

# PENNSYLVANIA

## A HISTORY

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hood friends were gentle and refined. His early education was obtained in private schools and in the University of Western Pennsylvania, now the University of Pittsburgh. Preparatory to entering Kenyon College, he continued his education at the grammar school of Gambier, but on account of his health he was not able to finish his course and graduate. In recognition of his standing in the Episcopal Church and his love for literature, he was made a trustee of Kenyon College from the Diocese of Pittsburgh, and in 1893 the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him.

On the death of his father, in 1862, he was called on to take charge of the estate, and assisted in winding up the affairs of the Anchor Cotton Mills; this became necessary, as all the four partners, Thomas Arbuckle, Nathaniel Holmes, William M. Bell, and George W. Jackson, had died. His time not being fully occupied with the business of the estate, he was elected to membership on boards of which his father had been an honored and valued member, notably the Western Insurance Company, the Bank of Pittsburgh, and the Allegheny Cemetery.

Inheriting a strong love for the Episcopal Church, he early engaged in the work of the Parish of St. Andrew's, and of the Sunday School, acting as superintendent of the same about twenty-five years. He was also a vestryman and junior warden, giving the affairs of the church his personal attention, and the rectors the most loyal support.

The resolutions of appreciation, written by the rector, Rev. Alexander Vance, D. D., thus testify of his character and services:

As a matter of our deep and grateful appreciation, and to bear testimony on our records of his long and distinguished connection in past years with this parish, Be it resolved by the rector, wardens, and vestrymen of St. Andrew's Church, Pittsburgh, that in the life and example of John Beard Jackson, the city and church have each in their own special way been beneficiaries of his gracious personality, and the noble, generous and patriotic standard he has always upheld before the eyes of his fellow-men. His whole life was spent in the city of Pittsburgh, which he honored by the integrity of his business career and the purity of his character. He stood forth as one of this city's choicest and most distinguished sons so conspicuously that in all those varied agencies wherein the modern city can employ the time and talents of men who love and labor for the best and truest interests of their fellows; from the lowest to the highest ranks, he was among the very first. All felt that whatsoever he undertook, it was from pure, disinterested, sympathetic, and helpful motives, in order that others might benefit from his wise and generous counsels and assistance.

(III) John Beard Jackson, son of George Whitten and Mary (Beard) Jackson, was born in the house occupied for so many years by the family on Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, February 17, 1845, shortly before the great fire swept away a large portion of the city, and continued to live there until 1893, when he removed to the house he planned and built, and where he spent the remainder of his life. Having lived all his life in Pittsburgh, he was a most loyal citizen, and the welfare, reputation, and progress of the city were very dear to his heart.

Even in childhood he showed those qualities of heart and mind that distinguished him in after years—gentle, unselfish, and deferential, doing with faithfulness whatever he undertook to the best of his strength and ability. Always of a delicate constitution, he did not engage in rough play, and his boy-

The church in which he was born and reared, the church of his honored ancestry, he loved devotedly all through his life. Baptized and religiously nourished in St. Andrew's Parish, he served it for many years in numberless capacities open to a lay worker as; a teacher and then superintendent in the Sunday school, as a vestryman; as junior warden; as its representative in the diocesan convention; and as an efficient member of many important parochial and diocesan committees. He was a tower of strength to the rectors under whom he labored. He was an example of cheerfulness, devotion, and generosity to the people with whom he worshipped. He was a shining mark to the men of the diocese in convention and diocesan boards by his promptness, willingness, and practical wisdom. St. Andrew's Parish was blessed for many years, even until 1893, with his presence, his labors, and his support. And even then, while by reason of remote residence from the parish house, and by increased business cares, he resigned and withdrew from the parish, yet he always thereafter retained a deep concern for its prosperity and success in the new field to which it afterward removed. In common with all, with the city, the church, and with every one who loved good men, we deplore the bereavement and loss which we of the earthly life have sustained. None can replace him in our affections, nor supply a like example of strong and pure manhood.

In the largeness of divine wisdom, all things are done well; and while we mourn his absence from the ranks of earth, we know that a nobler, freer life for all his rich and gracious qualities of mind and heart has opened before him in God's Paradise above.

Various philanthropies claimed his attention. Following in the footsteps of his father, he became interested in the Western Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, at Dixmont, and, though only a child, was present at the laying of the cornerstone with his father, who was interested in the founding of this institution which was named for Miss Dorothea Dix, who did so much to improve the condition of the insane. He was but twenty-three years of age when he was elected on the board of the Western Insurance Company; in the minutes presented after his death is this record: "For thirty-four years he was a director, and president, eight years; almost a lifetime," and he stamped his impress upon it, and its success was largely owing to his efforts.

Probably the Deaf and Dumb Institution, of which he was secretary for many years and president at the time of his death, claimed a larger part of his interest outside of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, and Calvary Church, than any other object. The resolutions say:

He identified himself with our school when a young man, becoming a member of the Board of Trustees, before the institution was organized, and maintained a deep interest until the day of his death. He was actively identified for more than a third of a century, and the success of the institution is very largely due to his efforts and devotion, and he proved himself always a true friend to the deaf in many ways and they recognize that they have lost a valued friend, and able advocate for all that was noble and uplifting in their behalf.

He was most active in formulating plans for the building, and the rebuilding of the school structure after the fire which destroyed it, and successfully carried through the idea of detached buildings. The plan of industrial occupations for both boys and girls was of such interest to him that he devoted much time and thought to its development, and felt well repaid by the usefulness and happiness of the scholars who were thus enabled to support themselves.

The Episcopal Church Home, of which he was president of the board of trustees for many years, was dear to his heart, and his interest in all that pertained to its welfare was most helpful to the management. The memorial minutes of the Home say:

In the sudden death of our president, Mr. John B. Jackson, cut off as he was in the vigor of manhood, and in the midst of a life of great and varied usefulness, we have sustained a loss that seems to be well-nigh irreparable. A noble Christian character, a genial, gentle temperament, combined with a vigorous manhood, made him beloved and respected by all who knew him. Clearly, his abiding sense of duty was beautified by his sense of duty, giving him a strength and sweetness of character which is rare among men. We cannot adequately express our grief, or gauge our loss; we can only say, "God's will be done"; and pray that those who are left may have grace to carry on his work in the same beautiful spirit.

Always a student, a reader of the best books, having a knowledge of German and French, together with extensive travel in his own country, prepared him for travel abroad with pleasure and profit; and in 1869, with his sister, Mary Louisa Jackson, he spent fifteen months visiting the British Isles and

then the principal cities of Europe. In 1872, he spent the summer months abroad with a friend, and in September, 1880, with his sister, Mary L. Jackson, sailed from San Francisco for Japan, thence making a tour of the World, visiting China, Ceylon, India, Egypt, and Palestine, Athens, and Constantinople, remaining in the Austrian Tyrol for the summer, and, after visiting several of the Cathedral cities of England, returned to America, reaching home in November, 1881.

In March, 1882, he was made a director of the St. Clair (now the Sixth Street) Bridge corporation, and remained actively interested until his death. The following is from the minutes of that institution:

It is fitting that a record be made, testifying to the realization of our loss, and that of the community in which he lived all his life.

Therefore be it resolved, That this assembly of friends and colleagues, bowing submissively to the inscrutable act of Fate, which, without warning, severed the cord that bound his life to ours, sends condolence and assurances of our deepest sympathy to his stricken sisters.

He was a gentleman of honor and goodness; a counsellor of sound judgment; a citizen of purity and above reproach. It is unnecessary to catalogue his virtues—they were so many. They are enshrined in our hearts, which bleed with sorrow for those who knew him even better than we.

Mr. Jackson was elected president of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, December 12, 1887, which office he continued to hold for twenty-one years, lacking a few weeks, and with but one prolonged absence, of several months, from ill health. The following is from the memorial minutes:

He filled that position with conspicuous fidelity and success. At the time of his election, this company was in its infancy, and he laid the foundation and created and carried out the policies which have brought the company to the present enviable position. He truly may be said to have built his life into the life of the institution. The members of the board were his personal friends and it is their sad privilege to testify to his rare and beautiful character, unassuming but with modest dignity of manner, public-spirited, but never self-seeking, sympathetic, but firm in the discharge of duty, however painful, he insensibly drew from those around him the same high and conscientious discharge of duty which he demanded from himself and guiltless of any idea of personal advantage, or the gratification of personal ambition, he diffused a spirit of harmony and good fellowship throughout the entire force.

No deserving charity or case of misfortune turned from him empty-handed, but his generous deeds were modestly concealed, and wealth was to him merely an instrument in the doing of things helpful to others less fortunate. Instinctively the mind turned to him when a position of public or private trust was to be filled, for he was a trustee in the best sense of the word.

His daily life was a model of purity and high-mindedness. He thought right and did right, and his was a beautiful example of a consistent Christian life seven days in the week.

There is sorrow in many hearts for their departed benefactor and friend, but aside from his sisters, to whom he was all that devotion and affection could suggest, none will miss him more than his associates in this company, who have learned during many years of business intercourse to love him as a dear friend and brother; and when on the evening of the third of November he was laid in his last resting place, as the sun went down over the western hills and the shades of evening gathered around us, a gloom entered our hearts which in this world will never be wholly effaced.

The most cordial relations existed between Mr. Jackson and the officers and employees of the company, and he delighted to call them "his boys." Once a year he gave them a dinner at the Duquesne Club, which was looked forward to with the greatest of pleasure, and where with music and speeches the evening was rounded out. At one of these dinners,

on the evening of November 10, 1906, he was presented with a large and beautiful silver loving-cup. It was most unexpected and touched him deeply. The cup bears this inscription:

JOHN B. JACKSON  
from  
The Fidelity Boys  
November 10, 1906

The presentation letter, signed by forty-five persons, was as follows:

Dear Mr. Jackson:

It does not fall to the lot of many men to attach to himself and to hold by such unbounded love and affection so many loyal and true men as surround you tonight. The reason of this, however, is not hard to find.

We venture to say that in no business association that any of us know of will be found the absolute good feeling, respect and confidence that exists between the President and the other employees of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, and all because you, as the President, have made yourself one of them, and met them in the spirit of confidence and friendly freedom which inspired the feeling here spoken of. It must be a proud thought to you that none of your business associates in this company has done anything to forfeit his privilege to come to these annual occasions, which have done so much to strengthen the ties between us, and if you look about you, you will notice that save in a very few instances, the additions to the company here gathered represent the growth in business and importance of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, the exceptions being as successors to those who have been taken by death, or those who, trained under you and stimulated by your wise and good example, have gone to work in other fields where we are safe in saying they are not discrediting you.

Those of us who still stand by you feel that we want you to take with you some tangible expression of our feelings, and have decided to embody them in a loving cup, and it is a loving cup in this instance. It means from us love, respect, loyalty and the desire and purpose to so live and work as to prove the value of your example and the influence of your life and companionship on each and all of us.

The methodical regularity of his life enabled him to accomplish so much that it was often commented upon. Being an early riser, he attended to much before the rush of regular business began. His custom was to rise at six, and, after a careful toilet, repair to the library that he loved so well, there first to read a chapter in the Bible, and then German literature until breakfast time, being at his desk in the Fidelity by half past eight, there to open his mail without interruption. Thus he was enabled to give attention to the affairs of many outside institutions, without neglecting those of the Trust Company.

The following, from the minutes of the Bank of Pittsburgh, were written by his closest friend on the night of his death, when his heart was well-nigh broken:

Rarely, indeed, has a Board of Directors been called upon to record the loss of a member whose engaging qualities of heart and mind were so closely and justly recognized by the community as in the case of our dear friend and associate, John B. Jackson, who met his death with appalling suddenness while riding horseback—his favorite recreation—in the afternoon of October 31, 1908. He entered this board, August 15, 1899, filling, after a lapse of many years, the seat formerly held by his father, George W. Jackson, and such was his sense of responsibility that from that day to the close of his service he was not absent from a meeting without good and sufficient reason.

In speaking truthfully of Mr. Jackson it is difficult to keep within the bounds of sober statement, and it would be unfair to his memory to go beyond them, because, with unquestioned strength of character, he had the modesty of a girl. We knew him to be wise in counsel, to be faithful to every duty assumed or laid upon him, to be thoughtful

of others and respectful of their rights, to be liberal and considerate with those who differed from him in opinion, to be at all times the courteous gentleman. We knew him to be broad, generous and silent in his charities, and we knew how we learned to rely upon and greatly defer to his judgment.

His excellence in this respect, his honesty of purpose, extensive knowledge of business affairs, and his positive single-mindedness were recognized and made him, without his seeking, a valuable counselor, not only to the financial institutions of his choice, but also to many charitable and philanthropic organizations, and to individuals without number. It was an honor and delight to be associated with John B. Jackson.

We who are still on our pilgrimage can look back upon his life, in which there is nothing to conceal or excuse, with pleasure, and find in it an inspiration for better things.

Mr. Jackson was a director, and afterwards President of the Allegheny Cemetery Association, of which his father had been one of the incorporators. By special act of the board he was given the privilege of riding through the grounds on horseback, that he might thus enjoy his favorite recreation while inspecting the grounds, and thus advise with the superintendent, who had done so much to improve and beautify the cemetery. The memorial minutes of the association, written by an old friend of Mr. Jackson's, speak thus of him:

He had good literary taste and ability; was a patron of music and art, was personally attractive, benevolent, magnanimous, and a lover of the truth; a promoter of education and religion; and was connected with more institutions for the safe-keeping of property, the protection of vested interests, the well-being of his fellow-creatures and the alleviation of poverty and distress than any other man in this city, and perhaps in this State. "He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

He was elected a member of the board of trustees of the Dollar Savings Bank, September 21, 1883, and was made vice-president, December 18, 1903; and the beautiful and artistically engrossed memorial minutes of the institution thus affectionately say of him:

John B. Jackson leaves a vacancy not merely on this Board, but among so many groups of men who are doing the world's work, that it seems that not one man but many have been lost to the world. It is needless for us to inscribe on our minutes a history of his devotion to his family, his church, and his God. The purity of his life, the nobility of his character, and his high standard of public and private morality, and of business ethics, are known to all, and year by year from his youth up have been indelibly written on the records of the many institutions, civic, commercial, educational, and benevolent, of which he was an officer, and in the success of which he was largely instrumental.

He has given an example of the true philanthropist; and when he was suddenly summoned to enter upon life eternal, all who knew him believed that he had kept the promise made in his early youth, "to continue Christ's faithful soldier and servant until his life's end," and that to him was granted the prayer of the righteous and "let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like His."

No position that he undertook, no situation that he accepted, was for the position merely; he gave to each his undivided interest, for the time being, in the most conscientious manner, often going to meetings of boards when so weary that it required much self-control to endure the strain, and he only gave way to his utter weariness when in the quiet of the home that he loved so well.

In his devotion to the interests of the Church Home, he would arrange so he could stop on his way out from business to look after the repairs of the building, and the welfare of the children, or he would try to return a little earlier, get his

horse and ride to the Deaf and Dumb Institution, where the boys at their games on the grounds dearly loved to see him come and had a special salute which showed their affection. The members of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission in sincere affection offered heartfelt resolutions, as well as the members of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, who said they were "bereft of a zealous friend and a generous sympathizer in the cause of humanity."

When the plans for the new Calvary Church were under consideration, and at the earnest solicitation of the rector, he consented to serve on the building committee. He gave much time in the afternoons upon returning from business, and much intelligent attention and thought to the final construction of the beautiful church, contributing liberally to the building fund, and, with his sister, presenting the fine organ. These extracts are taken from the minutes passed from the vestry of Calvary Parish:

The press of the city and the many financial and charitable boards and directorates in which he was a guiding spirit have already published splendid testimonials to his character and worth; but to us, his associates in the vestry, and to this, his church, the loss is so great and the sorrow deep as to be beyond words.

One of our foremost citizens, his life was identified for a generation with the growth and prosperity of the city and with its church interests, its charitable institutions, and its financial and philanthropic enterprises; his well-balanced mind, his practical common sense and good judgment, his wide knowledge of affairs, and his unblemished integrity made him a valued guardian and counsel of the most important interests; while his large-hearted generosity, his ready sympathy, and his winning personality, his simplicity, sincerity, and perfect courtesy endeared him to all who knew him as a fine type of Christian manhood.

His loss will be felt throughout the whole church; from all parts of the country, as well as the diocese, his help was sought and it was freely given. He regarded himself, not as the owner, but as the trustee of his wealth, and he endeavored so to administer the trust as to be ready to give a just account of his stewardship.

From the time he became a member of this parish, his interest and devotion never failed, fulfilling every duty with cheerful readiness and exact fidelity. As a member of the vestry, his time, his services and his means were given as they were needed; and this not only in large matters, as the building of the new church, in which, as a member of the building committee, he was keenly interested and bore an important part, but as well in all the details of the institutional work of the parish; it was all done with great gentleness, modesty, humility, and reverence.

It is difficult to decide in selecting from the many memorial minutes of institutions in which he was interested, for all breathe the same warm affection and appreciation of his character.

At a special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce on the morning of the day he was laid to rest many business men met to honor the memory of him who had been a director since 1884, and President for one term. His portrait, draped in mourning, hung back of the president's chair, "where the benign countenance in the picture looked out, as if in life, upon the group of Pittsburgh's most prominent men, who sat silent and with bowed heads." In calling the meeting to order, the president stated that it was fitting that the members of the Chamber should lay aside their business cares for a few minutes, to join in doing reverence to the memory of one who had been so active in the advancement of civic interests in the community and the welfare of his fellow-men. The following are excerpts from the minutes that were adopted:

It has been truly said of him, "there are few, if any, men in this community whose life came in touch with so many in varied interests, and would be so greatly missed." He gave his services ungrudgingly without any necessity for work; he took up his duties for the community as he saw it, because he wanted to assume his share of the labor. He stayed here in Pittsburgh and denied himself the travel he loved because of the appreciation of the life of Pittsburgh, and his wish to serve his city.

At first engaged in church and charitable work, and then, step by step, in banking, manufacturing, transportation, insurance, public business, education, fine arts, positions of trust and much sought counsellor of widows and orphans.

Realizing that "Who gives himself with his alms feeds three, himself, his hungry neighbor and Me," he gave himself with his alms, thus setting a new pace for his "leaden and reluctant feet."

Wise counsellor, untiring work, ever the courtly, genial gentleman, "he kept his friendship in constant repair."

Grateful as we may be for what he did, let us be still more grateful for what he was. "There was no evil to live after him." The good will not be interred with his bones. His useful spirit and enthusiasm were infectious. His high aim and civic virtues are an inspiration and his memory will fill our lives as with a sweet perfume.

The memorial minutes of the Union Fidelity Title Insurance Company, written by the secretary, a young man for whom Mr. Jackson had a very high regard, say:

On October 31, 1908, this company suffered the loss by death of one of its founders, its Vice-President and its friend, John B. Jackson.

"A name, an immortal name  
That was not born to die."

Mr. Jackson was the first banker of Pittsburgh to realize the benefit of title insurance to this community; to foster that business in its infancy; and finally to set it forth on its way thoroughly established by the incorporation of this company. He gave to this company his name and his talents, and his interest in it was perhaps only exceeded by his attention to the Fidelity Title and Trust Company. His wise counsel, his unerring judgment, his high sense of moral right, and his thorough knowledge of the requirements of a title insurance company may be nominally, but never actually, replaced.

Therefore, it is the sad duty of us, his friends and his co-workers, to record the great and irreparable blow of his death to this company, and to extend to his family our deep sympathy in their more personal, but not greater, bereavement.

The Board of the Union Switch and Signal Company expressed its feeling of loss in the following memorial:

#### IN MEMORIAM, JOHN B. JACKSON

Whereas, Mr. John B. Jackson, a member of the Board of Directors of The Union Switch and Signal Company, died on October 31, 1908, therefore be it

Resolved, That this Board desires to place on record its deep sense of the loss suffered by the Board, by the Company, and by the community in which he lived in the death of Mr. Jackson. As a member of the Board he was wise and patient and diligent. He entered into his duties as he did into all of the affairs of this life, with a strong sense of his responsibility and with a high appreciation of the obligations which he assumed. In counsel he was considerate, and liberal towards the opinions of others, but judicious and resolute in guarding the interests entrusted to his care. In his broader life as a citizen of the community, the State and the Nation, he displayed the same qualities of mind and character; but further, he found there a proper field for the exercise of his great spirit of charity and human sympathy. He was a man of many good deeds, an active, consistent and intelligent philanthropist. He was endowed with a broad public spirit and was always ready to devote his time and ability to the service of his fellow-citizens. Mr. Jackson held many positions of trust and confidence in important business enterprises, as well as in many organizations devoted to the general public interest.

A devoted churchman, he gave his time and money freely to promoting the interests of his church and of its dependent and allied organizations. Furthermore, he had found time

to cultivate his taste in art and in literature. In brief, Mr. Jackson's life had been that of an ideal citizen—modest, gentle and self-sacrificing, yet efficient and forcible; his influence was always for good and had extended far beyond the immediate circle of his activities.

Resolved, That this minute be spread upon the records.

The Standard Underground Cable Company claimed much of his interest, and these affectionate memorial minutes were passed by its Board:

It is with the keenest sense of sorrow that the Board of this Company records upon its minutes the loss of an esteemed and personal friend. His vacant chair is a sad reminder that the chains of friendship cannot hold the ones we love. We bow in sorrow to the decree of an all-wise Providence.

Truly, John B. Jackson was a man among men, possessing, as he did, all those elements of manhood which, though not seeking, yet compelled the admiration of all his fellows. He was a wise counsellor; a friend to those who needed a friend; a man of strictest integrity; aggressive in all good works; unselfish in his devotion to his native city and fellow-men. All through his life he pursued an unswerving course of fidelity and possessed the unbounded confidence and esteem of those who knew him.

His record in all things is one which, though we may not hope to excel, we should desire to emulate. In his unselfish way, he seemed to have but one end in view, and that, the losing of self and the betterment of those about him.

We deeply feel the loss of his presence and business association.

Mr. Jackson was one of the original directors of the Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company, and he was much interested in its success. In the beautiful "In Memoriam," sent to his sister, are these words:

From the inception of this Company Mr. Jackson was a valued member of its Directorate, taking keen interest in its progress and prosperity and an active part in its financial affairs. He was a splendid type of the best citizenship of Pittsburgh; a patron of the arts and sciences; a prudent and successful financier, whose judgment was widely sought, quick of public spirit in all that made for the growth and enduring advancement of his native city; he was noted for his courtly demeanor, his kindly bearing towards all who approached him, and the strict fidelity with which he discharged every duty that fell to his lot.

Mr. Carnegie, in selecting trustees for the Carnegie Library, when it was first organized, asked Mr. Jackson to serve, which he did for a short time, then resigned; but was again appointed a trustee, this time of the Carnegie Institute, and at his death was still on its board, taking great interest in its splendid success and was always present at the Founder's Day Ceremonies. The following excerpt is from the minutes of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Institute:

Mr. John B. Jackson was born February 17, 1845, and died as the result of a fall from his horse, October 31, 1908. Mr. Jackson was a member of this Board for many years. He was always a regular attendant upon its meetings, and entered into the work of developing the purposes of the Carnegie Institute with unfeigned zeal for the public good. He was on several occasions a member of the Founder's Day Committee, and was always willing to sacrifice his time to promote these useful celebrations. His genial good nature and the spirit of loving kindness which pervaded his manner and his speech on all occasions endeared him to his associates on this Board, who hereby express their very great sorrow and sense of personal loss in his sudden and untimely death.

The Carnegie Technical Schools were also among the many objects to which he gave his attention, and their faculties expressed their sympathy and regret in these words:

His interests and activities were extended over so wide a field that his death affects the whole community, but

we feel that these schools will especially miss his generous and loyal service.

At the earnest solicitation of those who were interested in archaeology and anxious that there should be a branch of the Institute of America in Pittsburgh, he accepted the presidency of the same and for a number of years used his influence to further the interests of the Society and to enlarge its membership. The professional men who came to lecture on archaeology were often entertained at his home, and the first annual meeting was held there. It was a brilliant assemblage of professional and literary people. The following resolutions were passed by the Society:

On the thirty-first day of October, 1908, the useful and honored career of Mr. John B. Jackson was suddenly terminated under tragic circumstances, he being thrown from the saddle of a spirited horse, when returning from his usual weekly ride into the country.

Mr. Jackson was one of the most widely known and most highly respected citizens of Pittsburgh. His father before him was an eminently useful and successful merchant of the same place. The son inherited the business ability of his father. After pursuing his studies at Kanyon College, he entered upon the career of a banker, and for the last twenty-one years of his life was the President of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company of Pittsburgh, which under his efficient control has grown to be one of the most important financial institutions, not only of that city, but of the country.

Of refined and cultivated tastes, Mr. Jackson employed his moments of leisure in wide reading, and was deeply interested in everything tending to the advancement of literary and scientific culture in the city of his birth. He was also a man of great practical philanthropy, and devoted much of his time to caring for various hospitals and charities, to which he contributed not only his wealth, but his efforts. He was President at one time of the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Pittsburgh; he was one of the most active members of the Board of Trustees of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; he took an active part in the affairs of Kingsley House, one of the well-known and highly successful institutions for the alleviation of the condition of the children of the poor in the congested districts. He was a vestryman of St. Andrew's Church, and later of Calvary Church. Every good cause received his assistance and support.

It is, however, as the first President of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Archaeological Institute of America that we remember him. It was largely through his efforts and influence that the Pittsburgh Society was established, and gained recognition. Shortly before his death the pressure of multifarious cares and responsibilities compelled him to relinquish the presidency which he had held, but he was at once elected to the Honorary Presidency of the Society, and continued to attend the meetings, and to show in every way the warmest interest in the work which was being done.

As a member of the Board in charge of investing funds of this, the parent Society, he rendered invaluable services, for which his great experience as a financier fitted him. The Archaeological Institute of America desires to put upon record its profound sense of loss in the death of this honored and useful member, and to convey to his surviving sisters and relations the assurance of the most heartfelt sympathy in this time of their sore bereavement.

This resolution is spread upon the records of the meeting of the Council of the Archaeological Institute held at Toronto, Canada, December the thirtieth, 1908.

One of the Society members from Ann Arbor, Michigan, in writing to Mr. Jackson's sister, said: "I esteemed Mr. Jackson as one of the most high minded and lovable men I had ever met."

As a director in the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company he worked very hard in its re-organization. He was also a director in the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad, and of several branch roads. He was elected a director of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company, May 22, 1903, and served continuously until his death. The memorial minutes of the company speak of him as follows:

The members of the Board desire to express their appreciation of the loss which the company has suffered by the death of so faithful and competent a director, of their own loss by the death of one for whom an association of years had caused them to have so great respect, admiration and confidence; and the overwhelming loss which his sisters have suffered by the death of such a devoted brother.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Saint Margaret Memorial Hospital, December 5, 1908, the following minutes were spread upon its records:

Whereas, by the death of John Beard Jackson, this Board has lost its treasurer;

Resolved, That his services to the hospital, beginning with its organization, have been most untiring, faithful and efficient, and that the Board of Trustees is bereft of one of its most devoted and valued members;

And it is further resolved that we desire to express our sincere admiration of his noble life and character, and our profound regret that he has gone from among us, and that this world, which we believe is better by reason of his having lived in it, shall know him no more.

The memorial minutes of the Homoeopathic Hospital, of which he was a director, contain the following:

In the death of Mr. Jackson the community has lost one of its most prominent citizens, one whose exemplary life and gentle disposition endeared him to all.

When in need of a trustee for public funds, Western Pennsylvania seemed to turn instinctively to Mr. Jackson. Among the positions of trust modestly assumed and ably conducted was the trusteeship of the Brewer Coal Fund, and the American Red Cross Society Funds. The manifold demands made upon his strength, and his fidelity to duty, which was one of his chief characteristics, finally told upon his health.

In 1907 Mr. Jackson was unanimously elected President of the Pennsylvania Bankers' Association, and the grace and ability with which he presided at the sessions of the convention increased his popularity and widened the circle of his friends.

His address in September at Bedford Springs on his retirement from the presidency was one of the most able to which the Association ever listened.

In his death Pennsylvania has lost one of its most highly esteemed bankers, his native city lost one of its most honored citizens, and humanity has lost a friend who lavished upon it the treasures of heart and mind too often reserved for the exclusive home circle.

Mr. Jackson was a friend to the colored race, and from Alabama comes this touching memorial:

The members of the faculty and students assembled in Chapel in memory of our dear benefactor to express our deepest sympathy, knowing still that though dead his good works follow him.

The Duquesne Club, of which he was at one time president, passed resolutions concerning him as follows:

In his relation to the Club, both as a member and officer, Mr. Jackson endeared himself to all by his kindly Christian courtesy and the same devotion to duty as he showed in all the walks of life. We feel the above is but a faint expression of the feelings and regard of the whole membership.

He was one of the original members of the Pittsburgh Golf Club, and, although not a golf player, always took a lively interest in its welfare.

About a year after the University Club was organized Mr. Jackson became a member. From the memorial minutes are the following:

His interest in the Club and its welfare was unceasing and manifested in many ways. In the fall of 1897 he was elected its President, and he was successively re-elected for three years. His resignation from the Board of Directors and from the Presidency in the fall of 1900, because of the press of other business, was a loss to the Club and un-

usually regretted by its members. His services as President and Director were marked with that conscientiousness and fidelity which was a feature of his life, and his unflinching courtesy and genial disposition were known to all who enjoyed his friendship.

He was a member of the Union League Club, and the Pennsylvania Society, of New York City, a director of the Pittsburgh Stove and Range Company, the Garland Corporation, and the Pittsburgh Steel Foundry.

Fond of shooting and fishing, he belonged to several clubs in the United States and Canada. He became a member of the Winons Point Shooting Club, of Sandusky Bay, when a very young man. Unfortunately, the annual meeting of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company came at the height of the duck season in the autumn, and he reluctantly resigned from the club, for he never allowed pleasure to interfere with his business or duty. The same may be said in this connection of travel, of which he was so fond; but in the years in which he was president of the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, he did comparatively little traveling except on business, or when health required a rest and change.

Mr. Jackson was an active member of the Church Club, and its president for a time. Extracts from the memorial minutes express admiration for his character in these words:

His life was to the members a perpetual example of staunch, earnest churchmanship—his energies, faculties, and talents were nobly used in the extension of God's kingdom on earth—in all projects making for civic righteousness, in all efforts arousing the municipal conscience, in all schemes for the development and perfection of our city's philanthropies, his name always stood among the first and his purse was ever at the disposal of the Christian institutions of Pittsburgh.

He was one of the original guarantors of the Pittsburgh Orchestra, and until he felt the great strain of business was a constant and enthusiastic attendant at the concerts.

He was for many years on the board of directors of the School of Design, and was also a member of the Art Society, and was the first Pittsburgher to present an oil painting to the permanent collection in the Carnegie Galleries.

Mr. Jackson had much civil love and pride and entered into the Pittsburgh Sesqui-Centennial Celebration with enthusiasm, acting as treasurer of the funds contributed for the carrying out of the plans formed for the proper celebration. He also consented to ride in the procession on Lieutenant-General S. B. Young's staff on Greater Pittsburgh Day, riding his own horse.

The funeral services were held in his own home, and his body lay in his stately library amid the books he loved, surrounded by masses of flowers which all but hid the furnishing of the room. Gathered at the funeral was probably the largest assemblage of representative Pittsburgh men that has been seen at a similar service in years. More than five hundred mourners filled and overflowed every room on the first and second floor of his residence.

Scarcely a banking institution in the city but was represented by some of the officers of its directorate; civic and philanthropic organizations had large delegations. Committees from the Chamber of Commerce, the Carnegie Institute, the Philadelphia Company, the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad, and other great institutions with which he had been identified, helped to swell the solemn column that wound through the hall at the close of the service for a last glimpse of the still face.

There were no eulogies, the sweet, simple ritual of the

Episcopal Church being used. The Rev. Dr. James H. McIlvaine, rector of Calvary Church, was in charge, while Bishop Courtlandt Whitehead, Rev. Mr. Ferris, assistant rector of Calvary Church, and Rev. Alexander Vance, of St. Andrew's, all had a part in the service.

Standing on the landing of the grand staircase, the Bishop's reading of the opening sentences broke the hushed stillness at three o'clock. "I am the Resurrection and the Life," he read, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." And then a men's choir from beyond the doorway chanted the selection from the Psalms in the service.

The Rev. Dr. Vance read the lesson, the first chapter of the First Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians, and the Rev. Dr. McIlvaine read the prayers, selecting beside those in the service, others of comfort for the stricken family and friends, then followed the "Amen" like a benediction from the mourners and the service was over.

For nearly half an hour, through the hallways, silently trod the mourning friends as they took their last look at the face of their friend. White and purple chrysanthemums, roses, violets, and lilies of the valley, nearly filled the great room where the body lay, standing out from the somber shelves of books, which towered high toward the ceiling—the collection in which Mr. Jackson had taken so great pride during life.

On the summit of a green knoll, which almost faced the entrance to the Allegheny Cemetery, they laid away all that was mortal of John B. Jackson late in the afternoon, the white tent that had been erected at the grave silvered by the last rays of a cold November sun.

Mr. Jackson never married. His father died in 1862, and after the death of the dearly-loved mother, in 1879, he continued to live in the homestead where he was born, with his unmarried sister, Mary Louisa, until, owing to the changes in that residential part of the city, they were compelled to remove. They built on the same street, about six miles distant in the suburbs, the present home, "Pennham." Here he resided until his death, which was caused as the result of a fall from his horse on October 31, 1908. He had no brothers. His only other sister, Anna M., married Frank Semple Bissell. His affection and devotion to his sisters, and theirs to him, was remarkably beautiful, and was more than the ordinary affection manifested between brothers and sisters.

In the death of John B. Jackson, the city of Pittsburgh mourns a foremost citizen, one whose whole life was devoted to his native city's welfare and growth. Identified as he was with business and financial interests, he found not only time, but absolute pleasure, in ministering to those less fortunate than himself. His philanthropy was boundless; his purse always open to the needy.

John B. Jackson possessed a singularly beautiful character. Ostentatious display he shunned, and in his quiet way he went about doing good, willing that the world should judge him by his deeds. He was kind, considerate to all, and it was a positive joy to possess his friendship and good will. To the young he was an inspiration, and there are not a few men in Pittsburgh who owe their success to his counsel and good will.

He was a type of the very best American citizenship, a lover of nature, an advocate of everything that tends to the betterment of humanity; a far-seeing man of business, a devoted friend, one of God's noblemen. The death of such a man is always a calamity to the community in which he lived and labored for so many years.

John B. Jackson could ill be spared, but the inspiration of his living remains, just as the impress of his mind and heart is left on the lives of those who knew him, and on the affairs and institutions of which he was so large a part.

A sudden, tragic death applies the acid test to a public man's life and character. Happy are those whose careers respond as well as does that of John B. Jackson, good business man and financier, and good citizen, but higher than all these, good friend of the friendless and needy. He was more than eminent and able, he was kind, of that rare quality which St. Paul ranks above even faith and hope. There is an inspiration in a life like his for the enterprising

younger generation, some of whom think that hardness of heart is inseparable from material success, and that a man must be brain only and not heart to get along well. To all such theories his useful, noble life is a refutation. The singular beauty of his life was his firmness in his convictions coupled with an absolute gentleness of spirit.

News of the tragic death of John B. Jackson will come as a severe shock to a large portion of the community in which for so many years he had held a high position of honor and trust. His unblemished record in the world of business, where his name was a synonym for honesty, his devotion to the interests confided to his care, the integrity of his private life, his active association with all public-spirited enterprises for the upbuilding of the community, and his well-known benevolence, which found expression in gifts of his time and valuable advice as well as money—all these qualities of mind and heart endeared him to an unusual degree, not only to those who were his intimate associates in his wide sphere of activities, but to many who knew him simply by reputation. John B. Jackson was a type of the men who have helped to make Pittsburgh great. Conservative to the degree of eschewing rash experiments, his life was ordered along progressive lines and his success was due to careful planning, enforced by vigorous action. His industry in business and in all charitable endeavors was proverbial. His wise counsel was eagerly sought by those about to embark upon new enterprises, and in more than one season of financial depression he rendered substantial aid toward restoring public confidence.

A life such as that of John B. Jackson is an example to the young men of the community, effectually refuting, as it does, the false theory that success in the business world is only to be gained through the sacrifice of the noblest and best in one's nature. His life of industry, integrity, and benevolence was rewarded by the universal esteem of his fellow-citizens. The death of John B. Jackson will be sincerely mourned, nor will his words and deeds soon be forgotten in the city, which for so long he loved to call his home.

The hand of death seems needlessly wanton in its cruelty when it snatches away one universally respected and beloved, as John B. Jackson was, in so tragic a manner as it did yesterday. In the full flush of health and vigor, in spite of his years, and with the promise of being able to serve the community for a long time beyond the traditional age of three score and ten, he is stricken down with a suddenness which falls like a crushing blow upon his family and friends and which leaves a sense of bewildering loss among all classes of people.

It is given to few men to take so large and active a part in the material affairs of a great city like Pittsburgh and come out of the turmoil with a name to which clings so little of the sordidness that creeps into the business life of men of ordinary character. We say "to which there clings so little of the sordidness," but what we should say is "to which there clings absolutely nothing that is sordid, or base, or mean." If there is one man whose relations with his fellows are more closely scrutinized than another's, it is the man who presides over large financial institutions and into whose hands are committed extensive and important trusts. John B. Jackson has for a generation been at the head of one of the principal banking and trust companies of the city. He has been brought into daily and intimate contact with a multitude of people and has been called upon to discharge the most responsible and trying obligations. Yet there probably lives in Pittsburgh no man who ever heard him mentioned save with that deep respect which is commanded and enjoyed by a rare few. There was for him no subtle distinction between personal honor and business practice. He was the same—courteous, high-minded, splendidly upright personality in the counting house and directors' room as in the home; and nobody ever doubted the purity of his motives whether in public affairs or private.

This is not a romantic age, but there are among us as many fine souls, prizing integrity beyond all other riches, and wearing as unsullied a plume and as true and brave hearts—spurning nobly every uncleanness and every wrong—as ever decked themselves out in knightly armor.

The ordinary duties of life, the ordinary interests and concerns of life, are proved by them to be worthy of the very best that is in us. Men of this sort are modest, plain, outwardly matter-of-fact, unpretending as well as unassuming. But to live as they do, in the very thick of the market place, in the din of dollars and the turmoil of traffic, without ever a thought of taking advantage of their neighbor or stooping to do the base thing because others perchance do it—this is the mark of true chivalry. And such a soul, and such a life, was John B. Jackson's.