



PATRIMONIO
DOCUMENTAL

OFICINA DEL HISTORIADOR
DE LA HABANA



FRAUNCES TAVERN

BROAD AND PEARL STREETS

One of America's oldest buildings and a fine example of American-Colonial architecture. Erected in 1719 as the DeLancey mansion, in 1762 acquired by Samuel Fraunces as the Queen's Head Tavern, scene of Washington's farewell to his officers on December 4, 1783. Still being conducted as a restaurant, noted for its interesting collection of Revolutionary War Relics.



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**GENERAL WASHINGTON
FAREWELL
TO HIS OFFICERS**

On the 4th of December, 1783, General Washington bade the officers of the Continental Army good-by while in Fraunce's Tavern, corner of Broad and South Streets, New York City. Raising a glass with wine, and in ceremonious fashion at that time, he said: "With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most earnestly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable. I can not come to each of you and take my leave, but shall be obliged to you, if each of you will come to me and take me by the hand." 'Twas a sad time to those assembled. Washington left the room, passing through the Light Infantry, and walked to the river, where he got into a boat, and, waving his hat to his old friends, moved away for the Jersey Shore. He journeyed to Annapolis, resigned his commission and returned to Mount Vernon.

ROBERT NORDEN'S

F R A U N C E S T A V E R N
R E S T A U R A N T

TRY A WASHINGTON COCKTAIL 65
(GIN. JAMAICA RUM, LEMON, SUGAR)

A P P E T I Z E R S
TOMATO JUICE 25
CLAM JUICE 25
PICKLED HERRING 45
HONEY DEW MELON 40

SHRIMP COCKTAIL 75

OYSTER COCKTAIL 65
CRABMEAT COCKTAIL 75
LOBSTER COCKTAIL 75
FRUIT CUP (PRESERVED) 35
GRAPEFRUIT 40

S O U P S

GREEN PEA SOUP 30
CONSOMME 30

GREEN TURTLE SOUP SEASONED WITH SHERRY 60

E N T R E E S

F I S H

FILET OF SOLE; BROILED; ALMOND BUTTER 1 25
FRIED SMELTS; TARTAR SAUCE 1 25
FINNAN HADDIE; STEAMED; LEMON 1 25
STRIPED BASS; BROILED; LEMON 1 35
FRESH KENEPEC SALMON STEAK; BROILED; LEMON 1 50
TURTLE STEAK; FRIED IN BUTTER 1 50
FRIED L I SCALLOPS; TARTAR SAUCE 1 60
CRABMEAT; BAKED AU GRATIN 1 75
LOBSTER; SCALLOPS A LA NEWBURGH 1 75

C O L D

FRESH SALMON SALAD; MAYONNAISE 1 25
PEAR AND CHERRIES SALAD; CREAM CHEESE; FRENCH DRESSING 1 25
COLD SALMON IN JELLY 1 50
COLD HAM; POTATO SALAD 1 75
CRABMEAT SALAD; MAYONNAISE 1 75
CHICKEN SALAD; MAYONNAISE 2 00

H O T

OXTAIL STEW; COOKED WITH VEGETABLES 1 25
BROILED CHOPPED BEEF STEAK WITH ONIONS 1 50
CHICKEN FRICASSEE 1 75
MUTTON CHOP; BROILED (TWO CHOPS 2 25) 1 75
BAKED CHICKEN AND MUSHROOMS A LA WASHINGTON 2 00
ROAST PRIME OF BEEF; DOUBLE CUT; CLEAR NATURAL GRAVY 3 00
FILET MIGNON (MUSHROOM HEADS 50 c) 3 50

V E G E T A B L E S 25

BUTTERED STRING BEANS

CORN SAUTED WITH PIMENTO

MASHED OR BOILED POTATOES

D E S S E R T 40

NAPOLEON SLICE

CRANBERRY PIE; BUTTER CRUST

HONEY DEW MELON

GRAPEFRUIT

BAKED APPLE

VANILLA OR MIXED ICE CREAM

LIEDERKRANZ; PORT DE SALUT; CAMEMBERT; ROQUEFORT; SWISS

DRY SHERRY 50

MANHATTAN 50

MARTINI 50

DAIQUIRI 50

RYE SOUR 60

TOM COLLIN 60

RYE H B 50

SCOTCH H B 65

BOURBON H B 65

BEER 35

COFFEE TEA MILK 20 ICED 25



WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL SALUTE, WHITEHALL FERRY

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL

Fraunces Tavern
December 4, 1783

Halt—Uncover—Here once stood,
When all his battle days were done,
The Conqueror of Briton's Hosts—
Our Nation's father—Washington

He stood as some bold towering peak,
With crest of the eternal snows;
His features like the God-carved crags
On which the sunset glory glows.

A clank of swords, a clink of spurs,
Were mingled with their martial
tread,
As comrades mustered to his call
And in his presence bared the head.

Those men who had defied a king,
And faced the iron blast of death,
Like children stood before their Sire,
With earnest eyes and bated breath.

Resounded salvos of the guns,
And cheers of triumph in the street,
As though awaiting word to charge
Each hero heard his own heart beat.

Those hearts that soared in Victory
Sank low in anguish and despair.
For some, that look may be their last,
Upon the Chief—The Father there.

They gazed in his gray searching eyes;
They caught the tremor of his lip;
And as they grasped his great brown hand
They felt his soul was in the grip.

This spot is sacred not by blood
But what is purer and more dear;
'Twas here he kissed each sun scorched
cheek;
'Twas here he shed the parting tear.

J. E. KELLY.

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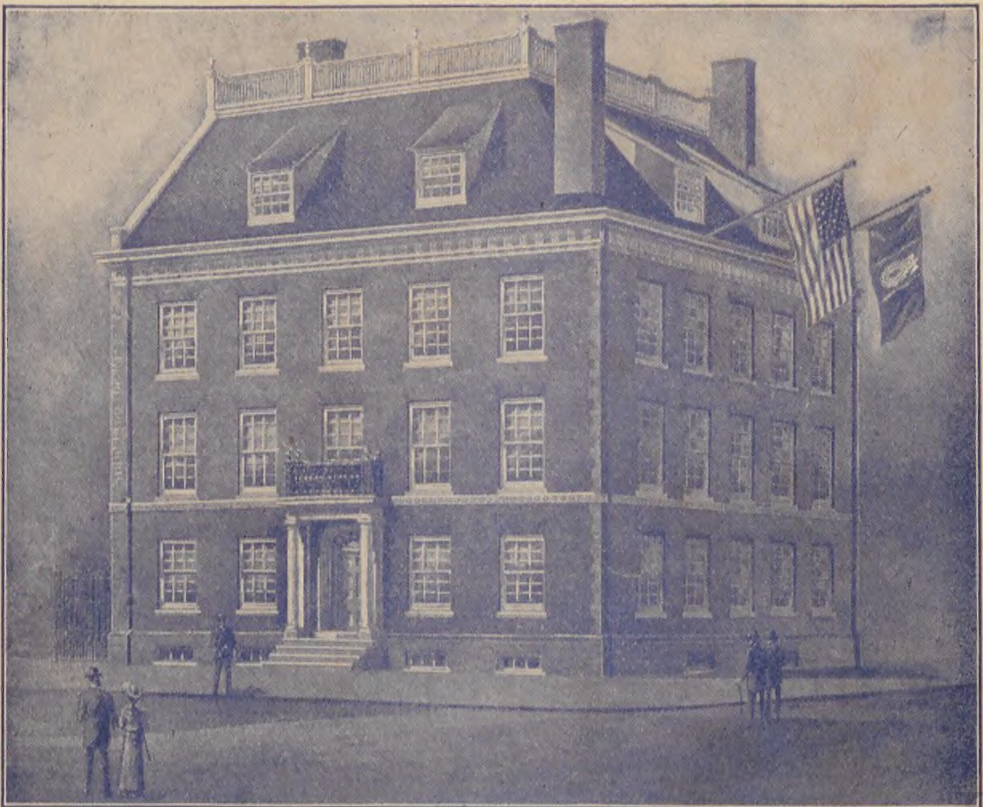


Sons of the Revolution

IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK

Erected in 1719, Fraunces Tavern takes its name from Samuel Fraunces, the tavern's proprietor and steward to George Washington in the days of our War for Independence. Fraunces, a New York innkeeper, had acquired the property in 1762, when he opened it as the "Queen's Head Tavern," named after Queen Charlotte, the young wife of George III of England.

Fraunces Tavern is noted particularly as the scene of Washington's farewell to his officers, December 4, 1783, and as the headquarters of the Sons of the Revolution in the State of New York, reorganized here December 4, 1883, who purchased the property in 1904 and have occupied it since December 4, 1907. The Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York was founded here in 1768 and it has been the scene of many notable gatherings of historical and patriotic significance.



Fraunces Tavern
Broad and Pearl Streets
New York City 4, N. Y.

On Thursday, December 4, 1783, the memorable scene occurred in Fraunces Tavern of Washington's Farewell to his Officers. Various writers estimate that some forty-four of our greatest military leaders were present, including Generals Greene, Knox, Wayne, Steuben, McDougall, Schuyler, Lincoln, Gates, Putnam, Lee, Stark, Kosciuszko, Moultrie, Hamilton and Colonels Humphreys and Cooke, Governor Clinton, Majors Fish and Burbeck, Charles Carroll, Lieutenant Burnett, Colonel Tallmadge and others, and for the following very interesting account of this scene we are indebted to Colonel Tallmadge, whose original diary the Sons of the Revolution now own.

"The time now drew near when the Commander-in-Chief intended to leave this part of the country for his beloved retreat at Mount Vernon.



WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO HIS OFFICERS
Long Room—Fraunces Tavern—December 4, 1783

"On Thursday, the 4th of December, it was made known to the officers then in New York, that General Washington intended to commence his journey on that day. At 12 o'clock the officers repaired to Fraunces' Tavern, in Pearl Street, where General Washington had appointed to meet them, and to take his final leave of them. We had assembled but a few moments, when His Excellency entered the room. His emotion, too strong to be concealed, seemed to be reciprocated by every officer present.

"After partaking of a slight refreshment, in almost breathless silence, the General filled his glass with wine, and turning to the officers he said: 'With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most devoutly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable.'

"After the officers had taken a glass of wine, Gen. Washington said: 'I cannot come to each of you, but shall feel obliged if each of you will come and take me by the hand.'

"Gen. Knox, being nearest to him, turned to the Commander-in-Chief, who, suffused in tears, was incapable of utterance but grasped his hand; when they embraced each other in silence.

In the same affectionate manner, every officer in the room marched up to, kissed, and parted with his General-in-Chief.

"Such a scene of sorrow and weeping I had never before witnessed, and I hope may never be called upon to witness again. It was indeed too affecting to be of long continuance—for tears of deep sensibility filled every eye—and the heart seemed so full that it was ready to burst from its wonted abode. Not a word was uttered to break the solemn silence that prevailed, or to interrupt the tenderness of the interesting scene. The simple thought that we were then about to part from the man who had conducted us through a long and bloody war, and under whose conduct the glory and independence of our country had been achieved, and that we should see his face no more in this world, seemed to me utterly insupportable.



WASHINGTON LEAVING FRAUNCES TAVERN

"But the time of separation had come, and waving his hand to his grieving children around him, he left the room and passing through a corps of light infantry, who were paraded to receive him, he walked silently on to Whitehall, where a barge was in waiting.

"We all followed in mournful silence to the wharf, where a prodigious crowd had assembled to witness the departure of the man who, under God, had been the great agent in establishing the glory and independence of these United States.

"As soon as he was seated, the barge put off into the river, and when out in the stream, our great and beloved General waved his hat, and bid us a silent adieu."