalf of those who are with me to-night from Maryland, I desire to say a few words in support of the resolutions of the committee.

These resolutions require that a monument shall be erected, and that it shall be erected in Richmond.

In both propositions we most heartily concur.

We are assembled, not to provide for the erection of a tombstone on which to write, "Here lies Robert E. Lee," but to rear a cloud-piercing monument which shall tell to coming generations,

"HERE LIVED ROBERT E. LEE."

Other addresses, similar to those already delivered, full of eloquent eulogy of the deeds and character of the illustrious Confederate hero, were made by General and ex-Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; Colonel William Preston Johnston, of Kentucky, who had been a prominent member of the military staff of ex-President Davis, and Colonel Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, afterwards United States Senator. After these were concluded, the resolutions as reported was unanimously adopted amid great enthusiasm.

THE ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED.

After the adoption of the memorial resolutions, the following officers of the Lee Monument Association were declared duly elected:

President—Lieutenant-General Jubal A. Early.
Secretary—Colonel T. M. R. Talcott.
Treasurer—Colonel William H. Palmer.
Auditor—Sergeant Charles P. Allen.
Executive Committee—Colonel Walter H. Taylor, General Bradley T. Johnson, Major Robert Stiles, Captain R. D. Minor, Robert H. Maury, Esq.

THE LADIES.

They Also Form an Auxiliary Association.

The Lee Monument Association of the Army of Northern Virginia was thus formed and prepared for the work before them, taking the necessary steps for the erection of a monument worthy of the name and fame of Robert Edward Lee. But the ladies of Virginia determined also to lend their valuable aid to so noble an object. They soon after formed a Ladies Monument Association and began work with the energy characteristic of their nature. They appointed agents to solicit contributions all over the South, and so great was their success that they soon had collected about $20,000. It was evidently necessary, when this stage of the proceedings had been reached, that there should be some responsible custodian of the fund, who would see to its proper and judicious investment. It was, therefore, decided to place the sum already collected in the hands of the eminent financier and personal friend of General Lee, Mr. W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, who, by his good judgment and remarkable financial ability, soon increased the amount materially.

THE STATE ASSOCIATION.

Amalgamation of the Two Organizations Already Formed.

For the further better protection of the ever increasing fund however, it was now proposed that all the associations amalgamate, and form a State Monument Association regularly chartered, and with the Governor, first Auditor and Treasurer of the State as a board for its management, and members of the executive committee on the part of the State. As Governor Kemper, then chief executive of the association, was disposed to yield to that proposition, General Early, for fear of creating confusion, called the Lee Monument Association of the Army of Northern Virginia, of which he was president, together, and agreed to turn that Association over to the State Association, and the ladies agreed to take similar action, they retaining a membership of three on the executive committee of the State organization, which membership consisted of Miss Sarah M. Randolph, Miss Lizzie Nicholas and Mrs. William Brown.

THE SITE.

Long Discussion Before the Final Decision Was Reached.

This arrangement having been satisfactorily entered upon, and it having been definitely decided that the monument was to be erected in Richmond, the next question to come before the board was the site. On the 14th of February, 1882, the Common Council of the city passed the following resolution:

Resolved (the Board of Aldermen concurring), That the city of Richmond tenders the ladies of the Lee monument committee, for the erection thereon of a monument to the memory of General R. E. Lee, Marshall Square (commonly called Libby Hill), and if this is not acceptable, Monroe Park and Gamble's Hill Park are tendered for said object.

The Board of Aldermen promptly concurred, and the ladies of the executive committee visited the various points named, and finally agreed to accept Marshall Square or Libby Hill as the site of the monument. The choice gave very general satisfaction, as the square is not only one of the most elevated and beautiful in the city, overlooking James river and the surrounding country for an extent of many miles, but commands a prospect of many of the battlefields, which were the scenes of some of the most notable incidents in the career of the illustrious chieftain and his gallant band of ragged heroes. But the matter was not settled. At a subsequent meeting of the association the site question was reopened, and both Monroe Park and Gamble's Hill were promptly voted down. When Libby Hill was then mentioned, Colonel Archer Anderson, who represented the three lady members of the committee, voted against it, while Governor Lee, First Auditor Marye and Treasurer Harmon voted in the affirmative. This caused a deadlock, and Colonel Anderson stated to the committee that Mr. Otway S. Allen would donate the "Allen lot," lying at the head of Franklin street, just beyond the city limits, for the site, and he was in favor of its acceptance. The friends of Libby Hill, after some further discussion, yielded their preferences, and the Allen lot was decided upon. So great was the disappointment among the people at large at the decision, however, that subsequently, when Governor Lee personally appeared before thhe City Council and asked for an appropriation of $20,000 for the monument, the request was promptly voted down.

THE CORNER STONE

Laid with Appropriate Ceremonies October 27th, 1887.

The Executive Committee, having determined to proceed with the erection of the monument on the Allen lot, the work of laying out the grounds was duly commenced. It was decided to place the monument in a circle in the centre of the location adopted, with four handsome, broad avenues radiating from it at right angles. In the mean time, October 27th, 1887, had been settled on as the day for laying the corner stone, and preparations to that end were at once begun. Invitations to be present were duly extended to the surviving generals and officers of the Confederacy and also to the various military organizations of the South. As the day approached, the City rapidly filled up with visitors and troops, and, although the day before the event was to come off was rainy, bleak and damp, it was hoped that the sun would dispel the clouds before the following morning, and that the eventful day would be bright and auspicious. But all such hopes were doomed to disappointment. The Weather Bureau promised fair weather, but October 27th dawned with a sky obscured by thick black clouds, while the rain fell in torrents with an incessant downpour. The previously arranged programme was carried out to the letter, however. Despite the rain, the buildings along the line of march, as well as throughout the city, were profusely decorated with flags and buntings, which were exceedingly handsome, notwithstanding their bedraggled appearance. The former residence of General Lee, on Franklin street, between Seventh and Eighth, was beautifully and artistically decorated with flags, and a portrait of the hero, all entwined with evergreens, and surmounting the motto, "His Home."

THE CEREMONIES.

Parade to the Site—Colonel Marshall's Address.

General John R. Cooke, chief of staff, had issued the following orders:

"Organizations participating in the ceremonies of laying the corner-stone of the Lee Monument, October 27th, 1887, will take position and form as follows on the north side of Broad street, facing south, right at Brook avenue:

"1. Police mounted.

"2. Chief Marshal General Hampton, Governor Lee and staff, and assistant marshals.

"3. On their left volunteer uniformed cavalry, their right opposite Foushee street, Major Otway Allen commanding.

"4. Between First and Second streets invited guests in carriages, two abreast, in charge of Assistant Marshal E. D. Starke.

"5. R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, right resting on Second street, Commander A. L. Phillips commanding.

"6. Pickett-Buchanan, Stonewall Jackson, Maury, and other veteran camp, and all Confederates not belonging to organizations, who may desire to march in line right, resting on Third street, commanded by General William Macomb; aids Colonel B. I. Fleming, Captain James M. Garnett, and Captain J. H. O'Bannon.

"7. Right resting on Fourth street, Maryland line, Army and Navy Society of Maryland, and other organizations from Maryland and Washington; commanded by General Bradley T. Johnson; General George H. Stewart, division marshal.

"8. Right resting on Sixth street, Confederate Veterans mounted, commanded by General Williams C. Wickham.

"Grand Lodge of Virginia Masons and escort will form on the south side of Broad street facing north, on the right of the Virginia volunteer infantry, in the order in which they will march.

"The column will move promptly at 10:30 o'clock A. M., and should take position about 9:30."

Promptly at the hour named on the 27th of October the procession moved, and marched from the corner of Brook avenue and Broad street down Broad to Ninetenth; up Ninetenth to Main; up Main to Franklin, and out Franklin to the monument site. The head of the line reached Lee Place, as the circle in which the monument is to be placed is called, and Governor Lee, as President of the Association, called the assemblage to order, and announced the opening of the proceedings. An eloquent prayer was delivered by Rev. Dr. Hoge, and the corner-stone was laid according to due and ancient form by the Grand Lodge of Virginia, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons.

It was expected that the oration of Col. Charles H. Marshall, formerly of General Lee's staff and orator of the day, would be delivered on the grounds, but on account of the steady and penetrating rain, it was postponed until night, when it was delivered in the Hall of the House of Delegates, the room being densely crowded.

MEMORIAL ODE.

Written by the Late Captain James Barron Hope.

A beautiful memorial ode had been written expressly for the occasion by Virginia's brilliant son and gallant soldier, the late Captain James Barron Hope, but owing to the unexpected and lamented death of that gentleman, it was read after Colonel Marshall's oration by Captain W. Gordon McCabe, as follows:

Memoriæ Sacrum.

Great Mother of great Commonwealths
Men call our Mother State;
And she so well has earned this name
That she may challenge Fate,
To snatch away the epithet
Long given her of "great."

First of all old England's outposts
To stand fast upon these shores,
Soon she brought a mighty harvest
To a People's threshing floors,
And more than golden grain was piled
Within her ample doors.

Behind her stormy sunrise shore,
Her shadow fell vast and long,
And her mighty Adm'ral, English Smith,
Heads a prodigious throng
Of as mighty men, from Raleigh down,
As ever arose in song.

Her names are the shining arrows,
Which her ancient quiver bears,
And their splendid sheaf has thickened,
Through the long march of years,
While her great shield has been burnished
By her children's blood and tears.

Yes, it is true, my countrymen,
We are rich in names of blood,
And red have been the blossoms
From the first colonial bud,
While her names have blazed as meteors
By many a field and flood.

And as some flood tumultuous
In sounding billows rolled
Give back the evening glories
In a wreath of blazing gold;
So does the present from it waves
Reflect the lights of old.

Our history is a shifting sea
Locked in by lofty land
And its great Pillars of Hercules,
Above the shining sand,
I here behold in majesty
Uprising on each hand.

These pillars of our history,
In fame forever young,
Are known in every latitude
And named in every tongue,
And down though all the ages
Their story shall be sung.

The Father of His Country
Stands above that shut-in sea
A glorious symbol to the world
Of all that's great and free;
And to-day Virginia matches him—
And matches him with Lee.

Who shall blame the social order
Which gave us men as great as these?
Who condemn the soil of th' forest
Which brings forth gigantic trees?
Who presumes to doubt that Providence
Shapes out our destines?

Fore-ordained, and long maturing,
Came the famous men of old;
In the dark mines deep were driven
Down the shafts to reach the gold,
And the story is far longer
Than the histories have told.

From Bacon down to Washington
The generations passed,
Great events and moving causes
Were in serried order massed:
Berkeley well was first confronted,
Better George the King at last!

From the times of that stern ruler
To our own familiar days
Long the pathway we have trodden—
Hard and devious were its ways—
Till at last there came the second
Mightier revolution's blaze.

Till at last there broke the tempest
Like a cyclone on the sea,
When the lightnings blazed and dazzled
And the thunders were set free—
And riding on that whirlwind came
Majestic Robert Lee!

Who—again I ask the question—
Who may challenge in debate,
With any show of truthfulness,
Our former social state,
Which brought forth more than heroes
In their lives supremely great?

Not Peter the wild crusader,
When bent upon his knee,
Not Arthur and his belted knights
In poet's song could be
More earnest than these Southern men
Who followed Robert Lee.

They that thought they were right, and this
Was hammered into those
Who held that crest all drenched in blood
Where the "Bloody Angle" rose,
As for all else? It passes by
As the idle wind that blows.

Then stand up, oh my countrymen!
And unto God give thanks,
On mountains, and on hillsides,
And by sloping river banks—
Thank God that you were worthy
Of the grand Confederate ranks;

That you who came from uplands
And from beside the sea,
Filled with love of Old Virginia
And the teachings of the free,
May boast in sight of all men
That you followed Robert Lee.

Peace has come God gave his blessing
On the fact and on the name!
The South speaks no invective,
And she writes no word of blame;
But we call all men to witness
That we stand up without shame!
Nay! Send it forth to all the world
That we stand up here with pride,
With love for our living comrades,
And with praise for those who died;
And in this manly frame of mind
Till death we will abide.

God and our consciences alone
Give us measures of right and wrong.
The race may fall into the swift
And the battle to the strong:
But the truth will shine in history
And blossom into song.

Human grief full oft by glory
Is assuaged and disappears
When its requiem swells with music
Like the shock of shields and spears,
And its passion is too full of pride
To leave a place for tears.

And hence to-day, my countrymen,
We come, with undimmed eyes,
In homage of the hero Lee,
The good, the great, the wise!
And at his name our hearts will leap
Til his last old soldier dies.

Ask me, if so you please, to paint
Storm-winds upon the sea;
Tell me to weigh sweet Cheops—
Set volcanic forces free;
But bid me not, my countrymen,
To picture Robert Lee!

As Saul, bound for Damascus fair,
Was struck blind by sudden light,
So my eyes are pained and dazzled
By a radiance pure and white,
Shot back by the burnished armor
Of that glory-belted knight.

His was all the Norman's polish
And sobriety of grace;
All the Goth's majestic figure:
All the Roman's noble face;
And he stood the tall exemplar
Of a grand historic race.

Baronial were his acres where
Potomac's waters run;
High his lineage, and his blazon
Was by cunning heralds done;
But better still, he might have said,
Of his "works" he was the "son."

Truth walked beside him always
From his childhood's early years,
Honor followed as his shadow—
Valor tightened all his cares;
And he rode—that grand Virginian—
Last of all the Cavaliers!

As a soldier we all knew him
Great in action and repose,
Saw how his genius kindled
And his mighty spirit rose
When the four quarters of the globe
Encompassed him with foes.

But he and his grew braver
As the danger grew more rife,
Avaricious they of glory
But most prodigal of life,
And the "Army of Virginia"
Was the Atlas of the strife.

As his troubles gathered round him,
Thick as waves that beat the shore,
ATRA CURA rode behind him—
Famine's shadow filled his door;
Still he wrought deeds no mortal man
Had ever wrought before.

Then came the end, my countrymen,
The last thunderbolts were hurled!
Worn out by his own victories
His battle-flags were furled,
And a history was finished
That has changed the modern world.

As some saint in the arena
Of a bloody Roman game
As the prize of his endeavor
Put on an immortal frame,
Through long agonies our soldier
Won the crown of martial fame.

But there came a greater glory
To that man supremely great
(When his just sword he laid aside
In peace to serve his State),
For in his classic solitude
He rose up and mastered fate.

He triumphed and he did not die!
No funeral bells are tolled—
But on that day in Lexington
Fame came herself to hold
His stirrup while he mounted
To ride down the streets of gold.

He is not dead! There is no death!
He only went before.
His journey on when Christ the Lord,
Wide open held the door,
And a calm, celestial peace is his,
Thank God for evermore.

When the effigy of Washington
In its bronze was reared on high,
'Twas mine, with others, now long gone
Beneath a stormy sky,
To utter to the multitude
His name that cannot die.

And here to-day, my countrymen,
I tell you Lee shall ride
With that great "rebel" down the years—
Twin "rebels" side by side!—
And confronting such a vision
All our grief gives place to pride.

These two shall ride immortal
And shall ride abreast of Time;
Shall light up stately history
And blaze in Epic Rhyme—
Both patriots, both Virginians true,
Both "rebels," both sublime.

Our past is full of glory,
It is a shut-in sea,
The Pillars overlooking it
Are Washington and Lee:—
And a future spreads before us
Not unworthy of the free.

And here and now, my countrymen,
Upon this sacred sod,
Let us feel it was "OUR FATHER"
Who above us held the rod,
And from hills to sea,
Like Robert Lee,
Bow reverently to GOD.

MODELS INSPECTED.

The Contract Finally Awarded to M. Mercie.

The erection of the monument having been decided on, the executive committee of the association advertised for sealed proposals, accompanied with models of an equestrian statue of Lee, and a number were forwarded from sculptors of world-wide celebrity. These models were sent to Washington, D. C., to be judged on their merits alone by a committee of the best art critics in that city, the names of the sculptors not being known. This committee decided the model of Neuheiser, of Cincinnati, to be the best, and made favorable mention of that sent from Rome by Ezekiel, a native of Richmond. M. Antonin Mercie, of Paris, also forwarded one, but it did not give the correct idea of General Lee's appearance, and so it was rejected. The executive committee, however, were not satisfied with any of those sent and determined, notwithstanding the rejection of M. Mercie's first model, to open communication with him. The result was that on the 28th of June, 1887, he was finally awarded the contract.

THE STATUE COMPLETED.

Its Arrival in the City on the 4th Instant.

Some months thereafter M. Mercie forwarded a second model, which was placed on exhibition in the Senate Chamber at the Capitol and was there viewed by hundreds daily. Criticisms on it were many and diverse, everyone having something to say about it. Nevertheless, it proved satisfactory to the committee, with the exception of certain minor changes which were suggested to the sculptor and accepted by him. Work on the statue was then begun in earnest by M. Mercie, and in February a telegram was received from him announcing its completion. The Lee Monument Committee at once sent a representative to Paris to inspect and report on the work, and on March 13th a message was received by the committee declaring the work all that could be desired. On the 13th of April the statue was shipped by the steamer Othello from Havre, reaching New York April 29th. From there it was shipped in four cases by a special train to Richmond, reaching here on Sunday, May 4th, in excellent condition.

ENTHUSIASTIC CITIZENS

Draw the Statue by Hand Through the Streets.

Before the statue arrived it had been decided that it should be drawn by hand from the depot to the pedestal by the citizens headed by the different associations of Confederate veterans. By the afternoon of Wednesday, the 7th inst., the cases containing the figure had been taken from the cars and placed on trucks for the purpose of enabling them to be taken through the streets to their final destination. Long ropes were attached to each truck, and at the appointed hour (5 o'clock in the afternoon) the procession started. Such a sight had never before been seen in Richmond, and probably never will be seen again. The streets along the line of march were densely packed with not less than thirty thousand people, while the ropes were "manned" by thousands more of citizens of all ages, anxious to do honor to the memory of Virginia's illustrious son. It was a scene of rare attraction and interest. Grey-haired men, who were too old even when the peerless Lee was at the zenith of his fame, to do active duty in the field, but whose sons had yielded up their lives as martyrs to the "Lost Cause;" still stalwart veterans, who, in their youth, had been followers of the revered leader; children and grandchildren of Lee's men; fair ladies, young girls and toddling infants, all sought to do what they could, and eagerly seized the opportunity to show their love and veneration for the man whom they delighted to honor, while even babies in arms cooed enthusiastically as they were held by their nurses, so that they might but touch the ropes with their tiny hands. The demonstration showed that the principle for which Lee fought, Davis suffered and Jackson died was yet living in the hearts of present and coming generations, and that the people who fought for that principle can never be conquered.

In this way the statue, though weighing seventeen tons, was taken from its point of arrival to its point of destination, and all throughout the route the deafening cheers of the thousands of participants and bystanders arose, and the waving of hundreds of handkerchiefs by the ladies of the South added to an enthusiasm which steadily and constantly grew more and more wild, until it reached its climax, when the last case containing the sacred burden reached the monument site. Here, after the different trucks had been unloaded, there was a rush for the ropes which were speedily cut into fragments, and every particle preciously preserved as a souvenir of an event destined to be memorable.

COST OF THE MONUMENT.

When the contract was awarded for the pedestal and the equestrian statue the association had collected about $65,000, but the work of subscribing has steadily continued and that sum has since then been considerably increased. The total cost of the pedestal and statue—for which the committee have receipts—is stated by State Treasurer Harman, who is also treasurer of the monument fund, to have been as follows:

Pedestal	$41,500
Figure of horse and rider, 90,000 francs, or	18,000
Total cost	$59,500

To this must be added the expenses attending awarding the prizes, architect's fees, and numerous other incidentals, amounting to about $17,000 or $18,000, making the total cost between $77,000 and $78,000.

It is gratifying to be able to state that all of this sum has been subscribed, and paid in to the credit of the association. When completed this beautiful monument to the great military hero of the 19th century will be free from all incumbrances, to stand a grand though mute testimonial to true valor and virtue, and to be the admiration of mankind throughout all ages.

LORD WOLSELEY ON GENERAL LEE.

He Is to Be Considered the Great American of the Nineteenth Century.

In March, 1887, Lord General Wolseley wrote the leading article in Macmillan's Magazine, and in it he drew the following parallel between General Lee and the Duke of Marlborough, which may be reproduced at this time with interest to thousands. He wrote: "Gen. Lee's presence commanded respect, even from strangers, by a calm, self-possessed dignity, the like of which I have never seen in other men. Naturally of strong passions, he kept them under perfect control by that iron and determined will of which his expression and his face gave evidence. As this tall, handsome soldier stood before his countrymen he was the picture of the ideal patriot. Unconscious and self-possessed in his strength, he indulged in no theatrical display of feeling. There was in his face, and about him that placid resolve which bespoke great confidence in self, and which, in his case, one knows not how quickly, communicated its magnetic influence to others. He was then just fifty-four years old, the age of Marlborough when he destroyed the French army at Blenheim. In many ways and and on many points these two great men much resembled each other. Both were of a dignified and commanding exterior, eminently handsome, with a figure tall, graceful and erect, while a muscular square-built frame bespoke great activity of body. The charm of manner which I have mentioned as very winning in Lee was possessed in the highest degree by Malborough. Both, at the outset of their great career of victory, were regarded as essentially national commanders. Both had married young and were faithful husbands and devoted fathers. Both had in all their campaigns the same belief in an ever watchful Providence, in whose help they trusted implicity, and for whose interposition they prayed at all times. They were gifted with the same military instinct, the same genius for war, the power of fascinating those with whom they were associated, the spell which they cast over their soldiers, who believed almost superstitiously in their certainty of victory. Their contempt of danger and their daring courage constitute a parallel that is difficult to equal between any other two great men of modern times."

He referred to how General Lee organized an army of fifty thousand men in two months, and how in another month he had gained a great victory at Bull Run, and had driven the Northern invaders back across the Potomac like herds of frightened sheep, his army being supplied with ammunition, army stores and clothing captured there. General Wolseley incidentally expressed an opinion, when speaking of Bull Run, that the Confederates did not follow up their victory there as they should have done. A rapid and daring advance would have given them possession of Washington, their enemy's capital.

Lord Wolseley said that Lee told him that he had only 30,000 men in front of McClellan at Antietam, with a few tired reserves behind, while McClellan had an army of 100,000 men. He states that Lee always spoke well of McClellan, though he spoke bitterly of none of his Federal opponents. In his reference to the thirty-five days' fighting around Richmond, just before the surrender at Appomattox, Wolseley says: "Lee had only 55,000 exhausted soldiers to oppose 190,000 fresh men under General Grant."

In speaking of the faults of Gen. Lee, he says: "One of them was a too great dread of wounding the feelings of others, which led him to leave incompetent men to fill important positions. This softness of heart or amiability, however good in itself, may amount to crime in the man intrusted with public affairs at critical moments. Lee's devotion to duty and great respect for obedience seem at times to have made him too subservient to those charged with the civil government of his country. He carried out too literally the orders of those whom the Confederate Constitution made his superiors, although he must have known them to be entirely ignorant of the science of war."

Lord Wolseley said that "General Lee was opposed to the defense of Richmond at the last, and in that he was right, for if he had drawn General Grant's great army into the interior far away from its base of supplies he would have greatly weakened it."

The article closes with this enthusiastic estimate of the Confederate chieftain: "When all the angry feelings roused by the secession are buried with those which existed when the Declaration of Independence was written; when Americans can review the history of their last great rebellion with calm impartiality, I believe all will admit that General Lee towered far above all men on either side in that struggle. I believe he will be regarded, not only as the most prominent figure of the Confederacy, but as the great American of the nineteenth century, whose statue is well worthy to stand on an equal pedestal with that of Washington, and whose memory is equally worthy to be enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen."

ENGLISH ANCESTRY.

Facts to Show That He Was of a Shropshire Family.

(Written for The Times.)

John Lee, the eldest son of Col. Richard Lee, the emigrant, entered Queen's College, Oxford, as upper commoner in July 1658. The entry in the Register of Matriculation, is simply: "Coll. Reg. 1658, Julii 31, Joh. Lee, Armig. filius."

Before and after the Commonwealth, more particulars, (his age, name of father, etc.) would have been given; but during the Commonwealth little care was taken. However we find some of these particulars on a silver cup, which Mr. Lee presented to his college. This cup, which is still preserved among the monuments of Queen's College, is a silver pint, weight 14 oz. 3 dwts. The inscription on it is:

COLL. REGI: OXON:

D. D. Johanis Lee Natus in Capphowaslek Wickwomoco in Virginia America Filius Primogenitus Richardi Lee, Ciliarchæ Orlundi de Morton Regis in Agro Salopiensi. 1658.

Above are two shields; that to the right emblazoned a fess chequy between eight billets, the other to the left being the college arms. The Lee arms on this cup are the arms of Lee of Langley and Coton Hall, in Shropshire, showing that the emigrant belonged to a branch of that very ancient family.

John Lee took his degree B. A. at Oxford, April 30th, 1662, and afterwards studied "for the attainment of a reasonable perfection in the knowledge of physick."

The date of his death is not known to me. General Robert E. Lee descended from his brother Richard.

As an additional proof that Colonel Richard Lee was a member of the Shropshire family. There is in a manuscript collection of arms in the Herald's College, London, entitled the E. D. N. alphabet the following entry: "Lee—Gules a fess chequy or, and az. betw. 8 billets arg.—Colonel Richard Lee, Secretary of State in Virginia, Anno 1639."

In "The Richmond Standard," October 22, 1881, I had an article on "The English Ancestry of General R. E. Lee, of Virginia," giving the line of the Cheshire Lees, but I am now very sure, for reasons above given, that this is not the correct line, and I am always anxious to correct an error.

ALEXANDER BROWN.

A. P. HILL.

JUBAL A. EARLY.

"STONEWALL" JACKSON.

JOHN B. HOOD.

JOHN B. GORDON.

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

WADE HAMPTON.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

JAMES LONGSTREET.

J. E. B. STUART.

ROBERT EDWARD LEE.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE SOUTHERN CHIEFTAIN.

Point of Resemblanc Between His Character and That of Washington—A Careful Estimate—His Eloquence in Speaking and Writing.

(Written for the Times.)

Henry Lee, the father of the subject of this sketch, known in history as "Light-horse Harry," was a dashing soldier, a pleasing writer and famous orator of the Revolution of 1776. He was educated at Princeton College, and was preparing himself for the bar, when hostilities broke out with England. Being only nineteen years of age, he at once abandoned his plans, raised a troop of cavalry and joined Washington. He rapidly rose to the rank of Colonel, and was given an independent command, composed of horse and foot, known as "Lee's Legion." He was a man of unquestionable ability. As a member of Congress from Virginia he immortalized himself by a part of one sentence in his funeral oration on the death of General Washington, whom he described, in language which has been accepted as the judgment of mankind, as "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen; he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life."

WITHOUT FEAR OR REPROACH.

Robert Edward Lee, his youngest son, was born at Stratford, on the Potomac, Westmoreland county, Va., on the 19th day of January, 1807. He has the singular good fortune to occupy a place in the temple of fame so conspicuous as to be frequently compared to the great man of whom his father had spoken the never-to-be-forgotten words. There were some points of resemblance in their characters and their lives. Both lived and died without without fear and without reproach. The civilized world has never yet produced a man equal to Washington, and the memory of Lee will last as long as the English language is spoken. The life of the one closed in the bright rays of a rising sun; of the other in the darkness of defeat, after it had set on the stars and bars forever. Virginia is justly proud of these, her noblest sons, and all the world welcomes them to the pantheon of history.

BOTH FOUGHT FOR INDEPENDENCE.

They both fought for the independence of the people. The race problem, which yet casts its shadow over the bright skies of the south, was known and recognized in the eighteenth century. The debates on the adoption of the Federal Constitution in Richmond in 1788 fully attest this fact. The statesmen of the great Commonwealth of Virginia saw the trouble in the future. Mason and others spoke almost in prophetic words of what was to happen, and on the 25th of June, 1788, Virginia adopted it only by a vote of eighty-nine to seventy-nine, at the same time proposing a Bill of Rights and twenty amendments. The negro was recognized as a chattel by that constitution.

He was thought of in no other way until the adoption of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. The expression, "manhood suffrage" was then unknown. But the disturbing element was there. Slavery was prosperous and popular in the South for climatic reasons alone. The warm blood of the African could never stand the chilling atmosphere and sterile soil of New England. The Puritans could not use them in their climate and the cavaliers could in the South. Slave labor and free labor produced discord. Wild fanatics and alleged philanthropists at the North took hold of the question and debated it in the most heated fashion and finally urged the abolition of the institution, with that peculiar zeal which is the offspring of sentiment where no pecuniary interest is at stake. They could find no warrant in the constitution for such a proceeding, so they forthwith began to preach the doctrine of "a higher law."

FEELING FOR SLAVES.

The men of the South, who were rocked in slave-rocked cradles, had the kindest feelings for their slaves, and every desire to do all that they could for them. But they soon saw that they would not be allowed to deal with this problem. Then came the troublous doctrine of secession. They asked to be allowed to go in peace from a Union which was about to destroy the autonomy of their State, and which seemed ready to strike a death-blow at their civilization. They really loved the Union; but were they to tamely submit to the dictation of a majority who had no right under the Constitution to force the freedom of the negroes? A great number of good and patriotic men believed that the North would be willing for them to go in peace. The agitators kept up the discussion. In their eagerness to right the alleged wrongs of the slaves, they forgot that either the States or the masters had any rights which should be respected. On the 17th of October, 1859, John Brown, who was as complete a fanatic as were the Chicago Anarchists, made a raid on Harper's Ferry, seized the United States arsenal located there, and attempted to raise a servile war in Virginia.

THE JOHN BROWN RAID.

Colonel Robert E. Lee happened to be present in Washington and was at once ordered by the secretary of War, to take command of a battalion of United States Marines, proceed to the scene of trouble and suppress the insurrection, which he did very speedily, and Brown was hung. He had already attracted the most favorable notice in the Mexican war, where he was three times brevetted for his distinguished services to his country. The seven cotton States seceded in February, 1861, called themselves the Confederate States of America, and sent peace commissioners to Washington, who were not received by the President.

FALL OF SUMTER.

The Confederates bombarded Fort Sumter in Charleston harbor, and it surrendered on the 13th of April, 1861. On the 17th of the month the ordinance of secession passed the Virginia Convention. Lee had always stated that he would follow the fortunes of his State, and on the 20th he tendered his resignation to the general in command. No man stood higher in the estimation of all his associates than did Colonel Lee at that time. Robert E. Lee thoroughly understood the situation. While in command of the Second United States cavalry in Texas, he had written on January 23, 1861, to his son that "secession is nothing but revolution." With this full knowledge he still thought it his duty to go with his State, and he never for a moment wavered.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

On the 23d of April, 1861, he was made commander-in-chief of the Virginia forces, with the rank of major-general. He was then fifty-four years of age. It was the beginning of a career which was to make his fame and see the beginning, life and death of a nation. In the darkest hours, in all circumstances and at all times, he retained the unbounded confidence of his government, officers and men. No one doubted the wisdom of his actions, and his men had the most enthusiastic love for him. His campaign in Western Virginia had not been successful, but he was rapidly promoted, for everyone recognized the difficulties in the way, and understood the reasons for the results. When Gen. J. E. Johnston was wounded in the Seven Days' Fight on the 31st of May, 1862, Gen. Lee was made Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Northern Virginia.

SOME VICTORIES.

He defeated and drove back McClelland with tremendous loss. His numerical inferiority to the enemy prevented him from reaping the full fruits of the victory; but he at once assumed the offensive. When he took the chief command Shiloh had been fought, New Orleans had fallen, Yorktown been evacuated, and the bloody and indecisive battle of Williamsburg was still fresh in memory, for it was only on the 5th of May that the desperate struggle had taken place. The unequal contest began with fierce earnestness. Sometimes peace and independence seemed sure. Then the tide would change and the clouds lower again over the land. But the great leader never lost heart. The idea seems to have been to wage a defensive war, but public opinion and the ugly necessities of the situation finally forced the advance into Pennsylvania. The enthusiasm of victory was with men and officers.

HIS RIGHT ARM.

Jackson, his "right arm," was not there but the desperate battle of Gettysburg had to be fought. The matchless valor of his men was in vain, and when the smoke of the conflict was gone retreat was inevitable. It was thought, and that correctly, that it was the turning point of the war. But it was far from being over. Lee and his men were south of the Potomac to stay, but not to give up the fight.

General after general fell from public esteem at the North when he failed to beat Lee and the Federal Congressional Committee, on the conduct of the war had no hesitation in superseding any one. Success with them was the test of merit. At last in March 1864, Ulysess S. Grant was made general in chief of the Federal armies. He turned his abilities to account and made a careful study of the military situation in Virginia. He was a singular man, and his fame rests upon a solid foundation. He was magnanimous, and in the battles with Lee showed himself to be a great soldier. He found it impossible to out-maneuvre General Lee, so, after the fearful slaughter at Cold Harbor, he came to the conclusion that he must wear out the Confederates by attrition.

GRANT'S PLAN.

He has been criticised for this, but victory over the South was possible in no other way. This enabled him to use his superior numbers to advantage. The Confederacy was hermetically sealed up. It is true that the Alabama made a great noise in the world, and crippled the commerce of the country, but she was never but once in sight of the Confederate seacoast. The ironclad she tried to raise the siege of Charleston, and in the attempt sank one of the vessels of the United States navy. Confederate money came to be almost as worthless as the assignats of the French revolution.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND.

All the world seemed to be against the South. The Confederates waged war almost with the supplies they captured in battle. The prospect darkened, and the shadows began to grow longer and more ominous. On the 3rd of April 1865, Richmond fell, and on the 9th at Appomattox C. H., the war was ended by the surrender "General Lee and his entire army to overwhelming odds and resources." He retired to private life and his dignified course commanded the admiration of the whole South. It sought to build up the South to the New order of things. He was as great in defeat, as his serene and noble disposition could make him.

EVIDENCES OF GREATNESS.

One of the strongest evidences of his greatness is the fact that he never seemed doubted or distrusted. He was known that victory private life, like his public, was a model in every respect. His disposition was sweet and gentle. General Grant was younger than General Lee, and he speaks of him, describing the high place he held in the Confederacy, that "his name was sounded throughout the entire North with every action he was engaged in." Because of communicating and dignified personality, by his abilities as a soldier, excited as much enthusiasm as any general of an army did.

In the early parts of the century a great battle was fought on the plains of the Potomac. A determined charge was made against the Union. It came near carrying the day. For Lee, "If a success, probable in the beginning, consolidated much by its success, then fell upon the field. Ever after, at the head of his battalion, by order of Napoleon, his name was first called when the oldest veteran rushed to the front and answered, cried to the field of honor." It needed no reply from General Lee to let his men know that they would be fairly treated as to their martial enthusiasm. His presence was always enough for that. There need be no monumental marble to plead for his memory. His life is an example for all time. "The story dies not, and the grief is not

HIS VIEWS OF SECESSION.

An Interesting Article by the Rev. Dr. William Jones.

Recently in the Atlanta Constitution the Rev. J. William Jones, D. D., published the following article, which will be of interest at this time:

"The world knows that General R. E. Lee—the great Confederate leader, the peerless soldier, the stainless gentleman, the devout Christian—was not a secessionist. But it has been hard for the all-over the 'Union' cause, and even intelligent strangers, to understand how an man holding his views, could have long stood side of the South in the great war shook the continent.

I think I may, without undue egotism, claim some peculiar facilities for the consideration of this question. I cast my first vote for John N. Bell and "the Union and the enforcement of the laws." Almost the overwhelming majority of the people of Virginia, I voted against secession and the "Union ticket" in the contest for delegates to the Virginia Convention, which contained majorities, refused to pass an ordinance of secession," but clung to the Union until Mr. Lincoln had issued his proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand troops to "coerce" the seceding States, and then on Virginia to furnish her quota of troops. I witnessed the excitement of the people in the southern part of the State, which this proclamation produced, and it was my duty to shoulder my own musket and go with the very flower of our youth to assist to defeat the land of our birth.

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