Program of the Dedication

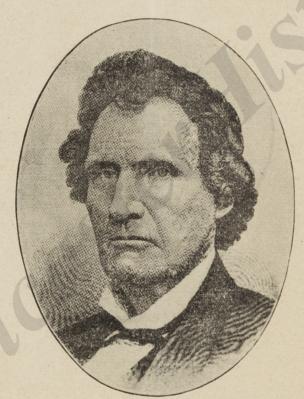
Restoration of Stack of Caledonia Furnace

Memorial Tablet to Thaddeus Stevens

The Friend of the Mountaineer Children of Pennsylvania

Erected by the Pennsylvania Alpine Club in co-operation with the Pennsylvania Department of Forests and Waters

Furnace and Stack Destroyed by the Confederate Invaders, June 26, 1863







Caledonia Park, on Lincoln Highway between Gettysburg and Chambersburg

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1927 at 3:30 P. M.

All are Cordially Invited to Attend

THE LIGHTHOUSE

DEDICATED TO

THADDEUS STEVENS

BY

CELESTE SHAFFER HENDERSON

PROLOGUE

"Give light and the people will find their own way"

'Twas written by Dante of a bygone day: Six centuries later, a Vermont lad Reading these words, a vision had Of a Lighthouse of Knowledge in every State, 'Tis the Vermont lad we now celebrate.

The Story of John Jones and John Fisher

John Jones was a southern mountain boy, 'Way down in Tennessee.
O'er the Raccoon Mountain he roamed with joy And shouted with childish glee.

His playhouse was in Nick-a-Jack Cave, His playthings were fossil shells, A horseshoe for luck, and a rabbits foot To protect him from witches' spells.

John Jones knew the name of every tree, Bird-calls, to him were no mystery; The wild rabbits played round his cabin door, The curious chipmunk came oft to explore.

Then, when at last came eventide, With Dad and Mother side by side, When grace was said he did partake Of milk a glass, and Johnny cake.

At Mother's knee his prayers were said; Then, nestled in his trundle bed, In dreamless sleep 'til morning light And twittering birds had vanished night. There came a night when suddenly from sleep His father roused him,—bade him silence keep; "The bandits are upon us! hide in Nick-a-Jack Cave While I your Mother's life will try to save."

From the casement window, to the cold, dark ground John's father lowered him; then with a bound Threw his arms 'round his wife; but alas, too late! The bandits were upon them: theirs the usual fate.

When the sun's first rays illumined the cave John crept forth, trying hard to be brave. He ran to the cabin,—in ashes it lay! The bandits had taken the bodies away.

He ran to the neighbors,—two miles away, Crying,—"The bandits have taken my parents away:"
"I'm tired and hungry, give me food I pray;
Our cabin is burned, oh, please let me stay."
"And, please Sir, Dad said to school I must go."
"To school!" said Farmer Smith, "Boy, you're a fool:"
It's only rich men's sons goes to school."
"They're aint no schools for boys like you.

"If you want to eat, to work you'll go; Corn and sweet potatoes you'll learn to grow. You don't need book-larnin'—and beside, Watch your step, or you'll feel this rawhide."

John Jones turned away, and from that day His beautiful soul no solace knew. The world of books to him denied, Alone he lived,—alone, he died.

John Fisher, a Northern Mountain lad Whistled a tune, right merry and glad; His chores were done, to school he must go, There were so many things he wanted to know.

"Readin', writin' and 'rithmetic And Joggerfy too." "Now, John, travel quick!" "Yes, Mother, I was just talking to myself,"— And away he ran,—the merry elf.

At recess, the boys and girls at play Chose their parts in a merry game; One girl said, "I'll be Queen of the May. I choose Goldilocks for my name."

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PROGRAM

JOHN R. WILLIAMS Opening District Forester, Michaux District
DOCTOR JOSEPH S. ILLICK Chairman State Forester of Pennsylvania
RIGHT REVEREND J. HENRY DARLINGTON, D. D., LL. D Invocation Bishop, Harrisburg Diocese
GOVERNOR JOHN S. FISHER Address "Thaddeus Stevens"
HON. JOHN A. H. KEITH State Superintendent Public Instruction "Stevens and the Public Schools"
HON. FREDERICK A. GODCHARLES Address State Librarian "Stevens and the Underground Railway"
DOCTOR H. H. SHENK Address State Archivist "How Stevens Saved the Public School Bill"
MRS. CELESTE SHAFFER HENDERSON Reading Jersey City, N. J., formerly of Renovo, Pa. "The Lighthouse," Poem on Thaddeus Stevens
COLONEL THOMAS W. LLOYD, Williamsport Presentation First Vice President Pennsylvania Alpine Club, and Personal Friend of Thaddeus Stevens
MISS KATHRINE WILLIAMS Unveiling Daughter of John R. Williams, Forester
HON. CHARLES E. DORWORTH Acceptance Secretary Department of Forests and Waters of Pennsylvania
HON. DONALD P. McPHERSON Addres President Judge, Adams and Fulton Counties
PROFESSOR WILLIAM A. BOURNE Address Superintendent Thaddeus Stevens Industrial School, Lancaster
REVEREND W. L. MUDGE Benediction Pastor Falling Springs Presbyterian Church, Chambersburg

John Fisher said,—"As for me Governor of Pennsylvania I'll be." The girls hooted, the boys howled Until John's dog, Sport, angrily growled.

"You don't know enough, John,"
With one voice they cried;
"Governors are smart and rich, John,
They're haughty, filled with pride."

"I'm going to School," John stubbornly said,
"'Til I know enough; then money I'll earn.
Then the people's Governor I will be;
And this will come true, as you some day will learn."

Pennsylvania's Free Schools for the mountain boy Helped make John Fisher's dream come true; To Thaddeus Stevens the Vermunt lad John's thanks and ours are due.

On a fair May day in 1835 Stevens made the impassioned appeal That stirred the hearts of his fellow men And defeated the Free School Repeal.

EPILOGUE

THADDEUS STEVENS, PENNSYLVANIA'S son by adoption, Your fame we now celebrate.
We offer our homage for the priceless gift
Of Free Schools to the KEYSTONE STATE.

—CELESTE SHAFFER HENDERSON.

(Mrs. R. J. Henderson) 611 Pavonia Ave. Jersey City, New Jersey. THE TIMES TRIBUNE CO., ALTOCNA PA * 1