Lafayette, a French nobleman, believed in the cause of the American Revolution so much that he used his own money to help finance the war and came to America to fight alongside the American forces. After the war, Lafayette returned to France but eventually came back to America on a visit and was greeted with a hero’s welcome.

“Rarely has the benefactor of a people been awarded such measure of gratitude as we gave Lafayette in 1824. Eager crowds flocked into the cities and the villages to welcome this hero...”

– Albert Blaisdell

Reading and Assignments

Based on your student’s age and ability, the reading in this unit may be read aloud to the student and journaling and notebook pages may be completed orally. Likewise, other assignments can be done with an appropriate combination of independent and guided study.

In this unit, students will:
- Complete one lesson in which they will learn about Lafayette, the friend of America.
- Read selected chapters from Seaman: The Dog Who Explored the West with Lewis and Clark.
- Learn about Conjunctions and Compound Situations and complete corresponding grammar exercises.
- Visit www.ArtiosHCS.com for additional resources.

Key People and Events

Marquis de Lafayette  James Monroe
Daniel Webster  George Washington
Leading Ideas

History is HIS Story.
God’s story of love, mercy, and redemption through Christ.
*He made known to us the mystery of his will according to his good pleasure, which he purposed in Christ, to be put into effect when the times reach their fulfillment—to bring unity to all things in heaven and on earth under Christ.*
— Ephesians 1:9-10

God’s providential hand governs and times all events and provides for his Creation according to His plan and purposes.
The God who made the world and everything in it is the Lord of heaven and earth and does not live in temples built by human hands. And he is not served by human hands, as if he needed anything. Rather, he himself gives everyone life and breath and everything else. From one man he made all the nations, that they should inhabit the whole earth; and he marked out their appointed times in history and the boundaries of their lands. God did this so that they would seek him and perhaps reach out for him and find him, though he is not far from any one of us.
— Acts 17:24-27

Godly leadership and servanthood are necessary for one to be a true reforming influence.
Whoever wants to become great among you must be your servant, and whoever wants to be first must be your slave—just as the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many.
— Matthew 20:26-28

God raises up and removes leaders.
He changes times and seasons; he deposes kings and raises up others. He gives wisdom to the wise and knowledge to the discerning.
— Daniel 2:21
In this unit, we’re going to give real-time updates in the style of Facebook statuses. Facebook is a social media site where users share messages with all of their friends at once about what’s going on in their lives, their feelings, or even just what they had for lunch. These “status updates” are not limited by the number of characters like tweets are, and tend to give a little more detail and emotion in a few sentences. These updates are open for friends to reply to them, and conversations frequently follow.

Activity while reading: In your Social Media Journal, write at least three detailed status updates per chapter of your reading assignment as you are reading. Try to ensure that these updates give a general summary about the main events of the chapter.

For example: If we were to live update the Three Little Pigs scene that we used with the first set of chapters, it might look something like this:

#1 I’m hoping someone can tell me that I’m not crazy. I was just driving down the road, and I saw a pig walking down the road, carrying a huge load of straw between his front legs. He really seemed like he was on a mission! Have any of you ever seen something like this?

#2 It’s happening again! This time there were two pigs, one about a mile down the road from the other. The first was pushing a wheelbarrow filled to overflowing with sticks, and the next one was struggling with a wheelbarrow that was full-to-the-brim with bricks. I’m starting to feel like I’m living in a fairy tale!

#3 The plot keeps thickening. Out of the corner of my eye I just saw a sleek, grey wolf slinking down the side of the road. I could be imagining it, but it really seemed like he was stalking those pigs ahead of him. Do you guys think I should call someone? The police? Animal control, maybe? I’m just getting a feeling in the pit of my stomach that I’m going to see something about this in the evening news.

Grammar

- Read the notes on Conjunctions and Compound Situations, beginning on page 4.
- Complete the corresponding exercises on the Artios Home Companion website.
Now we’re going to learn the last part of speech. Haven’t you learned a lot?

We use conjunctions to join things together in a sentence. One of the rules about joining things together is that the things must be alike.

**You can join 2 nouns:** The boy and the girl walked to school. *(A noun can also join a pronoun.)*

**Or 2 verbs:** The children walked and ran to school.

**Or three adverbs:** The children moved slowly, quietly, and carefully.

**Or anything else** AS LONG AS THE THINGS ARE ALIKE.

You can’t join things which are not alike: *walk and table???

By now I’ll bet you’ve figured out that *and* is a conjunction, but that’s not the only one. The conjunctions are:

- and
- or
- for (when it means *because*)
- but
- nor
- yet (when it means *but*)

When you find a conjunction in a sentence, mark it “CJ.”

**COMPOUND THINGS:** A “compound” thing in a sentence is when there are two (or more) of something. When a sentence has more than one subject, we call it a “compound subject.” When it has two or more verbs, we call it a “compound verb” and so on. When you have to diagram a sentence with a compound thing in it, you decide where it would go in the diagram (if it were only one thing) and then you just “branch off” the line. Just look below to see how you diagram all kinds of compound things.

**A. COMPOUND SUBJECT:**

```
PN   CJ   PN   AV   ADV
John and Jim walked home.
```

```
John  
/ \   
Jim   walked
       home
```

**B. COMPOUND VERB:**

```
PN   AV   CJ   AV   ART   ADJ   N
Sean mowed and raked the front yard.
```

```
Sean  
/     
mowed  
/      
p and  
raked  
/       
yard   the  
/        
front  
```
Sean cleaned his room and did his chores.

Did you notice that, in the first sentence, the two verbs “share” a direct object? That’s why the baseline is joined back together again after the verbs. In the second example, each verb has its own direct object, so we don’t join the baseline back together again.

C. COMPOUND DIRECT OBJECT:

Susan ate a sandwich and chips.

D. COMPOUND INDIRECT OBJECT:

Joe sent Jim and me presents.

E. COMPOUND PREDICATE NOMINATIVE OR PREDICATE ADJECTIVE:

She felt hungry and tired.
F. COMPOUND PREPOSITIONAL PHRASES:

\[
\text{PRO AV PP ART N CJ PP ART N}
\]

\[
\text{We ran (down the stairs) and (out the door).}
\]

G. PREPOSITIONAL PHRASE WITH COMPOUND OBJECT:

\[
\text{PN AV PP ART ADJ N CJ N}
\]

\[
\text{She dusted (under the new table and chairs).}
\]

Can you tell why \text{the} and \text{new} are not attached to either \text{table} or \text{chairs}? Why are these words attached to the line before it "branches off"?

H. COMPOUND SENTENCE:

\[
\text{PN AV ART N CJ PN AV PRO}
\]

\[
\text{Jason mowed the lawn and Sue raked it.}
\]
I. COMPOUND MODIFIERS:

ART  ADJ  CJ  ADJ  N  AV

The black and white dog barked.

J. THREE OR MORE OF SOMETHING:

PN  PN  CJ  PN  AV  N

Ed, Joe, and Jim ate lunch.

Notice where "and" is placed.
Lafayette, a French nobleman, believed in the cause of the American Revolution so much that he used his own money to help finance the war and came to America to fight alongside the American forces. After the war, Lafayette returned to France but eventually came back to America on a visit and was greeted with a hero’s welcome.

“Rarely has the benefactor of a people been awarded such measure of gratitude as we gave Lafayette in 1824. Eager crowds flocked into the cities and the villages to welcome this hero...”

– Albert Blaisdell

Reading and Assignments

- Read the article: *A Hero’s Welcome*, pages 10-17.
- After reading the article, summarize the story you read by either:
  - Retelling it out loud to your teacher or parent.
  - Completing an appropriate notebook page.
- Either way, be sure to include the answers to the discussion questions and an overview of key people, dates, and events in your summary.
- Be sure to visit [www.ArtiosHCS.com](http://www.ArtiosHCS.com) for additional resources.

Key People

- Marquis de Lafayette
- James Monroe
- George Washington
- Daniel Webster

Discussion Questions

1. What kind of welcome did we give Lafayette in 1824?
2. Who was Lafayette?
3. Why did Lafayette first come to this country?
4. When did Lafayette first come to this country?
5. Why did Congress accept Lafayette’s services?
6. What was the effect of Lafayette’s manner and example?
7. How did Lafayette live at Valley Forge?
8. What did Lafayette do on his return to France?
9. What did Lafayette do when peace was declared?
10. When did Lafayette make his third trip to this country?
11. How had our country changed by the time Lafayette returned in 1824?
12. What had been Lafayette’s career in his own country?
13. Why did it take Lafayette so long to go from New York to Boston?
14. Who was Dr. Bowditch?
15. How much of our country did Lafayette visit?
16. What did Lafayette do with the laurel wreath presented to him at Yorktown?
17. Can you describe some of the incidents of Lafayette’s visit?
18. What did “Lafayette” mean?
19. What occurred at the tavern in Virginia?
20. How did Lafayette show his affection for Washington?
21. What can you say of the scenes connected with the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill?
22. Who was the orator at the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill Monument?
23. How was Lafayette received at the University of Virginia?
24. How did Congress show its gratitude for Lafayette’s services during the Revolution?
25. What was the last honor shown the departing guest?
Rarely has the benefactor of a people been awarded such measure of gratitude as we gave Lafayette in 1824. Eager crowds flocked into the cities and the villages to welcome this hero. Thousands of children, the boys in blue jackets and the girls in white dresses, scattered flowers before him. If you could get your grandfather or your grandmother to tell you of this visit, it would be as interesting as a storybook.

The conditions in the United States were just right for such an outburst of feeling. Everybody knew the story of the rich French nobleman, who, at the age of nineteen, had left friends, wife, home, and native land to cast his lot with strange people three thousand miles away, engaged in fighting for freedom.

It was not until after the battle of Bunker Hill that, at a grand dinner party, the young marquis heard of our struggle for independence. He knew neither our country nor our people, and he did not speak our language; but his sympathies were at once awakened, and he made up his mind to fight for us.

In the spring of 1777, at his own expense, he bought and fitted out a vessel with military supplies and sailed for America. Seven weeks later, he landed in South Carolina and at once went to Philadelphia to offer his services to Congress.

He wrote a note to a member of Congress in which he said, “After the sacrifices I have made, I have the right to exact two favors; one is, to serve at my own expense, the other, to serve as a volunteer.”

These manly words and the striking appearance of the young Frenchman, together with letters from Benjamin Franklin, had their effect. His services were accepted, and he was made a major general.

For seven years Lafayette served Washington as an aide and a personal friend. His deep sympathy, his generous conduct, and his gracious ways won all hearts, from the stately Washington to the humblest soldier. Personal bravery on the battlefield at once gained fame for him as a soldier, and made him one of the heroes of the hour. His example worked wonders in getting the best young men of the country to enlist in the army.

During the fearful winter at Valley Forge, the young nobleman suddenly changed his manner of living. Used to ease and personal comforts, he became even more frugal and self-denying than the half-starved and half-frozen soldiers. How different it must have been from the gaieties and the luxuries of the French court of the winter before!

The battle of Monmouth was fought on a hot Sunday in June, 1778. From four o’clock in the morning until dusk, Lafayette fought like a hero. Late at night, when the battle was over, he and Washington lay upon the same cloak, under a tree, and talked over the strange events of the day until they fell asleep.

After the battle of Monmouth, Lafayette went back to France to visit his family, and
to plead the cause of his adopted country. He was kindly received at court.

“Tell us all the good news about our dearly-beloved Americans,” begged the queen.

To the king, Lafayette spoke plainly: “The money that you spend, Sire, on one of your court balls would go far towards sending an army to the colonies in America, and dealing England a blow where she would most feel it.”

In the spring of 1780, Lafayette returned to America with the French king’s pledge of help.

At the close of the Revolution, the gallant young marquis went back to France, the hero of his nation, but his interest in America never grew less. When the treaty of peace was signed at Paris, he hired a vessel and hurried it across the ocean, with the good news.

In 1784, the year after peace was declared, Lafayette visited this country for the third time. He made Washington a long visit at Mount Vernon, went over the old battlefields, and met his old comrades.

In 1824, it was known that Lafayette, now an old man, longed to visit once more the American people and the scenes he loved so well. Congress at once requested President Monroe to invite him as the nation’s guest.

Forty years had wrought a marvelous change in America. The thirteen colonies, in whose cause the young Frenchman came over the sea, had been united into a nation of twenty-four states. The experiment of laying the foundation of a great republic had proven successful. The problem of self-government had been solved.

The United States had taken its place among the great nations of the world—a republic of twelve millions of prosperous and happy people. Towns and cities had sprung up like magic. The tide of immigration had taken possession of mountain and valley of what was then the far West.

The people of the young nation were still rejoicing over the glorious victories of Hull, Decatur, Bainbridge, Perry, and other heroes of the sea. Less than ten years before, General Jackson had won his great victory at New Orleans.

Time had dealt heavily with the great generals of the Revolution. Washington had been laid away in the tomb at Mount Vernon twenty-five years before. Greene, Wayne, Marion, Morgan, Schuyler, Knox, and Lincoln were all dead. Stark had died only two years before. Sumter was still living. Lafayette was the last surviving major general of the Revolution.

The people of this country were familiar with Lafayette’s remarkable history since he had left America. They had heard of his lifelong struggle against tyranny in his native land. They knew him as the gallant knight who had dealt hard blows in the cause of freedom. They cared little about the turmoils of French politics, but knew that this champion of liberty had been for five years in an Austrian dungeon.

Do you wonder that the grateful people
of the sturdy young republic were eager to receive him as their guest?

In company with his son, George Washington Lafayette, and his private secretary, Lafayette landed at Staten Island, New York, on Sunday, August 15, 1824. He spent the night at the house of Vice President Tompkins. The next day, six thousand citizens came, in a grand procession of festively decked vessels, to escort the national guest to the city. The cannon from the forts and from the men-of-war boomed a welcome, while two hundred thousand people cheered themselves hoarse.

Within a few days Lafayette went to Washington, and was formally received as the nation’s guest by President Monroe, at the White House.

As our guest now enters upon an unbroken series of receptions and triumphal ovations in the twenty-four states of the Union, let us take a glimpse at his personal appearance.

Lafayette was tall, rather stout, and had a large head. His face was oval and regular, with a high forehead. His complexion was light, and his cheeks were red. He had a long nose, and well-arched eyebrows overhanging grayish blue eyes. He had lost his hair in the Austrian prison, and in its place wore a curly, reddish brown wig, set low upon his forehead, thus concealing the heavy wrinkles upon his brow.

“Time has much changed us, for then we were young and active,” said Lafayette to his old friend, the famous tribal chief Red Jacket, whom he had met at Buffalo.

“Alas!” said the aged warrior, who did not suspect the finely made French wig, “time has left my old friend red cheeks and a head covered with hair; but for me—

look!” and, untying the handkerchief that covered his head, the old chieftain showed with a grim smile that he was entirely bald.

President Monroe, Who Received the Nation’s Guest

The veteran soldiers of the Revolution said they could not see any resemblance to their youthful hero of nearly half a century before. He was always a plain-looking, if not a homely man, but his smile was magnetic, his face singularly attractive, and his manner full of sweet and gracious courtesy. To the people of the Revolution he was always known as “the young marquis.”

Lafayette remained in New York four days; but, having promised to attend the graduating exercises at Harvard College, he was forced to hasten to Boston. The trip was made by a relay of carriages, with a large civic and military escort.

Although the party traveled from five o’clock in the morning until midnight, it took five days to reach the city. Every village along the route had its triumphal arch, trimmed with flowers and patriotic mottoes. People came for many miles round, to welcome the great man and his party. At night the long file of carriages was escorted by men on horseback, carrying torches. Cannon were fired and church bells rung, all along the route; while, after
dark, huge bonfires were lighted on the hilltops and on every village green.

When Lafayette appeared, there was wild excitement in the staid city of Boston. He rode in an open barouche drawn by six white horses and was escorted by companies of militia, and by twelve hundred mounted tradesmen, clad in white frocks.

It seems that Dr. Bowditch, the famous mathematician, a man too dignified to smile on ordinary occasions, was caught in the crowd that was waiting for Lafayette. He walked up a flight of steps, that he might with proper dignity let the crowd pass. At the sight of the famous Frenchman, he seemed to lose his senses; for in an instant he was in the front ranks of the crowd, trying to shake hands with the honored guest, and shouting with all his might.

On this trip Lafayette went east as far as Portsmouth, New Hampshire. His tour was then directed by way of Worcester, Hartford, and the familiar scenes of the Hudson, to the South and the Southwest, where he visited all the large cities. From New Orleans, he ascended the Mississippi and the Ohio. He then crossed Lake Erie, and, passing through the state of New York and the Old Bay State, visited Portland, Maine. Returning by Lake Champlain and the Hudson, he reached New York in time for the magnificent celebration of the Fourth of July, 1825. The tour was brought to an end in September, by a visit to the national capital.

Lafayette’s journey through the country lasted for more than a year, and was one unbroken ovation. Towns and cities all over the land vied with each other in paying him honor. It was one long series of public dinners, patriotic speeches, bonfires, flower-decked arches, processions of school children, and brilliant balls.

The old veterans who had fought under Washington eagerly put on their faded uniforms, and found themselves the heroes of the hour, as they fought their battles over again to crowds of eager listeners. In fact, Lafayette’s interviews with the old soldiers and the few surviving officers appear to have been the most interesting and heart-stirring features of the whole journey.

A few weeks after his arrival in this country, Lafayette went to Yorktown to celebrate the anniversary of that notable victory. He was entertained in the house which had been the headquarters of Cornwallis, forty-three years before. A single bed was found for the marquis; but the little village was so crowded that the governor of Virginia and the great officers of the state were forced to camp on straw spread on the floor.

A big box of candles, which once belonged to Cornwallis’s supplies, was found in good order in the cellar. They were lighted and arranged in the middle of the camp, where the ladies and the soldiers danced.

The next day, Lafayette received his callers in the large Washington tent, which had been brought from Mount Vernon for this purpose. Branches cut from a fine laurel in front of the Nelson house were woven into a crown and placed on the head of the honored guest.

Lafayette at once took it off, and, putting it on the head of his old comrade, Colonel Nicholas Fish, who had helped him carry the redoubt at Yorktown, said, “Take it; this wreath belongs to you also; keep it
as a deposit for which we must account to
our comrades.”

“Nick,” said Lafayette at another time to
this aged man as the two old friends sailed
up the Hudson, “do you remember when
we used to slide down that hill with the
Newburgh girls, on an ox sled?”

On the trip through the Southwest, one
of the grandest ovations took place at
Nashville, Tennessee. General Jackson, the
hero of New Orleans, with forty veterans of
the Revolution and thousands of people
from far and near, gave their guest a
rousing welcome.

One old German veteran, who had
come over with Lafayette in 1777 and
served with him during the whole war,
traveled a hundred and fifty miles over the
mountains to reach Nashville.

As he threw himself into his general’s
arms, he exclaimed, “I have seen you once
again; I have nothing more to wish for; I
have lived long enough.”

In the grand procession at New
Orleans, one hundred Choctaw tribal
people marched in single file. They had
been in camp near the city for a month,
that they might be on hand to see “the
great warrior,” “the brother of their great
father Washington.”

It would fill a good-sized book to tell
you all the incidents and the courtesies that
marked this triumphal tour.

At Hartford, Connecticut, eight
hundred school children, who had saved
their pennies, gave Lafayette a gold medal,
and a hundred veterans of the Revolution
escorted him through the city to the boat.

When the grand cavalcade reached
Portsmouth, New Hampshire, the rain
came down in torrents, but a thousand
school children crowned with flowers lined
the road to greet the far-famed man, and
not one left the ranks.

In New York City, there was a firemen’s
parade with nearly fifty hand engines, each
drawn by thirty red-shirted men. A sham
house was built and set on fire; then, at the
captain’s signal, the firemen leaped to the
brakes and showed their foreign guest how
fire was put out in America.

Sixty Boston boys, from twelve to
fourteen years of age, formed a flying
artillery company, and, keeping just ahead
of the long procession, fired salute after
salute as the party neared the city.

While in Boston, Lafayette rode out to
Quincy one Sunday, to pay a visit of respect
to the venerable John Adams, and dine
with him. He was astonished to find this
noted man and ex-president of the United
States living in a one-story frame house.
Although the old statesman was so feeble
that his grandchildren had to put the food
into his mouth, Lafayette said, “he kept up
the conversation on the old times with an
ease and readiness of memory which made
us forget his eighty-nine years.”

One beautiful night while Lafayette was
the guest of Philadelphia, the whole city
was illuminated in his honor. Forty
thousand strangers flocked into town for
the night. The next morning the mayor
called upon the distinguished guest, and
told him that although it was “a night of
joyous and popular effervescence,” perfect
order prevailed, and not a single arrest was
made.

A word was coined to express this flood
tide of popular homage, and, for many
years afterwards, whenever special honors
were paid to anybody, he was said to be
“Lafayetted.”

A touching incident shows the spirit of
gratitude which seemed to seize even the humblest of citizens in trying to please the nation’s guest. The party stopped at a small tavern on a byroad in Virginia, to rest the horses. The landlord came out and begged Lafayette to come into his house, if only for five minutes. The marquis, with his usual courtesy, yielded to the request, and entered.

The plain but neat living room was trimmed with fir trees, and upon its whitewashed wall was written, in charcoal, “Welcome, Lafayette.” On a small table was a bottle of strong drink, with glasses, as was the custom in those days. There was also a plate of thin slices of bread, all neatly covered with a napkin. The landlord introduced his wife, and brought in his little five-year old boy. The food was served, and the health of the guest was drunk.

The speech for the occasion was recited by the boy: “General Lafayette, I thank you for the liberty which you have won for my father, for my mother, for myself, and for my country.”

Lafayette was much moved by the sincerity of it all; and after kissing the boy and getting into his carriage, he said with tears in his eyes that it was one of the happiest moments of his life.

While on his way to Yorktown, in October, Lafayette paid a visit to Mount Vernon. Again he passed through the rooms and over the grounds with which he was so familiar. What memories of its owner, his great and faithful friend for twenty-two years, must have crowded upon the old hero!

The remains of Washington then lay in the old tomb near the river. The door was opened, and Lafayette went down into the vault, where he remained some moments beside the coffin of his great chief. He came out with his head bowed, and with tears streaming down his face. He then led his son into the tomb, where they knelt reverently, and, after the French fashion, kissed the coffin.

Meanwhile, the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was near at hand. The prosperous and happy people of the Old Bay State were preparing a celebration. The corner stone of Bunker Hill Monument was to be laid by Lafayette.

The weather on this memorable June day was perfect. Never before had such a crowd been seen in Boston.

A Yankee stage driver very aptly said, “Everything that had wheels and everything that had legs used them to get to Boston.”

Through the densely crowded streets, a grand civic and military procession of seven thousand people escorted the guests to Bunker Hill.

As one famous man said, “It seemed as if no spot where a human foot could plant itself was left unoccupied.”

Two hundred officers and soldiers of the Revolution marched at the head of the
procession. One old man, who had been a drummer in the battle of Bunker Hill, carried the same drum with which he had rallied the patriot forces.

How they shouted when the hero of the day came riding slowly along, in an open barouche drawn by six white horses! The women waved their handkerchiefs and the splendidly decked school children scattered flowers.

How thrilling it was to see those forty white-haired men, the survivors of Bunker Hill!

During the morning, these honored heroes had been presented to Lafayette. He had shaken hands with them, had called them by name, and had spoken a few tender words to each of them, as if to some dear friend.

Not a field officer or a staff officer of the battle was living. Captain Clark, the highest surviving officer, came tottering along under the weight of ninety-five years, to shake hands with the French nobleman.

The young man who introduced the veterans, and who in after years became one of the most honored citizens and mayors of Boston, said of this occasion, “If there were dry eyes in the room, mine were not among them.”

What a scene it was for an historical picture, when the brave old minister, the Reverend Joseph Thaxter, who was chaplain of Colonel Prescott’s regiment, rose to offer prayer and to give the benediction! As his feeble voice was lifted to ask for the blessing of God, it did not seem possible that fifty years before, on the same spot, this man had stood and prayed for the patriot cause.

Daniel Webster was the orator of the day. A famous Englishman once said that no man could be as great as Webster looked, and on this day the majestic orator seemed to tower above all other men.

Every American schoolboy who has had “to speak his piece” knows by heart the famous passage from this oration, beginning, “Venerable men! You have come down to us from a former generation. Heaven has bounteously lengthened out your lives, that you might behold this joyous day.”

Mr. Webster’s voice was in such good order that fifteen thousand people are said to have been able to hear him.

At the banquet during the same evening, the great orator said, “I shall never desire to behold again the awful spectacle of so many human faces all turned towards me.”

Near the end, Lafayette visited Thomas
Jefferson at Monticello. The veteran statesman, now eighty-one years old, drove his old-time friend and guest over to a grand banquet at the University of Virginia. James Madison was present. When the students and the great crowd of people saw Washington’s friend seated between the two aged statesmen, a shout went up, the like of which, it was said, was never before heard in the Old Dominion.

When Lafayette arrived in America, in August, 1824, he first visited the national capital, and was formally received at the White House by President Monroe and by many of the great men of the country. On his return to Washington in 1825, he was told that Congress had voted him two hundred thousand dollars and two large tracts of land for his services during the Revolution.

It was now September, and Lafayette had remained in this country much longer than he had expected. The new president, John Quincy Adams, gave him a farewell dinner at the White House, with a large party of notable men. The president’s formal farewell to the country’s guest is a classic in our literature.

Amid the blessings and the prayers of a grateful people, Lafayette sailed for France in the new and beautiful frigate Brandywine, which had been built and named in his honor. It was named in commemoration of Lafayette’s gallantry at the battle of the Brandywine. Although wounded in the leg, Lafayette kept the field till the battle was over. To the surgeon who cared for the injured Lafayette, Washington said, “Take care of him as though he were my son.”

For years afterwards, some people used to tell their children, with a peculiar thrill and feeling of awe, that a beautiful rainbow arched the heavens just before Lafayette landed at Staten Island, and that an equally beautiful symbol of peace spanned the broad ocean, as the steamboat moved slowly down Chesapeake Bay, to take the nation’s guest on board the Brandywine.