

our sturdy freedom-loving forefathers, and when we visit one of them—to use the words of a modern poet who has made the past live again in his pages—we think of “how they have stood, and seen so many generations of men come and go; how often they have welcomed the new-born babe, and given farewell to the old man; how many secrets of the past they know; how many tales which men of the present have forgotten!”



DOORWAY OF TATTERSALLS' HOMESTEAD.