



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

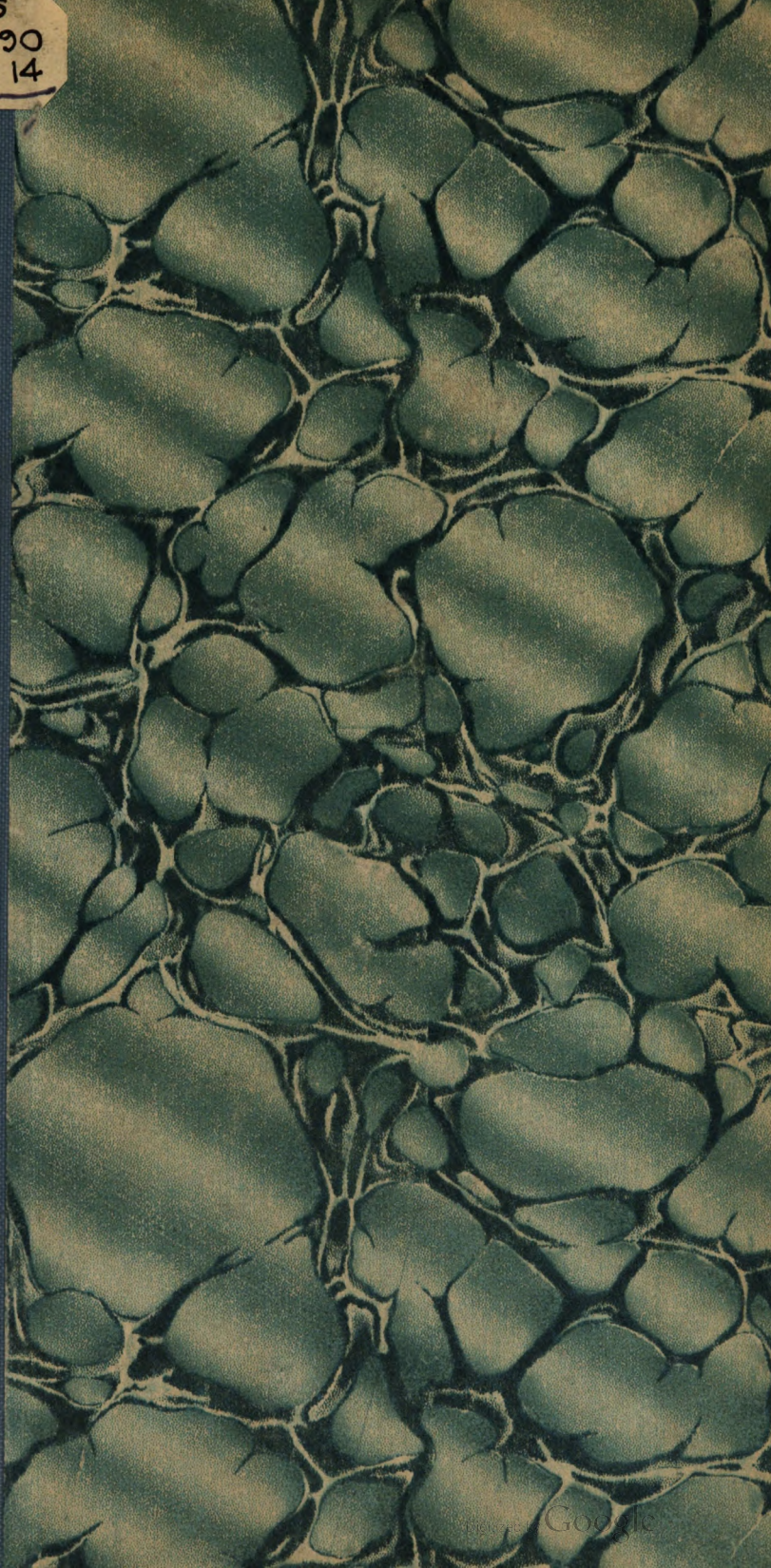
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Post . Bellefontaine Cemetary . 1851

25390
10. 14



A decorative bookplate for the Harvard College Library. At the top, a banner reads "HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY" with a crest in the center containing the motto "VE RI TAS". Below this is an arched window showing a landscape with a rising sun. The central text, enclosed in a decorative frame, reads: "A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN HISTORY IN MEMORY OF CHARLES ELLIOTT PERKINS OF BURLINGTON IOWA". At the bottom center is a portrait of Charles Elliott Perkins. Two ribbons at the bottom contain the motto "A MAN THE MAKER OF HIS OWN FORTUNE". The entire design is set against a dark, textured background.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

VE RI TAS

A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN HISTORY
IN MEMORY OF
CHARLES ELLIOTT PERKINS
OF
BURLINGTON IOWA

A MAN THE MAKER OF HIS OWN FORTUNE

W. H. R. Co. N. Y.

7 1/2

DEDICATION

OF THE

BELLEFONTAINE CEMETERY;

ADDRESS

OF *Truman Marcellus*

PROFESSOR, POST, (1870-1886)

AND OTHER PROCEEDINGS ON THAT OCCASION;

ALSO, THE

Rules and Regulations,

AND

Charter of the Rural Cemetery Association, &c.;

With an Appendix containing the

Proceedings of the Second Annual Meeting,

AND REPORT OF THE

Secretary and Treasurer of the Association.



"I am a stranger and sojourner with you; give me a possession of a burying-place with you that I may bury my dead out of my sight."

* * * * *
"And the field and the cave, which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field; that were in all the borders round about; were made sure unto Abraham for a possession."



ST. LOUIS:

PRINTED BY T. W. USTICK.

1851.

ms 25390.10.14

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

JUN 30 1915

**CHARLES ELLIOTT PERKINS
MEMORIAL COLLECTION**

But the grave of those we loved — what a place for meditation! There it is that we call up in long review the whole history of virtue and gentleness, and the thousand endearments lavished upon us, almost unheeded in the daily intercourse of intimacy; there it is that we dwell upon the tenderness, the solemn awful tenderness of the parting scene.

* * * * *
Then weave thy chaplet of flowers, and strew the beauties of nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit if thou canst, with these tender, yet futile tributes of regret; and take warning by the bitterness of this—thy contrite affliction over the dead—and henceforth be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

DEDICATION

OF

Bellefontaine Cemetery.

The Rural Cemetery Association having progressed in the improvement of their grounds far enough to justify their opening them to the public, resolved to designate the grounds as the Bellefontaine Cemetery, and to have them dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, on the 15th day of May, 1850.

The Committee of Arrangements invited Professor Post to deliver the address, who kindly assented, although pressed by the labor of other important engagements.

The different benevolent societies, and the clergy of the city, were invited to attend. The following notice of the Dedication is taken from the St. Louis Intelligencer, and is from the pen of the Junior Editor, A. S. Mitchell, Esq.

Agreeably to the published arrangements of the Committee, this beautiful Cemetery was dedicated on yesterday, with appropriate ceremonies. The day was all that nature could have made it, or man desired it for such an occasion. The sun shone brightly, and the joyous face of a lovely spring-day smiled on all the scene.

A very large company of our citizens were present,

exhibiting by their interest in the exercises, their appreciation of the sacred object which called them together. About 12 o'clock the Odd Fellows, the last of the procession, reached the grounds, clad in their rich regalia, marching in order, and accompanied with a band of musicians.

The Committee on the part of the Cemetery Association had made ample and convenient arrangements on a Northern slope, immediately West and in sight of the Receiving Tomb, where the ceremonies were conducted.

At 12 o'clock, the concourse was called to order by John F. Darby, Esq., the President of the Association. A short and very beautiful prayer of Invocation was offered up by Rev. Dr. Bullard. The twenty-third chapter of the book of Genesis, commencing at the third verse, was read by the Rev. E. C. Hutchinson; after which, a prayer of Dedication was offered by the Rev. William G. Elliot.

The Choir now sung a most beautiful and appropriate hymn. Prof. Post, the selected orator of the day, then proceeded to deliver his address. We shall attempt no description of his effort. It was worthy of the man and the occasion. No happier selection of a speaker could have been made. It was one of the most eloquent and beautiful productions it has ever been our pleasure to hear.

After the address of Prof. Post, the Choir sang an Ode, and the prayer of Benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Jeter.

Many of our citizens took this occasion to visit one of the noblest works our people have yet originated. The Bellefontaine Cemetery marks a gratifying pro-

gress in the tastes and feelings of society. The location of the Cemetery grounds is beautiful, in the extreme. They afford scope for every variety and extent of improvement and decoration. They lie about five miles north of the Court House, and embrace about one hundred and thirty-eight acres. The drive to the Cemetery will ultimately be one of the most interesting leading from the city.

The projected improvements of the grounds are extensive, and in admirable taste. The miles of avenues, walks and ways, through the grounds, leading across plateaus, and over hills, and through embowered dales, and presenting every conceivable view and aspect of beauty of which the grounds are susceptible, will yet preserve a simplicity of arrangement and symmetry of design, that will ever charm the appreciating visitor.

The lines are run. The stakes are set. The site for the great City of the Dead is marked off and dedicated. How populous will be that City! Thousands are rushing to its hospitable graves, and every day, from this time onward, will add to its pale population. A joyful day saw this great city founded. Nature clothed the scene in holiday attire, and gave one last day of brightness to the soil which is henceforth to be "God's garden" of rest to the dead, but a sad Gethsemane to the living. The sun shone brightly; the oak and the elm trees opened their bursting buds and unfolded their young leaves to the genial sun; the green grass sprung fresh and glistening under feet, enameled with the delicate blue-bell and wild heart's-ease; the birds sang sweetly their spring-tide songs, and the zephyrs dallied over all the happy scene. That

consecrated ground will never be so blythe and happy again. Tears will henceforth water its sod. Grief will hang a mantle of gloom over all its precincts. The heavy feet of human sorrow will tread slowly, but incessantly, its bosom. But amid all its melancholy, there will spring up hopes reaching beyond this earth—beyond the grave. The “Garden of God” will produce the fruit of immortality!

'Tis hallowed ground, whereof the sod
 Is planted by the hand of God,
 With flowers that blossom o'er the tomb,
 To wear for aye, immortal bloom.
 “God's garden” spreads its beauties here,
 His Spirit haunts the sacred place—
 The gate-way to a heav'nlier sphere,
 When man hath run his weary race.

Address of Professor Post.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—

We are come hither to-day on no ordinary errand. No civic festivity, or literary reunion, no achievement of Commerce, or joy of Victory, gathers us this day amid these scenes of nature, this green and wooded seclusion.

We are come, 'tis true, to found a City — of your own emporium the shadow, the counterpart, the home; to grow with its growth, and become populous with its people—yet a city for no living men, a City for the Dead, we found this day.

Not in pride come we. In no vain ambition to wrestle with our mortal state, or rescue these bodies from corruption, or our names from oblivion. Too well, alas! we know,

“Nor storied urn, nor animated bust,
Back to its mansion calls the fleeting breath;
Nor Honor's voice provokes the silent dust,
Nor Flattery soothes the dull cold ear of death.”

In no such dream of the children of pride, but as under a common doom, we come on an errand of love and sorrow. We come to consecrate a place to the sad proprieties of grief, the last offices of earthly affection, the holy memories of the dead, and the repose of the grave—to hallow a sanctuary for remembrance and love and tears—to thoughts that walk again life's pilgrimage with the departed, or see the faces faded and lost from earth, brightening in the smile of God. We come to select the last home for families, and friends, and forms we love most dearly. Yea, to choose the place of our own final rest, where memory, perchance, may drop over our dust the “tribute of a tear.”

In doing this, and in exhibiting a care for the seemly bestowment of our dead, we obey a universal feeling of humanity—a feeling that regards the very form, conse-

crated by the residence of the soul and the memories of love, as more than common earth. We ask no more leave of Philosophy for this sentiment than we do for our tears over the dead—content to follow the irrepressible impulse of nature, an instinct of immortality clinging around our very clay. But we know it is the highest philosophy to follow the universal and immortal voice of Nature. Her indications, truer than all logic, always point to beneficent, though it may be hidden uses.

Moreover, observation teaches us, here, as everywhere, that violated Nature vindicates herself—a natural retribution attends on our treatment of the dead. A neglect of the decencies and pious proprieties of sepulture ever reacts disastrously on the manners and tastes, sentiments and morality, and, finally, on the entire genius of civilization.

But, apart from all philosophy, we love to linger around the place of our dead, where we looked on the forms we loved for the last time. Thither fondly we oft return, and sorrow soothes itself with its offering of tears, over their lone and lowly rest. We love to beautify their last repose, as though the departed spirit were more quickly conscious and cognizant around the spot where the companion of its mortal pilgrimage awaits the resurrection, as though there it were still sensible to the soothing charm of natural beauty, or the gentle offices of memory and love. True, we cannot wake their sleep; they answer us never with voice or sigh; still we delight to make their rest beautiful—beautiful with all that nature, and all that art can give; we would strew it with flowers, to be tended with gentle fingers, and bedewed ever with fresh tears; we would that affection and honor should speak of them in commemorative marble, and nature around should wear her benigntest and loveliest aspect.

This feeling springs irrepressible in the mourner's heart. At times it seems as though the dead did plead with us not to be all forgot. Their whisper steals on us in the stilly night, and their faces, pale and beautiful, gleam on us in

the rising moon — they plead to be left not alone and unvisited of the living in their cold and lowly bed. We hear their voices when Spring comes forth, and when the leaves fall; yea in the glee and glory of life, in the joyous and genial circle it comes — that gentle entreaty, by the love we once bore them, that we leave them not all abandoned now—that still, from time to time, in visits, not too oft, nor in gloom to darken life, we pay the tribute of a passing hour, and some mindful tears to those whom living we loved so well, and whose hearts beat for us so fondly till they were forever cold. They ask us sometimes to come where they lie alone, and commune again with the farewell word and the fading look of love, and the hope of reunion in realms unvisited of death.

Call it illusion, if we please, this feeling of sympathy with the dead. It is an illusion no philosophy can dispel. It springs directly from our conscious, painful dread of passing forever away from this world of light and life and love, and having our very thought perishing in bosoms most dear. In spite of philosophy, Nature still exclaims:

“ Ah ! who to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
 This pleasing anxious being e'er resigned,
 Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
 Nor left one longing, lingering look behind?
 On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
 Some pious drops the closing eye requires,
 Even from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
 Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.”

Natural taste and sensibility again, plead for the rural cemetery. A seemly and beautiful sepulture amid the jostle, and din, and offences of sight and sound, in the tumult of the city! It is impossible! In the city churchyard, on the borders of our crowded and reeking thoroughfares, 'mid the clang, and clamor, and dust, and the tramping of feet, and the rattling of wheels, it seems as if the buried could not rest. We can hardly disabuse the mind of the painful illusion, that the turmoil of mortal life may still perturb even the sleepers of the grave. The sensi-

bilities of the mourner are shocked by the mingling of vulgar and profane life with the awe and silence of the house of death. Meditation flees such scenes—the sanctity of private grief is outraged. The faces of the departed will not come to greet you, and the sensitive spirit hastes to hide its wound away from the stare and curiosity of the passing crowd. No, not there—but in seclusion, silence and solitude, grief loves to seek the face of the dead, and commune with its memories and hopes: where the earth, with its stilly life, grows green in its time, and Spring comes forth with its flowers beautiful and voiceless; and Summer passes into a solemn Sabbath glory; and pensive Autumn throws its seemly shroud of fading loveliness over the dying year; and the desolate Winter keeps religiously, at least the fitting loneliness and stillness of the tomb.

We love to seek converse with sorrow and the dead, where the outer world seems in sympathy with the mourner; where the trees gather in Gothic solemnity and Cathedral gloom around the grave; and where Nature, with her touching similitudes of her own brief bloom, and transient summer-beauty, of her swift decay and sure renewal of life, may image the brief flower of our mortal being; its hastening decadence and its immortal hope.

In such scenes, where the rose emblems to us our life's fleet Summer; and the leaf driven on the Autumn wind, images the passing of earthly beauty; and the vernal resurrection of nature speaks to man of his own waking from the Winter of the tomb; and the plane, and cypress, and ivy never sere, may figure the evergreen life of the soul—in such scenes, the mourner loves to seek the great bosom of nature, and feels soothed by her mute sympathies.

Grief for the dead, also asks seclusion and isolation. It shuns the public walk. The stare of the curious crowd oppresses, profanes, tortures it. It treads its path of sorrow with no idle gazer. It asks to love and weep alone.

It asks a burial place where the landscape, with its natural variety of surface, and the screen of hill, and dale, and copse, and thicket, may furnish separate sanctuaries for sorrow. Our nature, too, asks a place of final rest beside the forms loved in life. We love to think we shall at length sleep with them side by side. To lie down at last among our kindred—to be “gathered to our fathers,” and extend the companionship of life and love to the dark and narrow house, is a wish natural to man. This sentiment flees the city church-yard with its crowded graves, and seeks in the rural cemetery for space to group families and friends in their last long sleep.

These sentiments have, in every age, established burial places amid the high and tranquil and beautiful places of nature.

They led the Aborigines to lay the fallen warrior on some lofty eminence, commanding the widest outlook and fairest view of cliff and dale, and majestic forest, and illimitable prairies, and the sweep of rivers with their mighty vales, as though the departed might be comforted in hovering around his tomb by visions imaging the happy hunting grounds of the far-off Spirit Land. And these lead the Indian, as he sets his face in exile towards the distant West, to turn with saddest longing and lingering look to the grassy headland, or oak-shaded mound, where lie the bones of his fathers.

It was these sentiments, seeking secluded, tranquil, rural, family sepulture, that led the Father of the faithful to stand up before his dead in the presence of the children of Heth, and solicit as a burial place the field of Ephron, “which was in Machpelah before Mamre; and the cave which was in the field, with all the trees in the field and in the borders round about to be made sure unto him forever.”

It was these sentiments that led the dying Jacob, as the shadows of the long night, mingling with the awful visions of prophecy, gathered on his parting soul, to turn from the

far-off land of his sojourn, to where the trees of the field waved over that far-off group of graves, still fresh in memory, in the cave of Machpelah, and gave commandment for his own interment beside them. "For there they buried Abraham and Isaac and Rebecca, and there he buried Leah." The same feeling led the dying Joseph to turn away from Pyramid and Mausoleum that waited his sepulture, to that rural family burying place, and give commandment concerning his bones—to lay them there with his fathers. The love of rural sepulture led the Children of Israel to bury their dead under oaks, on hill-tops and in valleys and gardens, and made the hill sides and dales around Jerusalem, a cemetery for the dead, where, amid those of the multitude, appeared the tombs of prophets and kings. This led the Egyptian to build his cities of the dead, apart from the living Thebes and Memphis, across the Nile, and in forest-shaded glens and gorges of the mountains, where the Elysian fields of the under world, with their flowing meadows and mazy beauty, had their archetype.

The Greek also aimed to group death with the beautiful in nature and art. Under the embowering plane or cypress, amid rose and asphodel, he laid his dead—whither wandered delightful covered walks and promenades, embellished with temples and altars and statues and trophies, and marble memorials of departed heroism, wisdom and genius. The same sentiment the iron Roman also evinced by his tombs on rural heights, along the public ways, or in sequestered places in the suburbs, or in the gardens of the villa, or in vales, beside the shaded and silent stream, or on the margin of the lone and solemn sea, where some beautiful or simple device, carved on the marble, or emblemed in flowers, uttered its language to the mourner or the passer by.

With even the rude Turk it rises to a religious duty, to decorate, with rural embellishment, the place of his dead.

As a monument of this feeling, rises the vast Necropolis of the Scutari on the Asiatic shore, opposite Constantinople, and the most interesting object in its vicinity — where the cypress and plane tree, waving in the fresh breezes of the Propontis, during the sultry months, invite to meditative repose and communion with the dead in its cool and sequestered retreat. A city of the dead, looking in the face of the living, across the narrow dividing sea, like death on life—growing with the populousness of the living city, and the home of its successive generations, but guarded in sanctity by a universal sentiment of the human mind, amid war-storms, that have repeatedly sacked the city of the Cæsars, the Caliphs and Sultans.

The same sentiment controlled also the practice of the Primitive Church. They buried their dead in rural retreats. Gradually, and against constant protests of the church, the exceptive practice of interment in Cathedral crypts and church-yards entered and prevailed. This privilege, first accorded to saints and martyrs — then extended to patron-princes and their families — was constantly widened until, to be excluded from the consecrated court of the church, became a brand of peculiar reprobation and ignominy. Hence, constantly protested and sometimes legislated against, arose the custom of the graveyard beside the church and in the midst of the city. But recently, considerations of health and natural fitness, and beauty, have caused a return to the primitive custom. And now, throughout Europe and the United States, the rural cemetery is fast becoming the chief attraction, and one of the most pleasing features in the vicinity of our great cities.

This common sentiment of humanity in behalf of rural sepulture, like all our natural tastes and feelings, has, beyond its own gratification, ulterior uses and benefits. Health unquestionably requires the rural cemetery. The burial place in the midst of the city soon becomes a

nuisance, exaling from its crowded graves the pestilence. From this consideration, as well as that of taste, either by custom or express legislation, burials in the city were universally prohibited by the States of antiquity; and in Mediæval and Modern times the contrary custom has prevailed only by gradual encroachment, and against frequent protest of civilian and churchman. And in these cases, violation of natural sentiment has, not unfrequently, avenged itself. Maladies the most dreadful to which man is liable have come forth from the shallow and crowded graves to avenge the unseemly bestowment of the dead.

And when we reflect that more than a million of human beings will be borne to their burial from the midst of our city, within the life of the child now born, we feel that a regard to health, as well as taste, require us to begin to make provision for such a coming host; and to appoint them a place at least as distant from our city as where we now stand.

But, far beyond the hygienic or æsthetic, the moral uses of the rural cemetery claim our regard.

To make the place of the dead beautiful and attractive, is wise for man. The amenity that lures life often within the shadow of the tomb, purifies, ennobles, and hallows it. The tomb, the great refiner and chastener of life, as a beneficent remembrancer and educator—the perpetuator of the discipline of sorrow, without its pang—the admonisher of the true and enduring in our being—it is well to give it permanent voice, often to invoke its influence to sober life's passion and hope, and to impart true wisdom to its reason and aim.

To localize a grief and give it embodiment and expression, in enduring outward forms, that shall speak on and speak ever, until the time wearies out the very marble, this is to make sorrow a permanent purifier, long after the agony of grief is past, and establish a blessed guardian influence in human life.

Sweet and beautiful are the uses of sorrow. It softens

the hardness of our nature and quickens our sympathy with our brother. To lead man to frequent converse with the scenes of grief, blesses man and blesses society.

Hast thou had a sorrow? Erect a monument to it—establish it by some enduring remembrancer, and visit oft its sad memorial. For sorrow remembered turns to wisdom. Keep its memory green; often wander where sight and sound and the spirit and genius of the scene shall call its pale but beautiful face. Call in the aids of taste, and let the charm of natural and artistic beauty lead you often to visit such scenes. For that face shall be to thee, the face of a seraph, to win and woo thee to a higher and purer being. In the shadow of the cypress and marble, your spirit shall catch lessons that may change weeping memories to immortal hope, and the death-shade to heaven's own light, and make the mute, pale sleepers of the grave blessed angels beckoning to their own bright sphere.

We think it wise to make the Church and School attractive. Render inviting, then, that spot that teaches a wisdom beyond all the philosophy of the schools, and preaches with an eloquence more solemn than ever rang under vault of Minster or Cathedral—the Grave. Let the young, the ardent, the gay and frivolous, the hot and eager throng of life, often be allured to its audience. For the most part, life rushes eager on in its phantom hunt, unrecking of its true position and destiny. It is well to pause and listen at times to the stern but merciful monitor that warns us we are shadows in a world of shades.

Place, then, and preserve the city of Death beside that of Life, as its sorrowful but blessed remembrancer. Let Life look oft on the features of its pale brother. Make that face not foul and revolting, but charming with the spell of beauty and of holy repose; that the living may often come to gaze thereon, and may turn away with chastened hopes and passions, and quickened sympathies, and higher and holier thoughts.

Again, the rural cemetery, as a permanent conservatory of the memories of the past, and the attractor of the living within the sphere of their influence, is a great interest of civilization; a perpetuator of social life and order. It binds the present to the past by the ties of reverent love and sorrow. It gives the virtue and reason of the departed perpetual utterance on the ear of life. A cemetery is a great picture gallery of the loved and honored dead. You walk in it as in a Pantheon of historic virtues and fames. The wise, the gifted, the eloquent, the good, the heroic, and the loved, look forth upon you from their rest, and the power of their thought is upon your soul. That thought, in such scenes, preserves, not chains and enslaves order. You feel that they are dead — their dust admonishes you they were mortals like yourself; and no gods, nor liminary cherubs to guard the boundaries of human or social progress.

In the on-rushing current of time, the memories most loved and honored soon sink or drift into night. Anchor them by enduring and ever-present monuments; for with them sinks a blessed power for social order and progress. No age more than our own has needed such aids. Never was it truer, that the heart of the children must be turned to the fathers, or the earth shall be smitten with a curse.

The Present holds its life of the Past, and that through the memory of the dead. These monuments are perpetual proclaimers of their thoughts and institutions. The faces that look down on Faneuil Hall and from the Rotunda of our Capitol are watchers over principles that are our national life.

The tomb of Vernon is the moral keystone of our arch of union, and of empire.

History shows the strength of the power of political conservation, in reverence for the dead, even in cases of its abuse and perversion. The Chinese, whose worship of the dead has conserved an effete civilization for twenty

centuries—the Hindoo, whose traditions embalmed in time-defying monuments from the source of the Ganges to Cape Comorin, have for 3,000 years kept watch over a civilization seemingly as lasting and changeless as the features of the natural world — ancient Egypt, who embalmed herself for ages in porphyry and granite and marble, making the whole Nile valley one cemetery of mausoleum, of obelisk and pyramid — illustrate the power of the principle, though in mis-direction and excess. Greece understood its power—and in temple and grove, and forum and cemetery, in forests of statuary and funeral sculpture, she caused her gifted and glorious dead to speak, from generation to generation, to her brilliant but mobile people. What a school was that of the cemetery of the Ceramicus, where Plato and Aristotle taught in sight of the tombs of the great departed! What memories there aided their instructions to the youth of Athens, with an eloquence more glowing, subduing and awful than the wisdom of the Areopagus or the Senate — than the heroic thought and Pythic enthusiasm of Homer or Pindar—or than the pathos of her tragic Muse, or the fiery logic of her great Orator. There, in awful marble, still spoke her great Lawgiver — there stood the hero of Marathon, whose trophies would not suffer Themistocles to sleep; and there Pericles, the true, the noble, the eloquent, still plead for the life and glory of the Athens he loved so well. And Rome, did she not cement the tremendous strength of her empire in tears of honor for the dead, even more than in the blood of war? This sentiment pervaded her entire life. It ran like a religion through all her policy and laws and institutions. From where the Lares stood on the family altar, to where her rural tombs o'er-watched the public ways, and to where her awful heroes looked down from her marble Capitol, it greets you as a Tutelar Genius. So of modern nations — the monuments of the dead keep watch for the living. Does not the life of Britain this hour stand as

much in the memories of Westminster, and other high places of her dead, as in her fleets and armies, or in her industrial greatness, or Parliamentary wisdom? Nor is the beneficent power of this sentiment confined to names eminent and world-famed. From sire to son in the obscurest household, and through all the relations of family and friendship, this contexture of sympathy and authoritative memory extends, binding together the fabric of society. Each hearth-side has its memories of virtues, thoughts and affections, unknown to the great world, but to it a vestal fire.

For these gentle, noiseless memories that pervade all society, through and through, with life and beauty, like the stilly sunlight, for these, as well as for fames whereof the earth has rung—build we cemeteries—and would woo and lure them to walk yet awhile, as with blessed and still footsteps of angels, among the children of men. Not only on the proud column or sarcophagus, where nations blazon their grief, not only underneath the graven lyre and laurel on the tomb of genius and heroism, but on the roughest stone and simplest slab, we would have affection etch its humble memorial, "Teaching the rustic moralist to die."

The rural cemetery, then, demanded by natural taste and for its moral uses, we may regard as almost a necessity of civilization; and we feel it worthy of ourselves and our city to provide such a place for the burial of our dead, and to consecrate it for all coming time as a sanctuary for grief, and memory, and funeral silence and repose.

We count it a matter of gratulation that the work has been entered on in such a spirit and with such beginnings. The enterprise has been long contemplated, and at length entered upon as almost a necessity of seemly and permanent sepulture.

All of us have been pained, and some of us deeply afflicted, at the condition of some of our burial places. With graves crowded, and sometimes packed with double

or treble occupancy, as though we grudged the dead room for their rest; with little embellishment, even of the simplest and rudest kind attempted, and little practicable, for want of space; lying in the midst of the dust and din of the city, if not within its corporate limits, they have seemed most unseemly, not to say repulsive, places for interring or revisiting our dead. Our tastes and moral sentiments and affections are outraged in committing our loved forms to such localities, and the whole tone of our civilization suffers also. Some of our oldest burial places are already becoming a public street. Others constantly pressed on more and more by the enlarging city, already over-crowded, are liable soon to pass into neglect and nuisances, both moral and physical. Others, not yet molested, must at no distant day be overtaken by the growth of our city, and none large enough for a general place of interment. It has, consequently, seemed timely and needful to establish and consecrate for all coming time a City Cemetery, far enough out of the city and large enough to answer its demands for an indefinite future. After much deliberation, the present site has been fixed upon as the one most suitable that could be obtained for this purpose. We congratulate the community on the choice—the selection of a place so well adapted in its natural features to the demands of taste and feeling, and the proprieties of the grave—a landscape of a beauty and a wide and picturesque variety rare amid our scenery, and commanding ultimately a view of our noble river and its vast commerce, and destined itself in coming time to be a prominent object of regard to strangers passing to and from our city, as the monument of a people who honor themselves in honoring their dead.

The variety of surface, and the thriving growth of trees, and the extent of the grounds, will give opportunity for individual taste, and family seclusion in selection, grouping and arrangement, and for embellishing it with

walks and avenues, and vistas and copses, amid which the slab and column and pyramid may lift their marble memorials — embowered amid thickets of rose and jessamine — or underneath the oak, pine or cypress. Meanwhile, the landscape by its varieties may image forth to the smitten mourner, a similitude of his mortal pilgrimage, in its complex and sinuous paths—its steep ascent, its gentle or rapid decline — its height, baptized in glorious but passing sunshine, or swept by the Winter storm or elemental rage — its lawns and sheltered vales, or the mild and melancholy shade of the dell through which the path winds to climb again, emblemizing that valley into which mortal life at last descends, to mount a higher day. The ever-flowing river may remind him of the ceaseless tide that hurries ever to the great ocean. The gorgeous and shifting clouds of the sky above, and the chequer of light and shadow they cast on the earth beneath, may image life's quick contrast and the phantom shapes that mark the chase of the children of mortality.

The various attractions which this landscape presents, and which may be enhanced and multiplied by an art which shall bring out and set off, not annihilate or disguise, nature, cannot fail to render it a favorite resort, not only to the mourner, but to the lovers of picturesqueness and beauty, natural or artistic. The facility for construction of walks and carriage-ways, by reason of the extent and undulation of the surface and the diversity of slope, furnishing scope for many a maze, and frequent surprises of sudden turns and novel views, of bowers, arbors, vistas, green and cool and breezy, half-revealing, half-concealing some new devices which art, wedded to nature, hallows to the memory of the dead—this, and numerous other natural advantages, together with the pleasantness of the approach to it from the city, through scenes of bluff and grove and river, and in a northward direction, combine to assure us the Bellefontaine Cemetery will furnish what

has been long felt as a desideratum for our city, namely, an attractive rural resort in the neighborhood of our city, consecrated to taste and order, and hallowed to moral and physical repose and beauty. How pleasant to have such a rural haunt—excluding the profane and vulgar or vicious annoyances and offences which often constrain the pure and cultivated to forego excursions needful for health. How pleasant to have such a haunt within half an hour's drive of our hot and weary city. How inviting to walk or recline an hour here, in gentle thought, or discourse amid the green and shade, and the breezy coolness of nature, to hear her voice and look upon her face, and feel her fresh breath.

The selection so judiciously made, has been followed up in a corresponding spirit, and the enterprise, we trust, will be prosecuted with such taste and liberality that, hereafter, the stranger will no more pass St. Louis, leaving Bellefontaine Cemetery unvisited; than he would Boston without seeing Auburn, or Paris without a drive to Pere la Chaise.

Nature, history, health, taste—the demands of affection and of cultivation—sanction our enterprise. Prepare we, then, here a Forum of the dead—a Church of the Past, where memory and honor and love and sorrow may speak from generation to generation. Along these hills, beneath these whispering shades, adown these silent dales, what voices from graves unnumbered shall whisper through the coming time, breathing the spirit of the departed over the living, and blending in sad, solemn, but beautiful harmony, the Past with the future life of society, aye, and Time with Eternity. The Forum of the Dead—silent and vacant now, but fast the orators of the future hasten hither and hourly by the hearth-side and in the sequestered vale of life, as well as in the high places of commerce and politics, and philosophy and genius, they are now preparing the magic of their eloquence in the love and honor

of human hearts—an eloquence that, from age to age, through these retreats, shall pour its hallowing pathos and persuasion on the ear of the future, as long as the heart of yonder city beats with life's fever, or yonder mighty river sweeps to its ocean home.

The pale orators, the tearful auditory, will soon be here. Along the paths of the future I see them hastening hither—and ourselves amid the silent speakers, and the weeping, awe-struck listeners.

The time gone—the beautiful masonry—melancholy realm. Here oft shall we come to hear the sweet sadness of its voice; to sit again in its light shadow, and dream over its dreams once more; to summon up its fading scenery, and call back its fugitive phantoms from the realms of perpetual night. Here oft shall we come, where genius, and goodness, and beauty, and affection, shall be wedded in death, to relinn in memory the dimming image of the beautiful; to list again the sweet music of love, and walk again in awful companionship with saint, and sage, and hero, whose home is now above the stars; to catch again the magic tones of eloquence now dying on the ear of time; to see the colors and shapes of art start into life under hands that had forever forgotten their cunning, and listen to the lyre that shall be swept by the breezes of this world no more.

Aye, we trust memories as awful and as eloquent as any that consecrate Auburn, Greenwood or Westminster, may here utter themselves in enduring and grateful marble; that the champions and victims in the battles of the coming age—the battles of truth, and liberty, and love—glorious as any that have hallowed the high places of history where they stood, and the spot of earth where they repose, shall here speak to coming time, in forms of art and nature, ever beautiful and young.

Aye, and here, too, shall we come to hear again the hearth-side voices that moan at times over the spirit from

the past, like an Æolian harp in the breeze of a summer eve, to converse again with look, and thought, and tone, of hearts forever cold, and lips now sealed in perpetual silence, and eyes that shall open on the world of life no more.

Here, the counsels of a revered father, too oft, alas, and too long, unheeded in life's hot and giddy game, shall speak from the sod that covers his hoary locks; and to our tearful eye shall come again that sweetest of remembered things, a mother's smile, now sweeter and holier from the consecration of death. The sister that faded in her early flower; the brother that sank in his generous promise; the little son or daughter whose face shines like a far-off star in memory; and the companions of our pilgrimage, the meek, the noble and loving, the pure and the saintly, that have fallen from our bosoms to the tomb; hither shall we come to commune again with these—to see their beckoning hands and hear their gentle voices from the other side of the dark river, and look upon the beauty of those who have beheld the face of God.

Make, we then, beautiful here, the place of our dead—make it sacred to quiet thought and meditative repose—make it where the sun may shine on it, cheerful, but still and solemn, like the light of another life, where the warble of the bird and the voices of nature may gently wake the morn, or lull the dreamy noontide, or soothe the sober hour of even. Away from the din and turmoil of life, and from the clamor and bustle of commerce—where the changes of the year come each in stillness and gentleness—where the voices of spring come like a Sabbath orchestra, and Summer's music is like the matin or vesper hymn of prayer, and nature dies in autumn as man would like to pass, in content maturity and gentle, quiet beauty, and winter in seemly repose and solitude, waits the new-born and glorious life; here we feel it is fitting to lay our dead on the bosom of sympathising nature. Let the

violet and harebell kiss the turf above them ; let the rose and ivy embower, and the oak and evergreen wave above their silent rest ; let the zephyrs, freely visiting, sigh through the whispering leaves with the voice of the past ; let the night wind through the solemn wood wail its requiem for the departed ; let the moonlight stream over them, through the shadowy branches, like the light of other days, and let the stars of even, in tranquil and holy watch, look down upon their graves, like celestial Love watching their resurrection.

Fellow Citizens : It may not be inappropriate to remember here, in this scene and at this hour, that of that voice of the Dead which is to go forth of these shades, down coming time, we shall not only be listeners, but utterers, ourselves part of it. Often may we come hither again, slowly and solemnly, and in tears, following those who shall no more behold the sun : but I see in the future another coming which knows no return ; when other mourners shall pass sadly by, and other eyes shall weep because we go to our long home. Soon the mourner shall follow the mourned, till we, and all hearts that beat for us beneath these heavens, shall at last keep the long and silent rendezvous of the grave. Yea, I see the endless succession of the Future hastening on, as the many waters of yonder mighty river, till marble after marble crumbles ; till the seasons weary in their round, and the sun grows weary in the sky, and time itself is sere and death-like old. I see the world of Life itself passing, and Death's shadow falls over all. But Death himself shall perish in that hour. The great Victor of Death shall summon the pale prisoners of the grave, and they shall come forth, and then, though the voice of earth's memory may have perished for ages, the rock-hewn monument may have crumbled long cycles ago, still a record, written on no earthly marble, waits us in the great Doom, and our mortal works follow us there. May this spot, as often as we may visit it, remind us of

that world, lest while we beautify the face of the grave we leave its bosom dark, and chill, and desolate.

Well is it for us to remember that all our care and adornment of the tomb cannot avoid the doom, or change the reality of death. Garnish and disguise it as we may, still it is the grave—the dark and narrow house. Our care for the sepulchre is simply reflexive in its benefits—it reacts on the living—it cannot wake again, or comfort in the house of darkness the sleepers of the tomb. To it all the ways of life lead. No cunning of art, no wisdom of philosophy, can shun it.

“The pomp of pageantry, the pride of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour—
The path of glory leads but to the grave.”

We cannot wrestle with death, or wrest from oblivion his prey. Stern immitigable Death! Him no tears can soften, no sorcery of art, no charm of beauty can beguile of his rage, or cheat of his victim. Alas! him we cannot soothe or propitiate, or disarm. Dark, cruel King! To him go down the revered and the lovely—the good, the wise, the gifted, the heroic, the beautiful, down to his gloomy realm. There is the awe of age, proud manhood's strength, sweet childhood, and the glorious bloom of youth. For ages these have been his prey. Unsated, unpropitiated, unbribed, he waits still the loved ones from our arms and bosoms—inexorable death. And vain is our struggle against his strength, the indomitable, the mighty, strongest of all beneath the Throne of the Highest; vain against him, are the strength of empire or the pride of art—the charm of innocence, or the smile of love—the magic of eloquence or wit, or song—the life of the granite or the marble. To dark Oblivion's bourne hasten alike the glory of intellect, the acclaim of fame, the pride of ambition, the pageants of power, and the bannered battalia of war. All-conquering Death! One, and only one, hath vanquished him—vanquished in his own blood. In that blood alone we also

may conquer. He it is that "liveth and was dead, yea and is alive forevermore, and hath the keys of hell and of death." Be those tombs with their sculptured instructions memorials to us of this great truth. Let pyramid, column and statue with heavenward hand, and slab with graven cherubim, who speak of immortality, and point to God—let them be to us ever the index fingers, which time, in the shadow of vanity, still extends toward the world of everlasting light, pointing ever to Him, who sitteth above the stars, wearing the vesture dipped in blood, the conqueror of death, the achiever of immortality for man.



The following hymn, composed by Mrs. F. M. BROTHERTON, was sweetly sung by the Choir.

HYMN.

Our Father! with a holy trust,
 And faith, we come before thee now :
 Look down upon this hallowed dust,
 As low before thy Throne we bow.

* * * * *

Wilt thou not grant that we may deem
 The grave an entrance to the sky ;
 A prelude to a long bright dream,
 And glories hid from mortal eye—

A passage to that radiant shore,
 Where golden harps give back such notes,
 As seraphs only number o'er,
 And bliss in sweetest measure floats !

And as we lay each cherished one
 To rest, amid its shade and bloom,
 Father! be life for them begun—
 A *deathless life*, beyond the tomb.

The following ode, composed by WM. G. BLACKWOOD, Esq., of this city was sung by the Choir.

O D E.

'Tis hallowed ground whereof the sod
Is planted by the hand of God,
With flowers that blossom o'er the tomb,
To wear for aye immortal bloom.
God's garden* spreads its beauties here,
His Spirit haunts the sacred place—
The gateway to a heav'nlier sphere,
When man hath run his weary race.

Who loves not vales so sweetly lone,
That an eternal Sabbath own?
Here Nature seems to kneel in prayer,
A Gospel grace shed everywhere.
The wind, more solemn, murmurs low,
The birds a silv'ry anthem sing,
And leaves a rustling music know,
Like to a passing angel's wing.

Not mortal dust, to dust returned,
Hath for these spots all rev'ence earned,
But watered is each turfy bier
By grief's and pure affection's tear.
And with loved forms within the tomb,
The loves, and hopes of years are fled,
To bud anew in flowers that bloom
In tender mem'ry o'er the dead.

Let monumental structures rise
To saints, art's splendor glorifies:
Her genius roams no lovelier fields
Than the all "Silent City" yields!
And they in life who walk its shades,
Will learn to love each still retreat,
As the sweet thought the heart invades—
Here man and his Creator meet.

* Among the Germans, by a touchingly beautiful metaphor, the grave-yard is called "God's Garden."

The following extract in reference to the Dedication is from the *Republican* of May 16th.

In the ceremonies of yesterday, there was one most agreeable feature — one that did not fail to impress itself upon every observant person present. *It was the presence and unanimity* of pastors and members of various churches and denominations, and persons, not members of any church; and several reverend gentlemen, Delegates to the Methodist Conference, were present.

Remarks.

By the dedication of Bellefontaine Cemetery, the want of a public burial place, characterized by permanency, seclusion, and natural beauty, has been supplied : and the citizens of St. Louis may now seek, and find, amid its grateful shade and quiet loveliness, a spot shut out from the busy haunts of bustling life, to be the home of their dead forever.

The beauty and fitness of these grounds for the purposes intended have been eloquently portrayed in another part of this publication, and it is unnecessary here to enlarge upon these topics.

By the Charter of the Association, these grounds are secured for Cemetery purposes forever, and placed entirely beyond the power of Legislative or other control, save in accordance with the objects intended in their selection and dedication. No lot is liable to taxation for any purpose ; nor can a lot be sold under execution, or by order of any court, or in any way conveyed, after interments have been made in it, out of the family of the original proprietor.

The Bellefontaine Cemetery is laid out upon a more enlarged and liberal plan than any heretofore adopted for a similar purpose in this country — about one-half of the ground being appropriated to roads, paths and borders. The principal "Tour" is about four miles in length, and twenty feet wide, with a border of eight feet in width upon each side. Each lot will front on a road or pathway, sufficiently wide for the passage of carriages ; and every lot and road will be laid out with

borders. These borders, when ornamented with flowers and shrubbery, will add to the beauty of the place.

The contemplated improvements will correspond with the liberal plan upon which the Cemetery is laid out.

The completion of the Receiving Tomb, and the commencement of the Chapel have been delayed by circumstances beyond the control of the Trustees.

The Board hope soon to make such arrangements, that they will no longer be dependent upon contractors for any work they may wish to have done.

The sale of lots, so far, has equalled the expectations of the most sanguine, and will justify the Trustees in pushing forward the improvements.

The Rural Cemetery Association was organized for a public purpose — to supply a public want. Its aim, and the intentions of its projectors, have been often made known in this community, *and its original and publicly-avowed object will, in all respects, be faithfully carried into execution.*

Persons wishing to purchase lots or single graves in the Cemetery, can receive any information desired, by calling at the office of the Association, corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

Rules and Regulations.

1st. All lots shall be held in pursuance of "An Act to incorporate the Rural Cemetery Association of St. Louis," approved March 7th, 1849, and such By-laws as are made by the Board of Trustees.

2d. The size of lots shall be not less than four hundred square feet.

3d. The price of lots shall be twenty cents per square foot. When sixteen hundred feet, or upwards, are taken by one person, a discount of ten per cent. will be allowed.

4th. The proprietor of each lot shall have a right to inclose the same with a wall or fence not exceeding eighteen inches high, exclusive of the railing, which shall be placed within the line of said lot.

5th. Proprietors shall not allow interments to be made in their lots for a remuneration.

6th. No disinterment shall be allowed without permission being obtained at the office of the Association.

7th. The proprietor of each lot shall have a right to erect any proper stones, monuments, or sepulchral structures thereon, all of which shall be properly set in masonry; and to cultivate trees, shrubs, and plants on the same — but no tree growing within the lot or border shall be cut down or destroyed without the consent of the Trustees.

8th. If any trees or shrubs, situate in any lot, shall, by means of their roots, branches, or otherwise, become detrimental to the adjacent lots or avenues, or dangerous or inconvenient to passengers, it shall be the duty of the said Trustees, and they shall have the

right, to enter the said lot and remove the said trees and shrubs, or such parts thereof as are detrimental, dangerous, or inconvenient.

9th. If any monument, effigy, or inclosure, or any structure whatever, or any inscription, be placed in or upon any lot, which shall be determined by the major part of the Trustees for the time being, to be offensive or improper, or injurious to the appearance of the surrounding lots or grounds, the said Trustees shall have the right, and it shall be their duty, to enter upon such lot and remove the said offensive or improper object or objects.

10th. It shall be the duty of the Board of Trustees, from time to time, to lay out or alter such avenues or walks, and to make such rules and regulations for the government of the grounds, as they may deem requisite and proper to secure and promote the general objects of the Institution.

11th. The proprietors of lots and their families shall be allowed access to the grounds at all times, observing the rules which may be adopted for the regulation of visitors.



Rules concerning Improvements.

1st. To insure the proper regulation of the grounds, the grade of all lots will be determined by the Agents of the Institution.

2d. All workmen employed in the construction of vaults, inclosing of lots, erection of monuments, &c., must be subject to the control and direction of the

Agents of the Institution; and any workman failing to conform to this regulation will not be permitted afterwards to work on the grounds.

3d. Wooden inclosures are not allowed.

4th. Tombs, where the entrance is not closed with earth, must be furnished with shelves, having divisions allowing interments to be separately made, and perpetually sealed so as to prevent the escape of unpleasant effluvia.



Rules concerning Interments.

1st. A receiving tomb is provided at the Cemetery for the accommodation of those who intend to purchase lots. Twenty days from the time of interment are allowed for making the selection and removing the remains. When the improvement of the lot, or other circumstances, may make it necessary, a reasonable extension of the time will be granted. Interments made in the Winter season may remain until the weather in the Spring will admit of selections being made. No charge is made for the use of the tomb, except one dollar each time that it is opened. In cases of removal from the Cemetery, however, a charge will be made of ten dollars each for adults, and five dollars for children.

2d. Single graves may be procured of two classes: first, in lots at six dollars each for adults, and three dollars for children under ten years; second, in lots at four dollars each for adults, and two dollars for children under ten years old.

3d. The duties of Superintendent of interments are performed by the keeper of the grounds, who with his family resides at the Cemetery, and is required to be in attendance at every interment.

4th. In each case of burial, a statement, giving the name, place of nativity, residence, age, disease of the person to be interred, and also whether married or unmarried, must be handed to the keeper, that an accurate registry may be made of the same.

5th. All interments will be subject to the following charges, which in all cases must be paid at the office of the Cemetery before the interment, or to the keeper at the time of interment; the price of opening graves will be as follows:—

Adult's graves, usual depth, six feet,	\$3 00
“ “ seven feet,	3 25
“ “ eight feet,	3 50
“ “ nine feet,	4 00
Children's graves, ten years and under, six feet,	2 00
“ “ “ “ eight feet,	2 50
“ “ “ “ nine feet,	3 00
Opening vaults under ground,	2 00
“ tombs in side hills, and above ground,	1 00

Rules concerning Visitors.

Each proprietor of a lot will be entitled to a ticket of admission into the Cemetery, with a vehicle, under the following regulations:—

1st. No Vehicle will be admitted unless accompanied by a proprietor, or a member of his household, with his ticket, or unless presenting a special ticket of admission obtained at the office of the Company.

2d. On Sundays the gates will be closed, proprietors of lots, however, and persons accompanying them, will be admitted on foot by applying to the keeper at the lodge.

3d. No vehicle will be allowed to pass through the grounds at a rate exceeding four miles the hour; and persons in vehicles, or on horse-back, are expressly prohibited from leaving the paths.

4th. No person having refreshments of any kind will be permitted to come within the grounds; nor will any smoking be allowed.

5th. All persons are prohibited from picking any flowers, either wild or cultivated, or breaking any tree, shrub or plant.

6th. All persons are prohibited from writing upon, defacing, or injuring any monument, fence, or other structure, in or belonging to the Cemetery.

7th. Any person disturbing the quiet and good order of the place by noise or other improper conduct, or who shall violate any of the foregoing rules, will be compelled instantly to leave the grounds.

8th. The Porter is charged to prohibit the entrance of all improper persons, and also those who, at any time, shall have wilfully transgressed the regulations of the Cemetery, although presenting tickets.

9th. No money may be paid to the Porter, or other person in the employ of the Association, in reward for any personal service or attention.

Suggestions to Lot Owners, &c.

The following Suggestions to Lot Owners, taken from a late publication of Greenwood Cemetery, New York, may be of service to persons contemplating improvements in Bellefontaine Cemetery, and are adopted and inserted as the recommendations of the Board of Trustees.

DURABILITY OF IMPROVEMENTS.

The permanence of sepulchral architecture is an object so desirable, as to entitle it to special attention. The dilapidation and disfigurement of structures reared for the dead, have been too common to excite surprise, but can never be witnessed without pain. Knowing, as we do, the numerous causes of decay and displacement, which are ever in action, it should be made a primary consideration to guard against them. Respect for the dead — respect for ourselves — and a just regard for the taste and feelings of all whom either affection or curiosity may attract to the Cemetery, demand so much, at least, of those who shall make improvements in the Bellefontaine Cemetery. This is a matter, obviously, in which all are interested — for, whatever the precaution and care used by some, if others through inattention suffer their grounds and monuments to become squalid and ruinous, painful contrasts will soon offend the eye, and the entire grounds will suffer a serious injury.

It is not indeed possible wholly to prevent the ravages of atmospheric influences, but proper care in

the erection of the structure will greatly counteract and long retard them; while those who shall see fit to take advantage of the provisions made by the Charter for the preservation of monuments and inclosures, may insure their integrity and beauty for ages to come. With the view to promote this result, the ensuing suggestions are offered.

INCLOSURES OF LOTS.

Various modes may be adopted, according to varying circumstances. Those most in use are, hedges, posts and chains, posts and bars, and iron railings. These will be noticed in order.

HEDGE INCLOSURES.

These may be formed of various kinds of plants, but those best adapted to cemetery purposes are the box and the arbor vitæ, which are evergreen; the privet or prim, and the osage orange. The hawthorn is sometimes used, but being the native of a humid climate, its leaves often fall in August or September, making it less desirable than some other plants.

For small plots the box is perhaps the best, as it is of slow growth, and does not for a long time attain such height as to exclude the circulation of air, so necessary to the growth and luxuriance of the grass and shrubbery within the lot. For large plots the arbor vitæ is most suitable, as it presents at all seasons, if properly set out and trimmed, a screen of truly beautiful verdure. Hedges are not suitable for lots which have much descent, as the loose earth about the stems and roots is liable to be washed away by heavy rains.

POSTS AND CHAINS.

This mode of inclosure is objectionable. The chains are extremely liable to rust, and as they do not bind the posts firmly together, and are frequently used as seats and swings by children, they soon get out of place, and of course present an unsightly appearance.

POSTS AND BARS.

Inclosures of this kind are substantial, and if not so generally introduced as to produce monotony, appear well. Various kinds of stone are used for posts, comprising granite, marble, and sand-stone. Care should be taken that, whether for chains or bars, no posts should be used but such as are free from a stratified formation. Quincy granite, and also some kinds of sand-stone, are exempt from this objection. If marble be used, the chains or bars, which come more immediately in contact with the posts, should be so thoroughly painted as to prevent discoloration to the marble from the rusting of the iron.

IRON RAILINGS.

In regard to these it may be remarked, that those which unite simplicity and good proportion are deemed to be in best taste, and most likely to afford permanent satisfaction. While firmness and stability should characterize each railing, unnecessary size and weight of iron should be avoided, especially in plots of ordinary size. Large plots require a somewhat heavier inclosure in order to appear well, particularly those in which massive monuments and tombs are erected.

In selecting patterns, those which expose the fewest

joints and crevices to the action of the weather should be preferred. Careful attention should be paid to the foundations on which they are erected. If coping be used, it should be placed on a stone wall, laid in cement, at least two and a half feet deep, so as to be secure from the action of the frost; or if stone blocks or posts are used, (which are preferable,) they should be of granite, at least eight inches square at both ends, and placed securely in the ground, not less than two and a half feet.

Railings should be painted as soon as erected, before the rust commences forming, else the paint will be apt to come off in scales. The paint should consist of three coats, made quite thin, as a better body will thereby be formed than if made of the usual consistency. The first coat should be of red lead and litharge; the second and third, of pure white lead and oil, colored as may be desired. If the second coat be of lead color, it will best prepare the railing for any other color which may be used. In painting, care should be taken to cover every part, and to fill every crevice. Thus painted, railings will require no care for several years. It may be well to observe, that common black paint or varnish, being composed very frequently of lamp-black and oil merely, will not long prevent the action of rust, and ought not, therefore, to be relied upon. If black be preferred, as a color, two previous coats of red and lead colors should be applied.

MONUMENTS.

In regard to monuments, scarcely too much care can be bestowed to insure permanency. The foundations should be laid strongly in cement, and be not less than

six feet deep—the usual depth of graves. The stone of which the structure is made should be free from visible defects, and, if possible, of sufficient size to extend across the entire structure. Monuments composed of common masonry and faced with thin slabs of marble or stone, will not last. It is a species of veneering that will soon exhibit the effects of the severe exposure to which it is subjected—nor will even the solid stone long endure, unless it be made to lie on what is termed its natural bed. Most kinds of stone and marble are composed of strata, or layers, not unlike the leaves of a book. If the stones are placed edgewise, or vertically, so as to expose the strata unfavorably to the action of the weather and the frost, the seams will in time separate, and the whole structure eventually fall into ruin and decay.

TOMBS.

The preceding remarks will apply with even greater force to tombs built in part or wholly above ground. In such structures particular care is needed in the plan and construction which may be adopted. The stones of which they are built should be of sufficient length to extend frequently through the wall, not mere slabs set up on the edge, forming no bond of union between the outer and inner surface. Where angles occur, each alternate course should be composed of solid stones cut to the angle required, so as to prevent effectually a separation of the walls.

When placed in the hill side, the parts above the natural surface of the ground should be of cut stone, the sides as well as the front, so as to avoid all artificial embankments and sodding. The natural form of

the hill will thus be preserved, unsightly artificial mounds will be prevented, and the expense of frequently renewing and repairing embankments will be avoided. The front foundation wall should not be less in depth than two and a half feet, nor should the side walls in any part be of less thickness than two feet. The roof should always be of stone tiles, or cut stone flagging, and the joints thoroughly protected from exposure to the weather. The interior of the tombs should be fitted up with shelves, so constructed as to admit of each coffin being permanently and tightly sealed, at the time of interment, with tablets of stone or marble ready prepared for the inscription desired.

Thus furnished, no unpleasant effluvia will be perceived, nor will any re-interment of the remains be necessary, as in other cases, after the coffins shall have decayed.

VAULTS.

Vaults under ground should be built of stone walls, at least eighteen inches thick, with arch of hard brick twelve inches thick, and all laid in the best of cement.

VARIETY OF MONUMENTS.

As the permanency of monuments, and their inclosures, is essential to the proper appearance of the grounds, so are symmetry and variety of form necessary to produce a permanently pleasing effect.

The following passage, which occurs in a publication of the Laurel Hill Cemetery Corporation, at Philadelphia, is appropriate to the subject : —

“It has been the frequent remark of visitors — our own citizens, as well as strangers — that a monotony already begins to be apparent in the style and form of

the improvements; obelisk succeeds obelisk, etc., with only slight variations, and if this is continued, we shall see, in time, too dull a uniformity to strike the mind with agreeable sentiments. This may be obviated by a little more inquiry before ordering a monument, and by not always taking the advice of the stone-mason, often himself willing to suggest the greatest bulk for the least money, and thus allowing marble to usurp the place of good taste." * * * * *

"A correct idea, expressed in marble, may be very beautiful, so long as it is unique; but by too frequent imitation, and in too close proximity with its original, it may destroy the charm of the first, and ultimately raise feelings in the beholder the reverse of those desired."

SHRUBBERY.

In the selection and placing of trees and large shrubs, good judgment and taste should prevail. A very beautiful effect may be produced by appropriately grouping trees, so arranging size, form and color, that all will harmonize, or contrast favorably with the surrounding shrubbery. If attention be not paid to this feature, the most beautiful landscape will be marred; and common observation shows that such results in the transplanting of trees are often witnessed.

Discrimination should also be exercised in selecting smaller shrubbery and flowers, that they may be suitable to the purpose for which the grounds are set apart. To arrange a burial plot as one would plant a flower-garden is, to say the least, in very questionable taste. Care ought then to be taken that *too many* flowers are not set out, and that the kinds and colors

of such as are selected be appropriate. Nothing coarse or incongruous with the object and the place, should be chosen. Those which are delicate in size, form, and color, should be preferred. Such as are simple and unobtrusive, and particularly those which are symbolical of friendship, affection and remembrance, seem most fitting to beautify the "Place of Graves."

AID TO PROPRIETORS.

Proprietors contemplating making improvements, will have every facility extended to them by applying at the office of the Cemetery. Plans and estimates of railings, monuments and tombs, will be procured, and the superintendence of the whole will be undertaken if desired.



Bequests for the Improvement of Cemetery Grounds.

By the seventh section of the Act of Incorporation it is provided, that Bequests may be made to the Corporation, in trust, for the improvement of the Cemetery Grounds, or any part thereof, or for the preservation of any improvement made in the Cemetery. This provision will enable persons to perpetuate their improvements, or to give additional interest and beauty to the Cemetery Grounds, should such be their wishes.

List of Prices and Charges.

LOTS.

For Lots.—No Lot to contain less than 400 superficial feet.

Per square foot, \$0 20

Where 1,600 superficial feet, or more, are taken by one person, a discount of ten per cent. will be allowed.

SINGLE GRAVES.

For single grave for adult, in first class lot, 6 00

“ “ “ in second class lot, 4 00

“ “ child, under ten years, in first class lot, 3 00

“ “ “ “ “ in second class lot, 2 00

OPENING GRAVES.

For opening grave for adult, usual depth, six feet, 3 00

“ “ “ seven feet, 3 25

“ “ “ eight feet, 3 50

“ “ “ nine feet, 4 00

“ “ child, under ten years, six feet, 2 00

“ “ “ “ “ eight feet, 2 50

“ “ “ “ “ nine feet, 3 00

“ vaults under ground, 2 00

“ tombs, in side hills and above ground, 1 00

For sodding grave of adult, 1 00

“ “ child, 75

Brick, cement, flagging, and extra labor, when required, will be furnished at reasonable prices.

RECEIVING TOMB.

For deposit of body of adult, to be afterwards removed from the Cemetery, 10 00

For deposit of body of child, under ten years, to be afterwards removed from the Cemetery, 5 00

For opening tomb to receive body to be afterwards interred in the Cemetery, 1 00

For opening tomb to remove such body from the Receiving Tomb, 1 00

AN ACT

TO INCORPORATE THE

Rural Cemetery Association,

OF

SAINT LOUIS.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri, as follows:—

SECTION I.

That John F. Darby, Henry Kayser, Wayman Crow, James E. Yeatman, James Harrison, Charles S. Rannells, Gerard B. Allen, Philander Salisbury, Wm. Bennet, Augustus Brewster, and Wm. M. M'Pherson, and their associates and successors, be, and they are hereby created, a body politic and corporate, by the name and style of the **RURAL CEMETERY ASSOCIATION**, and by that name shall have perpetual succession, and shall be competent by the name and style aforesaid, to contract and be contracted with, to sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, defend and be defended, in all Courts and places, and in all matters whatsoever; and shall in like manner have authority to have and use a common seal, and may alter or change the same at pleasure, and may also make, ordain, and establish such by-laws, rules and regulations, as may be deemed necessary for the good government of said Corporation,

and the efficient management of its affairs : *Provided*, that the same shall not be contrary to any provisions of this Charter, nor to the constitution and laws of this State, or of the United States.

SECTION II.

The said Corporation shall have power to purchase and hold a tract of land not exceeding two hundred acres, to be located not less than two miles nor more than five miles distant from the present corporate limits of the city of St. Louis, to be appropriated and used for a cemetery, or burying ground, and for that purpose may lay off the same into lots and sub-divisions suitable for graves, vaults, and monuments, and may embellish the same with trees, shrubbery, and flowers, and lay out roads and walks; and when thus laid off and dedicated, shall be forever held by said Corporation for the purposes aforesaid, and none other. Said Corporation may sell and convey any of the lots or sub-divisions in said Cemetery, for the purpose aforesaid, subject to such conditions as may be prescribed by its by-laws; and every right sold and conveyed shall be held and used by the proprietors thereof, for the purposes aforesaid; shall be indivisible, and shall not be subject to attachment or sale under execution, or to be conveyed by the owner, out of his family, after any interments have been made in such lot, nor by order of any court.*

*An interlineation in the original was transposed by the Engrossing Clerk. It should read : — "And shall not be subject to attachment or sale under execution, nor by order of any Court, or to be conveyed by the owner out of his family, after any interments have been made in such lot."

SECTION III.

The officers of said Corporation shall consist of not less than seven, nor more than eleven Trustees, (the number to be regulated by the by-laws,) a Secretary and Treasurer, and such other officers and agents as they may choose to elect. The Trustees shall be elected annually, and shall hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly elected. They shall choose one of their number as President, who shall also be President of the Corporation; they shall also choose a Secretary and Treasurer, either from their own body or at large, whose duties shall be defined by the by-laws of the Corporation; a majority of the Trustees shall constitute a quorum for business, and they shall fill all vacancies that may occur in their body, during the time for which they are elected.

SECTION IV.

The persons herein named shall constitute the first Board of Trustees, and shall hold their offices until an election of their successors takes place, as hereinafter provided, and any three of said persons may call a meeting of said Board, by giving at least five days notice in writing, or through a daily paper published in St. Louis, and if a quorum appear at the time and place appointed, they shall organize by the election of officers, and proceed to business; said Board shall determine upon the amount of capital stock of said Corporation; (which shall not exceed fifty thousand dollars;) the mode and manner in which the same shall be subscribed, paid in, transferred, and held: and the

by-laws making these provisions, shall be forever binding on the Corporation. The Board shall also fix upon the time for the first meeting of the stock-holders for the election of officers, the manner of voting, and the number of votes to which each stock-holder shall be entitled; at which annual meetings the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer shall be presented.

SECTION V.

No sale of lots in said Cemetery shall be made, until at least fifty acres shall be laid off in suitable lots, and a plot of the same filed in the Recorder's office of St. Louis county; and at least thirty-three per centum of the nett proceeds of all sales, shall be expended in improving and embellishing the grounds, building suitable fences or walls around the same, and erecting necessary buildings on the premises.

SECTION VI.

All deeds for the conveyance of lots in said Cemetery, shall be signed by the President of said corporation, and attested by the Secretary, with the seal of the corporation attached; and the further certificate of the Secretary, that the President executed the same for the purpose therein mentioned, with the corporate seal attached, shall be deemed a sufficient authentication of such deeds, in all Courts and places whatsoever.

SECTION VII.

It shall be lawful for said corporation, to take and hold any grant or bequest of money or property in trust, and to apply the same, or the income thereof, under the direction of the Board of Trustees, for the

improvement of said Cemetery, or any portion thereof, or in the erection or preservation of any tomb or monument, according to the terms of any such grant or bequest; and any Court having equity jurisdiction for the county of Saint Louis, shall have power to compel the performance of any such trust, upon the application of any lot owner in said Cemetery.

SECTION VIII.

Any person who shall wilfully destroy, injure, or remove, any tomb or monument, or any grave-stone placed in said Cemetery, or shall wilfully remove, destroy, cut, break, or injure, any fence around, or any railing, fence, tree, shrub, or plant, within the limits of said Cemetery, or shall shoot off, or discharge any gun or any other fire-arms within the said limits, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof before any Justice of the Peace, or Court having jurisdiction of such cases within the county of St. Louis, be fined not less than five dollars, nor more than fifty dollars, according to the nature and aggravation of the offence; and such offender shall also be liable to an action of trespass, to be brought before any Justice or court of competent jurisdiction, in the name of said Corporation, to recover all damages sustained by his or her unlawful act or acts; and such money, when recovered and collected, shall be applied by the Board of Directors to the reparation or restoration of the property destroyed or injured; and in such suits, members of the Corporation shall be competent witnesses.

SECTION IX.

Any person who shall wilfully open any vault or grave within the limits of said Cemetery, for the purpose of robbing such grave or vault of any of the clothes or materials placed therein with the corpse, or who shall remove any body from said Cemetery for the purpose of dissection, or who shall knowingly receive any such body after its removal, together with all aiders and abettors, shall be deemed guilty of felony, and upon conviction shall be punished by imprisonment in the Penitentiary for the term of two years.

SECTION X.

Said Cemetery is hereby declared exempt from all taxes and assessments, so long as the same shall remain dedicated to the purposes of a Cemetery.

SECTION XI. •

In case the land selected for such Cemetery shall be on or contiguous to any of the principal roads leading out from the City of St. Louis, and beyond the portion now M'Adamized, the said corporation may tender to the County Court of Saint Louis County, any sum of money, not less than two thousand dollars, nor more than three thousand dollars, to be appropriated to the extension of the M'Adamizing upon such principal road; and upon such tender being made, it shall be the duty of said Court to appropriate a like sum; and the sums so tendered and appropriated shall, without delay, be expended by the said Court in the grading and M'Adamizing of such road, in continuation of the work already completed; and in consideration of such

sum being contributed towards such road by said Corporation, all carriages and persons going to and returning from burials in said Cemetery shall be exempt from paying toll for traveling upon such road, between said Cemetery and the City of Saint Louis.

SECTION XII.

This Act is hereby declared a public Act, and shall take effect and be in force, from and after its passage; and the Act entitled "An Act to Incorporate the Rural Cemetery Association," approved twenty-eighth January, eighteen hundred and forty-one, not having been used, be, and the same is, hereby repealed.

APPROVED, *March 7th*, 1849.

Meeting of the Stockholders.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Rural Cemetery Association, was held at the office of the Association, on Monday, the 4th day of November, 1850. The meeting was called to order by John F. Darby, President of the Corporation. The Secretary and Treasurer presented his Report, and also the Report of the Superintendent. On motion, it was ordered that the Report of the Secretary, and so much of the Report of the Superintendent as he should think necessary, be published with the Proceedings of this meeting.

Mr. Crow offered a resolution to which Mr. Shepley proposed an amendment; the amendment being accepted by the mover, made the resolution to read as follows :

Resolved, That a resolution adopted by the Board of Trustees, on the 1st day of June, 1850, as follows :—" *Resolved*, That this Board believe that it was the intention of the Stockholders, and that it is the intention of the Board of Trustees, after payment to the Stockholders of *the amount paid in by them* and interest thereon, to set aside all the remainder of the proceeds of the sale of lots, for the improvement and beautifying of the Cemetery grounds"—meets with the hearty approval of this meeting of Stockholders.

The question being on the adoption of this resolution, the yeas and nays were called for and resulted as follows :

YEAS—Hudson E. Bridge,	}	Ben Farrar,
Wm. H. Barksdale,		L. M. Kennett,
Alonzo Child,		Wm. M. M'Pherson,
Wm. C. Carr,		John O'Fallon,
Wayman Crow,		D. D. Page,
John F. Darby,		John R. Shepley,
Peter Ferguson,		James E. Yeatman.

NAYS—none.

So the resolution was adopted.

The Stockholders then proceeded to the election of Trustees: Messrs. William H. Barksdale, John R. Shepley and Wm. M. M'Pherson were appointed a Committee to conduct the election. Upon counting the ballots, it appeared that the following persons were elected Trustees for the ensuing year:

GERARD B. ALLEN,	}	L. M. KENNETT,
AUGUSTUS BREWSTER,		WM. M. M'PHERSON,
WILLIAM BENNETT,		JOHN O'FALLON,
WAYMAN CROW,		JOHN R. SHEPLEY,
JOHN F. DARBY,		JAMES E. YEATMAN.
JAMES HARRISON,		

The Committee were directed to certify the result of the election to the Board of Trustees, when,
On motion, the meeting adjourned.

WM. M. M'PHERSON, Sec'y.

Report of the Secretary and Treasurer.

By the provisions of the Act of Incorporation, it is made the duty of the Secretary and Treasurer, to make a report to the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders.

Since our last Annual Meeting the work, then just commenced, of clearing up the grounds, making avenues, &c., has progressed to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees.

Over one hundred acres have been cleared up and put in order for use; three large sewers, making together two thousand and seventy-five feet in length, have been built; more than four miles of avenue completed; and the entire grounds enclosed with a substantial picket fence, eight feet high. The Receiving Tomb was so far advanced as to be ready for use early in the Spring; while the front, a neat and appropriate structure of brown sandstone, and the only part of it unfinished, will be completed within a few days. The Keeper's Lodge, a rustic stone cottage of sufficient size to accommodate the Keeper's family and furnish an office for the Superintendent, a Porter's Lodge, and a temporary Gateway, have all been constructed within the year. The old farm house has been removed from its original position in front, and rebuilt in the north-west corner of the grounds, where it is used to accommodate a part of the laborers, and serves to protect the grounds from intrusion in that direction. For a detailed account of the improvements and the cost of various items, I refer you to the accompanying report of the Superintendent.

On the fifteenth day of May last, the Bellefontaine Cemetery was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, an account of which has been published in various forms and need not be repeated in this report. Since then, it has been visited by thousands; and the fitness of the spot for the purpose intended, and the good taste displayed by our Superintendent in laying out and arranging the grounds have been appreciated and commended by almost every visitor.

During the Summer the Trustees have made an advantageous arrangement with Col. O'Fallon, by which they have secured twenty-seven and three quarter acres of land adjoining the former purchase on the south. This tract gives to the grounds an additional front of four hundred feet on the Bellefontaine road, extends west the whole distance of the original purchase, and embraces some of the most desirable spots in the vicinity for cemetery purposes. By the terms of the purchase, Col. O'Fallon received in exchange a large cemetery lot, and the bond of the company for four thousand five hundred and fifty dollars, payable within ten years, with six per cent. interest. This purchase was considered very desirable by our Superintendent, as well as by the Trustees, and gives us nearly one hundred and sixty-six acres of land, all of which is embraced within the enclosure.

The public sale of lots, on the day of the dedication, did not prove as successful as was anticipated. One of the bidders was mistaken as to the amount of his purchase, and was released from it by the Trustees on the payment of the premium bid; another was released because the rites of the church to which his family belonged could not be extended to any lots in our Cemetery; and two others have not yet applied for

their deeds. The lots not taken being very large, the results of the first day's sale were reduced to about three thousand dollars; but since then the sales have been regular, with a steady increase almost every week.

The number of lots sold up to 31st October, is seventy. Since that day, deeds have been made for three lots; and five lots in addition have been selected for which deeds will soon be delivered. Most of the lots sold are of large size, and will afford room for the burial of the proprietors and their descendants for several generations. In the sale of lots at Greenwood Cemetery, three hundred and seventy-eight superficial feet is termed a lot, and so called in their conveyances; the seventy lots sold by us are equal to three hundred and ten lots as numbered at Greenwood. The total amount of sales up to October 31st, (exclusive of the exchange with Col. O'Fallon,) is thirteen thousand seven hundred and twenty-seven dollars and forty-six cents; and the selections above mentioned will swell this sum during the present week, to over sixteen thousand dollars, an amount exceeding that of the first six month's sales of any other Cemetery in the country. The number of proprietors of lots, is one hundred and four, embracing members of almost every church and congregation in the city.

There have been one hundred and eight interments; of these, fifty-five were removals from other Cemeteries,* as follows:

From the Presbyterian,	19	}	From the Methodist,	6
“ “ Episcopal,	9		“ “ Wesleyan,	1
“ “ Old Catholic,	4		“ “ Family grounds,	16

* Since the date of the Report, and up to 11th Dec. 1850, there have been twenty-eight additional removals to the Cemetery from other grounds, as follows: From the Presbyterian, 16; Episcopal, 4; Catholic, 2; Wesleyan, 2; Family grounds, 2; Jefferson Barracks, 1; and Philadelphia, 1.

The number of hands employed during the year, has averaged twenty-five; and the amount paid out for improvements since the commencement is twelve thousand three hundred and sixty-seven dollars and ninety-five cents: of this sum, eleven thousand six hundred and eighty dollars and ninety-one cents has been expended during the present year; and there is yet to be paid for work and materials used for front of Receiving Tomb now nearly finished by contract, and for M'Adamizing and lumber bills not yet presented, enough to swell the expenditures of the present year for improvements, to over thirteen thousand dollars.

The amount paid for the general expenses of the Association since its organization, including printing account, account books, &c, is five hundred and sixty-nine dollars and ninety-five cents, [an amount which all must concede to be moderate.

The amount paid L. M. Kennett, on purchase of real estate, is eleven thousand dollars of principal, and seventeen hundred and sixteen dollars and fifty-two cents interest to first of November inst. The balance due L. M. Kennett, to be paid on the first day of May, 1852, is sixteen thousand six hundred and twenty-eight dollars, to which add the debt due to O'Fallon, four thousand five hundred and fifty dollars, and two thousand dollars due the County of St. Louis, for M'Adamizing the new road, and it makes the whole Cemetery debt twenty-three thousand one hundred and seventy-eight dollars.

The annexed statement of account will show the receipts for single graves, use of tomb, opening graves, &c. There is supposed to be about three hundred dollars yet due to the Association from these sources,

the bills for which have not been sent in from the Cemetery.

It will also be seen, that there is cash in hand sufficient to meet all bills due or soon to become due, and to carry on the work for some months to come, if no other disposition is made of it. So far, every bill has been paid on presentation, and that in gold or silver; and the attention given to prompt payment in specie or its equivalent has resulted in giving the Association a reputation among laborers, which enables us to secure the services of the best class of hands; and gives us a decided advantage in the purchase of any materials we desire furnished by contract.

There is now no longer any doubt, if any ever existed, of the success of the enterprise. The Association, it is believed, will be enabled to meet all the expenses of improvement, and pay off the amount owing for real estate, within the next three years. Some of the Stockholders who have not yet selected lots, desire to merge their stock in the purchase of lots; others, again, desire to pay up their stock and transfer it to the Association, with the understanding that it should bear an annual interest to be appropriated to keeping their private lots in repair, and I believe that we are now in a condition to gratify such wishes when entertained. Such an arrangement, if concurred in by the members, could be effected most satisfactorily by an amendment of the Charter.

I also consider it important to have the authority to appoint a Marshal or Deputy Marshal, with power to arrest trespassers on the grounds at the time of committing the offence, so that the punishment of offenders under the provisions of the Charter may be insured.

Our Superintendent, A. Hotchkiss, Esq., is entitled to the highest commendation for the energy and good taste displayed in the improvements. He has furnished all the drawings and designs for improvements without additional charge, and directed their progress in person ; and the economy exhibited in the expenditures made under his Superintendence, has been very gratifying to the Trustees and satisfied all conversant with his conduct and management, that the Board of Trustees were very fortunate in securing his services. I believe that in the building of the receiving tomb and Keeper's Lodge, his personal attention has saved to the Association from the cost of such work by contract at the usual prices, more than half the amount of his salary.

The Keeper of the Lodge, Patrick Hurst, has had the personal direction of the hands, and the keeping of their accounts, and I take great pleasure in commending his faithfulness to the interests of the Association, in these respects.

Since the last Annual Meeting, Capt. Philander Salisbury, a Trustee of the Association and one of its earliest friends, has departed this life. He was one of the first to occupy the grounds he was engaged in preparing as a last resting place ; and in his death we have lost an efficient and active Trustee, and this community one of the best of men.

In conclusion, it may be said that we have but commenced the work of improving and beautifying the Cemetery grounds ; the design, in its fullness and extent, will require years for its completion. Avenues are to be extended—a chapel erected—the foregrounds ornamented—evergreens and flowers introduced—in a

word, every thing is to be done which may be deemed necessary to render the home of the dead, a place of beauty that shall attract the steps and soothe the spirits of the living. To accomplish all this will require much care and attention; but when accomplished, we shall have done a work worthy of ourselves as citizens of the great and growing city in which we live.

WM. M. M'PHERSON,
Secretary & Treasurer.

Extracts from Report of Superintendent.

Since the last Annual Meeting of the Trustees of the Cemetery, the improvement of the grounds has been diligently carried on, and generally under favorable circumstances. A large force has been constantly employed, and exertion has been made by vigilant superintendence to direct the labors advantageously. It must be remarked, however, that the greater portion of the work makes the least show, and is not the first to be appreciated by the passing observer. * *

* * * * * The chief effort has been, by removing the old encumbrances and unsightly landmarks, by grading and filling, and by repeated clearing, grubbing and mowing, to give to all the grounds an air of uniform cultivation. It is the true economy to persist in these labors, until the grounds are covered with a firm and handsome turf, when their beauty will be unsurpassed, and the labor and expense of keeping them in order comparatively nothing.

Amongst the first works, were the sewers. They are made of refuse oak plank three inches thick, and are covered over with oak cord-wood. They appear firm and are found to answer the purpose perfectly well, insomuch that the roads in the valleys over them, do not seem to suffer more from the wash of even the heaviest rains, than roads on the more level grounds.

* * * * *

The roads which have been constructed, are about four miles in extent ; they have been kept with little

trouble, and are in excellent condition. Several new avenues are now needed, and their construction was commenced immediately on the removal of the fences of the old county road. A couple of miles of additional avenue might be opened advantageously, some portions of it leading through parts of the new ground.

* * * * *

For the purpose of affording easy access to the Receiving Tomb at all seasons of the year, it was found necessary to McAdamize about a quarter of a mile of the road from the gateway. * * * * * The stone is laid on six inches thick; which, by virtue of the good drainage, it is believed will make an excellent road. For pleasantness it is proposed to cover the stone slightly with gravel or earth.

Improvements on the part of individual proprietors have but just commenced. Two lots are handsomely enclosed, the fences for five are in the works of the manufacturers, and orders are received to set blocks for five others. Three monuments have been erected.

A. HOTCHKISS,
Superintendent.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

To 31st Oct. 1850.

RECEIPTS.		
From Stock subscribed,	- - - - -	\$16,550 00
“ Interest,	- - - - -	2 66
“ Receiving Tomb,	- - - - -	37 00
“ Interments,	- - - - -	159 17
“ Real Estate—		
Lots sold,	- - - - -	\$13,727 46
Premiums for choice of lots,		390 00
Single graves in public lots,		30 00
Miscellaneous—Wood sold, &c.,		111 52
		14,258 98
Total,		\$31,007 81

EXPENDITURES.		
For Improvements,	- - - - -	\$12,367 94
“ General expenses, office furniture, rent, printing, &c.		569 95
“ Interest on purchase of real estate,	- -	1,716 52
“ Purchase of real estate—to L. M. Kennett,	-	11,000 00
“ Refunded this amount received for use of Receiving Tomb,	- - - - -	3 00
		\$25,657 41
Cash on hand,		5,350 40
		\$31,007 81

LIST OF
LOTS SOLD IN BELLEFONTAINE CEMETERY

To Dec. 1850.

NAMES OF PURCHASERS.	NO. OF LOT.	SQUARE FEET.
William Russell and Thomas Allen, - -	1	3848
Hudson E. Bridge and Harrison P. Bridge, - -	2	3420
Oliver D. Filley and Giles F. Filley, - - -	3	3420
Orleana Schaumberg, - - - - -	4	2250
James Jennings, - - - - -	5	800
William Hubbard, - - - - -	6	1600
John Cavender and George Partridge, - - -	7	1600
James Smith and William H. Smith, - - -	8	1600
Archibald Gamble, - - - - -	9	800
Thomas E. Tutt, - - - - -	10	414
Andrew J. Smith, - - - - -	11	414
James S. Watson, - - - - -	12	527
Harriette O. Van Court, - - - - -	13	400
George C. Reed, - - - - -	14	400
Wayman Crow, - - - - -	15	2827
Robert Rutledge, - - - - -	16	600
William Munroe, - - - - -	17	400
John B. Preston, - - - - -	18	400
Lyman Scott, - - - - -	19	3848
John S. McCune and Alban H. Glasby, - - -	20	3848
Samuel Gaty, - - - - -	21	1963
Samuel Treat and Robert P. Chase, - - -	23	400
John R. Hammond, - - - - -	24	400
Isaac L. Garrison, - - - - -	25	450
Mary B. Salisbury, - - - - -	26	600
Robert Wash, Geo. W. Goode, and William H. Barksdale, - - - - -	27	4417
Lucy B. Russell, - - - - -	28	400
Lewis C. Smith, Thomas F. Smith, Philomena Smith, and Frederick W. Beckwith, - - -	29	3420
Delos Bronson and David Rokohl, - - -	30	625
William T. Essex and Charles T. Wilgus, - -	31	1963

NAMES OF PURCHASERS.	NO. OF LOT.	SQUARE FEET.
James Harrison, - - - - -	32	3848
William M. Plant, Geo. Matlack, and Edward Matlack, - - - - -	33	400
Edward Wyman, - - - - -	34	500
Rollin Clark, - - - - -	35	500
Reuben B. Austin, - - - - -	36	400
Nathan Coleman and Richard B. Dallam, -	37	600
Alexander Peterson Jr., - - - - -	38	400
William T. Christy, - - - - -	39	5026
Richard P. Hanenkamp, - - - - -	40	450
Julian H. Lusk, - - - - -	41	400
Gottlieb Conzelman, - - - - -	42	400
Peter N. Ham, - - - - -	43	625
Phocion R. McCreery, - - - - -	44	900
John S. Watson and Robert Barber, - -	45	800
James Miller and the other legal representatives of Gov. John Miller, - - - - -	46	2128
Alexander L. Lyle, - - - - -	47	800
Charles Derby, - - - - -	48	800
Charles Lewis, - - - - -	49	400
Samuel Hamill, Joseph Hamill, Samuel Johnston, and Horatio N. Davis, - - - - -	50	1600
Theodore Labeaume, Louis T. Labeaume, and Socrates Newman, - - - - -	51	1600
William D. Wood, - - - - -	52	400
Truman M. Post, - - - - -	53	625
Samuel Copp, Joshua H. Alexander, and John T. Chappell, - - - - -	54	1600
William C. Wiggins, - - - - -	55	2827
Robert K. Woods, - - - - -	56	1963
Mahlon Osborn, - - - - -	57	400
Levi B. Clark, - - - - -	58	400
Charlotte M. Farwell, - - - - -	59	400
Richard W. Ulrici, - - - - -	60	1600
William G. Elliott, Jr., and Christopher Rhodes,	61	400
Samuel D. Turner, Samuel Turner, John Turner, and Richard Madeley, Jr., - - - - -	62	400
Adam B. Chambers and George Knapp, - -	63	4800

NAMES OF PURCHASERS.	NO. OF LOT.	SQUARE FEET.
Eliza Berthoud, - - - - -	64	400
Heirs and Legal Representatives of Rev. Thomas Horrell, deceased, - - - - -	65	400
John O' Fallon, - - - - -	66	21380
Oliver Dubois, William Bennett and Samuel Russell,	67	2827
William A. Lynch, - - - - -	68	400
Edward Hale and the Legal Representatives of Russell Prentiss, deceased, - - - - -	69	1885
Peter Ferguson, - - - - -	70	1280
William Beaumont, - - - - -	71	400
James E. Yeatman, - - - - -	72	2025
Jesse G. Lindell and Derick A. January, - - - - -	73	3848
George Collier, - - - - -	74	2050
Richard J. Lockwood, - - - - -	75	2050
William M. Morrison, - - - - -	76	1963
Margaret Mason, - - - - -	77	2827
Clari L. Stephens and Geo. N. Stevens, - - - - -	78	400
Lawrason Riggs, - - - - -	79	3848
Benjamin F. Hickman, - - - - -	80	400
James B. Bowlin, - - - - -	81	405
Adolph Abeles, - - - - -	82	480
Henry Learned, - - - - -	83	400
Augustus D. Pomeroy, - - - - -	84	500
Gladdin Gorin, - - - - -	85	400
Robert H. Catherwood and Robert B. Catherwood,	86	5026



This book should be returned to the Library on or before the last date stamped below.

A fine is incurred by retaining it beyond the specified time.

Please return promptly.

JUN 15 '67 H

1573516

CANCELLED

BOOK DUE - WID

6128982
NOV 6 1978

NOV 10 1978

JS 25390.10.14
Dedication of the Bellefontaine Cem
Widener Library 006817944



3 2044 086 419 975

