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REDEDICATION
of the
Thomas Paine Memorial.

This Booklet from 1905 is in excellent condition, the covers are light brown and in scanning the covers, front and back, inside and out, we have reduced the scanner "brightness" to make the pictures distinguishable. This has made the covers look white but does not detract from the content of the pages otherwise.

The pictures in the booklet have been scanned with the text in the booklet and, therefore, are not of a good quality. But we have scanned the pictures separately with Adobe® Photoshop® and these pictures can be viewed individually.

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Emmett F. Fields
Bank of Wisdom

Bank of Wisdom
P.O. Box 926
Louisville, KY 40201
U.S.A.
REDEDICATION
OF THE
PAINE MONUMENT

And assignment of its custody to the
CITY OF NEW ROCHELLE

THOMAS PAINE, A. M.

A Record of the Exercises and Report of the
Speeches Delivered at the Monument
on Saturday, October 14th
1905
Sculptor

Born Aug. 25, 1824. Died Aug. 14, 1908
REDEDICATION OF THE
PAINE MONUMENT

AND ASSIGNMENT OF ITS CUSTODY TO

THE CITY OF NEW ROCHELLE

THOMAS PAINE, A. M.
1737-1809

A RECORD OF THE EXERCISES AND REPORT
OF THE SPEECHES DELIVERED AT THE
MONUMENT, ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14TH

COMPILED BY JAMES B. ELLIOTT, SECRETARY OF THE PAINE
MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1909
Monument Erected 1839

Thomas Paine’s Patriotism Rewarded by the State of New York

TITLE OF ACT: “An Act for the speedy sale of the confiscated and forfeited estates within this State and for other purposes therein mentioned.” Passed May 12, 1784.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That it shall and may be lawful to and for the said commissioners of forfeitures for the southern district, and he is hereby authorized and required in consideration for the eminent services rendered to the United States in the progress of the late war by Thomas Paine, Esquire, and as a testimony of the sense which the people of this State entertain of his distinguished merit to grant and release in due form of law unto the said Thomas Paine, and to his heirs and assigns forever in fee simple, all that certain farm or plantation situate in the township of New Rochelle in the County of Westchester, formerly belonging to and usually called the farm of Captain Bailey, deceased, and afterward called Devoe’s lower farm, containing by estimation about three hundred acres, and which became forfeited, and is now vested in the people of this State by the conviction of Frederick Devoe.

Laws of New York, Seventh Session (1784), Chap. 64, Sec. XXXI.

Credit is due for a copy of this Act to James F. Morton, Jr., Atty. at Law, No. 309 Broadway, N. Y.
Introductory

The distinguished author and soldier, whose monument we here re-dedicate, had his literary birth in Philadelphia, where the first effective pamphlet of the Revolution was written and published. Our hero enlisted in Philadelphia as a private in the “Flying Camp,” and was later made Aide de Camp to General Greene, then at Fort Lee on the Hudson. It was discovered that his pen was more useful even than his sword, and at Newark, under the most unfavorable circumstances, he wrote the first number of his immortal “Crisis.” Thereafter, his energies, time and talents were used, both at home and abroad, in the interests of the struggling Colonies.

Upon his return to America, from France, after a short residence in Bordon-town, N. J., his declining years were spent between his farm at New Rochelle and New York City. Amongst his friends were such distinguished men of the day as Joel Barlow, Judge Hittell, Thomas Addis Emmitt, Mr. Morton, Dr. Manley, Mr. Pelton and J. Wesley Jarvis, artist, with whom he lived in 1807.

His literary work was highly praised during his life, time, and he was on terms of intimate friendship with Presidents Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe with Vice-President Gerry. His works were read and
admired by Jackson and Lincoln, and his talents as a philosopher and inventor were recognized by Franklin, Priestley, Rittenhouse, Rush, Cooper, Robert Morris, Fitch and Fulton.

The memory of no other hero, with the exception of Robert Morris or Blair McClenghan, has been so much neglected by the Federal Government as has that of Thomas Paine; these three, Paine, Robert Morris and McClenghan, helped save the country from financial ruin at its most critical period.

The acceptance of this monument by the progressive city of New Rochelle is a vindication of Paine's character and reputation which has been brought about by the steadfast devotion of his friends. His honor is now restored on two continents; his name is now given the place which his services entitle it to. These results have been brought about by Dr. Moncure D. Conway, his biographer, and by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, his able defender; the liberal press, leading historians and statesmen, sculptors and artists—all have contributed something to assist the work of the Paine Associations. His friends at a distance have helped with sympathy and money, local authorities with official co-operation and music, the school children with their singing, the militia and Grand Army with their presence, the Artillery with a salute in his honor, the Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution with the benediction, and Providence with delightful weather—all working in harmony for good.

Moncure D. Conway began writing his "Life of Paine" upon the table used by Paine—on which he wrote his "Rights of Man;" and his last work on Paine was written in Paris and finished in the house occupied by Paine during the French Revolution, and from which he witnessed the destruction of the Bastille, the key of which he presented to President Washington in Philadelphia.

Having placed in Independence Hall the original editions of Paine's pamphlets to keep in touch with his spirit, we conclude with this introduction: in the house which Paine occupied in New Rochelle and with the aid of a candle light in a candle stick once used by Paine,*
which candle-stick was a gift to me from Capt. G. W. Lloyd and which I in turn present to the Paine Museum.

It is hoped that the work done by our Associations will stimulate the residents of other cities where Paine's work was conspicuous or effective in good results to erect similar testimonials to his worth.

"Thus 'mid the wrecks of thrones shall live
Unmarred, undimmed, our hero's fame,
And years succeeding years shall give
Increase of honors to his name."

James B. Elliott, Secretary
REDEDICATION OF THE PAINE MONUMENT
Saturday, October 14, 1905, 2.45 P. M.

OVERTURE..................................Fort Slocum Band
LIBERTY TREE..............................Public School Children
       Prof. Geo. H. Foss, Director
ADDRESS..............................Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr., Chairman
PAINE, THE AUTHOR HERO........Theodore Schroeder, Esq.
       Brooklyn Philosophical Association.
SELECTION..............................Fort Slocum Band
HAIL COLUMBIA..............................School Children
ADDRESS..............................Prof. T. B. Wakeman
STAR SPANGLED BANNER..................School Children
NATIONAL AIRS..............................Fort Slocum Band
OFFICIAL ACCEPTANCE....................Hon. Henry S. Clark
       Salute of 13 guns by Second Battery, N. G., S. N. Y.
       Brevet-Major Wilson

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
HON. HENRY S. CLARK..........................Mayor
HON. CARL T. KUCHLER, HON. CHAS. W. HILLDRIG,
HON. GERARD H. BLUME, HON. WM. J. KOCH,
HON. ALBERT E. DAVIS, HON. FREDERICK A. STEELE,
HON. HERMAN KALLENBERG, HON. JOSEPH WALTER,
       Common Council, City of New Rochelle.
E. B. FOOTE, JR., M.D., Treasurer Bronze Bust Committee
CAPT. GEORGE LLOYD........Paine Historical Association
WILSON MCDONALD (Sculptor)...........Manhattan Liberal Club
JAMES B. ELLIOTT, Secretary Paine Memorial Association
R. E. LOWE................Brooklyn Philosophical Association

PARTICIPATING ORGANIZATIONS.
NATIONAL GUARD..................General Frederick D. Grant
DETACHMENT OF SECOND BATTERY, N. G., S. N. Y.
       Brevet-Major Wilson
MINUTEMEN....................Major E. T. Paull, Commanding
FLANDREAU POST, G. A. R.
NORMAN CROSBY POST, Spanish War Veterans
SONS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
       Edward Hagaman Hall, Chairman
WOMAN’S AUXILIARY of the G. A. R.
MARCHING TO THE MONUMENT
Opening Address by the Chairman
Dr. E. B. Foote, Jr.

Ladies and Gentlemen: Others will tell you to-day of the life and works of Thomas Paine. I am here to give you the last chapter in his story. Paine died at No. 59 Grove Street, in New York City, on the morning of June 8th, 1809, and the funeral was held a few days later.

His body was brought up from New York and buried somewhere within fifty feet of this monument. There it lay for several years and there was nothing to indicate its presence but a headstone inscribed "Thomas Paine" and the dates of his birth and death. William Cobbett, an Englishman, raised the bones of Paine and took them back to England with him. At that time Cobbett thought he could effect a revolution in the government of England with the bones of Paine, and that men would get together and erect a great monument to Paine, but from Mr. Cobbett's large idea only small results came. The fact is, that nothing was accomplished by the project, and the bones knocked about England for many years until now, no one, Mr. Conway says, knows where they are.

In 1833 a man named Tilley, who was the tailor of Mr. Cobbett, took opportunity of seeing the bones of Paine in London and secured a small portion of his hair and brain. That piece of brain was handed down until Mr. Conway got hold of it in London. This relic of Paine is here in this small box. Now, this portion of the remains of Paine is all that we have left and it will be placed
within this monument; then we can say the remains of Paine, all that we have, are to be found here. You have all heard the song "John Brown’s body lies mouldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on"; and so with Paine; his bones may be scattered about the earth, but his soul goes marching on.

President Andrew Jackson said, "Thomas Paine needs no monument made by hands; he has erected a monument in the hearts of all men who love liberty." But Gilbert Vail and Paine’s friends got together a subscription of about one thousand dollars and erected this stone in 1839, a few feet south of where it now stands. When they brought this monument from Tuckahoe they were not able to place it right over the grave on account of the grave being located on private property, and so the monument was placed at the entrance to this lane which leads up to the house on the hill where Paine at one time lived. The ownership of the land on which the monument stood was in dispute for forty years and no particular attention was given to it except by Captain Lloyd and occasional visitors.

In 1881 New York friends of Paine repaired and polished it up, and in 1899 the handsome bronze bust, made by Wilson McDonald, was unveiled. Within a year or two a spirit of improvement has come across the people of New Rochelle and they have improved North street, as you see, all the way to this spot. They have taken the monument in and put it up here as a thing of beauty and
a joy forever. New Rochelle has carried out a noble piece of work, after it was neglected for many years. But so were the bones of Paul Jones neglected for many years. The bones of Paul Jones have been brought to this country and buried with due ceremony, and now we can say also that the memory of Thomas Paine has received the best attention that the city of New Rochelle can bestow, and the monument has been placed so it will stand for many a year.

This is a great day for New Rochelle, for Thomas Paine, for the country, and for us. As a result of this celebration, the history of Paine will be looked up by those unfamiliar with it, and his services to the country will be more and more appreciated.

It may be that the committee who has had this affair in charge will think best to offer some prizes for the children of New Rochelle to write essays on "The Paine Monument; Why It Should Be Cherished and Preserved."

I will read a letter which Mr. Moncure D. Conway has sent from Paris:

Hotel de Strasbourg, Rue de Richelieu,

A greeting to those who assemble around the monument of Paine, October 14, ought no doubt to be brief, for it may be cold or wet weather. In any case I hope that wise managers will use their discretion about this missive of mine, and read as little of it as they find fit for the occasion. My regret at inability to be among you personally is softened by the altruistic reflection that though you can skip a letter it is not so easy to abridge a speaker,—especially one fresh from scenes and events that vividly recall the memory of that wonder of his time and of ours, Thomas Paine. I often pass the houses and the places associated with Paine in Paris,—that where he retreated when the Revolution grew murderous, and wrote the first part of the "Age of Reason" beneath the
suspended blade of the guillotine; the hotel where he was arrested; the Luxembourg palace where he was imprisoned; the house where Monroe and his wife carried him from prison and nursed him back into life, and where he wrote the second part of the "Age of Reason;" the house where it was published by the widow Gorsas, whose husband had been guillotined; the home of the Bonnevilles where he resided after the Monroes left, and during the five years preceding his departure for America. The house where the widow published Paine’s "Age of Reason" is only two or three doors from me; it is a govern-
ment bureau of tobacco, superintended by an enterprising woman, who sells me honest cigars. When I told her and her husband the history of their house they were amazed; though fairly intelligent people they had never heard of either Paine or Gorsas. For Paine, although interesting to French historians and students, cannot possibly be a figure of popular importance in a country which knows nothing of the Protestant dogmas, infallibility of the Pope, authority of the church, ceremonial usages, are here in discussion, but infallibility of the Bible, depravity, atonement, Sabbath, are of no interest. When my history of Paine was being done into French, my translator, Felix Rabbe,—an ex-priest who had become rationalist and married,—advised me against quotations of Paine's arguments against Protestant dogmas, as being without point or interest in France. There is thus no Paine question here, and historians are able to look at his public services and his writings just as everybody did before the "Age of Reason" appeared, and when New York presented him with the farm at New Rochelle. And the estimate of him is very high. Louis Blanc in his History of the Revolution, Robinet in his work on Danton, and others have recognized his courage and power; and the great Taine himself, who in his work on the Revolution finds so few to praise, prints a letter of Paine to Danton which he declares to be unique for its practical good sense.

But the average French revolutionist of Paine's time could not comprehend his ideal,—a peaceful revolution. Danton said to him, "Monsieur Paine, revolutions are not made with rose-water." But Paine insisted on the forces of sunshine which gently supplant winter with spring. As the lute is drowned by the drum Paine's pen was unable to compete with that of Camille Desmoulins, whose statue I saw unveiled to-day in the Palais Royal garden. Camille was a brilliant young genius, and it was he who summoned the people to destroy the Bastile, and to take up arms. When the trial of the king took place, he and Paine were both in the Convention, where Paine made his plea for the king's life,—a speech unparalleled for argument and art and eloquence. It nearly carried the ma-
ajority, but Camille declared the king's death necessary for the honor of the Convention. A year later Paine and Camille were fellow-prisoners in the Luxembourg. Their last parting was when Camille Desmoulins was carried off to be decapitated by the same guillotine to which he had helped to send the king. When he arrived at the block he shouted: "People! poor People! they deceive you! they are killing your friends! Who led you to the Bastile? Who gave you your cocarde? I am Camille Desmoulins!"

The bronze figure unveiled to-day (anniversary of the proclamation of the Republic) represents the young leader climbing on a chair to make his appeal (1789) to the thousands on that same spot. "To arms! To arms!" The face and form are noble, but I would like it better had Camille been shown beside the guillotine.

It was a memorable scene to-day. In front of the bronze figure decorated officials sat in boxes of purple velvet fringed with gold, and the orators in full dress,—colonial minister wore white kid gloves,—the elegant ladies, all admitted by ticket, would have elicited from the bronze man, had he come to life, "Down with those aristocrats!" It was all a ceremony in the cult of the Revolution, which never ends. Paine warned those victims, about to kill Louis Sixteenth, that if they once began shedding blood there was no knowing where they would stop. He lived to see that method passing into the hands of a military despot—an emperor a thousandfold more oppressive than the slain king,—and France chained by that militarism which endangers its liberty to this day.

The American Revolution gave to the word "revolution" its connotation of violence and bloodshed. Paine was never a revolutionist in this modern sense. He did his best to persuade the American statesmen not to take up arms on a mere point of taxation, and to secure their independence by peaceful evolution; and when the collision at Lexington made peace impossible he raised the struggle to the aim of entire independence as the only means of preventing war between the countries from becoming chronic. He did the same in France; he tried to persuade the republicans that if they obtained a republic
in substance it made no difference whether they called its ornamental head president or king. He was, he declared, personally opposed to both presidency and royalty, but if the one-man power was withdrawn people ought not to sacrifice human lives on an abstraction. Paine was one of the few men since Jesus who knew that they who take to the sword perish by the sword, in one way or another; a truth of which poor Japan is just now a salient example. A few years ago it defeated China and only succeeded in quadrupling the taxes of its own people. And now having defeated Russia it finds itself pauperized, a hundred thousand men laid low, and on its hands some sterile tracts of land and a port of which it can only be the janitor for other powers. Russia, comparatively unharmed, has happily lost its military prestige which drew on it so much hatred, and is now the better off for its defeat. When will the world learn that the sword has two edges, the sharpest being for the conqueror? Thomas Paine, who had witnessed the terrible recoils of violence, anticipated by more than a century all these recent movements for international peace and arbitration. And in fact no brain ever lived who more completely incarnated the principles of justice, liberty, peace, and humanity than that of which I send you a little remnant to be enshrined in his monument.

_Moncure D. Conway_

**Remembered by France**

**DEAR DOCTOR FOOTE:**—

Finding it impossible for me to be able to assist at the ceremony in honor of Thomas Paine, I must ask you to accept this wreath, which is a feeble but very sincere testimony of respect for his memory; for it seems to me that the homage which is rendered to him would not be complete if France, for whom he did so much, was not represented.
To all who work with so much courage and perseverance in order to replace superstition by justice and truth,

I send the assurance of my respect and of my sincere and profound sympathy.

In thanking you for your kindness, I remain,

Yours,

[Signature]

ADELINA LEFORT
Address by Theodore Schroeder, Esq.
Secretary Paine Historical Association

Almost a century ago, Thomas Paine died, and was buried near this spot. He is beyond the reach of either calumny or praise. We cannot honor him now, we can only honor ourselves by showing our understanding and appreciation of him.

Paine was the first American publicly to suggest that the war of the Colonists should be one for independence instead of merely for redress and reconciliation. He anticipated the Declaration of Independence, by writing of the "Free and Independent States of America," and was the first to pen the words, "United States of America."

During the days of the revolution, it was the opinion of many that the pen of Paine had contributed more to its success than the generalship of Washington. Paine's "Common Sense" first demonstrated the necessity of separation and independence. And the fire of this independence he now kept alive with the fuel of his mighty brain. Before the battle of Trenton, the half-clad and half-starved soldiers were called together to hear read Paine's "Crisis," which burst upon them thus: "These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will in this crisis shrink from the service of his country."

The pamphlet was read by every corporal's guard and in and out of the army produced more than the intended
effect. The enthusiasm it inspired was the chief element in the success at the battle of Trenton.

The convention of New York, reduced by fear and desertion to nine members, was recalled and reanimated. Militiamen, tired of war and straggling from the army, returned.

Subsequently, as Secretary of the Pennsylvania Assembly, he started a subscription with his entire salary, which resulted in the raising of a relief fund of half a million dollars, and thus again he saved the revolution from disaster. Though himself penniless, he gave to America the copyright of all his books at a time when they were selling by the thousands. He again saved the revolution from failure, by securing the timely aid of France.

Later, we find him an adviser in the French Revolution, which he so vigorously defended in his “Rights of Man.” This defense of liberty made him so popular that, though not a citizen of France, by unanimous vote of three communes, he was elected as a member of the French Assembly.

Here he performed the grandest act of his noble life when, at the risk of his own life, he protested against the execution of the dethroned monarch. For this he was imprisoned, and escaped death almost miraculously.

It was in hourly expectation of arrest and death that he wrote his “Age of Reason,” which was an attack upon the then prevalent superstition. This was the book which destroyed his popularity among people who still believed, even in America, in boring holes through the tongues of persons who denied the Trinity.

Paine defended the liberties of man against the usurped power of crowned ruffians. For this, he was denounced as “brutal.” He defended the rights of conscience against the bloody bigotry of his time. This made him “vulgar and low.”

When royalty could not answer Paine’s arguments in the “Rights of Man,” he was threatened with death, and outlawed from the country he was offering freedom. Paine’s sympathy for mankind had made kings his foes, his mercy cost him his liberty, his generosity kept him
in poverty, his charity made him enemies, and by intellectual honesty he lost his friends. Federalist judges of election, for whose liberty he had fought, denied him the right to vote, because he was a citizen of France; imprisoned in France because he was not a citizen of France; maligned because he was brave; shunned because he was honest; hated by those to whom he had devoted his whole existence; denied a burial place in the soil he helped make free by the church which first taught him the lesson of humanity; thus ended the life of Thomas Paine.

The world is growing better, more just and more hospitable. The narrow intolerance which once threatened to erase Paine's name from the pages of history is passing away. Gradually we are coming to know that a kingly crown or priest's robe never rested upon a nobler man than the one who had the greatness and the goodness to say: "The world is my country; to do good my religion."

Address by Edward Hagaman Hall
Secretary of the Sons of the
American Revolution

Mr. Mayor, Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen: It was only about 30 seconds ago that I received this very kind invitation to step out of the ranks of the Washington Continental Guard to address you, so that however well I may be uniformed, armed and equipped as a silent
participant in these interesting and significant ceremonies, I am captured by surprise with an inadequate supply of oratorical ammunition.

But what American citizen, who has the faintest realization of the important part which Thomas Paine took in the struggle which brought our Nation into being, could fail to catch a magnetic thrill in the presence of that fragment of the great brain, whose vibrations once set the people aquiver with a new realization of human rights. What American tongue cannot find even a few halting words to express on this occasion and at this place the sense of indebtedness that we owe to the companion of Washington and the author of Common Sense, the Crisis, and the Rights of Man.

I welcome, too, the opportunity to stand up here and show you the counterpart of the uniform in which Washington and the Continental Army fought for the principles which Thomas Paine demonstrated in his writings. Happily the people of this patriotic city of New Rochelle, under whose auspices these exercises are being conducted to-day, do not need to be told what the Continental uniform was; but there are people who, if the heroes whose blood was the seed of this Nation could rise from their graves, would not be able to tell whether they were American, British or Hessians. I had an extraordinary illustration of this fact only about a week ago. I had gone in this uniform to Tappan, in Rockland County, N. Y., and stood beside the monument marking the place where Major John Andre, the British spy, was executed and buried. As I stood contemplating the spot, and recalling
the extraordinary fortitude and resolution of Washington and his officers at the critical period of Arnold's treason, a lady came out from the nearest house, and, greeting me, inquired:

"May I ask you, sir, if you are an officer of the British army?"

I informed her that I was not; and I concluded that people need to be educated not only as to the aspects of the Revolutionary war, but as to the uniforms common in those days as well.

Although wearing a military uniform and willing to fight, if need be, for my country, I am not a fighting man. I respect profoundly the moral struggle of the men who, like the members of the Continental Army 125 years ago, and like these members of the United States Army drawn up before this monument to-day, are willing to offer their lives for their country, but I believe that no principle of right was ever settled by killing one's fellowmen. God endowed Man above his fellow creatures with a mind by which he can perceive the difference between right and wrong, and I believe that it is in the exercise of those faculties which distinguish us from the beasts of the field and not by the use of physical force common to the brutes that we are to establish right and justice on the face of the earth.

I hope the time will come, when it will not be necessary for us to maintain an array of fighting men. We are here to-day to celebrate the career of a man who fought not with the sword, but who made thrones tremble by the might of the pen. God speed the day when we will dispense with armies and navies and live by the principles laid down by Thomas Paine.

Remarks by Major E. T. Paull

I find myself somewhat in the position of an old darkey down in Virginia, in which State I was born and raised,
who was accused of stealing a mule. The justice on this occasion knew the darkey, and told him to come up to his desk and tell him about the circumstances of the case.

He told him not to pay any attention to the lawyers and court officers that were present, but to tell him the actual facts in the case, why it was he was accused of stealing a mule. The old darkey replied, "Well, Judge, I'll just tell you how that was; I was going along down the road, in the pine hills, whar I lives, and as I was goin' along, I happened to see a rope layin' in the middle of de road; I picked up de rope, and went on home wid it, and sho's you born Judge, I didn't no' dere was any mule 'tached to the rope." My position as far as a speech is somewhat similar to the old darkey's plea. I came to New Rochelle, with the understanding that I would command the detachment of Minute Men on this occasion, but I did not know that there was to be any speech attached to it.

As to what I thought of New Rochelle, I thought after taking the walk that we had done, it was a city of magnificent distances, and in this respect outrivalled New York City. However, as we marched through the principal thoroughfares of the famed city of New Rochelle, probably as much so on account of the Paine Monument as anything else, I was prepared to add my testimony to what I had heard of the city's beautiful location and handsome homes.
Address by Thaddeus B. Wakeman, Esq.

You have already heard the outline of the story of Paine's life, and if you would know the history of your country, read the life of Thomas Paine. My subject is the work of Paine. All patriots are learning to love and delight in honoring Paine. The reason is this: He was the originator of the great principles for human progress that arose during the revolution, both in America and Europe. We should like to honor him for what he wrote and said and did to secure the welfare and independence of our country, and of the immense benefit of our modern life to the whole world.

In considering the services rendered by Paine we must remember that their scene was in America, then in England, then in France, then to the rising generations ever on.

All of these countries are represented in their expressions of gratitude here to-day.

America has spoken by Artillery in the hands of the Sons of the Revolution. France has spoken through Madame Adelina Le Fort, from whom has come the beautiful wreath that now adorns the monument, and a presentation letter, if possible, still more beautiful and appropriate.

England, to whom the world is indebted for Paine, is well represented by her sons, always present to honor the one those influence and writings have finally reformed their native land through Parliaments and without war or revolution. The rising generation is represented by
the school children of the City of New Rochelle, whose songs are a delight enough to recall the Spirit of Dr. Moncure D. Conway, the first President of our Incorporated Association, whose admirable Life and Writings of Paine have secured the immortality of his work and usefulness.

In the light of these works the great services and achievements of Paine may be described as five great victories, three already won, and two being still fought out on the battle-field of time: to wit:

1. He was the first to suggest and did much to achieve American independence.
2. The next thing he suggested, and did much to achieve, was a democratic republic.
3. The next thing he suggested, and which has been achieved, is the federal union of the United States, and the adoption of the federal Constitution.
4. And now what remains on the battlefield of time is this. He was the first to name, and so make a reality of the religion of humanity, the brotherhood of mankind.
5. This will be the outgrowth of the principle of the brotherhood of mankind, and is to be the republic of mankind and of the world;—that federated republic of mankind and of the world, making war and conquest hereafter absolutely impossible.

The American constitution, the religion of humanity, the brotherhood of man—those are the three things that bind us together into one people, and the republic of mankind will make us one with all the world. "The world is my country," said Paine, and that made all the people of the world his brothers. Remember those five things and you have the substance of the history of mankind for the last one hundred years, and those points were given us by Thomas Paine more than by any other man whatsoever. They are, in fact, the real foundation of the future welfare and glory of our race!

When independence was first suggested, why was it not taken up by the American colonies? It was because they had no government to put in the place of the government of George III. Wipe out the king, they said, and you will bring chaos. Independence was possible because he took the ground that the American people could stand
with God-nature as their only king, and that they could make their own democratic republic, which would be of the people, for the people and by the people. That was what made independence possible, for in 1776 that idea spread through our country like wildfire. After “Common Sense” was read throughout the country, Washington himself said it “is sound in its reasoning,” and thereafter Washington owed his work for independence to this writing of Thomas Paine directly, and he regarded Paine as his political father. Paine was the creator of this government by the fact that he first put into the hearts of the people the idea of the democratic republic and the spirit of independence: and one thing more, and that was the union of the States and of the people in one great continental government. He was the first of Democrats and Federalists united.

On the 18th of October, 1775, Paine published in the Pennsylvania Magazine what he called “A Serious Thought;” in that he argued for independence and continental legislation. That was the first intimation of our glorious union; “continental legislation was the thing”! He argued that we must become a united people and a nation. He said what was to be accomplished by throwing off what prevented any such union—the allegiance to the British king and any other government on earth. So far, those three things—indepedence, the republic, and the federal union—have been won. This country is to-day, through recent events, teaching all the rest of the world a great lesson in progress and peace; and that lesson is made possible by the fact that those three battles inaugurated by Paine have been practically won.

There are two more victories, as I said, yet to be won. In those we are extremely interested, not only because of our own welfare, but for the welfare of all the rest of the world. I mean our realization of future brotherhood through the Religion of Humanity. Mr. Schroeder has already told you that one of the grandest things ever done was when Thomas Paine refused to vote for the death of the king, but said destroy monarchy. That was beautiful and tragic. Kill the monarch—but save the Man!

Then, there is that passage in No. 7 of the Crisis in
which for the first time the British king and all of his supporters were cited before “the religion of humanity” as monsters and not human beings. Think of this man Paine taking such a stand and proclaiming the British king and all of his ministers as monsters before the world! That sentiment was taken up in France, and it became the inspiration of the great philosopher Auguste Comte. Those words have blessed every religion. Milton says the Philosophy of Socrates has flowed down and watered the roots of all “the schools.” Now, my friends, the religion of humanity has done the same thing. Who started that religion of humanity? Who indicted kings before it? Nobody but Thomas Paine! Nobody else had the knowledge and nobody else had the courage to do it. Those three magic words first spoken by Paine, will work on and on for ever!

When real war for independence came up, Paine shouldered his musket, but Washington said, “Paine, your pen is worth more than your musket,” and Paine became what can be called the adviser of the soldiers, and his writings were read by their camp fires, as Mr. Schroeder has told you, throughout the army, and by Washington’s order.

My time draws to a close but I want to again impress upon you to remember the five points about which I have been speaking. In them the genius and quality of Paine rose to the very highest point, and to honor him, as we are doing to-day may well be considered by us as the worthiest—the greatest act of our lives. When we are asked who of all men first sketched the future and held aloft its program, truthful history replies: The Author-Hero to whom this monument was erected and is this day re-dedicated! Therefore, the two chief centers by which the lovers of liberty, humanity and progress will love to linger and gather inspiration in America, will henceforth be the Mausoleum of Washington by the Potomac, and this Monument of Paine by his old home in your lovely city of New Rochelle.
Hon. Henry S. Clark accepting the Monument in behalf of the City of New Rochelle
Address by Mayor Henry S. Clark

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have the honor to act in behalf of my associates of the Common Council and the People of the City of New Rochelle, as spokesman on this occasion for the acceptance of this
historical memorial by the City. This memorial should serve and will remain an object lesson inculcating not only patriotism, but the fundamental idea which appeared only in Paine's writings—political equality for all men. He ranks with Samuel Adams as a patriot, who taught to the British subjects that they have rights as citizens greater than those conferred upon them by the British crown. Paine brought about an awakening that impressed upon the people those two great ideas—political equality and the power by popular suffrage to carry on a government by which all men were equal under the law. And the lesson which he taught then is a lesson which should not be forgotten now. May this memorial ever serve to keep fresh in the minds of this oncoming generation the patriotism and the love of liberty of Thomas Paine and of the men of his times.

And now, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, in behalf of my associates of the Common Council, the representatives of the people of New Rochelle, we accept this splendid memorial and pledge ourselves to ever protect and preserve it, trusting it will ever be an inspiration, to self-sacrificing citizenship.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]

[Handwritten Signature]
Benediction by the Chaplain of
Sons of American Revolution.
Rector of St. James Episcopal Church
New York City.

St. Witt L. Pelton, Ph.D.
DEATH MASK

By J. W. Jarvis
In New York Historical Society
Burial of Thomas Paine

"The grand people of America were not there; but beside the negroes stood the Quaker preacher and the French Catholic woman, Madame Bonneville placed her son Benjamin—at afterwards General in the United States Army—at one end of the grave, and standing herself at the other end, cried, as the earth fell on the coffin: "Oh, Mr. Paine, my son stands here as testimony of the gratitude of America and I for France."

Life of Thomas Paine, by Moncure Daniel Conway.
KEY OF BASTILE

At Mount Vernon, Va.
Washington's Homestead
Nelson W. Stuard
Sculptor
Born Aug. 25, 1824, Died Aug. 14, 1908
Monument Erected 1839

Thomas Paine’s Patriotism Rewarded by the State of New York
Hon. Henry S. Clark accepting the Monument in behalf of the City of New Rochelle
St. Witt L. Pelton, Ph.D.
DEATH MASK

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