New York Times (1857-Current file); Aug 12, 1894; ProQuest Historical Newspapers The New York Times (1851 - 2004) pg. 20



Landing at the Patuxent River, they marched to Washington and burned the Capitol. This gave Baltimore time for defense. Five hundred thousand dollars was spent, and every serviceable man of the 50,000 population rushed to arms. The battle of North Point and the storming of Fort McHenry were the result, and the victory of both engagements is the proudest page in Baltimore's history.

For many years the veterans of these engagements organized under the name of the

Gagements organized under the name of the Old Defenders' Association, regularly cele-brated every 12th of September, and in course of time the day became a local holi-day, many of the most important celebra-tions and public occasions clustering around it. Gradually the Old Defenders died. Fi-nally the number dwindled to one, and his modest home on the anniversary of the bat-tle was the Mecca of the city's loyalty. When he died, by the wish expressed sev-eral years before, a new organization was established upon the memories of the Old Defenders. It was the Society of the War of 1812, and it consists of the descendants of those who repulsed the invaders in that memorable contest. The society has taken advantage of the anniversary to celebrate the centennial and to dedicate Maryland's day to the historic fort. The occasion promises to be notable in every way. Secretary Lamont has granted the use of the fort. Dr. A. K. Hadel, the Register of the society, will read a histor-ical address. There will be music provided by a chorus of 500 voices, with full military band accompaniment. Among those who will be invited are President Cleveland and his Cabinet, Gov. Brown and his staff, Mayor Latrobe and the officers of the local Government, and all the patriotic societies of Baltimore. The ceremonies will begin at 3 o'clock and will conclude with the firing of the sunset gun. Old Defenders' Association, regularly cele-

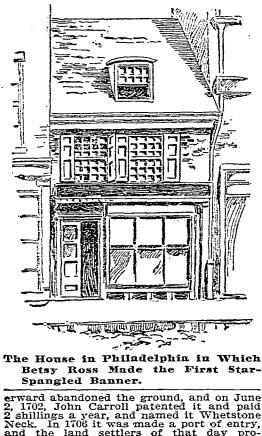
3 o'clock and will conclude with the firing of the sunset gun. The fort was named after James Mc-Henry, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States, Secretary to Gen. Washington during the war, and Secretary of War during President Washington's Administration in 1798. The Patapsco River from its confluence with the Chesapeake Bay proceeds in an almost westerly direction for about twenty-five miles to Baltimore's harbor. At the lower part of the city the river separates into two wide branches, and it is the point between them on which the fort is situated. Its earliest records date from Feb. 24, 1661, when Charles Gorsuch, a Quaker, patented when Charles Gorsuch, a Quaker, patented fifty acres, paying £1 a year for it. He aft-

try.

As it

perilous fight

Tune-" Anacreon in Heaven."



Spangled Banner. erward abandoned the ground, and on June 2, 1702, John Carroll patented it and paid 2 shillings a year, and named it Whetstone Neck. In 1706 it was made a port of entry, and the land settlers of that day pro-nounced it a good place for a town. Fur-ther investigaton discovered iron ore, and this ore was a large part of the Maryland supply for a number of years. When the Revolution opened, Whetstone Point was appreciated for its military im-portance, and in 1775 preparations were made to fortify it. A battery of artillery was stationed behind the land defenses, and three massive chains of wrought iron pass-ing through floating blocks were stretched across the river, leaving a small passage only on the side next to the fort. Constant improvements were made in the fortifica-tions during the progress of the Revolution. The fort remained under the control of the State of Maryland until 1794, when it was ceded to the General Government. The Government did not care to spend the money to put it in condition, and so the public-spirited citizens of Baltimore raised enough for that purpose. Its history was unservent until the year 1814 when the

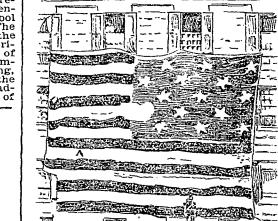
! many a gallant soul expired, well with patriot feeling fired, For Freedom, Home, and Beauty, who for country fighting dies? Ah! Too Yet public-spirited citizens of Baltimore raised enough for that purpose. Its history was uneventful until the year 1814, when the fortunes of war made its name immortal through the most popular lyric in our na-tional hymnology. The story of "The Star-Ever the blest must rise, For he has done his duty. Peace to the patriot dead, Entombed in Honor's bed, In glorious contest slain!

ere and the second The Main Sally Port, Fort McHenry.

Maryland in commemoration of the gallant defense of Fort McHenry, called 'The Star-Spangled Banner''' of Francis Scott Key, and also with the poem as it is generally printed. The fol-lowing is the true full text, with title and introduction, as it first appeared in type:

DEFENCE Of Fort McHenry. The annexed song was composed under the fol-lowing circumstances: A gentleman had left Bal-timore in a flag of truce for the purpose of get-ting released from the British fleet a friend of his, who had been captured at Mariborough. He went as far as the mouth of the Patuxent, and was not permitted to return. lest the intended at-tack on Baltimore should be disclosed. He was therefore brought up the Bay to the mouth of the Patapaco, where the flag vessel was kept under the guns of a frigate, and he was compelled to witness the bombardment of Fort McHenry. which the Admiral had boasted that he would carry in a few hours, and that the city must fall. He watched the flag at the fort through the whole day, with an anxiety that can be better feit than described, until the night prevented him from seeing it. In the night prevented the Bomb Shells, and at early dawn his eye was again greeted by the proudly waving flag of his coun-try. Of Fort McHenry.

defense of Fort McHenry, called 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'" It was well received, but there is no re-cord of it again until the 12th of November, when at a patriotic military and naval en-tertainment the following was mentioned as one of the attractions: "The new song written by a gentleman of Maryland, and second time sung here, 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' by Mr. Hardinge, an entire new scene representing the bombardment of Fort McHenry." The statement is often made that the song was sung nightly, but there is nothing to show that it was sung more than twice. A curious result of its suc-cess was another song, written undoubted-ly to supersede it in popular favor. From the local records it is found that on Nov. 19, "After the play, a new song written by a gentleman of Baltimore, and called 'Free-dom, Home, and Duty,' by Mr. Hardinge, was sung with great applause." As the un-successful rival to what has since become



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The Flag that Inspired the Poem. (It has about 400 yards of bunting.)

(It has about 400 yards of bunning.) of the Stars and Stripes as a national em-blem. A committee had been appointed by Congress, with Gen. Washington at its head, to design a flag. The design was pre-pared, and then began a search for some one to carry it out. A young woman named Betsy Ross, noted for her skill in needle-work, made the ruffled bosoms for the shirts of Gen. Washington. He remembered her skill and asked her if she could make such a flag. She suggested that the five-point stars would be more appropriate than those of six points, and Washington adopted the suggestion. A further change was made in the arrangement of the stars from the orig-inal circle to the old idea of a cross. This was the flag that was adopted by Congress, and Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, who forty-seven years later made the flag in Baltimore that inspired Key's lines, was the daughter of Betsy Ross, whose work from the design of Gen. Washington was adopted by Congress on the 14th day of June, 1774. The history of Fort McHenry since that time has not been eventful. During the

on the 14th day of June, 1774. The history of Fort McHenry since that time has not been eventful. During the civil war it was used as a rendezvous and prison. Many Baltimoreans were incarcer-ated there at different times. Two men were executed as Confederate spies, but that was about all the excitement the place knew. The fort covers forty acres of ground, and is equipped with fifteen-inch and ten-inch guns, eight-inch converted

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case with which the great derricks handle twenty-ton blocks is startling, and when one takes into account the surface piles of stone, the resistless power of the machin-ery, and the immense chasms that yawn at one's feet, going straight down 200 feet, and at the bottom of which, by peering over, one may see pigmies of men cutting out more gigantic blocks and sending them to the surface in a twinkling by the der-ricks—all this impresses one as unreal and fantastic. One suspects one's self of night-mare, and the near-at-hand sight of a hu-man being is a relief.

mare, and the near-at-hand sight of a hu-man being is a relief. For the past 235 years these quarries have been worked continuously. The earliest set-tlers appreciated the value of the stone, and it was then quarried for the benefit of the community. Middletown, just across the Connecticut River from Portland and the quarries, was the first place of settlement here, and the jurisdiction of its officers ex-rended over the territory near divided emenge tended over the territory now divided among a half dozen little towns. They controlled the quartles in the interests of the town. From the official records of Middletown the following excerpt regarding it is taken: Sept. 4, 1665.—At a towne meeting it was voted

Sept. 4, 1665.—At a towne meeting it was voted that whosoever shal dig or raise stone at ye rockes on the east side of ye river for any with-out ye towne, the said digger shall be none but an inhabitant of this towne, and shall be re-sponsible to ye towne 12 pence per tunn for every tunn of stones that he or they shall dig for any person without ye towne, this money to be paid in wheat or peas to ye townsmen or their assigns for ye use of ye towne within six months after ye transportation of said stones.

ye transportation of said stones. From this communistic beginning arose a company which worked the quarries for the benefit of the town and of themselves, and which eventually acquired title to some of the ground; so that the records of the year 1600 show that six acres in possession of the Middlesex Quarry Company were sold by the town to James Stanliff. Nearly a century later this property passed into the possession of Shaler & Hall, who already operated some quarries there. A reference to their enlarged operations is found in their advertisement in The Federal Advertiser of Oct. 13, 1785: Oct. 13, 1788:

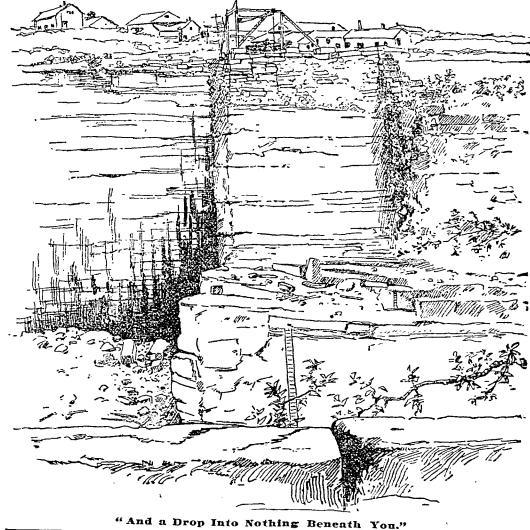
Oct. 13, 1788: The Free Stone Quarry, at Chatham, (known by the Name of JOHNSON'S QUARRY.) is now worked under the Direction of SHALER and HALL, who will fupply the Stone at the fhort-eft Notice, and at the loweft Prices, either in the Ruff or finifhed, and in fuch Dimenflons as may be required. They will contract to furnifh any Quantity, for public or private Buildings, Flags, Gravestones or Monuments, and deliver them at any Port in North America. Orders directed (poft paid) to SHALER & HALL, at the Quarry, Chatham, will have due attention. October 13, 1788. This indicates the early growth and pro-

This indicates the early growth and pros-This indicates the early growth and pros-perity of the business, by which it passed from a merely local affair, estimated in peas and wheat, to one which had its busi-ness connections with "every port in North America." It has now become one of the most important of the many enterprises fostered in this busy little State. For two miles along the eastern bank of the Connecticut the outcrop occurs, and for those two miles the river's lip is edged "refty evenly with wharves, at which sloops

those two miles the river's lip is edged pretty evenly with wharves, at which sloops and schooners lie, taking on the stone. A majority of the craft used in this stone-carrying trade are owned in Middletown, and they ply up and down the river and out to New-York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and around eastward to Providence and Bos-ton. New-York and Philadelphia are the great markets for brownstone. The vessels are very busy, and yet they are losing, in their proportion to the railroads, of stone carried. Every year sees greater shipments made by rail than the year before, but the water shipments stand on an even keel. It is a handsome view from the high ground east of the quarries—the yards filled with blocks of stone, tons in weight, and piled one upon another like lumber to sea-son; then the tapering spars rising above

slow and cumbersome process then. Now the derricks whisk twenty-ton blocks to the surface in a minute. The day of the ox is past at the quarries, although he yet lin-gers on the surrounding farms. In the deepest part of the deepest excava-tion there is a pool of sullen-looking water, at which a pumping engine is continually

brownstone tomostones, set in 1059, which show the lettering plainly, and are hardly touched by time on the corners and edges. When one has seen the quarries and noted the modern methods of labor there, by which the number of men employed for a piece of work is reduced from a hundred to fifteen, a single machine taking the



"And a Drop Into Noth working. Sometimes the pool is six feet deep, and there are stories told of men who have fallen over the brink, struck in the pool, and escaped without harm. The water is said to trickle in from the river, which is twenty-five rods away, and, at its deepest, 150 feet above this depth. But it also seeps in from the walls furthest from the river. Little dark windings on the upright stone mark where it has run for years and is still running. The pumps must be continually going to keep it under control. One would suppose that where such able hoisting machinery is used, advantage would be taken of it to raise and lower the men to and from their work in the quarry; but, instead of this, they must climb up and down spidery ladders that spring under their weight alarmingly. Men must often pause in climbing until the oscillation is over, before they can go on. In the wet months the stone gathers water and is temporarily rendered unfit for quar-rying. So the quarry season lasts but eight

place of eighty-five, one may cross the river on the funny, one-sided ferryboat Brownstone, and spend an hour delightfully looking at the records of old inhabitants who died two hundred or more years ago, as preserved on the faces of these same brown-stone slabs. From fossil footprints to mort-uary legends, the stone is eloquent of the events and conditions of life that have passed away. And to-day more blocks are being hoisted out of the quarry's depths to adorn princely dwellings that shall re-main handsome plies in days yet to come.

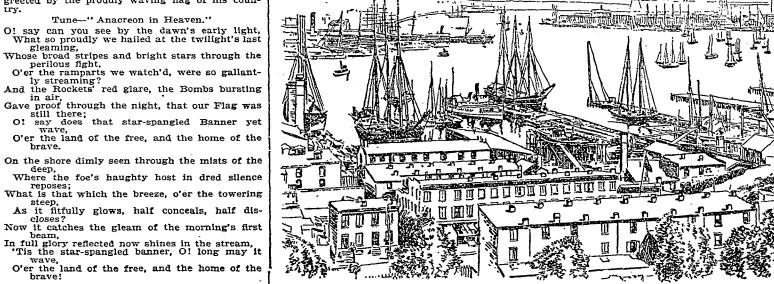
BESSEMER ON BESSEMER STEEL:

Marvelous Quickness in Converting Cast Iron into Steel.

From The London Daily News.

In The Engineering Review for this month Sir Henry Bessemer has an article on the steel industry which bears his name. He reminds us that a third of a century ago Sheffield steel made from the costly bar iron of Sweden realized from £50 to £60 a ton. Now, by the Bessemer process, steel of excellent quality can be made direct from crude pig iron at a cost ridiculously small compared with former prices, and in quantities which the old steel work-ers never dreamed of dealing with at one

a rines, and eight and ten inch slege mottars, t with the addition of a plentitul supply of Gatling guins. The other day, when matters at Chicago threatened to grow more setious, the the the addition of a plentitul supply of Gatling guins. The other day, when matters at Chicago threatened to grow more setious, the the rapid cransit development of the city has built an electrite road to the gates many people go there daily. They find a built an electrite road to the gates many people go there daily. They find a built an electrite road to the gates many people go there daily. They find a built an electrite road to the gates many people go there daily. They find a built an electrite road to the gates many people go there daily. They find a built and of the got and built and find a summer and spines of delightful Middle bound strated very clearly the other day with a cloar they can be rough the fort, and in which, were built. The fire set well as they can be can dight, when have set as the strated of the fort, and in which, were built. The fire hew cruisers of the many receil as place and for a fire strated of the gate and rough as of the strated very clearly the other fort, and in which, were built. The fire hew cruisers of the many for a fire strated of the strates with the strate, with their exames graphing for a fire strate of the men strategies of the men strategies beyond the strates with the strates and the strates which the fort and rough as of the strates which the fort and rough as of the strates which the work of the strates of the new cruisers of the many for a fire strate of the strates which the fort and rough as of the strates of the men strates for the men strates of the strates with the strates and for modes of the fort and rough as of the strates of the men strates of the strates with the strates and the strates the strates of the strates for a fire strates of the strates which the strates and for were wrought in the strates with the strates and the strates the strates with the strates for a fi us a nation! Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this is our motto: 'In God is our Trust.' And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the The Century recently published a fac simile of what is said to be the original manuscript of this song. A comparison, however, of its lines with the verses as there fort appeared in time chown purpor



A Look Down the Harbor Toward Fort McHepry.

| And where is that band who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confu- | A Look Down the Harbo | r |
|---|---|-------------|
| sion, A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul steps pollution. | America's most famous lyric, this song is worth quoting for its historical interest. It is as follows: | r V C |
| No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave, And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the Brave. | High o'er Patapsco's tide Swelled Albion's naval pride Advancing on the gale; As fierce the embodied train Form'd on the embatti'd plain, Yet not a cheek was pale. | at e c c s |
| O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd homes and the war's deso- lation, Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land, Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation! | Our yeomen marched their strong array, Saw the proud Lion's streamers play, And thought of Home and Beauty, While many maidens' anxious sighs, And many mothers' prayers arise, That each might do his duty. | orbfbt sf |

And now the marshal'd train Rushed o'er the embattled plain, Amid the cannon's roar; The hostile fronts rebound, And many strewed the ground, Ere battle's rage was o'er.

rifles, and eight and ten inch siege mortars, with the addition of a plentiful supply of Gatling guns. The other day, when matters at Chicago threatened to grow more serious, the troops were got in readiness for a West-ern trip, but the order to move did not come and affairs resumed their usual pla-cidity.

