ELIZA THOMPSON EDGERTON NEWPORT,
REGENT OF THE STATE OF MINNESOTA DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
CHRISTMAS, 1776.

THE BATTLE OF TRENTON.

Few readers of history, resting securely in their pleasant homes this peaceful Christmas time, in the year of Our Lord 1892, will pause to think in the enjoyment of their holiday cheer of another Christmas more than one hundred years ago—a Christmas which stands out in bold relief on the page of American history like a white silhouette against a background of gloom;—a Christmas, memorable alike for its hardships and its heroism, which may be known in history as the turning point of the American Revolution, to the outcome of which we of to-day owe the peace, security and national independence which we so unthinkingly enjoy.

As the darkest hour is just before dawn, so on that Christmas night of the year 1776 the torn and disheartened patriots of the American armies saw the first gleam of hope after a long and weary night of disaster and defeat, when, like another Star of Bethlehem, arose from the gathering gloom the Day Star of Hope.

With the year 1776 we are apt to associate but one great event—the signing of the Declaration of Independence. That document we are apt to regard as our sole causa laetitie, a sort of automatic and invincible production,—self-operative, irresistible! It is perhaps not too much to say, however, that but for the happy issue of the coup de main of the 25th of the following December, planned by Washington in time of darkest disaster and carried out as a desperate last resort, the ringing utterances of that noble document might have remained inoperative, a mournful monument to a lost and lamented cause.

Let us briefly review the chain of events which led up to and found its climax in that memorable night.
The war for American Independence was then but twenty months old. While the struggle of the first twelvemonth had met with reasonable success, crowned with the Declaration of July 4, the history of the last half year had been one succession of defeats.

The disastrous battle of Long Island, succeeded by Washington's evacuation of New York; the battle of White Plains, followed by that dual catastrophe, the capture of forts Washington and Lee by the British; the enforced retreat of Washington and his depleted troops into New Jersey; the distress and frequent desertions of his disheartened men, and finally the disobedience of his orders by General Lee, whereby in time of direst need he forfeited the support of more men than he had yet lost by actual battle, all conspired to cast a general gloom over the colonies and seemed to point infallibly to ultimate failure and defeat.

Congress, too, at this critical moment (December 12) becoming alarmed at the approach of the British, following close upon Washington's rear in his retreat through the Jerseys towards Pennsylvania, suddenly took flight and retired to Baltimore.

Profiting by this general state of depression, Lord Howe, hoping to win over the faint-hearted and finally extinguish the flickering flame of patriotism, offered flattering terms of pardon to all who within sixty days would take the oath of allegiance to the crown. In less than a fortnight nearly three thousand people, many of them wealthy and influential, had deserted the cause of the colonies and sworn fealty to the King.

In this dark and depressing hour Washington alone stood firm. Believing implicitly in the righteousness of the cause he had espoused he still had the courage to do, the patriotism to dare! Rallying the pitiable remnant of his army, which now numbered but 3,000 men, and offering on his personal responsibility a bounty of ten dollars to all whose terms of service expired at this time, he concentrated his forces for one last mighty effort.

Christmas eve found him on the west shore of the Delaware, opposite Trenton, whither he had been driven early in the month by Cornwallis and Howe.
Fortunately the ice which had safely carried his troops across the river on December 8th quickly thawed, putting a temporary barrier between his army and the more numerous British.

Inflated by his late successes, and believing Washington’s strength almost if not quite exhausted, Howe—instead of allowing Cornwallis to construct boats, as he proposed, and cross the Delaware at once, overwhelm the patriots, and push on to Philadelphia—ordered him to await the re-freezing of the river, when both troops and artillery could cross without risk upon the ice. This temporizing policy was of incalculable benefit to the Americans, who failed not to profit by the delay.

Indeed, it seemed one of those Providential interferences without which certain defeat must have ensued. Instead of a freeze, the river, released from its icy grasp, rushed madly on, a mass of floating ice. Within ten days fresh reinforcements under Gates and Sullivan reached Washington.

Congress, too, was not idle. Realizing the importance of substantial financial encouragement to the impoverished troops, a large loan in hard money was authorized, and a bounty of twenty dollars offered to every soldier who re-enlisted, besides an allotment of land at the close of the war.

This, together with a stirring appeal from Congress, revived the sinking courage of the colonists and fresh recruits enlisted, swelling Washington’s little army on December 24th to 6,000 men. Then it was that his great soul conceived and his firm hand directed a bold stroke for liberty. Perceiving the elements of weakness in the disposition of Howe’s forces on the east bank of the Delaware, he planned a Christmas “surprise party” for his lordship such as he little expected.

The latter, ignorant of the improved condition of Washington’s army, had sent back a considerable force under Lord Percy to Newport to establish a convenient naval station for British ships on the Sound. Lord Cornwallis, too, thinking the war about ended, had returned to New York, packed up his belongings and prepared to embark for England as soon as he had recovered from the effects of his Christmas punch.

A brigade of three Hessian regiments, numbering about 1,500 men, under Colonel Rahl (those foreign hirelings, whose brutality and rapine had made them the terror of the Jerseys),
was stationed by Howe at Trenton, almost opposite Washington's headquarters on the west of the Delaware. Four thousand additional foreign troops were loosely strung across the country in cantonments from Trenton to Princeton, while at New Brunswick on the Raritan was a valuable deposit of British ammunition and stores.

Such was the situation of the British on the memorable Christmas eve of the year 1776. An intercepted letter received by Washington revealed to him Lord Howe's design to reassemble his forces at Trenton the moment the river was frozen, cross on the ice, crush the remnant of the Continental Army and push on triumphantly to Philadelphia.

Whatever was to be done, Washington saw must be done quickly! A river blocked with floating ice must be no obstacle now to his bold design. To thwart Howe's designs he must take the initiative, brave the dangers of the Delaware, cross in the night and descend unexpectedly upon the foe. Knowing the convivial habits of the Germans and not doubting they would pass Christmas Day in sports and drinking, Washington resolved to profit by their condition and fall suddenly upon them before day of the morning after Christmas, ere they had had time to recover from their revels. His plan was to cross the Delaware in three divisions: First, the southernmost or right wing, under Cadwallader, who had replaced Gates (the latter preferring to intrigue in Congress than assist Washington) was to cross several miles south of Trenton and cut off the lower outposts of Hessians under Count Donop.

Second, General Ewing, with a body of Pennsylvania militia, was to cross at a ferry about a mile below Trenton, march to the east of the town and cut off any attempted retreat of the enemy towards Princeton.

Third, while Washington himself with a force of 2,500 men was to cross at McConkey's Ferry (now Taylorsville), about eight miles north of Trenton, march down upon Rahl and his 1,500 Hessians and surprise them in garrison. (A crushing blow at these hated foreigners Washington knew would be hailed with joy throughout the Jerseys.)

A carefully considered and well arranged plan, but alas! seldom is a concerted action completely carried out.
PART OF NEW JERSEY &c.
(From the Original Map by R. Braikenridge, P.R.S.
used in the U.S. Army 1778 80 now in the N.Y. Nat. Soc. Library)

From Hale's "Washington."
G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.
Neither Ewing nor Cadwallader succeeded in crossing the Delaware.

The latter made every effort to breast the angry river and carry across his heavy artillery, but was baffled by the floating ice, while Ewing—discouraged from the outset and believing that Washington himself must abandon the enterprise—did not even make the attempt. What they regarded as impossible Washington, with his more desperate resolve, successfully accomplished.

Personally directing the perilous undertaking, in the midst of biting sleet and blinding snow, the passage was safely made in flat-boats, and by 4 o'clock on the morning of the 26th, the Commander-in-Chief found himself and his 2,500 half-frozen men, ready to take up the march to Trenton, nine miles distant.

Learning at this moment of the failure of Ewing and Cadwallader to cooperate with him, great as was the disappointment, he promptly resolved to make the attack as planned and trust to Providence for the issue.

So bitter was the cold that two of his men were frozen to death on the march, while the route of the troops was easily traced by the blood-tracks on the snow.

Forming the troops into two columns, led respectively by Greene and Sullivan, they entered the town by two different roads soon after sunrise.

The biting storm which had so distressed the troops had the one good effect of keeping the people of Trenton within doors, while the softly falling snow deadened the tramp of the men and the rumbling of the heavy artillery.

By 8 o'clock Washington had entered the town, and the alarm was given. The Hessian drums beat to arms, the trumpets sounded, and the whole place was in an uproar.

The surprise was complete, and Colonel Rahl, the Hessian commander, who had spent the night in card playing and wine drinking, seemed to lose his head from the outset. While Washington was planting his guns to sweep the village streets, Sullivan closed in on the west, and the brave Colonel Stark sharply attacked the lower end of the town, spreading consternation among a troop of British light horse and some 500 Hessians and chasseurs quartered there, who took headlong flight into the adjacent country.
Meanwhile Rahl, spurning the idea of flying before the "rebels," rashly resolved to meet the attack, and while vainly striving to rally his men to the charge, fell from his horse fatally wounded by a musket ball. Panic stricken by the fall of their leader, the Hessians, in great disorder, fled for the road leading to Princeton. Perceiving their design, Washington quickly closed about them on all sides, making escape impossible. Seeing that further resistance was vain, the Hessians grounded their arms and surrendered. One thousand prisoners, thirty-two of whom were officers, thus fell into the hands of Washington, who now found himself in possession of Trenton.

But, brilliant as was the stroke by which he captured it, he dared not remain there. The exhausted condition of his troops, the added burden of 1,000 prisoners, and the proximity of the Hessian colonel, Count Donop, with a superior force, rendered his position extremely perilous. He therefore wisely recrossed the Delaware to Pennsylvania, where he quartered his prisoners, and having refreshed his men, on December 29 he again crossed the river and occupied Trenton.

The news of the disaster to the Hessians flew like wildfire to New York. Cornwallis, instead of sailing for England, suddenly found he had more pressing engagements in America. Quickly gathering the combined British forces, he marched down upon Trenton with 8,000 men, thinking to drive Washington back to the now impassable Delaware, crush him at a single blow, and triumphantly end the war.

"At last we have run down the old fox," said he on the eve of the expected battle, "and we shall bag him in the morning."

But the "old fox" was not so easily "bagged." Perceiving perfectly the trap set for him by Cornwallis, and realizing his unfitness to accept battle against such unequal odds, Washington warily resolved to give his antagonist the slip and defer battle till some more auspicious day.

The two armies lay opposite each other on either shore of the Assunpink, a small river that flows south of the town.

Under cover of the night Washington decided to withdraw his army and retreat to Princeton, and if, as he suspected, Cornwallis had with him his whole force, he even hoped to
CHRISTMAS, 1776—THE BATTLE OF TRENTON.

WASHINGTON AT PRINCETON.

From Hale's "Washington."
G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.
press on to New Brunswick and capture the British stores collected there.

To deceive the enemy he devised a bold and brilliant scheme. Detachments of men were set to work throwing up entrenchments, with orders to keep noisily at work till near daybreak; others went the rounds relieving the guards at bridge and ford, while all night long the camp-fires were kept brightly burning.

The ruse succeeded to a charm. Before daylight the men thus employed beat a hasty retreat to Princeton, and at sunrise, instead of an easily vanquished army, a deserted camp met Cornwallis' astonished gaze! His surprise and chagrin knew no bounds—surprise, that the "old fox" had again escaped him; chagrin, to be thus completely outgeneraled!

Meanwhile Washington, having met and routed several British detachments at Princeton (advancing to join Cornwallis at Trenton), pressed onward to Morristown, finding it prudent to abandon the attempt to capture the British stores at Brunswick.

No stronger position for winter quarters could have been chosen by Washington than Morristown. Surrounded by thickly-wooded hills and approached by snow-blocked roads, there was no hope of dislodging him.

Let no one fancy, however, that he was idle in his stronghold. From Princeton, now occupied by Putnam, to the Highlands of the Hudson under Heath, a succession of cantonments was established, from which rangers and squads of militia were constantly sent out to scour the country, waylay British foraging parties, cut off their supplies and generally harass the enemy. The demoralized British, thus held in check, had no choice but to suspend operations till the coming of warm weather, and not till the following June were they able to reopen hostilities.

Thus in a brief and brilliant campaign of three weeks—the first note of which was sounded that bitter Christmas night amid the ice blocks of the Delaware—the whole aspect of the war was suddenly changed, and a disastrous year brought to a triumphant close.

The tide of popular feeling now completely turned. Washington, from being considered the unsuccessful leader of a forlorn hope, was now universally regarded as an able general.
His fame even traveled to European courts. The contempt of the enemy was turned to fear and respect, and men began to call him the "American Fabius." Better still, the martial spirit and waning hopes of his countrymen were revived. Fresh recruits flocked to his victorious standard, and in response to a proclamation which he issued on January 25th, declaring that "all who had accepted Lord Howe's offers of protection must either retire within the British lines or come forward and take the oath of allegiance to the United States," many hundreds of wavering Americans openly espoused the patriot cause.

Although more than four years of cruel warfare were yet to follow ere the final victory at Yorktown, it is clearly demonstrated that the turning-point of the conflict—the hour of destiny fatal to the fortunes of the King—dates from that Christmas night when Washington gave his unwelcome "surprise party" to the Hessians.

That Cornwallis himself so regarded the affair of Trenton is evident from his remark to Washington after his surrender at Yorktown. Having expressed his generous admiration for the skill with which Washington had checkmated his forces on the James, he added: "But, after all, your Excellency's achievements in New Jersey were such that nothing could surpass them."

We also learn that Lord George Germaine, in talking with King George himself, exclaimed: "It was that unhappy affair of Trenton that blasted our hopes."

To the patriots of '76, therefore, is our tribute due; to that handful of brave men who, in exchange for Christmas cheer, exposed themselves to the rigors of cold and the pinch of hunger—their portion a river of ice, their hearth-light the fire of the enemy! Let us not in our ease and security fail to recognize the fruits of that victory; let us not forget that to the issue of that Christmas night we owe to-day the peaceful enjoyment of those "inalienable rights"—liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

\[\text{Signed: James E. Homer Richards}\]
The course of events on shore during the autumn and winter of 1776 cannot be described better than in the words of such an eye-witness as Colonel Enoch Markham. He was an old gentleman with very decided opinions, and said what he thought without much circumlocution.

"I am much out in my judgment if Washington eats his Christmas dinner at the head of his army on New York Island. On the 11th of October General Howe marched, at ten o'clock at night, with about 13,000 men. The last of the German troops arrived here this day, 22nd of October, and proceeded up the East river to join General Howe. On the 27th we moved toward the rebels with a brigade of English and one of Hessians. We gained something better than a mile of country, but retreated next day to our old ground. Lord Percy very properly called it 'the little excursion.'

On December 2nd our brigade marched to Perth Amboy. Gen. Grant signified to me I was only to remain here for two or three days; but I am left without orders. Gen. Howe is advancing toward Philadelphia, and I have received intelligence that Lee has landed in the Jerseys with 7,000 or 8,000 men, and that another rebel named Sullivan is at the head of 3,000 forming Lee's advance guard. Gen. Howe, December 14th, is posted at Trenton on the Delaware, Washington fortifying himself with the scattered remains of his army on the other side of the river. It would be dangerous for Gen. Howe to attempt to ford the Delaware without boats. Lord Howe and Gen. Howe have published a proclamation offering full pardon to all persons on condition that within sixty days from the 30th of November they will subscribe the following declaration: 'I, A. B., do promise and declare that I will remain in..."
peaceable obedience to his Majesty, and will not take up arms
nor encourage others to take up arms in opposition to his
Majesty. So help me God.' Every commanding officer in
every cantonment is to swear all those that come to him and to
give each a certificate.

"Perth Amboy, December 14th, 1776.—I have infinite
trouble. From daylight to bed-time am I swearing them and
signing their certificates. Any of them who I have been told
have been active rebels I make swear to the following oath of
my own composition: 'I, A. B., do most solemnly swear to be
ture to our Sovereign Lord George III, King of Great Britain,
France, and Ireland, and to lay down my life and fortune, if
occasion require, in defense of his crown and dignity and in
maintaining his right of sovereignty over all America, and to
give all the aid in my power to suppress the present unnatural
rebellion. So help me God.' Many have taken this oath.

"The rebel Lee is a prisoner. Colonel Harcourt, of Bur-
goyne's Light Dragoons, was upon the scout, with forty of his
corps, when he met a man whom he immediately charged with
being a rebel and in the service of Lee as a spy. The fellow
hesitated. But the Colonel told him that if he did not tell him
all he knew he would put him to death. He then acknowledged
he was one of the those spies, and that he had not long left
him. The colonel told him he must conduct him to Lee, and
he pointed out a house, which was at once surrounded. The
colonel, with a subaltern and four men, entered and seized Lee
by the collar. His companion fired at the subaltern, but
missed, and in a moment that officer shot him dead. Lee asked
the colonel whether he would not allow him to take his hat; but
the reply was, he could wait for nothing, and he dragged him
out. Lee cried out: 'What, will you not allow me to take my
horse?' The colonel said he would find one soon for him, and
they made him walk about a mile, or rather run, when a
horse was got and he was taken to headquarters. Lee ex-
pressed great concern that Washington had not reduced New
York to ashes before he left. General Howe refused to see him.

"December 16th. * * * Winter quarters are fixed.
Our army forms a chain of about ninety miles in length from
Fort Lee to Trenton on the Delaware. * * * There is a
mountainous ground near this post where the rebels are still in arms, and are expected to be troublesome during the winter. A civil war is a dreadful thing. What with the devastation of the rebels and that of the English and Hessian troops, every part of the country where the scene of action has been looks deplorable. Furniture is broken in pieces; good houses deserted and almost destroyed; others burnt; cattle, horses, and poultry carried off, and the old plundered of their all; rebels everywhere left their sick, and most of them have died for want of care.

“Sparkstown, December 31st, 1776.—I marched in here from Perth Amboy on the 18th, and understand it is our winter quarters, though we have received orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march on the shortest notice. * * * I am sorry to acquaint you that the greatest part of a brigade of Hessians were surrounded by the rebels on Christmas day. They were the frontier part of our winter quarters in Jersey. Six German brass three-pounders fell into the hands of the rebels on this occasion. About 300 Hessians retreated to Brunswick.

“On January 1st, 1777, an express arrived to me at Sparkstown to march immediately and leave only an officer and 30 men to protect my baggage. It was 2 o’clock in the afternoon when I began my march. There was a cold, raw wind, with sleet and rain. It was a dark night. We were up to our knees in mire; crossing water and mill-dams; every now and then walking over sheets of ice; officers and men continually tumbling. I myself had many falls, and every moment expecting to be attacked by the rebels. I never was more fatigued. At last I could scarcely move. General Matthew sent an officer to meet me and show me to his quarters. I told him frankly we had neither food nor liquor. He supplied us with both. This was a prodigious relief to us. I got to bed about twelve o’clock, too tired to sleep. At one o’clock the General called upon me to say he had just received orders to march instantly to Brunswick, and I was to form the battalion as soon as possible, drawing up on the opposite side of the Raritan river, to cover the bridge while the cannon and stores were crossed over. At six o’clock we got to Brunswick. I was now much more
dead than alive; but my spirits did not fail me. We occupied the first house in the town, without taking off our accouterments, until eight o'clock in the morning. * * * On the 3rd we had repeated accounts that Washington had not only taken Princeton, but was in full march on Brunswick. * * *

We then marched back to the bridge, one half on one side and the remainder on the other, for its defense, and never took off our accouterments until that night. * * * On the 4th I had orders to return to Sparkstown. At about the time I arrived there a report was spread that the rebels had designs on Elizabethtown and Sparkstown. The whole regiment was jaded to death. Unpleasant this. Before day notice was brought me that firing was heard. I immediately jumped out of bed and directed my drums to beat to arms, as nothing else could have aroused my men, they were so tired. Soon after this an express brought me positive orders to march to Perth Amboy, with all my luggage. [A skirmish with the rebels is described, when the narrative continues.] I continued my march. My company lost a wagon loaded with baggage by suffering the Yankee driver—who, I suppose, through fright, drove it off—to fall into the hands of the rebels. They had parties skulking about us. Nine of them were killed in this affair. My lieutenant has lost all his baggage by this unlucky hit. I am the more concerned as he is only a soldier of fortune, and can therefore ill afford it. I feel what I should do if I were rich. Did the King know it, I am sure he is too good to let him be a sufferer.

"As it was possible that the rebels, whom we still believed to be hovering about, might enter Sparkstown, I proposed to Lieut.-Col: Webster, after having directed my baggage to proceed, that we re-enter the town. On arriving we were disappointed, as the rebels had taken a different route. We therefore marched to Perth Amboy that night without further incident.

"The only posts we now possess in the Jerseys are Powler's Hook, Perth Amboy, Bordentown, Raritan landing-place, and Brunswick. Happy had it been if at first we had fixed on no other posts of this province. * * * * *
"There is no market here, and all we have to depend on is the king's allowance of provisions.

"Washington's success in the affair of the surprise of the Hessians has been the cause of this unhappy change in our affairs. It has recruited the rebel army and given them sufficient spirit to undertake a winter campaign. Our misfortune has been that we held the enemy too cheap. Our humane treatment of the rebels has been thrown away. * * * It is not uncommon for these wretches to come to us, take the oath of allegiance, and then return to the rebellious scoundrels with all the intelligence they can collect. * * *

"How provoking it is that our army, when it entered the Jerseys, was not provided with a single pontoon or boat. If we had had six flat-bottomed boats, we could have crossed the Delaware without difficulty.

"We must remove the seat of war from the Jerseys now, owing to scarcity of provisions and of forage. The whole garrison are every morning under arms at five o'clock to be ready for the scoundrels."
Alice M. Clarke
REGISTRAR GENERAL, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
Mrs. Alice Morrow Clarke was elected to the office at the first formal meeting of the society held October 11, 1890, it being deemed advisable to elect two ladies to fulfill the arduous duties of the office of Registrar-General.

Mrs. Clarke is the daughter of Capt. Charles and Mary Bell Perry Morrow. She was reared in the historic town of Gloucester, Mass., which in August last celebrated with much ceremony the 250th anniversary of its settlement by hardy sons of old England. Her early American ancestors on the maternal side were among the original settlers of Plymouth colony, and some of them founded the town of Sandwich on Cape Cod, a portion of which town has since become the town of Bourne, in honor of the family of that name. On her father's side she inherits the sturdy, hard working character of the Scotch people and through him is a direct descendant of Dermott McMurragh, the last king of old Leicester.

She was educated in the schools of her native town, as the New England custom is, graduating from the high school at the early age of fifteen—the youngest in a class of fifty-four, yet was given the honor of class poet; a year later she completed the post-graduate course for college, but as her health would not warrant her leaving home she entered a Normal school for teachers which had lately been established at Gloucester and received a diploma as qualified teacher at the end of a year.

Her thorough training in practical methods is evident in zealous patience and devotion to the work involved in her position. Always fond of study, she has devoted much time to the languages and to music, and no charitable concert in her native town was complete without her aid and presence.

During the years 1883 and 1889 she resided in London and Paris and participated in many great and beautiful fêtes given by the nobility and other social leaders of those gay cities.

Believing from the start that the primary object of this society is to preserve, through their descendants, the memories
of the heroes of the American Revolution, and realizing the
worth of the statements contained in the applications of mem-
bers, not only as forming the basis of the society, but as
making a history of that period the value of which cannot now
be estimated, she has been most particular and persistent in
urging applicants to render full, detailed accounts of their
ancestors' service, and to cite documentary evidence in support
of their claims whenever practicable. Knowing the difficulty
that applicants often have in securing an exact statement of
revolutionary service, especially from States that have no
printed records, Mrs. Clarke has in many cases, by diligent
research in local histories and manuscript archives and by cor-
respondence with State authorities, unraveled the snarls of
family tradition and has given to the applicant a concise
statement of facts, thus rescuing from oblivion the memory of
valiant soldiers whose deeds were well nigh buried with them.
Many applicants, by her efforts, have been placed upon the
membership rolls whose claims must have been rejected if left
based upon interesting though frequently unreliable family
traditions.

Mrs. Clarke's claim to membership is through the service of
her great-great-grandfather Samuel Perry, of Barnstable county,
Massachusetts, who with his brother Stephen responded to the
first call for troops at the Lexington alarm on April 19, 1775,
and participated in the siege of Boston in Colonel Dike's regi-
mament of Massachusetts troops. Her great-great-uncle Thomas
Bourne held a colonial commission under the crown, but
resigned it to serve his country and dared to sign with others
of his fellow-citizens of Sandwich a pledge to defend the
people of Boston against British oppression at the risk of their
property and their lives. Her great-great-grandmother, Thank-
ful Bourne Perry, was great-great-granddaughter of Richard
Bourne, of Sandwich, sent over from England with Elliott as
missionary to the Indians. His field was the southern part of
Massachusetts, while Elliott labored in the region about Boston.
Richard Bourne was representative to the General Court of
Plymouth Colony and filled other important civil positions, and
many of his descendants did good service in the Revolutionary
War. A near relative of her great-great-grandfather, Samuel
Perry, was Gen. Nathaniel Greene, second only to Washington in the cause of American Independence. The revolutionary patriots, Judge Freeman Perry, and the sailor Christopher Raymond Perry, grandfather, and father of Oliver Hazard Perry, were their kinsmen, and from them have descended sturdy soldiers and naval heroes of the Perry and Rogers stock who have served their country in time of need and stand ready still for any call. So we might mention other kinsmen of Mrs. Clarke in the families of Hallett, Freeman, Swift and Hatch who were ardent supporters of the patriot cause. Through her great-great-great-great-grandmother Ruhamah Hallett she is niece of John Alden and Priscilla, the belle of the Mayflower pilgrims, and a near relative of Miles Standish, the sturdy captain of the Plymouth Colony, whose sword still enchants the gaze of all who visit the historic Plymouth town, and so she is also related to Peregrine White, the first-born of the Pilgrim band.

Her marriage with Mr. A. Howard Clarke, Secretary-General of the Sons of the American Revolution and Assistant Secretary and Curator of the American Historical Association, has made her familiar with historical subjects and with the prominent historians of our land. She has also had at her disposal the many State documents, muster and pension rolls and other revolutionary data in the official custody of her husband which have been used in the verification of the papers of the Sons of the American Revolution, and these records have been an untold aid in her work.

Mr. Clarke is a descendant of many of the Plymouth Pilgrims. Chester Morrow Clarke, their little son, may claim as his ancestors at least six of the passengers of the famous ship Mayflower, being lineally descended from Elder William Brewster and Mary his wife, John Howland, Elizabeth Tillie, and John Tillie and wife, while he is also a lineal descendant of Gov. Thomas Prince, Thomas Clarke, Patience Brewster, Edward Bangs and others who came on the Fortune and Ann in 1621 and 1623, also of Capt. John Gorham, who did valiant service in King Philip's War, and of Anthony Thacher, Edmund Freeman, Thomas Jenner, Edward Wigglesworth, Ralph Sprague, John Sweetzer and other early settlers of New England.
Mrs. Clarke is now making a zealous effort to collect for the National Society a library of books of reference, especially valuable in the investigation of revolutionary genealogy and history. She has already secured the printed revolutionary archives of some of the original thirteen States. It is a subject of regret to all persons interested in this period of history that several of these original States have, even at this late day, failed to publish their revolutionary archives. The labor of Mrs. Clarke in collecting such material is of inestimable service to this Society, in which a historical record is the basis of eligibility. When the proposed "House of the Daughters" is erected, its historical library should be one of its most valuable and attractive departments, and the gradual filling of the bookshelves in the present office of the National Society in Washington with these substantial volumes indicates the possibilities of this branch of work in the future.

Mrs. Clarke is one of the younger working officers of the National Society and has cheerfully given her time and strength to many arduous efforts in its early organization, and now has the happiness with other officers who have labored with her to see their work and their hopes crowned with success.

M. L. B.
'Twas Christmas Eve, the fire burned low,
The stockings hung all in a row
   Above the broad old fire-place;
   Reflected in the fender's face,
They shone in brazen light below.

Without, the moon, in silver light,
Made every frozen field shine white,
   While all the crowding thoughts of day
   At its mild presence fled away
To wait until the morrow's light.

And in their place came visions quaint
Such as some medieval saint
   Might love to dwell on; I could see
The Christ-child on his mother's knee,
Encircled with a radiance faint.
And then I heard the carols sweet
Of heavenly voices, and the beat
   Of angel fluttering wings, and then
   "Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men."
'Mid hurry of advancing feet.

Lo! where they kneel the Saviour lies,
The heavenly radiance of the skies
   Shines from his little, tender face,
   And lingers in the humble place,
And gathers in his mother's eyes.

The western wind the tidings fanned
Far over sea and over land,
   Till all the angels trooped in haste
   And all the sprites of wild and waste
Came gathering o'er the desert's sand.

From woody dell and cavern still,
From wave-kissed stream and mountain rill,
   In one accord together meet
   To worship at their Master's feet;
The silent place about they fill.
Then I could see the Magi knelt
With frankincense and gifts that smell'd
   Of eastern perfumes—they had come
From the first gate-ways of the sun,—
From where our earliest sages dwelt.
In heaven the genius of each sphere
Makes music only angels hear,
For as the luminous star-rays shine
They quiver in accord divine,
Unheard to groarser mortal ear.

The clashing din of war is dumb,
No more is heard the rolling drum,
But heavenly heralds tidings bring
Of juster rule, a milder king;—
In shining garbs of peace they come.

And every Christmas they renew
Their happy message; glowing through
The rugged boughs of yonder pine,
I see their foremost banners shine,
Upstarting through the heaven's blue.

Shout, shout His triumph, louder sing
His praises, let your voices ring
O'er land and sea, o'er hearth and home,
Where'er his wandering children roam,
All glory be to Christ, our King!

REUBENA HYDE WALWORTH.
A HALF-FORGOTTEN CHAPTER OF GEORGIA HISTORY.

The year 1630 was a memorable one for both the Old England and the New. The royal tyranny was daily growing harsher; the merciless hand of Laud was pressing more and more heavily upon the Puritans. Yet Charles, miscalled "The Martyr," despite his arrogance and folly, was wise enough to grant a charter for the colony of Massachusetts Bay, and to permit the persecuted Dissenters to seek an asylum beyond the Atlantic. Even then England held fast to her colonial policy, a policy founded upon natural laws, which made her the foremost colonizer of the world, and gave her a vast advantage in her coming conflict with France for the control of North America. The bigotry which proved the bane of French colonization, planted the Church of Rome and the Fleur de Lis side by side; forbade those to go who longed to escape, and urged those to go to whom life was fair in France, and who had no reason for exiling themselves from their native land. Even religious zeal could not so blind the rulers of England's destinies that they would commit themselves to this ruinous policy. In one year more than a thousand Puritans sailed for the New World, following the earnest and devoted Winthrop, who called "that my country where I may most glorify God, and enjoy the presence of my dearest friends." These early emigrants settled about Salem, Boston and Dorchester, where many of their descendants are still to be found. But many of the exiles dreamed by night and thought by day of the lanes and fields, and blossoming hedge rows of England; "of the song of the lark and the linnet;" "of the village church, with the ivy climbing the old gray tower;" so they "babbled of green fields" to their children, and their children's children. At last, these grandchildren, weary of the sombre forests and inhospitable climate of New England, determined to sail southward, seeking a fairer shore.
The castle dreamed by night and thought by day of the blooming hedges rows of England, with the ivy climbing the old gray tower.
In 1695 members of a church were gathered together at Dorchester, and under the guidance of the pastor, removed to South Carolina. Landing near Beach Hill, on the 2d of February, 1696, they celebrated the first Holy Communion within the limits of South Carolina, thus following the example of all devout pioneers, whose first act on reaching an unknown land was ever to give thanks to the Power which had guided them thither.

On account of the malarial climate the emigrants did not remain long at Beach Hill. Attracted by reports of the soil and climate of Georgia they removed in a body to Medway, and formed a settlement thenceforth known as St. John's Parish. Think for a moment of the transition from Massachusetts to southern Georgia, literally a course "from lands of snows to lands of sun;" from the barren rocks of New England, swept by storms, and lashed by foaming breakers, to the verdure-clad bluffs of the Southern coast, where "blue inlets and their crystal creeks" formed islands wooded with palm and pine and and moss-hung live oaks, beneath whose shade the soft-eyed deer sported as in English parks.

A peaceful and happy life these people led, watching their fields of rice and cotton grow white to harvest, and going on Sunday to meeting at old Medway Church in the quaint little village of Sunbury. It was the life of Old England, transplanted into American soil; the manorial estates, the calm existence, at whose close the good man slept with his fathers, and his eldest son reigned in his stead.

So generations passed. From time to time ominous mutterings of the coming storm were heard, and the men of St. John's felt the blood of their ancestors stir in their veins as they listened to the stories of royal oppression, arbitrary exactions, and despotic imposts. The Stamp Act was a fresh insult: the fragrance of the tea brewed in Boston Harbor was wafted to the coast and island homes of Georgia, and when the Port of Boston was closed St. John's Parish was the first to offer sympathy and assistance to their distressed brethren at the North, thus drawing closer the golden chain of mutual aid and friendship which bound together Georgia and Massachusetts.
At length the shrill clarion of war broke with discordant note upon the peaceful scene. The Northern Provinces were in open revolt—which was to prove "not a revolt, but a revolution."

A call was issued for a general Association or Congress of the Provinces to be held in Philadelphia, and Georgia was invited to join them. All the arts of menace and persuasion were employed by the King's party, led by Sir James Wright, the Royal Governor, to prevent the Province from acceding. The base ingratitude of such a course was urged. Should Georgia, the youngest nursling of royal patronage, the one most favored by royal bounty, the bearer even of the royal name, turn against her sovereign? The consequences, too, of such action were set forth, and beneath the velvet glove of soft reproach was shown the iron hand of revenge. For an instant Georgia wavered. Then St. John's Parish, led by such patriots as Lyman Hall and Benjamin Andrew, came boldly forward. Remembering the example of their grandsires—who had left home and country for liberty; stirred by the eloquence of Hall and Andrew, they rose as one man, and voted to cast in their lot with the United Provinces. They sent delegates to the Committee at Charleston, South Carolina, and elected Dr. Lyman Hall as delegate to the Continental Congress at Philadelphia. A Committee from the Parish was appointed to act in concert with the patriotic party in Savannah. Both Hall and Andrew were members of this Committee, and henceforth their names will be found side by side in the record of the stirring events in which they bore a conspicuous and honorable part.

Many deeds of bravery and daring were done by the patriots in Savannah. Joseph Habersham took Sir James Wright, the Royal Governor, prisoner in the Governor's house, surrounded by the members of the executive council. Habersham, alone and unarmed, entered the house, and carried off his prize. On the night of the 10th of May, when the news of the battle of Lexington was received in Savannah, Jones, Telfair, Habersham and others, eager to secure all the military stores for colonial
use that could be obtained, took 500 pounds of powder from the King's magazine. This powder was sent to Boston and used in the battle of Bunker Hill.

At length Georgia's moment of indecision was over; patriotic counsels prevailed and she added a thirteenth to the twelve States in Congress assembled. Hall and Andrew were among her early Congressmen. After peace was declared and Great Britain acknowledged the independence of the United States of America, the Legislature of Georgia decreed that in recognition of the boldness, zeal and patriotism of St. John's Parish it should thereafter be known as Liberty County. Benjamin Andrew was appointed as the first judge from the newly-established county, serving in conjunction with George Walton of Augusta, for the circuit formed by the tide-water counties.

Elizabeth Andrew Hill.
Mrs. Mary Anne Washington was born May 12, 1816, at Belleville, Jefferson county, Mo., the county seat of her father. She married James H. R. Washington, of Georgia, November 25, 1835, who was for many years a banker at Macon, was mayor in 1851 and was a member of the State legislature. He died November 21, 1866.

She is the daughter of Colonel Samuel Hammond and Eliza Amelia (O'Keefe) Hammond. Colonel Hammond was born at the family estate in Richmond County, Virginia, September 21, 1757; died at Varello Farm, South Carolina, near Augusta, Georgia, September 11, 1842.

Mrs. Washington's mother was the daughter and heiress of Hugh O'Keefe, a wealthy Scotch-Irish gentleman, a Protestant and man of much learning, who settled in South Carolina. She was a lady of marked beauty and refinement.

Mrs. Washington is the grand-daughter of Charles Hammond and Elizabeth Hammond Steele, his wife. He was born in Virginia November 19, 1716, died in South Carolina August 15, 1794. She was born in Maryland and was the daughter of Samuel Steele and Catharine Hammond.

This Charles Hammond was the son of John Hammond, born in Virginia in 1685, died in Virginia in 1764, who was son of John Hammond, who settled in Virginia and was a post-captain in the British navy, and he was the son of Charles Hammond, of Hampshire, in England, who was descended from Thomas Hammond of St. Alban's court.

Charles Hammond (Mrs. Washington's grandfather) was a man of fine intelligence and was Secretary to the Virginia House of Delegates prior to the Revolution. Too old to participate in the Revolution, he was a staunch Whig, and had five sons actively engaged in the war for independence.
Mary A. Washington

Regent of Macon Chapter, Macon, Georgia,
Daughters of the American Revolution
From his youth he cherished a most ardent love of country. At the age of seventeen he responded to a call by Governor Dunmore of Virginia for volunteers, and participated at the battle of Point Pleasant, Virginia, 1774. From the beginning of the Revolution he was constantly in arms, rising by merited promotion to the rank of Colonel of Cavalry. He was captain of a volunteer company at the Great Bridge, 1775. After serving with General Hand at Pittsburgh, 1777-8, he joined the Southern Army under General Lincoln and participated at Stone Ferry and Savannah, 1779; at Cedar Springs, Musgrove's Mill, King's Mountain and Blackstock, 1780; in 1781 at Augusta, Cowpens, Ninety-Six and Eutaw, in which last battle he had two horses shot under him and was himself wounded.

Subsequent to the Revolution Colonel Hammond was several times a member of the Legislature in Georgia, commanded against the Indians, and in 1802 was elected to the United States Congress. In 1805 he was appointed by President Jefferson President of the Territorial Council of the extensive territory known as Upper Louisiana. He was a member of the first constitutional convention of Missouri and organized and was president of the first bank in St. Louis in 1816. In 1824 Colonel Hammond removed to Varello Farm, South Carolina, near Augusta. The journey made by his family, by private conveyance, required three months, and although the route was through some of the free states, such was the kind relation between his family and servants that all of his servants returned with him to South Carolina. In the latter State he became a member of the Legislature, Surveyor-General and Secretary of State.

In 1825 he was selected to receive and welcome to Augusta General LaFayette upon his visit there, an occasion well remembered by Mrs. Washington. Mrs. Washington has an oil portrait of her father that bespeaks the Virginia cavalier, in the buff and blue uniform of the American officer. It shows a handsome face, with powdered hair and eyes indicative of a
sense of humor. An old record says of him: "He preserved his natural gentleness and suavity to the last." He was nearly eighty-five years of age at his death in 1842.

In 1876 Mrs. Washington visited St. Louis, and the trip then required three days that had consumed three months when she was a child. Mrs. Washington inherited an ardent love of country, a strong and gentle character. She joined the Daughters of the American Revolution in December following its formal organization October 11, 1890, and made the journey to Washington to attend the Conference of Regents called by Mrs. Harrison, to meet October 6, 1891. She welcomed warmly this society of ladies, whose mission is to perpetuate the memory of the founders of the Republic and to extend the influence of their heroic deeds and lofty principles.

Hugh V. Washington.
As 'round the merry Christmas tree we gather here to-night,
And fairy gifts are glistening in rainbow-tinted light—
We'll not forget that other tree, of old ancestral stock,
Whose wide, deep roots spread eastward and rest on Plymouth Rock.
They firmly clasp the virgin soil, then stretch beyond the land
To where the ocean billows roll upon Nantucket's sand.
It grows upon the river's side where Hudson's waters flow,
And there our fathers planted it, a hundred years ago.
The Indian hunter knew the spot, where mountain shadows lie,
And Kattskill rears its purple range against the evening sky.
No screaming locomotive then re-echoed from the shore,
Or roused the sleepers from their beds with madly rushing roar—
But Mount Morino calmly stood the guardian of the Bay,
And like a sea-gull floating there the white-winged vessels lay—
No foaming track of paddle-wheels proclaimed the power of steam,
Or boat-bell, with its noisy clang, disturbed the poet's dream—
But memory now can linger on around their virtues bright,
And Christmas brings their children here with loving hearts to-night.
We see the pictures on the wall of Robert and his Kitty—
No painter ever traced the form of grandma; what a pity—
But we can catch the family look to-night in every guest,
And branches of this goodly tree now spread from East to West.
Some flourish far away from home in lands of old romance,
Twin blossoms bloom upon the bough that waves in sunny France.
Tradition says those early days had charms we do not fancy—
Now "none so rare as can compare" with Amiel and his Nancy.
The branch of Seth had fourteen sprigs (Dame Fortune was no miser),
While fair young plants of olive grew 'round John and Aunt Eliza,
And could they all but hear our call and in the homestead rally,
Again we'd praise the household ways of well-beloved "Aunt Sally."
While like a fading summer flower they've passed from earthly sight,
The perfume of their memory yet lingers here to-night.
Tho' houses, laud, and treasured store, now all have taken wing—
Sweet Love, Faith, Hope, and Charity a golden harvest bring,
Long may the Tree now flourish in freedom's glorious light,
Until majestic beauty shall crown its topmost height;
And when the promised angel shall stand upon the shore
And swear by God's Evangel that "time shall be no more;"
Transplanted to those pastures, where Living Waters flow
And where our brightest blossoms were garnered long ago,
Crowned with immortal beauty, beside that radiant shore,
Upon the Rock of Ages may we stand forever more.

NEW YORK.

-COPY OF LETTER FROM THE POET WHITTIER TO MRS. CORNELIA PLATT, REFERRING TO THE ANCESTRY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

OAK KNOLL, DANVERS, MASS.,
2nd mo., 5, 1888.

MY DEAR FRIEND:

I heartily thank thee for thy very kind letter which has just reached me.

It gives me much pleasure to know that my writings have been so appreciated by thee.

No worthier ancestry could any one have than the Quakers of Nantucket.

Franklin owed more to his Nantucket mother than to his father. And now let me congratulate thee on thy coming 93d anniversary. In some respects I think I am older than thee at 80.

The weight of the years rests heavily upon me, and all my near relatives have passed away.

In the twilight of life in which we are waiting we have the blessed consolation of the assurance that the All Merciful Father cares for His children in youth and age, in life and death.

With every good wish for thee,
I am thy friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER.
### DESCENDANTS OF PETER FOLGER

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Male/Female</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Relationship</th>
<th>Marriages</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Male</td>
<td>John Folger</td>
<td>Came from England in 1635</td>
<td>Died about 1660</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Johanna</td>
<td>Married John Coleman</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Bethia</td>
<td>Married John Barnard</td>
<td>Married Joseph Pope, Jr</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Bethsna</td>
<td>Married John Barnard</td>
<td>Married Joseph Pratt</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Dorcas</td>
<td>Married John Harker</td>
<td>Married James Gardner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Patience</td>
<td>Married John Harker</td>
<td>Married James Gardner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Male</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Married Mary Barnard</td>
<td>Married John Swain, Jr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Female</td>
<td>Experience</td>
<td>Married John Swain, Jr</td>
<td>Married Josiah Franklin</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Additional Information

- **Benjamin Franklin** was cousin of NATHAN Folger, who was great-grandfather of Ammiel Jenkins, grandfather of Anna Platt, and of Robert Jenkins, grandfather of Frances Chester White Hartley.

- The "Twin Blossoms," born August 16, 1869.
MRS. R. M. NEWPORT.

The State Regent of Minnesota is peculiarly fitted, not only by rare personal qualities, but by the "accident of birth" for the position she occupies. Her ancestors have been distinguished, not less by their services to humanity than by their illustrious careers in both civil and military life. Her paternal great-grandfather, Eliphalet Edgerton, of Norwich, Connecticut, was taken prisoner by the British in the Revolutionary War, was confined in a prison ship at Halifax and died from the effect of his hardships. His son removed to Marietta, Ohio, in the early part of the century, and Mrs. Newport's father, Luther Edgerton, the third, then a lad of thirteen, thus became in his early boyhood identified with what was at that time the far West. Of him it has been written: "He united a refined and gentle nature with positive qualities and strong convictions. His most notable characteristic was the singularly virile moral sense which inspired and dominated him." The union of the New England stock with the diverse elements which enriched the more southern civilizations has perhaps done much toward giving Ohio men and women the prominence now proverbial, and Mr. Edgerton, following this fortunate fashion of his time and place, formed an alliance with Miss Elizabeth Morgan, a granddaughter of Colonel George Morgan, of Princeton, New Jersey, a gentleman recently referred to in the American Monthly. Of him it is said: "The journals of Congress bear the fullest testimonials of his ability and integrity." Colonel Morgan was not only a useful, patriotic and distinguished citizen and a brave and trusted officer, but in mercantile life, in diplomatic service and while enjoying the leisure of a country gentleman he represented what was most notable in action and admirable in the manner of his day. His grandfather, David Morgan, of Wales, had left in his will this characteristic bequest: "I bequeath to my descendants in America this most comfortable certainty. They come, not from kings and nobles, but from a long line of brave gentlemen and
women with unstained names." As a merchant, Colonel Morgan traversed the wilderness, descended the Ohio and explored the Mississippi, a task requiring exceptional courage and energy, more than one hundred years ago, and by this experience became fitted for the long diplomatic service required of him by Congress, in treating with the Indians. Hildreth's Pioneer History remarks that Colonel Morgan's strict honesty in all his dealings with the Indians won their fullest confidence.

As a soldier in the Revolution he served as first lieutenant in the first volunteer company that was raised in Philadelphia, commanded by General Cadwallader, but was shortly promoted to command. In 1777 he received the commission of colonel in the Army of the United States. President Tuttle, of Wabash College, says: "When the American Army was driven from Philadelphia and its vicinity by the British, who took possession at once (it was the Valley Forge winter), Morgan accompanied the Army and shared its hardships. Mrs. Morgan and her little children he left in Philadelphia; where they were not molested, but where she suffered great anxiety by not hearing from her husband. One morning a country woman came with a little basket of butter, and asked to see Mrs. Morgan. After being admitted to her room, and having secured the door, the woman drew off her stocking, in the heel of which was a letter from Mrs. Morgan's husband, assuring her of his good health, and telling her to be courageous as the enemy would soon evacuate Philadelphia." It is such incidents as these that bring the heroism and sacrifices of our forefathers most vividly to our understanding, and to rescue from oblivion these experiences, otherwise lost in the insecure condition of all merely family annals, is the honored privilege of our society.

After the close of the war Colonel Morgan established his country seat upon Prospect Hill, the site of the old mansion being now occupied by the residence of the president of Princeton College. The noble avenues of elms still stand as witnesses to his love of the beautiful. We have a charming view of this soldier-gentleman in an account given by Dr. Manasseh Cutter, who visited him July 12, 1787, and writes: "I believe (him) the first in America in the knowledge of agriculture, and (he) is besides a literary character."
Late in life Colonel Morgan removed to an estate near Pittsburgh, still known by the name of "Morganza." It was at this estate that Aaron Burr endeavored, while enjoying the hospitality of his old army friend, to allure the younger Morgans to join his treasonable purposes. His ill success was fully demonstrated at the time of the trial of the accomplished traitor, and the visit of the loyal family at that time to Richmond resulted in more than one captivating romance.

Dr. John Morgan, brother of Colonel Morgan, was most highly eulogized by the late Benjamin Rush in a memorial delivered by him in November, 1789. After winning the highest literary honors his country afforded and serving as Lieutenant and Surgeon in the Provincial Army during the French war, with such skill and unselfishness, that it was said: "If it were possible for any man to merit Heaven by his works, Dr. Morgan would deserve it." He sailed for Europe and entered upon a lengthened course of study at the Universities of Edinburgh and Paris. He enjoyed the society of the chief literary and scientific men of his time during the five years of his residence abroad, meeting Voltaire at Geneva and Morgagni at Padua, and having been made a Fellow of the Royal Society of London and of the Royal College of Surgeons of London and Edinburgh. When he returned to his country he at once advocated the founding of a medical school in connection with the college at Philadelphia. The European Magazine of October, 1792, says: "The historian who shall hereafter relate the progress of medical science in America will be deficient in candor or justice if he does not connect the name of Dr. John Morgan with that auspicious era in which medicine was first taught and studied as a science in this country."

The mother of these patriotic and talented sons was the daughter of a gentleman who had sold a fortified seat, called Holloager, in Cheshire, and after paying his father's debts, had embarked for Pennsylvania with William Penn, purchasing an ample tract of land in his new home and marrying a wife associated with Quaker traditions.

The women of the Morgan family are presented to us, even in a simple narrative of facts, as picturesquely placed against a historic background. Even the democratic mind of a
Daughter of the American Revolution takes kindly to romantic suggestions, and we are well pleased to picture this fortunate Johanna, with a certain Quaker simplicity, standing in graceful relief, with an ancestral moat and drawbridge behind her.

Her daughter-in-law, the wife of Colonel Morgan, appears to us in the quaint fashion of 130 years ago, having come to her fair and prosperous estate through ancestral perils by land and sea, her family, the Chevaliers of South Carolina, being descended from Sully, the minister and favorite of Henry the Fourth, of France. Sully's daughter, the wife of a Marquis, became the mother of a zealous Huguenot, who fled to England, completed his studies at Oxford, was appointed by the Duke of Somerset to teach the Princess Elizabeth, was a professor at Cambridge and a celebrated author of his day. His son was educated at Geneva for the church, but also became a fugitive, and after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, a member of the next generation founded the family in America.

We are given another glimpse of a graceful daughter-in-law in the next generation, Miss Katharine Duane, who, amid the brilliant company assembled at Richmond, was at once attracted by the elegant presence of Thomas Morgan, whose loyalty, as Mr. Jefferson afterward wrote, gave the Government the first intimation of the mad and treasonable designs that had been set on foot by Burr.

Last of all we have the sweet and gracious picture of Eliza Aldrich Thompson, brought in her early orphanage to the home of her uncle, Col. William McKenian, Secretary of State under his uncle, Governor McKean.

Her father, Dr. David Thompson, born of vigorous "north of Ireland" stock, had settled in Delaware, becoming an eminent physician and holding many public trusts. While deprived of the tender and intelligent care of such a father, the young daughter was yet fortunate in finding, in her adopted home, influences peculiarly fitting her to dispense through her long life, the elegant hospitalities required of her, as the wife of Mr. George Morgan, who inherited "Morganza."

"Her early association with the refined society of that 'olden time' impressed her with an admiration for the principles, feel-
ings and cultivation of the Revolutionary fathers, which she never lost," writes one of her descendants.

At this family seat, Morganza, Mrs. Newport's mother was born in 1810, on the day of her father's death. Here she grew to womanhood and was married, under the care of a mother "noted for many accomplishments and singular force of character."

This memory was transferred as an ennobling influence to her home at Marietta, Ohio, where her daughter, Eliza Thompson Edgerton, was born. Here she resided, except while pursuing her education at Washington, Pennsylvania. In 1863 she married Capt. Reece Marshall Newport, a gentleman whose refined tastes and high Christian character might well promise the happy union time has proved it to be. Captain Newport was a volunteer officer in the war of the rebellion, was in 1864 promoted to the rank of colonel and brevet-brigadier-general, and was stationed at Baltimore until the close of the war. In 1872 they removed with their two children, Luther Edgerton and Mary Morgan, to Minnesota, on account of General Newport's health, and have for many years resided in St. Paul, where another son, Reece Marshall, has been born to them.

In the "Piping time of peace" few virtues are recorded. Prosperity, happiness, right living seldom shape themselves into historic incident. Only in great national or local crises do these qualities bear their legitimate fruitage of heroic deeds.

But in tranquil times fine influences work noiselessly, like nature, and from this St. Paul home has emanated a constant stream of beneficence for promoting the happiness and well being of others.

Around the cheerful fireside companies of homeless young men have been brought together to exchange kindly greetings; within its doors distinguished strangers have been welcomed with gracious courtesy. In its pleasant library was formed, eleven years ago, a society for establishing homes for young women, of which Mrs. Newport is vice-president, and later, a society for furnishing daily lunches for shop-girls and food for the sick, of which she is president.

Within two years has also been there inaugurated the immense work of the Bethel Auxiliary, of which she is also
president, and within the past year, in the colonial drawing room, the Minnesota Daughters of the American Revolution have sprung into being, like Minerva, full armed, to fight the old battles of their sires.

Broad in sympathy, quick in perception, prompt in action, ready in an emergency, generous in meeting individual need and public demand, and courageous in rendering the highest fealty to Christian principle, Mrs. Newport is rarely fitted to lead in all these social efforts for the elevation of our kind, these guilds which we feel are destined—

"To serve as model for the mighty world,
And be the fair beginning of a time."

ADA WALKER ADAMS.
Few persons have shown a more earnest interest in the development of our two great national patriotic societies than Dr. George Brown Goode, Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and the executive head of the National Museum. Himself a native of the West, descended in the male line from Virginia and Georgia families, and on the other side from New England and New Jersey, he has felt the importance of a movement so well calculated to bring together in friendly co-operation, regardless of sectional feeling or party ties, public-spirited men whose descent from the men of '76 makes it their duty to cherish enlightened patriotism and to uphold liberal institutions. He also appreciated the importance of the work which these societies may do in gathering up the records of the past, in preserving historic monuments and localities, and in encouraging historical study.

Dr. Goode's experience in the administration of government scientific interests has enabled him to afford efficient aid in the work of organizing the State and National bodies. In 1890 he was active in founding the District of Columbia Society, Sons of the American Revolution, which is now, with its membership of nearly five hundred, by far the most powerful of the thirty branches of the National Society. He was its first Registrar and prepared and edited the "Year-Book" for 1891. This is an unusually artistic example of typography, and presented the historical and genealogical records of the society in a novel and lucid manner, much more intelligibly and fully than had before been attempted to be done. This book, in arrangement and typography has been used as a model for almost all similar works since published. At the first annual meeting after its organization he was elected a Vice-President of the National Society to succeed Admiral Porter, and has for two years been Registrar-General and Chairman of the Committee on Organization of State Societies. As an officer his most enthusiastic efforts have been directed toward the conciliation of the Society of the "Sons of the Revolution," which he
has insisted ought to be treated not as a rival but as a sister organization. The union of the two bodies is now being effected by a joint committee composed of the Presidents of the branch societies in those States in which both bodies are represented, and will undoubtedly be completed in a few weeks. The United Society will hold a post of honor at Chicago next summer as joint custodian with the "Daughters" of the memorials of Washington and his comrades.

When the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in 1890 he was elected chairman of the Advisory Committee, of which he is still a member. His wife was elected Vice-President General, in which office she has served most efficiently ever since, having been re-elected at the Continental Congress of 1892. In the early days of the Society she often said, laughingly, that she was made an officer that we might secure the services and attendance of her husband. As the Society is indebted to Mrs. Goode for most thorough and earnest work on many committees, the Board of Management can easily hold up a mirror whereby her deeds will reflect themselves with original lustre. We all remember the many long evenings that Mrs. Goode gave to the work of the organization, leaving her charming home on the Heights and her interesting little family, to help in the patriotic work in which we were enlisted. To Professor and Mrs. Goode equally does this Society owe a debt of gratitude, for together they considered the interests of the organization in its early struggles and gave a helping hand when it was needed. His anticipations for this society were always very hopeful, for he believed that women would prove to be more enthusiastic in such patriotic work than men. He is satisfied with the result and regards the woman's society as a more influential and effective body than that of the men has yet become, notwithstanding the greater number of members in the latter. The badge of the "Daughters," with its golden wheel of thirteen spokes imposed upon a silver distaff, was designed and drawn by him and was copyrighted by the society in his name. He derives much pleasure from this incidental connection with an emblem which for so many generations to come will be associated in the minds of so many of the noblest of American women with thoughts of "Home and Country." Dr. Goode
is an American in the fullest sense in that there is scarcely a drop of blood in his veins which was not on this side of the Atlantic, in Barbadoes or Virginia, in Massachusetts, Connecticut or New York, at least two hundred and fifty years ago. His ancestor, seven generations removed, John Goode of "Whitby" on the James, fought under Nathaniel Bacon in 1676, in the first armed resistance of our colonists to the oppression of British officials. Jasper Crane, Capt. Samuel Swaine, Henry Lyon and four other of his male ancestors, founders of Newark and Elizabeth, took part in 1671 in a similar though bloodless revolt, the first of the New Jersey land-right revolts, and another ancestor, the Rev. John Cross, a Scotch-Irish Presbyterian preacher, was so deeply involved in the "Anti-Rent Revolt" of 1747—an immediate precursor of the Revolution—that a reward was offered for his head by the Crown. One of his boyhood memories is that he heard his aged grandmother tell about Colonel Tarleton’s raid upon her father’s plantation at Amelia Court-House, and the green-coated troopers who carried away all the horses except those which her three brothers had with them in the rebel army. He heard also many an anecdote of Patrick Henry, his grandfather’s friend and idol, and of the uprising of all southern Virginia to repel the advance of the red-coats across the Dan river. She would place a wide piece of paper on the blazing coals of the fireplace and as the red sparks chased each other across the black surface of the charred sheet would say that those were the British soldiers retreating across the fields. She used to sing "Hail Columbia" in her trembling but melodious voice and also a ballad, in the spirit of the old English sea-songs, about "The Constitution and the Guerriere" and the glories of Hull and his comrades of 1812. Later he learned that his New Jersey forefather, Israël Crane, served at Monmouth as cornet in the Essex Troop of Light Horse, and that the Ogdens and brave "Parson Caldwell of Springfield" were his kinsmen.

Dr. Goode was born in 1851 in Floyd county, Indiana; passed his boyhood in Cincinnati, and Amenia, New York; was graduated in 1870 from Wesleyan, and pursued a short postgraduate course under Agassiz and Shaler at Cambridge. For twenty years he has been attached to the Smithsonian Institution. By profession a naturalist, he has printed over a hundred
contributions to ichthyology, and the popular illustrated books on "The Game Fishes of the United States" and "American Fishes." He joined the United States Fish Commission as a volunteer in 1872 and was associated with Professor Baird in nearly every phase of its work. In 1877 he was statistical expert to the Department of State at the Halifax Fisheries convention, and in 1880 had charge of the fisheries division of the Tenth Census and published a quarto report in seven volumes. In 1887, at the death of Baird, he was appointed by President Cleveland United States Commissioner of Fisheries, but resigned the position after six months, preferring the scientific and educational work of the Smithsonian to the applied science of the Fish Commission. Of late years the demands of the growing National Museum, of which since 1881 he has been constantly the chief executive officer, have drawn him away from research work and his duties have become largely executive. The administration of museums and expositions has of late become a profession in itself, which is yearly growing to be a more responsible one. Besides being a member of the Government Board for the New Orleans Cotton Centennial Exposition in 1885, the Ohio Valley Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati in 1887, and the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893, he was sole Commissioner for the United States to the International Fisheries Exhibitions at Berlin in 1880 and London in 1883, and is one of the Commissioners for the Columbian Historical Exposition in Commemoration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Discovery of America, now in progress in Madrid. He served as chairman of the committee on programme for the Patent Centennial Celebration in Washington in 1890, and at the request of the National Commission prepared the preliminary plan upon which the classification of the World's Columbian Exposition is based.

As an outgrowth of this kind of work he has printed several papers on the principles of museum administration, the first attempt to reduce this kind of work to a science, and is understood to have in preparation a more elaborate book on the same subject. Of late years his attention has been given somewhat to the history of American science and scientific and educational institutions, in connection with which he has brought to light new facts in regard to the great national university which
Washington gave a part of his private fortune to endow, and which has since been lost to memory, if the apathy of our people may be taken as a test.

He also has had the pleasure of restoring to Washington's book-shelves at Mount Vernon, as a gift to the lady Regents, a magnificently-bound copy of the great old French collection of voyages, in twenty volumes, sent as a gift to Washington by Count Rochambeau. These books, each of which has on the cover, in gold, surmounted by a coronet, a monogram of the letters "G. W.," were sent from France on a ship captured by a British cruiser and carried to London, so that Washington never saw the gift of his old comrade in arms, and they did not reach their intended destination on the banks of the Potomac till nearly a century later.

Dr. Goode has received the honorary degrees of Ph. D. (University of Indiana) and LL. D. (Wesleyan University.) His varied interests and activities may perhaps best be shown by an enumeration of the societies with which he is affiliated. He was in 1888 elected to the National Academy of Sciences, the most important of our American scientific bodies, and was that year its youngest member. He is a member of the American Society of Naturalists and of the American Philosophical Society, before which body he delivered an address on the Literary Labors of Benjamin Franklin at the hundredth anniversary of the death of Franklin, its founder, in 1889. He is a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences of Boston, and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is Vice President of the Philosophical Society and of the Cosmos Club of Washington, and also of the American Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Philadelphia, a councilor of the American Institute of Civics, member of the executive committee of the American Historical Association and of the general advisory council of the World's Congress Auxiliary of the Columbian Exposition. He is also corresponding member of the Virginia Historical Society, the Natural History and Anthropological Society of Moscow, the Deutsche Deutscher Fischerei Verein, the National Fisheries Societies of Great Britain and Japan, the Société Générale d'Agriculture de France, the Société Zoologique de France, and the Zoological Society of London.

J T. G.
SARATOGA TOBOGGAN SLIDE.
TOBOGGAN NIGHT.

Wild to ride down once this year?  
Don't know how?  I'll teach you, dear.  
You sit forward, I will steer.  
Poul is fair, toboggan-night.  
Down we go.  You do feel queer?  
Back to shoulder, never fear!  
Pull your wrap about your ear—  
Lean to the right!

How we glide, how we glide,  
Down chute, down slide,  
Down the glassy side of the ice-bound slide!  
And the torches, a-row  
On the ridges of snow,  
Leap backward, and throw  
Flame on to flame, till our vista's aglow  
With a rim of fire on either side!  
As we glide, as we glide.

With our speed the night wind wakes,  
Chills to frost your breath that breaks  
On my face in fleecy flakes,  
Crisp is the air toboggan night.  
And your loosened cloud of hair,  
Frosted white upon the air,  
Glistens in the torches' glare,—  
Whips my temples, blurs my sight—  
Lean to the right!

How we glide, how we glide,  
How we ride, ride, ride,  
Down the dizzy side of the ice-bound slide!  
How we skip, skim, fly—  
Till the stars on high  
Shoot backward, and lie  
Like threads on the sky!  
And the winds whiz past, and the earth reels by,  
With a scurry of woods on either side!  
As we glide, as we glide.

How we glide, how we glide,  
On our madcap ride!  
Down the bosomless tide of the night we ride!  
And the black, swift mist of the rolling tide,  
Touched by the rasp of our rushing slide,  
Jets into flame on either side!  
And the stars are as sparks in the wake of our ride!  
As we glide, as we glide,  
As we ride, as we ride,—  
Ride, ride, till doomsday, ride!

F. H. W.
JOINT MEETING OF PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES OF WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE.

AT ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND, MAY 31ST, 1892.

In accordance with the resolution passed by the Board of Managers of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, that the May meeting of the Society be held outside of the limits of Washington City, it was determined, if practicable, to hold the stated meeting in the Senate Chamber of the State House at Annapolis.

The Governor of Maryland having kindly consented to the use of the State House for the purpose, invitations were extended by the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution to the kindred Patriotic Societies in Washington, Baltimore, and Annapolis—to the Sons of the Revolution, the Colonial Dames, and the Daughters of the Revolution, and to the Maryland Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

The officers of the White Squadron then at Annapolis and of the Annapolis Academy were also invited to attend the meeting.

The State House was handsomely decorated with flags, palms, and flowers.

The meeting was called to order by General A. W. Greeley, the President of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, who spoke as follows:

"It is well that patriots should from time to time gather, for thought and inspiration, in places hallowed by historical associations with the deeds of our Revolutionary ancestors. Among historic shrines on American soil, there are few which equal and none which excel in deep importance the Senate Chamber of Annapolis, for here on one of the few imperishable days was enacted a scene which marked an epoch, not only for America but for all liberty-loving people throughout the wide world. In here offering his resignation as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Armies, Washington illustrated to the world that
he was a man with fixed idea, and that his course as General had been subservient only to one great purpose—the establishment of the principle of self-government. It was well that this act of Washington's in sinking his individuality into that of the people, should occur on the soil of Maryland, the only Colony where at that time it was constitutionally possible for one of the people, as the term is used, to rise to the head of the state. Disregarding constitutional qualifications as to official standing, landed estates, or other forms of property imposed by other colonies on its chief executive, Maryland, true to its past, displayed unexampled liberality in its formulated constitution and demanded only that its governor should be 'a person of wisdom, experience, and virtue.' Its long line of great governors attest how faithfully this proviso has been adhered to, tradition surviving despite constitutional changes.

"We esteem it a great privilege and honor that the Governor of such a State shares the patriotic aims of these societies and attests his strong personal interest by welcoming their members and attendant friends.

"I now have the honor and pleasure of presenting to you his Excellency the Governor of Maryland."

Governor Brown said:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution: As a citizen of Maryland I salute you! And as Governor of this Commonwealth I welcome you!

"The history of this State is interwoven with numerous Revolutionary events which naturally interest all American citizens. Our Capital, the city of Annapolis, has associated with it many incidents which mark it as one of the richest historical spots in this great country. It is unfortunate that so many of the landmarks which made this city conspicuous in the days of the American Revolution have been removed or allowed to decay. Yet we are to be congratulated that there still remains enough to arouse the pride and patriotism of the Sons of the American Revolution and of all lovers of American liberty.

"It is particularly pleasant to me to be able to welcome you—the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution—"
within the walls of the building in which the Father of our
Country and the champion of our independence surrendered
his commission to a happy, conservative, prosperous, and inde-
pendent people.
"Standing here, as we are, under the shadow of the mag-
nificent painting representing Washington's surrender of his
commission, one cannot but feel that Maryland was particularly
fortunate in being the seat of Government at that time and
Annapolis the spot for such an event. * * *
"It but remains for me to offer you the most hearty welcome
that the citizens of this old Commonwealth, through their Chief
Executive, can extend."
The Presiding Officer: "We appreciate the words of wel-
come so courteously extended to us by Governor Brown, and
we appreciate, also, the considerate thoughtfulness of the Gov-
ernor through which this assembly room has been so beauti-
fully decorated, making it, if possible, more acceptable for our
use and pleasure."
"The time designated for the stated meeting of the District
of Columbia Society, Sons of the American Revolution, has
now arrived. In entering upon the business for which this
meeting was specially called, the consideration of questions
involving the harmony and unity of purpose on the part of
kindred patriotic societies, it is especially desirable that such
business shall be entered upon with a devout spirit. I call
upon the Rev. T. S. Child, Chaplain of the Society, to offer a
prayer."
After the prayer and the transaction of business the Presiding
Officer said:
"The harmonious spirit shown, both by the letter of the
resolutions toward union and in their unanimous adoption by
the Society, will be, it is thought, strengthened and cemented
by patriotic addresses suitable to the occasion from distin-
guished members of the associations here present.
"Reverting to Revolutionary times, it is appropriate to recall
a story relative to the signing of the Declaration of Indepen-
dence. Realizing the gravity of the situation and the dangers
attendant on possible of failure, one member is reported to have
said: 'Now, gentlemen, we must hang together, for if we don't we will hang separately.' Another added: 'But Carroll, of Maryland, might escape through failure of identification,' to which that noble and fearless patriot answered: 'I have put that beyond question by signing myself as Charles Carroll of Carrollton.' The manly spirit of independence and patriotism so characteristic of Charles Carroll abides an inherent quality of his offspring. We have with us to-day a gentleman who has always shown himself a worthy descendant of this noble ancestor. I have great pleasure in announcing that you will now be addressed by ex-Governor John Lee Carroll, President-General Sons of the Revolution.'

Governor Carroll said:

'I accepted with very great pleasure the invitation so cordially extended to me to be present here to-day and to say a few words in behalf of the Order to which we belong, so that I might give expression to the feeling which is uppermost in my mind, that it is absolutely necessary for the welfare of the two societies which we represent that they should be united under one flag, with one constitution to govern their action, with one purpose only, and that to keep alive in the breast of the American people the memory of the illustrious men whose valor achieved the independence and whose wisdom furnished the prosperous government under which we live. We must and always will have rivalries between the political organizations of the country, contentions as to the various methods of administration, bitter animosities perhaps, as local prejudices are divided upon questions of public policy; but may we not hope and believe that there is one principle upon which the great American heart will forever be united, and that is of loyalty to the men of 1776 and deep veneration for the wisdom of those who shaped the destiny of the great Republic.

'And have we not in our time—those of us, at least, who have reached or passed the meridian of life—have we not seen this idea realized in a striking and most marvelous way?

'Young as our country is, vigorous as she is known to be, we are all aware that her course has not been unclouded, and that even within our memory we have been sufferers from the greatest evil which can afflict a nation. For four long years the
land was rent with civil feud, and the wild, destructive element of war wasted its substance, desolated its homes, and hurried a million of its people to untimely graves.

"After the war the civil law resumed her place once more, and the people with a voice which could not be misunderstood everywhere proclaimed: 'We will now go back to the doctrines which our fathers taught one hundred years ago, because through them alone can we hope to minister to the happiness and the prosperity of the nation.'

"Such is the glorious ending which the secession of the South has taught us, and it is well that we keep it ever fresh and green in our memory. For who can say to you or to me what the future has in store for us of good or of evil. Who is to decide the many grave and serious questions which must arise in the future administration of our Government?

"Who is to unravel the many complications which will spring from the varied questions of capital and labor, of poverty and wealth, of trade and finance?

"Who is to guide us through the varied disputes that even religious dissensions may bring upon us? Is it too much for me to say, my friends, that these may be the rocks—the hidden rocks—which lie deep beneath the surface of our prosperity; and if ever the day should come—which God forbid!—when men are goaded on to madness, and convulsion threatens to destroy the temple of Government we have reared, woe betide the spirit of liberty in this land if we be not guided then by the memory of our fathers and preserved by the inheritance of their wisdom and moderation.

"And here let me say that the societies of the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution are organized for the very purpose of perpetuating these memories, and are intended to include within their fold the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the high and the low, descendants of the men who in those stormy days 'had gathered around the form of Washington and felt even his great arm lean on them for support.'

"Therefore, may I say, standing to-day upon this hallowed spot where his victorious sword was yielded up in the presence of a grateful nation, let there be no division in our ranks; but
shoulder to shoulder, proud of our descent, prouder still of our American character, let us do what within us lies to advance the best interests of our common country."

The Presiding Officer: "It is well that Baltimore has become, and will be for all time, the greatest city of Maryland, since it perpetuates the name and fame of its great patron, whose liberal spirit of religious toleration foreshadowed for Maryland the prosperity consequent on such principle. Foremost in matters affecting the welfare of Maryland, Baltimore sends here to-day as her worthy representative, General Bradley T. Johnson, President Sons of the American Revolution, whom I have pleasure in now introducing."

Gen. Johnson said: "This building in which we are assembled is the most interesting one to me of all historical places in America.

"It is decorated with more patriotic traditions than Faneuil Hall or Carpenters' Hall. Its predecessor was built soon after the Protestant Revolution and accession of William and Mary in England, and was named the Stadt House in honor of the Dutch King.

"It has been the State House ever since. In other States, the government building is the Capitol. In Maryland alone is it the State House, and that name preserves the recollection of the long struggle for liberty by the Dutch under the house of Orange, and which has been perpetuated within these walls for nearly two centuries. Before 1740 the General Assembly protested against the right of the Provincial Governor to fix official fees and collect a tariff on tobacco by proclamation, and declared that fees and tariffs are taxes, and that the people of this Province cannot of right and ought not to be taxed except under laws to which they by their representatives had consented. The long debate and discussion here for a generation as to the right of taxation educated the Province to promptly repudiate the Stamp Act, and when that was repealed more forcibly to resist the tax on tea, for on the hill in front of this house was held the meeting of the Whig Club on October 19, 1774, which Charles Alexander Warfield led to burn the Peggy Stewart and her cargo of tea. On June 26, 1774, in this house, the Provincial Congress or Convention issued the call for the
first Continental Congress to meet at Philadelphia, September 5, 1774. On July 26, 1775, the Convention organized the Association of the Freemen of Maryland, which promptly threw off the proprietary authority, overthrew the proprietary government and established a government of the people, vested in and carried on by the Convention.

"Here on July 6, 1776, the new State issued her declaration of independence that she, Maryland, was a free sovereign and independent State. Here in March, 1777, the first State government was organized. Here on November 26, 1783, the Continental Congress, nine States, represented by twenty members met. Here on December 23, 1783, this Chamber was witness of a scene never equaled in the history of mankind.

"The successful General of a great rebellion, to whom the whole people looked as deliverer, and who they hoped would be their preserver, who had only to open his hand to be dictator, voluntarily resigned power and all public office to an assembly of debaters. This transaction is worth description here on the very stage on which it was enacted. In the language of the day Washington was 'the General.'

"On the General's arrival at Annapolis, Congress appointed a committee to wait on him and arrange with him for his reception. The place of session of the Congress was in this identical hall, improved some years since by removing most of the old-fashioned ornaments and historical marks which distinguished it. But the painting on the wall accurately brings back to you the scene as it took place. The committee reported the formal ceremonial of the reception by the ambassadors of sovereign States of their victorious General and most distinguished citizen. But no matter how distinguished or how glorious—he was the citizen—a citizen of a free State—the servant of the people; therefore, the ceremonial was framed to distinctly assert and signify the position of sovereign State and loyal servant.

"When the General, escorted by his staff, entered the Chamber, the members of the Congress remained seated, covered. The General is shown to a seat specially provided, and his staff remain standing.
The President, Thomas Mifflin, of Pennsylvania, seated, informs him that the Congress is ready to receive his communication. The General then arises and delivers his address and hands a copy of it and his commission to the President. The President, seated, delivers the answer of Congress—the General to receive it standing.

The President having finished, the Secretary is to deliver a copy of the address to the General, who is then to take his leave.

When the General arises to deliver his address, and also when he retires, he is to bow to Congress, which they are to return by uncovering, without bowing. This ceremony was strictly carried out in this Chamber.

The Marylanders hope that at some future time when more important matters do not occupy our authorities we will be able to show you the Chamber restored to the identical status it was on December 23, 1783. Models for all the lost parts are preserved, and it is perfectly practicable to reproduce it as it was before it was improved!

In this Chamber the resolution was carried in 1783 calling for a conference with Virginia about trade regulations on the Potomac, the Pocomoke and the lower Chesapeake, which conference resulted in the compact of 1785. In the conference in this Chamber of five States on September 1, 1786, was called the Convention of 1787 which framed the Constitution of the United States. Here in this building on April 21, 1788, met the State Convention which ratified the Constitution of the United States.

To that Convention Luther Martin made his report why he had withdrawn from the Federal Convention at Philadelphia, and gave his reason for refusing his assent to sit and made his solemn protest and remonstrance against his State's accession to it and allowing herself to be bound hand and foot. Read that report to-day and it sounds like prophecy as to the past and doom as to the future.

I am therefore proud to show you this sacred hall, this consecrated memorial of patriotism, of virtue and of wisdom.

If Faneuil Hall is the Cradle of Liberty; if Carpenters' Hall is the Birthplace of Independence, the State House of
Maryland is the Nursery of Freemen, of Patriots, and of Soldiers, who have illustrated every page of American history, in field and forum, on sea and land, at home or abroad. The motto of the State illustrates her character. Whatever trial has come in the past, whether from faction, domestic or foreign foe, her sons and daughters have always shown courage and courtesy, the attributes of a race who have always believed that words are feminine, but deeds are manly, and who have always acted on it. And wherever and whenever the Black and Gold has floated in the storm of battle Marylanders have never failed to bear it to the front—sometimes to victory, sometimes to defeat; never to disgrace, always to glory."

The Presiding Officer: "I have the pleasure of introducing to you Hon. John Goode, of the 'Old Dominion.'"

Judge Goode said: "It would afford me pleasure to respond to this unexpected call if I felt that I could add anything to the interest of the occasion. The invitation to address you is accepted, not as a personal compliment to myself, but as a tribute to the proud Commonwealth which has been the prolific mother of patriots, heroes and statesmen. Whatever may be said of the present and future of the Old Dominion, her past at least is secure. The unfading civic wreath has, by the universal verdict of mankind, been placed upon her venerable brow, and the fame of her great names will endure as long as her beautiful blue mountains shall lift their summits to the skies. It is no vainglorious boast to say that the Constitutional Union of 1789 was, in great part, the creation of her hands. Her Henry, with his Heaven-born eloquence, kindled the fires of the Revolution. Her Jefferson penned the Declaration of Independence. Her Madison was confessedly the father of the Constitution. Her Marshall was universally acknowledged to be its great expounder. Her Washington has, by the general acclaim, been recognized as 'First in War, First in Peace, and First in the Hearts of His Countrymen.'

"It has been beautifully said by Father Ryan, the Poet Priest, that 'a land without memories is a land without liberty.' As we sit in this old 'State House' around which so many hallowed associations and so many historic glories cluster, what grand and precious memories come trooping up from the past
and crowding thick and fast upon us! It was here that Washington on the 23rd day of December, 1783, surrendered into the hands of Congress the trust that had been committed to him and claimed the indulgence of retiring from the public service. “On the morning after he had surrendered his commission to the President of the Congress Washington left Annapolis and hastened to his beautiful home, which still stands on the banks of the historic Potomac, as a sacred shrine to which the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution may always resort in order that they may receive fresh inspiration of liberty and patriotism. In a letter to Governor Clinton, after his arrival at Mount Vernon, he said: ‘I feel myself eased of a load of public care. I hope to spend the remainder of my days in cultivating the affections of good men, and in the practice of the domestic virtues.’ But he was not long permitted to rest in his quiet retreat and enjoy the happiness of private life. His country again solicited the benefit of his consummate wisdom and matchless leadership. As the head of the Virginia delegation he went to the convention called to meet at Philadelphia for the purpose of revising the articles of confederation, adopting a Federal Constitution and organizing a Federal Union. * * * *

“Under our system of Government the law is the supreme power. As has been well said by an eminent jurist: ‘No man in this country is so high that he is above the law. No officer of the law may set that law at defiance with impunity. All the officers of the Government from the highest to the lowest are but creatures of the law, and are bound to obey it.’ * * *

“In conclusion, permit me to congratulate you upon the fraternal spirit of concord and harmony that seems to animate the different organizations represented here to-day. Now that the Sons of the Revolution, and the Sons of the American Revolution, with common aims and common aspirations, have agreed to unite in one organization, that union may be made much more perfect if the Daughters of the Revolution will continue to extend to them the benefit of their gentle influence and of their radiant presence. There is a special obligation resting upon the Sons and the Daughters of the Revolution as the lineal descendants of those who have transmitted to them the priceless heritage they enjoy.
While we thank God for the services and sacrifices he enabled our fathers to make in the acquisition of freedom and independence, let us thank Him also that we are able to strengthen their work, and to transmit to our children as they transmitted to theirs the noblest inheritance that belongs to man. Let us remember that the obligations of patriotism require us to exert whatever influence we may possess, not only in preserving those cardinal principles which lie at the foundation of our representative system of Government, but in contributing to the moral elevation and improvement of the individual citizen. The public safety and the national honor depend upon the force of individual character.

"'Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay.'"

The Presiding Officer: Annapolis in its history must ever be associated with the Navy of the United States. Assistant Secretary Soley promised to speak for the Naval Service, but at the last moment official duties prevented his attendance. It never failed the infant navy of the Revolution, when the captain was absent, but what the mate was equally competent. As an offspring of an heroic ancestor, distinguished in our naval history, I call upon Alexander Porter Morse to address us.

Mr. Morse said:

"I presume that every speaker who is suddenly called upon to address an audience sympathizes with and shares the sentiments which found expression by the lips of the Scottish poet when invited by a youthful neighbor to send him a letter of advice:

"'I lang hae thought, my youthful friend,
   A something to hae sent you,
   Tho' it may serve nae other end
   Than just a kind memento;
   But how the subject theme may gang,
   Let time and chance determine,
   Perhaps it may turn out a sang,
   Perhaps turn out a sermon.'"

"'I am to-day further embarrassed by recalling the caution of the classic critic who insists that 'a fourth person should not venture to speak.'"

"'Nec quarta loqui persona laboret.'
"Under the circumstances, the temptation to tell a story, to sing a song, or preach a sermon, is about equal.

"I resist the inclination to preach a sermon. And standing here at the immediate home of marines and sailors, I would not venture to enter the lists in competition with those who are the champion yarn-spinners of the world.

"The exigency of the naval service has prevented the attendance of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Soley, who, up to a late moment, expected to have been with us to-day to respond to a sentiment appropriate to the important part borne by the Navy in the achievement of American independence. It is much to be regretted that one so well equipped for the discharge of so gratifying a duty is unexpectedly absent. Were he present he would no doubt have thrilled this assembly with a recital of some of the heroic acts of the American Navy during the Revolutionary and post-Revolutionary period, and he would probably have cheered us with a glowing forecast of its future. He might have pictured the warfare of the future, when great guns will hurl death-dealing projectiles twenty miles; when torpedo boats and sub-marine mechanism will, in a jiffy, sweep fleets from the face of the waters. He might have told us something of the warfare of the coming races, when, in a trice, armies will be scooped up by foes with whom the unfortunate enjoys neither a vocular nor ocular acquaintance. So terrible and mysterious are the engines of destruction now in preparation.

"If he were present the Assistant Secretary of the Navy would perhaps have told us that the coming wars will be brief, and of necessity, few. He would describe the wars of the future as a reconnoissance by balloon or a dive under water—a discharge in mid-air or a sub-aqueous explosion of some secret compound—and the result, the dissolution of one or both contending hosts. The coming warrior will be equipped with a dynamo, a diving-bell, a torpedo boat; and the warranted 'to kill all' powder, smokeless or smoke more, as the case may be, with rations for one day. Every warrior will carry in his belt combustible material sufficient to exterminate an army or wreck a fleet. The time will then arrive when the warrior may well exclaim:
Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars That make ambition virtue. Farewell the neighing steed and the shrill trump, The spirit stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife, the royal banner.

There will probably be very little 'pomp' or 'circumstance' about the wars of the future. Until the climax arrives, the action will be as 'inaudible and noiseless as the foot of Time,' and as soothing as one of Wordsworth's sonnets.

Meanwhile, however, we shall need to maintain a naval as well as a military establishment that shall comport with the dignity of the State, while it would be ready to respond to any call, however sudden or emergent. We need a Navy for many reasons; and we require one that is fitting the station of a modern first-class power. We constantly need the presence of our flag on foreign stations floating above the deck of sea-going and armed cruisers. In the adjustment of international controversies the presence of the Navy frequently has a composing and convincing influence. It has indeed been aptly styled 'the right hand of Diplomacy.' The occasional call of well-officered and well-equipped American cruisers at home ports will be to all our people a useful and valuable object lesson in patriotism.

The contemporary American is a migratory animal; his interests are scattered the world over; his personal and his property rights are assailable in many quarters of the globe; and his protection, in life and property, are dependent largely upon his flag, the emblem of his Nation's power.

In his introductory remarks General Greeley was pleased to make allusion to the American frigate 'Constellation,' that frigate, the heroic achievements of whose officers and crew during the quasi-wars with France covered the nation with honor and glory—that frigate, whose exploits and those of her historic sister ships so fostered the spirit of the rank and file among the Navy that when the War of 1812 was forced upon America, she had in her Navy a personnel that proved more than the equal of her formidable adversary on the seas. And to-day it must be a reflection gratifying to Marylanders that the historic ship which was built in Maryland waters, and officered and manned in part by sons of Maryland, is still afloat and is now
riding at anchor in the deep waters of the picturesque Severn. The capture of the French frigate L'Insurgente, and the destruction of La Vengeance were the crowning victories of the Constellation. The President of the United States sent a communication thanking Commodore Truxton, his officers and crews, for the 'good conduct, exact discipline, and bravery displayed in these actions.' And Congress passed a resolution of thanks to Captain Truxton, and to the officers, sailors and mariners 'of the fighting department.' One of the many acts of heroism on the Constellation has been recently chronicled by a clever contemporary author, who is one of us, and who is with us to-day. The incident I refer to is the heroic death of Midshipman Jarvis—a thirteen-year-old middy—who met his fate so bravely during the engagement with La Vengeance. A tablet to his memory should be placed in yonder chapel, where the deeds of older heroes are commemorated, as an example and incentive to our young sailors, with the appropriate inscription:

"'As his life was without fear, so was his death without reproach.'

'"Ladies and gentlemen, the event, the occasion we are here to commemorate, and the surroundings are full of inspiration. In this quaint and beautiful colonial town, once the nation's capital, which was a city with chartered rights before the present seat of government was incorporated; here where lived and rest the remains of the author of the Maryland declaration of rights, that other illustrious Carroll, the Barrister; here where sleeps the signer of the Declaration of Independence—Chase; here where the bronze image of another eminent son of Maryland—Taney, the great jurist and the exemplary Christian gentleman—sometime Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States—welcomes the visitor to this historic State House. Here are all the elements of patriotic suggestions. Here is the capital of that State which is so rich in Revolutionary and post-Revolutionary traditions. Here is the school which is admirably contributing to elevate and sustain the personnel of the American Navy—the nursery which has produced the sea kings of the days gone by. The history of Maryland, the history of the nation is suggested at every turn.
Here cluster graceful monuments to perpetuate the fame of heroic men and noble women—Americans all—whose memories are fittingly commemorated by artist and historian. These indeed are 'sermons in stone' which should teach us to venerate and encourage us to imitate the achievements of worthy and honored sires. But we live in the present as well as in the past. With us to-day are descendants of officers and men who made the fame of the Maryland Line, or stood in the front of battle at North Point and successfully resisted the impetuous charges of the British troops. Marylanders among us to-day recall the fact with pardonable pride that the 'Father of the American Navy,' Commodore Barry, was a son of Maryland. With us are descendants of the worthy men and women who have built up the fair fabric of a free State—a State founded on the cardinal principle of all righteous government—civil liberty and religious toleration. 'The greatest political discovery ever made is the principle that government has no rightful authority over the religious faith of its subjects.' Before me are scions of the author of our national anthem, 'The Star Spangled Banner.' And here too are descendants and representatives of that living poet, another son of Maryland, whose stirring lyrics have made the name of his mother State familiar throughout the music loving world. If I may be permitted to indulge for a moment in a moralizing mood, I would say that we are all conscious how hard it is to combat the material tendency of the age. It is therefore wise in this association to turn the thoughts of its members, from time to time, to examples of heroism and self-abnegation.

"To quote the language of our American poet in his exquisite ode to Washington:

"The man's whole life precludes the single deed
That shall decide if his inheritance
Be with the sifted few of matchless breed,
Our race's sap and sustenance,
Or with the unmotived herd that only sleep and feed."

"It may be said of Washington, as was said of another great soldier, that he was 'stern where sternness was necessary, full of flowing courtesy and princely manners.'

"Let us treasure the lesson which such acts and such lives teach; and always remember that—"
"It is not the grapes of Canaan that repay,  
But the high faith that failed not by the way."

The Presiding Officer: "The successful issue of this day's affairs has depended largely on the tact, zeal and energy of one of the Board of Managers of the District Society. These qualifications are in part inherent, as characteristics of his ancestors who have served the State in high stations, and in part due to the training had in the Naval Academy. I introduce Mr. Ernest Wilkinson, a graduate of the Naval Academy, and a descendant of that great soldier, General James Wilkinson, of Revolutionary fame."

Mr. Wilkinson said:

"As a Marylander by descent, and an Annapolitan by adoption, I rise to pay my tribute to the people of the town.

"The earliest white settlers of Annapolis were a band of Puritans, who first settled in Virginia, but found themselves as unwelcome in that young colony as they had been in the old motherland. Driven away by those hospitable Virginians, whom my eloquent friend, Judge Goode, has just told you about, they sorrowfully gathered up their few belongings and moved to a spot near the present site of Annapolis.

"In 1649 seven Puritan families built their log houses on a point at the mouth of the Severn river, and with the peaceful waters of the Chesapeake on three sides of them and the dense woods in the rear, they hoped to be free from religious persecution and to live as quietly in their little village as did their neighbors, the oysters in their muddy beds.

"It does not appear that these Puritans followed the example of their predecessors in New England, who, it is said, 'first fell upon their knees and then upon the Aborigines,' for a treaty of peace was early made between the Indians and the settlers under a giant poplar on yonder college green.

"But, although the exiles made and kept the peace with the untaught savages near by, with their brother Christians at a distance, their relations were by no means so amicable, for Charles II, then an exile himself in France, reproved Lord Baltimore for harboring such miscreants and heretics, and commissioned a Royal Governor to supplant the one appointed by the proprietor."
"On account of its commodious harbor and central location 'the Town at Proctors,' as Annapolis was then called, was soon (1694) selected to supplant the older St. Mary's as the capital, and, in spite of the fact that colonial orators declaimed against abandoning buildings that cost the colony 300,000 pounds of tobacco (the currency of the day) a new State house was begun, and in 1697 the Legislature assembled within the finished building in the town which had meantime been christened Annapolis.

"Fire and decay destroyed that building and its successor, and this house was not built until 1772. Although this is the oldest State Capital in the United States it is still the youngest of Maryland's four generations of State houses.

"That Annapolitans were leaders in church work is shown in the fact that in 1704 an Anglican convocation met in Annapolis. It was the first convention that any church ever held in America. Its crowning labor was the establishment of the first home mission. A mission, you might ask, to Christianize the Indians? No. To teach the Gospel to the slaves? No. It was a mission to convert the Pennsylvania Quakers!

"But the facts of greatest interest about the people of those old colonial days are gleaned from the newspapers which told of the topics of the times.

"The Maryland Gazette appeared in 1727, twenty years behind the Boston News Letter, the first paper published on this continent. I remember a few extracts from Brother Riley's book. In one of the early numbers an account is given of an altercation between a white workman and a negro over the fighting of their respective dogs. The negro struck the white man and was punished by having his ear cut off. This reads 'like the Arabian Knights.

"The ladies present will appreciate the unaffected simplicity of the times in the following extract:

"'Last Wednesday evening at the church, Wm. Murdock * * * was married to Mrs. Hamilton * * * a most agreeable widow lady of excellent accomplishments and a happy temper.'

"The vexed servant question seemed solved for the pious Puritans in a few extracts like the following:
"'There is a ship lately arrived in the south river with about two hundred choice slaves, for sale by * * *.'

"The editor also tells us of many shiploads of convicts sent over 'for the better (?) peopling of the colonies.'

"Many of the oldest Maryland families can trace their descent back to some of these passengers.

"As coming from a good old Maryland family myself, I dare say that many of my own ancestors were amongst them.

"The length of time that it took news to travel in those days can be understood by the European 'dispatches' in the early numbers of the *Maryland Gazette*. These dispatches were generally four or five months old, while news from New York and Boston was two months old.

"But the fact that they were so cut off from the outside world only brought the colonists closer together in Maryland.

"Annapolis soon became a centre of wealth and fashion, and by the middle of the eighteenth century not only possessed a number of substantial brick residences and several clubs, but boasted of the only theatre and the finest race track in America.

"At these races the planters from the neighborhood would supply the horses, the girls would ride in, decked in all their frills and furbelows, and the whole town would give itself up to the sport.

"The stakes were small, generally about £5, but between planters who had favorite horses thousands of pounds of tobacco would often change owners.

"George Washington, when a young man, used to drive over from Mount Vernon to the Annapolis races, and in his diary he tells us of what he won on the Annapolis track. He never told us of what he lost, but what man ever does tell that part truly. And George Washington never told a lie.

"It was in those old Colonial days that Maryland kitchens attained their world-wide reputation, and diamond-back terrapin, soft-shell crabs and canvas-back duck first learned to tickle the palates of men."
"We all know that on the 23d of December, 1783, in the Senate Chamber at Annapolis, Washington resigned his commission as Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States.

"On the floor at that memorable gathering were four future Presidents of the young republic; and there, too, were Martha Washington, the Carroll ladies, the Pacas, than whom no lovelier flowers; but—

"'What need compare where sweet exceeds compare,
Who draws his thoughts of love from senseless things
Their pomp and greatest glories doth impair,
And mounts love's heaven with overladen wings.'

"Eight years later Washington returned to Annapolis on his tour of inspection of the country whose chief magistrate he was; and among his new found dignities how often he must have thought of the times when as a young man he had danced with the Carroll girls, or flirted with Miss Dorsey, or placed his money at the races on Old Ranter and won, or indulged at the South River Club in 'the gentleman's privilege of getting decently tipsy.' 'Ah! death in life, the days that are no more.'

"Annapolis is now a quaint old town, with buildings of another age staring at one like the fantastic shapes seen in a dream.

"Here an old dwelling stands with its high-hipped roof and dormer windows, a veritable Queen Anne cottage, built during the reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty. There an old mansion, with large windows studded with small square panes, and doors whose brass knockers suggest the scriptural 'Knock, and it shall be opened unto you,' and call up visions of great wide hearths where Christmas logs are piled higher and higher, and children play before the crackling flames in the quaint dresses of two hundred years ago, children, many of whose descendants are with us here, and more sleep beneath those mossy slabs in the old churchyard yonder.

"But more enduring even than the old vine-covered houses or the gray stones in the churchyard are the names of many of her former citizens.
JOINT MEETING OF PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

“A Charles Carroll, who with gilded chariots followed the road to everlasting fame.

“A William Pinkney, who left his pestle and his prescription counter to weigh the mightier principles of mind and men.

“A Reverdy Johnson, who was distinguished as a scholar and preëminent as a statesman.

“A James Booth Lockwood, who, with our President (General Greeley) here to-day, amid the frozen dangers of the far off Arctic seas carried his country’s flag further toward the pole than ever mortal trod.

“Names of such sons of Annapolis as these have helped to shed an imperishable glory not only upon the records of your town, but upon those of the State, the nation and mankind.”

The exercises in the State House were brought to a close by a prayer offered by the Rev. John Morris, of Baltimore; a venerable son of a Revolutionary soldier.
SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA SOCIETY.

Action by District of Columbia Society on Question of Union.

On February 22, 1892, the District of Columbia Society passed resolutions favoring a union of the Societies of Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution. In accordance with this resolution the Board of Management appointed General A. W. Greeley, Vice-President Morton, Admiral Jouett, Commander Barker, Hon. John Goode, and General Breckinridge, a Committee to confer with a committee of the Sons of the Revolution in the District of Columbia. The Joint Committee met at the residence of Vice-President Morton, and agreed on recommendations for union, to be referred to a National Committee appointed April 30, by the General Congress of this organization. The recommendations of the District Joint Committee were reported to the District Board of Management on May 11, and unanimously adopted, and by circular notice dated May 20, members were informed that at the meeting in Annapolis, Md., on May 31, the Society would be asked to take action on these recommendations, which were as follows:

Resolved, That the District of Columbia Society, Sons of the American Revolution, urges upon the General Society such appropriate action as will ensure a speedy union of the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution under the same name, constitution and by-laws.

It is further recommended, that the name of the Society be "Sons of the Revolution;" that a revised constitution be adopted, and that new by-laws be instituted through the action of a Joint Committee, with a view thereby of preserving such constitutional and other requirements as will best subserve patriotic aims, integrity of records and guaranteed eligibility of members.

The Board of Management, on May 11, adopted the following resolutions recommended by the Joint Committee on union:

Resolved, That pending a formal union this Society favors, on all occasions of public ceremonies, a joint parade in one
organization with the Sons of the Revolution of the District of Columbia on terms of friendly equality.

Action by National Society on Question of Union.

At the Congress of the National Society of Sons of the American Revolution, held in New York City, April 30th, 1892, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, There now exist in several States of the Union, Societies of the "Sons of the Revolution" and Societies of the "Sons of the American Revolution," and

Whereas, The purposes and objects of both of these Societies are identical and their interests mutual; therefore,

Resolved, That this organization hereby appoints Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut, together with the Presidents of the State Societies of this organization in those States where both organizations exist as a Committee to consider Union; and the Sons of the Revolution are hereby cordially and earnestly invited to appoint a similarly constituted committee of an equal number to confer with them, in the sincere belief that by such a conference all difficulties can be overcome and a fraternal union of both organizations be the happy result.

In response to the above resolution, the General Society of Sons of the Revolution at a Special Meeting, June 16, 1892, adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, The National Society Sons of the American Revolution have extended an invitation to this Society to appoint a committee to meet and confer with a committee of the Sons of the American Revolution for the purpose of effecting a union of both organizations;

Resolved, That the General President hereby appoint a committee from each State Society Sons of the Revolution to confer with the Committee of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Several meetings of this Joint National Committee have been held resulting in agreement to a general plan for union, appointing sub-committees on new Constitution, and other details. These sub-committees have unanimously agreed upon a Constitution, badge, name, etc., and are now preparing a report in detail, to be considered by the General Joint Committee. The report will be submitted to the two Societies in each State for action some time during December, and if approved, each State will perfect the consolidation.
Persifor Frazer, D. ès-Sci. Nat. (Univ. de France), of Philadelphia, Son of the Revolution and member of the Advisory Board of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has a long line of honorable ancestors. His father was the eminent scientist, John Fries Frazer, LL. D., whose honors, like those of his son, are too numerous to relate in this brief sketch. The mother of Dr. Frazer was a granddaughter of Major John Hollinshead, of the New Jersey line, a member of the Society of the Cincinnati. Dr. Frazer's grandfather, Persifor Frazer, of Middletown, Pennsylvania, was a signer of the non-importation resolutions, and Captain of Company A of the Fourth Pennsylvania Battalion, commanded by Anthony Wayne, afterwards promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel Fifth Pennsylvania line and Brigadier-General Pennsylvania militia. His great-grandmother, Mary Worrall Taylor Frazer, by conveying a letter from her husband, then a prisoner of war to General Washington at White Marsh, helped to bring about an exchange of prisoners in 1778.

Dr. Frazer was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1862, and at once became an aide on the United States Coast Survey, serving in the Atlantic Squadron until June, 1863. He then joined the cavalry, and was in active service in the Gettysburg campaign. Subsequently he was made an acting ensign in the United States Navy, and served until the end of the war.

After an honorable discharge from the Navy he spent three years in Germany studying in the Royal Saxon School of Mines. On his return home he was appointed Mineralogist and Metallurgist in the United States Geological Survey, and wrote the reports on these subjects in 1869. The next four years he was Professor of Chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania, and resigned this chair to assist in the geological survey of the State.
PERSIFOR FRAZER,
SON OF THE REVOLUTION AND MEMBER OF THE ADVISORY BOARD,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
In 1882 he presented a thesis to the faculty of Lille in the University of France, which, together with a public examination in the French language, brought him the degree of Doctor of Natural Sciences, the first time this honor was awarded to one not a native of France. He was Professor of Chemistry of the Franklin Institute, and one of the editors of its Journal for eleven years. He is Docteur ès-Sciences Naturelles Univ. de France, and on July 28th, 1890, received the decoration of Officier de l'Instruction Publique of France.

His researches in geology, physics, and chemistry are contained in many essays and volumes. His close study of nature has in no way narrowed the horizon of Dr. Frazer's life, as is sometimes the case with those who devote themselves to specialities. With a heart warm to the sympathetic calls of humanity and enthusiastic in its sentiments of patriotism, Dr. Frazer has a mind open to the attractions of general literature and the demands of our exacting age. He delivered an oration before the first Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, February 23d, 1892. He has responded to calls for his presence at meetings of the Advisory Board of the "Daughters" in Washington, and has manifested an active interest in the efforts of their Society to conduct its affairs with wisdom and success.

S. M. H.
Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace.
—Couper.

Alterations of surnames have obscured the truth of our pedigrees.
—Camden.

There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry, which nourishes a weak pride—but there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart.
—Daniel Webster.

REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTRY OF MRS. THOMAS SAUNDERSON MORGAN,
Regent of the Augusta Chapter, Augusta, Georgia.

Sarah Berrien Casey Morgan is the daughter of Dr. Henry Roger Casey and Caroline Rebecca Harriss; granddaughter of Dr. John Aloysius Casey and Sarah Lowndes Berrien; great-granddaughter of Brigade-Major John Berrien and Wilhamina Sarah Eliza Moore; great-great-granddaughter of Lord Chief Justice John Berrien and Margaret Eaton (niece of Sir John Eaton, England). Major John Berrien entered the army at the age of seventeen, and was made Brigade-Major at eighteen. He made the campaign of the Jerseys, was at the battle of Monmouth, and served with General Robert Howe in Georgia and Florida. He was decorated by the hand of Washington with the Badge of the "Order of the Cincinnati," and by him appointed Secretary of that Society. After the war he was made Treasurer of the State of Georgia. He died in 1815, and is buried in Savannah, Georgia.

Lord Chief Justice John Berrien, the father of Major Berrien, was a personal friend of General Washington, who often shared the hospitality of the Chief Justice's home at Rocky Hill, Somerset county, New Jersey. It was from that home that "The
Father of his Country" bade farewell to his gallant band when the war was over. Lady Berrien, wife of the Chief Justice, gave her family silver to be melted in order to assist in paying the soldiers of the Revolutionary Army. Washington used the home of Chief Justice Berrien as his headquarters. When offering to have the home repaired, which had suffered by its usage during the war, Lady Berrien declined, saying, "What I have done for my country, I have done."

Through Wilhamina Sarah Eliza Moore, Major Berrien's wife, Mrs. Morgan is descended from Dr. James Weemyss Moore. This Doctor Moore, Mrs. Morgan's great-great-grandfather, was surgeon of the South Carolina troops under General Gates.

Insensible must be the heart, and cold the patriotism of one who cannot be touched by such memories as these. If a recital of these deeds of self-sacrificing devotion, and of heroic loyalty, which are found in no history, will but lead the rising generation, of both men and women, to high conceptions of what constitutes true manhood, and true womanhood; if it tend to illustrate the definition of patriotism in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution it will not have been told in vain.

Mrs. Morgan has also an honorable ancestry through Dr. James Weemyss Moore, who is descended from the Earl of Weemys, who was the second son of the Macduff of Shakespeare. Through her grandfather, Doctor Aloysius Casey, Mrs. Morgan is descended from Sir John Edgeworth, of Longworth, Ireland, a cousin of Maria Edgeworth, the noted author.

A REVOLUTIONARY DAUGHTER.

In The American Monthly, for October, there is a statement that "Only three daughters of Revolutionary heroes now live." Some one mentions the name of a fourth, and to this list may be added a fifth name, that of Mrs. Mary Newton, who now lives in Athens, Georgia. For years Mrs. Newton has received a pension from the Government in virtue of being the only surviving child of John Jordan, who was a Revolu-
tionary hero, and was at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered. Mrs. Newton is eighty-seven years of age, is remarkable for her activity, and much beloved by all who know her.

ANNIE W. ROWLAND.

ANOTHER REVOLUTIONARY DAUGHTER, NEAR NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Almost in sight of Judges' cave, in the home of her son-in-law, lives Mrs. Lucy Parlin, one of the few surviving daughters of the heroes of 1776. The father of this venerable lady was Elijah Royce, of Wolcott, Conn., who at the age of sixteen enlisted in the Revolutionary Army and served seven years and three months. In the famous battle at Monmouth, N. J., he received a severe sabre wound on the face and was left for dead on the field.

During the terrible winter at Valley Forge Corporal Royce was awakened one night by some intruder who was trying to share his scanty blanket. He kicked the unwelcome visitor lustily, and when daybreak came, to his surprise and chagrin, he saw the familiar features of the Marquis de Lafayette.
A VERY DARK SPOT IN OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY.

I beg the careful attention of every Daughter of the American Revolution to the historical facts herein related.

During the American Revolution the British had moored in the Wallabout Bay a number of old hulks, where they confined the American prisoners. One of them named "the Jersey" won the proud prominence in the sad history of the prison ships by those who were confined there as "the Hell." She was originally a sixty-gun ship, but being unfit for further active service, in 1776 was converted into a prison ship. She was dismantled, her port-holes closed, and their places supplied by two tiers of small holes, each twenty inches in diameter, with two iron bars crossed at right angles. Caged in the body of this hulk, with little light and almost no fresh air, packed together like animals, poorly fed on what was sometimes spoiled and wormy food, and given water to drink that was stagnant, the prisoners, often more than a thousand at a time, died off like flies. It was no wonder they gave the horrible hole of suffering, pestilence, and death the nickname of "Hell."

At the expiration of the war the old Jersey was abandoned where she lay. The dread of contagion prevented any one venturing on board; but it was not long until the worms which had been at work upon her timbers made way for water to rush in, and she went down into the waters of the Wallabout, carrying with her the only record of the names of thousands of sufferers, which had been inscribed upon her planks.

The dead from these ships were taken on shore and buried in the sand. For many years after the war was over the bones of those who suffered martyrdom for the cause of liberty were to be seen bleaching in the winter's storms or summer's sun.

But in 1803 several patriotic individuals sent a memorial to Congress informing that honorable body "that the bones of thousands of prisoners who perished on board the prison ships were lying on the beach without burial; that while living they were animated by the spirit of liberty, suffered imprisonment, exile and, want rather than join the standard of their country's enemies, and preferred death itself, with all its horrors, to the
abandonment of her cause. We cannot refuse our admiration to patriotism so pure and exalted."

This memorial was presented by the Hon. Samuel G. Mitchell to Congress February 10, 1803; but Congress did nothing and the bones lay bare afterward for years. But a private gentlemen, Benjamin Ayerigg, shocked at the exposed condition of the remains, made a contract with an Irishman to collect the bones without digging and deliver them to him at a stipulated price, which was done, and these, with others collected by John Jackson, Esq., filled nearly twenty hogsheads. These gentlemen were aided by a committee of the Tammany Society, of which they were members, who placed the bones in thirteen large coffins. Then a committee was appointed by the Tammany Society, who called together a large company, and these bones, in great pomp, were laid in a tomb on Thursday, May 20th, 1808. On the day of the great funeral, at the first ray of light, a morning gun was discharged from the Park, another at the battery at Fort Columbus, the flotilla, and the Wallabout in Brooklyn. At all the military posts and on all vessels, except the British, were displayed the American flag and the flags of all nations at half-mast. Minute-guns were fired from different quarters, and the bells of the city and of the shipping pealed the solemn funeral toll.

A grand funeral procession was formed and marched to the Tomb of the Martyrs—a nation rising up, throwing off the aspersion of ingratitude, and bending with humble piety before the relics of heroes!

At ten o'clock, under the command of Generals Morton and Steediford, all the military and citizens' societies, under the direction of Garret Sickles, Grand Marshal of the day, started in procession, preceded by a trumpeter mounted on a black horse, dressed in character (black relieved with red), wearing a helmet ornamented with flowing black and red feathers, in his right hand a trumpet, to which was attached a silk flag edged with red and white crape, on which appeared the following memorable motto in letters of gold:

Mortals Advance!

Spirits of the martyred brave

Approach the tomb of honor, of glory, of virtuous patriotism!
The parade was divided into thirty-two sections. In one section there were thirteen coffins filled with the bones of the departed heroes. At each coffin there were eight Revolutionary characters as pall-bearers, wearing large scarfs relieved with crape.

A banner bore these words: “O Americans, here make a solemn pause. These thirteen small receptacles contain the manes of our country’s martyred Sons. Ye Sires, ye Matrons, ye Youth of America, remember the sufferings they endured. Indent them on the rocks, cut them on the trees, write them with indelible ink, and impress them on the minds of your offspring, that they may be remembered while the country bears the name free.”

After this followed the municipal officers and citizens of the town of Brooklyn; the honorable the corporation of the city of New York, with the Hon. DeWitt Clinton, Mayor, and the Alderman and their assistants; his excellency, Daniel Tomkins, Governor of the State, and his aids; the Hon. John Broom, Lieutenant Governor; members of Congress, of the legislature, and other characters of distinction, including military and naval officers from various parts of the United States and foreign countries, following the bleached bones which for thirty years lay exposed on the dreary sands of the Wallabout Bay.

After the great procession ended the tomb was left unfinished to take care of itself. When the grade of Jackson street was altered the walls of the vault were infringed upon and finally the very lot with the tomb upon it, containing the mouldering dust of these 11,500 heroes, was sold for taxes.

Benjamin Romaine, a true patriot, who had been a soldier in the war, came forward and bought the lot and rescued the remains from desecration. He erected an ante-chamber over the vault and appropriately adorned it in 1839. To hold the place sacred and in order to protect it from desecration, he appropriated the tomb as a burial place for himself and family. At his death in 1844 his body was placed in a coffin, which he had long kept for himself in the vault. Two years before his death a committee of citizens petitioned the Legislature for leave to remove the bones for the purpose of appropriate
sepulchre. But Mr. Romaine protested and said: "I have guarded these sacred remains with a reverence, which perhaps at this day not many may appreciate or feel, for more than thirty years. They are now in their right place, near the Wallabout and adjoining the Navy Yard. They are my property. I have expended more than $5000 in and about their protection and preservation. I commend them to the protection of the general government. I bequeath them to my country. This concern is very sacred to me. It lies near my heart. I suffered with those whose bones I venerate. I fought beside them; I bled with them."

In consequence of this remonstrance nothing was done. In 1873 the common council of the city of Brooklyn granted a site at Fort Green called Washington Park, and built a brick vault 25 by 11 feet, on the side of the hill facing and overlooking the Wallabout, the scene of their sufferings and death.

The vault had become so dilapidated from neglect that the remains were in an exposed state, many of the old coffins broken or defaced. Twenty new boxes were procured, the old coffins placed in them, and on the 17th day of June, 1873, all that remained of the mortal part of 11,500 martyrs of the prison ships was quietly removed to the vault at Washington Park. There was no ostentation this time, it was a labor of love.

After a century and more of neglect, relieved occasionally by spasmodic bursts of patriotism, the bones were at last placed in a spot where it is believed they will rest undisturbed until time shall be no longer.

The Hon. Henry C. Murphy, then a member of the Twenty-eighth Congress, brought in a bill asking for an appropriation to build a monument over their remains. It was referred to the military committee, who brought in a lengthy and favorable report and recommended the appropriation be made, and there the matter dropped until the Fifty-first Congress, when the Hon. Felix Campbell presented a bill asking for $100,000 to build a monument. This bill was referred also to a committee of the House, who reported in extent a very favorable report which recommended the appropriation. This bill also failed to become a law.
The same Society of Old Brooklynites, now numbering between three and four hundred members, who must have lived in the city of Brooklyn fifty years before being eligible to membership, petitioned the Fiftieth Congress asking for an appropriation for a suitable monument. Thirty thousand citizens of New York and Brooklyn signed their names to the same petition. The Board of Supervisors of King's County, the Board of Aldermen of the city of New York, also the Legislature of the State of New York requested Congress to grant the prayer of the petitioners. The Hon. Felix Campbell, being a member of the Society of Old Brooklynites and a member of Congress at the same time, great hopes were raised that the appropriation would have passed, but it failed again.

The same society have renewed their petition to the present Congress to pass the same bill. It was referred to a committee, who have reported favorably the bill with an extended report, and have given their reasons why Congress should make the appropriation. Three different Congresses, at different times, by their committees, have recommended an appropriation should be made.

Here the case now stands. The Society of Old Brooklynites is an incorporated society constantly increasing its members, and there is no reason but they will continue to labor with our government to do its duty to their too long neglected patriots.

This paper could be lengthened, but it is as long as I could dare to trespass upon your space, but I am sure that the ladies who are all the Daughters of the American Revolution will be pleased to learn the melancholy facts above recorded, and if they will, in addition, solicit the present members of Congress, by letter or otherwise, to pass the bill, I am persuaded that this Congress may perform the too long delayed movement and raise a worthy monument above the remains of your fathers who now lie unhonored.

CHAS. C. LEIGH,
Vice-President of the Society of Old Brooklynites.

*November, 1892.*

The attention of all members of this Society is most urgently called to the important subject treated in the above paper.
Surely there is no spot among all the places made sacred to us by the blood of our Revolutionary fathers, which can, or does appeal to us for commemoration as this one, where lives were given not amid the excitement and glory of battle but in the darkness of a great-martyrdom. On our table lies a pamphlet

1888—A Christmas Reminder—Being the Names of About Eight Thousand Persons, a Small Portion of the Number Confined on Board the British Prison Ships During the War of the Revolution—With the Compliments of the Society of Old Brooklynites.

By way of introduction it says:

"The Society of Old Brooklynites take great pleasure in presenting to you the names of eight thousand of the prisoners who were confined on board the British prison ship "Jersey" during a part of the Revolutionary war.

"After diligent research among the records of the British War Department, access to which was kindly permitted by Her Majesty's Government, this is all that can be found; and these are from the records of this one ship only. No record of the names of any of the prisoners of the prison ships "Scorpion," "John," "Strombolo," "Falmouth," "Hunter," "Prince of Wales" and "Transport" can be found; though their log-books make very frequent mention of prisoners having been received on board. The list here presented is therefore but a small portion of those of our fellow-citizens who were confined on board those floating Golgothas. Nor is it possible to designate which of these names died on board, but authentic history, within the memory of the parents of many now living, proves that the number that died and were buried on our shores, and over whose remains we now desire to erect a monument worthy of these patriots, numbered more than twelve thousand.

"From these floating dungeons, the hearts of whose keepers must have delighted in the luxury of woe, the bodies of our
countrymen after death were taken on shore, and one of our Revolutionary poets thus describes the manner in which their remains were disposed of:

'Each day at least six carcasses we bore,
   And scratched their graves along the sandy shore;
   By feeble hands the shallow graves were made,
   No stone memorial o'er the corpses laid;
   In barren sands and far from home they lie,
   No friend to shed a tear when passing by;
   O'er the mean tombs insulting Britons tread,
   Spurn at the sand and curse the rebel dead.'

This Society have at great expense procured these names, and they have also caused plans and specifications of a proposed monument to the memory of these departed patriots to be prepared and forwarded to Congress.

On the pages of this pamphlet, in alphabetical lines, stands the roll of honor! Names that are household words to many of us, Daughters of the American Revolution, for we bear them either by birth or marriage. Names, that if unknown, should still be reverenced by a thought of profound sorrow, and should be spoken with the low voice of a suppressed enthusiasm that shall know no abatement until the long roll of honor is inscribed on the walls of a monument high enough and beautiful enough to proclaim the gratitude of a nation. As the gift of France in the bay of New York holds the torch of Liberty to the incoming traveler, proclaiming the freedom of our land, so should this great monument in the bay of New York announce to all who come that this is not only a land of liberty, but a land of law; because we honor our law-makers, those who laid down their lives in the cause of good government. Every Revolutionary field should have its monument, and here, over these neglected bones, should first of all rise the promise of our future performance. Not only Sons and Daughters and Dames, but citizens of every kind should urge and commend this truly national work upon our Congress.

EDITOR.
THE TRUEST OF THE TRUE.*

To the page of history,
   Proud we turn to-day,
Heroes to the memory
   Throng in brave array;
Stern and sad or gallant gay,
   Clad in buff or blue,
As they fought and fell, alway
   Truest of the true.

In the cause of liberty,
   Weary was the way;
Rich or pinched by poverty
   One and all came they.
To their country's wrong allay
   Fearless swords they drew,
Gave both love and life away,
   Truest of the true.

When will prose or poesy
   Half their worth portray?
Faithful to eternity,
   Proof 'gainst sorrow's sway.
Trials, tears, and dark dismay
   Ne'er such hearts subdue.
Link the myrtle with the bay,
   Truest of the true.

While for the prosperity
   Of our land we pray,
Let the tear of sympathy
   Tender hearts betray.
Freedom's burning stars display!
   Thrill the ages through
With a never-ending lay,
   Truest of the true.

ENVOY.

Friends, though oft the footsteps stray,
   Be—whate'er you do—
Worthy of their names, for aye,
   Truest of the true.

—RUTH LAWRENCE.

*This ballad was read at the patriotic celebration of Sons of the Revolution, to
   commemorate the Approval of the Declaration of Independence by the Colony of
   New York. Miss Lawrence is a descendant of General Nathaniel Woodhull.
The following is the copy of a letter from Col. George Johnston, Jr., Lieutenant-Colonel and Aide-de-Camp to General Washington, who was also his Confidential Military Secretary from December, 1776, until his death, which took place at Morristown in June, 1777. The letter was written to Col. Levin Powell, of Loudoun County, Virginia, and is contributed by his great-great-granddaughter, Mrs. Susan Powell Cottman.

"MCKONKEY'S, December 29, 1776.

MY DEAR SIR: Such has been the hurry since the affair that will be the subject of this letter, that 'til now I have not had a moment to spare. I rec'd your fav'r of the 16th, the only one yet. You have a right to expect three from me besides this—I shall never forget you—Tho', perhaps I shall not have so frequent opportunities of writing as we both wish.

The general reflecting that our necessary retreat from the Delaware would perhaps hazard too much the fate of America, determined, at all events, to attempt a change in affairs. Accordingly, he determined to attack Trenton, where there were stationed 2,500 of the flower of ye Hessians, with some field pieces. In the eve of Christmas several brigades assembled at this place, crossed the river and began the march—with cannon—at four o'clock on the morning of the 26th. At seven, we halted within 500 yards of their advanced guard until the right wing, commanded by General Sullivan, which was to the right, could get within the same distance of another of the guard, posted on the river road. Here our two Major-Generals,
Greene (who had commanded the left wing), and Sullivan, exhibited the greatest proof of generalship by getting to their respective posts within five minutes of each other, though they had parted four miles from the town and took different routes.

"The two forlorn hopes (the right wing composed of N. Englanders, the left of Virginians), pressed on, attacked their advanced guard and drove them to their main body. Our noble countryman, the General at the head of the Virginia brigades, exposed to the utmost danger, bid us follow. We cheerfully did so in a long trot, until he ordered us to form, that the cannon might play. Still the forlorn hopes pursued to the very middle of the town, where the whole body of the enemy, drawn up in a solid column, kept up a heavy fire with cannon and muskets till our cannon dispersed and threw them in confusion. The fight continued obstinately about a half an hour. We had about twenty killed and wounded; they, one hundred. The fight became a chase. Our brigade being on the left wing, and nearest the course the enemy took, were ordered to pursue them with all expedition. We stepped off with alacrity in full cry and fortunately got into the thickest of them while they were fording a small creek. Lord Sterling’s brigade soon came to our assistance. We made prisoners of 2 colonels, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 1 adjutant-general, 12 captains, 16 lieutenants, 12 ensigns, 2 surgeons, 98 sergeants, 9 musicians, 20 drummers and 816 privates. Thirty-six Hessians have deserted to us. I cannot send you an account of the number of their officers killed. We have taken all their cannon, 1,500 stands of arms complete, drums, colors, and stores to a great amount. The presence of General Washington and the activity of the other generals infused such courage and spirit into our men as promised a happy issue to the war if the men at home would obey their country’s call and turn out. Did they know how easy a victory over such men as our enemies are may be obtained they would press on to share the honor of their bleeding country with us. So much has this attack disconcerted Howe’s motions, that his troops quartered in the several Jersey towns are flying to South Amboy to seek security in their ships, from which they never could have penetrated so far into the country if they had not been encouraged by the inhabitants. We are
now pursuing them and doubt not regaining in ten days all the
lost ground. We had Lieutenant Monroe and Ensign Baxton
wounded; none killed. I enclose you the General Order, and
No. 2, the orders and form of attack. They have fled precipi-
tately from Bordentown and Burlington, leaving stores to the
value of £12,000, now safe with us.

"I am yours, &c.,

"G. JOHNSTON."

"Later express this moment from General Mifflin says he is
at the head of 2,600 in full pursuit of the enemy, who are fly-
ing as hard as they can to their ships. Our whole force is
crossing from Philadelphia quite up to this place. The mititia
are coming in in large bodies. Everything is in motion to join
in full cry. Farewell.

"To Col. LEVIN POWELL."

GENERAL ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS, NEWTON, December 27, 1776.

The general with the utmost sincerity and affection thanks
the officers and soldiers for their spirited and gallant behavior
at Trenton yesterday. It is with inexpressible pleasure that
he can declare that he did not see a single instance of bad be-
havior in either officers or privates; and that if any fault
could be found, it proceeded from a too great eagerness to push
forward upon the enemy. Much! very much, indeed, it is to
be lamented that when men are brought to play the part of
soldiers, thus well, that any of them, for the sake of a little
temporary ease, should think of abandoning the cause of lib-
erty and their country at so important a crisis. As a reward
to the officers and soldiers for their spirited behavior in such
inclement weather, the general will (in behalf of the continent)
have all the field pieces, the arms, accoutrements, horses and
everything else which was taken yesterday valued, and pro-
portionate distribution of the amount made among the officers
(if they choose to partake) and the men who crossed the river.

The commissary is strictly ordered to provide rum for the
troops that it may be served out as occasion shall require.
Colonel Bradley's regiment, or such part of them as have over-stayed the time for which they were engaged, and are still in camp, have the general's thanks for so doing and may be dismissed if they choose it; but as we have begun the glorious work of driving the enemy, he hopes they will not now turn their backs upon them and leave the business half finished at this important crisis, a crisis which may, more than probably, determine the fate of America. The general, therefore, not only invites them to a longer continuance, but earnestly exhorts the officers and soldiers of all those regiments whose term of service expires in a few days to remain. The colonels and commanding officers of each regiment are, without delay, to have the plunder of every kind (taken by his regiment) collected and given in to the quartermaster-general, that the men may receive the value of it.

This Revolutionary letter was sent Mrs. C. C. Burdett, Chapter Regent, Arlington, Vermont. It is given as an exact copy, capitals and spelling:

RUTLAND the 8th of February 1777

CAPT. GID. BROWNON SIR

As your Company is ordered to march and take post at Auter Crick—you will after consulting sum of the priniscopal inhabitation post your men in the Best Manner for the Defence of the frontiers and to secure them from surprise. At this season of the year you will take the greatest care for cover for your men, you will keep out Scouts who will diligently watch the motion of the inimy, the earliest intelligence of which you will prompt writ to head Quarters provisions will be forwarded for your support from Bennington, it is thought that the remainder of the Regt will be sent to joyn you on the first information of which you will make the best preparation for there reception.

I am Sir your obedient
Hon'be Servt.

SETH WARNER Col
Mrs. F. E. Goodrich, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, is "an own daughter of a faithful officer of the American Revolution, Colonel Joshua Danforth, of Massachusetts," extracts from whose Diary she kindly loaned; she is eighty-two years of age and in full intellectual vigor. She says: "The writer of this Diary was very young, not much over sixteen years; he entered the army at fifteen.

Extracts from a Diary kept by Joshua Danforth, an American Officer in the Revolutionary Army.

This Diary commences as follows:

Battles fought in America betwixt the American troops and the British. The King and parliament being possessed of tyrannical hearts, sent to this continent a fleet and army under ye command of Gen. Gage. The first excursion that was made was from Boston to Lexington; having destroyed some flour and other provisions, they proceeded to Concord, where this unhappy war first began, April 19, 1775. At Lexington battle the enemy had 43 killed and 70 wounded. About this time America found that their rights both civil and religious was invaded by order of a tyrannical King and parliament. Our provincial Congress ordered above 30 battalions to be raised immediately—accordingly they were—and marched to Roxbury and Cambridge. The 17th of June, 1775, near Charlestown, at a place called Bunker Hill, our troops had begun to intrench. The enemy embarg'd from Boston, landed and marched immediately to our works, and the fire became very severe. Our men gave way, altho' the enemy became masters of ye field, yet they gained not much. Their loss was computed to 746 killed and 1150 wounded.

About this time Col. Arnold comm'd a party of men by way of Kennebeck, bound for Quebec, he and his men march'd thro' the deserts with great fortitude and patience, having been without provisions for several days, till at last they arrived before Quebec; and in Decem't 1775, the troops under Gen! Montgomery made an attack on ye city, but got defeated, and Montgomery fell, and his aid-de-camp, McPherson, also fell in the action. The enemy took, I suppose, near three hundred prisoners. The British was commanded by Gov'l Carlton.
March 17, 1776.—The enemy evacuated Boston and fell down Nantasket road, and in a few days appeared off New York under the command of Lord Howe. Gen. Washington marched his troops from Cambridge to the city of New York. In June, 1776, they landed on Long Island, and part of our army under the command of Gen. Sullivan and Sterling fought them, but being overpowered with numbers both the generals fell in their hands and some men. Gen. Washington retreated off ye Island. The enemy lost in the action on Long Island 840 killed, 1,660 wounded, and 60 taken prisoners. At Ticonderoga and Quebec it is judged the enemy's loss 81 killed, 110 wounded, and 350 taken prisoners.

June, 1776.—Howe's armament was divided between New York and South Carolina. Lord Dunsmore landed the 27th of June on Sullivan's Island, where they got a severe drubbing, and again set out with themselves. September 14th, 1776, Gen! Washington retired to ye White Plains.

In August Lt. Col. Baum appears in the Grants, near Bennington. The 16th Aug., 1777, Gen! Starks engages them, and upwards of one thousand men, chiefly Hessians, fell in our hands.

The 19th Sept.—Burgoyne came from Saratoga to force our lines, and after a sharp engagement both parties kept their ground.

Oct. 7th.—Another action ensued, in which one of the British officers fell, viz., Gen. Frazier. Gen. Arnold stormed their works and put them to the rout. At Saratoga, Oct. 17th, Gen. Burgoyne and his whole army surrendered to Maj. Gen. Gates; and thus ends the northern affair, much in favor of us.
DEED OF HALF A PUE IN THE MEETING HOUSE AND A NEGRO WOMAN.

From the valuable collection of old manuscripts and autographs of Franklin W. Smith.

The Pompeia, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
AN OLD DEED AND A PRAYER OF URIAN OAKES, OF NEW ENGLAND.

Originals Loaned by Franklin W. Smith.

We present here the fac-simile of an old deed, dated January 1, 1776, by which Urian Oakes, of New England, gives to Josiah Oakes, in the same instrument, the one-half of a pew (pew) in the meeting-house and "a negro woman named Dinah about twenty-two years old, who lives with me." The quaintness of this combination is enhanced by the fervent and impressive prayer, of which we give a copy.

Urian Oakes is the great grandfather of Franklin W. Smith, whose earnest efforts to establish a gallery of history and art at Washington are well known as worthy the co-operation of those who have in view the highest interest of the country.

PRAYER OF URIAN OAKES.

Almighty and Ever Blessed Lord, our God, we adore Thee as the only Living and true God. In Thee we live, move and have our being, and 'tis by Thy infinite mercy that we are not Consumed. Thou art the high and Lofty One who inhabits the Heavens above and the Earth beneath; thou art the King immortal, invisible and only wise God. O Lord we thank thee for the favors of the Day passed, that thou hast not let any Evil befall us. O God we Humbly Pray that thou wouldst Give thy Guardian Angels Charge over us the night approaching and the week ensuing and all the Days and Nights that we have to Live in this World. O Lord we thank thee for the measure of health and strength that we enjoy and Pray for the continuance of thy favors. O God we Pray that thy Restraining Grace would continue in our hearts that we Sin not against thy Holy Name. O Lord we Pray that thou wouldst fit and Prepare us for death our Great and Last change and soon we know not, but this we know it will be but a little time to the longest before we must go hence to be here no more, to
take up our abode in the Cold and Silent Grave the Place appointed for all Living, and as Death Leaves us So Judgment will find us. O Lord Blot out our Sins. Pardon and Pass by them; never let them Rise up in this World to Shame us nor in the World to Come to Condemn us. O Lord be a father to the fatherless a God and Guide to the Youth a Stay and Staff to the aged and feed the Poor with Bread. Bless the Ministers of the Everlasting Gospel and may thy Blessings run throughout the Earth. O Lord have mercy on any that is near and dear to us whether nigh at hand or afar off. Known unto Thee are all their wants. Please to supply them O God in thy Good time. Let their names be written with ours in the Lamb’s Book of God and Bind them up with ours in the Bundle of Everlasting Life when thy Judgment is abroad in the Earth. Let us the Inhabitants Learn Righteousness. Please to Bless this family with all Blessings Both Spiritual and temporal Blessings. Never leave us nor forsake us. Be our God and Guide in and through Death for Everlasting Praises. Amen.
LADIES' HERMITAGE ASSOCIATION,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

The forty-four years which have elapsed since the death of General Andrew Jackson have left their imprint upon the house in which he lived and upon the tomb which marks his last resting place. Noting the extreme dilapidation, and seeing that there was no effort from any source being made to arrest decay, a few patriotic ladies in Nashville procured a charter and duly organized the Ladies' Hermitage Association. In recognition of the Association the General Assembly of 1889 conveyed to it, through a board of trustees, the house and tomb and twenty-five surrounding acres to beautify and preserve the same throughout all coming ages, in perpetual memorial of the great man whose ashes repose beneath the soil. In this work the Association is now actively engaged, looking to the nation at large for assistance, with the assurance that the appeal when made will not be in vain.

Letter of George P. Healy, the artist, to Mrs. Mary L. Baxter, Regent of the Ladies' Hermitage Association:

"CHICAGO, Nov. 3d, 1892.
'387 Ontario Street.

"Dear Madam: According to your request, I write you a few facts of my journey from Paris to The Hermitage.

"I was at the Palace of the Tuilleries, in the early spring of 1840, painting the portrait of Louis Philippe for General Cass, when suddenly the King said: 'Mr. Healy, I learn that General Jackson is extremely ill, and I wish his portrait to be painted from the life. Therefore wish you to proceed with all diligence to him.' I carried out instructions so faithfully that in passing through Baltimore I did not stop to see my only sister. Arriving at Nashville, I took a carriage to the home of our great hero, who replied to my request, 'Can't sit, sir.' After this very long journey, it was hard to receive such an answer. I exclaimed, 'The King will be very sorry.' 'Not for all the kings in Christendom, sir.' A gentleman present
Mr. Healy, you should have seen Mrs. Jackson first."

"This young lady was the adopted daughter of the General. I returned to town, saw the lady, who said: 'Mr. Healy, I wish father to sit; be assured I will do all in my power to induce him to do so. Should I succeed my husband will be with you at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.' I think that was the longest night I ever passed, but he came as promised, and the General sat to me. The work gave so much pleasure to the family that I was requested to copy it when I returned to Paris.

"I said: 'A copy is rarely as good as the original. If he would sit again, she should have the first.' The second was found to be better than the first, which enabled me to improve that.

"General Jackson asked me to remain and paint his daughter for him. I said: 'I feel it to be my duty to proceed to paint Mr. Clay for the King.' I shall never forget the earnest look of the dear old man as he said: 'Sir, always do your duty.'

"I saw John Bell in Nashville, from whom I learned that the last he heard from Mr. Clay was that he was on a steamer aground near Louisville. It would be a week before he would have tidings. I then returned to The Hermitage. 'I am glad to see you, sir,' said the General; 'if the Lord spares my life to see my child's portrait finished I shall be rejoiced.' But it was not to be. I went on with this work until Sunday, when, in the morning at 9 o'clock, I heard a wail from the servants in the house, and like waves of sorrow they flowed over the entire plantation. The words were simple. I shall never forget, however, the anguish they conveyed: 'Lord, Lord, old master is dead.'

"At about 12 I heard steps on the stairs. I looked out and saw the two sons of the widowed sister of Mrs. Jackson; they called the General grandfather. I said, 'he died this morning'; The answer was 'no; he fainted, and the servants thought he had passed away.' About 6 o'clock I knocked at the General's door. The adopted son heard my voice and said, 'Come in.' I exclaimed, 'No! not at such a moment.' He added, 'Come in, I wish you to do so; he is dying.' I was surprised to see eight or ten persons in the room, all in tears. I had been there
but a few moments when he came to himself. On seeing his friends in the state in which they were, he said: 'Why should you weep for me? I am in the hands of the Lord, who is about to relieve me. You should rejoice, not weep.' The only indication of death was the falling of the under jaw, and when his daughter, who was kneeling holding his hand, saw that she fainted and was carried from the room. I remained for the funeral and finished the portrait which he had so much wished to see. This and the portrait painted of the General now hang at The Hermitage.

"Wishing you, my dear Mrs. Baxter, every success in your great undertaking,

"I am faithfully yours,

"GEORGE P. HEALY."

THE INSCRIPTIONS ON THE TOMB AT THE HERMITAGE.

GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON.

Born March 15th, 1767;
Died June 8th, 1845.

"Here lie the remains of Mrs. Rachael Jackson, wife of President Jackson, who died the 22nd of December, 1828, aged 61 years. Her face was fair, her person pleasing, her temper amiable, her heart kind; she delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow creatures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods; to the poor she was a benefactor; to the rich an example; to the wretched a comforter; to the prosperous an ornament; her piety went hand in hand with her benevolence, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle and so virtuous slander might wound but could not dishonor; even death, when he bore her from the arms of her husband could but transport her to the bosom of her God.

"GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON.

"No man in private life so possessed the hearts of all around him; no public man of this country ever returned to private life with such an abiding mastery over the affections of the people. No man with finer instincts received American ideas;
no man expressed them so completely, or so boldly, or so wisely. Up to the last he dared to do anything that was right to do. He united personal courage and moral courage beyond any man of whom history keeps record. Not danger, not an army in battle array, not age, not the anguish of disease, could impair in the least degree the vigor of his steadfast mind. The heroes of antiquity would have contemplated with awe the unmatched hardihood of his character; and Napoleon, had he possessed his disinterested will, could never have been vanquished. Jackson never was vanquished. He was always fortunate. He conquered the wilderness; he conquered the savage; he conquered the bravest veterans trained on the battlefields of Europe; he conquered everywhere in statesmanship; and when death came to get the mastery over him he turned the last enemy aside as tranquilly as he had done the feeblest of his adversaries, and passed from earth in the triumphant consciousness of immortality."

The Ladies' Hermitage Association are making active preparations for the annual celebration of Jackson's Day. Mr. A. Y. Stevens, proprietor of the Nicholson House, Nashville, Tennessee, has tendered the Association the use of his magnificent new hotel which will be in readiness for the great occasion. The reception will be on a scale of grandeur seldom equaled in this city, and as many very interesting features will be developed, the occasion will be a memorable one. Like the Ponce de Leon ball, which was such a pronounced success socially and financially, the reception will be a national one. Guests will be invited from every city in the Union. As the anniversary falls this year upon Sunday, the date for the celebration has been set for January 12, and at that time the reception will take place.

LOUISE GRUNDY,
Historian Ladies' Hermitage Association.
NEW YORK CITY CHAPTER, New York.—On October the 11th, 1890, Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was appointed by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, assembled in Washington, Regent of the City of New York, with power to organize therein a chapter under the constitution of the National Society. She at once invited and received the cooperation of Mrs. Vincenzo Botta, Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus, Mrs. John S. Wise, Mrs. Donald McLean, Mrs. Charles Avery Doremus, Miss Mary Haines Doremus, Mrs. Heron Crossman, and others.

Formal organization was delayed by the request of the Vice-President in Charge of Organization until such time as she could be present to advise and assist. Upon the arrival in New York of the Vice-President-in Charge of Organization Mrs. Pryor tendered her resignation “in favor of some descendant of a New York patriot.”

At the expiration of two months she was re-appointed, consented to same, and on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, April 19, organized the New York City Chapter, with thirty-seven members. By-laws were adopted at the first meeting and a committee of safety, Secretary and Treasurer were appointed to hold office for thirty days.

At the expiration of that time a meeting was called and permanent officers were elected. The number of members had been increased to eighty. The officers elected were: Secretary, Mrs. John S. Wise; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus; Registrar, Mrs. Clarence M. Postley; Treasurer, Miss Mary Vaderpoël. The meeting was opened with prayer and benediction by Rev. Wesley Brown, rector of St. Thomas’ church.
The officers elected on that day were retained in their positions until February, 1892. Mrs. Pryor then resigned her place as Regent. It was with the utmost regret that the Chapter received the resignation of Mrs. Pryor, its Regent, upon whom had fallen the full brunt of labor of organization and arduous work attached to early revolutions of the machinery of a new Chapter. Nothing but consideration for the health of Mrs. Pryor, which absolutely demanded she should retire from active work, induced the Chapter's acceptance of her resignation. She was immediately elected an honorary life member of the Chapter, as in some measure evidencing its appreciation of her and of her services.

Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus was chosen to succeed Mrs. Pryor, and Mrs. Donald McLean appointed Secretary. These officers, together with Mrs. Postley and Miss Vanderpoel, have all been unanimously re-elected for the ensuing year.

The Chapter, as soon as organized, entered upon a career of prosperity, unmarred by dissension and blessed by a fine esprit de corps among its members. No death has occurred in the band of sisterhood except that of Mrs. Botta, who passed away just before the first meeting. She had promised to be an enthusiastic member and those who knew her expected much from her genius, accomplishments, and lovely spirit.

The New York City Chapter now numbers two hundred or more members. It continues to grow and will be a power in this city before many months shall pass. Already it has proved itself a power for good. Last winter it sent $500 to the Mary Washington Monument Association. The two social gatherings held last year, one on the anniversary of Washington's wedding day, another the 19th of April, to commemorate the firing of the first gun of the Revolution, were marked by delightful literary and artistic exercises, and were attended by large numbers of influential New York citizens. The Chapter has made many friends and no enemies. A great future lies before it, and under the leadership of its present well known and able Regent, Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus, the coming year may be presaged already as one full of patriotic energy and successful action.
At a recent meeting of the New York City Chapter the Regent, Mrs. R. Ogden Doremus, suggested to the chapter the following patriotic idea: "Amid all those times which tried men's souls, during our struggle for national independence, this country possessed no more staunch, generous, and powerful friend than General LaFayette. France gave to us of her best to aid us in the battle for liberty; and, realizing the close ties binding her to these United States, she presented us with that statue of LaFayette now adorning Union Square and the statue of 'Liberty Enlightening the World.' It would, however, seem that this country has allowed to lie dormant its sense of obligation and amity toward France—at least, has neglected to give tangible evidence of its living power. Now, therefore, shall Daughters of the American Revolution, as represented in New York City Chapter, inaugurate a movement whereby a gracious reciprocation of the action of France may be made possible and a statue of General Washington be presented to Paris?"

Mrs. John Sherwood, a member of this Chapter, stirred by patriotic impulses, has offered to give one of her delightful readings for the benefit of a fund to procure this statue.

The Chapter, upon hearing the Regent's statement, unanimously voted to give to itself the glory of starting a fund for so eminently fitting an object. The following announcement was issued:

_A Statue of Washington for France—to Be Given by the Women of America._

The people of this country have always had a warm sentiment of gratitude to France for her generous aid in our struggle for national independence, a feeling which has occasionally found expression, most notably towards the person of General LaFayette, when, nearly fifty years after the Revolution, he revisited our shores and the whole nation rose up to do him honor. Yet this just recognition of our obligation, so grace-fully shown to him, has never found expression to the nation at large, although in late years we have been reminded of the continued friendship of the French people, in their gift to the city of New York of the fine statue of La Fayette that stands in Union Square, and also of the colossal statue of 'Liberty Enlightening the World,' which is fitly placed on an island in
the harbor, where she holds aloft her torch, emblem of the light and freedom which she proclaims and guards.

To supply, in some small measure at least, this omission on our part, it seemed to many that it would be a fitting thing for the women of America to offer to France some memorial which shall convey to the present and future generations our grateful remembrances, and strengthen the ties which bind the two great Republics of the old world and the new.

An association of women from all parts of the country has therefore been formed, who propose for the purpose the gift of a bronze statue of Washington, whose life and character symbolize, not only to the American mind, but in a great degree to the world, and especially to France, what is most valuable in our national life and Constitution.

The New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, cordially sympathizing in this movement, have accepted Mrs. John Sherwood’s generous offer of a Reading.

Mrs. Sherwood will be assisted by distinguished artists, who will render an interesting musical programme.

This entertainment will be given at Sheery’s, Thirty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue, Thursday afternoon, December 8, at 3 o’clock.

**PART I.—MUSICAL.**

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<tr>
<th>Mme. Clemence de Vere Sapio</th>
<th>Soprano</th>
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<td>Messrs. Gregory, Farmer, and Van Baar</td>
<td>Banjo and Piano Trio</td>
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I. (a) Violettes | (Waltz) | Waldteufel
(b) Spanish Danse | Gregory Trio |

II. Aria from Psyche | A. Thomas
Mme. Clemence de Vere Sapio |

III. (a) Loin du Bal | Gillet
(b) Bolero | Moszkowski
Gregory Trio |

**PART II.—RECITATION.**

"Cleopatra" | Miss Ida Carpender (Carida)
Reading by Mrs. John Sherwood of her lecture "Belles of All Ages."

This programme was carried out most successfully before a brilliant audience that filled the beautiful ball-room at Sheery’s.

**BALTIMORE CHAPTER, Baltimore, Md.—** On the 4th of March, 1892, twelve ladies assembled in the parlors of Mrs.
A. Leo Knott to organize a Chapter of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the city of Baltimore.

Mrs. Knott had been a member of the Society almost from its beginning. Residing then in Washington, she had been elected a member of the Board of Management and one of the Vice-Presidents General.

On removing to Baltimore in December, 1891, she was requested by the Board of Management to undertake the work of organizing Chapters in Baltimore and in other parts of the State, previous efforts to that end not having proven successful. In compliance with this request, and with the authority conferred, the Baltimore Chapter was organized.

The officers appointed for the first year were: Chapter Regent, Miss Alice Key Blunt; Treasurer, Miss Elizabeth Burnap; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Thales Linthicum; Recording Secretary, Miss Margaret Phelan Keenan; Registrar, Miss Eliza Snowden Thomas; Historian, Miss Kate Mason Rowland.

Local Board of Management: Mrs. J. Hough Cottman, Miss Elizabeth Adams, Mrs. Alverda Griffith, Mrs. Henry Johns Berkeley and Miss Bessie Graham Daves.

From this small beginning the Chapter rapidly grew, and now numbers fifty members. If full attendance of members at all of the meetings, new applications, and a warm interest in the work before it, may be accounted signs of good promise, the Baltimore Chapter may look forward with confident hope to success, and to establishment of the Society in Baltimore.

Monthly meetings have been held which have been made interesting and attractive by readings, lectures, and original papers on Revolutionary subjects; especially on the part Maryland and Marylanders played in the grand drama of the War of Independence.

Among those deserving special mention is the address of Mr. Edward Graham Daves, at the meeting held in April, on "The Heroes of the Maryland Line." It was an eloquent tribute to the courage, self-sacrificing devotion and patriotism of these heroic men.

A very bright and clever original paper was read by Miss Kate Mason Rowland, the subject of which was "Maryland
Women and French Officers." In this paper the beauty of
the former, and the gallantry of the latter, the traditions of
which are still preserved in many Maryland homes were por-
trayed in vivid colors. The reading of some original letters
formed a particular and a sparkling feature of this paper.
Miss Rowland is the great-great-great grandniece of the cele-
brated Virginia statesman, George Mason, whose life she has
recently written.

The Chapter resumed its meetings on the 11th of October.
At this meeting the annual election of officers took place as
prescribed by the Constitution. The officers were all re-elected.
Since the adjournment in June, the Society had met with the
loss of one of its valued officers in the death of Mrs. Emma
Stocket Linthicum, Corresponding Secretary. Mrs. Neilson
Poe was elected in her place.

The membership of the Chapter having reached the consti-
tutional number which entitles it to an additional delegate in
the National Congress of the Society, Miss Mary Stickney Hall
was elected to represent the Chapter in the Congress to be held
February 22, 1893.

The Maryland Society of the Sons of the American Revolu-
tion have undertaken a noble and patriotic work, the erection
of a monument to the heroes of the Maryland Line in the
Revolution. In aid of a fund for this purpose they propose to
open an Art Exposition during Easter week, 1893, in the
Armory of the Fifth Regiment in Baltimore City. They have
requested the assistance of our Chapter, which, by a unanimous
vote, the Chapter has determined to give them.

The ladies of the Chapter are now engaged in the work of
preparation for that interesting event, which promises to be a
great success.

A conspicuous feature in the Exposition is to be a collection
of art relics of the Revolution. To this collection many rare
and valuable loans and contributions have been promised from
all parts of this State. As the Maryland troops never hesitated
at the call of duty to march without a murmur whenever
ordered to display their courage and shed their blood on the
battlefields of the Revolution in other States, it is believed that
those States will not now hesitate to aid the sons of those
Maryland troops in the patriotic work of perpetuating the memory of those brave men by the erection of a monument worthy of their patriotism and valor. The Committee of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution for the Art Exposition are: Mr. Wm. Ridgeley Griffith, Chairman; Mr. Douglas Hamilton Thomas, Treasurer; Mr. Geo. Norbury Mackenzie, Secretary. Mr. H. Ashton Ramsay, Dr. James D. Iglehart, Mr. Frank T. Redwood, Hon. Philip D. Laird.

R. M. Knott,
Regent of the State of Maryland.

ATHENS CHAPTER, Athens, Georgia.—This flourishing young Chapter was formed by its energetic Regent during the summer when so many persons think that to exist is effort enough during that “playtime of the year.” It has the promise of an active and successful future. Its officers are Mrs. E. A. Crawford, Regent; Miss Rutherford, Vice-Regent; Mrs. H. C. White, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Hamilton, Recording Secretary; Mrs. M. A. Lipscomb, Historian; Mrs. A. L. Hull, Treasurer; Chaplain, Dr. Gwaltney; Advisory Board, Mr. A. L. Hull, Mr. W. W. Thomas, Prof. H. C. White, Prof. L. H. Charbonnier, and its members Mrs. John Benedict, Mrs. Anne B. Phinizy, Mrs. Sarah Williams, Mrs. Edward Brown, Mrs. Claudia Thomas, Mrs. Mary Newton, Mrs. Olivia Cobb, Mrs. Helen Carlton, Miss Blanche Lipscomb, Mrs. Geo. Meed.

At a meeting of the Chapter on October 28th, 1892, the following address was delivered by a member of the Advisory Board, Prof. H. A. White, of the University of Georgia. After some introductory remarks Professor White said:

Mrs. Regent and Ladies:

I doubt not that the purposes of your organization and the interest of your meetings would best be served could those whom you honor by an invitation to address you bring contributions to your records of permanent historic value, the results of genuine historical research, of local flavor and of such character as would give to the members of this particular
Chapter specific cause for personal enthusiasm in the objects for which you have joined yourselves together. I cannot think the history of the Revolution has been completely written; the song of the great battle for freedom has been completely sung. I cannot think that all has been said that might be said of Nancy Hart and the homely incidents which gave her fame and illustrated the bravery and patriotism of the Georgia women of her day; of Sergeant Jasper and the splendid heroism of Georgia men; of those hundreds of equally patriotic women and equally heroic men who sacrificed and suffered, fought and died and left no name upon the page of history, through no demerit of their own, but through neglect of those descended from them, who fail in duty to the claims of blood, who fail in duty to their fellow men, of generations present and yet to come in failure to make imperishable record of the names and deeds of those who illustrated the heroic virtues which most become a man. To increase the fame of those already famous; to rescue other noble names from undeserved oblivion; to render constant homage to the heroes known; to rear new altars to those now unmentioned in their country's chant of praise—this, it seems to me, would be most fitting occupation for the meetings of your society. And claiming as you do by your terms of membership, attested straight descent from the heroes of the Revolution, the appropriateness of this work and the opportunities for its successful prosecution in the numerous chapters of your organization would seem apparent.

So far as my information goes I gather that the Society of Daughters of the American Revolution has been organized for the purpose of encouraging among American women the cultivation of two most admirable sentiments—the pride of ancestry and the love of country. To such sentiments no man may worthily take exception, but their cultivation all men must cordially approve. Men measure the rectitude of sentiments as they judge of the virtue of actions, by various standards, but there is no standard of ethics that does not justify and sanction the proper pride of children in the meritorious acts and virtuous characters of their fathers. Those who recognize a rule of judgment only in the written precepts of the sacred law find Scriptural warrant for the sentiment, for it is enjoined
that children should honor their fathers and their mothers, and it is promised that, while the sins of the fathers should be visited upon the children only to the third and fourth generations, mercy should be showed unto thousands sprung from those found worthily obedient to the law. Those who measure the worthiness of men by the deeds they do contributory to the happiness and welfare of their fellow men, reward the public benefactor by raising monuments to perpetuate a name when he who bore it passes beyond the consciousness and gratitude, and surely those upon whom the name, in nature, has descended should be chief of those to hold it in honorable remembrance. Those who seek in natural law the justification of righteous judgment find, in the perpetuation of ancestral traits through long lines of descendants, good cause for satisfaction in those who spring from worthy stocks, and the evolutionist, who is of necessity an optimist, commends the purity of strain and sets great store by cultivation of ancestral excellence as most conducive to the proper progress of the race. The student of Sociology finds in patriarchal forms of government the beginnings and the conservators of social order, and in the ancestor worship of those whom we sometimes miscall heathen, the best guarantee the world has even seen of stable, peaceful government, and a most powerful incentive to morality. Pride of ancestry is therefore justified in Scripture, in reason, in Nature and in custom. An honorable name has ever been an honorable possession. It has never been less so, it should never be less so in America than elsewhere. Indeed, until dishonored by some unworthy bearer it should be more honorable in the great Republic than elsewhere. The great contest of the American Revolution brought to an end in this quarter of the globe the dominance of the idea of privilege—privilege of rank, privilege of wealth, privilege of station, privilege of blood. Upon such idea, the then last and best product of the thought of the world as applied to social order, was built the civilization of the times, a mighty fabric, containing much that was glorious and good, but grown by very force of excellence too great for the artificial bonds by which it was restrained. The men of '76, favored by their peculiar position among the nations of the earth, were given wisdom and given strength to break the
chains which fettered further progress of the world and by
destruction of the fetich "privilege" gave freedom and opportu-
nity for an enormous stride in social progress. It was no
mere political broil, this Revolution; it was a momentous issue
affecting the foundations of social growth and the happiness
and welfare of men and women in every line of life and thought.
But unlike its frightful predecessor in unhappy France, our
Revolution was no "wake" over the corpse of the dead; it
was rather a celebration upon the coming of age of an heir,
the ceremonies attendant upon his entrance upon larger duties
and a freer life. It was no case of a death and a birth, but
rather an epoch in a continuous growth. They were no icono-
clasts, those men of the Revolution. They sought to purify
the temple, not to shatter it; to disencumber the orderly march
of civilization, not to point its way to anarchy. They had no
mind to attempt the building of a new and better civilization
(nor could not if they would) by utter and contemptuous disre-
gard of all the agencies which had contributed to the building
of the old. They did not seek to overturn social custom, to
set aside divine precept, to subvert natural law in their efforts
to establish an order of things which should be an improvement
upon that previously existent, but rather to give to these the
freest exercise to bring about the greatest good. They recog-
nized the worth of noble lineage and gentle blood. They knew
the value of heredity as a natural force and respected its poten-
tialities. Only they denied to these any inherent right to claim
peculiar privilege. They proclaimed, that as in nature, so
before the law, all men were free and equal; so far as the rights
and liberties of men were concerned peculiar or exclusive
privilege could not be possessed, inherited or entailed.

Equality before the law is not equality in the estimation of
mankind. In a Republic, no less than in an absolute mon-
archy or a patriarchal tribe, there will be classes and distinc-
tion of men. And in a Republic as elsewhere, now as ever,
the honor and respect which a man may acquire will descend
to his child; it has ever been so; it will always be so; it is
natural and it is right. But the founders of our great Repub-
ic were the first among men to declare the natural and right-
ful conditions upon which such inheritance might justly be
held. With the abolition of special privilege to any and the declaration of the equal rights of all to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, came, of necessity, the extension to each citizen of the Republic of a responsibility to respect the life, liberty and happiness of all the others; an obligation to so conduct himself that social peace, fair dealing and happy contented lives might be secured to all his fellow citizens. Responsibilities are no more equal in a community than estates, honors, or natural endowments, and the law is inexorable that from him who has much much shall be required. And so, in this new condition of society, the terms upon which the inheritance of an honorable name may be justly held are declared. For "privilege" we have written "responsibility." "Noblesse permet" has become truly "Noblesse oblige."

Until Socialism shall have pruned the individual down to counterfeit presentation of the genus and has abolished the family unit as the foundation of society, nobility of birth may never be denied to the child born of honorable and noble parents. Society may prescribe the tenure by which nobility is held and may fix the responsibilities attached to noble lineage; the possession of an honorable name may convey no special privilege, but only carry with it an additional responsibility, but so long as that responsibility is worthily met by righteous conduct, virtuous character and unblemished life, neither Republics, nor Socialists, nor we, nor any sons of men who shall come after us may deny to the possessor of the goodly heritage the prestige, the honor and the consideration which such inheritance has always merited and received. Therefore, it is not un-American to cherish a pride of ancestry. On the contrary, in a social system, where patents of nobility have no insignia except the admiration and respect of grateful fellow-countrymen, and may not be bequeathed except to those who prove themselves worthy the inheritance, descent through honorable genealogical line is much more honorable than if it merely held its course by virtue of the capricious edict of a king.

The ideal life of our great Republic will be attained, not when the freedom of the citizen is more enlarged; not when the State shall have succeeded in mastering nature and casting
all citizens in equal mould, but when each citizen shall recognize and meet the full measure of his responsibility to his fellows, and when civic virtue shall consist, not in the largest use of individual liberty, but in its wise surrender for the good of all. One necessary feature of such a life will be that men shall be taught to appreciate and understand the responsibilities which attach to them at birth by reason of the station, culture, wealth, or honorable repute of those from whom they are descended. The Society of Daughters of the American Revolution is, therefore, to be commended for a patriotic service if it incites among its members the determination to bear with pride and worthiness the honors of its honorable ancestry.

No man or woman ever had nobler ancestry than the heroes of the Revolution. They were more than warriors, though no warriors ever fought more bravely; they were more than patriots, though no patriots ever made greater sacrifices for country's sake. They were sturdy, upright, God-serving men, the wisest in their generation, who did more than fight battles and found an empire. They laid the beginnings of the emancipation of the world from unjust forms of government and traditions that impeded the progress of the race. We rejoice that the contest of the Revolution was a family quarrel; that Anglo-Saxon blood alone settled the momentous question of the century; that the conflict was less of arms than of ideas, and that, the issue laid, no hereditary foe was raised to be the object of anger, hatred, apprehension, or distrust to succeeding generations of sons and daughters of those who fought the fight. The cause was just; the act was wise; the battle was brave; the results were good, unmixed with evil. Your fathers gloriously did glorious warfare in the service of humanity. All human kind should honor you in that you honor them.

There is one feature of ancestral pride which sometimes excites suspicion that it may not be safely nourished in these Democratic climes—the suspicion that it tends to the creation of an aristocracy of birth. Aside from the general considerations which I have previously set forth, I think it may be shown from the inexorable logic of nature's mathematics that such suspicion is unfounded; that pride of lineage in the abstract is more Democratic than even the assumed equality of man. An
elementary foray into the domains of my colleagues of the departments of mathematics and biology will disclose that every man and woman now living has, or had, 2 parents, 4 grandparents, 8 great-grandparents, 16 great-great-grandparents, and so on in an increasing ratio as we go backward in the generations. It is now about six generations since Revolutionary days and a simple calculation will show that every living citizen of the American Republic had sixty-four progenitors in direct ascent living somewhere on the surface of the globe at that time. Let us assume that they were all within the pale of civilization, and, surely, the chances are very fair that some one of the sixty-four was engaged or connected, directly or indirectly, with that very important phase of current events in such manner as would meet the requirements for admission of their descendants into the honorable Society of the Daughters of the Revolution.

Or, to put the matter in another way. Statistics have shown that the average number of descendants from a family pair is 5. Thus, in the first generation there are 5 children; in the second, 25 grandchildren; in the third, 125 great-grandchildren; and in the sixth generation, 15,625 great-great-great-great-grandchildren. The number of patriots engaged, regularly and irregularly, in the military and civil service of the revolting colonies was probably not less than 300,000, and the consequent number of possible descendants from Revolutionary sires now living is 4,687,500,000, and every mother's son of these, of the female sex, may claim admission into your Society. Even making allowance (as we say in the catalogue) for names counted twice, and for the "personal equation" which affects the statistics of heredity, surely, if from such a Democratic mob as these figures disclose, your Society should wish to mould an aristocracy it would not be founded upon the accident of birth alone.

To pride of ancestry is close akin the love of country. Patriotism is a most exalted virtue. It has been the incentive to the most heroic actions of mankind. The basis of patriotism is love, and its qualifying character unselfishness. When this is said panegyric is exhausted. Patriotism is not mere local attachment to the physical features of one's native land, although
these, not infrequently have served as material setting for the sentiment. In its largest sense patriotism is the love of one's fellow-man. Greater love hath no man than this—to give his life for others; and such a sacrifice thousands of patriots have made, and thousands of others stand prepared to make. Patriotism is the reaching out of love from self to others and a country's boundaries serve simply to fix conveniently the limits within which human love may surely and safely be in touch with human sympathies and human knowledge. When all the world shall have reached the full measure of human perfection, patriotism will recognize no frontier lines and will become swallowed up in the universal love of human-kind. But, until that happy time has come men do well to love their country, satisfied that as yet it represents the maximum judicious stretch of safe affection. Progressive enlargement of the bounds of patriotism is exhibited in the historic growth of nations. The members of primitive tribes of men restricted in such patriotic fervor as they knew to the insignificant limits of their own immediate tribe. The Spartan's patriotism, famous as it was, reached not beyond the Peloponnesian hills, nor the ancient Switzer's beyond the valleys of the Alps. But to-day united Germany embraces millions of men and miles of territory all encompassed within the patriotic love of each German who loves the Fatherland; and English patriotism extends beyond the borders of the parent isle to include within its protecting care the colonies in all quarters of the globe where flies the English flag. The founders of the American Republic were wise builders of a substantial basis for the largest patriotism the world has ever known. Instruments of destiny they were in providing a magnificently ample field for the expansive growth of this most admirable of human virtues. They clearly recognized—or else were agents of a wiser Providence who knew—that man's loving fellowship for man might safely be entrusted with the broadest exercise, and they sprang to leadership in the advancing judgment of the world when they proclaimed that this broad continent, from shore to shore, should be the habitation of a single nation, undivided and indivisible, one in its governmental forms, one in speech, one in aspiration, one in destiny, and one in its claim to the patriotic love of all
its citizens. Surely we who claim—and have a right to claim—at least equality with any nation of the earth in the possession of the higher, finer qualities of human kind, may not condemn the judgment of the fathers as an unsubstantial dream, nor proclaim ourselves unable or unworthy to reach the high standard of a national life which they established. By virtue of all the centuries of human growth which separate him from the simple Spartan babe, an American may love his country, with its vast expanse of towering mountain chains, illimitable prairie plains, vast, navigable rivers and mighty cities, much of which he may never hope to see, with more than all the fervor of him who knew no objects of a patriot's pride save the swelling hills, the dimpling vales, the tiny streams and clustering huts embraced within his vision from an ancestral home. The children of nomadic, desert tribes loved only the kinsmen of their patriarchal clans. The American heart has grown great enough to cherish love for millions of its fellows.

There is ample incentive to patriotism in this country which we love. In natural gifts it stands without a peer among the regions of the earth. No product of the field but may be cultivated here; no hidden treasures of the earth but may be drawn from out its mines; immeasurable forests, mighty streams, great lakes and long lines of coasting seas yield each abundantly of the choicest harvests of their kind; the winds of heaven which blow across its face temper its varied clime to healthful vigor and abounding life; art finds rich inspiration in the varied beauties of the land, and poets may revel in its gorgeous charms. Nature, indeed, has been most lavish in her gifts and given us a country well worthy of our love. In material wealth and in potentiality of contribution to human comfort it stands unrivaled among the divisions of the globe.

Nor have our countrymen been unworthy objects of a patriot's pride. The generations of Americans who stand between us and the Revolutionary fathers have been keenly appreciative of the wonderful resources of the land, and have wrought a work of material development which in magnitude and in rapidity of execution stands unequaled among the marvels of the world. Nor have they been forgetful of the more sacred trusts committed to them by those who transmitted to their hands
the guidance of the destiny of a new and untried experiment in sociology—the young Republic with all its goodly purposes and lofty aspirations. Loyally, honestly, reverently, they guarded and directed it. Through all the perils incident to its stupendous growth, through all the dangers which menaced its integrity on every side; through anxious conflicts with treacherous foes within, and bloody warfare with envious foes without; through all the many errors of inexperience, even to the frightful shadow of fratricidal strife, they wisely guided and valorously protected it and none of us may say, whatever judgment our riper wisdom may pass upon certain of their acts, that there has not been delivered into our hands a glorious patrimony. As an organization of society the Republic has amply fulfilled the expectations, justified the hopes, and realized the wise intentions of the founders. Proudly we may claim that, here in our country, Freedom has her choice abode; here Liberty has found an abiding resting place; here all the qualities which make the majesty of man find room for culture, and all the virtues which adorn a man find unrestricted exercise within the duties of his citizenship. Notwithstanding all the crudities necessarily attaching to the youth of nations, a civilization has been developed which is worthy of the century in which it finds a place and a race of men, who, in virtue, valor, and intelligence may safely risk comparison with any of the earth. The land of the free and the home of the brave, America and Americans are deserving our patriotic love and worthy our patriotic pride.

Untutored virtue may become a vice. Patriotism is no exception. Atrocious crimes have been committed in the name of Liberty, and deeds of hate in fancied love of country. True patriotism does not consist in boastful exultation concerning the superior excellence, real or fancied, of one's native land, but rather in the firm faith that appreciative understanding of its institutions prove them to be contributive to the best interests of mankind. The rhetoric bombast which perches the bird of Freedom on the loftiest Cordilleran peak to blow his breath upon the setting sun in shrill derision of the heathen of the West, and flaunt his gorgeous tail before the effete kingdoms of the East, is not patriotism, it is vulgar gush. Undis-
criminating glorification of our institutions, simply because they are our own, whether they make for evil or for good, is no less despicable than unselfish sacrifice for the indisputable principles of Right is admirable. The proper tutelage of genuine patriotism has been sadly neglected in this land of ours, and other peoples find it difficult to take us seriously when we make profession of our love of country in the ludicrous extravagance of braggadocio. Abundant excuse may no doubt be found for these crudities in the past in the freshness and callow adolescence of the nation, but we are now grown old enough to cast our sentiments in more manly mould. Our love of country should be founded upon an intimate knowledge of the peculiar nature of our political institutions, and an intelligent appreciation of the social forces which have contributed to give them shape; it should be encouraged by a critical study of the history of the prominent events in its development and of the lives and characters of the great men who founded, guided, and protected it; it should be fostered by a firm belief that, under Providence, it was made as it was and has come to be what it is that the welfare, the happiness and the greatest good of mankind might be increased thereby. Upon such knowledge, such inquiry, and such belief should be based a ready willingness to do what lies in within the power of the citizen to purify the body politic of all ignoble taint; to elevate the character of its citizenship; to bring it up strictly to the standard of its high intent, and to make secure the fulfillment of its destiny. The patriotic American should know his country as well as love it; should have faith in it as well as pride; should serve it as well as praise it; should live to better it as well as be prepared to die to save it. Intelligence and high morality in patriotism are more required of the American citizen than of any other nationality of the earth, for, as his citizenship blesses him with the largest measure of individual liberty it imposes upon him the largest measure of personal responsibility. The institutions bequeathed us by our fathers are dangerous edged tools. Freedom, in conservative, virtuous exercise gains for the individual man his fullest dignity and for society its most exalted station, while liberty, transformed to selfish, vicious license, turns men to brutes and social order into anarchy.
All true lovers of their country, all genuinely patriotic Americans are concerned that they, their fellow-citizens, and those who are to come after them shall rightfully understand the privileges of their citizenship and as solemnly appreciate its responsibilities, that they may honorably and honestly enjoy the one and meet the other. The children of the land should be taught these things from infancy. On all proper occasions they should be proclaimed before all the people. National holidays should be days of national schooling in the history of American institutions, American achievements, and American heroes, and all the social features of our national life should be made agencies in the building up of a great national love founded upon the firm basis of national intelligence and national morality. All organizations which have these ends in view are therefore commendable and worthy of encouragement and admiration. Such an organization I understand to be the Daughters of the American Revolution. If patriotism is love—the chiefest of the divinely-commended virtues—limited, because of human imperfection, but tending toward and reaching out to the universal brotherhood of human-kind; if its rightful exercise demands intelligence and is deeply rooted in morality, to the women of the land, best guardians of all the virtues, we may safely entrust its guardianship and culture, and to none more safely or more worthily than to those who are banded together as the lineal representatives of those who made foundation for the grandest patriotism the world has ever known.

Mrs. Regent and Ladies: I should be lacking in proper feeling and unpardonably neglectful of the proprieties if, as your speaker on this occasion, I should fail to remember that a sad incident in the history of your organization has recently occurred. Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, President of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has been gathered to the fathers, and only to-day has her body been reverently laid to rest within the bosom of her, and our, beloved country. Aside from the respectful sorrow which propriety demands as due the occasion of the death of the chief officer of your organization, the character and the patriotic services of your late President were such as justify genuine grief that she has passed from out the circle of your membership. I under-
stand that the actual organization of your Society, the lofty plane upon which it was established, and the extraordinary rapidity with which it has grown to its present large dimensions, were largely due to the patriotic zeal, the wise direction, and the tireless energy of this most excellent lady. I am informed that the beginnings of your Society were largely of her creation, that her views largely prevailed in the formulation of its purposes, and that she has been active in its direction since its founding. If so, her loss to your Society is indeed a grievous one and demands expression of your sorrowful regret. And all of us who appreciate the great worth and the patriotic service to our country of the work in which you are engaged, join sincerely in your sorrow and tender you our profoundest sympathy. It so happens that your President was also wife to the first citizen of the Republic, the President of this nation of United States, and while this fact influences but little the high estimation in which her character and services are held, it is a notable confirmation of the faith which you profess that that President himself, chosen to his high office from among sixty-five millions of his fellow-citizens, and the wife who shared his honors and who aided him, as none but a wife can aid to bear the burden of his responsibilities, were both, like you, descended from heroes of the Revolution. Notwithstanding conscientious conviction as to the grave questions which often hang upon the contests of our party politics and the momentous issues affecting the country's welfare which frequently attend them, no American, whatever his political convictions, susceptible to the "touch of nature which makes the whole world kin," may becomingly refuse a tribute of respectful sympathy to the President of his country in the dark hour of his domestic affliction. The family relationship, with its sacred character and its pure affection, is the foundation stone of American society and the glory of our modern civilization. We rightfully require of those high in station among us that they shall illustrate its virtues and exemplify its graces. When the great shadow falls upon a home in which these requirements have been fully and amply met, it is but simple justice that we should be in part partakers of its sorrow. We therefore join the nation in respectful sympathy for the
President in his great distress, and unite with you in sorrowful regret for the death of the most excellent lady who filled the highest office in your Society.

DOLLY MADISON CHAPTER, Washington, D. C.—The following invitations in continental blue and buff have been sent to the friends of this Chapter:

"A score or more men on a night in December,
Went forth to a deed the world would remember."

IN HONOR OF THE BOSTON TEA PARTY,
THE DOLLY MADISON CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,

Request the pleasure of your company at the residence of
MRS. TARLETON H. BEAN, 1738 Q Street.

From 4 to 7 o'clock in the afternoon, December 16, 1892.

Dear Madam: I have the honor to present the accompanying invitation on behalf of the Dolly Madison Chapter, D. A. R.

Respectfully,

MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL,
Friday.

Who were the Indians who Emptied the Tea, December 16, 1773?

OFFICIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

OCTOBER 20, 1892.

The Board met pursuant to call. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Miss Washington, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Walworth, Miss Desha, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Devereaux, Mrs. Kinnon, and Mrs. Cockrell. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The regular order of business was set aside to consider the report of Mrs. Walworth, editor of The American Monthly.

The report showed the issue of the magazine for July, August and September, containing the verbatim proceedings of the Continental Congress of February 22, 1892, and the addresses and papers delivered and read at that Congress, with the exception of the papers of Mrs. Baylor and Mrs. Keim, which are in the October number and complete the entire proceedings of the Continental Congress. It also showed that a prospectus had been prepared endeavoring to bring the leading characteristics of the magazine before the members; an official department established, reporting a synopsis of the proceedings of the Board; that articles of value were contributed by members of the society, evincing the interest taken in the publication; that in the August number a Department of Chapters was incorporated, and one designated "The Editor's Note-Book."
The report recommended that in publishing the reports of the Continental Congresses in the future the society should follow the methods of other organizations and give synopses of the minutes and reserve the right to publish abstracts of papers, addresses, &c.; that in the October number the scope of the magazine was broadened and two new departments were introduced; that the Board be requested to use their influence in obtaining the assistance of writers of known ability, who were willing to do something for the love of country; that bids for printing the magazine were obtained from several printers, and the printing was awarded to the Gedney & Roberts Company, of Washington, D. C.; that there have been long and vexatious delays in the printing, not the fault of the manager, and that after the publication of two numbers the price of the printing was increased; that she had received lower estimates from printers in New York, but the magazine could not be entered as second-class matter in the New York postoffice unless the office of publication was there; that for these reasons she had continued the work with the Gedney & Roberts Company, as they were the cheapest bidders in this city; that the engraving was altogether done in New York by firms who work for the Century, Magazine of American History, and other first-class periodicals, and that in considering the statement of expenditures for July, August and September, attention should be called to the fact that estimates were procured for the publication of the proceedings of the Continental Congress in book form, and they amounted to more than the expense of the July, August and September numbers combined, the details of which were given; that the number of subscriptions for the magazine are distributed among thirty-one States; that the money received for advertisements has been expended in engraving, and that the money received for subscriptions has been deposited in the bank of Riggs & Company to the credit of The American Monthly Magazine; that the interest of various historical societies and public libraries had been enlisted with a prospect of largely strengthening the relations of the society to said organizations.

The manager acknowledges her obligations to Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith for assistance in many ways in Washington dur-
ing her absence, and also to Mrs. Alexander, who attended to the mailing and other matters connected with the magazine in September.

On motion the report was accepted.

The regular order being resumed, sixty-one applicants were reported eligible for membership, by the registrars, and were admitted into the Society.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization nominated Mrs. Foster for Chapter Regent for the city of Indianapolis, which was confirmed.

A resolution from the Sequoia Chapter (California) relating to the filling out of the certificates of membership and requesting that the National Society cause new ones to be executed to those returning the old ones, was presented, and on motion the Vice-President General Presiding was authorized to appoint a committee of five to take into consideration the subject of certificates of membership, &c., and bring in a report at the first meeting in November, and that the clerk defer work on the certificates until she receives further instructions.

A resolution also from the Sequoia Chapter to the effect

"That applications for membership in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution from States where local Chapter or Chapters exist, should not be received unless recommended by some regularly organized chapter in said State," was presented.

On motion the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to notify the Sequoia Chapter that the matter did not rest with the Board. An amendment to the constitution would have to be submitted.

Resolutions from the California Society of the Sons of the American Revolution earnestly requesting the Daughters of the American Revolution at their next Continental Congress to eliminate from their constitution the words "or from a mother of such a patriot," were presented, and the Corresponding Secretary instructed to acknowledge their receipt, and to say that they had been presented to the National Board of Management and official action deferred.
A communication from Rev. F. W. Bailey in regard to his book, "A Record of My Ancestry," was received and official action deferred until next meeting.

On motion Mrs. Caleb Hallowell was confirmed as Regent of the Dolly Madison Chapter, of Washington City.

The corresponding Secretary was authorized to acknowledge the gift of the valuable volume entitled, "Connecticut Men in the Revolution," from Governor Buckley, of Connecticut, and also the "History of the Siege of Boston," from Mr. Lowdermilk, of Washington.

Miss Desha offered amendments to the constitution and by-laws as follows:

In Article IV, section 1, of the constitution, strike out the word "six" and insert the word "one" before the words "Registrars General;" and strike out the final "s" in the word "Registrars," and add to the section the words "except the President-General and Registrar-General, who may be elected for consecutive terms as long as they are acceptable to the society."

Amend Article V of the constitution, section 3, by striking out the word "all" before the word "officers" and insert in lieu thereof the words "the active."

Also the following amendment to the 5th paragraph of Article IX of the By-Laws: "Each Chapter shall elect its Regent, Secretary, Registrar, local Board of Management, and other officers at that time of the year that best suits its convenience, but the delegates to the Continental Congress must be elected on or before the 1st of December preceding the Congress."

Action of these amendments was deferred.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

NOVEMBER 16, 1892.

The Board of Management met pursuant to call. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Miss Desha, Miss Washington, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Kinnon, Mrs. Devereaux, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Cockrell, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Greeley, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Macdonald, Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Osborne.
Letters of sympathy relating to the death of Mrs. Harrison were read from the Old Dominion (Va.), Green Mountain Number Two (Vt.), Augusta (Ga.) Chapters, and from the State Regents of North Carolina and Virginia, and copies were ordered to be given to the editor of the magazine for publication.

The resignation of Mrs. Clifton Breckinridge as Chairman of the Committee to Formulate Plans for the Building of the Society was accepted with regret.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The Registrars reported seventy-two applicants as eligible for membership and they were admitted. On motion, the business for which the meeting was called, viz., the consideration of the amendment to the Constitution offered by the Regent of Pennsylvania at the meeting of October 6th, which proposed to change Section 1, Article III of the Constitution to read as follows:

"Sec. 1. Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years and who is descended from a man or woman who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence; from a recognized patriot or soldier, sailor, or civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States; provided, that the applicant be acceptable to the Society."

And also to change Section 2 of Article III so as to read:

"Sec. 2. Every applicant for membership must be endorsed by at least one member of the National Society, and her application shall then be submitted to the Registrar-General, who shall report on the question of eligibility to the National Board of Management, when the question of admission shall be voted upon by the Board by ballot, and if a majority of said Board approve such application, the applicant, after payment of the initiation fee, shall be enrolled as a member of the National Society."

was taken up. Letters relating to these amendments were read and a general discussion followed. An amendment offered by Mrs. Walworth was lost, and, after a full discussion, the
question on the adoption of the amendments proposed by the Regent of Pennsylvania was put and the vote resulted as follows:

_Ayes_—Miss Washington, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Walworth—5.

_Noes_—Miss Desha, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Devereaux, Mrs. Cockrell, Mrs. Tittmann, Mrs. Greeley, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Macdonald, Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Osborne—15.

So the amendments were lost.

On motion of Mrs. Walworth the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, that to facilitate the collection of a fund of $1,500 for a Portrait of Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President of the United States, and the first President-General of this Society, the said portrait to be placed in the White House, the Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution authorize the action of a National Committee to be composed of all officers of the National Society, State Regents and Chapter Regents and Honorary officers, all of whom will be _ex officio_ members of the Committee, and that the Vice-President General Presiding shall be authorized to appoint a Chairman and also a Treasurer to receive, report upon and receipt for contributions, and that any surplus moneys collected over and above the amount required for the portrait shall be appropriated to the permanent fund for the House of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to be erected in Washington, D. C., a project in which Mrs. Harrison had taken an earnest and active interest.

On motion the meeting took a recess until four o'clock November 17, 1892.

**NOVEMBER, 17, 1892.**

Pursuant to recess the Board met. Present: Mrs. Cabell, presiding; Miss Washington, Miss Desha, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Hamlin, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Devereaux and Mrs. Osborne.
The Registrars reported the names of four applicants as eligible to the National Society, and they were duly admitted. The Vice-President in Charge of Organization reported Emily L. Caldwell as Regent for Leavenworth, Kansas, and Mary Stewart Smith as Regent of the Albemarle Chapter of Charlottesville, Virginia, who were confirmed.

On motion it was resolved: "That it is the sense of the Board of Management that the Chapters have authority to elect their own officers and determine the length of time they shall serve."

On motion a vote of thanks of the Board was extended to Marion Morris, a member of the Society, for engrossing the resolutions offered in memory of Mrs. Harrison.

On motion the matter relating to the Daughters of the American Revolution joining the National Council of Women was postponed until the meeting of the Congress, February 22, 1893.

A report of the Committee on Certificates, recommending that one or both of the Registrars be responsible for the wording of such parts of the certificates as are in script, and that the certificates now signed, such as are in good condition, shall be dated prior to the date of the death of the President-General, and be issued at the earliest day; also that the certificates which have been returned and those now filled up and the forty-five certificates held for fees should be placed in the hands of the Registrars and their committee, was adopted.

The Finance Committee made a report that the resolution of the Board in regard to the payment of annual dues was unconstitutional, and that therefore the Treasurer-General was not authorized to collect dues in accordance with said resolution; that the dues of members of the National Society, for the current year, who may join the Mary Washington or Dolly Madison Chapter after February 1, 1893, should not be refunded after that date; that the Treasurer-General should not be held responsible for the collection of subscriptions for The American Monthly Magazine, nor for the funds so collected; that bills against the Society, which are ordered by the Board, should be approved, first by the person incurring such expense, and then by the Vice-President
Presiding and the Recording Secretary and that the Treasurer-General be authorized to send a third notice to members in arrears for dues, which report, after discussion, with the exception of the paragraph in regard to changing the manner of payment of the annual dues, was adopted.

On motion the Board adjourned.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON LITERARY WORK.

The Committee on Literary Work, appointed by the President of the National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, recommends to the various Chapters throughout the United States the formation of classes for the study of American history, especially relating to the part taken by the mothers, wives, and sisters of patriots in our Revolutionary War. These classes to be conducted as may seem best to those forming them, either by reading books on the subjects suggested; by essays prepared by the members; or by lectures by competent persons. The membership need not necessarily be confined to the Daughters of the American Revolution, but should be under their auspices, and should include any kind of entertainment that would create an interest in the early history of our country. The Committee feels that a thorough knowledge of the men and women of the Revolutionary period will do much to keep up the interest in the general organization. It recommends that the Chapters have each a special secretary, who shall record the course of study pursued by the Chapter through its classes, and that a report of the work be sent to the National Board of Management; that a description of portraits and relics of the Revolutionary period in the possession of persons in the vicinity be made and kept; also that all old letters and diaries of interest be collected and preserved for the archives in Washington.

The Committee suggests as an outline of study, or reading, certain books, but leaves all details of organization to each individual Chapter.

The Committee earnestly recommends the immediate formation of some scheme of literary work in each Chapter for the coming winter.
Respectfully submitted to the National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Chairman, MRS. JOHN C. FOSTER,
MRS. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN,
MRS. WILLIAM D. CABELL.

The outline of study suggested by the Committee is as follows:

"Mount Vernon and Its Associations."—Lossing.
"The Republican Court, or American Society in the Days of Washington."—Rufus Wilmot Griswold.
(This book contains portraits of a number of the most distinguished women of the time.)
"Inauguration of Washington."—Bowen, Century Magazine, April, 1889.
"Siege of Boston."—Frothingham.
"Men and Manners in America One Hundred Years Ago."—H. E. Scudder.
"Familiar Letters of John Adams and His Wife, Abigail Adams."—Charles Francis Adams.
"American Eloquence."—F. Moore.
"Address on Eloquence of the Revolution."—Rufus Choate.
"Ballad History of the Revolution."—F. Moore.
"The Chautauquan Magazine" Articles, 1891, 1892.
"Speeches of Chatham."
"Speeches of Burke."
"Life of Washington."—Irving.
"Life and Writings of Washington."—Sparks.
"Life of Gouverneur Morris."—Sparks.
"Life of Madison."—Rives.
"Life of Franklin."—Sparks.
"Life of Jefferson."—Parton.
"Life of Reed."—Reed.
"Life of Patrick Henry."—Wirt.
"Life of Otis."—Tudor.
"Washington in Domestic Life."—From Rusk's Occasional Productions.
"Memoirs of La Fayette."
"Washington."—Edward Everett.
"The American Revolution."—Fiske.
"War of the American Independence."—Ludlow.
"History of the Revolution."—Earl Stanhope.
"History of the People of the United States."—McMasters.
"The History of the Constitution."—Bancroft.
"The Story of the Constitution."—Thorne, Chautauquan Course.
"The Federalist."—Edited by Alexander Hamilton.
"History of the Revolutionary War."—Mrs. Mercy Warren.
"Field Book of the Revolution."—Lossing.
(For Dates, Etc.)
"History of the United States."—Ridpath.
"Rise of the Republic."—Frothingham.
"Domestic History of the American Revolution."—Mrs. Ellet.
"American Statesmen."
"The Signers of the Declaration of Independence."—Lossing.
"The First Century of the Republic; a Review of American Progress."—Harper's, 1876.
"History of Caricature."—Parton.
"Initial Studies in American Literature."—Beers.
(For Reference.)
"Early and Later Colonial Literature, 1607-1788."
First two volumes of "Library of American Literature."—Stedman and Hutchinson.
"Prose Writers and Poets of America."—Griswold.
"Morton's Hope, a Novel."—J. L. Motley.
"Social Institutions of the United States."—Bryce.
(Chautauquan Course.)
"The American Commonwealth."—Bryce.
"Wonders of the Invisible World."—Cotton Mather.
"The Patriot Preachers of the Revolution."
NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

To the State and Chapter Regents and Delegates to the Continental Congress:

An amendment to the eligibility clause of the Constitution eliminating the phrase "mother of a patriot," was proposed at the first October meeting of the National Board, by the Pittsburgh Chapter, through the State Regent of Pennsylvania. The Board has rejected the amendment for the present, being unwilling to act on such an important question without full consultation with all the other Chapters, in order that the wishes of the Society may be ascertained.

It is not possible to do this before the next Congress. Letters have come from both State and Chapter Regents to the effect that they have heard but one side. As the Board received no official communication on this subject until October last, it is obvious that there has been no opportunity to present its views until now. In justice to the Society, therefore, there is but one safe method to pursue, viz: to have the matter laid before the Congress, after which the Delegates and Regents will be able to present it in all its bearings, to their chapters. These in turn can then discuss the question without haste or distraction and decide intelligently. Only after such preparation will the true vote of the National Society appear in the resolutions sent to the National Board, who will then be able to recommend to the Congress of 1894 whatever amendment this vote shall require. The Board has no desire to hinder full expression on this point, delaying final action only until every Chapter is prepared to send its well-considered vote.

The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized by women who desired to preserve and perpetuate patriotic principles, to gather together all representatives of the old Revolutionary stock, and especially to honor the women of 1776.

They felt that while the heroism of the men of the Revolution had been told in song and story, their names written in
the official records of the Nation, the memory even had almost
been forgotten of hundreds of equally brave, heroic women who
sacrificed and suffered and died in the struggle. One way in
which to preserve these memories, was to honor “the mother
of the patriot.” They were justified in this, as the mother who
bore the son, trained and cared for him through years of in-
fancy, taught him to love his country and his God, contributed
in its highest sense “material aid to the cause of Indepen-
dence.” Then, too, through her, the sisters could be honored
by the admission of their descendants. Those sisters no doubt
did their part as nobly as he, but their names are in no roster
and no historian celebrates their exploits.

Another reason for the organization of the Society was to
demonstrate that a Society could be formed by women, for
women; and in honor of women, and to bring to remembrance
the fact that the Revolution was not won by men alone, but in
every home a woman was faithfully “yielding to her country’s
service all her best of home and heart.” If the soldier de-
defended her from the invasion of the enemy, she defended him
from hunger and protected him from cold by the food and
clothing she prepared, oftentimes at a cost that made his sacri-
fices seem insignificant. Men and women, together, formed the
phalanx which the trained soldiers of Great Britain were pow-
erless to defeat.

Again, and in no other way than through “the mother of a
patriot,” could representatives of the families of General
George Washington, General George Rogers Clarke, Captain
Ezra Selden and other distinguished soldiers, be admitted, for
they died without direct descendants. By admitting their rep-
resentatives, the blood made precious by its consecration to the
cause of freedom, was preserved to the Society—blood which
flows to-day with all the, old heroic fervor, though it throbs in
a woman’s heart and came down to her in the female instead
of the male line. There is a most worthy precedent for this in
the Constitution of the Order of the Cincinnati. In it these
words occur: “The officers of the American Army do hereby
in the most solemn manner, associate, constitute and combine
themselves into one Society of friends to endure as long as they
shall endure, or any of their eldest male posterity, and in fail-
ure thereof, the **collateral branches who may be judged worthy** of becoming its supporters and members.

Again, the Crown and the Great Estates of England descend to collateral branches. Queen Victoria holds her crown by virtue of the law of collateral descent and the Prince of Wales will inherit his throne from a woman.

It has been urged that in admitting the descendants of "the mother of a patriot" we run the risk of admitting descendants of Tories. It is an ascertained fact that many of the most distinguished members of "lineal descent" have Tory blood on one side, and there is no instance where any one descended from Tory ancestry alone, has asked for admission.

It has also been charged that the Society is narrow in that it limits the women of the Revolution to one class—"mothers." The reply is that the word *ancestor* is defined and has been accepted as meaning man or women, and members descended from women who were "recognized patriots" have always received a cordial welcome.

The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution opens its doors and gives a welcome to any reputable woman of lineal descent from man or woman who helped the country in her hour of need, or from the mother of such patriot. For upon this foundation the Society was based, and upon it, it is proposed to carry out the broad and liberal policy laid down in the Constitution, until that Constitution is changed by a majority vote of the whole Society. As the eligibility clause has proved to be ambiguous, the following has been suggested for future consideration:

"Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a soldier, a sailor, civil officer, or a recognized patriot (whether man or woman), who with unfailing loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of Independence in the several Colonies or States, or from the mother of such soldier, sailor, civil officer or recognized patriot; "Provided, That the applicant is acceptable to the Society."

By order of the National Board of Management:

M. V. E. Cabell,

*Vice President-General Presiding.*

Mary L. Shields,

*Recording Secretary General.*
NATIONAL COMMITTEE

To collect a fund for a Portrait of Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President of the United States and first President-General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to be placed in the White House.

MRS. JOHN RISLEY PUTNAM, Vice-President General, Putnam Place, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Chairman.

MRS. ELLEN HARDIN WALWORTH, Vice-President General, 19 Union Square, New York, Treasurer.

MRS. W. M. D. CABELL, Vice-President General Presiding, Washington, D. C.

MRS. H. V. BOYNTON, Vice-President General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters. Washington, D. C.

Honorary Vice-Presidents General.

MRS. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, MRS. MARGARET HETZEL, Indiana. Washington, D. C.

MRS. DAVID D. PORTER, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents General.


MRS. A. W. GREERLEY, MRS. JOHN W. FOSTER, Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.

MISS MARY DESHA, MRS. G. BROWN GOODE, Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.

MRS. HUGH HAGAN, MRS. F. O. ST. CLAIR, Atlanta, Ga. Washington, D. C.

MRS. MARSHALL MACDONALD, MRS. HENRY BLOUNT, Washington, D. C. Washington, D. C.


MRS. O. H. TITTMANN, Treasurer-General, Washington, D. C.
Secretaries General.

MRS. GEORGE H. SHIELDS, Recording, Washington, D. C.
MRS. ROSA WRIGHT SMITH, Corresponding, Washington, D. C.

Registrars General.

MISS EUGENIA WASHINGTON, Washington, D. C.
MRS. A. HOWARD CLARKE, Washington, D. C.
MISS CLARA BARTON, Surgeon-General, Washington, D. C.
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MRS. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN, Chaplain-General, Washington, D. C.

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REVOLUTIONARY ANNIVERSARIES.

DECEMBER.


"Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me Liberty or give me Death!"

From the speech of Patrick Henry, Colonel and organizer of the Culpeper Minute Men. The speech was delivered at the Convention in Old St. John's Church, Richmond, March, 1775. The following month, after the Battle of Lexington, Lord Dunmore attempted to seize the gunpowder at Williamsburg and Patrick Henry called for volunteers.

14th, 1799. Death of Washington.

Major General Henry Lee was requested by Congress to pronounce the funeral oration. One clause of that oration has become a proverb, but the rest of the sentence is too little known.

"First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen, he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life; pious, just, humane, temperate and sincere, uniform, dignified and commanding, his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of that example lasting."


The tossing overboard of the tea by the Boston patriots disguised as Indians holds a great place in song and story. Ballads were written about it at the time, some, doubtless, by the participators. Poets have sung of it since. Among
others our beloved autocrat, Dr. Holmes. I give a verse from one of these many ballads:

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY.

"Go take your taxers home, King George,
Their iron rule is o'er;
We love our cup of tea full well,
But we love our freedom more.
Then overboard it goes, my boys,
Where darkling waters roar.
We love our cup of tea full well,
But we love our freedom more."


26th, 1776. Battle of Trenton. One thousand Hessians Captured.

The author of the following ballad is unknown. It may have been Col. David Humphreys, the "warrior poet;" it may have been Philip Freneau, "the Bard of the Revolution;" it may have been one of the local poets which abounded in the army. It is published with no signature in Moore's "Ballads and Songs of the Revolution":

BATTLE OF TRENTON.

On Christmas day, in seventy-six,
Our ragged troops with bayonets fixed,
For Trenton marched away.
The Delaware see! The boats below!
The light obscured by hail and snow,
But no signs of dismay.

Our object was the Hessian band
That dared invade fair freedom's land,
And quarter in that place.
Great Washington, he led us on,
Whose streaming flag, in storm or sun,
Had never known disgrace.
REVOLUTIONARY ANNIVERSARIES.

In silent march we passed the night,
Each soldier panting for the fight,
Though quite benumbed with frost.
Greene on the left at six began,
The right was led by Sullivan,
Who ne'er a moment lost.

Their pickets stormed, the alarm was spread
That rebels risen from the dead
Were marching into town.
Some scampered here, some scampered there,
And some for action did prepare,
But soon their arms laid down.

Twelve hundred servile miscreants,
With all their colors, guns and tents,
Were trophies of the day.
The frolic o'er, the bright canteen
In centre, front and rear was seen
Driving fatigue away.

Now, brothers of the patriot bands,
Let's sing deliverance from the hands
Of arbitrary sway.
And as our life is but a span,
Let's touch the tankard while we can,
In memory of that day.

Susan Prince Kellogg
ELIGIBILITY.*

Reply to the Article "Mother of a Patriot" in the November Number of
THE AMERICAN MONTHLY.

The difference of opinion regarding the "collateral membership provided by the constitution" was not, as is asserted by the writer of the above-named article, brought before the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution February, 1892, "in the form of an appeal from one of the Chapters." It was introduced in a resolution offered by a member of the Board of Management. The State Regent, who, in the work of organizing Chapters, had seen the evil which the eligibility clause, as it now stands, had wrought. In numerous instances descendants of Revolutionary heroes declined to join a society which under its constitution offered equal honors to descendants of Tories.

The reasons in favor of the change in the constitution, as given in the article referred to, are correct as far as they go. Let us look into the reasons against the change.

1. The assertion that the Society of the Cincinnati is, because strictly adhering to lineal descent, dying out for lack of material, cannot be made prophetic of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. There is no parallel between the admission on lineal lines in these Societies. That Society, the Cincinnati, allows representation through only one member of a family, and such representation is hereditary, descending from father to eldest son. The Daughters of the American Revolution does not restrict the number of children admitted to its membership. All female descendants are admitted. There is not, we think, very much danger of death for want of supply of material here.

2. That there are descendants of Tories under lineal lines is a matter of course; but under the "new amendments" they are not admitted as such, but as the descendants of the patriots who intermarried with Tories.

3. We do want our name, Daughters of the American Revo-

*The pages of the January number, 1893, of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY will be open to suitable papers on this subject, which was opened in the official report, and by articles in the November number, 1892.
ELIGIBILITY.

olution, to mean what it asserts in letter as well as in spirit, and we insist on its literal interpretation in a matter of great importance. As regards the word National—pertaining to a nation—its very use implies representation.

4. The eligibility clause, as we understand it, does shut out all female ascendants, except the mothers of patriots. Members may have entered the Society through women who were active patriots, but we think on investigation their claim for eligibility will be found to rest on the circumstance that those women were mothers of patriots, and not from service given.

So much for statements; now what follows:

1. The new amendment does not "ignore all women unless they rendered actual service (so called)." The words used are: "Any man or woman who rendered material aid." The men, brave soldiers and sailors gave actual service. The true loyal women of Revolutionary times were not often called patriots. Heroines they were, and good work they did, and nobly they suffered and endured; and for these things we would have them recognized through their descendants, whether they were or were not mothers of patriots.

2. It would, even if desired, be simply impossible to create an exclusive Society, when all the lineal descendants of the thousands of the rank and file have only to show record of service in the cause of Independence to be enrolled among our members. Therefore the trend of the "new amendments" is not towards exclusiveness, but towards the establishing a broad foundation, laid in truth and reverence, which shall be able to support this superstructure—a grand, historic organization.

3. We see no reason why the "holding of a Revolutionary record should conflict with the preserving the rights and liberties for which our heroes fought." Nor do we comprehend why an organization "to save the American race and American principles from being wiped out," must fail to be a "congenial" one.

The twentieth century is knocking at our doors. Let us see to it that we establish a Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution of which our descendants may be proud, even as we are proud of the deeds of our own ancestors, whose names we honor and whose memories we would perpetuate.

K.
"Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men." As to the Christian this angelic song embodies the essence and spirit of religious devotion and duty in his relations to his fellow-men, so to the patriot it comes with a similar message. The narrow limits of an "order," the boundaries of a state, or even a nation will not hold the unfathomable yearning of the heart of the true patriot toward his fellow men. He feels within his own soul an ardent love for his country, as it is embodied to him in the idea of a land made glorious by the deeds of the past and the activities of the present for the home of mankind. Within the reach of his desire are the men of all races and all places; he would fain proclaim to them the blessings that belong to a land where all men are "free and equal," where the problems of civilization may be worked out boldly under the sanction and restraints of law. Without such sanction and restraint these vexing problems lead to disorder and anarchy.

It is for the reason that love of country means respect for law, and means at the same time liberty for the widest expression of opinion, and the boldest effort to change the law to suit progressive opinion, that the Orders of the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution of America are now, and will be yet more, a power to the land. They stand between the extreme conservatives who denounce the advancing interests of labor and of women, and the extreme progressionists who are tolerant of violations of the Constitution and the law if such violations will bring about needed reforms. Politics do not come in the province of the work, or even under the consideration of the Sons and the Daughters of the Revolution, but all that concerns good government as it relates to a respect for law, and as it relates to a preservation of those principles of Independence upon which this nation was founded, is the priceless heritage of
these Sons and Daughters. They are inspired by the enthusiasm of a kinship to the past and a hope of the future, to work and think and act in behalf of preservation and legitimate expansion of this good government. They study the past in the history of measures and men and women, they consider the present in an effort to unite the heirs of those men and women of the past in a mighty effort to cherish and perpetuate the work for mankind which these forefathers so wisely originated.

This work will develop through detail and small efforts exerted in many places, as great results have grown through all time. The celebrations, essays, addresses, pride in locality and interest in family tradition, is already bringing forward a mass of hidden history and heroism that was never unsuspected. Each and every one of these incidents and heirlooms is a foundation-stone of the edifice on which our good government rests. Each Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and each branch of the Society of the "Sons," is under a moral obligation to bring forward the minutiae of all history of places and men and women in its immediate locality. \textit{The American Monthly} is a vehicle to convey this material to its proper resting place in the archives of these Societies, where it will be preserved for use and reference. Errors may occur in the statement of facts, but here is the opportunity for correction and discussion. Let us draw aside the veil of the past and learn from it wisdom for the future, and let us keep our sympathies and our work broad enough to bear always in mind the inspiring song of the angels, "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men."

We would call the attention of all "Daughters" to the resolution passed by the Board of Management November 16, 1892, and printed in the official report of this number of \textit{The American Monthly}, which authorizes the action of a National Committee composed of officers and Regents of this Society to collect funds for a Portrait of Mrs. Harrison, our late and most honored President-General. The names of the committee appear on another page, and it is earnestly desired that they proceed to act in this matter at once and without
further notification. State Regents will undoubtedly call the attention of Chapters and members of the Society in their respective States to this object, and Chapter Regents, it is suggested, will call a meeting of their Chapters for this especial purpose, and, after presenting the subject, receive the subscriptions at that time, afterward giving an opportunity to those who were absent to participate in this general offering of the "Daughters" for a great national object.

Members of the Society who are not connected with Chapters will send their offering either to the Regent of their respective States, or directly to the Treasurer of the Committee.

There are few of us who will not at least once in a lifetime visit Washington and enter the White House, that historic mansion which is identified with the life of the nation; that home around which cluster the memories of great men, and of tender women who were their companions and their peers. What Daughter of the American Revolution will not feel an honest pride in the knowledge that her mite contributed its share in placing on these walls the portrait of that "First Lady of the Land," who must ever stand "first" in the hearts of all of these "Daughters." We wish this to be not only a voluntary but a prompt offering. Let it be a holiday gift, coming with the joy of Christmas, the happiness of the New Year, and with a suggestion of hope and peace to the family of the President of the United States. It is a rare privilege that only Americans may enjoy, to indulge the sentiment of their hearts toward one so eminent as the wife of the head of a great nation, by voluntarily placing her portrait in the Executive Mansion. The Daughters of the American Revolution will certainly avail themselves of such an opportunity.

The close of the year is a time when we naturally review our errors, and make fair promises for the future. The American Monthly enters into the spirit of the season, and laments sincerely some errors of typography in the past and hopes to make a fairer record in the future; some statements have been transposed, as when the son of Mrs. Madison is named Todd Payne, when it should have been written Payne
Todd; a statement in regard to the duel in which Commodore Decatur was killed makes Aaron Burr his destroyer. This is a mistake. Will some one give the particulars of this duel for our new department of "Queries and Replies," which will be opened in the January number? On page 580 of this magazine, Daughters of the Revolution should be Daughters of the American Revolution; but our confession becomes tedious and we hope that a multitude of sins will be covered by the generous charity of this happy time.