On Tuesday, April 22, 1919, the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the incorporation of Pittsburgh as a borough was commemorated under the auspices of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania. This being also the centennial year of the incorporation of the Western University of Pennsylvania, now the University of Pittsburgh, the Historical Society undertook to combine an observance of this event with that of the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of Pittsburgh's first government.

The affair took place in the hall of the society's building on Bigelow Boulevard, and a large and representative audience was present. William H. Stevenson, the president of the Historical Society, presided. E. V. Babcock, the mayor of the city, had promised to be in attendance and take part in the proceedings, but owing to his recent illness was unable to come. To represent him he sent Harold M. Irons, Esq., one of the assistant city solicitors. The members of the city council had also been invited, but on account of the expected arrival in New York of the Fifteenth Regiment of United States Engineers from France, in the ranks of which were many young Pittsburghers, the councilmen felt it to be their first duty to go to that city and help wel-
come the veterans to their native land. The Chamber of Commerce sent Thomas A. Dunn, one of its leading members. The speakers were Charles W. Dahlinger, Esq., Dr. Samuel B. McCormick, chancellor of the University of Pittsburgh, Harold M. Irons, Esq., Dr. J. H. Webster of the University of Pittsburgh, and Thomas A. Dunn. At the conclusion of the meeting President Stevenson read the following letter from George P. Donehoo, the secretary of the Pennsylvania Historical Commission.

"I have received an invitation to the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the granting of a borough charter to Pittsburgh and of the centennial of the chartering of the Western University of Pennsylvania.

"I am more than sorry that I cannot be present at this celebration. I entered the Western University Preparatory Department in the fall of 1876 and graduated in 1883. I thus took my entire educational course at the Western University. We had in our class of '83 such men as Ethelbert Nevin, Friend W. Jenkins, Burr McIntosh, Vance Thompson, W. C. Coffin, C. W. Scovel, Edward Woods, and a lot of others who have since made a name for the "old W. U. P." The only professor now living, so far as I am aware, who was in the University when I entered is Prof. F. C. Phillips. Dr. Woods, Forner, "Rory" Tucker, Coffin, Ludden, DeSchweinitz and all of the others have "gone West," after a most glorious struggle with the Hunnish lack of culture of the young barbarians who used to gather at the corner of Ross and Diamond streets. Those were great days. I can still hear the voice of Captain Osgood, the military professor, as he issued the command "Fall in," and then as he looked at the ragged line, which had fallen in, "Oh, brace up. Stand up like men." In later years the most of them stood up like men, and some of them have fallen like men. I bow my head and drink a silent toast to the great company of the Drill Hall days, which has gone over the long, long trail into what is still the 'Land of My Dreams.'"

The addresses follow:

ADDRESS OF CHARLES W. DAHLINGER.

The Americans are charged with being materialists; they are said to be money-mad. Yet they are the most idealistic people in the world. What other nation would have entered the great European war as this country did, simply because it was believed here that injustice was being done the countries attacked? Like all idealistic people, the
Americans love to contemplate their past. This is not done from a desire for self-glorification, but to honor the memories of the men who were responsible for making the United States the most respected country in the world. That is why they celebrate the anniversaries of past events, beginning with the centennial of the battles of Lexington and Concord Bridge where

“The embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard round the world.”

It is this spirit that has caused us to meet here this evening and fittingly observe the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the day when Pittsburgh ceased to be a part of Pitt Township, and entered upon a separate existence.

The last decade of the eighteenth century was a period of ferment. The leaven produced by the American Revolution had created a feeling of independence wherever the news of the successful war of liberation had penetrated. In France it brought about the great revolution, which, fraught though it was with cruelties, demonstrated to the world that the will of the people is supreme above that of kings and princes. In England itself a great moral awakening took place. The English people rose up in arms against the alleged crimes and cruelties of Warren Hastings in India. England had introduced slavery into her American colonies, and her merchants amassed great wealth in the slave trade. Now she first prohibited the slave trade, and later abolished slavery in her dominions.

In the United States a decided forward movement began. The loosely organized confederacy of states was knitted together by a constitution. The mails were carried only between certain points and in a few of the states, it being a state matter. The constitution conferred upon Congress the exclusive control of postal affairs, and in 1792 a law was enacted providing for the organization of a post office department whereby the national government undertook to carry the mails over the entire country. More newspapers were established, as were periodicals, which made some pretense to the possession of literary merit. Manufacturing was introduced in communities where before there had been nothing but trade and commerce.

Congress had enacted the first tariff law in 1789; and in 1791 Alexander Hamilton gave out his great report on manufactures, which resulted the next year in the passage by Congress of a tariff law affording protection to America's infant industries against foreign competition.

The people were prospering as they had never pros-
pered before. Money had never been so abundant. A great era of internal improvements burst upon the country. There were demands for turnpikes, for bridges, for canals. The sailing ships were crowded with emigrants from Germany and Ireland, most of whom were destined for the new lands of the west and southwest. The tide of emigration was rolling westward in ever increasing waves, although danger and death met the emigrants almost at every step. The Indians persisted in claiming that north of the Ohio River was Indian territory. Among the boatmen who navigated the stream the northerly bank of the river was known as "the Indian side of the Ohio." Expedition after expedition was fitted out and sent into the heart of the Indian country to subdue the savages, but met with no success. In 1790 General Josiah Harmar was repulsed on the Scioto River. The next year General Arthur St. Clair met with defeat on the Maumee River. Yet the territory along the banks of the Ohio was rapidly being cleared. Each year brought hundreds of settlers, whom neither wars nor massacres could keep out. Each year new towns sprang up and new farmsteads were opened. The population of Kentucky had become so numerous, that in 1792 it was separated from Virginia and became a state.

For a score of years Pittsburgh had been the western outpost of American civilization. Many times there were Indian alarms. As late as March, 1791, a number of persons were killed and several taken prisoner in the vicinity of the village. A town meeting held in consequence demanded of Major Isaac Craig, the United States Quartermaster, the loan of one hundred muskets with bayonets and cartouch boxes, to arm the people of the town in defense of the neighborhood, threatening to take the arms by force if their request was denied. The weapons were promptly delivered.

Pittsburgh was a settlement of traders and tavern-keepers, the entertainment of travelers employing almost as many persons as the stores, which were numerous and of considerable importance. Here the settlers from the East whose destination was westward of the village, stopped and refitted for the farther journey. If they intended to go down the rivers, they purchased boats or made arrangements for their passage, bought powder and ball and supplies for the journey, and went on their dangerous way. And there was great danger from the Indians. When in 1793, there was established on the Ohio River a packet line to run from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati, the boats were
made bullet-proof, and were armed with small cannon carrying pound balls; and muskets and ammunition were provided, and from convenient portholes passengers and crew could fire on the enemy.

More people stayed in Pittsburgh, more stores were opened. Manufacturing in a small way was commenced; a newspaper was established. Bituminous coal of the best quality which had been discovered in the hill on the opposite side of the Monongahela River from the town was the pole-star which lighted the way to their establishment. A writer who saw the advantages of Pittsburgh with the eyes of a Munchausen, writing of the value of its coal, declared, that the blaze afforded "so strong a light, that in winter,— neither tailors nor other mechanics burn candles."

Since early in 1792 the inhabitants of Pittsburgh had seen the vast preparations being made for breaking the power of the Indians. Men and supplies had come through the village in such numbers and amounts as had never been seen there before. The training of the army was more intensive than was yet known, and the commander was General Wayne, the "Mad Anthony" of the Revolution, whose fame had so gained in magnitude that now it was of almost mythical proportions. The people felt that this expedition could not fail and that thereafter Pittsburgh would be forever freed from the Indian peril. It was believed that Wayne's victory would cause a hegira from the East to the Ohio country; that Pittsburgh must be prepared to meet every demand that would be made upon it when the Eastern swarms came through. The village was part of Pitt Township and was governed by the crude township laws, intended only for agricultural and wild lands. If the place were a borough it would possess the functions necessary to meet every contingency, and promote its further progress. Also another reason existed for the desire to separate from Pitt Township. In Pitt Township, outside of Pittsburgh, as well as in all the rural districts about the village, the people had risen in rebellion against the government on account of the impost on whisky which was largely made in that territory, and to this sentiment the people of Pittsburg were strongly antagonistic. So by virtue of an Act of the General Assembly of April 22, 1794, Pittsburgh became a borough.

The government which the people of Pittsburgh selected was as nearly democratic as it was possible to secure for an eighteenth century community. They had been accustomed almost from the beginning to hold town meetings in which all the public questions were discussed. This mode
of governing the borough was now embodied in its charter. All the power rested directly in the hands of the people. It was modeled after the town meeting governments of New England. The legislative acts were performed at the town meetings, which were called by the burgesses, the high constable and his assistants. The meetings were held in the court house, a two-story log building owned by Andrew Watson and situated on Front Street, now First Avenue, two doors east of Market Street. All the male adults who had resided in the place for a year had the right to participate in the meetings and they generally exercised this privilege; and a majority vote of those present prevailed.

What a contrast is presented between the Pittsburgh of today and the frontier village of a century and a quarter ago! When the place became a borough, little remained of its former military importance. The picture which Louis Brantz painted of the village in 1790 was no longer accurate. Fort Pitt had stood on the site now occupied by the Pennsylvania Railroad Freight Station on Liberty Avenue, faced the Monongahela River and extended back across Penn Avenue. In 1794 all that was left was a portion of the officers’ quarters, and a substantial brick building used as a malt house. The gates were gone, and the brick wall called the revetment which supported two of the ramparts facing the town, and against which the officers and soldiers were wont to play ball, had also disappeared. In contradiction of the peaceful character of the environs of Pittsburgh, implied by the abandonment of Fort Pitt, was Fort Fayette, standing on the easterly side of Hand Street, now Ninth Street, three hundred feet back from the Allegheny River. It had been completed less than two years and with its stockade and blockhouses and frowning cannon strongly indicated that the borough was still surrounded by hostile savages.

The original village was a collection of log huts clustered within the shadows of Fort Pitt. It consisted of four blocks and was bounded by Water Street, Second Street, now Second Avenue, Market and Ferry Streets, and was intersected by Chancery Lane. In 1794 these squares were compactly built upon. In other parts of the village the houses were sparse, and cultivated grounds intervened. Out of two hundred houses in the borough, one hundred and fifty were built of logs, mostly rough-hewn logs, only an occasional house being of sawed logs. The others were frame with a few of brick or stone. Lombardy poplars and weeping willows grew along the streets.
There were taverns on almost every street. They were known by their signs rather than by the names of the owners. The sign was hung either on the front of the house or on a board attached to a wooden or iron arm projecting from the building, or from a post standing before it. On Water Street there was the sign of the “Whale and the Monkey” to which was added the doggerel:

“Here the weary may rest
The hungry feed,
And those who thirst,
May quaff the best.”

There was the sign of “General Washington,” the sign of the “Waggon,” the sign of the “Green Tree,” the sign of the “Indian Queen,” the sign of the “Black Bear.” The sign of the “Cross Keys” was the arms of the Papal See, although the proprietor was a Presbyterian. The sign of “General Butler,” named for General Richard Butler, a noted citizen of Pittsburgh who met a glorious death in St. Clair’s defeat, was situated on Market Street and was the most famous tavern in the town.

Everyday life was more picturesque than it is today. The emigrants who came overland entered the town with their pack horses and wagons either over the Braddocksfld Road, later called the Fourth Street Road, and proceeded down Fourth Street, now Fourth Avenue, or they came along the road leading from Bedford, Ligonier and Hannastown, which entered Pittsburgh over what was afterward known as the Greensburg and Pittsburg Turnpike, and connected with Liberty Street, now Liberty Avenue. Another road ran along the south side of the Monongahela River. The travelers on this road came into the borough on one or other of the ferries which had been established on the stream. The northerly bank of the river was lined with boats of all descriptions, arks, Kentucky boats, keel boats and barges; on the Allegheny were also many boats. Not a street was paved, and in wet weather the mud was ground into mire and many a wagon sank into the wet earth to its hubs. In front of the taverns and along the streets, and on the vacant grounds were the wagons and horses of emigrants; here and there emigrants were camped and fires were burning, on which the meals of the campers were being cooked.

Market street was the leading thoroughfare and was crowded with horses and wagons, and people in all kinds of dress; the merchants and professional men were distinguished by their cocked hats, cues, and knee-breeches; the emigrants, the farmers and mechanics by clothes of no par-
ticular pattern, made of linsey. A few Indians with blankets over their shoulders, who eked out a scanty living by selling fish and game in the town, mingled with the white men. The children of the emigrants romped along the streets, happy to be away from the restraints of the journey.

Some of the citizens of Pittsburgh had come with General Forbes when he drove out the French. A number were old Indian traders who had been in the Indian country for many years; a few were lawyers; John Scull was the editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette. There were the storekeepers who had come in recent years, and butchers and bakers and tailors and dealers in small wares, and the mechanics who had been drawn to this new Eldorado, by the glowing accounts of the prosperity to be found there. All the latter were young and energetic and ambitious for material success, and they realized that to reach their goal they must make the town in which they were living prosperous and great.

The town meeting government was an experiment. That which suited a small community was no longer applicable to a much larger population. The five or six hundred inhabitants of 1794, when the male adults having a right to participate in the town meetings numbered perhaps less than one hundred, had increased in 1800 to 1,565, and the male adults to about three hundred. The population was still growing, and on March 5, 1804, the citizens procured the enactment of a law superseding the town meeting government by one in which the legislative acts of the borough were performed by a town council elected by the people.

The men who organized and conducted the first borough government of Pittsburgh, and later carried on the government controlled by the town council, were men to whom this generation owes a debt of gratitude. Founding a city is much like establishing a business enterprise. It is the men who conduct its affairs in the beginning who experience the most trouble and deserve the greatest amount of praise. The affairs of a municipality are or should be managed exactly as is a private business. Some of you have no doubt helped to establish a business, and can recall the worries and heartaches of the early years. The men conducting the affairs of the pioneer communities had not only these troubles to contend with, but they had in addition, the fear of personal danger constantly before their eyes.

It is true that these men were politicians. Among them was James Ross, who was a United States senator and later was several times a candidate for governor of the
state; Judge Alexander Addison was the president judge of the judicial district to which Allegheny County belonged; General John Woods was a prominent lawyer; acting with them was John Scull. Others were Colonel James O'Hara, the leading business man of the town. Of former Revolutionary officers there were General John Neville, his son, Colonel Presley Neville, Major Isaac Craig, Major Ebenezer Denny and Doctor George Stevenson. They all belonged to the Federal party and generally carried the elections of Pittsburgh against the Republican opposition. But there were also some to whom credit is due for the founding of the Pittsburgh government, who were not Federalists, and no one deserves it more than Hugh Henry Brackenridge, the leading lawyer of the place, a writer of no mean ability, the author of "Modern Chivalry," the first work of its kind published in the United States, which ran through at least a half dozen editions. Later Mr. Brackenridge became a judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

The founders of the borough of Pittsburgh were far-seeing men; and they built up the industries of the village. They organized churches and schools; they provided for higher education and established an academy, which is now one of the great universities of the United States. With the tide of western immigration still pouring through the place they could not fail to prosper. They so governed the borough that more people were attracted to it, and more industries were established. They saw the necessity for additional governmental powers and procured the passage of a law incorporating Pittsburgh into a city. Since the swaddling clothes of infancy were cast aside and Pittsburgh became a borough, it has worn many styles of dress. Each new gown bore some resemblance to the apparel which the village put on in 1804. Pittsburgh has often been reviled. Its rise in industry and commerce was so unprecedented that envy's slanderous tongue became busy, and every false step in its public or private life was heralded abroad as the prevailing trait of all its citizens. Yet it has always gone forward in culture and refinement, no less than in wealth. All that it has been and much that it is destined to be can be traced to the ground work laid by those early leaders. The history and progress of the place is a continual reminder of the shrewdness and foresight of the men who fought the Indians and talked and acted in the town meetings of the borough of Pittsburgh. The greatest iron and steel center in the world is their monument. All honor to the pioneers!
ADDRESS OF CHANCELLOR M'CORMICK.

It would require a vivid imagination to paint the picture of the little village of Pittsburgh as it was in 1794, the year the frontier village became a borough. It was seven years earlier that the first charter granted west of the mountains created the Pittsburgh Academy. The same year other charters were given, chiefly to churches, such as the German Evangelical and the First Presbyterian. At that time the population did not exceed two hundred and fifty, but in 1794 was considerably larger.

Just now we are coming to anniversaries of all kinds. The first hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary was that of the Evangelical Church referred to a moment ago, then that of the University, then that of the Masonic Lodge No. 45. On last Sabbath the East Liberty Presbyterian Church concluded the hundredth anniversary of its organization. It must have been a very beautiful village which nestled in the valley through which passed the Pittsburgh-Philadelphia Highway, teeming with coaches and its wagons of burden. In June the University of Pittsburgh will celebrate the hundredth anniversary of its present charter. Whatever the size of the village in 1794, the character of the people whom one writer described as typical frontiersmen without education, without religion and who died without benefit of clergy, certainly by 1819 the community had grown both in size, in religion, in education and in refinement. The first faculty of the University were all clergymen, Bruce and McElroy representing the constituents which afterward became the United Presbyterian Church, Black, the eminent Covenanter, whose descendants are still prominent citizens of Pittsburgh, Swift, first pastor of the Presbyterian Church on the North Side, and Father Maguire, first priest of what is now the St. Paul's Cathedral, could not have been formed unless the then newly incorporated city had attracted to it in considerable numbers men of fine culture and of University training.

All in all it is fitting that the Historical Society should celebrate this hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary. It does us good to turn our minds back to the beginning of things. Whatever may be the record, the fact is that Pittsburgh was settled by two sturdy peoples—the Pennsylvania German and the Scotch-Irishman. The impress these two races put upon Pittsburgh remains until this day and will remain as long as Pittsburgh continues to be, no matter how many alien populations come in, and no matter how
many years pass by. The same is true of the Commonwealth, settled by the Friend, the Pennsylvania German and the Ulster-Scotch, so that Pennsylvania will be for all time, by reason of its first settlers, different from all other commonwealths of the Union and best of them all because of the solid, substantial, sterling qualities of the men and women who first settled its valleys and built its towns and cities. Pittsburgh will never become like Boston, or New York, or Chicago, or San Francisco. It will remain Pittsburgh to the end of the charter, a city of earnest, conscientious, individualistic citizens, who attend to their own business and who discharge their obligations with honesty and with fidelity.

It is good, therefore, that we have come together tonight to revive the memories of the past and to receive inspiration for the future.

ADDRESS OF HAROLD M. IRONS.

I am ambassador extraordinary tonight representing His Honor, Mayor E. V. Babcock, who cannot be with you as he had anticipated. The Mayor desired me to say that he is in hearty accord with everything connected with the history of Pittsburgh, and is desirous of the welfare and the growth of this Society.

He, like every other Pittsburger, realizes that the historian’s pen should record the wonderful achievements of this city and community.

There is an eloquence in the memories connected with Pittsburgh because by their fulfillment they prophesy what will come to pass in the future. There is a sanctity in the past because of the chronicles it contains.

The stream of historical events and achievements starting at the beginning of this nation and running down to the present in relation to Pittsburgh, is indeed a glorious record.

This, at one time, was the home of the Indian, but his wigwam has given place to beautiful homes and palatial mansions. His barbarism has been supplanted by the culture and refinement of a wonderful people.

At the forks of the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers, at the head of the Ohio, the French and English contended for the supremacy of this nation, and the Lillies of France went down before the Lion of St. George.

The record of the early history of the city of Pittsburgh and the surrounding community reads like a romance and
it is the proud heritage of the citizenship of today.

Pennsylvania is indeed the Keystone State of the Union, because around the declaration of William Penn "that law should reign and the people should be a party to the law" the constitution of the United States was written, which guaranteed similar rights to all the states of the union.

In peace and in war, the City of Pittsburgh has had no equal for wonderful achievements in the progress of man. Far and wide, the bustle and hustle of its people are known. The strenuousness of its life is an inspiration to the rest of the world. In mills, factories, shops and banks possibly no section of equal size surpasses us.

God was good to the people of this community for we are wealthy in mines of coal, pools of oil, pockets of gas, rails of steel, plates of glass, and blocks and sheets of armor. In the production of the things that won the great world war, Pittsburgh is the admiration of the United States. Its plants give work to thousands and bring a fair share of the dollars of the world to the doors of our homes, making at least some of the people fat with worldly goods.

This is beautifully expressed in a poem written by a Pittsburgher:

"I am monarch of all the forges,
I have solved the riddle of fire
The amen of nature and the good of man
Cometh at my desire.
I search with the subtle soul of flame
The heart of the hidden earth
And from under my hammers the prophecies of
The miracle years go forth.
I am swart with the soot of chimneys
I drip with the sweat of toil,
I quell and quench the savage wastes
And I charm the curse from the soil,
I fling the bridges across the gulfs
That separate us from the to be
And I build the roads of the banne red hosts
Of crowned humanity."

The passing years have added achievement after achievement to our history and the truth of this poem is being exemplified in our everyday life.

The tonnage passing through Pittsburgh annually is more than twice the combined tonnage of New York, London, Hamburg and Marseilles.

This is a celebration tonight of the development of
Pittsburgh's mind and soul. There are few communities that possess such educational advantages and that have educational conditions better organized. In the number of schools of various types, in the skill and efficiency of the teaching force, in the methods used, in the attainments wrought by the faculties of the higher institutions of learning and in the character and range of work accomplished, the city of Pittsburgh challenges comparison with other great educational centers. Here, indeed, the mind of the child can inhale the nurturing dews of instruction and ripen physically and intellectually into a life of usefulness.

The University of Pittsburgh, which is also celebrating its anniversary tonight is one of the highest and best institutions of its kind in the world.

In the Carnegie School of Technology science unlocks the door of mystery and reveals the beautiful and the true; here there are thousands of students.

Six great Carnegie Libraries are located at convenient places throughout the community. Our advantages in this respect are unusual. Indeed, it would be difficult to find any other community better provided with library facilities.

Our institutions of learning stand back of our mills and factories. Every mill, shop and factory began with an idea. By thought, that idea developed into a plant, and thus, through mind directed effort, thought was turned into actuality with physical form and beauty.

The thinker of this community sows the seed and the worker brings forth the harvest. Thus the schools which train the thinker pave the way for superiority in material things. Back of the ponderous brawn and back of the workshop's products, the seeker may find the thought. The thought is master of the iron and steel.

The brain standing back of the brawn made Pittsburgh a winning factor in bringing victory to the Allies and peace to the world.

We are justly proud, and the members of this organization who give their time and their efforts to writing the annals and in preserving the history of Pittsburgh are doing a wonderful work for the present and a glorious work for the future.

Our best product is found in organizations of this kind, composed of our noblest manhood and womanhood, who pour out their lives in this wonderful work. The work of this organization should be upheld by every citizen of Pittsburgh.

The state of Pennsylvania should give of its great wealth in order that future generations may know what has
gone on in the past and what is going on at present. The consecrated history of yesterday is the social and spiritual heritage of today, and what we are now weaving on the loom of time will become the garment of glory, not only for the present but for the future.

ADDRESS OF THOMAS A. DUNN.

It affords me much pleasure to have the honor to say a few words at the meeting of the Historical Society. While not posing as an historian, I feel very much like the old residenter who said, "He was in accord with the movement, but glad he was not around at the time it occurred."

Chairman Stevenson mentioned that I would represent the "Irish element" that helped to make up the great history of Western Pennsylvania. Well, I will acknowledge that "honor," and as a representative and a director of the Chamber of Commerce of our city I desire to state that this community has the largest civic body in the world, and I am fully aware that I am taking in some large territory when I make such assertions, as over fifty-five hundred members are attached to the Chamber of Commerce of this city. Its great progressive work for the war years has been of much value to the community and to our government in "this struggle of right against might." No greater history can be written than the patriotic work done by the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh.

Looking over its officers, directors and members, you will find what is the backbone of all that is for the betterment of our great city of Pittsburgh.

On a recent visit to our sister city on the lakes, Cleveland, I was asked by a native if old Pittsburgh was not slipping back, and I answered, "that Pittsburgh could do some slipping, and then be so far ahead of Cleveland that the comparison would not look good in print," telling him that the assessed value of our city was equal to seventeen states in the Union and our county's assessed value equalled thirty-three states in the Union, and that our revenue district—the 23rd—ranked second in the United States, and that we paid to the collector ending June 30, 1918, an amount in money greater than any district, except New York, in this country.

You Pittsburgthers must always remember that the history of 1917, 1918 and 1919 when written will place our city where it belongs "in the first rank of all cities in this great country of ours."
And when posterity looks into the world's glass of 1919 no more patriotic country-loving heroic sons and daughters in this country's trying days will be found than on the roster of the lives of old Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania.

ADDRESS OF DR. H. J. WEBSTER.

Dr. Webster prefaced his address by stating that Chancellor McCormick had suddenly called upon him to say something about the old University; that the notice was so short that he was not given an opportunity to go into the subject at length, and that, therefore, he would be compelled to confine his remarks to one phase of the history of the institution. Accordingly he would dwell on the University of a single generation, when it was located in the three-story brick building at the corner of Ross and Diamond streets. He called attention to the pamphlet on this subject written a few years ago by Dr. Francis C. Phillips, who was then one of the faculty and is still Professor Emeritus of Chemistry. To this pamphlet he was indebted for his information. The building had been erected in 1855 and the first and second floors divided into twelve college class rooms, while on the third floor were the assembly room and the preparatory department. In 1877 the third floor was taken over for college classes, and a museum and an annex were erected for the preparatory school. For a campus, the college had a yard paved with brick and for adjoining neighbors it had a church, a public school, the county jail and a soap factory. Three courses of study were offered: the Classical, Scientific and Engineering. The faculty consisted of ten members and there were no assistants or instructors before 1881. Of the faculty, some deserved special mention.

Dr. George Woods was the chancellor from 1858 to 1880, when he resigned and was succeeded in 1881 by Dr. Henry M. McCracken, who in turn resigned in 1884 to become president of New York University, which position he continued to hold until his recent death. He was succeeded as chancellor by Milton B. Goff, who held the chair of mathematics in the University.

The Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Observatory was Samuel P. Langley whose famous experiments formed the first step in aerial navigation. These experiments were completed after his removal to Washington where he became Director of the Smithsonian Institute.
Professor Langley often expressed his obligations to the generous financial encouragement given by William Thaw, without which his researches would have been impossible. The late Registrar, Dr. A. E. Frost, was an assistant to Professor S. P. Langley. To the Professor of Chemistry, John W. Langley, is due the credit of introducing in the seventies the first laboratory course into the University. Dr. Phillips took charge of these courses in 1875.

Co-education was a thing of the future for the University. Faculty meetings were held every week and examinations every quarter. Chapel exercises on Wednesday mornings were the occasion of addresses by eminent citizens. There were few student activities in the present sense of that term. There were two fairly active literary societies and the students published *The College Journal*, later entitled the *Pennsylvania Western*.

Before the removal to Allegheny in 1883, the only professional schools of the University were the Law School, opened in 1872, and the School of Pharmacy, opened in 1878, with an enrollment of forty-four students the first session. In the spring of 1883 the Allegheny County Court House was destroyed by fire and the County Commissioners induced the trustees of the University to sell the college building for a temporary court house for $80,000. Then the University was removed to Allegheny where it was housed in the buildings of the United Presbyterian Seminary and the Reformed Presbyterian Seminary, both on North Avenue. Here it remained as a tenant for six years when it was taken to the new buildings erected for it on Observatory Hill in 1889. It continued in this location until 1908 when it was transferred to the Schenley Farms district and its name changed from the Western University of Pennsylvania to the University of Pittsburgh.