



IN MEMORIAM

BY W. J. LAMPTON

A memorial meeting was held in Central Park, New York, late in June, the invitations to which read: "You are invited to attend the Tribute of American Poets to the Poet Patriots of Ireland, Edwin Markham, presiding, to be held in Central Park, New York City (the Meadow, 69th Street Knoll), on Wednesday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, June 28, 1916." Probably two hundred responses in person were had to the invitations and park benches were arranged for the comfortable accommodation of all who attended. The tribute was poetical rather than political and most of the poets lauded poetry as a more powerful factor than politics for the betterment of mankind.

HERE in the open, underneath the trees
 Where Pan should pipe his minstrelsies,
 Are gathered children of the Muse who mourn
 Their brothers gone into the silent bourne.
 What patriots they now gone, or slave, or free,
 Or this or that of racial pedigree
 Counts very little; they, who mourn, decry
 The breaking of the strong poetic tie
 Which binds all poets everywhere on earth
 And makes one kindred of Parnassian birth.
 Brothers and sisters they, and tears are shed
 Above the graves of those poetic dead,
 With condemnation for the red decree
 That stained with crimson all of poesy.
 Here, far from where those brother poets died,
 Their brothers and their sisters speak with pride
 And praise of them, and here they bring
 Their laurel and their rue, remembering.

A NEW CHAPTER IN AMERICAN HISTORY

BY FRANCIS ARNOLD COLLINS

A CENTURY and a half after the American Revolution an immense amount of valuable historic evidence has unexpectedly come to light. A tract of land on the upper end of Manhattan Island on the line of Broadway has been found to be one of the richest fields in America for archæological research. During the seven years of the Revolution there was encamped here practically the entire fighting forces of the British and Hessian armies.

This remarkable *cache* was found by accident. Several years ago a heavy rainfall cut deep into the earth in this region, exposing several ancient bricks evidently piled together for some definite purpose. Nothing could lie long unobserved on Manhattan Island and the news of the singular discovery soon spread. In cutting through new streets

and digging the foundations for buildings a variety of Revolutionary relics have from time to time been unearthed. Profiting by these discoveries a systematic search was commenced by two local historians, Mr. R. P. Bolton and Mr. W. L. Carver, who brought to the task a wide knowledge of the subject and a remarkable persistence. For more than a decade these men have devoted their Sundays continuously throughout the year, weather permitting, to digging up these historic treasures.

Supplementing the active work with shovel and sieve, the historians have made many remarkable discoveries in the literature of the period. Mr. Bolton has carried on a personal study in the library of the War Office in London, in a room overlooking Whitehall, reading in the original manuscripts the



THE FIREPLACE OF A HUT