

Janey Barron Hope

about  
Yorktown  
Centennial.

59 Freeman St.

22nd  
Norfolk Va. Oct 12<sup>nd</sup> 1881

Home again, after being at the Centennial from last Tuesday morn. till Thursday night Papa being host of the occasion each of us received invitations aboard the "Vesuvius" as guests of the U. S. - so as Mamma did not go, Mrs. Goode chaperoned us & we left here for Washington Sunday aft. reached there following morn. Mr. Tidball met us & took us all over the city while Papa arranged about our accommodations, at four we left W. & next morn. reached Yorktown. The Vesuvius was crowded & we made some very pleasant

friends, with two very nice girls from Maine, a little Col. Farnham in the staff of his father the Gov. of Vermont & Col. Gilghman on the Gov. of Maryland's staff.

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Grandson of the Tilghman who carried  
the first tidings of the surrender to Phil-  
adelphia, was his grand-father's spaulter  
& <sup>the</sup> sword which was presented to him  
for his ride. Capt. Tucker was  
so kind & Mr & Mrs G. & Mrs Grant  
were just as charming to us as our  
kindest could have been. Fort. Mifflin  
looked gay & beautiful, crowded with  
men-o-war, steamers, tugs, whips & row  
boats & we lay to at the Government  
Wharf next to Genl. Hancock's "Linn." St  
John's; on the other side was the "Cutkill  
who brought the French & Germans  
down & the boats we moved closely to-  
gether with a common passage way  
Soon after the President arrived, we all  
sailed forth to the grand stand to  
see the corner stone of the monument which  
which ceremony with the address con-  
= sequent upon it & Gov. Holiday's welcome

started till three o'clock. It was terribly  
 warm & the dust was horrible, so after  
 lunch we retired to our state-room & there  
 weid till we dressed for dinner. It was  
 at lunch that I became acquainted  
 with the two nice girls from Maine,  
 Miss Wright & Miss Hamlin, we scraped  
 acquaintance over a fan & then introduced  
 ourselves in a frank boyish fashion  
 after dinner, who "to our wandering eyes  
 should appear" but Dr Galewood & Willie  
 Galt & so with Col Farnham, who tho'  
 evidently quite young is very handsome  
 & goodmannered & tall - Col Peyton  
 we had a little reception in one end of  
 the saloon. When with the ships illu-  
 -mination & the fireworks in the water  
 it was like fairy land. Wednesday  
 was our day. We went as usual to the  
 grand stand, had a fine view of the  
 President & his cabinet & the Foreigners  
 What was more important to us - of Papa

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Before his poem, came Mr Winton's  
oration; this started off lively but he  
had little dramatic force & the little  
he had wasn't well sustained. He  
dragged on for two solid hours  
until I began to wonder if it could be  
a machine before me round up to run  
forever. I could see the crowd growing  
restless & impatient & if they could have  
got away the people would have gone but  
wedged in so it was impossible. At three  
different places I saw where Mr Winton  
could have ended with great effect but  
at last the disarrangement of some of  
his M. J. relieved us & then Palsa, his

time selfishly consumed by Winton  
arose to address a listless, weary crowd  
& to overcome the prejudices of the sen-  
ators & President & to indicate his  
Southern birth. He saw how matters  
stood & to use his own expression  
he was "as mad as the Devil" & he  
fairly charged. Never was he more

cool & composed & more gracefully  
so full of roused animation. The effect  
was electric; the crowd hushed itself  
except to applaud & pressed closer & closer  
till I thought more than one should  
be swept away, chair & all. He only spoke  
(40) forty minutes & when he finished  
he received a perfect ovation & it was so  
funny, one of the Frenchmen had  
never spoken a word of English since  
his arrival in America, walked up to him  
& said "Sir, I thank you for 'France & the  
Frenchman'"; his comrades followed suit  
& the President & Mr Blaine pronounced  
it "grand" & "magnificent". Capt. Tucker  
was as much pleased as a boy, he flew  
up to Papa gave him a resounding slap  
on the shoulder & cried out, while his  
face shone, "Hoop, old fellow! I didn't  
know it was in you. The poem I knew was  
there, but not the fire & vigor of the delivery"  
& often his friends all but took him in  
their arms; strangers pressed up on him

introductions & cards & people he never saw before showered invitations upon him & us to all parts of the union. Ah it did my heart good to see him recognized as he had a right to be, from his birth & from the divine right of his genius, & especially to watch the change in Senator Buller's demeanor. He was a fine looking aristocratic man & was inclined to ignore the whole party of Hopes, when we first went aboard but his whole manner grew as warm as fire - what we called "our day". I was very much amused at his meeting us & telling us good bye as we left; he shook hands & said very cordially to Nan "Why Miss Hope have you seen him? The handsome young German? I met him a moment ago coming down the saloon in a frantic manner, asking for Miss Hope, where was Miss Hope, he must see Miss Hope!" Indeed we were obliged to make our way to the Norfolk Boat

this a crowd of congratulating friends, when  
we left Thursday eve. Since our return, letters &  
friends have come in, more letters than friends  
for with a few exceptions the Norfolk people  
are the most unemotional, the most un-  
hymastic I have ever seen. The general verdict  
is this that Papa "has <sup>redeemed</sup> rescued Virginia from  
darkness - the charge that she has no literature"

Of course the Northern papers do either  
omit altogether or very scant in their praise  
except I believe the Philadelphia Press. This  
we were prepared for & Papa himself predict-  
ed that it would be so, but I can't help  
feeling that one day two lines in a news-  
paper will not hold his praise or rather  
that is justly his due.