

shall. The beautiful Pocahontas appears to us as the guardian angel who twice saved the infant Colony of Virginia from destruction, by her almost superhuman heroism and devotion, and under circumstances of singular peril and romance. This fine painting is a copy of a copy of an ancient original, which was long preserved in the family of Mr. Rolfe, the husband of Pocahontas, in Warwickshire, England, until about 1772, when it was sent over, together with Rolfe's portrait, as a present to the late Ryland Randolph, of Virginia, a lineal descendant of the Indian princess. The tooth of time had so gnawed this ancient relic, that it crumbled to pieces soon after Sully copied it, which was in 1830. The copy, however, hanging upon our wall, is somewhat idealized, yet preserving a faithful transcript of her features, with her costume Indianized, and a wreath of the beautiful wild flowers of Virginia embroidered in her hair, as represented by the ancient Virginia historian Beverly. It is not necessary to dwell upon the remaining Sully picture, that of Chief Justice Marshall, the soldier, statesman, jurist and historian. He was one of the fathers of the republic, and prior to his death in 1836, he sat to Sully, and ours is a copy of that picture; and this copy Sully declared to be the best portrait he ever executed.

Mr. Sully had resolved, as you all know full well, to migrate to Wisconsin, and make our town his future home. Everything our Society could do, was done to encourage his coming; and not a few of our pioneers and public men were waiting his arrival, to sit to him for their portraits for our Picture Gallery. We all fondly hoped to grasp the hand of the accomplished artist, whose genius and success in fine painting had given him a place in all our hearts. "Man proposes, but God disposes." He left Richmond for this place, with bouyant hopes and high anticipations, on the 16th of October last, and proceeded as far as Buffalo, where he was arrested by a fatal disease, at a hotel where he stopped, and was removed by the advice of his physician to a hospital, for the advantage of more constant medical attendance, and more assiduous nursing. But all to no purpose. He lingered till the 28th, when