

THE EXCURSION  
—OF THE—  
PATERSON ♦ LIGHT ♦ GUARD,



—TO—  
ALBANY,  
TROY,  
SARATOGA.

SEPTEMBER 3rd TO 7th, 1883.

By JOSEPH E. CROWELL.

"Though sages may pour out their Wisdom's treasure,  
There is no sterner Moralist than Pleasure" —Byron.

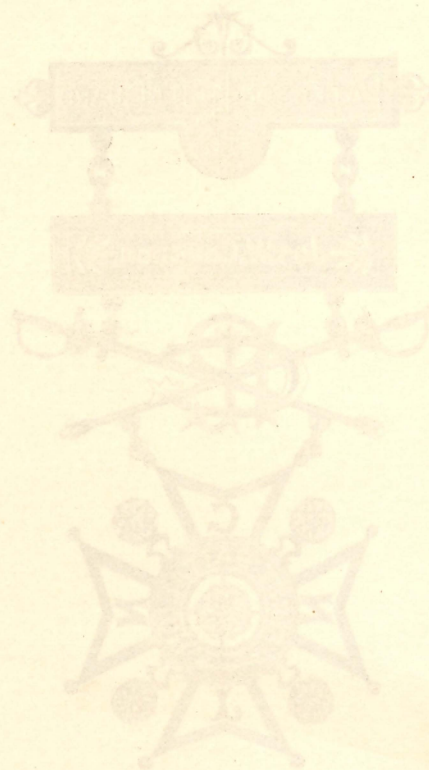
FROM THE GUARDIAN PRESS,  
PATERSON, N. J.  
1883.

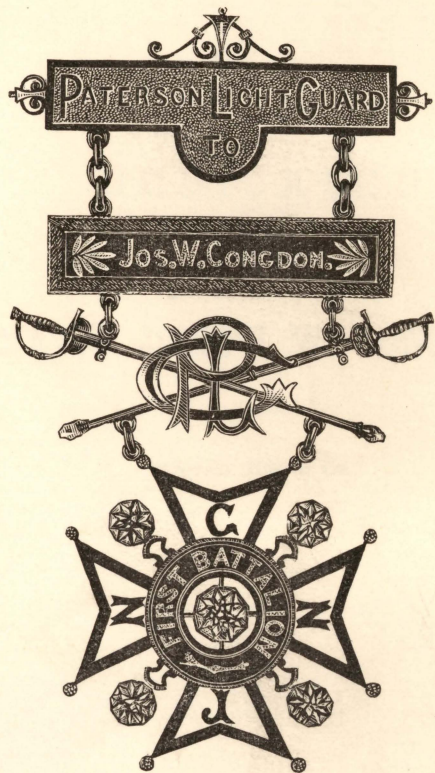
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DEDICATED  
TO  
MAJOR JOSEPH W. CONGDON.

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*"Sodalis Hilaris Est."*





OFFICERS and MEMBERS  
 —OF THE—  
 FIRST BATTALION, N. G. N. J.



[Note:—Companies A, B and C comprise the "First Battalion." Companies A and B constitute the original "Paterson Light Guard" still continued as a social organization. The company of Companies A and B, together with staff officers' quarters, parlors, etc., are in Washington Hall; Company C's armory is in Continental Hall.]

COMMISSIONED STAFF

- Major JOSEPH W. CONGDON, Commandant of First Battalion.
- Major CHARLES F. W. MYERS, Surgeon.
- Captain CHARLES D. SHAW, D. D., Chaplain.
- Captain ALBERT TRITZ, Inspector of Rifle Practice.
- Captain GEORGE S. CRISWELL, Judge Advocate.
- Lieutenant JAMES INGLIS, Jr., Adjutant.
- Lieutenant JOHN H. HINDLE, Quartermaster.
- Lieutenant ROSE NEER, Assistant Surgeon.
- Lieutenant ALPHRED S. ALLEN, Paymaster.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

- JOHN L. CONKLIN, Quartermaster Sergeant.
- EDWARD G. EDWARDS, Sergeant Major.
- FLORENZ OBORSKI, Color Sergeant.
- GEORGE H. LOW, Color Sergeant.
- ROBERT J. TANVER, Commissary Sergeant.
- ISAAC H. DOUGHERTY, Hospital Steward.
- ALBERT A. WILCOX, Right General Guide.
- PETER J. CLEBURNE, Left General Guide.

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ISAAC H. DOUGHERTY, Hospital Steward.  
ALBERT A. WILCOX, Right General Guide.  
PETER J. CLEREHEW, Left General Guide.

## COMPANY A.

• Captain Aaron V. H. Doremus,	Private John B. Gilson,
1st Lieut. Sam'l V. S. Muzzy,	“ Fred Harding,
• 2nd “ John R. Beam,	“ David Henry,
• 1st Sergt. John C. Bowering,	“ Frank H. Heron,
2nd “ P. H. Van Riper,	“ Wm. M. Inglis,
• 3rd “ John E. Hartley,	“ Ed. W. Johnson,
4th “ Henry Muzzy, Jr,	“ Fred A. Keeler,*
5th “ Edwin C. Wells,	“ Frank Mageniz,
1st Corp. John H. Berdan, Jr,	“ Walt. S. McGregor,*
2nd “ Chas. F. Hart,	“ James R. McLane,
3rd “ Wm. D. Blauvelt,	“ Edo I. Mercelis,
4th “ Walter G. Shields,	“ Ed. H. Muzzy,
5th “ Wm. G. Dunkersley,	“ Arthur B. Pearce,*
Drummer Joe D. Jordan,	“ Thomas E. Palmer,
“ Dave. H. Mortimer,	“ Garret H. Ramsey,
Private Chas. Agnew,	“ Geo. Ramsey,
“ Thos. H. Arthurs,	“ Everett A. Reid,
“ John Allen,	“ Chas. M. Rutan,*
“ Wm. L. Berdan,	“ Thomas M. Ryle,
“ Wm. S. Bogert,	“ Ernest P. Salter,
“ Chas. H. Chrysty,	“ Fred L. Schuyler,
“ Tallman Chittenden,	“ Wm. H. Smith,
“ Robt. H. Cunningham,	“ Alfred L. Trumbull,
“ John K. Cooke,	“ Jas. Van Houten,
“ Augustus H. Drury,	“ John B. Vreeland,
“ Wm. H. Dunkerley,	“ Wm. A. Warren,
“ Wm. H. Dunning,	“ Stephen A. Wall,
“ Jos. C. Earnshaw,	“ Abram W. Zabriskie,
“ Chas. C. Garrison,	“ Albert Zabriskie.
“ Renj. F. Goodspeed,	

## COMPANY B.

• Captain James Beggs.	Private John Hindle,*
• 1st Lieut. Samuel Thorp,	“ Peter Hopper,*
2nd “ Robert H. Fordyce.	“ David Hodge,
1st Sergt. Fred T. Vandervoort,	“ O. A. Jenks,
2nd “ Wm. L. Clark,	“ John Jewett,
• 3rd “ Joseph Mosley,	“ T. F. Krajewski,
4th “ Amos Marshall,	“ E. C. Morse,
5th “ Geo. M. Howell.	“ E. A. Meller,
1st Corp. Augustus Van Gieson,	“ Jas. W. Post,
• 2nd “ A. T. Groser, Jr.	“ Peter Quackebush,
3rd “ Daniel L. Cundell,	“ T. P. Roantree,
4th “ John B. Beardsley,	“ Peter R. Rowson,
5th “ B. F. Dowell.	“ Chas. Raynolds,
Drummer John Ahrens,	“ Jas. M. Rea,
“ Wm. McDonald.	“ Wm. Sharpley,
Private John Adams,	“ E. H. Simonton,*
“ Wm. Booth,	“ John Smith,
• “ Wm. L. Bamber,	“ Wm. Shingleton,
“ Chas. Beckwith,	“ Wm. Sherman,
“ H. Frank Bell,	“ Fred See,
“ Edward S. Brown,	“ Geo. Slingland,*
“ David Burchenough,	“ John N. Thorp,
“ John S. Cooke,	“ Geo. F. Trimble,*
“ Fred W. Cooke,	“ I. Van Houten,
“ Harry Dobson,	“ W. H. H. Van Houten,
“ Peter A. Dunn,	“ Ralph Van Houten,
“ James Fortune,	“ J. A. Van Winkle,
“ Edward Fanning,	“ Henry Van Winkle,
“ John Garrabrant, Jr.,	“ A. J. Vollman,*
“ Samuel Granger,	“ G. Van Nimwiegan,
“ John Q. Hayes,	“ E. D. Winans,
“ John H. Haring,	“ Joseph Yost.
“ Wm. Hewitt,	

## COMPANY C.

• Captain Alex. T. Groser.	Private Charles Kelly,
1st Lieut. Wm. F. Decker,	“ Henry Kelly,
2nd “ Walter Van Emburgh,	“ Geo. L. King,
1st Sergt. James Parker,	“ James Larkin,
2nd “ Alex. C. Smith,	“ John Loughlin,
3rd “ David Miller,	“ John Lyttle,
4th “ Joseph Vonau,	“ Thomas Molloy
5th “ Cor. V. W. Fonda.	“ John Mehaffey,
• 1st Corp. J. Fred Rudy,	“ Andrew J. McBride,
2nd “ Frank P. O’Brien,	“ John McCann,
3rd “ Wm. H. Walton,	“ John E. McCarthy,
4th “ J. Wm. Atkinson,	“ Thos. McCran,
5th “ Vacant.	“ Michael McIrlaine,
Drummer John W. Mallinson,	“ James McGuckin,
“ Wm. F. Townsend.	“ Wm. Miller,
Private Geo. H. Ackerman,	“ James Morrison,
“ Michael Attridge,	“ Patrick Mullen,
“ Samuel D. Babcock,	“ Cor. H. O’Leary,
“ James Barlow,	“ Thomas G. Ormsby,
“ Henry Barlow,	“ William Parker,
“ John E. Booth,	“ Wm. J. Penny,
“ Walter S. Bradley,	“ Wm. D. Plumb,
“ Robert Brindle,	“ James Powers,
“ Michael Browne,	“ Jonathan J. D. Probert,
“ Wm. J. Brown,	“ John H. Post,
“ John Canning,	“ George Rear,
“ Daniel Carrigan,	“ Thos. Rochfort,
“ Gustav Curie, Jr.,	“ Walter S. Rogers,
“ Joseph B. Doherty,	“ John H. Sandford,
“ Elmer Forshay,	“ Peter Schmitt,
“ John Gallagher,	“ Dennis P. Taylor,
“ Louis Gehring,	“ James H. Troy,
“ John Hagedorn,	“ Mortimer B. Van Riper.
“ Thomas W. Hart,	“ Wm. H. Whittaker,
“ Thomas H. Irwin,	“ Alfred Wilds,
“ Wm. Jones,	“ Jacob Wiseman,

## PREFACE.



NO claim to literary merit is presented by the author in the production of this little volume. It is mainly a collation, in permanent form, and arranged in consecutive order, of the various accounts published contemporaneously with the excursion. This is done at the request of a number of those who were participants in the pleasures of the trip; and it is a work of pleasant memory rather than of profit, for the limited constituency precludes all possibility of pecuniary reward. The price of the volume has been placed at a figure barely sufficient to cover the expense of issuing the book. But still it has not been a profitless labor, for it has been a pleasure to mentally go over the trip, and experience, through memory, its delights and its happiness, without undergoing the physical fatigue incident to the original.

The effort to complete this record so that the price charged for such a work would not appear exorbitant, has compelled an abridgment of its dimensions that prevented the introduction of many incidental and personal details. But it is believed that the narrative will be found sufficiently complete, in a general way, to aid the recollection in calling to mind the unwritten particulars of the excursion, and thus assist the reader in living over again the enjoyments of the trip. If this result is accomplished, the wish and object of the author, or more properly the editor, will have been attained.

# THE EXCURSION PARTY.



## FIELD AND STAFF.

Major Joseph W. Congdon,  
 Major C. F. W. Myers, Surgeon.  
 Captain G. S. Chiswell, Judge Advocate,  
 Captain Albert Tilt, Inspector Rifle Practice.  
 Lieutenant James Inglis, Jr., Adjutant,  
 Lieutenant A. S. Allen, Paymaster,  
 Lieutenant John H. Hindle, Quartermaster.  
 Lieutenant W. F. Decker.\*

## NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

E. G. Edwards, Sergeant Major.  
 J. L. Conklin, Quartermaster Sergeant.  
 Robert J. Tanner, Commissary Sergeant.  
 F. Oborski, Color Sergeant.  
 G. H. Low, Color Sergeant.  
 I. H. Dougherty, Hospital Steward.  
 A. A. Wilcox, Assistant Quartermaster Sergeant.  
 H. B. Utter, Drum Major.  
 E. H. Muzzy, Right General Guide.  
 E. H. Simonton, Left General Guide.

## THE EXCURSION PARTY.

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### COMPANY A.

Captain, A. V. H. Doremus,	Private, A. H. Drury,
1st Lieut., S. V. S. Muzzy,	“ W. M. Inglis,
2nd “ J. R. Beam,	“ E. W. Johnson,
Orderly Sergt. John C. Bowering,	“ W. S. McGregor,
Sergeant, P. H. Van Riper,	“ J. R. McLean,
“ John E. Hartley,	“ T. E. Palmer,
“ Harry S. Muzzy,	“ James Parker,*
“ E. C. Wells,	“ G. H. Ramsey,
Corporal, C. F. Hart,	“ William H. Smith
“ W. G. Shields,	“ F. L. Schuyler,
“ W. G. Dunkerly,	“ E. P. Salter,
Private, W. H. Dunning,	“ A. L. Trumbull,
“ C. V. W. Fonda,*	“ J. B. Vreeland,
“ B. F. Goodspeed,	“ James H. Van Houten,
“ J. B. Gilson,	“ J. C. Earnshaw.
“ C. C. Garrison,	

### COMPANY B.

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1st Lieut., Samuel Thorp,	“ John H. Haring,
2nd “ Robert H. Fordyce,	“ O. A. Jenks,
Orderly Sergt. F. Van Dervoort,	“ William Miller,*
Sergeant, Joseph Mosley,	“ E. D. Winans,
“ George M. Howell,	“ James W. Post,
Corporal, J. B. Beardsley,	“ Peter A. Dunn,
“ Daniel Cundell,	“ James M. Rea,
“ Benjamin F. Dowell	“ E. Fanning,
Private, Samuel Granger,	“ John N. Thorp,
“ Peter Quackenbush,	“ Charles Hindle,
“ William Booth,	“ William L. Bamber,
“ E. A. Meller,	“ A. J. Vollman,
“ John Garrabrant,	“ George F. Trimble,
“ E. S. Brown,	“ Charles Reynolds,
“ E. C. Morse,	“ Fred. See,

*Donald Charles Lotz*

Private R. Van Houten,	Private Henry Van Winkle,
“ W. H. H. Van Houten,	“ Peter R. Rowson,
“ James Fortune,	“ D. Hodge,
“ William Sherman,	

\*Members of Company C.

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BAND—Twenty-four pieces of Voss' First Regiment Band of Newark, under the personal direction of Professor Fred. Voss.

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INVITED GUESTS AND HONORARY MEMBERS.

Robert I. Hopper,	Senator John W. Griggs,
Captain Stephen Allen,	Assemblyman Clark W. Mills,
L. A. Piaget,	F. S. Ensign,
W. J. Lockwood,	James Dagers,
City Surveyor John T. Hilton,	John Allen,
A. M. Beaumont,	L. S. Menger,
C. A. Cadmus,	Alderman Isaac Van Houten,
Stephen Wiseman,	John H. Morrow,
Henry Hobbs,	Charles A. Shriner, of the <i>Press</i> ,
Charles Kireker,	J. E. Crowell, of the <i>Guardian</i> .
J. B. Wortendyke,	

The following gentlemen also subscribed to the expenses of the excursion as Invited Guests, but personal considerations prevented them accompanying the party:

Colonel John W. Romaine,	County Collector Wm. H. Hayes,
Peter Ower,	James Booth,
Robert W. Scott.	

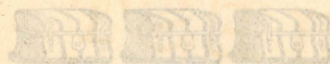
GUEST  
PATERSON  
Light Guard



ALBANY,  
TROY,  
SARATOGA.

SEPTEMBER 3d to 7th,  
1883.

THE PREPARATIONS.



"I tell you what it is, if we are ever going to have an excursion it is time we were at it. Here are nearly three years of our time gone, and we've done nothing. If we are going to do anything, we must take the bull by the horns at once."

The speaker was Major J. W. Congdon, Commandant of the First Battalion, N. G. N. J. The time and place was the April, (1883) meeting of the Board of Officers of that organization, at the armory in Washington Hall, Paterson, N. J.

Now, although the task of seizing a bull by the horns is rather a precarious sort of an experiment, yet all the other officers at once coincided that it had become a necessity. For, as the Major had remarked, three years had almost passed without anything definitely being done about the long talked of excursion.

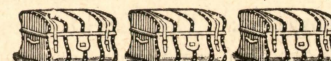
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GUEST  
PATERSON  
Light Guard



ALBANY  
TRON  
SEPTEMBER 1882

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the few answers received to warrant the undertaking. In 1881 it was again proposed; but this year the project was swallowed up by the time and expense attending the trip to Yorktown to participate in the great Centennial celebration. The Light Guard did good service on that occasion, and won credit not only for themselves but for the entire State in winning the trophy for the best appearance and drill in the grand review, and in honor of which their breasts are now decorated with the handsome bronze medals voted by the Legislature.

But on the Yorktown trip the Light Guard was merged into the New Jersey Battalion, and in a great measure lost its identity. And, furthermore, it was a hard campaign, with more "business" than pleasure. What then was wanted, was a trip that would consist of unalloyed enjoyment.

In 1882 the proposition was renewed; but the time had not yet arrived. The subject was not yet ripe.

Such was the situation, when, at the meeting of the Board of Officers in April 1883, Major Congdon made the remark quoted at the commencement about seizing the risky bovine by the antlers.

"Where would you propose to go, Major?" asked one of the other officers.

"The trip of all trips," was the reply, "would be Albany, Troy and Saratoga."

All agreed that this would be just "bang up."

"Have you made any estimate of the cost?" was asked.

"Yes," replied the Major. "It would cost just \$26 a man, for a party of one hundred and fifty, counting two

full days at one of the best hotels in Saratoga. That would be a rather high assessment. I think \$15 is as much as each man ought to pay. That, however, counting the amount the respective companies would probably be able and willing to appropriate from their treasuries, would leave a deficiency of about \$500."

"I move we go," said Captain Tilt. "Let's put it at \$15 a man, and make up the deficiency ourselves. Put me down for \$100."

"Put me down for another \$100," said Quartermaster J. H. Hindle.

"I won't be outdone," added the Major; "I'll chip in \$100 more."

The Captains of the respective companies pledged the raising of the remainder among the other officers. This disposed of the deficiency, and put the figures down to \$15 per man. It was decided that the Honorary Members be invited as guests, on an assessment of \$25 each. (The assessment on the men was subsequently increased to \$17, the additional \$2 being to pay for a pair of white pantaloons for the parades, which was not counted on in the first calculation.)

The original proposition was, of course, that Company C, which had been organized but a few months and but recently joined the Battalion, should be included in the excursion, and all the preliminary arrangements counted on Company C's participation. But after a conference between the officers and men of that organization, it was decided not to participate as a body. The company had just been undergoing all the expense attending the start of such an organization, and they were about fitting up the finest company

armory in the State, which made a financial drain upon them, both individually and collectively, as great as they could well bear at the present time. So, much to the regret of the other companies, Company C withdrew from the project, as an organization. A number of the members did go, but they were merged in the other companies, as individuals.

The First Battalion is composed of Companies A, B and C. Prior to their being mustered into the National Guard of the State, Companies A and B constituted an independent organization, known as "The Paterson Light Guard." The original name, and in fact the original organization, in a social way, has been kept up ever since. So Companies A and B constitute the "Light Guard," while all three companies form the "First Battalion." Thus it was that the withdrawal of Company C made it the excursion of the "Paterson Light Guard" instead of the "First Battalion."

The staff and line officers of the Light Guard, as well as all the men, were enthusiastically in favor of the proposed excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, and a special committee of five officers was appointed to confer with like committees from the two companies, and these three committees, in the aggregate, constituted the "General Committee of Fifteen." This committee had entire charge of all the arrangements for the excursion. The committee was organized as follows:

#### THE GENERAL COMMITTEE OF FIFTEEN.

OFFICERS.—Major J. W. Congdon,  
Lieutenant J. H. Hindle, Quartermaster,  
Captain Albert Tilt, Ins. of Rifle Practice,  
Lieutenant Samuel V. S. Muzzy,  
Lieutenant Samuel Thorp.

COMPANY A.—Q. M. Sergeant J. L. Conklin,  
First Sergeant John C. Bowering,  
Sergeant John E. Hartley,  
Garret H. Ramsey,  
T. B. Spanton, (succeeded on his death by)  
William H. Smith.

COMPANY B.—First Sergeant Fred. Vandervoort,  
Sergeant Joseph Mosley,  
Sergeant Albert A. Wilcox, Rt. General Guide,  
Peter Quackenbush,  
Edward H. Simonton.

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#### OFFICERS OF COMMITTEE OF FIFTEEN.

Major J. W. Congdon, President.  
Captain Albert Tilt, Vice President.  
Sergeant A. A. Wilcox, Secretary.  
Q. M. Sergeant J. L. Conklin, Treasurer.

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#### SUB-COMMITTEES.

##### ON GENERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Congdon,	Wilcox,	Conklin.
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##### MUSIC.

Muzzy,	Hindle,	Bowering.
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##### TRANSPORTATION.

Hartley,	Muzzy,	Smith.
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##### SUBSISTENCE.

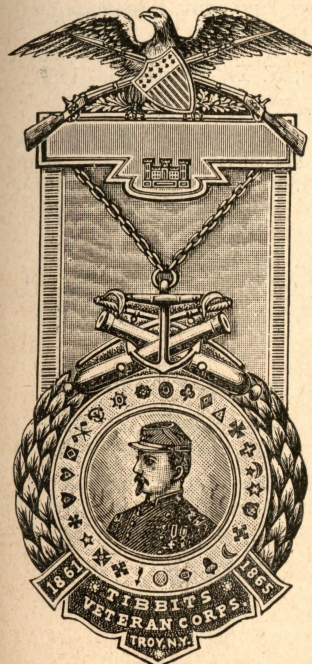
Hindle,	Conklin,	Quackenbush.
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	UNIFORM.	
Muzzy,	Quackenbush,	Congdon.
	INVITATIONS.	
Thorp,	Hindle,	Vandervoort.

The time for the excursion was at last ripe. The men fell in with the idea with an enthusiasm equal to that of the officers, and from the very start they entered into the spirit of the project with a zeal that bespoke its complete success. Preparatory drills were immediately commenced. Voss' celebrated First Regiment Band of Newark was engaged. From June till September the talk of the armory was "the excursion." An arrangement was effected whereby the men could pay their assessments by installments, so that it would not be missed so much if paid out in one sum.

The enthusiastic anticipations of all concerned increased as the date of the excursion, September 3rd, grew nearer, and this enthusiasm became general because of the reports of the preparations that were published from time to time in the local papers.

The militia companies of Troy heard of the preparations that were being made, and that the excursionists proposed to pass through that city, whereupon they held a meeting and resolved to extend the hospitalities of the Troy soldiers and citizens to the visitors from Jersey. The first intimation of this was the following invitation :



## ARMORY

## TIBBITS VETERAN CORPS,

TWELFTH SEPARATE COMPANY,

5th Brigade, 3d Division, N. G. S. N. Y.

Organized March 26, 1876.

TROY, N. Y., August 14th, 1883.

To the Officers and Members of the  
Paterson Light Guard, Paterson,  
N. J.

GENTLEMEN :—Learning through the public press of your intention to visit Saratoga during the present season, and that your programme contemplates a visit to our city, we, the undersigned, representatives of the National Guard in Troy, take great pleasure in tendering you an escort and extending to you such civilities as your short stay in our

midst will permit. If the foregoing is agreeable to you and your command, you will confer a favor by informing us of the date and hour of your expected arrival here.

Yours respectfully,

JOS. EGOLF, Capt. Tibbits Veteran Corps,

*Chairman.*

JAS. W. CUSACK, Capt. Troy Citizens Corps.

E. L. COLE, Capt. Tibbits Cadets.

GEO. T. STEENBURGH, Capt. 4th Battery.

The following invitation was also received from the  
Saratoga militia :

ARMORY OF 22ND SEPARATE COMPANY INFANTRY, SARATOGA CITIZENS CORPS, SIXTH BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, N. G. S. N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., August 23d, 1883.

COMMANDANT FIRST BATTALION N. G. N. J.

*Sir* :—I have the honor to tender your command an escort on the evening of your arrival at Saratoga Springs, Tuesday, Sept. 4th, next. Please notify me if accepted, and convey such information as you may deem necessary, at your earliest convenience.

Yours respectfully,

R. C. McEWEN,  
Capt. Com'd'g, 22nd Sep. Co.

Also the following letter from the great musician :

HEADQUARTERS OF GILMORE'S BAND, }  
New York, June 22nd, 1882. }

*My Dear Major* :—Much as I would wish to be with your command on their coming excursion to Saratoga, it will be impossible for us to go, owing to our engagements here. Thanking you for the call I am as ever,

Yours most truly,  
P. S. GILMORE.

Such invitations as the above could not be suitably responded to by a formal letter through the mail, and so it was decided that a committee go on, on behalf of the Light Guard, and personally accept the invitations extended, and then go over the balance of the route and complete all the arrangements. On August 18th this committee, consisting of Major Congdon, Quartermaster Hindle and Captain Beggs, proceeded to Troy, and then went over the entire proposed route and perfected every detail. When they came back and gave an idea of the pleasures in store for the Battalion, the enthusiasm be-

came more general and intense than ever, so that by the time the all-important date was at last reached, everything was fairly at a fever heat.

It would be impossible to give the slightest idea of all the work that had to be done and all the details that had to be looked after. That this was well done was proven by the perfect smoothness and harmony that characterized the entire excursion. A general idea of the preparations may be inferred from the following orders that were issued :



STATE OF NEW JERSEY, }  
OFFICE OF ADJUTANT GENERAL. }  
Trenton, July 9th, 1883.

Special Orders, No. 16.

Permission is hereby granted the First Battalion, National Guard of New Jersey to leave the State for the purpose of making an excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, New York, September 3d to 7th, 1883.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,  
WILLIAM S. STRIKER,  
Adjutant General of New Jersey.

(Official),  
BENJ. F. CHAMBERS, Ass't Adj. Gen'l.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK, }  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE. }  
Albany, July 17, 1883.

Special Orders, No. 73.

(Extract.)

\* \* \* \* \*  
IV. Permission to enter this State, under arms, from the 3d to the 7th of September next, is hereby granted to 1st Battalion, National Guard of New Jersey, Major Joseph W. Congdon, commanding.

\* \* \* \* \*  
By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

J. G. FARNSWORTH,  
Adjutant General.

(Official),  
J. B. STONEHOUSE,  
Acting Ass't Adj. Gen'l.



HEADQUARTERS FIRST BATTALION, N. G. N. J. }  
Paterson, July 20th, 1883. }

General Orders No. 8, c. s.

(Extracts.)

\* \* \* \* \*  
III. By permission of the Commanders-in-Chief of New Jersey and New York, Companies "A" and "B" of this Battalion, with a limited number of Honorary Members and invited guests, will make an excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, Sept. 3d to 7th, next. Arrangements as far as completed are set forth in a "Circular" issued herewith.  
\* \* \* \* \*

V. Promotions in Company "B" are announced as follows: Sergt. Robert H. Fordyce to be Second Lieutenant, vice Hilton resigned. Corporal Fred'k T. Vandervoort to be First Sergeant, vice Cooke, reduced upon his own request. Corporal Geo. M. Howell to be Sergt., to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Sergt. Fordyce. Private John B. Beardsley to be a Corporal, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Corporal Vandervoort. Private Benj. F. Dowell to be a Corporal, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Corporal Howell.

VI. With great sorrow the Commandant makes notice of the loss by death, of two of the worthiest men of this Battalion, both members of Company "A." Private Theo. B. Spanton died July 8th, and Private James D. Dunkerly died July 14th. They were alike most genial gentlemen, and true and faithful soldiers, esteemed for those qualities that make manhood noble and friendship dear. Their untimely deaths are to all their comrades a lasting affliction.

VII. Appreciative acknowledgment is due to Prof. Florian Oborski, Sergeant Standard Bearer, for the composition and production of "The March of the First Battalion," a musical work published for this command and dedicated to its first officer, an earnest of the interest of a loyal and exemplary soldier.

By order of

JOS. W. CONGDON,  
Major Commanding.

JAMES INGLIS, JR.,  
Lieut. and Adjutant.

In the foregoing order is a notice of the death of Private T. B. Spanton. As will have been seen, he was one of the original members of the "Committee of Fifteen." When he paid in his assessment for the trip, instead of handing the Treasurer only the first payment, he paid the whole down at once.

"That isn't necessary," said the Treasurer, "you'd better do like the rest, and pay by installments."

"You'd better take it now," said Spanton; "something might happen so that you would not get the balance."

"I guess there's no danger of anything happening," said the Treasurer.

"I might die before then," laughingly remarked the good-natured "Ted."

Poor fellow! His words were prophetic. Before the next payment was due he was indeed dead. His demise was as sudden as it was unexpected.

Everybody liked Ted Spanton.

The following is the "Circular" referred to in the foregoing order:

#### CIRCULAR

As agreed upon by those concerned, and by permission from the proper authorities, the "Paterson Light Guard," (Companies "A" and "B," First Battalion, N. G. N. J.) will make an excursion, Sept. 3d to 7th, next. The details, as thus far arranged, are as follows:

PROGRAMME.—Leave Paterson (with Voss' First Reg't Band—25 men), on Monday, Sept. 3d, at 4.00 P. M., and New York by Steamer "Drew" for Albany at 6.00 P. M. Arrive at Albany 6.30 A. M., Tuesday, Sept. 4th. After a short parade and a visit to the Capitol, leave Albany at 11.30 A. M., and arrive in Troy at noon. Leave Troy at 4 P. M., and arrive in Saratoga at the Grand Union Hotel about 6 P. M. Dress parade will precede breaking ranks on arrival.

Wednesday morning, Sept. 5th, Escort of the Colors and Dress Parade at 9.30 o'clock. Wednesday afternoon, Escort of the Colors, Review and Dress Parade at 6

o'clock. Wednesday night, Grand Reception and Garden Party in honor of the Light Guard, at the Grand Union Hotel, with special illuminations, colored fountains, &c.

Thursday morning, Sept. 6th, Escort of the Colors and Dress Parade at 10 o'clock. Thursday afternoon, departure from Saratoga at 4 o'clock and from Albany at 6 o'clock.

Friday morning, Sept. 7th, arrival in New York at 6.30 o'clock, breakfast at the Metropolitan Hotel at 7 o'clock, march to the ferry and arrive in Paterson at 10 o'clock.

RESTRICTIONS.—Men will be expected and required to be under the same discipline, while on parade and in the ceremonies named, as if within the bounds of their own State; all other hours they will command their own time.

INVITATIONS.—Honorary Members and other friends of the Battalion whose names are filed with the Committee on Invitations (Lieut. Thorp, chairman), before Aug. 12th, will be invited to join in the excursion.

ASSESSMENTS.—Members of the Battalion making the excursion will be assessed \$17.00 and invited guests \$25.00 each. Every subscriber of the "Light Guard" must pay \$5.00 to the Treasurer of the Committee of his Company before the 5th of August, and the balance (including any appropriations from the Company Treasuries) must be paid by 25th August. No member failing to comply with these conditions will be accepted for the excursion unless by an affirmative vote of the Committee of Arrangements. The assessment of invited guests will be payable August 15th or before.

These assessments provide for all cost of transportation, subsistence and entertainment, including meals and berths on the boat, white flannel trousers for members, and all other expenses save those wholly optional.

UNIFORMS.—Both the State and Light Guard uniforms and equipments will be used on this excursion, as hereafter to be prescribed. Men are requested to assemble at the Armory on Thursday evening, July 26th, to be measured for white flannel trousers. No assessment will be made for white helmets.

QUARTERMASTER'S DEP'T.—Quartermaster Hindle and his assistants will have full charge of the details of transportation and subsistence. Every man will be allowed to send a small piece of luggage of articles not required to be transported in his knapsack.

The Committee feel justified in promising a most pleasurable occasion and trust their efforts will meet with unanimous co-operation.

MAJOR JOS. W. CONGDON, Chn. } For the "Com-  
SERGEANT JNO. L. CONKLIN, } mittee of Fif-  
SERGEANT ALBERT A. WILCOX, } teen."



"Paterson Light Guard."

AUGUST 22d, 1883.

*Special Orders No. 1, 1883.*

The following details are announced for the excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, Sept. 3d—7th, in addition to the regulations heretofore made by the General Committee:

I. Members and guests desiring staterooms must record their names with Quartermaster Hindle, or engage them personally at the office of the steamer "Drew" in New York before the 30th inst.

II. After breakfast in Albany, (at the Delavan House), the Battalion will be dismissed until 9:45 A. M., at which time they will reassemble and take the boat for Troy. There will be no parade in Albany.

III. A most courteous and cordial invitation has been accepted from the Tibbits Corps, Citizens Corps, Cadet Corps and City Artillery of Troy, in pursuance of which the Battalion will be received with a salute of artillery on arrival in Troy at 10.45 A. M., and participate in a parade and collation with the organizations named, after which, at 3:10 P. M., the Battalion will leave for Saratoga. Every arrangement has been made for the comfort and entertainment of the party in Saratoga.

IV. The State fatigue cap will be provided with a loop, and hung on the right rear button of the coat, and the forage cap may be taken in the knapsack. Two or three pairs of white gloves should be taken by each man, and standing collars to show above the coat. All buttons and brasses must be bright, and every uniform clean. Overcoats will be rolled on top of the knapsacks, and men are requested to meet for the purpose of arranging them and to receive their white trousers on Friday Evening, 24th inst. Those who have not been measured for white trousers must leave their measures with G. Specht, 81 Prospect street, without a day's delay.

V. Members are requested to meet in fatigue uniform on Tuesday evening, 28th inst., and Friday evening 31st inst., at 8 o'clock, for preparatory drills in the manual and dress parade. Guests are invited to meet at the Armory on Friday evening, 31st inst., for special instructions regarding the trip, and to receive their badges.

## THE LIGHT GUARD EXCURSION.

VI. Members and guests will each be allowed a small valise, about 15x10x8 inches, or not more than one cubic foot in measurement. Each piece of luggage must be plainly marked, or tagged with a leather tag, with the owner's name, and must be delivered at the armory to the Quartermaster, by 11 o'clock A. M., Sept 3d.

VII. Sergeants Jno. E. Hartley and Albert A. Wilcox are hereby detailed as Assistant Quartermaster Sergeants, for the excursion.

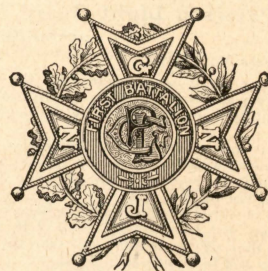
By order of

JOS. W. CONGDON,

JAMES INGLIS, JR.,

Major Commanding.

Lieut. and Adjutant.



"PATERSON LIGHT GUARD,"  
Paterson, Aug. 28, 1883. }

## Special Orders No. 2.

The following details, as further and finally arranged for the excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, are hereby announced:

I. Hour of Assembly : 2.30 P. M., Sept. 3d.

II. Uniform, &c.: "Light Guard" uniform, with shoulder knots, white gloves, "P. L. G." cartridge box, belt and plate, "State" scabbard, shako with red pompon, knapsack, overcoat rolled and "State" fatigue cap suspended on right hip button; with white woollen pants, forage cap and extra white gloves in the knapsack.

III. Every member and guest is allowed to send by the Quartermaster a small bag or valise not exceeding one cubic foot in measurement. Such articles must be delivered at the armory not later than 11 o'clock A. M., Sept. 3d. Each piece of luggage must be securely tagged or marked with the owner's name, and every article of uniform or equipment should be so plainly marked in a proper place so as to avoid its loss.

IV. The Battalion will leave Paterson via Main and Market streets, on the Midland Railway, at 3.50 o'clock P. M.

V. A preparatory drill will be held on Friday evening, 31st inst., and those who may then be in doubt about their ability to go, are requested to "fall in" for a

## THE PREPARATIONS.

short practice in Dress Parade and Review. Guests are also requested to meet at the Armory on Friday night to make their final arrangements and receive their badges.

VI. The Committee cannot promise any staterooms to those who do not engage them by Friday night.

VII. A polite invitation has been received and accepted from the Saratoga Citizens Corps, 22d Separate Co. Infantry, N. G. S. N. Y., offering the escort of that command from the railway station in Saratoga to the Grand Union Hotel.

VIII. It is contemplated to leave New York on the return home, at noon on Friday, Sept. 7th, and arriving in Paterson at one o'clock, march to the Armory via Willis, Carroll, Broadway, Paterson, Market and Main streets.

VIII. The full success of the affair in all respects is now assured.

Such further orders as may be necessary will be issued "in the field."

By order of

JOS. W. CONGDON,

JAMES INGLIS, JR.,

Major Commanding.

Lieut. and Adjutant.

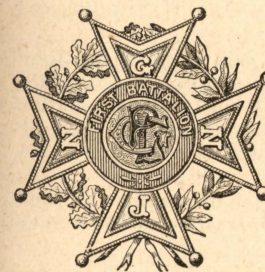
The following is a copy of the invitation sent to the Honorary Members :

HEADQUARTERS

FIRST BATTALION,

N. G. N. J.

PATERSON, August 3rd, 1883.



DEAR SIR :

Companies A and B of this Battalion, "The Paterson Light Guard," will make an excursion, Sept. 3d to 7th, according to the following arrangements :

## PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPT. 3RD.--Leave Paterson at 4 P. M., by special train, and New York at 6 P. M. by Steamer "Drew," for Albany. Supper on the boat.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 4TH.—Breakfast in Albany at 7.30 A. M. and, after a short parade and visit to the Capitol, leave Albany at 11.30 A. M. and arrive in Troy at noon. Collation at 1 o'clock. Leave Troy at 4 o'clock and reach Saratoga about 6 P. M. Dress parade of the Light Guard on arrival. Supper at 7.30. Concert in the evening.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5TH.—Ceremonies of the Light Guard at 9.30 A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. At night, grand reception and garden party in honor of the Light Guard, at the Grand Union Hotel, with special illuminations, colored fountains, &c.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6TH.—Dress parade, &c., at 10 A. M. At 4 o'clock P. M., depart from Saratoga, and at 6 P. M. leave Albany on the "Drew."

FRIDAY, SEPT. 7TH.—Arrive in New York at 6.30 A. M. Breakfast at the Metropolitan at 7.30 o'clock; march to the ferry (Desbrosses street) and arrive in Paterson about 10 o'clock A. M.

The music will be furnished by Voss' celebrated band of Newark—25 men. The hostelry at Saratoga, the famous Grand Union Hotel, needs no commendation. A limited number of Honorary Members and invited guests will accompany the Light Guard on this excursion. *You are respectfully and cordially invited to be one of the number.* The cost will be \$25.00, covering all expenses of transportation, subsistence and entertainment, including berths on the boat. Those preferring to have staterooms can obtain them by notifying the Quartermaster (Lieut. Jno. H. Hindle), and paying the difference.

This subscription of \$25.00 should be paid to Sergeant John L. Conklin, Treasurer, (at the Post Office), by or before Aug. 25th, and all who intend making the trip should notify the committee at once. Those unable to decide immediately may be accepted by the committee at a later date, if the limited number (50) is not filled.

Badges will be furnished to guests and each man will be allowed a small piece of luggage, which the Quartermaster will take charge of.

Guests will be under no restrictions whatever during the excursion as to the disposition of their time and movements. As many as choose to do so are invited to participate in the parades.

We shall be highly gratified to receive your acceptance of this invitation. A memorable and most enjoyable affair is anticipated.

Courteously Yours,

LT. JNO. H. HINDLE,  
LT. SAM'L THORP,  
SERGT. F. T. VANDERVOORT,  
*For the "Committee of Fifteen."*

### SPECIAL REGULATIONS AND ADMONITIONS.

*Parades, &c.*—The un-uniformed Battalion of Ancient and Honorable Guests will be divided into single rank platoons; each platoon will elect its own Captain, who, if not a graduate of West Point, must agree to keep step with the "base" drum (left foot preferred.) Men taking more or less than 28 inches to the step will be ordered to the rear. Permission will be given to leave the ranks for the purpose of receiving bouquets from ladies, but bald-headed men must not uncover during the ceremony.

*Hotel Regulations, (Extracts).*—"Guests will not blow out the gas on retiring, but turn it off." "No washing or ironing allowed to be done in rooms." "Dogs not taken." "Children in arms not allowed at table."

*Indulgences.*—Guests will not be required or expected to retire earlier than 9 o'clock P. M. The amount of Congress Water allowed per person will be unlimited. (Ordinary water, in limited quantities, will be supplied for purposes of ablution, but not for drinking.) Guests will be at liberty to attend the Hanlan-Courtney boat race and the Saratoga Park running races (dismounted), but are warned that French pool tickets are not invariably "good." Guests will be allowed to dance at the "garden party," provided they "glide"—no "jumping" or "pivoting" permitted. Married men will not be allowed to monopolize "eligible" young ladies. Bromide of Potassia can be obtained from the Surgeons in the morning.

*Restrictions.*—Guests called upon to "respond" must not make speeches longer than that of the Quartermaster, nor imitate his "usual happy manner." Not more than one poetical quotation will be allowed in any "response," and quotations in Latin are prohibited. *Verbum sat sapienti.* Speeches of guests will be applauded at the proper intervals. (Compliments for "popular" officers and the "efficient" committee will not be regarded as "taffy.") Allusions to New Jersey as a "foreign country," and "this auspicious occasion," are not permissible.

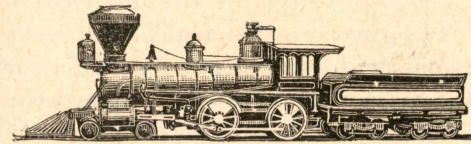
*Cautionary and Advisory.*—Such remarks as, "looks like rain," and "how are you feeling this morning?" will render a person liable to be ordered before Judge Adjutant Inglis. Every unlicensed venter of an old story or joke will be shot at sunrise, under the direction of Captain Tilt. Those needing evidence of an *alibi* will apply to Judge Advocate Chiswell, and Paymaster Allen will furnish bail in all requisite cases. Guests are advised to keep diaries, with an accurate record of all their doings, for possible use upon their return home. Those suffering from home-sickness will be permitted to return on foot at any hour, if proper application is made in writing.

*Finally*, guests, during all this excursion, should be "watchful and guarded" in all their actions, so that members of the Light Guard needing rest or sleep may not be disturbed by hilarious conduct, nor be "broken of their rest."

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 3d, 1883.



MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3RD, 1883.



**A**FTER an almost interminable amount of talk and preparation the Paterson Light Guard, together with Voss' superb Newark band, (led by the talented Fred. Voss himself), and the invited guests, assembled, "armed and equipped," in Washington Hall, on the afternoon of Monday, September 3d, 1883, ready for starting on what proved to be the liveliest and most interesting four days' excursion that any military organization ever experienced.

There had been some busy work in the earlier part of the day, in the completion of the final details. On such a trip as this, with such a number of men, there are a thousand and one little things to look after, some of which are easily anticipated, while others may arise on contingencies that are almost impossible to foresee. In this instance, however, either there were no unforeseen contingencies, or else those in charge of the arrangements were possessed of a more than ordinary amount of foresight, for not on the entire excursion did a circumstance arise that was not fully provided for in advance. The credit for this is due to the arrangements completed by Major Congdon, Quartermaster Hindle

Donald Charles Lotz

and Captain Beggs, who, before the excursion, went over the entire route and provided for every detail that could possibly arise. The extra baggage of the officers and men and the valises of the invited guests were packed in two great wooden trunks that went ahead of the excursionists at every move, forming a sort of vanguard to the main party. So that, at every point, the excursionists, without the trouble of looking after checks or carrying heavy packages, found their luggage in waiting, only to be carried to state room or bed room.

The Light Guard presented a pretty picture as they marshalled in Washington Hall on the afternoon of September 3d, preparatory to their departure. The staff officers were resplendant in bright uniforms and gold cords, and their breasts were covered with medals, every one of which it was an honor to wear. Glancing along the line of the non-commissioned officers and enlisted men could also be seen similar insignias and trophies of skill at Brinton, of honor at Yorktown, and on many, of glory achieved on the bloody battle fields of the great rebellion. In their handsome grey uniforms, with their well-kept rifles and equipments, their unique shakos, and their sealskin knapsacks, surmounted with carefully rolled overcoats "with the red outside," the Light Guard formed a battalion that would swell with pride the heart of any commanding officer. That it did swell the heart of Major Congdon is a fact unadmissable of doubt. That the other officers and men felt equally proud of their gallant Major, is equally true; and it was a fact that, unmanifested so long, could be no longer restrained without some visible outward demonstration.

The men were drawn up in line and Adjutant Inglis was about to turn over the command to the Major, when, contrary to all military etiquette or discipline, Captain Aaron Doremus, of Company A, stepped forward, and walking up to Major Congdon, addressed him as follows:

MAJOR CONGDON:—Before we set out upon this excursion there are a few words to be addressed to you in behalf of the Paterson Light Guard. With this command your name is closely identified, and from its very beginning you have been prominent in its councils and chief in its administration. While its success and its honorable record are due in part to every officer and member, they are also largely due to you. You were elected to the post of Commandant, and you have faithfully performed its duties. Your skill, your thoroughness, your attention to details, your soldierly character—have claimed and gained our admiration and esteem. We think it right to make some public expression and give some visible token. A decoration on the breast of a soldier is not a toy. It marks him out as worthy of signal honor. For that purpose we have prepared this badge. It bears the monogram of the Paterson Light Guard, the shoulder strap—the insignia of your office—your own name, blended together in the decoration as they have been in fact. It is worked in gold, it is starred with diamonds, a pure and precious tribute to an officer and a soldier from his fellow soldiers and his fellow officers. Major, I present this badge to you in behalf of the Paterson Light Guard (pinning it on the breast of the Major's coat), and to-day and always let it remind you of the honorable past in which you and its donors have been so intimately associated. Remember them by it, as in it they have remembered you. This little volume (handing him a book) contains their names. Accept this also as an additional memorial. Every name on these pages is that of a friend as well as a comrade. The badge and the book speak truth in every gem, in every line. Their language is that of highest regard and most sincere appreciation. Receive them and keep them as a manifestation of the heartfelt sentiments of the Paterson Light Guard.

The Major's badge sparkled with diamonds and burnished gold, but his eyes were dimmed with emotion. Surprising as it may seem, there is no doubt that the effort to keep the affair a profound secret was a perfect

success. The badge is the most elegant trinket ever pinned to a Major's coat. The following will give an idea of it as far as words can: The cross bar at the top is of oxidized gold, upon which are raised letters, with bur-nished face, reading, "The Paterson Light Guard to"—Under this inscription, suspended by a gold chain, is a perfect Major's shoulder strap, in gold and blue enamel, in the centre of which is "Major J. W. Congdon." Below are a pair of crossed swords, the scabbards being made of platinum and the mountings of gold, and the workmanship down to the finest detail is of the most artistic character. In the centre of the crossed swords is the monogram, "P. L. G." Under this is suspended the Maltese cross emblem of the Guard, with the letters, "N. G. N. J." on the four arms of the cross, and "First Battalion" in the middle. In the very centre is a large diamond, "of purest ray serene," weighing one and a half carats and worth over \$100. On the four arms of the cross are four other diamonds, worth about \$50 apiece. The diamonds alone cost \$300, and the whole badge is worth over \$400. It is one of the most elegant things of the kind, both in design and finish, that was ever made, and no description can give a true idea of its beauty. The accompanying book was a sort of auto-graph album, containing the names of all those who subscribed for the badge, under the following address:

The officers and men of the Paterson Light Guard whose names are contained in this volume do cordially unite in the accompanying testimonial as a sincere expression of the esteem and regard in which they hold Major Joseph W. Congdon, who, as an originator and promoter of the organization, as its able and efficient commanding officer, as a gallant comrade, a true friend, a soldier and a gentleman, is worthy of the highest honors that can be paid him by his associates in the service of the State.

PATERSON, Sept. 3d, 1883.

On the last page of the book is an inscription in Latin as follows:

*"Sodalis Hilaris Est."*

A liberal translation of which might be said to be:

"He's a jolly good fellow."

This album is an elegant specimen of artistic skill in fancy penmanship, and was engrossed by Mr. E. E. Jones, formerly of Paterson, but now the designer for Appleton's great publishing house.

It was some moments before the Major, usually cool and eloquent though he is, could recover himself sufficiently to reply, which he finally did, substantially as follows:

CAPTAIN DOREMUS AND GENTLEMEN:—I did think that I was in command of this battalion, but I find I am not even in command of myself—of my feelings. I am overwhelmed with the greatness of this unexpected expression of your regard for me, and I have no fitting reply to make; but I do say that I thank you, and I appreciate your beautiful gift—the most beautiful of its kind I have ever seen. I have done no more than my duty and do not regard my poor merit with the same view which you have been pleased to express. Each one of these of the rank and file, and these my brother officers, has done as much as I. But I am proud and deeply touched with this token all the same and shall ever look upon it as marking one of the pleasantest events of my life. It was proposed some time since to tender me a supper, but that I declined, as I did not desire to be singled out for especial honor. I suppose the idea has now taken the present shape, and I must confess that I am taken entirely by surprise. I can only commend the battalion for the great progress they have made within three short years, and this is due, more than to any other, to the rank and file. In the days when we shall grow old and gray we will look back on the pleasant days and the good times we have enjoyed together as members of the First Battalion. There are some steps even on the sands of time that are ineffaceable, and these that we are taking together, will, I hope, be of the number. This little book I will prize as not the least of the expressions of kind regard from my comrades in arms, and I will treasure it up among those things that I hold most dear.

The Major then saluted the command, while the latter broke out in enthusiastic applause and cheers, and Fred. Voss, who always does the right thing at the right moment, started the band into playing "Hail to the Chief."

The command was then formally turned over to the Major and the battalion filed out and marched through Main, Market, Willis and Straight streets to the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad depot to take the 3.50 train to New York. The streets were crowded with people and there was as great a concourse of citizens at the depot as if the battalion were starting for the seat of war, instead of only a four days' pleasure trip to the most fashionable and high-toned Summer resort in America.

Nothing specially worthy of note occurred on the trip to New York, except perhaps the pleasurable excitement caused at the stations *en route* by the music of the band and the sight of the brilliant uniforms of the soldiers. It would be unjust, however, to skip over this part of the excursion without saying a word expressive of the general sentiment of the entire party towards the Midland (N. Y. S. and W.) Railroad Company, for the superior accommodations they afforded the excursionists, both going and returning.

With a blare of brass horns and martial tread the battalion marched through the Pennsylvania Railroad depot to the Debrosses street ferry boat, and soon they pressed their feet upon foreign soil—New York State. Though the dock of the People's Line was but one block up, yet traffic was suspended and clerks and merchants ran out to see "the boys from Jersey," as they

marched along West street, and all bestowed a word of praise upon them for their creditable and soldier-like appearance.

The battalion marched directly down the dock and upon the deck of the magnificent steamer "Drew," where they were received by the popular and experienced Captain S. F. Roe. Here, as everywhere, the perfect work of the advance committee was manifested. Everything was in readiness for the party, and every one was made as welcome as if he had been a millionaire. Nothing was too good on that boat for the Paterson soldiers; so they were marched straight up the grand stairway into the great saloon, where line was formed and the men were given a few informal instructions for the night. The order was then given to "break ranks," the men were assigned state rooms, and from then till morning they were individuals rather than soldiers.

At the dock and on the steamer were quite a number of Paterson citizens gathered to see the party off. Here also the excursionists were joined by some invited guests who had come thus far alone. The party was now complete for the first time.

There were a good many passengers on the "Drew," but the choice of rooms had been allotted to the excursionists, who, in all respects, seemed to have the run of the steamer for this trip. The two gorgeously furnished and artistically painted bridal chambers were occupied by the principal officers—Major Congdon and Quartermaster Hindle having one, and Captains Beggs and Doremus the other. These rooms were "open house" for all; and here it might be said that when the line was

broken all rank was forgotten. All met on the same level, and the lowest private was treated with the same gentlemanly respect as the most elaborately decorated staff officer. As for the invited guests, they were treated like princes, every Light Guardsman having apparently been constituted a committee of one on the entertainment of those wearing citizens' clothes and white satin badges.

Savory smells arose from the sub-aqueous depths of the great vessel soon after it had steamed out upon the placid waters of the noble Hudson, and with sharpened appetites the excursionists

"Generally went below,"

to sample the edibles that weighted down the loaded tables. The *menu* was expressly dedicated to the Light Guard, with embossed military designs on the cover and the name of the battalion emblazoned on the front page. The bill of fare was as follows:—

	Oyster Soup.	
MEATS.—Beef Steak,	Broiled Bacon,	Ham and Eggs,
	Mutton Chops.	
	FISH.—Fish Balls,	Blue Fish.
	EGGS.—Boiled,	Fried, Scrambled, Omelette.
VEGETABLES —Fried Potatoes,	Saratoga Chips,	Stewed,
	Tomatoes.	
BREAD.—French Rolls,	Plain Bread,	Hot Biscuits,
	Graham Bread,	Toast.
	Tea,	Coffee, Chocolate, Milk.

"Ample justice" are tame words to express the liberal manner with which all treated themselves at this meal. Had the excursionists known what was in store for them in Troy the following day, they might perhaps thought

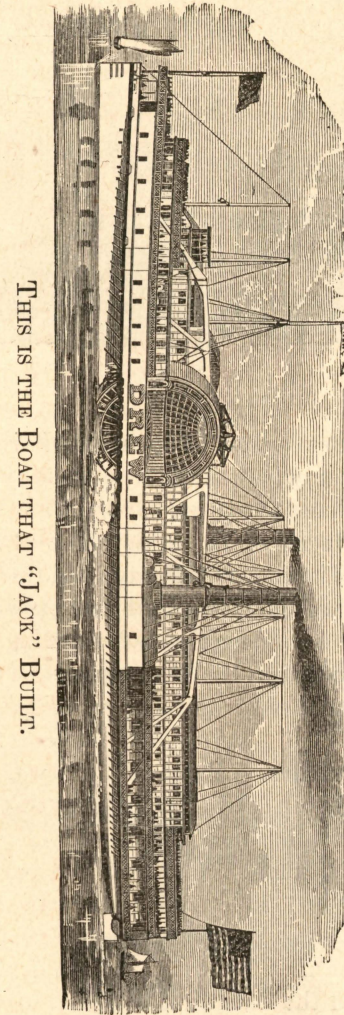
it well to reserve some of their gastronomical resources. But let that pass; we will not anticipate.

After supper most of the excursionists and nearly all the passengers gathered in the grand saloon to listen to a concert by Voss' orchestra. They opened with a march from Sullivan's "Iolanthe," with fine effect, and an encore was demanded. An overture by Boetcher, "Twilight Hours," was the next on the programme and was rewarded with another encore. A selection on the cornet by Mr. Dana was well rendered, but the most enthusiastically received piece was a *potpourri* entitled "Camp Life," by Wiegand. Mr. Dana, with a cornet, was stationed near the stern of the boat, while the band remained in its place towards the bow. The military responses by the cornet and band provoked a great deal of enthusiasm, and when the *potpourri* ended the boat resounded with applause and several encores were insisted on. After a polka, by Bial, the concert closed with a fine rendition of Mr. Oborski's "First Battalion March." This concert was one of the most interesting incidents of the trip up the Hudson.



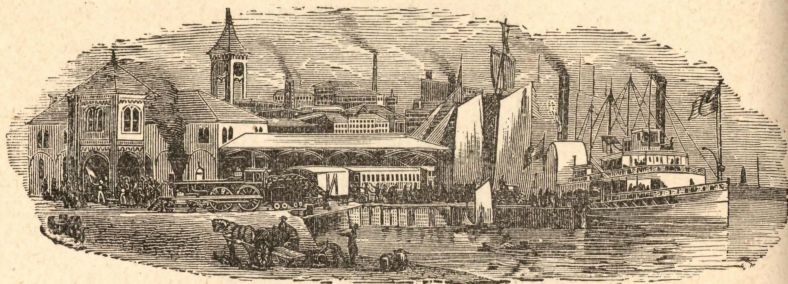
After the music a number of speeches were made. The first was a characteristic one by Quartermaster Hindle, whose peculiar oratory was something new to the general passengers. At first they "took it all in," and opened their eyes with amazement; but finally when it did get through their heads that it was purely facetious as well as fictitious, they almost destroyed the integrity of their garment fastenings with merriment. With mock gravity he informed the audience that he wrote all the speeches delivered at the armory, that he composed the music which just thrilled the audience, that he was happy to see that the education he had given those present had produced its desired effect; that he designed the plans of the "Drew" and built the boat, *ad infinitum*. Speeches then followed from Messrs. L. A. Piaget, Captain Allen, School Commissioner Morrow, F. W. Ensign, Captain Beggs, Senator Griggs and others, after which there was some excellent singing by Messrs. Bowering, Hart, Piaget and others.

Smoking on the deck, flirting with the lady passengers, and calling upon one another occupied the rest of the evening, until finally, considerably after midnight, the last "good stayer" sought his stateroom and "turned in" for a little much-needed rest.



THIS IS THE BOAT THAT "JACK" BUILT.

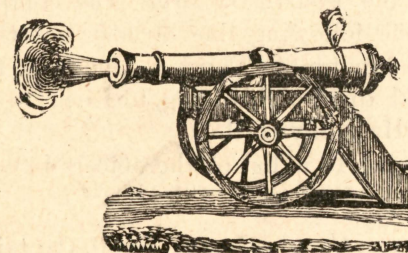
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH, 1883.



WITH the exception of one man—Private William L. Bamber, who was suffering from an attack of fever—all hands were up, “as fresh as a daisy,” almost with the first streak of daylight. The “Drew” was then within a short distance of Albany, and the noble Hudson had dwindled down to an insignificant stream. The weather had become considerably cooler during the night, and the difference between the temperature of the air and the water made a sort of steamy fog rise in great clouds from the surface of the river, which made it look as if the Hudson were on fire. By the time it was fairly day the “Drew,” with much clanging of gongs and backing and stopping, had nestled herself to the dock, where the first familiar sight that met the gaze of the party was a train of New York, West Shore & Buffalo cars that they had seen standing in the Pennsylvania Railroad depot in Jersey City the evening before. About 7 o’clock the line was formed and the battalion marched up to the Delavan

House and had a good breakfast, after which the time until 9.30 was spent in visiting the new Capitol. It is a marvellous building. It has been under way fourteen and a half years and has cost fourteen and a half millions of dollars, so far. Ten million dollars and ten years more will be required to finish it. It is worth going a thousand miles to see. But this is no place to describe it. The visit to Albany, aside from the breakfast and Capitol, was devoid of interest. There was no military reception. There had been some talk of the Burgess Corps turning out, but it was said that the principal officers were absent from the city, so that it could not be done. What Albany lacked in a demonstration, however, was more than made up at Troy, for which place the excursionists started at 10 A. M.

The Hudson river narrowed more and more until it was scarcely the width of the Passaic at Paterson, when, on turning a bend, the smoking Bessemer Steel Works burst into view. Then commenced a Bedlam of welcome, with screaming whistles from the factories and passing tugs, with cheering workmen, who ran out in their shirt sleeves to join in the general welcome, and with a deafening salute of artillery.



It was exactly 10.30 when the first gun was fired from Starbuck's Island by a detachment of the Fourth Battery, under command of Lieut. Sharp. This gun was to announce that the steamer had been sighted. The battery fired a salvo of guns and then took their position on the left of the line. Over the dock hung a banner bearing the legend:

"The Troy Military Welcome the Paterson Light  
Guard of New Jersey."

Captains Egolf, Cusack and Cole stood on the dock as the boat landed and escorted the visitors to Congress street, where the Tibbits Veteran Corps, Citizens Corps and Tibbits Cadets were drawn up in line. The Light Guard passed by where the line was formed as follows: Platoon of police, Doring's band of twenty-six pieces; Tibbits Corps, under command of Capt. Egolf; Tibbits Cadets, commanded by Capt. Cole, and the Troy Citizens Corps, under Capt. Cusick, thus making a red, white and blue battalion, each company containing thirty-two men. These were followed by Voss' band, the Paterson Light Guard and their guests and the detachment of the Fourth Battery. The companies then went over the following line of march: Congress to First, to Washington, to Third, to Congress, to Fifth, to North Second, to Jacob, to King, to River, to Broadway, to Third, to Harmony Hall.

The following is a list of the officers in command of the Troy companies:

*Tibbits Veteran Corps.*—Joseph Egolf, Captain; I. Sey-

mour Scott, First Lieutenant; Elmer W. Burrage, Second Lieutenant.

*Troy Citizens Corps.*—James W. Cusack, Captain; James L. Thompson, First Lieutenant; George W. Smith, Second Lieutenant.

*Tibbits Cadets.*—Edmond L. Cole, Captain; Samuel Foster, First Lieutenant; Lawrence Buckley, Second Lieutenant.

*Fourth Battery.*—George T. Steenberg, Captain; James E. Sharp, First Lieutenant; Gilbert Jewett, Senior Second Lieutenant; Stanton P. Allen, Junior Second Lieutenant.

The Light Guard marched well and created an excellent impression, judging from the expressions of the public everywhere. The people were out *en masse*, and there were cheers for the visitors all along the line of march. Flags were flying everywhere and fire engines saluting with their steam whistles. The affection entertained by the Trojans for their military was everywhere manifested. Troy is just about the same size as Paterson in population, but it is a much finer town so far as the buildings and streets are concerned, and the people think a great deal of their military. Nothing the uniformed militia ask is refused. The local companies, too, are well deserving of popular admiration, for they are a fine body of men and marched with great perfection. In the manual of arms especially they are splendidly drilled. The marching music by Doring's band was superb.

Upon arriving at Harmony Hall the Troy soldiers commenced the battle with a bombardment of lager, to cool the visitors off and give them an appetite for dinner.

Just at this moment an interesting incident occurred. A Troy member of the Veteran Corps inquired :

"Is there a fellow here named Beggs?"

He was told there was.

"Take me to him. He was my tent-mate in the army. I have not seen him in twenty years."

You ought to have beheld the two. They hugged and danced about each other till it almost made one cry.

"I can't express my joy," cried the Captain. "Two lagers this way, quick."

It was really a treat to witness the meeting between two men who had not seen one another in twenty years, and who thought each other dead long ago.

From the time the parade was concluded to the hour for the formal banquet, the visitors rambled about at their own will. And this was the hour that showed the Pater-sonians what a Troy welcome meant. If one of the visitors stopped along the street to get his boots "shined," after the operation he would naturally ask :

"How much, sonny?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing! How's that?"

"It's paid for."

Step into a hotel, to treat a friend, and when a half-dollar was laid on the counter it was met with the answer :

"No good. Jersey money won't pass in Troy."

In one place one of the invited guests met an old acquaintance. In such a case as this of course a short conversation is followed by a "Take something?" A "smile" ensued, and a dollar was laid down.



The change was four quarters.

A Light Guardsman stepped into a stationery store and bought a supply of paper and envelopes.

"How much?"

"Nothing, sir. It's all settled for!"

And so it was everywhere. No man who wore a Light Guard uniform or an invited guest's badge could spend a cent in Troy. It was, by some mysterious dispensation,

"All paid for."

Could anything be neater? Could a welcome be more hearty and yet more delicately expressed? If you want to touch a warm chord of grateful remembrance in the heart of a member of the Light Guard, just say "Troy."

But even yet had the excursionists not learned to appreciate what a "Trojan welcome" meant. It was not until one o'clock—the hour for the formal banquet—that it was fully understood.

The banquet was held in Harmony Hall. A more suitably arranged place for such an occasion could not be well conceived. It is a large, airy room with a high balcony running along one side, upon which sat a num-

ber of spectators, while in the centre Doring's magnificent band enlivened the dinner with some choice music, many of the renditions being encored. One piece, a *pot-pourri* of patriotic army tunes, awoke the old veterans present to a degree of enthusiasm that made the hall ring.

It was a little after one o'clock that the excursionists and their hosts sat down to the banquet, which was furnished by C. L. Wright, the celebrated Troy caterer. The following was the *menu* :

BANQUET

Given in Honor of the Visit of 1st Battalion Light Guard of Paterson, N. J., and their Guests, by the Military and Citizens of Troy, N. Y., Harmony Hall, September 4th, 1883.

	Stewed Oysters.	
Roast Turkey.	Currant Jelly.	Sirloin of Beef, with Mushrooms.
	Cold Tongue.	Cold Ham.
Mashed Potatoes.	French Peas.	Green Corn.
	Chicken Salad.	
Chow-Chow.	Celery.	Cucumber Pickles.
	Vanilla Ice Cream.	
	Coffee Ice Cream.	
	Strawberry Ice Cream.	
Pound Cake.	Sponge Cake.	
	Coffee.	
Lady Fingers.	Fancy Cakes.	Kisses.

Besides the above there were three glasses around each plate, but that most used was for a sort of wine made by a man named Heidseick, alleged to be a French-

man. This is a very seductive and innocent looking beverage, with little bubbles of air coming up, just the same as in the water of the High Rock spring in Saratoga. The High Rock water is laxative—so is Mr. Heidseick's wine, which produces an overwhelming relaxation of the oratorical powers, and is especially conducive of military elocution. After a rather fatiguing parade and a hearty dinner, all hands appreciated the wine; but the Trojans were disgusted when they found so much left. They had provided about twice as much as was drank, and every man in the crowd kept himself within the bounds of his capacity, be it more or less. Not the least sign was visible upon a member of the Guard as he fell in line to march to the depot after the banquet. This was probably partially due to the warning of Major Congdon :

"I tell you, boys," said he, "you must look out for those Troy fellows. I hear they have made up their minds to lay us out. Look out. Don't get laid out."

And the "boys" did "look out." Not one of them came anywhere near being "laid out."

This is rather a digression from the subject; but before returning to the consecutive narrative it is only justice to remark that the magnificence of this banquet cannot be over-estimated. It was a superb affair, and must have cost several thousand dollars. But when the question of hospitality is concerned the Trojan soldiers never stop to consider the cost.

The veteran one-armed Captain Egolf formally welcomed the visitors to Troy, and extended to them the hearty greeting of Trojan hospitality. He also paid a glowing tribute to the patriotism of the New Jersey soldiers. His remarks were vociferously applauded by the

Light Guard, who at this point gave the Trojans the first illustration of their famous cheer :

“ Hurrah !”

“ Hurrah !”

“ Hurrah !”

“ P.—L.—G. !”

“ Zip-Boom-Ah-h-h !”

The Troy people heard this many subsequent times before the visit was over.

As soon as quiet was restored, Major J. W. Congdon replied happily to Captain Egolf's welcome. He complimented Troy upon her industries and soldiers, and trusted the time was not far distant when the Paterson soldiery would have an opportunity to show Troy soldiers what entertainers they were.

The regular toasts of the day were then called. Captain Ed. L. Cole, of the Tibbits Cadets, presided and acted as toast-master, a duty which he performed very happily. The first sentiment offered was :

“ Our Country. Men of olden time founded it ; soldiers of later days preserved it.”

This was responded to by the Hon. La Mott W. Rhodes in a brief, spirited speech. He alluded in fitting terms to the soldiers of New Jersey, and bade the visitors God speed.

“ The city of Troy. It extends the hand of friendship and the freedom of the corporation to our honorable guests.”

This sentiment was responded to by the Hon. R. A. Parmenter. He said he felt out of place at a military

banquet. He said the visitors had seen but little of Troy. If they returned again they would find that the hospitality of Trojans had not been half exhausted.

“ The State of New Jersey. Far from us in miles of distance ; close to us in bonds of friendship.”

Senator Griggs very happily responded to the above toast. He alluded to the great industries of New York State and spoke of the close commercial relations existing between the two States. He said he honored the veteran soldier. He took off his hat when he met a veteran soldier, especially one from New York State. He said that his brother fell at Culpepper while leading New York soldiers.

“ The State of New York. Its war record upon every banner ; its peace record in the hearts of the strangers within its gates.”

Senator C. L. MacArthur was called upon to respond to this sentiment. The Senator made a ringing speech and was often interrupted by applause and cheers. He said that New York State was truly the Empire State. She was empire in resources, empire in prosperity, empire in population, empire in education, empire in patriotism, empire in everything that made her great. “ Do we forget,” said the speaker, “ how Washington crossed the Delaware on the ice ? Do we forget that long Winter of suffering ? Do we forget Gen. Phil. Kearney, who went out to the front from New Jersey to bear arms in the conflict of the war ? No. We honor the brave soldiers from New Jersey. We don't make locomotives in Troy but we do make Bessemer steel, and as long as Troy makes the tracks, may it be the duty of Paterson to make the locomotives to run

over them. God bless New Jersey, where loyalty is always foremost."

"The National Guard of New Jersey. In peace the pride of the State; in danger the support of the commonwealth."

Adjutant Inglis, Jr., very eloquently responded to the above toast. He said ever since he was five years of age he had been a soldier at heart, and since he had been large enough to carry a gun he had been a member of the National Guard of New Jersey.

"The Ladies we can spare to adorn the Jersey coast."

This pretty sentiment was entrusted to the care of Capt. Beggs, who was forced to admit that Troy had the prettiest ladies in the country and was certain that they would handsomely adorn the homes of Jersey soldiers.

"The Artillery. A voice for victory in war; a voice for welcome in peace."

Capt. John M. Landon, formerly commander of the Fourth Battery, responded to the above toast. He alluded to the fact that the existence of the battery dated from 1812, and that during the late war the battery furnished 60 officers and men.

"The Press. As able to redress a wrong with paper as the soldier is with powder."

Joseph E. Crowell, of the Paterson *Guardian*, made a short speech in reply to the above toast. He said he was not a speech maker, and they could read what he had to say in his paper.

"The Law of the Land. In peace the statue book; in war the bayonet and the sword."

"The Hon. James Lansing made a very happy speech in response to this sentiment. He said good citizens make good soldiers. He alluded to the part the legal fraternity took in the late war.

"The Infantry.

Shoulder still in line with shoulder,  
And with hearts no thrill the colder—  
Brothers ever we shall be."

Col. Munn made the reply to this toast. He spoke of great duty performed by the infantry in the late war. He assured the Paterson soldiers that should they come to Troy again they would always be welcomed.

"The Cavalry. May their bugles long sound the notes of peace, but not of war."

This toast was assigned to Philip H. Sullivan, who made a very pleasing speech. While he was not a militiaman, anything that interested the military interested him. He could extend a hearty welcome to Jersey soldiers, for he was a Jerseyman himself. He had many pleasant and some unpleasant recollections of Jersey. Among the unpleasant recollections were his struggles with the fever and ague. He trusted that should the time come, he hoped it would not be for Paterson soldiers "to reason why;" and when the great roll was called on high he hoped all would be mustered under the banner of the Great Commander whom all honored and obeyed.

"Strangers in a Strange Land. The Lord is said to have found fault with Abraham, that he could not abide a stranger with him one night. We will try and bear with the strangers in our midst for one day."

Col. George P. Lawton responded to the above very nicely, and made a splendid speech.

"The Private Soldier. The battlement of the State, the substance of its defense."

Alderman Van Houten, of Paterson, responded to this toast, and spoke in the highest terms of the private soldiers. He thought his toast was the grandest of all. He made a great hit by referring to the Light Guard as being among the winners of the Yorktown trophy. In referring to the Tibbits Veteran corps, he said he was proud to see that they all wore G. A. R. badges.

"American Riflemen. May their record be like that of Capt. Scott and the coon."

This was the last toast and was responded to by Capt. Doremus. He said the riflemen of Paterson had the honor of leading the National Guard of the State of New Jersey.

Senator MacArthur proposed a toast to "the first cavalryman of his day and generation," Gen. Phil. Kearney, which was honored by everybody in the room rising to his feet.

During the banquet Major Congdon read the following dispatch from Col. Steenberg, who was in Boston with the Jackson Corps of Albany:

"It's awful wet here. Is it dry there? If it is tell Col. Egolf to whoop-er up."

Major Congdon also said that he had received a letter from the Hon. William Walter Phelps, a man of whom every Jerseyman felt proud, and one who was honored by the whole country. Mr. Phelps' name was enthusiastically received. The letter from him was as follows:

NEW YORK, August 20th, 1883.

*To my Friends of the Paterson Light Guard:*

GENTLEMEN:—How proud should I be could I stand on the piazza of the Grand Union and watch you as you pass under the elms that shade the Broadway of Saratoga. I may be denied that privilege in the flesh, but I can enjoy it all in the spirit. I know that I shall recall from the long line of Summer pageantries that I have seen brightening that historic avenue no sight prettier to see or more significant to think of. The crowd who cheer your steps and uniform will find delight in seeing the excellence of military art and will not forget that they are echoing the plaudits which Yorktown gave to the best drilled company that celebrated its centennial. Nor will they fail to notice that staff and line and rank are filled with men whose features and bearing reveal the best of Paterson's citizenship.

Pleasant as all this will be to the eye, the spectator will derive a more lasting pleasure who recalls the history and meaning of it all. It can't be more than five years ago that you came together in recognition of the want that Paterson felt for an efficient military organization. You found a gallant and accomplished chief in Captain Congdon. You were hopeful and content with the prospect of a single company, but such were the attractions of the commander and his scheme that two companies called for arms and a battalion saluted Congdon as Major!

This brilliant success and a certain severity of choice, which insisted upon good morals and good manners as essential to admission, made the battalion for a little while an object of criticism; but so admirable has been your conduct that all hostility is disarmed, and all Paterson makes holiday to greet the Light Guard whenever it parades—and opened window and crowded sidewalk and cheer and hearty comment tell of the city's pride in its defenders.

I think you did right, and your fellow citizens thought so, when you merged your independence and went into the National Guard of the State; it was worthy of such an alliance, for no State has a better organized, better equipped, better handled little army than New Jersey.

It is what we want—not a standing army, but patriotic citizens who sacrifice their time and spend their money that they may, when occasion requires, offer to the State a military force, provided with arms and equipped, ready for instant service. Your fellow citizens do not forget the school your battalion makes to teach other things than the manual of arms. Men of different nationality, of different religion, of different occupations—you are thrown together in the close companionship and in the absorbing pursuit, and learn those principles of respect for your

own and others' rights and the art to command and obey which are so essential to a manly character. And these are the lessons which, well learned, make the soldier the gentleman, so that no martial misconduct can be properly pleaded except as conduct unbecoming the soldier and the gentleman.

What wonder, knowing that such is the history of your battalion, such your personnel and such the lessons of the spectacle, that I say how proud I shall be—if my engagements permit—to stand on that Saratoga piazza and pick out all through your line officers and men who have done their duty under my eye with the same fidelity and success. If I cannot, may these hasty lines be sufficient to tell the Light Guard how hearty are the wishes for their happiness and success of

Their friend and servant,

WM. WALTER PHELPS.

At 3:30 o'clock the assembly was sounded, and the men fell into line, shouldered their knapsacks, and the visitors were escorted to the depot by their Trojan friends. At the depot a special train, provided by Supt. Voorhees, of the Delaware and Hudson Railway, stood waiting for them. After shaking hands and expressing hearty thanks for the royal manner in which they had been entertained, the visitors boarded the cars, and amid cheers from the crowd and music by Doring's band, they passed out of the depot on their way to Saratoga. Every man's heart swelled with pride and gratitude with the hospitable reception and entertainment he had received from the Trojans. The name of "Troy" will never be mentioned within the hearing of any one who was on this excursion without arousing the liveliest remembrance of a grand old time.

It might be said here, that according to a Troy paper there were to be two other toasts, as follows:

"The Commissary Department. It has been said that soldiers are like snakes, they travel on their belly." Quartermaster Hindle.

"Our Summer Resorts. May we go early and stay late." Sergeant Hartley.

These toasts, however, had to be omitted, owing to the lateness of the hour.

After a pleasant trip on the special train provided for their use, the excursionists arrived about 5.30 at the depot of America's oldest and most fashionable Summer resort—Saratoga Springs.

The Light Guards were to be met at the depot by the Saratoga Citizens Corps, but when they arrived the escort was not there. Word was received, however, to wait for them; they would be around in a few minutes. This hitch was in consequence of a misunderstanding. The excursionists were expected on the regular six o'clock train, and not on a special train arriving half an hour earlier. In a little while, however, the escort arrived, a magnificent body in men, dressed in white bear-skin hats, dark coats and white pantaloons. They numbered forty men, and were under the command of Captain R. C. McEwen. Quartermaster Hindle, of the Light Guard, had already been down to the armory on his own hook, and in the short space of five minutes had so psychologized them into the idea that he was

"A jolly good fellow,"

that he had been elected an honorary member, and surprised his companions by appearing in the parade in all the ferocious glory of a prodigious bear skin-hat.



The Light Guards were formed on Franklin Square, where they were formally received by the Citizens Corps. The line was then formed for the march to the hotel. With their proverbial hospitality the Tibbits Cadets had sent their drum corps as an escort to the Light Guards all the way to Saratoga, and of course they were honored with the right of the line.

The march was then taken up in the following order:

Tibbits Cadets Drum Corps.

Honorary Staff Saratoga Citizens Corps.

(Lieut.-Col., B. F. Judson; Major, R. A. Hemmway; Surgeon, W. H. Hall; Captain, C. B. Thomas; Captain, F. E. Jenkins; Chaplain, Rev. J. Carey.)

Saratoga Citizens Corps.

(Captain, R. C. McEwen; First Lieutenant, P. McDonald; Second Lieutenant, L. Hall.)

Voss' First Regiment Band.

Guests of Paterson Light Guard.

Paterson Light Guard.

The route of march was taken from Franklin Square to Clinton, to Church, to Broadway, to Monument Square, and countermarched to the Grand Union Hotel, the headquarters of the visiting soldiers. The Guards and Corps presented a very fine appearance and were the recipients of many compliments and plaudits.

A dress parade of the whole line was then held in front of the Grand Union. This was a notable affair, for it is seldom that a military manoeuvre is performed in front of so distinguished an audience. The great piazzas of the Grand Union and Congress Hall were filled with spectators, the sidewalks were packed with people, and traffic was stopped.

On the hotel piazzas were Senator Sewell, Senator Frelinghuysen, Ex-Governor Bedle, Judge Hopper, State Senator Griggs and many other prominent citizens, including the popular Harry Clair, the Manager of the Grand Union and numerous other hotels. It was something of an experiment with Mr. Clair—this throwing open of the greatest hotel in America to a lot of soldiers—but he had done so on the word of Major Congdon, that "every man was a gentleman." Mr. Clair said when he saw the men in line that he had made no mistake; there was no fear of them doing anything that would injure the credit of his magnificent hostelry. And Mr. Clair was right.

After the dress parade the Citizens Corps retired to their armory and the Light Guards entered through the grand entrance to the great garden park that forms the rear of the Grand Union, so that the back rooms are actually preferable to those fronting on the street. The Grand Union Hotel occupies three sides of an entire square, and is in this shape:

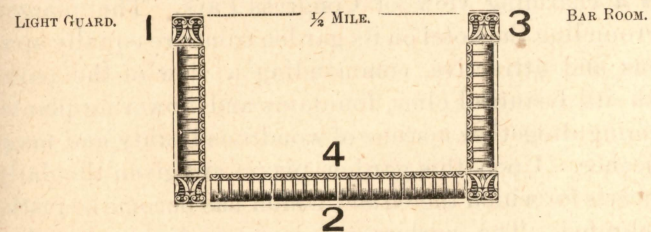


Figure 2 is the grand entrance; 4 is the park; 1 is the wing occupied by the Light Guard. The headquarters were in a large club room on the first floor. The excursionists were assigned rooms on the second

Donald Charles Lotz

and third floors—and magnificent rooms they were. Some idea of the immensity of the building may be inferred from the fact that the numbers of the rooms were in the thirteen, fourteen and fifteen hundreds.

As soon as the excursionists could get their knapsacks off and “slick up a little,” they proceeded to inspect the great hotel. They were immediately “paralyzed with amazement” over its immensity and magnificence. And no wonder, for the Grand Union is in every respect “immense.” It is within five minutes walk of the different railroad depots, fronting on Broadway in its most attractive part, diagonally opposite Congress Park, and in close proximity to the prominent springs. It is the largest hotel in the world, containing within its limits thousands of rooms, with accommodations for 2,500 guests. It is a magnificent structure, built in the most substantial manner, occupying, with its park, an entire block. Its street frontage is 2,400 feet. The lofty iron piazza on the Broadway side, twenty-five feet in width, forms a most attractive promenade, from which the visitor has a charming view of Congress Park. The piazzas surrounding the hotel on its garden front are equally spacious and attractive, commanding a view of the park, with its beautiful elms, fountains and flowering plants, forming altogether a scene of wondrous beauty and magnificence. Upon this garden piazza are given the daily concerts for which the Grand Union has become so justly celebrated. The parlors are large and elegantly furnished, giving, by their windows, opening on either side to the floor, immediate access to both street and garden piazzas. The dining room, nearly 300 feet in length, is fitted with small tables, and has seating capacity for



Dempsey & Carroll, N.Y.

**Grand Union Hotel**  
**Saratoga Springs**  
**N.Y.**

Henry Clair,  
 Lessee.

twelve hundred. The ball room; one of the most elegant in the country, is adorned with Yvon's great picture, "The Genius of America," painted in Paris for the late Mr. A. T. Stewart, and occupying an entire end of the room. The assemblies held here weekly, during the hotel season, are not excelled in brilliancy by any in the country. Every appointment exists for the pleasure and entertainment of guests. Balls are held weekly, Germans and hops every day, and frequent garden parties, a specialty of the Grand Union, with their gay music and brilliant illuminations, lend a charming enchantment to the whole scene. To say that the excursionists, ensconced in such quarters, were "satisfied with their surroundings," is a tame remark. Every bedroom in the Grand Union is a parlor in itself, not little 6x9 rooms, but large, comfortable quarters, any one of the rooms being large enough to accommodate a small family. Their average size is 15x20 feet, with a closet large enough to put a bed in. The floors are covered with elegant Brussels carpets; the furniture is finely upholstered; the bureaus and wash stands have marble slabs; the furniture is of walnut and of first class workmanship. An electric bell in the room places a servant at your disposal within a few seconds. Many of the rooms have connecting bath rooms. There is one thing that strikes every one with pleasure, and that is the fine effect of the fountain in the yard. A large fountain of water dividing into a thousand streams of spray is in the middle of the extensive lawn or park which forms the centre of this hotel property. Several electric lights are turned on the fountains of spray, and each light passes through a colored glass. The result is striking, and at times wonderful. The col-

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Grand Union Hotel  
Saratoga Springs

Henry Blair  
Lessee

R. Y.

ors blend; at times they divide; then they appear to quarrel, until a movement of the colored glass slide near the electric light brings a new contestant into the field. In fact there is nothing that can be conceived that money could purchase, that has not been provided for the comfort and entertainment of the guests of the Grand Union—so rightly named—for it is a grand union of all the magnificent accessories of all the hotels in the world.

It is only proper to say a word about the proprietor of such a place as this. Mr. Henry Clair is the manager not only of the Grand Union, but of the Windsor, also of Saratoga, and the Metropolitan and Park Avenue Hotels of New York. Mr. Clair is a fine looking man, with grey hair and sandy mustache. He is a perfect gentleman in his manners, and a prince of hospitality. He is quiet and unassuming, yet his watchful eye is everywhere, and when he "talks business" he grasps the subject and disposes of it in a few words. He is of a restless, nervous disposition and seems to be absolutely tireless. He visits all parts of the hotel, at all hours of the day and night, and personally supervises every detail. "When does he sleep?" was asked of one of his employes. "That's what none of us ever found out," was the reply. The fact is that he only does sleep three or four hours out of the twenty-four. He is a veritable Napoleon. And yet he has a magnificent physique, and enjoys the most perfect health. In the Summer season his headquarters are at the Grand Union, and he manages all his hotels there, having his principal book-keeper with him. You ought to see the bills. Steaks by the ton; potatoes by the train-load; salt by the cargo. And as for vegetables, why, he uses enough to support the tillers of 5,000 acres of ground!

And yet, Henry Clair has time, somehow, to make himself sociable. Both evenings that the Light Guards were at the Grand Union he spent considerable time at the headquarters room, and was in every respect "one of us," till all the "boys" got to calling him "Harry."

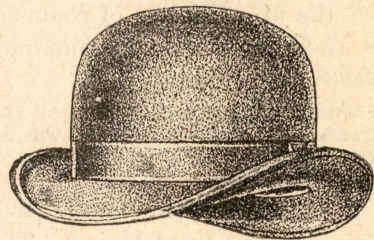
Mr. Clair's other Saratoga hotel, the Windsor, is one of the best arranged family hotels in America, and for the excellence of its general management and cuisine has a wide reputation. It occupies a commanding situation on the corner of Broadway and William street, three minutes walk from the Grand Union Hotel. It is in the Queen Anne style of architecture, and its high roof and quaint ornamentations combine to form a most attractive exterior. Its shaded piazzas and cozy balconies overlook Congress Park, which surpasses, in the beauty and diversity of its grounds, and in its graceful architecture, all other parks of its size in the United States. Here the genius of Weidenmann and Vaux hold full sway. Congress, Columbia, Hathorn and Empire, the principal mineral springs, are in close proximity. Its interior is fitted with luxurious furniture and the private suites of apartments, supplied with elegant connecting baths, gratify the most fastidious taste. Retired from the bustle of the multitude, yet its admirable location gives to its guests an uninterrupted view of Broadway, with its throng of elegant equipages and gaily dressed pedestrians. From the upper suites of rooms (accessible by elevator) the view commands a complete range of the village and surrounding country.

"Heavens! what a goodly prospect spreads around,  
Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,  
And glittering towers, and gilded streams, till all  
The stretching landscape into smoke decays!"

Speaking of elevators, there's no telling how many of them there are in the Grand Union. There seemed to

be one at every turn. And the interior of each one is a miniature parlor.

We left the excursionists wandering about, inspecting the hotel, and in the above description we have in imagination accompanied them. Satisfied with the arrangements for the exterior welfare of the guests, the excursionists soon proceeded to inspect the cuisine of the supper table. And here, too, they were agreeably satisfied, for a finer supper in a more handsome or commodious dining room was never enjoyed. It was at this meal that the party obtained their first acquaintance with a veritable wonder, in the person of the colored man who has charge of the hats. As the guests enter the dining room they are relieved of their hats, coats, canes and shawls, and they are placed in a rack by the colored attendant. He keeps his eye on the main entrance to the dining room, and when he sees any person coming toward the door he hands his hat, coat or whatever it may be. He makes no mistakes, and his memory is marvellous. Just think of two thousand people dining in one room and one person remembering every hat and coat given him! He places them promiscuously in the racks; there are no numbers or checks, and it would be impossible for him to see where the owners sat at the table, for the dining room is 279 feet long and 80 feet wide, and has four rows of tables. It is purely memory with him.



After supper some of the excursionists wandered about the village; others participated in a brilliant hop in the magnificent ball room, while still others assembled at a sort of social gathering in the headquarters.

It had been arranged to give Senator Sewell and ex-Governor Bedle a serenade; but the plan fell through, on account of the former declining the honor under the plea of fatigue. He and the ex-Governor were then invited to call at headquarters. Senator Sewell did not accept this invitation, but ex-Governor Bedle did, and a right good companion he proved to be. He discussed politics, told stories and joined in the prevailing mirth; he had a pleasant word for everybody and appeared ready at all times to contribute his share towards the entertainment. How sorry all present felt when they heard, a day or so afterwards, that the genial ex-Governor had met with such a serious accident while on his way to his office in New York.

In the midst of the festivities the door opened and in stepped Captain Tilt. There was a shout of welcome



from every throat, and the Captain had to tell about his trip to Europe, and when he told how in a storm fifteen chairs were swept from the deck into the sea and how people prayed, and subsequently declared that they were not in the least bit frightened, everybody wondered why people wanted to go to Europe when there was so much

fun and solid comfort in Troy or Saratoga. Captain Tilt is a universal favorite with the members of the Light Guard, and his presence was the one thing needed to make the occasion absolutely complete.

Congressman William Walter Phelps was expected to be present, and Whitelaw Reid of the *Tribune* was expected to accompany him; but a telegram was received from them stating that they could not come; they were in the woods somewhere up in the Adirondacks. Captain Curie was expected, but sent word that he had missed the train and instructed Major Congdon to open a basket of wine for him. Judge Hopper was present, however, and by his geniality added a great deal to the pleasure of the occasion.

It was expected on this evening to hold a grand "garden party" in honor of the excursionists; but the evening was so cool that that was abandoned and the hop was substituted.

One of the most interesting features of the evening's entertainment was the presence of the Troy officers, and in this connection must not be omitted that wonderful little dog—a Scotch terrier—belonging to Captain Cole. The dog was a marvel. He would obey any command given by his owner, some of which were incomprehensible. Beside "presenting arms," "playing dead," "walking on his fore or hind feet," and other usual dog tricks, he would go on any errand sent, fetching things from another room as correctly as a human being. From a pile of papers he would select and bring to his master the particular one called for; and also many other things equally remarkable. He is

the best trained and most intelligent dog that any one on the excursion ever saw.



But all hands were pretty well tired out with their trip, and especially with their Troy reception, so that by midnight all felt disposed to follow the Major's advice to "get a night's rest." It was decided that evening to abandon the proposed morning dress parade; but orders were printed that a regular dress parade, "without knapsacks and with white trousers," would take place the following evening at 6 o'clock.



WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1883.



THE first thing in order in the morning was breakfast, of course, and to show what sort of a meal it was the *menu* is presented :

FRUIT.

Sliced tomatoes.	Sliced cucumbers.		
English breakfast tea.	Coffee.	Oolong tea.	Green tea.
Milk.	Chocolate.		

BREAD, &c.

French rolls.	Corn bread.	Graham rolls.	Saratoga rolls.
Wheat bread.	Boston brown bread.	Hominy.	
Rye bread.	Crushed wheat.	Oat meal.	
Dipped toast.	Buttered toast.		

FISH.

Broiled bluefish.	Salt codfish with cream.
Pan fish.	Broiled fresh salmon.
Herring.	Broiled salt mackerel.

EGGS.

Omelets plain, with parsley, ham, kidneys, onions or cheese.			
Boiled.	Fried.	Shirred.	Scrambled.
Stirred with smoked beef.			

BROILED.

Beefsteak, plain or with onions.

Breakfast bacon.	Lamb chops.	Veal cutlet.
Mutton chops, plain or breaded.	Ham.	Calf's liver.
Pig's feet.	Ham with eggs.	Tripe.

STEWED.

Oysters.	Kidneys.	Tripe.	Corned beef hash.
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FRIED.

Codfish balls.	Calf's liver and bacon.	Veal chops.
Tomato sauce.	Oysters.	

COLD.

Beef.	Lamb.	Tongue.	Ham.	Chicken.
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POTATOES.

Boiled.	Baked.	Lyonaise.	Stewed.
French or Saratoga style.			

After breakfast, the regular business of sight seeing was commenced. The first things to be inspected were of course the Springs, which—

“With frugal nectar  
Give the hesitating wheels of life  
Gliblier play.”

The greatest wonder of Saratoga is its never-failing medical springs, of every variety known to the world. Their healthful qualities are of the widest reputation. High Rock Spring, by tradition, was known to the Indians long before the whites appeared, as the “Medicine Spring,” and regarded as the gift of the Great Spirit for the healing of their Nation. The noted Springs of Saratoga are as follows :

Congress Spring, Empire Spring, Hamilton Spring, Pavilion Spring, Columbian Spring, Excelsior Spring, Hathorn Spring, Red Spring, Champion Spouting Spring, Geyser Spouting Spring, High Rock Spring, Saratoga Vichy Spring, White Sulphur Spring.

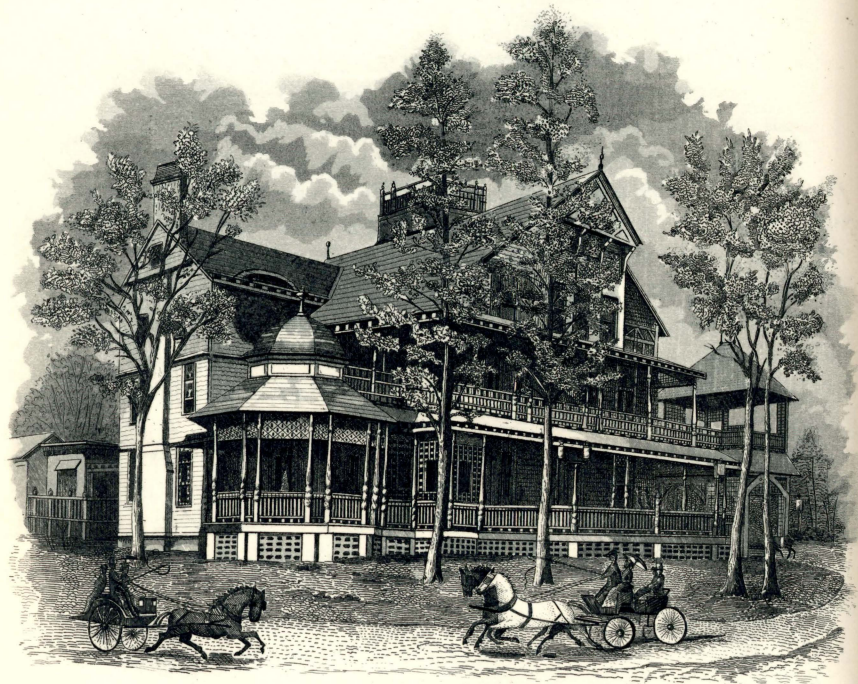
Saratoga Springs, as a popular fashionable resort, has increased in favor year by year. Its mineral

waters, combined with its grand hotels and the natural beauties of the place, are the secrets of its continued success. One of its really wonderful curiosities are the several springs within the radius of a quarter of a mile, each different and distinctly of its own peculiar medical qualities. Located in close proximity to Grand Union and Windsor Hotels, guests can reach most of them within five minutes. The Spouting Springs, as a natural wonder, are worth hundreds of miles of travel to see. The High Rock is the oldest, in point of discovery, of the Saratoga springs. As early as 1767 Sir William Johnson was brought to it on a litter by his Indian friends of the Mohawk tribe. The rock gives name to the fountain which it encloses. The circumference of the rock at the surface of the ground is twenty-four feet and four inches; the diameter of the aperture four inches below the surface, is twelve inches; the height of the rock above the ground is three feet six inches; the depth of the spring from the top of the rock is thirty-two feet, and the rock itself is what is known as *calcareous tufa*. This rock is justly considered one of the greatest curiosities of the world, and large numbers of persons annually visit it as the wonder of the country.

After the Springs, the next great point of interest is Woodlawn Park.

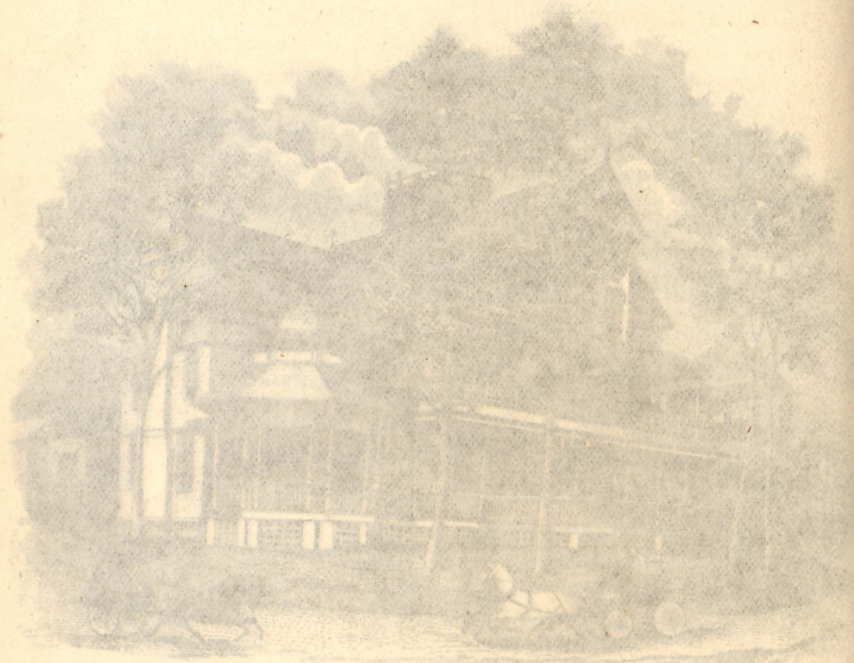
“In those vernal seasons of the year, when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and sullenness against Nature not to go out and see her riches, and partake in her rejoicing with heaven and earth.”—MILTON.

Woodlawn, less than a mile north of the Grand Union and Windsor Hotels, is the summer residence of the Hon. Henry Hilton. Its park of over 500 acres,



## Woodlawn Park

with its wondrous diversity of forest and glade, traversed by twelve miles of superbly built roads, is thrown open, by the liberality of its owner, to the citizens and visitors of Saratoga for walking and pleasure driving. Occupying the highest land in the vicinity of the village, it commands from its various eminences extended views over a very wide section of the country. The Adirondack Mountains tower in the North; the purple hills of the Kyaderossaras lie to the West, across the beautiful Greenfield valley; away in the South are the dim outlines of the Catskills, discernible over the spires of the village churches and the roofs and towers of the Windsor and Grand Union Hotels; in the Southeast can be seen the rough Berkshire hills, beyond the glittering waters of Saratoga Lake and the dense foliage of the Great Bear Swamp; and far in the East rises the beautiful range of the Green Mountains of Vermont, stretching in a succession of peaks to the North, and completing the wonderful panorama. The Park itself, surrounded by substantial stone walls, with its attractive residences and its beautiful statuary, is unrivalled by any other private seat in the country. Here the lovers of the beautiful in nature and art may wander all day, delighted with the varied scenery, and diversity of hill and dale. Woodlawn Park, containing over 12 miles of macadamized roads, is the fashionable afternoon drive for the elite of Saratoga. The grand equipages and richly-dressed occupants, the length and beauty of the drives, its varied scenery, the extended views and freedom from all that is objectionable, afford unalloyed satisfaction to those who drive for pleasure. Saratoga fairly abounds with handsome drives, and all



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of these the excursionists "took in," including Saratoga Lake, the several wonderful spouting springs, the various hills from which can be seen the Catskills and Green Mountains, with Saratoga Springs spread out like a map below, all of which are easily accessible and worthy a visit. Equestrian parties daily range all parts of the surrounding country, and every variety of turnout, from the pony phaeton to the four-in-hand coaches with their pleasure-seeking occupants, are met in every direction. The delights of Saratoga Springs are unequaled by those of any watering place in the world. Here we meet

"The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,  
The observed of all observers!"

Drives were also taken around past all the private residences, and particularly past the great hotels for which Saratoga is so justly celebrated.

"If you want to see big taverns," said a former prominent lawyer of Paterson, some years ago, "just go to Saratoga."

And he was right. They are the greatest in the whole world. And their hospitality has a world-wide reputation.

"Whoe'er has travell'd life's dull round,  
Where'er his stages may have been,  
May sigh to think he still has found  
The warmest welcome at an inn."

*Written on a Window of an Inn.*

In 1774, Saratoga contained one hotel, with two rooms, and 16 Indian huts. In 1883—21 hotels, and accommodations for 30,000 guests, and a city of elegant private residences. In 1774 the first hotel was opened for visitors by John Arnold of Rhode Island. This

pioneer hotel had but a single room on the ground floor and a chamber overhead. The hotel was surrounded by 16 Indian huts, with their savage owners. The first white man who is known to have visited the locality was Sir William Johnson, who was borne through the woods to the High Rock Spring upon the shoulders of his Indian guides, in the year 1767. Saratoga was then a dense wilderness, unknown to any but the various Indian tribes whose well-worn trail from the Hudson River, by Saratoga Lake, through the Great Bear Swamp, and thence to the lakes, is even now plainly discernible for a short distance through the densest of the woods in Woodlawn Park, a mile North of the present village. In 1803 the first large hotel, called Union Hall, was opened by Gideon Putnam; the sign, "Old Put and the Wolf," is now upon the wall of the back piazza of the Grand Union Hotel. The hotels of Saratoga Springs command the wonder and admiration of the world for magnitude, palatial accommodations and liberal management.

One party chartered a six horse tally-ho to ride to Saratoga Lake. When they returned they sat as erect as statues, with their arms folded, and each man had a straw sticking in his hat—the last relic of a consumed "lemonade." Their appearance provoked a loud outburst of applause from the people on the hotel piazzas.

It was a big day for the hack-drivers of Saratoga, for all the Light Guard excursionists took a morning ride. It is only a matter of justice to say that the prices charged are very reasonable, notwithstanding the fact that the turnouts are very elegant.

The next thing in order was dinner—and such a dinner. It was—well, we will simply present the *menu*:

## SOUPS.

Cream of Chicken. Paysanne.

## HORS D'ŒUVRE.

Green Peppers Farcie, a la Lyonnaise.  
Sliced Tomatoes. Olives. Cucumbers.

## FISH.

Boiled Kennebec Salmon, sauce Hollandaise.  
Potatoes, a la Maitre d'Hotel.

## RELEVE.

Boiled Leg of Mutton, Caper sauce. Beef, a la Mode.

## ENTREES.

Small Filets of Beef Saute, a l'Italienne.  
Lamb Fries, Breaded, sauce Piquante.  
Turkeys' Livers Saute au Champignons.  
Rice Croquettes au Sabayon.

## ROMAN PUNCH.

Ribs of Beef. Spring Lamb, Mint sauce.  
Spring Chicken with Cresses.

## VEGETABLES.

Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.  
Stewed Tomatoes. New Beets. Green Peas.  
Sweet Potatoes. Onions. Rice. Stewed Corn.

## COLD DISHES.

Roast Beef. Spring Lamb. Ox Tongue.  
Boned Capon with Jelly.

## MAYONNAISE.

Chicken Salad. Potato. Tomato. Lobster.

## DESSERT.

Royal Pudding, Brandy sauce.  
Plumb Pie. Cherry Tarts. Lady Cake.  
Chocolate Eclairs. Assorted Cake. Swiss Cream Meringue.  
Confectionery.

## CELERY ICE CREAM.

## FRUITS.

## FRENCH COFFEE.

## CHEESE.

Men who went into that dining room lean, came out fat.



How the balance of the day was spent may be inferred by the following extract from the next issue of the *Saratoga Journal*:

THE PATERSON LIGHT GUARDS.—This fine body of visiting militiamen seem to have had a right royal time of their visit, and have won complimentary remarks from all who have become acquainted with them, officers or men, or who have but seen them in their soldierly or social ways. They have visited singly or in squads, the springs, the lake, the geysers, Mount McGregor and all the sights within reach of the ordinary carriage drive; have had their dress parades, and their band has given some excellent specimens of its ability, daily. They have danced and flirted in the evenings, and while admiring and being admired have on all occasions proved themselves gentlemen of courtesy and refinement.

The above, however, only covers the subject in a general way. The dress parade on Wednesday evening was the most creditable military manoeuvre of the entire trip. The men appeared without knapsacks, and for the first time wore their white flannel trowsers, which gave them a very neat and striking appearance. Drum Major Utter was gorgeous in his nobby uniform, and the graceful manner in which he manipulated his

immense "cane" was stunning. During the parade Major Congdon put the men through the manual of arms, and this was executed in a manner that provoked enthusiastic applause from the large and fashionable audience assembled upon the piazzas.

Specially creditable was the performance of Voss' band, who had won their way into the admiration of all the hotel guests. They made a great hit with Color Sergeant Oborski's original production, the "First Battalion March," which was encored time and time again, till everybody had caught the spirit of the melody and everywhere in the streets one could hear the boys whistling—



By the way, there was a good joke over this piece, which took place in Troy, and which appeared in the papers that reached Saratoga this afternoon. It seems that a Trojan reporter had interviewed George H. Low, of the Color Guard, and obtained from him many "points" about the excursion. After Low had left the reporter, thinking to make some creditable remark about the man who had so courteously furnished him with information, the scribe came up to another Light Guardsman and inquired :

"What is that man's name?"

The soldier asked this question happened to be a wag. He answered,

"That's George Low—Professor Low. He is a great

musician. Did you hear the band play the First Battalion March?"

"Yes, and it was very fine."

"Well, Professor Low composed that."

And sure enough, in the next issue of the paper there was a very complimentary puff for "Professor George Low, the author and composer of the First Battalion March."

Mr. Oborski, the real composer, instead of getting mad over this, with his proverbial good nature and appreciation of a joke, was greatly amused over it.

So "catching" is the music of this march, that it is reported that not only the members of the Light Guard, and the boys on the street, but even the publisher, Mr. Edward Schuberth, of 23 Union Square, New York, couldn't get it out of his head for a whole month after he issued it.

Wednesday evening was the time when the climax of fun and merriment was reached at the Grand Union. The most notable event was the grand hop, given in the splendid ball room of the hotel, where there were gathered a perfect galaxy of beautiful ladies in full dress, including a number of the friends and relatives of members of the battalion. One of the officers had brought on his wife, one of the most beautiful and prominent leaders of Paterson society, on purpose to attend this hop, to show his confidence in the gentlemanly conduct and self-respect of the "boys," and as might be expected, this confidence was not misplaced. A party of Paterson ladies from the Adirondacks, and a number returning from other Summer resorts made their arrangements to be in Saratoga this evening, so that there was a very

fair representation of Paterson ladies on the floor, and in gracefulness, conversation and personal appearance they had no superiors—nor even equals—in that assemblage, brilliant as it was. Swallow-tailed civilians had no show there; the uniformed boys were always “first choice” among the fair sex. Rank was leveled; privates in plain blouses were as honored as the gold-looped staff officers. When the line is dismissed there is no rank in the Light Guard—officers and men are on the same footing. All are alike gentlemen. The superb orchestra attached to the Grand Union furnished the dancing music, and Voss’ band, stationed on the piazza just outside the windows, played choice operatic selections between the dances, so that it was a ceaseless concert from the time the hop commenced until it broke up at midnight. It was the last hop of the season at the Grand Union, and it was an event that will long be remembered with feelings of pleasure by all who witnessed or participated in it.

The ladies and guests generally retired after the hop; but not so with the members of the Light Guard. With them there was

“No sleep till morn,  
When youth and pleasure meet.”

Nor in the “morn” either, for that matter, for there was a ceaseless continuation of events that permitted of no rest.

And how shall we attempt to describe the “goings-on” of that night, in the headquarters room, and in fact throughout the entire wing of the hotel occupied by the excursionists? How shall we describe that everlastingly funny “undress parade?” Will any one present,

to his dying day, ever forget the appearance of the irrepressible Captain Beggs in his “polka dot” uniform? Will any one ever remember without a guffaw the quizzical expression that went over the Major’s face as he drank that temperance toast to the party? The speeches that were made, the songs that were sung, the impromptu drills and parades that took place, can they be reported?

They cannot, at least in a manner to do justice to the occasion.

Among the jolliest of the number was Henry Clair, the manager of the hotel. As the parade and performances were rather protracted some one suggested to Mr. Clair that the persons present had better go to bed and get some sleep.

“Oh, let them do that when they get home,” responded Mr. Clair.

But few of the party thought of going to bed. Those who did attempt it were soon missed, and unceremoniously hauled out of bed and carried down stairs to be court martialed on a charge of desertion.

Such as did get to bed at all were not there much before daylight, and there was but little sleep indulged in preparatory to the enjoyment of the last day at Saratoga.



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH, 1883.



THIS was the last day at the Grand Union, and despite the fatigue from the preceeding night's fun, all hands were out bright and early.

"How do you feel?" was the salutation.

"First rate; as fresh as a daisy," was the reply.

But no one was "too fresh," to tell the truth. However, they were in for it. Such an occasion does not come twice in a life time.

One of the most amusing and enjoyable events of the trip took place as soon after breakfast as the preparations could be completed. A number of the members of the battalion had made arrangements for a cavalry procession, and all the saddle horses in the place that could be obtained were called into requisition. The invited guests, not to be outdone, concluded to get up what they termed a canine chariot parade. Hackmen were sent out to secure dog-carts, and a profusion of sunflowers were purchased. At 10:30 the procession started, but the canine chariot parade instead of being a side-show became the principal feature. Thirteen dog-carts, containing prominent citizens of Paterson, gaily bedecked with sunflowers, left the Grand Union and

"READY FOR A MASH."

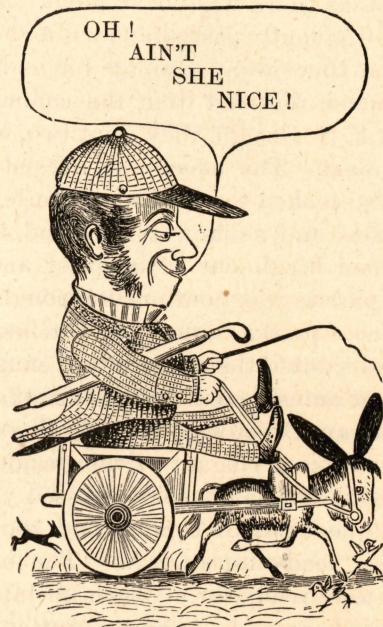
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when they had proceeded a short distance they were joined by three more. Military evolutions were indulged in on Broadway, and although such a thing seemed hazardous there was no accident. The cavalry and dog-carts frequently passed and saluted each other; the dog-carts at times went in single file and then at the word of command, received from the commandants, L. A. Piaget and F. S. Ensign, they went two, four, six and even eight abreast. The effect was irresistible. Staid old citizens who looked too cynical to smile would gaze at the dog-carts and sunflowers, pretend to look disgusted and then break out in laughter and applause. The dog-cart parade was continued through Woodlawn Park, and when a pretty statue was reached the whole line halted and saluted the statuesque Venus or Nymph. One of the most amusing features of this affair was during the parade up Broadway, towards Woodlawn. On the broad piazza of an elegant private residence stood a bevy of beautiful and handsomely dressed young ladies. They saw the queer parade coming and took out their handkerchiefs, "ready for a mash." The occupants of the dog carts were ready for all such flirtations. They "saw" the fair bevy and "went one better." The line was halted, and brought to a "front face" by Colonel Piaget. Then all arose in their carts, gave a dude hat salute to the girls, and then the chorus,

"Oh—ain't—they—nice!"

The ladies, covered with blushes at this wholesale and vociferous expression of admiration, precipitately fled into the house, laughing loudly at the same time; and after that whenever a pretty girl on the sidewalk answered the salutes of the occupants of the carts with

the slightest recognition, the whole party joined in the chorus—



At one o'clock Voss' band gave a concert on the Grand Union balcony, when the following programme was carried out:

1. First Battalion March.....F. Oborski
2. Overture—"Twilight Hours" .....Boetcher
3. Waltz—"Den Shoenen Heil" .....Weissenborn
4. Coronet Solo.....  
Mr. D. B. Dana.
5. Selection—"Night in Berlin".....Hartmann
6. Galop—Almacks .....Wiegand

Then by request the "First Battalion March" was repeated. After it was through, Quartermaster Hindle, who sat in an arm chair smoking a cigar, asked:

"Why didn't they play Oborski's piece?"

"They've just played it," was the reply.

"The dickens they did," exclaimed the Quartermaster. "If I'd known that I'd have listened. Tell 'em to play it again?"

Nor would the Quartermaster be satisfied until the band played it the third time, for his sole and special gratification.

In the afternoon the officers of the Light Guard were photographed on the rear piazza of the hotel. The men were engaged in riding and other pleasures. Many were making a raid on the stores, buying souvenirs for their wives and sweethearts.

A very pleasant feature of this day was an informal reception given a large number of the excursionists, at the armory of the 22d Separate Company, N. G. S. N. Y., at which nearly all the officers of the Citizens Corps were present. The armory is one of the most beautiful places of the kind in the country, the walls being adorned with thousands of dollars worth of valuable paintings, that make it a veritable art gallery.

The following was the *menu* of the dinner at the Grand Union on Thursday:

## SOUPS.

Mulligatawny.

Consomme Macaroni.

## HORS D'ŒUVRE.

Devilled Lobster, a l'Indienne.

Sliced Tomatoes.

Olives.

Cucumbers.

## FISH.

Boiled Codfish, sauce a la Creme.  
Potato Cakes.

## RELEVE.

Pig's Jowl with Cabbage.

Philadelphia Chicken, sance Florentine.

## ENTREES.

Haricot of Spring Lamb, a la Printanniere.

Calf's Head Glace, a la Francaise.

Turkey Wings Saute, a la Chasseur.

Filet of Fresh Pork Saute, sauce Robert.

## AMERICAN PUNCH.

## ROAST.

Ribs of Beef. Spring Lamb, Mint sauce. Loin of Veal.  
Ham, Medeira sauce.

## VEGETABLES.

Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.  
Stewed Tomatoes. New Beets. Succotash.  
Sweet Potatoes. Onions. Squash. Sting Beans.

## COLD DISHES.

Roast Beef. Spring Lamb. Ox Tongue.

## MAYONNAISE.

Chicken Salad. Potato. Tomato. Lobster.

## DESSERT.

Farina Pudding, Lemon sauce.  
Apple Pie. Peach Tarts.  
Jelly Cake. Catawba Wine Jelly. Coccanut Kisses.  
Mixed Candy.

## VANILLA ICE CREAM.

## FRUITS.

## FRENCH COFFEE.

## CHEESE.

Every one rose from the table with a sigh of regret that it was the last meal that would be partaken of at this grand hotel—grand in fact as well as in name. Preparations for the departure were now begun. At five

o'clock "assembly" sounded and the battalion was drawn up in the lawn. Every man was at his post; the alignment and the evolutions in front of the hotel, where a dress parade was held, were perfect. The battalion proceeded to Congress Park, where their pictures



were taken on the greensward amid the beautiful scenery. They then marched back to the hotel—a very short distance—and gave three rousing cheers for Henry Clair and the Grand Union Hotel. The guests were more than pleased with their treatment at the hotel and the cheers were given with a hearty good will.

As the battalion marched to the depot every window along the route was opened and there were hundreds of handkerchiefs waved. The Saratogians apparently were as well satisfied with the guests as the guests were with them. As the train left the station, thousands of people were gathered to wish the excursionists a god-speed home. One significant feature was the gathering of hotel men, hack-drivers and waiters. And no wonder they cheered. A more liberal crowd never stopped at Saratoga. The Light Guards, in one way or another, left several thousand dollars there. But they all felt that they had got the worth of their money. The impression they left behind was thus reflected in the succeeding issue of the *Daily Saratogian*:

After two full days at the Grand Union Hotel the Paterson Light Guard left at six o'clock yesterday evening for Albany. Their stay has been in every way delightful, each hour being utilized in sight seeing and jollity. About half past five the Guards marched into Congress Spring Park, where large photographs of the battalion were taken by W. H. Baker. Returning to the Grand Union, they were met by the Citizens Corps, and after a hearty cheer for host Clair and the Grand Union they were escorted to the depot and departed upon the 6.30 train. During their sojourn in Saratoga they have acquitted themselves like soldiers and like gentlemen. They proved welcome guests in Saratoga and both by their fine soldierly bearing and hearty good fellowship made many friends among our citizens.

After an uneventful but pleasant ride the excursionists arrived at the wharf of the "Drew" about 7.30. The people in Albany evidently felt ashamed of themselves for their treatment of the Light Guard, compared to the reception in Troy, for the Major received a despatch from the Albany Burgesses' Corps offering the Light Guard an escort to the depot. As the battalion could not arrive in Albany before late, and as the cars run down to the dock, the offer was politely declined. The following letter was subsequently received from the commandant of the Albany Jackson Corps:

HEADQUARTERS JACKSON CORPS. }  
ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1883. }

*Major Congdon, Paterson Light Guard, Paterson, N. J.*

MAJOR:—Never was I more surprised than on reading the morning paper to-day, to learn that you had taken your departure for your home. I was sorry that circumstances prevented my command from tendering to your command those courtesies due to a visiting organization. On the day that you left your city with your command, I left this city with my command for Boston. Had we been at home and not otherwise engaged, your visit to Albany would not have been overlooked. I was sorry to learn that you received no recognition. Col. Egolf and Col. Steenberg of Troy, who were guests of my command in Boston, informed me of how you were permitted to slide through Albany, and I then determined to do something on our return from Boston. We understood that you would return on Thursday, the same day as

ourselves, in the afternoon. I caused Col. Egolf to enquire of you when you would leave Saratoga and arrive in Albany. He received a reply that you would leave on Friday. This prevented our meeting you on Thursday afternoon, which we could have done very readily, as we were in our armory until after six o'clock enjoying a feast. Laboring under the impression that you would arrive on Friday I ordered my command to assemble on Friday evening, on which occasion we intended to give you as good a send-off as we could after a three days' visit to the Hub, including an escort, cheers and fireworks. But your passing through on *Thursday evening* destroyed our programme. I regret it exceedingly, but you must take the will for the deed. Cols. Egolf and Steenberg were also to go to Saratoga and come down to Albany with you. All accounts say you had an enjoyable time. I can assure you that my company had a most delightful excursion. I only regret that we had not the pleasure of meeting. I trust, sir, that you will convey to the members of your command my regards, and I think I voice the sentiments of the members of my command, on our not being able to show you some recognition on the part of Albany's citizen soldiery. Remember, I speak only for the Albany Jackson Corps.

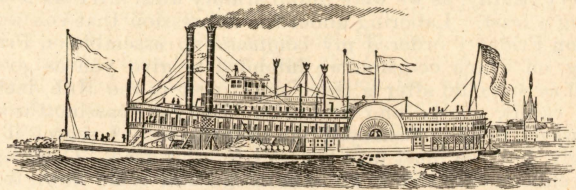
Respectfully yours,

JAMES MACFARLANE,

*Major Commanding.*

On the way down on the "Drew" the band gave another concert. The steamer was crowded to its utmost capacity, but the passengers, although applauding the music, were quiet and reserved. However, they laughed heartily at the impromptu drill of the "Dude Battalion." But the boys were all too tired out to keep up much of a racket, and only half a dozen soldiers had enough life in them to "make a mash." On the steamer were several Patersonians. Altogether, however, it was the quietest night of the entire excursion, everybody being "played out." The boys went to bed in good season and by twelve o'clock all was comparatively still, for the first time at that hour since they started on the trip.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1883.



THIS was a beautiful morning on the Hudson, and nearly everybody got up early to bask in the sunshine and enjoy the scenery.

“How do you feel?” was again the general salutation.

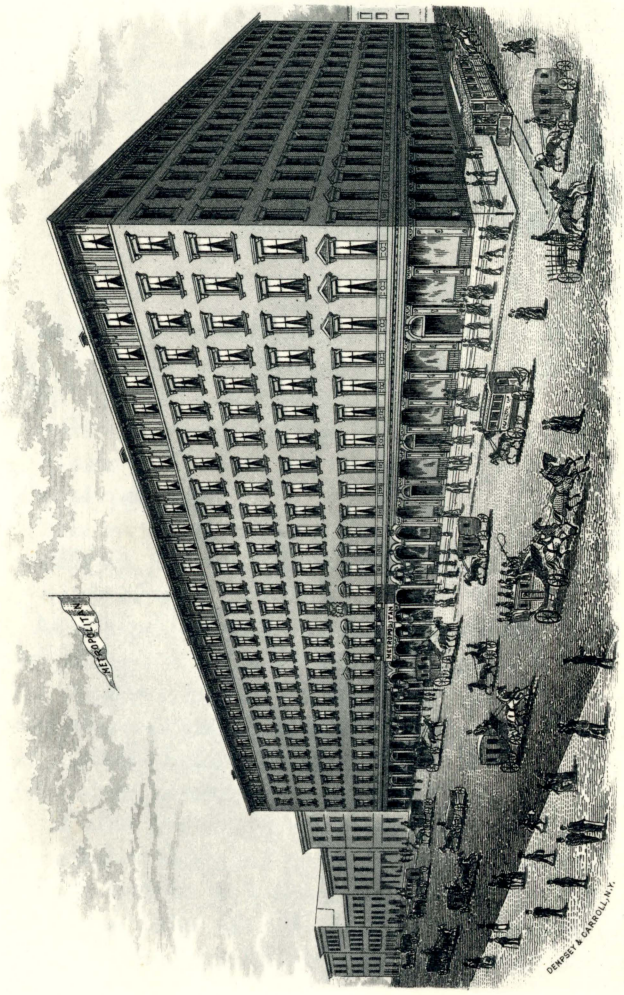
“Bang up; never felt better in my life,” was the stereotyped reply.

This was a tremendous fib. No one could hold his eyelids up, and everybody’s legs shook like a flagpole in a gale of wind.

At half-past seven everybody was up and in line but the Major. A committee was appointed to wake him up. It was impossible. Then the drum corps was sent into his room and made a deuce of a racket for five or ten minutes before Major Congdon stirred. Then he rolled over, saying:

“Hindle, for heaven’s sake stop your snoring. How can a fellow sleep and you making such a noise?”

They had to pull the Major out by the feet before he would wake up. He buckled on his armor, came out, smiled at everybody, and then marched the bat-



BROADWAY &  
PRINCE ST.

**METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW YORK.**

HENRY CLAIR,  
LESSEE.

talion up through some New York cross streets to the Metropolitan Hotel.

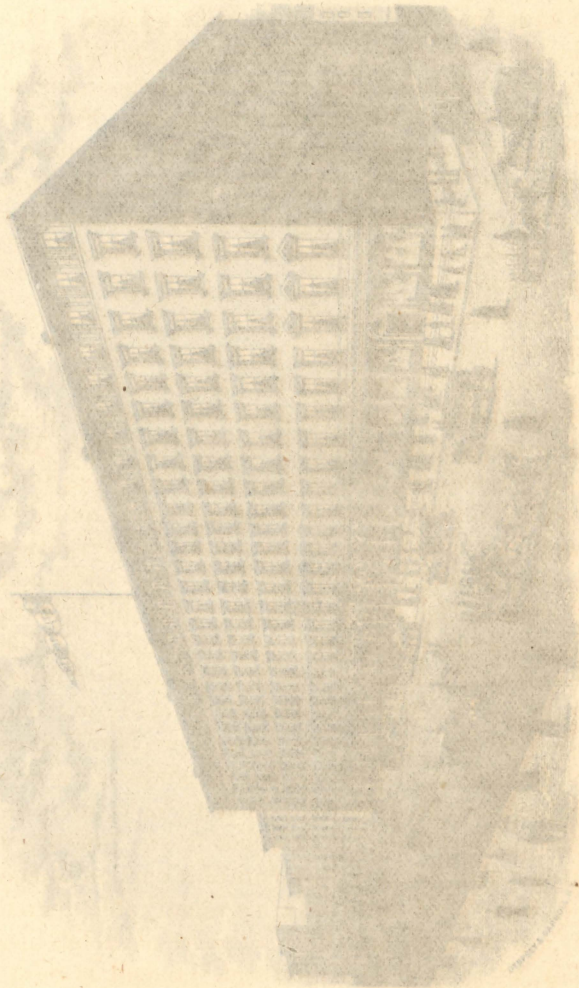
Here a man was wounded—Lieutenant Beam. One of the rifle stacks went over, knocking down all the rest, like a row of dominoes. One of the bayonets wounded the Lieutenant in his white pants and ankle. Surgeon Myers bandaged them up. By the way, Quartermaster Hindle was wounded in a similar manner at the "undress parade" on Wednesday night. These and the illness of Private Bamber, were the only "casualties" of the campaign.

The Metropolitan Hotel, long known to the traveling public, is centrally located on the corner of Broadway and Prince street, and convenient to all points of interest and amusements. In all its appointments it is first-class, and unsurpassed by any hotel in the city. The dining hall, famed for its excellent service, has long been recognized as the most elegant and spacious room of its kind in the country. It has lately been refitted in mahogany and decorated by Antrim in the latest and prevalent style. The windows have been filled with stained glass, ornamented with symbolic figures. The attractive and cosy tea room has also been newly fitted and decorated. The Metropolitan is especially inviting to business men visiting the city with their families, as the rooms, *en suite* or single, are large, handsomely furnished, and are supplied with all modern conveniences. As a permanent residence for families it has long been deservedly popular, the arrangement of a portion of the apartments being such as to ensure a remarkable degree of privacy, as well as all the *desiderata* of hotel life. Henry Clair, of the Grand Union and Windsor at Sara-

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BROADWAY  
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HENRY CLAIR, METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW YORK.

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LESSEE

toga, is also the manager of this hotel, as he is also of the elegant Park Avenue Hotel. The latter, by the way, occupying the entire front on Fourth avenue, between 32d and 33d streets, and covering half the block in depth to Madison avenue, is centrally located for transient visitors, and families desiring the quiet of an elegant home. It is contiguous to the most fashionable thoroughfares, with means of quick conveyance to all the business centers; is within eight minutes walk of the Grand Central Depot, from which trains depart for and arrive from all points, and within five minutes' walk of East and West side Elevated Railroads. As a structure it is absolutely the only entirely fire-proof hotel building in the United States. Mr. Clair seems to think nothing of running half a dozen of the biggest hotels in the world, and he runs them well, too. He is the original "man who knows how to keep a hotel."

Breakfast was partaken of at the Metropolitan, the following being the *menu*:

	FRUIT.		
COFFEE.	GREEN, OOLONG AND ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA.		
	Cucumbers.		Tomatoes.
	BREADS, &c.		
Oatmeal.	Wheat flakes.		Hominy.
	Wheat rolls.	Corn Bread.	
	EGGS.		
	Fried.		Omelettes.
	BROILED.		
Beefsteak.	Lamb chops.		Ham.
	POTATOES.		
	Fried.		Boiled.

After the inner man had been satisfied, speeches were made by Major Congdon, Quartermaster Hindle, Alderman Van Houten, Major Horner of Hawkins' Zouaves, Captain Curie, Colonel George Laird of the Twenty-second Regiment Veterans, Captain Doremus, Captain Beggs, Captain Tilt, Dr. Myers, William L. Bamber, ex-Lieutenant Hilton, Sergeant Mosley and half a dozen others. In the meantime the piano in the parlor was banging away, and Captain Beggs and Private Fanning gave a clog dance. The ladies in the hotel gathered around and fell into the spirit of the fun, and for the time being the soldiers had complete possession of the house.

At 11 o'clock the battalion fell in and marched down Broadway to the Courtland street ferry. The streets were filled with people, and the whole affair made quite a sensation. Despite their fatigue the men marched well, and there was a continuous wave of applause all along the line. The trip up on the Midland was enlivened with some pleasant music by the band, led by Messrs. Hindle and Beggs alternately.



## THE RECEPTION HOME.



† PURSUANT to resolution adopted at the meeting held on Wednesday evening, and the official notification of Lieutenant Van Emburgh, commanding in the absence of Captain Groser, Company C, First Battalion, mustered in force at the Armory at 12.30 to proceed to the 1 P. M. Midland train, to receive and escort to their armory in Washington Hall the returning Light Guard. By invitation, a number of the stay-at-home members of Companies A and B joined Company C, and the ranks were full and the display was imposing as they marched to the station by the most direct route.

At the depot the escort was drawn up in Straight street, between Mechanic and Willis, a platoon of policemen under Captain Bimson being in the rear. The music for the marching of the escort was furnished by Company C's drum corps. The train was a trifle late. When it rolled up to the station a hearty cheer was given by the dense crowd that filled every foot of available space. The excursionists soon disembarked, and comment was made on all sides on their fresh appearance. They appeared as "chipper" and elastic as when they left the same spot four days previous. The

line was formed on Straight street, and the march was taken up through that street to Willis, to Carroll, to Broadway, to Paterson, to Market, to Main, to Broadway, to the Armory. All along the route crowds were collected to greet the returning soldiers, and there was quite a display of bunting at many private residences, especially on Carroll street and Broadway. But a notable thing was the conspicuous economy of cheers; the men marched almost the entire distance without scarcely a single vocal expression of welcome, which, after coming from cities where the military are "made much of," appeared somewhat tame and lacking in enthusiasm. The marching was fine and the wheeling from Carroll street into Broadway especially perfect. On the corner of Broadway and Washington streets Company C halted and drew up in line on the South side of Broadway, and the returned excursionists marched by to their Armory to disband, saluting as they passed. And thus did "Johnny come marching home again."

On reaching Washington Hall and forming line Major Congdon addressed the Guard briefly before the final dismissal, commending them highly for their soldier-like conduct and excellent deportment while on the trip, and intimating that they had added new lustre to their reputation as citizen soldiers. No one had disgraced the name of this city; all had behaved themselves in an exemplary manner and no fault could be found.

The invited guests then gave three cheers for the Major; the battalion gave three cheers for the invited guests, and subsequently for the band. A committee was appointed to draw up suitable resolutions of thanks

to Mr. Henry Clair for the elegant manner in which the excursionists were provided for, after which the command was dismissed, and thus ended this most remarkable and enjoyable excursion.

After the dismissal in Washington Hall, most of those who participated in the Light Guard excursion hied to their homes, and, after relating some of their adventures to their families, went to bed and put in enough solid sleep to make up for lost time. Many slept until late the following day, and there was a report that a number told the folks not to wake them up until Monday morning. It was such a relief to enjoy absolute quiet that, with the removal of the excitement which drove sleep away so long, tired nature succumbed at last to the welcome wiles of Morpheus. The incessant excitements of the trip were absolutely indescribable. There was positively no let up from the time of starting until the return; no sooner was one thing ended than something else was started. It would be a physical impossibility to squeeze more into the time between Monday afternoon and Friday afternoon—just four days.



## COMMENTS.



ONE notable feature was the devotion the men all have for Major Congdon. No matter what they were doing, a signal from the Major could restrain them at any time, so that he became responsible for their conduct; but he had no trouble in keeping them within bounds, for they all acted like gentlemen. Whatever was proposed, the first question was, "What does the Major think about it?" All seem to think that the success of the battalion largely results from the Major's management and judgment, and that its continued success depends greatly on a coincidence with the Major's ideas. If an election were to be held to-day for a commanding officer, there would not be a vote against the Major. This is not flattery, but fact.

Quartermaster Hindle is also a most popular officer, and his popularity was greatly enhanced by the conduct of this excursion. It took a great deal of trouble and work to get ready for an excursion of such magnitude. There were a thousand and one details to be arranged, and a thousand and one things to be looked after; but there was not a single hitch in the proceedings. There was no tedious waiting; no discouraging delay; and everything went off like clock work. Mr. Hindle was in his happiest frame of mind and served to enliven every

party he met. The management of the affair could not have been placed in better hands than those of Quartermaster Hindle, and his efficient assistant, Quartermaster Sergeant Conklin.

Another man who was conspicuous for the amount of praise showered upon him was Sergeant Oborski. His March was played a number of times in the concerts given by the band on the hotel piazza, and although the guests did not know the Professor and did not know that the march was The March of the Light Guard, it was greeted every time with loud applause and encores.

A general affection, not only on the part of his company, but from the whole battalion, is felt for the irrepressible, absolutely tireless and unremittingly good-humored Captain Beggs. He is the incarnate spirit of fun, and withal, ever a true gentleman.

Captain Doremus is another favorite. He is more Chesterfieldian in his demeanor, and there is an ever-present sense of dignity connected with his presence; but still he can always be counted upon for any movement calculated to provide pleasure for the battalion.

Mr. Clair, Manager of the Grand Union, says that he never saw a finer set of men on an excursion. At first, when his guests became aware of the fact that a military body was going to stop at the hotel for two days, some fears were expressed that there would be too much noise and drunkenness. After the Light Guard had been at the hotel for a day the guests actually thanked Mr. Clair for having brought the Light Guard there, not only on account of the fine concerts given by the band, but because every man of the battalion and every invited guest acted all the way through like perfect gen-

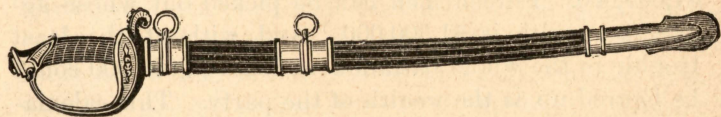
tleman. There was considerable noise; that could not be prevented; but it was with closed doors, in one wing of the hotel, where none of the other guests could be annoyed. There was any quantity of fun, but not one of those present forgot himself and not one person acted in an unbecoming manner.

The same good impression prevailed among the guests of the hotel and the people of Saratoga generally. The latter say that no party ever visited Saratoga who made the place so lively for two days, and yet not a single man was seen on the streets the least under the influence of liquor.

No wonder the Saratogians were sorry to have them leave, for a careful calculation shows that the visitors, in one way or another—in hotel bills, refreshments, hack hire, souvenir purchases, etc., left in the place just about \$4,800, which is about \$100 an hour. This is no exaggeration. Nor did a crowd of 140 men ever visit the place in a body more able to spend money. Ten men in the battalion are worth in the aggregate over \$1,000,000. Fifteen men can be picked out whose aggregate wealth is \$1,500,000. And without the least trouble in the whole battalion at least \$2,000,000 could be figured up as the wealth of the party. This calculation was made by taking each man separately and putting down the valuation of his property and then cutting off thirty per cent. for "exaggeration." It is estimated that the entire cost of the excursion was not much less than \$8,000.

The drill of the Light Guard was everywhere commended. The Troy people, whose military is their pet and pride, acknowledged that the visitors could out-

march their own soldiers, but the Light Guard had to own up that the Troy troops went a little ahead of them in the manual of arms. Troy is a magnificent little city, and the visit there was one of the most notable events of the trip. The reception was simply immense. It must have cost the Trojans at least \$3,000. All that the Troy militia have to do on such an occasion is to ask the citizens to raise the money and it is forthcoming at once. They consider it their duty as well as pleasure to back up everything proposed by the militia. They already have a fine armory, but they do not consider it handsome enough and are about to erect another that will be one of the finest in the country.



## AMUSING INCIDENTS.



AS might naturally be imagined, there was no end of comical incidents on such an excursion as this; but space will permit of reference to but a few instances.

Captain Allen, one of the invited guests, was talking with some friends at the Congress Hall Hotel, which is situated opposite the Grand Union. He left his friends and sat for some time on the piazza. He concluded that it was time for dinner and entered the dining room. He had disposed of his soup and fish when he discovered that the dining room was not as large as the one in which he had been accustomed to dine. He got up from the table and finished his dinner in the Grand Union.

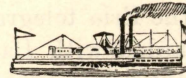
Sergeant Hartley claimed to be the dude of the battalion because he washed his socks in champagne. The Sergeant pilfered a bottle of champagne from the Quartermaster and put the bottle in a bureau drawer into which he had previously thrown some soiled clothing. The bottle became uncorked in some way and the Sergeant was seen wringing the exhilarating liquid out of his soiled socks.

A good deal of fun was occasioned by the fact that everybody was mistaking Stephen Wiseman for John Kelly, and it did not cost him a cent for "refreshments" until after the mistake was discovered.

The excursionists will remember the other "amusing incidents." It is not necessary that everybody should know everything!

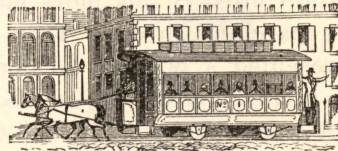


## PATERSON FELLOWS EVERYWHERE.



ONE was surprised at the number of "Paterson fellows everywhere." At Albany, Mr. Hitchcock, a cousin of Mr. H. B. Crosby, who has the contract for keeping the interior of the new Capitol in order, showed the visitors through every part. The Military Museum is one of the most interesting departments, and among the most interesting things in this is the suit of clothes worn by Colonel Ellsworth when he was shot, and the rebel flag he had just pulled down from the top of the Marshall House in Alexandria. As for the Capitol itself, there is no building in the United States more elegant and expensive. When marching through Troy a young man ran out and presented a bouquet to one of the commanders of the invited guests. Who should it be but Paul Crooks. A party stepped into the Congress Hall bar for some refreshments. Who should deal out the "soda" but Joe Woods, brother-in-law of James W. McKee. Complacently smoking a cigar on the piazza of the Grand Union Hotel was Judge Hopper. Near him, dignified as ever, stood ex-Governor Bedle. On one end of the piazza were discovered the gold spectacles of Mrs. Laverack; and not far off was Mrs. Oates, who said she was taking a treatment of hot spring water. Ned Fanning turned up, his mouth wide open at the

enormity of the hotels. A stout man wiped his forehead as he puffed up the Grand Union steps, and Mr. Clair grabbed him by the hand. It was Jacob H. Bamper, of Hohokus. Clair, when the Erie telegraph operator at Hohokus, years ago, boarded with Bamper for a long while. On the cars, at the hotels, on the boat, everywhere, were met "Paterson fellows;" and at least twenty Paterson ladies were encountered during the course of the excursion.



## THE TRAMP BRIGADE.



THE record of the excursion would not be complete without some reference to the Tramp Brigade, as the invited guests were nicknamed. Before starting, as previously stated, John T. Hilton was elected Colonel, and L. A. Piaget, Lieutenant Colonel. The Tramp Brigade occupied a post of honor in front of the band, coming right behind the platoon of police in all the parades. The first event connected with the Tramp Brigade was the issuance of the following order :

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD  
(PRESUMABLY BASE BALL FIELD )  
SEPTEMBER 3d, 1883. }

### Special Orders No 1.

The commanding officer of this Brigade compliments the men on their appearance. Instead of all looking alike, the members of the Brigade will attract the more attention by a variety of dress.

A special court martial is hereby ordered for the trial of the reporter of the "Guardian" for suggesting the wear of tippets.

At Troy the Brigade will be reviewed by the Tippetts corpse.

It has come to the knowledge of the undersigned that the Trojans are making preparations for a great layout and expect to lay the visitors out. Soldiers of Paterson, members of the Tramp Brigade—brace up! It is recommended that *en route* the members fill themselves with edibles, but carefully abstain from potables. Avoid the gilded bar room of the "Drew." Heed not the seductive schooners of Albany. Preserve all your capacities for Troy. The honor of Paterson is at stake. Shall we be downed by the Trojans? Never! Shall we be laid out by the Troy bracers? Never. After an average experience of twenty-five years with the beverages of Paterson, the members of this Brigade ought to be able to stand up alongside the citizens of Troy, shot for shot, and then march off with dignity for the depot, leaving the ground covered with the lifeless forms of the self confident but mistaken Trojans.

Members of the Tramp Brigade, do your duty and do not allow yourselves to be laid out by the Trojans, Saratogians, or any other men, in such a campaign as this.

By order of

JOHN T. HILTON,

Colonel Commanding Tramp Brigade.

LESLIE S. MENDER,  
A. A. A. A. G.

No particular fault could be found with the Tramp Brigade until after their arrival at Albany. On the march to the Delavan House there began to be signs of dissatisfaction with their commanding officer in consequence of the overbearing and peremptory manner in which he delivered his orders. But still there was as yet no evidence of open rupture. To be sure there was some ground for complaint, for when the Colonel gave the command to "right wheel" around the corner, it was rather discouraging for him to see about one-half turning the other way. And the subsequent scamper to get back in line did not look military.

In Troy, the Tramp Brigade went through the parade somewhat mollified, because the Colonel prefixed his orders with "Please," but they utterly rebelled at all such commands as "Fours right," and "Left oblique." During the latter part of this march, however, there were murmurs of disapproval at the way the Colonel pronounced his words. Instead of saying "Forward, march," it was

"Forward, *yum!*"

But there was too much to do and too much to eat in Troy to spend time on anything else, so that it was not until the arrival in Saratoga that an open outbreak ensued.

Then the Tramp Brigade mutinied. They asked the Colonel if, instead of ordering:

"Forward, *yum!*"

"Right wheel, *yum!*"

"Company, *yum!*"

and other like commands, he would say:

"Gentlemen, will you please step forward?"

"Gentlemen, please turn to the right,"

"Gentlemen, be kind enough to stop for a moment."

But the Colonel refused to comply with this reasonable request. So the Tramp Brigade mutinied. Major Congdon had posted the regular battalion orders in the main office of the hotel. The proclamation of the mutiny was posted alongside.

An election was held for another Colonel. It was discovered that Alderman Van Houten had \$60 more than any one else in the Brigade, and as he promised to treat, and always say "Please," he was elected.

This excited the indignation of Colonel Hilton and Lieutenant Colonel Piaget. They got their backs up



at once, and they posted an order convening a court martial for the trial of the mutineers. All these notices and orders, posted up in the hotel office, created much amusement among the other guests.

But the court martial was never held, because all the members of the Tramp Brigade were concerned in the mutiny except the two officers. They were thus left powerless. The only thing they could do was to comply with the wishes of the Brigade in respect to the orders. Colonel Hilton and Lieutenant Colonel Piaget promised to say "Please" and "Gentlemen," and to give their orders in a polite and conciliatory tone of

voice, and so the Brigade voted to reinstate them, and no further trouble ensued.

Seriously speaking, the Tramp Brigade, that is, the invited guests, will ever feel a debt of gratitude for the courtesy extended to them on this excursion. They were assigned the post of honor on all occasions. The silk badges on their breasts gave them a prestige that was enjoyed by no others. The white ribbon was a passport to every desirable privilege.



### THE LAST INCIDENT.



THE final incident in connection with the Light Guard Excursion occurred at Washington Hall, Paterson, on Tuesday evening, December 11th, 1883. For the first time the three companies of the First Battalion drilled together. There was a large crowd of spectators present, being scattered all along the sides of the hall, while the gallery was packed like a herring box. The drill was exceedingly satisfactory and in every respect creditable. At nine o'clock the battalion was broken up temporarily for a little rest, and the Major was then quietly requested to form the line again, as the invited guests had something to say. Messrs. John T. Hilton and Leslie S. Menger headed the procession, carrying a large easel, on which there was a handsomely engraved set of resolutions in an elegant frame, and the guests marched into the hall and set the easel in the middle of the floor.

Mr. Robert I. Hopper stepped forward and addressed the Major and the battalion, telling them of the happy time they had on the excursion and saying that the invited guests thought they ought to express their sentiments in some formal manner. They had accordingly

adopted a set of resolutions, which had been engrossed, and they now took pleasure in presenting them to the Light Guard.

As soon as the men in line stopped the racket caused by banging their guns and swords on the floor, Major Congdon made a speech of acceptance, in which he expressed the thanks of the Light Guard for this present, and complimented the invited guests upon the creditable way in which all had behaved themselves on the excursion. The Major grew eloquent in the course of his remarks, and when he concluded he was greeted with very loud applause. Major Congdon then called on the veteran Captain Allen to make a few remarks, which he responded to in a very happy mood. Alderman Van Houten was next called upon, and made a short and pithy speech. Then ex-Lieutenant Hilton was called, and he was received by the battalion with a thunder of applause that was extremely flattering.

After the speechifying, the resolutions were placed in the Light Guard parlors, and after the conclusion of the dress parade, which followed the speeches, the members of the battalion and the ladies of the audience filed in to examine them. They are very handsomely engrossed, it being the work of Mr. E. E. Jones, the artistic designer of Appleton's publishing house, who is one of the best in this line of business in the country. (He was also the designer of the cover of this book.) The lettering is magnificent. At the top is a picture of the train as it left Paterson with the excursionists. On the right hand side is a view of the interior of Harmony Hall at Troy, where the grand banquet took place, with the tables all set in readiness for the company. On the left is

a handsome picture of the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga. At the bottom is a moonlight scene on the Hudson, with the steamer "Drew" winding through the Highlands. Other artistic designs are scattered through the resolutions, and altogether it is as handsome a piece of work of the kind as was ever brought to Paterson. It will occupy a prominent place in the parlors of the Light Guard armory. This may be considered as the final event connected with the Light Guard's excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, an occasion that will ever be remembered with the liveliest feelings of pleasure by all who participated in that delightful trip. The resolutions read as follows :

At a meeting of the invited guests who accompanied the Paterson Light Guard to Albany, Troy and Saratoga, held at Paterson on the 14th day of September, 1883, the following resolution was adopted by unanimous vote :

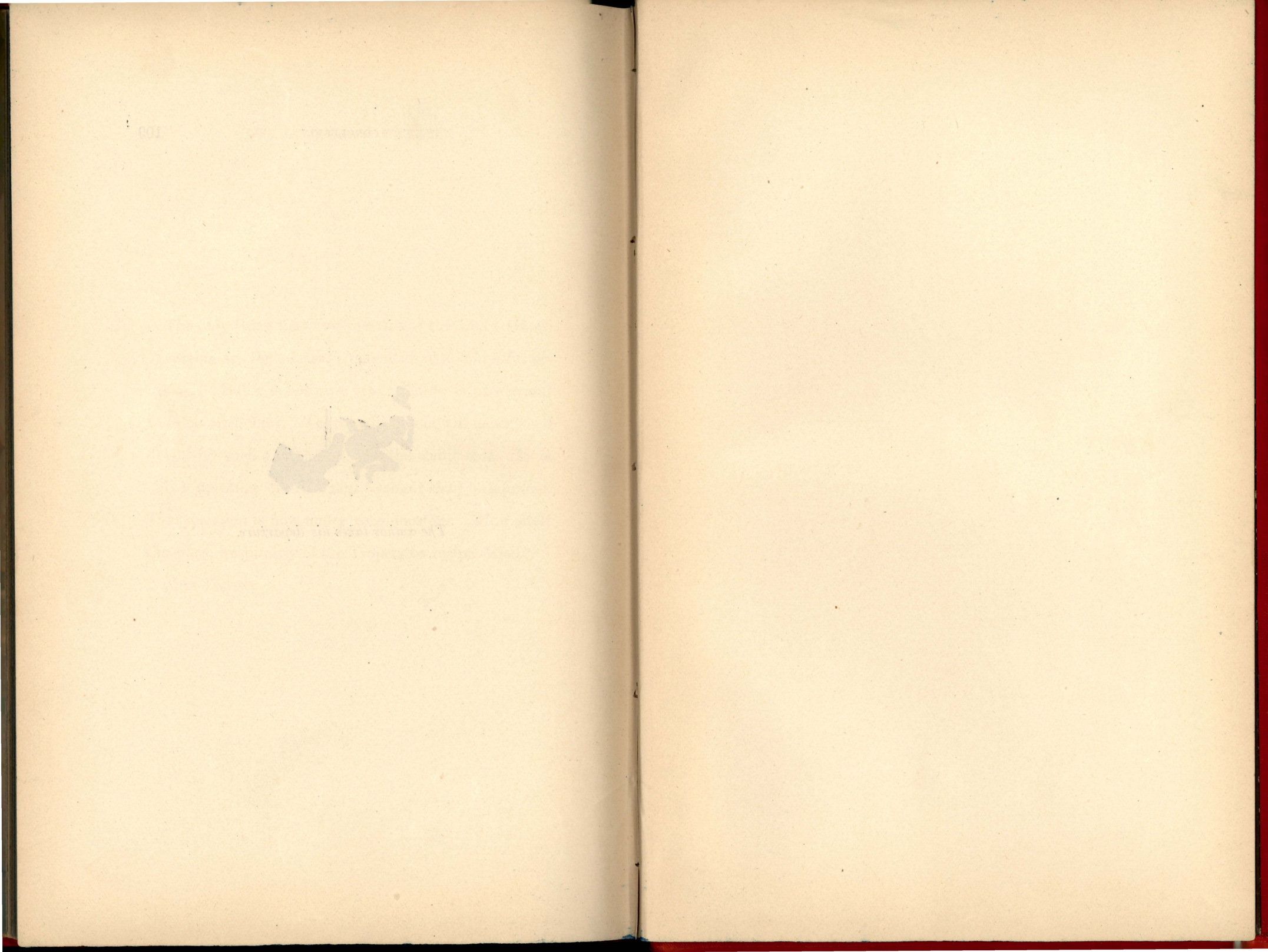
*Resolved*, That we express in this formal manner to the Paterson Light Guard the complete satisfaction and perfect enjoyment with which we participated as their guests in their late excursion to Albany, Troy and Saratoga. We record with pleasure the universal verdict which testifies to the splendid soldierly bearing and the gentlemanly behavior of every officer and man composing our escort. In courtesy and considerate care of their guests they were equally praiseworthy, and pleasant memories of the excursion will long survive to us all.

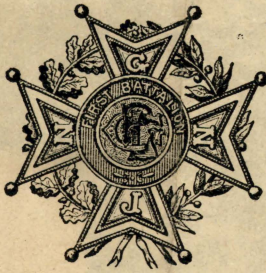
The only thing that now remains of the Light Guard excursion are the pleasant memories of a delightful occasion. But it is not over yet. There is an account to settle with Troy. The Light Guards will never let it drop with such a big balance on the debit side. It is only a question of how that account shall be squared. That question is now under consideration. How shall the warm hospitality of the Trojans be reciprocated?

*Nous Verrons.*



*The author takes his departure.*





HEADQUARTERS PATERSON LIGHT GUARD,  
Paterson, N. J., April 2, 1883.

General Order No. 1, C. S.

I. By virtue of the high power and vested authority, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the *Paterson Light Guard*.

II. The following reductions to the ranks are hereby announced (not at their own request): JOE WILLIE CONGDON, CHARLIE CURIE, A. VAN HOUTEN DOREMUS, S. VAN SAUN MUZZY, SAMMY THORP, J. PENNY ROYAL HILTON, J. ROYAL BEAM, WELLINGTON DE BOOTS MEYERS, ALLIE TITE, GOUGE CHISWELL, JUNIOR JIM INGLIS, ALPHONSE ALLEN, BULLION JACK HINDLE and FALL-OFF-HIS-HORSE-NEER.

(The above named are not Indians.)

III. The Non-Commissioned Staff and all other Non-Coms. are fired into the ranks simultaneously with the above.

IV. The following appointments are hereby announced: IRISH HAZE, Lieut. and Adjutant; SLIM MCGREGOR, Surgeon; STUFFY SHIELDS, Ins. Rifle Practice; BULL DUNNING, Judge Advocate; KICKER BILL BOGART, Papier Mache Paymaster; PIRITICAL DAVE HENRY, Quartermaster; PUCKY BROWN, Assistant Surgeon.

	Capt. of Co. B,	PLUKUS SAMBER.
	" " A,	OLIVE O. LEARNshaw.
	1st Lieut.	B, CAMEL THORP.
1st	" " A,	E. H. HENRY.
2d	" " A,	ED. CARLOS REYNOLDS.
2d	" " A,	LAWN TENNIS SMITH.
1st Sergt.	" B,	YAUP HINDLE.
2d	" " B,	PETER (OVER) DUNN.
3d	" " B,	LODI EDDY.
4th	" " B,	FAINTING ALE.
1st	" " A,	A. L. TRUMBLE.
2d	" " A,	DUTCHY JOHNSON.
3d	" " A,	BLUE STONE AGNEW.
4th	" " A,	LEGALUS DRURY.

*Non-Commissioned Staff*—

	Sergt. Major,	BIRD PIE RAMSEY.
	Q. Master Sergt.,	CROSS BUN HERON.
	Commissary Sergt.,	PLUMB BOB POST.
	Hospital Steward,	SAWED-OFF TRIMBLE.
	Color Sergt.,	SPARROW BIRCHENOUGH.
	" " (State),	SCOTCHY McLEAN.
	Right General Guide,	GIRAFFE GILSON.
	Left " "	TON-OF-BUNS SMITH.
	Drum Major,	BENEDICT BENNY (from Boston).
	Bass Drummer,	REDDY LOW.
1st Tenor	" "	WALL WALKER VAN DERVOORT.
2d	" "	JULIUS CESAR BOWERING.
3d	" "	BENJ. FRANKLIN GOODSPEED,
		(alias DAUGHTER.)
4th	" "	BILLY BIRCH RYLE.

V. The members of the Battalion are hereby ordered to report at the Armory fully armed and equipped in State Regulation Uniform with Gloves; without Knapsacks, Blankets or Cross Belts, Field and Staff dismounted for Dress Parade, Review and Battalion Drill, on Tuesday, April 10th, at 7.45 much sharp, D. Q. Assembly will be busted at 7.59 G. M. No ammunition will be supplied by the Inspector of Rifle Practice. The Commandant expects that the music will be a great feature of the above drill.

VI. Non-Commissioned Officers are recommended to establish regular Drills for Line Officers.

By order of

KICKER HARTLEY,

Major Commanding and Lieut. Col. in Expectancy.

IRISH HAZE,  
Adjutant.