MRS. MARY HARRISON McKEE.

Vice President General Daughters of the American Revolution.
NEwPORT, RHODE ISLAND, DURING THE REVOLuTION.

BY HARRIET DAYTON SKINNER.

Read before the Bristol (Rhode Island) Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, December 11, 1893.

Some one has said that “every old house in Newport, every graveyard, indeed every field, almost every foot of ground, is associated with some man or event worthy of being consecrated in history.”

The summer visitor walking along Thames street sees that most of the buildings are old, but have evidently been fine residences in days gone by. Many of them would be handsome to-day were they in less crowded surroundings and freshly painted.

On a corner of the street mentioned there is a certain old house, which was known in Revolutionary days as No. 123, or the residence of Friend James Taylor. It is large and hospitable looking, and the garden behind it extends clear to the water’s edge. Until two or three years ago it was the home of descendants of its Revolutionary owners, but they have passed away, and to-day it has succumbed to the frequent misfortune of old landmarks and is used as a grocery.

July 27, 1778, witnesses a frightened little group in one of the inner rooms of this house. Sounds of heavy guns are heard from the harbor. Again and again comes a thundering roar. The house is shaken to its foundations with a force that sends the dishes rattling off the pantry shelves. Then comes a bullet through the door. Immediately black Cæsar, leaping
from the frightened group of the family and servants, seats himself on the floor with his back against the door.

"Dis yere de safes' place in de house, I reckon. Missy. De bullet never strike twice in de same place."

Still continues the sound of a heavy cannonade from the direction of the harbor. Mistress Taylor, spite of her quiet Quaker garb and usual placid demeanor, is very much excited and alarmed now. Her husband, true to his Quaker principles, is not a fighter, but he is a patriot and is now away from home, leaving her to care for the children.

"Hannah," she cries, "do thee take little Catharine and get thee down into the cellar quick as thy feet can carry thee. James and Peter, have a care for Mary and little Anthony, and I will follow soon."

With Caesar's help the shutters and doors are soon made fast, and the little group is gathered in the lightest corner of the cellar. Baby Catharine cries in her mother's arms, and the other five small children cling close to her skirts. Her Quaker cap is awry, and her ample kerchief mussed and unfastened.

Soon they hear a knock upstairs at the outer door. It is repeated.

"Caesar, do thee go see what is wanted," says his mistress.

"O, Missy, it's de British for shore," he expostulates.

"Caesar, I bid thee go."

But the next moment the window above them is darkened, and the trembling group, hardly daring to lift their eyes, see only a slip of a girl peering in at them, who cries, "Mis' Taylor, please ma'am, ma wants to borrow some leaven."

"Get thee home quick, child," she cries, "or the British will shoot thee. Tell thy mother 'tis no time to send a child like thee after leaven."

The French fleet, under Count D'Estaing, coming with timely aid to the struggling colonies, has appeared off Newport. As soon as it approaches the British batteries, a severe cannonade commences. Several shot pass through the houses in the town and occasion great consternation among the inhabitants. This the records of the time tell us, and grandmother's stories of her grandmother tell us the rest.
Count D'Estaing had come to Rhode Island with the fleet to cooperate with General Sullivan in driving out the British, but Lord Howe, with an English fleet, appearing outside Newport and seeming to offer battle, the Count made immediate preparation to go out and fight him. He set sail, but was overtaken by a terrible storm, which prevented any extended action between the fleets. After the storm D'Estaing sailed for Boston to repair his shattered fleet. While he was there the battle of Rhode Island occurred, and the British were ever after this so fearful of the American forces and their powerful allies, the French, that on the twenty-fifth of October, 1778, they evacuated Newport forever.

To appreciate the depths of depression in Newport under British occupation, let us look at what she was before the Revolution. To most persons it is surprising to learn how great was her importance in colonial days.

Settled by Puritans of the Puritans, by people driven out of Massachusetts because they dared differ from the established church of Plymouth Colony, by people who wished equal religious liberty for themselves and for others, was this Colony at Newport in the State which was the first to provide for "soul-liberty," and whose religious principles were afterwards incorporated in the United States Constitution. Rhode Island may justly be proud of the fact that no blot of religious persecution rests upon the fair pages of her history. Huguenots from France, Quakers driven from Massachusetts and persecuted Jews all found refuge in Newport.

The island on which Newport is situated was bought of the Narragansett Indians for twenty-three coats and thirteen beaver hats, according to tradition. "Acquidneck," Isle of Peace, the Indians called it. And as Newport grew and prospered, as it became important for its shipping and commerce, as the people from the South came there for the summer months, it was spoken of as "the Garden of America" and "the Paradise of New England."

It might well deserve these appellations for its physical attractions. Recall to your mind the beautiful, land-locked harbor. Did you ever see it at sunset on a summer evening? Is it not an enchanting sight? Think of the fine, smooth
beaches, where white-crested, sea-green waves roll in from the deep blue beyond; the grand cliffs, at whose feet the mighty breakers beat with a sound as of thunder; recall the view from Paradise out over the ocean expanse; the awful chasm of Purgatory and its story of love's trial; Spouting Rock, with its coy indisposition to spout, or, if it were in the mood, the column of spray it sent up thirty feet or more towards Heaven. These features were all as attractive before the Revolution as they are to-day. And the Old Stone Mill—that enigma to antiquarians—that, too, is among the unchanging attractions of Newport. Add to these the numerous fruits of a fertile soil and an intellectual society, and we have Newport as it appeared before the Revolution.

The public school established in Newport in 1640 is said to have been the "first in America, and possibly the first in the world, accessible to all, supported by the public charge."

The Redwood Library was then a noted collection of books surpassed only by that at Cambridge.

There was in those days a large business on the "Point" of making furniture. They made inlaid tables, straight-backed chairs and tall clocks. They colored their woods for inlaid work by hot irons or hot sands, not knowing then the use of chemicals for that purpose.

Here was a commerce which rivalled New York, and the captains who sailed from Newport were among the most important personages in the colony. They wore cocked hats, "kneed-breeches" and ruffled shirts, and they brought home to wives and sweethearts rare and exquisite china, rich silks, crêpe shawls, jewelry and countless other rich and curious things, all free from duty.

Charleston, South Carolina, then looked to Newport for many of its supplies as Newport now does to New York. "There were a few progressive people in those days who thought that at some distant day New York might possibly rival Newport as a commercial and mercantile city. So eminent was the position of Newport in colonial times that antiquarians tell us that letters for New York from Europe, in order to reach that modest sea-shore town, are known to have been directed to 'New York, near Newport, Rhode Island.'"
Here lived Rev. Stephen Hopkins, D. D., the first to publicly denounce slave-holding in this centre of slave traffic.

Here lived for many years the noted Bishop Berkely. The organ which he presented to Trinity Church is still in use.

"There were three hundred families of Jews in Newport, represented by men of great learning, intelligence, and enterprise; a frugal and useful people, who, in their day and generation, contributed to the prosperity and renown of Newport." They have all gone since the Revolution, but we are constantly reminded of them by their synagogue, their cemetery and Touro Park.

It was to Newport that the highest praise was given for her service in the French and Indian War of 1744-48. Richard Partridge wrote to Mr. Ramsden, Secretary of the Lords Justices, that "the New Englanders must confess that the privateers from the Colony of Rhode Island did more execution against the enemy's privateers than all the ships of the Massachusetts, or indeed, of all the Colonies of these parts put together." The Newport people fitted out the ship "Fame," also the sloop "Tartar," to go against the fortress of Louisburg on the island of Cape Breton. The merchants of Newport advanced £8,000 to hire a twenty-gun ship for the service.

Stephen Vigneron, M. D., the fourth great-uncle of the writer, was surgeon of one of the ships which sailed from Newport in this service. He picked up on the shore of the island of Cape Breton a silver bodkin, which he gave to his niece, Molly Anthony Vigneron, and which has been handed down from generation to generation, being at present in the care of the writer.

The spirit which Newport showed in the French and Indian wars was only intensified in the Revolution. Every able-bodied man between the ages of sixteen and sixty years bore arms. A thousand men were sent to join the naval forces, and as many more joined the land. Her merchant princes consecrated their wealth to the cause.

In 1769 the British revenue sloop "Liberty" was destroyed at Newport. This was the first overt act of violence offered to the British authorities in America. It was not until three
years later that the "Gaspee" was burned in Narragansett waters.

Wallace, of the British sloop-of-war, "Rose," was commander of the British force in the harbor of Newport during the first two years of the war and inflicted great distress upon its inhabitants. He made frequent raids for cattle and other supplies on the islands and towns of Mt. Hope and Narragansett Bay, detained vessels, took men prisoners and pressed them into service.

Benedict Dayton, the great-great-grandfather of the writer, fled from Newport at that time with his family and goods to Updike's Newtown (now Wickford), considering it a place of greater safety. While crossing in a boat, he was taken prisoner by Wallace and detained on the "Rose" for a long time, all efforts to obtain his release being fruitless.

Early in the war Newport appears to have been regarded by the British as an eligible base for military and naval operations, and on the seventh of December, 1776, when only about seven hundred American soldiers were on the island for its protection, the British took possession, landing six thousand troops, among them a troop of Hessians, every man in which was six feet high. In winter they were quartered in the houses of the town and in summer in tents. The State House and churches they used as barracks and hospitals. The house occupied by General Prescott as headquarters is still standing at the corner of Spring and Pelham streets.

Among the traditions of the writer's family there is one which says that while some of the British were quartered in great-great-grandfather James Taylor's house, spoken of above, the servant of a British officer took his superior's red coat, with its trimming of gold lace, into the yard to brush. The process of cleaning being finished, he hung it on a corner of the pig-pen, which no well-to-do family in those days was without. He left it there and returned somewhat later to find that, during his absence, it had been pulled into the pen, and, of course, utterly ruined. The officer then appeared in search of coat and servant and gave the latter a sound thrashing. The whole affair was witnessed with great glee by the Taylors, for they cherished a deep hatred for the British, and with good
reason; for while the British were in possession of Newport, they crushed the inhabitants with an iron heel. They took everything they could lay their hands on; food, clothing, all necessaries, and never paid for a thing. There could be no business carried on by the people under these conditions. Under all this oppression they naturally hated the British as well as feared them. As many as could do so escaped to other towns, while those who remained experienced the deepest poverty. Clothes they could not obtain and hardly food enough to live on. Towards the last of the stay of the British, an appeal was made in the Providence Journal for aid to be given to "the poor people of Newport, who, under the British, are almost ready to perish."

The British, in their frequent raids, visited many towns, Warren and Bristol among the number, and burned churches and dwellings in a manner too familiar to dwell upon.

For two and a half years they held Newport, but were unable during that time to make any advances on the mainland. They found it daily becoming more difficult to support the army, for they had devastated the whole fertile island. Hence it became necessary, for this reason and because they feared the power of the enemy, to evacuate Newport, which they did October 27, 1779. Their embarkation took place at Brenton's Point and occupied the entire day. The inhabitants were forbidden to appear in the streets, under penalty of death.

The British took away with them many Tories, at whose instigation probably, they carried away the town's records and sunk them at Hell Gate. Though these were subsequently returned, they were much injured. Several church bells and numerous other valuables were also taken away with the British.

The loss of the town during its occupation by the British is estimated at more than £124,000, silver money. All the public buildings were untenantable except Trinity Church. More than four hundred and eighty houses had been destroyed. The town had been left to resemble "an old battered shield, long held up against the common enemy." The following winter of 1779-180 was the most severe on record. The people were
destitute even of necessaries. The story of "the hard winter" is too distressing to dwell upon.

On the morning of July 10, 1780, there is a dense fog at Newport. It is settled like wool over the sea. Sounds as of cannon signals are heard from Block Island. The inhabitants prick up their ears with mingled hope and fear. The French are expected, but there are British vessels hovering about. Perhaps there is a naval engagement. After a little while of suspense, the fog lifts with fantastic deliberation and reveals to the anxious people of Newport the French fleet under Count Rochambeau coming with reinforcement, never more timely, never more ardently desired. We may be sure that all Newport rejoiced. They received the new arrivals with much demonstration and gave to the officers cordial welcomes to their hearts and homes.

Rochambeau takes up his headquarters at the Vernon Mansion, other officers at the Wanton's, Redwood's, and other of the principal houses. De Mars, Superintendent of Hospitals, is quartered at James Taylor's, on Thames street. Many are quartered on the "Point," which was then the court end of Newport.

Immediately on being settled in their quarters, the French officers took a gallop over the island to enjoy and investigate their new surroundings, and on their return took tea at the Wanton Mansion. New England tea-drinking was a novel experience to the guests, and without exactly comprehending its utility beyond its social feature, and with no decided relish for the beverage, they felt bound in politeness to their hostess to swallow the often replenished cups, but the capacious flow of the tea urn proved too much for the comfort of one officer, who smilingly said to Mrs. Wanton, with amusing naïveté: "I sall vish to send dat servant to hele for bringing me so much hot vater to drink."

Many of these officers were noblemen of high distinction. Their manners were cultured, refined and fascinating. Rarely has an army of six thousand men presented so brilliant an assemblage as was then seen at Newport. In points of etiquette and grace of person, they left nothing to be desired, and by the heartiness with which they entered into the gaieties of society
they gave a new and delightful impulse to the social life of the town. The women brought out their rich party dresses, which had lain away useless since the war began, and brilliant festivities ensued.

It is related that the French were one day marching through the streets of Newport with Rochambeau at their head. At one of the houses they passed was a maiden standing at an upper window. Seeing the Count, she took a rose from her belt, kissed it and threw it down to him. Rochambeau picked it up, doffed his chapeau and placed the flower in his buttonhole. That night there was a grand ball and Rochambeau wore the rose, though faded, thinking that his fair admirer must betray herself at sight of it. But he searched in vain throughout the evening. As time went on, the affair became somewhat of a mystery to him.

The trouble all lay in the fact that there was a watchful father in the case, who had witnessed the whole affair and was determined to nip it in the bud. His ship was to sail that night, so he took his fair daughter with him. A storm arose, which destroyed the ship and all on board, and this was why Rochambeau never found his fair admirer.

Social pleasures were cordially encouraged by the commander-in-chief of the French allies, and he caused a building, with a large assembly room, to be erected on the grounds of the Vernon Mansion. Here courtly hospitalities were freely dispensed, and often were seen a joyous mingling of officers in gay uniforms and ladies in rich toilettes. It is said that the names of many of the Newport belles were found written on the window panes of the Frenchmen's headquarters with the diamond rings of the officers.

Here are the names of some of the dances then common:

"A Successful Campaign, Flowers of Edinburgh, Boston's Delight, Haymaking, College Hornpipe, Faithful Shepherdess, Love and Opportunity, Lady Hancock, Freemason's Jig and Miss MacDonald's Reel."

The music was that of the spinnet, flute and viol.

Seven, or often six o'clock, was the hour named for a ball, and the guests were expected to be as punctual as at a dinner. The invitations were printed on the backs of playing cards for
the want of other pasteboard cards, and the following is one still preserved in Newport:

Mrs. Bingham requests the honor of Mr. and Mrs. Champlin's Company to a Ball on Monday Feb'y the 10th at 7 o'clock. The favor of an answer is desired.

The names and traditions of the belles of Newport in 1780 have the freshness of yesterday. Polly Lawton was called the very pearl of Newport beauties. Her sister Elega, Polly Wanton, the Misses Robinson—all these were Quakers. The Wards, Hunters, Redwoods, Champlins, Ellerys, Miss Brinley, Miss Sylvan and others we hear frequently spoken of.

The retiring and modest demeanor of the fair daughters that graced the families of the Society of Friends justified the admiration of Count Séguir, who writes of Polly Lawton: "So much beauty, so much simplicity, so much elegance, so much modesty, were, perhaps, never before combined in the same person. She was attired in a white gown, muslin neckerchief and cap, the modest attire of a pious virgin. She was a nymph rather than a woman. She used thee and thou in her conversation, which was as fascinating as her personal appearance."

Though not in sympathy with the war spirit, Polly, like her father, was friendly to the cause of the Colonies and did all she could, consistently with her religious principles, to aid. While the British were in Newport she, with other young women, secretly made clothing, moccasins, shoes and stockings for the Rhode Island troops in New York, and these were secretly forwarded by her father and Elisha Anthony, of Warwick.
Rhode Island Quakerism was always rational and free, and while it claimed to follow no other banner than that of the "Prince of Peace," it never would submit to oppression. Collectively, it would not fight; but it protested upon paper and gave sage counsel; in troublous times it did all necessary and auxiliary duty of the camp. It did everything but fight; and had not the more belligerent Baptists far outnumbered the followers of Fox, and rendered their service in the field superfluous, we might have seen the story of the choleric Friend repeated on a larger scale and the drab coats thrown upon the ground by regiments, with the injunction, "Quaker, lay there.'"

As an illustration of the extremely calm and quiet lives which the Quakers led, it may be said that they approved of none of the worldly gaieties, such as balls or even dinner parties. But at a grand ball given in Philadelphia by the French to celebrate the birth of the Dauphin, the curiosity of the good Quaker ladies got the best of them, and in order that they might witness the unparalleled splendor of the occasion, a place was arranged for them under the orchestra, where, behind a gauze curtain, they might see unseen.

The James Taylor mentioned above was true to his Quaker principles. His wife, Molly Vigneron, was an Episcopalian, and, as Dr. Vigneron's daughter, was accustomed to all the gaieties of Newport society. It required all her persuasion to induce her husband to accompany her even to dinner parties at her father's house, and she often went alone. On one occasion her good husband could endure her coaxing no longer, and, exasperated, cried: "Molly, thee should have married a swearing man; one that would drink of brandy."

Molly later in life, however, became one of the elders in the Friends' Society, and sat up on the high seat and preached. Yet she retained her vivacity to the end of her days.

General Washington came to Newport to interview Rochambeau in regard to the future movements of both armies. He was received with great demonstrations at Long Wharf, and there was a grand procession thence to the State House. In the evening the town was illuminated and there was another
procession through its streets, preceded by thirty boys carrying torches.

Washington remained one week, and his presence was the signal for great public and private festivities. A grand tea party was given for him at the Ellery's, where he prescribed as a cure for Miss Ellery, who could scarcely speak aloud from a cold, onions boiled in molasses. It effected a cure. A grand ball was given for him at Mrs. Cowley's reception rooms, on Church Street. Washington opened the ball with Miss Peggy Champlin, who, being asked to choose the dance, selected appropriately, "A Successful Campaigner," and as they gracefully stepped the minuet, the French officers took the instruments from the musicians and played themselves for the dancers.

On leaving Newport, Washington passed through Bristol, where Widow Burt, to impress this great event on the minds of all her little school-children, made them memorize this verse:

"In seventeen hundred and eighty-one
I saw General Washington."

One of the unique American festivities with which the Frenchmen were entertained was a "Turtle Party." It was customary for a captain of a vessel to bring home among his cargo a large sea tortoise, a keg of limes and some Barbadoes rum to form the chief features of a "Turtle Party." This was a sort of picnic given by a score of men to as many women. The turtle meat was cooked in various ways, to be eaten by the company at a two o'clock dinner. The rum and limes formed the chief constituents of the punch which abounded. The dinner was served on Liverpool ware, blue and brown, with cream-colored edges. The covers of the vegetable dishes were molded into the forms of pies, tarts and other devices, and the tureens were made to resemble roasted turkeys. The ladies sat at one side of the table and the men at the other. At five o'clock tea was served, and after that they usually danced until ten.

Cuffy Cockroach (this is a veritable name) was acknowledged to excel as a turtle cook. In fact, to say that Cuffy had had a hand in any dinner was enough to awaken the keenest
expectations. He was a negro, brought from Guinea in his youth, and attained his name and fame in Newport kitchens. Often have we heard old Newport people use the expressions, "grand as Cuffy" and "that is almost as well as Cuffy could do."

The Frenchmen, with their quick eyes, observed the domestic habits of our ancestors, and as many of them kept journals, we can to-day read their opinions. This is what Blanchard says about American eating: "Breakfast is an important affair with the Americans. Besides tea and coffee, they put on the table roasted meats, with butter, pies and ham; nevertheless, they sup and in the afternoon again take tea. Thus the Americans are always at table. And as they have little to occupy them, as they go out little in winter, and spend whole days alongside of their fires and their wives, without reading and without doing anything, going to table so often is a relief and a preventative of ennui.

De Chastellux says of their church-going: "Piety is not the only motive that brings American ladies to church. Deprived of all shows and polite diversions whatever, the church is the grand theatre where they attend to display their extravagance and finery."

The fashions of the day were obtained from London instead of Paris. Often the hair was, one half of it, combed back and tied in a bunch on the back of the head, and half of it combed forward and worn with or without a bandeau. It was sometimes ornamented with beads or white ostrich feathers. Turbans of bee-hive shape were much worn and must have been hideous affairs.

However these extremes may be, simplicity in dress in every-day life dominated among the better class; and in the social intercourse, including that of the tea table, the costume for the occasion consisted of a "short gown," plain skirt, ample gauze or cambric handkerchief, worn around the neck and crossed in front, and a spotless white apron.

Monsieur Blanchard writes in his journal of his experience in visiting a certain good lady with some of his friends. He says: "As there was no bread in her house, some was hastily made. It was of meal and water mixed together, which was
then toasted at the fire. Small slices of it were served up to us. It is not much for a Frenchman." This was his opinion of our famous Rhode Island Johnny cake. And we note here that these cakes are said to have been first made by the Shawnee Indians. The whites, adopting the cakes, changed the name gradually from Shawnee and Shawny to Johnny.

After eleven months spent gaily at Newport, the French were ordered to Yorktown, and they left with many regrets. After the close of the war, as they were marching to Boston, previous to sailing for France, a number of them went to Newport to pay their farewell respects to their hospitable entertainers. The maidens complained to them of the dull times since they had gone, and this decided the Frenchmen to give a farewell ball. It was a most brilliant affair, and made a most happy ending to the pleasant intercourse. But the officers were obliged to depart next day, not, however, without first having kissed the hand of Polly Lawton.

Marriage ties were added to the national alliance, and some Newport maidens went to make homes in France, while several officers made Newport their home. Eight years after the war more than eighteen officers were found living there.*

After the Revolution, Newport had neither the men nor the means to resume her commercial enterprise. Her rich Jews had all left forever. Such was the depression that for fifty years hardly a new house was built in the town. Yet her prospects brightened a little, for every summer she received numbers of visitors from the South. So many invalids came to her from Carolina that she was known as the Carolina hospital. And now this "seaport town," this "city by the sea," is the leading summer resort in America. It is a duty the fashionable world owes to itself to spend at least a part of the summer here in select publicity.

"The youth of to-day, whose highest praise for his fair partner of the cotillion is often that she is an "awfully good

*As a token of the gratitude which the Americans felt towards the French, the latter coveted the possession of the Island of Rhode Island for a naval station. They were sure the Americans could never defend it against England or Germany. Fortunately for us, the Americans withstood this proposition.
fellow," has little kinship with his ancestor, who used to wait at the street corner to see the object of his devotion go by under the convoy of her father and mother and a couple of faithful colored footmen, thinking himself happy meanwhile if his divinity gave him a shy look.

The gay girl of the period, who rushes from one engagement to another, and whose most sacred confidence is apt to be that she adores horses and loves pottering about the stables, is, with all her charms, quite different from the blushing little beauty of 1780, who, in powdered hair, quilted petticoat and high, red-heeled shoes, gave her lover a modest little glance at the street corner, thinking it a most delicious and unforeseen bit of romance to have any lover at all.

But other times, other manners and Nineteenth Century men and women are no doubt as charming in their way as were our pretty ancestresses and their gallants of a century ago.

REPLY OF JUDGE H. M. SHEPARD TO THE OLD DOMINION CHAPTER.

QUESTIONS SUBMITTED.

When the election of a certain national officer was before the Congress of 1893, attention was called to the fact that under the National Constitution said officer was eligible for office only for a certain number of months, thus completing the limit of her two years' service (under Section 1, Article IV). The election of this officer followed, no intimation being given that she would claim a full year's term, and with full understanding by Congress that the National Board of Management could (under Section 2, Article VI) "fill vacancies in office until next meeting of Congress."—(See official report of proceedings in Congress in AMERICAN MONTHLY for June, 1893.) On October 5, 1893, the National Board of Management declared that the term of office of said officer would expire on
October 7, 1893, and proceeded to elect a successor to said officer, who should serve until meeting of Congress of 1894. Said successor was elected by a vote of fourteen to four.

Question 1. Did the National Board of Management have a right, under the National Constitution, to declare this office vacant at the expiration of two years' service on the part of said officer?

Question 2. Did the National Board of Management have a right, under the Constitution, to elect a successor to said officer who should serve until Congress of 1894?

Question 3. The National Board of Management having issued an order signed by the President Presiding and the Recording Secretary, to the effect that "No officer of the National Society, nor State Regent, nor Chapter Regent, is authorized to issue circulars in regard to the National Society, or organization of Chapters, without approval of Board," was not the action of the Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters (Mrs. H. M. Boynton) in sending out circular on eligibility (see circular in AMERICAN MONTHLY for October, 1893) without authorization of the Board of Management, in direct conflict with this order of the Board?

Question 4. Has the minority of the Board of Management a right to order the issuance of a circular which is opposed to and "at variance with the vote of the majority of the Board?"

Respectfully submitted to Judge Henry M. Shepard, member of the National Advisory Board, and Presiding Justice of the Illinois Appellate Court, by

MRS. JAMES LYONS,
Registrar of Old Dominion Chapter, Richmond, Virginia.

REPLY BY JUDGE SHEPARD.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, January 7, 1894.

In response to certain questions submitted to me by the Old Dominion Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, through Mrs. James Lyons, Registrar, I refer to the original paper communicating the questions, and a statement of facts on which the questions are based, and return the same herewith.
The statement of facts does not disclose with certainty when the officer referred to was first elected, nor whether she was first elected by the Congress for the full term of one year, or was chosen by the Board of Management to fill a vacancy. I infer that she first came to the office, in one way or another, in October, 1891, and that she held the office continuously from that time until February, 1893, when she was again elected to it by the Congress; and will so assume in what I have to say in answering the questions put to me.

Section 1, Article IV, of the Constitution of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, provides, among other things, as follows:

"Officers shall be elected by ballot by a vote of the majority of the members present at the annual meeting of the Continental Congress of the Society, and shall hold office for one year and until their successors shall be elected.

"No officer shall be eligible to the same office for more than two years consecutively."

Again, Section 2, Article VI, of the Constitution, provides as follows:

"The Board of Management shall have power to manage the business of the Society, to enact by-laws, to prescribe rules and regulations for the guidance of the officers of the Society, * * * to fill vacancies in office till the next meeting of the Congress, and in general to do all things necessary for the prosperity and success of the Society, subject, however, to the approval of the Continental Congress; but all acts of the Board shall be legal and binding till disapproved by the Congress."

Considering first, Section 1, Article IV, of the Constitution, as quoted, it will be seen to consist of two parts, one of which is directory and relates to the election of officers and their term of office, and the other of which is mandatory and restrictive upon the first. In the case submitted, these two provisions come in conflict, for the officer referred to had already held the same office for more than one year when again elected in February, 1893, and could not hold the office for another full term without a violation of the provision against eligibility for more than two successive years. Under
such circumstances the rule applies that when the directory part of a statute or constitution comes in conflict with a mandatory part of the same statute or constitution, the latter provision must prevail. It is as if the section quoted read: "The officers elected in the manner provided shall hold office for one year, but no officer shall be eligible to hold office for more than two years consecutively." In other words, the mandatory provision against more than two successive years is a qualification or limitation upon the directory provision regulating the ordinary term of office, whenever the two provisions come in conflict.

It may be said that the intent of the Constitution is to provide for what might be called a corporate year, extending from the meeting of one Congress to that of another, and that it is antagonistic to its general spirit that vacancies should occur during such corporate year by expiration of terms of office, and that it is inconsistent with the purposes of the Society that it should be without a full complement of officers during any considerable part of a year. But the answer to that is that the Constitution itself has provided against such a happening, and has secured a remedy therefor by vesting in the Board of Management the power to fill vacancies arising from any cause. The constitutional provision relating to vacancies is not limited to such as may occur by death, removal, resignation or other particular disability, but covers all vacancies arising from whatever cause.

It might, furthermore, be argued with much force that (the Constitution contemplating a corporate year) the year of the Society, within the meaning of the word year, as employed in the section relating to office-holding, is not divisible, and that an officer elected in October, who should serve until the meeting of the annual Congress in February following, had held office for one year.

Inasmuch, however, as to so argue and hold would have rendered the particular officer in question ineligible for reelection in February, 1893, for any further time, long or short, about which no question is submitted, it is sufficient, for the reasons already stated, to hold that the Congress had no power under the Constitution, by reelection of that officer in Febru-
ary, 1893, to give her a term extending beyond the two years of her office-holding, which expired in October, 1893.

And the conclusion I have reached seems also to have been that of the Continental Congress, at the time when that body was considering the question of the re-election of Mrs. Boynton as Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization of Chapters, in the annual meeting of February, 1893. Although there is nothing in the communication of the questions submitted to me to indicate who the officer therein referred to is, I assume the questions refer to Mrs. Boynton, but, whether so or not, the question involved was the same and the debate is equally in point. I quote from pages 669 and 671, AMERICAN MONTHLY of June, 1893.

In the debate then occurring, Mrs. Clarke said: “These officers are elected for one year. The present Vice-President in Charge of Organization (and we all recognize her ability) has held the position for one year and a half, and, therefore, has but six months to serve. As we are electing for one year, it seems to me that she is out of the question.”

And Mrs. Ballinger said: “At any rate, Mrs. Boynton is eligible for six months, at the end of which time the Board of Management can fill the vacancy.”

I have read that debate through with attention, and fail to find an expression by anybody that even tends to call in dispute the fact so clearly stated by the two ladies whose remarks I have quoted, and thereby squarely brought to the consideration of the Congress that Mrs. Boynton, having served a year and a half, could, if elected, serve but six months more. And yet she was elected. In aid of the correct interpretation of the Federal Constitution, the debates in the convention that framed that instrument have long been resorted to with much profit; and so of the proceedings of other bodies. And it is an established rule that the correct interpretation of instruments may, in cases of doubt, be ascertained and determined from the construction given to them by the parties to them in their conduct under them.

As to the question of whether the Board of Management had the right or power to declare the office vacant at the expiration of the two years, in October, 1893, I would say that, in
my opinion, the vacancy arose by virtue of the Constitution itself, and that no declaration of such vacancy by the Board of Management was necessary. Such a declaration, however, though superfluous, could do no harm, and needs only to be treated as a quite proper, although probably unnecessary, finding of the fact by the Board that the two years’ term had expired, as a basis for its action in filling the vacancy which, the vacancy existing, it clearly had the express power to do under Section 2, Article VI.

Upon the other questions of the right of the Vice-President in Charge of Organization to issue a circular concerning eligibility, without the authority or approval of the Board of Management, and of the power of a minority of the Board to order the issuance of a circular “at variance with the vote of a majority of the Board,” there is much less difficulty in coming to a conclusion than upon the other questions already discussed.

Section 2, Article VI, already quoted, gives power to the Board of Management “to manage the business of the Society, * * * to prescribe rules and regulations for the guidance of the officers of the Society, * * * and in general to do all things necessary for the prosperity and success of the Society, subject,” etc.

This section most clearly constitutes the Board of Management the paramount power in the Society, over and above its officers, and subject only to the Society itself assembled in Congress. My attention has been directed to a printed circular, not dated, but apparently issued subsequent to the last annual meeting of the Congress in February, 1893, and signed “By order of the National Board of Management: M. V. E. Cabell, President Presiding; Eugenia Washington, Recording Secretary-General,” wherein, under the heading of “Official Circulars,” it is said: “No officer of the National Society, nor State Regent, nor Chapter Regent, is authorized to issue circulars in regard to the National Society or Organization of Chapters without the approval of the Board. This is necessary to preserve uniformity and prevent conflict of authority.”

If the quoted portion of the circular were adopted by the Board (in pursuance of the power delegated to it by Section 2, Article VI, of the Constitution), and brought to the notice
of the Vice-President in Charge of Organization before the issuance by her of a circular without the approval of the Board, her conduct was in excess of her right and authority as an officer subject to the Board. If she were without knowledge of the order of the Board when she issued the circular, she could not be said to have violated her duty in sending it out. Without directions from the Board, she would be entitled to exercise her own discretion in the conduct of her official duties.

It need hardly be said that the minority of the Board of Management has no power "to order the issuance of a circular which is opposed to and at variance with the vote of the majority of the Board." Common sense and general knowledge teach that a minority in governing a body do not possess the power to manage the affairs of that body in opposition to the expressed will of the majority.

While entertaining a clear conviction of the correctness of the conclusions I have expressed, I cannot but regret that I have had no opportunity to interchange views with some others, at least of the Advisory Board, before submitting them.

HENRY M. SHEPARD.
THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.*

BY ELLEN HARDIN WALWORTH.

One of our great American poets, looking over a famous battlefield of our country, has said:

"We needs must think of history that waits
For lines that live but in their proud beginning;
Arrested promises and cheated fates,
Youth's boundless venture and its single winning.
We see the ghosts of deeds they might have done,
The phantom homes that beaconed their endeavor;
We grudge the better strain of men
That proved itself and was extinguished then,
The field, with strength and hope so thickly sown, Wherefrom no other harvest shall be mown."

These lines vibrated through my mind like the muffled tones of a funeral march as I stood in the military chapel at West Point, and looking towards the eastern wall, read on its marble memorial tablet this inscription:

BUENA VIsta. FEBRUARY 22-23, 1847.

Colonel J. J. Hardin.
" W. R. McKee. "
" Archibald Yell.
Captain George Lincoln.
" J. R. Zahriskie.
" Wm. Woodward.
" W. T. Willis.
" A. R. Porter.
" T. B. Kinder.
" W. Walker.
" J. Taggart.
Lieut. B. R. Houghton.
" A. B. Rountree.

Lieut. E. F. Fletcher.
" R. Ferguson.
" I. Robbins.
" T. Kelly.
" J. C. Steel.
" J. Bartleson.
" A. Atherton.
" Wm. Price.
" Fran. McNulty.
" R. L. Moore.
" D. Campbell.
" J. A. Leonhard.
" Thomas C. Parr.
" E. M. Vaughn.

A little army of four thousand six hundred and ninety-one men marched to this battlefield; of these, two hundred and thirty-nine men and twenty-eight officers were killed, many of them murdered in their wounds. They lay on the battlefield dead, robbed, stripped of their clothing, yet on a victorious field, from which, with their wounded or exhausted comrades, they had driven twenty thousand men, the élite of the Mexican army, many of them veterans, who had fought in the war of independence against Spain and had seen constant service in the civil wars that followed.

These simple facts were pregnant of great events. In them

*From the Magazine of American History, December, 1879.
THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

were embodied the issue of the war with Mexico and the acquisition of an empire, as empire represents land, wealth, and power; the downfall of Santa Anna, sometimes called the Napoleon of the West; the continuance of the regular army of the United States, then more seriously threatened with extinction by the politicians than at any time since the election of a President of the United States; and the germ of a great civil war—for all of these things developed as a natural outgrowth or a direct result of the momentous victory in the pass of Angostura, before the plain of Buena Vista. The brilliant achievements of General Scott, which we involuntarily compare with the progress of Cortez over the same ground, were but a blossoming of the hardy plant which General Taylor had set in the soil of Northern Mexico, and which had been watered with the blood of that mere handful of heroes with which he was left to meet the concentrated forces of the enemy.

The time is short, by years, since our army marched into Mexico—but what a change in the spirit of the people? Not for the worse, perhaps, but still a great change, such as separates eager, chivalrous self-sacrificing youth from more prudent and calculating manhood. Late in the spring of 1846 there was a call for volunteers for the war with Mexico. The noblest and choicest spirits in the land sprang quickly to arms. There had been a bitter strife in regard to the war. In stump speeches, on the floor of Congress, in the political caucus—everywhere the war of words ran high. Personal ambition, fanatical abolitionism and imperious pro-slaveryism had aroused the passions of the people for or against the war. But above the clamor and invective of partisans at last was heard the announcement of these irrevocable facts: Texas is annexed; Taylor has advanced to protect her frontier; the Mexicans have crossed the Rio Grande; Colonel Cross has been killed; Captain Porter's little band, in search of him, has been defeated and dispersed. Thornton's squadron of dragoons has been captured after a desperate struggle.

In 1846 men did not read so calmly and indifferently as now of the capture and slaughter of the gallant officers of our regular army—trained, accomplished, high-principled gentlemen, whose moral, intellectual and social qualities are an honor to
our country. Political feuds were at once forgotten; there was only generous rivalry as to who should be permitted to go. Thousands offered their services who were not accepted. The call was made by the President in the beginning on the Southern and Western States, as being nearer the scene of the conflict. There, where there had been the hottest political contest with the cries of Clay and peace as opposed to Polk, annexation and war, peace men were now found raising regiments and entering with enthusiasm into the plans of the administration. When these plans were a matter of deliberation and argument, they were opposed mainly on two grounds. First, Texas being still claimed as a province by Mexico, her annexation would necessarily involve us in a war with that nation without adequate cause. The other and more urgent cause of opposition was a desire to check the extension of slavery.

The Texas question was foreseen even then by thoughtful statesmen to be an entering wedge which might ultimately cleave the Union. An extract from a private letter of Colonel John J. Hardin, whose name heads the list of slain at the battle of Buena Vista, written while he was a member of Congress from Illinois (he was a Whig and opposed to annexation), will give us an insight into the state of political feeling on this subject. It is dated Washington, January 26, 1845, and says:

"Last night the Democrats passed the Texas project through our House. At the commencement of the session it could not have been passed. But I have been convinced for some days that the scheme which was adopted would be passed. Every loco-foco from the North, with only two or three exceptions, who was not re-elected, or who was satisfied he would not be, voted for it. Every office seeker was entreating his friends to go for it, and every member of Congress who wants an office voted for it. For it is understood and proclaimed that those who will not go for Texas, as the South wants it, could obtain no office from Mr. Polk. It is said by some of the Senators that it will not pass that body. Although I cannot count enough to pass it, yet I feel satisfied that enough will be hunted up to go for it, and thus get it through. No one supposed the vote in our House would be

*Father of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.
so large, and, indeed, no vote was estimated to pass the Bill by a fair count, but when it was about to pass a number voted for it. So in the Senate, I think, they will find men to change their vote to pass it, if necessary. We have been so engrossed with Texas that we have no other news whatever. You will see that the project which was adopted was proposed by a Tennessee whig, Milton Brown. He is one of my messmates. He avowed at all-times that he went for it purely as a Southern slavery question; that he drew up his proposition and proposed it for the express purpose of preventing any misunderstanding on the subject of slavery, and determined to make the North swallow it if they would have Texas; and if they were satisfied to give the South Texas on these terms, he was willing to take it. Only eight Whigs voted for it, and they were not enough to defeat it, if they had all voted against it."

This hint of Congressional proceedings, and of the changing of votes, gives point to Hosea Bigelow's assertion that—

"A merciful Providence fashioned us holler
O' purpose that we might our principles swaller;
Besides, there's a wonderful power in latitude
To shift a man's moral relations an' attitude;
Some flossers think that a fakility's granted
The minnit its proved to be thoroughly wanted;
So, wen one's chose to Congress, ez soon ez he's in it,
A collar grows up right round his neck in a minnit;
For a coat that sets wad here in old Massachusetts,
Wen it gits on to Washington, somehow askew sets."

And also to what he says of the people who—

"Think they're a kind o' fulfillin' the prophecies,
Wen they're on'y jest changin' the holders of offices;
(An' fer Democrat Horners there's good plums left yet,)
To the people they're ollers ez slick ez molasses,
An' butter their bread on both sides with The Masses,
Half o' whom they've persuaded, by way of a joke,
Thet Washington's mantelpiece fell upon Polk."

But the fun and satire, as well as the animosity of political discussions, were unheeded, or silenced, upon the President's demand for volunteers. On the thirtieth of May, 1846, General Wool, then Adjutant-General of the army, was ordered to
repair to Cincinnati and muster into service twelve thousand volunteers from the States of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Mississippi. This business was dispatched with thoroughness and rapidity, and on the eleventh of July General Wool was ordered to turn over his command in the States to General Butler and to concentrate a part of the force, now ready to move, at San Antonio de Bexar, in Texas. From this place General Wool was to lead an expedition against the city of Chihuahua, in the interior of Northern Mexico. General Butler soon after embarked with a larger portion of the volunteers to join General Taylor on the Rio Grande. General Wool proceeded to Alton, Illinois, the place of rendezvous of the First and Second Illinois Regiments, commanded by Colonels Hardin and Bissell. Finding them in a satisfactory state of preparation for his expedition, he went to New Orleans and thence to Lavaca and San Antonio. The Illinois regiments soon followed. They embarked at Alton for New Orleans. Though but a child, I remember well that bright summer day, made brilliant by the continuous strains of martial music, the dress parades of the regiments, the enthusiastic cheers of the thousands of people who had come to witness their departure. The tears of parting were suppressed, the forebodings of danger were silenced by the brightness, the glitter of the scene, and the hopefulness of the soldiers, who soon crowded the broad decks of the great white steamer. It seemed to my young eyes to be bearing them away to some unreal world. Alas! the incoming steamer that brought the shattered regiments home was not crowded.

From New Orleans they went by steamer to Lavaca, and from this place on the eleventh of August was begun the famous march of the Army of the Centre, as General Wool’s command was called. General Taylor’s army, then in the field, was the Army of Occupation, and the troops of General Kearney’s expedition comprised the Army of the West. General Scott had not yet arrived in Mexico.

On the fifth of April, 1846, General Taylor, having marched from Corpus Christi with the whole force of regulars at his disposal, numbering three thousand five hundred and ninety-
three, established himself on the east bank of the Rio Grande, opposite Matamoras. Here he erected a fort. His stores had been forwarded from New Orleans, by sea, to Point Isabel. On the thirtieth of April, two companies were left to garrison the fort, and Taylor, with the remainder of his army, marched to Point Isabel to bring up his supplies. In the meantime, a large force of Mexicans had been gathered at Matamoras under General Ampudia. While the main army of General Taylor was on its march from Point Isabel with its train of ammunition and supplies, it encountered the whole force of the Mexicans, six thousand strong, which had been brought out to intercept its return. Here was fought the battle of Palo Alto, in which Taylor was victorious, with a loss of only nine killed and forty-five wounded, while the loss of the enemy was over three hundred.

The night following this action the Mexicans retreated and took a strong position at Resaca de la Palma. They were reinforced by two thousand fresh troops, and here, the next day, another fiercely contested battle took place, in which the rout of the Mexicans was complete. The losses on both sides were heavier than on the previous day; that of the Mexicans exceeding five hundred. A few days later, Arista vacated Matamoras and destroyed or concealed his guns. General Taylor took possession of the city; the first campaign of the war was at an end, and the disputed territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande was secured.

During the following weeks the smaller towns above Matamoras, on the river, were occupied without opposition. Early in August General Taylor moved his headquarters to Carmargo, which was to be his depot of supplies during the anticipated operation on Monterey, one of the strongest fortified posts in Mexico.

While these movements were in progress on land, the Mexican ports had been blockaded by ships of the United States Navy. During the month of August Santa Anna, an exile from Mexico, had been permitted, by order of the Government at Washington, to run the blockade at Vera Cruz. This questionable act of the administration was thought at that time to have been prompted by a belief in Santa Anna's desire to
negotiate a peaceful settlement with the United States. It is now affirmed that the Government at Washington had revealed to it, at that time, a plot between the emissaries of European governments and the authorities in Mexico for the establishment of a monarchy in the latter country, under the protection of the foreign powers, and that Santa Anna was permitted to enter the port of Vera Cruz to ensure the overthrow of this conspiracy.

Santa Anna approached the City of Mexico, surrounded by his friends and followers, early in September, and was tendered the supreme power. He adroitly declined "the place of power for the post of danger." Upon this announcement the Mexican government ordered a levy of thirty thousand men, to rendezvous at the capital or at San Luis Potosi within seventy days. Santa Anna ordered Ampudia, then in command of the northern army, to evacuate Monterey, unless sure of a successful resistance, and to fall back on San Luis Potosi, where he would establish his headquarters. Ampudia, confident of success, and anxious to win the éclat of a victory, used his discretionary power to resist the American occupation. This resulted in the storming of Monterey by Taylor's army, where—

"On, still on, our column kept,
Through walls of flame its withering way;
Where fell the dead, the living stept,
Still charging on the guns that swept
The slippery streets of Monterey.

"The foe himself recoiled aghast,
When, striking where he strongest lay,
We swooped his flanking batteries past,
And, braving full their murderous blast,
Stormed home the towers of Monterey.

"Our banners on those turrets wave,
And there our evening bugles play;
Where orange boughs above their grave
Keep green the memory of the brave,
Who fought and fell at Monterey."

Thus with continued success had General Taylor pressed on to a new base of operations, though with severe losses. The occupation of Monterey had been accomplished only
after a determined resistance, and with the loss of twelve officers and one hundred and eight men killed and over three hundred wounded. The loss of the enemy was one thousand or more. By the terms of the capitulation signed on the twenty-fourth of September, Taylor had agreed to an armistice of eight weeks, in consequence of the representation made by Ampudia, that peace commissioners had been appointed by his government to negotiate a treaty with the United States.

We will now return to the Army of the Centre at San Antonio. General Wool had made extensive and careful preparation for the expedition committed to his command by the authorities at Washington. He was impatient to advance, but found it difficult to obtain reliable information concerning the routes practicable for a march of one thousand miles, to be traversed before he could reach Chihuahua.

In September General Wool left San Antonio with his advance columns; the Illinois regiments, with Colonel Churchill, of the regular service, followed some days later, and the whole command reached Parras in the latter part of November, when General Wool received dispatches from General Taylor, informing him that the expedition to Chihuahua, according to advices from Washington, would be abandoned. General Taylor and General Wool acquiesced in the propriety of this advice, as Chihuahua was still about four hundred miles distant, the intervening country sparsely inhabited and the city itself a place of little importance.

This expensive expedition and laborious march was thus closed without benefit to the American cause, for these troops with their supplies might have joined General Taylor's army by the shorter and more convenient route chosen for the volunteers under General Butler. No stronger example can be found of entire devotion to the Government, and self-sacrificing determination to do the best that could be done from day to day with an inadequate force and undefined plans, than is seen in the course now pursued by General Taylor. Forced to create a base of supplies in the enemy's country, receiving vague, often contradictory, instructions from Washington, and separated by weeks of time from even these unsatisfactory orders, he still pressed heroically forward, feeling his way
and planting himself, step by step, more firmly on the soil of the enemy's country.

Now, in the last weeks of the year, having been reinforced by General Butler, and later by General Wool's division, he was, for the first time, in a position to form plans and fix upon a definite object, but he was still hampered by instructions from Washington. In a letter to Colonel Hardin, dated "Headquarters Army of Occupation or Invasion, Monterey, Mexico, November 28, 1846," after speaking of the efficiency of the First Illinois Regiment, he adds:

"By the last despatches from Washington I am directed to hold on to what we have acquired in the northern part of Mexico, but, for the present, not to proceed farther. I have, in consequence of said instructions, ordered General Wool, with his column, to occupy Parras, and General Worth, with a command, Saltillo, which may be considered the advanced posts of our army, and which the Mexican General, if he determines to act on the offensive, might operate against; in which case these commands might be united so as to resist successfully, until reinforced from here, where I propose keeping a respectable force for that object, and, in the event of orders, to push farther on, you would be in a position to be brought together or joined by other troops to act against San Luis Potosi, Zacatecas or Durango."

General Taylor's plans were suddenly destroyed; for, unexpectedly, in the face of the enemy, his army had been reduced to a fragment—not by the foe, but by a friend, his superior officer, acting under orders from the Government. General Scott's misunderstanding with the administration having been adjusted during the autumn, he sailed in November for Mexico, to conduct an expedition to the City of Mexico, by way of Vera Cruz. A large levy of new troops were sent out from the United States to meet him, and he was permitted to make a requisition on General Taylor for such of his troops as he required for the success of his enterprise. He had accordingly sent dispatches from New Orleans, both to General Taylor and to General Butler, second in command, ordering them to forward immediately to Brazas Santiago the whole of the regular force at their disposal, except a few companies of dragoons and
of artillery. Taylor removed his headquarters to Agua Nueva, and concentrated at that place his depleted army.

The dispatches of General Scott to General Taylor, in which he made his requisition for these troops, fell into the hands of Santa Anna, through the capture and murder of their bearer, Lieutenant Richy, and his escort. It will be seen at once how the wary Santa Anna, who had been cautiously watching for a favorable opportunity to strike a meditated blow, would avail himself of this happy chance. He could have wished for no better opportunity. Scott, with his army scarcely organized, sailing towards the celebrated stronghold, San Juan D'Ulloa, which must hold him in check if it did not paralyze his advance; Taylor, stripped of his regulars, and with but a small force of raw troops. He, on the country, with thirty thousand men, veterans or new levies, which had been several months under discipline, and were commanded by many efficient generals, leading men of military repute in the republic; and all under the constant stimulus of exciting harangues against the invaders of the sacred soil of Mexico; he remembered how a similar strategy had secured him a great triumph in 1829 and actually terminated the war with Spain. Now, one decisive blow, and Taylor would be annihilated, when he would have ample time to turn his attention to Scott and wrest from him any advantage he had gained in his advance on the City of Mexico. Taylor had indeed been victorious on the Rio Grande, but Santa Anna was not there; mistakes had been made; the army had been used in detachments; the feelings of the versatile Mexican had not been sufficiently aroused; the soldiers of such a people, skillfully managed, could perform great deeds; they had proved it in the past. Concentration, rapidity of action, enthusiasm, discipline! these would be the instruments of his success. Such were the thoughts and plans that filled the mind of Santa Anna, and he had cause for his elation. Carefully and skillfully he drew up his orders for the advance of his whole army from San Luis Potosi to precipitate it upon the little command of General Taylor.

And what of the American General; with what spirit did Taylor await the wily Mexicans? Did sanguine anticipations of success elate his mind and stir his suppressed but active
sensibilities? Unimpressionable, practical and resolute, he indulged in few sentiments; but now a painful sense of injury and an unusual anxiety lay behind the invincible determination which, like the armor of the ancient knight, clothed the spirit of this modern Saxon. Why had the government stripped him of so large a portion of his command while the enemy, in force, lay before him? What possible exigency could necessitate the withdrawal of the whole force of veterans who had stood by him at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey? The Mexicans, although defeated, had fought obstinately and well at these places; the same veteran troops were now in the enemy’s camp and were reinforced by hosts of others. Were his faithful services not only to be ignored, but their reward to be bestowed on another, while he was left single-handed to contend with his powerful and watchful foe? Yet, while pained by such thoughts, he declares that “he will carry out, in good faith, the views of the government, though he be sacrificed in the effort.” Still he pondered long and anxiously, if not despondently, on the chances against him; and they were great. Santa Anna, whom he was to meet for the first time, had a world-wide fame for courage and for strategy; he was supported by Ampudia, who had already proved himself determined and crafty, since he had outmatched his victorious and straightforward foe at Monterey, when the terms of capitulation were to be drawn; by Arista, who, with his magnificent physique and strong personal influence, cemented many conflicting elements in the Mexican army; by Lombardini, his second in command, whom he greatly trusted; by Pacheco and Perez; by Mora y Villamil, whose scornful despatch to General Taylor some weeks earlier stung the old soldier into an indignant reply; and Ortega, whose division was to be held like a whip, with which Santa Anna would scourge the defeated Americans from the soil of Mexico, and Míñon, whose cavalry should drive the fugitives back to the lash of Ortega. He had, too, Torrejon, with his brilliant Lancers, the pride of the army. It was, indeed, a fine army; officers and men treading their own soil, inspired by sentiments of patriotism and religion, while their confidence in the skill and courage of their leader, Santa Anna, gave stability to their enthusiasm.
BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA
FEBRUARY 22-23, 1847.

HACIENDA OF SAN JUAN DE LA BUENA VISTA
The little army awaiting them may be viewed at a glance. The Commander-in-Chief, resolute to obstinacy, careless of life in the heat of action, both for himself and his soldiers, yet tender-hearted and self-sacrificing; liable to make mistakes, yet cool, ready and invincible in his ability to escape from their effects. Wool, his second in command, an experienced soldier, brave, ambitious and sanguine; Lane, an untried brigadier-general of volunteers; besides these, a few colonels, captains and lieutenants. As events proved, each of these minor officers became in turn a commander, and few generals of the line could have excelled them in bravery, skill and discretion. Captains Bragg and Sherman and Lieutenant O'Brien, with their batteries, seemed ubiquitous during the whole contest, while Washington, with his few guns, held the left wing of the Mexican army in check from the beginning to the end of the battle. Colonel May's name became a synonym for dashing bravery; General Lane, wounded, but still fighting, led his heroic Indiana men on in a way that redeemed the ignominy their State suffered in one part of the field; Colonel Davis displayed ability that was considered an evidence of military genius; McKee and Clay, in one regiment, were graduates of West Point, and fulfilled the expectations that their training inspired; Colonels Marshall and Yell led their mounted men with great gallantry. Yell had left his seat in Congress for the dangers of the field. Bissell, a former member of Congress, was a man of fine attainments and excellent judgment; he had seconded with alacrity the system of discipline to which Colonel Churchill subjected the Illinois regiments during their long march from San Antonio. Hardin had stimulated the pride and interest with which Churchill regarded these regiments. Hardin's name had been urged at Washington for brigadier-general of the Illinois volunteers, but his political antecedents prevented such an appointment. He had seen service in the Black Hawk War and had been general-in-chief of the Illinois militia for some years, at a time when it was not merely a nominal position. He had made a careful study of the science of military tactics, and the effect of the care bestowed upon the Illinois battalions will be seen when we witness the changing fortunes of this long battle.
From nine o'clock on the morning of the twenty-third, these two Illinois regiments, or rather parts of them, assisted by the Second Kentucky Regiment, received and repelled the masses of the centre column of Santa Anna's army, commanded by Hardin in person; for seven long hours the contest unceasingly beat, like the waves of the ocean, on the rocky shore of these stout western hearts, and not a soldier flinched or faltered. When the unfortunate Indiana battalions gave way, Illinois was there to cover the flying columns of her sister State; when the heavy infantry of Lombardini and Pacheco followed the fugitives with the lusty insolence of victory, Illinois was there, and stood firm until surrounded by the overwhelming numbers of these united divisions. Then she calmly turned her back on the enemy, marched steadily onward, changed front in his very teeth and received him as firmly as before. Then Kentucky came to the front, and assisted in that long continued struggle on the plateau, while Mississippi and Indiana were performing their brilliant achievements on the left. But we anticipate.

Agua Nueva, the most advanced post of General Taylor's line, where his army was now concentrated, lay on the border of a great desert, destitute of water, which the Mexican army must traverse on its way from San Luis Potosi; for this reason it was considered a desirable point at which to meet its advance, suffering as it must then be from fatigue and want of water.

On the twentieth of February General Taylor sent Colonel May with a strong reconnoitering force to ascertain whether the enemy was approaching on his left by way of Hedionda, from which place he might pass on to Encantada in his rear. He also sent Captain McCulloch with a small party of Texan Rangers on the road to Encarnacion, on the highway from San Luis Potosi, to seek the enemy in that direction. Through these reconnoitering parties, General Taylor learned that Santa Anna was at Encarnacion en route for Agua Nueva, and fearing a flank movement on the part of the enemy that would intercept his base of supplies at Saltillo, he decided to withdraw his army to Buena Vista. On the morning of the twenty-first, orders were accordingly issued for the evacuation of Agua
THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

Nueva and a retreat to Buena Vista. During the day this was accomplished. Colonel Yell, with his mounted men, was left to guard the stores until the last wagon train should leave. There was hurry and confusion among the teamsters in their eagerness to follow the retiring army. All night the work of loading and starting went on. Before daylight the American pickets were driven in by the Mexicans. Then the hacienda and the few remaining stores were fired and, lighted by the brilliant flames of the burning buildings, the long train of wagons, loaded and empty, dashed off with furious speed toward Buena Vista. The Arkansas regiment remained until the stores were burned, and then they galloped hastily after the flying teamsters. This confusion and hurry doubtless impressed the advancing columns of the Mexicans with the belief, upon which Santa Anna acted on the following day, that General Taylor's army was flying before his superior numbers. They were, on the contrary, quietly encamped at Buena Vista, the whole army resting there, except the Mississippi regiment, Bragg's battery and May's dragoons, which formed the escort to General Taylor, who had hurried on to Saltillo to secure the defence of that city. Colonel Hardin's regiment had also been left at La Angostura, the approach to Buena Vista, with orders to defend it, if attacked, until reinforced, and to commence a line of earthworks in front of their position. At daylight Washington's battery was sent from Buena Vista to support the Illinois regiment, as General Wool received information during the night that Santa Anna's army had reached Agua Nueva.

The hacienda of Buena Vista lies in the picturesque valley of Encantada. This valley, commencing six miles north of Agua Nueva at Encantada, extends about fifteen miles to Saltillo. Buena Vista is six miles south of Saltillo. La Angostura (the Narrow Pass) is one mile and a half south of Buena Vista. The valley is scarcely a mile and a half wide at this point and does not anywhere exceed four miles in width. On either side arise lofty mountains, two or three thousand feet in height. A small stream flows northward on the west side of the valley; the road, which is the great highway from San Luis Potosi to Saltillo, runs along
the eastern bank of the stream. The ground on the west side of the stream at La Angostura is cut into deep, intricate gullies, making it impassable for artillery and even for infantry. The ground between the stream and the mountain on the east is elevated sixty or seventy feet above the road and is cut up in deep and wide ravines and narrow gorges. The plateaus between these ravines slope gradually upward to the base of the precipitous mountain. A high tongue of land on the east side of the pass forms a part of the plateau upon which the American army was posted on the twenty-second and twenty-third. This plateau is indented from the road by three gorges, setting deeply in toward the base of the mountain; it is fronted on the south by a broad ravine, beyond which rises a mountain, overlooking the plateau from the south, and thus forms an angle with the mountains on the east; in the rear of the plateau is a long ravine, extending quite to the mountain. It was a battlefield with striking features. Santa Anna afterward called it a Thermopylae. It was a strong position, but with one weak side, which Santa Anna was quick to see, and during the engagement the mountain heights, the gorges of the plateau and the ravines in the front and rear were used as often with advantage to the enemy as to the Americans.

Before leaving San Luis Potosi, Santa Anna issued a proclamation to his army, containing these sentences: "Companions in arms! the operations of the enemy require us to move more precipitately on their line, and we are about to do it. To-day you commence your march through a thinly settled country, without supplies and without provisions. Be assured that very quickly you will be in possession of those of your enemy and of his riches. With them all your wants will be abundantly supplied. The cause we sustain is holy; we are defending the homes of our forefathers and of our posterity, our honor, our holy religion, our wives, our children. Let our motto be to conquer or to die. Let us swear before the Eternal that we will not rest until we completely wipe away from our soil the vain-glory foreigner who has dared to pollute it with his presence. No terms with him. Nothing for us but heroism and grandeur." In his order of march he says: "The Commander-in-Chief commands that the baggage shall not be car-
ried with the army, nor shall the soldiers take their knapsacks; they shall carry nothing but their cooking utensils. All officers and other persons shall march in their places, and when bivouacing shall keep at the head of their respective commands."

Under these orders the army marched to Encarnacion. Upon arriving there, Santa Anna's orders were still more rigid and explicit. From this place to Agua Nueva, where he expected to surprise Taylor, the road lay over a dreary waste, thirty-five miles in length and destitute of water; and here his orders state, "that the different corps shall to-day (the twentieth of February) receive from the commissary three days' rations; and that they require the necessary meat this afternoon for the first meal to-morrow, which the troops are directed to eat one hour before taking up the line of march; and the second will be taken in their haversacks, to be eaten in the night wherever they may halt. There will be no fires permitted, neither will signal be made by any military instrument of music, the movement at early daybreak on the morning of the twenty-second having to be made in the most profound silence. The troops will drink all the water they can before marching, and will take with them all they can possibly carry; they will economize the water all they can, for we shall encamp without water, and shall not arrive at it until the following day. The chiefs of corps will pay much, much, much attention to this last instruction."

It will be seen from these orders how certainly Santa Anna calculated upon surprising Taylor and how carefully he considered the difficulties in his way. His army marched in the following order: The advance column, under Ampudia, was composed of four battalions of light infantry, a brigade of artillery, sixteen-pounders, and a regiment of engineers. His centre division, which followed, comprised the columns of heavy infantry under Lombardini and Pacheco, with twelve-pounders and eight-pounders and their park. The rear division was made up of the remaining artillery and the cavalry under Ortega and a rear guard of Lancers under Andrade.

Thus, with all the reckless gaiety and ardent enthusiasm of this great army hushed to silence, the long line of artillery,
infantry and cavalry crept like an immense serpent of the tropical regions along the cactus-lined road of the dreary plain, making its stealthy way towards its intended victim. Halting at the pass of Carnero, near Agua Nueva, it stretched forth its head through the mountain gap, like a veritable reptile, to sting ere it wrapped its coils around the object of its attack. The light infantry pushed on to Agua Nueva, and it was this advance that had driven in the American pickets.

Santa Anna believed the American army in flight, and, therefore, gave his already exhausted troops no time for rest or refreshment; only permitting them to drink and fill their canteens at Agua Nueva, he placed his cavalry in advance and pushed rapidly forward. On the morning of the twenty-second the Mexican cavalry came in sight of Hardin's regiment, strongly posted behind entrenchments on the high ground east of La Angostura, and, galloping on the road over the last elevation in their rear, they saw Washington's battery coming rapidly up. This was the first intimation the Mexicans had that their progress would be resisted. The squadrons of cavalry wheeled, drew out of the range of Washington's guns, and awaited the arrival of the Mexican artillery and infantry.

It is eight o'clock on the morning of the twenty-second of February, Washington's birthday. In the American camp at the hacienda of Buena Vista since daybreak there has been a scene of activity and hilarity. It might be supposed that soldiers and officers were preparing for a holiday parade, so exuberant are their spirits and so merry their jests. A few watchful ones, looking off from the broad plain of Buena Vista and through the beautiful valley towards Encantada, see long, drifting clouds of dust rising over the road beyond the pass. It is the enemy. Suddenly the "long roll" calls, To Arms!

Serious eagerness and suppressed impatience now supplant the joyousness of the earlier hours. Quickly the battalions are formed; the cavalrymen are in saddle; the flying artillery is in motion. Every band of music throws out on the fresh morning air the tones of the national hymn, "Hail Columbia." Every flag flutters free above the firm hands of the standard bearers. The battle cry is passed from line to line. It is, "The memory of Washington." Cheer after cheer peals
through the valley and floats among the mountain tops. In
vehemence hurraih the soldier gives inarticulate expression to
his love of country and of home, his devotion to a high ideal
of firmness and courage in the person of Washington, and to
the fierce passion with which he regards the foe that he goes-
forth to meet. The infantry, artillery and cavalry now fall
into column, and preceded by strains of inspiring music,
march to the battle-field.

General Taylor, with his escort has not returned from Sal-
tillo. It devolves upon General Wool to assign the positions
on the field. Washington's battery is placed on the road in
the defile La Angostura, with two companies of the First Illi-
nois Regiment; an epaulement is thrown up in their front from
the foot of the high ground and across the road to the perpen-
dicular bank of the stream. Six companies of the First Illi-
nois, Colonel Hardin commanding, are on the height above
the defile. This is the key of the position. Slightly in the
rear of Washington's battery, on an eminence, at the base of
which the road divides, is stationed Colonol McKee's Second
Kentucky Regiment. On the left of Hardin's regiment on the
plateau, and near the head of the second gorge, is the Second
Illinois (Colonel Bissell's) Regiment, and on its right, and
somewhat in the rear, a company of dragoons and one of
mounted Texans. Colonel Yell's mounted Arkansas men, two
companies of Indiana riflemen and Colonel Marshall's mounted
Kentuckians are on the extreme left, at the base of the moun-
tain. The remaining troops, consisting of General Lane's
Indiana brigade and Captain Sherman's battery (except two
pieces, which are on the right and left of Bissell's regiment),
are in reserve behind the long ravine in the rear of the plateau.

General Wool now rides along the lines and addresses a few
inspiring words to the soldiers, reminding them of the mem-
ories of the day; to these they respond with shouts of "Washington! Washington!" Now they silently await the attack
of the Mexicans. Before it is made General Taylor returns
from Saltillo and approves the disposition of the troops. He,
too, moves along the line of battle, but no words of encourage-
ment or expectation escape his lips. No need of such words
from him; his soldiers know well that he never contemplates
defeat in the face of the enemy, and that he is ready to perform all he asks of others. A glance of his keen, calm eye thrills the men, as he passes them in review, and again loud huzzahs resound among the mountains.

At eleven o'clock a flag of truce is received by General Taylor with a message from General Santa Anna, advising Taylor to surrender at discretion, as he is surrounded by twenty thousand men and must be inevitably cut to pieces. General Taylor "declines acceding to this request." While awaiting this answer, Santa Anna displays his army in imposing array. His infantry is disposed in two lines, one in the rear of the other, on an eminence south of the plateau; it is supported by a battery of sixteen-pounders and a regiment of engineers on the right, and by a battery of twelve and eight pounders and one howitzer on the left near the road. His cavalry is stationed on the right and left flanks, slightly in the rear; the battalion of Leon occupies an eminence on his left and directly in front of Washington's battery. General Santa Anna, with the regiment of hussars, his personal guard, is in the rear of the centre. His large body of reserves and general park are on the road south of these positions.

Santa Anna soon perceived the weakness of the American left, and at one o'clock detached four battalions, under Ampudia, to seize and hold the slopes of the mountains on the east and south. The line of these mountains does not lie directly east and south, but near enough to warrant the use of these terms. While Ampudia's movement was in progress, Santa Anna also ordered a demonstration to be made on his left, although he had already discovered the impassable nature of the ground in that direction. This had the effect he intended, for General Taylor immediately ordered Bragg's battery and McKee's Kentucky regiment across the stream, and they took a position to the right and front of Washington's battery.

At three o'clock the battle is opened by the Mexicans. They discharge the howitzer on their right, and Ampudia pushes vigorously up the mountain. Colonel Marshall, commanding on the American left, orders the riflemen of his own and Yell's regiments to dismount, and deploy as skirmishers to meet this advance; they hastily ascend, and as volley after
volley of musketry rolls down the side of the mountain, they are answered by the less frequent, but more deadly, crack of the rifle. The riflemen conceal themselves behind rocks and shrubs to secure a surer aim, and they succeed, for the Mexican loss here is strangely out of porportion to the numbers engaged against them. Higher and higher climb the skirmishers; faster and faster ascend the close columns of Ampudia, hurrying up behind those already engaged and striving to out-flank the Americans. Marshall, at the base of the mountain, sends a company to seize and hold a spur of the ascent that overlooks the positions of both armies. They succeed, and he is reinforcing them, when an aid from General Wool orders him to withdraw the advanced company. He obeys promptly, but reluctantly. General Wool then approaches and informs him that the order was incorrectly stated. Marshall sends an Indiana company to retake the knoll. They start; they are vigorously attacked; they waver and return, and this desirable position is lost.

Now the constant booming of the Mexican cannon mingles with the volleys of musketry from the hill, and their balls plunge harmlessly into the ground in front of the American troops on the plateau, who make no reply, but stand in determined silence, and watch anxiously the contest on the mountain, where the skirmishers stretch in a long line from the base to the summit. The struggle continues, each holding the ground first taken until the approach of darkness, when the firing gradually abates. The Americans are withdrawn from the height with only four wounded, while they have disabled three hundred of the Mexicans.

General Taylor, satisfied that the enemy would not renew the attack before morning, again started for Saltillo to insure its safety, and took with him Davis' regiment of riflemen and May's dragoons. Arrived at Saltillo, he arranged for its defense with the small force already there. Two companies from each of the Illinois regiments and Webster's battery; one piece of artillery and two companies of the Mississippi regiment were sent to defend the headquarters south of the city. Miñon, with his Mexicans, was hovering on the roads to the east, between the city and Buena Vista; he had orders from Santa
Anna not to make an attack until the Americans were in retreat, when he was to fall upon and destroy them. The more effectually to accomplish this object, a force of one thousand mounted rancheros were sent by a mule path over the mountains towards the west to unite with Milion when the hour should arrive to capture and annihilate the defeated Americans.

At La Angostura, on the battle-field, the moon shines clear and bright, throwing strong shadows in the valley and showing brilliant lines of light across the plateau and on the elevations, where the Americans now rest in position and on their arms—rest as men do under the pressure of intense, but suppressed, excitement. Profound silence hovers mysteriously in the black shadows; it steals ghost-like over the burnished arms of the waiting soldiers. The loud huzzahs, the strains of stirring music, the boisterous jests are hushed, not by gloomy forebodings, but by serious thought and quiet resolution. These brave Americans are not hirelings or mere machines in the hands of their commanders. They obey with alacrity in the routine of drill and in the moment of action; but when these conditions are relaxed, reflection, judgment and feeling awake, and they ponder on their surroundings and upon the issues they promise. Now, for the first time, they have seen the enemy, not in the heat of battle (for the afternoon's work was but a skirmish) falling under their well-aimed instruments of death, but displayed in broad lines of glittering array, or moving in dense, heavy columns with firmness and vigor like their own; they have listened to the tramp and clang of their legion of horsemen; they have heard the thunder of those old Spanish guns, around whose brazen mouths are carved the curious devices of great kings; they realize how like a miniature army they, a few valiant Americans, are, as they lie on the hillside, when compared with the expanded hosts of the Mexicans. Thinking thus, they have no fear; they do not quail or tremble, but quietly and simply nerve themselves for the unequal contest, from which they are separated by a few hours of rest. In such a mood they hear suddenly breaking through the valley the tremendous Vivas! of the Mexicans, which follow a long speech delivered by Santa Anna to his soldiers, exciting them to desperation and
revenge, "Viva la Republica!" "Libertad o Muerte!" "Viva, viva Santana!" Rising from amid these vociferous sounds, like the song of birds above the roaring cataract, swell the entrancing strains of the marvelous Mexican music. Mexico may be called the land of music and of flowers. Her women of all classes surround themselves constantly with the varied flora which bloom from the tropical feet of their snow-capped mountains, upward through their changing temperatures like the harmonious gradations of a musical scale, and her men abandon themselves to the enjoyment of music as only southern races can. The spirit of the old Aztec chants lend a wild and singular beauty to softer modern strains, as the Aztec blood has mingled strange characteristics with the old Castilian. Delicately and sweetly the tender strains float down the valley and melt the stern hearts of the American soldiers. The source from whence they come is forgotten, and others sounds blend with the melodies they hear; the gentle voices of wives far away, the cooing of babes upon their breasts, the tender tones of sweethearts, the feeble words of aged mothers seem to fill the air. The Mexicans are no longer before them, but white-winged angels seem beckoning them forward; tears slip unchecked over rugged cheeks, and simple prayers escape from bearded lips.

"Through every pulse the music stole,
And held communion with the soul."

Silence and darkness, fit companions, fall together on the martial hosts that lie in the valley; a cradle of old Earth, in which she has hushed her fractious children to a momentary repose. But, like a passionate mother, her mood changes, and her children move uneasily in their slumbers. Heavy clouds veil the white-faced moon; sharp, cold winds, seldom felt there, sweep through the valley; short, beating showers of rain chill the unfed soldiers of Santa Anna and call forth gruff tones from the disturbed ranks of the Americans. No fires are permitted, except high on the mountain, where the fierce cold endangers the lives of the men. These flare like beacons of danger, making the darkness and cold of the valley seem more intense.
At Buena Vista a squadron of dragoons have parked the camp and the supplies on the road outside of the hacienda, ready for any result the morrow may bring forth; they, too, drop on the ground with their bridle reins on their arms, and seize an hour's rest. The last hours of the night and the last night of many noble lives creep on with their inevitable destiny.

On the battle-field there is one exception to the general repose. On the height where Hardin's regiment is posted there is silence and busy thought, but no sleep and few idle hands. All night long both officers and men of this regiment and the Third Indiana work on the intrenchments in front of their position and of Washington's battery, strengthening and enlarging them.

Why were not other hands busy on the plateau on this portentous night? Why were not earthworks raised along the line of the ravine fronting the plateau? Why was not a battery placed at the base of the mountain and protected, as that of Washington was? Having seen the design of the enemy to strike this weak point, why was all left to chance? It may be that such an effort would have drawn the fire of the enemy during the night, but, if so, the Americans were in better condition to endure than the Mexicans to persevere in such a struggle. The previous night might have been employed in this way, or, indeed, the preceding weeks, as this was considered by the two generals in command to be a suitable point for defense. At New Orleans nearly three thousand British were slain and but fourteen Americans. Why? Because the last were behind hastily constructed earthworks. Here at Angostura the line to be defended was short and the time ample for such constructions as would have saved many valuable lives.

At two o'clock the American pickets were driven in, and before daylight Santa Anna had reinforced Ampudia on the mountain side with two thousand men from Lombardini's division. Stealthily, in the darkness that precedes the dawn, they climbed higher and higher, forward and forward, in their renewed attempts to outflank the American stronghold. At daylight Marshall threw out his skirmishers again, having withdrawn them on the previous evening by General Wool's
orders. Immediately the fight began on the mountain, and General Wool, seeing how strong the Mexicans were there, detached two rifle companies of Bissell's regiment, two companies of Indiana riflemen, and a Texan company under command of Major Trail, to strengthen Colonel Marshall. He also ordered three pieces of Washington's battery, under Lieutenant O'Brien, to a position on the left and front of the plateau, and General Lane was directed to bring forward the Second Indiana Regiment to support this battery. The contest grew more and more fierce on the mountain. Marshall, in his report of the battle, says of the riflemen under Trail, who received the shock of Ampudia's heavy reinforcements: "Our men stood firm as the rocks of the mountain; they were but a handful compared with the enemy, but they yielded not an inch of ground for at least two hours, during which they kept their front clear within rifle-shot, though the enemy was enabled to turn their left flank and also to push a regiment down the mountain on their right, with a view of cutting them off from the main army. At this moment, when matters were reaching extremes with my riflemen, I saw (on the plateau) a regiment of our men retreating. I had the signal sounded to recall my men."

While this was in progress on the mountain, O'Brien opened his guns on the Mexican infantry, who were crossing the head of the front ravine to reinforce Ampudia. O'Brien's fire was so effective as to check this movement and to elicit cheers from the Americans, who could see the shrapnel tearing down the Mexican ranks at every flash of the well-served guns. The enemy's cannon thundered back spitefully their harmless replies. All this, occupying the earliest hours of the day, was but a prelude to the grand movement contemplated by Santa Anna.

It is nine o'clock. The Mexican General has formed his army in three great columns of attack. The first column, under General Mora y Villamil, composed of a number of the finest regiments of the army, is ordered to move down the road and carry the La Angostura pass. A battery of eight guns has been brought forward and placed on the eminence occupied by the battalion of Leon to assist in this movement. The sec-
second column comprises Lombardini's and Pacheco's heavy infantry, which is to advance in two divisions; Lombardini's over the base of the southern hill and around the head of the front ravine to gain the plateau, while Pacheco is to push up through the ravine and unite with Lombardini at its head, whence they are to attack in force the left of the American centre. These two divisions have each a strong supporting force of cavalry. The third column, Ampudia's light infantry, already engaged, is being strongly reinforced by regiments, who climb the mountain out of reach of O'Brien's guns. The reserves, under Ortega, remain in the rear on the road.

Let us take a bird's-eye view of this well projected force, and look, also, at the Americans who will resist these heavy columns marching against their centre, the left of their centre and their left wing. Santa Anna contemptuously ignores their right wing. What American divisions do we find, and where are they? Their left wing? It is composed of a few skirmishers on the mountain. The left of their centre? It comprises three guns from Washington's battery and General Lane's Indiana men, four hundred of them (according to his official report), on the left and front of the plateau. Their centre? Here, indeed, where the position is strongest, in and near the Pass, we find the largest body of troops—Washington's Battery, Hardin's and Bissell's regiments, and Colonel Lane's Third Indiana Regiment. On the right, where an attack is impracticable and will not be attempted, we see McKee's Kentuckians and May's dragoons, with the Commander-in-Chief, have not arrived from Saltillo.

Santa Anna's columns are in motion. Villamil presses down the road toward Angostura, while the great battery on his right throws its projectiles threateningly in his advance. Washington's gunners, taking aim, wait patiently until the enemy is in range, when the roar of their guns is heard in return; the smoke conceals the foe; it lifts and whole ranks are seen prostrate. Their places are quickly filled, and again there is a steady advance to attack the battery and its supporting force; again they are repulsed, and we leave them still throwing themselves with splendid courage against the pitiless fire of Washington's guns.
Pacheco's men are also seen coming up the deep ravine. Colonel Churchill, ever watchful, warns General Lane that he must prepare to meet a heavy force. Lane orders O'Brien's guns and his own battalions to advance. The foe press forward, four thousand strong, and pour a tremendous fire into the untried Indiana men; they meet it bravely, and fire steadily in return. O'Brien, skillfully as before, directs his pieces on the advancing front. The Indiana regiment pours volley after volley into the now slowly rising column, and again O'Brien tears away their front, destroying utterly the corps of Guanajuato; their places are not vacant, for the enemy press onward; the Indiana troops, still standing firm, are enfiladed by a destructive flank fire from the Mexican battery south of the field. To save them from this fire, and because the enemy are momentarily checked by the battery, General Lane orders an advance. O'Brien immediately moves forward and opens his fire, but the infantry by some mistake in the order believe it to be "cease firing and retreat." Attempting this under so murderous a fire, they become panic stricken; all order is lost. They fly in hopeless confusion, bearing with them the riflemen of Marshall, who have just been recalled from the mountain. The latter make repeated stands, and finally rally in the great ravine at the rear end of the field. In vain the superior officers urge appeals and entreaties upon the stampeding Second Indiana Regiment; nothing can arrest their flight. O'Brien, left without a support, still rakes the enemy unmercifully, charging his guns with two canisters at a time and holding stoutly to his position. The great numbers pressing onward endanger the loss of his guns. Finding that no assistance is coming, he hastily limbers up, and with two of his guns retires reluctantly from the position he vainly tried to hold. He is compelled to leave one gun in the hands of the enemy, every man and horse belonging to it being either killed or disabled. The captured gun is borne off amid shouts of victory, and the exultant foe rush unresisted upon the plateau. At this moment, too, Lombardini has brought his division around by its longer route, and it is united with Pacheco's victorious troops. Ampudia's men come pouring like a torrent down the mountain and join in hot pursuit of the flying Americans.
gallant Captain Lincoln, striving by every means at his command to arrest the frightened Indiana troops, falls mortally wounded, and the last obstacle is swept from the front and left. The Mexican cavalry rush onward along the base of the mountain, and Santa Anna compels tremendous exertions to be made to get a battery of twenty-four and eighteen pounders established on the plateau, while the seemingly irresistible mass of infantry dash forward with the insolence of an assured victory. But standing firm near the centre of the plateau, and ready to receive them, is Bissell's Second Illinois Regiment. Churchill passes swiftly along their line and exclaims, "Brave Illinoisans, you have not marched so far to be defeated!" and Bissell calls to them, "Be firm; reserve your fire!" They receive repeated volleys from the enemy's muskets before they fire a shot; then deliberately and well-directed runs the line of fire along their front. Again and again this sheet of flame drives back the impetuous foe. Still this one regiment is but a breakwater, around which the surging waves now pour, and Bissell calmly orders, "Cease firing, and retreat." Steadily they turn and firmly march, Churchill walking his horse slowly before them, until they gain the desired position. Then Bissell speaks. They face the enemy, and again that deadly sheet of flame runs along their line, withering the foe as lightning blasts the foliage of the forest. Thomas and French, each with a gun from Sherman's battery, send their plunging fire into the closely pressing Mexicans, and Lieutenant French falls seriously wounded; still the foe press on.

The troops, standing on the right, are ordered up, and

"Bragg comes thundering to the front to breast the adverse war."

He unlimbers on the left of Bissell's men and begins his work, driving the enemy at every discharge of his guns. McKee's Kentuckians, too, are hurrying up the hill at double-quick in line of battle, eager for the fight; but passing all comes Hardin with his regiment, just released from Washington's support, where the enemy is repulsed. Coming into action on the right of the Second Illinois, Hardin's men are exposed to a heavy fire on the right flank from a brigade of Mexicans, who are crossing the head of the second gorge. Hardin wheels his
THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

regiment, and, leading, lifts his sword and shouts, "Charge bayonets! Remember Illinois!" Brave men follow; they hurl the enemy back into the gorge, then up on the other side and across the tongue of land into the last gorge, killing and wounding many; they capture two hundred prisoners and a flag of the "Active Batteries of San Luis Potosi." This is one of the most brilliant feats of a day made glorious by its minutes, each one filled with deeds of heroism. Colonel Hardin sends his prisoners to the rear, and finding himself separated from the other regiments, moves across the plateau, when Captain Bragg asks him to support his battery. This is pouring a heavy fire into the enemy's cavalry, which is struggling to get around the American left. Bragg drives them back and Hardin presses them closely; they give way. Bragg limbers up and takes an advanced position; Hardin charges into the supporting infantry, and they are clearing a pathway before them, when a Mexican light battery is brought within canister range, and they must again retire.

Now Taylor arrives from Saltillo and grasps the helm to guide the ship so nearly wrecked a moment since. He takes his stand with May's dragoons on the plateau behind his line of battle, which has swung around until it faces the eastern mountain. It was at right angles with it in the beginning of the fight. But the line grows strong and firm. Sherman and Thomas, O'Brien and Bragg, the regiments of infantry alternating with the batteries, steadily hold in check column after column of heavy infantry, with which they are assaulted under cover of the twelve and eighteen-pounder battery Santa Anna has succeeded in fixing on the plateau at the base of the mountain. But passing rapidly behind the Mexican front of infantry press the legions of their lancers, hurrying on for a grand assault upon the extreme left of Taylor's army, where Ampudia still follows the fugitives. But as Illinois stood to stem the current in the front, so now Mississippi stands in the rear to dash it back. Davis, coming from Saltillo with Taylor, has allowed his men to stop and fill their canteens at Buena Vista, but hearing the tumult of the conflict, they hurry along the road, and approaching the field, they meet the panic-stricken Indiana troops, still running towards Buena Vista. Davis
rides among them, and exclaims, "Stay, and save the honor of your State! My men shall be a wall, behind which you can form in safety." His soldiers offer their canteens to all who will return; but fear and despair have seized them. Colonel Bowles, their commander, his eyes streaming with tears, grasps a musket, and calling upon them to come with him, joins the Mississippians as a private; a few rally around him, and as if the honor of their brave young State dwelt in each soul, they fight with desperate valor to the close of this awful day.

Davis now sees Ampudia's light infantry in fine array marching down a broad slope, between two ravines, to gain the coveted road. An arm of the great ravine lies between them and his regiment. He throws his men in line of battle and advances at double-quick, and as they near the small ravine, he orders, "Halt, and fire!" then, "Fire advancing!" That fire is deadly; the enemy is checked. This does not satisfy the Mississippians. They start again, dash down the ravine, are lost to view, now rise in even waves along the farther crest; again the order, "Fire advancing!" The enemy are routed; they fall back hopelessly on their reserves.

While this is in progress the contest on the plateau continues with undiminished vigor under the immediate orders of the two Commanders-in-Chief, Taylor and Santa Anna. The American infantry and artillery hold in check the Mexican center column, which, reinforced, still strives to clear the great plateau. Santa Anna's personal guard, the renowned hussars, under his own eye, perform prodigies of valor. Now here, now there, they strive to penetrate the defences of the valley road, which, secured by the Mexicans, will insure the capture of Taylor's army. But daring feats and overwhelming numbers are unavailing, for still that little army, like a ship obedient to the pilot's will, holds its course between the mountain and the road; though surging on waves of blood and sometimes of despair, it keeps its channel and will not be wrecked on rock or reef.

As the fire of Davis' riflemen abates, General Taylor hears a tumult and rapid firing still farther to the left and near Buena Vista. He orders May's dragoons and Reynolds, with two
pieces of artillery, to give assistance there. Before they reach the hacienda, Tarrejon's brigade of lancers are charging on Marshall's Kentucky and Yell's Arkansas mounted men, who have been hastily drawn in line to receive them. They do not wait for the Mexican advance, but charge at the same time; the contending forces meet with the terrible clash, the hand-to-hand encounter and the carnage of an ancient knightly contest. General Tarrejon is desperately wounded; Colonel Yell is slain in the very first onset; Captain Porter falls mortally wounded and the accomplished young Vaughn is pierced by a score of lance wounds, many of them mortal; Mexicans and Americans now mingle in inextricable confusion as they dash along the road towards the hacienda. There Trail and Gorman form their companies of infantry to resist the lancers. This is done successfully, and they are driven back upon the remainder of their brigade, now retreating to the Mexican lines. May and Reynolds come up in time to open fire and make this flight precipitous.

While this is in progress at Buena Vista another brigade of cavalry concentrates on the slope, where Davis had repulsed Ampudia. The Mississippians are now reinforced by Colonel Lane's Third Indiana Regiment and one howitzer under Sherman. The Mexican cavalry come on with an evident intention to charge the regiments. Davis advances in line of battle across the slope and stands to receive them. He orders the Indiana regiment into line of battle on his right along the edge of the ravine; the two battalions forming a re-entering, obtuse angle—almost a V—which will inflict a cross-fire on the foe. Sherman's howitzer is on the left.

"The enemy was formed in close columns of squadrons and came down the slope at an easy hand gallop. His ranks were closed, his troopers riding knee to knee and dressing handsomely on their guides; all the flags and pennons were flying; the men, fifteen hundred in number, in full uniform and the horses elegantly caparisoned; every lancer sat erect and kept his charger well in hand. Those fine fellows were the chivalry of Mexico." The brigade swept onward, evidently believing they could draw the fire of the Americans while out of range, then dashing on overwhelm by their weight and rapidity the
small lines before them. But the Americans stand with shouldered arms like statues. Davis' low, firm tones glide along the lines, "Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" The men catch his spirit and wait until the game is near. The horsemen hesitate; they halt, appalled by this silent, unmovable front. It is no time for hesitation; they are already in range. The rifles reverberate along one line, and simultaneously the muskets roll volley after volley along the other, their balls converging in a murderous focus on those proud Spanish hearts. Riderless the blooded horses dash away, for the whole line is destroyed. Before they form again, Sherman's howitzer is tearing through their centre; they turn and fly towards the mountain.

Davis and Lane now cooperate with May and Reynolds, returned from Buena Vista. They are driving the Mexicans steadily back from that quarter. May, with his dragoons, charging again and again, pushes them onward towards Santa Anna's main army. Bragg turns his guns upon the Mexicans between May and Davis. Every piece of American artillery is now playing with rapidity upon the wavering line of the enemy. May is charging at furious speed upon his right flank, and the infantry, inflamed to the highest pitch of excitement, outdo the deeds of the morning. Hardin on the plateau first sees the black flag wave over the Mexican line, and pointing it out, says quietly to the officers near him: "See, it comes to victory or death." But soon it catches other eyes, and the cry, "*Victory or death!*" runs along the American lines. More terrible grows the charge of the dragoons; more stern and firm the aim of the riflemen; more rapid and determined the rolling volleys of musketry. The roaring of the cannonade is awful beyond conception, and, to increase its terrors, a violent tempest of hail and rain, with vivid flashes of lightning and appalling claps of thunder, sweeps through the valley. The Americans give no heed to the storm; they redouble their efforts. Santa Anna's horse is killed; the rider is borne down, and—Victory! victory! his line is broken. Off his columns swerve, one flying back under his great battery and the other driven towards his staggering right wing.

Exultant shouts ring out amid the storm. Six thousand
Mexicans are huddled together like sheep in a tempest separated from their shepherd. The Americans need make but one more effort and the field is won.

But Santa Anna, wily and quick, now lays his plan and acts. What cares he for reasons; the case is desperate. He does not wait to frame a reason for a FLAG OF TRUCE, but sends it meteor-like across the stormy clouds of that dark field. The shadow of his black flag, even now waving high, should have turned this one gray in Taylor's eyes; but the old soldier's honest vision sees all things in its own white light. He receives the flag. His order runs along the line, "Cease firing!" But the rumble of the Spanish guns still shakes the air. The captains of artillery know their leader, Santa Anna, too well to obey the signal of his white flag. Let an officer who was present tell the story: "Four Mexican officers, at their utmost speed, came galloping towards us. Colonel McKee, Clay, Bissell and myself advanced some sixty yards to meet them. It was with great difficulty we could restrain our men from firing upon them, as they believed it was a ruse. They asked for General Taylor, and Colonel Clay accompanied the aid of General Santa Anna to General Taylor. While the aid was delivering his message to the General, I asked one of them who appeared highest in rank, 'What is the object of your mission?' He answered in Spanish, and as we did not appear to understand him, repeated in French that 'General Santa Anna wishes to know what General Taylor wants?' He said it with such an air of unconcern that we all broke into a loud laugh." General Taylor, however, received the message seriously, and sent General Wool to confer with Santa Anna.

Wool started on his mission, but finding that the Mexicans did not cease their fire, he returned without meeting Santa Anna, and the battle was renewed on both sides; not, however, until incalculable mischief had been done to the Americans, whose advantages so hardly won during the last few hours were thus sacrificed. From the right wing of the Mexican army a flag had also been sent and Captain Crittenden, General Taylor's aid, replied to it with a white flag from the American lines; the treachery of the foe was now consum-
mated, for as Crittenden entered the surging, disorderly mass of Mexicans who composed their disjointed wing, they pressed rapidly on towards their main army, bearing him and the flag with them. Bragg had these troops under his guns, when, as he says in his official report, "a white flag rapidly passed me and I ceased my fire; the enemy seized the opportunity, availed themselves of the protection of our flag of truce and drew off beyond the range of our guns."

The moment for complete victory was gone forever. The right wing of Santa Anna's army united with the centre, and the whole force continued its retreat along the base of the mountain on the plateau. General Taylor was again deceived, for he believed this to be a genuine flight, which could be made precipitate; he determined to seize the battery which covered the retreat. Accordingly, Captain Chilton dashed up to Colonel Hardin, who was near Bragg's battery, and said, "Colonel, you are wanted for a charge; hurry, or you will be too late!" "Then," writes an officer who was present, "the gallant Hardin, the soul of bravery, advanced to charge the enemy's cannon, under cover of which he was retreating."

The American batteries open their line for the brave Illinoisans to rush through at a run. Again the stentorian voice of Hardin rings out: "We will take that battery! Charge bayonets! Remember Illinois! Give them blizzards, boys! Give them blizzards!" as he leads the way. Quickly after McKee and Clay follow; then, a little later, Bissell and his men. Nearly all the light troops are now in close pursuit of the retreating foe; he flies before them; his curses and execrations, mingled with the shouts of the pursuers, fill the air, and thus leading the charge, Hardin, McKee and Clay, kinsmen and gallant gentlemen, dash on to their fate! No eye behind them to see their danger, and draw them from the fatal gorge! No General to see the hosts of the enemy rising on their flank from out of the great ravine! Where was General Taylor, the Commander-in-Chief? Where was General Wool, the second in command? Where was the brave and thoughtful Churchill? There is no reply. Read the official reports of the battle, that of Taylor, of Wool, of Lane, of every colonel and captain and even lieutenant who had charge of a detachment of troops.
But one solitary sentence fills this fateful gap in that eventful day. General Taylor says, "The enemy seemed to confine his efforts to the protection of his batteries, and I had left the plateau for a moment when I was recalled by a heavy volley of musketry fire." This is all we are told, "I had left the plateau for a moment." At a critical moment an important order is given which must seriously affect the fortunes of the day, yet no superior officer watches its result. General Wool in his report ignores the whole movement, and writes as if O'Brien's guns had been captured before the infantry was destroyed in this disastrous movement. The whereabouts of the two Generals for many minutes is a mere matter of surmise.

Santa Anna's ruse did not end with the recovery of his broken column, nor did he "confine his operations to the defense of his batteries." He was busy concentrating the entire remains of the force which had been engaged during the day and uniting it with his large body of reserves, fresh and eager for one final effort to recover the losses of the afternoon. He says, in his official report, "I directed Perez and Pacheco (Lombardini was wounded) to be prepared for an extreme struggle; I informed Villamil of my disposition." He put the whole force under Perez, that it might come down, like a sledge hammer, in single powerful strokes; he directed these blows in person.

With keen, shrewd glance, Santa Anna surveys the field; he sees the impetuous Illinois men nearing his great battery, the Kentuckians following closely, and, not far distant, Bissell's regiment; O'Brien's guns are far behind, and one gun with Thomas is still more distant; not another soldier, not a general on the field.

A terrific fire was immediately opened on the right flank of Hardin's regiment, who was at the same moment attacked violently in front; the regiment changed its charge to a destructive fire and vigorously resisted this attack; then McKee and Bissell, with their troops, hurried forward to assist, and the three united regiments charged into the Mexican ranks, "and," says an officer of Bissell's regiment, "again our spirits rose; the enemy appeared thoroughly routed; Hardin's regiment and McKee's Kentuckians were foremost; and while
the Mexican regiments were flying before us, suddenly, as if by magic, they rallied and returned upon us, led by Santa Anna in person. They came in myriads, and for a while the carnage was dreadful; we were but a handful to oppose the mass that was hurled upon us and could as easily have resisted an avalanche of thunderbolts." Hardin said sternly to those near him, "We will have to go," and a moment after an aid-de-camp from General Taylor came with an order to retreat. They retired, fighting as men fight for life who

"Knew well the watchword of the day
   Was, 'Victory or death!'"

In their retreat they reached the edge of the second gorge; the banks were precipitous, rocky and covered with loose, pebbly stones; it was narrow and more than fifty feet in depth, coming to a sharp angle at the bottom. Once in this pit, there was no chance to load and fire, but the soldiers clubbed their muskets and kept up the desperate struggle as they could. The Mexicans had enveloped the crest of the gorge, and were pouring down its sides in all directions; and, writes one who was there, "on our side all was hushed into deadly silence, except the voice of Hardin; wounded in the thigh he had fallen, but was endeavoring to draw his pistol, and still he shouted to his men. 'Remember Illinois!' These tones rang in my ears for many days and nights afterwards, 'Remember Illinois! Remember Illinois!'"

McKee was killed first—and quickly. Clay, like Hardin, was wounded in the leg and had fallen, when a dozen lancers rushed upon him and pierced him with as many wounds. Hardin succeeded in firing his pistol and a Mexican fell under the shot, but another bullet pierced him in the neck. He gave his watch to a soldier, with a message for his wife, and after this he was found with many wounds by Mexican lancers and his body stripped of money and all valuables by the enemy. Five lance wounds were found in his body. Here also fell Captains Zabriskie and Willis, eight lieutenants and many men.

For a time the entire destruction of the regiments seemed inevitable, for a corps of Mexican cavalry charged down the
road towards Angostura and were closing the opening of the gorge upon the road, the last avenue of escape, but Washington's guns were opened on them with the same vigor and precision of aim that had marked his repulse of the first column in the morning and with the same effect. The Mexican troops were driven back, and the remnants of the slaughtered regiments came running down the road towards the pass.

In the meantime, the last great struggle was in progress on the plateau. General Taylor's highest and greatest qualities were now brought into action, and the crafty Santa Anna shrunk into insignificance before the sturdy American.

When the infantry had been overwhelmed, O'Brien, left alone with his guns, saw that if he retreated to save them the enemy, now pressing rapidly to the height above the pass, would carry the plateau and reach that point before assistance arrived. He already heard the rumbling of Bragg's and Sherman's batteries approaching on the left, and, says Captain Carleton, "His decision under the circumstances was stamped with more of heroism than any other one act of the war. He elected to lose his guns!" and he continues: "Still onward came the Mexicans. O'Brien's men were fast falling around him, he himself was wounded; already two horses had been killed under him and a third was bleeding. He looked back and saw that the troops in his rear were now nearly up, and encouraged his handful of men to continue their exertions. Still the Mexicans came on, and were now almost up to the guns, which were pouring into them canisters on canisters of musket shot. O'Brien looked back once more, and, thank God! Bragg's battery, which was leading, was at that moment coming into action. Sherman and the dragoons were following rapidly up, while Davis and Lane were bringing their infantry out of the last deep ravine upon the plateau. His pieces were nearly loaded again; it was slow work, the four or five men about him being weak from loss of blood. But he was determined to give the Mexicans one more round. He did so, and then he and the few crippled fellows who survived the carnage hobbled away."

While the Mexicans nearest the guns closed around them and rolled them away, the others continued rapidly on, run-
ning towards the position occupied by the Commander-in-Chief. Bragg, who was near him, had just unlimbered his guns and appealed to Taylor for support. There was none to give, and the General replied sternly, "Maintain the position at all hazards!" The order was heroically executed, and the withering fire of that famous battery forced the enemy to recoil. Then Sherman came and wheeled up on the left, and at the same instant Washington's guns are heard as they rescue the infantry near the pass. Davis and Lane, with their exhausted soldiers, come running over the ravines with trailed arms to take part in the struggle. They have no need for orders; the awful roar of artillery and rattle of small arms, and, as they gain the field, the bearing of the intrepid Taylor, intimate the efforts they must make. Immediately "they pour volley after volley of musketry into the enemy, striking him in flank and enfilading his repeated ranks from right to left. The struggle is most desperate; the whole air vibrates with the rushing current of balls. The Mexicans fight as they never fought before and in utter disregard of life. General Taylor is in the hottest of the fight giving orders, his clothes torn and riddled with bullets, and General Wool rides from point to point, encouraging and stimulating the men." These, "diminished in numbers, grow greater in heart." The artillery is served with greater rapidity and effect than before, and the culminating efforts of the Indiana and Mississippi regiments are full of tragic daring. They stand alone, holding back the last frantic efforts of the enemy to again turn the left. They hold their ground and the Mexicans give way.

General Taylor was now satisfied with the triumph of repulse, and made no further effort to capture "the battery under cover of which the enemy was retreating," and which still held its place on the plateau. The smoke which had enveloped the two armies lifted slowly up, and "there was the field blue with the uniforms of the dead."

While this last struggle was in progress on the field of battle, General Miiion, with his strong force of cavalry, had approached the road near Saltillo, between that place and Buena Vista, and succeeded in capturing a number of stragglers from the field. Lieutenant Donaldson, with one piece of artillery
and one company of the Second Illinois Regiment, advanced from the city to meet Miñion. Donaldson was joined by Lieutenant Shrover with a howitzer, and together they boldly attacked the cavalry, drove them three miles on the road, and finally pushed them so severely as to compel a rapid retreat from the valley, and thus communication was reestablished with the battle-field.

At La Angostura, as the sun sank behind the mountains, the scattering fire of artillery on both sides gradually subsided. The two armies stood on almost the same ground they had respectively occupied on the previous night. They were still regarding each other sternly, face to face. On the American side preparations were made to resist, if an attack should be attempted by the Mexicans during the night. A close line of sentinels was stretched along the front, the few fresh companies at Saltillo were brought forward, and the wounded were sent back to the city in wagons. The troops on the field were supplied with food and water without moving from the positions.

The hours of the cold bleak night crept slowly over the American army, shivering and sorrowing; the losses they had sustained were those of friends and brothers, and the victory was not yet assured.

At Buena Vista General Taylor and General Wool occupied the same tent. Wool was employed all night in issuing orders and making preparations for the ensuing day. At early dawn, with an aid-de-camp, he rode out to reconnoitre the position of the Mexicans, and only found the prostrate army of the dead and dying. He galloped hastily back and announced the flight of the enemy. "Then it was that a sound went along the lines ever to be remembered. It was but a single cry at first, then a murmur which rose and swelled on the ear like the voice of a trumpet, then a prolonged and thrilling shout: Victory! Victory! Victory! The enemy has fled! The field is ours!"

General Taylor and General Wool now, with an escort, made a careful reconnoissance as far as Encantada. "The scene through which they passed was dreadful. All the Americans who had fallen were stripped of their clothing and
gashed with wounds evidently inflicted after death; the Mexicans lay just as they had fallen. The plateau was covered with the dead, and the gorges were filled with them, the ground reeking with blood."

As Taylor's soldiers passed cautiously among them, there were no living Americans to appeal for aid; but many piteous cries came from the suffering Mexicans, and many a strong hand trembled that was compassionately stretched across the body of a comrade to succor a living foe.

From Encantada General Taylor sent Major Bliss, with an escort of dragoons, to negotiate with Santa Anna for an exchange of prisoners; about three hundred had been taken, and of these Hardin captured two hundred. The Mexican flags captured by him were preserved until the Chicago fire, in which they were destroyed, together with the gold sword presented to the oldest son of General Hardin, at ten years of age, as a token of his father's services to his country. On the twenty-sixth of February the exchange of prisoners was made. The Mexicans had lost two thousand in killed and wounded.

At Buena Vista and La Angostura the Americans spent all of the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of February in collecting and burying the dead.

"Full many a Northern breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain—
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above its mouldering slain.
The raven's scream, or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone awake each sullen height
That frowned on that dread fray.

"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo!
No more in life's parade will meet
That brave and fallen few.
On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The Bivouac of the dead."
THE TRANCE STATE OF WOMAN.

By Mrs. Clark Waring, read before the Woman's Section of the Insurance Congress, June 21, 1893.

Woman! No mightier name on earth to-day than the name of woman! Falling from the lips of man when as yet the darkness was but lifted from the face of the deep, and the spirit of God "first breathed among the stars," it comes reverberating down to us through all the ages—"She shall be called woman." Named by man, she was an inspiration from man's Creator.

The whole scheme of the great architect was not perfected in man, nor in the magnificent glory of the sun and the moon and the stars; nor in creeping things, nor in winged fowl, nor fish, nor whales, nor cattle, nor in any "living thing that moveth." These have in turn responded to the touch of the Life-maker, and thrilled through that touch into being, one more divine impulse was required to complete the circle of the divine will. Hence Woman.

Her name is a volume in a word; many volumes in two syllables. Recall but the presence of the few, in the vast array of many. Our Mother Eve losing a Paradise; Our Lady Mary regaining it; Miriam among the prophets; Ruth gleaning in the fields after the reapers; Volumnia saving Rome; Cleopatra with the asp in her bosom; Joan leading armies into battle; Catherine de Medicis mixing her poison; Ninon de l'Enclos, the veteran heart-breaker; Josephine bereft of two empires; Isabella, the patroness of a world yet undiscovered (cheers); Jenny Lind, the "Swede greater than Sweden;" Florence Nightingale ministering in the hospitals; Grace Darling braving the wild waves; Rosa Bonheur painting pictures; Mrs. Browning making poetry; George Eliot and George Sand writing novels; Adelina Patti out-thrilling the songbirds; Victoria, Empress of India and Queen of England, wearing her
sceptres; Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of an organization greater in extent, more comprehensive in character, than any organization ever before formed among women; Mrs Henrotin, presiding over the Woman's Branch of the most magnificent series of World's Congresses ever inaugurated to commemorate the growth and progress of women; Miss Haden designing the Woman's building; Miss Vandell modeling caryatides; Miss Rideout modeling statuary—here they are, passing along the line of review, and no end to the procession. Materials enough for many volumes, and one-tenth of the available supply not even touched upon. Heroines high and low, rich and poor, good and bad, wise and simple. Volumes in blue and gold, and volumes in cloth; editions in silk and editions in paper; holiday editions and popular editions; old editions and new editions; each a complete story in itself, but all bound together and labeled—Woman! Wondrous being! Not even America could be discovered without her. She owns the earth; the world is full of her. She owns the Heaven; and Eternity will be full of her. For the story of mankind is the story of woman.

I shall speak to you first of her condition in those twilight years of early history—vast, vague, infinitely solemn—whose dim strange shapes and black fantastic shadows flit before our vision in moments of dreamy retrospection. What of woman then?

Barbaric gloom enshrouds her. With mind wholly bent on little things, energies solely intent on sordid necessities, she is little less than a slave, little more than a nonentity. A mere mole burrowing at random in the ground, a mere insect burrowing through the lights and shadows of primitive life in the sea-caves or in the mud hut; in misty caverns neath wood-clothed cliffs, or under the golden leafage of deep dells hidden out of sight in the impenetrable recesses of immemorial forests.

Her blind eyes resting upon the sweet faces of the flowers, saw no "unuttered warnings" there; her ignorant mind searching into the silent pathways of the stars, and over the unmeasured spaces of the sea, forces no perception of their secrets upon her; her dull faculties groping earthward in dim conjecture, decipher no edict of disenthralment in the eternal
purpose. She is a creature to be yoked like the ox, to be driven like the cattle, to be burned at the stake for the devil's daughter. Held in the hollow of another's hand, by that other regarded as of no greater sanctity than the dog, which like her obeys his every behest, her rights are only the rights of the lower animals.

Thus Woman in the stone—Woman in the raw material. Time moves on. It is night still—a moonless night for woman. Her powers remain dumb and slumbering within her. She is the receiver of blows she cannot return, and takes them quietly as a part of her birthright. Where would be the use of complaining? To whom would she complain? She is weak; she has no redress; her doom seems to her inevitable. Doing many kinds of work, and much hard work, she rises with the sun; she tills the fields; she dresses the meat; she plaits the straw; she threshes the wild oats; she twirls the flax, and spins the hemp, and fills the water-jars, and fashions the goatskin garments, and kneads the corn into bread, and brings forth the children. Doing all these things, there is very little pleasure or profit to herself in them; for she had no mind of her own, it was said, and very little soul, if any, it was believed—this woman the inferior.

More time passes on. It goes at a snail's pace for woman. She is bought and sold; she has no spirit of free inquiry; no spirit to resist oppression. No matter what goes wrong in the domestic environment, it is all her fault, and she comes in for all the opprobrium. Through it all she holds her tongue; for what is the use of saying anything when nobody pays any attention? This, no doubt, is the reason why she has never ceased to talk since ever she found a listener.

Troubled oftentimes, imposed upon at will and knocked about at pleasure, pain-stricken, lowly, untrained, she reads no books, she has no school, her education even is prohibited. That fell dispair which numbs, deadens, destroys, lays its hold upon her and she continues to look into the meaning of things with only the mute eloquence of a look—and never a smile of prophecy. Can you imagine it—the commingling of wrong and inhumanity that this woman endured? Can you at this day realize her tragedies? her futile agony, her cruel limitations,
the tears she wept that never fell, the patient hope patiently waiting for the kindlier winds that never blew? Through all the black haze of the slow-footed centuries, her piteous cry comes borne back to us—woman, the inferior.

More time glides along. The slender thread of light that now breaks upon her senses is like unto the dull burning of an old wick flickering feebly. Of little consequence as yet, however, on the stage of the great world, she does not in her wildest moments of waking, nor yet in "the fine drawn cobwebs" of her dreams, think once to herself: "Some day I shall go up higher; some day I shall be at the head of the social fabric, and an industrial factor, and an educational factor, and peradventure a political factor."

Nevertheless, a vague disquietude begins to disturb the hopeless apathy of her thought, and some instinct leads her soul to enter into a dialogue with the visible kingdom about her. Where was her Creator? Having created her, had he lost sight of her? In giving man a companion, why did he give him a second rate one? But was she inferior, really? And if she was, was it a decree of the First Cause that she should forever remain so?

The birds have wings, but she was hampered. The worms crawl, but not her humble desires.

Why couldn't they not only crawl, but soar up, and up, to the highest realm of the empyrean?

Anon, we find this inferior being thanking God that if she could not do much, she could at least do a little; and from such small beginnings slowly her limitations extend, slowly she gains ground. Out of the rust of ages, and the ruts of custom, she steps with cautionlessness, first a little this way and then a little that—here an innovation and there an innovation—and strange to say, the world, though somewhat aghast, does not stop revolving.

It moves on; she moves with it. She catches a breathless glimpse of the great destiny that awaits her. A thrill of hope, a throb of wonder stirs the sluggish stream of her blood, and arouses hitherto unknown desires and ambitions. Her nature grows in greatness, her gifts expand in number and magnitude.
with their using, her courage rises to the heights of great endeavor.

What, meanwhile, has become of woman, the inferior? Is she dead?

"Aye, she is dead—quite dead. The wild sea kissed her
With its cold white lips, and then—put her to sleep;
She has a sand pillow and a water sheet, and never turns
Her head, or knows 'tis morning."

Do not imagine man has been standing still all this time; he has been growing also. "From the man in the body to the God in the soul" man has grown, and having reached a period of softer impulse and more chivalrous feeling, he eyes with an indulgent glance this helpmeet nature has bestowed upon him. She has some sense, after all. A little, if not much. Surprised, he studies her more closely. The tie that binds him to her becomes more tenderly knit, more fraught with romance and fascination. He gives her fond names and words, and finds her less beneath his serious consideration; less outside the pale of a man's sympathies and understanding. Furthermore, the face that emerged from behind the veil of inferiority was in texture so exquisite, the form in mechanism so graceful, the whole in handiwork so divine, he suddenly discovered well defined wings growing from the woman's shoulders? Whereupon, with a man's characteristic stupidity—reasoning out everything from the presence of the spherical cells in the micrococcus to the beauty in the Greek ideal, instead of jumping at once as a woman does, to the right conclusion of everything—he declared her to be, by Jove, an angel!

The next step on his part was to place her on a pedestal and to bow down in worship before her, laughing in his sleeve the while at the idea of her being man's equal. What? An angel not man's equal? Certainly not. Nothing is, I think, in a man's philosophy, except another fellow just like him. This angelic being, constructed by man's imagination, was not—it is hardly necessary to mention—imbued with the spirit of American enterprise. Her diversions (she has no duties) consisted principally in wearing French bonnets, picturesque costumes, light kid gloves, and ready-made smiles on all occasions.
It was incumbent upon her always to look pretty, never to be worried or cross no matter what happened, and to skim above the turbid waves of matrimony like a seagull dipping her long wings now and then to catch any stray fish wandering around with no one to take care of it. When not thus employed, she might pluck the lilies, or gaze at the languorous moon, or chase at her silver bit, but nothing more prosaic or more practical. Her life was now velvet-studded with a vengeance, and for a time the charm of it was as a potent philter to keep her quiet. But, she yawned, and she yawned, and she kept on yawning, while the impression grew on her apace that she had only ceased dragging one chain to drag another. In other words, she was as much custom-bound and hedged in as ever. So, do you wonder that she became just as tired of being an angel as she had become of being an inferior; and that she spread her wings and took flight into those higher regions of heroic enterprise, where the lines may be hard and the effort exhausting, but where is recognized "the human law of equity, the divine law of justice?"

Thus through devious ways we have traced woman's gradual transition from the exclusive sphere of domestic servitude and untutored simplicity into the crush of modern progress. Out of the chaos and the darkness, she stands before us distinct, luminous, strong in character, exalted in purpose, deeply versed in many kinds of learning, and fitted to shine not alone in the home, but wherever her duty leads her. It has been reserved for our day thus to see her—the founder of a new dynasty among women.

Her soul is her own; her property is her own; her genius is her own. But oh, what a school of patience has been hers! What a school of endeavor! What toil from step to step, and book to book! What industry of the hand for bread and what industry of the brain for enlightenment! What climbing of mountains of prejudice and turning of sharp corners of conventionality! What wonderful leaps in the direction of great and glorious womanhood!

For the cypress, lo the palm branch. And now, with a full play of light, and air, and freedom all around her, to what may not this untrammeled being, "God-built," instinct with life,
panting for opportunity, stimulated with a delicious sense of new-born liberty, not aspire?

Are there laurels to be won? Let her win, and she may wear them. Shining stars, fine balanced in ethereal skies, to touch? Let her upward reach white fingers and dip them in the burning essence. None may hinder; none deter.

Good days have come to woman; her best days are yet to come.

"Oh!" but some man will say, "I do not like her, this superior being with her restless mind and her many missions, and her rights, and her strivings after the unattainable. She is not so attractive as the turtle-dove woman of the good old times. There's a yawning void in her somewhere—a something gone out of her." So there is, Mr. Critic, undoubtedly. A good deal of nonsense, for one thing, has gone out of her, and besides that, a tremendous amount of weak sentimentality, and utter shallowness, and littleness, and uselessness. "The gone thing was to go," as the poet tells us, and for my part I say let it go.

We have seen that this remarkable change in the condition of woman, this extraordinary growth in her intellectual forces, has been brought about not entirely through her own exertions. There is a balance here, as elsewhere, between the law of supply and demand so nicely adjusted, that woman's place in the mart of intellect, woman's part in the safety and glory of the commonwealth, has been long foreseen. Urged forward by the internal forces of her own nature, she had been alike urged forward by the genius of events. This era of intense activity in commercial, scientific, economic and intellectual pursuits, this energetic seeking in every department of human lore, calls for the commercial woman, the intellectual woman, the scientific woman, the capable woman whatever her specialty.

Called, she has answered. Hewn out of the times, with faculties sharpened, capabilities reset, requirements amplified, the impossible woman of the past is the actual woman of the present.

And right in this place I desire to enter a protest. There is no reason known to me why a sensible woman may not make the best kind of a turtle dove. A turtle dove's instincts are
divinely implanted; and so are a woman's. Dearer to her than her right to vote is her woman's "small sweet need to be loved." It stands to reason that the woman who knows most, loves best. The highest knowledge is love. I respectfully suggest the use of the following couplet, to the wooers of advanced womanhood:

"Love me, my love, from those heights of thine,
And I shall grow tall, so tall."

It becomes us now to contemplate our subject under another aspect—woman as a business man. In this capacity I tell you frankly she will never be a success—not in my opinion. The masculine woman may be briefly described as a disagreeable sensation. She is a mere copyist, and are we then to be mere copyists? Has a woman no inventive talent, no constructive bent, no artistic freshness and spontaneity? If she has, let her melt the old business methods of man into the mould of her own nature, thereby generating a new school of method. Into this she must embody some of her own personal fascination; the greatness of a woman's heart, the beauty of a woman's soul; the subtleness of a woman's brain, and her easy adaptability. She must exorcise the commonplace out of common things, subject them to a new treatment, reproduce them in a new harmony, write them in an 'unique and distinctive tonality. For, as with music, so with men and women—an undertow of discord lies at the bottom of all their concord. This is God's law—a law formulated in the womb of thought.

Do a man's work, but put a woman's way into it. Into that way crowd every feminine charm; breathe into it a whiff of fragrance; clothe it in a woman's proper garments, tact, delicacy, modesty. Throw about the dry and technical details of all business the charm of graciousness, holding on the while to that womanly reserve which only enhances graciousness.

Are your hands soft? Keep them so if you can. Soft hands are as much needed in this hard world as soft words and soft hearts. The velvet touch accomplishes more in the long run than the hard mailed stroke of the giant.

But with all your being, be withal practical when it comes to business; be accurate; be definite; stick to the point till the point sticks to you; and in acquiring that extra sense we
call the business sense, hold well in hand your sighs and tears and disappointments. Business per se has no heart, and emotion mars instead of making business.

The business woman who combines the highest business qualities with the highest womanly qualities will be the highest product of modern civilization. There will be nothing too hard for her to do; nothing too high for her to reach,

But, she won't be a man—nor the feeble imitation of a man. At this point, beware lest we err in another direction. We do not want "too much Ego in our Cosmos." We are not exactly in a position to scoff at man, nor to underestimate his powers in magnifying our own.

—"in the play
Of this world's business he hath ever been
Chief actor."—

and woman's stronghold. No law of the times, no logic of events, no grandeur of disenthralled powers and unbounded possibilities, can dislodge true manhood from the heart of true womanhood, and vice versa. "Male and female created he them"—born in the soil, mutual dependence is the quality fast rooted in the soil. Our boasted advancement will be after all but the bootless collapse of a miserable failure, unless, while maintaining our equality with man, we at the same time rigidly maintain our womanly integrity—maintain it untainted, unstained, uncorrupted, incorruptible. The unqualified respect of all honorable minds is the highest percentage in any business; the consciousness of personal integrity the best dividend.

And, mind you, we may be skilled physicians, and successful jurists, and learned divines, and splendid insurance agents, and what not, but there will ever remain one profession among us far exalted above all others, peculiarly our own—the beneficent ministry of motherhood. Ah, to be a good mother, to train a child for "the life that now is, and that which is to come"—to fit a mortal to inherit immortality—this is a divine message for woman.

For, "men," Emerson pertinently tells us, "are what their mothers make them."
This occasion is a great concession, women of the nineteenth century, the greatest woman has ever known. Here are gathered her representatives from every part of the world, from almost every nation of the earth, to take part in this woman impetus in America. What are we here for? What is our end? Our aim? Merely self assertion, a selfish glory, the impotence of knowledge unapplied, a vulgar demonstration to show to the world that women are as good as men any day? God forbid! Heeding that deep significance which dwells within "the quietness of things," let us aim at solid merit, and not empty pretentiousness; aim to make ourselves felt as a vital force in the world; be a real part of living issues; to increase our influence for good; to bear a spiritual message to the age, and to participate intelligently in the work for the public weal. Advancing in this direction, let us pause often as we advance; let us sometimes dally on the roadside; it is safer. Let us call plain reason and common sense into our counsels, and, appealing always to the calm judgment of the reflecting few, rather than the thoughtless clamor of the unreflecting many, exercise in all things a wholesome moderation.

In whatever we do take pains; it is worth taking.

From my heart I greet you. I wish you good cheer in your work for all the days to come, when this great congress of workers shall have become a thing of the past. Scattered to the four quarters of the globe, separated by rivers and mountains and continents and seas, let us be welded together in links of steel to make the name of women a synonym for all that is purest, noblest, wisest, sweetest in human nature; so that when our work is finished here, and our hands lie folded forever in shut purpose and death-cold palms, and our freed spirits, having discerned true ends below, are rising to the heights of truer ends above, they may say of each one of us—and saying it, comprehend the meaning of many words and much eulogy in one simple little phrase—"She was a woman."

Until then, the world is ours; and, putting our best work into it,

"We'll strive still, conquering, or, if falling, fall
In sight of grand results."
Letters written by Colonel Sidney Berry to his wife, Katharine de Waldron Beekman during the Revolution. In possession of his great-grandson, Sidney J. Coven, of New York City.

AMBOY, Thursday, April 1, 1776.

My Dearest Love—In the greatest hurry and confusion I set me down to write. Thompson is waiting and the men are every moment calling upon me for meat, bread, etc. I overtook the company about three miles from Elizabethtown. We had orders which we received there not to come to New York. Mr. Mehelm went to New York and I have been obliged to act as Quartermaster, Major, etc., ever since which has taken up every moment of my time. Mr. Mehelm and Colonel Smith have this moment come in town with orders for us to continue here. How long I cannot tell. If Colonel Johnson had been willing to stay I should have returned. What we are to do here I have not had time to inquire. Mr. Mehelm and John Berry, neither of them had time to write, but are both in high spirits, which is the case with us all. Adieu my dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

AMBOY, April 5, 1776.

My Dear: We are now quartered at this place all well as we could expect. Mr. Mehelm and myself have taken our board at Mr. Dunlap's, the best private lodgings in town. We expect, to begin to do something within a few days. Lord
Sterling and the engineer are expected daily from New York who when they come will give us employ. I understand the fleet has sailed from Boston Capes, but to what place we cannot tell—somewhat expect to New York. Mr. Ellsworth has sent me word that I may have his horse Rainbow upon the lay I offered him. I expect he will send him up in a few days. Tell Jacob Shandy that I depend upon his taking the whole care of him until I return. Its best for him not to grind any more of my wheat until I give further orders. Let James plow flax ground and sow the flaxseed as soon as it will do; you can advise with the neighbors about the time of sowing the seed. When he has the ground plowed for the seed let him plow for corn. Ellsworth will send advertisements with the horse; tell Billy to send them far and near to be put up.

Farewell my dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

Seal and send the enclosed letter immediately.

STATEN ISLAND, April 8, 1776.

MY DEAR: I have a desire to be home equal to yours to see me there, but the business here is such I cannot ask leave to come home at present with honor to myself. Pray do not think hard of my staying, depend I'll see you as soon as possible. I have written by Connot respecting the horse which you'll receive ere this comes to hand. We this day — to break ground on this island. We have had a little kind of a mutiny with some of the men, etc., for particulars enquire of Billy. Mr. Mehelm is now upon this Island but does not know Billy is here. I'll conclude, my dear the tide is making and the wind is rising. If Billy stays much longer he'll not get over this day. John will be home this week.

I am your sincere loving husband.

SIDNEY BERRY.

PERTH, AMBOY, Sunday Morning, September 7, 1776.

MY DEAR: I am much in the same state of health as when I left home yesterday. I was complaining much, but applied to Dr. Shippen, of Philadelphia who gave me some medicine. I think I reap benefit from it. Dr. Shippen is director-general of the hospitals here. We have heard a very heavy cannonading last Thursday which I understand was from some of
our batteries up the East River near New York at the ship Rose that went up with a desire to rob our stores, but was prevented by the warm reception our people gave them. The fleet lays in the bay below New York near Governor's Island. The poor beggarly dogs, our neighbors on Staten Island, last evening fired four cannon shot at three women and a man that were rowing along Amboy shore but did not do any damage. I have taken my quarters in a private house where I live very well. I mess with Colonel Bunnels, Colonel Mayberry, Major Hoit, Major Shreves, and the Commissary of the stores. They have two negroes who cook for us and we live as well as I could expect. Colonel Beevers with the division that Major Pettit marched down with is at Powl's Hook.

Farewell my dear, I'll write every opportunity.

SIDNEY BERRY.

MY DEAR: Send the other load of * * * it must be received. We have been very quiet here ever since my last line to you; there has been some cannonading almost every day toward New York the occasion I cannot learn. I had the honor yesterday to receive a messenger with a flag from Lord Howe. I received him in the middle of the river, brought him on shore, blinded him and led him to headquarters where he was received by three members of the Continental Congress, viz., Dr. Franklin, Mr. John Adams, and Mr. Luthrage, together with General Messer. The aforesaid three members of the Continental Congress went to a conference with Lord Howe on Staten Island; did not stay above four hours; returned and set off for Philadelphia immediately. There's not any part of this business transpired here as yet. I am getting well very fast, I feel myself a new man. Tell Polly I depend upon her for pork at my return. If its agreeable to you I'll stay in service one other month, let me know that I may conduct accordingly. I'll be home at the end of this month and stay eight or ten days. I am, my dear,

Your affectionate husband.

SIDNEY BERRY.

Perth, Amboy, September 11, 1776.
PERTH, AMBOY, September 16, 1776.

My Dear: Yesterday we heard a heavy cannonading. I since have heard from a man from Powl's Hook that a firing of small arms was heard there, supposed to be about four or five milles above New York, at the same time of the cannonading; its conjectured the enemy attained a landing. Our people have left the city and make a stand at King's Bridge and at the forts up the North and East rivers where I pray God they may continue to stand. Its not likely we'll have any here. General Dickinson came to town last evening and begs it a favor of me to continue in the service 'one other month; now, my dear, I'll leave it to you. I am willing to continue, but if you desire I should return when this month is out only say it and I'll return. General Dickinson says he'll indulge me with a few days to come home after Mr. Mehelm is come down to this place if you are willing I should continue one other month longer. Seal the enclosed letter to Abraham Bunnel and send it to him, but if you desire I should not continue keep the letter for A. Bunnell. I am, my dear, in haste your sincere.

SIDNEY BERRY.

PERTH, AMBOY, September 21, 1776.

My Dear: I am in good health and in high spirits. There has been a large fire at New York last night. I've this moment heard from Powl's Hook that the fire broke out at eleven o'clock and continued until five this morning and burnt very furiously; it's supposed it got afire by accident. I'll expect to see Mr. Mehelm here next Thursday or Friday with a relief for us. When he comes down, if I continue one month longer, I'll come home when Mr. Mehelm comes down. Send my horse, saddle and bridle by some person when Mr. Mehelm comes down. Adieu, my dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

September 24, 1776.

My Dear: I am not able to rehearse all the news. New York in part is destroyed by fire. It burnt down from the fort to the street where your Uncle Magnus lived, from the North River to Broadway. The Americans left Powl's Hook and are fortifying on the heights of Bergen and those adjacent.
The British troops took possession of Powl’s Hook about twenty-four hours after our troops marched out. Our troops moved all their guns, stores and baggage. Not any new movements in General Washington’s army. I’ve written to Mr. Cole I’ll be home soon as Mr. Mehelm comes down and we get matters settled. I am, my dear, sincerely yours.

SIDNEY BERRY.

TOWN, October 1, 1776.

My Dear: I am now at this place. We are to be stationed here this month. I should have been home before now but am troubled in the same manner I was about two years ago when you had so much trouble with me—otherwise I am very well. I expect to be home as soon as I am able to ride in a chair or sulky. My compliments to all friends. I am in haste, Mr. Adams is waiting.

SIDNEY BERRY.

CRANE’S FERRY, October 13, 1776.

My Dear: The great and important expedition I informed you of this morning we marched upon in about one hour after I wrote the line. Colonel Mehelm, Captain Berry Thompson and our officers marched with us. The enemy appeared in our way and at our crossing we marched over and the enemy ran away. We pursued them near four miles until we were within two miles and a half of their main body which consisted of about four thousand (according to the best information we could get.) Our party only being in number about five hundred we thought it prudent to return; got all safe back.

I would write more but this is all the paper we have.

SIDNEY BERRY.

ODDS FERRY ON DELAWARE, December 10, 1776.

My Dear: We now are at this place how long we continue I know not. I cannot hear from you which gives me considerable uneasiness. The enemy is at Trenton and along the river as far as * * Ferry. What will be the next move is impossible for me to tell. My brother Thomas Berry has been two days along the river enquiring for me. I have been so unfortunate as not to see him. I believe he has returned.
home. The militia of Pennsylvania is out and coming out in great numbers. I cannot say when I shall be home. Put on a resolution to face trouble and not lay it to heart. Trust that our troubles will subside shortly. Adieu my dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

AT PATTERSON’S FERRY ON DELAWARE.

MY DEAR: The Jersey militia stationed at this place moved this morning over into the Jerseys. I am ordered to stay here as commissary for some Continental troops stationed here. I send by Mr. Wayland’s team a bag of brown sugar, 54 pounds, and a keg of spirits, 10 gallons. You are to let Mr. Mehelm have 5 gallons; its to be left at Mr. Mehelm’s or Dr. Burnett’s. I have nothing new to say. Adieu, my dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

December 13, 1776.

TENNICUM-ON-DELAWARE AT PATTERSON’S FERRY,

December 15, 1776.

MY DEAR: I haste to take up the pen—bearer’s waiting. I this moment saw a man from Philadelphia say there are not any of the enemies shipping in the river Delaware. The militia of Pennsylvania is joining General Washington in great numbers. We have a report here that General Lee is taken by the enemy as Baskonridge. The small colt at Colonel Taylors I sold it to him, therefore it must be left there. If you send a letter to John Strykers directed to me immediately, this man will bring it up.

S. BERRY.

TENNICUM, December 18, 1776.

MY DEAR: It is true General Lee is gone—the troops are in high spirits and are determined to revenge the loss of him. General Washington has given free plunder to the soldiers against the Tories and the British troops. I must get a certificate of Thomas Thomson of the quantity of oats taken by General Sullivan’s Brigade from me. and send it to me as soon as possible and I’ll call upon the General for the pay for it. Get John Berry or somebody else to thresh the remainder of the oats, take it home for your horse or sell it as you think best.
Let Billy take Liberty to his brothers in Lussen and if he cannot keep him take him to Isaac Van Camps near where Arthur Herriott lives. Your prudence, noble spirit and care I depend on. With respect to my other affairs Billy will tell you. Get somebody to get wood for you before cold weather sets in. I do not expect to be home soon unless a turn in public affairs should * * *; the times is * * * we must determine to face our enemies bravely—disappointment—and a thousand other things. Fare-the-well.

SIDNEY BERRY.

TENNICUM-ON-DELAWARE, December 21, 1776.

MY DEAR: In haste I take up the pen to write. I continue to act as Commissary. I have sent to Philadelphia and drawn a thousand dollars to pay expenses, &c. I expect to be continued for a time. If you think its best I'll endeavor to move you, your children and the most valuable of our effects into this province somewhere near Bethlehem. John Waldron, the bearer, informs me Mr. Van Vleck intends moving his family to Bethlehem. Pray send me my him one or two homespun shirts if they are made, and the remainder of the blankets of which I have a waist coat, with moulds, thread and some linen for pockets, and a pair of shoe buckles. Send to Jacob Shandy and tell him I say he must remove Rainbow to this province immediately and I'll direct him where when he brings him to me. My dear its my study to make you happy at this time. I know not what I shall do for you which will turn for the best, therefore will leave it to you and await the event. I am your most affectionate

SIDNEY BERRY.

P. S. I expect my horse Rainbow is sent away.

ST. JAMISON'S TAVERN, December 28, 1776.

MY DEAR: I am now on my way from head quarters. Good news—we have taken at Trenton upon Thursday last upwards of one thousand Hessians exclusive of the officers, with six brass field pieces, their three Colonels and a number of Captains, Lieutenants, &c. I saw the prisoners to-day at Newtown on their way to Lancaster. A part of our army is now over in the Jerseys. The enemy is fled from Mount
Holly below Burlington from the black * * from Burden-town and all their posts below Trenton, and our people are pursuing them; they are moving toward South Amboy. It's reported our people took 1,200 more prisoners yesterday at Mount Holly but it's not yet confirmed. I have not received the letter sent by Daniel McEown. I am employed so busily I cannot come to see you in ———. You may direct your letters to me at Patterson's where I have been ever since I came to this province. With God's assistance we'll make the enemy crowd to close quarters and next Spring drive them off the coast. The troops during the war very fast—they are all in high spirits. I cannot express my joy. Adieu my lovely dear.

SIDNEY BERRY.

TENNICUM-ON-DELAWARE, December 29, 1776.

My DEAR: I received your kind favor by Daniel McEown by whom I wrote to you. I have not yet opened the bundle. If you have not sent all the remainder of my blankets pray send it by the bearer, Mr. John Dunn. Let my wheat be threshed, sent to Barnet's Mill and ground soon as possible. Mr. Mehelm has not sent me the certificate. I should be glad to have it. I have written to Harry Vanderspeigle. I am very busy in procuring flour, cattle, hay, &c. for the Army. I mean to make a pair of breeches of the blankets you sent me.

Farewell.

SIDNEY BERRY.

My DEAR: I send the horse and chaise by Mr. Van Court; let the horse go to Jacob but as soon as his pasture is ready for him. I am much as I was when I left home. I hear no news here. Half the battalion I command is at Powl's Hook. I expect to continue here with the other half—expect Colonel Beevers to return here with the remainder that's now at Powl's Hook. My kind respects to you my dear and all friends.

SIDNEY BERRY.

P. S. If I get any worse I shall return home. Send me 16 dollars by Van Court.

NEW YORK, January 1, 1793.

My LOVE: I wish you a happy New Year. I congratulate you on your having an existence among the living on the beginning of another year. It's now twenty-four years since we
announced to each other our mutual love. I hope this year will prove as happy as any we have enjoyed since our marriage. I have heard from Mrs. Dewey by John Vanderspeigles who is now in this city; he says his mama was safely delivered of a daughter about three weeks since; she, for the first week was uncommonly hearty but imprudently exposed herself by sitting up and has had an exceeding ill turn insomuch that her life was despaired of, but has since recovered and is bravely. I would it had pleased God to have blessed her with a son. I send you two newspapers by which you will be informed of the success of the Sons of Liberty in France. The news was announced here by ringing the bells at the dawn of day, firing cannon at twelve o'clock and some illuminations in the evening.

Last night about twelve o'clock a fire broke out near my lodgings, burnt one house and singed several others. There is not any snow here and but very little frost. John Vanderspeigel expects to return in eight or ten days by whom you may expect a letter. If Mrs. McDavits does not sell her farm I shall endeavor to get it for one year; this you may inform Bunnel Paine of; would advise him not to depend on living in McDavit’s house as I think its likely she may sell it. I do not wish Jacky to sell our wheat. I think it best to have 100 bushels ground. The flour and cornmeal will undoubtedly sell. The bran and shorts we shall want for horse feed. This day I dine with Tim Wood. I have a card to dine with John Delaney this day but as it’s the first of the year and likely they may go into a debauch, I prefer dining with friend Tim. Yes, my love, I have dined with friend Wood and had a long walk with him. Nothing new has transpired. My real feelings I cannot describe. I am my love to you and your flock all you would wish me to be. Sidney Berry.
Mary Harrison McKee, elected by acclamation First Vice-President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the Continental Congress of 1893, is a type of the quiet and retiring, yet affable and self-poised young American matron. She has seemed equally at ease, and to be in the ordinary line of duty, whether presiding with her distinguished father, the President, in the Executive Mansion, or hovering about the nursery with her little children. Simplicity, dignity and cheerfulness encompass her, while a latent strength of character gives promise of a wise maturity. She leads a busy life, both in love and good works for family and friends, associations and charities. We leave to future biographies the record and result of these labors, and turn with special interest to her American ancestry, although we can give but a hint of the valuable records that would be found in tracing fully this historical pedigree, of which we give some disconnected and miscellaneous facts.

Keith, in writing of the pedigree of Mrs. McKee's father, says, "his paternal line is unique from the standing interim to the Revolutionary War, and the service during it and since. It is rare to find in this young country, even among Presidents, any person, all of whose great-grandfathers were Americans. He descends from many families known to have been here nearly two hundred years before his birth." * * * "Nothing can be more democratic than genealogy carried far enough to point out the descent or kinship between the most exalted and the humblest." In the ancestry of Benjamin Harrison, Keith publishes an elaborate chart, giving the regular line of descent from St. Clothilde, wife of Clovis, King of France, A.D. 511; from Robert, Count of Anjou; from Henry the Fowler, King of Germany; from Bernard, King of Italy, and from Charles Martel, A.D. 732. Yet after all this labor he says "Perhaps it is better that a family so associated with the history of the country—even in its early existence as a group of colonies,
each generation holding a respectable position in the largest—should look 'to no other country than America as the field of its greatness.'

The first Harrison of the family who was an immigrant to this country, appears as clerk to the Council of Virginia, which indicates that he had education and ability. An acquisition of land by this immigrant was dated July 7, 1635. Two children by his wife, Mary, survived him—Benjamin and Peter. This Benjamin was called the Councilor; his son Benjamin was born about 1673, died in 1710; his son Benjamin died 1744; his son Benjamin, signer of the Declaration of Independence, died in 1791; his son William Henry, born 1773, was President of the United States, and died 1841; his son John Scott was born 1802, and died in 1838; his son Benjamin, born in 1833, was President of the United States; his daughter is Mary Harrison McKee. The lives of these illustrious men, ancestors of Mrs. McKee, are too familiar to need mention here; the history of our country includes the history of this family.

Mrs. McKee has also an honorable descent on her maternal line, and it is to be regretted that the whole genealogy dictated by her grandfather, Dr. Scott, cannot be published at this time. A few extracts will indicate its value:

**FIRST GENERATION.**

*Descendants of Robert or Walter Scott.*


John Scott was born in Scotland in 1689, and was the first of our line to emigrate to America. He married Jane Mitchell in Edinburgh and embarked with his wife and his four sons for the colonies. Another son, was born at sea, and two sons and two daughters were born after their settlement at Neshaming, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, about 1720.

Robert or Walter Scott, an old covenanter, who fought at Bothwell Brig for the covenant and the crown, was a member of the Lower House of the Scottish Parliament before it was merged into the British Parliament in 1714, and was the great and immediate progenitor of all the Scotts in America.

**SECOND GENERATION.**

*Descendants of John and Jane Mitchell Scott.*

1. Robert married Isabella Crawford.

2. John married Agnes McElroy.
3. James married ————.
5. William married ————.
6. Moses married Anna Johnson.
7. Matthew married Elizabeth Thompson.
8. Mary married Joseph Barnhill.
9. Margaret, unmarried.

THIRD GENERATION.
Descendants of Robert and Isabella Scott.

1. John married, 1st, Ann Davis; 2d, Hannah Gelvin.
2. Moses died in youth.
4. Jane died in youth.
5. Isabella married David Kennedy.
6. Rachel died in infancy.
7. Moses married Mary McClintock.
9. Rachel died unmarried.
11. Ann died in infancy.
12. Matthew married Mary Crawford.

FOURTH GENERATION.
Descendants of John and Ann (Davis) Scott.

1. Isabella married Moses Crawford.
2. Elizabeth married William Cleland.
5. Nancy married Nathaniel Johnson.
6. Margaret married, 1st, Mr. Riley; 2d, Josiah Robbins.

Descendants of John and Hannah (Gelvin) Scott.

1. John.
2. Jeremiah.

FIFTH GENERATION.
Descendants of William and Sarah (Kinney) Scott.

1. David K. married Rosette Hagenbaugh.
2. William married, 1st, Mary Kriner; 2d, Sarah L. Heart.
4. Mary Ellen, unmarried.
7. Margaret E. married Samuel P. Shaffer.
8. George Shanon.

Descendants of William G. and Mary (Latimore) Scott.
3. Louisa married J. Reid.
4. Arelia married Dr. Purcell.
5. William G., unmarried.
7. Jane died in childhood.

SIXTH GENERATION.
Descendants of John and Nellie (Gorges) Scott.
2. Russell Harrison, unmarried.

Descendants of Russell F. and Lizzie M. (Scott) Lord.
1. W. Scott died unmarried.
2. Lizzie married St. John F. Parker, U. S. N.
3. Mary married Walter Dimmick.

Descendants of Benjamin and Caroline (Scott) Harrison.
1. Russel F. married May Saunders.

Descendants of James W. and Mary E. (Scott) Spear.
1. Andrew died in infancy.
2. Mary died in infancy.
3. John died in infancy.

Descendants of P. P. Carter and Sarah (Fullerton) Carter.
1. Joseph C.

SEVENTH GENERATION.
Descendants of James Robert and Mary (Harrison) McKee.
1. Benjamin Harrison.
2. Mary Lodge.

Descendant of Russell B. and Mary (Saunders) Harrison.
1. Marthena.
Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at 1416 F street northwest, at 4.15 P. M.

Present: Mrs. Stevenson (presiding), Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Tittman, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Desha, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Geer, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Barclay, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Smith, and Miss Washington.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.

The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Stevenson, who expressed herself pleased to be with the Board once more, but, as she pleaded an engagement, the chair was taken by Mrs. Geer.

The Recording Secretary read the minutes of December 7, 1893, which were accepted.

Miss Desha asked unanimous consent to suspend the regular order of business, that she might extend to the Board from the "Hermitage Association" an invitation to attend the reception to the Liberty Bell, on January 8, in Nashville, Tennessee.

The Corresponding Secretary was authorized to respond to same.

The Registrars-General presented the names of one hundred and eighty one applicants for admission to the National Society, all of which were accepted.
Mrs. Smith presented a request from a lady that she be allowed the privilege of using the insignia and seal of the Society, as she is writing an article on the Daughters of the American Revolution.

It was moved and carried that she be allowed a picture of the insignia in her article.

Mrs. Smith presented the question whether persons descended from advocates of the "Non-Importation Act" should be admitted.

It was moved and carried that the question be left for the Congress to decide.

Mrs. Walworth presented the following names for Chapter Regents: Mrs. H. H. Smith, Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Dennis McCarthy, Syracuse, New York; Mrs. Rich. Nelson, Norwalk, Connecticut; Mrs. Jos. Torry, Bridgeport, Connecticut. They were accepted.

Also the following names as Honorary State Regents, of Pennsylvania: Mrs. Chas. Harrison, 1618 Locust street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Francis Jordon, 202 State street, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, who were elected.

The report of the Treasurer-General was read and accepted.

The Corresponding Secretary read a letter of acceptance from Mrs. Peck, of Wisconsin, relative to replying to the address of welcome at the Congress.

Mrs. Frances F. Morgan, of Gaithersburg, Maryland, tendered her resignation as a member of the National Society, which was accepted.

Mrs. Clark offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, the By-laws of the Society make no provision for representation to the Congress of members elected by the National Board between December first and February twenty-second, or for Chapters organized between those dates, and,

WHEREAS, Regents for such new chapters were admitted without question to the last Congress, therefore the Credential Committee are of the opinion that delegates representing increased membership after December 1, must, under Article V of the Constitution, be likewise received, and the Committee will present such names to the Congress for final admission.

Resolution laid on the table.
The death of Mrs. Emily Perry Rider, age sixty-seven years, National No. 2759, was reported.

Mrs. Clark presented to the Society the following books:
Six volumes of Wharton's "Diplomatic Correspondence of the American Revolution," the gift of the Corresponding Secretary.

By Mr. Jonathan Trumbull, President of the Sons of the American Revolution for Connecticut, "Year book of 1892."

By Mr. Edwin Shepard Barrett, President of the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. "The Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution with the National and State Constitutions of 1893."

By Dr. J. L. Watson, of Brooklyn, New York, list of prisoners on board the ship "Jersey" during the Revolution.

By Henry S. Burrage, Portland, Maine, the "Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, Proceedings 1892, 1893."

The books were accepted and thanks extended to each donor.

The following amendment to Section 2, Article VI, of the Constitution, was presented by Mrs. Clark for Mrs. S. Isabella Hubbard, of California.

Strike out the words "but all acts of the Board shall be legal and binding until disapproved by the Congress," and insert the following:

"And all resolves and amendments presented to, or decisions rendered, 'by-laws enacted,' 'rules and regulations prescribed' by the National Board of Management during the recess of the Continental Congress, shall be submitted by the Board to the National Body for final approval at the first annual or special meeting thereafter, when, if adopted by a majority of the Congress, said resolves, amendments, decisions, by-laws, rules and regulations shall become laws."

Mrs. Barclay, as Business Manager of the Monthly Magazine, presented her report, which was accepted.

Mrs. Barclay and Mrs. Walworth made the following resolution, which was accepted:

Resolved, That every organized Chapter of this Society shall be entitled to one copy of The American Monthly Magazine free of cost, the same to be sent to the Chapter's Record-
ing Secretary, to be held with the records of the Society, and that Chapters having subscribed, will have their money refunded.

Mrs. Hogg called attention to a circular issued by ex-officers of the National Society, and asked if it were the opinion of the Board that it should be answered.

It was moved and carried that it should be answered, and a committee, Mrs. Geer, chairman, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Lockwood and Miss Dorsey should prepare the response.

Miss Washington moved that a typewriting machine, Smith Premier, be purchased at the price of $100. Motion carried.

Mrs. Blount showed samples of paper suitable for the programmes for the Congress. She was authorized to have the same printed.

Mrs. Hogg requested that five hundred copies of the Preamble to the Eligibility clause be printed for distribution. Her request was granted.

Mrs. Brackett presented the name of Miss Finckel as an usher at the Congress.

The Board then took a recess until Friday, 10 A. M., January 5, 1894.

January 5, 1894.

The Board of Management convened at 10 A. M.

Present: Mrs. Geer (presiding), Mrs. Smith, Miss Desha, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Barclay, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Lockwood and Miss Dorsey.

The Registrar-General presented the names of twelve applicants for admission to the National Society, all of which were accepted.

Miss Desha acting in the place of Mrs. Beale, Chairman of Badge Committee, reported favorably on same. The chairman was authorized to order the badges from Whitehead & Hoag, Newark, New Jersey.

Miss Dorsey, as Chairman of Music Committee, reported on same; she was authorized to engage fifteen members of the Marine Band, at $1 each, to play at the opening of the Congress.
The resolution of Mrs. Clark was taken from the table. It was moved and carried that "This question being fully settled by Article I, Section 5, this resolution is out of order."

Mrs. Brackett, as Chairman of Arrangements for the Continental Congress, offered her report, which included the reports of the sub-committees, which was accepted.

The committee composed of Mrs. Geer (chairman), Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Lockwood and Miss Dorsey, appointed to respond to the circular of the ex-officers, submitted their report. They were authorized to have the same published as advance sheets of The American Monthly Magazine, and a copy sent to each member, and also in the January number of the Monthly Magazine of the National Society.

The Board then adjourned till Saturday, January 13, 1894, at 4.15.

January 13, 1894.

Pursuant to call, the Committee of Arrangements for the Continental Congress met at 1416 F street northwest, at 3 o'clock.

Present: Mrs. Lockwood (presiding), Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Blount, Miss Desha, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Blount presented her report on programme for the Continental Congress; the same was referred to the Board of Management.

Mrs. Heth, Chairman of Committee on Reception, presented her report.

Miss Desha reported on railroads; all these reports were referred to the Board of Management which then convened at 4.15 P. M.

January 13, 1894.

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at 1416 F street northwest at 4.15 P. M.

The meeting was called to order by the Recording Secretary.

Mrs. Heth then took the chair. Present: Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Barclay, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Clark, Miss Desha, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Alexander, and Miss Washington.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.
The Recording Secretary read the minutes of January 4, 1894, which were accepted.

The Registrars-General presented the names of thirty-three applicants for admission to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The ballot being cast, the same were accepted.

The Recording Secretary presented the withdrawal of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, as editor of the Monthly Magazine. By Mrs. Lockwood's motion, it was laid on the table, with the hope that Mrs. Walworth would reconsider it.

The Recording Secretary read a communication from St. Paul Chapter, which was laid on the table.

Mrs. Barclay moved that a committee be appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the death of Mrs. F. M. Cockrell, late member of the National Board of Management.

The following committee was appointed: Mrs. Barclay, Chairman, Mrs. Clark, and Miss Desha.

The Corresponding Secretary read a communication from the Augusta, Georgia, Chapter, approving of the action of the Board of Management on October 5, 1893.

The same was accepted.

The State Historian of New Jersey requested especial permission to have access to certain papers belonging to members of the Society.

The Corresponding Secretary brought up the amendment from Mrs. Hubbard, of California, of which notice had been given at the previous meeting.

Mrs. Lockwood offered the following resolution:

Resolved:

Whereas, as the resolution presented by Mrs. Hubbard is not in the nature of an amendment, and would create a change in the Constitution, it cannot come properly before the Board, Therefore, resolved it be laid on the table.

Mrs. Blount, as Chairman on Programme for the Continental Congress, presented her report, which was accepted.

The records of the Chapters prepared by Miss Ball were placed in the hands of Mrs. Walworth.

Mrs. Barclay presented six copies, making volume III of The American Monthly Magazine, to be bound and kept among the records of the office.
Mrs. Heth presented her report as Chairman of Reception, which was accepted.

It was moved and carried that the Chairman of the Reception Committee wait upon Mrs. Stevenson and request that she receive the guests at the reception given to the members of the Congress.

Mrs. Heth was authorized to expend $10 in printing tickets for the reception.

Miss Desha reported on railroads, which was accepted.

Mrs. Clark presented the name of Mrs. Jas. Lyons, of Richmond, Virginia, as Vice-President-General to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Mary E. McDonald, of Virginia.

This was seconded by Miss Desha.

She was appointed.

Mrs. Alexander, representing the Auditing Committee, suggested that the time for closing the books of the Treasurer-General be extended.

Upon motion, the time was extended until February 5, 1894.

The meeting then adjourned.
OFFICIAL

PROGRAMME: THIRD CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

President-General: Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson.
Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization: Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.
Recording Secretary-General: Miss Eugenia Washington.
Corresponding Secretary-General: Mrs. A. Howard Clarke.
Treasurer-General: Mrs. Marguerite Dickins.
Registrars-General: Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith, Mrs. Charles Sweet Johnson.
Historian-General: Mrs. Henry Blount.
Chaplain-General: Mrs. E. T. Bullock.
Surgeon-General: Miss Mary Desha.
Ushers: Miss Maclay, Chairman, Miss Keim, Miss Bollinger, Miss Moncure, Miss Walworth, Miss Lockwood, Miss Wilbur, Miss Marable, Misses Blount, Miss Wilson, Miss Kirtland, Miss Finckel.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21.

Informal Reception to the Continental Congress at the Ebbitt House, from 8 to 11 P. M. Guests received by the Presidents-General, Mrs. Letitia Green Stevenson, assisted by the Honorary Vice-Presidents-General.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22—9.30 P. M.

Congress Called to Order—By the President-General.
Prayer.
Music—By the Marine Band.
Roll Call, Presenting of Credentials and Issuing of Badges.
Report of Committee on Programme.
Address of Welcome—By the President-General,
Response—By Mrs. James S. Peck, of Wisconsin.
Report of National Officers:
Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization,
Recording Secretary-General,
Corresponding Secretary-General,
Registrars-General,
Treasurer-General,
Historian-General,
Mrs. D. R. Barclay, Vice-President-General, as Business Manager of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Adjournment.

7.30 P. M.

Unveiling of Mrs. Harrison's Portrait with appropriate ceremonies.
Congress resolves itself into a Committee of the Whole for the Consideration of Reports of Officers.
Report of the State Regents. (Papers limited to ten minutes.)
Adjournment at 10.30 o'clock P. M.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23—9.30 A. M.

Congress Called to Order.
Prayer.
Music: "Hail Columbia"—Sung by the Society.
Reading of Minutes.
Reports of State Regents continued.
Consideration of Amendments.
Adjournment.
Reception to the Congress—By Mrs. Stevenson, President, at "The Normandie," from 4 to 6 P. M.

7.30 P. M.

Congress Called to Order.
Announcement of Election of State Regents.
Discussion for the Good of the Society.
Adjournment at 10.30.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24—9.30 A. M.

Congress Called to Order.
Prayer.
Music: National Hymn.
Election of Officers in the following order:
President-General,
Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization,
Eight Vice-Presidents-General,
Recording Secretary-General,
Corresponding Secretary-General,
Treasurer-General,
Two Registrars-General,
Historian-General,
Chaplain-General,
Surgeon-General.

Adjournment.

Informal Meeting of the New Board of Management.

COMMITTEES:

Arrangements: Mrs. Brackett, Chairman.
Credentials: Miss Washington, Chairman.
Programme: Mrs. Blount, Chairman.
Press and Publication: Mrs. Dickins, Chairman.
Reception: Mrs. Heth, Chairman.
Decoration and Music: Miss Dorsey, Chairman.
House: Mrs. Johnson, Chairman.
Badges: Mrs. Beale, Chairman.
Hotel and Railroads: Mrs. Geer, Chairman.

State Regents, National officers, honorary and ex-officers of the National Society will receive their badges at the reception at the Ebbitt House, on Wednesday evening, February 21, 1894.

Members of the Society can obtain badges at the office, room 50, 1416 F street northwest, on Monday and Tuesday, February 19th and 20th, from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Visiting members will receive their badges at the door of the church, corner Thirteenth and L streets northwest.

Chapter Regents and delegates will receive badges from the Credential Committee at the Congress, Thursday morning, February 22d.

State Regents and National officers will wear red, white and blue badges.
Honorary and ex-officers, white badges.
Chapter Regents, red and white badges.
Delegates, red badges.
Other members of the Society, blue badges.
Ushers, blue and white badges.
None but members of the Congress will be admitted to the floor of the house. Ushers will see that this rule is implicitly obeyed. This rule is necessary in order to avoid confusion and expedite business.

Motions and resolutions must be reduced to writing, and after the reading placed in the hands of the Recording Secretary.

No one will be entitled to address the Congress unless a member thereof.

Please preserve programmes for use during the meeting of Congress.

Robert’s Rules of Order will be accepted authority on parliamentary law.

INSTRUCTIONS TO PERSONS ATTENDING THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

Of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 21, 22, 23, AND 24.

The following Associations have granted a reduction of fare and a third to persons attending the Continental Congress:

The Trunk Line Association, i.e. composed of the following companies:


The Boston Passenger Committee and New York and Boston Lines Passenger Committee, i.e., territory east of New York State and Lake Champlain, composed of the following companies:

Southern Passenger Association, i.e., territory south of the Ohio and Potomac and east of the Mississippi Rivers, composed of the following companies:


The Central Traffic Association—The Territory of the Central Traffic Association is bounded on the East by Pittsburgh, Salamanca, Buffalo and Toronto; on the North by the line of and including points on the Grand Trunk Railway, from Toronto to Port Huron, thence via Lakes Huron and Michigan to the north line of Cook county, Illinois; on the West by the west line of Cook county and the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers to Cairo, including Burlington, Keokuk, Quincy, Hannibal and St. Louis; and on the South by the Ohio River, but including points on either side of that river.

1. The reduction is fare and a third, on the certificate plan, conditional on there being an attendance at the meeting of not less than 10 persons who have traveled thereto on some legitimate form of railroad transportation.

2. The reduction applies to persons starting from territory by any of the roads named above who have paid seventy-five cents or upwards for their going journey. Each person avail- ing of it will pay full first-class fare going to the meeting, and get a certificate filled in on one side by the agent of whom the ticket is purchased. Agents at all important stations are supplied with certificates.

3. Certificates are not kept at all stations. If, however, the ticket agent at the local station is not supplied with certificates and through tickets to place of meeting, he can inform the delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained. In such a case the delegate should purchase a local ticket to such station and there take up his certificate and through ticket to place of meeting.
4. Going tickets, in connection with which certificates are issued for return, may be sold only within three days (Sunday excepted) prior to, and during the continuance of the meeting; except that, when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit is greater than three days, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with the limits shown in regular tariffs.

5. Present the certificate to the Secretary or other proper officer of the organization at the meeting, that the other side may be filled in.

6. Certificates are not transferable, and return tickets secured upon certificates are not transferable.

7. On presentation of the certificate, duly filled in on both sides, within three days (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting, the ticket agent at the place of meeting will return the holder to starting point, by the route over which the going journey was made, at one-third the highest limited fare by such route. The return ticket will in all cases be closely limited to continuous passage to destination, and will be marked Delegate on the contract and each coupon thereof.

8. No refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

Delegates and others availing of the reduction in fare should present themselves at the office for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before departure of trains.

N. B.—Please read carefully the above instructions, be particular to have the certificates properly filled and certified by the railroad agent from whom you purchase your going ticket to the place of meeting, as the reduction on return will apply only to the point at which such through ticket was purchased.

The headquarters of the National Society during the Congress will be at the Ebbitt House, corner Fourteenth and F streets. Terms, $3 per day. H. C. Burch, Manager.

Very respectfully,

(MRS.) AUGUSTA D. GEER,
1223 N Street Northwest, Washington, D. C.
Chairman of the Committee on Railroads and Hotels.
JOHN J. HARDIN.

Major in the Black Hawk War, Colonel First Illinois Regiment, Mexican War, Commander-in-Chief Illinois Militia through the Mormon difficulties, and managed the peaceful withdrawal of that sect from the State. Fell in the battle of Buena Vista at the age of 36.
ANCESTRY.  

THIS old Saxon name, Walworth,* is sometimes by the French and Norman chroniclers misspelled "Coulouvre, Goulouffre, and Goulafers". See Froissart's Chronicles, Vol. IX, chapter 13, and the Roll of Battle Abbey; History of New London; Hyde G. Nor Jubilee; Burke's General Armory. Whether originally land closes or farms, *worths* were acquired properties. The old expression, "What is he worth?" in those days meant, "Has he land?" "Possesses he real property?"

If he had secured a Worth to himself he was called a *worthy* person, and in consequence had *worship*, i.e., due respect, shown him.

(Mr. Just, of Bury, quoted in Lower's Patronymica Britt.)

The estate of Governor Winthrop in Suffolkshire, England, was named Groton Manor. William Walworth was a promi-

---

*Information concerning the Walworths was kindly given by Rev. C. A. Walworth, who is writing a genealogy of the family.*
nent farmer at Groton Manor. He belonged to the Walworths of London and Suffolk, and came from the neighborhood of London, England, to America about 1689, and shortly afterward married Mary Seaton, an immigrant by the same ship. He settled first on Fisher’s Island as lessee of Governor Winthrop, who had wanted him to come to America to introduce English farming on his estates; lived on Fisher’s Island (the first settler) until Captain Kidd’s depredations caused him to remove his family to the mainland near Groton. He died in 1703. From him are descended the Walworths of the United States, and they belong to that branch of the family classed by Burke as “Walworths of London and Suffolk,” who bear the shield of Sir William Walworth of the reign of Richard II. He was the mayor of London who killed Watt Tyler in defense of the King’s life, and who was knighted for this brave act. The crest of the Walworth coat of arms, an uplifted dagger and the motto, “Strike for the laws,” relate to this event. The identical dagger used by Sir William Walworth is preserved in London, where it lies on a silken cushion in Guild Hall in a carefully secured case, having been so preserved because it was incorporated in the arms of the city of London at that time.

REUBENA HYDE WALWORTH,
DAUGHTER OF

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mansfield T. Walworth, son of</th>
<th>Ellen Hardin Walworth.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Reuben Hyde Walworth, son of</td>
<td>Maria Ketchum Averil.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamin Walworth, m. son of</td>
<td>Apphia Hyde.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Walworth, m. son of</td>
<td>Sarah Dunn, of Rhode Island.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Walworth, m.</td>
<td>Mary Seaton.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

John Walworth, Major of British Dragoons, second son of William Walworth, born 1696, died 1748, married, November 1718, Sarah Dunn, daughter of Captain Richard Dunn, Jr., and Elizabeth Bailey, of Newport, Rhode Island. Her grandfather, R. Dunn, in 1635 was a freeman of Newport, and deputy to General Assembly, 1681, 1705, 1707, 1708, 1709,
ANCESTRY.

IANCESTRY. 201

1711. (Austin's General Directory of Rhode Island.) Benjamin Walworth, his youngest son, born at Groton, New London county, Connecticut, November 11, 1746, married in the early part of the Revolution, was quartermaster in Nichol's regiment of Minnesink. Served till the regiment disbanded.

References, Major-General Heath's Memoirs and History of Westchester County.—Colonel Nichol's regiment belonged to General George Clinton's brigade, part of Major-General Heath's division Washington's army, in Westchester in 1776. Walworth acted as adjutant; carried messages to General Washington from General Heath. Walworth was one of the volunteer party which, July, 1779, went in pursuit of savages under Brant when he made a raid on Minnesink. Was quartermaster again. His party fell in ambush and most of them were killed. Walworth rode one-half mile ahead and passed through Indians who were on both sides of the road. They did not fire on him. He returned to his party, who were out of ammunition. Walworth returned for it to Minnesink and secured it.

There were two regiments of the New York line commanded by Colonels named Nichols, Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Nichols and Colonel Isaac Nichols, of Goshen, Connecticut, his were the Orange county minute men.

There were other Walworths in the Revolutionary War. Sylvester Walworth, one of the heroes of Groton; James Walworth, Lieutenant, Guildford county; William Wallsworth in Shepardson's Company of Williams' regiment. Adolph Wallrath, private Second Grayon regiment, taken prisoner; John A. Walworth, also prisoner.

American Ancestry, Volume I, Thomas P. Hughes, says:

Reuben Hyde Walworth, of Saratoga, born at Bosrah, Connecticut, 1788, died 1867; admitted to the bar 1809; served in war of 1812 at Plattsburg in September, 1814; aide-de-camp to General Moore; offices, adjutant-general; justice of the peace; master in chancery; supreme court commissioner; member of Congress; circuit judge, 1823-28; Chancellor of State of New York for twenty years; president of law school; L. L. D. Harvard College; L. L. D. Yale College; author Rules and Orders of New York Court of Chancery, 1829; Hyde genealogy, two volumes, 1864; son of Benjamin, of Bosrah, Connecticut, and
Hoosic, New York, born 1746, died 1812, married Apphia Hyde, widow of Samuel Cardell. She was a descendant of Mary Winslow, niece of Governor Winslow, of the "Mayflower," and who descended through Lieutenant Thomas Tracy, from the Tracys of Tewkesbury, England.

PEDIGREE OF REUBENA HYDE WALWORTH FROM QUEEN MARGARET OF SCOTLAND.

St. Margaret was the eldest daughter of Edward, surnamed the Exile, and sister of Edgar Atheling, and Queen of Malcolm III, King of Scotland. For her descent from Egbert, the first Saxon King of all England, see 2 Hyde Genealogy, 1165, Appendix A. Descent from her to Reubena Hyde Walworth is traced through the following generations:

First Generation.—Margaret married Malcolm III, King of Scotland, son of Duncan,* who was killed by Macbeth in 1039.

David the youngest son of Malcolm and Margaret, married Maud, daughter of Waltheof, Earl of Northumberland and of Huntingdon, and widow of Simon St. Size (or St. Lice), and was in her right Earl of Huntingdon. He became King of Scotland in 1124, and died May 24, 1153. His only son was

THIRD GENERATION.

Henry, Earl of Huntingdon in the lifetime of his father. He married Ada, or Adaline, second daughter of William de Warren, the second Earl of Surrey, and granddaughter of Gundred, the fifth daughter of William the Conqueror. He died in 1152, in the lifetime of his father.

FOURTH GENERATION.

David, the third son of Henry, became Earl of Huntingdon with consent of Richard I of England, on the accession of his next older brother, William, to the crown of Scotland. He married Matilda, daughter of Hugh Kiviloc, the fifth Earl of

* Duncan I of Scotland, Queen Margaret’s father-in-law, and father of Malcolm, was the nineteenth in descent from Fergus, the last survivor of the three brothers, who planted a colony in Caledonia from the north of Ireland, about A. D. 503.
Chester, and Bertha, his wife, daughter of Simon, Earl of Montfort, in Normandy. He died in 1219. He had one son and four daughters.

FIFTH GENERATION.

Adaline, his youngest daughter, married Henry de Hastings, son of William de Hastings and Margaret Bigot. He died in 1250, leaving two daughters and a son. The son,

SIXTH GENERATION.

Henry, Lord Hastings, married Joan Cantelupe, sister and co-heir of George de Cantelupe, Baron de Bergaveny. He died in 1268, leaving a son.

SEVENTH GENERATION.

John de Hastings, Lord of Hastings and of Abergaveny. In 1290 he was one of the competitors for the crown of Scotland. His first wife was Isabel de Valence,* daughter of William de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, and niece of King Henry III of England. He died March 9, 1312.

EIGHTH GENERATION.

Elizabeth Hastings, his daughter by his first wife, married Roger Grey, the first Lord Grey de Ruthyn, son of John de Grey, of Wilton, and his second wife, Matilda Basset, daughter of Ralph, Lord Bassett, of Drayton. He died March 6, 1352. Their only surviving son,

NINTH GENERATION.

Reginald Grey, the second Lord Grey de Ruthyn, married Eleanor, daughter of John, Lord Strange, of Blackmore, and died in 1388. Their daughter,

TENTH GENERATION.

Eleanor Grey, married William Lucy, of Charlecote, in Warwickshire, son of Sir Thomas Lucy, who was a member of

*Isabel De Valence, daughter of William, Earl of Pembroke, (see seventh generation) was the great-granddaughter of Richard Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, conqueror of Leinster, and of Eva, wife of said Richard, and daughter of Dermot McMorrough, King of Leinster. (See Brooke's Catalogue of the Kings of England, etc., p. 268-273.)
Parliament in 1405, a descendant in the twelfth generation from Gilbert de Gaunt, son of Baldwin VI, Count of Flanders, and Alice, his wife, daughter of Robert II, King of France. He died in 1466 and was succeeded by his son and heir.

**ELEVENTH GENERATION.**

*Sir William Lucy, K. B.*, who married for his first wife, Margaret Brecknock, daughter of John Brecknock, treasurer of King Henry VI. He was created a Knight of the Bath at the coronation of the Queen of Henry VII, and died in 1492. His son by his first wife,

**TWELFTH GENERATION.**

*Edmund Lucy, Esq.*, born in 1464, was an eminent soldier, and commanded a division of the Royal army at the battle of Stoke. He died in 1498. His son,

**THIRTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Sir Thomas Lucy*, of Charlecote, married Elizabeth Empson, daughter of Sir Richard Empson, and had six children. Among them was Thomas Lucy, father of Shakespeare's *Justice Shallow*, and a daughter,

**FOURTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Barbara Lucy*, who married Richard Tracy, Esq., of Stanway, a descendant from the Princess Goda, youngest daughter of Ethelred, the Unready, who married Dreux, Count of Vixin, a descendant of the Emperor Charlemagne (see 2 Hyde Gen. 1177, Appendix B). Their second son.

**FIFTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Nathaniel Tracy*, of Tewksbury, received lands of his father at that place. His son,

**SIXTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Lieutenant Thomas Tracy*, of Norwich, Connecticut; born about 1610 at Tewksbury; married in 1641, at Weathersfield, the widow of Edward Morson, and had six sons and one daughter. The eldest son,
**SEVENTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Captain John Tracy,* of Norwich, married *Mary Winslow,* daughter of *Jonah Winslow* and *Margaret Bowen,* of Marshfield, and died August 16, 1702. Their second son,

**EIGHTEENTH GENERATION.**

*Captain Joseph Tracy,* married *Mary Abel,* a descendant of the first *William Hyde,* of Norwich. He died April 10, 1765. Their sixth daughter,

**NINETEENTH GENERATION.**

*Jerusha Tracy,* married her mother's second cousin, the Rev. *Jedidiah Hyde,* of Norwich. Their eldest daughter,

**TWENTIETH GENERATION.**

*Apphia Hyde,* married *Benjamin Walworth,* who died February 26, 1812, at Hoosic. Their third son,

**TWENTY-FIRST GENERATION.**

*Reuben Hyde Walworth,* married *Maria Ketchum Averill,* of Plattsburgh. Their second son,

**TWENTY-SECOND GENERATION.**

*Mansfield Tracy Walworth* married *Ellen Hardin.* Their fourth daughter is

**TWENTY-THIRD GENERATION.**

*Reubena Hyde Walworth.*
APPROVING ACTION OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Resolutions Passed Unanimously by the Old Dominion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

WHEREAS, When the election of a certain officer was before the Congress of 1893, attention was called by Mrs. Clark and others (see AMERICAN MONTHLY for June, official proceedings of Congress) to the fact that said officer had already served sixteen months and was only eligible for eight months longer, and

WHEREAS, Congress elected said officer with full knowledge of this fact, and with no claim on the part of this officer or her friends that she was eligible for a period longer than two years, therefore,

Resolved, That the National Board of Management had a right, under the National Constitution, Article V, Section I, which limits the term of a National Officer to two years, to declare this office vacant at the end of two years' service on the part of incumbent, also

WHEREAS The National Board of Management issued an order signed by President-Presiding and Recording Secretary and sent to all Chapters that "no officer of the National Society, nor State Regent, nor Chapter Regent is authorized to issue circulars in regard to the National Society or Organization of Chapters without approval of the Board"; and

WHEREAS, On October 5, 1893, the National Board of Management issued an official communication to Chapter Regents in Virginia stating that a circular which was sent out by Mrs. Boynton, Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters, was "at variance with the vote of the majority of the Board," and was "the individual action" of Mrs. Boynton; therefore,

Resolved, That said circular of Mrs. Boynton was in direct conflict with the order of the Board of Management referred to above; also
WHEREAS, A second circular of Mrs. Boynton's declares the first to have been a "minority circular;" therefore,

Resolved, That a minority of the Board of Management has no right to order the issuance of a circular "at variance with the vote of the majority of the Board" and unauthorized by them.

(See opinion of Judge Shepherd on this subject, page 118.)

ACTION OF ST. PAUL CHAPTER.

WHEREAS, The agitation of the eligibility clause has unfortunately excited deep feeling and disturbance among some members of the National Society, particularly in Washington, D. C., and appears to have furnished occasion for serious dissensions in the National Board of Management, culminating at the October meeting in the doubtful action of the majority of the Board (certainly doubtful as a matter of policy, if not of constitutionality) in forcing the election of another person in place of the then incumbent Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization. Now, therefore, it is hereby

Resolved, First: That it is the sense of the St. Paul Chapter, without regard to the individual opinions of its members on the eligibility question, that we profoundly regret and deeply deplore the introduction of personal issues into the discussion of this or any other subject before the Society, and that we record our emphatic condemnation of any action looking to the gratification of personal ends or ambitions, or that may even remotely tend to intensify feeling or produce and prolong discord and strife in the councils of the Society.

Second: In this crisis we affirm anew our loyalty to our Organization, and our unaltering determination to stand for those principles of moderation, self-effacement, justice and devotion to its purposes, which comport with the self-respect and dignity of its members and guarantee its perpetuity, efficiency and glory.

Third: Resolved, That the St. Paul Chapter deem it inadvisable that any member of the "Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," in Washington or elsewhere, should
occupy more than one official position at a given time.

Fourth: Resolved, That a copy of these resolution be forwarded to the National Society with a request that they be placed upon its records.

Fifth: Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Washington for publication in the "AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE," the official organ of the "Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution."

ATTEST:

HENRIETTA J. HOWARD,
Secretary.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, December 28, 1893.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

LAFAYETTE, INDIANA, Nov. 19, 1893.

Editor American Monthly Magazine:

I have in my possession a quaint old American mezzo tint, published in Philadelphia in 1814 by James Webster. It illustrates a Revolutionary episode in connection with Lieutenant-Colonel Banastre Tarleton's British Legion in the South. Beneath the picture is the following inscription:

"This representation of Peter Francisco's gallant action with nine of Tarleton's cavalry in sight of four hundred men, took place in Amelia county, Virginia, 1781, is respectfully inscribed to him by James Webster and James Warrell."

Information concerning this encounter or any data relating to the engraving would be highly prized by

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Chapter Regent, D. A. R.
MRS. Y. W. MILLER.

CHARTER MEMBER DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
Mrs. Miller is a charter member of this Society, who takes a warm interest in its welfare. Her family record is one of unusual interest, and illustrates forcibly the strong family ties which bind together the east and west of this broad country. One ancestor starting from Massachusetts, another from New Netherland, lingering by the way in New Jersey and New York, and then, pushing around, we find Mrs. Miller with her son on the shore of Lake Michigan, in Chicago, Ill. The Rappleje family is of intrinsic value in the State of New York.

The Rappleje family,* numerous and reputable, is descended from that of De Rapalié, which as early as the eleventh century possessed large estates in Bretagne, and ranked among the arrivers born of French nobility.

Some of its members were distinguished as military leaders in the Crusade, others were celebrated for political eminence and professional talent. But in the religious wars of the sixteenth century, being known as Protestants, they became the victims of Papal animosity and were scattered and expelled from France.

The family subsequently gained prominence in Switzerland and Belgium, where they acquired large possessions and continued to the present time.

Their ancient coat of arms given herewith is intended to represent the noble birth and origin of the family and their reputation for firmness and fidelity.

Tonis Tanseu de Rapalié, one of the proscribed Huguenot race, "from Rochelle in France," was the common ancestor of all the American families of this name.

He came to this country with other colonists in 1623, in the "Unity," a ship of the West India Company, and settled at Fort Orange (near Albany, New York), where he continued three years.

In 1626 he removed to New Amsterdam, and resided there until after the birth of his youngest child. On June 16, 1837, he bought from the Indians a tract of land computed at three hundred and thirty-five acres, called Reunegaconck, now included within the town of Brooklyn, and comprehending the land occupied by the United States Marine Hospital.

Here Mr. de Rapalié finally located and spent the remainder of his life.

He was a leading citizen and acted a prominent part in the public affairs of the colony, and served in the magistracy of Brooklyn.

He died soon after the Inlet administration, his widow Catalyntie, daughter of Joris Frisco, surviving him many years. She was born in Paris and died September 11, 1689. Age 84.

Their chronology, as taken from the original family record, preserved in the library of the New York Historical Society.

Speaking French and professing the Protestant, or Reformed, religion, they were a marked race, out of place among the Flemish subjects who occupied that part of the country. The Spanish (also refugees) exercised against them great cruelty and persecution, driving them into the freer Southern Netherlands. Here they settled for a time, seeking by their untiring industry and skill to retrieve their fortunes lost in France. But many of them longed for a country they could call their own, and the sense of permanency and security which that alone could give.

It was a company of these thrifty people who now thought to venture to the New World. They first applied, through Sir Dudley Carleton, to King James and the Virginia Company for permission to emigrate to Virginia, but only unsatisfactory conditions were offered them.

The West India Company, hearing of their application, wisely seized on the opportunity and made them tempting offers, which they accepted. They set sail and landed on the shores of this wonderful America March 24, 1623. The beginning of these busy settlers was so vigorously pushed forward that the West India Company in the succeeding year (1624) carried back to Holland good news of their success.
Enduring the hardships of a new colony in a foreign land, they still practiced the amenities of life, and either in their distress or prosperity never forgot they sprang from the most polished country in the world.

Jeromus de Rappleje, born June 27, 1643, is my direct ancestor. He was a man of prominence, a justice, a deacon. He married Anna, daughter of Tennis Demes. The son of Jeromus married Sarah Von Vechton.

His son married Aceltia Van Courtlandt Van Arsdalen. He and his brother Richard settled in Middlesex county, New Jersey, near New Brunswick. Sarah, daughter of George Rappleje, married George Ouderdonk. Her descendants are celebrated in many States.

The son of Jeromus, my grandfather Jacobus, married Sarah Williamson. I find also my uncles and a cousin, Major Daniel Rappleje, in the Army of the Revolution. There was a Lieutenant Jarius Rappleje, and Peter Rappleje, quartermaster of Newtown troops of horse. Jeromus Rappleje was a captain in the Revolution.

My grandfather, Jacobus Rappleje, enlisted in New Brunswick, Middlesex county, New Jersey, and served his country to the close of the war. Tradition says at the commencement of the war he was a rich man. His spacious house in the city of New Brunswick was occupied during the war as headquarters by the officers of the Continental Army, including General La Fayette.

At the close of the war our grandfather, like other patriots who had so faithfully defended their country from the invasion of its enemies, was left poor. With a family of twelve children, he concluded to gather up the remnants of his property and emigrate to the far West, the limits and location of which was central New York, now called Seneca county.

This coat of arms was granted by the Crown of England to an intrepid soldier for an act of personal bravery and warlike courage during the crusades. He was one of those herculean and invincible soldiers who so saliently, in the retaking of Jerusalem by the crusaders from the infidels, ascended the walls and, entering, led the way for the be-
steging army on to victory and glory. His crest is commemorative of some history of the family and contains an allusion to the name and office of the bearer. Tradition says the Almys were men of wealth, position and political influence in England and Wales. In England the name was written Almy, in Wales, Almon. The Leak is the national emblem of Wales—hence it implies this officer was from Wales and commanded a company of the Welch army—but retained his English name. This fact elicited the attention of the King’s Court, by whom the honor was bestowed. The officer, unwilling to change his name, was allowed his request, and it was engraven, “By The Name of Almy.”

William Almy, the common ancestor of all who bear that name, came to America from England for the first time in 1630, in company with John Winthrop and his associates. “Tradition says he made several voyages across the Atlantic before he brought over his family.” June 2, 1635, he presented his certificate from his minister and a justice of the peace of his conformity to the Church of England and loyalty to the government to the Commissioners of Emigration, which, being approved and accepted, he was permitted to embark in the ship “Abigal” bound for Boston. (An enrollment of the passengers, names and ages, with other matters of interest, is now deposited in the Rolls Court in London.)

After some several changes of location on account of the hostile Indians, in 1641 he removed to Rhode Island. He became a prominent man in Portsmouth; was frequently appointed to official stations; was also an influential member of the Friends’ Society as many of his descendants have been.

The Almys were originally from France, as their name indicates. To escape the dangers of proscription many removed to England. I have the correct genealogy of all these families down to my father. Samuel Almy, born in Massachusetts, 1778, hence called a Yankee, and with the enterprise peculiar to a New Englander, he sought opportunity to enlarge and extend his observations.

Fond of adventure, he, with a friend, tramped to the limits of a then almost unexplored country—central New York. Here between Cayuga and Seneca Lakes, he tarried some days
with my grandfather, Rappleje, who had made a home in that pioneer region, and here Samuel Almy met Jane Rappleje and lost his heart and his desire to return to the East. They were soon married and settled in New York, but he never lost his taste for travel and exploration. Educated in the schools of Massachusetts, he had a motive power for further investigation. Skillful in the application of the principles of geometry and trigonometry, he surveyed many parts of western New York. He was selected by the Government to be one of "Cook's Surveying Party" to assist in defining and locating the boundaries of what are now known as the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, then called the "Great Wabash Country." He held honorably several offices in his adopted state. He was in active service during the War of 1812, and was afterwards known as Captain Almy. The family of his wife was of equal interest.

I will relate an incident that serves to connect the past with the present. We have in the family a remarkable silk bed quilt, made in 1684.

In Providence, Rhode Island, 1877, President Hayes was entertained by Governor Van Zandt, and slept under this beautifully wrought silk quilt with a wonderful amount of fine stitching, and it was made historical by being slept under by George Washington when he visited Newport in the last century. George Washington and Rutherford B. Hayes are the only men who ever slept under this amazing piece of hand stitching. My cousin, Conrad E. Ellery, writes me thus:

"I thought as I passed the Governor's house, being well acquainted with him, I would call in and offer my beautiful silk quilt for the President and wife to sleep under (which, of course, was accepted). I enclosed my mother's letter and handed it to Governor Van Zandt, and wished him to let President Hayes read it." This is a copy of the letter:

"My dear Son:

"As it is your wish and request to have some account of the elegant blue silk bed-quilt given you by your aunt and my sister, Anstis Ellery Johnston, I will gratify you and inform you that it was wholly wrought by your great-grand-
mother, Anstis Ellery, before her marriage to your great-grandfather, John Almy, my honored father's father. The year she finished it, 1684, is marked on said quilt by her. Your great-grandmother, Anstis Ellery Almy, knowing her son disliked two names, was so fearful that Ellery would not be added, that on the day the infant was carried to Trinity Church, Newport, to be baptized, November 20, 1768, she sent a woman privately to listen to assure her of the fact, and when the babe was aloud named Anstis Ellery Almy and carried home and placed in her grandmother's arms, she blessed and embraced her, and laid her on this wonderful bed-quilt, with rich old-fashioned ornaments, and sent her to my mother's chamber, with a heart much gratified that the babe bore her name. She was then eighty years old. To you, my son, the value of this ancient, beautiful quilt will be greatly increased when you are informed by me that President Washington slept under it in my father's house in Newport, Rhode Island, and he is the only person that ever did, and after long examining it, sent his servant for a large sheet to cover it, lest any accident might injure the same. What care did the blessed man evince, though unconscious of its antiquity. While giving you this important record, will add the ages of your grandparents. Your grandfather, William Ellery, lived to be ninety-three. Benjamin Almy lived ninety-five years, as erect as man could be, and the handsomest old man I ever saw in my life. My sainted mother, Mary Gould Almy, to be seventy-two, and your own mother that writes these particulars, is now eighty-four-years and eleven months. I will only add

KATHRINE ELLERY.

"PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, January 15, 1855."

M.
IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. SARAH FARLEY VAN NOSTRAND

Died on December 15, 1893. Camp Middlebrook Chapter of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Bound Brook, New Jersey, has met with a great loss in the death of its oldest member, Mrs. Sarah Farley Van Nostrand.

Mrs. Van Nostrand was born at East Millstone, New Jersey, September 6, 1788. She spent all her life in Millstone, and died December 15, 1893, aged 105 years 3 months and 9 days. She was at the time of her death the oldest member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the oldest member of the Reformed Dutch Church in America. Her father was Myndert Van Arsdale. He was a drummer boy in the War of the American Revolution and was present at the battles of Trenton, Princeton and Monmouth. He was in General Frederick Frelinghuysen's command and was one of the bearers at the general's funeral. He died at the age of 94. Mrs. Van Nostrand was married to John Van Nostrand in 1810.

They had eight children, five of whom are living. Until the last three weeks of her life, Mrs. Van Nostrand had few of the infirmities of extreme old age. She was active, bright, even witty, fond of young people and interested in everything that happened about her. Her funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Peak, pastor of the East Millstone Church, of which she was a member, assisted by Rev. Dr. Le Fevre and Rev. George Van Nest.

The funeral was very largely attended and the Daughters of the American Revolution were well represented. Mrs. Van Nostrand was laid to rest in the cemetery, but a few hundred
yards from the place where she was born. She had never been out of her native State, and had never lived more than three miles from her birthplace.

MRS. ELLEN GHOLSON GLASGOW

Died October 27, 1893. She, with her two daughters, were enrolled among the members of the Old Dominion Chapter. She was born December 9, 1832, and for many years had lived the secluded life of an invalid.

The beneficent spirit of Mrs. Glasgow was never chilled by suffering, but shone forth to the last in numberless acts of kindness, while among the quiet forces one may name the influence of such a mother, who, from the chamber of an invalid, sends sons and daughters out into the world to follow worthily in the footsteps of honored ancestors. Mrs. Glasgow was a descendant of Colonel William Yates, of the Virginia State Line. He came of a family of clergymen, of whom Bishop Meade in his book, "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," has written: "They have often been quoted as proof that there were some deserving amongst the old clergy of Virginia." The Glasgows' great-grandfather, Thomas Gholson, it may be mentioned, was killed during the war of 1812, while serving as aide.

Inheriting such traditions of patriotism, it is not strange that she should early become a member of a society which aims to keep alive the memories of those who, like her forefathers, fought and died for their country.

MRS. MYRTIA HAWES ROBERTSON

Died November 3, 1893. Her death is greatly lamented in Richmond, the city in which she lived. She was the descendant of three Revolutionary soldiers, Colonel Samuel Pierce and Jesse Hawes, of Dorchester, Massachusetts, and Captain William Sterling Smith, of Virginia. Of one of these ancestors, Mrs. Robertson's sister, whom we know best as "Marion Harland," and whom we claim as a member of the Old Dominion Chapter, has written as follows: "Colonel Samuel Pierce
received on the same day a commission from the crown appointing him captain in the Royal army, and from the Continental Congress a colonel’s commission in the American army. He accepted the latter and served with honor throughout the Revolutionary War."

In speaking of Mrs. Robertson not long ago a friend of hers said simply, "She was very sincere and very loyal"; words of praise befitting the descendant of this true patriot, whose own loyal spirit may have been the source from which came those high qualities which shone in his great-grandchild.

Mrs. Robertson was born December 29, 1843, and died November 3, 1893. The active benevolence of her life was warmly appreciated in the community in which she lived, and the expression of sorrow at her death was very general.

MRS. ANNIE EWING COCKRELL.

The death of Mrs. Annie Ewing Cockrell, State Regent of Missouri, having been officially announced to the Board of Management, in session January 13, 1894, the committee appointed for that purpose present the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the sad death of Mrs. Annie Ewing Cockrell the National Board of Management and the Society at large deplore the loss of one of the earliest and most valued members of this patriotic organization, a woman of charming personality, a devoted wife, loving mother and companion, and an earnest worker in the cause of patriotism and charity.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved family the most sincere sympathy of the Board of Management.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her bereaved and honored husband, Hon. Francis M. Cockrell, and also placed upon the records of our Society.

MARY M. BARCLAY,  
ALICE M. CLARK,  
MARY DESHA,  
Committee.
TRIBUTE TO MRS. FRANCIS M. COCKRELL.

There is naught in this bright winter light to tell
That white-robed angels from the unseen land
Have touched with death one who was loved so well,
And rent the claspings of a household band.
That loving hearts are crushed—a beauteous light
Forever quenched in dark and starless night.

For she is gone, the wife so fond and true,
The mother rich in expectations bright,
Gone e'er a cloud had dimmed life's roseate hue,
Or marred her hope and aspirations bright.
But now, these hopes, these joys and anxious fears,
Are only memory, tenderness, and tears.

Her folded hands so still and restful lie,
Above her heart whence pulse and life have fled,
So tireless in their love in days gone by,
Now plainly speak—the wife and friend is dead.
So calm she lies—like sculptured marble fair,
While sobs and tears blend with the voice of prayer.

Her vacant chair, the dress she oft has worn,
The things she hallowed by her watchful care,
The sacred spot where every night and morn
She knelt to hear her children lisp their childish prayer
Are treasured joys—yet filled with bitter pain,
That cause the tears to gush from heart and brain.

Her children feel that ne'er on earth again
Their mother's hand in their warm clasp will thrill,
Her loving voice like some remembered strain
Will not to charm their ears, 'tis hushed and still.
Her husband strives to say "Thy will be done,"
To crush the tears back to his heart unshed.
But wildly longs to hear the missing tone
And cannot think his loving wife is dead.
His happy home she filled with joy and light,
Now dimmed for aye in death's dark, silent night.

Fold back the ringlets from the dear one's head,
Strew snowy blooms above the pallid breast,
Then breathe a prayer while burning tears are shed,
And gently bear her to her dreamless rest.
For she is Thine. Almighty God, Thy hand
With endless bliss and joy has crowned her now,
She dwells in heaven amid that radiant band,
Christ's seal is set upon her faithful brow.
No doubts—no fears—no earthly tears to weep,
Blest hope! We'll meet her there—"after we sleep."

MRS. M. E. BATCHELOR.
MRS. HARRISON'S PORTRAIT FUND.

MRS. HARRISON PORTRAIT FUND.

JANUARY RECEIVED.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Name and Address</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jan 19</td>
<td>Mrs. Wm. D. Cabell</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. deB. Randolph Keim</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Millicent Porter Chapter, Waterbury, Conn</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. Anson Buck, Arlington, Vt</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Bristol Chapter, Bristol, R.I.</td>
<td>1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Geneva Chapter, Geneva, N.Y.</td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Irondequoit Chapter, Rochester, N.Y.</td>
<td>9.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. Henry G. Marquand, New York</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. A. Howard Clark, Washington, D.C.</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. M. McK. Nash, North Carolina</td>
<td>1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Mrs. Donald McLean, New York</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Green Mountain Chapter, No. 1, Burlington, Vt</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Mary Clarke Mills, New York</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Y. S. T. Stranahan, July $15, January $10</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb</td>
<td>Camp Middlebrook Chapter, Bound Brook, N.J.</td>
<td>4.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Miss Mary Petrea McClintock, Chillicothe, O.</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

E. H. WALWORTH, Treasurer.
EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

Our grandmothers spun flax and wool, and we treasure the memory of their spinning. We honor the busy hands and anxious hearts which labored ceaselessly to bring about great results by humble means, in the comfortable equipment of the beloved family: girding the husbands and sons, as it were, with the “harness of war.” If hands were active, heads were not idle; we are reproached in our mental slothfulness when we read the private letters written beside the spinning wheel, momentarily silent. We find in them the clear thoughts, eager enthusiasm, and steadfast patriotism that indicate the source of inspiration which urged onward the great men of the day, the day of spinning wheels, of long rifles, of self-sacrificing women and heroic men. Sitting by the spinning wheel at the present day, as it stands a relic of the past, we are led to think of the history of that past as something more than a dry record of dates and events. It is rather a part of our own lives. History is the memory of civilized man; the memory of a nation. Imagine what human life would be without memory; the impressions of childhood lost, the delights of youth obliterated, the knowledge and experience of mature life buried. We in-riper years would stand like a blasted tree stripped of its foliage, picturesque but lifeless. Fortunately, we are not subject to so dreary a destiny; on the contrary, we find human life vitalized by the experience and knowledge which memory fosters. This complex and fruitful existence which renders the world a delight, labor a joy, and the achievement of great purposes a possibility, is reproduced again and again by the activities of memory. The history of the individual life of each one of us is but a continued story of intense interest. We trace it year by year on the pages of memory, marking as we go, the striking events and their causes, nor omitting the lighter scenes which lie between. We tell of our own christening, we relate incidents connected with
the very first years of our lives, and so go on and furnish a perfect panorama of our existence to the present time. Analyze this picture of the past, this story we are prepared to relate with faith in its truthfulness we find that the family traditions have had a large influence in forming these impressions; that letters we have read, dim old records in the family bible which we have puzzled over, tombstones we have deciphered in the family burial lot; houses and trees and country roads and rippling streams, with their vivid associations, have impressed themselves upon our minds, have stirred and thrilled our hearts, and thus, through the power of memory, have rendered our past life as precious and useful to us as the palpitating present.

This force of memory, usefulness of experience and joy of retrospection applies to the life of the nation as truly as to the life of the individual. The nation, like the individual, must cherish its past, value its experience and preserve its records. If it undervalues, neglects, or makes light of these things, it falls into folly, it repeats its own mistakes, it grows inert and fails to develop its fullest and best possibilities. "Life, like war, is a series of mistakes, and he is not the best Christian nor the best general who makes the fewest false steps. He is the best who wins the most splendid victories by the retrieval of mistakes."

Thus the memory of a nation as expressed in its history is an important element in its development; the nation gathers its memories from the home which the spinning wheel typifies, and history is but a record of events which have their source in the teachings and influence of home.
CIRCULAR OF EX-OFFICERS.

The following circular which has been printed and distributed through the Society, is now published in the Magazine in compliance with the request of the ladies whose signature it bears, viz: Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. K. C. Breckinridge and Mrs. L. D. Breckinridge. They state as a reason for their request that the replies "purporting to be the answer" appeared in the Magazine; hence they say: "In view of the fact that the official organ has been used to convey to the Society replies to papers sent by private means, we feel sure you will see the propriety of giving place to the article itself, in order that the Society may have both lines of the argument fairly upon its official records."

This request is also signed by Mrs. M. L. McMillan, Mrs. Mary E. Butterworth, Mrs. W. W. Shippen, Mrs. T. K. Alexander, Mrs. M. M. Barclay and Mrs. Maddox. Mrs. Walworth replied to this communication that she was willing to publish the article, but had referred the matter to the Board of Management. This was done because it did not pertain to literary matters and to the ordinary routine of official proceedings. The Board assented to the publishing of the circular, to be accompanied by the replies that had been made.

To the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

It is with deep regret that your fellow-members, whose names are appended to this paper feel constrained to depart from their proposed reserve and to make known to the Society circumstances which they had presumed would be submitted to it by the persons officially charged with the duty of keeping the Society informed as to the conduct of its affairs.

It was the intention of the ladies who retired from office in consequence of what transpired upon the Board of Management at its meeting of October fifth, to leave their action and its causes to be reported to you in the regular way—namely, the
published, authorized minutes of the Board. Their astonishment was great when, on the appearance of the October number of the official organ of the Society, the American Monthly Magazine, they found not only an omission of the official record of the important protracted meeting of the fifth, sixth and seventh of October, but the publication, under the irrelevant and misleading title of "Winter Work of National Officers and State Regents," an unofficial revelation of the proceedings of the Board, so inadequate as to convey an impression quite at variance with the facts.

The suggestion was at once made that, in justice to the Society, so uncandid a representation should be promptly supplemented by a full and fair statement of the incidents that had occurred. Unwilling, however, to take up so painful a duty unless forced to it by the sternest necessity, these ladies preferred to await the next number of the Magazine, hoping that the minutes, official and correct, would relieve them from the necessity of making any statement to the Society.

Now, however, the November number of the Magazine is in the hands of the Society, and it appears that there is still no official record of the Board meeting of October fifth, sixth and seventh, nor of that of November second, but that it again contains the extraordinary feature of an unofficial and, consequently, irresponsible revelation of the most important proceedings of the Board. The conclusion is therefore forced upon those who have waited patiently until now, that the faction in control of the Board of Management is still unable, after a lapse of many weeks, to agree upon a version of its own action which it can venture to submit with official sanction to the judgment of the Society, and they feel that it has become their paramount duty to make plain transactions which should have been communicated to the Society immediately upon their occurrence. With this end in view it becomes necessary to go back of the Board meeting of October fifth and consider the preliminary action upon which its conduct was based. This course is pointed out even to the uninitiated by the guiding index of the unofficial publication in the Magazine.

On Wednesday, the fourth of October, occurred that meeting of the members of the Board described by the writer
of "Winter Work of National Officers and State Regents" as an "informal conference" held previous to the Board meeting especially to consider the measures necessary to consummate the desire of a majority of the Society to establish lineal descent."

This conference was invited, in some instances at least, by the editress of the American Monthly, now, so far as the authority of the Board suffices, Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters. It was held at The Gramercy, 825 Vermont Avenue. There were present from a distance, two State Regents—Mrs. Hogg, of Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Shippen, of New Jersey; and two Vice-Presidents-General—Mrs. Putnam, of New York, and the editress of the Magazine, Mrs. Walworth. The other members of the conference were national officers resident in Washington, and at all times able to "confer with each other on the general interests of the Society." These resident members were: the Historian-General, the two Registrars-General, the Recording-Secretary-General, the Treasurer-General, the Surgeon-General, and Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. J. C. Breckinridge, and Mrs. Henry Heth, Vice-Presidents-General. There was also present Mrs. James Lyons, Registrar of the Richmond Chapter, and possibly one or two other ladies whose names have been unintentionally overlooked.

The "Conference" was apparently conducted in accordance with usual parliamentary forms, with Chairman and Secretary, etc. Its deliberations were largely devoted to a discussion of the conduct of the Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters, Mrs. H. M. Boynton, charged with issuing upon her own personal responsibility a circular to the Chapters upon what is known as the eligibility question. A report concerning this circular, made by a joint committee appointed by the State Regents of Georgia and of Virginia, was presented and read to the "informal conference" assembled. Harsh and severe criticism of their absent colleague, to whom no notification had been sent of the proposed review of her conduct, was indulged in by several ladies. Motions were made to the effect that her term of office should be pronounced to have expired. Votes were also openly asked for Mrs. Wal-
worth, in whose presence it was resolved by vote not only to remove Mrs. Boynton, but to put herself, Mrs. Walworth, the defeated candidate for the same office at the last Congress, in Mrs. Boynton’s place. Some one suggested that the President-Presiding, also uninformed as to the meeting and its purposes, might overrule the action pronouncing vacant an office which the Continental Congress had filled, and it was decided in advance by the “informal conference” in such event to overrule the assumed decision of the chair.

On Thursday, October fifth, the Board met, Mrs. Cabell in the chair. Present: Miss Washington, Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. A. Howard Clarke, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Henry Heth, Mrs. J. R. Putnam, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. J. C. Breckinridge, Mrs. Benjamin Butterworth, Mrs. James McMillan, Mrs. Maddox, Mrs. Clifton Breckinridge, Mrs. Alexander, and Mrs. Boynton. After the minutes of July and August had been read and approved, it was moved, in pursuance of the plan matured at the conference, that the regular order of business should be postponed in order to enable the Board to proceed to the election of an officer to fill the position of Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters, “about to be rendered vacant by the expiration of the term of the present officer.”

No notice, be it repeated, had been sent to Mrs. Boynton of the intention to take action upon her right to the office to which she had been elected by the Continental Congress. No notice had been conveyed to the President-Presiding by the Recording Secretary, whose duty it was, according to the parliamentary law upon which the action was claimed to be based, to prepare and submit to the presiding officer an outline of the subjects upon which she should be called upon to rule. (See Roberts’ Rules of Order, page 89). No opportunity had been given to bring together as many members of the Board as possible by making them aware of the grave question at issue.

The carefully previously-prepared motion was made. The Regent of Arkansas rose at once and argued the illegality of the proposed measure, showing briefly that an officer of the
Board, eligible to office at the time of election, and elected to office by the votes of the assembled Regents and representatives of the Chapters in Congress assembled, could not be removed from office, unless for proven malfeasance, until her regular term had expired.

The Regent of California, Mrs. Maddox, stated that her lineal convictions were so strong that they would decide her in any question of candidacy for office. Were the office in question vacant she would vote to fill it by a lineal candidate in preference to any collateral candidate; but as the office could not possibly be considered vacant, or about to become vacant, she must vote against what she deemed the illegal removal of an officer elected by the Congress.

Similar views were advanced by Mrs. Alexander, Regent of the District of Columbia, and by Mrs. Shippen, Regent of New Jersey.

In response to these ladies, the organized faction, which had come to the Board pledged to carry out its own purposes, maintained that the office of Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters was about to become vacant (on the seventh), arguing, variously, that Congress had "understood" that it was electing Mrs. Boynton for the term of eight months; that Congress had no right to elect the present officer under such circumstances; that Congress had misconstrued the Constitution in electing Mrs. Boynton; that it was incumbent on the Board of Management to correct the unconstitutional action of Congress.

The Chair ruled that Mrs. Boynton having been elected to her office by the Continental Congress (in full knowledge of all the facts), her tenure of office did not come under the cognizance and control of the Board of Management, and that the motion to hold an election to fill the office to which she had been so elected was out of order.

An appeal from the ruling of the Chair was immediately made by Miss Dorsey—as agreed upon in advance, while the Chair was in ignorance of the issue that was to be forced upon her—and was sustained by a vote of thirteen to six.

A vote was then called for upon the motion that as the office of Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of
Chapters was about to become vacant, in consequence of the expiration of the term of the present incumbent, the Board should proceed to the election of her successor. At this point the President-Presiding left the chair and implored the Board to refrain from a measure at once unjust, illegal, discourteous and unnecessary; called attention to the point made by previous speakers, that whatever the rights of the legal question raised upon a certain construction of the Constitution, there was according to the same section no doubt whatever of Mrs. Boynton's ability to hold over "until a successor should be elected;" and urged that for the sake of harmony, of good feeling and womanly dignity, the Board should not take such a step as to deprive of office a faithful colleague elected by the Congress, who could continue to serve until the reassembling of Congress.

Upon the resumption of the chair by the President-Presiding, the question was called for. The Chair put the motion to vote. Two of the six officers who had voted against the appeal, Mrs. Butterworth and Mrs. McMillan, had withdrawn from the meeting. The Regent of New Jersey, who had been present at the Conference, declined to vote. This left the vote for the removal of Mrs. Boynton, as stated in the Magazine, "fourteen to four."

The rest of the business was easy. Nominations were called for to fill the office of Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters. Mrs. Clifton Breckinridge, Regent of Arkansas, was nominated, but instantly declined to permit the use of her name. Mrs. Boynton was nominated and defeated; vote, fourteen to four. Mrs. Walworth was nominated. The vote promised to that officer at the "informal conference" of the preceding day was duly recorded—"fourteen to four." She rose and made a speech accepting "the honor" conferred upon her.

The Board then passed a vote of thanks to the officer it had removed, who, in courteously acknowledging the compliment, recalled to the recollection of the Board the circumstances that many of its members there present had, under the same clause of the Constitution just so differently construed, held over from October, 1892, the close of their terms of office,
until February, 1893, and that at that time Mrs. Walworth, the beneficiary of the new construction, had stated to the Board that, by all precedent and custom, officers under such circumstances held over until the regular time of election. To this reminder no response or comment was made.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary was now called for, giving a communication from Regents of Virginia and Georgia Chapters to their State Regents, asking whether the circular upon the eligibility question sent out by Mrs. Boynton was authorized by the Board or not, and if it should go before the Chapters. The circular was ordered to be read by the Corresponding Secretary, when Mrs. Boynton rose to a question of privilege and requested that, if her circular was to be read to the Board, she should be permitted to read it. The temper of the organized majority towards Mrs. Boynton was here plainly shown by the strong opposition expressed and urged by the members of that majority against according this simple courtesy to the colleague they had removed. After much discussion, they were finally induced to allow Mrs. Boynton to read her own paper, upon which action was to be taken, instead of having it read in her presence by the Corresponding Secretary, a lady acting throughout with the organized majority representing the Conference. Upon the reading of her circular, Mrs. Boynton stated, in response to the communication from the State Regents of Virginia and Georgia, that her circular was written over her own private signature, but at the request of the minority of the Board in favor of collateral descent, so called, and in fulfillment of a promise made to Regents and delegates that such a circular should be prepared. After considerable discussion of the circular and of Mrs. Boynton’s right to issue it, and to use the expression “we” in stating her views, Miss Dorsey moved that “the Chapters be informed by the Corresponding Secretary that the circular must be considered as expressing the individual opinions of Mrs. H. M. Boynton, and as being at variance with the wishes of the Board.” Further discussion followed in regard to the wording of this motion, and in regard to allowing Mrs. Boynton her title. The motion was finally passed as amended by Mrs. Alexander, substituting
Upon a motion to adjourn until the following day, the President-Presiding asked that the motion should give way to a point of personal privilege, which was granted. Mrs. Cabell then tendered her resignation of the office of President-Presiding of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution, and asked that it be unanimously accepted. On motion, she was requested to reconsider her resignation, but with due expression of thanks she declined to do so, stating that under the circumstances she could no longer consent to hold the office and preside over the meetings of the Board.

Mrs. Joseph C. Breckinridge announced her unconditional resignation upon the ground that she was not willing to belong to a Board that had taken such unparliamentary action and had treated one of its members with such discourtesy.

The Board then adjourned until the following day. On October sixth, Mrs. Cabell and Mrs. General Breckinridge sent in their formal letters of resignation. On the sixth Mrs. Clifton Breckinridge presented hers. November fifteenth Mrs. Marshall MacDonald, who had been out of town at the time of the meeting, sent in her resignation. These papers are here submitted as part of the history of the episode just recounted, and as embodying the strongest protest possible to the writers against the indignities offered to an honorable and dignified officer of the Society; against the unconstitutional measures of the Board of Management and the secret combinations by which these measures were prepared and carried into effect.

It is not the intention of the ladies signing this paper to enter in any way upon the question of lineal or collateral eligibility, which has been made a pretext for removing an officer duly elected by the Continental Congress, and substituting one proposed to and defeated by that Congress, or upon Mrs. Boynton's right, while a member of the Board, to issue a circular over her own name and at her own expense, without any authority from the Board. The eligibility question can be affected by no action and by no discussion until it comes
before the Continental Congress, when it will be voted on by the representatives of the Society, and permanently disposed of in accordance with the will of the majority. Mrs. Boynton's conduct, as fearlessly expounded by herself, is open to public and private judgment.

The questions herein submitted are the gravest that can possibly be brought before the highest authority of any organization; they are as follows:

Can a Board of Management vote to set aside the action of the representative Congress of the Order by which it is elected, upon the plea that the Congress did or did not correctly construe the Constitution?

Is it to the interest and dignity of a Society that certain members of its Board of Management, agreeing upon certain questions, shall come together and organize themselves upon the basis of such agreement into a controlling majority; shall agree in advance upon action most injurious to the interests and antagonistic to the views of their colleagues, binding themselves to secrecy, and then go upon the Board and carry every question over the heads of their unprepared colleagues by a solid and repeated vote?

Is there not danger in the accumulation of power in individual hands? Should the same officer hold any high official position in the National Board of Management, and at the same time control the official organ of the Society, by which alone the Society obtains information as to the proceedings of the Board?

These questions should be gravely considered by the Chapters, and delegates should come prepared to vote upon them in Congress, and thus set the stamp of the opinion of the Society upon the methods by which the affairs of the Society should be administered.

With great respect the signers of this paper submit that in sending delegates to the Continental Congress in Washington, the Chapters should send women with force of character and judgment, and give them some discretion in voting upon subjects after hearing them fully argued on both sides. Preconceived opinions, especially when formed at a distance, are apt to be erroneous, and as any unwise action can be reversed in a
year, the interests of the Society and its intellectual growth alike demand that it should not pass into the hands of individuals or of cliques, who from any motive take pains to impress certain views under circumstances when they cannot be easily refuted.

As an illustration of the inevitable results of the state of things now existing, the attention of the Society is again respectfully called to the fact that two numbers of its official organ have been issued since that meeting of October fifth, when the editress, under the circumstances recounted in this paper, accepted the position of Vice-President-General in Charge of the Organization of Chapters, from which her colleague, Mrs. Boynton, was at the same time removed. Nevertheless, the dominant faction of the Board has still found itself unable to so adjust the minutes of that meeting as to be willing to place them officially before the Society. On December fifteen the Society, which defrays the expenses of the publication of these minutes, finds itself still without any information as to the removal of its organizing officer, or the circumstances which led to the resignation of several of its officers, except such scraps as the editress of the Magazine has seen fit to publish "unofficially" under such headings as "Winter Work of National Officers and State Regents," in the October issue, and "Regents in Congress," in the November issue of the *American Monthly Magazine*.

A copy of this paper will be sent to every member of the Society who can be reached, and to every member of the Board of Management. The object of the writers is not to explain votes or to carry points, but to bring the condition and methods of the Board of Management, as at present constituted, fairly to the knowledge of the National Society.

Mary Virginia Ellet Cabell,
Mary E. MacDonalld,
Katherine C. Breckinridge,
Louise D. Breckinridge.

Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, President-General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

*MADAM* : With very profound regret I have concluded to retire from the office of President-Presiding of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and I herewith tender through you my resignation of the high honor conferred upon me by the Second Continental Congress of our Society.

With best wishes for the advancement and prosperity of the Society under your able guidance, I remain,

Yours respectfully and truly,

MARY VIRGINIA ELLET CABELL.

1401 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

THURSDAY, October 5, 1893.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 6, 1893.

President-General and President-Presiding, the Daughters American Revolution:

*LADIES* : The combination between some of the office-holders on the National* Board to control it and remove Mrs. Boynton, and perhaps others, elected by the Society itself, and fill the vacancies, evidently transfers all power to them and renders useless the presence of any person on the Board of any independence. I therefore have the honor to tender my unconditional resignation as Vice-President-General, National Society, Daughters of American Revolution.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

[COPY.] L. D. BRECKINRIDGE

OCTOBER 5, 1893.

To the National Board of Management, Daughters American Revolution:

I respectfully resign the office of Regent for the State of Arkansas.

Respectfully,

KATHERINE C. BRECKINRIDGE.

*The above letter of Mrs. Cabell is not the one received by the Board of Management on October 6th. In it she gives as a reason for her resignation, that she was no longer in sympathy with a majority of the Board.

*The letter of Mrs. Breckinridge given above is not the letter on which her resignation was accepted by the Board. That letter was simply one of resignation without the paragraphs of accusation; it had already been acted on when a messenger arrived with this letter.
Mrs. Stevenson, President-General National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

I respectfully offer my resignation as Vice-President-General, Daughters of the American Revolution, and ask that it may be accepted at once.

My course in this matter is determined by my solicitude for the best interests of our Society, and not by any lack of concern for its welfare.

The action of the Board of Management in vacating the position of Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization, then occupied by Mrs. Boynton, and appointing her successor, was, in my opinion, a usurpation of the powers of the Congress, and in violation of the Constitution of the Society. Not considering the action of the Board in this matter lawful, and being powerless either to prevent or to reverse it, I feel it my duty to withdraw from any participation in its proceedings.

I ask that this communication may appear at length in the minutes of the Board.

Very truly,

MARY E. MACDONALD,

November 15, 1893.

1514 R Street N. W.


To the Board of Management of the National Society, &c.:

In accordance with a resolution adopted at a previous meeting, your Committee makes the following report:

"No officer shall be eligible to the same office for more than two years consecutively." (Constitution, Article IV, Section 1.)

"The Board of Management shall have full power to manage the business of the Society * * * * to fill vacancies in office until the next meeting of the Congress, and in general to do all things necessary for the prosperity and success of the Society, subject, however, to the approval of the Continental Congress; but all acts of the Board shall be legal and
binding, until disapproved by the Congress." (Constitution, Article VI, Section 2.)

Mrs. H. V. Boynton was elected Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters on October 7, 1891, by the Board of Management, was re-elected at the Congress of 1892 and again at the Congress of 1893.

Her two years of service expired October 7, 1893.

In the Congress of 1893, a delegate, speaking in favor of Mrs. Boynton's election, said (when it was argued that Mrs. Boynton should not be elected because she was not eligible for a whole year): "At any rate, Mrs. Boynton is eligible for the next six months. At the end of that time the Board of Management can fill the vacancy." (AMERICAN MONTHLY, Volume II, page 671.)

Mrs. Boynton was voted for in the Congress with this expressed understanding, being present and tacitly recognizing it, and she has since acknowledged it to be the fact, and, under the circumstances, it was her plain duty to have voluntarily retired from the office at the conceded expiration of her term, and thus have avoided this unpleasant and injurious controversy.

At the meeting held on October 5, 1893, Mrs. Boynton having been elected under this understanding, a resolution was adopted that in the opinion of the Board of Management, the office of Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters will become vacant October seventh. After full discussion of the question whether there was or was not a vacancy, this resolution was adopted by a vote of thirteen to five.

Thereupon, Mrs. E. H. Walworth was appointed Vice-President in Charge of Organization by the Board of Management to fill the vacancy (which would occur October 7, 1893) until the meeting of the Congress on February 22, 1894. The office then again becomes vacant and may be filled by an election in the Congress.

It is substantially charged in the circular alluded to that the minutes of the meetings of October fifth, sixth and seventh were suppressed with some sinister purpose, but in lieu thereof "an unofficial revelation of the proceedings of the Board, so inadequate as to convey an impression quite at variance with the facts," was published in the October Monthly.
The charge is further made that the minutes were again suppressed in the November Monthly, because "the faction" in control of the Board of Management is still unable, after "a lapse of many weeks, to agree upon a version of its own" action, which it can venture to submit with official sanction "to the judgment of the Society."

These are disgraceful charges upon the present Board of Management, and, if true, every member concerned therein should be declared ineligible to membership in any future Board.

It will be observed that this faction (so designated) is composed of fourteen out of eighteen members, and that these charges are made upon this large majority by a minority of four now ex-members, who simply feel themselves aggrieved by the action taken in the case of Mrs. Boynton, about which there may possibly be an honest difference of opinion; but unfortunately for minorities, the opinions of majorities usually prevail, as in this case.

In answer to these charges, we submit the following facts:

In the spring of 1893 a committee was appointed by the President-General, or President-Presiding, to prepare or revise the minutes of the Board before they were sent to the Magazine for publication. Mrs. Boynton was one of this Committee, and it gradually became the custom for Mrs. Boynton to assist in taking or writing the minutes during sessions of the Board.

The first Board meeting after the summer vacation was on the fifth of October. On that day, when the discussion was had concerning the vacancy in the office of Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization of Chapters, Mrs. Boynton took the minutes of the meeting.

At a regular meeting of the Board, held on November second, the minutes of the meetings of the fifth, sixth and seventh of October were read. It was found that, of the discussion held during the meeting of the fifth, only the arguments and appeals in Mrs. Boynton's behalf were embodied in the minutes. Thus the remarks of Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Dickens, Miss Dorsey and others were wholly omitted, while those of Mrs. Breckinridge, Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. Boynton and others speaking for her were stated with fullness and precision.
There was a great pressure of important business at this meeting, and the minutes, as prepared and presented, being regarded as incorrect and incomplete, their consideration and approval were postponed to a future meeting.

At a meeting of the Board held November fifteenth, the minutes of the previous meetings were corrected and approved and sent to the Magazine, but were received too late for publication in the November number.

Reports of meetings of the Board of Management can not appear in the Magazine the same month in which the meeting occurs. This has never been the case. The minutes taken at one meeting are submitted to the Board at the next meeting for approval, and after that a report is sent to the Magazine. Thus the minutes of the October meeting could not possibly appear in October, nor the minutes of the November meeting in the November Monthly.

As regards the informal conference of October fourth, of which complaint is made, it was very properly held for the purpose of considering the measures necessary to consummate the desire of a majority of this Society to establish lineal descent, and very properly consisted of those who were in accord upon that question. At this conference there was no "motion made to the effect that Mrs. Boynton's term of office should be pronounced to have expired." No one imagined there was any question about that.

The Regents of Virginia and Georgia were unable to attend this conference or the Board meeting of the following day. They therefore sent representatives, who presented to the Board of Management a petition of certain Chapters in their States. They had asked a careful consideration of this matter from individual members of the Board; hence it came before the conference.

The question came up: Shall the report from Virginia and Georgia be first presented and action taken thereon, or shall the appointment of Vice-President-General of Organization be first attended to. It was considered wisest and kindest to fill the vacancy first; because if the conduct of this officer were brought to the notice of the Board before her successor was appointed, a severe rebuke would have to be administered to
one who clearly was guilty of great disrespect by breaking a law laid down in rules issued by the Board, to wit:

"No officer of the National Society, nor State Regent, nor Chapter Regent, is authorized to issue circulars in regard to the National Society or organization of Chapters, without approval of the Board. This is necessary in order to preserve uniformity and to prevent conflict of authority."

Mrs. Boynton's term of office was so near its close, it was decided to avoid this unpleasant feature and let her retire without other censure than that implied in the reply to the communication from the committee from Virginia and Georgia.

Regarding the legality of the appointment which is called in question by the circular:

The members who insisted that, having been elected during the Congress of 1893 for one year, Mrs. Boynton's place could not be vacant until the Congress of 1894, certainly compromised their position by nominating and voting for her if no vacancy existed. If, as is claimed by the four ex-members who signed the circular recently sent out, the act of the Board in appointing a successor to take Mrs. Boynton's place at the expiration of her term of office, i.e., October 7, 1893, was illegal, that act was assented to and confirmed by the members who nominated Mrs. Boynton, by the members who voted for her, and by the President-Presiding, who failed to point out this error on their part, and who did not restrain them. When nominations were called for, the first nomination made was that of Mrs. Boynton.

The question is asked in the circular:

"Is it to the interest and dignity of a Society that certain members of its Board of Management, agreeing upon certain questions shall come together and organize themselves upon the basis of such agreement into a controlling majority; * * * binding themselves to secrecy * * * etc., etc."

The fact is, that no secrecy attended any actions of the majority. A majority must control every deliberative body, and is always constitutional.

The succeeding question concerning the editorial management of the Magazine by an officer of the Board, is answered by the fact that this officer has held official position from the beginning of the Society, and was asked to establish and carry
on the Magazine by the unanimous vote of the Board, when four of the five who now protest were members of the Board, and while she held a high official position.

The personal attacks made in this circular on a member of the Board and the charges made against the Board of Management are greatly to be deplored. They are calculated to discourage and drive out of the Society women of dignity, integrity and good social position when they find their peers now engaged in its work thus unjustly assailed. Let us cultivate a spirit of charity that will cover such assaults and prevent the animosity they may engender.

Respectfully submitted,

AUGUSTA D. GEER,
JULIA K. HOGG,
MARY S. LOCKWOOD,
ELLA LORAIN DORSEY,
Committee.

Dated Washington, D. C., January 5, 1894.

At an adjourned meeting of the Board of Management, held January 5, 1894, the following members being present, to wit: Mrs. A. C. Geer, Vice-President-General (in the Chair); Mrs. A. G. Brackett, Vice-President-General; Miss Dorsey, Vice-President-General; Mrs. Lockwood, Vice-President-General; Mrs. Walworth, Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization; Mrs. Blount, Historian General; Mrs. Smith, Registrar-General; Miss Desha, Surgeon-General; Mrs. Hogg, State Regent of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Alexander, Regent District of Columbia; Mrs. Barclay, Vice-President-General, the following resolution was presented to the meeting for action thereupon, to wit:

Resolved, That the report of the committee duly appointed at a previous meeting to prepare an answer to the circular issued December 15, 1893, by four ex-members of the Board, be approved and adopted.

A vote being taken thereupon, the resolution was adopted, all the members present, with two exceptions, voting in the affirmative, and, on motion, this report and the proceedings
had thereupon, were ordered published in the Magazine and extra sheets containing the same be sent to every member of the Society.

Attest

AUGUSTA D. GEER, Chairman.

EUGENIA WASHINGTON, Recording Secretary.

We, the undersigned members of the Board of Management, not being present at the meeting above referred to, hereby concur in the foregoing action.

EUGENIA WASHINGTON, Recording Secretary-General.

MARGUERITE DICKINS, Treasurer-General, Daughters of the American Revolution.

ELIZABETH TOWSON BULLOCK, Chaplain-General, Daughters of the American Revolution.

MARY KATHARINE JOHNSON, Registrar-General, Daughters of the American Revolution.

ALICE M. CLARK, Corresponding Secretary-General.

HARRIET SELDEN HETH, Vice-President-General.

CIRCULARS BY EX-OFFICERS.

Dated December 15, 1893.

It is unfortunate for women who differ in opinion on any subject to indulge in misrepresentation and accusations. I have no sympathy with the spirit that prompts such action, but have an infinite patience with it because I have known women who were sincere and earnest to become so infatuated with one view of a subject that it was impossible for them to contemplate it with that calmness which puts objects and facts in their proper places; hence they actually see or think they see things that, in the language of the late Josh Billings, "belongs to that class of facts which are not so."

Of this kind is the statement made in the circular of Mrs. H. M. Boynton, where she says: "When the question came up in the autumn of 1892, of officers holding over from Oc-
tober, 1892 (the close of their term), until February, 1893, (Mrs. Walworth) stated to the Board that, by all precedent and custom in organizations generally, they held over until the regular time of election," Within my knowledge there has been discussion of this particular point but twice in the history of the Board—first in the autumn of 1890, when it was decided that February twenty-second should begin the Society year instead of October eleventh as at first adopted, and for the second time in the spring of 1891, when the new law of limitation to two successive years' service went into effect. On both occasions it was decided that February twenty-second should be considered the beginning of the term of office of those elected on October 11, 1890. The decision could legally and with propriety have been made to count from May 26, 1891, when the law of limitation went into effect by the adoption of the amended Constitution. Thus there could be no legal question about the right of officers to hold over from October, 1892, to February, 1893, for the matter had been previously arranged. Mrs. Boynton may have forgotten the date of this discussion, as she did when she said in the last Congress that she discussed the clause "mother of a patriot" at the first meeting of the Society, when it was a fact that no such clause existed in the Constitution at the time of that meeting. Her conversation about it was at a later meeting, so it was simply a question of dates, about which any one's memory may be treacherous.

The question, however, of Mrs. Boynton's term of service as Vice-President of Organization was quite different from that of the officers elected on October 11, 1890, when there was no law of limitation. They were not subject to that law until after its adoption, May 26, 1891. Mrs. Boynton was elected five months after this law was adopted, viz., on October 7, 1891; therefore her term expired October 7, 1893.

Until I entered the room for the Board meeting October 5, 1893, and was then told that Mrs. Boynton wished to be her own successor in this office it had never, for one moment, occurred to me that this was possible; no surprise could have been greater. I supposed that Mrs. Alexander or some one else would be nominated by the collaterals. That Mrs. Boynton would think for one instant that she was eligible to the office
after October 7, 1893, was beyond my imagination, because the fact of this limitation of office and its imperativeness was so well understood in the Board, and because the question had been so distinctly stated at the Congress that Mrs. Boynton was eligible for but a few months, after which time the Board would fill the vacancy, and she had frequently assented to this.

It was a matter of extreme regret to me that Mrs. Boynton should claim a longer term of service, but having no shadow of doubt that she was ineligible, I consider that her claim is wholly without foundation, and most unfortunate for the interests of the Society, as every real or apparent struggle for office must be.

It was entirely accidental that the petition from Chapters of Georgia and Virginia came before the conference and the Board at this time, October 5, 1893, and was the result of Mrs. Boynton's collateral circular.

She states that the Magazine did not "act fairly to the Society" when it published that petition. I would say, in reply, it was published that it might act fairly to the Society. I had, some weeks before, promised Mrs. Lyons a certain number of pages in the October Magazine for an article on eligibility. I had not, at that time, the least idea of what the article would be, but I have invariably printed as promptly as possible every communication from any officer of the Society. The readers of the Magazine can testify that Mrs. Boynton has had ready and constant use of its pages, and I would have been more than willing to publish any statement or article she would have sent concerning the Board meeting of October 5, 1893. In fact, I sent her a special verbal message to this effect, but that was not necessary; she had only to mail a communication and it would have appeared.

The circular signed by former officers states that "their (the ladies who had resigned) astonishment was great when, on the appearance of the October Magazine, they found an omission of the official record of the important meeting of the fifth, sixth and seventh of October." A reference to the number will show the proceedings of the Board for July and August, and it was well known by these ladies that it was
quite impossible for the official minutes of those days to be in the October Magazine, because they have never been furnished to the Magazine at any time until after the meeting at which they were approved, thus requiring a delay of a month or more. This has frequently delayed the information wanted by the Society. I have habitually given, unofficially, such items as were of special interest. Mrs. Cabell has herself urged me to give such information when she wished a subject brought immediately before the Society. I did not mention the resignation of Mrs. Cabell, because it had not been accepted, and I hoped, as others did, that she might reconsider it. It would have been peculiarly unsuitable, as Mrs. Cabell was still President Presiding, and as she appeared in that capacity at the important celebration at Kingston, New York, on October sixteenth. As the resignation was accepted at the meeting of November second, it was announced unofficially in the November Magazine with other important business of the Board.

At this regular meeting of November second, the minutes of the fifth, sixth and seventh of October were read. It was found that much of the discussion held during the meeting of the sixth was embodied in the minutes, but only the arguments and appeals to hold Mrs. Boynton in office, while the replies were omitted.

At a meeting of the Board November fifteenth, at which I was not present, the minutes of the previous meetings were corrected and approved.

A few days before this, on November tenth, I received a letter from Mrs. Barclay, Business Manager of the Magazine, urgently requesting me not to consent to a delay of the Magazine to admit the minutes of the Board, as the printers had promised it should be out certainly by Monday, the thirteenth. I had no previous communication with her or any one else on this subject, but in consideration of my own frequent requests to her that the Magazine should be published earlier in the month, I telegraphed: "The Magazine should not be delayed for any purpose." I could not conceive that so unwarranted and cruel an interpretation of my motive in urging the early publication of the Magazine could be inferred. I had every reason to believe at that time that the December Magazine
would appear on or before the tenth of December, so that a very short time would intervene in the delivery of the official minutes.

As the Board of Management has control of the minutes, and the Business Manager has control of the time when the Magazine is issued, it is simply a misleading statement to affirm to those who do not understand these matters that I could, even if I were vicious enough to do so petty an act, either hurry or detain the minutes.

Unofficial information has been given of action at Board meetings from the beginning, and it was never questioned or criticised, to my knowledge, until this time; nor do I see any objection to this, as it is the business of the Magazine to furnish the Society with any information of importance.

Is it the desire of this Society that its Board of Management should be a sort of Star Chamber—a secret conclave? I have opposed this idea from time to time, and have tried repeatedly to have a stenographer appointed to take the minutes, so that they could be printed in the Magazine verbatim. This was never permitted until the sixth of October, 1893, when, on my motion, such a stenographer was appointed, who now takes the minutes. It is suitable that Chapter officers visiting Washington and other "Daughters" should be allowed or invited to attend meetings of the Board; closed doors and even an appearance of secrecy, in my opinion, should be abolished. Trustees of villages and cities, boards of education, etc., do not prohibit their constituents, whose interests they consider and whose money they appropriate, from being present during their meetings; why should the "Board," Daughters of the American Revolution, do so? Such corporations and many societies send out a summary of their minutes made immediately after each meeting, previous to formal approval.

The conference referred to is entirely misrepresented. There was no secrecy and there were no pledges more than an expression of opinion. The right and propriety of members of this Society, either officers or others, to meet and confer on the objects and interests of the Society should not be questioned. Previous to the Congress of 1893 the collaterals held a con-
ference in one house and the lineals held one in another. United action, to be effective, must be the result of consultation.

The impropriety of circulating printed circulars to set forth private views seems evident, but an explanation of some of the misstatements sent out has been deemed necessary. Time and effort are too valuable to be wasted in further personal explanations. Legal protection is ready; even the combination of five women, with husbands to sustain them, cannot attack one widow with impunity although they may add to her sorrows. If the Daughters of the American Revolution will examine the minutes of their Society, refer to the three and a half volumes of the Magazine and look on the portrait of their first President-General, they may see the result of my three years and a half of labor for the advancement of their Society. "By their works ye shall know them."

Ellen Hardin Walworth.

CIRCULAR ISSUED 1891.

About one-third of this circular omitted, containing extracts from Mrs. Darling's letters.]

To Regents of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

The National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at a meeting held July 1, 1891, after due notice to the members of the Board, including Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, which notices stated that the object of the meeting was to consider "Mrs. Darling's relations to the National Society," unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, Vice-President in Charge of the Organization of Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has refused to recognize the authority of the National Board of Management and to report her action to the same, and has forbidden the use of her name and threatened the Board with legal proceedings, and has declared in writing that her relations with the Board are ended, and has represented the Board as being her appointees and subject to her direction, and has charged members of the Board with be-
ing engaged in conspiracy against her, and has persistently attempted to discredit the authority of the Board with the members of the Society:

Now, therefore, the National Board of Management, believing that the best interests of the Society demand her removal from office, do declare that Mrs. Flora Adams Darling is hereby removed from the office of Vice-President in Charge of the Organization of Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and that said office is hereby declared vacant.

Resolved, that till further direction of the Board, the supervision of organization of Chapters is committed to a committee of three members of the Board, to be appointed by the Vice-President presiding, who shall have authority to carry on the said work under the supervision of the Board.

ATTEST:

M. V. E. CABELL,
MARY L. SHIELDS, Vice-President Presiding.
Recording Secretary-General.

WASHINGTON. D. C., July 6, 1891

The undersigned, having been appointed a committee by the Board to lay before the Regents the reason for the above action, beg leave to state that Mrs. Darling was elected by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at its organizing meeting, October 11, 1890, as Vice-President in Charge of Organization. After she undertook the work in New York, differences arose between her and the Board about the construction of the Constitution as early as March, 1891. It soon became apparent that the Constitution must be made more explicit and the duties of the officers be clearly defined, or there would be continual trouble. This was proposed by the Board to the National Society in a strictly legal way, and met with the violent opposition of Mrs. Darling * * *

After the Constitution was amended by the National Society, the Board having, out of deference to her and others, abandoned amendments as to the initiation fee and the terms of appointed officers of Chapters, which it thought were wise, she expressed herself as satisfied with the amendments, but thought they should have been postponed until February 22, 1892.
After the adoption of the new Constitution the Board instructed the Secretary to notify Mrs. Darling to report fully her official action in relation to the Society, giving the names of the State and Chapter Regents, the Chapters that were organized and the amount of money received and disbursed by her on account of the National Society. And further notified her that until such report was made the Board would not confirm her future official actions. The resolutions were sent to her and, on account of this and differences in regard to the organization of New York Chapters, she seemed to take new offense, and in an official letter of June 18, 1891, she says, among other things: "I have no report to make to the Society;" and again: "but all relations with the present Board are ended."

It is evident that there can be no harmony between the Board and Mrs. Darling, and as she has not seen proper to resign, there was but one course, and that was to remove her and declare her office vacant, under the power conferred on the Board by the Constitution.

The old Constitution, Article VI, gives the Board power to "prescribe the duties" of the National officers, and by Article XI of the old By-Laws it has power to "superintend the interests" of the Society, and by Article II of the old By-Laws the general officers are required to report "at such other times as may by the National Board of Management be directed." The power of control under the old Constitution, as well as the new, rests in the Board elected by the National Society, together with the added Regents, and in the very nature of the case this must be so. References are made to the old Constitution to show that even under its provisions the Board "managed" the affairs. The new Constitution, the only one now in force, is far more explicit on this subject.

The only offense of the Board has been to try and carry out the Constitution and to conserve the best interests of the Society. Mrs. Darling has been notified of every meeting of the Board and of the National Society, and has attended none since she left Washington last winter. This unfortunate state of affairs is very annoying to the Board, but it will endeavor to do its duty under the Constitution, which has been amended so as to be intelligible and will be easily understood.
The insignia has been adopted and the Society is in a flourishing condition, and we earnestly hope that every Regent and member will co-operate with the Board in making the National Society worthy of its name and purposes. Arbitrary power can find no place with the Daughters of the American Revolution. The Constitution and By-Laws alone must be our guide.

By order of the Board of Management:

MRS. H. V. BOYNTON,
CLARA BARTON,
MARIE DEVEREUX,
LUCIA E. BLOUNT,
REGINA M. KNOTT,
HENRIETTA N. GREELY,

Committee.
ERRATA.

In the January Magazine, page 73, a most deplorable mistake was made in the signature of an interesting article relating to the war of 1812, where the writer's name should have been Mrs. Augusta T. Lynch. It is hoped that subscribers will do an act of simple justice and correct the omission.

THE PRINTER.

Poor artists who preserve the arts:
Who toil through weary nights and days
With tired eyes and heavy hearts:
No poet sings the printer's praise.
To them the years no glory bring.
They walk not in the path of fame:
But, uncomplaining, sit and sing
The praises of another's name.
And me they much have helped along:
And doubtless after I am dead
They'll print my name and spell it wrong,
And part it with a period.


Change Rowina B. Hickox to Rowena B. Hickox, Kelloggsville, Ohio.


Florine Staples Gordon, 112 North Third street, Richmond, Virginia. Omitted the name. Miss Mary Ludlam Tounsend, Dennisville, Cape May county, and Trenton, New Jersey.

Mrs. John Stanton, 419 West Twenty-third street, New York city.

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.—Mrs. Laleah Dunwoody Waddell has been omitted, and in the Directory, page 118, No. 3744, her name is misprinted.
ERRATA.

Mrs. John Russell Young for Mrs. John R. Young, New York city, instead of under Pennsylvania.
Anne Campbell Walker, Chicago Chapter, 345 Dearborn avenue.
Paragraphs 9 and 58, name should be Mrs. John N. Jewett, 412 Dearborn avenue, Chicago.
Jane L. Cuthbert's address is given as Calgary, Albota, for Berthier (en haut), Quebec, Canada.
Mrs. Eleanore Seymour Lea should be Mrs. Eleanore Seymour Sea, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Miss Mary Springer, 51 North Sixty-fifth street, New York city.
Miss Emma Cornelia King, Xenia, Ohio.
Miss Carrie Halsted, 30 West Forty-seventh street, New York city, instead of 117 East Fifty-ninth street.
Page 40.—Miss Anna Josepha Newcomb.
BRISTOL, RHODE ISLAND.—Mrs. George f. Arnold, Miss Anna Buehler Manchester, Miss Maria Dimond Norris, Mrs. Sylvia De Wolf Ostrander, Mrs. Louisa Marston Pratt, Mrs. Martha E. Sherry Rockwell, Mrs. B. O. Wilbour.
VERMONT.—Mrs. Ruth J. Burgess, not Retta. In the State roster, page 114, among the F's, Mrs. Beatrice Blake Fifield should be Miss Belle Blake Fifield. Mrs. Grace Rittenhouse Houghton, not Miss. Mrs. Calista R. Jones not Miss, all on page 114. On page 115, Miss Mary E. Roberts lives in Rutland.
Upon page 19, Mrs. George Liebenthal should read Mrs. Geo. Lilienthal.
Upon page 126, Mrs. Alice Cone Bouch should read Mrs. Alice Cone Brush. Upon page 92, 1541 Jonesville should read Zanesville. Upon page 92, 3771 should be Mrs. Cornelia Van Hann Black. Two lines further down it is again given, and incorrectly. Upon page 95, read 3642 Mrs. Henry R. Stanley instead of Mrs. Henry E. Stanley. On page 958, 3775 should be Miss Alice Sturte.
In Errata of January, correct Mrs. J. C. Breckinridge, 1314 Connecticut avenue, Washington, D. C.
LA FAYETTE, INDIANA.—3779 should be Andress, instead of Andrews. 3290, Mrs. James M. Reynolds is dead. 3291 should be Geneva, not Geneva. 3143, should be Mrs. Mary Winter (she is a widow). The following names are missing: Mrs. C. Gordon Ball, Lafayette, Indiana, Mrs. Sarah E. West. Page 121, Mrs. E. C. Bircher should be Beecher.