IN MEMORIAM.

ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

BORN JUNE 6, 1813, DIED MAY 12, 1883.

PRIVATELY PRINTED.

1884.
TABLE OF CONTENTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Portrait of Israel Washburn, Jr., in steel</th>
<th>Frontispiece</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Biography of Israel Washburn, Jr.</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A TRIBUTE to Martha Washburn, the mother of Israel Washburn, Jr., by Mrs. J. H. Hanson</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From the Star and Covenant of Chicago</td>
<td>-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACT from the Boston Herald, May 14, 1883</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACT from the Portland Daily Press of May 14, 1883</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FUNERAL SERVICES. From the Portland Daily Press of May 16th,</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACT from the Bangor Whig and Courier of May 14th</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE LAST SAD RITES. From the Bangor Whig and Courier, May 25th</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACT from the Gospel Banner, of Augusta, May 19, 1883</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EXTRACT from the Christian Leader, of Boston, May 17, 1883</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEMORIAL SERVICE at The First Universalist Church, Portland</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PROCEEDINGS of the Portland Board of Trade</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RESOLUTIONS of the Portland Institute and Public Library</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RESOLUTIONS of the Portland Fraternity Club</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

- 101
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TABLE OF CONTENTS.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Resolutions of the New England Historic, Genealogical Society,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tufts College Memorial,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Resolutions of Trustees of Westbrook Seminary,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Resolutions of Cumberland Bar Association,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tribute of the Maine Historical Society,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sonnet,</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Memorial Tablet, First Universalist Church, Portland,</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
BIOGRAPHY OF ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.,

FROM THE BIOGRAPHICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA OF MAINE
OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

WITH A TRIBUTE TO MARTHA WASHBURN,

THE MOTHER OF ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.,

BY MRS. J. H. HANSON.
ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

The subject of this sketch was born in Livermore, Androscoggin (then Oxford) County, June 6, 1813, and is a descendant in the seventh generation from John Washburn, the first of the name who came to America, and who was a native of Evesham, Worcestershire, England, whence he emigrated in 1631. He is understood to have been the Secretary of the first council of Plymouth in England. He was from that part of the country where the most strenuous opposition was made to the arbitrary acts of King Charles the 1st, and the Puritans were most numerous and unyielding to royal authority. From this section the armies of Hampden and Cromwell were largely recruited. John Washburn, the progenitor of the New England families of that name, was of that sterling Puritan stock, and, having left England a few years previous to the commencement of the great civil war, he was thoroughly imbued with those ideas of republican liberty as opposed to kingly prerogative, that finally became the ruling prin-
ciples on which not only the government of the New England Colonies, but subsequently of the whole American union, was founded.

John Washburn, on his arrival in this country, first settled in Duxbury, Mass., as early as 1632. In 1634, he purchased the place known as the "Eagle's Nest," whence he removed to Bridgewater about 1665. Israel Washburn, the father of the subject of this notice, was born in Raynham, Mass., November 18, 1784, and came to Maine in 1806, where he was a school teacher for a year or two, and then was engaged in ship-building and merchandising at White's Landing, now Richmond, on the Kennebec river, until 1809, when he removed to Livermore, where he resided at the homestead farm of the Norlands, until his death, September 1, 1876. He was engaged here in trade for many years, and took an active interest in town affairs, and was often an officer of the town government. Before the separation of Maine from Massachusetts in 1820, he represented the town for several years in the General Court. His father and grandfather, the former a soldier of the Revolution, were both prominent men in Bristol County. Both served repeatedly in the Legislature, or General Court as it was called, the younger having been a member of the convention which adopted the first constitution of the commonwealth.
Mr. Washburn's mother was a daughter of Samuel Benjamin, a native of Watertown, Mass., and a Lieutenant in the revolution who served in the army from the battle of Lexington to the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and was in both engagements.

Her mother was Tabitha Livermore, a relative of Elijah Livermore, the founder of the town. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Washburn, besides the subject of this paper, were Algernon Sidney, a merchant and banker, who recently died at Hallowell; Elihu B., a representative in Congress for sixteen years from Illinois, Secretary of State, and Minister Plenipotentiary to France; Cadwallader C., a representative in Congress from Wisconsin for ten years, Major General of Volunteers in the civil war, and Governor of the State of Wisconsin, who died May 14, 1882; Charles A., an editor in San Francisco, Minister Resident at Paraguay and author of an elaborate and voluminous history of that country and several other works; Samuel B., a Captain of the volunteer navy in the civil war; William D., a manufacturer of flour and lumber in Minnesota, and representative in Congress from that State; three daughters, and a son who died in infancy.

Israel Washburn, Jr., was not a college graduate, but under private instructors he became a fine classical scholar, and from his youth was a great student of the
highest order of English literature. At the age of eighteen, he commenced the study of the law, and three years later, in October, 1834, was admitted to the Bar. He commenced practice as a lawyer in December of the same year, at Orono, Penobscot County. The lumbering interest in that part of the State was then of great importance, and Mr. Washburn very soon entered on an extensive and lucrative practice. This continued till he was elected to Congress in 1850, with the exception of one term in the Legislature of the State in 1842.

Mr. Washburn was a member of the Whig party, and in the year 1848 was first nominated for Congress by that party. But as for many years the District in which he lived had been almost uniformly Democratic, and represented in Congress by Democrats, he at his first canvass failed to be elected. But owing to a division in the Democratic ranks at the next election (1850), Mr. Washburn was chosen by some 1,500 majority. At the election two years later, however, he was returned by a large majority over all competitors, and this majority continued to increase at every subsequent election till 1860, when, having been nominated for Governor of the State, he was no longer a candidate for Congress; thus he had been chosen to and served in the Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-
fifth and Thirty-sixth Congresses. During this period of service, he was made Chairman of the Committee on Elections, and was also a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, Pacific Railroad, and of several less important committees. It was about the time (December, 1851) when Mr. Washburn first took his seat in Congress that the question of slavery extension began to overshadow all other questions in national politics, and to threaten the destruction of old party ties. The existence of slavery, which for a long time the people generally had acquiesced in as an evil, but an evil to be let alone, now began to be felt and recognized as a wrong and a crime. The speeches and writings of the best minds in the country, of those who recognized the "higher law," and who held, like Carlyle, that a Lie could not always endure, took hold on the popular conscience; the Dragon's teeth of Cadmus were sown broadcast, and when the irrepressible conflict between freedom and slavery arose, the armed men sprang up in legions ready for the issue. The debate in Congress became earnest, acrimonious and bitter to a degree never known before. The insolence and arrogance of the plantation were carried into the halls of Congress, and by them it was attempted to overawe the members from the free States from the expression of the sentiments which were fast crystalizing into fixed principles throughout
the entire North. Concessions to the demands of the South had so long been the rule in Congress, that it seemed as if the entire government was like to pass into the hands of the slaveholders. To many, the threat that the South would secede if it could not have its way in everything, was enough to bring to its support many who at the outset should have defied and rebuked their treasonable utterances.

On the 24th of May, 1852, Mr. Washburn delivered an elaborate speech in the House, in which, after showing that the South had for years been becoming more and more aggressive in its demands for legislation in the interests of slavery and was obtaining all it demanded, he appealed to those from the South who threaten disunion, and to those from the North who encourage them by their timidity and hesitation, in the following words:

"Look at the prospect which disunion opens, you who threaten it whenever a vote is lost; what would you do with our common history, and common biography? And the star-lighted banner, what would you do with that? What colors would float over us in our border forays across the Potomac—in our incursions upon Kentucky? and under what sign would her sons descend on the plains of the Buckeyes? The stars and stripes could be the standard sheet of no divided empire. That flag represents the whole country; it can stand for nothing short of the whole; edged by the ocean on either side, the mid-continent its field, its stars our mighty lakes, its stripes our magnificent rivers,
who will dare to cut that flag in twain, or tear it into rags? Come depression, come misrule, come war, come on 'Iliad of woes,' if they must come—let us bear them as we may—we can survive and outgrow them all. We are still here, here, Americans, citizens of the Great Republic. But let intestine strife prevail, and sectional jealousies be aroused till disunion shall come, and no star of Hope shall light the prospect that will lie before us. 'The blasted leaves of autumn may be renewed by the returning spring, the cements of the grave shall burst and earth give up her dead,' but let this union be once destroyed and there is no power that can restore it, no heat that can its 'light relume.' National death is followed by no resurrection."

Mr. Washburn made many other speeches in Congress during his long service in that body, all of which evinced a thorough knowledge of the subject discussed; and as a parliamentarian and debater he was hardly surpassed by any member on the floor. He was always in the van of the opposition to the extension of slavery, which by this time had become the almost sole and controlling question both in and out of Congress. The old parties were themselves dividing on this one issue. The "irrepressible conflict" was clearly at hand. The Missouri Compromise, that had been passed as a concession to slavery in 1820, was now to be repealed to conciliate the same insatiate spirit. To some, among whom Mr. Washburn was one of the first to expose and denounce the scheme, it was clear that the leading men of the slave oligarchy were not to be appeased
with simple extension of slavery into the territories, but that they would not rest until property in slaves should be acknowledged and recognized in every State of the Union. The "Nebraska bill," as it was called, was the paramount question in all the Congressional debates, and, by common consent, the management of the opposition to it in the House fell largely to Mr. Washburn. The night of its final passage was one of the most important in the history of Congress. Its advocates were determined to pass it, and, as they had a decided majority, they were confident they could tire out the minority. Mr. Washburn and others in the opposition took all parliamentary advantages to obstruct and defeat it. But the fiat had gone forth from the councils of its supporters that it must pass that night, and near midnight of May 22, 1854, the bill was ordered to be engrossed. When the defeat was inevitable, Mr. Washburn held a brief consultation with a number of members with whom he had acted during that long and trying conflict, and invited them to meet him the next morning at the rooms of representatives Eliot and Dickinson, of Massachusetts. Only those were invited who had all been, up to this time, most thoroughly united in opposition on this great question of slavery extension. Some had always been known as Democrats, and some had always been Whigs. But they
had all opposed the Nebraska bill, and shared the opinion that only by united action by men of all parties opposed to the demands of slavery could any successful resistance be made to it. The meeting was held as agreed upon, and then was taken the initial step in the formation of the Republican party. Mr. Washburn explained to his colleagues what his purpose was in requesting them to meet together at that time. The Nebraska bill had passed the night before, and another wall against slavery had been broken down. Hitherto they had acted with the old parties, and their opposition to a united and solid party in the interest of slavery had been unavailing. So it would continue to be until they cast off old party names and party ties, and united under a new name and as a new party in opposition to the aggressions of the slave power and the extension of human slavery.

What name should they give the new party? Much was in a name, and Mr. Washburn suggested that "Republican" was the most proper, the most suggestive, and the least objectionable that could be adopted. It was a name to conjure with, honorable in its antecedents and in history, and under it people ever so much divided in their political views on other and minor questions could unite on a footing of perfect equality and with no implied surrender of principles.
or convictions. The idea was received with enthusiasm by every member present except one, who was not yet prepared to give up the long-cherished Whig name and party; and with this exception, when the meeting adjourned they all felt that for them there was no longer either a Whig or Democratic party.

The same day Mr. Washburn left for a brief visit to his home in Maine. He had been there but a day or two before he was invited, by a delegation from Bangor, to address the people of that city on the great question that was then agitating the country from one end to the other. The feeling of indignation at the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill was general and intense, and the meeting (held June 2, 1854) at the City Hall was very large, and made up alike of Whigs and Democrats, few of whom were ever again to be known by their old party names. The Bangor Whig and Courier, of June 3, 1854, says of Mr. Washburn’s speech on that occasion, that—

"He closed by a solemn warning against the present encroachments and future designs of the slave power in this country, and eloquently urged that all true friends of the Union must now unite and refuse longer to submit to the demands of that power; that they must stand with the men who have acted and voted for freedom in this contest, of whatever party or section of the Union they may be—by Benton and Houston and others, noble men of the South, as well as the incorruptible Democrats of the North—and thus build up a great and truly
national party, somewhat sectional at first, perhaps, but national in the end—a party which shall successfully resist the designs of the tyrannical slave oligarchy and save the Union from ultimately becoming one broad domain of slavery. This great consideration now overrides all the old party divisions and effects party organizations of the country. They must give way to it—they have already given way. _Men who think alike must act together._ Freedom must not be less wise than slavery, and slavery is united. Every true 'Republican' must rally under the banner of 'Repeal.'"

He then added that the new organization should take the name of Republican, and that their aim and purpose should be the welfare of the whole Union and the stainless honor of the American name.

In this speech Mr. Washburn had struck the keynote of the general sentiment of a large majority of the State, and on his way to Washington a few days later, the citizens of Saco called upon him to address them on the great and living issue that had taken precedence of all other political questions. He was greeted by an immense meeting, and his advocacy of a new name and a new party, based on freedom as the cornerstone, was received with unanimous approval, the indignation at the passage of the Nebraska Bill being shared alike by Whigs and Democrats, presaging that union under a new name that was to carry the country through its greatest trial and make it a Republic composed in fact of United States.
In the “Rise and Fall of the Slave Power in America,” by the Hon. Henry Wilson, is the following passage:*

“In Washington, on the morning after the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, there was a meeting of some thirty members of the House at the rooms of Thomas D. Eliot and Edward Dickinson, of Massachusetts, called at the instance of Israel Washburn, Jr., of Maine, for consultation in regard to the course to be adopted in the exigencies of the case. • • The name of Republican was suggested, discussed, and finally adopted as appropriate for the new organization. In pursuance of the same object, and in harmony with these suggestions, Mr. Washburn addressed a public meeting at Bangor, in which he repeated the views he had advanced in Washington.”

The passage of the Nebraska Bill was but a step in the policy that the slaveholders had marked out as that on which the government was thenceforward to be conducted. That policy was to make slavery national and universal throughout the whole country. To do this, it was indispensable that slaves should be recognized as property everywhere, independent of State laws. The claim was to be opened in a territory where no State laws existed, and its constitutionality affirmed by the Supreme Court. The ultimate and most important object was not openly avowed, but subsequent events showed clearly that such were the ends proposed among themselves. Among the first to see the policy and effect of their legislation was Mr.

Washburn, and he exposed and denounced it at a time when few who sympathized with him on the immediate issue could believe in the audacity of the oligarchy of slavery.

Mr. William Goodell, editor of the *Radical Abolitionist*, early foresaw that this was to be the next measure thrust upon the people of the North after the slaveholders had extended their peculiar institution over the territories. In an issue of his paper published in 1859, he thus speaks of Mr. Washburn’s exposure of their deep-laid plans:

"We have, until quite recently, stood almost alone in expressing this conviction. We find, however, that the Hon. Israel Washburn, member of Congress from Maine, has held the same language all along, as will appear from the following extracts from his speeches.

"In Mr. Washburn’s speech on the Bill to organize territorial governments in Kansas and Nebraska, in the House of Representatives, April 7, 1854, having quoted the *Charleston Mercury* and Mr. Stevens, of Georgia, as denying the constitutional right of the territories to exclude slavery, Mr. Washburn said:

"'Well, sir, as I have said, the drama of non-intervention, after one performance more, will be removed from the stage forever. As we sometimes read on the play bills, it is "positively for one night only." Whether it shall accomplish the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise or not, it will have filled its destiny. In the former case, it will be thrown overboard as a thing for which the slaveholders never had any respect and now have no further use. Then we shall hear that the time"
has come for the inculcation of the true doctrine: "The North is sufficiently weakened and humble,—the country is ready for it,—let it be proclaimed everywhere, that the Constitution of the United States, propriore vigore, carries slavery wherever the flag of the union flies." It carries it, we are told, into the territories, and neither Congress nor the local legislatures, nor both combined, can restrain its march; for the constitution is above both, is the supreme law of the land—aye, and carries it into all of the States, for neither State laws nor State constitutions can exclude the enjoyment of a right guaranteed by the constitution of the Federal Government. This, sir, is the doctrine with which we shall be vigorously pressed if this bill is carried—already has it been more than hinted,—and whoever has noticed the advanced ground which slavery occupies now, compared with that on which it rested in 1850, will not be slow to believe it. * * * Nearly all Southern gentlemen who have spoken on this subject and have in any way recognized the doctrine of non-intervention, are careful to limit the right of the people of the territories to legislate for themselves by the Constitution of the United States; and they hold that the constitution forbids all territorial legislation for the prohibition of slavery."

This policy, which Mr. Washburn declared to be the deliberate purpose of the slaveholders as early as April 7, 1854 (and repeatedly afterwards), was steadily pursued by them as long as they had any hope of keeping the government under their control; and as late as May 19, 1860, in a speech delivered in the House, he repeated and exposed the terrible issues that depended on the next Presidential election.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred
Scott case, under which slavery was recognized as national and slaves as property under the constitution, was received by Mr. Washburn in part in these words:

"By the constitution itself," the court argued, slaves were recognized and known as property. "The right of property in slaves," they said, was "distinctly and expressly affirmed" in that instrument, and the only authority conferred upon Congress was "the power, coupled with the duty, of guarding and protecting the owner in his rights." These judges readily admitted that, but for the constitutional sanction of slavery, it would be fully competent for Congress to legislate for its regulation or prohibition in the territories. They stated that the Court had decided in a previous case that the power of Congress to govern the territories was "unquestionable," and added, "in this we entirely concur, and nothing will be found in this opinion to the contrary"; thus destroying, root and branch, the whole doctrine of popular or squatter sovereignty. But, inasmuch as the constitution has taken hold of slaves as property, and thrown its protection and guaranties around that species of property, it results, they maintained, that Congress, which is itself the creature of the constitution, cannot have power to destroy or impair that which the constitution affirms and protects. Now, if it be true that slaves are property under the Constitution of the United States, which is the supreme law; that this instrument which governs and controls in respect to all questions upon which it speaks, within all the States as well as Territories, attaches to a particular class of human beings the character, and imprints upon them the stamp, of property, and confers upon Congress 'the power, coupled with the duty, of protecting this property,' for the reason that it is property by a constitutional recognition, it will be difficult to resist the conclusion to which these judges have arrived; nay, it will be impossible to resist it, or that other conclusion to which this decision reaches,
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

**viz:** THAT THIS KIND OF PROPERTY MAY BE TAKEN, HELD, USED, BOUGHT AND SOLD, IN EACH AND ALL OF THE STATES OF THE UNION."

* * * * *

"It is clear that whatsoever is property by the highest law of the land is entitled to the rights, immunities and protections of property, wherever that highest law prevails. The Constitution of the United States is in force in every State of the Union, and all laws of Congress, all laws of States, and all State constitutions, which are in conflict with its provisions, are inoperative and void. If a slave is property by or under the authority of the Federal Constitution, this relation or character cannot be destroyed or injuriously affected by the constitution of a State, for wherever and in whatever respect these constitutions are inconsistent with each other, the latter must yield to the former. If the Constitution of the United States declares that a man held as a slave is property, he may be so held, treated and regarded in all places where that fundamental and supreme law is in operation; and a provision in the constitution of the State of Maine, or of any other State, that there shall be no such thing as property in men within that State, cannot stand a moment against the Constitution of the United States, which says that there may be; and the theory of the practical exclusion of slavery by unfriendly legislation is fallacious and wholly inadmissible—it is as unsound as it is dishonest. If the chattelship of a slave is recognized and secured by the Constitution of the United States, it is something more than a merely nominal recognition, for a security which is merely nominal is no security at all. The constitutional guaranty or protection is of no account, if the States, or Territories, or Congress, may at their pleasure render that which is the subject of protection valueless or not worth possessing.

"The constitution recognizes, undoubtedly, the idea of property, but the specific articles or things which shall be held and
regarded as such, it does not name or indicate, with the single exception (if the doctrine of the Judges of the Supreme Court and the Democratic party be sound) of negro slaves."

"The States are sovereign, except in so far as their power is limited by the Constitution of the United States. It is not claimed that the power of the States to declare what shall or shall not be treated as property within their own limits has been taken from them, always excepting the one case of slaves. One State has provided by legislation that there shall be no property in cart wheels of less than a certain width; another, that there shall be no such thing as property within its jurisdiction in game cocks; another, that an inferior and vicious species of cattle, which were being brought into it from a neighboring country, shall not be introduced, held or kept as property within its limits; another, that there shall be no protection to, and no property in, domestic liquors; and when the question of the power of the State to pass such a law was raised and presented to the Supreme Court of the United States, that tribunal decided in favor of the power. Thus, in all cases and in reference to all kinds of property, except slave property, the States and Territories (or Congress) have unlimited power; and if they may deny the fact of property in any particular article or thing, they may of course regulate its use and enjoyment."

"The expedient of unfriendly legislation, it has been seen, is not admissible, for the subject to which it is to be applied cannot be affected by it. The property in this case is not like ordinary property, within the control of State legislation, but it is property that has been raised by the Constitution of the United States to a position where it is unassailable. Any local law impairing a right which rests upon a special constitutional sanction must be declared inoperative, of course. Property founded upon such a right cannot be subject to any laws or
regulations more onerous than are made to apply to other property, or perhaps than attach to the most favored descriptions of property; certainly any invidious legislation, and all regulations discriminating against it, would be unconstitutional. The laws protecting other property would protect this; actions of case, trespass, replevin—in fine, all the appropriate remedies for injuries to property, would lie as well for torts to this property as to any other. To main a slave would be trespass, to steal him would be larceny. So, an affirmative code for the protection of slave property would in almost every conceivable case be unnecessary, and unfriendly legislation would in all cases be nugatory. What cannot be done directly cannot be done indirectly."

"I have dwelt at length upon this branch of my subject, because I perceive that this decision embraces and involves every question in respect to the existence, extension, and perfectuation of slavery."

"It covers every claim that the oligarchy sets up; it forbids the prohibition of slavery extension; it declares, in effect, that the constitution carries slavery into every Territory and every State of the Union, and extends to slave property a degree of favor and protection such as is accorded to no other kind of property."

In this speech Mr. Washburn had voiced the sentiments of the people of Maine to an extent he could hardly have anticipated when it was delivered, for from all parts came the call for him to run for Governor at the next State election. It was his wish still to remain in Congress, but the demand was so strong and so earnest that in the great contest impending he should
be at the head of the Republican ticket, that he reluctantly gave his consent. He soon entered on the arduous canvass, speaking almost every day till the election to immense audiences, all of which shared in his opinions that, as Maine would lead off in the fall elections, it should give no uncertain sound as to its determination on the question of slavery extension. The result of the election surpassed even the Republican expectations. From a total vote of 124,000, Mr. Washburn received a majority of 17,000, and with this impetus for success the campaign opened.

When Mr. Washburn entered on his duties as Governor, the mutterings of civil war were already in the air. The Legislature that convened on the 3d of January, 1861, was to confront new questions and incur unexpected responsibilities. The large majority had been carried into power on the same wave of enthusiasm as had the Governor, and were in entire harmony with him in a determination to resist further encroachments from the South. In his inaugural message he addressed them in regard to the threats that had been made that Mr. Lincoln should not be permitted to serve as President, in the following words:

"If the people of any of the States have determined that Mr. Lincoln, who has been regularly and legally elected President of the United States, is not to enter on the duties of that office,
unless he, and those who have supported him, will purchase his inauguration as President of an unbroken Union, by concessions and compromises involving an abrogation and denial of the vital principles of the government, and of the cherished doctrines and purposes of the great men who established it, and shall attempt by force to execute such purposes, they will be guilty of treason against the United States and will furnish occasion for testing the strength of the government. The right of the majority to choose their officers and administer the government, under the constitution, must not be surrendered and will not be, whatever may happen. For in the dark catalogue of public ills, all are tolerable but the loss of a people's honor. An errant star, rushing wildly from its sphere and wandering however long and far, may return to its wonted place in our system. But when the manhood of a people is extinguished there is an end alike of public virtue and of individual freedom, and popular government becomes an impossibility."

As is well known, civil war burst forth on the country when the first gun was fired on Fort Sumter on the 12th April, 1861. Maine, like the other States, was called upon to put down the rebellion; and on the 14th Governor Washburn issued his proclamation convening the Legislature in extra session. It assembled on the 22d, and was addressed in convention by the Governor in terms that met a ready response from that body. After briefly reviewing the bad faith and wickedness of those who had brought on the war, he continued, repeating from his message of three months before:

"We know that our State, whose attachment to the Union has
been avouched not only by words but by works—by sacrifices which she alone of all the States has been called upon to make, even by the dismemberment of her territory that the nation might have peace—will renew her claim on the gratitude of the country by the alacrity with which she will furnish material and efficient proofs of her fidelity and virtue. The divisions of party will disappear from amongst us, and the names by which we have been recognized will be forgotten, and all will be known as patriots and defenders of the Union."

He added:

"And so it is and so it shall be, and this Union is to be defended and the constitution preserved, not by Democrats, not by Republicans, but by men who love their country,—and all men of whatever party, who are for the Government and will stand by it and fight for it, are brethren. For one, I know no difference, and I will know no difference, and I will hold that man as wanting in the highest quality of patriotism who will know any distinction between men, founded on their former party relations."

In his next annual address to the Legislature (on the 2d of January, 1862), Governor Washburn expressed himself in still stronger terms on the duty of standing by the government, of recognizing but two classes; those who sustained and those who sought to embarrass it.

From this address the following extract is taken:

"Whoever in this crisis shall maintain or act as if he believed that the Union ought to be preserved if slavery in it can be protected, but that without slavery it is not worth defending, making in his heart, slavery, and not the Union, the great
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

object of his regard, will not fail to be known and treated as one whom no impulses of patriotism, but only the suggestions of cowardice, restrained from the practice of treason, and the citizen who will not act in good faith for the Union and aid in prosecuting the war without conditions and compromises, or who, by his complaints, fault-findings or misrepresentations, weakens the arm of the national administration, renders most efficient aid to the rebels; and whatever his professions, should be marked and shunned as one who makes his selfish purposes or his party views paramount to his love of country.

"At the present time and under existing circumstances, a conditional Union man is an unconditional traitor. For in such an emergency as the present, true and loyal men will say, "Let all else die, but let the country live." When the star of peace shall return, the ordinary functions of party and party men will be revived, and the affection and confidence of a just and grateful people will be bestowed on those who, in the hour of the nation's direst peril, were most faithful and generous."

When the war broke out, the State of Maine was utterly unprepared for such a calamity. The old militia system had fallen into disuse and neglect. There were neither the drilled soldiers nor officers, yet the popular response was most wonderful. The men volunteered by thousands and tens of thousands at the call of patriotism, and regiments, if not drilled and trained, yet eager to learn the soldier's duty, were sent forward to the seat of war with a rapidity impossible in any country but where the heart of both officer and private was in the cause. Governor Washburn was justly called the War Governor, for within the two
years, while he was chief magistrate, nearly 50,000 troops were marshaled and sent to the front, and it was acknowledged by the department at Washington, that no soldiers were better organized, or composed of sterner stuff, or did better fighting, than the sons of the "Pine Tree State."

In consideration of the extended line of the coast of Maine, upon which were more deep, accessible harbors, capable of being entered by ships of war of the largest class, than could be found on the entire coast line of the slave-holding States; that for more than four hundred miles the State was separated from a foreign country by a merely imaginary line, Governor Washburn was deeply impressed with the necessity of providing for its protection, and labored incessantly to engage the interest of the Federal Government and of the State in this important work.

In his annual address to the Legislature at this session, he said:

"In view of the proportions which the rebellion had assumed, and of the complications with foreign nations in which, in its progress, the Government of the United States was liable to be involved, and considering the dangers to which Maine would be exposed in the event of war between the United States and any great maritime power, I felt it my duty, in the month of October last, to address a note to the Secretary of State (in response to his wise and timely circular to the Governors of the
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

loyal sea-board and lake-coast states), inclosing a letter or memoir to the President of the United States, in which the attention of the General Government was called to the peculiarly exposed situation of this State, and to the necessity of providing additional defences upon its coast, and indicating to some extent the character of the works which seemed to be indispensable to the protection not of this State merely, but of the United States; and that this subject, so important to the State and country, should not fail to be presented in such manner as to secure the most favorable consideration, I gave it in charge of three able and eminent citizens—the Honorable Hannibal Hamlin, Vice President of the United States, the Honorable Reuel Williams, of Augusta, and John A. Poor, Esquire, of Portland—who immediately repaired to the city of Washington, and who by their assiduous and faithful efforts succeeded, it is believed, in impressing upon the Government the necessity of increasing the defences of this State, and of adopting measures for their immediate construction."

The Governor corresponded with the Secretaries of State and War upon the subject. The President of the United States called the attention of Congress to it in a special message, in which he transmitted this correspondence to that body. These papers, together with the report of the Commissioners, were laid by Governor Washburn before the State Legislature with an earnest request that it should urge upon the authorities of the United States a vigorous prosecution of the works of national defence within this State. As a result of these efforts, works were commenced on this coast, and have been prosecuted to this time with more or less
vigor, but especially so far as they related to the strengthening of Portland, which, from its situation in regard to the whole State and to New England, was the point of all others the most necessary to be defended, and where new works have been commenced and are being constructed, which, when completed, will make, in connection with the old, this the strongest and best fortified city in the United States.

After the war had closed, and the rebellion was crushed out, and with it the detestable heresies that led to it, there still remained the question as to what had been gained and settled by the terrible sacrifices that had been made. After the abolition of slavery there could be no further dispute as to its extension. The state rights theories of the Southern leaders also collapsed, and on none of the old party issues had the people arrayed themselves into political organizations. At this time, and while the public opinion was little concentrated on matters of future policy, Mr. Washburn was invited by the municipal authorities of Portland to address the people of that city on the approaching Fourth of July. In this address, he spoke with great force and point on the low condition of public sentiment throughout the country, which had allowed the institution of slavery to grow and expand, and practically to govern the country for many years, until it
had waxed so strong as to demand not only its rights to govern the country, but to impose its accursed local institutions on the free states of the North.

Then he passed to the conduct of the war, its trials, its sacrifices, and its final triumphs. But it had not been without its compensations; it had raised the tone of public sentiment and magnified the American name throughout the world. Our people could no longer be taunted with claiming to be a nation of Republicans while we were in reality a nation of slave breeders and slave traders. On the contrary, it had raised a whole class of native Americans from the condition of slaves to be freemen and citizens, no longer a source of danger but of strength to our institutions, and whose rights as freemen and voters were to be not only secured, but maintained thereafter. The national standard had been raised, and with it the national character. The nation would thenceforth, for all times, be stronger to resist aggression, and in the councils of the nations be recognized as one of the great powers of the world. The national credit and national currency had been established on a better basis than it had ever rested on before, and the future opened on a brighter vista than the eyes of any nation ever witnessed in the history of the world.

Of this address Charles Sumner said:
"The remarkable oration of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., of Portland, treated the subject with unanswerable fullness and ability. His speeches in Congress were always read with interest. Perhaps he never before spoke better than now. His oration is elaborate in form and arrangement, accurate in style, logical in argument and often eloquent. It is an important contribution to the good cause. Such a voice from Maine ought to be a key-note."—[Boston Transcript, July, 1865.

At the close of his second term, Governor Washburn, under the impression that the work of the State Government in prosecuting the war was nearly at an end, declined a re-election as Governor. His labors had been trying and incessant, and his administration in all respects most successful and satisfactory to the people of the State. But he was soon called by President Lincoln to the performance of other duties. Within a few months after his retirement from the Gubernatorial chair, the Collectorship of Portland became vacant, through the death of the able and popular Collector, Mr. Jedediah Jewett, and without his solicitation it was tendered to Mr. Washburn by Mr. Lincoln, in such terms that he could hardly refuse to accept it.

Into this important office he was inducted in November, 1863. He filled it to the entire satisfaction of the Government, especially of the Treasury Department, till May, 1877, when he retired, and has since lived a quiet, though active and useful life, at his home in
Portland. During this time, he has busied himself in writing for different Magazines and Reviews, and in preparing and delivering speeches and addresses on political and literary subjects. Among his contributions at different periods to the former, may be mentioned papers on Charles Lamb; Walter Savage Landor; Gamaliel Bailey; Modern Civilization; The Logic and the End of the Rebellion; The Powers and Duty of Congress in respect to Suffrage; Secular and Compulsory Education. Some of the Conditions of Success in Life; Centralization; The Ballad and Song Writers of Scotland, may be named among the numerous addresses and lectures which he has delivered within a few years. He has published, also, biographical notices and recollections of Chief Justice Ether Shepley, George Evans and Edward Kent.

In 1874, he published a book of 180 octavo pages, entitled, "Notes of Livermore." The preparation of this book, though unambitious in scope and design, was a labor of love, as it enabled him to put in enduring form the records of his native town, and to testify to the world of the merits and virtues of the people among whom his boyhood was passed.

In the same year, he delivered an historical address before the citizens of Orono, on the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of that town. This
work, like the "Notes of Livermore," was a labor of love and duty, for it was here that his early manhood was passed; here he married and here he achieved his first successes.

At a later period (in 1879) he prepared for the Maine Historical Society, an elaborate and thorough investigation of a question which, for many years, hung over the State of Maine like a cloud—that of the North Eastern Boundary of Maine—of which the present generation knows but little, but which was the absorbing theme of talk and discussion in Maine for many years. The justice of the claim of Maine and the manner of its settlement were fully examined in this paper of Mr. Washburn's, and the conclusion to be drawn from it is that the treaty, which concluded the negotiations in regard to it, did not secure its just rights to the State of Maine, and that it was in derogation of the prestige and honor of the Nation.

Mr. Washburn is an active member of the Maine Historical Society, and is Vice President, for Maine, of the New England Historic Genealogical Society.

From Tufts College he received several years ago the honorary degree of LL.D. He has been for many years President of the Board of Trustees of this institution, and on the resignation of Rev. A. A. Miner,
D. D., he was chosen President of the Faculty, a position which he declined.

He married, October 24, 1841, Mary Maud, youngest daughter of the late Col. Ebenezer Webster, of Orono, by whom he had four children, all of whom are living. Mrs. Washburn died in June, 1873. In 1876, he married Robina Napier, eldest daughter of Benjamin F. Brown, Esq., of Bangor.
MARTHA WASHBURN.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE MOTHER OF
ISAAC WASHBURN, JR.

BY MRS. J. H. HANSBURY,

FROM THE STAR AND COVENANT, OF CHICAGO.

When Thomas Barnes and the earlier apostles of our faith began their work in Maine, they found their hearers among the best families of that section.

The Coolidges, the Washburns, the Morisons, the Haineses, the Benjamins, the Bradfords, the Stricklands, the Hollands, the Livermores, the Howes, the Smalls, were the natural and acknowledged intellectual and social aristocracy of the State, and they were almost all of our faith.

The excellence of their character, and their great influence on their times and on their descendants, now scattered in all sections of our country, and still prominent in sustaining the blessed religion of which their mothers and fathers were the first modern advo-
cates, were often due to the Christian fidelity and consecration of the mothers who taught and transmitted the religion they loved.

Could we but develope the facts, it would unquestionably be learned that the quiet women of those days, who had no desire for publicity, and no ambition beyond the rearing of their families, who never aspired to make speeches, and to whom the production of books was undreamed of, are the real artificers of the characters that to-day are their monuments.

Among them should be mentioned—one of a class, many of whose names we would gladly record—Martha, daughter of Samuel Benjamin.

She was born in Livermore, Me.,—a twin daughter—October 4, 1792.

She married, March 30, 1812, Israel Washburn, who was born in Raynham, Mass., November 18, 1784, and died May 6, 1861.

Her life was one of great purity and excellence. Her house was the ministers' home. * Her character was one of great womanly force, impressing itself by a quiet yet irresistible womanly influence on all who knew her. A genuine Christian wife and mother, reverenced wherever known, she will be especially remembered in the remarkable career of her eminent and distinguished children:
Israel, LL.D., M. C., 32d–36th Congresses, from Maine, and Governor of the State in 1861–2; Algernon S., merchant and banker; Elihu B., M. C. Illinois, 1852–69, Secretary of State under Gen. Grant, and Minister Plenipotentiary to France; Cadwallader C., LL.D., M. C. 34th–40th Congresses, Major General in the War of the Rebellion, and Governor of Wisconsin in 1871; Martha (Stephenson); Charles A., elector for California, 1860, Minister to Paraguay in 1861, and author of "History of Paraguay" and other works; Samuel B., ship-master in the merchant marine and captain in the navy during the late war; Mary B. (Buffum); William D., Surveyor General of Minnesota, 1861–65, M. C. present Congress; Caroline A., wife of Dr. F. S. Holmes, Surgeon 6th Maine in the late war.

At one time three of the brothers were in Congress together, and since then the fourth has occupied the position.

It is to such women as she, honored wives and mothers, that our church owes a large part of its success, and surely such noble characters are the highest product, as they should be the chief boast of our religion.

There are and have been thousands of such as Martha Washburn, whose names are indelibly recorded in the Book of Life, though unrecorded in human annals.
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

May they be increased and multiplied the "Elect Ladies" of our Zion.
IN MEMORIAM.

TRIBUTES FROM THE PUBLIC PRESS.
A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

THE LIMBS OF THE OLD WASHBURN TREE OF MAINE.

From the Boston Herald, May 14, 1883.

Seventy-three years ago a man from Raynham went down into the district of Maine, which was then considered a God-forsaken country, and established himself in business at Richmond, as it is now called. That has since been a great place for ship building, but this Raynham man built the first vessel there. He began to build another, but it was in the embargo times, and the second vessel was allowed to rot on the stocks. Then he moved again—this time into one of the unsettled back towns, Livermore it is called, not far from where Lewiston has since grown up. He was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature before Maine become a state, he was a respected citizen, but his crown of glory comes from the fact that he reared a family of ten children, and a more remarkable family
the annals of this country cannot show. Six years ago, out of the seven sons and three daughters of this modern patriarch, all but two were alive.

Saturday noon, in Philadelphia, there died suddenly one of the sons—ex-Gov. Israel Washburn, Jr., of Maine. Before we speak of him let us look at his family. First comes Israel, Jr., the subject of this article, who was Maine's Representative in Congress from 1851 to 1860, and then "War Governor," as we say, in the first years of the rebellion. His brother Elihu B., member of Congress from Illinois for eighteen years, Secretary of State and Minister to France at the critical time when the Germans overrun her, comes next. Then Charles A., politician, presidential elector and Minister to Paraguay. Next Cadwallader C., who was in Congress twelve years, was a Major-General of volunteers during the rebellion, and also Governor of Wisconsin. Also William D., Congressman from Minnesota recently, and Samuel B., who served in the navy during the war, and A. S., who has confined himself to the banking business. Gov. C. C., of Wisconsin, when he died a year or two ago, left millions. W. D., of Minneapolis, has millions. E. B. has been talked of as a presidential possibility. Three of these brothers were in Congress at the same time. Was it not a pretty good family?
Israel, who died so unexpectedly Saturday, was brought up in the town schools within a few miles of where Postmaster-General Howe, who died the other day, was raised. He never went to college, but he read law and began its practice more than forty years ago. When he was thirty-seven years old he was chosen to Congress from the Bangor district, which Charles Stetson, who died a few weeks ago, then represented, and Hannibal Hamlin had represented just before. He served till 1860, going over to the Republicans when that party was formed and the old Whig party broke up. In the Lincoln year, he was chosen Governor by nearly 16,000 majority, and re-elected in 1861 over the popular Gen. Jameson and a peace Democrat by an increased majority. Worn out by his work, he would not run again, and was given the Portland collectorship, which he held for more than a dozen years. Since he retired from that office, six years ago, he has devoted himself to business and literature.

Mr. Washburn was a typical New Englander. He valued and retained the respect of his fellow-citizens. He was enthusiastic in his political and religious relations. Many are the Universalist gatherings, conventions, Sunday school anniversaries, temperance meetings and the like, at which the writer of this has heard him
speak. He always spoke as if he believed every word he said. Earnest and honest, he believed other men were. He had faith in the people. Can anybody give a better reason for such wonderful success of a plain man's children? Israel Washburn was a man who came from the people, was one of the people (his great idol was that poet of the people, Robert Burns) who trusted the people, and served them to the best of his ability.
ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

His Sudden Death in Philadelphia.

Complete Sketch of a Busy Life.

From the Portland Daily Press, May 14, 1883.

Saturday afternoon the telegraph brought to Mr. Nathan Allen, at the Custom House, the sad news of the death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., at 12:30 p.m. of that day, in Philadelphia. Mr. Washburn had been out of health for several years. He had a serious attack of indigestion about two years ago, which was called by some a slight attack of apoplexy or paralysis, but which was afterwards denied. Last Thanksgiving he returned from service at church in the morning, took a nap on the lounge, and when he awoke, could not use his legs. This was thought to be a second paralytic attack, but the Governor insisted it was not. Since then, however, Mr. Washburn had not had the full use of his legs, and, suffering from other troubles, he decided to go to Philadelphia and submit to treat-
ment by Dr. Mitchell, whose specialty is all nervous
diseases. Accompanied by his wife, his elder daughter
Ada, and his nephew, Mr. Allen, he started for Phila-
delphia on the 19th of April, a little over three weeks
ago. An associated press dispatch from Philadelphia,
received yesterday, says Mr. Washburn died about one
o'clock Saturday afternoon, at Lafayette Hotel in that
city. Deceased came to that city two weeks ago to
undergo medical treatment for kidney disease, but
death ensued from heart affection. His wife and
nurse were the only ones present at the time. About
eleven o'clock in the morning, the Governor was strong
eighteen to dictate a letter to a relative, but he then
rapidly sunk until the moment of dissolution. The
body will arrive in Portland to-day.

Israel Washburn, Jr., was born in Livermore, An-
droscoggin, (then Oxford) County, June 6, 1813, and
was a descendant in the seventh generation from John
Washburn, who came from Evesham, Worcestershire,
England, in 1631 (supposed to have been secretary of
the first council of Plymouth, in England), and who
settled in Duxbury as early as 1633, and in 1634 pur-
chased a place, still known, and near the old Standish
House, called "The Eagle's Nest," whence he removed
to Bridgewater in 1665. His father, Israel, was born
in Raynham, Mass., November 18, 1784, settled in Liv-
ermore, in 1809, where he resided until his death, September 1, 1876. He was a farmer, and engaged also in trade for many years. He took an active part in the affairs of the town, of which he was often an officer, and which, before the separation in 1820, he represented four years in the General Court. His father, a soldier of the Revolution, and his grandfather (who had removed to Raynham), were prominent men in that part of the Commonwealth, had been members of the General Court, and the latter a member of the convention which adopted the first constitution of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Washburn’s mother was a daughter of Samuel Benjamin, a native of Watertown, Mass., and a Lieutenant in the Revolution, who served from the battle of Lexington to the surrender of Cornwallis, and was in both engagements. Her mother was Tabitha Livermore, of Waltham, Mass., an aunt of the late Hon. Isaac Livermore, of Cambridge, Mass. Their children were Israel, the subject of this notice; Algernon S., merchant and banker, deceased at Hallowell; Elihu B., Representative in Congress from Illinois for sixteen years, Secretary of State and Minister Plenipotentiary to France; Cadwallader C., LL.D., Representative in Congress from Wisconsin for ten years, Major-Gen. of Volunteers during the civil war, and Governor of Wisconsin; Charles A., editor at San Francisco, Min-
ister Resident at Paraguay and author of a history of that country; Samuel B., Captain U. S. N. during the civil war, until lately living at the old homestead of "The Norlands," at Livermore. William D., of Minneapolis, President of the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, Representative in Congress from Minnesota, and three daughters, and a son who died in infancy.

Israel went to the town schools until he was fourteen, then received a classical education through private tutorship for four years, read law, was admitted to the bar in Orono, in October, 1834, and commenced practice there in December of that year. He was elected a member of the State Legislature in 1842. He was a Whig Representative in Congress from the Penobscot District for the Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth Congresses, serving while in that body as Chairman of the Committee on Elections, member of the Committee on Ways and Means, of the Pacific Railroad, and of less important committees. He identified himself with the Republican party from the date of its organization.

In 1860 he was elected Governor of the State, and resigned his seat in Congress to assume his new duties. He served as Governor in 1861 and 1862. It was during his first year's service that the war of the rebellion was begun; there was no military organization, or at
least a merely nominal one in the State at the time, and it was necessary to create one. For more than a year, nearly the entire work of raising, uniforming, equipping and arming troops and transporting them as far as New York city, and defraying the cost thereof, fell upon the State Government. These duties involved immense labor, and much, which in other States, having an active military organization, was not required. But in spite of all obstacles, the first two regiments of Maine soldiers were sent to the front armed and equipped in a manner that subsequently elicited from the Secretary of War his thanks and commendation to Gov. Washburn.

After his retirement from the office of Governor in 1862—he declining a re-election—President Lincoln, in 1863, appointed Mr. Washburn Collector of the Port. He then removed to this city and made it his home. So satisfactory was his fulfillment of the duties of the office, that he held it by successive re-appointments until 1877. During his term of office the new and beautiful Custom House building was erected, and when he retired from the collectorship, he was given a surprise party with many testimonials of regard from the employés of the customs who had held office under him.

Mr. Washburn was one of the active promoters of the construction of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad, and afterward took a leading part in the organization of
the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad, of which he was President. He was also Vice President of the Portland Board of Trade, one of the Trustees of the Maine General Hospital, and President of the Board of Trustees of Tufts College, from which he had received the degree of Doctor of Laws. On the Fourth of July, 1865, after the close of the civil war, by invitation of the authorities of Portland, he delivered an oration in this city on "From what, through what, and to what, the country had been brought by the civil war."

Mr. Washburn was also a member of the standing committee of the Maine Historical Society. His published works are a historical oration delivered on the centennial anniversary of the settlement of Orono, a volume of notes on Livermore, an exhaustive paper on the Northeastern Boundary question, published in the last volume of collections of the Maine Historical Society, and a memoir of the late Chief Justice Ether Shepley. He was also a Vice President of the New England Historic, Genealogical Society, and a member of the American Antiquarian Society.

Mr. Washburn married, in October, 1841, Mary Maud, youngest daughter of Col. Ebenezer Webster, of Orono, by whom he had four children, Israel Henry, Lieutenant U. S. Marine Corps; Charles Fox, of Minnesota, a member of the Minnesota Legislature; Ada
and Maud. Mrs. Washburn died in 1873, and in January, 1876, Mr. Washburn married Miss Robina Napier, eldest daughter of Benjamin F. Brown, Esq., of Aroostook County. After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Washburn made an extended tour abroad, especially visiting the home of Burns, of which poet Mr. Washburn was very fond, as well as of Scotland, his lecture on the "Poets of Scotland" being one of the best and most appreciative criticisms of the Scottish bards known.

Mr. Washburn possessed all the qualities that go to grasp success. He was thorough in knowledge, a good orator, persistent, aggressive, where necessary, but at heart kind and affectionate. He will be a great loss to the community in which he has always taken so much interest, and also to all the enterprises with which he was connected.
Tribute to Israel Washburn, Jr.

Israel Washburn, Jr.

Funeral Services.

From the Portland Daily Press of May 16, 1883.

The funeral of the Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., took place from his late residence on Spring street yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. There was a very large attendance of prominent men and well-known citizens. The family—outside of the members of the late Governor's household—present consisted of Gen. W. D. Washburn; Capt. Washburn, of Deering; Mrs. Stephenson; Col. Webster and wife; Major Weston and wife; Mr. A. D. Brown and family. The State was represented by Governor Robie and Hon. S. C. Hatch, of Bangor.

The services were in charge of Hon. George W. Woodman. The pall bearers were Gen. S. J. Anderson and Geo. E. B. Jackson, from the railroads; Collector Dow and Ex-Gov. Perham, from the Customs House; Messrs. John D. Lord and Alfred Woodman, from the
church; and Hon. Charles F. Libby and A. F. Moulton, from the bar.


The remains, inclosed in a beautiful rosewood casket, were placed in the parlor. The casket bore a large silver plate engraved with the name, dates of birth and death of deceased. There were two superb crosses of white camellias, heath and roses, one from the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad, the other unmarked, an
elegant wreath from Mrs. J. P. Baxter, and an ivy wreath from the family.

The services consisted of singing by the First Universalist choir, composed of Mrs. Hawes, Miss Weeks, Mr. Hudson and Mr. Lambert.

The opening selection was "Rest," music by Warren. Rev. Henry Blanchard read a portion of the scriptures, after which the choir sang "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

Rev. E. C. Bolles, then spoke substantially as follows:

ADDRESS OF REV. E. C. BOLLES, LL.D., OF SALEM, MASS.

The value of many noble works of art which have come down to us from by-gone ages, is increased when we feel that the artist wrought into his masterpieces something of his own private life. The personality of a great soul can glorify the expression of its ideals. And so the secret beauty which gives its highest charm to the public character of that man in whose honor we are sad and silent here, is the rare virtue and sweetness which lies at its heart. And for this reason, whatever voice shall be lifted in words of comfort or praise, the undertone of them shall be the expression of our friendship,—a friendship which makes this death a personal sorrow and loss to every one of us.
FUNERAL SERVICES.

I can hardly speak as I would to-day. It seems as if my own heart was under a cloud. The better portion of my own public life was passed in this city; and I cannot think of those days except to recall our friend. I knew him for many years. First, when his life was in its prime, when his voice rang out for the right, like the notes of a trumpet, above the din of civil conflict, in those days when he made for himself a place in his country's history. I came to know him better when he took his position here among the commercial interests of this community. Not so very distant do those days appear; and yet what changes upon every side. As I walk among these Portland homes, remembering so well who used to live in these houses, and how they have been carried through the doors which opened for the last time before them on their journey to the grave, the streets seem streets of tombs. Of what a brave company he was the chief! The old forms have passed away, the familiar faces are seen no more, and now,—he is gone!

The friendship which makes this loss a personal and severe one to us all, shows the rare power of his life. He was born to win man's love. From first to last, he was a man to be honored, trusted and praised. He knew no dishonorable days. He received with his name—a name so honored and trusted in this State, a
name which was in itself a recommendation to public favor—a keen insight into whatever was most progressive, most excellent, most necessary for the public good. Continuing in the line of its tradition, the name with him bore splendid fruit. He took up his burdens and discharged his duty with no common fidelity. He was a pillar of integrity. He was loyalty itself. His enthusiasm was a noble contagion. He was the most hopeful man I ever knew; and back of his hope was an unfaltering courage. No one ever could measure his sympathy. He was broad and wise in his statesmanship. He was a lover of good men. His Christian faith and works were known to all; and while the spire of our beloved church shall stand against the sky, I shall feel that no other name deserves more grateful memory in its communion.

His, too, was a culture which made the rest of us seem like beginners. He adorned, while he taught it to us, the best literature of the world. His scholarly tastes aided him in contributing to the public work and life of this city. May I not say that no citizen of Portland has ever done more for the refinement and enlightenment of this community?

There is profound sadness in saying that such a life has passed away; yet, standing in the midst of this sorrowing family, we must also say that even for this
life there comes a higher one—the life of Heaven. A
great life cannot all develop here; it needs the greater
privilege of immortality. So they pass on, these chil-
dren of a mortal day, and the ever swinging portals
give them entrance to the joy beyond. Yet what pain
to us in the parting! Sad is the grave under winter
snows or summer sun, sad the heart's badges of mourn-
ing, which remain long after we have put off the out-
ward signs of grief. All this cries out for comfort, the
comfort from the ever-loving Father, the great comfort
which comes from the thought of the eternal and un-
broken home.

What do we think of Heaven? How picture it? It
cannot be so strange to us when we first are there,
for who is there of us all who has not given to it a
part of himself? Who does not look up to it with
longing, not for himself alone? Who does not say to
himself, as the sweetest thing which faith can suggest
of Heaven, "My dear ones will be there"?

And how great a portion of this life which we honor
was given to the fireside and the family. True do-
meric virtue finds in him a worthy type. His own
rise up to call him blessed. And what a family that
was which gathered at the old Northern home. I knew
it at its best, when the fine, honored, grey-haired father
was its center, when the glad voices of the brothers
rang out, voices that will never be heard together on earth again. What unity, what mutual pride, what peace there was in that household, and how its memories may give to its surviving members the promise of the household above!

We say, therefore, to the family of this man whose years on earth have been so full of honor, who was so good, so true to them: "This, too, is our sorrow. Let us help you bear this cross. Let us pray together for the comfort of the Holy Spirit, let us look onward to our rest in the eternal years of God."

Rev. Mr. Blanchard then offered prayer, the choir sang "Come, ye disconsolate," and the benediction was pronounced.
A TRIBUTE TO THE DEPARTED.

From the Bangor Whig and Courier of May 14, 1883.

In view of the announcement by telegraph that the mortal remains of the late Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., will be laid to rest in the beautiful Mount Hope Cemetery of Bangor, several gentlemen, who had conferred about it, informally invited a number of citizens to meet in the Common Council room yesterday afternoon, to take some action to show the high respect of this community for the departed. Comparatively few were aware of the proposed meeting, but at the appointed hour about twenty-five of our prominent citizens assembled and chose Hon. S. F. Humphrey to preside.

Hon. S. H. Blake presented the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the sudden death of Gov. Washburn has again admonished us by how brittle a tenure life is held, and has again reminded us that the greatest worth and the highest virtues, however much they may adorn and bless, and however ill the world can afford to part with them, still that they, too, perish in a single night or day, like the flowers of the field.
But the fragrance of the flower is left behind, and so is the fragrance of a good name—the best inheritance of man from man.

Resolved, That we will attend the burial services, in this city, of our departed friend, in token of our respect for him whom we honored in life, and whose memory we cherish and venerate.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to confer with the relatives of the deceased and make such arrangements for the burial services as may be agreeable to them, and fitting to the solemn occasion.


The above committee appointed a sub-committee consisting of F. A. Wilson, Esq., Isaac R. Clark, Esq., and Dr. S. B. Morison to perfect arrangements.
THE LAST SAD RITES.

From the Bangor Whig and Courier, May 26, 1883.

The remains of the late Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., were on Thursday, May 19th, laid peacefully to rest, by the side of the wife of his earlier years, in Mount Hope Cemetery, in the presence of the widow and sorrowing relatives and a large gathering of men distinguished in the various walks of life.

Shortly after half-past nine o'clock a special train left the Exchange street station, bearing to Mount Hope numerous citizens of Bangor, who felt it a privilege to pay this homage to the memory of the departed. There were many also who drove from the city in private carriages. Among the Bangor gentlemen in attendance were Chief Justice John Appleton, Associate Justice John A. Peters, Ex-Governor Daniel F. Davis, Ex-Congressman G. W. Ladd, Congressman C. A. Boutelle, Judges J. E. Godfrey, S. F. Humphrey, H. C. Goodnow and E. C. Brett; Ex-Mayors Charles Hayward,

There was also a large party came from Orono, the former residence of the deceased, and among them were the following: Col. Eben Webster, wife and family, P. D. Webster and wife, Mrs. E. P. Webster, Mrs. Joseph Treat, James Webster and wife, Charles Webster, Mrs. E. E. Snow, Dr. E. N. Mayo and wife, Charles Allen and Ivan E. Webster, relatives of the deceased; and Mrs. Charles Buffum, E. P. Butler and wife, Samuel Libby, Charles M. Gould, W. F. Chase, A. J. Durgin, J. C. Wilson, Mrs. S. Foster, A. G. Ring and wife, Mrs. Col. J. W. Atwell, Miss Maud Webster, Miss Ada Gilman and Mrs. Eben Thissell.

The funeral procession left the receiving tomb about half-past ten o'clock, and marched with solemn tread toward the final resting place. The relatives occupied the enclosure within the family lot, while the assemblage stood on the walks around. The pall bearers were Chief Justice John Appleton, Judge John A. Peters, Hon. Wm. H. McCrillis, Hon. Samuel H. Blake, Samuel Libbey, Esq., and E. P. Butler, Esq., the two latter of
THE LAST SAD RITES.

Orono. The casket, strewn with floral offerings, was tenderly deposited on a bed of evergreen.

The services were opened by Rev. Geo. W. Field, who read an appropriate passage of Scripture. Rev. Amory Battles then paid a eulogy to the departed in the following eloquent words:

ADDRESS OF REV. MR. BATTLES.

It is fit that the last memorial services over the body of our dear friend, should take place on this spot, so near the scene where the years of his life, most crowded with activity and usefulness, were passed, and among these friends who have learned to love and honor him, and who have watched his growing fame with such deep interest and just pride. And before we lay this precious dust to its final resting place, within the sound of the perpetual music of the Penobscot, it is proper that a few words should be spoken, expressive of our appreciation of his ability and great moral worth.

Israel Washburn, Jr., was a broad-minded, large-hearted, noble-souled man, whom anybody might be thankful to number among his friends. He was a typical New Engander. A good specimen of the fair fruit, which grows upon the tree of our Republican
institutions. His whole nature was run in a large mould. His fine mental endowment was deepened and strengthened by a generous culture, a careful observation, wise thinking and a wide range of reading among the best authors in literature, poetry, history, philosophy, political economy and theology, both of the past and present. What a breadth there was to his views! What common sense to his thoughts! What wisdom in his philosophy! What catholicity to his sympathies! What a sparkle to his wit and humor! What abundance to his sociability! How all of us, who have been much with him, have felt the brightness of his radiant cheerfulness! It has seemed, sometimes, as he has come into our presence, as if he was a great company in himself. With what an intensity he loved the beautiful in nature! Wordsworth was not more delighted in wandering among his native mountains, nor Bryant in roaming by the streams and among the hills of his early Hampshire home, than he, in looking upon the many scenes of rare beauty up and down our own Penobscot and all over this grand State of Maine. He gravitated as naturally to all that is sweet and beautiful in nature, and to all that is true, broad, just and uplifting to humanity as the needle to the north pole. The whole atmosphere of his thought and life was wide, pure and
healthful. Commencing his life's work as a lawyer, if he had confined his studies and energies to that profession, it is evident that he would have won eminent distinction at the Bar, for he had those mental and moral traits which are quite sure to gain legal success—a clear head, quick perception, a well balanced judgment—albeit united with an impulsive temperament—which enabled him to compare one thing with another, an instinctive love of justice, an unflinching integrity, glowing imagination, and a love of and capacity for close and long continued study.

With these qualities, he would certainly have become a skilled counselor, and when you add to them that fervid eloquence which marked his public utterance, moving on with increasing volume as he advanced in his subject, like a river, widening and deepening as it flows, it is equally certain that he would have taken a front rank as an advocate. But in the midst of an increasing practice and a growing reputation in his profession, he was called, by the partiality of his fellow citizens of this Congressional District, to the halls of our National Legislature. It was at a most important period in our country's history. Old party lines were being re-formed and the questions of political economy which had divided parties were being superseded by the broader and more deeply vital questions of justice,
humanity and national existence. There was no doubt, no wavering on his part, but true to the noble instincts of his nature, true to the demands of justice, humanity and the calls of a broad and wise statesmanship, he eagerly threw his influence for the right and took his stand by those public men who had been longer in the struggle than he, and whose voice and votes have added to the strength and glory of our nation.

After ten years of efficient service in this sphere, the voice of his State summoned him to the more difficult and critical duties of her Chief Magistracy. Three months after he took his seat, the cloud of war which, for the few years previous, had been growing bigger and blacker, broke in all its fury and terribleness over our country, and then a new brightness was added to his name. By his energy, patriotism and enthusiasm, he took honorable place with the best and most patriotic of the War Governors of the loyal States—Morton, Yates, Andrew and others. His acts during these years are a part of the honorable history of our Commonwealth. He filled this responsible office two years, and was then appointed to another position of public trust, which he occupied for fourteen years, making in all more than a quarter of a century of public service, when he retired to private life, without a stain upon
his good name, no spot upon his clean hands; without even suspicion resting upon his fair reputation.

As a man, husband, father, friend, citizen, he was pure, exalted, noble and Christian. And this brings me to say, lastly, that, in all his reading, study, professional labors, now hotly contending for party success in the political arena, now deeply absorbed in his duties as legislator and Governor, he never allowed his interest in moral and religious things to wane. Away from home, attending to his various labors, it was his joy, when Sunday came, to join with his friends, in religious worship, and, on his return to his village home, Sunday found him at the church, listening with as much interest to his own pastor as he would to the most eloquent preacher of the land, and meeting his Sunday School class with as much punctuality as though he was attending to the most important matters of State, and pointing their thoughts and steps where he was traveling—heavenward. You all know to what branch of the Christian church he belonged, for in his religious opinions, he was as openly, emphatically and enthusiastically pronounced, as he was in all his other opinions. His nature, his thinking, his Bible reading, led him to the "larger hope" of Tennyson,

"that good shall fall
At last,—far off,—at last to all,
And every Winter change to Spring."
In promoting the interests of his portion of Zion, he was earnest and unwearying. To its schools of learning, its colleges, its Sunday schools, its various church enterprises, he gave his personal presence, his wise counsels, his liberal pecuniary support. No layman within its ranks, the country through, exerted a wider or more healthy influence. But while thus devoted to one branch of the Christian church, his nature was too broad, and he had drank too deeply of the spirit of Christ, to be bigoted and narrowly denominational. He belonged, it is true, to the Universalist Church, but he also belonged to the Church Universal, and was glad to work with all those laboring for that coming day of glory, when trust in God and love toward man shall be the bond and badge of Christian union and God's will "shall be done on earth as in heaven." I say trust in God, for with all the breadth of his culture and the wideness of his intellectual and religious sympathies, there was nothing of that nebulous vagueness about him which characterizes the noisy skepticism that is now so ardentilly trying to arrest and captivate the public mind. All the lines of his thoughts, speculations and hopes, converged to those central and luminous points—God, Christ, Soul, Immortality.

And is this "the be-all and end-all" of such rich culture and noble living? Are we to feel, as we drop
our tears upon this lifeless form, that they flow from an affection that is finally to be blotted out in everlasting nothingness? No! No! Guided by this thought and all that is best in human nature and human history, and the precious promises of Christianity, we will believe that he has laid aside this mortal robe, to be clothed with immortality. And as we bid him good-bye, on this day of opening spring, we will think of the welcome he has received on the other side from wife, father, mother, brothers, sister; from those with whom he has joined in religious work: King, Ballou, Chapin, Leonard, Barstow, Hersey and Hichborn—from those who shared with him in political labors: Seward, Sumner, Wilson, Fessenden, Giddings, Stevens, Kent, and many other dear ones who have joined the sacred circle there. Farewell, dear, noble friend and brother! Farewell, for a time, till we, too, shall go to stand by your side, and drink of the joy and peace of that immortal river "which flows fast by the throne of God."

Upon the completion of Mr. Battles’ address, the following supplication to the Throne of Grace was made by Rev. Geo. W. Field, D. D.:
PRAYER.

Almighty God, we acknowledge the justice of the decree which saith, "Dust unto dust and the spirit unto God who gave it"—standing here in this sacred enclosure, amid the remains of so many whom we have laid away in the ground—about to consign to the grave this body also, dear to us because it has been the tenement of so true and pure a spirit. As we do it, we rejoice to remember that it is only the dust which we are about to consign to the dust—that the spirit, the soul—all that which we loved and honored—the clear mind, the strong will, the tender heart, the upright conscience—that we do not put away into the grave—over that death and the grave have no power. That hath passed on already to the "God who gave it,"—to its rest and its reward.

In thy Providence, O God, thou hast seen fit to take away one of our strong men—one to whom in many troublous times we had looked for guidance and inspiration; and we have come together that we might express in some feeble manner the honor in which we hold his memory—that we might render the praise for his distinguished career unto thee who art the author of all that is good and great on earth and in heaven. We feel that he belonged, not alone to friends and to
family—to those whose hearts and whose homes have been desolated by his death—but to all of us in whose midst his years of active service were spent, before whom the virtues of his daily life were so long illustrated; and whose interests he represented and guarded in so many important relations, and at so many critical periods of our history.

A mourning community, we bow before thy righteous will with submission, humiliation, confidence and faith, acknowledging that thou doest all things well: we would come also with the deepest feelings of thankfulness for that which thou hast given, and that which thou hast taken away. We thank thee for the ability with which he served his country in the councils of the state and the nation; for the firmness, the wisdom, the strength, with which he maintained the interests of the largest freedom and the highest truth in the times which tried men’s souls, and for the noble consistency with which he maintained through all the changes of a long career the principles which enlisted the enthusiasm of his earlier years. We thank thee that through his labors, and the labors of a multitude of others of kindred spirit, a terrific rebellion was subdued, millions of the oppressed were lifted into liberty, and the foundations of our country’s institutions and prosperity were laid on a broader and firmer basis.
Even more than for his eminent ability, we thank thee for the eminent integrity of his life—for the purity—the honesty—the truthfulness of his character—such that no shadow of a stain rests upon his fair name, that he was able to live amid all the fierce competitions and temptations of public life, in such way that no breath of reproach was ever whispered against his highest Christian honor. And we thank thee for the rare qualities of mind and heart, which manifested themselves in the closer relations of life, for the warmth and tenderness of heart, the unfailing buoyancy and cheerfulness, the generosity and sweetness of nature which made his friendship so delightful, and which spread such happiness through his home. And most of all, at this time, we thank thee that he was a Christian; that he had an unflagging faith in the truths of our divine religion; that he believed in the God, who is the Father of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, the God who is not only an Almighty Power over us, making for righteousness, but an infinite heart making for happiness—a Being of boundless wisdom, holiness, goodness—guiding not only his destiny, but the destinies of the Universe to issues more glorious than we can conceive, by methods and processes deeper and wiser than we can comprehend. When such an one passes away in the ripeness of his years and of his honors, we
do not feel that we are called upon to mourn for him. We thank thee that we are not here by this open grave to bow our heads in sorrow, but to lift them in joy and exultation—thanking and praising thee that such a spirit hath finished his course so well, and hath gone to his well deserved reward.

And now, O God, we implore thy blessing upon all the relatives who are afflicted in this event, praying that thou wilt help them to bow in submission to thy holy will and to cultivate that spirit of cheerful trust in Divine Providence which was so characteristic of him whom they mourn. And in all the sorrow of their hearts, may they be grateful to thee that they were permitted to stand in such close and tender relations to so rare a spirit—to see so near at hand the virtues that others beheld only in the distance—that it was given to them to make his life happier, and at last to cheer and comfort his declining and suffering days. And may they feel that the best tribute they can render to his memory is to imitate the excellencies which they admired, and so to live in all integrity, purity and Christian faithfulness, that his spirit, looking down upon them, can take satisfaction in them.

And wilt thou bless all of us, his friends, acquaintances and neighbors. May his memory, enshrined in our hearts, be a constant inspiration to all that is pure
—all that is honest—all that is faithful—all that is patriotic—to all that is gentle, loving and charitable—to all that is firm and Christian.

And we invoke thy blessing upon the country in whose service so much of the life of the deceased was passed. May the principles of righteousness and of freedom, for which he contended, become more and more dominant among us. May no dark spot of treason, of slavery, of repudiation of obligations ever be found on the skirts of this great nation. May our country, North and South, East and West, be the home of freedom, of intelligence, of true and pure Christianity, a guiding star to the nations of the earth and a benediction to all the peoples. And may thy blessing be upon us all, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The impressive burial service closed with a benediction by Rev. Mr. Battles.
EX-GOV. ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

His Death.

From the Gospel Banner, Augusta, Me., May 10, 1888,
Rev. George W. Quimby, D.D., Editor.

The Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., LL.D., of Portland, is dead. We write these words with a sorrow which cannot be expressed. We had known him well and intimately for more than forty years, only to respect and love him. Our first home, as a settled clergyman, was in the family of his excellent father in Livermore. Then the family of ten children were all living, their lives, interests and anticipations happily blending into one. Several of the children were at that time at home, but Israel, the eldest, was married and settled as a lawyer in Orono. From boyhood, he was an outspoken and earnest Universalist, both his parents from childhood having been rooted and grounded in this faith. No man could be more loyal to his religion than Mr. Washburn. It was ever a source of the most
heart-felt enjoyment to him to labor for its interest. Whether as a member of his own parish, or of the denomination generally, he was always generous and faithful. He gave large sums to Westbrook Seminary, his last subscription, two years ago, being one thousand dollars. About the same time, the Church of the Messiah,—India Street, Portland,—being in danger of passing out of the hands of the parish, was saved from such a fate by the prompt and generous act of Mr. Washburn, who, on his own individual responsibility, stepped forward and purchased it at the cash cost of some twelve thousand dollars, giving the parish the opportunity of redeeming it at its leisure. No man in our denomination in Maine has shown himself more true and loyal, and willing to do for the interests of our church, than he. For all this, and especially for the fact that he was ever willing and even anxious to be known as a Universalist, we honor him with all our heart. With Paul he could say, in all truthfulness and honesty, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation unto all who believe, to the Jew first and also to the Gentile." In all the acts of our denomination, as in our schools, colleges and churches, he felt a deep interest and an honest pride, and was never so happy as when he realized that our brethren were taking high and honorable
positions in their management. He was a leading and efficient member of the Board of Trustees of Westbrook Seminary, and President of the officers of the Incorporation of Tufts College, in which positions he ever acted with great promptitude and energy, and for what he honestly regarded as the highest interest of these institutions. He was President of the Board of Trustees of Tufts College at the time of his death. Perhaps no man in our church in Maine has done more for our cause than he. There are none more highly respected. Indeed, there are none who are more highly deserving respect, for none have been more generous and faithful, or more devoted to the interests of our religion.

What a loss to our church is his death! How will his absence be regretted! With what sorrow do we contemplate the event! But in the midst of our sorrow, let us remember the church does not die in the death of its members. The truth of the Gospel still lives, and even the lives of the good and faithful are not lost in their death, but are still with us, as bright and blessed examples of duty and faithfulness, loyalty and love. How can the life of our brother become extinct in his family? How can it die out of our church? Oh, let us be true and loyal and faithful as he was, and the blessing of God shall rest down upon us, both as individuals and as a church.
ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR., LL.D.

From the Christian Leader, Boston, Mass., May 17, 1883.  
Rev. George H. Emerson, D.D., Editor.

It will not be deemed unduly invidious if we say that in his decease the Universalist Church of America loses its most conspicuous and influential layman. His national reputation, his state prestige, his eminent abilities, his rare literary accomplishments, his enthusiastic public spirit, his born leadership, his deep and efficient interest in every genuine reform, his faultless deportment, his earnest Christian faith, his devout spirit, his love for, and participation in, the ordinances of the Christian Church,—in every one of these regards, Mr. Washburn was conspicuous and influential.

The secular press will pay—has already paid—high tribute to his career as a statesman. As a legislator in Congress and as Chief Magistrate of his native state,—and this in the crucial period of the rebellion,—he made a record which will prove a large constituent in the history of our common country. It will
be remembered that in every conflict between liberty and slavery, between temperance and the baneful traffic, between humane and barbarous legislation, he was always, and earnestly, and notably in the right—a leader of leaders.

It falls to us to make special and proud mention of his service to our Church, and this in all the phases of its organization. Mr. Washburn was first a Christian—a firm believer in Divine Revelation, in the authority of Christianity, in the Lordship of Jesus Christ, and in the Church as the body whereof He was and is the Head. In all of these regards he was, in interpretation, faith, zeal and toil, a consecrated Universalist. He was this as an individual. He was a Universalist in the parish, in the Church organization, in the Convention, in the Educational movement of our denomination from its very inception. He was present and an active participant in the first meeting that was called to take the initiative in the starting of Tufts College. He was a large factor in all that has given utility to Westbrook Seminary. His reputation as a parishioner is ideal. At Orono and in Portland, he was inspiration and leadership, and the trophies of his enterprise are pronounced and many.

Mr. Washburn was a man of letters. He was a born writer. He had a genius for literary expression. His
manner was matter. He knew the secret of the Saxon vocabulary. His articles published in our church papers and in the *Universalist Quarterly*, not less than his state papers, have a permanent merit in form, and may be read long after the subject-matter shall have lost its value. Had he lived in their day he would have been of the guild which included Swift, Steele and Addison. And what he could do, that he appreciated in others. His love of the literary masters—particularly of Lamb and Landor—was a passion.

Mr. Washburn was an orator. He had not a little of the grace of expression. But what is greater, he had force, emotion, the utterance that electrifies. When he spoke people forgot all else save what was pertinent to the hour and the occasion.

We must not fail to note that no prestige of social position marred his simplicity. He had no touch of the pride that harbors contempt. He was friendly, sympathetic, communicative with all—with the humble not less than with the great. Of his many great qualities, the greatest was manhood.

We cannot pass by without mentioning the simple royalty of his friendship. His friends were grappled to his heart with hooks of steel. For thirty-three years we had the honor of intimacy with him. We were proud to know him—proud to be known by him. We
have ever and continuously felt him as strength and encouragement. We cannot forget that in losing him from our earthly midst, we are bereft of a valued friend, a counselor and adviser.

We mingle our lesser sorrow with that which must be first and deepest—that of the surviving members of the household. We have ever recognized his great worth; that worth never seemed so great as at this hour, when we reflect that here upon the earth we shall never again hear his voice or grasp his hand.
Memorial Service at Congress Square Church.

From the Portland Daily Press, May 21, 1883.

The services at Congress Square Church yesterday morning, May 20, 1883, were commemorative of the life and character of the late Ex-Gov. Washburn. An elegant floral pillow, on a table beside the pulpit, was the only decoration in the church. A large audience attended the services, and listened with deep attention and interest to the words of the pastor, Rev. Henry Blanchard, who, after the conclusion of the opening exercises, spoke in substance as follows:—My text, found in II Timothy, fourth chapter and seventh verse, reads, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

We have intended this as a service in honor of Israel Washburn, a leader and helper in our denomination. The words of the text well describe our brother, for it was his splendid faith which enabled him to measurably complete his course. His religion was a belief in one
God, whose nature is love, in Jesus Christ, the Saviour of men, and in one spirit of love, by which men will be finally exalted. First of all he was a Christian, but we would not do worthy tribute to the dead did we not mention the great belief so often emphasized by him, that all men are the children of God, and that they are punished for reproof so that the final result must be happiness. The thorough analysis of the question led him, as it leads us, to the result that "God is the infinite love."

This faith made him feel the presence of God in nature and among men, while it brought to him courage and cheer. He saw God in the river, in the lofty mountains of our loved state, in the beautiful lakes that lie within its borders, in the wondrous sea as it lashes our rocky coast. He called no man common or unclean; in every man he recognized a child of God and heir of immortality; thus came his respect for human nature, a respect which in depth and tenderness could only be found in such a man. With such a faith he had no doubt or dismay; he saw that in the end liberty must triumph over slavery, good over evil. More in detail, we will speak first of his politics.

His religion made him the noble politician that he was, and made him think that in America God meant to carry out a large part of his providential drama.
while it gave him power in work. One of his friends has said, "he was the only man he knew who made his religion superior to his politics." "Honest politics are a part of religion," Gov. Washburn often said. Let us imitate his belief in this regard, and learn that politics are part of the providence of God, an institution of Divine ordinance, that men who enter them enter them as children of God to advance His government by their votes and deeds. So Israel Washburn speaks to all men of this city and state and country.

After coming out of the office of Governor he entered into business life, and again we see the religious man. He may then stand as an example in business life. He rejoiced to make business for the prosperity of his fellows, for the good of citizens everywhere. No man has a right to live for himself alone, to keep apart from the interests of the community where he lives; all have some part in God's work, whether he be high or low, whether he be great or small. Our friend regarded the interests of others; he had plans for the poor, the ignorant, the sinful; his religion gave him power to work for the good of his fellow-citizens.

And when in later years he withdrew from business, he busied himself in study. He desired to study so long as he lived, to slowly add to his knowledge, to learn more and more of theology, science, art, political
economy. Many think, and perhaps with justice, that they have not time for study; may God speed the day when all shall have an opportunity to wander in the splendid fields of knowledge! His faith made him a helper in the church and a co-worker in the denomination; for his work we give him hearty thanks. He stood by this church from the beginning, ever ready to do his manly part, to aid by word and deed, and generous gift. In denominational work, at conventions and meetings, understanding the needs of the churches and schools, he was ever ready to advance any interest with word, pen and means.

His was no narrow spirit, he did not think that the body of which he was a member had all the truth, but he possessed a broad, catholic spirit, able and willing to rejoice in the honor and prosperity of all.

Of such a soul we cannot think that it is dead. Once, when standing in Westminster Abbey before the bust of Charles Dickens and between those of Addison and Campbell, our friend said the words of Campbell's poem on "The Last Man" came into his mind, and as he then uttered them before the image of the wonderful novelist, so we may say of him now,

"Thy spirit has returned to Him
Who gave its heavenly spark;
Yet think not, Sun, it shall be dim
When thou thyself art dark!"
Farewell, statesman, patriot, Christian, believer in God and loyal disciple of Jesus Christ, lover of the church and co-worker in the denomination! We believe that we shall meet with thee again, and greet thee among heavenly scenes, where larger discourse and ampler love shall fill the endless years.
MEMORIAL

PROCEEDINGS AND RESOLUTIONS.
Proceedings of the Portland Board of Trade.

At a meeting of the Board of Trade held May 15th, President Wescott in the chair, the President stated that the meeting had been called to take action on the death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., Vice-President of the Board of Trade.

The Secretary, Mr. Rich, read the following letters:

PORTLAND, May 14, 1883.

M. N. Rich, Esq., Secretary of Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR:—I am obliged to leave town to-day, consequently cannot be present at the meeting called to-morrow to express the deep sorrow which pervades all hearts. This great and sad affliction, "although not unexpected," has come upon us suddenly, and we are called upon to mourn the sudden departure of one of our most honored and highly esteemed members.

In the decease of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., the whole community is called upon to mourn the loss of an upright and honorable citizen; a faithful public servant and a man of great ability, who is a loss not only to our own immediate vicinity and our State, but to the nation.

I would also offer my sympathy with others to the bereaved
family who were bound to him by other ties than friendship weaves.

Yours truly,

CHARLES McLAUGHLIN.

PORTLAND, May 15, 1883.

To the Secretary of the Board of Trade.

DEAR Sir:—I very much regret that a previous business engagement, calling me away from the city by early train, will prevent me from being present at the meeting of the Board to-day, to personally express the profound regrets that I, in common with every other member, feel in the loss of our associate in office, the Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., whose wise counsel, sagacious foresight and broad public enterprise will make his loss so keenly felt in the community where he has so long resided. I condole with you all and share most sincerely with the people of our city and state in the general sorrow at the loss of so good and distinguished a fellow citizen.

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM G. DAVIS.

Charles S. Fobes, Esq., spoke of his relations with the deceased. He said that Mr. Washburn's death was sudden, but that he liked the way of his taking off. A few hours previous to his death he had dictated a business letter, and another one but an hour before he died, showing that he was not anticipating dissolution so soon. Mr. Fobes said that it was better than being sick for a long time; than being missed from his customary places, and when death finally came not to be missed at all. Mr. Fobes closed by offering the following resolutions:
By the death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., the Portland Board of Trade loses one of its most efficient members, and one of its most respected officers. His connection with the Board has always been an active one, having served as one of its Directors for more than sixteen years, during the greater part of which time he has been one of the Vice Presidents, declining to accept its presidency.

In the discussion of the many matters presented for the consideration of the Board, Mr. Washburn was always found ready to advocate, with that earnestness of conviction, which characterized his efforts, any and every enterprise tending to foster the growth and prosperity of our city.

From his long experience in public affairs his counsel was listened to in all questions pertaining to our national and state laws. Thoroughly alive to the importance of sustaining all the industries of our state, he was specially jealous of any action which seemed hostile to our shipbuilding interests. Upright in purpose, honest and positive in opinion, broad in his views, by his death Portland loses one of her most valued and public spirited citizens: therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Washburn the Board laments the departure of one who was ever helpful in its labors, ready at all times to aid by his wise counsel and advice, and whose interest in its aims and objects was ever directed by an enlightened regard for the good of the community.

Resolved, That this Board desires to express its high sense of the sterling integrity and rare fidelity with which Mr. Washburn discharged the duties of public office, and deplores the loss which his death has inflicted upon the city of his adoption.

Resolved, That as citizens of Maine, we desire to honor the memory of one who, by his enthusiasm, courage, ability and energy, did honor to his native state in the councils of the
nation, and in troublous times directed its energies to the performance of every duty of the hour.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Washburn the state has lost one of its most distinguished sons, who as citizen, statesman, and public officer, discharged every duty with energy, fidelity and high ability.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Board, and that a copy of them be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

Hon. T. C. Hersey said that he regarded the death of Mr. Washburn as a serious loss to the city, the state and the nation. He was a man thoroughly honest and conscientious. He was a politician—but a politician of the highest type, tolerating no trickery, no rings. He did that he believed to be right: he was always faithful to duty. During his administration as Collector of the Port, he conducted the Custom House in a high and honorable way,—in a manner to be approved by the city and nation. In the death of Mr. Washburn I feel a personal loss and a personal grief.

Hon. W. W. Thomas spoke of his knowledge of Mr. Washburn’s life. He had known him when he was a member of the Penobscot Bar and a citizen of Orono. The city and state in his death have sustained a loss. He was a man of ability, integrity, culture and large acquirements. I feel that we, the members of the Board of Trade, have met with a loss. The Maine
General Hospital, of which he was a Director, has sustained a loss. The Portland Fraternity, of which he was the first President, has sustained a loss. The boys and girls, more than a hundred of them, have listened to his words of encouragement frequently, and a lasting impression has been left on their minds. The citizens of Portland have sustained a loss. The manner of his social intercourse was like a sunbeam. I mourn and feel his death a personal loss. My acquaintance with Mr. Washburn was exceedingly pleasant, and I would that he had continued to live.

Hon. G. W. Woodman spoke of his early acquaintance with Mr. Washburn's family. He had followed him through Congress and through his administration as war governor of Maine. He was worthy to be the co-worker with Governor Andrew, the war governor of Massachusetts. I was his neighbor and his friend. In my last interview with him, I could not think that he was to go so soon. I go heartily with you in these resolutions. All Mr. Washburn's steps were onward, never backward. He was of a family made for the people of Maine and the nation.

Hon. Sidney Perham said that he had been associated with Mr. Washburn in various ways and he felt a personal loss in his death. Mr. Washburn was a remarkable man of a remarkable family. In some respects,
if not all, he was the ablest of his family. He achieved a proud reputation in Congress. He was Governor of the State in the most trying time; all remember the wonderful energy and fidelity with which he discharged all the duties of this office. While he was Collector of the Port, he was regarded at Washington as one of the ablest and best Collectors in the country. I know of no man who better discharged his duty as a citizen than Gov. Washburn.

Charles E. Jose, Esq., said that Gov. Washburn was a man whom it was good to know. The Governor favored me with his personal friendship since I first knew him. All my associations with him were so much of a social and personal character that his sudden departure unfit me to speak of him in any adequate manner. It is a great loss to the world when one whom we call a good man dies. Certain men have a certain fitness for the times in which they live, and Mr. Washburn was, pre-eminently, one of these. He had one of the most active and aggressive minds among us. Other men have compared well with him in this respect, but there have been few instances where a man of his ability has been so uniformly on the right side of every question. His great success redounds to his honor and credit, and to that of the community at large.
Edward H. Elwell, Esq., said that he knew Mr. Washburn only as a man among men. In that relation he had few equals and no superiors. As a lawyer, he was successful; as a representative of the people he displayed capacity, energy and courage; as Governor of the state, he performed all duties in a manner to bring forth the utmost good; in a government office, he was true to his own upright character; as a man, he was a benefit to humanity. To his other endowments he added rare literary ability and a taste for poetry and history. I cannot better close than by repeating a quotation from the Scotch poet whom he loved so well:

"He's dead and gone, this Prince o' Fife,
    Mute is his burly laughter;
But, ah, the music o' his life,
    That bides wi' us lang after.

"His memory lives; the man may die,
    That lingers bright and louin',
Just as a star lost frae the sky
    Whose ray survives his ruin."

The resolutions were then adopted by a rising vote.

The Board voted to attend Mr. Washburn's funeral, and to close the Merchant's Exchange during the afternoon.
Portland Institute and Public Library.

A special meeting of the Directors of the Portland Public Library, was held at 3 p.m. Saturday, May 26, 1883, at the library rooms, President W. L. Putnam in the chair.

Mr. Philip Henry Brown offered the following tribute to the memory of the late Gov. Washburn, which was accepted and ordered placed on the records:

When a man of mark is suddenly taken away, the sense of loss which his associates and the community of which he has been a prominent member so deeply feel, can hardly be expressed in language. In the presence of a great calamity words seem feeble and unmeaning. Yet, although the memory of such a man is sure to outlast the regrets which his death provokes, and so outlive the associates and friends who lament his loss, there is still a melancholy pleasure in laying upon his new made grave a tribute of sympathy, of appreciation and of sorrow, however short it may come
of what is really due and fitting. The Directors of the Public Library of Portland therefore order upon their records their profound regrets at the untimely death of the late Governor Washburn, their associate and friend. Others have recorded Mr. Washburn as a far-seeing, public-spirited and energetic citizen, as a careful historical student and accomplished man of letters; as an influential legislator, patriotic administrator and wise statesman. It is for the Directors of this library to perpetuate upon their records their grief at his loss and their recognition of his long, faithful and wise service to them and to their charge.

Mr. Washburn was one of the founders of the library, and always and constantly gave it the advantage of his excellent judgment, sound literary taste and sagacious acquaintance with affairs. He did what he could, and more than most, to make the institution really worthy of the name, and to his persistent and tireless exertions in its behalf, are no doubt largely due whatever prominence and success the library has achieved.

The world, and most of all institutions like this, struggling against infinite difficulties, for the benefit of a somewhat unappreciative community, can ill afford to lose a man like Gov. Washburn, who steadily, conscientiously and unselfishly devoted a large part of his time to the good of others. But the grief which Mr.
Washburn's friends and associates now feel so painfully is tempered by the satisfaction of knowing that his career was well rounded, complete and successful, and that the memory which he has left behind him is unclouded and enduring.

The Secretary is directed to engross this minute upon the records of the library, and to send a copy of it to Mr. Washburn's family.

Attest: M. B. Coolidge, Recording Secretary.
Resolutions of the Portland Fraternity Club.

Deeply sensible of the loss we have sustained by the death of the late Vice President of the Fraternity Club—Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr.—we desire to place on our records an expression of the high esteem in which we held our late associate, and the sincere affection we cherished for him. We heartily respond to the public tributes which have already been paid to his memory, and recognize in Gov. Washburn a citizen who deserved well of the community in which he lived, and a statesman who rendered invaluable service to his own state and to the nation, both in peace and war.

In this connection, however, it seems more fitting to recognize his relations to the Fraternity Club, of which he was so distinguished an ornament. One of the first to encourage the movement which led to the formation of the Portland Fraternity—he assisted in the organization of that society, and subsequently, when the club was organized, he was equally ready to co-operate with the gentlemen with whom it originated.
From its inception, then, Gov. Washburn was an active member and efficient officer of the club. While his health permitted, he was generally present at its weekly meetings and contributed his full share to their success.

His papers were always timely, usually elaborate and invariably well received by the club.

His wide reading, varied acquisitions, retentive memory and ready wit, enabled him to participate in our weekly discussions with a versatility which enhanced his own reputation, and added much to the stores of our knowledge.

His cheerful temper and hopeful views entitled him to the appellation of our chief Optimist, for he never failed to look on the bright side of every question, and to find a silver lining to every cloud. The cordiality of his manners, the heartiness of his hand-grasp, and cheeriness of his voice, endeared him to all our hearts.

Gov. Washburn delighted to receive the club at his own house, and always made its meetings there an occasion of special interest to his friends.

Take him all in all, as a member of the club, we shall not soon find his peer or look upon his like again.

As a citizen, neighbor and friend, he was worthy of the offices of honor and of trust which were conferred on him by the suffrages of his fellows. In the course
of his life he enjoyed rare opportunities, and he improved them to the utmost.

Gov. Washburn was not a man to let the grass grow under his feet. Alive and alert in every direction, his busy brain was ever active in devising something new in the spheres of his personal activity and for the general welfare.

We, of the Fraternity Club, will not fail to cherish his memory or revere his virtues, and we desire to offer our sincere sympathy to the widow and the orphans who mourn the loss of a most honored, faithful and affectionate husband and father.

A. DALTON,
C. W. GODDARD,
W. W. THOMAS, JR.,

Committee.
New England Historic, Genealogical Society.

The first meeting after the summer recess was held September 5, 1883, at the Society's house, 18 Somerset street, Boston, the President, Marshall P. Wilder, Ph.D., in the chair.

Cyrus Woodman, Chairman of the Committee appointed at the last meeting, reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of the Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., we mourn the departure of an honored member and an early and constant friend of this society;

Of one who, in the councils of the nation and as Governor of his native state, gained the distinction due to uncommon ability, patriotic fervor and unquestioned integrity;

Of one whose high ambition, generous impulses and fearless yet affectionate nature were so tempered, restrained and guided in their untiring action by a constant sense of the duty which he owed to himself, his friends, his family, his country and his God, that he passed through all the various scenes and duties of an active and conspicuous life, uncontaminated, without reproach, honored, respected and beloved.

Resolved, That, while we mourn his death, we rejoice to find in his life an encouragement for our own devotion to duty,
and an example for those ingenuous youth who seek the distinction of honorable station, and the crowning glory of well-spent lives.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of our late associate, and be entered on the records of the society.

After remarks by the President on the loss sustained by this Society and the people at large in the death of Ex-Governor Washburn, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Attest: David G. Haskins, Jr.,
Recording Secretary.
Tufts College Memorial.

The Trustees of Tufts College held a regular meeting, Friday, June 15th, Hon. Charles Robinson, Vice President, in the chair. Rev. E. C. Bolles, D.D., for a committee named at the last meeting, presented the following memorial, which was ordered to be recorded:

The Trustees of Tufts College, having been made acquainted with the recent death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., LL.D., President of their Board, and since its foundation an esteemed and efficient friend of the college, hereby instruct their Secretary to enter the following minute, in honor and memory of their associate, upon the records of the Board:

We gratefully remember and acknowledge the many eminent qualities which gave to Governor Washburn a just pre-eminence in our councils—his ardent enthusiasm for the higher learning, his admirable intellectual training and eloquence—and deeply regret that he has not been permitted longer to assist and enjoy with us
the prosperity of an institution to which so much of his heart has been given.

We rejoice that to our honored President, in a long and active public life, have been committed so many and exalted trusts from his native state and the general government of our country; but we take especial pride in remembering that all these obligations were assumed in the spirit of patriotism and discharged with integrity; that he stood in troubled times as an example of wise and lofty statesmanship, true to the noblest ideals of liberty and loyalty; and that his death is the bereavement of his country no less than of the family which mourns him, or the institutions of learning which will miss his guiding hand.

Nor can we omit the mention of his simple and earnest Christian life, graced with those virtues out of which his public merits sprung. His unselfish and unwavering devotion to that Church which has founded and endowed Tufts College, and to which he always looked as the guide of his pure and cheerful life, will long serve as the inspiration and help of those who remain to succeed him in its service.

Attest:

T. H. ARMSTRONG, Secretary.
President Capen, in his annual report for 1883 of Tufts College, speaks of the late Israel Washburn, Jr., as follows:

The corporation has also been called to mourn the loss of Israel Washburn, Jr., LL.D., whose death occurred very unexpectedly in May last. Mr. Washburn was the last surviving person whose membership of the corporation was continuous from its first organization. Since the death of Oliver Dean, M. D., in 1872, he has held the office of President of the Trustees, and on the resignation of the Rev. A. A. Miner, D. D., as President of the College, he was elected as his successor, but declined to serve. Mr. Washburn was one of the few strongly marked characters of his time. A statesman, a social reformer, a philanthropist and a Christian, earnest, positive, uncompromising, diligent and faithful in promulgating his opinions and discharging his trusts, he puts the impress of his personality upon the most important movements of the age in which he lived. It would be impossible to write the history, either of his native state or the nation, during the last fifty years, without a recognition of his ideas and services. It is pleasant to remember that, among the many objects which claimed his attention and aroused his sympathies, this College held no second place in his affections. He watched its organization
and development with an unflagging interest, and was never weary of any effort that might promote its progress. He also sought the development, by wise counsels and substantial aid, of those subordinate schools which are directly tributary to the life of the College.
Resolutions of Trustees of Westbrook Seminary.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Westbrook Seminary, held June 28, 1883, the following resolutions were passed on the death of Governor Washburn:

Whereas, It has pleased the Allwise Disposer of events to remove from us our former associate, Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., therefore—

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Washburn the Board of Trustees of Westbrook Seminary and Female College loses an honored and efficient member, and the Institution one of its best and most devoted friends.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family our condolence and heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Board and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

A true copy:

Grenville M. Stevens, Secretary.
Resolutions of the Cumberland Bar Association.

Portland, May 14, 1883.

A special meeting was held in the rooms of the Association at 4 p. m., at which President Strout announced the death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., whereupon the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The attention of this Association is called to the death of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., a member of the Bar of this state; although he never practiced at the Bar in this county, yet his long and valuable public services, his varied and extensive learning, his interest in all public enterprises designed to benefit his native state, his unimpeachable integrity and constant urbanity in his intercourse with his fellow men demand of us an expression of our respect, therefore as a mark of esteem it is by us

Resolved, That a committee of the Bar be appointed by the President to represent the Cumberland Bar at the funeral of the late Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased.

Voted to adjourn.

(Signed), F. S. Waterhouse,

Secretary.

A true copy from the records.

Attest: Franklin C. Payson,

Secretary.
TRIBUTE OF THE

MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
Tribute of the Maine Historical Society.

May 25, 1883.

Evening Session.

On taking the chair, at the meeting of the Maine Historical Society, the President, Hon. James W. Bradbury, of Augusta, said:

We sadly miss this evening the presence of one whom we have long been accustomed to meet on occasions like the present. We miss the cheering words, the animated voice and wise counsel of him who was always ready to aid in our deliberations, and to add interest to our proceedings. By the death of Governor Washburn, our society has suffered a great and an almost irreparable loss.

I saw him shortly before my departure for the South, and although his health had become impaired, he manifested his usual animation and interest in the events of the day, and in the affairs of our society, and I hoped for his restoration to health at no distant period. On my way towards the North, I was shocked to learn
of his lamented death. I did not know, however, of the contemplated action of our society in respect to his memory until I reached this city last evening.

To do justice to the memory of so excellent a man as Governor Washburn, who possessed such untiring perseverance in the honorable pursuits of life, such aptitude for the successful performance of the duties of every situation he attained, and such conscientious fidelity in their discharge—whose character was so marked and decided, and whose career was so varied and honorable, requires more than the hurried suggestions of the moment, and this can also be better done by his able and accomplished townsmen whom I see present, and with whom he had long been associated in friendly and intimate relations. With the brief testimony that our society has lost an active and efficient member, the community a public-spirited, benevolent citizen, the state a valued and faithful public servant, and his family a kind and affectionate husband and father, I shall call upon others to do justice to his memory.

James P. Baxter, Esq., said:

Mr. President:—It is certainly with feelings too deep to brook set phrases of rhetoric that I speak of our beloved associate to-night. He was a man of such
admirable qualities, that he endeared himself to us all in an unusual degree. We all remember him as a wise counsellor, a sturdy friend and genial companion, but in my view, the most remarkable trait of character which he possessed, was his interest in the public weal, which, quickened by an unquenchable enthusiasm, never waned and never failed to enkindle in those about him a kindred interest. In many men who possess the public spirit, one ever detects a dissonance born of selfishness; but with our friend there was no such sound; no jar of self marred the clear ring of his heart, and the recognition of this by others gave a potency to his influence which no ingenuity of argument nor brilliancy of oratory could give.

This complete abnegation of self impressed itself upon me at my last interview with him. He met me in his usual breezy manner, with a hearty hand-grasp and "How goes everything?" and, after discussing the work of the Historical Society, he said, "Well, one of these days we must have a house of our own," and then a little more slowly, "How fine that will be for us when we go down town, to have a cozy place where we can meet and talk over matters; it will be fine; it will be fine." There was a pathos in all this which appealed to me forcibly. He was looking down to the future and planning for others. He well knew that
the consummation he wished was afar off, and that he could not expect to enjoy it. By we he meant the Society—those living after him, and he enjoyed the prospect as a selfish man could not enjoy. My friends, I know that it has been well said that

"Praising what is lost
Makes the remembrance dear."

Yet I have no heart to add to the many eulogies which will be cast like wreaths of fragrant flowers upon the bier of our beloved associate. I will only say in the words of his favorite poet:

"Know then, O stranger to the fame
Of this much-loved, much-honored name!
(For none that knew him need be told)
A warmer heart Death ne'er made cold."

And now, Mr. President, allow me to offer the following resolutions of respect to the memory of our deceased associate:

Resolved, That the Maine Historical Society, grieving at the loss of its beloved associate, Israel Washburn, Jr., desires to express its respect for the man who has honored it by his life and labors.

Resolved, That while death has removed him from our fellowship it has not removed him from our memories, and that as a society, whose office it is to cherish the memory of the men of Maine who have honored the state by lives of usefulness to it, we will endeavor to perpetuate his memory.

Resolved, That the society tender, through its Secretary, to
the family of our honored brother, now deceased, a copy of
these resolutions, with our heartfelt sympathy for their great
loss.

Hon. George F. Talbot said:

I have sometimes wondered if an experience of my
own is repeated in the thoughts of other men, when
for days after the final departure from earth, of a
cherished friend all the hours seem consecrated to him,
as to some new saint in the worship and affection of
the heart. His spirit, in our sleeping and waking,
seems to hover around us, breathing last farewells and
invoking benedictions. Surely the consideration ought
to take from our apprehension some of the bitterness
of death, that there will be a time—perhaps a very
brief time—when in the large or small circle of those
who have known us, all our serious faults will be for-
given, our limited gifts and virtues will be generously
exaggerated, and our poor half efforts to be or to do
something useful or good will be looked upon with an
affectionate admiration and over-kind appreciation.

Ever since the, to me, sudden demise of our late es-
teeemed and distinguished associate, Israel Washburn,
Jr., I have been passing again through this now sadly
frequent experience. Among those slim hopes—sink-
ing under our tread—which we put together, as it
were, into a raft, bound together by our instincts and our desires, and upon them try to ferry across the dark, all-surrounding ocean of death to the solid continents of an eternal life, I know of none more valid than this distinct consciousness at the same time in the minds of many friends of the presence of our dead friend, with whom we seem to be interchanging speechless confidences, with a frankness and affection which the formalities, the levities and the jealousies of our actual intercourse had made impossible.

"O hearts that never cease to yearn!
O brimming tears that ne'er are dried!
The dead, though they depart, return
As though they had not died."

In this interval, consecrated to the memory of a newly emancipated soul, I have found it almost impossible to connect him with the idea of death. Thinking of this impulsive, fresh-hearted man, like John Pierpont, lifting the coffin lid to look at the fair, sunshiny head of his dead boy, "I cannot make him dead." He took life with such a strong hand, he coerced other men and the adverse circumstance with such a vigorous will, that he seemed able to make his own terms with fate, and bid age and death themselves succumb to his strong purpose to live and labor. Nothing could overcome the cheerfulness of his hope. His latest auguries
of health uttered nothing but confidence of recovery; and the fatal and complicated maladies to which his physical strength at last succumbed, never saddened his spirit or damped the ardor of his courage.

Who of us who were honored by his friendship, can ever forget the cordiality of his greeting, the warmth of his appreciation, the uprightness and downrightness of his assent and dissent, the invigoration as of sunshine and west winds which he brought into every enterprise, to which he gave his efficient support. His strength of will, his persistence of purpose, his contempt of all opposition and obstacle seemed to fit him for a leader of men in those early ages when self-made kings carved their fortunes with the sword,—qualities superfluous in the competitions of a complicated civilization, wherein so much is effected by intrigue, by diplomacy and by shrewd waiting upon opportunities.

His active and inventive spirit will be long missed in the maintenance and useful work of the Maine Historical Society, of which he was an enthusiastic and efficient member. The impulse which our late associate, John Alfred Poor—a man in some respects of a kindred energy of character—for several years had given this society in the study and publication of the early history of our state, Governor Washburn quite kept up by the
diligence of his researches, and the copiousness and value of his literary contributions.

He had the will and faculty to work himself, and he knew just what historical and biographical work ought to be done and who inside or outside of the Historical Society could best do it; so that he not only kept himself assiduously employed, but he stimulated others to kindred labors, suggesting themes and furnishing resources for investigation. Let us hope that his departure from our membership will not cripple the society in the prosecution of its historical work, but that an ambition has been kindled in some younger mind by his example, to prosecute his uncompleted task.

In retiring as he did, crowned with the highest honors his state could confer, from political life, Governor Washburn devoted his leisure to literary and historical pursuits. His vigorous, mainly self-educated mind, the large experience he had in public affairs, his intimate acquaintance with the leading statesmen of our own land and with political and literary celebrities in our own and other countries, gave him the very qualifications needed for the successful writing of history. He had a mind capacious of facts and details, and he knew how to appraise and classify facts, and what of them constitute the substance of permanent
history, and what, by far the greater volume, are to be thrown away as rubbish. Kindred to this art of the true historian, he had an accurate discrimination and could weigh and catalogue in their proper order the public characters who had made up the personnel of modern history, though perhaps his judgment was sometimes affected by the ardor of his sympathies or the strength of his convictions.

The paper in our published collection, which Governor Washburn prepared, upon the Northeastern Boundary question and its settlement, gathered from a careful study and an intimate knowledge, is a most valuable, if not a most honorable and satisfactory contribution to the diplomatic history of our country. His biographical sketch of George Evans, completed after the infirmities of illness had weakened his physical but left unabated the strength of his mental powers, is a just and worthy tribute to one of the great orators, jurists and statesmen of our young state. Written in an impressive, and at times eloquent style, its early publication will be as fine a tribute to the genius of the biographer, as to the fame of the character it so gracefully portrays. It is to be regretted that the ancestral longevity, from which we hoped a green and prolonged old age, did not hold out to enable our industrious and well-equipped member to develop, as he would have
done, the history of the times in which he was himself a conspicuous actor, and the characters of popular leaders whose intimacy he had enjoyed.

I have not attempted, nor is this the fitting place or occasion, to give any account of Mr. Washburn's public services, or of his character as a statesman. We see already, and posterity will more distinctly see, that the great question of the middle of the nineteenth century in America was the slavery question and its summary and complete solution by the processes of a great war and a great pacification. Mr. Washburn in Congress, and afterwards at the beginning of the civil war in the executive chair of this state, was in positions to do much to shape and direct public opinion, and to hold the people to the stern duties and terrible sacrifices which the great crisis demanded. In him, above most of his contemporaries and associates, the ethical and religious element was the dominant influence which fixed his opinions and determined his conduct. Not political expediency, not what is popular, what will carry the impending election, but what is duty, what is right, what is the command of God, were the questions he asked himself; and when he found an answer, no sophistries, no excuses, no palliations could shake his resolution or break the force of his personal conviction. It was a time when everything depended upon
the strength of the moral principle in the hearts of the people. Will they bear the expense of a prolonged war? Will they peril their lives and sacrifice the children of their pride and affection only to do a just deed, to deliver from slavery a degraded and repulsive race? Mr. Washburn, in the strength of his own religious faith, believed that they would, and did not a little, by his fervor and steadfastness, to nerve them to the sacrifice. But I cannot here enter even upon the glorious and sublime history of which every American heart is proud. History, that never forgets what is heroic and noble, will remember and perpetuate the story of it, and among the brave and right-thinking men whose courage and clear moral perceptions saved this great nation from an unworthy compromise with a false and dangerous form of civilization, that offered us peace and union with dishonor, will remember with honor and gratitude our own faithful and efficient patriot and War Governor.

Hon. Sidney Perham said:

In the death of Israel Washburn, Jr., the Maine Historical Society has suffered a great loss, and, as individuals, we are called to mourn the absence of one of our most distinguished and useful members. It is
therefore fitting that, in this public manner, we place on record the tribute of our respect for his memory.

It was my good fortune to have some acquaintance with the father and mother of Mr. Washburn. They were eminently worthy to be the parents of a family so distinguished as theirs has been. The father was a gentleman of the old school, possessing good common sense, strict integrity and an unusual fund of general information. The mother represented the best type of the New England woman. She possessed energy, determination and courage that would not waver in the presence of any obstacle, however formidable. These qualities she transmitted to her sons; and with the practical common sense and solid merits inherited from the father, we find, in part at least, the secret of their remarkable success.

I recall, with pleasure, a few hours spent with Mr. and Mrs. Washburn at the old family mansion in Livermore, when three of the sons were members of Congress. In answer to my inquiry as to whether she had any methods, unknown to other mothers, by which she had sent her sons out into the world with the possibilities of such remarkable success, Mrs. Washburn indulged in some exceedingly interesting reminiscences of their early struggles against what she called very limited means, to feed, clothe and educate their chil-
dren, and her constant endeavor to impress upon their minds such moral and religious principles as she deemed essential to any success worth achieving.

Israel, whose life and character we commemorate to-night, was the eldest of the family, and his early opportunities for education were limited. But what he lacked in this respect was more than made up by his intense love for learning, and the enthusiasm with which he improved every opportunity for mental development, so that he became one of the best educated men among us, and a conspicuous example to all young men who are obliged to struggle against adverse circumstances.

As a lawyer, Mr. Washburn took high rank; as a member of Congress and as Governor of the State in its most trying emergency, as an officer for many years in an important executive department of the national government, he stood in the front rank among his peers, having few, if any, superiors.

In this Society, in the management of the Maine General Hospital, in the business, educational, moral and religious institutions with which he was connected, he held a position no less conspicuous. Through his speech and pen, the liberal contribution of his means and his earnest devotion to these interests, he won the hearts of all with whom he was associated, and his
death has left many vacancies which will be difficult to fill.

He was a man of broad views. One of his eulogists has truly said, "His whole nature was run in a large mould." He was not content with a superficial examination of a subject, but explored its length and breadth and depth. His convictions were deep and strong, and he followed them with a faith and enthusiasm that never faltered. To these qualities he added extensive reading and liberal culture. He had great tact and ability in marshaling facts and arguments in support of his views. His public addresses were characterized by intense enthusiasm and great power. He was a brilliant conversationalist, and was always the life of any party of friends he chanced to meet.

His faith in God as the loving Father, solicitous for the welfare of his children, and in the final triumph of good over evil, always unwavering, seemed to strengthen with his years; and no one could listen to his earnest words, in his public efforts or private conversation, as he expressed the deep convictions of his soul on these and kindred subjects, without feeling himself raised to a higher plane of spiritual existence.

To enjoy the acquaintance and share the friendship of such a man has been the rare privilege of many and will be remembered with pleasure.
To him there is no death in the common acceptation of that term. It is but the unfolding of a spirit, already far advanced, into the more congenial activities and greater glories of the higher life, while his example and achievements remain as an ever-living inspiration to those who are left behind.

Hon. Joseph Williamson said:

It is not my purpose, after the eloquent remarks which have been made by my associates, to indulge in any eulogy upon Governor Washburn. It is simply my province to call the attention of the Society to some memorials which he erected during his useful and honored life and with this in view, I will read to the Society a list of the published works of Governor Washburn:

1849.

1852.
1854.


Speech on the Bill to organize Territorial Governments in Nebraska and Kansas. Delivered in the House of Representatives, April 7, 1854. Washington, 1854. 8vo. pp. 16.

1855.


1856.


1858.


1859.


1860.


1861.

Address to the Legislature of the State of Maine, January 3, 1861.
Address to the Legislature and Executive Council of the State of Maine, February 22, 1861.

Address to the Legislature of the State of Maine, April 22, 1861.

1862.

Address to the Legislature of the State of Maine, January 2, 1862.

1864.


1868.


1869.


Published in separate form, Boston, 1869. 8vo. pp. 21.

1873.

From the Northwest to the Sea. Remarks before the Board of Trade, Minneapolis, Minnesota, April 7, 1873. 8vo. pp. 11.

1874.

Address at the Dedication of the Soldiers' Monument, at Cherryfield, July 4, 1874. Portland, 1874. 8vo. pp. 43.


1876.

The Proprietors of the Sudbury-Canada Grant, 1741. New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XXX, p.192, April, 1876.
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

1877.

1878.

1879.

UNPUBLISHED.
Address at Bangor, July 4, 1843.
Address at Oldtown, July 4, 1858.
Address at Portland, July 4, 1862.
Address at Portland, July 4, 1865.
Address on Peace, at Portland, 1874.
Address on Laws of Success, at Orono, 1875.
Address on Walter Savage Landor, 1877.
Address on Robert Burns, 1877.

Rev. H. S. Burrage said:

One remark in Mr. Talbot’s excellent address recalls an evening which I spent with Governor Washburn about a year ago. I refer to the regret expressed by Mr. Talbot, that our late honored associate did not live to sketch the scenes in which he was a conspicuous
actor, and the characters of popular leaders whose intimacy he had enjoyed. As an illustration of this remark, may I say that in the course of our conversation, during the evening to which I have referred, Governor Washburn gave me one of these sketches.

Let me state a few facts: In September, 1862, the Governors of all the New England States had a conference in Providence, R. I. Ostensibly they were there to be present at the Commencement of Brown University, which occurred that year, September 3d. I remember well—having entered the service in a Massachusetts regiment—that my regiment, the 36th Massachusetts Volunteers, left the state without receiving, as was the custom, the benediction of its Governor. We left Worcester September 2d, in the afternoon, went by cars to Boston, and embarking on the steamer Merrimac, where we found the 20th Maine, we sailed that night for Washington. We lost Governor Andrew's parting words on account of this conference at Providence. When I came, at the close of the rebellion, to prepare the "History of Brown University in the Civil War," it occurred to me that it would be fitting to have an opening chapter on the relation of the University to the rebellion. In preparing that chapter I referred to this conference of the Governors
of New England in connection with the Commence-
ment in 1862.

In this way this conference became fixed in my
mind, and at the interview with Governor Washburn,
to which I have called attention, I asked him in
reference to it. You can well imagine how vividly and
graphically he at once sketched the scene. It was at
the suggestion of President Lincoln, he said, that the
Governors met in Providence, and they selected that
occasion in order that the conference might not excite
public attention. Then he gave a report of the con-
ference. As I listened to Mr. Talbot’s words this
evening, and recalled that report, I wished that we
had on paper, for our collections, what Governor
Washburn so graphically sketched for me in that
memorable conversation. It would be an interesting
contribution to the already voluminous history of the
Civil War.

It was my fortune to go to Governor Washburn’s
house, and to have a half-hour’s conversation with him
on the morning of the day before he left for Phila-
delphia. I did not know when I called that it was his
purpose to take this journey; but he met me in the
same cordial, cheery manner as ever, and what was
characteristic of him, not a word dropped from his lips
that the occasion of this journey was his own state of
health; but he gave me to understand that other considerations called him to Philadelphia, so that I went out from his presence little thinking that it was for the last time. Tidings soon came of his weakened condition, and then the sudden announcement that he had finished his course and entered into rest. Brethren of the Historical Society, we do well to honor his memory here to-night, and we shall be happy if, in this review of his useful life and eminent services, we can catch somewhat of his noble, generous spirit.

Mr. Edward H. Elwell said:

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen,—I had no expectation of speaking here to-night. Others are appointed to that duty, who are better able to perform it than myself. I have made no preparation to speak, but sir, no preparation is necessary for one who knew him to pay a tribute of respect, and love and admiration to the character of Israel Washburn, Jr. I cannot speak of a long acquaintance with him as many gentlemen here can, but I have watched his course from an early period in his life. I have watched his course through Congress, and admired the manner in which he stood up for the great principles he advocated. I remember particularly on one occasion, in one of those
great crises, when all eyes were turned to the action of Congress, and especially to the action of our own delegation, that when they came home to us at the close of their labors, the delegation came in a body to this city. A meeting of the citizens was held to hear some account of their doings, and we all flocked to Lancaster Hall to listen to them. The whole delegation was there, but he was the leader among them, and his speech was the great and soul-stirring speech of that occasion.

I need not refer to his services as Chief Magistrate of this state; these are known to all. My acquaintance with Governor Washburn extends over a period of about ten years. During the last five years of his life, I was accustomed to meet him socially, and occasionally upon some matters of business, and I early learned to note certain points of character which were very strongly marked in him, and one was the intense earnestness and vitality which gave him very great force. Whenever he had occasion to speak for the right or to denounce a wrong, he did it with a power and vehemence and aggressiveness which carried everything before him. That was a strong point in his character, and yet there was no bitterness in him.

Another mark of his character was his geniality, his heartiness, his whole souledness, his readiness to meet
every man. It did not require a long acquaintance to become acquainted with him. He met every man more than half way, greeting him with his whole soul, and every man felt acquainted with him at once, and always. He was a man to love and to cling to in every emergency.

Another mark of his mental powers which struck me, was his great ability, the grasp of his mind, and his readiness for action. I remember on one occasion of hearing him after he had paid a visit to the great Northwest, and spent a little time there, becoming acquainted with its resources in the region of the Red river and the great city of Winnipeg, sit down and speak for an hour without a note or scratch, giving details of history, giving statistics and going into all the minutiae of that great country, its progress, its opportunity, and also how in the future time it was to be worked out, and doing it without hesitation, going on with his stream of information, carrying his audience with him. I have always admired his enthusiasm for certain of our literary characters, such as Walter Scott, Walter Savage Landor, Charles Lamb. On all these characters in literature he was always ready to speak with great enthusiasm and love.

I shall never forget my last interview with him. He was stricken on Thanksgiving day. I saw him on
that day a few minutes before he was stricken with
the disease from which he never recovered. He was ill
all the winter. There were certain matters which he
had in charge in the interest of this Society, concern-
ing which it was necessary that there should be com-
munication with him, and I called upon him for that
purpose, and although this misfortune had fallen upon
him, he met me with the old breeziness and vitality
which seemed almost to lift him out of it, the cheer
and hopefulness which would not seem to believe that
anything could diminish his vitality. This went on
for one or two interviews, but at the last interview,
just before he left for Philadelphia, I said to him:
“Well, Governor, how goes it?” He replied, “It goes
slowly, and I am getting tired of it.” There was no
loss of hopefulness and geniality, and he went on talk-
ing of the future and of the work he could not do
now, but which he would do when he returned from
Philadelphia. But a shadow had fallen upon him;
the brightness had gone. The great shadow had over-
spread his countenance; the hand of death was upon
him; it has taken him away from us, and to all of us
it is an irreparable loss.

The following communication from Hon. Albert W.
Paine, of Bangor, was received and read by the Secre-
tary:
To the Maine Historical Society:

I notice in the papers, that at the coming meeting of the Society it is proposed that the evening be devoted to tributes to the memory of the late Hon. Israel Washburn. As an early and life-long intimate friend and acquaintance of the deceased, I desire to add my tribute to those of others on that occasion.

He was of my age, a fellow student with me in the law, and came within a few weeks of myself to join the Penobscot Bar, at which we both practiced until he went to Portland. The intimacy, thus commenced, continued till death has parted us, so that I feel that I can speak with assurance of his character and history.

As a lawyer, our deceased brother had all the qualities fitted to make him eminent in his profession. Of unexceptionable habits, industrious and attentive to business, he was peculiarly fitted for his work, in whatever line he happened to select. Of sound judgment and discriminating mind, he was particularly adapted to work of a literary and mental character, and most especially to that of the profession he early chose for his life's support. Orderly and exact in his method and system of activity, he added largely to his other qualifications for the same position. He was besides a diligent student, a great reader, and with a retentive memory, all which helped him on largely in his life's employments. Endowed with all these hereditary and acquired virtues, he soon took a high stand in his chosen profession and would undoubtedly have arisen to great eminence in it, had not his attention and practice been diverted by the public duties to which he was early called.

When chosen to the office of Representative to Congress, he at once exhibited all those traits of character of which I have already spoken. His knowledge of the law, then already acquired, gave him at the beginning, an advanced position in
the House, and helped him on largely to the post to which he soon attained, as a valuable member and recognized power in its deliberations. At the same time he was not forgetful or unmindful of his constituency at home. Any of their number, whom he happened to meet at the Capitol, was sure of his attentions there, and nothing gave him greater pleasure than to serve their wishes and administer to their curiosity and desire for information. Business committed to his care was most sure of his attention, and every member of his constituency felt that matters in his hands were safe. At the same time, he was a Representative, not only of his own district and state, but also of the Union, and all these equally received his attention and able support. The several Congresses in which he served, covered the perilous years of the nation's existence, previous to the war, and always found him firm and able in the defence and support of those great principles which lie at the foundation of our government. Few more able and ready supporters of the cause of true freedom were found in those years of danger on the floor of the House. But yet, modest and unassuming as he was, he made little effort to signalize himself, and he consequently attracted little attention, beyond what his meritorious acts proclaimed.

So signally were the qualities, now mentioned, recognized by the people, as the dangers began to thicken about the general government and threaten its existence, the Convention called to nominate a Governor, at Norumbega Hall, in Bangor, in 1860, without apparently any previous concert, at once concurred in unanimously selecting him as their candidate. The nomination was wholly unsought by him and entirely unexpected, as he then held a seat in the House, which was not to be vacated until the 4th of March then next, at the end of President Buchanan's administration. I can well recollect his expressions of feeling on the occasion, as made privately to me at my office on the day of the nomination. He was, as it
were, overwhelmed with the thought, and, as he expressed it to me, he could hardly conceive of the idea of his being Governor. He had not then had time, so to speak, to "accept the situation" in which the nomination placed him, and robe himself with the armor of a candidate, knowing, as he did, that a nomination by his party, in those days, was equivalent to an election. His triumphant election, by a majority of almost 20,000 votes, only showed his great popularity and the confidence the people had in his patriotism and his ability.

It is unnecessary for me to speak of the manner of his administration and how satisfactorily and promptly he met the exigencies which continually presented themselves during the course of the war and while he held the reins of power. A single incident, coming under my own personal observation, at the very beginning of the war, may not be inappropriate, as showing how quickly and how energetically he acted when occasion offered or demanded. It is already a matter of history that, immediately after the call for 70,000 troops on the 15th of April, 1861, as soon as the news reached Bangor, two of our citizens at once drew up a paper for volunteers, and that within the week a company of such had been gathered and organized ready for duty. As yet, however, no provision had been made for their accommodation or "encampment." The City Council was called together to consult as to the best course to be pursued and the whole submitted to a committee. On consultation, it was decided to place the matter before the State Executive. A telegraphic dispatch was accordingly at once sent to the Governor, briefly detailing the facts and asking for instructions. As quickly as the electric current could convey the message to the Executive Rooms, at the State Capitol, and bring back a reply, there came back the short, sharp order: "Rendezvous the troops and the State will pay." Barracks were at once secured and the company went "into camp." As being probably the first official act of the Governor in his
military capacity in the war, the incident is regarded worthy of being preserved, as showing his promptness and efficiency under any impending necessity. It is only an illustration of the character he exercised throughout his administration, completely representing it as prompt, thoughtful, energetic and accurate. In all his official stations he was seldom, if ever, accused of mistake, never of a want of fidelity or promptness.

Mr. Washburn was a student of no ordinary rank. As such, however, I always felt that he labored under a peculiar difficulty, one which is ever hard to overcome, the want of a good college education. For this there is hardly any substitute, and Bro. Washburn, I always thought, especially felt it. By diligent study, in after years, in a great measure he overcame the defect, but the lack was an incumbrance which he would gladly have had discharged. Few, however, accomplish so much in this line as he did, but it was the result of study and unremitting toil. His perseverance and native powers of thought won his way to distinction, as a scholar of no ordinary rank and worth.

It was a matter of especial joy with me, that in the last rites which man could pay to him on earth, the interment of his remains, I was able to be present, as a witness to the ceremony. Seldom—indeed never—have I before been privileged to witness so inspiring a scene. The day was lovely, almost beyond comparison; a company was in attendance that could but joy his soul if he could have seen it; the place was the highest point, nearest Heaven in significance, on top of Mount Hope, with an open grave lined and surrounded by the loveliest show of evergreens and flowers, all combining to render this natural exhibition one of the richest kind. At the foot of the grave, before his familiar and intelligent countenance, exposed in the open casket, the funeral exercises were performed by the joint service of two clergymen, usually representing opposing and antagonizing sects, orthodox and universalist, but here harmonizing in sweetest sentiment and delightful remarks.
MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

For one in death to be able to effect such a result, with such perfect unanimity of feeling and good will as was here exhibited by priest and people in attendance, is something to be thankful for, and from which good cannot but be gathered. As the officiating clergyman repeated with emphasis the words, "Oh, Grave! where is thy victory—oh, Death! where is thy sting?" the impressive answer seemed spontaneously to come to every mind, silencing and subduing every grief and doubt.

ALBERT W. PAINE.

The following communication was received from Mr. W. H. Smith, of Portland:

I heartily concur in all that has been so well said about this eminent citizen. I wish to add my testimony as a small tribute from one who knew him well and admired his noble character.

He was honest and earnest; his earnestness was based upon his sincerity.

The following extract from a letter written March 16, 1858, will give the reader a correct idea of this man:

"In my opinion, the Lecompton Bill ought to be killed. It is right that it should be, and, therefore, in my philosophy it is expedient. As it ought to be killed, there is no weapon, cimenter or hand-spike that we should not use."

That was the man. He first tried the act by the square of truth and justice; and because it did not stand the test, he used all honorable means to defeat
it. His enthusiasm was contagious. All who came in contact with him felt moved by it, for they knew he believed that he was right and he had the courage of his convictions.

With him "nothing was settled that was wrong." Like Owen Lovejoy, he loved to look from the platform right into the eyes of the people, because he loved and believed in them. He loved our nation, state and city. Reared amid rural scenes, he never forgot the lessons learned by the arm-chair of his mother, the precepts of his honored father, or what he gathered in the country school house. Training like this has produced men that have made the name of our state glorious.

One of them, in these lines, has fully expressed the views of our lamented friend.

"Had I this tough old world to rule,
My cannon, sword and mallet
Should be the dear old district school,
God's Bible and the ballot."

He loved nature. Raised among the hills of "Old Oxford" her "sweeping vales and foaming floods" were dear to him. The daisies, violets and roses, the rocks, rills and groves, caused him to have an intense love of freedom and its handmaid, poetry. Hence he delighted in Burns, who was the poet of nature and the people. How earnestly he would chat with one who loved this
wonderful genius. "The Cotter's Saturday Night," "The Jolly Beggars," "Twa Dogs," "Tam O'Shanter," "Scots, Wha Hae Wi' Wallace Bled," "Holy Willie's Prayer," "Is There for Honest Poverty," and "To Mary in Heaven," stirred his heart in the same way the victories won by our boys in blue did during the war. The "Big ha' Bible ance his Father's Pride," was reverently adored by him. In it was revealed to him a God of love and pity. "To him mercy and truth had met together; righteousness and peace had kissed each other." He abhorred infidelity, whether disguised in the robes of sanctity or the coarser garb of blasphemy.

His views upon religion are expressed by Burns in the following lines:

"The great Creator to revere,
    Must sure become the creature,
But still the preaching cant forbear,
    And even the rigid feature.
Yet ne'er with wits profane to range
    Be complaisance extended,
An atheist laugh's a poor exchange
    For Deity offended."

He took an interest in all the movements for good, and every public improvement found in him a warm defender. Everything that was good was loved by him. He believed the newspaper to be a great educator, and stored his mind from its columns.
Could your Society come into possession of his scrap books, you would find rare treasures that he collected daily. Such a man must be missed. We never fully estimated his ability and force of character.

The reaper came suddenly to him. He laid aside the work that his active brain and busy hands had found to do, and left us in the days of spring, when the green carpet of earth was spread and the flowers were opening their mouths in praise of their Divine author. To him the flora of paradise was revealed in all of its glorious beauty, and he became re-united with those he loved and mourned on earth. That his sphere of usefulness has been enlarged by the change is to me a precious belief. We mourn his loss, but his influence will remain, for among all her sons Maine had none worthier.

I cannot close my tribute to this “man of worth” without giving expression to my feelings by using these words from a favorite poem that he loved:

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“Mourn, little harebells o'er the lea,
Ye stately foxgloves fair to see,
Ye woodbines hanging bonnily
In scented bowers,
Ye roses on your thorny tree,
The first of flowers.
Mourn, Spring, thou darling of the year,
Ilk cowslip cup shall keep a tear.
``````
Thou simmer, while each corny spear
Shoots up its head,
Thy gay, green flowery tresses shear
For him that's dead."

TO HON. ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

From the Bangor Whig and Courier, May 25, 1883.

The following "Sonnet," published in the Whig and Courier nearly thirty years ago, expresses the universal sentiment of admiration at Mr. Washburn's course in Congress during the exciting discussions on the subject of slavery. It was written by Dr. Edward M. Field. The "reward" predicted for him in the closing line finds its fulfillment in a life honored by the approbation of all classes of people up to the time of his death, and the universal regret manifested at its sudden termination:

"All hail to thee, thou Champion of our State!
Thou guardian of its interests in this hour
Of mad attempt to strengthen Slavery's power,
And fix on Freedom's soil its curse and fate!
Thou'rt not ashamed before the proud and great—
None greater than thyself—to utter forth
The free, bold language of thy native North!
TRIBUTE TO ISRAEL WASHBURN, JR.

A language taught by Nature's alphabet,
Its letters mountains and the rushing streams,
Broad bosomed lakes, and forests unexplored,
The deaf'ning thunder, and the lightning's gleams,
And all that tells of Freedom seen or heard—
This is thy language—thine, too, the reward!"
Bangor, May, 1854.

MEMORIAL TABLET.

A very handsome memorial tablet has just been put up in the First Universalist Church of Portland, in memory of the late Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr. It is placed near the pulpit, and bears the following inscription, engraved on a brass plate:

In Memoriam,
Israel Washburn, Jr.
Born June 6, 1813. Died May 12, 1883.
Representative to the U. S. Congress.
Governor of Maine.
Collector of the Port of Portland.
An honored and useful life.

The tablet is of the French Gothic style, cut from white Caen stone from Normandy, with columns of southern marble. It is five feet high by three feet two inches wide. The caps of the columns are natural flowers, and conventional bosses, lilies of the valley on one column, and primroses on the other.