RICHMOND, VA., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1890.

OUR OTHER MONUMENTS.

FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON TO "STONEWALL" JACKSON.

The Memorial Pile in Hollywood—The Oakwood Associations Efforts—To the Soldiers and Sailors of the Confederacy.

[Written for THE TIMES.]

Richmond was the key to the Confederacy. It was the Confederate capital, the centre of attraction in the bloody days of war. When the Confederates crossed the river here, hope was left behind and the war quickly ended. The sternest struggle of the war had taken place at the very gates of the city. An army of soldiers were buried around our limits. Richmond honored them while living, and in death remembered them. It was in Richmond that the idea was first conceived of caring for the dead, gathering them from graves that would be desecrated, and placing the heroic remains where loving hands could lay tributes of affection annually upon them. The brave ladies of Richmond organized for this purpose, and with warm hearts and generous sympathy set about their sacred, self-imposed task.

FIRST MEMORIAL DAY.

The first Memorial Day was observed at Oakwood, April 17, 1866, a little more than one year after the war had ended.

"We did not know," said the president of the Oakwood Memorial Association the ladies, "what our fate would be, for the city was under military rule. We did not know but we would have bayonets for our pains . . . but we loved our brave dead, and we determined on the 17th of April to come out to Oakwood and bring flowers and love to strew on our poor fellows graves, and we felt we could do no less than show our feeling for them."

The association organized at that time was known as the "Ladies' Memorial Association of the Confederate Dead at Oakwood." Officers were: Mrs. H. M. Smith, president; Mrs. A. Y. Stokes, vice-president; Mrs. E. S. Turpin, treasurer, and Mrs. H. Courtney, secretary. The first Memorial Day of the Oakwood Association found Mrs. A. Y. Stokes, president, and Mrs. H. Courtney, secretary. There is no lady now. The first Memorial Day was held on April 17th, 1866, but on the 26th of May 26th was selected, and this day has been the one observed ever since. The ladies set to work and raised money enough to have the graves turfed, mounded, and head-boards of wood placed on them. Whenever the name of the dead, his rank and command were known, these facts were marked on a wooden board in black characters. After some years these boards crumbled before the ravages of time, and the city aided in leveling the graves and making a register of the dead.

SIXTEEN THOUSAND DEAD.

The ladies also conceived the idea of raising a monument over the sixteen thousand unknown dead in the soldiers' section in Oakwood, and after consultation with those who were versed in regard to such matters, preparations were commenced, and the present beautiful monument and shaft is the result. Taking it in all its details, it is one of the most appropriate and beautiful monuments of the kind in the South.

It consists of a substrate of ample proportions upon which rests a die and on this rests a cornice, from which springs a tall and slender shaft of solid marble. On the north side of the die is the inscription, "Erected to the memory of sixteen thousand Confederate soldiers, by the Ladies Oakwood Memorial Association, May 26th, 1867." On four of the other sides of the die are the names of the thirteen states of the Confederacy, six on one side and seven on the other. On the fourth side is the following beautiful inscription: "The epitaph of the soldier who falls, with his country is written in the hearts of those who love the right and honor the brave."

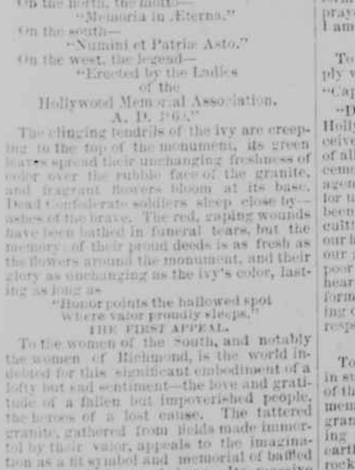
The entire structure only cost $1,600. It is a plain but beautiful testimonial from trader hands to those whose

"— — words are rust
Whose souls are dust."

THE MEMORIAL GRANITE PILE.

God Bless the Women—The Hollywood Association.

One of the most original monumental designs in the South is that erected in Hollywood by the ladies of the Hollywood Memorial Association. It is pyramidal in form, forty-five feet square at the base, ninety feet high, and composed of solid blocks of Virginia granite, hewn from the bowels of the hills along the banks of the James river. On the east side is the inscription—



"To the Confederate Dead."

On the north, the motto—

"Memoria in Æterna."

On the south—

"Numini et Patriæ Asto."

On the west, the legend—

"Erected by the Ladies of the Hollywood Memorial Association, A. D. 1866."

The clinging tendrils of the ivy are creeping to the top of the monument, its green leaves spread their unchanging freshness of color over the rubble face of the granite, and fragrant flowers bloom at its base. Dead Confederate soldiers sleep close by—ashes of the brave. The red, gaping wounds have been bathed in funeral tears, but the memory of their proud deeds is as fresh as the flowers around the monument, and their glory as unchanging as the ivy's color, lasting as long as

"Honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps."

THE FIRST APPEAL.

To the women of the South, and notably the women of Richmond, is the world indebted for this significant embodiment of a lofty but sad sentiment—the love and gratitude of a fallen but impoverished people, the heroes of a lost cause. The tattered granite, gathered from fields made immortal by their valor, appeals to the imagination as a fit symbol and memorial of baffled heroism and shattered hope. Its massive and durable materials proclaim the imperishable love and gratitude which cherish and guard their dust.

Shortly after the war ended, in 1866, the ladies of Richmond organized the Hollywood Memorial Association. Mrs. W. H. McFarland, president, and E. H. Brown, secretary. It was the first association of the kind organized after the war. The appeal sent out to the world was addressed to the women of the South. It said:

"Richmond is begirt with graves of Confederate dead. The earth covering them is hallowed ground. Their graves are the shrines to which the women of the South will come to strew the emblems of love and memory. Their hands have planted the rose and the myrtle, and have buried the cypress deep in the mould that covers our dead. The ladies of Richmond have buried their dead, and have buried with them their country's flag. They have watched the sod that covers our country's dead, and have learned to water it with the tears of love and gratitude. They have planted the cypress and the myrtle, and have watered the mound with the tears of love and gratitude