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ILLUSTRATED WITH PORTRAITS ON STEEL.

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### CALEB F. COPE.

CALEB FREDERICK COPE, merchant, financier and philanthropist, was born in Greensburg, Westmoreland County, July 18, 1797. His father, William Cope, died when Caleb was very young, so that his training was cared for by his mother, Elizabeth Rohrer by birth, and his maternal grandfather, Frederick Rohrer, one of the pioneers of Western Pennsylvania. Frederick Rohrer was a remarkable man. Born July 23, 1742, in Alsace, then a part of France, he emigrated to America when he was seventeen years of age. He married Catherine Deemer in York County, in 1776, and afterward removed to Hagerstown, Md. It was in this year that he visited Pittsburgh, which then consisted of a fort and less than a dozen Indian huts, bringing with him some cattle, for which Gen. Arthur St. Clair gave him a tract of land in the Ligonier Valley. The next year he brought across the Alleghanies the first wheat ever imported into the western country, and this he planted on the banks of the Conemaugh, where he also boiled salt in an earthen pot, trading it to the Indians, having himself discovered there the since valuable springs from whose water it was produced. In 1771 the pioneer, with his family, was driven

away by the Indians. For a long time they had been the only white settlers in the county. He returned to Hagerstown, and thence he removed permanently to Greensburg, where he became Justice of the Peace. When he died, in 1834, he had nine children, forty-two grandchildren and seventeen great-grandchildren. The following interesting extract concerning him is from a letter dated Jan. 21, 1822, from F. J. Cope to Thomas P. Cope. It relates to a full new set of teeth which unexpectedly blessed him in his eighty-first year :

"Grandfather Rohrer, respecting whom you wished to know more about, had an addition of two teeth to the eleven which he had when I left home, making thirteen as handsome teeth as any I have seen in any young person. Those parts of the jaw where teeth have not appeared are exceedingly painful, which I presume is occasioned by the growing of the new teeth. They begin to be of material service to him, enabling him to eat that description of food which the want of them had long prevented him from enjoying the benefit of. His diet for some time had been confined to pap, which had reduced him to a mere skeleton. Since the new teeth began to be of service the greatest change has been effected, and instead of the frightening figure of a meagre man, we see a stout, healthy old man of eighty years of age, sitting at a window with a head almost white as snow, reading the newspapers without spectacles."

Caleb Cope's paternal grandfather was Caleb Cope of Lancaster, respecting whom the following is related by the subject of this sketch :

"Major André (when Captain André) was captured at St. John's, Upper Canada, by Gen'l. Montgomery, on the 3d of November, 1775, and with other British officers, sent to Lancaster, Pa., as a prisoner of war. Caleb Cope was then residing in that place and filling the office of a Burgess. He was a member of the Society of Friends, a non-combatant of course, and more disposed to yield to the pretensions of the British Government than to engage in a bloody war, believing that there would still be remaining blessings enough to be thankful for. It was under these circumstances that he offered the prisoners a shelter under his roof, when it seemed impossible for them to obtain accommodations elsewhere. This act required the exercise of no little moral courage, as the populace were greatly excited against the prisoners, and soon gave evidence of their hostility by destroying every window in the house of their generous benefactor, an act of violence, however, which was fully redeemed in after years, when the people of Lancaster liberally assisted the unfortunate owner in the reconstruction of his dwelling, which had been accidentally destroyed by fire. Among the children of André's benevolent host there was one named John, then aged about thirteen years, in whom the former felt deeply interested. He had displayed a remarkable talent for drawing. \* \* \* All the brothers (including a fourth one named William,) were then living under the same roof with André, and the elder ones were frequently entertained by him in games of marbles and other useful sports. \* \* \* Whilst André was a pris-

oner at Lancaster, he proposed to the father of his "young disciple," as he called the boy artist, to take the latter to England and educate him at his own expense for the profession of a painter. For this purpose (as he alleged) he proposed to sell his commission; and on more than one occasion he stated that he had opportunities to dispose of it. André's friends believed that he longed to return to England, on account of his love affair with Honora Sneyd, (afterwards the wife of Richard Lovell Edgeworth), and that he made this proposition his excuse for abandoning the service. His offer, (I need scarcely say), was gratefully declined on conscientious grounds, after the counsel had been sought of esteemed and reliable friends. A most unfortunate decision for both preceptor and pupil!"—"C. C." in *American Historical and Literary Curiosities*, John Jay Smith, 1860.

His father was John Cope, son of Oliver Cope, colonist, who, with his wife Rebecca, had come to America in 1682, in the same ship with William Penn. He had previously been granted, September 8, 1681, two hundred and fifty acres of land, called "Backington," situate on Naaman's Creek, in New Castle County, and here he settled. They came from Auburn, Wiltshire, England, in which country the family had been prominent for many centuries, being originally of Saxon-Norman, and in part of Spanish and German stock. The European line is still far from extinct. Caleb Cope, the subject of this sketch, received a rudimentary education, suited to the times and locality, in a low, one-story, shingle roofed log cabin of rude construction, not larger than 18 by 24 feet, presided over by a pedagogue whose name was either Roseberry, James O'Harra, or Robert Williams. The only information about the particular individual which is obtainable, is that he was ultimately driven insane by the tricks perpetrated upon him by his fifty male and female scholars. Among the books used were ancient readers, the Bible, "Æsop's Fables," and "Plutarch's Lives;" and whenever pens were wanted a goose chase was necessary. Whipping and "riding a broomstick" were the curious modes of punishment resorted to when it was necessary to enforce obedience. At the age of twelve or thirteen years, young Caleb was bound by his mother to John Wells, storekeeper, for a term of four years. At the termination of this period of apprenticeship he returned to his mother, who had re-married, being united to John Fleeger, a most worthy man, who became a second father to Caleb. About this time he received a letter from his uncle, Jasper Cope, in Philadelphia, offering for himself and on behalf of his brother Israel, a home with them, which he accepted. Accordingly he left Greensburg on the 11th of June, 1815, then a town of perhaps seven hundred population. It was almost altogether a col-

lection of log huts. A court house, a brick market house, a few stores, a rude theatre at the "Dublin hotel," several churches, and an inn, the headquarters of the stage line and the Conestoga wagons, were also there. The stage-coach was a primitive affair. John Bach MacMaster thus excellently describes it:

"The stage-coach was little better than a huge covered box mounted on springs. It had neither glass windows, nor door, nor steps, nor closed sides. The roof was upheld by eight posts which rose from the body of the vehicle, and the body was commonly breast-high. From the top were hung curtains of leather, to be drawn up when the day was fine, and let down and buttoned when rainy and cold. Within were four seats; without was the baggage. Fourteen pounds of luggage were allowed to be carried free by each passenger. But if his portmanteau or his brass-nail-studded hair trunk weighed more, he paid for it at the same rate per mile as he paid for himself. Under no circumstances, however, could he be permitted to take with him on the journey more than one hundred and fifty pounds. When the baggage had all been weighed and strapped on the coach, when the horses had been attached and the way-bill made out, the eleven passengers were summoned, and, clambering to their seats through the front of the stage, sat down with their faces toward the driver's seat. On routes where no competition existed progress was slow, and the travellers were subjected to all manner of extortion and abuse."—*History of the People of the U. S.*, page 560.

The journey was rough and tiresome and occupied six days. At night the stopping places were mountain inns, where the traveller was put to all manner of inconveniences. "If he demanded clean sheets," says a writer, "he was looked upon as an aristocrat, and charged well for the trouble he gave; for the bed-clothes were changed at stated times, and not to suit the whims of travellers." One place was kept by a Dutch landlord who became furious when his coffee was criticised. "Nothing ish wrong mit de coffee," he declared, "it ish all de same only de taste!" In a letter to A. J. Drexel, April 6, 1887, Mr. Cope makes these notes of his trip:

"It is now more than three score and ten years since I left Greensburg, my native town, to come to Philadelphia. The late Isaac Lea was one of nine fellow passengers. There was no continuous turn-pike and the journey was a tiresome one which occupied six days—now accomplished in about eleven hours by rail. At night we laid by and were so bruised by the ride of the day that we greased ourselves with the tallow of the candles that lighted us to bed, that we might be able to endure the thumps of the next day. The gentlemen passengers were frequently called upon to get out of the stage and walk up the hill. On the top of the Allegheny Mountains Mr. Lea busied himself in picking up small stones with marine shell impressions on them. At a later period I found him busy in the rooms of the Academy of Natural Sciences in his favorite department of Conchology. Mr. Lea was a Market

street merchant at that time, doing business under the firm name of Thomas & Isaac Lea."

On the 17th of June, 1815, Philadelphia was reached—then the leading industrial, commercial and financial centre in the country. The city proper contained at that time 55,000 souls, and including Northern Liberties, Penn Township, Kensington, Southwark, Moyamensing and Passyunk, the population was about 100,000, and the number of dwellings 16,000. This was, of course, many years before the consolidation. The northern boundary was Vine street, the southern, Cedar, or as it is now known, South street. There were fourteen wards as follows: East of Fourteenth street, now Broad, the "middle boundary" of those days, there were Upper and Lower Delaware, High street, Chestnut, Walnut, Dock and New Market, and west of it there were North and South Mulberry, North, Middle, South, Locust and Cedar wards, all these containing two hundred and fifty-two city squares. Market street was then known as High street, Arch as Mulberry and Race as Sassafras. Mr. Cope has made this note of his first meeting with his uncles, whom he afterwards succeeded in one of the largest mercantile concerns in the country:

"I only knew one person in the city, who had been a merchant in Greensburgh for a short time. On the morning after my arrival I sought this gentleman diligently, and he kindly escorted me to the store of Israel and Jasper Cope, 165 Market street. I was kindly received by my uncles and the former said: 'Thee is to live with me at present, it having been agreed upon by Jasper and myself that half the period of thy minority is to be with our respective families.' I was then within a few weeks of being eighteen years of age. In these families I was as kindly cared for as if I had been a son."

To the training which he received under these circumstances Mr. Cope has since declared he owed much of his success in after years. The "Cope Brothers" all achieved eminence. The senior member of the firm, Thomas Pine Cope, established the famous line of packet-ships between Philadelphia and Liverpool in 1821, was a member of the City Council and the State Legislature, and was chiefly instrumental in the establishment of the Mercantile Library and in furthering the first efforts in behalf of creating Fairmount Park. He was the business rival of Stephen Girard, but was chosen by that philanthropist to be the principal executor of his estate. When he retired from active mercantile life, he had amassed what was at that time considered an immense fortune. In these days Caleb Cope became active in the volunteer fire department, having been elected a member of the Pennsylvania Fire Company as early as February 11, 1817, and of the more than two hundred persons who

were members in 1820, he was the last survivor. He became President of the company ultimately, and upon resigning was presented by them with a handsome silver memorial vase. In 1835 Mr. Cope visited Europe, and on his return was married to Miss Abby Ann Cope, his cousin, with whom he kept house for some years at the corner of Walnut and Quince streets. Her health was delicate, however, and in 1845 she died, as had also a daughter, born in 1839, and her only offspring. In 1836 Mr. Cope was elected a director of the Bank of the United States, and of all those who served with him in this capacity, until 1842, he was the last survivor. He has written, but not for publication, a history of the inner financial operations of the bank. For a time, during Mr. Biddle's absence in Washington, Mr. Cope acted as the President of the bank. Upon one occasion he was sent with Elihu Chauncey, Thomas Fassitt, James Martin, William Gill, John Struthers, Samuel Comly, Joseph H. Dulles, Thomas Fletcher, Gideon Scull, John Waters, Robert T. Potts, Benjamin Naglee, Henry Troth, Mordecai D. Lewis, Joseph Smith, Merritt Canby, John S. Warner, J. Fisher Leaming, Isaac Macauley, Joseph McIlvaine and Bela Badger, to present a petition to President Jackson praying for the re-chartering of the bank, and signed by over ten thousand leading citizens of Philadelphia. After the reading of the petition the President answered:

"I have as President no power to relieve the distresses of the community. But the stockholders of the bank might effect the object by electing directors who would conduct its affairs *honestly* and on principles of Christian benevolence. The present directors of the bank have violated its charter by giving the President the whole power; a power to use its funds without voucher or receipt. I regard the bank as a monster of corruption, which I am determined to put down. It ought to be robbed of its powers. The very law creating it, in my opinion, is unconstitutional. I have made up my mind irrevocably on these points,—Andrew Jackson never will restore the deposits,—Andrew Jackson never will recharter that monster of corruption, and neither persuasion nor coercion, not the opinions of the people, nor the voice of the Legislature, can shake my fixed determination."

At this point one of the delegates, who had a broad Irish brogue, lost all patience and cried out: "Mr. Chauncey has spoken candidly, but not half as candidly as he should, sor! I tell ye, Mr. Prisdint that we're in a terrible way in Philadelphia, and we blame Andrew Jackson for the whole of it!" Then Jackson laid his long clay pipe on the mantel, and his hair seemed to rise and stand on end as he commenced to reply with a tirade of abuse. "Go back," he said, "and tell Nicholas Biddle that sooner than consent I would undergo the tortures of ten

Spanish inquisitions, and that sooner than live where such a power prevailed, I would seek an asylum in the wilds of Arabia." With all the private affairs of the bank Mr. Cope had an intimate knowledge, and he was the trusted adviser of Mr. Biddle, notwithstanding the fact that they greatly differed in their views. He retired from the Board in 1842, anticipating more trouble and also being dissatisfied with the management of Mr. Biddle's successor. About 1820 Israel and Jasper Cope had discontinued business, each having amassed a large fortune, and they conveyed all the merchandise then in their possession to Caleb Cope, who had attained his majority, and Herman Cope, his cousin. The latter shortly retired and became agent for the Bank of the United States in Cincinnati. Marmaduke, a son of Israel Cope, took his place, withdrawing in a few years with \$50,000 profit. John Fleeger, Jr., a half-brother of Caleb Cope, was also for a short time connected with the firm. Caleb Cope then became associated with William Todhunter, William F. Jones and others, and at a later period with William Buck Johnston, Henry C. Howell, Isaac Kendrick, Samuel H. Smith and Thomas A. Myers, a most worthy gentleman. Their trade became the largest in its line—that of silks principally—in America, and the firm of Caleb Cope & Co. was regarded as one of the wealthiest. In 1853 a new store was opened at 183 (now 429) Market street, in the presence of the Mayor of the city and many invited guests, after which there was a banquet and speeches. It was then regarded as the most superb building for commercial purposes on the Continent; now such improvements are so frequent that they cause but little comment; such has been the progress of thirty-five years! Mr. Cope at this time owned "Springbrook," a magnificent country seat, near Holmesburg, on the Delaware, and there he gave sumptuous entertainments throughout the year. On the grounds were fourteen conservatories, trout pools, woodlands, and the finest collection of plants in the country. There also was grown successfully, for the first time in the United States, from seeds furnished by Sir William J. Hooker, the *Victoria Regia*, or Great American Water Lily, which attracted thousands of visitors from all parts of the world. The following is an extract from Mr. Cope's diary:

"September 28, 1851.—Springbrook is quite a scene of excitement this afternoon and evening. Hundreds of persons were in attendance to witness the final development of the flower which commenced opening yesterday. The Committee on plants and flowers of the Penn. Hor. Soc. were present, and measured the flower, which they pronounced to be seventeen inches in diameter."

Several subsequent flowers were even larger. One of the leaves reached a yard in diameter, and it grew to be so powerful that it bore the weight of a child who was placed upon it. The Pennsylvania Horticultural Society rewarded Mr. Cope's efforts by presenting him with the first gold medal it ever awarded. His gardener at that time was Thomas Meehans, who has since become one of the foremost of American botanists. But Mr. Cope's fortune was too good to last long. The panic of 1857 came, and the house of Caleb Cope & Co. failed, its fall hastened, if not caused, by dishonest partners, principal among whom was "Buck" Johnston, as he was called. They defrauded Mr. Cope of over \$213,000, and the bankruptcy of some of those who had dealt with the firm raised the losses sustained by its head to \$450,000. His autobiography contains the following reference to this calamity:

"Although Johnston said that the indebtedness of the firm did not exceed \$500,000, I paid \$750,000 in extinguishment of the principal and interest. I would be recreant to my duty if I did not acknowledge the great service rendered me by Samuel and William Welsh, who voluntarily loaned me \$50,000 when they saw the condition I was in by Johnston's misconduct. I borrowed \$40,000 and gave them a mortgage on one of my stores on Market street, which they never recorded. Cope Brothers loaned me at the same time \$15,000, when I contemplated expelling Johnston from the firm."

It is a remarkable fact that in settling up the affairs of the firm, over a half million of dollars, owing to Mr. Cope by Southern merchants, was paid within a few weeks, at a time when the war would have afforded them an opportunity for easily avoiding payment. Under these circumstances Mr. Cope felt compelled to part with "Springbrook," which he sold to George H. Stuart for \$70,000. The latter subsequently disposed of it at a large profit to Edwin Forrest, and it is now the Forrest Home for Aged and Infirm Actors. It is, perhaps, needless to say that few evidences now remain of its former magnificence. Mr. Cope then removed to the St. Lawrence Hotel, and finally to the Continental, of which he was one of the founders, and which bears the name first suggested and advocated by him. He was for many years President of the Merchant's Hotel Company, and was the last survivor among its founders. Then came the war. The Government realized the necessity of having a reliable man in Europe to purchase supplies, and Caleb Cope was chosen. But he found it impossible to serve in that capacity in the way that he would desire to, and so he requested Mr. George Plummer Smith to take his place, which that gentleman gladly did, and the result was that this important

duty was ably performed without any cost to the Government, as Mr. Smith refused remuneration and insisted upon paying his own expenses. As one of the committee of the Cooper Shop Refreshment Saloon, Mr. Cope was active in providing for the wants of the militia *en route* to the front, and in a quiet way he labored for the comfort of the families of those who had enlisted, and for the aid and encouragement of the Union cause. As Treasurer of the Great Central Fair of the Sanitary Commission, he drew a check to General Strong of \$1,035,-398.96, and to his efforts was considerably due the success of this undertaking in behalf of the Nation's defenders. At this time he was President of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and it was while acting in that capacity that he met his second wife, a Southern belle, Miss Josephine Porter, of Nashville, Tenn. They were married in December, 1864, and had two sons: Caleb Frederick and Porter Farquharson Cope, both of whom have reached manhood. In 1865 Mr. Cope re-opened the old mansion of Thomas P. Cope on Spruce street and made it his permanent residence. For the summer he purchased a beautiful country-seat at Chestnut Hill, on the highest ground in Philadelphia, where his taste for horticulture found ample scope in the making of a collection containing every tree and shrub suitable to this climate. A portion of the grounds he opened to the public as a park, and in their centre found the coldest, and, possibly, the purest spring in Philadelphia. In 1864 Mr. Cope was elected President of the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, in which he had been a director since 1841, and to its service he devoted the best efforts of his later life, being at his post daily for twenty-four years and living to see this noble institution become the largest of its kind, at least in America, having nearly 125,000 depositors with open accounts, a surplus over liabilities of \$2,296,000 and \$29,000,000 on deposit. On February 3, 1888, he left his office for the last time, and upon reaching home complained of pains in his feet, which developed into a serious rheumatic affection. For three months he was unable to use his limbs and was only kept alive by the most careful nursing, aided by his wonderful constitution and mighty will. On the night of May 7th he had a dream which greatly impressed him. He said that there had been a death in the family and that he also was going soon. That day his brother, Major Frederick J. Cope, had died in Greensburg, three hundred miles away. But he still continued his interest in politics and business, and remained cheerful until he became unconscious on Saturday morning, May 12, 1888, and at 9 A.M., he passed away. A day before, his mind and mem-

ory were as clear and perfect as they had been at any time in his life, and he was even able to recall and recite poems and incidents which he had forgotten since his early manhood. He did not die of old age, nor of any particular disease, but went as one cheerfully obeying the summons of his Maker. Mr. Cope was one of the original trustees of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company; a trustee of the Fire Association; the Philadelphia agent of the Bank of Kentucky in its famous and successful suit against the Schuylkill Bank; an honorary member of the Tennessee Historical Society, the Horticultural Societies of Massachusetts and Delaware, and several European societies; an active member of the Philadelphia Board of Trade; a manager of the Pennsylvania Hospital, of the Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, and of many other charitable institutions; a member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, the Franklin Institute, the Mercantile Library Company, the Academy of Natural Sciences, the Massachusetts Historical Society, the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, the Fairmount Park Art Association, the S. P. C. A., the National Commemorative Monument Association, the Soldiers' Home, the American Fire Insurance Company; a manager of the Magdalen Society, of the Lehigh Navigation Company, a member of the Art Union, of the Zoölogical Society, etc. In religion, Mr. Cope, though baptised a Lutheran, leaned towards the Episcopal Church. He was allied to no particular creed, however, being more of a humanitarian than churchman, and giving to all denominations. In politics he was first a Federalist, and then a Whig, being a warm personal friend and adherent of Henry Clay. He became somewhat of an Abolitionist, and voted for John C. Fremont in 1856, forever afterward remaining an uncompromising Republican. Living through ninety years, and prominent from almost the time of his majority, he knew every famous man of his times. He could remember Lafayette, General Arthur St. Clair—whom he described as a woeful example of the ingratitude of republics—Aaron Burr, Alexander Hamilton and Kosciuszko. He was the intimate friend of Joseph Napoleon, of Daniel Webster, of Horace Binney and of many other famous men. He dined with Thomas Jefferson at Monticello, and with Henry Clay at Lexington. Frequently pressed to accept political honors, he invariably refused them. He knew all but six Presidents of the United States, and every leading merchant, financier, statesman and philanthropist, with but few exceptions, who has lived in the last three-quarters of a century. In short, the life of Caleb Cope was complete in every way, lacking in nothing that could

be desired. Despite unusual reverses, he acquired a large fortune, which he freely used not only for his own enjoyment, but for that of others. He earned a name so good that it commanded rare respect. And though he passed three score and ten by twenty-one years, he remained, according to his own declaration, happy until the close. The following forceful and well-timed editorial from the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, of May 14, 1888, thus summarizes Mr. Cope's long and beneficent career :

It is granted to but few men as it was to Caleb Cope, who died at his residence in this city on Saturday, the 12th instant, to live to an age so advanced. Mr. Cope was born in 1797, before the century, which is now well-nigh spent, began. He was already eighteen years old when Napoleon and Wellington were disputing the vantage of the ground at Waterloo. Washington was still living when he was born, and John Adams, the second President of the Republic, had just succeeded him as Chief Magistrate. Beginning with eight years after it went into operation, his life ran side by side with that of his country's Constitution. He was contemporaneous with all its wars except that which gave it birth. He was the friend of its great statesmen from Jefferson to Lincoln and onward. He was the last survivor of that committee of twenty-four eminent citizens of Philadelphia who were sent to Washington to petition President Jackson to extend the charter of the United States Bank, and of the directors of that institution, as well as of all the managers of the Philadelphia Academy of the Fine Arts, and the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society, who originally served with him. He was older than the greatest inventions of his age, as the steam engine, the steam printing press, the cotton gin, the telegraph, the sewing machine, or the sower and reaper. To the last of his long life his mental faculties were unimpaired, and until within a few months of his decease he was as President of the Savings Fund Society, regularly at his post of duty. Of him it may be truly said that, in dying, he had all that "which should accompany old age, as honor, love, obedience, troops of friends." There has been of late much inquiry made of those who are called successful men, in respect of the cause of their success. In Caleb Cope there might have been found not only the truly successful man, but the cause of his success. The richest man of all is not always the most successful man. There are other things better than money—things which bring white hairs to a quiet, revered grave—and he possessed them. He once had great riches, or which were thought so in that day of modest fortunes, which through the errors of others, he lost, but in losing them he lost no love, nor respect, nor confidence as they melted away. He had that which is the best fortune of all—character. His whole life was builded upon that sure foundation, and to the last, in the thoughts and affections of men, the structure was unimpaired in strength and beauty. Whatever wealth subsequently came to Mr. Cope, came to him through what was known to be his unconquerable integrity. He was a great merchant, a financier, a man of affairs; but there never was a day in his life when his simple word was not better than

his bond; for it was felt that though in the vicissitudes of life untoward circumstances might weaken the one, nothing could destroy nor injure the value of the other. Mr. Cope's influence upon his time and the community in which he lived was most potential in indirectly urging public opinion to aid causes and institutions which need aid; his efforts in behalf of them awakened impulses which set thought in motion and became guides and helpers in the formation of opinion. The continuously extended usefulness of that great charity, the Savings Fund Society, of which for nearly a quarter of a century he was the responsible chief officer, was largely due to his wise and devoted service. Mr. Cope was an especially public-spirited man, a practical philanthropist and patriot. He demonstrated those nobly distinguishing characteristics in times of peace in the invaluable assistance he continuously gave to prominent institutions of charity, in his office of manager or director, and to such elevating and refining studies as the Fine Arts and Horticulture; he proved his patriotism by the courage and alacrity which he displayed in the early days of the war, by giving the Government in its then time of great need, the pecuniary assistance it needed, in his activity in every effort made to sustain its credit in the market, and its prestige in the field, in his tender care for the soldiers. Mr. Cope was a gentle-natured man of noble impulses, benevolence, piety. His sense of honor made him just, his humanity made him charitable, his faith made him wise. It is commanded that of the dead we shall speak no evil; here the command is without meaning; of Caleb Cope no ill could be spoken living or dead, as the daily beauty of his long, pure, simple and good life would confute all evil before it could be uttered. The example of the life of one such man being known of men is more helpful to the wayfarer than many sermons.

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