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General Joseph Bartholomew

By GEORGE PENCE

A FOREWORD

It was in the summer of 1894, while on a visit with my brother, Prof. William D. Pence, to our brother, the Rev. Edward H. Pence, D.D. (then the minister in charge of the First Presbyterian church at Janesville, Wisconsin), that it was proposed that we make the trip to Lodi, Wisconsin, a town some sixty miles to the northwest, to visit James Bartholomew. James Bartholomew, with whom the writer had been in a desultory correspondence for some time, was a son of General Joseph Bartholomew, one of Indiana's pioneers and in whose honor our county was named.

We desired to procure additional information concerning the noted man of whom so little had been published, and to make sure of our intent, Edward sent a telegram to the Presbyterian minister at Lodi, the Rev. James M. Campbell, D.D., inquiring whether or not James Bartholomew was still living there. The reply only increased our eagerness when we read:

> James Bartholomew living here, quite aged and feeble and totally blind.

Dining enroute at Madison, the beautiful capital of Wisconsin, we took a Northwestern train for Lodi, some twenty miles to the north, where we arrived at one p.m.

Upon inquiring we found that Mr. James Bartholomew lived on a large and fertile farm about one mile north of the

town, and further that the last train south would be due in two hours. Promptly we procured a conveyance and within twenty minutes had reached the vine-clad cottage of Mr. Bartholomew, which stood in the center of a large tract of land owned by him.

Our knock at the door was answered by a matronly lady who, when we had given our names and had asked if we could see Mr. Bartholomew, asked us to await her announcement to him, as he was then lying, resting on his couch.

In a short time we were ushered into their pleasant sunny reception room. Mr. Bartholomew was standing in the middle of the room with his outstretched hands to bid us welcome; and after I had told him who we were, and introduced my brothers, he said, "Gentlemen, I feel that I am honored" and "I am glad to see you," and turning his face to the writer, added, "I have been wanting to see you for years."

The latter expression appealed to us, particularly, as he was totally blind, and as we afterwards learned he had been thus for over forty years, and that it had been caused from the "sore-eyes" contracted while a schoolboy—a malady then quite prevalent. His dignity, learning and courteous manner, together with his garb and the choker with which his throat was dressed, struck us as the old-time gentleman of the fifties.

We mentioned the object of our visit to be to procure some additional facts concerning his illustrious father and made inquiry why there had not been more published concerning him, when he told us the reason for this was the native modesty of the father; that he seldom made mention of his acts, and that it required some effort to persuade him to relate any of his adventures, even to his children.

He informed us that General John S. Simonson, late of Clark county, Indiana, had prepared a sketch at one time of the father, but for some reason or another it had never been published.

That Mr. James Bartholomew was proud of his father was without question to us, as this feature cropped out more than once in replying to our numerous inquiries.

Thus from facts secured from Gen. Joseph Bartholomew's own son, at an age when early recallments are vividly awak-

ened, as well as from other authentic sources, we propose to essay a readable tribute to a great man—one of the most noted of his time, of the unboastful sort, given more to the applied art of doing than to the fine art of telling about it afterward.

His days fell in the territorial times of the great State of Indiana, rough days, tough days and men-making days—the days of which William Henry Harrison, John Gibson, John Tipton and Joseph Bartholomew were products.

The times found the man; the man shaped the times. It is ours to save to memory the fame and story that we and posterity may go to school to them.

General Joseph Bartholomew

Joseph Bartholomew was born in the State of New Jersey, March 15, 1766. At the age of five the family removed to the western frontier of Pennsylvania, settling at Laurel Hill, where they were the neighbors of General Arthur St. Clair, of Revolutionary War fame, and whom President Washington appointed as the first governor of the Territory Northwest of the Ohio.

Bartholomew's youthful days along the frontier were full of adventure and already at the age of ten years he had become expert with the rifle. When but eighteen he was rated as an "Indian fighter" and took an active part in the defense against marauding bands of Indians.

At this place, Laurel Hill, his father died, and he remained at home with his mother until 1788, when he was married to Christiana Peckinpaugh, and the newly married couple migrated to the then village of Louisville, Kentucky, locating some four miles east of the town.

On August 3, 1795, at Greenville, Ohio, Mad Anthony Wayne concluded his celebrated treaty with the belligerent Wyandots, Delawares, Shawnees and other tribes, and Bartholomew, either as a volunteer or as an interested spectator, was present.

The result of this treaty was the cessation of general hostilities for a time by the red men against the whites, and was the first permanent cession of lands which, within a few

years, became a portion of Indiana. Bartholomew was engaged in the survey of the boundary lines covered in this treaty and later helped the government surveyors in running the subdivision lines of the First Principal Meridian. While he lacked the early education he was the growing man and kept apace with the surroundings, in time becoming a practical surveyor and in later days followed land surveying, and helped many of the incoming new settlers in locating their land warrants.

In 1798 he removed with his family to Indiana territory, settling in Clark's Grant near the town of Charlestown and it was here in 1809 that his wife died. The fruits of this marriage were ten children: *viz*: Joseph, Jr., who is buried in Clark county; Sarah, married Hugh Espy; John; Catherine, married a McNaught; Mary, married Patrick Hopkins; Amelia, married Patrick Hopkins, relict of Mary, deceased; Martha, married Gamaliel Vail; Christiana, married Isaac Epler; Marston Clark and Albert. There were no descendants or relatives, in 1894, of General Bartholomew by this marriage residing in Indiana, save a few through the daughter, Sarah Espy.

In the spring of 1811 General Bartholomew was married to a Miss McNaught, and it was about this time that by reason of his marked traits for leadership and under the threatened antagonism of the Indians of Indiana territory, that he was selected by Governor William Henry Harrison as lieutenant colonel of the regiment of militia.[1] Within a very few

[1] To *His Excellency William Henry Harrison*, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Indiana Territory:

SIR: The following gentlemen is recommended to fill the vacancies in the Militia of Clark County, ss: William Patrick, John McCoy, William Montgomery and James Bigger, Captains. John Jenkins, John Herrod, Jenry Joiles and John Chun, Lieutenants. Thomas Jacobs, Joseph Carr, Joseph Bowers and Joseph Stillinell, Ensigns. Col. Clark and William Gwathmey will attend to the vacancy occasioned by the death of Capt. Thompson. I have the honor to be very respectfully

Sir your Humble Servant

JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW,
Commanding Clark Milita.

7th March, 1811.
(Address) Jeffersonville.
March 10.

HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON,
Vincennes.

SIR: Inclos'd you will find a general Return of the Several detachments of the Militia from the Second, Fifth and Sixth Regiments of Indiana Militia. I

months, on September 12, 1811, we find his regiment with marching orders issued by the governor to rendezvous at Vincennes, this campaign including the memorable battle with the Indians at Tippecanoe on Thursday morning, November 7, 1811.

On September 14 we find Colonel Bartholomew with one hundred and twenty of the Clark county militia on the march and camped at the noted Half-Moon springs on the old French Lick road, four miles southeast of Paoli. On Wednesday, November 18, the troopers reached the territorial capital, Vincennes, reinforced enroute by the companies of Capt. Spier Spencer and that of Capt. Berry. Governor Harrison mustered the troops consisting of the United States regulars under Captain Boyd, the dragoons and the militia. The governor, as commanding general, issued his general orders appointing Major Joe H. Davis in command of the dragoons, and Colonel Bartholomew in command of the foot soldiers. On September 26 the American army, consisting of 910 men, is on the march and reaches old Terre Haute on October 2, where it is halted to build a fort, named for the governor, Fort Harrison. The fort was completed on October 28 and is garrisoned with a force when the main army, under orders, marched northeasterly toward Prophetstown, the town of Tecumtha and his half-blinded brother, the Prophet, Ells-kwa-ta-wa.

This vicinity was reached on Wednesday afternoon, November 6, 1811, and at a small prairie Colonel Bartholomew's foot soldiers placed their knapsacks in the wagons, were formed in line of battle and thus marched toward the Indians'

am sorry these are not more complete. The uncertainty whether we will March or not is very much in the way of having the companies complet in every respect. If we get a few days notice before we march I have no doubt but we shall appear in good order so far as Respects the companies from my Regiment. The following gentlemen were elected as Officers in the Militia of the Second Regiment of Indiana Militia; viz, William Kelly, Captain; Philip Boyer, Lieutenant and Daniel Stark, Ensign in a new Company form'd in the upper part of the County—Tobias Miller, Captain in the Jeffersonville Company. Please to commission the above gentlemen. The light company mentioned in my last is not completed.

I have the Honor to be very Respectfully,
Sir, your Humble Servant—

JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW,
Lieut. Col. Second R. I. M.

August 11, 1811.

town for over two miles and before halting surrounded the town.

The Indians met General Harrison and made a plea for peace, promising to give satisfaction the next morning. There was considerable trouble in this palaver with the Indians, as the Frenchman whom General Harrison had taken with him to act as interpreter, and who knew each of the chiefs personally refusing to attend the powow, being in fear of them, for as he termed it, that he "would be roasted."

That evening after the powow with the prophet—his brother Tecumtha was then on a missionary trip in the south to enlist the southern tribes into his confederacy, the American army selected a site for camp about one mile north of the Indians' town. This was on an elevated tract of woodland between Burnetts creek on the west and a prairie on its east, General Harrison selecting Colonel Bartholomew as officer of the day, and on his suggestion, based upon his knowledge of the Indian, the troops slept on their arms.

On Thursday morning, November 7, 1811, at four o'clock, Colonel Bartholomew is going the round of the sentries, a drizzling rain is falling and the darkness of the autumn morning is suddenly lightened by the glare of the fire from the rifles of the treacherous Indians who a few hours before had promised to give satisfaction at their peace powow. The fire from the Indian guns made it as light as day. Colonel Bartholomew assumed at once the command of the foot soldiers, but riding a very nervous horse found it difficult to handle him, and was greatly in fear of being thrown. His troops were armed with squirrel rifles, and as the Indians at the first had the advantage, it was here that through his tact he became master of the moment when he requested General Harrison to give him a company of regulars whose guns were equipped with bayonets. General Harrison at once gave orders for one of Captain Boyd's companies to follow Colonel Bartholomew, when a bayonet charge was made by these hardened regulars and the Indians were routed. This closed the short and decisive battle in favor of the American army, but in this charge, Colonel Bartholomew received an Indian's bullet through his right forearm, breaking both bones.

It was fully two hours before his wound was dressed and the bones of his arm were set, he sitting on a stump in the camp awaiting his turn, with the other wounded, for the surgeon, Dr. Andrew P. Hay, his neighbor at Charlestown, to give him the needed attention and professional service.

Ensign John Tipton in his memorable account of the Tippecanoe campaign, reports the American loss at 179 killed and wounded, 37 of his own company, including its captain and two lieutenants. John Tipton went home as captain of his company. Truly, it was a day of sacrifice when the lives of Owen, Spencer, Joe Davis, Warrick, and Judge White went out and an hundred others, but the red man was mastered in Indiana.

The victorious army, after burying the illustrious dead, returned with wounded to Vincennes, reaching there November 24. When the militia was mustered out, Colonel Bartholomew's wound gave him much trouble and he suffered throughout his entire after life from it.

He now returned to his farm, and it is at the next term of the territorial legislature that his successful charge and gallant fight at Tippecanoe is mentioned, and made a matter of record by a vote of thanks for his valiant services in the Tippecanoe campaign.

During the summer and fall of 1812 the western Indians became more fretful and a deplorable condition existed amongst the white settlers along the lower Driftwood and Muscatatuck rivers in southern Indiana, and on September 3, 1812, the deplorable massacre by the savages occurred at the Pigeon Roost settlement, some forty miles south of Columbus. In this twenty-four persons, mostly women and children, were slain by a straggling band of Shawnee warriors.

At this date General Bartholomew, whose home was less than twenty miles from the scene of the massacre, was away from his home, but a large force was soon collected at Charlestown which pursued the retreating Shawnees. This force was under the command of Captain John McCoy, of the Clark county cavalry. In an interview with the late F. C. Nugent, of Jonesville, Indiana, he mentioned that his father was a member of the company which followed the savages to the

banks of the Muscatatuck and where the Indians were soon located, but by the foolishness or cowardice of the captain, orders were given to sound the bugle, which was done and the murderous Indians escaped by swimming the river. It was the general expression of regret among the men that General Bartholomew was not in command, as he would have shown better judgment and courage and the savages possibly would have been punished. The elder Nugent never forgave his captain, and while of the same politics, ever refused to vote for him and denounced him to the day of his death.

In June, 1813, General Bartholomew, with one hundred and thirty-seven men, moved from Vallonia, in Jackson county, toward the Delaware Indian towns on the west fork of White river, some twenty miles above the present site of Indianapolis, with the intention to surprise and punish the Indians for some of their outbreaks and depredations. Lieutenant Colonel John Tipton and Major David Owen were his aides. The line of march was along the east side of Driftwood river through Bartholomew county along the present line of the Brownstown State road. Their trail was still visible seven or eight years later when the county was organized, settled and named for Bartholomew, and its nearest point to Columbus is immediately west of our Garland Brook cemetery, east of the city.

This expedition was of but short duration and in a skirmish with the Indians but one of them was killed and a member of the Jackson county militia was wounded. The line of march on the homeward trip of the troops was along the opposite side of Driftwood on the present line of the Mauck's Ferry State road, which passed through the Dwight farm, two miles west of the city.

At the site of Lowell bridge, four miles northwest of Columbus (this locality was geographically known in 1813 as the "Upper Rapids of Driftwood"), a bark canoe was made and the wounded Jacksonian was floated down Driftwood to his home at Vallonia. The date of this was June 20, 1813, as mentioned by General Tipton in one of the invaluable journals kept by him.

The Delawares still remaining peeved and unruly, the fol-

lowing month, July, 1813, Colonel William Russell, in command at Fort Harrison, at old Terre Haute, is ordered out with the regulars and the militia on a second expedition, northward on the same "Bartholomew Trail," through Bartholomew county, to disperse and punish the still hostile Delawares.

His force consisted of five hundred and seventy-three men, volunteers, militia and regulars, and among the latter Lieutenant Zachary Taylor, who was on the march through this neighborhood and who, thirty-five years later, was elected President of the United States.

One of the sons of General Bartholomew, who was a member of one of the companies of Clark county militia ordered out, was sick and his father, the general, requested to act as his substitute.

This was agreeable to Colonel Russell and he appointed General Bartholomew as his aide. Upon the march through this county the commanding officer was suddenly taken violently ill, when he at once called General Bartholomew to his tent and said to him, "General Bartholomew, I put my force under your command until I am better, and I give you full responsibility."

The Delawares were overawed by this large force of troops and ended their further warlike demonstrations in central Indiana.

Colonel Russell, in his report of the expedition to Governor Harrison, said, "Colonel Bartholomew acted as my aide-de-camp. This veteran has been so well tried in this kind of warfare that any encomiums from me would be useless."

This was the last Indian expedition of the doughty Bartholomew, and he now quiets down again upon his farm in Clark county which was located some two miles out from Charlestown on the Jeffersonville State road.

One of the questions asked James Bartholomew was how his father regarded the treatment of the whites toward the Indians in the encroachment upon their lands.

His reply was: "Father thought the Indians had been harshly treated by the whites," and then added with apparent pride, "But he killed as many of them as any other man."

James Bartholomew also mentioned that his father, who had met Tecumtha, regarded this Indian chief as the greatest diplomat he ever knew.

General Bartholomew erected the first brick farm house in Clark county, and according to the statement of Mr. Nugent, by reason of his very happy and jovial disposition and his love for young people, his home was the seat of constant gayety and hospitality. The general was an accomplished dancer and he took as much delight in that amusement as did the younger folks. His personal associations were of the highest and his social standing was the same.

In December, 1817, we find him as one of the essential eleven in the constitutional organization of the Grand Lodge of the Masons in the newly erected State of Indiana, which met at Corydon, the then State capital, his membership being at Blazing Star Lodge, No. 36, Kentucky.

This preliminary meeting adjourned to meet the next month at Madison. He is not mentioned as being present, yet later records show that he acted as Grand Treasurer and Grand Senior Warden *pro tem.*

In 1819 he was elected on the Whig ticket as a member from Clark county, in the State legislature, and in 1820 was one of the presidential electors of the State, which cast its vote for James Monroe. While a member of the Lower House, on January 11, 1820, a bill was passed to appoint commissioners to select a site for the permanent capital of the State, the federal government having donated four sections of its land for such purpose. In this act General Bartholomew was named as one of the ten commissioners.

The others named were Gen. John Tipton, George Hunt, John Conner, John Gilliland, Stephen Ludlow, Jesse B. Durham, Frederick Rapp, William Prince and Thomas Emerson. To John Tipton, the methodical man, we are again indebted for a written account of the trip northward through this portion of the trail, which later, in 1823, was surveyed by Tipton under the act creating a State road forty-nine feet in width from Mauck's Ferry on the Ohio river, northward through Corydon, Salem, Brownstown, to the newly made capital, Indianapolis. Tipton relates that on May 17, 1820, he, with

Conner and Governor Jennings, with Tipton's black boy, Bill, met General Bartholomew at Colonel Jesse B. Durham's at Vallonia, and with General John Carr and Captain Dueson, of Charlestown, they made the trip together, northward, along the trail mentioned above. The commissioners viewed several proposed sites, but before the end were divided only between the site at Waverly Bluffs, now in Morgan county, and one which was selected. General Bartholomew and four others, including Tipton, voted for the site which was selected, and which the following year was given the name of Indianapolis.

General Bartholomew used the spade to make the mound showing the location of the middle corner of the four donated sections, and, as James Bartholomew informed us, often claimed "to have dug the first dirt for the State capital."

This same year, 1820, he was elected to the State Senate from Clark county, and at the 1820-21 session of the legislature a bill was introduced to erect a new county out of Jackson and Delaware counties. This was the first proposal to form a county from the "New Purchase," as the territory purchased at the Saint Mary's treaty was called. This territory, which embraces nearly the whole of central Indiana, had by an act of the legislature been divided into two counties, making the Second Principal meridian as the dividing line. The western portion was called Wabash and the eastern Delaware county. In the former term of the legislature it was enacted that the permanent north line of Jackson county, when the New Purchase was opened for settlement, should be the line dividing townships 7 and 8 north. This line is an east and west line one and one-half miles south of Axalia in Bartholomew county. As the proposed new county would take of a three mile strip from Jackson county, there was developed a strong fight against the bill by the Jackson county representative, General Carr. Tipton, a member from Harrison county, was leading the fight for the lines of the new county as proposed and in the end won out. It was on Tipton's motion that the newly erected county was called for his old commander and leader in all of the campaigns in which they had both engaged, seeking the vanquishment of the red man in Indiana, General Bartholomew. It was near the last

days of the term, January 21, 1821, that the bill had passed both the House and the Senate and the act was at once signed by Governor Jonathan Jennings, on that date.

Generals Tipton and Bartholomew were of opposing political parties—Tipton being a Democrat, but this did not induce a lack of respect for each other.

After Bartholomew's services ended in the State legislature, in which he had served with conspicuous ability, in 1825, he returned to his Clark county farm, which then consisted of two hundred and thirty acres of excellent farming land. In this year General Bartholomew was appointed a member of the board of commissioners to make deeds of the lands in Clark's Grant and at a meeting of the board, August 20, 1825, he was made its chairman. The records show but one other meeting of the board, October 15, 1825, which he attended. Dr. Andrew P. Hay was then also a member of this board, which held its meetings at Charlestown. This was the last public service of General Bartholomew mentioned, and according to Mr. Nugent, he gave his full time to his farm.

One of Mr. Nugent's stories of General Bartholomew concerned the finishing of the large brick house which the general erected on his farm. The painter had taken great pains in graining the front door, and having completed a very handsome job of it, the owner came up to enter it, and not aware that the paint was fresh, put his hand on it to push it open, leaving an imprint of his hand very markedly. The painter was greatly put out about it, and grumbled at having to do his work over, but the general good-naturedly told him that it made no difference and to let it alone as it was, and so it remained with the mark of his hand plainly visible for nearly forty years.

It was while living here that Mrs. Bartholomew, the second wife of the general, died from the result of an accident. She was quite fleshy and was one day riding horseback, on the Charlestown and Springville road, when a sudden clap of thunder frightened her horse and throwing her, broke a leg. This injury was the cause of her death within a very few days.

The fruits of the second marriage were five children, *viz*: George McN.; Nancy, married James Bradley in McLean

county, Illinois; Angela, widow of William Merriam, living, 1894, in one of the Dakotas; James Currie, our host—named for one of the early sheriffs of Clark county, Indiana; and William Milton, then living at Pingree, North Dakota.

In 1830, by reason of being one of the bondsmen for Dr. Andrew P. Hay, who had been appointed by President Jackson, receiver of public monies at the Jeffersonville land office, and being called upon by the federal government for a settlement, a shortage was found. General Bartholomew, whose share of the defalcation amounted to some $10,000, was compelled to sell his farm to make good for his neighbor. It was Doctor Hay who had dressed the general's fractured arm at the Battle of Tippecanoe and they had been personal friends for many years.

General Bartholomew sold his farm at eighteen dollars per acre which, as Mr. Nugent mentioned, was considered a very high price at the time, and taking his entire family, in 1831, removed to McLean county, Illinois, and thus it was that Indiana lost the citizenship of one of her most noted men and one of her foremost history-makers.

He purchased six hundred acres of government land in one body and soon settled down again to farming and improving his land. He was also engaged at his self-taught profession of land surveying. He founded a town on his land and called it Clarkesville, in honor of his old-time friend, Marston G. Clarke. This town is not now even on the map, but was located but a few miles from Lexington in the "Sangamon Country."

The United States government had granted General Bartholomew a pension, for wounds and disabilities received during the 1812 war, of twenty-three dollars per month. This he drew each year at New Albany, Indiana, and it was his custom to make this annual trip by horseback, the usual route taken by him being *via* Terre Haute, Spencer, Bloomington and Salem. It was recalled by the son that one of these trips was made by the State capital, Indianapolis, which site he had assisted to select, and it was thought that this trip included the trail through Bartholomew county, which had been

named for him—and of which the general and his family, as the son told us, were justly proud.

Another story mentioned by Mr. Nugent—and also related by the late David Deitz, the first treasurer of Bartholomew county, who had formerly been a neighbor in Clark county, was of the swarthy complexion of General Bartholomew, who was very dark-skinned.

When his neighbors heard that the new county being erected in the "New Purchase" was named for their noted neighbor, some jocular friend suggested that "the soil must be very black up there to suggest such a name."

In 1840, when General Harrison was nominated by the Whigs as their candidate for President, General Bartholomew, who had always been strong anti-Jackson and a staunch Whig, promptly rallied to his old friend and companion-in-arms.

He regarded General Harrison, as the son told us, as being the best off-hand speaker he had ever heard, and that General Harrison, when on the march, always encouraged his men and frequently made speeches to them to that end.

The Whig's battle-cry in 1840 was "Tippecanoe" and our old hero, who had taken such an active part in that battle along with the candidate for President, was soon identified in the political campaign. He saddled his horse and on its back traveled through Illinois and Indiana and in Kentucky for his candidate. General Bartholomew was in Indiana at the time of the monster Whig meeting, which was held at the "Battle Ground" and where he presided. It was claimed that seventy-five thousand people were present at this, said-to-be, the largest political meeting ever held in Indiana. A similar, huge meeting was held by the Whigs of Illinois during the campaign, at Springfield, where General Bartholomew was again selected to preside.

The old hero is now, in 1840, seventy-four years of age and the prolonged horseback exercise during the campaign had been too severe for him, having aggravated a chronic trouble, the inflammation of the bladder, and returning to his home he became violently ill on election day, November 2, 1840, and died the next morning at one o'clock.

He was buried at the graveyard at the village founded by

him, Clarkesville, and near his side is the grave of Captain James Bigger, who had commanded a company under General Bartholomew in several campaigns against the Indians.

It was not until 1895 that a suitable monument was erected at the grave of General Bartholomew, but on each Memorial Day it has ever been marked with garlands of flowers by the members of the G.A.R., who appreciate and honor the memory of as brave a soldier as ever lived and who helped to carve out two great States of the Middle West, Indiana and Illinois.

General Bartholomew was not large of stature, but was described as weighing about one hundred and forty pounds, about five feet eight inches in height, his form as straight as an arrow and of a very dark complexion. At the time of his death his hair was white as snow, although as shown in the two oil portraits now in possession of the board of county commissioners of Bartholomew county the hair is as black as the crow's wing.

These portraits were painted in 1826, and one of them, the family picture, was in the reception room at the time of our visit. The son told us that it was painted in Louisville and its old mahogany frame but adds to its ancient appearance. It was at the suggestion of the writer that a loving son, who desired to add honor to the father, should make a gift of the family picture to the authorities of the county which had been named for him.

It was the last official act in 1895 of the writer, who was retiring from the term of office of county auditor, to record the matter of the gift of James Bartholomew (whose death occurred a few weeks before) of this picture as the "property of the board of county commissioners of Bartholomew county, Indiana, forever."

The first portrait of General Bartholomew was procured as a gift, through the writer, by the widow of Judge New, the mother of J. Thompson New, of Clay township, in 1880. This picture was resurrected through the publication in George E. Finney's newspaper at Columbus, *The Columbian,* of some correspondence concerning the hunt for a picture of General Bartholomew. This picture, an unfinished one, had been in the possession of the News for over half a century and had

been painted by James New, a young art student, who died in the late twenties. The work was said to have been done at Salem, Indiana, and it is unquestionably a replica of the family portrait.

The writer has the pleasure to own the Masonic apron and sash which General Bartholomew wore. These have been loaned to St. John's Lodge No. 20, F.&A.M., at Columbus, and having been placed in a frame now hang on her walls. These were presented to the writer at the request of James Bartholomew at his death in 1895.

General Bartholomew was not a member of any church, but was a constant attendant of the Presbyterian. Mr. Nugent related that he was one of the most moral men he ever knew, and that he could not brook a vulgar or profane word from any one.

Here was a rare man, of the sort schooled in hardness for hard tasks. The crude environment with which he had to do, so impoverished of all we call necessities, was an incorporate part of the man. That unkempt soil, now so rich in answer to the returning toil, was then possessed by matted grasses, the impenetrable forests; the air was fairly redolent of malaria, a haunting, invisible, malignant legion of harrowing devils, which, peeved at dispossession, beleaguered with fateful vengeance the despoilers of their abode, the virgin soil.

These hardy sons and daughters of hardy fathers and mothers before them, told us little of their hardships. They little knew the stage they wrought for a civilization so soon to burst almost full-grown, and within less than a century. The mighty steam-boat, monarch and servant of commerce and civilization, made possible this western empire. Hardly a generation had gone, when the locomotive drove the steamer to exile. Now electricity haunts the locomotive with the dread of a new rival. A new conqueror arrives; gasolene threatens to conquer space, time, and the air trembles for its immemorial liberty. But let us not lay our emphasis here.

We were wondering, however, what our brave old hero of simple, but strenuous days, should say, could that Sangamon county graveyard give him back. Moreover, let us test if these, the complex, be better days after all. Do they iron and

nerve our arms to severer tests of the man and woman? Do the times, do the customs produce a more virile type of four-squared manhood? Do ethics, does religion mean any more to us, with our greater facility, than they meant to this man and to his contemporaries, who floored our stage for us to act upon?

Not ships, nor armies, nor millions make our land great, but her men. In the high virtues of physical, mental, moral devotion, do we now set to our children the killing pace which our fathers set for us?

Grave it deeply on the stone which we loyal men of Bartholomew county carve to our hero, that it was a great man whom we honor; great in virtue, in vision, in self-mastery; a man who held only vice in derision; and dying poor, with meagre acres to bequeath to his own, gave an empire to those whose deepest sin shall be to forget their great benefactor in the greed to exploit his benefactions.

Columbus, Indiana, March 15, 1896.