

Chapter Three

The Congressman as Tuberculosis Patient

Congressman George Legare arrived at Fort Bayard in late November 1908 exhausted and frightened. He had just turned thirty-nine, had a wife and family, a thriving law practice, a busy life commuting between Charleston and Washington, DC, and had recently won a fourth term as a U.S. Representative from South Carolina.¹ But he was also facing death. He had struggled with tuberculosis for six years, visiting several specialists and sanatoriums in the Carolinas for help, and generally held the disease at bay. But the stress of the 1908 campaign brought him to a crisis, and he became so ill that Secretary of War William Howard Taft, who had just been elected president, arranged for the congressman's admission to Fort Bayard. So after celebrating his reelection, and bearing a grim prognosis from his doctors, Legare said goodbye to his family and took the train west.

After a five-day journey he arrived at Fort Bayard on 25 November. He would stay at the hospital for more than seven months, until July 1909, during which time he wrote to his wife, Mary Frances Izlar Legare ("Frances") every day, sometimes twice a day [hereafter references to these letters will be by date]. As for many patients, correspondence with family back home became an essential focus of his life. "I think I live from letter to letter rather than from day to day," he told Frances.² These intimate letters between a couple who had been married sixteen years and had six children, five surviving at the time, provide an extraordinary opportunity to scrutinize a tuberculosis patient's experience at Fort Bayard as he wrestled with the disease and he and his physician negotiated the terms of sanctuary, treatment, lifestyle, and departure from Fort Bayard. Few soldiers have left such a record, so the letters provide a rare glimpse inside an Army tuberculosis hospital.³ They also present a portrait of an early twentieth-century marriage in a time of crisis.

Legare (Figure 3-1) seemed to sit and converse with Frances (Figure 3-2) as he wrote his letters. He usually began with the weather and responses to letters he had received from her and from other family and friends. He then discussed how he was feeling that day; often reporting on his weight, temperature, appetite and digestion, and sleeping; and providing at times detailed descriptions of his cough-



Figure 3-1. Hon. George S. Legare.
Photograph courtesy of the South Carolina Historical Society.



Figure 3-2. Frances Izlar Legare. *The Washington Post*, 24 March 1912.

ing. On 6 February 1909 he wrote, "Just as Col. Bushnel[1] said the blood specks Thursday morning were nothing and evidently from the throat—possibly strained coughing." The letters inquired about Frances' health, the health and education of their children, the management of their home, problems with friends and family, and local and national politics and events. Legare's letters were also humorous, sprinkled with jokes, puns, and teases. "Why don't you tell me these little home news," he wrote the next day, "Why if the old gander lays an egg or one of the mules has a colt tell me, for all these little things are about home and so interesting to me." Two months later (8 April 1909), when Frances wrote that she could hardly wait for him to come home, he replied, "The only thing I see left for us to do is to swallow a small watch and then take a whole bottle of castor oil to pass the time away."

These were also love letters. He addressed Frances as "Darling Girl," "My Sweetheart," "My Own Sweet One," and "My Precious One," and said in every letter how much he missed her and the children. He flirted, as in the 7 February letter: "Tell me about yourself, if you have gotten rid of all the freckles yet and is your nose still inclined upwards at the end and, in fact, any old news about your dear self." He made sexy comments. On a cold winter day (28 January 1909), he wrote, "So I'm going out to the porch now and snuggle up in bed and think of you and wish I had you along side of me and under the same covering with me and well, you know." Several months later (2 June 1909) he wrote, "Sweet I do want to see you and love you in person. I'm so tired of doing it with a pen." Each letter ended with professions of love and a special signature, all in one word, "yourowndevotedgeo." Although Frances' letters to Legare have not survived, she probably responded in kind. Thanking her for some photographs she sent, he wrote on 7 March that he liked them, "Especially that mouth picture. I just felt

how I would love to kiss you right in the middle of it while it was open that way.” Another time (25 March 1909) he wrote, “Sometimes you write such good things that I actually blush.”

Tuberculosis, however, was an undercurrent in Legare’s letters and on that topic George Bushnell loomed large. Bushnell took charge of his very important patient, and Legare’s letters contain at least sixty references to him, an average of more than two a week. They show how the patient and physician worked together, or, as historian Barbara Bates has written, how they “bargained” to determine the terms and conditions under which they would fight Legare’s illness.⁴ This struggle may again be seen as a fourfold experience. Fort Bayard offered Legare a sanctuary from the demands of the outside world and a chance to heal, but life there could also be depressing and boring. He had to learn to submit to the rest therapy, and with Bushnell’s coaching, came to believe it was his best chance at life, though *fighting* a disease by doing *nothing* was both difficult to comprehend and endure for even the most compliant patient. Bushnell and his staff educated the congressman on how to live with tuberculosis without spreading it to his family, friends, or the public, and the difficult task of adjusting to his new life as a “lunger,” or a person with tuberculosis, when this new identity could alienate him from his family and friends. Finally, Bushnell and his staff helped Legare prepare to reenter the world of South Carolina and Washington, DC, but the congressman’s life as a tuberculosis sufferer would be forever changed. Unlike some Fort Bayard patients, Legare was a “good soldier” and embraced his treatment. “I’m here to be cured and propose to carry out everything in the line of instructions to the very letter no matter what it is,” he told his wife on 4 December 1908. “With me, it is a matter of duty.”

The Patient and His Physician

The decision to enter Fort Bayard was not easy for Legare. When in 1902 a physician recommended that he take a two-year rest cure, he told Frances, “I’d sooner die any time than do that.” A social person, he had a “horror” of living in an isolated tuberculosis sanatorium under virtual quarantine, and he admitted: “I do hate to be ‘bossed.’ I think you know that if anyone does, don’t you darling?” (23 October 1902). That year Legare recovered his health and won election to his first term in Congress. A child of privilege, Legare was a graduate of Georgetown University Law School, a member of a prestigious family in Charleston, South Carolina, and enjoyed a circle of friends that reached to the presidency. He was a popular member of Congress, and made friends among Democrats and Republicans alike, even catching the attention of Republican president Theodore Roosevelt, who supported Legare’s efforts to secure federal funding for the Port of Charleston. Legare was also the *paterfamilias* of an extended household of wife and children, at least two foster children, and two generations of African American servants. He looked after his parents’ affairs, advised his wife’s siblings and their families, and served the constituents of Charleston.

Legare was a complex man. Although a southern aristocrat from a family with

deep South Carolina roots, he was not wealthy, and in addition to practicing law, he ran a dairy operation for income. A proud South Carolina Democrat, he was part of a group of politicians who sought to breach the gap between the North and the South.⁵ Legare befriended Republicans such as William Howard Taft and several members of Congress from the North. Rep. Charles Townsend (R-MI), for example, was in Legare's 1902 freshman class of Congress and later invited Legare to his district to deliver a Lincoln's Day speech. Legare in turn invited Townsend to Charleston to speak. They developed such a strong friendship that in 1906, when Legare and Frances thought they might have twins (they did not), Legare told Frances, "I'll feel like naming that new boy Charlie Townsend—the other you can name after me" (5 February 1906).

Legare's views on human rights were seemingly inconsistent. In 1912 he spoke in Congress against a United States treaty with Russia because of the regime's oppression of Jews, yet he remained committed to white supremacy in the South.⁶ He spoke with affection about the black servants in his household, and wrote letters to several of them while at Fort Bayard, yet he also at times spoke of them as if they were property. On 4 January 1909 he wrote to Frances, "I am so thankful to God that despite my diseased condition I can still give you a carriage and pair of horses and darkey to go to the city and meet your friends on the street and money to shop with while you are meeting them." The next month (20 February 1909) he told Frances, "We have such a good gang of darkies and I only wish I could see them all right now."

Power and influence, however, meant little in the face of tuberculosis. The disease would become George Legare's master and shape the rest of his life in many ways. It made him weak, wracked his body with coughs, and caused him to spit up pus and blood. Bushnell did not minimize the extent of Legare's tuberculosis to his patient. As Legare told Frances on 10 January 1909, "Every now and then Col. Bushnell says something like 'fellow with such a big lesion as yours,' or 'fellow with a long standing case like yours,' etc. And that makes me fear he thinks it is going to take a long time to cure it."

The only surviving letters written by Frances are those she wrote to George Bushnell, preserved among the records of the U.S. Army Office of The Surgeon General in the National Archives. Perhaps concerned that her husband was protecting her from the truth of his condition, she corresponded directly with Bushnell several times to learn her husband's condition and prospects for coming home. Bushnell responded promptly and considerately, with a mixture of candor and optimism. "I would say that [he] has a considerably damaged lung and as you are aware the condition has proceeded for some time." He explained that "such cases are always slow in recovery, partly on account of the amount of the diseased tissue and partly because it seems to be the case that the longer a disease has lasted the longer it takes to cure it." He did believe, however, that Legare could recover. "So long as he can continue to be as well as he is now." He told Frances, "I have no doubt that he will ultimately arrest the disease." He added, however, "Just how long it will take, it is impossible for me to say." It is not clear whether Legare knew of this correspondence because his letters do not

mention it. The patient–physician relationship was infused with goodwill, however. As Bushnell told Frances, “I thank you for the kind things which you say in your letter. We are all very fond of Mr. Legare.”⁷ She responded, “He should have been under your skilful[l] treatment a year ago.” She told the commander, “My heart is full of thanks to you and yours for the interest and kindness in his behalf.”⁸

With their politicians’ instincts, Legare and Frances came to trust and respect both Bushnell’s medical and military authority. After a few weeks at Fort Bayard, Legare weighed Bushnell’s assessment of his case with that of a physician at another sanatorium and, on 11 December 1908, told Frances, “Of the two men I would of course take Dr. Bushnell’s opinion.” He said that “while they are both specialists and experts, Dr. B—has so many hundreds more to deal with and gather his experience from.” Legare concluded, “I think if there is a man in the United States who ought to know and have a chance to find out about this disease it is Dr. Bushnell.” After first referring to him as “Dr. Bushnell,” Legare soon got in sync with his military surroundings and called him “Col. Bushnell.” When Frances urged Legare to approach Bushnell about moving up Legare’s departure date a few days, he would not, explaining on 21 June 1909 that Bushnell “is one of these military men who when he gives an order, considers it given and to be carried out and never thinks of it again.” Legare and his wife yielded to Bushnell full control over Legare’s disease—his treatment, how he should manage his life with tuberculosis, and when he could see his family again. Legare watched his physician closely and was deferential, at times even timid. When Frances encouraged him to ask Bushnell about when he would get out of bed, he wrote (3 May 1909), “No dear I’m not moving around in my clothes yet and it may be some little while before he (Col.) tells me to dress. He never hurries these matters and I’m not going to hurry him.”

In the grip of tuberculosis, the man who hated to “be bossed” put himself under the complete control of George Bushnell. He did so in part because he was vulnerable and scared, but also because Bushnell’s expertise and the rest therapy were Legare’s only chance at a cure. In the same way, Bushnell had to believe in his approach because he had little else to offer and because he had to inspire the hope and optimism in his patient that he considered essential to his recovery.

Sanctuary

Legare slept for days after his arrival at Fort Bayard. After the first week, he wrote to Frances on 1 December 1908, “Oh love I’m so happy here!... A few months ago I began to feel the end was soon and there was no chance for me, but I’d soon have to leave you and the babies for all time.” It was hard for him to make the decision to come to Fort Bayard, but now he was “happy to think that I will be able to get well and strong and live with and for my sweetheart and our dear babies and my dear old Dad and Mother.” At Fort Bayard his appetite returned, and he soon believed his health was improving. On 14 December he wrote, “I can safely say I don’t feel like the same man and I have only been at it three weeks.”

Although Legare was deeply grateful for his care at Fort Bayard, he missed his family terribly, had long days of boredom, depression—even self-pity at times—and counted the days until he could leave.

Legare established a virtual office in his private room in the officers' infirmary, with subscriptions to local newspapers, the *Congressional Record*, and congressional stationery on which to correspond with colleagues, constituents, and government officials. The Agriculture Department sent a box of plants, which made his room look like a "Palm Garden" (18 January 1909). He continued some official duties, helping soldiers at Fort Bayard get promotions or transfers, and sought to keep in the public view with what he called a "little xmas Editorial" (2 January 1909) in the local paper, the *Charleston News and Courier*. He also set up what he called "my little household" with photographs of his family at which he gazed while he wrote his long, loving letters to Frances (15 May 1909). Once he became stronger, Legare became part of the community of tuberculosis patients. He enjoyed visits from other patients, reporting to his wife about them and their family situations, their tuberculosis symptoms, methods of cure, and prognoses.

In January, however, Bushnell began to circumscribe Legare's world. "Col. Bushnell says I'm doing entirely too much writing. And that I must confine it to one or two short letters each day," Legare wrote on the 17th. The day before, in fact, Legare had received fourteen letters. Bushnell suggested he "'write a short slip to each one of your friends and tell them I forbid your writing any more.'" Legare told Frances, "Here I obey orders and after this I'm going to follow this plan. One short letter to you every day. I can say a lot in one page, and one or two still shorter ones to my friends." Bushnell also stopped the visits from other patients and told Legare to rest completely.

When most patients got through their initial crises, medical staff moved them into an officers' or enlisted men's dormitory. Legare started worrying about this, though, concerned he might not be able to rest well in the dormitory among other patients (11 December 1908); Bushnell must have picked this up. "I think Col. Bushnell is going to keep me in this building all the time," he told Frances on 9 February 1909. The congressman could have gotten a "promotion" to the dormitory, but Bushnell "[t]old me he was mighty glad I was willing to lay quiet and not want to get up and move around like the rest...and that a man with the bug was better off in bed...and as long as I was willing to remain quiet where I was it was better for me." He concluded, "I am very comfortable in every way here and away from the crowd." He later reported that day, "...I don't have visitors any more. Col. Bushnell saw it was annoying me and stopped it.... It was too much of it." But solitude had its own challenges. "So all I can do now is to lay quiet and think all day long and day after day and week after week. So you don't blame me for getting homesick do you dear?" This letter, his second to Frances that day, was just one page, but in smaller handwriting than previously. Although Legare's letters did consume fewer pages, he managed to squeeze more words on each page. He probably cut back on his correspondence with others, but letters to Frances provided a lifeline on which he depended.

Frances considered joining Legare at Fort Bayard, but Legare told her that no

other patients had their families with them. When she asked Bushnell about it he responded, "I know that it is hard for you to be separated from him, but feel that you do wisely in not coming here, especially with young children." He explained that, "Mr. Legare should be free from all family cares at the present time, if he is to make the most rapid progress possible."⁹ Bushnell sought to protect all of his patients from cares that he believed distracted them from their treatment. One of his medical officers, Capt. Charles Barney, explained, "A patient who is to make the struggle against tuberculosis, if he is ill enough to require hospital treatment, should not be worried with domestic cares such as inability to secure servants, illnesses of wife and children, etc."¹⁰ In 1908 a physician at a Rhode Island sanatorium asked Bushnell if he had found his patients unusually exhausted after sexual activity. Bushnell said he had no clear evidence of this, but had noticed that, "men are much better when their wives are away," but "whether the explanation of this is sexual rest, I do not know."¹¹

Legare marked time by observing the holidays at Fort Bayard and home. At Christmas he said, "Everybody here is all agog about xmas, sending and receiving presents and getting mistletoes and fixing boxes and getting xmas trees for the soldiers." Despite his absence, he attempted to choreograph the family's holiday dinner table, instructing that his father should sit at the head of the table and carve the turkey (2 December 1908). He discussed New Year's resolutions with his nurses, but letters from 10 February to 14 February have not survived in the collection, so there is no record of Legare's thoughts on Valentine's Day (or Lincoln's Birthday, for that matter). He did jokingly observe another presidential birthday, though. "Yesterday (Birthington's Wash day) was a corker sure," he wrote on 23 February, "I never saw such weather in all my born days before. Snowed for over forty-eight hours." In March he imagined the excitement surrounding the inauguration of President Taft, a Republican, and asked Frances, "How'd you like to be there today?" (4 March 1909). Although a southern Democrat, he wrote, "We're going to have a great president I'm sure," but perhaps feeling his infirmity, admitted "I'm glad I'm not in that rush and turmoil." He regretted missing the Hibernian supper in Charleston, but told Frances on 17 March, "there'll come another St. Patrick's day I'll be home to enjoy it." And on Easter, one of the medical officers' wives made Easter baskets for the patients. "Mine is a pretty little green basket with a little bunny and some Easter eggs in it," he noted (11 April 1909). "How I would love to send it home to you all for the kids, its so pretty but would be all smashed before it got there."

If Legare never let go of his family and life back East, he also tried to run his household from his Fort Bayard sanctuary across the country. Legare continued to control the family finances, paying bills and sending Frances a check each month, and every letter contained instructions. When their youngest child fell ill, he told Frances to hire a "trained nurse," and "not one of the young husband-hunters" (31 December 1908). He advised Frances on which servants to take to their summer home, "Pickens," in the Carolina mountains (23 January 1909), and devoted pages and pages (e.g., 25 January and 23 February 1909) to plans and instructions for the gardens in Charleston and Pickens. When he sent silver bracelets to his

daughters ("made by the wild Apache Indians with rude tools"), he advised, "Now they can own them together if they prefer and take turns wearing the bracelet, or if they can choose and each be satisfied, then let them choose and if they can't then let them draw straws for a choice." He asked Frances (19 February 1909) to represent him in the political world. When President-elect Taft and a congressional delegation made plans to pass through Charleston on the way to inspect the Panama Canal construction project, Legare encouraged Frances to meet them (16 January 1909): "I see that Mr. Taft is to be in Charleston two days, Saturday and Sunday. So you'll have no trouble to see him for a few minutes. How I would love to be there well and strong and help to entertain him." The visit remained on his mind and he repeatedly encouraged Frances to attend the festivities. Frances did meet the Taft delegation, and when she stayed up late that evening to write a letter describing the day's events for him, Legare was delighted.

Such letters suggest that Frances generally followed Legare's wishes and instructions; there is evidence of little debate or argument in the correspondence. But sometimes a request or suggestion on her part received a heated response. "You asked [a]bout getting a gun for Bill. By no means do so," he wrote. "In the first place he knows nothing about using it and will shoot himself, or someone else before he has it two weeks." Guns, he implied (14 December 1908), were a matter to be left to a man. "You don't know what kind of gun to get him and some cussed cheap gun would blow up with him or be too heavy or too long and not fit him. Tell him to wait until I get home and I will get him a gun that will fit him and at the same time I will be there to show him how to use it and how to shoot." When Bill and his cousin killed a cougar apparently just beating it with sticks, Legare arranged to send the cat to a taxidermist, and reiterated to Frances on 1 March, "Tell them they certainly are entitled to guns and I will sure give them each a gun when I get back home." He ached to be there. "I sure would love to have seen their excitement and pleasure when they reached home with the cat," he wrote (7 March 1909). Legare also bridled when his wife spoke of buying a car. "Dear, you frighten me when you talk of wanting an automobile and electric lights, etc.," he replied on 17 March. "Really you must think that I'm a millionaire instead of a lunger. No, cut the automobile idea right out of your head at once before it grows too large there." It would cost too much, and "I want to give you any pleasure within reason my pet but I can't indulge in automobiles until I have laid aside enough to take care of you and the babies in case of the rainy day." It was almost a plea.

Treatment

Despite his longing for home, Legare embraced what he called the "treatment and training" at Fort Bayard with the zeal of a convert (22 February 1909).¹² Living outside in the cold may have alarmed some southerners but Legare approved immediately. On 4 December 1908 he wrote, "I'm already catching the fresh air fever and by the time I get home think I'll be putting you *all* to sleep out of doors at night." A week later (12 December 1908) he reported, "I was put outside to

sleep in the open air on the porch for the first time last night and it was fine.” He had “covering enough on to do my whole family. I had a sheet, six blankets and a very thick eider-down comforter... Beside this I had on a thick suit of pajamas, my white sweater over that and a turkish bath robe over all this. Also had a large hot water bag at my feet and this was changed once during the night. So,” he assured Frances, “I slept as snug as a bug in a rug.” On 28 April 1909 he wrote, “I do think we would all be so much healthier, I mean mankind generally, if we lived almost entirely in the fresh air.”

Legare’s letters reveal some of the techniques Bushnell employed to get his patients to follow the prescribed treatment. Bushnell educated patients about tuberculosis and their particular case, explained the purposes of various measures, and also used advice rather than absolute injunctions to change behaviors. With the congressman he was more of a teacher than a disciplinarian, and Legare passed on what he learned to Frances. After one of his first meetings with Bushnell, for example, he drew a picture of his lung for Frances, to illustrate where the lesion was, and relayed Bushnell’s analysis of his infection (4 December 1908). After another examination (15 January 1909), Legare reported that he was improving and that Bushnell “went into long detail which I understood but cannot explain.” He tried nonetheless to explain to Frances that while his lungs were still diseased, his body was putting up a fight. “So to sum up his talk I would say I’m getting better because I’m not worse.” Legare adopted Bushnell’s explanation of immunity and the need to strengthen the body to fight the “bug,” and on numerous occasions advised Frances to get more fresh air and rest. For example, on 30 December he told her Bushnell “makes all of the patients here, whether on the sick list or not, take an hours’ rest before each meal.” She should do the same, he wrote, locking her bedroom door so the children would not disturb her. Legare also convinced several people, including a friend, Duncan, to go to a sanatorium, and passed on Bushnell’s advice. “Heard from Dunc that he had a small hemorrhage,” he wrote, “but Col. Bushnell says hemorrhage often is the best thing that could happen to certain patients. That in the majority of cases all the poison goes out with the blood and the patient gets well, heals up, twice as quick.” Legare conveyed this to Duncan (17 March 1909) and “also told him to stick to his couch and quit exercising.”

Bushnell also used encouragement to change behavior. A pipe-smoker himself, he did not tell Legare to stop smoking outright, but instead, according to a 23 December 1908 letter, “Col. Bushnell said my pulse was a little too fast and he thought it was from smoking too strong tobacco. He would suggest I try a lighter brand and see if it wouldn’t make a change.” Legare quit smoking. As he reported to Frances (31 December 1908), when a nurse asked him if he had any New Year’s resolution, he told her, “I had quit cussin’ because there’s nothing here to cuss about, I’ve quit chewing first, then cigar smoking, and lastly the pipe, and I’ve quit drinking so all my bad habits are gone and I have nothing to resolve about.” A number of patients hunted game, Legare observed (4 December 1908), but “Col. Bushnell objects to it and while he does not say they positively must not hunt, they do it against his advice and wishes. So hunting is out of the question

with me." Bushnell might also have confided in Legare regarding other patients. Of the rest treatment, he wrote on 17 December, "Col. Bushnell says that it is the hardest matter in the world to get them to look at it in the right light and not become restless and weary of it."¹³ On 15 March 1909, Bushnell told Legare that "if he had all patients who would be as content [and] earnest to take the cure as I am, he'd have a wonderful record for cures." Comments such as these could help reinforce a patient's resolve to adhere to the treatment. They could also suggest that patients who did not follow doctor's orders had themselves to blame if they did not improve.

Legare heard from another patient, not Bushnell, that the colonel was hoping Legare would be "Exhibit B," or a second example of Fort Bayard's success in treating tuberculosis. "There is a General Edwards in the War Department in Washington who was very ill (had it in throat and lungs) and was cured here," he told Frances on 25 March.¹⁴ "When Mr. Taft was Sect. of War he would introduce General Edwards to friends as a result of Col. Bushnell's rest cure." Legare liked the comparison because it meant Bushnell "wants to have me thoroughly cured as an advertisement."

A letter on 21 December 1908 provides an intimate view of both life in a sanatorium and the Legares' marriage. Frances apparently was concerned about female nurses' contact with her husband, and inquired about his bath. "So you are worried about the bathing process are you?" Legare almost crowed, "Old girl, I know you too well and you're just too cute for anything!" But he added, "Well don't 'wonder' any more it's all right and nothing for you to worry about." He proceeded to explain the process. The nurses, he began, "place two blankets on the bed and tell you when ready for your bath to ring for nurse (2 rings) and [then the nurses] leave the room. Then the patient slips off clothes and gets between two blankets and touches bell." The nurse then comes in, he continued, and washes each arm and leg out from under the covers, replacing it afterwards. Then she "slips hand under cover and washes as far down as possible and tells you to turn over when she washes back down as far as possible." After that, "the bed is pushed up close to basin and she says 'when you have finished your bath ring for me' and leaves you to wash your own possible." It is not known whether this relieved Frances, but the issue came up again as Legare prepared to go home. "This is bath day," he wrote on 24 June 1909, "Wonder if you will give me my baths when I get home?" If she did, he would not "make you do like the nurses here but will stand up in the tub and let you wash possible and all. Will you do it dear?"

Lifestyle

"In tuberculosis we prescribe not medicine, but a mode of life," wrote Bushnell. The challenge, he explained, was "to work upon the patient's mind so effectively that he will be willing to change entirely his mode of living and to persevere in the new way for months, perhaps for years, often through his whole life."¹⁵ Tuberculosis patients at Fort Bayard, then, had to adjust to and adopt a new lifestyle, and even a new identity as individuals who had a deadly, contagious disease. George

Legare at first resisted the implications of tuberculosis. "I'm no consumptive," he wrote to Frances when he was in a South Carolina sanatorium on 23 October 1902. "They may think so, but I'm not." But by February 1909, his letters began to refer to himself as a "lunger" (6 February 1909). While at Fort Bayard Legare rarely used the word "tuberculosis," referring instead to "the bug," and to those with the disease as "lungers." In contrast, the physician Bushnell never used the term "lunger" or "bug" in his correspondence.

Legare's growing acceptance of himself as a "lunger" raised daunting concerns about his ability to earn a living and maintain his identity as the *paterfamilias*. Legare also clearly worried about infecting his family, especially Frances, with his coughing and the deadly sputum that Fort Bayard personnel treated like hazardous waste. "You have been so much with me that you may have the bug," he wrote on 30 January. When Frances became ill, his concern heightened. (She ended up undergoing a surgical procedure, probably gynecological, in March). "I am certainly glad to know your lungs are O.K. This is the thing that has been worrying me and yet I was afraid to even write about it," Legare later admitted (28 February 1909). On 7 March, however, he wrote about kissing her, noting, "Of course it would be dangerous but I'd be willing to take my chances."

Legare became insecure about social relationships. When some friends had not replied to his letters, he asked Frances on 27 January, "So let me know if your social standing is still good there." His feelings were hurt when his congressional secretary, Jerry, who was handling routine congressional matters and responding to constituents in Legare's absence, did not reply to his letters. "I couldn't have done more for him if he had been my own child," he complained on 12 April. "I have clung to him since he was a little fellow and can't help but feel deeply hurt at the way he has treated me with neglect." In June (9 June 1909) he was almost bitter: "How is my ex-secretary, the Congressman? He is sick too I suppose for he never writes." With repeated nudging by Frances, Jerry became more responsive in time for Legare's return home, but his boss had felt keenly the shift in power relations during his illness.

The tuberculosis that so weakened the body was not considered to be a "manly" disease, but Legare viewed his own struggle in masculine terms. In addition to framing his fight with tuberculosis as a "duty," he also vowed (30 December 1908) "to take whatever came like a man." When Frances complained about the separation, he told her on 22 January 1909, "I'm standing it like a man and you must do your share too." After a few weeks of separation and perhaps apprehensive that their marriage would falter, Frances suggested that Legare loved his mother more than her. Whether or not she was teasing, Legare took her seriously. "The love I have for you is different from that I have for anybody on earth," he assured her. "And it isn't any foolish mad kind of love but a strong manly love that nothing not even death could efface," he wrote on 6 January. But the disease did trouble his sense of his masculinity. At first he teased his wife about having another baby. When she told him she did not want another "papoose," he responded on 10 January, "I am satisfied that what you really want is to try. And dear I shall certainly let you try to your heart's content. Would you like to? *Very much?* I believe you would. How about right now?" But two months later (9 March 1909) he was of

a different mind. "Idea of your talking another baby! Haven't you got troubles enough now old girl?" he wrote. "No more for me. I can hardly take care of those I have now and if we do this properly we will have done our share."

Legare's letters track a roller coaster of emotion. In February the usually cheerful congressman became depressed. There were plenty of reasons to be sad at Fort Bayard. In addition to being lonely, having a lethal disease, and living among scores of sick men, Chaplain Bateman's records show that seventeen patients had died since Legare had entered the hospital, including a nurse, Mrs. Halliday, who suffered a fatal cerebral hemorrhage in January.¹⁶ Legare told Frances about Halliday's death, but on another day (15 March 1909) wrote, "Darling there are so many things to depress a man in a place like this and I don't write about them because it is only sad news and would tend to depress you even at a distance." Legare apologized on several occasions for writing "wretched letters," during his blue moods, which he called "indigo," but these letters do not appear in the collection. (Frances or Legare himself may have considered them unmanly or too intimate for public view and destroyed them at a later date.) On 4 January, he reminded Frances how very lucky they were, but remarked, "I am really the fellow who gets the worst of it, here in this wild, distant land all alone and sick and every habit taken from me and kept in bed day and night." When they decided to send money to Frances' sister Anne, whose husband also had tuberculosis, he wrote on 6 February, "It does seem hard tho that one lunker with so much load to carry should have to spend his substance on another when I ought to be saving it." Other letters reveal similar self-pity, such as the time he referred to his stay at Fort Bayard as a "hideous dream" (20 April 1909). Bushnell tried to dispel these fits of depression, believing that optimism was key to recovery. Legare reported on 9 April that one day Bushnell "told me that when I got homesick I must try to think of something pleasant to take my mind off of it," and suggested that he think of flowers to cheer him up. A few days later, on 22 April, Legare sent Frances a poem about the importance of being cheerful.

Leaving Fort Bayard

Although Legare counted the days until he could go home, he was apprehensive. His worries were multiple: he wondered about when he could go home and about how he would manage the travel across the country; he worried about being overworked into a relapse when he returned to Charleston and Washington; he agonized about changes in his relationship with Frances; and finally, he worried that he had not completely recovered his health. Legare was one of the lucky Fort Bayard patients who would depart the hospital in relatively good health, but his departure required weeks of planning and caused much anxiety. Legare and Frances began to contemplate when he could go home almost as soon as he arrived at Fort Bayard. They expected he would stay for six months and became almost obsessed with 1 June 1909 as the date when he could return home. (Richard Johnson observed that this was a common topic among patients, and noted that patients' "mental prob-

lems and discussions were mostly about the progress of their case, the probability of being discharged, and how soon, how much pension they would get.”¹⁷)

Legare needed Bushnell’s approval for departure, and the medical officer was noncommittal for quite a while, perhaps wanting Legare to stay as long as required to become “Exhibit B,” his second triumphal cure to show Washington officials. He also may have wanted to keep Legare calm as long as possible, worried that the excitement of returning home would retard his recovery. Bushnell ultimately decided Legare should stay until 1 July. Letters suggest that Bushnell told Frances of Legare’s departure date at least a week before he told his patient, perhaps to avoid exciting his patient and to forestall Frances’ entreaties (19 and 27 May 1909). With the 1 July date set, the couple debated whether this meant that Legare would be home by the first of July, or depart Fort Bayard that day. When Frances asked her husband to leave before the first to ensure that he would be home on the Fourth of July, Legare resisted. “I would like to be home on the Fourth but wouldn’t care to ask the Colonel,” he responded on 5 June. The next week (11 June 1909) he allowed, “I feel as if I simply must get away from here first of July and I’m so worried all the time something might happen and prevent it I am almost tempted to take off a little sooner.” But, he wrote on the 13th of June, “I was so glad when [Bushnell] said first of July I wouldn’t dare appear childish. No, let’s be patient as we can. If you are impatient how do you suppose I must feel?”



Figure 3-3. Photograph of Congressman George S. Legare that he sent to his wife, Frances, from Fort Bayard, writing, “I am looking east toward home.” George S. Legare and Frances Islar Legare correspondence, Legare Family Papers.

Photograph courtesy of the South Carolina Historical Society.

As part of the reentry process, Bushnell prescribed graduated exercise for his patients in their last month to see how they would fare in the outside world. Legare got out of bed in mid-April and proudly sent Frances a photograph of himself in his clothes instead of pajamas (Figure 3-3), with the caption: "Sitting on the rail and looking homeward." The first day of June, physician and patient took a short walk together to look at some peonies. Bushnell also drove Legare in a wagon to see Fort Bayard's dairy operation, and on 21 June invited the congressman to visit him and his wife, Ethel, in their home, not far from the officers' infirmary. As Legare moved about Fort Bayard, he felt better, but he knew he was not strong.

Contemplating the four-to-five day trip home, Legare worried about how he would manage his considerable luggage and the transfers required en route. Fort Bayard often had men accompany patients to and from the hospital, as Corpsman Homer McQueen had done before he fell ill with tuberculosis. Legare worked out his own arrangements, helping a young soldier at Fort Bayard get a transfer to a post near his home in North Carolina so they could travel east together. Bushnell assisted this process, forwarding the transfer request to the Surgeon General with his own letter of endorsement (27 May 1909). This reassured Legare (8 June 1909): "Will get my soldier to accompany me home (as far as Easley) O.K. So while the trip will be long and hot and tiresome I'll have nothing to worry me and some one to do my packing and look after everything for me." His correspondence during the last two months discussed the trip in detail, going over his route; whether Frances would meet him in Atlanta or, near their summer home at Easley, South Carolina; who would come to the train station; and how they would communicate while he was traveling. Legare also worried about the actual homecoming. "[Legare's congressional assistant] Jerry says there's going to be so much hugging and kissing and screaming at Easley he's afraid I'll be knocked out," he wrote (22 June 1909) in only a partial tease. "But I'll have my soldier along so you'd better be careful or I'll have you arrested for abusing me." The next day he wrote, "The minute you pull me to pieces in Easley, I'm going to say to my soldier man, 'here arrest this woman at once,'" but he added (23 June 1909), "Darling I can almost taste those dear sweet lips of yours right now."

Worried that his constituents and legal clients would overwhelm him with work and reactivate his tuberculosis, Legare asked Frances to keep his homecoming plans a secret. He reminded her that he was not as strong as he used to be, explaining, "I get so many letters telling me how anxious they are for my complete recovery and how they hate to bother me but 'it is an important matter, etc.' and asking me to do thus and so." He asserted on 28 March, "I simply cannot do any work until Fall. Col. Bushnell would not hear of it." He laid out his plans in detail (2 May 1909):

My plans are about as follows: Stay in Pickens until about Oct. 15th then go to Charleston to remain quietly at home in the country until first Monday in December when I have to be in Washington and then remain about ten days in Washington and then come home for the holidays which will give me about one more month at home so that I really will not begin work in earnest until the New Year. Now that is my plan but of course it's a long ways off so don't mention it.

Bushnell supported this caution, writing to Frances that although her husband could come home in July, "Of course he will need a thorough rest after his arrival and will have to be quite careful of himself for some time to come." He explained on 19 May, "It is as you know important that patients take no chances even after the activity of the disease should appear to be entirely arrested." Regarding their summer plans, Legare told Frances on 4 June he would like to have friends come to visit. "But of course I'm in no condition to entertain anyone this summer and will expect to be entertained, see?" Of the Pickens County Fair, he wrote two days later (6 June 1909), "Of course I can not have a thing to do with it this year." At Legare's request, Chaplain Cephas Bateman sent a letter to the *Charleston News and Courier* asking people to permit Legare "to remain in comparative quiet for some months after his return," so that he could complete his recovery.¹⁸

In addition to being "abused" by his family and friends, Legare worried that during his months at Fort Bayard he had changed. He joked that he had been away from "civilization" so long that the fashions were probably different (1 June 1909). On 27 June he told Frances, "I'm afraid I'll look strange to you. Think you'll know me?" He prepared her for his homecoming, as early as May: "Darling you 'all time speak about my gainin' so much weight and how I won't be able to button my clothes, etc. I don't think I weigh a pound more sweet than when I came. If anything I may be off a little." He hoped to be dancing with her soon (5 May 1909), "But the fox hunts you and I will have to cut out for awhile possibly a year or two to be on the safe side absolutely." He explained, "Colonel Bushnell thinks horseback riding very severe on a lung." Another time (25 June 1909) he reported, "I still have some bronchial moisture caused by bronchitis. That is phlegm forming in the bronchial tubes like a fellow after a cold and it makes me cough a little at times." Both to himself and to her, he added, "But Colonel says this is to be expected and nearly always accompanies 'the bug.'" Furthermore, "'the bug' is walled in and fenced off and that's the fellow we're after so I'm O.K."

Legare's trepidations about his health were warranted. Bushnell's assessment was both heartening and sobering. In May he told Frances that her husband "has always been in a very satisfactory condition considering the amount of his disease and the length of time he has been sick. A change in his condition is more apparent in his general health than in the state of his lung disease." Legare's disquiet might have been due to problems with his digestion. Although at first he enjoyed the Fort Bayard fare, after a few months he began to complain of the food and his digestion, mentioning, for example, a "bum appetite" on 12 June. On the 15th he apologized, "That was a real bum letter I wrote yesterday, wasn't it? Well my stomach had me on the grouch and I couldn't help it—just did the best I could. Am feeling better in those regions today."¹⁹ Later (20 June 1909) he explained, "When my indigestion gets a hold of me the days seem so long—feel as if they will never go by but when I'm feeling fine in my lower story it doesn't seem so long." A few days later (25 June 1909) he was more cheerful, writing, "If I can get my stomach straight, and I'm sure I will, I'll be all right."

Legare's last letter (30 June 1909) to Frances from Fort Bayard was short. It read in full:

This is my last letter to you from here and I will be only a few hours behind, thank God. You have been so good and true and faithful my sweet girl and I shall be so happy when I clasp you in my arms once more. Tomorrow I begin my journey and when I know you are at the other end of it, the train can't go fast enough. God bless and keep you safe and all my loved ones my dear little wife. Until we meet Monday afternoon or morning I'll be thinking of and longing for you. Love and kisses and prayers for you and all my dear ones. Your own devoted Geo.

A week later, Legare's assistant, Jerry, advised Bushnell of the congressman's safe arrival, and Legare followed up with letters of his own.²⁰ Bushnell replied, "I was pleased to learn from your two letters that you have reached home in safety and good physical condition and hope that the latter will continue indefinitely."²¹ Correspondence then ceased as Legare continued his recovery.

Tuberculosis is a fickle disease that allows some patients to get well and others not. Legare never mentioned in his letters to Frances that Bushnell also suffered from tuberculosis, but less than four months after Legare departed, Bushnell himself left Fort Bayard for the mountains of California to treat a recurrence of active tuberculosis in his left lung.²² He had to leave his own hospital to assume the role of the patient. Bushnell returned to duty after six months and lived for another fourteen years. George Legare, however, was not so fortunate. His digestive problems on the eve of his departure from Fort Bayard suggest that Legare's tuberculosis had not been arrested, but had spread to his gastrointestinal system (tuberculous enteritis), a common complication, often a result of a patient swallowing tubercular material. His disease was so advanced that he and Frances grappled with it for several more years.

During his tenure in Congress, Legare compiled a rather sparse record, no doubt due to his illness. Legare never spoke about tuberculosis on the floor of the House. His main achievement was procuring funding for improving the Charleston Harbor. He made only two major speeches on the floor of the House, one, opposing the recognition of Russia because of the oppression of the Jews, and the other opposing provisions in the proposed state constitution of New Mexico that would prohibit non-English speaking people from holding state office and allow popular recall of members of the judiciary.²³ Due to his frequent absences from Washington, he attracted a primary opponent in 1912, unusual in the Democratic South. The challenger, H. L. Larisey, charged that Legare missed too many votes in Washington and was becoming "too close to the Republicans."²⁴ Legare defeated Larisey, but after winning a fifth term in Congress he fell seriously ill and died in January 1913 at the age of forty-three. George Legare had every advantage a tuberculosis patient could have, but his disease killed him less than four years after his departure from Fort Bayard.

People in Charleston, Pickens, Washington, and Fort Bayard mourned his death. The *Charleston News and Courier* estimated that 2,000 people attended the funeral, inside the church and standing outside. Those who attended, according to the paper, "were from every order and class of people, and the fact that George Legare was loved by rich and poor, high and low alike was forcibly brought out."

Attendees included members of Congress and Charleston civic leaders as well as fifty African Americans, “men and women who had worked for the Legare family or had known the Congressman in one way or another.” Some people blamed the Democratic primary race for ruining Legare’s health, and the *News and Courier* noted that, “If anyone in Charleston should offer just now to run against George Legare for Congress there would probably be a lynching.”²⁵

A few weeks later in Washington, members of Congress gathered in the House and the Senate to eulogize Legare. Although remarks during such occasions always overflow with compliments about the departed colleague, those regarding Legare had a powerful unifying thread. Almost to a man, they described him as “lovable.”²⁶ Rep. Joseph Johnson (D-SC) said that his colleague was “the most loving and lovable man I have ever known,” and was laid to rest “in the presence of the largest crowd that I have ever seen at a funeral.”²⁷ Rep. Asbury Lever (D-SC) explained, “No one ever liked George Legare, each loved him. He was the type to whom you go when the heart is harrowed with sorrow and the mind is afire with doubt.”²⁸ Charles Townsend (R-MI), just elected to the Senate, echoed that sentiment: “Thus, went out from this Congress, one of the brightest and most lovable men I have ever known.”²⁹

George Legare was survived by three daughters and one son, as well as Frances, and the Legare family treasured his Fort Bayard letters for decades. Frances married again to Walter B. Logan and lived until 1948. She passed the letters along to her oldest daughter, Ferdinanda Legare Waring, who kept them until 1983, when, at the age of 87, she gave them to the South Carolina Historical Society.³⁰ Although she and her mother would survive much of the turbulent twentieth century, witnessing two world wars and the rise of the United States as a world power, tuberculosis prevented George Legare from knowing just how much war would change the world.

Notes

1. For information on George S. Legare, see Legare Family Papers, South Carolina Historical Society, Charleston, SC [hereafter, LFP]; *Transactions of the Huguenot Society of South Carolina*, No. 86, (Columbia, SC: R. L. Bryant, 1981), 69–70; and <http://bioguide.con-gress.gov/biosearch/biosearch.asp>, accessed 1 November 2012.

2. George S. Legare to Frances Izlar Legare, 1 January 1909, LFP. Hereafter references to these letters will be by date. Correct spelling and punctuation have been added where necessary to clarify the meaning.

3. On the tuberculosis patient experience, see Sheila Rothman, *Living in the Shadow of Death: Tuberculosis and the Social Experience of Illness in American History* (New York, NY: Basic Books, 1994); Barbara Bates, *Bargaining for Life: A Social History of Tuberculosis, 1876–1938* (Philadelphia, PA: University of Pennsylvania Press, 1992); Katherine Ott, *Fevered Lives: Tuberculosis in American Culture since 1870* (Cambridge, MA: Harvard University Press, 1996); Beth O'Donnell Linker, "In the Center of the Plague: Tuberculosis and the Experience of Space, Time and Teleology, 1910–1940," Master's thesis, Michigan State University, East Lansing, 1999; and Carolyn June McQuien, "Tuberculosis as Chronic Illness in the United States: Understanding, Treating, and Living with the Disease, 1884–1954," Ph.D. dissertation, University of Texas at Austin, 1993.

On the importance of examining the patient experience see Roy Porter, "A Patient's View: Doing Medical History from Below," *Theory and Society* (1985): 175–98. Also on the patient experience see Arthur Kleinman, *The Illness Narratives: Suffering, Healing, and the Human Condition* (New York, NY: Basic Books, 1988); Chris Feudtner, *Bittersweet: Diabetes, Insulin, and the Transformation of Illness* (Chapel Hill, NC: University of North Carolina Press, 2003); Kathy Charmaz, *Good Days, Bad Days: The Self in Chronic Illness and Time* (New Brunswick, NJ: Rutgers University Press, 1991); Robert A. Aronowitz, *Making Sense of Illness: Science, Society, and Disease* (New York, NY: Cambridge University Press, 1998); and Ray Fitzpatrick, John Hinton, Stanton Newman, Graham Scambler, and James Thompson, *The Experiences of Illness* (London, UK: Tavistock Publications, 1984).

Memoirs include Betty MacDonald, *The Plague and I* (Philadelphia, PA: J. B. Lippincott, 1948); Robert G. Lovell, *Taking the Cure: The Patient's Approach to Tuberculosis* (New York, NY: MacMillan, 1948); Julius A. Roth, *Timetables: Structuring the Passage of Time in Hospital Treatment and Other Careers* (Indianapolis, IN: Bobbs-Merrill, 1963);

Charmaz, *Good Days, Bad Days*; Will Ross, *I Wanted to Live* (Milwaukee, WI: Wisconsin Anti-Tuberculosis Association, 1953); Elizabeth Mooney, *In the Shadow of the White Plague* (New York, NY: Thomas Y. Crowell, 1979); and Dorothy Simpson Beimer, *Hovels, Haciendas, and House Calls: The Life of Carl H. Gellenthien, M.D.* (Santa Fe, NM: Sunstone Press, 1986).

Novels about the tuberculosis experience include Thomas Mann's iconic *The Magic Mountain* (several publishers) 1924; Julian Green, *The Closed Garden* (New York, NY: Harper and Brothers, 1928); A. E. Ellis, *The Rack* (London, UK: Penguin Books, 1958, 1961); Donald Stewart, *Sanatorium* (New York, NY: Harper and Brothers Publishers, 1930); and Eamonn McGrath, *The Charnel House* (Belfast, Ireland: Blackstaff Press, 1990).

4. Bates, *Bargaining for Life*.

5. On the reapproachment of the North and South around the turn of the twentieth century, see Nancy Silber, *The Romance of Reunion: Northerners and the South, 1865–1900* (Chapel Hill, NC: University of North Carolina Press, 1993); and Cecilia Elizabeth O'Leary, *To Die For: The Paradox of American Patriotism* (Princeton, NJ: Princeton University Press, 1999).

6. Rep. George S. Legare remarks on "Treaty with Russia," 13 December 1911, *Congressional Record*, 62nd Cong., 2nd sess., 317–18.

7. G. E. Bushnell to Frances Izlar Legare, 1 February 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA.

8. Frances Izlar Legare to G. E. Bushnell, 8 February 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA.

9. G. E. Bushnell to Frances Izlar Legare, 1 February 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA.

10. Charles Barney to Surgeon General, 24 November 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA.

11. G. E. Bushnell to W. H. Peters, 8 April 1908, RG 112, Entry 386, Box 12, NARA.

12. Christine Whittaker writes of Irving Fisher, a tuberculosis patient who adopted the open air sleeping for the rest of his life: "The convert became a zealot like many other former tuberculosis patients," in "Chasing the Cure: Irving Fisher's Experience as a Tuberculosis Patient," *Bulletin of the History of Medicine* 48 (1974): 415.

On tuberculosis education see also Evelyn Fisher Frisbee, "Education of the Consumptive in Home Care," *The New York Medical Journal* 6 (January 1911): 86–89; David R. Lyman, "The Control of the Careless Consumptive," *American Review of Tuberculosis/American Review of Pulmonary Diseases* 2 (1918–1919): 36–42; Nancy J. Tomes, *The Gospel of Germs: Men, Women, and the Microbe in American Life* (Boston, MA: Harvard University Press, 1998); and Michael E. Teller, *The Tuberculosis Movement: A Public Health Campaign in the Progressive Era* (New York, NY: Greenwood Press, 1988).

13. Medical historian Christopher Feudtner has described how much work it takes patients and their families to manage diabetes, constantly monitoring one's diet and blood sugar, and keeping up with the latest therapies and technologies in *Bittersweet*.

14. This was Brigadier General Clarence Ranson Edwards who was a patient at Fort Bayard in 1906. See "List of Officers of the Army who have been under treatment for tuberculosis at the General Hospital, Fort Bayard, N.M.," RG 112, Entry 26, Box 938, NARA. Richard Johnson's memoir also mentions Edwards at Fort Bayard, in "My Life in the U.S. Army," 91. Edwards was a graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, served in the Philippines (1898–1901), was chief of the War Department Bureau of Insular Affairs (1906–13), and commanded the 26th Division in the United States and France during World War I. He retired as a major general in 1922 and died in 1931 at the age of seventy-two. War Department, *Army Register* (Washington, DC: Government Printing Office, 1916), 7.

15. George E. Bushnell, "The Treatment of Tuberculosis," *American Review of Tuberculosis* 2 (1918–19): 261.

16. Fort Bayard reported sixty-four deaths in 1909, including one by suicide. See United States Army General Hospital, Fort Bayard, NM, "Annual Report for 1909," RG 112, Entry 26, NARA.

17. Richard Johnson, "My Life in the U.S. Army," 87.

18. G. E. Bushnell to Frances Izlar Legare, 19 May 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA. Newspaper clipping, *News and Courier*, Charleston, SC, June 1909, LFP.

19. G. E. Bushnell to Frances Legare, 19 May 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, NARA. No letters survived from 14 June 1909.

20. J. B. McMahon to G. E. Bushnell, 8 July 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, Box 24, NARA.

21. G. E. Bushnell to George S. Legare, 9 August 1909, RG 112, Entry 386, Box 24, NARA.

22. "Form of Medical Certificate," 23 October 1909, RG 94, Box 715, NARA.

23. George S. Legare remarks on "Treaty with Russia," 13 December 1911, *Congressional Record*, 62nd Cong., 2nd sess., 317–18; and George S. Legare remarks on "New Mexico and Arizona," 16 May 1911, *Congressional Record*, 62nd Cong., 2nd sess., 1250–53.

24. "Legare-Larisey Debate Features," *News and Courier*, 20 July 1912, Charleston, SC, LFP.

25. "George S. Legare Laid to Rest," *News and Courier*, 3 February 1913, Charleston, SC, LFP.

26. See "The Late Representative George S. Legare, of South Carolina," U.S. House, *Congressional Record*, 23 February 1913, 62nd Cong., 3rd sess., 3753–59; and "Memorial Addresses on the Late Representative Legare," U.S. Senate, *Congressional Record*, 1 March 1913, 62nd Cong., 3rd sess., 4395–99.

27. Rep. Joseph H. Johnson, "The Late George S. Legare, Memorial Address," *Appendix to the Congressional Record*, 63th Cong., 1st sess., 475.

28. Rep. Asbury Francis Lever, "The Late Representative George S. Legare, of South Carolina," U.S. House, *Congressional Record*, 23 February 1913, 62nd Cong., 3rd sess., 3754.

29. Sen. Charles Townsend remarks on "Memorial Addresses on the Late Representative Legare," U.S. Senate, *Congressional Record*, 1 March 1913, 62nd Cong., 3rd sess., 4396.

30. Legare Family Papers, 1886–1930 and Ferdinanda Legare Waring Papers, 1910–1984, South Carolina Historical Society, Charleston, SC.