

**Reminiscences of  
Lindenwood College**



**1827-1920**

LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

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# Reminiscences of Lindenwood College

*A Souvenir for the Home Coming*

*Compiled by*

Lucinda de Leftwich Templin  
Professor of History and Political  
Science, and Dean of Lindenwood College



Saint Charles, Missouri  
May 24-27, 1920



MARY EASTON SIBLEY

The Founder of Lindenwood College  
(The crest of the College which is also the official seal, was  
the personal crest of Mrs. Sibley.)

## Greeting

**T**HIS LITTLE BOOKLET goes forth to the Alumnae and former students of the College with the sincere wish that it may serve to renew your interest in Lindenwood. The book is very incomplete and we are asking YOU to assist us in collecting other material so that a later history of the college may be complete in every detail.

The pictures of many persons who deserve to be mentioned are left out. If you have a picture which you think should have been in, will you send it to us so that we may have a copy made for future use? The College records are very incomplete and anything you may have will be of interest.

We are particularly sorry not to have photographs of all the women who did so much for Lindenwood. During one period of the history of the College, the women who were on the Faculty were largely responsible for the continuance of the College. It was their sacrifices which made possible the future development.

We are fortunate in having the diary and many personal things which belonged to Major and Mrs. Sibley. The plan is to restore the Sibley Cottage some time soon and make a Memorial house of it. Memorial rooms in Butler Hall will contain the belongings of Colonel and Mrs. Butler.

There are so many things needed which will be valuable in the future history of the College and we urge the former students to do what they can to collect them and assist in establishing fitting memorials.

Any suggestions which you may be able to make will receive most careful attention. Please remember that we are sincerely interested in your success and we expect you to demonstrate in your daily lives that the education which you received in Lindenwood, has been worth while. Your success in life will to a certain extent be indicative of the success of the College in the training of young women.

Sincere thanks is expressed to all those who so generously have aided in this compilation.

Sincerely yours,

LUCINDA DE LEFTWICH TEMPLIN.

(Dean.)

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ST. CHARLES 1835

## Part I

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### THE SETTLEMENT OF ST. CHARLES

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From Historical Articles Written by Jos. H. Alexander for Missouri  
Farmer in 1847.

The following article was written by the late Joseph H. Alexander and appeared in the Missouri Patriot in Volume 1, Number 36, published at St. Charles on January 7, 1847.

"It was evening in the spring of 1780. There was a small village settled sixteen years before the time of which we speak, situated on one of our western waters and in this village some bold hearts were assembled. A man of small stature, but of robust, healthy look, a face that told plainly the hardships which he had endured, stood beside the others, who, more or less, partook of the same appearance. This man had undergone many hardships, but he was of so enterprising and roving disposition that all the Indians and wild beasts that roamed the unbroken forests west of the Mississippi would not have daunted him and he would have stopped only with the loss of his life. This dauntless man was the founder of one of the largest western cities—a city that is today fast improving—that ere long will be ranked among the largest of our widely extended country.

A consultation was being held in regard to a project entertained by some of the villagers. Their plan was to emigrate from the village, as it was then called, and seek a favorable spot to plant a new settlement and rear up another village. Fully aware of the danger and difficulties attending such a procedure, they resolved to go only with the good will of their fellow-villagers and on their assurance of aid whenever it should be required.\*



FIRST CAPITOL OF MISSOURI

After a few of the principal men had expressed their plan and decided opinions—opinions which, although they were destitute of much of the delicate dress and elegant apparel bestowed upon harangues by the moderns, yet were clothed in no less pleasing language and convincing eloquence—it was determined that these hardy pioneers should be encouraged in their undertaking and be assured of the support and aid of the inhabitants of that village. To one living at this time (1847) this step would seem to have been unnecessary but it was in accordance with safety that settlers should beware, by reason of the savages, who then filled the country, lest their settlement should be crushed and destroyed while yet in its infancy.

The leader of the expedition was a partaker of the same hardy character which men of those days possessed—brave and unflinching in battle, wily and apt to deceive in his well laid schemes; enterprising and every way fit for a leader's station. He was eminently qualified to be an Indian's antagnoist. This man with a small band of followers set sail on his expedition early in the summer of 1780 and after one week's time he found himself and crew landed on the west bank of the great Missouri stream.

Cosmos-Monitor, Feb. 17, 1915.



The selection of this spot showed his skill in that particular. The place he selected was the first rock foundation on the Missouri river—this circumstance especially, rendered it a proper selection for a settlement. Just here, also, the river made a bend of some three miles northward and southward; one hundred yards from the river's bank was the base of a hill, or rather a range of hills, extending for some miles along the western bank of the Missouri. On this hill were excellent sites for forts or other fortifications, necessary for protection against the merciless savages; from these forts a widely extended view of the surrounding country could be had; toward the north could be seen those beautiful hills, called in the French language—Mamelles, and the rich prairie below; toward the west and southwest was "high prairie," a tract of land now covered with trees and bushes, except where beautiful farms intersperse their pleasing scenery, but then a noble prairie. From south to north ran Missouri's muddy stream, rolling on heavily and slowly, presenting an apt picture of the majestic in nature.

"It was such a place as this, fortified and guarded liberally by nature, that the brave and enterprising pioneer, "Cote" fixed the site of his infant settlement.

"The French and Spanish kept in existence a curious custom, similar to that formerly observed among the Jews, but whether derived from them or not is not certain. Every name in those days, and especially the names of villages and new settlements, was an expressive name. Either it was named for the founder or some conspicuous personage who figured in its history, or else for some natural feature existing in geography of the village or its vicinity. Cote, following the general custom of the age in which he had the good fortune to found a city, called his settlement Village des Cote. Though Cote, and all that generation are in their graves yet his village has not died but from small child has become a man, from a small village has become a city. Reader, in Village des Cote, behold the present flourishing city of St. Charles.

*Note*—Louis Blanchette settled at St. Charles in 1769. He was surnamed "The Hunter"—Chasseur. History states that upon his first visit here in 1765 he was accompanied by two Canadian French hunters and a half breed Indian and arrived in October. Four years later he founded the settlement and called it "Les Petites Cotes."



THE OLD ST. CHARLES COUNTY COURT HOUSE

### FIRST SCHOOLS IN ST. CHARLES

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"About the year 1827 the female school at Lindenwood was first established. I suppose that it has always been under the superintendency of the present principal, Mrs. Mary E. Sibley. The school was kept in successful operation until about 1843 when it was suspended for about a year, from what cause, I know not. About the fall of 1844 this seminary again started under favorable circumstances, under the supervision of Mrs. Sibley and Mrs. E. D. Rasserter. It has ever since been continued with a good attendance of young ladies, part of the time in charge of Miss E. Ott, of Albany, N. Y., and lately Miss Eastman, of New England. The seminary is situated a mile west of town and is altogether a very pleasant retreat for young ladies who may wish the feast of reason found in pursuing their school books, amidst pleasant, shady groves."

Historical records show that in 1827 Major George S. Sibley, United States Army, secured 120 acres of land adjoining St. Charles as the only asset available for him as bondsman for a friend to the amount of \$20,000. Major Sibley and wife called the property "Lindenwood," which they named from the grove of large linden trees. The school was firmly established in 1835, but not until 1853 did it begin to grow. Judge and Mrs. S. S. Watson aided in laying the foundation of the college as a permanent and important institution of learning.

The property was offered to the Presbytery of St. Louis by Major Sibley in 1853 and a charter obtained and the college then placed in the control of 15 directors appointed by the Presbytery. The log cabins had disappeared and a second building had served its day. On July 4, 1856, the corner stone of the brick building, which still stands, was laid and the building was completed in July, 1857. From this beginning Lindenwood today is one of the foremost colleges for young women in the West. Many

new buildings and great improvements have been made in recent years, made possible through the generosity of Col. James G. Butler, of St. Louis, and others who are interested in education.

Getting back to Mr. Alexander's article: "Mrs. Allen commenced a female college here in 1836 and continued it for several years, assisted by her sister, Miss Ross. Mrs. Allen had a good school and the young ladies used to like her remarkably well; and this I judge from the fact that they used to go out on various excursions. I have heard often of a delegation going en masse to the prairie (north of this city) in company with a similar delegation from St. Charles College, for the purpose of gathering and eating wild strawberries.

Mrs. Allen continued teaching with Miss Ross till some time in 1838, when the latter died. She was a Yankee lady from Newburyport, Mass., and lies entombed in the Protestant burying ground on the Hill in St. Charles. A beautiful tombstone marks her resting place, with an inscription giving her name and the place and time of her birth and the death followed by a verse of that beautiful hymn, "Thou art gone to the grave, etc."

"In the year (1830) Mrs. Catherine Collier of St. Charles erected upon her ground a building for the accommodation of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which congregation she was a member, where religious services were held. A school was also located there and it progressed so well that she appropriated \$5,000.00 for a new building. This action was heartily endorsed by her son George Collier and he increased the appropriation and superintended the erection of the building. This was the birth of St. Charles College. Mrs. Collier died in 1835. George Collier continued her work and put the college into operation by employing Rev. John H. Fielding as President with three assistant teachers. For many years he paid the salaries of these teachers. In July, 1852, George Collier died. Since that time the school has continued. Today only male students attend and this year's enrollment shows that the school is growing year by year.

Major William Tumey taught school in St. Charles at intervals for 10 years from 1832 to 1842. He did not follow teaching as a regular occupation but at intervals. Major Tumey was a veteran of the War of 1812 in which he was wounded and suffered from the injury the remainder of his life. For a time he was constable in St. Charles. After leaving St. Charles he lived at Warrenton.

Miss Williams taught school here in 1842. Mr. Alexander's article concerning her says "She was very strict in discipline with the young ladies, entirely too much so. Woe unto a pupil of Miss Williams if she no more than spoke to a gentleman—and she ran a great risk if she even chanced to see one. Miss Williams was rather disciplinary than otherwise; and to prove her faith by her works, she took unto herself a husband before the end of the first session of her school, got married—and away went the school mistress, after which catastrophe the school was found to be minus."

Noal H. Hidden discontinued his school in St. Charles in the spring of 1843. He taught here a number of years and then moved to Jefferson county.

Mr. Alexander's article reads: "C. Root taught at Lindenwood about 1842 and also at his residence at the corner of Monroe and Main streets, now occupied by J. B. Bourdeau (in 1847) as a dramshop and tavern. He was originally from Ohio and came here by recommendation from several St. Charles citizens. They thought he could well succeed with a high school if one should be established, and it seems that he came here entertaining high hopes of success, which were never in any good degree realized and he removed from St. Charles to Columbia."

Dr. G. G. Samuel taught school here in 1845 and later located at Hannibal. His school was not a success.

Alfred B. McCalmant, a young man from Pa., taught a successful school at St. Charles College in 1846, and returned east to study law.

In 1844 Wm. Clough taught a high school here. His home was in Massachusetts. Later he went to farming on the Boonslick Road, southwest of town.

"Miss Clementine Locke taught a female school here in 1845" continues Mr. Alexander, "in the room now occupied (1847) by Barron Gallaher, merchants. Miss Locke was here about two years and removed to Troy, where she is now locking up knowledge in the heads of the Young Trojans. Last year and part of the present Miss E. Ott, of Albany, N. Y., taught a female school, preparatory to Lindenwood Seminary, in the public school house just erected.



COLLEGE CAMPUS

## Part II

### FOUNDERS OF LINDENWOOD COLLEGE, 1827



MAJOR GEORGE C. SIBLEY



MRS. MARY EASTON SIBLEY

### EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF MAJOR SIBLEY

Common-place Book, No. 4.

From January 1, 1845 to January 1, 1847

#### Postages after 1st July, 1845

*Letters.* All single letters not weighing over half an ounce—5 cts. for 300 miles; 10 F, any distance over 300 miles. Double, treble, quadruple to be ch. Double, treble or quadruple  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. deemed single—over  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. and not over 1 oz. Double—over 1 oz. and not over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  oz. treble—over  $1\frac{1}{2}$  and not over 2 oz. quadruple. Drop letters—2 cents each without regard to weight.

*Notes* on the New Postage rates, preceding page.

2 sheets of ordinary letter paper will go for a single letter.

3 sheets of my thin letter paper or 2 sheets and  $\frac{1}{2}$  a sheet of fine F. cap for an envelope or  $2\frac{1}{2}$  sheets in a pasted envelope of yellow paper, will pass for a single letter and go 300 miles (anywhere in Missouri) for 5 cents postage.

One sheet of fine F. Cap in a yellow pasted envelope—a single letter.

The Columbian Magazine with thin wrapper— $3\frac{1}{4}$  ounces— $4\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Graham's Magazine with thin wrapper— $3\frac{3}{4}$  ounces—5—c.

African Repository comes within the definition of Newspaper, and the postage will be  $1\frac{1}{2}$  ct. 1 number to St. Charles.

8 sheets of the thin letter, enclosed in  $\frac{1}{2}$  sh. F. C.— $1\frac{1}{2}$  oz. or treble.  
7 of such sheets in a pasted yellow envelope and sealed with wax— $1\frac{1}{2}$   
oz.

4 sh. com. letter without an envelope—1 ounce—double.

Or  $3\frac{1}{2}$  sh. with an envelope—1 ounce—double.

Daguerrotypes properly put up for the mail—

28th July, '40—I put up a single case, well enveloped and sealed with wax for Capt. Lee in Texas. It weighed a trifle short of 4 oz. Postage 80 cents. 2 cases, waps., and pasted, for Mr. Sairas of Richmond, Mo., not quite 8 oz.—postage 80 cents.

Saturday 4th. Mg. fair and frosty and pleasant. T. 30 at sunrise. The St. Boat Lexington passed down the Missouri this morning. T. 46 Noon, 44 at sunset—the day quite pleasant. At night we had preaching in our church, by the Rev. Joseph Templeton of St. Louis, an elder brother of Rev. Saml. Templeton who was with us about two weeks ago. The attendance very good. Mr Templeton will officiate in our church tomorrow, when we is intended to celebrate the Lord's Supper there.

Lindenwood, Sunday, January 5th, 1845. The Mg. cloudy and raw. T. 36 at sunrise, the day pleasant enough. Rev. Mr. Templeton officiated all day and at night in our church. In the evening at 2 o'clk. the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, an unusual number of ours and other churches communed, there being no other religious service in St. Charles today, protestant, our church was very full all day, and at night. Mr. Templeton expects to return home tomorrow.

Wednesday 8th. Mg. windy and cloudy and raw, T. 30 at sunrise. 40 at Noon, wind from southw. 45 sunset, nearly fair. There was a prayer meeting tonight at the church by appt. very few persons attended however.

Sunday 12th. Mg. fair and frosty and calm. 30 at sunrise. 46 at noon, bright and pleast. So. wind. T. 45 at sunset. No preaching today in St. Charles, except at the Methodist Church, being lame I did not go in. After night there was a prayer meeting in our church (which I attended) at which there was an unusual number of persons; some of whom probably went there supposing there was to be preaching.

Monday 13th. Mg. windy and somewhat cloudy. T. 44 at sunrise. We are entirely out of water at L. W. except a little in the well, for ordinary uses we hawl water from the river and branch, and have done so for some weeks past. We were never before so dry at this time of the year, fortunately the branch still affords stock water. On Saturday I settled and paid off my Post Office acct. to 3rd of March next. T. 44, Noon fair, 41 sunset, fair and calm.

Thursday 23rd. Mg. hazy and airy. T. 46 at sunrise. 44 at noon, cloudy and calm. 40 at sunset, cloudy, wind from the Westward. Mr. Taylor brought his two daughters to school from St. Louis. Mr. Oliver Barron is now lying very low with consumption and is rapidly sinking.

Tuesday 28th. Mg. dk. and cloudy. T. 28 at sunrise, about 2 inches of snow on the ground since 9 o'clk. last night. 38 at Noon, fair, snow

melting fast. Our Church has just recd. an answer from the Rev. D. Baker of Holly Springs, Mississ. in answer to an invitation to come and be our minister and Mr. B. says he will come, but asks for \$150, in advance to enable him to remove his family, which we have agreed to send him immediately, and I am to go to St. Louis tomorrow, by request of the Elders, to make the remittance by some safe and speedy conveyance. Mr. Baker says he will come soon, say early in March. He was with us in the first week of Decem. (See common-place book No. 3 pages 113 and 114) and was very much liked by all. T. 34 at sunset, fair. The remains of Olive Barron were buried today.

*Wednesday 29th.* The morning mild and pleast., left home immediately after Breakfast for St. Louis in the stage but did not get there till very near night. The stage did not get over the river till after noon.

*Thursday 30th.* St. Louis, the day pleast. I went early to the river to find a safe conveyance for the remittance of \$150.00 to Mr. Baker, and was so fortunate as to be in time for the I. M. White Steamer, E. Beebe clk. I gave the money to Beebe, who is to deposit it with A. B. Shaw Co. Wharf Boat, Memphis, subject to Mr. Baker's order, also my letter to Mr. Baker advising him of this arrangement, to be mailed at Memphis; and I mailed a duplicate of my letter at St. Louis postage paid. The boat left St. Louis at abt. 11 o'clk. this Mg.

*Friday 31st. St. Louis,* The weather still mild, and pleasant, attended to sundry matters of business today. Purchased,

A pr. of shoes and a pr. of slippers.....	\$2.12½	
Some letters and envelope paper.....	1.87½	
½ barrel buckwheat flour.....	2.50	
2 books, one of them blank.....	1.50	
		\$8.00
Paid postage letter to Mr. Baker.....	\$0.25	
Carriage of B. W. Flour to St. Chas. postage	0.25	
Stage for from St. Charles and home....	3.00	3.50
		\$11.50
Whole expenditure for the trip.....		

*Saturday 1st. February, St. Louis.* The day windy, cold and unpleasant. I have yet something to do here I find, and defer my return home till Monday.

*Sunday 2nd, St. Louis.* The day rather pleast. In the morning attended Divine Service at the Episcopal Church, Dr. Hawks, after dinner went to the 2nd Presbyterian Church, Dr. Potts, and at night attended an interesting prayer meeting in the Lecture room of Dr. Potts' church.

*Monday 3rd.* The Mg. mild and cloudy, left St. Louis at 9 o'clk. for St. Charles in the stage, got home at about 2 o'clk. my barrel of Buckwheat flour is missing, it was either detained at the stage office or lost on the way up. Before we got to the river, the changed and the weather became cold and blustry, with dashes of rain.

*Lindenwood, 4th Feby., Tuesday.* The Mg. very windy and cloudy. T. 14 at sunrise, wind from No. West. 23 at noon, fair and still windy. Wrote to C. D. Drake requesting him to see about my buckwheat flour at the stage office. T. 20 at sunset, still very windy.

*Wednesday 5th.* Mg. fair and bright and airy. T. 12 at sunrise, wind from Northw. T. 32 at noon, pleast. weather. 30 at sunset. Yesterday I paid Wilhelm Brum \$2.00 on account, he has made 500 rails for me at .62½c per Hund.

*Tuesday, April 1st.* The Mg. fair, calm and frosty. T. 34 at sunrise. 59 at Noon, calm. 59 at sunset, cloudy. Yesterday completed the 63rd year of my life, and I am now commencing my 64th. Notwithstanding my unworthiness, which I sincerely and humbly confess and deplore, the Lord my God has very gently favored me in my person and family in temporal matters, throughout the year past, as in every other year of my life. And in spiritual favors. He has not been unmindful of us, and now I humbly pray, that He will confer on me and mine, rich spiritual gifts, whatever He may be pleased to dispense unto us of worldly things. O, Lord remember us in thy mercy; make us rich in Jesus the beloved, and in Him build us up sure and steadfast and forever. See No. 2 pages 107 and 210, and No. 3 page 21.

The day proved a very pleasant one. The Spring is now rather more advanced I think than it was this day last year. The apples, pears, wild plums are generally in bloom, and many garden flowers, such as Jonquils, Hyacinths, Flowering Almond, are in bloom. Some of them for a week past. The forests however do not show any verdure yet, except in a few scattering Trees near water; and in the underbrush.

The Guelden-rose or Snow Ball tree in the backyard, has leaves out as large as a half dollar. Yellow willow quite green, crabs getting green.

*Thursday 10th.* Mg. fair and calm and pleast. T. 55 at sunrise. 70 at noon, fair and calm. Miss Mary Butler arrived at Lindenwood in the stage from St. Louis; she is engaged as an assistant teacher in the Young ladies school here. T. 66 at sunset.

*Saturday 12th.* Mg. fair, calm and pleast. T. 43 at sunrise. Mrs. Sibley and Mr. Hopkins went to St. Louis in the stage at 9 o'clock. Hopkins is on his way to Louisiana. I sent a bundle of books, magazines etc. to my little niece, Mary White Sibley by him. T. 76 Noon, 72 at sunset, still fair, a smart rise in the river from the Platt.

*Tuesday 1st, July.* The Mg. partially cloudy and cool. T. 60 at sunrise, a light shower at 8 o'clk. 84 at Noon, fair and calm. 77 at sunset, calm and a little cloudy.

*Wednesday 2nd.* T. 70 sunrise. Rather cloudy, left home at 7 o'clk. for St. Louis in the stage. Got to St. Louis just in time for dinner. Stage very much crowded. The day tolerably pleast. A little rain fell.

*Thursday 3rd, St. Louis.* A very pleasant day.

*Friday 4th.* The day fair and bright, and unusually pleast. A very general turn out of the people to celebrate the day, in small convenient parties, nearly all of which resorted to the country. Some of the uniform



companies paraded and marched thro the streets and then proceeded in various directions to the country. Many Sunday Schools were assembled and entertained. But the most imposing scene of all, was the parade procession of the College and Free Schools under the care and control of the Jesuits of St. Louis. How strange, that the Jesuits whose prime object among us, is to enslave our Country, should place themselves foremost in the front ranks of our own people and pretend to rejoice with us on this our political Sabbath. I joined no party, but was an interested looker on.

*Saturday 5th, St. Louis.* The day quite pleasant, tho the weather is becoming much warmer, purchased as follows Vis.:

½ Rheam fine Letter paper.....	\$1.50
1 pr. thin Pantaloons.....	2.00
1 Doz. Testaments.....	.80
Sand paper 10 cts. postage 10c.....	.20
A Book "Bible con. of faith and com. Sense.".....	.50
	<hr/>
	\$5.00

*Sunday 6th, St. Louis.* The day warm, fair and calm, streets very dusty. Attended the services in the Second Pres. Ch. all day and at night. Mr. Howe addressed the Sunday School (abt. 230) at 9. He preached at 11. Mr. Finley preached after dinner, prayer meeting at night. A collection was made of about \$160 for the Sunday School Union. I gave 25 cts. only.

*Monday 7th, St. Louis.* A very, very hot day. In the Mg. I purchased a Dft. for \$400 on Baltimore, for which I had to pay \$405.80-100, and remitted a duplicate of it to Rev. Mr. McLain, Sec. Am. Col. Society, from this place, mail this day. After dinner at 2½ o'clk; got into the stage and came home, arr. just at night. A most fatiguing and unpleast. ride. Whole expenditure of this trip \$7.25-100 including \$2. for stage fare down and up.

*Tuesday, September 16th, 1845.* Mg. fair and Pleast. T. 72 at 9 o'clk. when I got up from bed. I am quite out of order. T. 80 at Noon. Wrote to Gales and Leaton and enclosed them for publication in the Nat. Intelligance an account of the "Grand Saline."

*Sunday 28th.* Mg. Hazy but fair. T. abt. 68 at sunrise. Miss Elise Ott arr. at Lindenwood last night from Albany, N. Y., which place she left on the 15th. Miss Ott is engaged as a teacher in the School at L. W. T. 80 at Noon.

*Monday, October 13th, 1845.* Mg. bright and pleast. T. 47 at sunrise. Mr. Cayce of Farmington (who came to L. W. on Saturday and brought his daughter to school) returned to St. Louis this morning. Miss Bossater went with him, on a short visit to St. Louis. T. 71 at Noon. 67 at sunset. After dark turned much colder. Wind from the north.

*Tuesday 14th.* Mg. Fair and frosty. T. 30 at sunrise. 46 at Noon, fair and pleasant. Mary Lee returned home this morning from Rich-

mond, Ray County, where she has been on a visit for about six weeks. T. 40 at sunset.

*Monday, November 3rd.* Mg. fair and frosty. T. 31 at sunrise. 50 at Noon, windy. Rev. Mr. Finley preached today in our church at 11 A. M., very few attended I learn. None of us went in from L. Wood. I sold a yoke of oxen today to James Lindsay Sen. and his son John for \$22.00 payable in Six months, for which they are to give their note. At night a Native American meeting took place at the Ct. House, very well attended. An association was duly organized and the County Court is in session now. T. abt. 40 at sun down.

*Friday, November 28th.* The Mg. Fair and calm and bitter cold. T. 1 at sunrise. 7 at 9 o'clk. My man Washington got his feet badly frosted yesterday by imprudently exposing himself in the snow and then Negro-like, sticking them into the fire. T. 20 at Noon, fair and calm. The monthly review of the L. W. School took place today in presence of a number of visitors. T. 12 at sunset.

*Wednesday 10th.* Mg. fair and calm. T. 5 at sunrise. The day fair but very cold. Spent it in Town. The Ice bridge at St. Charles is now very solid and strong. Heavy Waggons, droves of cattle crossing. T. was 14 at 9 p. m.

*Friday, April 3rd, 1846.* Cloudy, windy, Mg. T. 50 S. R., 57 Noon; 64 at S. S., very windy all night, wind from So. E. Influenza prevailing. I am almost laid up with it this Mg. Mrs. S. is laid up with it.

*Monday 9th, February, 1846.* Mg. Fair and frosty. T. 24 sunrise. 42 Noon, fair and bright and pleast. The day very pleast. Spent the evening in St. Ch. an exhibition of Pictures and Lectures on Palestine and Jerusalem.

*Sunday 31st, May.* There is much stir among the militia about this time. Many of the people are agog to go to war against the Mexicans towards New Mexico. More offer to go than are called for, or wanted at present. God grant us a speedy and just deliverance from this War excitement.

*Tuesday, June 30th.* Mg. fair and pleast. T. 65 S. R. 80 Noon. 76 S. S., a pleast. day. Visitors at L. W.

*A curious calculation,* abt. finger and toe nails. I find that my finger nails require cutting about every two weeks, on an average thro the year, and that one 10th of an inch is trimmed off each nail at a cutting. Upon this basis it results that  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inch of this excrescence is produced on each finger. I am now 64 Yrs. old. At the rate above stated 90 inches were produced in 60 years. So that if my nails had been allowed to grow uninterrupted, each finger and thumb might now be armed with a horny projection of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  feet in length, and both hands might have produced 75 feet in length of the same. The toes do not appear to be as fertile quite as the fingers, being more confined. I suppose tho that each one has produced about 6 ft. of nail, and the whole 10 about 50 or 60 feet.

*Saturday, July 4th, 1846.* The morning bright and fair and airy. T. 70 at S. Rise. 90 at Noon, fair and bright, brisk air from Southw. We

had a sort of Picnic party at L. W. this evening, consisting of young ladies and gentlemen, about 60 in number, who enjoyed themselves from 4 p. m. till after 9 very much, at Mr. Douglass' out in the country. There was quite a large assemblage of both sexes (from 4 to 5 hundred), they had a Dinner, and Oration and dancing, all in the open air in a beautiful grove. The day very warm.

*Friday 7th, August.* Mg. Fair but hazy and airy. T. 72 S. R. 92 Noon. 83 S. S. Results of the election in St. Charles County. The Co. con. are sorely beaten. Allen Rep. by 187 Maj. over Bevitt. King Senator 60 Maj. over Farrel. (Farrel's maj. in Warren is only 5. So King is elected by 55 maj. in the Dist.) Mess. Miller, Yorti and Frasier are elected Justices of the county court. Pettus, Lafaoer, Gatzwallen and Spencer justices of peace, Lynch Cosones Hilbert assessor, Cunningham Shff. Potter Constable this Township. The majority against the New Constitution is 122 in this County. A very light rain at dark; heavy clouds over the river.

*Tuesday December 1st.* Returned home today from St. Louis in the stage. The day raw and cloudy tho not uncomfortably cold.

Whilst in St. Louis purchased the following list:

A superfine blue Beaver Cloak.....	\$50.00	
A pr. fancy cashimere Pants.....	12.00	
A french Cashmere Vest.....	7.00	
		\$69.00
From John G. Shelton, the maker,.....		
A Brown "business" coat.....	\$12.00	
A pr. French Cas. Pants.....	6.00	
2 pr. Scarlet flannel Drawers.....	2.00	
		20.00
From Vandeventer's clothing Store.....		
A loose gray stockinet Coat, for indoors.....	5.50	
2 pr. black slippers, from Comstock's.....	1.25	
		\$95.75

*Wednesday, December 23rd.* Mg. bright and frosty. T. 25 Sunrise, wind from the South. 40 at Noon, fair Calm and pleasant. 36 at Sunset, fair and pleasant. Attended prayer meeting at Mr. Lee's at night, altho the weather was fine and the moon shone out brightly and the walking was by no means bad, yet there were but few present, and those few as I thought, were rather too much under influences of frivolity, and wordly-mindedness to be properly prepared for the solemn duties of the evening. Mr. Smith officiated.

*Monday 28th, December.* Mg. fair and calm. T. 36 at Sun Rise. 47 at Noon. The wind is now from the northward. Another very fair pleasant day. T. 49 at Sun set. Tho. Glenday appears to be in a very

bad way—just now he has been recently in what is called a Spree (by no means unusual with him) and seems to be more than usually affected and "done-Over" by it.

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## LETTER TO MAJOR SIBLEY

Oak Hill, St. Louis County, Mo.

Sunday 10th, July, 1831.

My esteemed friend:

Having never had very full conversations with you, in relation to my little daughter now in your charge, in whom I feel a great interest, and under great obligations for your and Major Sibley's kindness, in taking her into your family, and charge of her Generally; (For no other place anywhere in my knowledge, would have been so entirely satisfactory to me)—

The reason that I now write you upon this subject, more particularly than to Major Sibley, is that you have the troubles of my little daughter's charge, more immediately than he; and as she becomes older, this relation will not be diminished. Though I feel equally grateful, and under the same obligations to each. Another reason that I now write you is, that I am desirous to pay you the boarding, lodging, houseroom, etc., of my Ann, and for your personal interestedness in promoting her present and future welfare. Money I know cannot entirely pay such obligation; but such part of it as can be, I most conscientiously think should be paid in money, leaving myself only indebted, for that part which money cannot pay. Another reason too, that I direct this letter to you, is that I have more hopes of your consenting that I may pay in money, that part which money can pay, than I would have from Major Sibley; and as the larger half of the charges, troubles and cares about my little daughter will be upon your hands, I hope that you will agree to receive payment in money, for such part as money can pay, and that Major Sibley will not object to it. If even he refuses to receive it himself, then let it be yours. This would relieve my feelings some. I know there may be other means to balance accounts in some degree, besides counting dollars—But in every sort of case, I *greatly prefer* that there should be an agreed upon price, and fixed day of payment, for any and all sorts of valuable considerations, (as this is) or obligation that money can pay. Then I owe a certain sum, it is due upon a certain day, and on that day you have a right to demand it, and I am bound to pay, that this far it is all a plain business.

Thus prefaced, I will presume that you agree to receive payment as I propose. Then, that you may be the better judge of my views and wishes, as to my little daughter's education, raising and improvement while she remains with you; and better able to determine what sum I shall pay you therefor. I will say, that I myself will pay *separately*, for all her schooling (whether taught by you, or by others). That I will furnish her a bureau to hold her clothes, also a bedstead and mattress, (a chair she

has) and her shoes, bonnets, combs, etc. Also, and at all times, the materials for all and every description of her other clothing, for everything proper or necessary for her to wear. Also, all her books and stationery of every sort, and all other articles proper for her comfort, or her improvement. Excepting boarding, lodging, house room etc., which I depend on Major Sibley and you to furnish.

If Major Sibley & You, both, upon knowing the disposition of Ann, continue disposed to oblige me in promoting her education, it is my purpose to keep her entirely with you (except to go once in the time to see her mother—perhaps next April). Until her education is as far completed, as there are schools at St. Charles to accomplish it. I intend, if I live, to give her as good education, both useful and ornamental, as I find she has capacity to receive to advantage. That unless there are continued schools at St. Charles, suited to give the education she is prepared to receive, then, I may find it necessary on that account, to take her to some other school.

From the commencement, and as long as my daughter remains with you, I must solicit your kindness, in improving her mind at home, in every thing that is good and useful. I feel more concern for her morals, and improvement of mind, and strict sense of honor and propriety in all things, than for her school learning. It is also my desire, that when she is not at school, a portion of her time may be employed, in some sort of domestic industry, to make *habits of industry and of care*, easy and familiar to her,

I do not object to a little play, provided it is with good little Girls, and at appropriate times and places. But for the most part, domestic industry, is the better *recreation*. As fast as she is capable, I desire that she learn to make her own clothes, and to sew generally; as well as knit, during part of the time she is not at school. And when she improves in sewing, I will furnish her suitable materials to work upon, and for herself, to improve in the finer sorts of work. But sewing and knitting is not all. As she becomes capable, and is not at school, I wish her to be occasionally employed, in every sort of domestic industry, necessary to be done in and about a neat and well kept house.

It is also my desire, that she be taught to be particular, at all times, and in all places in her personal neatness and cleanliness, particular in the care of her skin, and of her hair, as well as in neatness of wearing her clothes; to establish a *uniform habit* of continual neatness of her person, clothes, skin, hair, etc.

Her *manner*, her pronounciation, her *walk*, and some of her *gestures*, require improvement, but I am not capable of advising how it should be done. She often when talking fast, does not articulate distinctly, or well, which makes her tone of voice sound badly. This may possibly be improved in learning to read, or by advice otherwise. When she learns to read, I wish her taught to pronounce in a clear, distinct, and somewhat bold tone of voice.

As I doubt the usefulness of reading amusing and entertaining *Novels* at all, I would not desire my daughter to read such, before her

education is finished, if ever. It attracts the mind too much, as I think, from more useful learning. I object too, to much of the fashionable Southern, and western education of *Girls*, in pushing them forward, or permitting them at too early an age, to leave the flock of happy little Girls, to make a show in what is supposed, more splendid, social, or fashionable Society. I will be proud how soon my little daughter acquires all the intelligence, and improvement of mind, and all the learning, useful domestic, and ornamental, that she is capable of. And as a little Girl (of no matter what size) to practice, and improve upon it, until she arrives *fully*, at discreet and mature *years*, before she desires to leave the standard of happy little girls. I approve of her going to church at any age or size. I would not object to her being one (with suitable company) of *childrens* balls or parties. I may probably incline to have her taught dancing as a part of her education, but if I do, it would not be with a desire, that she should ever be at a public ball, (other than childrens, and then in company with a suitable adviser.) Nor at a theater (if ever) until she fully arrives at an *age* of sound discretion.

One of my reasons for so much detail in this letter, is to put on one paper my present views and wishes, as to the raising and education of my little daughter, and to state what part of it, I expect to do, or furnish, or pay for without your aid, and that you may see what part of the troubles, cares, etc., I desire to inflict upon you. That you may be the better Judge, and better able to say, how much a year, (payable quarter yearly from the time you receive her) I am to pay you for the boarding of my little daughter, her lodging, house room, etc., and for your care and trouble in improving her mind, habits and manners when out of school, in *all* things that you consider good and useful and your care, diligence and tuition to her, in the useful and necessary branches of domestic industry, and sewing, and needle work, etc., as she becomes capable of acquiring such learning. And your care, in encouraging her to continual neatness in her person and dress, and carefulness of her skin, hair, clothes, etc., and advising her how to improve her manner, her walk, her pronounciation, etc., and particularly, to be always polite to others, and how to behave, politely and respectfully to others when in company, or at table, etc. For all this I wish you to fix a *price*, and write me, by mail, the result *soon as convenient*. I hope you will not decline it. I am desirous to pay, what you may think a liberal price; and will then still, feel under all the obligation for your kindness, that I could do, if I paid nothing. Your fixing a price will relieve me some; so far as money payment can go to satisfy such obligation, that I will feel much better in this way, than if I was not allowed to pay some sort of equivalent in money. I will expect your answer.

Your respectful friend,

Wm. Russell.

Mrs. Mary E. Sibley,  
Linden Wood  
St. Charles County,  
Missouri.

## EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF MAJOR SIBLEY

Fort Osage, 300 miles up the Missouri,  
August 18th, 1811.

My dear —

At the date of my last letter (early in May) I was just setting out on an excursion to the Indian Country. I did set out from this place on the 11th of May and got back to my post here on the 11th of July, just two months out, during which time, I traveled nearly a thousand miles altogether in various directions. Saw a great many Indians of many different Tribes, and among other wonders of nature, visited and examined the famous Salines beyond the Arkansaw River, heretofore unknown except to the Indians.

I received the most friendly and respectful treatment from all the Indians I met with. The weather was generally pleasant, and excepting a few says that I suffered with a fever while at the Pawnees, I enjoyed very good health. On the whole I had an agreeable tour, marked with fewer difficulties than I was prepared to encounter. The following is a brief account of my route, of what I saw, and what I did, very nearly so at least:

From Fort Osage (Lat.  $39^{\circ} 10' 19''$ , Lon.  $93^{\circ} 51' 5''$ ). I traveled South  $60^{\circ}$  West, about 75 miles, along the Osage Summer hunting trace, over a country almost entirely prairie, well watered by numerous small rivers, creeks and riverlets, the tributaries of the Osage and Kansas Rivers. These all afford more or less of forest growth, consisting of several kinds of oak, hickory, elm, black walnut, cotton wood and some of the larger branches of the Osage afford fine bodies of most excellent kind for cultivation.

This large tract possesses a sufficient variety of surface to render it pleasing, and even delightful to the eye of the mere Rambler, and may at no distant period offer inducements even for Christian Settlements. At present it abounds with game, deer, elk, some bears and sometimes buffalo.

North  $70^{\circ}$  West, about 65 miles to the Kansas (or more properly Konsee) Village. This a very wild but extremely beautiful and high prairie country—pretty well watered and variegated with strips of woodland, ranges of lofty rugged, naked hills, overlooking extensive tracts of Meadow ground. Deer and elk are plenty, and I observed some antelopes skipping among the verdant hills.

On our arrival at the Konsee River opposite the Village, the head Chief with upwards of an hundred of his Warriors came forth on horse-back to meet us.

The river was barely fordable, so that they did not cross without some little confusion and derangement of the gaudy trappings of some of the

cavalier beaux. We were received in the most respectful manner, in the Indian style, and after getting over the river in which I received all necessary aid, were escorted in considerable state to the town, thro an avenue of curious, gaping females, old men, boys and children; a motley multitude. My party (as I should have told you before) consisted of fifteen persons, viz. myself, servant, two interpreters and eleven Osages, my faithful well-tried friend, the spent Osage War Chief Sans Oreille, one of the eleven.

We were all conducted to the House of the Grand Chief Shone-ge-negare, where we found a feast prepared for us, of which I partook heartily. The Chief and his eldest son (a fine young man of about 22) were unceasing in their kind attentions to me, and had everything done in their power to make me and my people comfortable. I was gratified to observe several handsome flags with the stars and stripes, flying in different parts of the town, besides that which gracefully waved over the Chief's Lodge. This marked hospitality was much more than I had expected from these people; for it has been my duty very recently to treat the whole tribe with so much official severity in consequence of some deprecations they had committed on some white people, that I had even been advised not to trust myself among them. My friend, Sans Oreille, had cautioned me also, and was really so much concerned for my safety that he scarcely ever left my side during the first day and night of my stay among them. It is due to my friendship for this genuine friend, excellent man, and brave warrior, to state that he accompanied me throughout my whole tour and was never wearied in his watchful care of my person day or night for a moment. More than once or twice has this friend been the means of rescuing me from great peril, if not destruction. But I do not believe the Konsees (one man perhaps excepted) entertained any other than friendly feelings towards me.

The Konsee town is seated immediately on the north bank of the Konsee River, about one hundred miles by its course above its junction with the Missouri; in a beautiful prairie of moderate extent, which is nearly encircled by the River; one of its Northern branches (commonly called the Republican fork, which falls in a few hundred paces above the village) and a small creek that flows into the north branch. On the north and southwest it is overhung by a chain of high prairie hills which give a very pleasing effect to the whole scene.

The town contains one hundred and twenty-eight houses or lodges; which are generally about 60 feet long and 25 feet wide, constructed of stout poles and saplings arranged in form of an arbour and covered with skins, bark and mats; they are commodious and quite comfortable. The place for fire is simply a hole in the earth, under the ridge pole of the roof, where an opening is left for the smoke to pass off. All the larger lodges have two, sometimes three, fire places; one for each family dwelling in it. The town is built without much regard to order; there are no regular streets or avenues. The lodges are erected pretty compactly together in crooked rows, allowing barely space sufficient to admit a man to pass between them. The avenues between these crooked rows are kept in tolerable decent order



and the village is on the whole rather neat and cleanly than otherwise. Their little fields or patches of corn, beans and pumpkins, which they had just finished planting, and which constitute their whole variety, are seen in various directions, at convenient distances around the village. The prairie was covered with their horses and mules (they have no other domestic animals except dogs).

The Konsee River is about 300 ft. wide at the town and is, I believe, always navigable for large keel boats as high as the village. Its main branches flow from the north side, and are received above the town. One or two flow from the south (which interlock with the waters of the Osage) and fall in below the town. Its mouth is about 30 miles above Ft. Osage. It is a gentle stream and waters a fine rich, beautiful country of large extent. The territory claimed by the Konsees is, I believe, all that which is intersected by the waters of their beautiful river. It affords as yet abundance of game, and is supposed to be rich in fine furs.

The Konsees (I call them so, because they call themselves so) are undoubtedly a branch of the Osage (Wasbash) stock, their language is so nearly the same, that the difference is scarcely discernible; and that difference consists almost entirely in a peculiar drawling tone of pronunciation, which the Osages are free from. In their manners and customs they differ from the Osages only in some trifling local peculiarities. At this time the Konsees may number near about two hundred and fifty fighting men, with a full proportion of women and children. They are governed by a Chief, and the influences of the oldest and most distinguished warriors. At the present time their councils are very much distracted by ambition and jealousy, tho' I think the Chief (who is a sensible man), is beginning to effect a reconciliation between the leading partisans. They are seldom at peace with any of their neighbors except the Osages, with whom there appears to be a cordial and lasting friendship, tho' it is only a few years since they carried on an inveterate warfare against each other. Within the last three or four years they have formed such extensive connections with the Osages by intermarriages that it is scarcely probable that any serious differences will ever again occur between them.

The Konsees are a stout, hardy, handsome race, more active and enterprising even than the Osages, and they are noted for their bravery and heroic daring. They maintain their independence against the Pawnees, Ottoes, Missouris and other tribes with whom they are continually at war entirely by their bravery. Previously to the cession of Louisiana, the Konsees committed frequent acts of violence upon the French Traders; robbing, beating and otherwise cruelly treating them; sometimes murdering. One instance is related of their having actually burned some Frenchmen alive.

They were the terror of the country, and were certainly a most abandoned people. But the wholesome and vigorous measures that have been pursued towards them by direction of our Government thro' my agency, have produced an entire change in them. They are fast reforming from their brutal state, and judging from what I saw of them

"at home" I have no doubt but they will in a few years become a reasonable and orderly tribe.

Their trade is generally allowed to be profitable, but still somewhat hazardous, though far less so than formerly. The traders who venture among them, carry them milled blankets, blue and red strouding, coarse scarlet cloth, brass and copper kettles, fusils, powder and ball, knives, axes, hoes, awls, traps, vermillion, silver ornaments, wampum, beads, tobacco, cotton prints, blk. silk hkfs., in which they exchanged at very high prices, for beaver, otter, bear, raccoon, fox and deerskin, buffalo, deer and elk tallow, and some few buffalo robes. Sometimes a single trader with an equipment amounting altogether to about \$3000 cost at St. Louis, will collect from these people in one season from 10 to 20 and 25 packs of fine furs (worth at St. Louis about \$250 per pack) with a large quantity of inferior furs, shaved deerskins, etc. But the next trader who goes there will probably fare very differently. He may be severely taxed by way of remuneration for what was extorted by the cupidity of his predecessor.

North 40° West about 120 miles to the Pawnee Towns. The country between the Konsees and the Pawnees is all prairie. For about 25 miles it continued hilly and is well watered; the hills then seem to wear away, and leave an immense level plain, to which the eye can find no other boundary than the horizon and but little please. There are but few streams of water and those few are so sluggish as to be scarcely drinkable. More than once we were put to some difficulty to find water for ourselves and horses. Wood is also of course scarce and where water and wood are both lacking, game must be scarce. We were fortunate however in meeting several herds of elks and buffalos as they were traversing the plain, from which we made free to take a liberal supply of fine fat beef, marrow-bones, etc. We crossed the Platt about 140 miles above its junction with the Missouri, it is fully a mile wide where we crossed it and so shallow that we forded it easily; in no place did our horses find a depth to the saddle girths and seldom to their knees. It is a turbid stream, very broad, very muddy, and very rapid, full of small islands, banks low, not a tree nor scarcely a shrub to be seen, except on the islands. It is subject to sudden floods, which frequently remove the islands, and sand-bars and change the currents and channels. It has no certain navigation.

From the Platt, where I forded it, it is ten miles to the Pawnee Republican Town, on the north or Otto fork of the Platt. Immediately on crossing the Platt, I sent an interpreter forward to apprise the Pawnee Chief of our approach, and we then moved slowly onward. About half-way we were met by a troop of about 200 horsemen, chiefly warriors, led by the oldest son of the Great Chief, Chen-a-ta-reesh, who had sent out this escort to conduct us to the Town, and to his august presence. The young Chief acquitted himself in quite a handsome manner, and in considerable style escorted my party (now augmented to twenty by the addition of five Konsee Warriors), to the town, or rather to the river opposite, which we had to ford. The venerable old Chief met me on the

bank, which was crowded with swarms of dirty half-naked children. On reaching the skirt of the town, the Chief desired us to halt. He then divided my party into convenient squads, which he billeted thro the village; reserving myself, Sans Oreille, who refused to leave me, and my servant and interpreters, for his own hospitality. This settled, we entered the town and I soon found myself quite comfortably quartered. The day was oppressively warm, and I had been much exposed; so that with a violent headache and some fever (which confined me for two days), I was every way inclined to avail myself of the quiet order of the Chief's family circle.

The Pawnee Republican Town stands on the north bank of the north branch (commonly called the Otto fork) of the Platt, about 200 miles above its mouth. This branch is here about 160 yards wide, and is only navigable downwards for canoes, periangers and such small craft. It is rapid but not muddy. The town stands immediately on the bank in an elevated level prairie, which is hemmed in on the north side by a range of pretty lofty prairie hills, which run parallel with the river a considerable distance, leaving a strip of beautiful level prairie half a mile wide between the river and hills. There is but very little forest growth anywhere near; what few trees there are, are walnut, willow and cottonwood. On the hill, there are plenty of dwarf plumb bushes that yield very excellent fruit. The soil does not appear to be rich hereabout. This town is now inhabited by three tribes of the Pawnees, two of which formerly dwelt on the north branch of the Konsee River, about 50 miles in a direct course, above the Konsee Village. The successive incursions of the Konsees obliged them to abandon their old towns about two years ago and seek protection under the celebrated Chief Cher-a-reesh whose authority appears now to be firmly established over them all. At present there are but 170 houses in this town, many families who have lived with their friends and relatives since their removal from the Konsee River are but just preparing to erect dwellings for themselves. The Chief informed me that when completed the Town will be very nearly double its present size.

Building with the Pawnees is not as it is with the Konsees and Osages and other Indians, an affair of a few days only, and done principally by the women. It is with them a far more serious and difficult undertaking, the process is very nearly as follows, and if I am not much mistaken the Recaras, Mandans, Itans and several other tribes build in the same manner:

The necessary materials being all provided and on the spot a circle of eighty feet in circumference is sunk two feet below the surface of the ground, entirely excavated and perfectly levelled. Stout forks 6 feet high are then planted about 8 feet apart just on the outer edge or bank of the circle, their tops inclining a little inward. These forks are supported inside by a sufficient number of braces and are then connected by strong poles forming in the whole, a circular scaffold. This is covered from the ground up with smaller poles on which is secured with great ingenuity and neatness, a thick covering of long, dry grass. Thus we have the body

of the house. Now for the roof. 8 very stout forks are planted upright about 6 feet apart around the center of the circle and are connected by strong poles at the top. Thus we have two circular scaffolds, one within the other, the inner one is enough higher than the other to afford a sufficient slope for the roof. Long, straight poles the thickness of a man's arm are then placed neatly from one scaffold to the other, the ends extending above the inner frame so as to form a small circular orifice to let out the smoke. These poles are then covered transversely with smaller ones, the whole fastened well together with cords, and covered completely with long, dry grass, prepared for the purpose. The whole structure is then covered with dirt compactly about 18 inches and afterwards handsomely sodded over with a sort of perennial prairie grass, presenting in the season of vegetation a pretty cone of verdure.

The entrance is by a covered way connected with and neatly joined to the body and roof and sodded, sufficiently wide and projecting far enough to prevent the rain and snow from beating in. Of course there are no windows, except the skylight that lets out the smoke, but I found light enough to read and write. These buildings are strong and durable, commodious and comfortable. They are usually adorned inside with a neat wicker work that is suspended from the roof just above the lower scaffold extending in some quite around. Behind this curtain are the couches of the family raised about two feet above the floor.

The fire place is in the center and in the best houses the floor is neatly covered with mats and skins, a very good and comfortable carpeting.

The Town is build without much regard to order, the houses are placed near together very much resembling a Virginia sweet potato patch which some unskillful planter had neglected to arrange in straight rows. About 10 miles higher up the river is the village of the Pawnee Loups, (Wolf Pawnees) or as they call themselves Ske-nees. I did not visit this town (tho I saw their Chiefs). It is represented to be smaller than that of Cher-a-ta-reesh, is at present built in the same style but much better finished. A good understanding appears to exist between the two tribes. The Ske-nees are a more superstitious people, however, in their idolatrous rites. They sometimes offer living sacrifices of prisoners captured in war. Otherwise they appear to be well disposed, kind and hospitable. My indisposition prevented my going to their village within the time that I had allowed myself for my stay among the Pawnees on this visit. My Osage and Konsee friends were very impatient to return to their people, as soon as I had affected a treaty of peace between them and the Pawnees which I completed on the third day after my arrival and as soon as the Ske-nee Chiefs came down to our Council. My stay among these people was from the 28th of May till the 4th day of June, during which time I was more or less troubled with fever, occasioned by a violent cold and indigestion. I soon recovered my usual robust health and activity after I left the Pawnees, and fattened apace, when we arrived among the Buffaloes, a few days afterwards.

The four tribes of the Pawnees dwelling in the two towns above described may be safely computed, I think, to contain a thousand warriors or men capable of bearing arms in their native conflicts, which you should bear in mind, requires qualifications far superior to those that entitle our youths to be enrolled as militia soldiers. Their women, girls, lads and children are very, very numerous in proportion. There are several branches of the same stock on some of the head waters of the Red River of Natchitoches and there is another considerable branch living high up the Missouri not far below the Mandans, known by the name of Recaras.

Their language is unpleasant to the ear (so it was to mine at least) and is rather difficult to attain. The Pawnees are a sober minded and well disposed people naturally. The men are in general rather above the ordinary size of our white people, but they are inferior in this respect to the Konsees and Osages and are also less active and enterprising. The women appeared to me filthy in their persons and with some few exceptions come under that class by the Gankees denominated homely. But I must do them the justice to say that they are industrious and very ingenious and neat in their household economy and I should be ungrateful were I to forget to testify to the motherly and sisterly kindness and attention of the wife and young daughter of Cher-a-ta-reesh whilst sick in his family and during my whole stay. Their views of a future existence like those of all other "Red Skins" in North America in a state of nature, are dark and confused, and to themselves unsatisfactory. But, like all others of the "Native American Race" that I have known they have a decided religious bias towards a Supreme Being, on whom they depend for all things, and on whom they call daily in fervent prayer for help, much superstition and some rank idolatry is mingled with their religious worship, but it seems to me that with judicious means and efforts, the benign light of Christianity may be easily set up not only among the Pawnees, but also among the other North American tribes. Sure, I am, that all efforts to civilize any of those tribes will be of little or no avail until the religion of Jesus Christ in all its sublime simplicity and beauty shall be fixed in their hearts and understandings and made the grand law of their actions. But few of them have ever yet even heard of the Christian's God.

The Pawnees carry on an unceasing warfare against the Itans (or Hie-tans) from whom they plunder an incredible number of horses and mules, and many of these in turn fall into the hands of the Osages and Konsees, Ottos, and Missouris, by theft and purchase.

They sometimes push their predatory excursions to the Spanish Settlements of New Mexico. The Loups or Ske-nees committed such serious depredations there a few years ago, as induced the Governor of that province to send a strong detachment of mounted militia to their Town to chastise them or as the old Chief told me "to kill them all." The commander of this detachment consulted Cher-a-ta-réesh on his arrival at the Republican Town, and was by him (so he told me) persuaded to spare the Ske-nees, which I presume the old warrior found it

easy enough to do. In a few days after this Spanish Rabble had left the Pawnees, Lieutenant Z. M. Pike arrived there with his exploring party of about 25 men including Lieut. Wilkinson (son of Gen. Wilkinson) and Dr. John A. Robinson. Lt. Pike staid several days, recruiting his party, purchasing horses and was treated kindly. When he announced his intention of pursuing his journey towards the Spanish settlements, the old Chief promptly objected, and said he had promised the Spanish officer who had just been there to prevent any American party from passing through his country towards New Mexico, and that he must redeem his promise. Pike replied, that his Chief had ordered him to go, go he would or die in the attempt.

"Why," said Cher-a-ta-reesh, "you have only 25 warriors here, and I can command a thousand and have them here in less than half a day; how then can you go if I forbid it? You are a brave young warrior, and your men are all brave also, but what can so few do? I respect you, I love you, I love you as my son. I love brave men. Do not oblige me to hurt you, you must not pass." Still Pike persisted and having all things ready, solemnly announced to the Chief that on the following morning he should pursue his journey to the Mexican Mountains, at the same time thanking him for his hospitality. The morning came, and the rising sun found Pike with his men all mounted, well armed and equipped, their broad swords drawn.

The old warrior Chief had summoned his forces also, and there they stood (more than 500 in number) armed with bows and arrows, spears and tomahawks, in gloomy silence, each party waiting the order of their Chief.

Cher-a-ta-reesh, unarmed and on foot, approached close to the side of Pike and with much emotion urged him to desist, but in vain, pointing to the sun and to a small blue speck in the sky just above, "Brave Chief," said he, "when the sun reaches yon point in his daily journey, I shall surely set out upon mine. I will start, I and my brave comrades here, and nothing but death can stop us, it is my duty, as I have told you. If you think it yours to obey the Spaniard and to stop me, be it so, but the attempt will cost the lives of some brave men, that you may be sure of.

Not two minutes remained, the Chief stood in thoughtful silence whilst Pike addressed his own men, all was ready, the soldiers were bracing themselves firmly in their saddles, the Indian Warriors had strung their bows, and some had fixed their arrows (more sure and deadly than bullets). Pike's hand grasped his sword hilt, yet in its scabbard (its being drawn was the appointed signal for the onset for his whole party was surrounded by the Pawnees).

What a moment! In a few minutes, perhaps an hundred brave men would bite the dust. One word from the Pawnee Chief was only wanting to prevent this waste of human life. The humanity of the good old Chief prevailed. He ordered his people to open the way, to put up their weapons, and let the little band pass freely and go unmolested in whatever direction their Chief chose to lead them, then turning to Pike, he said, "Brave young Chief, you are free to pursue your journey, were I now to

stop you by destroying you, the only way I am convinced that it can be done, I should forever after feel myself a coward. But Cher-a-ta-reesh is no coward, no man alive dare call me so, but the brave love those who are brave. The Spanish Chief with more than 500 men seemed afraid to strike the Ske-nees tho they had robbed him. I only whispered in his ear a few words and he went home again as he came. If he wishes to stop you he may do it himself. Cher-a-ta-reesh will no longer interfere."

After some friendly adieus, Pike and his men set forward in order at a brisk gait and soon left the Pawnees out of sight but not out of mind, for they loved to speak of the brave Americans.

I have given you these incidents just as they were related to me by the great Pawnee Chief. He further told me as in connection, that during Pike's stay in his village he had surrendered to him at his request all his Spanish medals and flags, upon his promise that they should be replaced by others from his great American father, but he had not yet seen or heard anything more about them. He feared they were forgotten. All this conversation about Pike, you must understand, took place the morning after I reached the Pawnees, and whilst I lay on my pallet in the Chief's lodge, and before I had entered upon any business, or even told him why I had visited him and his people. Nothing could have suited the occasion better than this previous communication from the Chief about my friend Pike, and his promise of medals and flags, all entirely new to me or to any other agent of the Government. Not one word of the whole story did I doubt the truth of. Now as my main business at the Pawnees was to let them know exactly what were their relations with our Government and that their former dependence on and allegiance to the Spanish authorities in New Mexico was entirely dissolved, I had taken care to provide myself well with American Flags and medals, to make use of, as occasion might seem to require. As soon as the old Chief had concluded his narration, which he wound up by telling me about the medals and flags Lt. Pike had promised him, I seized on the coincidence (I think justifiably) not only to aid my own views, but also at the same time to vindicate Pike, and pay his promises. I therefore quickly informed the Chief that the medals and flags were then actually there, and should be delivered, sick as I was, on that very day if he desired it. He said he was satisfied that I had brought them and would wait till I got over my headache and felt well again, for their delivery. And in the meantime would announce the facts to the Pawnees and so he did. Criers were sent round to tell the news that the stranger just arrived was the brother of the "brave young American Chief" (they all knew Pike by that name) and had brought with him the promised medals and flags. Feeling much better in the evening, I unpacked my baggage, selected three handsome flags, one for each tribe in the Town, and presented them to Cher-a-ta-reesh, and they were waving high over the village in a very short time. I also sent one to the Ske-nee Town. On the last day of May I held a grand council with all the Chiefs and head men of both twons, four tribes, and then after due inquiring as to fit persons, distributed a number of medals of various sizes.

I fear I have fatigued you with these details, I am desirous of preserving the facts, and have therefore ventured to be thought a little tedious.

It was very natural for the Pawnee Chief to be less reserved towards me after he had identified me with Lt. Pike whom he so much admired, when he introduced me to his people, as the brother of Pike, he meant and was so understood, merely to say that I was his countryman, and the old man seemed to think it sufficient honor for any man to be called the "Countryman of Pike."

He placed all his papers in my hands for examination, and I was then enabled, with some verbal explanations to learn that this Chief had been much courted and flattered by the Spanish Governor of New Mexico. I was not a little surprised to find letters from that functionary, and from the late commandant at Baton Rouge dated in 1807 to Cher-a-ta-reesh, expressing their satisfaction of his loyalty and adherence to the Spanish King. These letters were accompanied by medals, flags and other presents.

The Governor of New Mexico, had often invited him to Sta. Fe, but he had always declined the visit. Among these papers was a letter from the same source of the same date and style, addressed to "White Hair" late Chief of the St. Osages, which it seems White Hair refused to receive. Those Spanish officers were either very ignorant or very impudent to be thus tampering with the Indians within our acknowledged limits, so long after the cession of Louisiana, and I did not omit to explain to the Pawnees very fully that the Spanish authorities had no longer any control over them.

These people have been so long dependent on the Spanish Govt. and have had so little intercourse with our people that it is not at all surprising that they are even yet somewhat biased in favor of their former friends. From what they have recently seen of our people they are evidently impressed with the most exalted opinion of the bravery and power of "Pike's Countrymen," an impression the very reverse of what they feel towards the Spaniards. Certainly it is worth some pains to cultivate a better acquaintance with these people. I distributed some presents among their leading men, and made peace between them and the Konsees and Osages, and left them with a strong desire on their part to become better acquainted with us. I invited Cher-a-ta-reesh and his Chiefs to visit me at Fort Osage, and presume they will do so before the winter sets in.

The Pawnees hunt over a very extensive country, abounding with buffalo, antelope and elk, some bear, horses and a few deer, and is supposed to be rich in fine furs. Their trade would be very valuable and profitable if they were located on a navigable river. What few goods they get are to be carried on packhorses an hundred miles overland from the Missouri. The risk and expense of this, deter the traders from visiting them often and then only with a scant supply. From the Spaniards they get no goods at all unless they go for them, which they very seldom do. It takes them from 12 to 15 days to go from their towns to Sta. Fe, but



they usually travel slowly. It is seldom indeed that they go there to trade. What few goods come from that quarter are presents to the Chiefs and head men. Having so uncertain a market for their furs and peltries, their attention is chiefly confined to the buffalo hunt, which furnishes them an abundant supply of food and clothing and is much the least laborious. They do furnish some fine furs however. Their chief staple is buffalo robes. These they dress and prepare exceedingly well and ornament many of them very handsomely with porcupine quills. They make a composition of a sort of red clay and powdered flint with which they manufacture, with no little skill and neatness, a kind of wide mouthed jar or pitcher of various sizes capable of enduring great heat, which they use as a pretty good substitute for kettles to cook with.

Leaving the Pawnees, on the 4th of June, our course lay south about 16° East to the hunting camp of the En-jet-tas (Little Osages) on the bank of the Arkansaw, distance 175 miles. We re-crossed the Platt some distance higher up than when on our way to the Pawnees, at a ford where it is one-fourth wider. Our route lay thro a very interesting country. From the Platte to the North branch of the Konsee River, about sixty miles the country is rather indifferently watered, but it afterwards assumes a very different character, besides the North branch we crossed two other considerable forks of the Konsee and a number of smaller streams that flow into them. The same range of hills that we crossed 50 miles south east at the Konsee Town here again intercepted our course. It was fine pleasant weather. I had entirely recovered from my late indisposition and was in excellent spirits when we traversed this romantic tract, so that I enjoyed with infinite satisfaction the enchanting prospects afforded from these heights (remember we were still in the boundless prairie). From these we overlooked a vast extent of level meadow ground to the North and Northeast, thro which were to be traced a great number of rivulets and creeks, glittering in the sunshine and hastening to the main branches of the Konsee. Numerous herds of elk and antelope were frisking in the gay flowery plain, giving life and animation to the charming scene. From where we crossed the Konsee to the Arkansaw, it is about 35 miles and the country is much more level and less interesting. The day before we got to the Arkansaw, we passed the Konsee hunting camp and I could not resist the very warm invitation to stop with them a short time. The Konsees were very thankful for my aid in procuring peace for them with the Pawnees and Ottoes, and seemed eager, one and all, to show their gratitude. I found them encamped on a beautiful high spot near a small creek, all busily engaged jerking (drying on scaffolds) the flesh of the buffalo, and as the old Chief said "all getting fat." They had killed, just hard by, upwards of one hundred fat buffaloes, feasting and merriment were the order of the day and of the night too, and I promise you I enjoyed myself very well among them, till about 10 o'clock the next morning, when I pursued my route, and at 3 p. m. of the same day, arrived at the Little Osage hunting camp, where I was received with a kind of sober hospitality bordering on affection. Showing that I was not regarded by

them as a stranger, but rather as one (as in some sense) belonging to the tribe. They had been encamped where I found them about 10 days and had already killed upwards of 200 buffaloes. As they proposed to continue their route towards the Grand Saline in a few days, and my horses were much jaded, I concluded to remain with them till they moved on, and to travel with them for a few days, in order to witness what I was curious to see, a whole tribe, men, women and children, horses and dogs, with all their movable effects, enjoying the summer buffalo hunt in the vast prairies of the West, for this great hunt is literally a season of enjoyment with all these roaming tribes. It is whilst they are thus employed that they appear to the best advantage. I passed my time during my sojourn among these, my old friends, very pleasantly. They, one and all, seemed to exert themselves to amuse and make me comfortable. Altogether I was with them, in camp and on the march ten days, one object that I had in view (indeed it was with me a prime object) was to organize a party of about one hundred Osages, to go with me to the Rock Saline, after I should return to their camp from the Grand Saline, the latter of which I intended visiting first with a small party of only 8 or 10 persons. But I was assured that it would be very hazardous to go to the Rock Saline (sometimes called "Jefferson Salt Mountain" with less than 100 active men, organized in all respects as a war party, that no Indians ever thought of visiting that famous spot or the region round about it, otherwise than in pretty strong force. I found that with the influence of my friend San Orielle who offered to go himself, that I might accomplish this object, and fearing to lose so good an opportunity that might never occur again, I was the more urgent in making all the necessary preparations. No white man (as San Oreille and the Chiefs assured me) had ever yet been known to have visited either of those Salines, and all that was known of them at all, was thro some vague Indian stories, told with much exaggeration by a waggish Spanish trader to Major Stoddard, whose well known credulity on all that related to the wonderful in the far unexplored west was frequently abused. This story, passing thro the medium of the Major's pen to Washington City gave rise to the famous "Salt Mountain" story. The opportunity now presented to me, to look into those things, was too favorable to allow me to omit to profit by it. Having at length, tho not without considerable difficulty and expense, arranged all things satisfactorily for a trip to the "Salt Mountain" as soon as I should return to the Osage camp from the Grand Saline, we all moved on, south 50° west about 30 miles to a small prairie creek, south of the Arkansaw.

We crossed the Arkansaw at the start, at that place it is 200 yards wide, rapid, shallow and red. It is remarkable that the moment you set foot on the S. W. side of this river, you observe a striking difference in the face of the whole country. Its branches that fall in from the N. E. side are all clear and fringed with trees, but those from the S. W. side are all deeply tinged with red, and are deficient in trees and are slightly brackish. The soil is very red, the country is all prairie, and from its appearance when I passed over it must very recently have been overrun with buffalo,

the grass was closely cropped and the whole plain as far as I could see was covered like a cattle pasture with animal excrement. But the buffaloes themselves had fled far away. Leaving the Little Osage camp on the creek already noticed (which they would leave the very next day for a place where they expected me to join them again), I and my little party struck off south  $40^{\circ}$  east 30 miles, and arrived at the hunting camp of the Great Osages, who welcomed me with much kindness. The country traversed in this ride is such as has already been described, we crossed two small rivers, both rapid, shallow and red. The next day early, we rode 20 miles in the direct south  $15^{\circ}$  east, to the hunting camp of the Arkansaw Osages (commonly called the Cha-neers) over the same sort of country, tho rather more hilly, crossing 2 other little rivers like those of yesterday. I was received by the Chief (Cler-mo) very cordially indeed. I consider myself pretty much at home with any of the Osages. I will note here for your information that the Osages (or as they call themselves Wa-shash-ees) are separated into three distinct tribes. The Cha-neers who live on the Arkansaw, the Bar-har-che (or Great Osages) and the Eu-jetta (or Little Osages) who dwell on the Osage River. The terms Great and Little Osages refer only to the size of their Towns, and not at all to their personal corporcity. They are all friendly and intimately connected.

I spent the night among the Cha-neers, and left them about noon the next day. We now steered very nearly due west and in that direction travelled about 32 miles over broken prairie crossing a number of creeks, all red and rapid, and on most of them found some scattering elm trees. Under one of those we camped for the night, having now arrived at a sandy region by which the Grand Saline is entirely encircled. In the morning pretty early we pursued our way still west 8 miles to the Grand Saline. These last 8 miles lay for the most part over a range of barren sand hill (not red sand) on the sides of which are here and there a few dwarf plum bushes not over thirty inches high, from which we gathered abundance of very large delicious red plums. A number of small rivulets of fine crystal water pass along among these sand-hills in deep beds affording on their margins a few scattering clumps of dwarf plum bushes and cotton trees.

From the last ridge of these hills in our course, I had an imperfect view of the Saline, interrupted however, by an intervening skirt of cotton trees, extending thro a low flat prairie nearly parallel with the Saline and hills for some miles. My Indian guides were quite on the alert as we traversed this wood, there might be some lurking danger there. Some of their people had been waylaid and killed by a band of Padorcas in that very wood, near where we were passing. But we passed thro without seeing or hearing any danger. At the farther side of the wood we came to a small river, running pretty rapidly from the S. West to the Arkansaw, thro the edge of a plain of hard red sand. This stream is divided by sand-bars into three channels, each about 20 yards wide. Its water was of a deep red color and quite brackish. We forded it without difficulty or

danger, save that the bars between the channels and the banks on both sides were a good deal quaggy (quicksand) causing us to be in a hurry.

Being now safely landed over this curious looking river, I found myself on a level hard sandy plain, the southern side or extremity of the Grand Saline and I had leisure quietly to contemplate the wonderful scene before me, far surpassing anything that I had ever pictured to my mind from the descriptions I had obtained from Indians. It is a perfectly smooth and nearly level plain of red sand, so hard on the surface that our horses made no impression with their hoofs, except on the thin crust of salt with which it was entirely covered. As our horses moved about, the idea of riding over ground covered with sleet occurred to us all and we remarked with one voice in the same breath, the very striking similitude. I endeavored to ascertain as nearly as it was possible, circumstanced as I was, the probable extent of this vast salt plain. My eye is pretty well practised in making estimates of distance in the prairies, but here it was impossible from the nature of the surface (white and shining) to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion from mere visual observation. I had no instruments. I questioned my intelligent friend Sans Oreille as to how long it would take to travel around it on the outer sandy margin of the plain. He has never been around it, but made a guess, as did the other Osages present. Finally, I believe I am safe within the mark, when I state as I now do, that the Grand Saline is fully thirty miles in its circumference. I mean the sandy plain that I saw covered entirely with salt, about the 24th of June last.

Its figure is an irregular one, much the widest at the southwestern extremity, and narrowing towards the northeastern arm, where I crossed it, at which point it is certainly more than 3 miles wide.

The salt crust that covered the whole of this plain when I saw it, was pretty uniformly of the thickness of a wafer, in some places nearly thrice that thickness, and was the production of less than twenty-four hours of sunshine interrupted by frequent intervals of cloudiness, and its temperature reduced very much by a prevailing breeze from the southwestward. For 10 days previous to my arrival at the Saline, till two days before, it had been excessively rainy. Such torrents had fallen that the two small rivers, that run, one on each side of the plain (nearly encircling it) were after two days cessation of rain, nearly swimming to our horses, and had evidently inundated the whole plain, as appeared from the drift wood that lay scattered over it and still more evident from a little fish that I picked up more than two miles from either stream. Sans Oreille at once affirmed that the Saline had been all inundated very recently and that the two streams seldom contain as much depth of water as would swim a dog.

If then I had arrived two days sooner than I did, I should have found but a very slight appearance of salt, probably none at all, and the whole plain flooded. But if we had got there twelve or fifteen days earlier, we should have found it entirely covered with a beautiful clean white crust of salt, from two to six inches in thickness, of a quality quite equal, I think, to the imported "blown salt" perfectly clean, and fit for use. In this

state the Grand Saline bears a striking resemblance to a brilliant field of snow, with a crust on it after a rain. Had we arrived the day after the overflow, we should have found vast quantities of much salt, so to call it, collected in the hollows and furrows formed in the sand near the lower angle of the plain. I saw a specimen of this, consisting I should guess of some thousands of bushels, but it was of a reddish tinge, from a slight mixture of red sand. These conclusions, drawn on the spot from what I saw and from what I was told on the spot by Sans Orielle and afterwards by other Osages, who had often visited the Saline, and seen it in all its various stages of operation, may be relied on for their accuracy.

Altho I was not so fortunate as to find the Grand Saline in its most perfect condition, for the reasons that I have mentioned, yet I was highly gratified to find such incontestible evidence of the rapidity and vast extent of its operations. The whole plain (equal in its area to a circle thirty miles in circumference) was perfectly covered with a brilliant white crust of excellent salt. So that so far as respects the general appearance to the view it was very nearly the same, as if it had been in its highest state of perfection. So the Osages assured me and my own observations confirmed.

This beautiful white, dazzling surface (bordered by a fringe of verdant green) has the effect of looming, as the sailors call it, producing to the unpracticed eye, much delusion. The plain was sprinkled over, with numerous small herds of buffaloes, only one of which appeared to be at all disturbed, the one consisting of some 30 or 40, seemed to my vision to be so near that I was unable to resist the temptation for a chase. My horse was fleet tho somewhat tired, however, I called to a young Osage, who was well mounted on a trained buffalo horse and equipped with bow and arrows (far better than any other weapons) to accompany me. At first he declined, saying the buffaloes were too far off, but seeing me resolved on the chase, and willing I supposed to let me convince myself how much I was deceived as to the distance we should have to run, we set out. The buffaloes were crossing our course, at right angles and were going at their utmost speed. What I had supposed would prove about five hundred yards to intercept them, turned out to be more than a mile. We met our chase, to speak nautically, exactly at right angles from where we started and the Osage dispatched two of them in the most graceful style, whilst I uselessly shot two others with my pistols. I am sure we saw the rest of the drove running in the same direction full half an hour, and yet they appeared almost within gun-shot, so great and deceptive is the looming on the salt plain. In estimating its area, I have made some allowance for this, but probably too little. As soon as Sans Oreille and the rest of the party had joined the young Osage and I at the dead buffaloes, and we had helped ourselves to some nice cuts for our supper, we pursued our way leisurely over the crusty plain. We crossed a narrow neck, in a No. West direction which judging from our time, I think would measure more than three miles over. The great body of the Saline lay on our left, and presented an almost boundless prospect, terminated by a range of hills,

dimly seen, slightly tinged with green. Leaving the Saline, now late in the day, we crossed a flat marshy prairie more than a mile over, and came to a branch of the Arkansaw, about 60 feet wide, running in a pretty deep channel. It was evidently much above its usual depth, tho not quite swimming. This stream runs nearly parallel with the No. West extremity of the Saline, and united with that (already mentioned) which passes on the opposite side a short distance below the Eastern point of the Saline. So I was informed by Sans Oreille, for I did not take time to examine into it myself. Relying on the intelligence of Sans Oreille, I desired him to draw me a map of the Saline and its environs, according to what he knew of it, which he very readily done, on the crust, at the two dead Buffaloes, from which I give you the following sketch:

From this you may be able to form some tolerably correct idea of the locality of the Saline.

The Grand Saline is probably not exceeding eighty or at most one hundred miles from a navigable part of the Arkansaw, and I am of the opinion that a good wagon road may be easily made, from one to the other in a pretty direct line. The land is generally pretty level and smooth, and the streams easily bridged where they cannot be forded. Whether an attempt will ever be made to draw this inexhaustible store of ready made salt into the channels of commerce, or not I will not now inquire, but if it should ever be found desirable to do so, I do not entertain a doubt of its practicability. And so I leave it.

Our scouts (for we had to be much on the alert) reported that they had seen some horsemen in the hills So. West of us, and though it probable that there was a band of Padoncas or Camanchas over in that direction, towards the Rock Saline, which lays as near as I could find out, about sixty to eighty miles So. abt.  $70^{\circ}$  W. from where I crossed the Grand Saline, (an Osage can point with great accuracy, the course from one place to another where he has ever been; and can estimate distances pretty well also).

My party was entirely too weak, (there were only nine of us, six of whom were Osages), to allow of my risking our safety by remaining here any longer against the decided counsel of Sans Oreille. Therefore we struck off Northwest towards where Sans Oreille expected his people were then encamped, and on the next day, having rode 36 miles from the Saline, over a very broken prairie, we arrived at the Little Osage hunting camp, on a beautiful stream in the prairie where they intended to remain for some weeks. They were living most luxuriously on fat buffalo beef, tongues, marrow bones, hominy, dried pumpkins, plums and other dainties. All was mirth and merriment. I never witnessed so much apparent happiness, so generally pervading an Indian nation. And being pretty much at home among them (you know I speak Waw-shash tolerably well) I entered into the spirit of their enjoyments, so far at least as was not inconsistent with my station, a consideration that I made it invariably a point of duty never to lose sight of, for I have ever held it to be very wrong for any white man having the advantages of a Christian education (and

much more so, if he occupies an official station among them) so far to forget himself in presence of the Indians, on any occasion, as to compromise his proper dignity of character by any frivolity of conduct or conversation. I may say with truth, that my own influence with the Tribes within my agency has been very much increased by a scrupulous adherence to this rule.

When I returned to the Osage camp from the Grand Saline, I found my war party ready. Waw-be-soon-je, a warrior of some celebrity, was the partizan leader, supported by Shin-ga-wos-sa, a son of Sans Oreille. The party consisted altogether of ninety-four active Osages, very well equipped. They set out on their march (all on foot) the day after my return. I was to overtake them the next day at a place appointed. I had seen the Osages in all situations I believe, except their military character, and now behold me as a sort of supernumerary volunteer about to join Captain Waw-be-soon-je in his expedition to the "Salt Mountain." Sans Oreille, and my servant Henderson accompany me in the same capacity of volunteers. We overtook the army at the appointed time and place, and were soon on our march. Sans Oreille, Jemmy Henderson and I on good fresh horses. The weather was delightful and everything seemed to promise a pleasant and interesting excursion. So indeed it turned out, as you shall see.

From the Osage camp, our course was south 40 West, and at the distance of near about 75 miles, I found the Rock Saline."

### **Recollections of Major Sibley.**

I suppose there are few now living in St. Charles who have any remembrance of Major George C. Sibley. The latter years of his life were spent in retirement on account of ill-health. I can't recall ever seeing him at church or in any public place. As a child, I was a frequent visitor at the Sibley home, which, I will say here, was built with conveniences far in advance of anything else in this town, at that time, a fine range built in the kitchen, a bathroom, etc. Everything about the place was complete and of the best. I visited Mrs. Sibley's niece, Bettie Easton, who was motherless. She was the daughter of General Langdon Easton, a brother of Mrs. Sibley.

Major Sibley was a frail, delicate-looking man. As I remember, his eyes were blue. His hair was white and I thought him old, but he really was not. His feebleness made him appear old. I most frequently saw him propped up with pillows in bed, usually reading or writing. Occasionally he was able to go to his meals in the dining-room. He wore a long dressing-gown, his clothes always very nice. He drank through a silver tube, which to me as a child seemed strange. I suppose he wasn't able to lift his cup. He was very quiet and dignified, and I was rather afraid of him, which I need not have been, as he was the kindest of men. Bettie was fond of pinching me, or doing something slyly, especially when the blessing was asked at the table, to make me laugh or otherwise misbehave in the presence of "Uncle George," as she called him.

Major Sibley was the Government Indian Agent, and frequently the Indians would stop here to see him, as they went through the country, sometimes on their way to Washington. They called him "Little Father," and held him in high esteem. These Indians would stay here several days and sometimes camped near my home. On one occasion my father brought in a chief to have dinner. He passed through the room where I was lying on a couch, not being very well. I was relieved when he passed without scalping me. This he didn't do, but stopped at a looking-glass and took a good look at himself, no doubt much pleased with what he saw. As one of the squaws had suffered a whipping out on the lawn, I didn't know what might happen to me.

For some years before his death, Major Sibley was unable, because of ill-health, to take an active part in the good work going on about him, but the heart of this wise man was in it, and his advice guiding it, to no small extent. After his death, the home being broken up, Mrs. Sibley finally built the cottage on the Lindenwood campus, where she lived for several years before her death.

The Sibley home first-mentioned was a two-story red brick house, surrounded by a small farm, some distance west of Lindenwood. It was an inviting place, and Mrs. Sibley was entirely competent to manage it. She was a good housekeeper and cook, didn't do it herself, it wasn't necessary, but knew how to make others do it. I remember how appetizing her meals were, her batter-cakes especially something not easily forgotten.

I haven't forgotten either that Bettie and I were called in from play to spend some time in sewing or reading, or to listen to Mrs. Sibley as she gave us religious instruction. It was intended for our good, but I am afraid the time seemed to us "tedious and tasteless," with a pony to ride, and a sure-enough, vine-covered playhouse in the yard, of either of which we never tired. We had a little cooking-stove and it is a wonder we didn't burn ourselves to death.

Frequently Mrs. Sibley would play for us on the piano. One of her pieces, descriptive of a battle, was a great favorite. Her little spindle-legged piano had a fife and drum attachment, which she used in this piece, much to our delight. "Aunt Cely," an old colored woman who formerly belonged to my father, told me that she had seen this piano in one of the negro houses in town, being used as an ironing-board. This was years ago.

Mrs. Sibley was especially fond of bright colors in wearing apparel. I well remember a long, rather bright-blue coat she had made for herself, and a red one for Bettie, made of cashmere or merino, materials much used then. I had spent Saturday night there, and Sunday morning the cloaks were worn for the first time, to church. Bettie shed tears over hers, but had to wear it nevertheless. Mrs. Sibley often, in the morning at home, wore a turban. This was made by twisting or rolling a piece of material to fit the top of the head. I thought it rather becoming to her. Probably one reason she wore it was because of thinning hair, not to say baldness.



She had made, according to her own ideas, a carriage. It was not a large affair, had a comfortable seat in the back, and a small seat in front for chance passengers. She drove a white horse, very gentle, so, with a little negro boy perched up behind, to open gates, she made her almost daily trips to town, to get the mail if for no other business. This vehicle of Mrs. Sibley's was called at Lindenwood the "Ship of Zion."

Before building the house back of Lindenwood, the Sibleys lived in a wing of the old, long, frame building, which stood on the campus. This part was made for a dwelling, and to my mind, as a child, was very interesting, full of nooks and crannies. Some of my earliest recollections go back to this, when I went there as a small child with my grandmother.

The Sibley home on the farm, after being sold to Captain John Shaw, was burned to the ground. The old home of Mr. S. S. Watson near to it, is still standing. Mr. Watson had no children, and gave as much time and money as he could afford to Lindenwood.

The last time I saw Mrs. Sibley was not long before her death. She came to see me when I was at my old home on a visit. As I left St. Charles a few years after my marriage, I saw little of her during the last years of her life, just occasionally on my visits home.

One incident characteristic of Mrs. Sibley I will add. On one occasion she sent word to a friend that she would take supper with her on a certain evening, and specified several things she wished her to have to eat, things for which this lady was quite famous.

My mother attended Mrs. Sibley's first school. She was Jane A. Durfee and lived with her mother, after the death of her father, at the home of her granduncle, Thomas Lindsay, one of the pioneers of St. Charles County. His home was near Elm Point and my mother, then a very young girl, rode on her pony in to school during good weather, at other times boarded in town during the week. She afterwards attended Monticello and graduated there.

I remember the school in the long, frame building which stood on the campus near what is now Watson Street. When I was a small child I spent a good deal of time with my grandmother there. She was Mrs. Anne Glenday Durfee, widow of Rev. Thomas R. Durfee, one of the early Presbyterian ministers in Missouri, and like Mrs. Sibley was much interested in education. Mrs. Sibley prevailed on her to help by acting as matron of the school for one year. I can just remember some things that impressed me, the girls' dormitory with its row of beds, the nights when some girl would be frightened by a storm or by some other cause, and my grandmother would have to go to the rescue; the music teacher, Miss Joanna Behrens, who came out certain days in the week to give lessons; she often rode on horseback and as I saw her in her well-fitting riding-habit, flipping her riding-whip, I thought she was elegance itself. In truth, she was a handsome woman. The scenes of that day were interesting to me as a child.

Then came the plan to build what is now Sibley Hall. I can just remember being out there at the laying of the corner stone. I am quite sure

that at the time I remember the school in the old frame building, the Sibleys had deeded the property to the Presbyterian Church, also that Dr. McCallie was in charge of the school that year. From what I remember of the talk about him, he was a "heady" old man, as the Scotch would say.

After Sibley Hall was finished, its first president was Rev. A. V. C. Schenck. His family consisted of his wife, adopted son Willie who died at Lindenwood, and Mrs. Schenck's father, "Grandpa Carey" as the girls called him. He also died at Lindenwood.

I now began my first experience at school. Some of the teachers I remember were Miss Anna Sneed, (now Mrs. A. S. Cairns of Forest Park College); Miss Annie Taylor, who married a young man in St. Charles; the Misses Caldwell, one of whom, Miss Helen, also married a St. Charles man. This happened easily enough. The young man had a little sister at school, and many times he came after school on horseback to take her home behind him. He rode up to the school door, as teachers and pupils were coming out. Of course he saw Miss Helen. This was the old frame building, where recitations were held.

During those days I knew many others whose names are mentioned from time to time—among them Miss Mary Bevitt, now Mrs. Stephens, and was in her class when she taught at Lindenwood.

The first school "exhibition," as we then called it, was held in the Methodist Church, at Fifth and Clay streets, now belonging to the colored Baptists. Great preparations were made for it. We had footlights, I know—of course, candles, and there was no little fear among the parents that some of us would catch fire. A bridge of boards was laid from the window of the house next door, (still standing, and then the home of Colonel Cunningham). The bridge extended through the window of the church on to the platform, and was our means of appearing and withdrawing, as the church had simply the auditorium. This was a fortunate arrangement, the buildings being close together, as it rained heavily. However, there was a good attendance—people wouldn't miss such an entertainment for rain. Simple souls they would be thought today. I was one of five or six little girls, who in white, flower-trimmed dresses, recited:

"We are the flowers, the fair, young flowers,  
Blooming in beauty everywhere."

There were several verses, which I have forgotten. We were proud to know that this made a great hit.

Another "exhibition" was held on the campus at Lindenwood. A large platform was erected in the angle of the old building, connecting with the schoolroom, also a stand for the ministers, directors, etc., and seats under the trees for the audience. Mr. Schenck spared no pains in the arrangements. The day was beautiful and it was a great success. One piece was sung of which I recall only the chorus:

"And didn't Adam, the very first man,  
The very first woman obey—obey—obey,  
The very first woman obey!"

This brought down the house. I heard then for the first time, "The Last Rose of Summer." It was sung by my half sister, Lou Johns, then a young lady; she had a very sweet, clear voice, and with all the surroundings, the open air, the fine day, the effect was beautiful. I regret that the photograph of this scene is so shaded as to make some of the persons look like negroes. There was not one there.

After Mr. Schenck, came Mr. Thomas P. Barbour as president. He was a fine teacher, it always seemed to me that he knew more than any other man. He was also a gentleman of the old school. The mutterings of the Civil War had come on and were very disturbing to his administration of the school, and finally caused his resignation. I recall that, because of the war, there was talk among some people of possibly going to South America, and a class in Spanish was formed, with some persons outside joining, among them Judge Lewis, whose home stood where Mr. Theodore Bruere has since build. Mr. Barbour was the teacher. Later in life he spent much time in Mexico and spoke Spanish very fluently. The Barbours were personal friends of my family and I met them again in after years. In Mr. Barbour's time, the old boat swing, painted green, and having three seats, was hung between two large trees, near the old building. It was always occupied when the girls were out of school. I think those two trees are still standing.

Mr. French Strother succeeded Mr. Barbour as president of Lindenwood. Mr. and Mrs. Strother were both Virginians and most excellent people. Mrs. Strother took charge of the music department herself. This, with the care of her family, two daughters and one son, kept her fully occupied. The Strother children were well known; they had been trained to sing by their mother and often appeared at Lindenwood entertainments. Mrs. Strother composed music and some of her pieces were dedicated to friends in old St. Charles. Another composition was dedicated to some of the Lindenwood girls and was called, "Blossoms Under Linden Leaves," the title-page having pictures of girls in the old-fashioned full-skirted dresses, under the linden trees, and the names of the girls printed. My name was among them and I had for a long time a copy of the music.

The building up of the school after the war required great effort, and Mr. and Mrs. Strother gave themselves to it unsparingly. The spirit of the school was that of a large and pleasant family. The school entertainments were usually given in the dinning room of Sibley Hall, in the basement. In those days the girls had to write essays, and read them on such occasions. If the audience got tired, they forgot it before the next time, for they never failed to come.

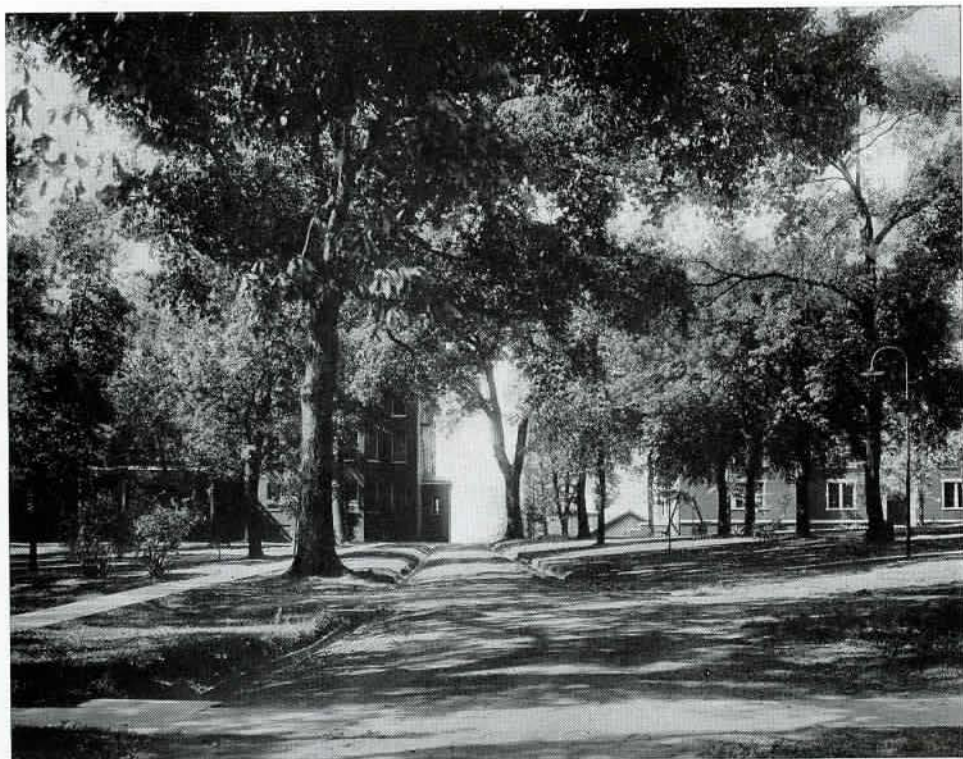
Mrs. Strother played the organ in the First Presbyterian Church and had charge of the singing. She was a woman of strong personality and decided opinions. Both Mr. and Mrs. Strother were full of the desire to do good and help others, this at a sacrifice to themselves. I remember one of their proteges was a poor German boy whom they found. He was anxious to learn, and through their efforts he was educated. He

taught at Lindenwood, was a very intelligent man, and a very fine teacher. His name was Leo Baier. He afterwards became a minister in the Presbyterian Church. However, his career, which was so promising was cut short by death. There were others who owed their start in life to these good people.

I graduated in music under Mrs. Strother and was her assistant in teaching for one year, after which my marriage took place and my connection with Lindenwood ended. My father, John Jay Johns, was a director, and the Strothers also continued for some time longer, but their connection ceased when the difficulties arising out of the Civil War finally resulted in the local church remaining in the hands of the Southern people, while the school was decided to be the property of the Northern Presbyterian Church. However, my father's home was in St. Charles and he knew well those who were subsequently in charge at Lindenwood. I think Miss Mary Jewell\* (Mrs. Mermod) helped to bridge the gap between Mr. Strother and Dr. Irwin. Dr. Knight followed, then Dr. Reaser and Dr. Ayres.

(Mrs. Charles Henry Gauss.)

\*Also Dr. Nixon.



BUTLER WAY

## \*MARY EASTON SIBLEY

THE RED CROSS Work-room in the Kinloch Building, St. Louis, was a busy place during war time and is still busy with war's aftermath. Every day from the beginning, Mrs. L. H. Conn, of 1728 Waverly Place, has faithfully presided. One afternoon recently, she spared a few moments to give some reminiscences of her grandaunt, Mrs. Mary Easton Sibley. Though adverse to personal publicity, Mrs. Conn consented, for the sake of the College as she said, to relate some anecdotes and characteristics connected with its founder. Mrs. Conn's grandmother was a sister of Mrs. Sibley. Her name was Louise Easton and she married Judge Archibald Gamble.

Another sister of Mrs. Sibley's was Mrs. Watson, and her daughter, Mrs. Willis Walker, is now living in St. Louis. Another daughter, Mrs. Alby Donaldson, died some years ago, but her husband, Mr. John W. Donaldson, is living in St. Louis.

The following incidents were related by Mrs. Conn concerning "Aunt Mary," and show her chiefly as she appeared on visits to St. Louis, rather than her life in St. Charles and interests connected with the school.

"In the first place," said Mrs. Conn, "my great-grandfather, Rufus Easton, was sent out here from New York in 1803 to investigate the Aaron Burr conspiracy, and from that time his descendants have lived in St.



\*Reprint from the historical issue of the Bulletin, March, 1919.

Louis. He was the first postmaster of St. Louis and in other ways was a man of prominence. In appearance he was exceedingly handsome. His portrait is in the Jefferson Memorial and his life record is among the files of early St. Louisans. He owned land on the other side of the river, where he laid out the city of Alton and named it after his eldest son, Alton Easton.

"Mrs. Sibley was born in 1800 and was three years old when she came to St. Louis, which was then a little French village. I think my great-grandfather's family was the first American family here. I have heard it said that there were eleven children in the family.

"As Mary Easton grew up, in order to complete her education she was sent to the only seminary in the West at that time, which was Mrs. Tevis' boarding school for young ladies, at Shelbyville, Kentucky. The only means whatever of getting there was on horseback to Washington, D. C., and back again.

"Her chief girlhood friend was Miss Nancy Lucas. Mary Easton and Nancy Lucas were considered the belles of the village. Both girls were very gay and full of health and spirits. They used to go to the dances at the surrounding forts, which were the points of interest, and I have heard Aunt Mary say that they often rode all day on horseback, with their party-clothes in a bundle behind them, and then danced all night and came back the next day. They thought nothing of the physical exertion.

"Aunt Mary was married at fifteen which was then considered a marriageable age, to Major George Sibley, of the United States Army. She was a very pretty woman, not only when a young lady, but she was a pretty old lady.

"Mrs. Sibley's mother was not a church woman, but Mrs. Sibley had a sudden conversion and from that time on she was a very decided Christian and Protestant. Her friend, Nancy Lucas (Mrs. Turner), was always a Catholic. Her religion was such that in recent years she was canonized as a saint in the Catholic church. In spite of their difference in religion, the two remained friends always.

"I would not consider Aunt Mary a very domestic woman but she had an attractive home. White curtains and plenty of flowers will make a house attractive. She knew how good cooking should be done. One evening she said to a group of girls who were staying together—"I want you to raise some buckwheat cakes for me tonight." The girls agreed and the next morning when Aunt Mary came down she asked, "What is that dripping around under the door?" The girls had put a whole can of yeast into the buckwheat and it was running down under the kitchen door, which shows how much the girls knew about cooking.

"It was her custom to wear in the house a white lace cap with a bright colored ribbon bow on it, and her hair in curls on each side. Each day, or frequently, the color of the ribbon was different but always bright, —pink or blue or yellow or purple. She never wore black clothes, even after her husband died. One day we were talking of hats (or bonnets we called them), when Aunt Mary came in and asked what we were talking

about. 'Spring bonnets,' we told her, and then she asked, 'What shall I get for my new spring bonnet?' I spoke up, 'Aunt Mary, I think it would be lovely if you got a white chip bonnet, trimmed with white moss rosebuds and tulle.' I intended only to tease her, but she actually got the hat and wore it to the Park in the afternoon, with a white dress. She afterwards went up to Hannibal to visit a brother. Sunday morning when church time came, her brother said, 'I declare, Mary, what's that you've got on your head?' 'Why, that's my new spring bonnet.' 'Well, go and take it off. The idea of an old woman like you going to church in such a hat.'

"In those days we had concerts in Lafayette Park in the afternoon. These were attended by the nice people and it was quite a meeting place for the belles and beaux. We used to drive over in a carriage. One day Aunt Mary appeared with her beau. She had made a visit up to Milwaukee, where she became acquainted with an old man who asked her to marry him. This afternoon he came with her, hobbling along with a cane. Aunt Mary was seventy years old at the time, but as I have said, was a pretty old lady. She asked me privately, 'What would you do with a beau?' I replied that I would put him on six months' probation. 'I'll do that,' said Aunt Mary. But the old man died before the six months were over.

"She was very fond of driving and when she came to town and visited at my mother's, she liked to drive in the afternoon. Our carriage driver's name was Jake. He had formerly been a slave but had been freed, and he lived with us until his death. Aunt Mary used to drive out with Jake and she always insisted on sitting on the outside seat. One of the friends she often visited was Mrs. Peugnet. She would say, 'Now, Jake, it is spelled P-e-u-g-n-e-t,' which of course, was all lost to Jake.

"She liked young people and young people liked her. One day a group of us were together, singing, and not singing so badly, either, we thought, when Aunt Mary came in and asked, 'What are you children making such a noise about? You don't know how to sing.'" So she sat down at the piano and played for us some old tunes in her own way. She owned the first piano west of the Mississippi.

"It used to be a saying with us in the family that if there was any special thing that we wanted to keep, we had better hold on to it and put it away or Aunt Mary would get it. This little incident will illustrate: She was sitting with her niece, Mrs. John W. Donaldson, in the latter's room, one day. There was a very handsome spread on the bed. Aunt Mary remarked, "Sis, that's a pretty spread. How much did you pay for it?" I think Mrs. Donaldson said twelve dollars. "Well, I like that," said Aunt Mary. "I'll just take it." With that, she proceeded to take the spread off the bed and put it in her trunk. But we liked to let her have things. She used to come to my Mother's house and if we had especially good things prepared, she would help herself to what suited her fancy and take it home.

"In her latter life she became a very ardent Second Adventist and it became her chief interest. She never believed she was going to die. She believed she would be translated. She was so interested in this subject that, when she was about seventy-one, she concluded that it was her duty to go as a missionary to Japan. She went to New York and sailed from there via Panama to California. She had a very rough voyage and when she got to California she concluded that her hearing was too bad, so she came home. I think the trip changed her mind.

"Mrs. Sibley was always a very original, dominant character. To sum up, I can say that she looked to the objective. She never took up any side issue, and what she wanted, she got. She went after it and got it, irrespective of everything else. Her methods were her own."

"The Old Blue Church" and parsonage was located on the corner of Madison and Third streets, and with Lindenwood belonged to the Southern Presbyterian Church.

When the Civil War came on they divided and the court gave the College to the Northern Presbyterians and the Church and Parsonage went to the Southern Presbyterians.



THE OLD BLUE CHURCH. (Note Bell in Tree)

Rev. W. W. Hall, Pastor

The Lindenwood girls of "Yesterday" attended church here.

Thru the generosity of Mr. J. B. Martin of St. Charles, we have the account book which Major Sibley used in keeping the accounts and subscriptions for the building of the church. It is all in the hand writing of Major Sibley and contains the following words of explanation:

"Sometime in the year 1832 a portion of the people of St. Charles, manifested some desire or willingness to build a Presbyterian Church, and to that end a subscription was opened and circulated. On the 9th of January, 1833 the Trustees of the town of St. Charles thought fit to appropriate for the use of said Church "the east half of town lot No. 88" to say "240 ft. in front, on 3rd or High Street, and 150 ft. deep, French measure" and bounded as follows: "On the N. W. by Madison Street, on the N. E. by 3rd street—on the S. E. by Clay street and on the S. W. by the other half of same lot." The deed from the said Trustees to the Elders and Deacons of the Presbyterian Church of St. Charles, founded on the Ordinance of the Board of Trustees (which it excited at length) bears date



the 26th Feb., 1835, and is recorded in the Recorder's Office, St. Charles, in Book K., page 190. The original deed is to be found among the Archives of said church.

The plan at first adopted was to build "a House of Worship on the hill, on Square No. 88, to be about 58 ft. long by 45 ft. wide, the foundation to be of stone, and the walls of birch, with 3 galleries, and pews above and below, to contain about 500 persons, and to cost about \$3000. It was afterwards determined however at a Public Meeting, to reduce the size to a clear area not exceeding 40 feet square, still retaining the other parts of the plan except as to pews. Geo. C. Sibley and Ben R. Wardlaw were appointed to carry this new plan into effect and they immediately commenced it, had the foundation built and contracted for the birch and other work. But the Cholera came and put a stop to it, nor could the work be resumed for various reasons, till the Spring of 1837. A new subscription was then opened and a more vigorous effort made to complete the building, the particulars of which will be related at large in a subsequent page of this book.

As nearly as can now be done, the general subscriptions are given in the following pages, as originally made, so far as relates to their amount, condition and payment. But the original subscription lists are lost."

G. C. S



SNOW SCENE



## Part III

### IMPORTANT DATES

- 1827—Land acquired by Major Sibley.
- 1828—Site for College selected by Major and Mrs. Sibley.
- 1831—Log Cabin completed, with accommodations for forty girls.
- 1853—College incorporated by Legislature.
- 1856—Property deeded by Major and Mrs. Sibley to Board of Directors of College; frame building erected.
- 1869—Sibley Hall, three-story brick building erected.
- 1881—South wing of Sibley added.
- 1886—North wing of Sibley built.
- 1907—Jubilee Hall (administration building and dormitory) built.
- 1909—Purchase of Prosser property (Margaret Hall) by Col. James Gay Butler.
- 1914—Election of Dr. J. L. Roemer as President. Entered upon office May 12.
- 1914—Art Pottery built.
- 1915—Butler Hall dedicated February 15 by Col. Butler and Dr. S. J. Niccolls. (Dormitory, gymnasium and swimming pool.)
- 1916—August 22, Death of Col. James G Butler.
- 1917—Niccolls Hall dedicated as memorial to Rev. Samuel Jack Niccolls, D. D. February 20.
- 1917—Permanent endowment left College by Col. and Mrs. Butler.
- 1918—Death of Mrs. Margaret L. Butler, July 16.
- 1918—Board of Directors establish a four-year College curriculum, June 11.
- 1920—Breaking ground for the new administration building, February 23.
- 1920—Lindenwood Home-Coming, May 24-27.

## HISTORY

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**Beginnings**—Lindenwood College is one of the oldest colleges west of the Mississippi river. In 1827, six years after the State of Missouri was admitted to the Union, the College was founded. Major George C. Sibley, then stationed at St. Charles, the first capital of the commonwealth, and his wife, Mary Easton Sibley, were impressed with the need of a school in the sparsely settled Southwest for the higher education of young women. A beautiful site was selected, overlooking the Missouri river, in a forest of linden trees. The forest of trees suggested the name—LINDENWOOD.

Under the direction of Mrs. Sibley the school was conducted for many years. From Major Sibley's diary it is learned that young women came by stage from all parts of the state and surrounding country. Many of the first families of St. Louis were patrons and the school grew in numbers and prestige.

The first building was erected in 1831. It was made of wood from the forest in which it was situated and was capable of accommodating thirty or forty boarders.

In 1853 the Legislature of Missouri, by special act, incorporated the College. July 4, 1856, Major Sibley and his wife executed a deed to 120 acres of land for the use of the College.

In 1870 the charter was amended, providing that the appointment of Directors for the management of the College should be vested in the Synod of Missouri instead of the Presbytery of St. Louis.

Major and Mrs. Sibley, being members of the Presbyterian Church, placed the appointment of a Board of Directors under the care of their church. While placed in the care and under the direction of the church of their faith, the school was ever to be maintained in the interest of all who sought its privileges, regardless of their church affiliation. One provision, however, was insisted upon, and that was the teaching of the Word of God as part of the curriculum.

**Development**—Ever since it was founded, the College has been faithful to the purpose of its founders. In the many years of its history it has stood for thorough scholarship and Christian training. Its purpose in the educational world is to train young women for a useful life, giving them a distinctive training for leadership in every sphere of a woman's world.

Friends have from time to time made substantial gifts to insure its larger growth and maintain high standards of scholarship. In days past the names of Watson and Ridgely have been prominent in the endowment of the College. In more recent days the fortunes of Col. James Gay Butler of St. Louis and his wife, Mrs. Margaret Leggit Butler, have been given until its endowment, grounds, dormitories and equipment amount to nearly two millions of dollars.

**A true Copy of a paper in the hands of the Stated Clerk of the  
St. Louis Presbytery.**

"Extract from the last will and testament of George Champlin Sibley which he signed, sealed and published and declared in the presence of us the witnesses and at his request, at Linden Wood on this eleventh day of March, A. D., 1853.

"Art. Third—The establishment of a School of Linden Wood on a sound & lasting foundation & on a large & liberal plan, wherein female youth given in Baptism to the Redeemer may be *properly* educated has long been with me & not less so with my wife a most fondly cherished object. A school wherein the Bible shall ever have a prominent place & be in daily use. In which the whole system of instruction & discipline shall be based on the religion of Jesus Christ as held & taught in the confession of faith & catechism of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, adopted by the Genl. Assembly of said church in the year of our Lord, 1821. And which shall be conducted in whole or in part as from time to time may be found most expedient on the most approved Normal System & be always under the general control & supervision of the Presbytery of St. Louis of the Old School of the Presbyterian Church."

"The foregoing outline of a School, such as I much desire may be established at Linden Wood was submitted by me to a number of the ministers & brethren of said Presbytery of St. Louis in Jan. 7, last, who not only heartily approved & sanctioned it, but upon my further suggestion employed appropriate means to procure and *did procure* from the Genl. Assembly of Missouri a suitable charter. "An act to incorporate the Linden Wood Female College" passed both branches of the Legislature and was approved by the Governor on the 24th of Feb., 1853. This act establishes a board of fifteen directors & places the College virtually under the exclusive jurisdiction of the Old School Presbytery of St. Louis & in all things conforms to my wishes.

"Now therefore in consideration of the premises I do hereby will & ffl bequeath unto the "Linden Wood Female College," to aid in the permanent endowment thereof to be sold or otherwise appropriated & applied for the use and benefit there of and *no other*, the whole of my Linden Wood estate of which I may die seized & possessed. But my said beloved wife Mary E. Sibley shall continue in the full possession of the same for and during her natural life to use and enjoy the same together with all rents and products that may accrue therefrom or appertain thereunto. She may relinquish her life estate in so much of the land as may be necessary for the accommodation of the College for Buildings, gardens & recreative grounds & groves."

In witness whereof I George Champlin Sibley have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal at Linden Wood this 11th day of March A. D., 1853."

(Signed) Geo. A. Sibley (Seal)"

We certify that the foregoing extract is a true and accurate copy from the original will, of the Third article, thereof as executed in our presence and that the said testator did in our presence set his hand & seal thereto, done at Linden Wood on the aforesaid 11th day of March, A. D. 1853.

(Signed) Sam B. Smith,  
S. S. Watson,  
John Jay Johns.

Alton R. Easton, Archibald Gamble & James S. Watson are appointed, in the Instrument from which the above extract is taken Executors in conjunction with *Mary E. Sibley, Execx.*

This paper is designed for the information & use and reliance of the Presby. of St. Louis & the board of Directors of the proposed College. The bequest made in my will is made upon full reflection and is intended in perfect good faith to be irrevocable. The property that will be available when it shall come fully into the legal possession of the College will not be less than *one hundred and twenty acres* of land, including all the present improvements, buildings, gardens, orchards, fields (The quantity of land may not improbably extend to one hundred & fifty acres.) Meanwhile the Presbytery & directors may act securely upon the assurance that the beautiful site elected for the College edifice, with as much ground contiguous as may be desirable for its use & accommodation, may be taken full possession of, whenever the directors shall desire it; and further that every facility, aid & accommodation that I and Mrs. Sibley can at any time render to promote the object we have so much at heart, will be cheerfully and promptly given, and we *do* hope & trust that those Christians who are so well able (in God's good providence) to set up the proposed School, as it is fit it *should* be set up, will ere long manifest their sense of Christian duty by supplying all necessary pecuniary means—With unwavering confidence, we place this whole matter in the hands of the Presbytery & most reverently ask their speedy action in the premises.

(Signed) Geo. C. Sibley,  
Mary E. Sibley.

Linden Wood, 11th March, 1853.  
A true copy.

Saml. B. McPheeters,  
———Clerk of Bro.

In reference to, and as in connection with the foregoing the undersigned Geo. C. Sibley and Mary E. Sibley do hereby covenant, and bind themselves their heirs, Executors, and administrators to convey to the Linden Wood Female College by deed sufficient in law, the title to as many acres of land at Linden Wood as may be amply sufficient for the purposes set forth in the paper above, whenever the Directors of said College shall require the same, and such land shall be immediately surrendered to said Directors for the use and accommodation of the College.

Given at Linden Wood This 6th day Feb., 1854.

Geo. C. Sibley, (Seal)  
Mary E. Sibley, (Seal)

To Mr. John Jay John,  
President Board of Directors,  
Linden Wood Female College.

Sir:

A report has reached me indirectly and in no tangible form, to the effect that the Board of Directors of the L. Wood F. College, have sold, conditionally, another large portion of the College Endowment Land, for the purpose of paying certain Debts contracted by the College for out buildings and other incidental expenses. Can this be true? I hope not—already has too much of that property been frittered away to serve purposes quite foreign to the object originally intended, exclusively, to be aided thereby; and entirely inconsistent with the tenure by which the property is held by the College. The devise was not made, or ever for a moment *intended* to be made, to *Build*, but to *aid in the Endowment* of the College. Not to erect Edifices and their appendages. Nor to aid in the payment of any debts that may be contracted, but for the purpose, "And no other," of forming a Nucleus for an *Endowment Fund*, thereby to promote one of the main objects of the Institution, as set forth in the deed of transfer, to-wit: to reduce the charges for tuition, as low as practicable; the legitimate effect of an Endowment. All that has been, or may be hereafter received from the sale or lease of any portion of the land deeded to the College, should be in good faith, and scrupulously *funded* for the Endowment. If *any* of it has been, or may be used for any other purpose whatever, it should be refunded, with interest. The property should be husbanded with judicious care for the *sole* object of aiding and increasing the Endowment. Any perversion or alienation of this fund or any part of it, from that object, may work the forfeiture of your title, and the consequent loss of the whole property. This ought to be carefully guarded against.

If the directors has indeed bargained away any more of the College Endowment land, than the lots designated on your Plat for Sale or lease (which I regret that I ever Sanctioned), its transfer would be in my judgment, in violation of any Express condition of the Deed under which you hold, and will manifestly imperil your title, of course I could not concur in it, but be much more disposed in view of the premises, to protest against it, as injudicious & unsafe.

The following quotation may serve further to place this matter in its right position. V. from my letter of 5th January, 1853 *initiating* the project of our College, addressed to the Rev. J. S. P. Anderson of St. Louis. "This Bequest tho only now partially available will however, when in the course of events it shall come into the full possession of our Presbytery, prove entirely available *in aid of an Endowment fund* increased most probably 50 per cent on its estimated present value,"—(the above has reference to the 3 Article of my Will)—2 from the 3 Article of the Will above alluded to "Now therefore, in consideration of the premises, I do hereby Will & Bequeath unto the Linden Wood Female College, *to aid in the permanent endowment thereof and no other*" 3rd. From the Deed of

4th July, 1856, Superseding the 3rd Article of the Will, "In consideration of their earnest desire to *aid in the endowment.*" In full accordance with the above quotations, and for the express purpose of making assurance doubly sure in securing their object; the First Condition of the Deed Sets forth that "The 120 acres of Land conveyed by this Deed, with all its rents, revenues & avails however, accruing, shall never in any manner, or under any pretense whatever, either in whole or in part, be diverted or alienated from the proper benefit, service & behalf of the College aforesaid."

It were needless for me to write any thing further here on this subject.

Most respectfully,

Your Mo. obt. Sot.

Geo. C. Sibley.

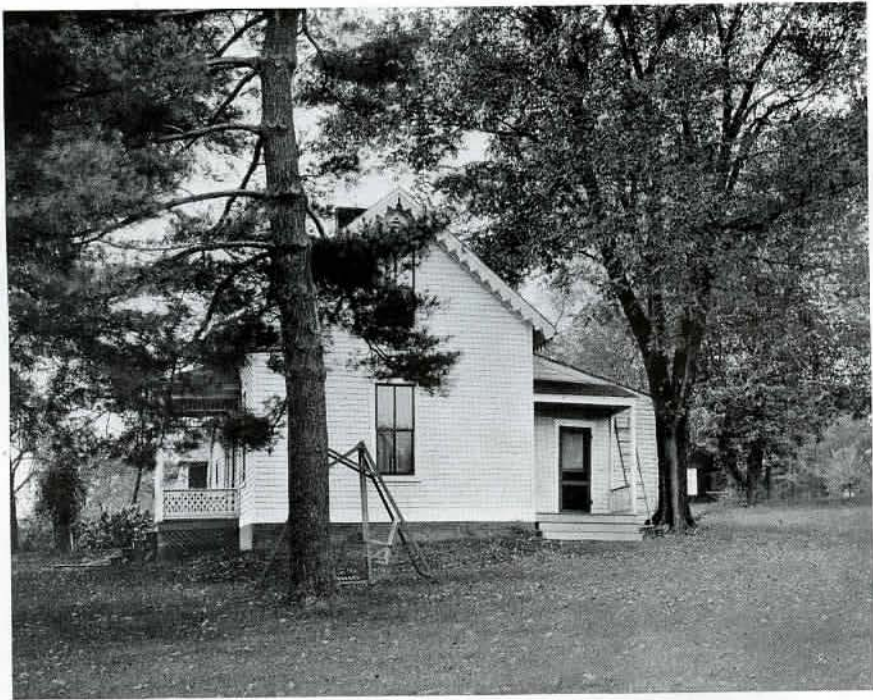
Elma 3rd June 1859



LINDENWOOD IN 1850



THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF MAJOR AND MRS. SIBLEY  
(On the College grounds.)



THE SIBLEY COTTAGE  
(To be restored as a memorial house.)





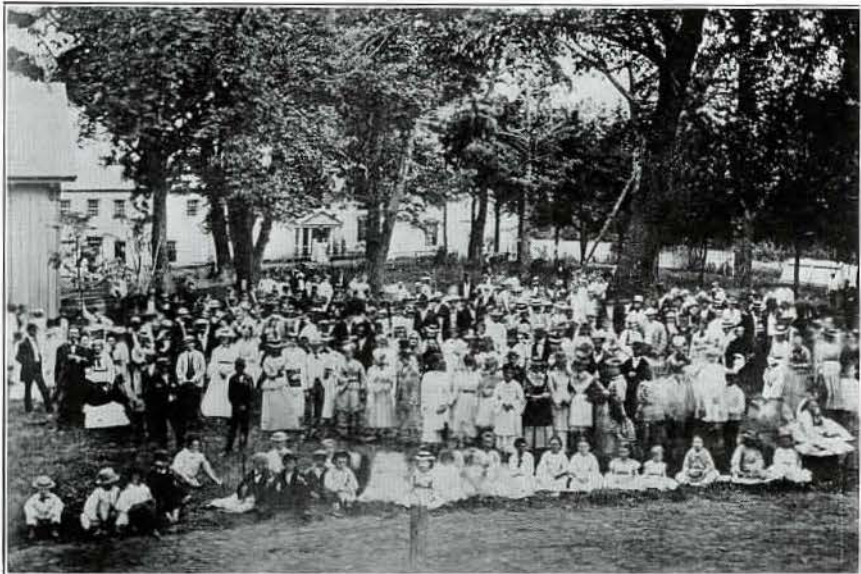
REV. A. C. SCHENCK  
President of Lindenwood College, 1856.

## GOVERNMENT IN 1860

"The President and his family, with the lady teachers, reside within the college and preside at the tables in the dining hall. All boarding pupils are under their immediate direction as to hours, habits of study, exercise, rest, recreation, manners, etc. Regular hours are prescribed for these duties, and all pupils are put upon their honor for their faithful observance, being required to report their own conduct from day to day. No restrictions are imposed which are not necessary for the best good of all, regarded as one family. Pupils are treated as young ladies, and expected to treat one another and their teachers with constant courtesy. Failure in duty is met with kindness, and forbearance is exercised, and encouragement given, as long as we can cherish the hope of improvement. When that fails we write to parents asking them to remove their daughters. No pupil who persists in disobedience or disrespect, or even neglect of duty, after a fair trial, so that she is gaining no good herself and is hindering others, will be permitted to remain in the College. Public, disgraceful expulsion will, of course, be visited only upon those guilty of some open offense, but a quiet withdrawal from among us will be insisted upon whenever a pupil's presence impairs the general good. A quarterly report of deportment and progress will be made, and we hope that parents will notice these reports and manifest in their correspondence an interest in the standing of their children."



MOVING THE GYMNASIUM IN 1907 (SO THAT JUBILEE COULD BE BUILT)



ONE OF THE EARLY COMMENCEMENTS

AIR (DAN TUCKER).

I went to town the other night  
And fell in love with all my might;  
A gentleman started with me home  
Aunt thought I was inclined to roam.

Chorus:

Clear the way Aunt Marys coming  
Clear the way Aunt Marys coming  
Clear the way Aunt Marys coming  
Quick boys, quick, She'll set you running.

As by her side I chanced to walk  
She put out her hand and grabbed at naught  
For I passed around and took his arm  
As if attracted by some charm.

Chorus:

But still her call she did renew  
And trembling to her side I flew  
Said She to me, "Support my age"  
For she was in the greatest rage.

Chorus:

As he walked up into the Stile  
Alas! he tried in vain to smile  
For he felt it was a degradation  
To be placed in such a Situation.

Chorus:

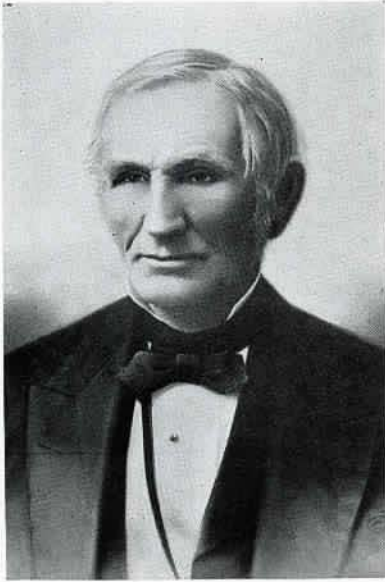
As back to town his Steps he Sped  
He vowed by the moon that was over his (head)  
He'd have revenge for what was done  
As sure as he saw the morning Sun.

Chorus:

(Printed and Sold at Lindenwood.) Price 5 cents per copy.

Dated 1839-45. Aunt Mary referred to was probably Mrs. Sibley.

This parody was probably written by Mr. Emmons whose son Mr. Ben L. Emmons found it in his papers, and part of it was in his own handwriting.



JUDGE AND MRS. JOHN S. WATSON\*

Judge and Mrs. Watson were two of the early friends of Lindenwood. At the time Sibley Hall was being built they contributed \$5000.00 toward the erection, and until his death in 1878, Judge Watson was its most liberal supporter. During most of that time he was President of the Board of Directors. At his death Judge Watson left to the College valuable property, the income from which is used to help worthy pupils in obtaining an education. In addition to this legacy the College owes Judge and Mrs. Watson a lasting debt of thanks in as much as their gifts were the beginning of the endowment which the College now enjoys.

\*Copy of portraits now in the possession of the College.



DR. J. R. BARBOUR,  
President of Lindenwood College, 1862-1865

In the summer of 1862 Mr. Barbour was called to the presidency of Lindenwood College, succeeding Mr. A. V. C. Schenk. When you think and look upon rich and handsomely endowed Lindenwood of today you can scarcely think of the modest Lindenwood of that day, but it was large in trust and responsibility to us. The times were troublous and full of anxiety for the Civil War was raging and really that was the chief reason for the closing of the institution. Parents were afraid to send their daughters from home and we were equally anxious in keeping them. Consequently we could not afford to stay, we left there early in 1865 and I do not remember how long before someone else opened its doors. I think Mr. French Strother succeeded my husband. Mr. Barbour eminently a teacher he had the gift of imparting instruction. His education had prepared him for the place. The St. Louis Schools, preparatory school with University of Va. He attended the lectures of the University, though too young to matriculate, his mother returned to Missouri and placed him in the Missouri State University, but his senior year was spent at the dear old Central College, Danville, Ky., graduating with distinction in the class of '55 before he was quite eighteen years old. He began to teach at Westminster College the following fall. He continued to teach elsewhere until going to St. Charles. He loved his work I am sure and made a strong impression for good upon his pupils. I doubt if any teacher succeeding him has done more in influencing for good and character building, we had a happy busy life there and cherish tender memories of them. I can recall no very strikingly important event during our stay, each and every day was brim full of useful work and honest endeavor to do the best and right thing. We tried to make it a happy home for our girls and as I recall them I feel

sure it was. I have a feeling that my husband's influence and example was only for good and a real benediction. He had the best and dearest teachers for helpers and associates. The stones laid in the building of Lindenwood's foundation I trust and believe were acceptable and good and I trust the school of today need not overwork.

If I could see you I could talk more to the purpose, but you will admit it is rather embarrassing to write of our own life and work.

A few years ago I tried to give Mrs. M. I. McDearmon a few facts in our life at Lindenwood. Perhaps she has given them to you. I am sending you a photo of Mr. Barbour which she returned to me. This was taken just before his death, which occurred eight years ago on March 22, 1912, having reached the age of seventy-five less four months. His old pupils, if living, will scarcely recognize it as in those days he wore a full beard. It is a very youthful likeness.

This a very informal letter, hoping you may be able to do something with it. Pardon the use of the pencil. I am almost blind, can not even read what I've written, otherwise I'm a wonderfully preserved woman for my age. I can not read a letter I receive, nor read my Bible. The Sunday School lesson is learned by ————. I feel sure you will make all allowances for this effort. Lindenwood people have remembered me beautifully by sending the bulletin which I gratefully acknowledge. Tell the girls to study the Shorter Catechism, it has been a wonderful help to me. In 1916 I received a "Diploma" having fulfilled the requirements of the S. S., also a Bible for reciting the Catechism. I confess I am a bit proud of it, for so few can do it. This renewal of my childhood I owe to my sainted father. Hoping you'll receive and excuse this I am,

Sincerely,

Mrs. J. R. Barbour.



A COMMENCEMENT DURING PRES. IRWIN'S ADMINISTRATION

## GENERAL REGULATIONS

Lindenwood College 1863

1. Parents and guardians are required to forward to the President the names of such parties (not exceeding two) as they wish their daughters or wards to correspond with. Otherwise the young ladies will be prohibited from correspondence with any others than their parents or guardians. Letters addressed to young ladies by any other parties than those excepted, will be mailed unsealed to the parents or guardian's address. All letters addressed by young ladies to improper parties will be destroyed.

2. Except when sick, young ladies must obey, promptly, the summons of the bell to morning and evening devotion, and to meals.

3. All shopping must be attended to, on Saturday, in company with one of the teachers.

4. On Sunday, the young ladies are required to attend the Sabbath School, also morning and evening service at one of the churches, in company with the Principal and his family.

5. The visits of young gentlemen will not be received, unless near relatives.

6. All letters, books, periodicals, newspapers, or packages, must be sent and received through the Principal.

7. Young ladies are not allowed to make accounts at any of the stores, unless they have the written permission of their fathers or guardians.

8. Disorderly conduct, such as boisterous talking, laughing and romping, will not be allowed.

9. Indolent and disobedient scholars will not be retained in the Institution, when they persist in such conduct.

10. The school is opened at 8 o'clock A. M., when the days are long, and at 9 when they are short. The morning session lasts until noon. The evening term begins at half-past 1 or 2 o'clock, this being regulated according to the length of the day. There are two recesses, each of 15 minutes; the first at 10 or half-past 10 A. M.; the second at half-past 3 or 4 P. M. An hour and a half or two hours are taken at noon, as a respite from the duties of the school-room. The daily session of the school will average seven hours.

11. Immediately after the bell is rung in the morning, the scholars assemble, in one of the large school-rooms, and remain there during the reading of a portion of the Bible and prayer.

12. Ten minutes after the ringing of the bell in the morning, and directly after it has been rung in the evening, the roll is called, and every young lady is expected to be present to answer to her name. As the school bell can be heard some distance, there will be no excuse for being absent, unless on account of sickness.

13. As soon as the roll is called and morning exercises are over, teachers and pupils proceed to their respective rooms, as quietly and orderly as possible.

14. Each scholar is required to keep her books in the desk which has been allotted to her, and not to leave her seat, during school-hours, unless she has permission.

15. Every young lady must be provided with the proper text-books, and these must be kept neatly.

16. No pupil can leave the College, during school-hours, without the permission of the Principal. Parents wishing their children to return home at the close of particular recitations must make the request in writing.

17. Tattling is positively forbidden. This miserable habit is indulged too frequently by children, and thoughtlessly encouraged by parents, to the great injury of schools. Parents have an unquestionable right to know whatever affects their own children; but that which relates to others they have no right, nor should they wish, to know. A child is not tattling, when she tells her parents of any treatment which she, herself, has received at school, or anything relating to the school in general.

18. Every pupil will be required to keep her text-books neatly covered with plain calico or some cheap goods.

19. No pupil will be allowed to attend balls, parties, circuses, etc., during the sessions.

20. Each pupil will be required to promise obedience to all the rules here set forth. Upon her pledging such obedience, and paying the required entrance fee, she will be duly matriculated.

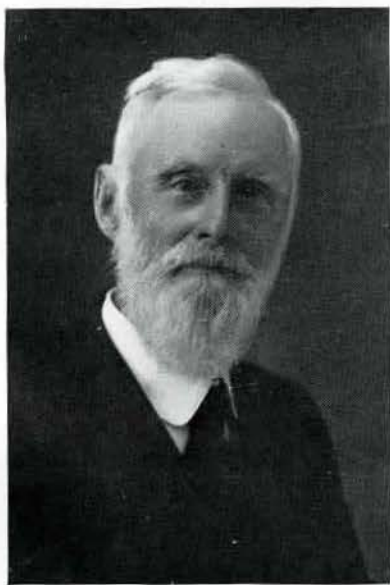
21. Do not send your daughter unless you wish her to be under our entire direction while a member of the College, but state by letter to the Lady Principal, any peculiarities of health or disposition, etc., which, in your judgment, should be considered in assigning her position in the College. Every expressed wish of parents will be met, so far as it may be consistent with the general good.

### **Historical Issue of Banner-News (No Date)**

By James C. Holmes.

According to the Saint Charles Renille of January 12, 1856, "Lindenwood College also advertises and states Mrs. Sheffield has charge of the boarding department for which a charge of \$2.50 a week is made, washing is, however, extra, fifty cents a dozen.





PROF. FRENCH STROTHER  
President of Lindenwood College, 1866-1870 (?)

President French Strother was born in Rappahannock Co., Va. Jan. 14, 1825. He came of a large connection of early English settlers in the Old Dominion. He was a direct descendant of a brother of Edmund Pendleton, the famous Virginia statesman. Two of his ancestors Capt. John Strother Sr. and Henry Pendleton actively participated in the Revolutionary War.

Mr. Strother was educated in private schools and at the University of his native state. He was married Aug. 22, 1850 to Miss Susan Petty of Culpeper, Va.

In the year 1844 he taught a private school on the plantation of David French Slaughter, a prominent citizen of Culpeper County, Virginia. His roommate and bedfellow at the home of David French Slaughter was the distinguished father of the latter, Capt. Phil Slaughter, who served his country through the entire Revolutionary War, and whose diary accurately kept through that war is among the most cherished contemporary writings on the Revolution.

Captain Phil Slaughter the roommate of Professor Strother, had a personal acquaintance with Washington and LaFayette. He was a member of the Committee sent to Monticello, to meet and escort General LaFayette to Culpeper in August, 1825; and Professor Strother relates that it was stated that the only time Capt. Slaughter was ever known to be tipsy was at the banquet at Culpeper, tendered Gen. LaFayette on that occasion.

In the fall of 1844, Professor Strother went to the State of Alabama and taught school in the counties of Sumpter and Green in that State for

six years. His trip, a distance of over a thousand miles, was made on horseback. From Rappahannock County, Virginia, he crossed the Blue Ridge at Thornton's Gap, passing through Luray, Staunton and Bristol, Va., Knoxville, Tenn. and Montgomery, Ala., without seeing a railroad. His first sight of a railroad being in 1850, when he was twenty-five years of age.

In the year 1850 he returned to Virginia and married Susan Petty of Culpeper. In 1885, with his wife and a train of negro slaves which were inherited he immigrated to Missouri, traveling by carriage and wagons to Nashville, thence on a boat to St. Louis, and then over the Santa Fe trail to the Kingdom of Callaway.

In Callaway County he farmed a year or two, but with inclinations ever toward the school room he purchased in 1857, Glasgow Ladies Seminary and during the years of school work that followed his faithful wife, a talented musician and teacher, was ever his valued assistant and helper.

He was at Glasgow during the turbulent years of the Civil War. Stella, the only daughter of General Sterling Price, of the Confederacy, and Anna, a daughter of General Thomas Bartholow of the Union forces, were among his pupils. He witnessed the battle of Glasgow and ministered to the wounded. A cannon ball struck the Seminary boarding house and a shell struck the school building, but no one connected with the school was injured.

Professor Ströther's sympathies were with the South, and after the war he sold the school property at Glasgow to the Southern Methodists for several hundred dollars less than he was offered by the Northern Methodist Church.

In 1865 he leased Lindenwood College at St. Charles, Missouri, then under control of the Presbyterian Church and after managing the institution a number of years and spending much money in its improvement, a suit in court decided that the property belonged to the Northern branch of the church, to which branch the Professor was persona non grata, and he was compelled to give up his lease. By placing his membership in the Northern church he could have held the college, but this he refused to do.

In 1873 he took charge of Kansas City Ladies' College, at Independence, Mo. In this institution Dr. M. M. Fisher, later acting president of the University of Missouri, was one of his instructors, and Miss Retta Younger, the only sister of the famous Younger Brothers, was one of his pupils.

In after years he was superintendent of the Carrollton public schools and later established a boarding school in Monroe County, Missouri, at the little town of Strother, which was named after him. When his property at this place was destroyed by fire in 1885, he removed his school to the enterprising town of Perry, fifteen miles distance in Ralls County, where he conducted a successful high school for many years.

After the death of his wife in 1897 he married the second time, Mrs. Bettie Booth Potter, of Danville, Va., who passed away leaving him a widower in 1909.\*

"In a sketch of this nature, the years my father spent at Lindenwood are of an interest surpassing any similar period of his forty years in the school room.

In those days the president combined in his own person about all the departments of the college. After teaching he had to attend to such business details as purchasing of supplies, management of the grounds, business correspondence, and bookkeeping.

His chosen subjects for teaching were chemistry and mathematics. In the latter branch he might be considered almost a genius. In the last decade of his life (he lived to be ninety-two years old) when troubled with insomnia he would entertain himself during the long hours of wakefulness by doing difficult problems mentally. He would multiply together, correctly, numbers in six figures then verify the answers the next day with paper and pencil.

In chemistry he greatly delighted and it was his one extravagance. A favorite former slave, Harrison, was his able and devoted assistant and many amusing as well as dangerous accidents befell the two. The old laboratory in the long two-story frame building was the scene of many experiments watched over with breathless interest by master and servant until the wee sma' hours. My mother often said those midnight experiences caused her more anxiety than the troublous period of the war.

My father was always progressive and wanted his students to be not only thoroughly well trained in the sciences, but to be up-to-date in general information.

Being so near St. Louis he could arrange for them to attend Grand Opera, etc., (it was the period of Lucca, Patti and Kellogg) and every June, by special permission of Mr. Shaw, he took the entire class in Botany and the teacher for a day's delight at Shaw's Garden, the owner himself presenting a large bouquet to the honor student.

On another occasion a number of young ladies were going under the chaperonage of my mother to see *The Black Crook*, the big spectacular sensation of the year, and were already at the train when my father heard of the ballet's conspicuous part in the play and marched the entire disappointed crowd back to Lindenwood. "O tempora! O mortes!"

He induced public speakers, lecturers, public entertainers, musicians etc., to give entertainments in St. Charles which the whole school would attend there being no auditorium then at Lindenwood.

My father was the cherriest spirit that ever lived and the tenderest and most chivalrous, but above and beyond and infinitely over all was his beautiful Christian character. It pervaded his every act and word and by it and through it his influence for good in developing the character of hundreds of the fathers and mothers of today is an asset of untold worth."\*

\*From St. Louis Republic, 1915.

\*By Mrs. H. P. Warden, Mexico, Mo.



MRS. FRENCH STROTHER

Head of the Music Department, Lindenwood College, 1866-1870(?)

Mrs. Susan A. Strother was born May 13, 1829, near Culpepper, Va. Her father Capt. Thornton Petty spared neither effort nor expense in educating his daughter. Private tutors from Washington City were secured and at one time Mr. Root, founder of the music firm of Root and Son, was her instructor. She was a gifted musician and taught and studied music throughout the greater part of her life. Her compositions were published largely by Balmer and Weber of St. Louis, one selection, Silvery Wavelets, running through thirty editions. Her favorite one was the Battle Field, dedicated to Gen. Robert E. Lee. Balmer and Weber refused to publish it for fear of possible political consequences, and she had it published in Louisville, Ky., with a large picture of Gen. Lee on the title page. Both of these were composed and published while at Lindenwood where she was head of the music department.

Mrs. Strother was organist and director of the Presbyterian Church choir throughout her stay in St. Charles, choir practice being held every Friday night at the college.

Her influence over young women was unusually strong. Affectionate and kind by nature, when occasion demanded, she could be as firm as adamant.

System was inherent. Her management of the domestic machinery would make glad the heart of a present day efficiency expert.

The fountain of youth flowed in her veins; the loss of five children and years of ill health could not quench its irresistible tide. She passed away almost without a moment's warning at the home of her daughter, July 31, 1897.

None knew her but to love her.

None named her but to praise.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
Rev. R. W. Ely, Pastor

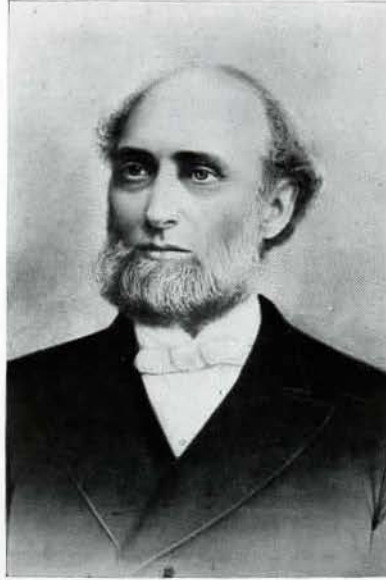
EXPENSES

Lindenwood College, 1868

Boarding, per session (including fuel and light).....	\$100.00
Tuition, per session, Primary Department.....	15.00
Tuition, per session (when not on Scholarship), Prep. Dep.....	20.00
Tuition, per session (when not on Scholarship), Fresh. Yr.....	22.50
Tuition, per session (when not on Scholarship), Soph. Yr.....	25.00
Tuition, per session (when not on Scholarship), Jun. Yr.....	30.00
Tuition, per session (when not on Scholarship), Sen. Yr.....	32.50

EXTRA-COLLEGIATE, OR ART STUDIES

Piano (with use of instrument), per session.....	\$30.00
Private Lessons in Vocal Music, per session.....	25.00
Drawing and Crayon (each), per session.....	15.00
Painting (Water Colors), per session.....	25.00
Painting (Oil), per session.....	25.00
Washing, per doz. per session.....	.75



DR. J. H. NIXON

President of Lindenwood College, 1870-1876  
(Copy of a portrait now in the College Museum.)

## IN MEMORY OF DR. NIXON

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY WILLIAM K. CROSBY—  
A USEFUL AND HONORED LIFE

---

### His Career as a Preacher and Educator of Youth.

Review of the Life of the Rev. J. Howard Nixon, D. D., and a tribute to His Memory, by William K. Crosby, in Central Presbyterian Church, this city, last Sunday.

The Rev. J. Howard Nixon, D. D., was born in or near Milford, Delaware, in the month of November in the year 1829. He came from good Presbyterian stock. His mother was a woman of great force of character and devoted piety, doubtless it was largely through her influence and the blessing of God upon her instructions that he very early in life, when he was a mere boy, gave evidence of being a genuine Christian. His father was a ship-builder in Milford but removed to New Jersey when the doctor was three years of age settling in Bridgeton or vicinity.

His elder brother was the Hon. John Nixon, a United States judge for the district of New Jersey, a man of ability, who distinguished himself, both in civil and ecclesiastical affairs. In due time Dr. Nixon entered Princeton College graduating with honor in 1851. Previous to his collegiate course he spent a year or two in a banker's office in Philadelphia, where he had as an office associate the now famous financial magnate and

money king, Mr. Drexel. Had Dr. Nixon continued at the banking business I am very sure he would have achieved distinction in the financial world as he had talents for business of a very high order and he had as good a chance for success as young Drexel, and I don't believe he was one whit behind him in capacity, shrewdness, or in ability to financier. He once said to me playfully, "there are three things that I think I know how to do, viz: Teach school, run a bank and preach a sermon." In each of these departments he was an adept if not a master, for, he had experience in both teaching and banking. Before entering Princeton Theological Seminary, he went south as tutor in a rich planter's family in Louisiana, where he not only exercised his gifts in teaching, but also exercised his gifts in preaching to the slaves upon the plantation, and some of you will now recall how he occasionally introduced into his sermons incidents that came under his notice, while preaching to the negroes at this time. Returning north he entered Princeton Theological Seminary, taking the full course of three years, graduating in 1854. His first pastoral charge was in Cambridge, N. Y. I think this is the church that Dr. S. Iraeneous Prime has written of under the caption of "The Old White Meeting House, Reminiscences of a Country Congregation." He remained in charge of the church at Cambridge for about four years, when failing health compelled him to resign. The foundation of his physical ailments having been contracted in that malarious southern country, where he spent some time in teaching, already referred to. He went to his New Jersey home from Cambridge expecting to die. He thought and his friends supposed, he had preached his last sermon, he was then about 30 years of age. But God was better to him than his own and his friends' fears, and blessed him with an improvement of health although not perfectly restored, in fact he never did fully regain his health. In the year 1860 he was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis which had been made vacant by the removal of the Rev. Dr. Gurley to Washington City. Some of you will remember that Dr. Gurley was President Lincoln's pastor. This First Church of Indianapolis was then the best church in the city and in the entire state of Indiana. President Harrison was a member of that church and Dr. Nixon had the distinguished honor of ordaining Mr. Harrison to the office of ruling elder in that congregation. He remained as pastor of this church until 1869, serving the church with great fidelity and efficiency, the congregation reaching the highest degree of prosperity during his pastorate. His health breaking down he was compelled to seek a release from pastoral and ministerial work. About this time, either before he resigned or immediately after, he made a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health. On his return he sought a change of employment, purely on the grounds of continued ill health, as he loved and counted it his privilege and joy to preach the glorious gospel of the grace of God.

He therefore removed with his family to Springfield, Mo., where he became superintendent of public schools. Here he remained two years and it was while resident in Springfield that he took charge of a bank

during the temporary absence of the cashier, and from what I know of his methodical and exact business habits, I can imagine what an efficient bank cashier he must have made. While in Springfield he was called to take charge of the Lindenwood Female Seminary, at St. Charles, Mo., hither he removed in the year 1871. As president of this female college, he managed its affairs with ability and wisdom, and under his wise administration that institution began a new career of prosperity. He remained in charge of this institution at St. Charles for five years during which time he laid a lasting foundation for that institution and also in a measure recovered his health. But during all these years of enforced retirement from the pulpit, the ardent desire of his heart was to be back in the pastorate, and having sufficiently recovered his health to undertake pastoral work, he accepted a call to this church, becoming your pastor in 1876.

As most of you know when he left here he assumed the pastoral charge of a small Presbyterian church at Webster Groves, a pretty Suburb of St. Louis, 10 miles out from the city. He has held that pastorate with varying health, but able to preach most of the time until a few months ago. He gradually sank until he quietly passed away Friday evening, April 22d, at 5 o'clock.



Mrs. Sibley's Organ, together with her Library and the Portraits of Major and Mrs. Sibley, are in the College Museum.





A PENCIL SKETCH OF THE OLD GYMNASIUM  
(Made in 1870 by a Lindenwood girl). Presented by  
Belle Wadsworth Hanson, of Collinsville, Illinois.

## THE GYMNASIUM

"The gymnasium in female colleges is now a well recognized and fairly established department. It came in slowly and had a hard time, perhaps, but it had so much to recommend it that it took its place in the curriculum. Each year has added to the "gym" at Lindenwood until it is now almost perfectly equipped. Miss Bates has been at the head of this department the past year and the ability and energy she has thrown into her work is evidenced in innumerable ways. A visit to the gymnasium will repay the uninitiated. A piano stands on a platform and appliances of every kind and character swing from the ceiling, rise from the floor, stand out from the wall and fill up the vacant spaces in corners and behind doors. A mere sight at the many dangling apparatuses and the odd contrivances is almost a muscle developer. It is in this place that large class of young ladies have been developing themselves physically the past year and acquiring grace and elasticity. The calisthenic course is going to receive due attention next year and the class will, no doubt, be even larger than last year. Public exhibitions with cards of invitation are given during the year in order to show what physical culture can do for girls. A local sentiment is gradually growing that is very favorable to female calisthenics."

# COLLEGIATE COURSE

1873.

## Freshman

English Composition, Shakespeare.  
Latin (Caesar, Virgil); French or German.  
Ancient History, Bible History.  
Algebra.  
Physical Geography.  
Natural Philosophy (Quackenbos).

## Sophomore

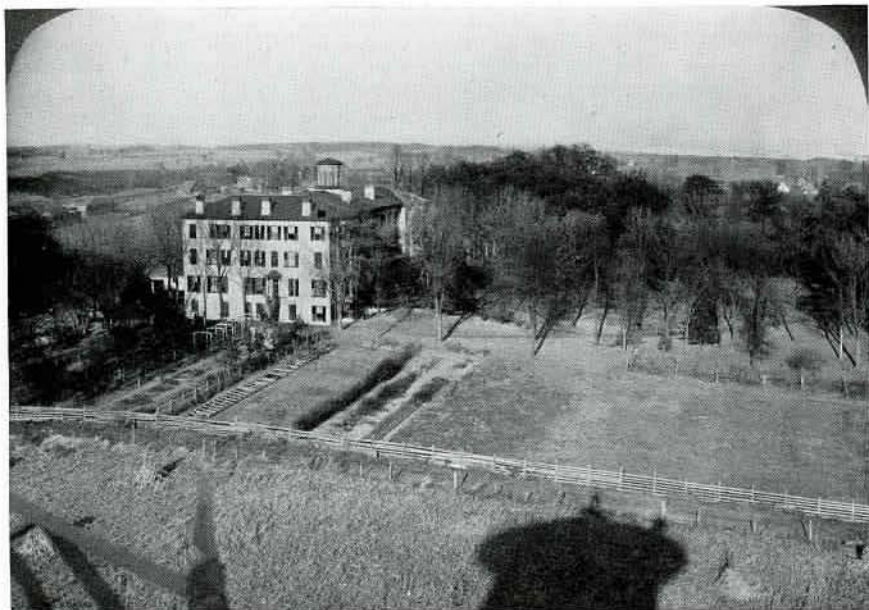
Rhetoric, Modern History.  
Latin, Virgil (Cicero or Sallust), French or German.  
Geometry.  
Natural History (Ware's Smellie).  
Physiology.

## Junior

English Literature, History of Civilization.  
Latin (Tacitus or Horace); French or German.  
Trigonometry.  
Astronomy, Botany.  
Evidences of Christianity.  
Moral Philosophy.

## Senior

Languages, or Higher Mathematics.  
Mental Philosophy, Logic.  
Butler's Analogy.  
Chemistry, Geology.  
History of Art.  
General Review.



LINDENWOOD IN 1887



PROFESSOR E. N. WOLF

Director of Music, in Lindenwood College, 1874-1889

**Music**—Practice hours must be promptly and fully kept as assigned, without loitering in going or coming from practice.

No pupil must be in the room during another's practice hour, nor must the pianos be used by anyone at any time except as allotted.

Excuses for failure to practice will be given to the Assistant Music Teacher.

The pianos will be used on Sabbath only in regular devotional exercises.

(1880)



LINDENWOOD COLLEGE ORCHESTRA, 1892

Bertha Bown Trulock, Katherine McLaughlin, Roberta Lytton Prufrock,  
Irene Bode Willbrand, Alice Freeman, Ruth Pollock, Katherine Goodson, Jennie  
Farrar.

## LINDENWOOD ENTERTAINMENT

Friday, December 12th, 7:30 P. M. 1874.

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### PART I.

1. "Sonata Pathetique"—Beethoven. . . . . Miss Fulton
2. "The Whipporwill" . . . . . Solo and Chorus
3. Recitation from Tennyson. . . . . Miss Weber
4. Vocal Duet—Mendelssohn. . . . . Misses Chevalier and Nixon
5. "Mr. Weller's Interview with Mrs. Bardell and Friends"  
. . . . . Misses Mitchell, Slayback, Wilson, Etc.
6. "Bonnie White Tender Flowers"—Pannell. . . . . Miss Graham
7. Aria from Sonnambula—Bellino. . . . . Miss Carpenter
8. Scene from the Antiquary—Second Part  
. . . . . Misses Helfenstein, Keith, Burgess, Nixon and Meigs

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### PART II.

1. "Strong Son of God Immortal Love"—E. H. Wolf. . . . . Choral for Alto Voices
2. Trio from Donizetti's Operas. . . . . Misses Fulton, Alderson and Chevalier
3. "Guardian Angel"—Gounod. . . . . Solo and Chorus
4. Duett—Mendelssohn. . . . . Misses Helfenstein and Nixon
5. The Dombey Children are discussed by Miss Nipper, Mrs. Richards, Miss Fox  
and Miss Chicks. . . . . Misses Minor, Ranken, Graham and Adams
6. "The Hunter"—Kuecken. . . . . Misses M. Keith and Fulton
7. Scene from King John. . . . . Members of Shakespeare Class
8. Coronation of Inez de Castro  
. . . . . Recitation by Miss Carpenter, followed by Illustrative Tableaux

## CONCERT AT LINDENWOOD

Monday evening, January 25, 1875  
Under Direction of Prof. E. H. Wolf

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### PART I.

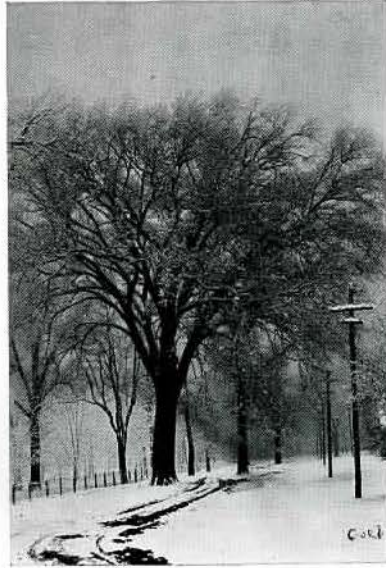
1. Trovatore, Concert Fantasie. . . . . By Melnotte  
Misses Graham and Helfenstein
2. Awaking of Birds, Duet and Chorus. . . . . By Concone  
Misses Rankin, Wilson and Class
3. Gaetana. . . . . By Ketterer  
Miss Adams
4. Skylark. . . . . By Owen  
Miss Keith
5. From "Bohemian Girl." . . . . By Balfe  
Misses Minor and Mitchell
6. Springtime. . . . . By Mey  
Miss Crawford
7. "Maid of Athens". . . . . By E. H. Wolf  
Misses Nixon and Boyce
8. Quick Around, Grand Galop. . . . . By E. H. Wolf  
Miss Steed

PART II.

1. Concert of Nightingales, Solo and Chorus.....By Concone  
Miss Keith and Class
2. Break, Break, Oh Sea.....By E. H. Wolf  
Miss Nixon
3. Fra Diavola, Concert Fantasic.....By S. Smith  
Miss Fulton
4. Bright Star.....Keuken  
Miss Boyce
5. Behold the Storm.....By Concone  
Chorus.
6. Priest's March from "Athalia".....By Mendelssohn  
Misses Armstrong and Drury

TICKETS FOR ADMISSION. 25 CENTS.

The Proceeds of the Concert will be given to the fund for the benefit of the poor of St. Charles.



KING OF THE CAMPUS

College Notes. June, 1877.

The members of the class of '78 have a beautiful gold class-pin, shaped like the moon at first quarter, on the face of which is "18—Junior—'77," and on the back the number of that Psalm and verse which is their class motto.

Miss Laura Gatzweiler, of '77, received a bouquet on the evening of the graduating exercises, to which was attached an elegant ring.

A special train left here for St. Louis after the graduates' entertainment, on Thursday evening last, for the accommodation of visitors from the latter place.

The young ladies of Lindenwood left here, on Friday last, for their different homes, and now the hearts of many of the young men are "lonely, oh, so lonely!"

The prospects of Lindenwood for the coming year are said to be very encouraging, and much brighter than those of the past year.

Quite a large number of people from abroad attended the commencement exercises last week, among whom were Misses G. Armstrong, J. Adams, and N. Drury, of the class of '76; M. and E. Boyce, students at Lindenwood last year; Rev. Steed and wife of Moberly, Mrs. Irwin of Webster Groves, Mr. C. Crossan of Bethany, Mr. Mermod of Kirkwood, Mrs. Helfenstein of St. Louis, and Miss Jennie Job of Alton, Ill.

All the old scholars will return next year.

There will be general repairing of the College building during the vacation. New heating apparatus will take the place of the old.



BUTLER WAY

STUDENTS IN LINDENWOOD COLLEGE BEFORE THE  
CIVIL WAR.



JULIA GRIFFETH STONEBREAKER



AURELIA Mc DEARMON



Lindenwood, Forty-Fourth Commencement. 1876.

Culture's hand  
Has scatter'd verdure o'er the land;  
And smiles and fragrance rule serene,  
Where barren wild usurped the scene.  
And such is man—a soil which breeds  
Or sweetest flowers, or vilest weeds;  
Flowers lovely as the morning's light,  
Weeds deadly, as an aconite;  
Just as his heart is trained bear  
The poisonous weed, or floweret fair.

—Browning.

It is not only human prosperity that is subject to change and adversity, but also real progressiveness; and truer is this of our institutions of learning. The truthfulness of this is fully illustrated in the history of

Lindenwood. From its origin as a private school in 1832\*, its progress has been as human progress; having a season of fortune as well as a season of adversity, until, following her rugged course, we fancy ourselves now at the acme of hope—now at the depth of despair. Many, no doubt, thought her extinct, when once she sank to a two years' suspension, but she rested only to commence the struggle the stronger, and prosperity began again. 'Some falls are means the happier to rise.'

This re-opening of Lindenwood was in what is now the main college building, and has since been under six different administrations, under the most of which she has experienced great prosperousness. We would speak especially of the last. For five years Lindenwood has been rapidly growing and increasing in reputation, until she is now considered equal to any, and superior to many, of our Western Female Institutions. This, her present glory we attribute to the zealous, earnest and unwearied efforts of Rev. J. H. Nixon, D. D., who has been President of the college during these five years of growth. With the ending of this term also ends his charge of Lindenwood; his resignation having been presented to, and accepted by, the board of trustees. This body of officers of the college are determined to elect none but the best to succeed Dr. Nixon, and there is no doubt in the minds of the friends and patrons of Lindenwood that her present prosperity will not only be sustained, but advanced. During Dr. Nixon's charge of the college he has given diplomas to twenty-three young ladies, twelve of whom graduated this year; the largest graduating class that Lindenwood has yet had.

Last week was a time of pleasure to all interested in Lindenwood, which word is synonymous with culture, refinement and education. The commencement exercises began on Sunday with the Baccalaureate sermon by the President. On either side of the pulpit were two beautiful bouquets and in front were flower-pots containing the most beautiful of flowers, ferns and ivies, which together with the large and attentive audience was a pleasing sight.

The text was: "Yea, doubtless, and I count all things but lost, but for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord." Philipians, III, 8.

The latter part of the verse formed the main topic of the sermon. First, the Doctor spoke of classical and scientific knowledge; then of that higher and better knowledge—the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord.

After the sermon he addressed the young ladies of the senior class as follows:

"Especially would I urge these counsels upon you young ladies of the graduating class, as we meet together today for the last time for the public worship of God. This week closes your school life. You have been engaged during all its years in seeking knowledge. I think better of you than to believe that you will dismiss all care for further mental culture with the close of college life. I believe you have all been brought, in a good degree, to appreciate its excellence, and that you will in future years

\*Error, should read 1827.



earnestly follow after her form, so lovely and of good report. And yet, it is probable that your opportunities will be less favorable in some respects in the future than in the past. Here your time has been wholly directed to mental improvement. Hereafter other employments or duties will necessarily claim your attention. You have had teachers and books here. Hereafter you may have neither. But this change in opportunity and privilege made by leaving school does not apply to the most excellent of all knowledge. Nothing need separate you from the opportunity of growth in that. You may never again see your earthly teachers, but your teacher, God, will go wherever you may go, and will give you fresh lessons whenever you ask for them. One book only is needed for this knowledge. All that can be learned of Jesus from books can be learned from your Bible. Those very circumstances in life which hinder progress in earthly knowledge may be the very circumstances in which you can best acquire the heavenly. I urge upon you therefore what you may with only God's help—already pledged to you—certainly attain, when I urge upon you to seek through life as your highest aim this spiritual knowledge of Jesus. And do not forget that if the knowledge it has been so much pleasure to your teachers to aid you in acquiring, has fitted you for useful, graceful womanhood here, this knowledge of Christ will fit your spirit for blessedness and dignity hereafter. Hereafter! We must think of that today. Ah! how goodly, how fair has been your fellowship during the years that have gone! But it is to be broken by the speedy, the inevitable separation. We think of the past, and we know that it is not probable that you will ever again be all together in this earthly life. You must look to the hereafter for your reunion. The past with all its pleasant memories cannot link your hearts together forever. There is but one real bond of union in life—there is but one hope of reunion after life. It is in that knowledge of Christ, which best inspires, best comforts in this life—that knowledge of Christ which ensures life eternal.

“Evermore, dear friends, let it be your chief desire to gain that, to grow in that. Welcome any teaching from God, any experience in life which brings you more of this divine knowledge. Pray God to make your whole life a school to teach you this, and when the closing hour which parts you from the best known friends on earth comes, may it be given to each one of you to say with the calm confidence of one taught of God, ‘I know Him whom I have believed and I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto him.’”

### Examinations

On Tuesday the examinations began, lasting two days. They were in every respect creditable to both teachers, and scholars. Each class was examined upon the entire year's work, treating the topics in order, and showing its general knowledge of the study.

### Annual Address

Tuesday evening the Rev. Dr. Ganse, of St. Louis, delivered the annual address to the young ladies. He was introduced by the President of the College. He began by saying that he had been invited to speak a few words to the young ladies, which would be addressed mostly to the senior class; but hoped it would prove interesting to all present. He then spoke of the great advantages of the young ladies, and their results; of the discipline of the mind, the object of education, and how knowledge may be increased; of the intercourse with the teachers of Lindenwood tending to the cultivation of their hearts, and developing of their tastes and characters. He then spoke of the beauties of modesty, asking why it was like a little girl, and himself answering: Because it becomes a woman. He then urged the young ladies to make their attainments serviceable to God, to still pursue their studies, and in conclusion said: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

The entire address was marked for its condenseness, practicability and pointedness.

### Undergraduates' Entertainment

The undergraduates' soiree musical on Wednesday evening, under the direction of Prof. Wolf, was extremely entertaining to lovers of music. The stage was tastefully ornamented with evergreens, and over it was the motto: "In honor preferring one another." With three exceptions the program was entirely of instrumental music, which was executed with skill and grace, to the satisfaction of the entire audience. Schubert's Serenade was sung most sweetly by Miss Slayback, and she may feel assured that what was first lost, was afterwards more than redeemed. "The Flight of the Swallows," was winningly sung by Misses Wilkinson and Smally. Miss Boyce's soprano solo, "L'Estasi," attracted the most unattentive. The highest praise is due this lady as a singer. Her voice is sweet and bird-like, and her movements easy and graceful.

### Graduating Exercises

Thursday evening the commencement exercises of the class of '76 were held at the Jefferson Street Presbyterian Church. Long before the appointed hour the church was filled with people, anxiously awaiting the final exercises of '76 at college, and her commencement exercises in real life. These people were not all from St. Charles, but many from a distance; and a special train from St. Louis brought hundreds of friends of the college. As you entered the church, you involuntarily paused in admiration of the scene before you. Over the stage, and half way up the snow-white wall, was an oval figure with streamers, fringed with evergreens, bearing the motto, in letters of evergreens: "Haec olim meminisse juvabit:" "In the future it will please to remember these things." Directly under either end and the centre of this figure was a wreath of ever-

greens. Under this central wreath were three beautiful American flags, forming a shield, drooping over two large arm chairs, while their staffs rested on the stage floor. This completed the ornamentation, which was beautiful to behold.

At eight o'clock the President of the College, Mr. S. S. Watson, the President of the Board of Directors, Dr. Niccolls and Rev. Mr. Irwin, of St. Louis, members of the Board, and Prof. Wolf, took seats upon the stage; the President of the College and the Board of Directors occupying the large chairs under the shield of flags. When all had become quiet, Prof. Wolf began playing the "Star Spangled Banner," and in a moment more was seen the largest graduating class that Lindenwood has ever borne, appareled in white, marching up the aisle and onto the stage. They remained standing and sang, in one loud, earnest chorus, "Hail! Alma Mater!" after which they were seated, when Miss Ella Graham of St. Louis, delivered the Latin salutatory address and essay; subject, "Light on the Summit."

The class history, by Miss Jennie Minor, of St. Louis, who had taken for her subject the class motto, "Haec olim meminisse juvabit," followed. Then came a soprano solo, by Miss Mamie Keith, of Lindenwood, followed by "The Uses of Adversity," an essay, by Miss Ida McLagan, of Kirkwood. "Nothing to Wear," was then recited by Miss Mary Menown, of St. Louis, when again followed music, an instrumental duet by Misses Graham and Drury. Then came an essay, subject, "Antagonisms," by Miss Julia Adams, of Danville, followed by "The Brides of Enderby," a recitation, by Miss Mae Zook, of St. Joseph. Miss Madge Fielding of St. Charles, then sang an alto solo, after which Miss Gussie Armstrong read the class poem. Music, "Vive La Republique," was then rendered by Miss Ida McLagan, followed by "The Class Future," by Miss Nellie Drury, of Waterloo, Ill.; it began thus:

"So I dipt into the future far as human eye could see."

"The Fates ordained in ages past, that once in a century the panorama of life should be unfolded to one especially appointed to witness the scene. This being the hundredth year, we were appointed to visit the fates and claim the promise. We were placed in a faintly lighted room, on one side of which was a date, dimly inscribed June 8, 1900. Under this, upon a blank wall, successive visions were presented to our view, upon which we gazed in wonder and silence."

These visions were twelve, showing the different stations of life, filled by each of the members of '76. One had become the wife of a member of the House of Representatives. Most of them were married, though several had chosen an old maid's life; some because they thought men "vanity and vexation of spirit," and others because in their younger days they had so many admirers that they did not wish to break the hearts of many by marrying one, and so resolved to retire to private life and leave them all; and none for the want of an opportunity.

"The last vision was the saddest yet sweetest of all. The angel of death had fanned his pinions over the spirit of one of our number, and on the wings of a higher and holier affection than this world can offer, she was wafted homeward to the everlasting rest. We would not call her back; she is still dear to memory, and we love to linger over her sweet remembrance, even as death loved to linger with so bright a prize, and wooed her out of being."

This was followed by an essay ("Ideals") and valedictory address, by Miss Belle Nixon, of Lindenwood. We are obliged to omit the essay but give the valedictory cerbatim:

### Valedictory

"And now that the time for our parting draws near, I pass to the duty assigned to me by my classmates, and bid farewell to our friends of Saint Charles and to our schoolmates gathered here to-night. We leave for all our heartiest wishes for their happiness, and especially for those who come after us in the Halls of Lindenwood. Forget all the unpleasant feelings that the seniors may ever have caused you, and cherish hereafter only pleasant memories of the class of '76.

I would not express the feelings of my class if I did not particularly address you, Mr. Watson and your wife, who has sympathized with you in your efforts for the prosperity of Lindenwood. We thank you for your kindly interest in all our pursuits, for your parental counsels, and for the sacrifices made by both in the cause of womanly culture. May all your wishes be realized, and Lindenwood become an honor to our beautiful Western land.

Our teachers, we turn to you with confidence, though conscious of many failures, yet with the assurance that while you cannot repeat what last year you said, that none of the seniors had given occasion for reproof of this class, you have said, though you have reported us many times, "with all our faults you love us still." We thank you not so much for what you have stored up in our memories, as for what you have developed in our minds and hearts by raising our ideals.

And last of all, I turn to you my classmates. We have mingled together daily, some of us for five years, and though little jars have troubled us, the memory of them is not lasting, while the pleasant things we can never forget. We have striven to be true to each other, and have tried to learn the hardest lesson in life's school: "In honor to prefer one another." And if we have fallen short of our aims in the past, let us only press on more earnestly in the future, our eyes not dim with memory, but bright with aspiration. Let us not be discouraged if our ideal seems further off as we advance, remembering that as our minds expand and our hearts enlarge, we must see more clearly and long more earnestly for what is highest. And better wish I could not make for you than that your ideals may be as pure and your lives as fair as the flowers you have chosen for tonight.

May the white flowers of peace and purity ever blossom in your lives. Like the heliotrope, turn to the sun, and his brightness will shine on your paths.

As the rose is Inun among flowers, so may you be Inuns among women reigning with the crown of purity and the sceptre of love. But the other flowers have beautiful lessons as well as these, study them, and

"The flowers will tell to thee a sacred mystic story,  
How moistened human dust can near celestial glory;  
On thousand stems is seen the love inscription given,  
How beautiful is earth, which can so image Heaven."

The President then in a few and appropriate words, distributed the diplomas and announced the recipients of the different.

### Prizes

The Bible prize, offered by Mrs. Sibley, St. Charles, to the one passing the most creditable written examination held during the year—Miss Gussie Armstrong, De Soto.

The spelling prize, offered by Mr. Watson, St. Charles, to the one misspelling the least number of words during the year, and in a final test of one hundred words at the end of the year—Miss May Mermod, Kirkwood.

French prize, offered by Mr. Richards, St. Louis, to the one having the highest marks during the year—Miss Ida McLagan, Kirkwood; Miss Laura Gatzweiler, St. Charles.

The German prize was given to Misses Bertha Bruere, St. Charles and Madie McLean, Washington; being a tie between these two ladies.

Essay prize—Misses McLagan and Nixon.

Penmanship prize, offered to the one making the most improvement in writing during the year—Miss Maggie Smalley, Claremont, Ill.

Shakespearean prize, offered to the best reader—a copy of Shakespeare—Miss Julia W. Steed, Moberly.

These prizes are not assigned to any particular class, but to the entire school.

After the President had made the announcements, he took a wreath, and turning to the audience said: "At a meeting of the Faculty it was asked: Who among all the scholars had been most studious, most obedient and most earnest during the past year? and it was answered with one accord, Miss Armstrong," and turning to the lady named, crowned her.

After this, the Rev. Dr. Niccolls, representing the Board of Trustees of the College, made an announcement, the substance of which is this: that Dr. Nixon's resignation had been received and accepted. When he first came to Lindenwood five years ago, the College was incumbered by a heavy debt. Through his earnest, persistent, and unwearied efforts that debt had been removed, and Lindenwood now stood free and unshackled by the chains of penury. He then mentioned Miss Mary E. Jewell as Dr. Nixon's successor, and concluded by stating that the hope

of the trustees and friends of the college cherished for her prosperity was greater than it had ever been.

The class sang "America," when Benediction was pronounced. Many lingered till a late hour taking leave of their friends and '76 experienced her saddest hour.

Mignon—Piano solo.....	Pease
Miss H. Chrysup	
Invocation	
The Angel—Vocal Duet.....	Rubinstein
Misses Nelson and Stephens	
Earth's Three Rulers, Violence, Appearance and Wisdom	
Miss Marie Louise Bruere.....	St. Charles
The Sanity of Hamlet	
Miss Edna E. Caffee.....	Carthage
Faith—Piano solo.....	Luebert
Miss Potthast	
Contentment	
Miss Maud K. Ellers.....	St. Louis
Robbery, A Fine Art	
Miss Urilla McDearmon.....	St. Charles
Hope—Piano Solo.....	Luebert
Miss Gibson	
The Romance of the Glove	
Miss Ella Ocheltree.....	Olathe, Kans.
To be continued	
Miss Edith B. Steed.....	Belleville, Kans.
Charity—Piano Solo.....	Luebert
Miss Baucum	
Horace and his friends	
Miss Bettie Stookey.....	Upper Alton, Ills.
The Late Poets	
Miss Carolyn Todd.....	Columbia
Deep in my Heart—Vocal Solo.....	Centemer
Miss Caffee	
Sir Gibbie, his Moral Characteristics	
Miss Helen Toms.....	St. Louis
Defense of Xanthippe	
Miss Sara E. Vaughan.....	Hot Springs, Ark.
Rhapsody—Violin Solo.....	Hauser
Miss Gray	
Conferring the Diplomas	
Robert Irwin, D. D., President.	
Address to the Graduates	
S. J. Nicolls, D. D., President of Board of Trustees.	
La Campanella—Piano Solo.....	Liszt
Miss Stephens	

Announcements

Storm and Sunshine—Vocal Solo..... Dudley Buck  
Miss McDearmon

Benediction

Graduates in Music

Miss Kate Baucum..... Little Rock, Ark.  
Miss Helen Chrysop..... Barry, Ill.  
Miss Carrie Gibson..... Little Rock, Ark.  
Miss Minnie Potthast..... Davis, Ill.  
Miss Flossie Stephens..... Vinita, Ind. Ter.  
Miss Willie Honey..... Huntsville, Ark.

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MESSENGER OF THE SUN

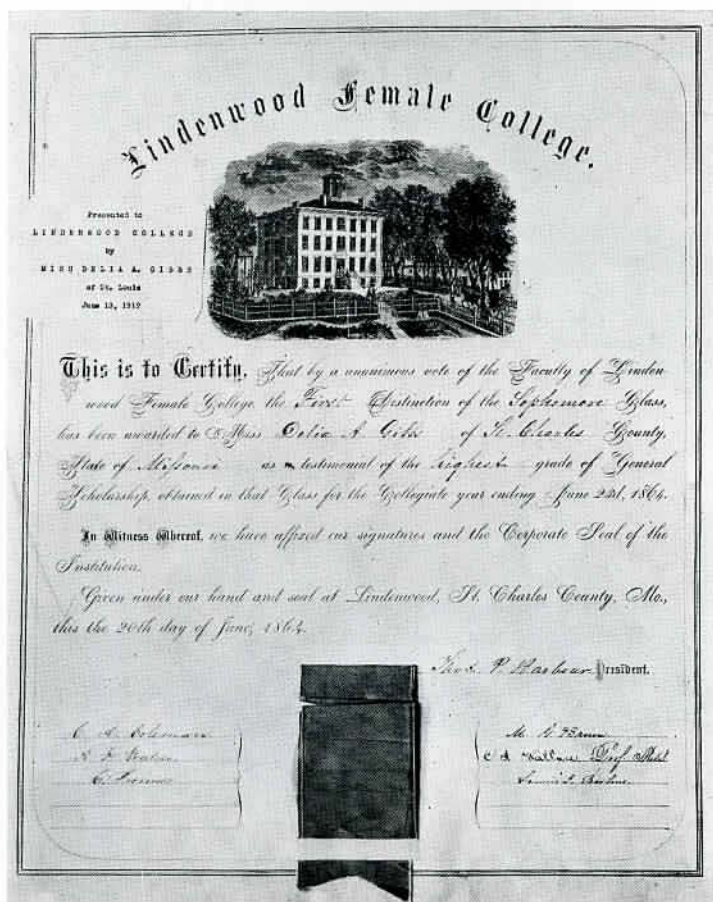
(This poem was written by Miss Annie Irwin,\* of the class of '77, Lindenwood College, and read by her, with the salutatory, at the graduating exercises of her class, June 7, 1877.)

"Balder, the beautiful is dead!"

Such was the cry that rent the misty air  
Of the far regions of the frosty north,  
Where Blind old Hoder, from his shining throne,  
Hurled down to earth the fairest, most beloved  
Of all the gods. There had he reigned supreme,  
Long months and years, lord of the glowing light,  
And all the summer sunshine of the year.  
Beneath his loving rule, the whole round earth,  
Aforetime cold and silent in the grasp  
Of wintry death, now sprang again to life,  
And decked its hills and vales in tender green,  
The waters, from their icy fetters loosed,  
Went gaily bounding from the crystal peaks,  
And winding last along the far-off plains,  
Gemmed with their dews the meadow grass and flowers,  
That bent their heads to see their graceful forms,  
Reflected in the brooklets tranquil face.  
Balder, the fair, the beautiful, whose smile  
Brought life and light to each created thing,  
Was "all in all" to dwellers desolate  
In Northern climes, and to preserve his life  
So fraught with blessing to all living things,  
Banded and bound the realm of nature was,  
Nor harm nor hurt to do to him, their god.  
The mistletoe alone had made no vow;  
Too small a thing it seemed from which to crave  
The common pledge. And so when knowing this  
Full well, the jealous Loke, within the hand  
Of Hoder, placed a weapon so unsheathed,  
And bade him hurl it toward the shining throne  
Whereupon sat fair Balder sat serene. It reached

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\*Now Mrs. G. W. Avery, St. Louis, Mo.



"Certificate of Proficiency," granted Miss Delia Gibb, in 1864. Presented by her to Lindenwood College Museum.

The fated mark; transfixed the hero's heart.  
 And lo! upon the crimson ground he sank,  
 Trailing through all the dust the golden hair  
 Which hung about his head like floating rays  
 Of light. Then there uprose from out the gloom  
 And blackness of the night which followed close,  
 A wail of agony that seemed to pierce  
 The utmost limits of the universe.  
 "Balder, our Balder fair, is dead, is dead!"  
 Glad summertime—when twilight grey and dawn  
 With rosy flush go ever hand in hand,  
 Kissing each other lightly, as they meet  
 Upon the purple mountain tops—was gone,  
 And all was wint'ry night. Nanna, Floral  
 Goddess, with her smiling face turned ever  
 Toward the dwelling of her lord, beholding  
 Now her life's true light gone out, herself dropped  
 Prone to earth and died.



So runs the legend  
 Of the Norsemen, and from out the mystic  
 Meaning, faintly comes a low, yet living  
 Monotone of music. To us it sings  
 "Fair Balder" never dies; but over all  
 The universe from dawn to dusk, spreads  
 His radiant beams upon the earth, and sea,  
 And sky, and now reigns in glory unsurpassed,  
 "The sunshine of the glowing summertime."  
 E'en though he tarried long afar, enchained  
 Beneath the icy pole, when all the earth  
 Was shivering in the frozen North wind's blast,  
 Again o'er field and forest, hill and vale,  
 The mantle of his love is spread, and earth  
 Is decked in garments of a thousand hues.  
 All nature sings aloud her sweetest notes  
 Of praise and joy. And though at each day's close  
 He veils his splendor, Balder is not dead,  
 But in the arms of soft embracing Night  
 He sleeps, while all his white-winged messengers  
 The very darkness turned to wondrous light,  
 Deep in the earth's unsounded caverns dark,  
 For ages long uncounted has he chained  
 His sunlet treasures. These with patient will,  
 Awaiting man's deep-feeling need, and search  
 Keen-sighted, to descry their person house.  
 Loosed from their chains, and subject to sway,  
 Into the hand of man their wealth they pour,  
 But nought of power they yield him as their own.  
 All earthly power or force is but the strength,  
 Transmuted, of the sun. The light of long  
 Ago dispensed no rays on earth for naught.  
 All now return to brighten human paths,  
 And give us warmth and life. Each jewel rare,  
 Whose brilliant rays adorn the robes of Kings,  
 Or sheds a brighter lustre on the brow  
 Of queenly beauty bears, the imprint  
 Of a sunbeam's smile.  
 Not long from us does Balder hide his face.  
 Behold the pomp of his return! When Night  
 With hasty steps, and sable robes close drawn,  
 Prepares to leave our darkened skies awhile.  
 The purple gates all barred with gold, swing wide  
 Toward Balder's beaming court, and trooping forth  
 His marshalled sunbeams come, all clad  
 In golden mail. And now the legions bright  
 In silence onward move. Their flaming arms  
 Reflecting tints of opalescent fire  
 Upon the clouds, which float in heaven's deep blue.  
 Amidst their woeen floating folds, oft times  
 Sunbeams entangled, make each filament,  
 Seem "Precious with the gold of Heaven."  
 But look!  
 Along they move to where the mountains rise,  
 Mysterious in their silent grandeur, like  
 High towers, and giant citadels, and crown



#### STUDENTS OF 1889

Kate Baucom, Jane Chrysup, Bess Robinson, Mollie Long, Carolyn Todd, Maude Ellers, Edna Caffee, Bettie Stookey, Louise Reid, Ella Ocheltree, Sophia Roth, Lelia Cotton, Verna Fismer, Mayme Brandon, Ida Cresap, Hattie Richardson, Marion Richardson, Alice Kellogg, Hattie Stoddard, Nannie Fletcher, Eve Thurman, Sara Vaughan, Viola Richards, Cora Sherwood, Mildred Barnes, Jess Ward, Flossie Stephens, Alice Freeman, May Greenleaf.

Each summit lofty with their dazzling glow;  
 Then down their shadowed sides they glide and leave  
 In sloping, rain-like shafts their trail of light.  
 Until it burns with emerald hues, as keen  
 And lustrous as the very floor of heaven,  
 Each raylike messenger his special work  
 Doth have, and to his task doth joyful speed.  
 To some with daintier fingers than the rest  
 'Tis given t' unlock the flowers from earth's embrace.  
 And soon there sprang from sombre beds of soil,  
 And mossy banks, where only fern leaves grew,  
 Blossoms whose starry eyes were made to smile,  
 On human hearts and lives as angels might.  
 Here fairy bluebells hang their dainty heads  
 To catch the teardrops from the darkening clouds,  
 There bright-faced violets with their perfumed breath,  
 Nestling beneath some tree's protecting shade,  
 Were sweeter made, and brighter by the sun's  
 Caress. The flaunting poppy's crimson glow,  
 And the fair whiteness of the lily buds,  
 The golden crocus stars, th' unnumbered flowers  
 That deck the fields and gardens of the world;  
 All these are but the inimitable  
 Paintings of the children of the sun.



ROOM IN SIBLEY (1900)

Mabel Noggle Crenshaw, Frank Wight Jordan, Alice Sweet,  
Mary Jacobs Fant.

Others again are architects; they build,  
 In silence undisturbed, the leafy piles  
 That rise above our heads. The lofty pines  
 That stately crown the amethystine hills,  
 Their taper fingers ever reaching high  
 To catch the top-most gleams of golden light;  
 The sturdy oak, the pride of navies bold;  
 The stately branching elm, whose hundred arms  
 Uphold the leafy canopy that shades  
 The teeming avenue; and o'er the glare  
 Of noonday sun gathers a softer grace,  
 That earthborn eyes may look, and not grow blind;  
 All these by Balders architects are reared,  
 And crowned with strength. Amid the woodland's depths,  
 Where knots of beaches cast their shadows dark  
 O'er trembling waters, and lithe willows clasp  
 Their hands across the stream, in greetings kind  
 The amber rays of sunlight all aslant  
 The rifted branches fall like liquid gold.  
 With gladsome fingers, on the velvet moss  
 Beneath the trees, where happy children play,  
 Anon they weave a sunny carpet bright,  
 With fleeting hues that baby fingers strive  
 To grasp, and weary, thoughtful eyes behold,  
 And in the fairy vision find repose.  
 Again, when storm-clouds spread their curtains dark

Upon the sky, and the fierce tempest rage,  
 Smites hard upon the quivering trees, and howls  
 Through all their stooping tops, and clouds the sky  
 With midnight gloom, we watch with eager eyes  
 For the returning sun whose brightening beams  
 Alone can chase away the dreamy dark.  
 He comes again. What glories greet our gaze!  
 Lo! on the bosom of yon darkest cloud,  
 Which softly tinted radiance, iris hued,  
 Born of the glory of a fairer world,  
 Seen through the tears of this, shines forth the Bow,  
 God's bright emblazonry of hope and peace.  
 But see! the light-glints from behind the clouds  
 Are flying fast, like golden arrows shot,  
 O'er all the land; and falling soft and sweet  
 Upon the dripping grasses, kiss the drops  
 From off their eyes, and bid them weep no more.  
 And now across the harp-strings of our souls  
 Joy sweeps her fingers, waking melodies  
 That ring with new-born happiness and peace.  
 These, with their sunbeams, lift us to the light  
 Beyond the clouds, that brightens all our days.  
 And thus, throughout the universe, Balder  
 Sends far his white-winged messengers of life.  
 And not alone to Nature do they bring  
 Their light. To many a darkened dwelling place  
 They come to lighten heavy hearts, and gild  
 The clouded life with sunbright hope.



LINDENWOOD STUDENTS, 1877  
 (Professor Wolf, Director of Music, on the right.)



A Group of Students, including Anna Eggers Barnett, Marie Zimmerman Barnett, Julia Berry and Elsie McGuigan.

## THE NOVEL

MISS MINNIE McDEARMON'S ESSAY.

(Lindenwood College Commencement, 1879.)

So much of the greater part of the school girl's life is devoted to text books rather than to either ancient or modern works of fiction that no one would be surprised if I have much yet to learn in regard to the subject.

The world in which we live seems so very REAL and sometimes so prosy that to the young and ardent—to those with vivid imaginations—it is a relief to soar away from its dullness into the glorious realms of fancy; to build upon the delectable mountains our Spanish castles, and surround them with all that is lovely and beautiful in nature and art. THERE walk and act our ideal heroes and heroines. No human imperfections to mar THEIR physical and moral beauty. No earth soil upon their shining garments. They are almost living beings, because they are the embodiment of our dreams.

Many good people are most sweeping and unsparing in their denunciation of all works of fiction. They make no distinction; all alike are banned and banished as the most demoralizing of all the agencies at work for our moral destruction. Did it ever occur to these, good but narrow-minded people, that ALL have not the powers of what one of our modern theologians calls "self-introspection?" That Christ Himself taught in parables, and that a parable is only a vivid narration of a story to illustrate and fasten on the mind some fact or doctrine which He wished to impress there forever.

It is to the thinking and reflecting mind the best possible evidence of a man's divine nature that he is constantly wishing for and imagining that something BETTER lies beyond. "He never IS, but always TO BE blessed." The Great Unknown is the field in which his fancy revels; nor is man alone in this. Close beside him in the fields of fiction woman has walked with even steps, and given to the world some of the purest, most elevating and beautiful romances, in which self-denial is made so lovely, patriotism so elevating, and virtue so godlike; they have brought us so near the shining shore that we almost see and feel the brightness and glory of the summer land, and the sweet music of angelic harps seems sometimes to ring in our ears. I speak, of course, of the novel which is written as well to carry instruction as to embody some great truth, and impress it upon the mind. It will reach a great many more persons, be much more generally read and do more good as a romance, for the mass of human beings do not relish truth if it comes as an admonition or lecture, but take it far more readily sugar-coated.

It is acknowledged by all persons of experience that novels have exerted a powerful influence on the manners, tastes and morals of a nation. They furnish one of the best channels for conveying instruction; for showing the errors into which we are betrayed by our passions; for rendering virtue attractive and VICE ODIIOUS.

The romances of different ages are in part a history of the times in which they were written, and AS such are useful to assist in making up our ideas of different eras. The novel proper has only existed a comparatively short time. It began in the reign of George II. The first novelists were Smollett, Richardson, Fielding, and others. My knowledge reaches only so far back as the "Children of the Abbey" by Miss Roche; "The Scottish Chiefs," and "Thaddeus of Warsaw," by Jane Porter, including some of the "Waverly" collection. How eagerly I read the story of Wallace and Bruce; how they became my heroes and ideals; how I adored "Thaddeus," the noble Polish exile, and wept over his expatriation and misfortunes I need not recount. They are doubtless overdrawn; but if our ideal was not very high at first, I fear me, from what I have been told of the vanishing illusions of life, there would be little left at the close.

To revert to novels of modern date, with which the country is flooded, I know there are hundreds that are not worth the time or paper given to printing them. The dime collection, full of blood-curdling horrors; the yellow-back series, which multiply, it seems, only to poison and taint the moral atmosphere and corrupt the minds of their readers. THEY are responsible for much of the demoralization among the young and inexperienced. They should be avoided as a pestilence. Scarcely less pernicious are those where false sentiment is portrayed in a highly wrought style and mean or trivial action in a noble style. There are also many which, I think, may be read with great profit and instruction. Beautiful in style, pure in morals, containing nothing which is not wholesome mental food. Among them are the works of George Eliot, the Bronte series,

Dickens, George McDonald and Thackeray, Miss Yonge, Miss Austen, Miss Edgeworth and others.

Bulwer, a noted English author, has given to the world on book which I think, for strength, beauty and elevated moral sentiments, has few equals. I refer to "What Will He Do With It."

Darrell, for noble conceptions of true statesmanship, seems simply perfect, while Brief, the self-immolating father of the unworthy "Jasper," rises in moral sublimity almost beyond our highest conception of humanity.

"Adam Bede," by George Eliot, seems also to me a work of exquisite beauty as well as pure Christianity.

The enthusiasm of the "Young Methodist," blended with so much sweet womanliness and modesty, form charming combinations of character and make a lovely picture to contemplate.

It is, of course, impossible for me to attempt a general criticism even of our own novels, were I competent to do so. I only venture, then, to give a school-girl's opinion, which it is possible may be much modified and changed with added years, enlarged experience and more extensive reading.

In conclusion, as it regards novels and novel-reading, I know there is far too much time given to it by many persons, no matter how beautiful the style and pure the tendency. There is a temptation to get away from the stern realities and duties of life and live up in cloud-land. We need not, however, go into this rarified region for romance. The lives of those with whom we are surrounded would furnish the material for as true a romance as any found in novels. There may not be enchanted castles, and the hairbreadth escapes which were found in an age of the world when civilization was less complete, but the real romance has always rested in the spirit of the actors, not in outward circumstances, except as adjuncts. "Truth is stranger than fiction."

Spread around us on every side are the works of an infinitely wise and good Creator, from whom all things are but emanations and were designed and created for some wise and noble purpose. The world in its very reality is beautiful if we understand it aright. This real world and these real people are the very sources from which the best novels are drawn. Let us then carefully select such as can be tested by the Welsh triad, "For increase of goodness, for increase of understanding, for increase of delight;" not forgetting that the three advantages of imaginative writing are,

"The praise of goodness,  
The memory of what is remarkable,  
The invigoration of the affections."

## SPECIAL HONORS

1879

Reading, Writing and Spelling are a daily exercise throughout the entire course of five years. The Committee on Prizes consisted the past year of Rev. Dr. Ganse, Rev. Dr. Falconer, Rev. C. Portens, Dr. John Stumberg, Dr. Montgomery Johnson, etc. By them the prizes were awarded as follows:

Spelling prize to Miss Nannie Pitman, Jonesburg, Mo.  
Composition prize to Miss Jennie Christy, St. Charles, Mo.  
Reading prize to Miss Jennie Christy, St. Charles, Mo.  
Writing prize to Miss Laura Barwise, St. Charles, Mo.  
Music prizes to Miss Estelle Nulsen, St. Louis, Mo., and Miss Gussie Friedrich, St. Charles, Mo.

### Reading Hour

In addition to the time spent in study, one hour daily is set apart, during which the Principal reads aloud to the young ladies while engaged in sewing or fancy work. The effect of this in increasing knowledge, cultivating a love for good and wholesome books, has been so marked as to lead us to make it a regular exercise.



LINDENWOOD IN 1888



## CLASS HISTORY OF THE TEN CLASSMATES WHO GRADUATED AT LINDENWOOD COLLEGE, 1879

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Dedicated to the Class of '79, With the Unmeasured Love  
and Affection of Gussie M. Friedrich

And thus it was,  
When warm and perfumed winds were blowing,  
Bright and sparkling waters flowing,  
And snow-white, fleecy clouds were going,  
To and fro, in a deep blue sky.

Between the years of 1875 and 1879, Lindenwood College was selected from all others to gain a thorough education by a class of ten certain school girls. These ten wayward individuals were not of an ordinary kind, either. There was something rather odd about each one of them; so much so that an author might be delighted to select them for ten heroines of some brilliant tragical or comical production.

The first on this "role" was Gussie May Friedrich, of the renowned city of St. Charles. One glance at her revealed that the burning taper of genius was not aflame there. It was supposed that she was endowed with a power of description and narration as a historian, but the impenetrable barrier to this was, never could her IDEALS be reached; or, as Mr. Dombey has it, "She could never come to the point." In Penmanship she was thought worthy to receive the PRIZE; and further, there were some indications of a hidden talent for Music; but as she possessed such rare powers of procrastination, it really never terminated in anything extremely remarkable.

The second that was added to constitute this class of "ten" was Annie, a descendant of the renowned dry goods merchant, so well known under the name of D. Crawford & Co. Just what she was she appeared to be—lighthearted, merry and gay; an ideal conception of "Thalia," the muse who presided over dancing and choral song. She could never be excelled in touching the finer feelings of the heart by her childish simplicity; whatever she lacked in profundity she made up in profound sighs. Chief characteristic—a strong admiration for all species of pets and favorites.

The third added to the wonderful class of "'79" was Minnie, daughter of the Hon. John K. McDearmon, of St. Charles. Surely her lot in life was no other than to be a novelist in her day, and there was all hopes of her being encircled by a halo of fame; that is, when Scott, Lord Lytton and others were forgotten. Such an accurate observer is rarely found. She was really not a deep fathoming one, who searched in the nature of things, existence and thought, like Hume; but like her own original self, had a capacity of quickly making other people's thoughts and investiga-

tions her own, and propounding them in an admirable manner. The name "Minnehaha" is well applied to her, for she has indeed been "Minnehaha, Laughing Water."

Sweetest warbler in all her class,  
She was brought into the circle  
Young and fair and full of life;  
Been the starlight, moonlight, firelight,  
Been the sunlight of her class.

The fourth one was Estelle, one of St. Louis' fair daughters. She never spoke a word too soon, never spoke a word TOO much, and she never failed to speak the right word in the right place. So in rare cases of disagreement, by Estelle's judicious judgment, peace once more reigned supreme. "Blessed are the peacemakers."

The fifth and only classic one, was Sadie of Alsace. Her natural gift as a Mathematician was indeed wonderful. But this is not all by which she was distinguished. She was what one might almost call fathomless. Her answers to anything were a long time in being expressed, but, once spoken, they were indelibly impressed upon the tables of one's memory.

Lulu, the "Fire-fly" was the sixth. A true poet if not a great one. And the halls of Lindenwood have ever been merry with her droll wit, sparkling humor and undoubted originality. In the sorrow which has lately shadowed her gay life, who of her class-mates does not deeply sympathize?

"Carrie," the seventh, we hailed with pride. She it was who mastered great Webster and carried him triumphant from the school. As a writer she was always distinguished, and was in the end crowned with the garland few attain—Valedictorian of her class.

And now the two "Fair Alices" make their appearance on this "role," altho the assumption of their duties as school-girls was much against their "Wills" yet, mid tears, and heartaches, they yielded in the end to the good advice of their elders. They were analogous in regard to being the happy possessors of those firm "Wills," but in disposition greatly differing. Alice B. revealed to the world all she knew, by giving her opinions on all subjects, which were invariably in opposition to the great writers of the day, and always doing good deeds and often great ones wherever she went; while Alice F., with all the patience of an antiquarian remains mute and solemn as a judge; her motto being: "Still waters run deep." They were boon companions—the former practical, the latter entirely theoretical. And many were the prophesies that in the future something extraordinary would be performed by the two "Fair Alices."

The last who completed the "class of ten" was Nannie. She has a thorough knowledge of nature, wonderful power of imagination and displays a most remarkable talent for the narration and description of scenes, objects and circumstances, that no other being has ever seen, heard of, or experienced—holding her hearers spellbound and awe-stricken. And as they stand they worship.

There was one other to finish with the class of '79, had not the angel of death fanned his pinions over her spirit, and on the wings of a higher and holier affection, Hallie was wafted homeward to the everlasting rest. We would not call her back, though we still love to linger over her, even as death loved to linger with so bright a prize.

We do not pretend to say that the "class of '79" have always been model school girls, without (for a variety) having some imperfect recitations or occasional lectures for carelessness. That would not be natural. No doubt they entered their school days full freighted with life and energy and a strong determination to excel; but these were as most school-girl schemes and fancies, like "Snow-flakes on the river—a moment here, then gone forever." There were many little amusements, minute flirtations, etc., that is flirtations among themselves without the knowledge of the teachers. But they were all done away with as advancing years taught them "that each upward step widens the horizon" of knowledge, and they were more and more eager to have an unblemished record in the end.

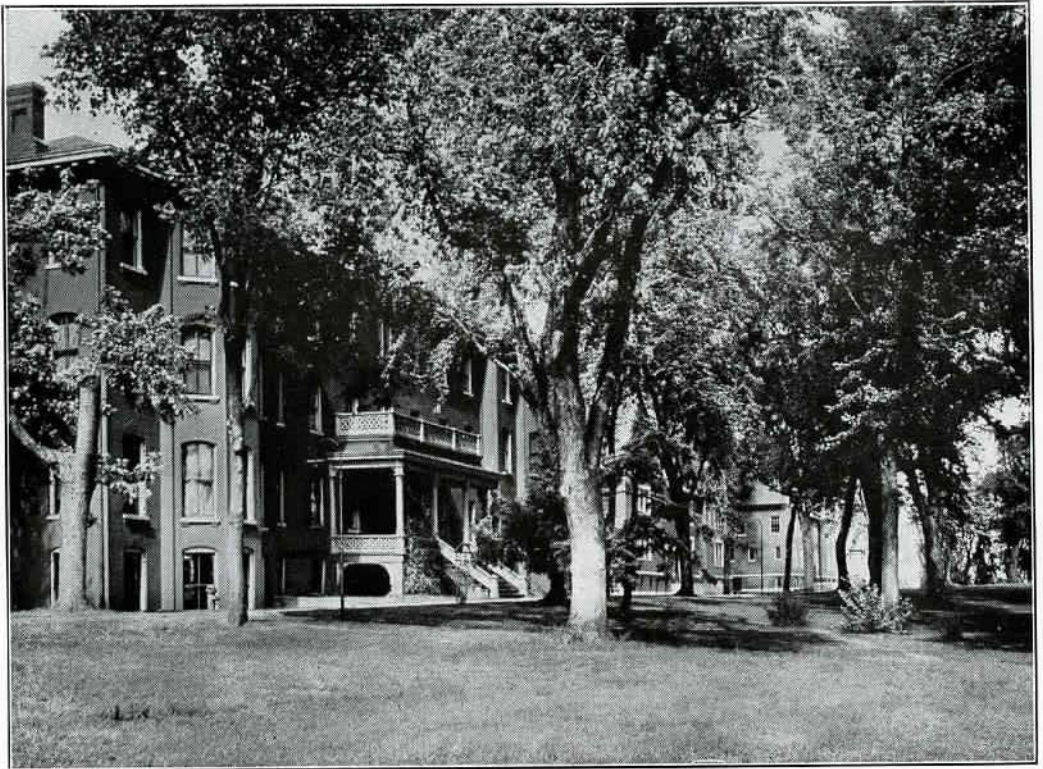
A chain of love was woven between them, and so firm was it that in lamenting over some disobeyed rule, the neglect of the usual practice hour, or perhaps some other sorrow caused by their own carelessness, like dear "classmates" ALL united and with the stricken one poured forth lamentations. Among the treasured memories are the moonlight rambles in the "old house." How many little history's are connected with this dwelling, which is of the plainest description—a long wooden building, like the plainest of factory buildings, in the plainest era of plain people; YET, it has a charm which is wanting in the new. So many have passed their school-days, in those time-worn buildings that a cloud of witnesses seem to haunt them. If they could speak, what reminiscences would they utter? Of the house that was once so merry with school-girl laughter, all that now remains is preserved as a memento of "by-gone-days." Solitude reigns supreme, except that at certain times of the year it is whispered that creatures resembling mice and spiders hold their courts, races and tournaments all over the house.

There are, also, the gay moments passed at the planting of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior trees. The toasts that were offered for the future welfare of each "Senior suppers;" the many little performances that were held in the dining hall on Saturday evenings, to which occasional a few friends of the performers were invited; and especially the "Musical" that was given on one dreary evening during the winter of '79, in which we one and all were merry-making "Lindenwood" ring with mirth and laughter.

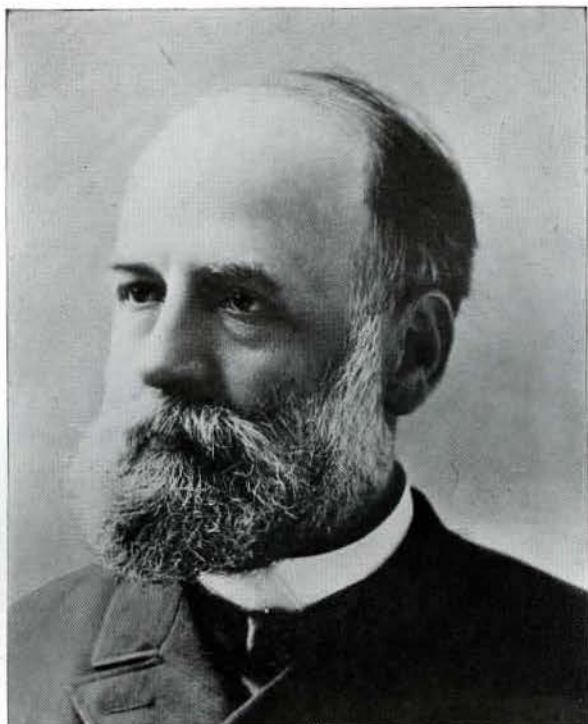
Last and most remarkable; when the time has arrived to settle the honors, arrange the programme for the graduating eve of the "ten classmates of '79," at the termination of the decisions ALL were perfectly satisfied. And oh! what moments of bliss were experienced as on that day they gathered around and with unlimited thanks to their JEWEL of JEWELS, who through those past years, with unwearied efforts, spared no pains to "polish them after the similitude of a palace."

"And now as on the border of life we are standing,  
Just ready to start o'er its trackless expanse,  
To make us a way ever labor demanding,  
From this "Hill-top" we cast many a grave, anxious glance.  
But classmates take courage, your fears all dispelling,  
For others have trodden the same rugged line,  
Our foes and assailants all rapidly quelling,  
New triumphs we'll gain for our loved '79."  
FINIS

May 27, '79.



LOOKING TOWARD BUTLER HALL



DR. ROBERT IRWIN\*

President, Lindenwood College, 1880-1893

Minutes of October, 1893. Synod of Missouri Necrology 39  
Name, Robert Irwin, D. D.; Presbytery, St. Louis, Mo.; Date,  
of Death, April 16, 1893; Age, 60.

We recommend the following Memorial of Dr. Irvin prepared by the  
Presbytery of St. Louis, be made a part of the record of Synod. Also  
that the following tribute to Rev. Henry Nixon, whose death was noted  
in last year's report, be made a part of the record of Synod this year.

Memorial on Death of Rev. Robert Irvin, D. D.

Adopted by the Presbytery of St. Louis.

This Presbytery would record its sense of the loss by this body and  
by the church in the removal to his everlasting home of Rev. Robert  
Irvin, D. D., who was called from earth on the morning of the Lord's  
Day, April 16, 1893. For nearly twenty years he was an efficient member  
of this Presbytery, always at his post, always courteous and kind, and  
always helpful by his counsel and labors.

Born in Oxford, Ohio, in 1833, trained from childhood in the knowl-  
edge of God's Word, he early confessed Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior,  
and having graduated at Hanover College in 1854 and completed his  
course in theological studies in Allegheny Seminary, he performed the

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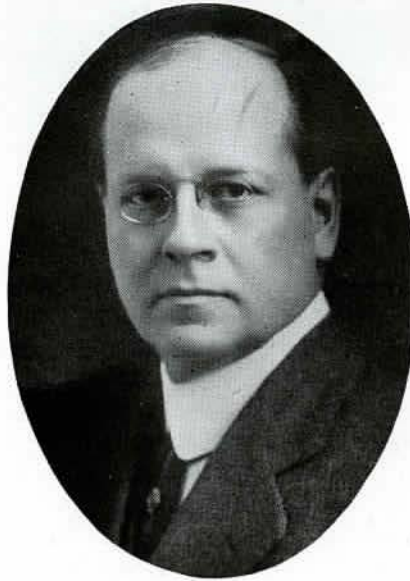
\*We regret our inability to secure a detailed account of President Irwin's life.

active duties of the Gospel Ministry for some years, first in Indiana and afterwards in Kansas City, Missouri.

He was called by the Board of Publication to the Superintendency of Colportage in the West, and in 1880 he was elected President of Lindenwood Female College, in St. Charles, Mo., that soon attained marked prosperity under his wise and energetic management. For more than twenty years he was stated clerk and treasurer of the Synod of Missouri and commended himself to the confidence and respect of his brethren by the faithful discharge of the duties of his office, and by his Christian deportment.

Cut down in the midst of his usefulness, he has entered upon his rest after a life of earnest toil and usefulness.

Most affectionately do we commend his bereaved widow and children to the tender grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, assuring them of our heartfelt sympathy in their sorrow, and sharing, too, in their blessed hope of being caught up together with him to meet the Lord in the air, and so ever be with the Lord."



"OUR FRANK"

REV. W. FRANK IRWIN

(Irvington on the Hudson, Irvington, N. Y.)

Eldest son of Dr. Robert Irwin, the only known boy who was a student at Lindenwood.

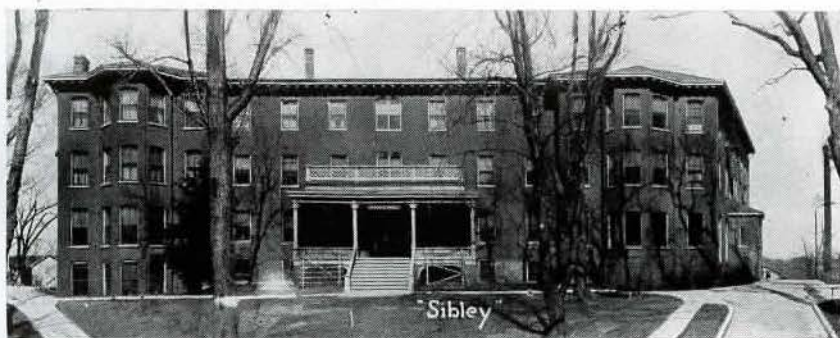


MRS. Mc MILLAN

Mrs. Martha Nicolls McMillan was born in Mt. Pleasant, Pa., and received her academic education in Steubenville Seminary, Steubenville, Ohio, a school famous in its day. She was married to Mr. Daniel McMillan of Xenia, Ohio, and after his death turned her attention to teaching as her vocation.

Mrs. McMillan came to Lindenwood in 1880 during the presidency of Dr. Irwin, remaining until 1884 when she was called to Blackburn University, Carlinville, Illinois, as lady principal. In 1892 (?) Mrs. McMillian returned to Lindenwood to fill the same office, and remained until 1897, when she accepted the presidency of Washington Seminary, Washington, Pa. After four years of successful administration she resigned from this position to spend the remainder of her life with her daughters. Her death occurred December 30, 1911.

The many Lindenwood girls who were privileged to know Mrs. McMillan can deeply appreciate the words of one of her friends: "It would require many sentences to express the charm of her personality, the kindness of her judgments, the depth of her convictions, the sincerity of her purposes, the sterling steadfastness of her character."



SIBLEY HALL



MISS BELLE J. JENNINGS

Teacher and Lady Principal in Lindenwood College, 1883-189

My dear Miss Templin:

A reminder of Lindenwood always gives me pleasure so I was most happy to find Miss Linneman had not forgotten me.

I am glad there is to be a history of Lindenwood and have watched for its publication. I realize how difficult it is to get exactly the right material. Perhaps my appreciation of this is the reason I so willingly send my photograph. It was taken years ago for the Ward Seminary "Iris." I am glad this is so for I look more like my ancient self than if I should send a recent one, for years will leave their mark.

My life has been so uneventful that there seem to be no facts of sufficient interest to make, but "remembrances step right-lively" as I think of those old days.

It would give me the greatest pleasure to accept your invitation to the Home-coming. I want to come. I want desperately to come, but on no probability can. Anyway I can think of it all on the 25th and 27th.

Everything connected with Lindenwood is of interest to me and I have rejoiced at its good fortune and shall be glad to receive this catalog and other publications.

Hoping for the best success in your history, also that others may be as amusingly willing to send pictures,

Most truly yours,  
Bell Jennings.

2811 West End Avenue,  
Nashville, Tenn.  
April 15, 1920.





#### ART STUDENTS 1890

Mrs. Smith (Art Teacher), Martha Phillips, Alice Freeman, Carry Stumpf, Mable Saunders, Laura Bruere, Lucile Glover, Verna Fismer.

#### ART 1892

The ebb and flow of art and music in an institution of learning is well recognized. Sometimes it seems there is almost an overflow in the music department. Then again art is all the rage. Again both may lag a little. Lindenwood, the past few years, has had a large and exceptionally fine art class. The past year has not had as large a class as formerly, but there had been some good work and Miss E. C. Wherry, the art teacher, a young lady from Indiana, has reason to feel highly gratified.

The art class the past year was composed of the following ladies. Misses Anna Blair, Esther Griffith, Tillie Herzog, Florence Innis, Martha Maclay, Mattie Phillips, Kate Thornton, Helen Wilson, Jennie Mason, Marie Miller, Nettie McDonald. The Art reception was held Monday afternoon from two to six. As is usual on such occasions, it was also a delightful social event. The long halls and large parlors were delightfully cool and comfortable and the grounds were most inviting.

The oil paintings, water colors, crayons, portraits and China paintings were all carefully, and in some instances critically examined. Miss Anna Blair's "chrysanthemums and holyhock" attracted much attention among the oil paintings. As did also Miss Esther Griffith's "nasturtiums;" Miss Herzog's "pansies, apple blossoms and Jonquils;" Miss Innis' "toilet set, panies, oranges;" Miss Maclay's "snow balls;" Miss Phillips' "apple blossoms," Miss Thornton's "tamborine and pansies, slipper and daisies, pitcher of Jonquils." In water colors "carnations" and "chrysanthemums" by Miss Anna Blair was favorably noted, also "slipper and daisies" and "apple blossoms" by Miss Helen Wilson. In crayons "the gymnasium" by Miss Jennie Mason was meritorious work, also "oranges" and

"syringa" by Miss Marie Miller. Kiss Katie Thornton's portrait, "Dora Thornton" was much admired as was also that young lady's work in china painting "chocolate urn and plates," Miss Mattie Phillips' oil painting of college gymnasium was notable in the list of paintings. All of the class are beginners except Miss Blair and Miss Phillips.



MISS HARRIET L. BAUMES,  
(Mrs. Chas. Houston, Pleasant Ridge,  
Ohio) Lady Principal Lindenwood College,  
1902



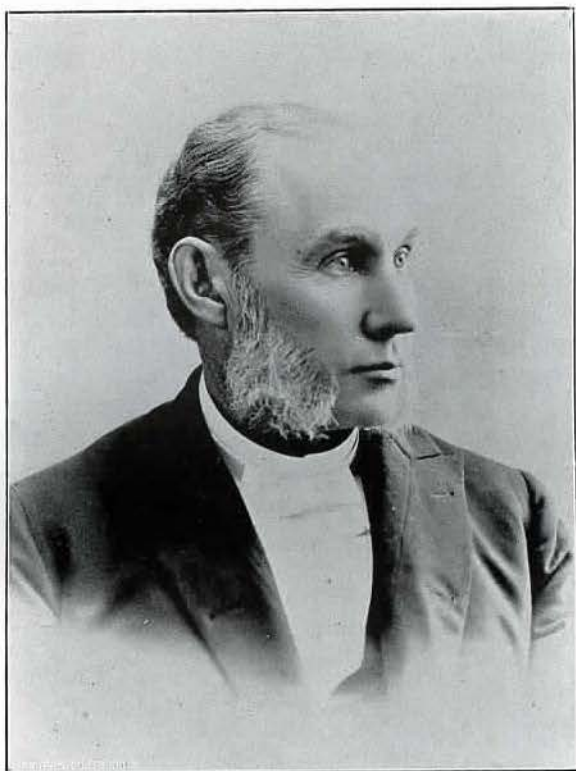
HARRIET MOORE SMOOK  
Matron, Lindenwood College, 1898-1904  
SIBLEY HALL



Alice Bryan, of South McAlester,  
Okla., who was a Junior in Lin-  
denwood and with her Mother  
was lost in the Galveston Flood.



Louise Keene, Ruth Barr, Helen  
Babcock, Marvel Cape, Florence  
Withington, Helen Howard



REVEREND WILLIAM SIMMS KNIGHT, D. D.  
President of Lindenwood College, 1893-1898

The Reverend William Sims Knight, D. D., was born in Newcastle, Ohio, August 17, 1839. After attending the public schools, he took preparatory work at Martinsburg and Millwood Academies, and entered Washington College, Pennsylvania, where, as one of his classmates says of him in a College history, his good nature, good character, and good scholarship, soon made an impression in the College community. A little sketch of his College life by his classmate, Rev. John Gillespie, D. D., says, "Though never ambitious to outstrip his fellows, he captured the second honor of his class, and his scholarship secured for him an appointment to a tutorship during the Senior year. The members of the Washington Society also were discriminating enough to do themselves the credit and him the honor of selecting him as their debator in the contest of '62. It was well known that he was the poet of his class." In 1863 he entered the Western Theological Seminary and was licensed to preach in 1864 by the presbytery of Richland. In April, 1866, he was ordained a minister and installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Carthage, Illinois, where he preached until 1870, when he was called to the Presbyterian Church in Augusta, Illinois. In 1875 he became pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Carthage, Missouri. He was one of the chief

organizers of the Carthage Collegiate Institute and has been active in his work for that institution ever since. In 1887 he received the degree of doctor of divinity from Washington and Jefferson College. In 1893 he resigned at Carthage to accept the presidency of Lindenwood College for young ladies, at St. Charles, Missouri. He remained there five years, and for a time preached for the congregation of Clifton Heights Church at St. Louis. In January, 1900, he was called back to Carthage to assume the presidency of the Carthage Collegiate Institute, which he had so materially assisted in founding. He remained in this position until his death and died fully occupied with plans and purposes for its future. On August 17, 1871, he was united in marriage to Miss Anna Mack, of Carthage, Illinois, who survives him. Five children were born to them, of whom two daughters and one son are living. Miss Augusta Knight is in charge of the Art Department of the Carthage Collegiate Institute; Miss Ella is a teacher in the public schools at Pueblo, Colorado, and Mack Knight occupies a responsible position in the Carthage National Bank.



ART CLASS OF 1890

Virginia Willard, Martha Phillips, Ana Blair, Alice Freeman, Dollie Jarvis, Hattie Ringen, Miss Kate Irwin, Rev. W. Jones, Hattie Wiebusch, Effie Pollock, Leona McNaughton, Verena Fismer, Louise Schwab, Mrs. Candy, Emma Whittaker, Alice A. Linnemann.



MATTHEW HOWELL REASER, Ph. D.  
President Lindenwood College, 1898-1903

Dr. Reaser was born in Leavenworth, Kansas, 1863, and was a son of J. R. Reaser, D. D., minister of the Presbyterian Church.

He was educated in the public schools of St. Louis, Smith Academy, Washington University (two years), and Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., and graduated with the degree of A. B. He took his A. M. in course and Ph. D. for graduate work in Economics.

For three years he taught in Carthage College Institute and was elected principal of the Brookfield College in 1891. Here he served for 5 years, the school growing very rapidly, and then accepted the presidency of Oswego College, Oswego, Kansas, in 1896. Here he remained for two years, leaving to take charge of Lindenwood College in 1898. During his five-year term Lindenwood grew until its then capacity was tested. Its indebtedness was reduced and some money was raised for improvements.

Since leaving Lindenwood, Dr. Reaser was president of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, from 1903 to 1911. He is now engaged in building up a very large and successful institution, (Beechwood, Jenkintown, Pa.) whose purpose is a combination of the usual cultural work for young women with practical training.



DR. GEORGE FREDERIC AYERS  
President, Lindenwood College, 1903-1913

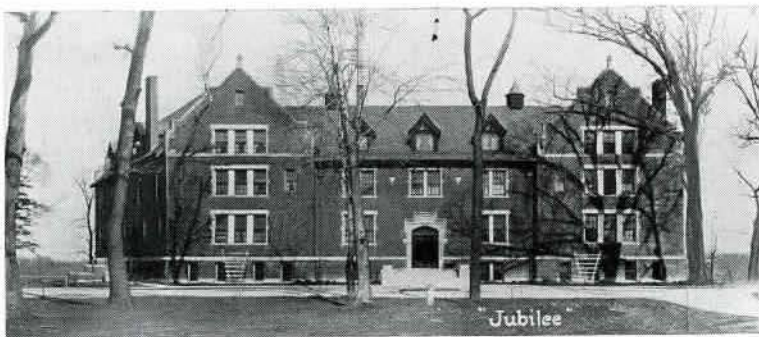
Dr. George Frederic Ayers was born in Hannibal, Mo., May 17, 1865. Attended the public schools of Hannibal and the Van Ransselaer Academy. Was graduated from Westminster College of Fulton, Mo., with the degree of A. B. in 1887.

In 1890 the Master's Degree was conferred upon him by the same college and in 1897 he received the degree of Ph. D. In 1891 he was graduated from the McCormick Theological Seminary of Chicago and the next year studied in Leipzig, Germany. Several years before his trip abroad he taught in the rural schools of Callaway County and upon his return from Europe accepted the Chair of Latin and Greek in the Daniel Baker College of Brownsville, Texas after which he was connected with colleges in Tennessee and Kansas City.

In 1898 he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Poplar Bluff, Mo. From there he went to Chester, Ill. as pastor of the Presbyterian Church and in 1902 was chosen president of Lindenwood College to succeed Dr. Matthew Howell Reaser.

Dr. Ayers was married in Washington, D. C., in June 21, 1893, to Miss Charlia Heron whose mother Mrs. Laura Heron passed the latter part of her life as Lady Principal of Lindenwood College.

Mrs. Heron died in January, 1911. Dr. Ayers died October, 1913.



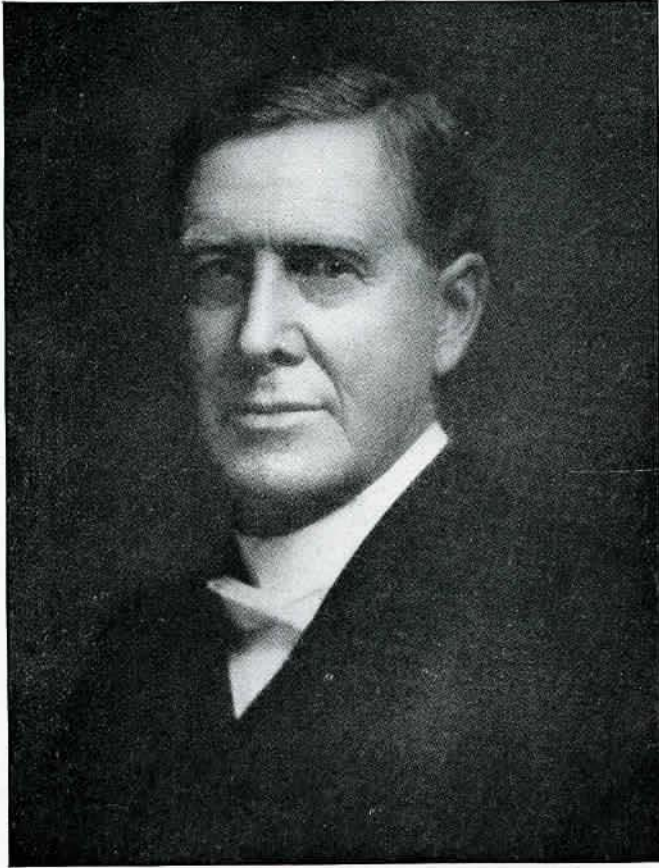
JUBILEE HALL, BUILT 1906



THE PARLOR IN SIBLEY HALL, 1904  
(Pres. Ayers, Irene Parierie, Leone Wahlert, and Mable Blattner)



A STUDENT ROOM IN SIBLEY



REV. JOHN FENTON HENDY, D. D.  
President of Lindenwood College, 1914

"For many years Dr. Hendy was confidently referred to by his friends as the most influential minister in Missouri's capital city. Dr. Hendy was born in Ireland in 1837, but having been brought, at four years of age to America, he was no more of a foreigner here than many native citizens who draw their blood pure from the same splendid Scotch-Irish ancestry. He grew to manhood in Kenton County, Ky., and was educated in the liberal arts at Center College, Danville, Ky. Old Princeton provided his theological training, and in 1865 he was ordained to the ministry. Early in his work he was called to the Church at Vincennes, Indiana, whence after five years he went back to Kentucky and was settled over the church at Owensboro. Nine years of work there, in which both the preacher and church were growing, prepared the way for a call to the First Church at Emporia, Kansas. Simultaneously the Synod of Kansas was establishing at Emporia its synodical college, and Dr. Hendy was invited to take charge of the infant fortunes of the school. Tremendous work on behalf of the institution he put into its first ten years of life, raising \$90,-



000.00 for its plant and equipment, winning by good right the name of father of Empiria College. This service was followed by three years in the presidency of the women's college of Oswega, Kansas, where besides effecting many improvements in the plant, he added \$10,000.00 to the financial resources. From that work Dr. Hendy came to his exceptionally successful pastorate in Jefferson City."

On the death of President Ayers, Dr. Hendy came to Lindenwood and served as President from October, 1913 to May, 1914, when Dr. Roemer became President.

Until the time of his death, December, 1918, Dr. Hendy served on the Board of Directors of the College and Lindenwood has never had a better or more loyal friend.



AN EARLY GROUP OF STUDENTS

## Part IV



LINDENWOOD 1857

### “ENTRE-NOUS”

June 6th, 1919.

Lucinda de L. Templin:

Your letter received several days ago and am sorry I did not reply sooner, but I was trying to locate some few things that might be of some interest to you. I don't think I have anything now except what I am enclosing. If they are of any interest to you, your are more than welcome. I have so many dear and tender memories connected with old Lindenwood, and dear old Dr. Irwin and his lovely family, I couldn't begin to describe them. I may be able to locate something more, and if so, will be glad to send them. I am so glad and happy too, to think of the wonderful strides that are being made by the (New Lindenwood) and with Dr. Roemer's wonderful direction it is certainly the Wellesley of the West.

Thanking you for your kindness in remembering me, I am ever,

Sincerely yours,

Carra Weber Thomas,

103 Orchard Ave.,  
Webster Groves, Mo.

### "Lindenwood Fifty-five Years Ago."

On June thirteenth, 1919, Miss Delia Gibbs of St. Louis visited Lindenwood, bringing with her a large Record Book which had been used for the Minutes of a society in existence during the time she attended the College. Article First of the Constitution stated that the society, "as a slight tribute of respect to the beneficent founders of Lindenwood Female College shall be known as the Sibley Society." The purpose of the Society was "in order to our mutual cultivation and refinement in the science and art of Rhetoric and with a view to the formation of a correct literary taste."

With this Record Book, Miss Gibbs also presented the Certificate awarded her in 1864, containing the names of the teachers then at Lindenwood, and accompanied by the same old-time blue ribbon with which the certificate was originally tied. This document will be framed and kept with other relics. In addition, there were two or three old programs, one of an "Exhibition" of the Sophomore Class on the evening of June twenty-second, 1864, and another of a cantata sung the following evening, called "The Flower Queen."

During her visit, Miss Gibbs "reminisced" of old days; and there are few now living who can go as far back in recollections of Lindenwood.

"I came to school here," she said, "in 1858, and continued until when it was necessary to close the school for a time. Mr. Schenck was president at first and was succeeded by Mr. Barbour. Miss Waldo was one of the teachers. We had, I suppose, about one hundred and fifty students. The dormitory was full and in those days we had a good many day pupils from town.

Every morning we had our chapel exercises first and then Bible classes for three-quarters of an hour. We studied both the Old and New Testaments. Among our other studies were Latin, Greek, mathematics, the sciences, natural philosophy, botany, astronomy. Mr. Schenck taught us the constellations on fine nights and we got a good deal of amusement as well as instruction on such occasions. We also studied Alexander's Moral Science, Butler's Analogy, and Evidences of Christianity.

Mr. Schenck taught us Alexander's Moral Science, and one day we made up our minds that we *could not* learn our lesson. Two or three days went by and finally Mr. Schenck said to us, "Young ladies, I am going out this afternoon, and I shall expect you to have your lesson by the time I return." He left the room and presently, when we looked out of the window, we saw the buggy with the gray horse led up. Mr. Schenck got into the buggy and drove off. The colored boy who worked about the place brought a bucket of water and a cocoanut dipper and set the bucket down on the floor. We were determined not to learn that lesson. The afternoon wore on, the boys from the military school stopped at the window, but we were in a corner and not to be seen. About three o'clock we began to think may be we had better study that lesson a little. Mr. Schenck came home between four and five o'clock and after a while came

into the schoolroom, wiping his mouth and looking as though he had just had a good supper. We hadn't had anything but bread and butter and cold water. He asked us if we thought we knew our lesson. We did, and understood it perfectly and recited it. We had no more trouble with Alexander's Moral Science.

On certain afternoons all assembled in the chapel and essays were read. Miss Waldo assigned our subjects to us. I was not a good writer. I remember one subject we had was "Indians." I couldn't think of a thing to write about Indians. Josie Provines could write page after page. I gave my paper to her and expected to have something good, but when the time was up and she returned the paper to me, the only thing on it was this "Indians are very ugly things." I had to hand it in. I was called after school and talked to about it and told that I had to write the essay. I always had to do things, my father was a trustee and he always took up for the teachers. For punishment we were given check marks or kept in after school.

I remember we used to steal apples from the orchard, but I was short-legged and couldn't get away and over the fence quickly enough. The long-legged ones got over before I did, so I was the one that was caught, but I didn't take any more apples than the rest of them.

One morning, while Mr. Barbour was president, Lizzie Rood, a town girl, came in with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. She gave me a knowing look and winked at all the other girls. "Miss Lizzie," said Mr. Barbour "I will take charge of that." So he took charge of it, and rang the bell, and when a colored girl came in, he said, "Take this over and give it to Mrs. Barbour and tell her to put it in water and preserve it until this evening. Nothing more need be said about it and when school is over, Miss Delia, you can have it." I didn't want it. I wanted to sneak home without it. There had been too much said about it already. Lizzie Rood had seen the verse concealed in the flowers:

"Go, flower, and my passion declare,  
While her wonderful praises you speak,  
The peachblossom's hue is less rare  
Than the beautiful bloom of her cheek."

When school was over that afternoon I got between a couple of girls and tried to slip away, but Mr. Barbour called me, so I had to go back. He gave me the bouquet and said, "Miss Delia, Mrs. Barbour has kept this just as fresh as she could for you." I took it and went on, but just as soon as I got out of sight that bouquet went under the board walk. Lizzie Rood had found it on the stile when she came to school that morning and probably it didn't make much difference which girl it went to. Anyway, as you see, nothing ever came of it.

At Christmas time many of the girls stayed and we had tableaux in Sibley Hall and refreshments. The town people were invited and everybody had a nice time.

Callers were permitted at proper times, if they brought their credentials or if they were favorably known; I was a town girl and not affected by such rules.

(The military school referred to by Miss Gibbs was Schenck's Military School, kept by a brother of the president of Lindenwood, and was located in the building on the southeast corner of Sixth and Clay Streets.)

2255 West Fourteenth Street,

Los Angeles, California.

April 27, 1915.

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Dear Cousin Mame:\*

Mrs. Goldsborough, who graduated at Lindenwood in 1860, is now living in Los Angeles. She was a classmate of Mrs. Orme's. I asked her to write a few recollections of her days at Lindenwood, and enclose them. Perhaps they may be acceptable, if not, no harm done.

Presume you are getting ready for your trip. I know you will enjoy it.

Affectionately yours,  
(Signed) Delia A. Gibbs.

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\*Written to Miss Mayme I. McDearmon.

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The new Lindenwood opened its doors to receive the first pupils in September, 1857. The rooms were soon filled. The building was four-story, including the kitchen and the dining-room, a long, plain room, with a long, plain table and chairs.

The first story was used for Reception Offices, President's study, emergency rooms, and living quarters for President A. V. C. Schenck, wife, son Willie, and Grandpa Carey (Mrs. Schenck's father). Lindenwood could not have thrived without this dear old man of eighty. It was he, at the little, old melodeon, who conducted our evening services. You could have heard a pin drop, so respectful were we for his grey hair, and feeble gait. He raised all our early vegetables and fruit. With the old buggy, and (I guess) older white Dobbin, regardless of weather, twice a day made the trips to town for our mail. Every album felt honored with an acrostic or a few verses by Grandpa. He drew a wheel in my album, a spoke for each letter in my name, and wrote a poem, simple, but the girls of Sixty were respectful and modest. Slang was not a fad, and extravagance in dress out of the question. Three calico (real old-fashioned) frocks, and two woolen ones, comprised our wardrobes—woolen for church and occasional visits to town. We did not wear a uniform, but a brown slatted, woolen sunbonnet, half of them lined with blue, and the other half in pink, would designate a Lindenwood girl.

The second and third stories had rooms on both sides of the halls, back hall divided by partition, a teacher to each hall. The rooms were light, clean and comfortable, but very plain, a wooden bed, comfortable mattress, clean but narrow covers, so scant that sometimes a fist fight was

hardly avoided, dresser, stand, two straight, wooden chairs, and a strip of carpet before the bed. How is that compared with the ladies of 1920?

Again, I am afraid the pupils of today would be shocked to know, we sat on the floor in Hall during the study hour. Our teacher, with open door, was supposed to keep a watchful eye, but being of a romantic nature, she was generally engrossed in a new novel, or perhaps remembering the trials of her recent school-days, took pity on us; so I am afraid we imbibed as much mischief as knowledge, for certainly the girls were full of mischief and pranks. Could I relate one-half of them, one would imagine where was there space for any knowledge. Nevertheless, we were crammed full of useful knowledge.

The last half year of 1860, the graduates were allowed more privileges; one being, after study hour to spend an hour with the President on the front steps, listening to the pranks and escapades of his college career—of course, we graduates appearing shocked, and he thought we were too dignified to try any of them.

Willie Schenck died in 1858, and was buried in the little Presbyterian cemetery back of the school. The President visited the grave every evening, and it became a habit for us to go to the window to see him start on his lonely walk, for his grief was shared by the whole school.

In the first hall we assembled, and by a march, we walked two by two (everything at Lindenwood was by twos), down the long flight of stairs to the dining-room, and it seemed almost an endless blessing before we heard the cheerful invitation, "be seated." Well, the "grub" was filling, if not altogether satisfying. Certain days there were extras, and we kept tab on them. There were two bells for breakfast, and woe to the delinquent, for she must go hungry, unless we could bribe old Mammy with a bright ribbon, handkerchief, or possibly an apron. There were no pennies then, and nickels were not so plentiful, and sometimes she was very fastidious as to choice. She would produce a slice of gingerbread or a few biscuits from some place unmentionable, all the time we were keeping a watchful eye on the windows above. There was a square wooden, piano box on the west lawn, and after an investigation, (it was full of red, juicy apples), it often helped to fill that aching void, and as long as they lasted, there was a steady stream on the promenade. Of course, they were tucked away in our full skirts for fear of detection. Another prank was to pull large pieces of lumber and place for a board walk, only to find in the morning they were all removed to their former place; hiding bells, gongs, etc., to prevent our going to school, but we were always there by some means. One thing—I never heard a cross word or an impolite expression toward any of the pupils, and I know they were very trying.

Sunday was our most trying day of the week, and we were glad there were but four a month. There were trials all day—a very long walk to church, a very long Presbyterian sermon, a prayer fully as long, when we stood first on one foot, then the other, until our hips must have been several inches difference; the long walk home, and an hour of religious reading in the afternoon. After our simple Tea, we were ready for an early sleep.

Mrs. Sibley's old home was used for recitations, music and art. There were two wings, Professor Schenck and family occupied one. The building was two-story, low ceiling, small rooms, I forget the number. I think there were four pianos. Mrs. Sibley left quite a relic, and it seemed strange that someone did not look it up and exhibit it at the St. Louis Fair. It had three attachments, horn and drum, I forget the other. It was quite small.

I can only recall a few of the teachers and pupils, but jot them down, wishing I had several albums and books stored with my furniture. For instance, there are several compositions, a copy of the "Linden Leaves," published monthly, autograph album which would jog my mind or memory. But it is a long, long way to Lindenwood, and the memory of those three years, fifty-five years ago."



LIBBY EDMONSTONE THOMPSON  
A Student in Lindenwood College in 1857

Columbia, Apr. 15, 1920.

"I may add that I have not been able, wholly to decide regarding your very kind invitation to be present at the "Home-Coming" in May. I greatly regret to answer, I find upon mature consideration, I feel obliged to forego this tempting prospect.

Concerning your request for some incidents of my life, I may say only, they have been prosaic and devoted to simple household, pastimes, and "labors of love" in the interest of several generations of children. I have pleasant memories of my Sophomore year at Lindenwood College with Rev. A. O. C. Schenck's regime. The following year I entered "Science Hall," Shelbyville, Ky., of which I am an Alumna, Dec. 1866. I married Mr. Thos. Jefferey Thompson, a Virginian, who came west in early manhood. I removed from St. Louis, County to Columbia in 1880 to educate my two children and have since my daughter's marriage made my home with her and her husband, Dr. John C. Jones.

Should you see fit to cancel any of the above items or omit them all, do not hesitate to do so. I am mailing to you the only mailable picture of Libby Edmonstone Thompson, taken on her 50th birthday.

With love, L. J. Thompson.

2332 S. 12th St.,  
St. Louis, Mo.  
March 28, 1920.

My dear Miss Templin:

In response to your question of the missing member of "Class of '77," she was Alice Mermod, called home just previous to her graduation, owing to the illness and death of her mother.

The shock and grief was too much for Alice who was very frail, and she was not able to return. I am under the impression some certificate recognizing her merits was sent her by the Board (Tho I may be wrong in this); Tho her return is not recorded, always the "Class of '77" in memory of Alice Mermod, silently, lovingly and reverently with Wordsworth, say, "We are Seven."

Sincerely yours,  
(Signed) Clara C. Pullis.



LINDENWOOD 1895

2021 Highland Ave.,  
Hollywood, Los Angeles, Cal.

My dear Miss Templin:

Do you know I am really very much ashamed of my classmates, the graduates of '79. I can't imagine why they should be so careless about responding to the request for information for the Alumnae Directory. Perhaps most of us have been just home-makers, Club, and church women, etc., and have nothing of special interest to report—still we have done our bit in a quiet way—and I am sure each one of us has tried to do credit to her Alma Mater by living up to the teachings and the spirit of Lindenwood and our beloved Miss Jewell and the dear women who were her assistants.



For my part I feel that next to my mother, I owe all that has been worth while in my life as regards ideals and aspirations, to the teachings of Miss Jewell, and to my two years under her splendid influence. My classmates, those with whom I have kept in touch, have lived full lives. I wish I could tell you about them all. As a class we have not kept in touch with each other—most of them I have not seen since the night I graduated. My own address will be a changing one for several years. My husband has retired from business, we have sold our home in Evanston, are in Los Angeles (Hollywood) for the next three months, and further than that we have no definite plans, except to devote several years to a trip around the world. (D. V.)

Lulu Babcock (Mrs. Wm. Grayson) 1901 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. D. Q. Hill (Annie Crawford) 515 Barry Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I do hope you may hear from the other "girls" and that you may have a full record of our class for the Directory.

Yours most cordially,

(Signed) Estelle Nulsen Schroeder

April 1st, 1920.



LINDENWOOD 1898

Cokedale, Col.  
July 26, 1919.

My dear Miss Templin:

Your letter came while I was away on a visit of several weeks. I am so glad that you wrote to me, and yet I fear that I cannot give you a great deal of helpful information. My reminiscences of Lindenwood are most too personal to be of much help in a history of the College. As I look back I realize what a fine spirit there was in this "home" of a limited number of girls. The ideals of Christian life and living so beautifully presented to us were of the highest type. I entered the College the fall

of 1873, just when it had fairly recovered from the drawbacks of the Civil War, and I enjoyed all its advantages and prosperity under Dr. Nixon and Miss Jewell and their associate teachers. Those were busy, happy days. Croquet was all the rage at that time. The girls played hide and seek in the old long rambling Sibley building. Calisthenics was indulged in occasionally and dancing as a recreation was allowed after supper in the dining room. The influence of those days at Lindenwood has run like a golden thread through all my life. It was my good fortune to belong to the Class of 1877. Our motto was:

'Look not mournfully into the past. It must not back again.  
Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the  
future with a brave heart and without fear.'

This has always been a help and an inspiration to me. I am sending you under separate cover a few reminiscences of Lindenwood that may be of some help. If not, there is no harm done.

With best wishes for your success, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Julia W. McClellan.



LINDENWOOD 1895

"Of course I have all sorts of memories of pranks and "bums" and girls and teachers, but doubt if it would be of any real interest to the general public unless it is the fact, which you doubtless know, that our class 1890, was the first to wear the cap and gown, and Dr. Irwin said it was the first time used for women west of the Mississippi."

Eva. W. Cunliff.

Fort Bunning, Columbus, Ga.

5159 Kensington Ave.,  
August, 1919.

My dear Miss Templin:

Pardon my delay in answering your request some time ago for some early historical data of Lindenwood College. At that time my sister, Mrs. Seitz's (nee Virginia Christy), health began to fail and I took her to Hot Springs, Ark., for several weeks. Since then she has failed very fast in spite of the best of medical aid that we could procure and is now an almost helpless invalid. This, after two years of anxiety caused by my son's absence in France, left me with little time to look up material which I thought I had and unfitted to concentrate my thoughts on the past. I find now, I am sorry to say, what I have is of recent date which you no doubt possess. Lindenwood College will always be a Memorial landmark to me.



LINDENWOOD 1897

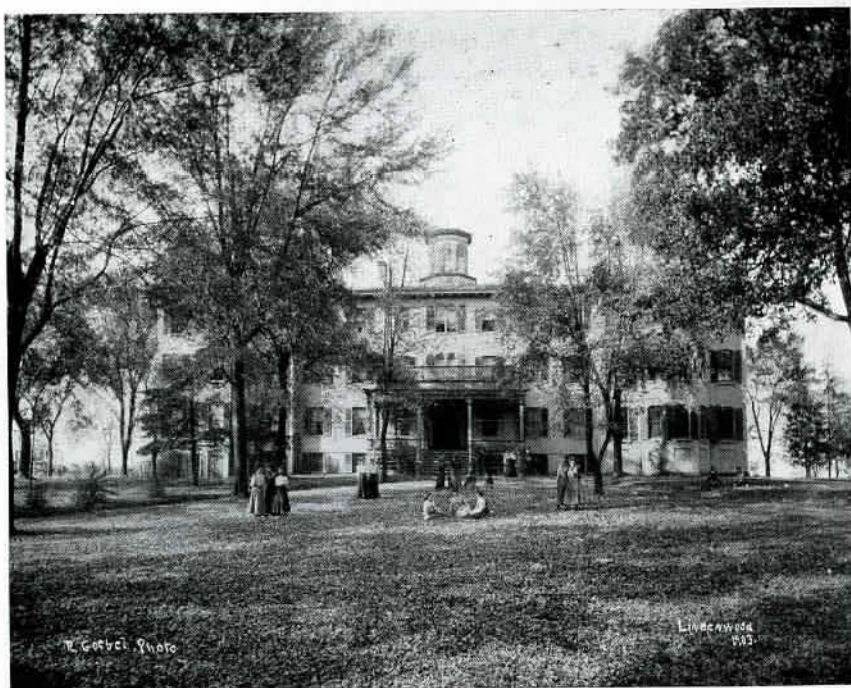
From infancy it has been very closely associated with my life. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Watson and Mrs. Sibley were close friends of my parents and always manifested a personal interest in my life and education. My eldest sister, Neville, attended the College in 1857 when under the management of the Rev. A. V. C. Schenk and Miss Anna Sneed and remained to within six months of her graduation when she was sent North on account of her health. In compliance with her wish and love for Lindenwood, a few years after leaving school, she was buried in the cemetery back of the College where her remains lay for a number of years. I entered the school in 1872 and took what was then called the Collegiate course for four years

study, finishing in June, 1875, with a class of five. Dr. Nixon, with an excellent corps of teachers, whom he brought with him from the east, reopened the College Body and the school grew rapidly in reputation until she was the equal of any of our Western Female Colleges, and we often realize how as we grew in Secular knowledge, the range of our Spiritual vision becomes wider and broader and many lovely things in our past life have been the embodied forms of the lovely thoughts that were instilled in our hearts during our school life by faithful Christian instructors. My younger sister, Mrs. Charles Seitz (nee Virginia Christy), also attended Lindenwood for three years, graduating in 1880, Miss Jewel being the President. She delivered the Salutatory and won the Shakespeare and the Essay prize in her Junior year. I am very sorry that I cannot assist you in the work you have undertaken, but hope that others can, and hope that you will be successful in your efforts.

With kindest wishes, I am,

Most sincerely yours,

Clara Christy Mellor.



LINDENWOOD 1903

## REMINISCENCES OF AN "OLD GIRL."\*

By Mary Bevitt Stephens.



(Mrs. Stephens is one of the oldest students of Lindenwood, having attended the school back in the year of 1860, and has some very interesting stories to tell of the olden days. She is now living in Kansas City at 223 Bayard street.)

"My first year at Lindenwood took me to the old frame building—all there was then—with Miss Gibson as chief teacher. I was a "town girl," as my father was a physician in St. Charles. In the winter, however, I boarded at the school, where we all slept in a dormitory with an enormous stove in the center. Oh, that stove was a trial. He smoked and spit, and roared in a masculine manner and threatened to burn the house down. So for fulfilling the purpose for which he was destined:

When he would, he would,  
You may depend on't;  
When he won't, he won't  
And there's an end on't.

How we pitied the poor boy who waited on him so thanklessly!

We numbered about twenty girls at this time and had enjoyable times together in the dormitory. We had a long wash stand, fitted up with four bowls, slop jars and pitchers of water, which were carried in by hand. There was always a congestion, of course, and blessing on the dear "big girl" who used to push the selfish ones away with "Here, you let the young ones in." She was also a fine one to "button up behind" and we used to cry for the express purpose of bringing her to the rescue; she always would mow down our persecutors most effectively. She was also from the wilds

\*Reprint from the historical issue of the Lindenwood Bulletin, March, 1919.

of Missouri, wealthy in land and slaves, but she had never been away from the farm in her life of eighteen years and knew nothing of etiquette or manners of refined civilization although she was good, truthful and honest. We had several of these fine, untrained girls, undeveloped, but each one was polished up like a jewel.

At the close of a school day, we used to walk the length of the room singly and each girl would courtesy as she bid adieu.

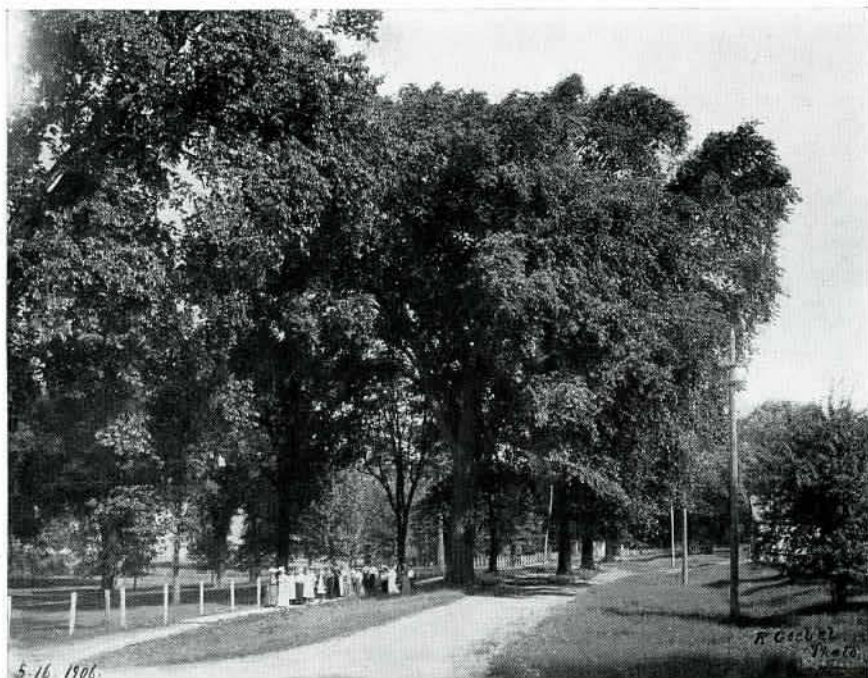
For several years Commencement exercises were held out of doors in the afternoon. Platform and piano were all in front of the frame school building. One year we had a cantata, "The Fairies." I was the leader and we had been trained to make some beautiful figures; I began:

"Right Joyous Sprites and blithe be we  
Who gaily live and daintily—"

Lou Johns had one of the solos and had a fine voice. Commencement was in June that year, and the audience covered us with flowers, the trees gave out their odor, and there were flowers and kindness everywhere.

I was one of the first group to enter the new building, now "Old Sibley," and I later—in 1862—was the teacher in charge at Lindenwood, with about twenty-five town girls.

Among the students near my age were Abbie Machatte, Annie Alderson, Mame Yosti, Lou Johns, Martha Rood, Cora Cowgill, Sallie Gannaway, Julia Norris, Fannie Clark, Belle Porter, Fannie Parks, Mollie Montague, Mollie Fulkerson, Mary Wason, Libbie Edmondson and Pamela Singleton."



LINDENWOOD IN 1906

Mexico, Missouri.

August 18, 1919.

My dear Miss Templin:

After a short absence I returned home to find your letter of July, in regard to the early history of Lindenwood, awaiting me.

Accumulated duties also faced me. Add to this the more than usual number of summer guests and you may understand my delay in answering your highly appreciated letter.

My father's house burned about thirty years ago and practically nothing was saved. He and my mother often deplored the lost catalogues, old letters etc., then destroyed.

My father died three years ago at the age of ninety-one.

For a number of years he entertained himself by writing incidents of his early life, many of them concerning his Lindenwood students.

I have quite a few of these books and, unless the material must be sent immediately, will be glad to look thru them and cull what is pertinent.

My father took a ten year lease of Lindenwood just after the close of the Civil War, having sold his school at Glasgow to the Southern Methodists for a thousand or two thousand dollars less than the Northern Methodists had offered him. I *think* for eight thousand dollars.

My own recollections of Lindenwood are the impressions of a child. It was a veritable Fairy Land for children. My brother, Oscar, and myself with a few choice spirits explored the deserted buildings with all the zest of a Don Quixote, the thrills reaching a culmination when we found the human skulls in the laboratory of the old frame building then used for class rooms.

The old gas house was in a dilapidated condition, and why we all escaped being drowned in the deep pools of water, Providence alone knows.

We found Lindenwood College (the original brick building) surrounded by a wilderness of tall weeds. The cows were lost in the front yard for several days and snakes sunned themselves on the front portico stone steps.

My father spent seven thousand dollars (if my memory is correct) in repairs and improvements, a new slate roof and elaborate flower gardens, walks, driveways, ornamental trees and shrubbery being all I can recall.

This money was never repaid to him as the College became involved in litigation soon after my father leased it, and the suit was decided adversely to my father's supporters, who had promised to refund half of all expenses of restoring the grounds and buildings.

Father remained five years, the enrollments increasing every year. Many of his old pupils became wives of prominent St. Louis business men.

I will try to make a short visit to St. Charles in the near future and consult old friends, as one discovery often leads to another.

In passing I want to say my father could have remained indefinitely, the only difficulty (which in those days of bitterness was an insurmountable

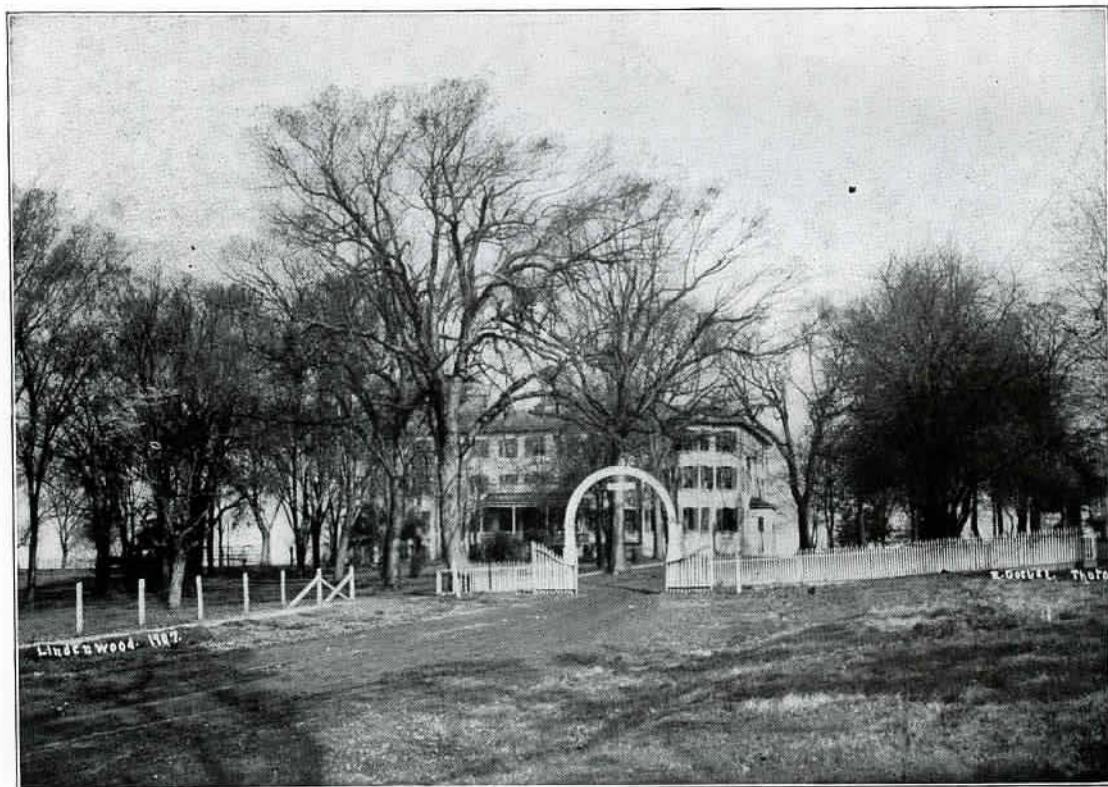
one to an ardent Southerner) was, he would have been expected to take the girls to the Northern Presbyterian Church instead of continuing to attend the Southern Presbyterian Church.

With my sincere wish that I may be of some assistance in the work contemplated, I remain,

Cordially yours,

Alberta Strother Warden.

(Mrs. H. P.),  
Mexico, Mo.



LINDENWOOD 1907



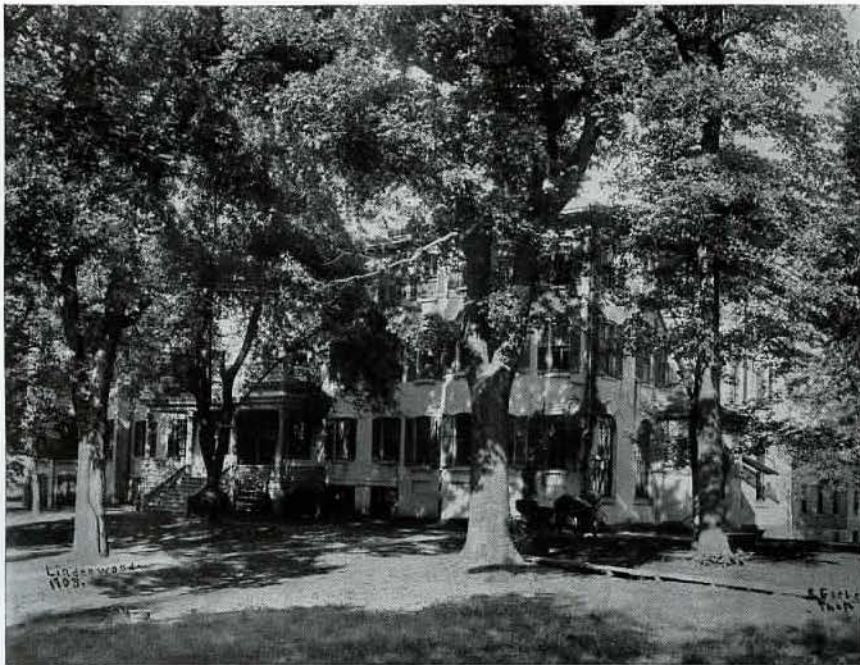
## Lindenwood Commencement, Presbyterian Church, St. Charles

June 8, 1876

Music—"Hail! Alma Mater" .....	The Class
Salutatory Address and Essay "Light on the Summit" .....	Miss Graham, St. Louis
Class History—"Haec olin meminisse juvibat." .....	Miss Minor, St. Louis
Music—Soprano Solo "The Quail," Beethoven .....	Miss Mamie Keith, Lindenwood
Essay—"The Uses of Adversity." .....	Miss McLagan, Kirkwood
Recitation—"Nothing to Wear" .....	Miss Mary Menown, St. Louis
Music—Instrumental Duet .....	Misses Graham and Drury
Essay—"Antagonisms" .....	Miss Adams, Dansville
Recitation—"The Brides of Enderby" .....	Miss Mae Zook, St. Joseph
Music—Alto Solo "The Rose in the Wood" .....	Miss Madge Feilding, St. Charles
Essay—"Gratitude" .....	Miss Jennie Martin, Ralls County
Class Poem .....	Miss Armstrong, DeSoto
Music—"Vive la Republique" .....	Miss McLagan
The Class Future—"So dipt into the future as far as human eye could see" .....	Miss Drury, Waterloo, Ill.
Essay (Ideals) and Valedictory .....	Miss Nixon, Lindenwood
Announcements of Prizes and Conferring of Diplomas by the President .....	
Closing Song—"America" .....	The Class

### BENEDICTION

Note.—The honorary appointments were made by the vote of the Class.



LINDENWOOD 1908



LINDENWOOD COLLEGE 1912



MRS. LAURA J. HERRON  
Lady Principal Lindenwood College, 1903-1911.

Mrs. Herron was born in Ohio and later went to Washington, D. C., to live. For many years she held a Government position. Mrs. Herron was also connected with a private school in Independence, Mo.

She came to Lindenwood College with Pres. Ayers, her son-in-law and was Lady Principal eight years. Mrs. Herron died in the college in 1911.

### Proceedings of Board of Trustees. June, 1877

The following are the minutes of the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Lindenwood College held on Thursday last:

Board met at 11 A. M. Present: Mr. S. S. Watson, Revs. S. J. Nichols, D. D., R. Irwin, Marshall, Warner, M. D. Collier and B. A. Alderson. Mr. Watson in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Miss Jewell presented her report, from which it appears that the income for the year far exceeded the expenses.

A general discussion of the condition of the College affairs and assistant teachers was then entered into.

The Synodical Committee on examinations then made their report, and unanimously recommended that the following young ladies be granted diplomas: Misses Julia R. Frayser, Laura C. Gatzweiler, Annie E. Irwin, Clara C. Pullis, M. Susie Martin and Julia W. Steed. This the Board unanimously approved.

It was then resolved that Miss Mary E. Jewell and Mrs. Keith be continued in their respective positions, as well as Prof. Wolf. Mr. S. S. Watson was re-elected President and Mr. B. A. Alderson Treasurer and Secretary.

The Board then took a recess, and re-met at 2 o'clock P. M.

Rev. Robert Irwin, who had been appointed to prepare a paper for publication, presented the following, which it was resolved to have published.

"The Board of Trustees of Lindenwood Female College would hereby express, first, its gratitude to Almighty God for His continued and special blessings to the institution during the year; second, its hearty approval of the successful management of the College under Miss Jewell, as manifested in the financial exhibit; in the number, progress and character of the pupils; and in the religious and homelike influences that draw teachers and pupils so closely together; third, its conviction that the Institution, as thus conducted, is eminently worthy of the consideration and patronage of all who desire for their daughters the highest and most useful Christian education."

On motion, it was resolved that Miss Alice Mermod, of Kirkwood, a member of the class of '77, who was called away from school several months ago, should receive her diploma when she shall have passed the remainder of her examinations.

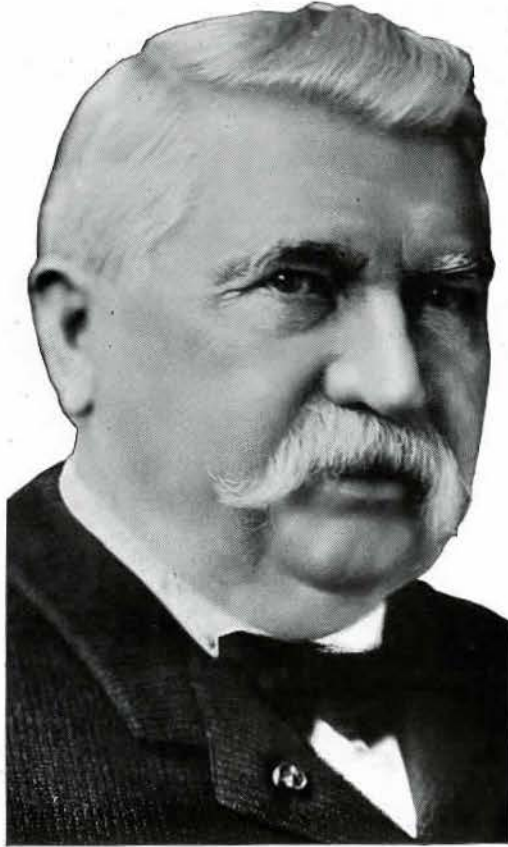
Adjourned to meet at call of chairman.

B. A. Alderson,  
Secretary.

## Part V

### LINDENWOOD'S GREATEST BENEFACTORS

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COL. JAMES GAY BUTLER

To write the life of James Gay Butler is to become familiar with the history of the business, charitable and church activities of the city of St. Louis for more than half a century.

Born in Saugatuck, Mich., Jan. 23, 1840, the son of William G. and Eliza McKennan Butler, he grew to sturdy young manhood in that community. In 1858 he was prepared to enter the Sophomore class of the University of Michigan. He remained at the University until the breaking out of the Civil War in 1861. The military spirit was strong within him. The great-grandson of Ebenezer Gay Lieut.-Col. of the 14th regiment Connecticut militia 1780-1783 could not restrain the patriotic fervor



BREAKING GROUND FOR BUTLER HALL  
Col. Butler to right of center

to give himself willingly to the cause he believed in. He served more than four years in the Northern Army, rising from the ranks to second lieutenant, first lieutenant, adjutant, quartermaster, major. During the last eight months of service he commanded a regiment. From some unaccountable cause his identity with the class of 1861 was overlooked and 43 years after the University of Michigan conferred upon him the degree of bachelor of Science.

In 1866 he engaged in business in St. Louis. He soon became prominent in commercial circles and was a recognized leader. Establishing a large tobacco manufacturing business which was afterward merged with the American Tobacco Company he accumulated a large fortune. Retiring from active business he gave himself to disposing of the income of his fortune to others. His benefactions, public and private, were so large as to rank him in his day as "the leading philanthropist of St. Louis."

Like Tennyson's knight, Col. Butler "gave himself with his gifts." One of his quoted sayings was that:

"The world wants no more advice on how to make money,  
It has made too much for its peace of mind already.  
I would not tell a youth how to make money.  
I would tell him how to make himself, for he will need all the reserve of  
strong character and brains to dispose of his wealth in the event of his financial  
success."

Col. Butler was a man identified with religious activities and was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church of St. Louis.

He and Dr. Samuel J. Niccolls were warm personal friends during the entire 51 years of Dr. Niccolls' pastorate of the Second Presbyterian Church. "It was Dr. Niccolls," Col. Butler remarked, "that taught me that money could find its greatest usefulness by being transmuted into life."

At the request of Dr. Nicolls, he became a member of the Board of Directors of Lindenwood College. His interest in the education of women became a "hobby." He took an intense interest in the development of Lindenwood. He helped place it upon the high plane of a first class college for women that should be second to none in training young women for a life of usefulness.

The inscription on the beautiful floral offering, placed most prominently in front of the casket containing his mortal remains gave expression to the sentiment of every Lindenwood girl—"Our Friend."



MRS. NELLIE EASTLICK

Neice of Mrs. James Gay Butler, in whose honor Eastlick Hall is named. The Hall is used as a Faculty house.



EASTLICK HALL  
(A Faculty House)



MRS. MARGARET L. BUTLER

Frequently the biography of a man stands alone.

The part his help-mate played in his life goes unmentioned. Col. Butler was always pleased to acknowledge the wonderful help Mrs. Butler had been to him in his successful career. His personal devotion to her was something remarkable, her every wish being a matter of great concern to him. "And she deserves every attention I can pay her," he used to say, "for what I am she has helped make me." The story of his business, philanthropies and church life is intertwined with the name of Mrs. Butler.

Born at Albany, N. Y., December 27, 1841, Margaret Leggat became the wife of Col. James Gay Butler at Grand Haven, Mich., Oct. 15, 1868.

Coming to St. Louis as a young bride she soon became a leader in the social life of the city. She was a charming hostess, a particular housewife and a favorite in all public and private functions in which she participated. In her advancing years she became an invalid. Put aside, as it were, by physical infirmities she was keen of mind and kept in touch with the affairs of the day.

"A generation ago," says a writer, "almost everybody read, at least once, Carlyle's great book on heroes. I should like to add a chapter on another kind, who has more than anybody else, shown us the spiritual value of endurance—the hero as invalid."

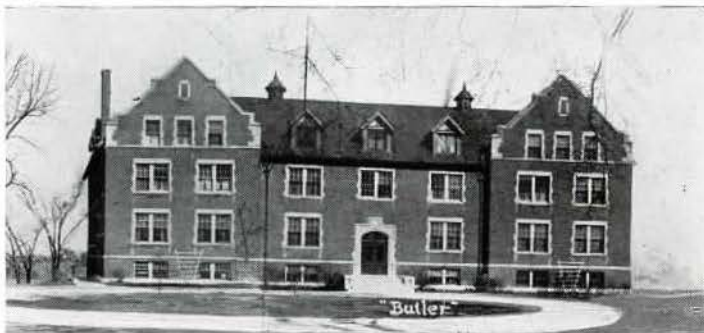


MARGARET HALL  
(Conservatory of Music)

Mrs. Butler through all the trying days of illness lived in the hope of bringing to pass the ideals of her husband to make the world better and happier through the material wealth with which they had been blessed.

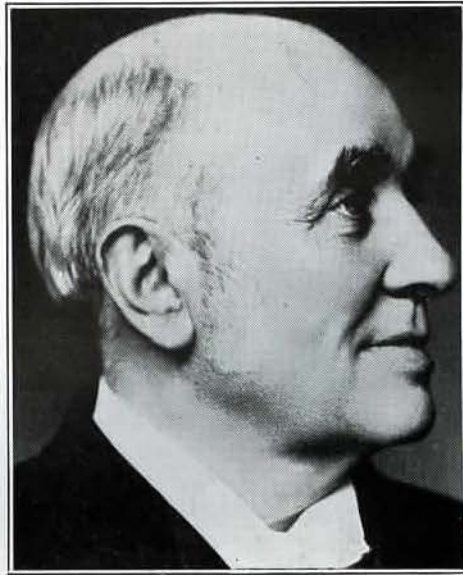
Lindenwood College owes much to Mrs. Margaret Butler. Just before the death of her husband he said to her—"What I have left undone for Lindenwood you will do. You know my wishes."

Faithful to the parting injunction Mrs. Butler has carried out every wish of her husband. In the large gifts she bequeathed, Mrs. Butler was faithful not only to her husband's wishes but her own desires. Both were interested in Lindenwood and both had consecrated themselves to its development.



BUTLER HALL



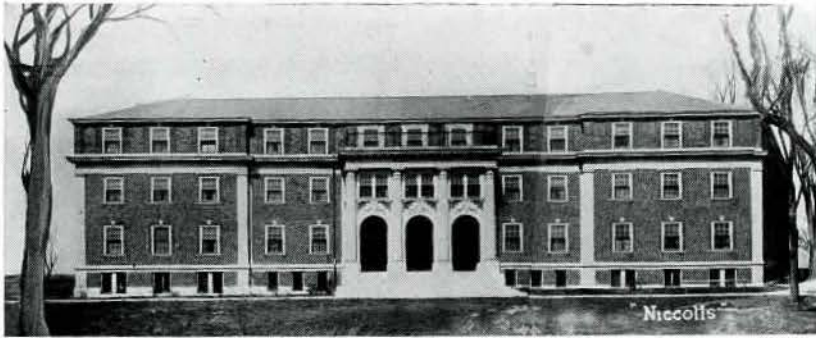


REV. SAMUEL JACK NICCOLLS, D. D.  
1838-191

Dr. Nicolls was pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, Mo., for 5 years and was one of the men who helped to interest Colonel Butler in Lindenwood. Nicolls Hall was given by Colonel Butler in memory of his friend. The following is an extract of an address delivered by Rev. J. G. K. McClure, at the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of Dr. Nicolls' Pastorate (1865-1915.)



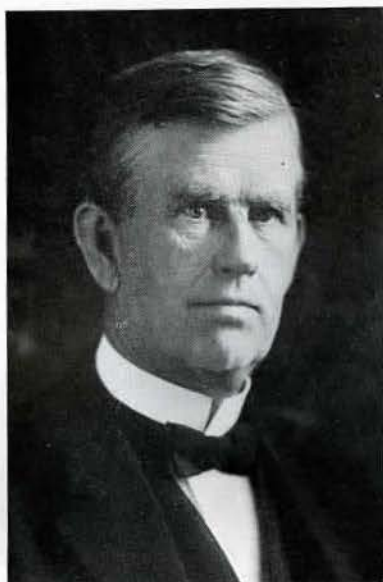
Breaking ground for Nicolls Hall.



NICCOLLS HALL

"Back of this hour there lies a most suggestive life-story. Born in a Godly home, the blood of reverence and righteousness in his very veins, he went out into the world to be educated. He had rare advantages of study at Eldersridge Academy, and then was ready for his four years' course at Jefferson College. During his college days his literary power made itself manifest, and he received a prize for success in essay writing. Then when he was only nineteen years of age, he graduated from college, 1857, and entered the Western Theological Seminary, where in three years he completed its course and was ready for the ministry in 1860. The Falling Springs, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Presbyterian Church, strong and influential, immediately summoned him to its pastorate. Soon the Civil War broke out. It was consistent with his lineage, a lineage one member of which, his maternal grandfather, had served as an officer in the War of Independence, and another member of which, his own father, had served in the War of 1812, that he should offer himself for service as a Chaplain in the 126th Pennsylvania Regiment; and it was also consistent with his own high sense of duty that when he saw his spiritual flock exposed, through their proximity to the war zone, to special perils, he should resign his chaplaincy and resume his work as a pastor.

Then in November, 1864, this church, having learned of his marked ability as a pastor and preacher in Pennsylvania, called him to this city, and in January, 1865, he began the notable pastorate that has remained until this hour. In this pastorate his life has passed from youthfulness into full maturity, and in connection with his pastorate all attempts to sum up his usefulness and all attempts to collate his honors will ever have their association."



REV. WILLIAM JAMES MCKITTRICK, D. D. LL. D.

"My full name is William James McKittrick. This was the name given to me before I left my cradle. Since then a 'Reverend' has been loaded down in front of it, and an A. B., a D. D., and an LL. D. have been scattered along its rearguard. . . As for the date of my birth, I have been told on reliable authority that I was ushered in to the world-arena on May 13, 1854, in company with the Crimean War. If you had a mule and a microscope, you might find the little village of Greenport, N. Y., where this event took place. My father's name was William McKittrick, born in the outskirts of Cookstown, which is the outskirts of something else in the green and stormy land of Ireland. My mother, Isabelle Wasson, who became Isabelle McKittrick after the benediction was pronounced, hailed from a small hamlet which was near another hamlet which was close up to the city of Londonderry, in the same leafy and umbrageous country. Both of them left Ireland as soon as they got enough money to weave their way down to a ship.

"My preparatory school was Hudson Academy, whose old building is now performing the functions of a glue museum or a soap factory. I am not quite sure which. I entered Princeton in 1872, and left it in 1876. Entered it with a great quake in my legs, and left it with a great thanksgiving in my heart for the halcyon days behind us, the splendid companionships and the bright hopes that were shimmering around us when we were all standing and clapping our hands on the rims of our battlefields." (From the Record of 1911.)

Dr. McKittrick's theological studies were begun and pursued at Union Seminary, but these studies were continued almost to the day of his death. He was thoroughly abreast of the times, informed as to the progress of theological science and, as he wrote in 1906, "a little worried sometimes over the narrow and hollow places in our traditional theology; a believer in a progressive revelation, sympathetic with all methods of honest Biblical criticism," and sure that God's Word abideth forever.

While in Union Seminary the young student became interested in the work of Hope Chapel on the lower east side of New York, and here he found his first pastorate, and here he wove for himself a fellowship of friends that have remained faithful unto death. No matter what honors came to our brother in other pastorates, the Hope Chapel friends claimed the glory and the fruitfulness of his earliest ministry. It is interesting to note in this connection that there was one very bad, mischievous small boy in the Hope Chapel Sunday School, and the vexed officer and teachers one day held a meeting and voted to exclude the boy from the school. But the blue-eyed young Irish pastor with a smile said, "We will give him another chance," and so Charles Stelzle was saved for his conspicuous ministry "for Christ and the Church."

Dr. McKittrick was called from Hope Chapel to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Florida, Orange Co., N. Y., where he not only had a joyous ministry, but found a loving and devoted wife in Miss Julia Humphrey Seward, whom he married on the 3rd of October, 1889. Mrs. McKittrick and their son, Seward, survive the dear husband and father.

Dr. McKittrick preached his first sermon as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Batavia, N. Y., on March 8, 1891, and his pastorate of nearly four years was a notable one in the history of that church. In September, 1894, the Calvary Presbyterian Church in Buffalo claimed the brilliant young preacher; and in January, 1899, the First Presbyterian Church of St. Louis summoned Dr. McKittrick to be the ninth in the apostolic succession of pastors of this historic church. On August 28, 1914, after fifteen full and fruitful years, Dr. McKittrick relinquished his pastorate in a farewell letter which the St. Louis Republic recognized editorially as "a classic of its kind in local Presbyterian History." No better review of Dr. McKittrick's last pastorate can be given than that in his own words:

"My dear friends," he wrote, "for over fifteen years I have been your pastor. During all that time you have been faithful and loyal to me. I cannot recall a single conflict between us, or any serious differences that would tend to drive us apart. You have been a great deal more than merely kind. You have been generous, gracious, magnanimous, forbearing and helpful. I do not believe any minister ever had groups of warmer friends in the pews. By deeds as well as by words you have linked yourselves into my heart and stretched a golden chain of affection through my memory. And so it is with profound sorrow that I have come to realize that the time has arrived for the severance of the relationship of pastor and people. . . . But I shall never forget you and your dear

familiar faces, and the cordial grasp of your hand; your self-sacrificing devotion to me throughout my recent illness, and the heroic manner in which you have shouldered the increased tasks that were laid upon you. Congregation, elders, deacons, trustees, Bible School, Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society, Girls' Club, Janitor—I send my utmost love to you in this hail and farewell!"

(Princeton, '76)

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MRS. LOUISE THOMPSON CRANDALL

Mrs. Louise Thompson Crandall was born in Wheeling, West Virginia. Her early childhood was spent in Cincinnati, and in 1875 she came to St. Louis and entered the Central High School. She was married in 1881 to Willard R. Crandall, and remained in St. Louis a few years, afterwards moving to Colorado, where her daughter Ruth, later a graduate of Lindenwood, was born.

Mining interests took the family to Central America, and later to Carthage, Mo., where her husband died in 1905. In the fall of the following year, through the friendship and recommendation of Dr. S. J. Niccolls, Mrs. Crandall went to Lindenwood, with her two little girls, she to teach, and they as scholars.

In 1911 the daughter Ruth graduated there, and Mrs. Crandall and daughters went to Paris, where they entered the Sorbonne. After two years she and Ruth each received diplomas. Returning to America in 1913, they went to Ann Arbor, where Mrs. Crandall studied Spanish and French, and in 1915 she and Ruth again received degrees at the same time. Mrs. Crandall applied for and received the appointment to teach French and Spanish in the High School in Joliet, Ill., where she made a recognized place for the study of Spanish, with constantly increasing classes. In the autumn of 1916 the arrangement had been made for Ruth to take the position of assistant to her mother, but in September, 1916, after an illness of a few months, Mrs. Crandall died in Joliet, and was buried in Cincinnati, where her early childhood had been spent.

While in Lindenwood, Mrs. Crandall wrote the Lindenwood Hymn, which is still official song of the college.



THE SWIMMING POOL

## LINDENWOOD HYMN

---

School of our mothers, in days of yore,  
Goal of their fond ambitions long,  
Within the portals of thy door,  
Ideals were formed and wills made strong  
Thy honored rule was ever good,  
Old Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

The tumult and the shouting dies,  
The seniors year by year depart;  
Still stands thy ancient edifice,  
A stately and a noble pile,  
With arched limbs of sacred wood  
Round Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

Far called, old teachers pass away,  
But new ones rise to take their place;  
And all the pomp of yesterday  
Goes on with but a change of face;  
Few hearts but throb with kindly good,  
Towards Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

On girls that come and girls that go,  
On all that walk beneath thy shade,  
A heaven sent gift wilt thou bestow;  
A graceful and a gracious maid  
With brains for power, and heart for good;  
Old Lindenwood, Dear Lindenwood.

Amen.



A Meeting of the St. Louis Club,  
Lindenwood College, 1914.



PRESIDENT JOHN L. ROEMER

Dr. John L. Roemer, President Lindenwood College, was born and raised in Wheeling W. Va. On his father's side of the house he is of Teutonic descent and on his mother's, Scotch. His early education was received in the 5th Ward public school of his native city. Public Schools were unknown in his native state in his early days.

Upon completing the grade school he attended the Linsly Institute, a military school for boys located in Wheeling. He had the good fortune of having to "work his way" through College and became acquainted with the ways of the business world. At one time he was assistant to the Circuit Court Clerk of Ohio County. Later he became a bookkeeper in the American Insurance Co. During his summer vacations he was engaged by Insurance Companies and Manufacturing plants in looking after special accounts and their adjustments and returned to the University of West Va., in the fall with enough money saved up to pay his expenses for the school year. Before going to the Western Theological Seminary in Pittsburgh, Pa., after completing his University course, he became the private secretary of the gentleman who later became his father-in-law. Upon completion of his first year at the Theological Seminary he spent four months among the cowboys of the West as a Sunday School Missionary. The three years of Seminary work finished he became pastor for a short time of the Fairview Presbyterian Church at Thomas, Pa., five miles out of Pittsburgh. From Thomas, Pa., he went to Cleveland, Ohio, as pastor of the new Congregation known as the South Church. From Cleveland, Ohio, he went to the old and fashionable First Church of Chillicothe, Ohio. Called to the Tyler Place Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, Mo., he ministered to the young church for over nine years and witnessed its development into one of the largest and most active congregations in the City of St. Louis.



MRS. JOHN L. ROEMER, Dean of Students

While pastor of the Tyler Place Church, the presidency of Lindenwood College was offered him. Reluctant at first to enter a new field of labor, upon the earnest solicitation of the late Dr. Samuel J. Niccolls, and Col. and Mrs. Butler he accepted the position and entered upon the work May 12, 1914.

The Church in St. Louis was determined that it would not give up its pastor and vigorously protested. Col. Butler personally visited the congregation and pledged his loyal support to the College and Dr. Roemer if they would accede to his earnest wishes to place their pastor at the head of Lindenwood College.

The growth and development of Lindenwood the past six years is a matter of record known in educational circles throughout the country. New Lindenwood has sprung up to take the place of old Lindenwood.

Of the four who consecrated themselves in 1914 to a greater Lindenwood,—Dr. Niccolls, Col. and Mrs. Butler, and Dr. Roemer—but one remains. To Dr. Roemer is committed the responsibility of bringing to fruition the dreams of those who gave themselves and their means that the great Southwest should have a college for young women equal to the best in the Country. To Mrs. Roemer, her husband pays the highest tribute for the success that has been attained in the past six years. Giving themselves in the trying hours of the history of Lindenwood they expect when their work is finished here to have realized to some small degree, at least, the dreams and hopes of all the noble ones who since the beginning of the College have looked forward to a greater Lindenwood.





DR. JOHN W. MAC IVOR

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Westminster Place and Taylor Avenue,  
Saint Louis

John W. Mac Ivor,  
Minister.

My Dear Miss Templin:

I regret that through pressure of my engagements your letter was not reached until this morning.

There has been nothing of outstanding interest or significance in my life. I was born some forty summers ago in South Cove, Nova Scotia. I have an M. A. from Franklin College, Ohio, attended McCormick Theological Seminary and the Western Theological Seminary, graduating from the latter institution in 1905. I was Pastor from 1905 to 1916 of the Watson Memorial Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh. I was called here in May, 1916, and have been on the job ever since. I was married in June, 1909, and have one wonderful girl seven years old. I don't know if she will go to Lindenwood or not because she has a mind of her own, and her father may not be able to choose her college.

I hope these facts are of the nature which you seek.

With all best wishes for Lindenwood, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

John W. Mac Ivor.

April,  
Twentieth,  
Nineteen-Twenty.



JAMES T. QUARLES, ORGANIST  
Former Director of Music, Lindenwood College

Professor Quarles was born at St. Louis, and educated in the public schools, graduating from the High School in 1897. He studied piano, organ and theory with the best of local teachers, Kroeger, Galloway, Vich and Ehling, which was supplemented with work under Charles Marie Widor at Paris, France. While in St. Louis he was successively organist of West Presbyterian Church, and of Lindell Avenue (now Grace) M. E. Church, Scottish Rite Cathedral and Moolah Temple and was Dean of the Department Arts at Lindenwood for ten years, 1903-13.

Professor Quarles has been organist of Cornell University since 1913, and Assistant Professor of Music since 1916, and has given upwards of two hundred and seventy-five educational recitals here at Cornell. He has appeared with the St. Louis Symphony, Chicago Symphony, and Boston Symphony Orchestras, and was solo recitalist at Louisiana Purchase Exposition, and at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. Also solo recitalist at first national convention of American Guild of Organists at Columbia University in New York, and also before the American Organ Players' Club in Philadelphia.



**Toast Given in St. Louis,  
Mo. by Miss Alice Lin-  
nemann at a Linden-  
wood Banquet in  
1915**

Madame Toast-Mistress, Ladies  
and Gentlemen:

To do justice to the subject  
"Our Presidents" would be an  
Herculean task that would fill  
volumes.

To Mary Easton Sibley—the  
Mother of Lindenwood—whose  
name is a household word in the  
home of every loyal Lindenwood  
girl—all honor and glory are due.

The noble women and men who  
followed in her wake to perpetuate  
her ideals of uplifting and ennob-  
ling womanhood, deserve for their  
sacrifices and struggles all the trib-  
ute we can lay at their feet.

Mrs. Sibley was a woman with  
a vision—more than that—a woman with a mission. She was not con-  
tent to sit under her beautiful Lindens and dream of what might be.

Cheerfully she shouldered the musket of responsibility and duty and  
like Joan of Arc marched bravely into the fray.

To her is due the credit of a firm foundation, upon which each woman  
and man, who rallied to the cause, and endured similar trying ordeals—  
helped to build step by step the noble structure which today confronts us  
as Lindenwood College.

'Tis true that at many critical times loyal friends of Christian Educa-  
tion and girlhood rallied to their support.

The wise counsel and encouragement of Dr. S. J. Nicolls and other  
members of the Board of Trustees and the generosity of many known and  
unknown benefactors like our present Patron Saint Col. James Gay  
Butler—by their donations, have made possible the realization of the  
vision that appeared to Mary Easton Sibley so many years ago—when  
in 1827 she founded Lindenwood College in a crude log house where under  
her personal supervision the school flourished for 25 years.

In 1856 she presented it with 120 acres of campus to the Presbytery  
of St. Louis who later placed the school under the control of the Synod  
of Missouri.

The Presbytery in 1856 appointed Rev. A. C. Shenck president of  
Lindenwood College. He was succeeded by the Rev. Thos. Barbour  
after whom the Rev. M. Strother conducted the school, until it was closed  
during the Civil War.



MRS. SIBLEY

The Christian influence and good works of these noble men left their imprint upon the college as well as the community at large.

During the interval that elapsed until the formal reopening of the College—two women, Mrs. Thom and Mrs. Keith took charge of the school and by their faithful efforts endeavored to keep the flickering flame alive during this distressing period in our nation's history.

In 1870 the Rev. J. H. Nixon was appointed president and loyally served his church and the cause of education for women until 1876 when



MISS MARY E. JEWELL\*  
Teacher of Natural Sciences, in Lindenwood  
College, 1873-78. Lady Principal 1878-1880

Miss Mary E. Jewell (now Mrs. A. S. Mermod) came to fill the post vacated by him.

Mrs. Mermod's nobility of character, refinement and culture made her a power for good in this realm.

After her resignation Dr. Robert Irwin most successfully filled for 13 years, the presidency from 1880 until his lamented death in 1893.

A man with an unusual magnetic personality—high ideals—and noble traits of character—endowed with love and sympathy for humanity in general and girls in particular, he endeared himself to all who came in contact with him.

The next five years from 1893-1898 a noble Christian gentlemen—Dr. Knight was in charge of the institution.

His successor was Dr. Matthew Howell Reaser who has been a great success as an educator and who against great odds labored successfully at Lindenwood until 1904, when he received a call to accept the presidency of an Eastern College and Dr. J. F. Ayres was chosen to fill his place which he did so faithfully for ten years—to the time of his death in October, 1914.

Dr. Ayres was a man of high ideals, a true friend, a scholar, a friend of youth and a man of God.

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\*Please send to the Dean any facts regarding the life of Miss Jewell.

This title was conferred upon him when he was honored with his last degree at West College a few months before he passed away.

In October, 1914, the Board of Trustees appointed Dr. J. F. Hendy temporary president. Dr. Hendy's kindness and charming courtesy won their way to the hearts of all at Lindenwood.

His short regime terminated in May, 1914, when Dr. John L. Roemer—the Man of the Hour so ably took his place at the helm of the ship of which we are so proud. To him we are looking with the greatest of confidence for a safe guidance into the greatest era of prosperity that our beloved Alma Mater has ever known.

“Blessings be with them and eternal praise—  
Who gave that best portion of their lives,  
The many little, nameless unremembered acts of  
kindness, love and sacrifice  
For a noble cause.

Our Presidents.



BREAKING GROUND FOR THE NEW ADMINISTRATION BUILDING  
FEBRUARY, 1920

(This building will contain the Offices, Class Rooms, Auditorium and Library, the estimated cost is \$500,000.00 and it will be completed in 1921.)



MISS ALICE A. LINNEMAN

Head of Art Department

The history of Lindenwood College would be incomplete without mentioning Miss Alice A. Linneman, Senior member of the faculty in years of service. Graduated from Lindenwood in 1890, Miss Linneman pursued her Art Studies in the most approved Colleges, Universities and Art Schools in America. She traveled in Europe making Art the objective of her itinerary. She has continuously been identified with the Art department and under her efficient and faithful direction has built up one of the strongest and most popular departments of the College.

Much might be said of her work as student and teacher; her affiliation with the Art Societies of the Country; her wide acquaintance with Lindenwood girls in ever part of the world, but the greatest part of her work will not appear in catalogues and the work of the Art room. During many of the trying periods of the College history she has proven herself one of the most loyal supporters of the College and the various administrations with which she has been associated. In the interim between the death of Dr. Ayres and the coming of Dr. Roemer she had almost all of the responsibility of holding "together a wavering institution." When Col. Butler sought her counsel as to who would be the best one to select as a permanent successor to Dr. Ayres she told him it was a man whom he possibly could not get and mentioned the name of Dr. Roemer, then a St. Louis pastor. It is said that Col. Butler, acted upon her advice and was henceforth unrelenting in his endeavor until he prevailed upon Dr. Roemer to accept the place.

Miss Linneman is interested in the Formation of Lindenwood College Clubs. Due to her untiring zeal the chain of clubs extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Nothing gives her more pleasure than to get the Lindenwood girls organized for active interest in the College and promote a spirit of hearty co-operation in making Lindenwood the greatest Woman's College in the Southwest.

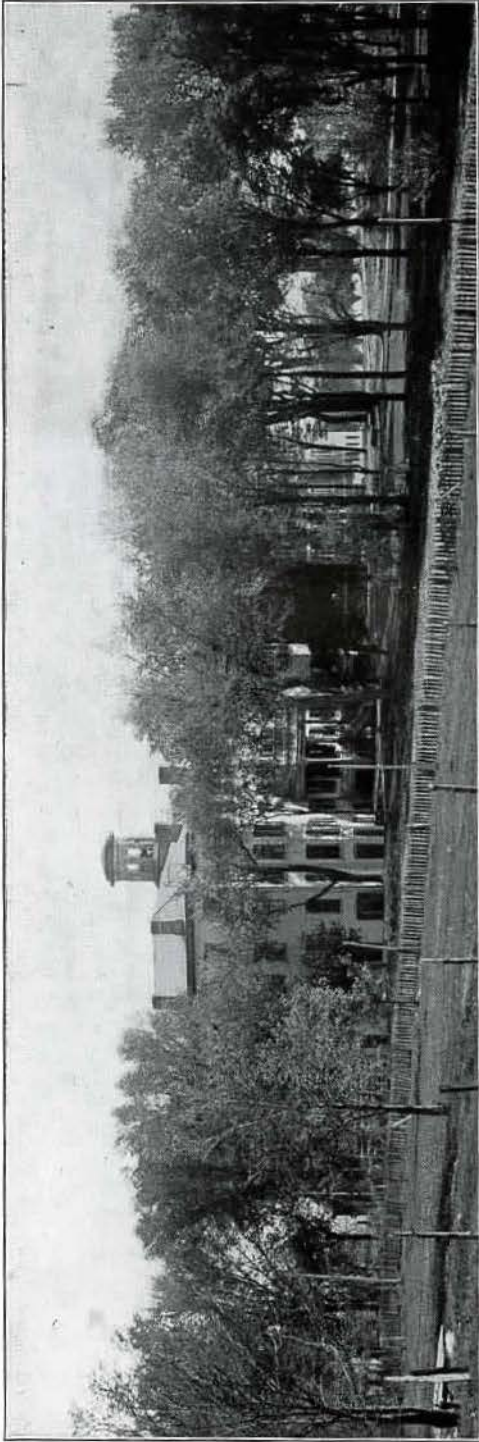
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Here's to dear old Lindenwood,  
Our College of wide renown.  
You'll find it in grand old Missouri.  
At the edge of St. Charles town.  
Hail to white and the yellow,  
The elms and the linden we love  
And to a great glorious future,  
We look to the Power above.

A. Linneman.



LINDENWOOD IN 1920



THE LINDENWOOD OF YESTERDAY



# LINDENWOOD COLLEGE

JOHN L. ROEMER, D. D., PRESIDENT

## THE EIGHTY-NINTH COMMENCEMENT

MAY THE TWENTY-SEVENTH  
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINETEEN

### PART VI

3

ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI

## GRADUATION RECITAL.

Monday, May 17, 1920, 8 P. M.

Miss Lee Sims (Piano). Pupil of Director L. Ernest Walker.  
Miss Katherine Koch (Piano). Pupil of Miss Ariel Gross  
Miss Lucille Cherry (Expression). Pupil of Miss Eva Hain

### Program

- I. Beethoven—Sonata opus 2, No. 1.  
Allegro  
Adagio  
Prestissimo  
Miss Sims
- II. Booth Tarkington—Seventeen (2 scenes).  
Scene I.  
Miss Cherry
- III. Chopin—Preludes Nos. 9 and 23.  
Chopin—Nocturne opus 37, No. 1.  
Chopin—Polonaise C sharp minor.  
Miss Koch
- IV. Schutt—Prelude.  
Debussy—The Boat.  
Rubinstein—Valse.  
Miss Koch
- V. Booth Tarkington—Seventeen.  
Scene II.  
Miss Cherry
- VI. Palmgreen—May Night.  
Schumann—Soaring opus 12, No. 2.  
Arensky—Suite opus 15, Movements I and II.  
Miss Sims  
Director Walker at second piano.

## GRADUATION RECITAL

Wednesday, May 19, 1920, 8 P. M.

Miss Millye Detrick (Piano). Pupil of Director L. Ernest Walker.  
Miss Lena Allison (Piano). Pupil of Miss Ariel Gross.  
Miss Pauline Doerr (Voice). Pupil of Miss Frances Oldfield.  
Miss Jessie Hamilton (Expression). Pupil of Miss Eva Hain.

### Program

- I. Beethoven—Sonata opus 26.  
Andante com variazione.  
Scherzo.  
Miss Detrick
- II. Meyerbeer—Roberto, Tu Che adoro, Robert le Diable.  
Miss Doerr

- III. Schumann—Intermezzo.  
Hinton—Fireflies.  
Grainger—Irish Tune.  
Grainger—Gumsuckers March.  
Miss Allison
- IV. Alice Caldwell Hegan—Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch (2 scenes)  
Scene I.  
Miss Hamilton
- V. MacDowell—Scotch Poem.  
Chopin—Polonaise opus 40, No. 2.  
Miss Detrick
- VI. Alice Caldwell Hegan—Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.  
Scene II.  
Miss Hamilton
- VII. Liszt—Rhapsodie No. 14.  
Miss Allison
- VIII. Debussy—Air de Lia, Enfant Prodigue.  
Purcell—Nymphs and Shepherds.  
Bullard—Fern Song.  
Dell Acqua—Chanson Provencale.  
Miss Doerr  
Director L. Ernest Walker, Accompanist.

#### GRADUATION RECITAL

Friday, May 21, 1920, 8 P. M.

Miss Gladys Howard (Piano). Pupil of Director L. Ernest Walker.  
Miss Helen Shepard (Piano). Pupil of Miss Ariel Gross.  
Miss Mildred Alden (Expression). Pupil of Miss Eva Hain.  
Miss Helen Heydrick (Expression). Pupil of Miss Eva Hain.

#### Program

- I. Beethoven—Sonata opus 27, No. 2.  
Adagio Sostenuto.  
Allegretto.  
Presto Agitato.  
Miss Howard
- II. David Gray—The Bommerang (2 scenes)  
Scene I.  
Miss Alden
- III. Chopin—Etude No. 12.  
Chopin—Nocturne opus 15, No. 1.  
Chopin—Polonaise A flat.  
Miss Shepard
- IV. David Gray—The Bommerang.  
Scene II.  
Miss Alden

- V. Schumann—Papillons.  
Miss Howard
- VI. Eleanor Hollowell Abbot—Molly Make-Believe (2 scenes)  
Scene I.  
Miss Heydrick
- VII. Parker—Valse Gracile.  
Grainger—Colonial Song.  
Debussy—Arabesque.  
Dett—Juba Dance.  
Miss Shepard
- VIII. Eleanor Hollowell Abbott—Molly Make-Believe  
Scene II.  
Miss Heydrick
- IX. Chopin—Etude opus 25, No. 9.  
Sibelius—Romance.  
Yon—Mountain Slopes.  
Miss Howard

#### UNDERGRADUATE RECITAL

Saturday, May 23, 1920, 8 P. M.

Pupils of { Director L. Ernest Walker (Piano).  
Miss Ariel Gross (Piano).  
Miss Lucile Hatch (Piano).  
Miss Katherine Gaines (Piano).  
Miss Lucile Roberts (Piano).  
Mrs. Elsie G. Kurtzeborn (Piano).  
Miss Agnes Gray (Violin)  
Miss Farmer (Voice).  
Miss Eva Hain (Expression).

#### Program

- I. Liszt—Liebestraume No. 3.  
Mercedes Weissenborn
- II. Alfred Noyes—The Highwayman.  
Ada Bliss
- III. Scott—Lotus Land.  
Kroeger—The Fairies Lullaby.  
Annie Brooks Gardner
- IV. Chopin—Ballade A flat.  
Helen Kleinschmidt
- V. Friml—Mazurka.  
Eglantine Thompson
- VI. Debussy—La Cathedrale engloutie.  
Ganz—Capriccio opus 26.  
Nira Means
- VII. Brahms—Scherzo.  
Velma Pierce
- VIII. Ellis Parker Butler—The Lady across the Aisle.  
Marion Stone
- IX. Chopin—Polonaise A major.  
Lucia Loftin

- X. Rachmaninoff—Melodie  
Schutt—Valse.  
Ellen Bowles
- XI. Liszt—Rhapsodie No. 6.  
Ailee Norris
- XII. Puccini—Unbol di vedremo  
La Nelle Breckenridge
- XIII. Sluniko—Serenade.  
Violin Choir
- XIV. Chopin—Scherzo B flat minor.  
Leone Voorhees  
Director L. Ernest Walker, Accompanist.

### BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Sunday, May 23, 1920, Butler Gymnasium

Choir under the direction of Miss Lucile Hatch

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional, Hymn 162.

Doxology.

Invocation.

Anthem—

"In His Hands Are All the Corners of the Earth"—Mendelssohn

Psalter.

Hymn 33.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem—

"Hark! Hark! My Soul"—Berwald.

Sermon—

Dr. John M. MacIvor, President of the Board of Directors.

Prayer.

Hymn, 191.

Benediction.

Processional, Hymn 150.

### Members of the Vested Choir.

Jeanette Asbury  
Frances Becker  
Ada Bliss  
Marguerite Bowers  
Ellen Bowles  
LeNelle Breckenridge  
Bransford Clark  
Vivian Covington  
Pauline Doerr  
Stella Harris  
Patti Hendy  
Madeline James  
Virginia Keith  
Catherine Koch  
Vera Kappleman  
Minnie Laser  
Alma Mikesell  
Ruth Melich  
Roberta Keith  
Helen Ogg  
Corabelle Rowland  
Lee Webb  
Jane Smith  
Melba Jaspering  
Ailee Norris

Neva Offutt  
Margaret Ogle  
Mildred Ogle  
Maurice Parker  
Mildred Perdue  
Helen Salyer  
Emily Sharp  
Laura Mary Simpson  
Elizabeth Swain  
Dorothy Taylor  
Marian Thompson  
Vera Vernon  
Helen Waddington  
Olga Swanson  
Louise Keaton  
Lillie Harrison  
Ida Mae Crumpler  
Louise Laipple  
Margaret Gill  
Garnet Kinsley  
Thelma Neal  
Virginia Lewis  
Julia Smith  
Sibyle Mohrs  
Helen Kiser.

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### PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEMONSTRATION

Under the Direction of Miss Lucy Proudfoot  
Monday, May 24, 4 P. M.

#### Folk Dancing

1. Irish Jig.
2. Highland Fling.
3. Welsh Dance.
4. Tretur.
5. Hopp Mor Annika.
6. Flemish Dance.

#### Swimming

1. Demonstration of strokes: breast, back, side, trundgeon and crawl.
2. Diving.
3. Underwater swimming.
4. Water team games.

#### Outdoor Games.

1. Singing games.
2. Gymnastic games.
3. Team games.

## GRANDMOTHER'S MEMORY BOOK

Presented by Senior Academy Class of 1920  
Monday Evening, May 24, 8 P. M.

Class Sponsor: Miss Lucy Proudfoot.

Class Officers: President.....Page Wright  
Vice-Pres.....Marian Playter  
Secretary.....Martha Wilbur  
Treasurer.....Helene Milsap

Our little playlet is a review of Grandmother Potts' Lindenwood Days.  
(The sketch was written and dramatized by Miss Margaret Ogle.)

### Cast of Characters

Grandfather Potts.....Mary Opal McLennan  
Grandmother Potts.....Margaret Ogle  
Granddaughter.....Mildred Ogle  
Suitor.....Willella Pearson  
Gardner.....Mary Alice McFann  
Gardner's son.....Juanita Pharis  
Dean of School.....Mary Patterson

### Program

1. "Backward Turn Backward".....Grandmother, chorus
2. "Love's Old Sweet Song".....Grandfather, Grandmother, Granddaughter and suitor
3. "Do They Miss Me at Home".....Girl chorus
4. "Crow Song".....Gardner
5. "Peggy".....Chorus
6. "The Lost Chord".....Grandfather
7. "Nancy Lee".....Chorus of old wives
8. "Oft on a Stilly Night".....Grandfather
9. "A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody".....Girl chorus
10. "We'd Better Bide a Wee".....Gardner
11. "No, Sir".....Granddaughter, suitor
12. "Coming thru the Rye".....Grandfather, grandmother, chorus
13. "Mandy".....Grandfather, grandmother, chorus
14. "The Old Oaken Bucket".....Chorus of girls
15. "Solomon Levi".....Gardner
16. "Spring, Gentle Spring".....Four girls
17. "Tulip Time".....Girl chorus
18. "Lindenwood Hymn".....Old ladies chorus
19. "Put on your Old Grey Bonnet".....Old men and women
20. "When you and I were young, Maggie".....Entire chorus. Finale  
Accompanist.....Ailee Noris

## THE REAL AMERICAN GIRL

Presented by Junior College Class of 1920  
Tuesday Morning, May 25, 10 A. M.

Class Sponsor: Miss Lucile Roberts.

Class Officers: President.....Fredericka Priesmeyer  
Vice-Pres.....Helen Picker  
Secretary.....Miriam Kennedy  
Treasurer.....Ailee Norris

This playlet involves competition between American girls to be chosen as the "Real American Girl" by Uncle Sam and the Goddess of Liberty.

### Cast of Characters

Uncle Sam.....	Dorothy Ely
Messenger Boy.....	Esther Saunders
Goddess of Liberty.....	Fredericka Priesmeyer
Indian Girl.....	Marjorie Ross
Puritan Girl.....	Miriam Kennedy
Colonial Girl.....	Genevieve Pogue
Girl of 1830.....	Helen Barge
Civil War Girl.....	Ernest Embry
Filipino Girl.....	Mildred Harper
Hawaiian Girl.....	Faith Kincaid
Porto Rican Girl.....	Pauline Frnch
Hayti Girl.....	Byrle White
Irish Girl.....	Kathleen Fleming
Italian Girl.....	Nina Fiorita
Darkey Girl.....	Elizabeth Swain
Dutch Girl.....	Thelma Poundstone
Japanese Girl.....	Vera Vernon
Western Girl.....	Ruth Wylie
College Girl.....	Helen Picker
Athletic Girl.....	Florence Bartz
Ordinary Girl.....	Martha Martin

Tuesday, May 25, the Annual Art Reception will be held in the Art Studio from 4-6 P. M. Everyone is cordially invited to be present.

Miss Alice Linneman,  
Director of Art Department.

### ALPHA MU MU CONCERT

(Honorary musical organization)

Tuesday, May 25, 1920, 2 P. M.

Palmgren.....	May Night
Schumann.....	Loaring
	Lee Sims
Chopin.....	Nocturne F. Major.
Chopin.....	Polonaise A flat Major.
	Helen Shepard.
Schumann.....	Intermezzo
Liszt.....	Rhapsodie No. 14.
	Lena Allison
Sibeline.....	Romance
Yon.....	Mountain Slopes.
	Gladys Howard

### MEMBERS OF ALPHA MU MU

Faculty	Students
Director E. L. Walker	Miss Lena Allison
Miss Frances Oldfield	Miss Ellen Bowles
Miss Lucile Roberts	Miss Gladys Howard
Miss Ariel Gross	Miss Helen Shepard
	Miss Lee Sims.



## POMANDER WALK

By Louis N. Parker.

Presented by the Dramatic Art Class under direction of Miss Mary Eva Hain  
Tuesday Evening, May 25th, 8 P. M.

John Sayle, 10th Baron Otford.....	Ada Bliss
Lieut. The Hon. John Sayle.....	Ida Sheppard
Admiral Sir Peter Antrobus.....	Anne Anderson
Jerome Brooke-Hoskyn, Esq.....	Almira Kupka
The Rev. Jacob Sternroyd, D. D.....	Jessie Hamilton
Mr. Basil Pringle.....	Charlotte Quasebarth
Madame Lucie Lachinai.....	Helen Heydrick
Mlle. Marjolaine Lachenais.....	Vera Vernon
Mrs. Pamela Paskett.....	Merla Goldsmith
Miss Ruth Pennymint.....	Elizabeth Munson
Miss Barbara Pennymint.....	Harriet Osburn
The Hon. Caroline Thring.....	Edith Dockstader
Nanette.....	Lulu Smith
The Muffin Man.....	Jean Hanna
The Eyesore.....	Maud Dickson

Act I. Saturday afternoon, 25th May, 1805.

Act II. Saturday morning, 1st June, 1805.

Act III. Monday evening, 3rd June, 1805.

### SKETCH

"Pomander Walk" takes its name from a little street in London during the year of 1805. On this quaint thoroughfare are several houses, all alike, which are the happy domiciles of families who have the faults, virtues, to say nothing of all the other attributes to which humanity is heir.

The three acts are devoted to the every day doings of those who reside in Pomander Walk.

"Pomander Walk" is one of those comedies which send you out of the theatre thinking that, after all, life is worth living.

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### BANQUET—EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

Given by the Juniors for the Seniors and Alumnae of the  
Department

Tuesday, 10:00 P. M.

#### Program

Toast Mistress.....	Miss Leady
Installation of New Officers.....	Dr. Roemer
Address.....	
Solo.....	Corabelle Rowland
Toasts:	
To our Patrons.....	Miss Murphy
To the Seniors.....	Miss Ely
To the Alumnae.....	Dean Templin
Solo.....	Miss Hendy
To the Founders of the Club.....	Miss Harrison
To Mrs. Sibley.....	Miss Peyton
To the Little Red Ford.....	Miss Fleming
To the Next Merry Meeting.....	Miss Hanna.
Loyalty.....	Ensemble.

## SENIOR CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Wednesday, May the 26th, 10 A. M.

Miss Mary McMahan, Sponsor.

Miss Olive Townsley, President.

Miss Emily Sharp, Secretary.

Miss Helen Salyer, Treasurer.

### Program

- I. Class song of 1920.  
Class
- II. Address of Welcome  
Miss Olive Townsley
- III. Mock Burial of 1920.  
Miss Lillie Harrison
- IV. Class Prophecy.  
Miss Jessie Hamilton
- V. Senior Song.  
Class
- VI. Planting of the 1920 Tree.  
Miss Elizabeth Erdmann  
Miss Emily Sharp
- VII. Class Oration.  
Miss Zella Whitmarsh
- VIII. Charge to the Junior Class.  
Miss Helen Salyer
- IX. Response by the Junior President.  
Miss Frederica Priesmeyer
- X. Farewell Song.  
Class.

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## ALUMNAE RECEPTION

President and Mrs. Roemer, the Faculty, and Seniors will be at home to the Alumnae, Former Students and Guests of the College, Wednesday afternoon, May 26, 1920.

Parlors of Jubilee Hall from four to six P. M.

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## ALUMNAE BANQUET

An Alumnae Banquet will be given in the College Dining Hall, Wednesday evening at six-thirty o'clock. As far as possible, the guests will sit according to classes.

CHORAL CLUB CONCERT UNDER THE DIRECTION  
OF MRS. ALICE WIDNEY CONANT.

Wednesday Evening, May 26th, 8 P. M.

"American History as Depicted in Music."

Program

- I. Our First Settlers—Indian.
  - The Sunrise Call.
  - The land of the sky-blue water.
  - Far off I hear a lover's flute.
  - Zune Blanket Song.
  - Indian Lullaby.
  - By the Waters of Minnetonka.
  
- II. Our First Callers—English.
  - Medley of the period of 1640.
  - Midsummer Fair.
  - Keys of Canterbury.
  - The lass with the delicate air.
  - Round—catch.
  - Drink to me only with thine eyes.
  - Old English Dance.
  
- III. Our Folk Songs.
  - Medley of period of 1840.
  - By an' by.
  - De ol' arks a moverin'.
  - Frog went a courtin'.
  - My old Kentucky home.
  - Dance.
  
- IV. Music of Today.
  - To be selected.

## COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.

Butler Gymnasium, Thursday, May 27, 1920, 10 A. M.

I. Processional.....Lindenwood Hymn  
Lindenwood Violin Club  
Miss Agnes Gray, Director

II. Invocation.....Rev. D. M. Skilling, D. D.

III.

Lindenwood Choral Club.  
Mrs. Alice W. Conant, Director.  
Miss Accompanist.

IV. Address.....Rev. H. C. Rogers, D. D., Kansas City, Missouri

V. "Roberta, tu che adora" from Robert le Diable, Meyerbeer.  
Miss Pauline Doerr

VI. ANNOUNCEMENT OF PRIZES AND AWARDS.

PRESIDENT JOHN L. ROEMER.

- 1 **Class Scholarship**—Open to Juniors and Seniors for the highest average scholarship as a class. \$10.00 in Thrift Stamps.
- 2 **Pan-Hellenic Prize** given by members of Beta Sigma Omicron, Sigma Iota Chi and Eta Upsilon Gamma. Open to all members of the student body who are carrying twelve hours of literary work. The student making the highest rank in scholarship for the year will receive \$5.00 in Thrift Stamps.
- 3 **Spelling Contest**—The class whose number wins the contest will receive \$5.00 in Thrift Stamps.
- 4 **Prize Song**—For the best Lindenwood Song. \$15.00 in Thrift Stamps.
- 5 **Domestic Art Prize** for the best sewing. Open to girls in the department. \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.
- 6 **Best Cook**—\$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.
- 7 **Prize Rooms**—  
Best single room in Butler Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best double room in Butler Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best single room in Jubilee Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best double room in Jubilee Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best single room in Sibley Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best single room in Niccolls Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.  
Best double room in Niccolls Hall, \$2.50 in Thrift Stamps.
- 8 **Honor Student** in Physical Education. Physical Education pin.
- 9 **Best all-round athlete.** White Spalding Sweater, with numerals.
- 10 **Best short story** for Bulletin. \$5.00 in Thrift Stamps.
- 11 **Alpha Mu Mu prize.** For the highest record made by a senior in Music a prize of \$5.00 in Thrift Stamps will be given.

VII. ANNOUNCEMENT OF PHI THETA KAPPA MEMBERS.

Honorary Literary Organization

Burch, Kathryn	Martin, Martha
Ely, Dorothy	Murphy, Alma
Harrison, Lillie	Salyer, Helen
Hendy, Patti	Shepard, Helen
Honeywell, Edna	Summer, Ruth
Hood, Hortense	Thomure, Bernice
Katz, Odessa	Townsley, Olive
Ledy, Minerva	Whitmarsh, Zelle

VIII. Gavotte—Manon—Massenet.

Miss Marion Thompson

IX. ANNOUNCEMENT OF ALPHA MU MU MEMBERS

Honorary Musical Organization.

Allison, Lena	Howard, Gladys
Bowles, Ellen	Shepard, Helen

Sims, Lee

X. ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE MEMBERS OF DIDASKALION

(Education Club)

Bowman, Lillian	Ledy, Minerva
Brownlee, Helen	Murphy, Alma
Ely, Dorothy	Nye, Mary
Fleming, Eva	Peyton, Helen
Gruenewald, Alice	Railsback, Ruth
Harrison, Lillie	Reed, Agnes
Hendy, Patti	Rowland, Corabelle

XI. ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE MEMBERS OF THE EUTHENICS CLUB

(Home Economics Club)

Rebecca Clarke	Marjorie Ross
Eva Fleming	Gladys Seaman
Pauline French	Leona Standford
Edna Honeywell	Laura Mary Simpson
Vesta Mudd	Elizabeth Templeton

Elma Welborne

XII.

Choral Club

XIII. AWARDING OF CERTIFICATES

Academy

Frances Marquis Becker	Dorothea Jane Montgomery
Almeda Eugenia Bell	Elinor Carr Montgomery
Mary Priscilla Calder	Thelma Louise Neal
Frances Carlton	Dannie Nelms
Ruby Frances Craghead	Margaret Louise Ogle
Isabel Doerr	Mildred Ogle
Elizabeth Elliott Deming	Mary Elizabeth Patterson

Frances Louise Eads  
Mary Claiborne Fray  
Esperance Freeman  
Georgia Blair Gibson  
Irene Marie Hastings  
Sara Jane Hindman  
Melba Alice Jaspering  
Mary Louise Keaton  
Mary Alice McFann  
Margaret Jessie McIntosh  
Mary Opal McKennan  
Helene Frances Millsap

Willella Pearson  
Juanita Fae Pharis  
Marion Playter  
Inez E. Puckett  
Lulu Renc  
Gladys Schultz  
Janet Ruth Steedman  
Mary Tebbe  
Helen Marguerite Waddington  
Martha Lee Wilber  
Susan Iola Woodfill  
Dorothy Page Wright

#### Home Maker's Certificate

Elva Jane Jennings

Ida Shepard

Viola E. Nehls

#### Certificate in Expression

Mildred Alden

Helen Estelle Hydrick

#### Secretarial Certificate

Cornelia Achepohl

Viola E. Nehls

Liv Udstead

#### Certificate in Playgrounds

Myra Chick

Helen Esther Hill

XIV.

#### State Certificate to Teach

Helen Brownlee  
Lillie Harrison

Minerva Leady  
Ruth Railsback

#### Public School Music

Emma Florence John

XV. O for the Wings of a Dove.....Mendelssohn  
Miss Esther Saunders

XVI.

#### AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS

##### Home Economics

Laura Mary Simpson

##### Diploma in Music

Pauline Pate Doerr (Voice)

#### Normal Diploma Physical Education

Elizabeth Mae Erdmann  
Marion Hardmann

Grace Annette Kramer  
Helen Lloyd Ruchl

#### Diploma in Library Science

Vera Ross Carlisle

Emily C. Sharp

Erma Lucie Dunham

Rowena O. Gamber

Olive Townsley

**Diploma in Expression**

Mary Lucille Cherry  
XVII. Chanson Provencale.....Dell 'Acqua  
Miss Pauline Doerr

XVIII. **CONFERRING OF DEGREES**

**Bachelor of Music (Piano)**

Lena Allison  
Gladys Vivian Howard  
Millye Detrick (Piano)

Helen Imogene Shepard  
Lee Sims  
Katherine Elizabeth Koch

**Associate in Arts.**

Marguerite Bowers  
Ellen Margaret Bowles  
Helen Bruce Brownlee  
Kathryn S. Burch  
Vera Ross Carlisle  
Elizabeth Holyoke Castle  
Jeannette Clarkson  
Gladys Evangeline Danielson  
Margaret Catherine McClain  
Helen Ruth Railsback  
Agnes Lucile Reed  
Helen Arnett Salyer  
Janet Harper Stine

Mildred Otta Dial  
Lillie Harrison  
Patti Hendy  
Helen Estelle Hydrick  
Hortense Hood  
Kathleen Lade  
Minerva Leady  
Jessie Lehman  
Virginia Lewis  
Ruth Sumner  
Berenice Thomure  
Zelle Whitmarsh  
Hilda Wright

XIX. Lindenwood prize Song of 1920.....Velma Pierce  
Lindenwood Choral Club

XX. Benediction.....Rev. S. C. Palmer, D. D.

## LINDENWOOD HYMN

By Mrs. Louise T. Crandall

"School of our mothers, in days of yore,  
Goal of their fond ambitions long,  
Within the portals of thy door,  
Ideals were formed and wills made strong.  
Thy honored rule was ever good,  
Old Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

The tumult and the shouting dies,  
The Seniors year by year depart;  
Still stands thy ancient edifice,  
A stately and a noble pile,  
With arched limbs of sacred wood  
Round Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

Far called, old teachers pass away,  
But new ones rise to take their place;  
And all the pomp of yesterday  
Goes on with but a change of face;  
Few hearts but throb with kindly good,  
Towards Lindenwood, Old Lindenwood.

On girls that come and girls that go,  
On all that walk beneath thy shade,  
A heaven-sent gift wilt thou bestow;  
A graceful and a gracious maid  
With brain for power and heart for good;  
Old Lindenwood, Dear Lindenwood.

Amen.

√



