



Historyland

INVITES YOU



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**CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO LINES**



# HISTORYLAND

Where is Historyland?

Historyland is the ground on which more American history has been made than any other comparable area in our country. It is where America began. It is where Colonial America ended and America the nation was born and preserved. It is where America carries on.

Washington, the magnificent symbol of our country and its institutions, stands in all its majesty and grandeur at Historyland's portal, eastern terminus of Chesapeake and Ohio Lines. No city in the world surpasses the Capital of your own country for beauty, interesting things, or for the inspirations it will bring to you. It will refresh your patriotism and renew your faith in America to visit and see Washington, even though you have been there before.

And to visit the hallowed grounds and national shrines in Historyland close by, cannot fail to make your heart beat a little faster, to make you feel a little prouder, to cause you to resolve a little more highly to be a little more

worthy of the gallant men and women who braved the unknown to find a new home in a New World; who pledged and gave their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor to found a new nation; who unselfishly gave their blood to preserve it whole.

Stand on the shore at Jamestown where the first permanent English colony was established. Stand on the battlefield where the independence of your country was won, where Washington, Lafayette and Hamilton stood when the British Army laid down its arms. Stand on a dozen fields where the nation Washington created was preserved a Union, one and inseparable. Stand where Lincoln stood when he said "Government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth."

Live over again, with those who have long gone beyond, the moments happy and tragical which have made America. You will go away a better man, a better woman, or a better child than you were before you came and realized that you are an American because of the immortal events which took place in Historyland.





## ALEXANDRIA

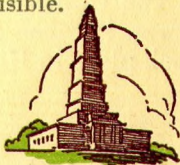


Washington's home town, portal to Mount Vernon, Gunston Hall, Pohick Church. Sacred ground everywhere.

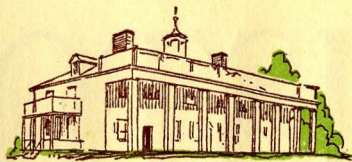
Established 1749, a thriving port and city long before the city of Washington was envisioned, Boston was its only rival. George Washington traded, dined, wine, jined and took a leading part in its affairs. Occasionally churched, you may see his pew, but his home parish was Pohick.

Among innumerable things to see: Christ Church: Washington and later Lee held pews. Boyhood home of Lee. Friendship Engine House where Washington was member and tugged on a hosecart. Carlyle House: Braddock planned Duquesne campaign. City Hotel: John Paul Jones and Lafayette first met, Washington gave last order to Virginia militia. Gadsby's Tavern: Washington recruited first command for French and Indian War, 1757, George and Martha held Victory Ball at revolution's successful end. Lloyd House where Lee received notice of appointment to Confederate service. Marshall house, death spot of Ellsworth, first Union officer. George Washington National Masonic Memorial.

Ruts driven in the cobblestone streets by war cannon still visible.



## MOUNT VERNON



No words of mortal man ever appropriately describe Mount Vernon. Close by the Capital it stands, majestically overlooking the broad Potomac, reached by a handsome boulevard. Tens of thousands of Americans and heads crowned and uncrowned from all the world visit it reverently, leave a flower, drop a tear.



Inherited from his brother Lawrence, Washington prepared Mount Vernon painstakingly for his bride Martha, extended it prodigiously, saw it only twice during eight years of the revolution, returned for a brief respite at war's end, then left again to accept the presidency of two terms, and returned to be buried in the tomb of his own designing.

Things to see and marvel: Bed in which Washington died; his swords, his clothing, his wine bottles, furniture and other things he actually used; key to the Bastille presented by Lafayette . . . to enumerate would require a volume.



For years in the hands of heirs, Mount Vernon went begging, patriotic women rescued it from the ingratitude of a republic, made it a shrine, maintain it as when George and Martha rested on the spacious porch or strolled among the boxwood.





## POHICK CHURCH



After visiting Mount Vernon, continue down the old Virginia road amid the flowering dogwood or the fragrant honeysuckle and you come to Pohick Church with a history romantic and fascinating. No other place, except perhaps Mount Vernon itself, breathes such memories.

George Washington trod every foot of soil about this old, stately House of God. Selected the site, advanced the money. Drew plans, wrote specifications, designed furniture and decorations, supervised its construction.

In stately carriages, and ahorseback, the Washingtons, the Masons, and the others came early, left late. Many a happy love affair



began. In God's Acre there, sleep many of Washington's friends and neighbors. You will picture The Father of His Country kneeling to the soft music of old hymns, in humble supplication to the Supreme Power in which he so devoutly believed.



## GUNSTON HALL



One of America's most magnificently preserved colonial properties is Gunston Hall near Mount Vernon, seat of George Mason, author of the Virginia Bill of Rights, father of the first ten amendments to the Constitution and early arch enemy of federal encroachment on the powers of the states. At home there now, the most wonderful boxwood in all the world. Among thrills for the visitor: to sit in the same fireplace chair Washington occupied in long winter evening arguments with his friend and neighbor.



More than 15,000 acres—a greater plantation than Washington's—surrounded Gunston Hall. Despite Mason opposed slavery, worked to have it abolished, more than a thousand black slaves did Gunston Hall's household chores, tilled gardens, cultivated and harvested field, herded hundreds of cattle, manufactured most all of its necessities. British twice unsuccessfully attempted its ruin.

Built for a young bride, traditionally supposed to have been the "Lowland Beauty" who had also aroused the amour of Washington himself, Gunston Hall was presented to the State of Virginia by its preserver, Mr. Louis Hertle of Chicago.

Visitors are welcomed and realize that America's greatness lies not alone in its wealth, but in its traditions no less.



## FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE



Named for "the most faithful of all Tories," Lord Fairfax, this county seat within big gun shot of the Washington Monument and the Dome of the Capitol is one of the first pausing places on the quest of a Historylander.

Its quaint old court house contains the wills of George and Martha Washington, in their own handwriting, and other documents by Washington, all in best of penship and state of preservation.



Except. Thumbing and handling have reduced the wills to a state when an expert librarian works to keep them mended. Note one corner torn off by a relic hunter.

While northern and southern soldiers surged over Fairfax, George Washington's will was hidden in Richmond. Martha's was not. Result: Martha's will carried away by a northern soldier souvenir chaser. Virginia lawsuitsed as far as the Supreme Court, got it back to where it now reposes.

Killed just off the court house steps was the first Confederate soldier to fall in the war. Within two blocks, the raider Mosby, tipped by a Union deserter, crashed the Episcopal rectory, carried off chagrined Union General Stoughton, who agreed with Sherman.

Many other reminders of America's birthdays, about two looks and a shout away. Henry Clay, John Randolph fought perfectly safe duel nearby.



## BULL RUN



Bull Run to you if your forbears wore the blue; Manassas if they wore the gray.

About an hour from Washington. Got its name from a stream. North of the Mason and Dixon line, a creek; south thereof a run. There are few places where one may not jump or wade it, a straggling rivulet, more often muddy than not, babbling along between hillocks or over a vast plain.

First battle 1861: Fought on a sizzling hot July day between two untrained armies little better than armed mobs. McDowell commanded Unionists, Johnson and the Creole Beauregard manoeuvred Confederates. After an all-day melee, Union troops bolted for Washington leaving behind 2,800 out of 18,000. Confederates too weary to follow held the field, losing 1,900 out of 18,000.



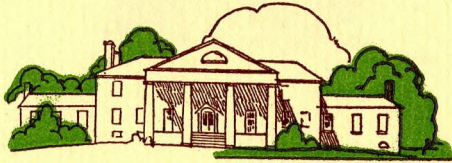
Stonewall Jackson won his sobriquet standing like one. Many thought the war over.

Second battle, practically on the same field, 1862: Lee commanding Confederates, Pope Unionists. Two days of fierce fighting. Pope, weary, retreated toward Washington.

Old stone bridge, old stone house still standing. Ask any survivor if you can find one.



## ORANGE



The Prince of Orange, gave his name to this spot nestling under the shadows of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Born near here was Zachary Taylor, twelfth president. Stands here, Montpelier, home of President James Madison. Sleeping in the tiny private burial place hard by lie Madison and the delightful Dolly who enlivened many pages of our early history. Covies of quail call this peaceful historic graveyard home.

In the stately mansion James and Dolly lived and loved devotedly long years after Dolly saved the White House silver from marauding British troops, and here they entertained the great men and women of the colonial and revolutionary period. At one side, for ninety miles on the horizon, an indigo strip—the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia. To the other the rolling verdant countryside of the Old Dominion.

From near here Alexander Spotswood gazed at the Blue Ridge, conjured what lay beyond. Then became first white man to cross them, first to explore famed Shenandoah Valley, first to climb highest peaks of the Alleghenies beyond.



## FREDERICKSBURG



Most historic place in America, boasts the proud citizens. Many History-landers agree.

Traditionally a Spanish missionary shrine as early as the fifteen hundreds, Fredericksburg-on-the-Rappahannock was recognized as a town in 1671, became part of the life of the Washingtons, continued to make history through the bitter days of 'sixty-one.

In the heart of the town, latter day home of Washington's mother. Nearby, her burial place. In the court house, her last will and testament. Kenmore, home of Betty Lewis, who looked so much like her brother George that in a military cloak she almost passed for him. President Monroe's law office. Home of John Paul Jones—only one he had in America. Hugh Mercer's apothecary shop. Rising Sun Tavern.

Across the river, Ferry Farm where Washington spent boyhood days, hacked the cherry tree. At city's edge, Mays's Heights and the Sunken Road, bloodiest battlefields of '62. Nearby, Wilderness and Chancellorsville.

Hallowed by shrines, battlegrounds and history-making memories everywhere.



## CHANCELLORSVILLE



Chancellorsville, eleven miles from Fredericksburg, one of the most sanguine battles of the war, likewise one of the most terrible, cost the Confederacy Stonewall Jackson, encouraged Lee to another invasion of the North, brought him to disaster at Gettysburg.

Lee commanded 60,000 grays, Fighting Joe Hooker, captor of Lookout Mountain, 130,000 blues, May first to third 1863. Fatalities made North and South shudder. Hooker 17,000; Lee 13,000. The Confederate commander outgeneralled Hooker at every stage of the struggle, caused Lincoln to turn to Meade.



Jackson scouting, fearless, disregardful of danger as usual, accidentally shot by his own men, died soon in a house nearby, now preserved with Stars and Bars floating in the dooryard. Who can conjure the end of that great war had Jackson lived?

Lee's victory against such heavy odds at Chancellorsville heartened the South, despite the loss of Jackson, and plunged the North into still deeper despair.



## WILDERNESS

The Wilderness, close to Fredericksburg came honestly by its name. A dozen square miles of terrain matted by second growth timber, woven together by climbing vines, ground covered with treacherous creepers.

Into this mantrap, May 5th and 6th, 1864, in the opening battle of the Virginia campaign of that year, Grant threw 120,000 men and 356 cannon; Lee 62,000 men, 224 field pieces. Grant was then in supreme command of Union troops; Lee head of all Confederates.

One of the worst located battlefields in the annals of war became a raging inferno. Cavalry and artillery operations were well-nigh impossible because of the undergrowth. The woody mass caught fire, smoke blinded soldiers fought their own comrades; hundreds of wounded were burned alive. Mud covered bodies became encased in burned brick moulds.

Neither commander would concede an advantage. Grant declared: "I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

But two days of it were too much for human endurance. Grant lost 2,265 killed, 10,220 wounded and 2,902 missing. Lee lost 2,000 killed, 6,000 wounded and 3,400 missing.

There was sadness in almost every home in the land and in the North, particularly, the taste for carrying on the war was almost exhausted.







## SPOTSYLVANIA



Spotsylvania's battlefield, near Fredericksburg, ranges among the bloodiest, most futile. Now one of the quietest spots in quiet Virginia.

Undaunted by terrific losses in the Wilderness nearby, Grant and Lee took only time to bury dead, take up wounded, gather breath and go at it again hammer and tongs.

Probably never was such awful, desperate fighting, resulting only in a draw. Day and night the armies fought back and forth over trenches taken and retaken, man to man, cheek by jowl, clubbing one another with muskets, officers stabbing with swords. The Bloody Angle alone piled up a death list exceeding that of any comparable area in all the war.

Grant lost fifteen thousand killed, wounded and missing; Lee a little less. The two great armies drew off, still reached for each others throats.



## EPPING FOREST



In the shades of moss-grown Epping Forest, its edges washed by the lazy Rappahannock, near Fredericksburg, settled in the late 1600's one John Ball, fresh from England.

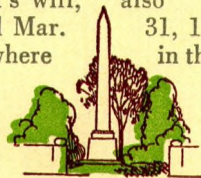
Soon, there grew a rose whom they named Mary, called Molly and spoke of as The Rose of Epping Forest. At sixteen she was "Very sensible, modest, loving, hair like flax, cheeks like May blossoms."

Young, she married Augustine Washington. Bore children, amongst them George, became America's most worthwhile mother. Widowed when George was eleven, Mary Washington took over running a plantation and raising a family. Became equal to any man in Virginia as farmer, breeder and trainer of fine horses, head of a family. Insisted on obedience and bequeathed those qualities to her illustrious son who was always "George"—never General or President.



A portion of her house still stands, the remainder in ashes. St. Mary's White Chapel, built 1650, restored 1740, in which she was christened, carries on. John Ball built a private gallery for his family; the silver chalice was given by David Fox in 1669, the paten by George Spencer in 1691.

In the courthouse at Lancaster nearby may be seen John Ball's will, also Epraphrodibus Lawson's dated Mar. 31, 1652—the oldest on record anywhere in the United States.





## WAKEFIELD



Stand in reverent silence at Wakefield on the Potomac near Fredricksburg and you know why John Washington dropped anchor there about 1657 and built a home. John was George's great grandfather.

Arose there a plain farm house of Virginia pattern. It burned generations ago, but patriotic hearts and loving hands have recreated it as nearly as may be.

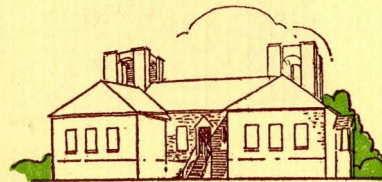
You may stand in a reproduction of a bedroom in which on February 11 (old style), 1732, a fuzzy haired baby boy arrived in the plantation home of Augustine and Mary Washington. From quaint dormer windows you may see the sailing ships peacefully plying the broad Potomac, or the busy robins and wrens in the door yard just as Mary Washington did, holding the child of destiny at her breast.



First, Bridges Creek, then Pope's Creek, finally, Wakefield, after the birth of George. The place burned in later years.



## STRATFORD



Close to Wakefield, just down the river a piece, is Stratford, ancestral home of the Lees, finest standing example of Seventeenth century English architecture.

First known as Cliff's Plantation when patented by Colonel Nathaniel Pope in 1651, the land was acquired by Colonel Thomas Lee in 1716, first native-born governor of the colony.

Partly with funds given by Queen Caroline from the Privy Purse, this original Lee built the house for his bride Hannah Ludwell, named it Stratford after his grandfather's home in England.



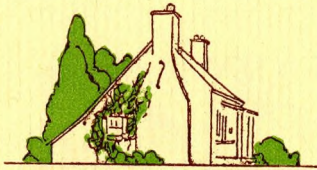
Born there were three famous Lees, two of them signers of the Declaration of Independence, a third, leader of The Lost Cause. Of Francis Lightfoot Lee, signer, history says little more. Of Richard Henry Lee, signer also, much more.



Robert E. Lee, revered leader of Confederate armies, was Light Horse Harry's son. His name is burned deep in the hearts of a people.

The Robert E. Lee Foundation enshrines Stratford, welcomes visitors.





## ASHLAND

Close by Richmond, two more celebrated birthspots, Patrick Henry's and Henry Clay's near Ashland.

Henry, early failure at the bar of justice, successful at the bar of a tavern, here first startled the countryside by his oratory in The Parson's Cause, striking the keynote of the revolution early as 1763 with: "the King from being the father of his people degenerates into a tyrant and forfeits all right to his subjects' obedience." First prophetic words of The Voice of the Revolution. "Give me Liberty or give me Death" and "If this be treason, make the most of it" came years later.

Clay's home, Slash Cottage, is on Stoney Run, few miles from Lank-foot's Mill, to which Clay mulebacked with bags of corn for grinding into meal to become pone and hoecake. When Clay became popular and famous and had established Ashland, at Lexington, Kentucky, this place in Virginia was so named.



Standing now: Old Fork Church, built when Washington and Henry were babies, became Henry's worshipping place. Once during the revolution the British Tarleton rode in with his marauding cavalry, opined he take the communion silver with him.

"Not so" opined one determined Mrs. Berkeley who stuck the sharp points of her sewing basket scissors under the Tarleton's florid nose and quickly changed his mind.



## RICHMOND



Richmond's story begins with the beginnings of the western world. Founded on seven hills in 1733 by Colonel William Byrd, this historic place, capital of the Confederacy, is one where traditions and charm of the Old South still linger.

Among many, many things to see: White House of the Confederacy occupied by Jefferson Davis, his grave in Hollywood Cemetery. Home of Edgar Allen Poe, Houdon's statue of Washington, only one existent made from life and approved by the Father of His Country. Sleep here also, two presidents, James Monroe and John Tyler, likewise Chief Justice Marshall.

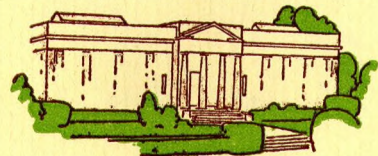


Among big thrills: to stand in the pew in Old St. John's Church where Patrick Henry declaimed "Give me Liberty or give me Death." Site of Libby prison, lore carried home by many a Union soldier.

Among famous and charming buildings: State Capitol designed by Thomas Jefferson; Battle Abbey, shrine of Confederate memories.

Nearby down the winding James: famous old estates, Westover, Shirley, Berkley and Brandon; ancestral homes of the Byrds, Carters, Harrisons.

Just at Richmond's doorstep: Famous battlefields, Seven Pines, Malvern Hill, Beaver Dam, Gaines Mill, Cold Harbor, Chickahominy Swamps, the outer and inner defenses.



## COLD HARBOR



In the first ten minutes of fighting at Cold Harbor, Grant lost more men than any army lost in the same length of time in any battle of the war.

Once again the Union army with 102,000 men was headed for Richmond, determined to break it down, end the war; once again Lee with 65,000 men in gray barred the path. Richmond ten miles off; June 3, 1864.

At break of dawn Grant ordered the assault on Lee's trenches. Machine guns not yet invented, Lee stood his men five and six deep, had them load rifles at the rear row, pass them forward to front line men. Result, very rapid fire, terrible slaughter. Within an hour it was over; seven thousand of Grant's men dead, wounded or missing; Lee's losses also heavy, small by comparison.

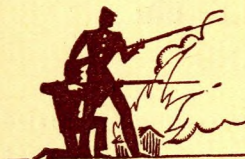


Again the thrust had been parried, the South was jubilant, the North dejected. Grant abused at home, called "Butcher" kept tightening up the jaws of his giant pincers.

Military critics think Cold Harbor the one great mistake of Grant's military career. Said he: "The only battle, I think, I would not fight over again in the same circumstances."



## SEVEN PINES



Seven Pines battlefield, just on the outskirts of Richmond, was one of the most stubbornly contested. Some know it by that name, after a tavern nearby, others call it Fair Oaks. No difference of opinion, however, that it was a real battle.

Two days' fighting, May 31 and June 1, 1862, seven miles to the east of the Confederacy's capital, dogtired both armies, with no advantage to either. McClellan with 42,000 Federals was after Richmond to end the war. Johnston and Smith commanding 42,000 Confederates gave him battle.

On the evening of the first day Johnston severely wounded turned command over to Smith, brought Lee hurrying to save the situation. Lee arriving late next day took charge of the fighting then drew in to a point nearer Richmond. McClellan, as usual did not follow. Each side had left five to six thousand men on the field.

Once again the thrust at the Confederacy's front door was parried as so often by her able and gallant commanders and the war was to go on for two more years of blood, misery, death and destruction.





## MALVERN HILL

This time a bloody and futile blow to ward off the Union thrust at the vitals of the Confederacy—to save Richmond at all costs, and again just at Richmond's front door.

McClellan had chosen an impregnable stand for his eighty thousand men, but that was his only contribution to the battle, July 1, 1862. When the bullets began to whistle and the cannon began to bellow, he was away in conference with Commodore Rodgers on the gunboat Galena in the muddy James. General Fitz John Porter issued the orders.

Sixty Federal cannon on the brow of Malvern Hill thundered grape, cannister and round shot upon Lee's 80,000 men in gray attempting to charge its summit. The Union batteries were arranged to spray any portion of the Confederate army as it writhed about at the base of the hill.

By nine o'clock at night Lee gave it up, withdrew his troops without having dented the Federal lines. The threat to the Confederate capital remained.



## PETERSBURG



Started on an historic career in 1733 when founded by Peter Jones who opened a trading post known as Peter's Point, Petersburg lies at the falls of the Appomattox River and has lived through and participated in stirring chapters of our history.

Stately old homes used by Cornwallis, Lafayette and Lee for headquarters grace its streets. Old Blanford Church built 1736, one of the most interesting in Virginia has soldiers of four wars peacefully sleeping in its graveyard.

Born near here General Winfield Scott; campaigned brilliantly in the revolution near here, Lafayette who drove out Cornwallis.



Treasured here as a relic and an attraction for Historylanders, The Crater, and earthworks of the contending armies in the war of '61, to be seen ranging many miles. By an elaborate system of tunneling, Union forces attempted to blow up the Confederate front. The resulting tremendous explosion left a crater, undisturbed to this day.





## NEW KENT



Home of America's most celebrated bride was New Kent, big white house on the south bank of the Pamunkey. Nearest railroad station, Chesapeake and Ohio's Providence Forge, twenty miles from Richmond.

Martha Dandridge Custis, widowed, moneyed, landed, young, pretty, intelligent, presided when not in a fine town house in Williamsburg.

Came George Washington, riding gayly, gallant, youthful, brilliant, with fame sweetened by youth. For him, the myrtle and ivy entwined with the laurel. Stopped to dine nearby with his friend Major Chamberlayne, met the charming widow.

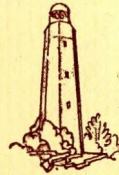
George stayed long, next day returned, wooed briefly and decisively, rode off to an Indian foray and came back. Made Martha a bride, took her to Mount Vernon.

In later years New Kent was refuge for Robert E. Lee's family, in flight from Arlington. McClellan burned it during the Peninsular campaign.

Some say George and Martha married in St. Peter's, built 1703 at a cost of 146,000 pounds of tobacco, still standing and hallowed. History, however, doesn't verify.



## CAPE HENRY



Silent witness to the Birth of a Nation, Cape Henry juts into the rolling Atlantic, dour and silent in the memories of three hundred years, blinks warning signals to mariners.

Present it was, at events portentous. May 13th, 1607, three frail vessels five months out of Blackwall, London, passed by to land one hundred souls "drawn from every social class." In the hold of the Sarah Constant, in irons, lay Captain John Smith.



Brothers and uncles of Pocahontas peered through the shrubbery as the strange party landed on Jamestown Island, founded first permanent English White settlement, thirteen years before Plymouth Colony.

By 1627, Bluebeard, Captain Kidd, and others were rendezvousing. Colonists made a makeshift lighthouse of pine knots. Under President Washington, first real lighthouse was established; present one most powerful in the world, seen twenty miles. Later, first wireless station, first modern radio plant.

Nearby, Virginia Beach, finest ocean playground south of Atlantic City.



## JAMESTOWN



Oldest permanent English settlement in a new world, Jamestown has many firsts. Thirteen years ahead of Plymouth Rock, half century before George Washington's immigrant great-grandfather, Jamestown gave America's first church, first romance, Pocahontas and John Rolfe; first respite by habeas corpus from capital punishment. (Pocahontas, successful as pleader for the appellant, John Smith vs. Chief Powhatan.)

Oldest and most enchanting town in America, but a town of the past. No dwellings, no stores, no hotels. Plenty nearby.

Stand on the seawall before the relic house, almost the spot of the 1607 landing, project imagination back through the years. Envision three tiny ships drop anchor out of the east. Hear the rustle and footfalls of Powhatan's painted men staring at so strange a sight; the reverent voice of Rev. Robert Hunt rising in the arches of the forest with thanks to God for bringing the company to so fair a spot.

Ring of broad axes, crackling of muskets, hissing of arrows. Pestilence, fresh graves, haggard men, distraught women. Blood curdling whoops, bleeding defenders, terror stricken children. Waving tobacco. Newcomers, shiploads of brides for blushing swains. Peace, never Plenty. Then, desertion, ruins, creeping weeds and vines. By 1781 red coats. By 1861 soldiers in gray. By now, only monuments, and ivy covered decaying walls, pensive, sorrowful reminders of vanished scenes and people of stout hearts.



## YORKTOWN



Stand on the very spot where the American Revolution was won!

Picture the climax of this great world drama. Hamilton leading a charge up these grassy slopes. Lafayette side by side with Washington. Rochambeau heading the French allies. deGrasse's ships warding off help by sea. Cornwallis, ill, trapped, sending O'Hara to surrender. Washington with dignity directing Lincoln to accept in his stead, and saying to his aide:

"The work is done, and well done. Bring me my horse."



Yorktown, despite man and time, is much as it was that memorable day October 19, 1781. America's first customs house still stands, as do the homes where Washington planned the battle and arranged the surrender.

The Episcopal church, built of oyster shells and marl, still uses the communion service and bell presented by Queen Anne.





## WILLIAMSBURG



A straggling village, somewhat overweighted with the public buildings lighting up into life and vivacity during the season of politics and society, then relapsing into the country stillness.

Thus, the Historian described the early colonial capital. Rescued from decay and ruin, Williamsburg probably is the most completely authentic recreated landmark in our country. (Cash and sentiment by John D. Rockefeller, Jr.)

Bruton Church's bell tolled the surrender of Cornwallis. Patrick Henry roared, "If this be treason make the most of it." In old Raleigh Tavern Phi Beta Kappa was organized, first college fraternity in this country. In its dusty streets stood Martha Washington's town house, first theatre in America, House of Burgesses where Washington served so bashfully he couldn't stammer a speech, William and Mary College second in the United States.



Today you see many originals, others restored, some recreated. Oldest incorporated town.



## NORFOLK



Marked by nature as one of the world's greatest ice-free ports, Norfolk's present-day maritime supremacy tends to crowd its history to the background.

On a site of fifty acres bought from village carpenter Thomas Wise for ten thousand pounds of tobacco, Norfolk as a town began, only a little after the landing at Jamestown, by 1728 was a port "doing an extensive trade with the West Indies in beef, flour, pork, lumber," and was incorporated as a city when George Washington was in swaddling clothes.

Sorry days for life, property and limb came to Norfolk during the revolution. Sour old Lord Dunmore, last Royal governor, helped the British, saved his own precious hide behind their guns. In the battle of The Great Ridge, 1776, British burned Norfolk, left one building standing, St. Paul's Church, which still gives communion.



All year playgrounds: Virginia Beach, Ocean View. Some things to look forward to: Canvasbacks at Back Bay, Oyster roasts at Cape Henry. Among things to see: Norfolk Navy Yard, second largest in America, one of the largest in the world. Dreadnaughts, destroyers, cruisers, submarines always in drydock, aircraft always overhead.







## NEWPORT NEWS



Nobody knows by whom or why was named Newport News, Chesapeake and Ohio's great tidewater terminal (largest in the world occupied by one railroad). Some say for Sir William Newce, who selected a site for a town. Others aver for Captain Newport who piloted John Smith ships to Jamestown. Daniel Gookin, Sr., in 1621 settled 80 Irishmen, who fished. Newport stayed, ran a ferry, gossiped latest doings. Settlers paddled out to be first to hear his "scoops," acclaimed each arrival with joyous whoops: "Newport! News!" Take your choice.

However. Thriving city of today, shores washed by Hampton Roads, one of world's greatest harbors—all ships afloat could get in without crowding. Scene of first naval battle between Ironclads, Monitor and Merrimac. Cradle of dreadnaughts and destroyers, Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company. Bunkeringplace of ships from Seven Seas, big bull nosed tramps, crusted with salt and red rust, snooty liners, call it home, carry proudly its name on their stern plates.

Exports, imports, coal, coal and more coal pour through its portals, the latter from Chesapeake and Ohio mines, to steam ships to Timbucktoo, make Aspirin in New Jersey, gas in New York, electricity in Boston, warm thrifty householders everywhere.

More modern day mentor of Newport News, the famed Collis P. Huntington, also prophetic daddy of Chesapeake and Ohio.



## FREDERICK



Frontier outpost, gateway to the colonial west, outfitting spot for Braddock's ill-starred march on Fort Duquesne, Frederick is best known as the home of Barbara Frietchie ("Shoot if you must this old gray head"). First Revolutionary troops raised and drilled here. Meade took command of the Union army, marched to Gettysburg.

Thrills for the visitor: Barbara's house, now a museum; the very window from which she defiantly waved the flag, touched the heart of Stonewall Jackson. Burial place of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner." Likewise that of Chief Justice Taney, author of the celebrated Dred Scott decision, also his home with slave quarters and wine cellars. Home of Thomas Johnson, Maryland ratifier of the Constitution, sponsor of Washington for Commander-in-Chief.

Narrow streets, substantial many-chimneyed brick homes in the colonial manner dispute the advance of a twentieth century, which fails to crush out an atmosphere of the days gone by.

Quite one of the most intriguing places in all Historyland.





## HARPER'S FERRY



After thousands of years of hammering at the Blue Ridge Mountains, the Potomac River finally broke through, united with the Shenandoah, engineered its route to the sea. On its banks early settlers built beautiful homes, carved farms out of the wilderness.

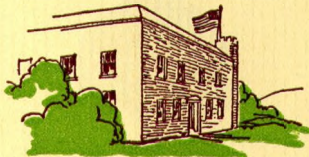
At the breaking spot Robert Harper began operating a ferry in 1747 and they called it Harper's Ferry, which it has remained through history most engrossing.

Thomas Jefferson, astride a great rock atop the brow of a great hill, thrilled at the confluence of mighty rivers pouring through the gap, declared: "A sight well worth crossing the Atlantic to see." Historylanders exclaim from the same rock.

Washington selected it as site for arsenal and armory, by 1860 two million dollars had been spent on land and buildings and ten thousand muskets were made annually.

Came John Brown from Kansas, smuggled powder and ball to a nearby Maryland farm, raided the place hoping to arm slaves, was captured by Colonel Robert E. Lee of the U. S. Army, hanged. One of several great contributing incidents to the ensuing war.

Peaceful spot today; interesting ruins gorgeous views. From Washington, a Historylander sees Harper's Ferry, Frederick, Gettysburg, Antietam and Charles Town easily all in one day.



## CHARLES TOWN



Being brother to a great man means generally oblivion. Such was the case of Charles Washington, likewise Samuel. Few people even suspect their existence.

Yet Charles Town (often confused with Charleston) was named for Charles Washington whose home, Happy Retreat, still stands amid memories of the days when George, Charles and Samuel went fishing and hunting along the Shenandoah River. Harewood, home of Samuel, who five times married and died at forty-seven is three miles off. James and Dolly Madison were married there. In a great cave, now for sight-seers, was held the first Masonic meeting west of the Blue Ridge. George Washington attended, carved his name in the ceiling, where all may see now. Neighbors were General Horatio Gates who received Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga and General Charles Lee (no kin of the Virginia Lees) who deserved Washington's cussing at Monmouth.



Worth seeing: Court House where John Brown was tried and convicted, after his war-making raid, spot where stood the scaffold on which he was hanged.





## ANTIETAM

Old South Mountain frowns down on the peaceful valley which slopes off toward the placid Potomac, stands guard over Antietam, Frederick, the ruins of John Brown's fort at Harper's Ferry, off through the haze lies Gettysburg. It is in the center of a veritable cockpit.

Turning back the Confederate legions, bound on their first invasion of the North, McClellan drove them down the mountain side and to Antietam where Lee made a stand, Sept. 17, 1862, where Antietam creek empties into the Potomac River. Thus, the name.

It was one of the bloodiest battles of the whole conflict. McClellan had 70,000 men, lost 12,000. Lee had 40,000, lost 13,000. But McClellan held back a third of his men and they never fired a shot. Despite the reserve of fresh troops, Lee masterfully got his army across the river at the one place it could be forded and made his escape.

Surviving veterans of both armies still dispute over whether McClellan might or might not have resumed the offensive and ended the war.

Magnificently beautified and restored, Antietam battlefield is a national park, with tablets marking stages of the battle and guides to explain the movements of the armies. The fighting which began at 5.30 in the morning lasted until 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

One of the Union soldiers wounded there was Oliver Wendell Holmes, son of the New England poet, and who became a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.



## GETTYSBURG



Highwater mark of war was Gettysburg just over the Mason and Dixon line north from Washington. Slaughter tremendous in three day grapple, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863, while Grant was taking Vicksburg.

Start at Frederick on the spot where Meade took command of the disheartened army, marched them to battle. Travel his route along one side of the mountain ridge. Lee advanced along the opposite. On the plain at Gettysburg the armies met.

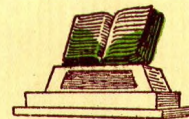
All is preserved there today appropriately marked, monumented and guided.

Among things to see: McMillan House, Spangler Woods, Peach Orchard, Little Round Top, Lee's figure on Traveller on the spot where he nodded Pickett forward to the hopeless charge.

Wheatfield in which thousands of bodies impeded the harvesters after the battle, still grows wheat. Cannon are row on row in original positions.

Stand in awe where Lincoln said "Government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth."

Gettysburg is worth all the time a History-lander can spare.





## WINCHESTER

Sheridan twenty miles away!

That was in the sixties. Much happened before.

Here came Washington at sixteen boy surveyor for Fairfax at Greenway Court, learning woodcraft, Indian fighting, so valuable to him later. Here in 1756 Washington built Fort Loudon. See the remains now, the old dug well, likewise the old stone house in which he headquartered. Other reminders: the grave of Lord Fairfax at Christ Episcopal Church, the old Tory's strong box, wrought iron, big as a trunk, now prideful possession of a bank.



Hot spot in the war of '61, Winchester was taken and retaken seventy-two times, every field there a battlefield. Most popular event today, Sheridan's ride.



Federals, in bivouac, frying bacon on the north side of Cedar Creek, blood curdling Rebel yell swept their camp. Sheridan on his foam flecked charger reformed the wavering lines at Middletown, charged the enemy back whence he came.

T. Buchanan Read made it famous with his poem. Look it up again in your old Fourth Reader.

Apple blossoms now cover the battlefields and fields around for a hundred miles.



## GREENWAY COURT



Big Boss of the valleys, Blue Ridge and Alleghenies, was Lord Fairfax, builder near Winchester of Greenway Court, refuge from women who didn't keep their word. (His girl had gone back on him.) Tall, keen young surveyor plotted his five million acres, hunted, fished with him, read his books, turned out to be George Washington.

Little stone office, powder house, rare view of the mountains, plenty of fine spring water, remain after fire consumed the strange house with hearths large enough to park an automobile had there been one.

Loyalist Fairfax watched from afar the revolution, blinked when his boy surveyor became commander-in-chief, opined it was time for him to die when he heard of Cornwallis's surrender, followed it up by doing so.

Strange companions thronged Greenway Court. Deerskin clad hunters, Indians, German squatters, thirfty Scotchmen, Tidewater Virginians in ruffles and silken knee breeches.

'Twas one of the famous houses of Old Virginia.



## STAUNTON



Neck deep in historical associations, Staunton lying in the Shenandoah Valley between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghenies, claimed little wide attention until disclosed as the birthplace of Woodrow Wilson.

Its fifty mile radius cradled remarkably many others affecting currents of world movements, to wit: Jefferson and Madison, author of the Declaration of Independence and Father of the Constitution, respectively; Monroe, founder of the Doctrine bearing the name; George Rogers Clark, Meriwether Lewis and William Clark who brought in new territory, Zachary Taylor, commander of American forces in Mexico, J. A. E. Gibbs, who invented the chain stitch sewing machine, Walter Reed, who freed the world from yellow fever.



Founded by Irish immigrant John Lewis, pioneer highly esteemed by Washington, Staunton was named for Lady Rebecca Staunton, who became wife of Governor Gooch, reigning over a territory so wide that he adjourned court in Staunton and reconvened at Pittsburgh. His Virginia London company's grant of 1609 reached from the Atlantic ocean "west and southwest to the south sea" as the Pacific ocean then was supposed to be.

Staunton is a Historylander's starting place for famed natural caverns, battlefields, Washington and Lee University, all Shenandoah Valley and environs.



## LEXINGTON



The shot heard 'round the world on the New England greensward hundreds of miles to the north, named this Shrine of the Southland in the Shenandoah Valley of Old Virginia.



Shrine, because here lie General Robert E. Lee and others of his family including his father, Light Horse Harry Lee, aide to Washington. Also entombed here Stonewall Jackson, his old home now a memorial hospital.

Growth of the Empire: Sam Houston, first President of Texas, born and homed on a farm at the outskirts. Among contributions to progress: native Cyrus McCormick invented a grain harvester, opened the world's markets to America. Education and Culture: Virginia Military Institute, West Point of the South, started Stonewall Jackson to fame, glory and death, sends its graduates to highest places in the land.



Particular Pride to Chesapeake and Ohio: Washington and Lee University, sustained in part by income from stock of one of Chesapeake and Ohio's predecessor companies, presented to George Washington in 1784 by the Virginia Legislature, designated by him for foundation of a college, first Liberty Hall Academy, later Washington College, now Washington and Lee.

Thus some \$3,000 yearly flows to Washington and Lee University.



## NATURAL BRIDGE

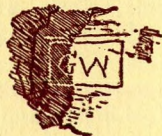


Two hundred and fifteen feet high, with span of ninety, Natural Bridge was declared by Chief Justice John Marshall "God's greatest miracle in stone." Indians in worshipful awe called it "Bridge of God."

King George III sold it to Thomas Jefferson for twenty shillings, passed title July 4th, 1774. Two years later to the day, Jefferson returned the compliment to his royal erstwhile master by publishing his latest composition, the Declaration of Independence. History does not record the comments of the choleric George when he heard of it.

Taller than Niagara Falls, and a perfect stone arch, Natural Bridge carries the Lee Highway, busy route of roadway travel from north to south.

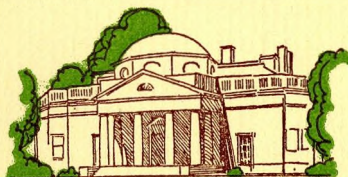
From its base in the ravine below, History-landers see George Washington's initials carved up so high no one ever has figured out how the young surveyor climbed up there.



Artistically lighted at night, majestic pipe organ tones reverberate in its arch, remindful of a great cathedral.



## CHARLOTTESVILLE

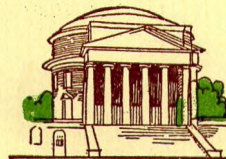


Famed principally as home of Thomas Jefferson and seat of University of Virginia, which he conceived, designed and helped construct, Charlottesville's rightful designation should be Heart of Empire. From there the course of the Empire moved Westward.

From Mountaintop Monticello, which he took thirty years to build, Jefferson dreamed out the Louisiana purchase, greatest real estate deal in all history. Monroe, father of celebrated doctrine bearing his name and arranger of acquisition of Florida lived nearby at Ashlawn, now an exhibition spot where visitors are welcomed. Lewis and Clark, appropriately monumented in the public squares, brought in the far Northwest, George Rogers Clark, likewise, brought home Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, part of Minnesota.



Among many things worth seeing: University of Virginia buildings pronounced the finest architectural group in the world, serpentine wall designed by Jefferson. Some of the world's finest statuary, Woodrow Wilson's student room, likewise Edgar Allen Poe's. Jefferson's trick bed. When the father of Democracy got out on one side he was in his study; out the other he landed in the breakfast room. Hoof prints in the porch floor of Monticello, left by Tarleton's British cavalymen, who missed Jefferson, warned by Jack Jouett, Virginia's Paul Revere.



## APPOMATTOX



War's end came, practically, at Appomattox. Grant and Lee resumed a friendship begun at West Point years before. Grant told Lee's men to take their horses home for the spring plowing, both turned to healing up the wounds of a nation.

Appomattox today, scene of the climax of a great tragedy drama of yesterday might be envisioned as perpetuated in marble and bronze. It is one of the most forlorn looking places in all Virginia.



McLean house in which Grant and Lee talked things over and settled terms of surrender has long since disappeared. Wilmer McLean sold a home at Bull Run, moved to Appomattox to be rid of armies. The war ended in his front parlor. Fire long ago destroyed the court house, the few scattered homes are old and rickety.

Find your way down an old winding Virginia road to a clump of brambles, briars and bushes and your guide will tell you the spot lies ahead. Push and press your way through a thicket and you find a weather worn stone, obscured, keeping vigil by itself almost in a jungle.

It is the spot. Plans for a suitable monument are being talked over. Present generation possibly may see one, probably not.



## ANNAPOLIS



Here in colonial and present day capital of Maryland Free State, George Washington made his only surrender as commander-in-chief of the Continental army. He resigned his commission as commander-in-chief December 23, 1783. The ceremony took place in the Old State House through which a Historylander may ramble today and find it as it was then.

Principal attraction now: Naval Academy, training school of future Decatur's, Farraguts, Perrys. Built on the banks of the Severn River, it covers two hundred acres, is one of the most attractive public institutions in America, shelters the remains of John Paul Jones, brought home after long absence in an unmarked French grave.



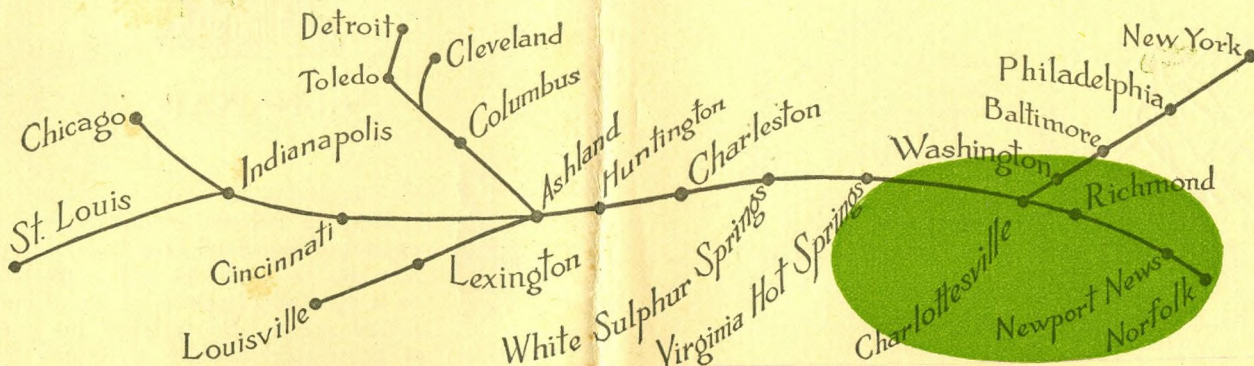
Adjoining is old St. John's College chartered 1784 as continuation of King William's School, founded in 1696. On the campus there, a tree said to be six hundred years old and looking very much like it.

Settled 1649, eighty-three years before Washington's birth, Annapolis has been known as Providence, Town at Proctors, Town at Severn and Anne Arundel Town.

Named Annapolis in 1694 for Princess Anne.



# The Route to Historyland



Take any one of Chesapeake and Ohio's fleet of splendid trains to Washington or to Richmond—all of them are genuinely airconditioned. You will reach the Heart of Historyland, clean, cool and refreshed. You can visit any part of Historyland without being away over night from the finest hotel accommodations, or the most moderate priced, as you prefer. The ticket agent of any railroad can route you over Chesapeake and Ohio Lines. Insist upon it.

## ALL EXPENSE TOURS

Chesapeake and Ohio has every summer, personally conducted all expense tours through Historyland. Remarkably low in cost, the best of everything is included and there are no "extras." Amusements and recreation are combined with visits to the places of historical interest and inspiration.

## INDIVIDUAL TRIPS

Visits by individuals or parties of any number may be arranged throughout the year. Chesapeake and Ohio will be glad to relieve you of all details and arrange an itinerary to meet your fancy.

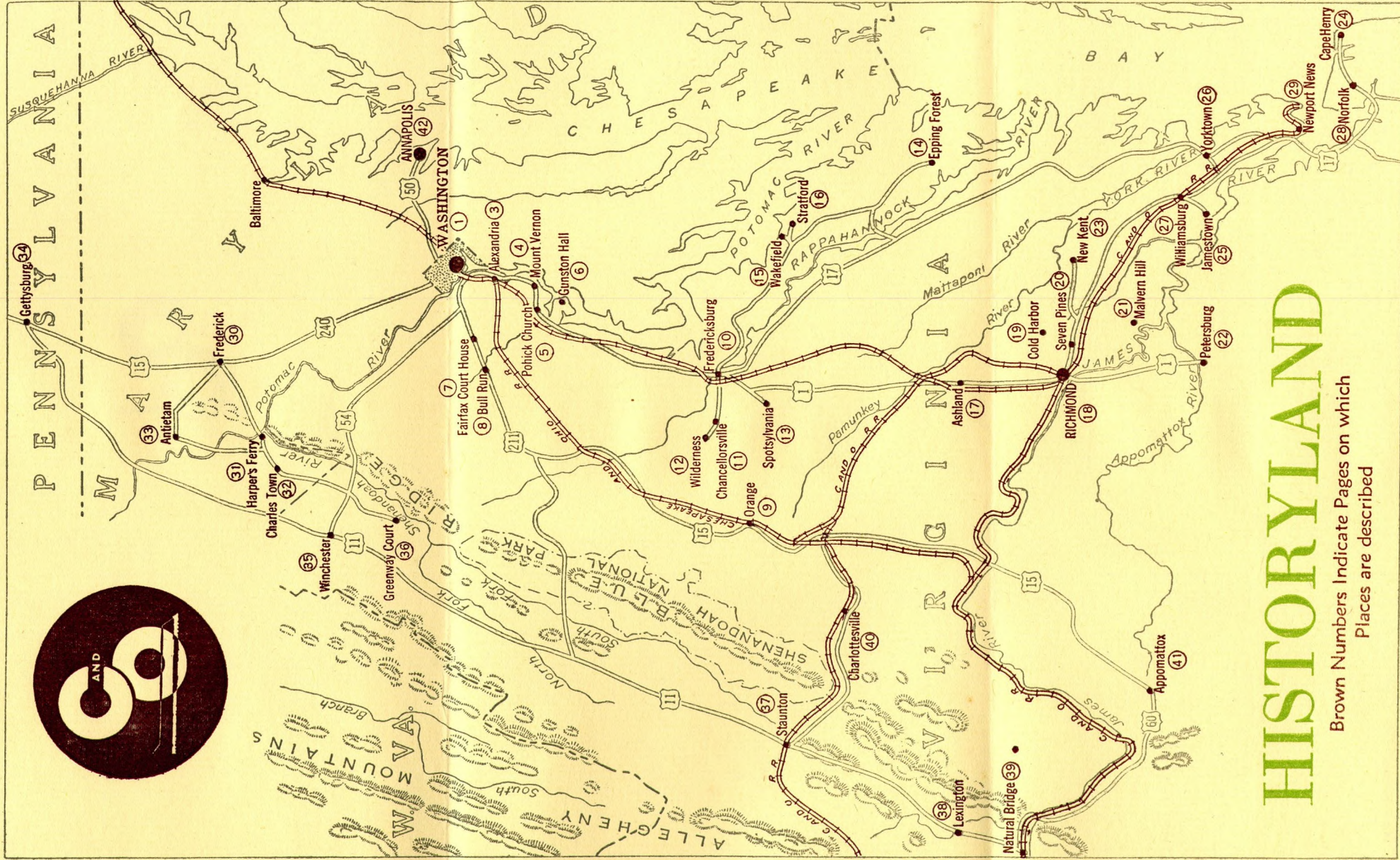
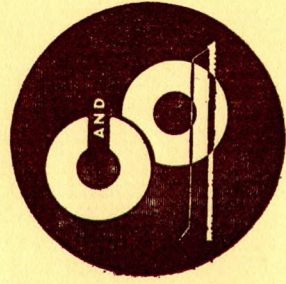
## SEND FOR DETAILS

Complete information of the current season's personally conducted tours, as well as suggested itineraries for individuals will be gladly supplied by O. N. Spain, General Passenger Agent, Richmond, Va. A handsome booklet devoted wholly to Washington will be sent on receipt of request with name and address.

# CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO LINES

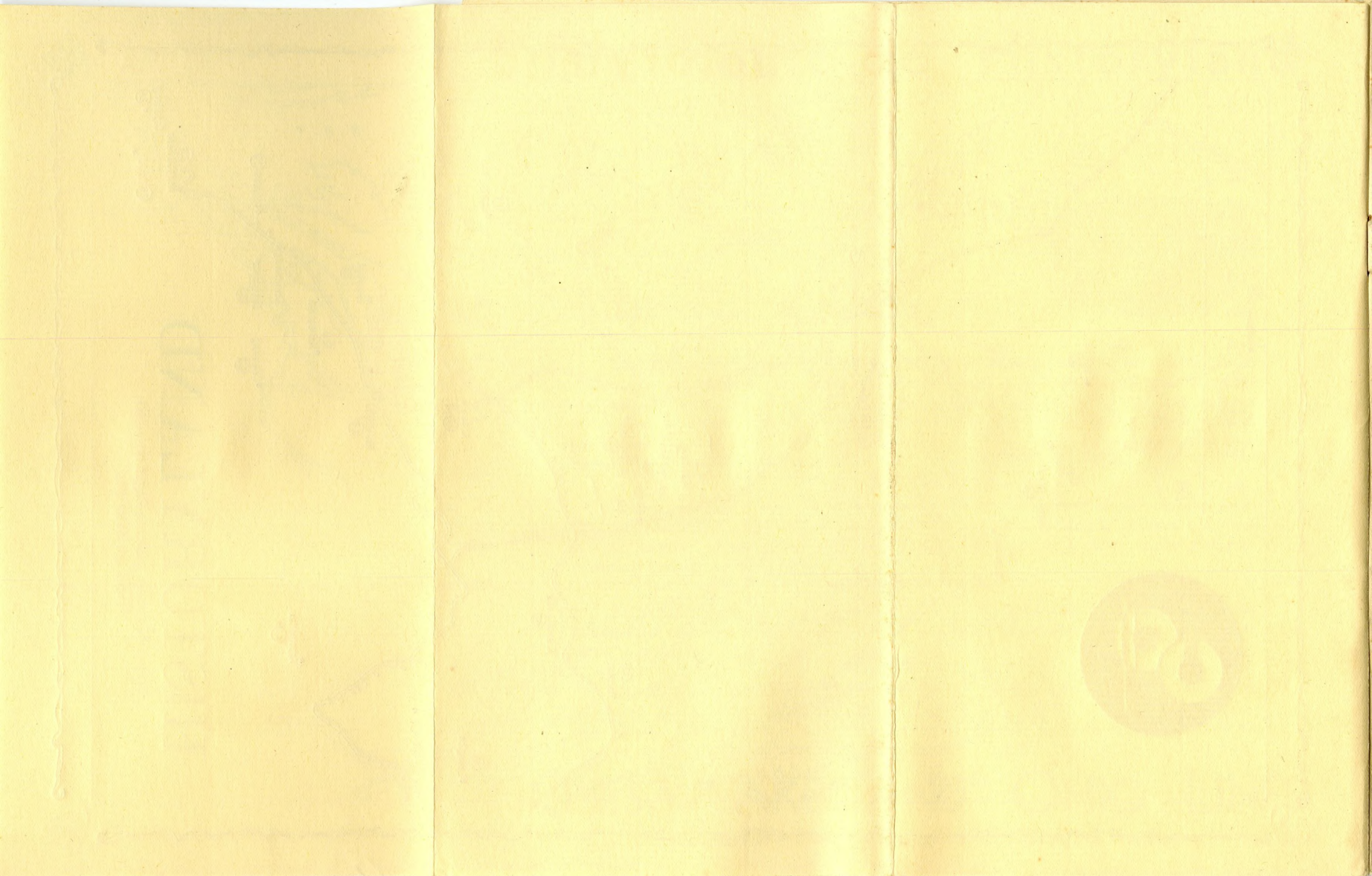
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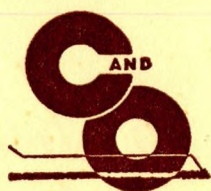


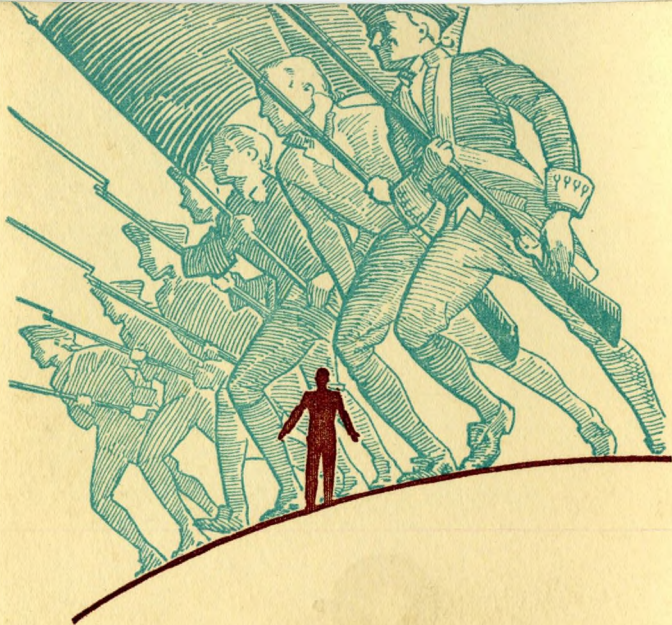


# HISTORYLAND

Brown Numbers Indicate Pages on which  
Places are described







*It is the heritage  
of every American  
to stand on the  
hallowed ground  
where the history  
of our country  
has been made*

