MRS. PAULINA DEANE KELLOGG,
KELLOGGSVILLE, OHIO.
Our State Regent, during her last visit, asked when our glorious old flag was first unfurled. If I remember correctly, she had to answer her own question. This incident suggested to me that a brief account of "Old Glory" might prove of some interest.

Before the War of the Revolution the Colonies used the standards of the Motherland, with the addition of some local emblem, and are too numerous to include in this paper. From the various accounts there must have been several standards used at the battle of Bunker Hill, one being red, and bearing the inscription, "Come, if you dare!"

Bancroft tells us that in 1776, January first, "the tri-colored American banner, not yet spangled with stars, but showing thirteen stripes of alternate red and white in the field, and the united red and white crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner, was unfurled over the new Continental Army around Boston, which at that moment of its greatest weakness consisted of but nine thousand six hundred and fifty men."

The supposed first American banner having thirteen stripes was one presented by Captain Markoe to the First Troop of Philadelphia City Cavalry in 1774 or '75, and is still preserved in the armory at Philadelphia. This troop escorted Washington from Philadelphia to New York, en route to take charge.
of the army in Massachusetts. The troop carried this banner, which is every elegant. The material is yellow silk, ornamented with a gorgeous device. "The Canton of the flag is Barry of thirteen azure and argent, the azure being deep ultra marine, the argent silver leaf."

It is supposed that Washington, remembering these thirteen stripes, associated them with the thirteen Colonies, or it is possible that the idea was suggested to him by his military secretary, Colonel Joseph Reid, who was at Philadelphia much about that time. However that may be, the banner of the First Troop of Philadelphia City Cavalry gave the suggestion of thirteen stripes for our national flag.

The banner of St. Andrew, which was used in Scotland as early as the eleventh century, was blue, with white saltier, in form of the letter "X;" the banner of St. George, white charged with red cross, being used in England in the first part of the fourteenth century. By royal proclamation these crosses were joined April 12, 1700, and was the old national flag of England. It was this flag that formed the basis of our American banner, showing that the Colonies were not prepared to sever the tie which bound them to the Mother Country. The stripes showed the union also of the Colonies, "the white signifying purity and innocence of their cause, and the red stripes declaring defiance to cruelty and oppression."

"On the fourteenth day of June, 1777, it was resolved by Congress 'that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and the Union be thirteen white stars on a blue field,' representing a new constellation.' It was proposed to insert a lyre, about which the thirteen stars should be grouped, as embodying the constellation, Lyra, signifying harmony. This was not carried out.

"The blue field was taken from the Covenanters' banner in Scotland, likewise significant of the league and covenant of the United Colonies against oppression, and incidentally involving vigilance, perseverance and justice. The stars were then disposed in a circle, symbolizing the perpetuity of the Union, the circle being the sign of eternity. The thirteen stripes showed, with the stars, the number of the United Colonies, and denoted the subordination of the States to, and
their dependence upon, the Union, as well as equality with
themselves."

The making of the first national standard, from which the
'Stars and Stripes' were adopted, was at Philadelphia, June,
1777, under the personal direction of General Washington and
a committee of Congress. This took place at the house of one'
Mrs. Ross, called, according to the custom of the times,
"Betsy." Mrs. Ross made the flags as long as she lived, and
then the business fell to her children. The house still stands—
No. 239 Arch street, between Second and Third streets. The
six-pointed star was first selected, but Mrs. Ross showed that
the five-pointed star was more symmetrical and pleasing to the
eye, so that was chosen.

In 1794 it was enacted that the flag have fifteen stripes and
fifteen stars. Such was the flag used during the war of 1812.
In 1818 a return was made to the thirteen stripes and it was
voted to add, on the admission of a new State to the United
States, a new star to be added to the union of the flag.

The flag made by Mrs. Ross was first used at Saratoga,
where Arnold, deprived of his command, so gallantly distin-
guished himself—a battle so fierce that a single cannon was
taken and retaken five times, till Colonel Lilly, leaping upon it,
waved his sword, dedicated it to the American cause and fired
upon the English their own ammuntion.

What could be more propitious? The flag in its first battle
led the Americans to victory.
CELEBRATION OF FEBRUARY 22, 1894.

*Crawford County Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, Reading, Pa.*

On the evening of the twenty-second of February, 1894, the Crawford County Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution did honor to the first year of its existence by celebrating Washington's one hundred and sixty-second birthday by a banquet held at the house of one of its members, Mrs. B. S. Gill. The occasion was most happy. Each member was accompanied by one invited guest. The house was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting in red, white and blue, along the staircases, on the ceiling and walls, and over the mantels and chandeliers, while the Society colors, white and blue, were displayed at conspicuous points, and in the badges worn by members. The table was elaborately decorated with sparkling cut glass, and carnations, vines, and candles, red, white, and in gleaming silver candelabras. At half past seven o'clock the company sat down to an elegant banquet with the following

**MENU.**

- Olives
- Consommé National
- Radis
- Petits vols au vent d'huitres
- Salade aux crevettes
- Pain fromagé
- Sorbet Washington
- Croquettes de volaille
- Petits pois
- Crème glacé Lafayette
- Gateau à la Martha Washington
- Petits fours
- Café
- Bou-bons révolutionaire
- Vin Angélique

After the banquet were proposed the following toasts, under the clever and fun-provoking guidance of the Regent, Miss F.
T. Davis: "The Day We Celebrate." Responded to by the hostess, Mrs. Gill, who paid an eloquent eulogy to Washington, and said how little could it have entered into his dreams that one hundred and sixty-two years from his birth the Crawford County Chapter would be singing songs and drinking toasts to his memory. "The Daughters of the American Revolution," was responded to by Mrs. E. S. Merwin in these words:

"Regent and Ladies:—It gives me great pleasure to participate in the celebration on this memorable occasion, the birthday of the Father of Our Country; also the first celebration of the Crawford County Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. I am a young Daughter, only admitted into the Society sixteen months ago, but notwithstanding my youth, am frequently asked what is the object of our Society. According to my understanding, it is to foster patriotism and to preserve the truth of history, embalming in our archives the gems of fact and tradition gleaned from recorded and unwritten history. There are no grandmothers now of revolutionary reminiscences to sit around the fireside and relate to their children and grandchildren the old, old stories of those heroic and eventful days when women sent their husbands and sons to the front. Woman has ever played, and will continue to play, an important part in such contests. It is customary in many places for the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution to join in their celebrations, but the Sons belonging to Meadville are dilatory in forming a Chapter, resenting it perhaps. Some of the Daughters objected to men being invited this year. One Daughter said: 'Don't let us have a man to play for us, not even a mandolin.' As Daughters of the Revolution let us honor ourselves and our country by recording the deeds and rearing memorials to those who have given us this priceless heritage, our country, and seek to inspire this and coming generations with love of God, of country, and of home."

"Our Absent Members," "Our Titusville Members," and "The Continental Congress now in Session," were in turn responded to by Miss Gill, Mrs. E. M. Fuller, and the Regent, in appropriate words, with reading of letters and telegrams,
and the sending of a dispatch to Washington. "Our Ancestors" was the next toast, to which Dr. S. F. Rose replied:

"Lord Macaulay has very justly said, 'A people which takes no pride in the noble achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything to be remembered with pride by their remote posterity.' And the same idea is expressed by Edmund Burke when he says: 'People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestry.' I cannot believe that it is only necessary to know of a person that he descended from the Pilgrim Fathers or the Knickerbockers, for if that is all his claim to our regard he would be 'like the potato, the best part underground;' but when, in addition to this claim, he carries the feeling that because of his descent he must keep himself above reproach, then, indeed, the pride of ancestry shows itself to be a truly noble trait. Those ancestors of ours were a very human set of people, who, while they endured hardships and perils that would have overwhelmed with fear many of their descendants, yet enjoyed life very much as do the men and women of our day. Of course I do not refer to those good Puritan ancestors, whose chief amusement seemed to be the holy practice of burning witches, cutting off the ears of Quakers, and making themselves generally agreeable to those from whom they differed in opinion, but to a livelier sort of men, who would persist in the idea that the floor under the table was a very comfortable bed, and to the women who enjoyed the assemblies and balls of those days. I find not only by history, but by private papers which I have been permitted to see, that they enjoyed dancing, card playing, and a good time generally, just as their posterity do to-day. But that does not alter the fact that when the hour came for them to show their manhood and womanhood they were ready and anxious to give 'their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor to the glorious cause of liberty, and bequeathed to us a heritage that no power can take from us and no money can buy.' I believe in the pride of ancestry. With Daniel Webster I say, 'I am one of those who hold to the safety which flows from honest ancestors and purity of blood.' All honor then to our brave old ancestors.

"May the wreaths they have won never wither
Nor the stars of their glory grow dim."
"The fin de siècle Woman," next toast in order, was responded to by Mrs. S. E. Semmett in the following verses:

THE FIN DE SIECLE WOMAN.

Beside the fire, in cap of lace,
   Great-grandmamma sits dozing;
Smiles flit across her dear old face,
   And now and then, unclosing,
Her eyes betray that other days
   Bring scenes to their reposing.

Again a child by chimney wide,
   Wherein great logs are burning,
She gazes round on every side;
   There mother stands at churning,
Or rounding pies, or weaves with pride;
   Or spinning-wheel is turning.

And there's the crane swung o'er the log,
   And on it kettle boiling,
In which to stir the yellow meal,
   When father in from toiling,
Hangs up his hat and wipes his brow,
   And cleanses hands from soiling.

Soon mother has the pudding done,
   And then the table laying,
Calls father, and the children run,
   Nor stop for any playing;
And baby, mother's lap upon,
   Will brook no more delaying.

And mother's always everywhere
   In all the daily doings;
All bring to her their joy or prayer,
   And coming in or going,
In midst of busy work and care
   Her love is constant showing.

Those were the days when, country new
   All woman's strength demanding,
She washed and churned, she baked and brewed—
   Necessity commanding—
While man upon his shoulder threw
   The axe for forest's rending.

She dyed and spun, she wove and sewed,
   For all the household wearing,
Cloth brown and blue—quite a la mode—
And thick must be 'gainst tearing,
For rough the service and the road
Those homespuns had the faring.

She candles dipped; had soap to make;
And fruits long hours preserving
Kept anxious thought upon the rack
For winter's table serving.

What meats to cure! what pains to take
In pickling and conserving!

Oh, me! 'twould tire to tell you all
The scenes of grandma's dreaming—
Suffice it that in spring or fall,
From early morning's gleaming
Till evening dew, was woman's call
To duty, real and seeming.

Short time for books, if any then
Were had in any printing,
Save Almanac, Poor Richard's friend;
And Pilgrim's Progress, hinting
The way to heav'n; and Bible, scanned
For Wisdom's purest glinting.

And small the time to fold in rest
Her hands by labor spreading;
Some Sunday hour she might be dressed
In lutestring—or at wedding
Gay, trip in petticoat, her best—
Or at some "quilting" leading.

Be sure when youth and health are there,
Will pleasure mix with toiling.
Kissing games and husking bees their share,
Saved hearts from care's despoiling,
And hope set up a beacon fair
In the midst of care's own coiling.

'Twas thus c'en in those darkest hours,
When war our grandsires calling,
They hurried off where battle lowers
To risk for their country falling—
From woman then, more than her powers,
Duty and home seemed calling.

But staunch she stood against the gale,
Though frail, yet never yielding,
Soothing her children's frightened wail,
Her energies all wielding;
She fought at home 'gainst ev'ry ail
Dread war has in his shielding.
What pain was hers! to see the sword
Strike still her loved ones bleeding;
To flee the ravaged homes, afire
By cruel foes unheeding
The piteous tale—I have no word
That measures half its pleading.

But country won! Praise woman's part,
In this our country's winning;
I sound her glory from my heart,
For less it would be sinning.
I do but wish mine were the art
To better sing her hymning.

And country won, peace at her door,
Could woman then go idling?
No! with brave courage to restore,
With all her spirit bridling,
Early and late as e'er before,
She strove like any wild thing.

And strove to conquer well each foe,
From past to present hasting,
No longer in the years ago
Must time my muse be wasting;
She has to tell what woman now
Is working at and tasting.

Why! now she does no longer knit
And turn the heel of stocking—
The loom by far makes better fit;
Nor does she, oh, 'tis shocking!
Have patience very long to sit
And keep the cradle rocking.

To household matters not so bound,
On many things she's thinking;
How best to carry succor 'round
To want and woe—nor shrinking
From many a moral battle-ground
Where shame and wrong lie blinking.

She's taken to learning and to clubs,
To painting, law and preaching,
To cooking schools and press, and drubs
Against the old, old teaching.
Woman must politics forego—
Dubs that as only screeching.

Still nurse, she's skilful doctor, too,
And at the desk is standing;
She's aiming at some dress to flow  
More for her wrists expanding.  
Towards every port she bends her prow,  
Determined to make landing.  
I marvel what is that high fate  
To which our woman's wending;  
She's studying hard, both soon and late,  
How wisely to be spending  
Her granted hour—I eager wait  
Her studying's glad ending.  
Her old-time duties are out-grown,  
Yet still she's just as human;  
Book, club, cause, claim her for their own,  
And list to protesting of no man.  
Oh, wake, dear grandmamma; what fun!  
Here's the fin de siècle woman.

The last toast, "The Star Spangled Banner," was responded to by Mrs. V. V. Richmond, who spoke in high appreciation of the song, and introduced Mrs. John Dick to sing it. The evening ended in her singing most charmingly that and "Yankee Doodle," "The Red, White and Blue" and other patriotic songs, the whole company joining in the chorus. The Chapter congratulates itself on its successful celebration, and is already aware of having awakened much interest in its organization in the town.

S. E. SEMMETT, Secretary.
ABIGAIL ADAMS.

Read before the Abigail Adams Chapter, Des Moines, Iowa, by Mary Helen Baylies Peters.

The historical deduction that the circumstance or the time produces the character worthy of it is equally applicable to woman as to man. Abigail Adams was a product of the colonial struggle for liberty. The life of woman one hundred and twenty-five years ago was not passed in view of the general public. Wives were wives and mothers were homekeepers. In educational matters it was considered inexpedient that the daughters should vie with the sons.

Abigail Smith was born in Weymouth, Massachusetts, on the eleventh day of November (O. S.), 1744. Her father was a Congregational minister, as were also others of her ancestors. That her mother was a woman of rare graces of mind and heart may be inferred from the words of John Adams, her son-in-law, who, in his regret at her death in later years, wrote: "I grieve for nobody more than my children. Her most amiable and discreet example, as well as her kind skill and care, I have ever relied upon in my own mind for the education of those little swarms." On October 25, 1764, Abigail Smith was united in marriage to John Adams, a young attorney at law, the son of a farmer at Braintree. John Adams had been graduated from Harvard University, but a prejudice existed in colonial days against lawyers, and Abigail was also considered the social superior of a farmer's son.

Ten years elapsed. The Adams family had increased in numbers and happiness. One infant had gone into Paradise, but four bright little lives gladdened the Braintree homestead. Whatever prejudice may have existed against the husband's profession, it had proved a means of elevating him to a prominent place in the public esteem. With an experience rare to young professional men, Mr. Adams found himself almost immediately a lawyer well supplied with cases. Mrs. Adams busied herself with her little flock, her household cares, her books and simple social duties.
Boston was a town of sixteen thousand inhabitants in those days, but it was a city to the people of the farms and villages. Into Boston, at the end of five years, the Adams family moved. They invested in a house and lived under their own roof-tree. The health of Mr. Adams suffering in the new environments, after three years they returned to the farm at Braintree. During these years the greatest trial the wife had was the absence of her husband through the terms of court. The circuit drew him from home for weeks at a time, and, in view of later events, Mrs. Adams recalled this period when "a month's absence seemed an age and three months intolerable."

Under the unwritten but well-established law that husband and wife should be opposite in disposition, but similar in taste, it is comparatively easy to understand the almost ideal harmony of the wedded life of Mr. and Mrs. Adams. Mrs. Adams, calm, cheerful, dignified, always orderly in thought, was an essentially well-balanced woman. Mr. Adams, while being celebrated for his intellectual powers, versatility and courtesy, was equally noted for his quickness and irritability of temper. In religious sentiment, in educational views in regard to both sexes, and in the earnest conviction of the righteousness of the cause of the seceding colonists, they were wholly in sympathy. The happiness to be derived from the intimacies of the family relation and the sacredness of domestic ties was a subject dear to the hearts of both. While no great tragedy lurks within the lines of this recapitulation of what has often been related, yet it is equally true that the life of Abigail Adams would be no fitting topic for a summer's idyl.

While contentment reigned within, discontent without was becoming wide-spread. The government of the Colonies had gone from bad to worse. Mr. Adams had always been a public-spirited man, ready to do his country service. In 1774 he was chosen as one of three delegates to the first Continental Congress appointed to meet in Philadelphia. Reasoning from a confession to his wife contained in a letter written in June of the same year, he had not been financially successful. He said that he had been unfortunate. "I have spent an estate in books," he wrote. "I have spent a sum of money in a lighter, another in a pen and a much greater in a house in Boston.
* * * By the interruption of my business * * * those indiscretions became almost fatal to me. * * * Let us, therefore, apply ourselves to the cultivation of our farm * * * let frugality and industry be our virtues." Less than two months had elapsed, and Mr. Adams was journeying toward Philadelphia and the Colonial Congress; Mrs. Adams was engaging in the practice of the virtues of industry and frugality and attempting to remedy the disasters of which her husband had complained.

Much of Abigail Smith's youth had been spent in the home and society of her grandmother, a woman for whom she entertained the most affectionate regard, and of whose virtues she held the most exalted opinion. Her opportunities for intercourse with those of her own age were limited. Her health was too delicate to admit of her being sent to school, and what education she possessed was obtained at home. Her reading was apparently confined to ancient history, translations of the classics, and the poetry of Milton, Pope, Dryden and Thompson. The most that is to be learned of her life is contained in her own correspondence, notably in her letters to her husband. These cover the period between August, 1774, and December, 1783; nine of the most important and eventful years in the history of America. They were intended for the sympathetic and affectionate eyes of her own family. Fortunately they were preserved, and after her death published to a larger circle of appreciative admirers, whose numbers increase with the passing years. In the letters of these two, husband and wife, is to be found all that is requisite to an impartial judgment of an heroic character.

During the first absence of Mr. Adams in Philadelphia, Mrs. Adams' letters were filled with politics and descriptions in detail of the events in the vicinity of Boston, tending toward a disruption from the mother country. There is an occasional ebullition of spirits, however, in her allusions to matters upon the farm, almost pathetic, in view of the events of the coming years. But she was endowed with a remarkable cheerfulness of disposition, combined with the deepest piety; thus was produced a nature continually uplifted and supported by a practical religious sentiment.
The postal system being not only imperfect, but expensive, private individuals were frequently depended upon for the transmission of letters. Added to the expense was also the fear of the packages falling into hostile hands. Five weeks elapsed after the departure of the delegates for Philadelphia—that far country, Mrs. Adams called it—before Mr. Adams' first letter was received, and it so excited the recipient that she lay awake until one o'clock at night. In her anxiety to hear, she had declared her willingness to pay a dollar by the post, although the luxury of a letter should necessitate but one meal a day for three weeks afterward.

On the twentieth of September, Mr. Adams, with a clear discernment from his broad outlook of the result of the tendency toward freedom, wrote his wife, “I am anxious to know how you can live without government. But the experiment must be tried. The evils will not be so dreadful as you apprehend them. Frugality, my dear, frugality, economy, parsimony, must be our refuge.” Not until the middle of October did it seem to have entirely forced itself upon the perception of Mrs. Adams that the end might be war; then she penned the following: “Whether the end will be tragical, Heaven alone knows. You cannot be, I know, nor do I wish it, an inactive spectator; but if the sword be drawn, I bid adieu to all domestic felicity, and look forward to that country where there are neither wars, nor rumors of war, in the firm belief that through the mercy of its King we shall both rejoice there together.”

After a winter with his family Mr. Adams was returned as delegate to Congress, and left Braintree for Philadelphia on the fourteenth of April, 1775, five days before the battle of Lexington. Before the termination of his journey he received word of the conflict. He evidently appreciated his wife's courage and self-reliance, for, while he cautioned her against allowing herself to be influenced by the timorous people by whom she was surrounded, he also directed her in case of “real danger” to take their children and “fly to the woods.”

For weeks the affair at Lexington left the inhabitants in a state of distraction. Nothing further occurring of a serious nature, they gradually settled anew to the cultivation of their
farms. Mrs. Adams pursued her agriculture with much zeal and good judgment. "She was as anxious to become a good farmeress" she wrote her husband another year, "as he was to be a good statesman." That her industrious application to the business devolving upon her reaped its reward, we learn from General Warren's, two years later, writing Mr. Adams that his farm never looked better, and that Mrs. Adams was likely to outshine the farmers. But a universal restlessness prevailed, aggravated by the scarcity of powder, of which there was constant dread of the ultimate need. Courage, Mrs. Adams was positive they did not lack, and but once in the history of those years did this seem to fail her. It was upon the occasion of a threatened attack upon Boston by the British fleet. She was but just recovered from an illness. There was suggestion of a panic among the inhabitants in their haste to send their household effects beyond the reach of danger. Mrs. Adams yielded to the infection, packed up a load of her belongings, and felt, in her physical weakness, that her burden was greater than she could bear. The alarm proved groundless, and her courage seems to have never again deserted her. The wants of her own family could not exclude from a broad-minded hospitality and liberality the needs of humanity.

Boston was in possession of the enemy; Braintree was but eleven miles distant; there were refugees to be housed and fed. No door swung wider to receive the homeless and suffering than did the portal of Abigail Adams. With the shops of Boston beyond their reach, the people became seriously inconvenient for want of smaller necessaries—the minor articles which contribute so unobtrusively to the comfort of daily life. Needles and pins were not only in demand, but with the scarcity was a proportional increase in the price. A bundle of pins containing six thousand had been purchased for one dollar. Now the price charged was such that Mr. Adams was entreated to send a bundle from Philadelphia although he should be compelled to pay ten dollars for it. Her letter in which she wrote "that the cry for pins was so great," Mr. Adams permitted a friend to read, thereby shocking Mistress Abigail's sensibilities, for she said she wrote only for the eyes
of affection. This shrinking from publicity in regard to her letters remained characteristic of her through life. When, years after, their contents being esteemed of great value, a request was made that they should be given to the public, she courteously but firmly declined. "Never with her consent," she said, should they be published.

 Eventually a time came when Mrs. Adams strong will-power had cause to assert itself to the utmost. She dared not permit herself to think of what might be in store for herself, her children, her property and her country; for rumors were circulating that the British contemplated devastating the region about Boston. She made her arrangements in case of necessity to go to a brother of Mr. Adams, who had offered a part of his house as an asylum. But the battle of Bunker's Hill effectually closed the gates of Boston upon the enemy. The Adams farm-house at Braintree stood near the foot of Penn's Hill, one of the highest elevations in the neighborhood. To the top of this hill Mrs. Adams climbed, accompanied by her oldest son, John Quincy, a lad of seven years, to listen to the sounds of the battle, and to watch the flames of burning Charlestown. The scene made a lasting impression upon the tender mind of the child.

 A new phase of her character develops to our view. Her husband had been absent for some months, occupied with the great questions pertaining to the public weal. Her woman's craving for an expression of tenderness spoke out: "I want" she wrote "some sentimental effusions of the heart. I am sure you are not destitute of them. Or are they all absorbed in the great public? Much is due to that I know, but, being a part of the public, I lay claim to a larger share than I have had."

 In the past, death had but glanced at the occupants of the farm-house with their friends, and gently passed over to the other side. But he could not always stay his hand. An epidemic broke out. The youngest brother of Mr. Adams was the first of the family to pass away.

 When Mr. Adams, after a brief visit, departed again for Philadelphia, his wife and children had not suffered from the general illness. But the scourge was too wide-spread to leave
escape possible. Mrs. Adams and others of the family were stricken. In her own weakness she was nurse to her youngest son, of whom she wrote in his convalescence that, "only so much of Tommy's flesh remained as served to hold his bones together." A few weeks later she wrote in anguish of heart, after the death of her mother, "In six weeks I count five of my near connections laid in the grave." Her letters at this period are melancholy enough, but the necessities of her family were urgent, and the times were fraught with too great and dangerous possibilities for her to allow her mind to dwell upon the griefs and sorrows of the past, poignant though they were.

The noted men of the time were coming and going her way, and we have here and there her descriptions of them, appreciative, interesting and always graphic. She said she "made some pretensions to physiognomy," and we are more than willing to allow her the saving grace of this little conceit, for it is rarely that she manifests any egotism. However great her own modesty, her husband understood her quickness of appreciation. He had been writing of the grace, modesty and propriety of Mrs. Hancock's behavior, surrounded as she was by nearly a hundred men; that "in large and mixed companies she was totally silent, as a woman should be;" then he added, "But whether her eyes are so penetrating and her attention so quick to the words, looks, gestures and sentiments, etc., as yours would be, saucy as you are in this way, I won't say."

Among her few pleasures was that of dining with Dr. Franklin, "whom," she said, "from her youth she had been taught to venerate," and she availed herself of the opportunity to send a letter by him to her husband. She found the philosopher, she wrote, "social, but not talkative, and when he spoke something useful dropped from his tongue. He was grave, yet pleasant and affable." Along with her self-reliance, her interest in politics developed. Her intelligent view of the constantly changing state of public affairs; her questions propounded with a statesmanlike ring; her courage to do all and dare all for the cause of liberty, leave little cause for wonder as to why Mr. Adams was accused of being influenced by his wife's opinions.
In the winter of 1775-76, after a few weeks at Braintree, Mr. Adams again returned to his public duties, and Mrs. Adams was left with her children, with the horrors of war ready to burst about her. On the second of March, while writing of the anticipated attack upon Boston by the Continental Army, the cannonading began. "No sleep for me to-night," she wrote, and the next evening she continued, "I went to bed after twelve, but got no rest; the cannon continued firing and my heart beat pace with them all night." This did not prevent her the following day from ascending Penn's Hill and seating herself there to watch the throwing of the shells.

With all her horror of bloodshed and sympathy for the suffering, she never wavered in her desire for the prosecution of the war. Boston was evacuated. Again she mounted to her favorite look-out to gaze at the largest fleet ever seen in America * * * upward of a hundred and seventy sail.

Then a new danger threatened. Along with the war had come the pestilence. Boston was full of the small-pox. It was prior to the discovery of vaccination, and inoculation was the only method known for combating the horrible disease. Mr. Adams urged the expediency of this step upon his wife, for herself and their children. With her usual thoughtfulness for preventing his suffering from the domestic distresses which he could not alleviate, she refrained from informing him when she decided to act upon his advice. Some man, however, who had journeyed from Boston to the seat of government betrayed her secret. Never for a moment had her zeal abated for an open avowal of independence, and with that thought she had incorporated a desire for a broader field for her sex. She appreciated her own deficiencies as she attempted the instruction of her children; she realized that the training of girls was lamentably defective; she said that in order to have sons who should be heroes and philosophers, the mother must be educated.

On March 31, 1776, we find her writing to Mr. Adams: "I long to hear you have declared an independency; and, by the way, in the new code of laws, which I suppose it will be necessary for you to make, I desire that you would remember the ladies, and be more generous and favorable to them than your
ancestors. Do not put such unlimited power into the hands of the husbands. Remember all men would be tyrants if they could. If particular care and attention is not paid to the ladies, we are determined to foment a rebellion, and will not hold ourselves bound by any laws in which we have no voice or representation." Half jestingly spoken, but with an undercurrent of belief that what she was advocating would be not only right but just. There was slight danger of her taking the lead in the fomenting of a rebellion. The traditions of the time were too closely woven about her, and she held too firm a belief in man as head of woman; as an example: Lord Chesterfield's letters were published, and she conceived an intense desire to read them, and wrote for a copy to be sent from Philadelphia. Mr. Adams, however, did not approve of them—said she would not want them in her library because of the immorality they contained. Unquestioningly she submitted to his judgment, "because she had ever found that he was ready to oblige her in that way, whenever he thought it would contribute either to her entertainment or improvement;" and then she quoted twenty lines from her "favorite Thompson," to show why she wished the book.

With all our admiration for Mrs. Adams' general style of letter writing, we will concede that she indulged herself most freely in the habit of quoting poetry. Poetry such as was written by Milton, Dryden, Pope and Thompson, was quoted apropos of almost any or every situation, or state of mind, or state of nature.

Mr. Adams manifested his appreciation of his wife's fine mental qualities by laying before her the most complicated problems of State; "she loved a political bone," he said, and he would throw her one. "I think you shine as a stateswoman of late," he wrote in May of 1776, "as well as a farmeress. Pray, where do you get your maxims of State? They are very apropos." To those who read the correspondence between these two original spirits, it is easy to arrive at some of the methods through which her opinions were developed.

By birth of strong character, endowed with rare mental capacity, the enforced reliance upon herself tended, in a time
of such excitement, to brighten and develop her faculties to the utmost. Previous to this she had associated for ten years with her husband, who was one of the educated and most brilliant men of the period. Now that this intimate association was interrupted, letters were the resort for interchange of sentiments. There was scarcely a topic of interest during these years of separation upon which Mr. Adams failed to expatiate, both for her entertainment and his own.

Much of the time he dared not write of the problems of State; then he wrote of art, or of social life, or of the trivial events of the day. At one time he favored her with a dissertation upon "style" in writing. He spoke of oratory and of history, and then he told her that "letters, like conversation, should be free, easy and familiar." He directed her as to the training of the children, and told her "her children had capacity for anything." He wrote of his visit to the studio of Wilson Peale and described the pictures he saw there; told her "Copley is the greatest master that was ever in America. His portraits far exceed West's."

From France he wrote of the beauty of the statuary in the Gardens of the Tuilleries, of the pleasure and instruction to be derived from a description of them; that it would be improving in history and mythology as well as in statuary; and then he enumerated the beautiful things of which he could write volumes in description, but that he must "study politics and war that his children might have liberty to study mathematics and philosophy." He continued the subject with a long list of the studies his sons ought to pursue in order that the next generation should be free to devote themselves to the cultivation of the arts of "painting, poetry, music, architecture, statuary, tapestry and porcelain."

Letters such as these, written during the times and under the circumstances in which they were indited, have an educational value which should not be overlooked.

The finances of the country grew daily worse. At one time Mrs. Adams wrote, "I have not a copper and will not go in debt." Occasionally she quoted schedules of prices. Again, she related the downfall of the inflated currency, which had caused so much trouble. Or "I feel as contented when I have
breakfasted upon milk, as ever I did upon Hyson or Souchong. Coffee and sugar I use as a rarity. (Tea was virtually out of the market long before.) I scarcely know the taste of biscuit or flour this four months.” But in the midst of her deprivations she could say “my dear friend knows I could always conform to times and circumstances.” Owing to the scarcity of sugar, the farmers made molasses from cornstalks, and she gave a detailed account of the process of manufacture. Again, in reply to a question from her husband, she wrote him that she thought she would attempt the manufacture of saltpetre after the soap-making was through with. Nor were her social talents permitted to stagnate, for she entertained one of the judges of the court, with his wife, for several days, and she dined other members of the bar.

When Boston became the military center she formed acquaintances among the officers. We hear of occasional visits among people of note, and, later, of her entertaining Count D’Estaing and the officers of his fleet.

This latter hospitality was tendered partly because she thought there had been a want of social courtesy among the Bostonians toward the Frenchmen who had come to the aid of their country.

After three years of almost continuous absence, Mr. Adams was appointed commissioner to France. Thus was inaugurated a new cause for anxiety. The eldest son, John Quincy, accompanied his father on the perilous voyage. There was cause for fear that there would be an attempted capture of the vessel, but it made its port in safety after the usual voyage of two months. Four months elapsed before the first letter from Mr. Adams was received by his wife. Then ensued long, trying delays and losses in their correspondence. Vessels were captured with the precious missives, or sailed before the letters reached them. After an absence of eighteen months, Mr. Adams once more returned to his home in Massachusetts. The reunion was brief, for he was again sent abroad. This time he was accompanied by two sons, John Q. and Charles. Mrs. Adams was left again to the cultivation of the farm at Braintree, to the position of a dealer in merchandise, and to the practice of that rigid economy for which there was continual
necessity. She became the importer of her own goods, for she considered it more profitable, even though two out of every three packages should be lost.

While her anxiety over the education of her sons was lessened, her maternal solicitude for their moral and physical welfare was but increased. A letter to her eldest son during his first absence contains expression of the loftiest sentiment and gives utterance to the soundest advice. Although her correspondence was conducted with stateliness, she was appreciative enough of the humorous.

Mr. Adams had written her at one time of Dr. Franklin: "My venerable colleague enjoys a privilege here much to be envied;" and then he recounted the fondness of the brilliant French women for the philosopher, and that owing to his age they permitted him to embrace them at will, and that they were continually embracing him. "I told him yesterday," concluded the narrator, "that I would write this to America."

In reply, Mrs. Adams responded: "You must console me in your absence with a recital of all your adventures, though methinks I would not have them too similar in all respects to those related of your venerable colleague, whose mentor-like appearance, age and philosophy must certainly lead the politico-scientific ladies of France to suppose they are embracing the God of wisdom in a human form; but, I who never yet wished an angel whom I loved a man, shall be full as content if those divine honors are omitted."

Her pen rarely indulged in bitterness or complaint. True wife, earnest helpmeet, faithful friend! She may well be believed when she writes: "It is easier to admire virtue than to practice it, especially the great virtue of self-denial. I find but few sympathizing souls. * * * That nearest allied to my own, they have taken from me, and tell me honor and fame are a compensation."

Greater anxiety was in store for her mother heart than any that had yet assailed it. Her son, Charles, a lad some twelve years of age, had been allowed by his father to embark for home. Four months elapsed without one word in regard to the vessel’s safety, when one day she sailed safely into the harbor with the boy on board. John Quincy had been sent to
a distance from his father for better educational advantages, and during fifteen months but one letter from him reached his mother's hand. Added to the other burdens were the unkind criticisms and reflections at Mr. Adams' long-continued absence from his family. Finally Mrs. Adams wrote: "Alas, my dear! I am much afflicted with a disorder called the heart-ache, nor can any remedy be found in America." Mr. Adams also realizing that a man's duty to his country, however paramount at times, should not always supersede or overshadow that toward his family, sent in his resignation. Instead of accepting it, his government directed him to remain and assist in establishing commercial treaties with the European powers. In 1784 Mrs. Adams, with her children, joined him in France. It is pleasant to picture her happiness when again surrounded by her family.

The ensuing year she accompanied her husband to London, where he served as the first representative of the new republic to the Court of St. James. In 1788 the husband and wife returned together to the old home in Braintree, only to leave it again upon the election of Mr. Adams as the first Vice-President of the new government. When eight years later Mrs. Adams, as wife of the President of the United States, was called to occupy the position of social leader of the country, she was qualified to fill it—qualified to fill it not alone by birth, but by so rigid a discipline of more than a score of years, as rarely falls to the lot of woman—qualified to fill it in a manner deemed worthy of imitation by her successors for nearly a century. Thus we leave her under the brilliant light of prosperity, appreciating full well that there can be no shadow of change in a character of such exalted nobility. With a trust in God and a devotion to husband and children not to be exceeded, she combined a cheerfulness and gentle dignity which never deserted her under the most trying circumstances. Nor had she been found wanting in industry, frugality, hospitality or patriotism. Possessed of fine executive ability and a rare intellect, she as uncomplainingly exercised her talents within the circumscribed limit of a New England farm, as when in later years she ruled with the hand of wisdom in the Executive Mansion.
Read before the "Chapter of Berks County," Reading, Pennsylvania.

Frederic Antes, whose name appears on the many pages of the archives of Pennsylvania and the Colonial Record, was baptized Philip Frederic Antes. He was born in Whitemarsh, Pennsylvania, on the second of July, 1730. His first recorded public service was as a delegate from Philadelphia county to the Provincial Conferences of June, 1775, and June, 1776. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of July 15, 1776, and very early in the Revolutionary struggle he was made Lieutenant Colonel of Colonel Potts' Battalion, Philadelphia County Militia. In 1777 he became Colonel of the Sixth Battalion Philadelphia County Associators, which the Colonial Record mentions as rendezvousing at Sredes' Ford on September eleventh.

A quaint entry in the tenth volume of the record, dated October 28, 1776, notes amounts passed for blankets, attested by Frederic Antes, Lieutenant Colonel of Colonel Potts' Battalion, Philadelphia county, to be charged to the flying camp, £21, 7s, 6d.

Probably of more value to the infant country than his purely military services, was Frederic Antes' ability in another direction. Among the many oppressive acts of Great Britain before the Revolutionary War, was the prohibition of all foundries, whether of brass or of iron. When the war broke out, the American Army was sadly in need of cannon. There being no professional founders, Frederic Antes was applied to, as it was presumed that a man of his varied talents would be able to remedy the want. He undertook the task, and readily succeeded in casting a good four-pounder at Valley Furnace. This was early in 1775. Mr. Antes was actively connected with the manufacture for at least a year. Later, Samuel Potts and Thomas Ritter are recorded as contracting to cast
cannon, a grant of £1,000 to make preparations being granted them. It was probably Mr. Antes connection with the manufacture of cannon, which caused Lord Howe, the British Commander-in-chief, to set a reward of £300 on his head. He was at one time so closely pursued that he escaped by the back door of his house at the moment the British soldiers entered the front door.

The danger of assassination finally induced him to sell his property, consisting of a farm and mill on Swamp Creek, now in Montgomery county, and remove to Northumberland. The money received for this property was in the shape of the Government promises to pay, and these being practically worthless in these times of distress, they were stored away. Colonel Antes' daughter subsequently married my great-grandfather, Simon Snyder, Governor of Pennsylvania, and in the attic of the large stone house which he built in Selin's Grove, my mother, with her brother's sisters and cousins, used to play at "keeping store," the medium of exchange being this Continental money, unearthed from a barrel of old papers.

In Northumberland—then a frontier settlement—Frederic Antes' ingenuity was frequently called into action, and he had to supply the lack of a dozen different tradesmen. His main occupations were those of potter and gunsmith, there being a great demand for articles in both these departments in a new country.

In the year 1794 the celebrated Dr. Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, driven from England, settled in Northumberland, and in his memoirs speaks warmly of the benefit which he derived from Mr. Antes' ingenuity and skill. In the making and repairing of philosophical instruments, he says Mr. Antes frequently effected for him what he must otherwise have sent to Sheffield or Birmingham for.

Philip Frederic Antes was appointed president-judge of Northumberland county on November 18, 1870, and treasurer of the county on October 20, 1783, resigning the former office on July 31, 1784. About the same time he resigned from the Assembly of Pennsylvania, being in poor health. Access to Northumberland being extremely difficult on the right bank
of the Susquehanna, Mr. Antes was employed by the proprietor and other citizens of the town to open a road along the proprietor's farm of the Blue Hill. The road when completed was, for the times, a good one, but it has since been superseded by the State road along the canal. Traces of the old road can still be seen along the high bank of the river.

The colonial records state that Frederic Antes was appointed on April 6, 1790, commissioner to examine rivers. In 1801 he was employed by the State government to explore the Susquehanna river from Northumberland to the Maryland line, and devise a plan for removing the obstructions which rendered the rapidly increasing navigation hazardous. At Columbia he took cold, and for the sake of good medical attendance sent to Lancaster. His kinsman, and, I think, pupil in the art of engineering, hastened to his bedside, and during the week that passed before his death kept a minute record of his symptoms, diet and medical treatment. He died on the twentieth of September, in the seventy-second year of his age.

B. H. Latrobe, Esq., of Baltimore, his sister's son, who knew him, says: "He was a man of extraordinary talents and an excellent officer in the Revolutionary war, by which the family was nearly ruined." William and Henry (his brothers) were also good officers. He cast the first cannon on this side of the Atlantic at his furnace in Montgomery county.
MRS. CLARISSA KELLOGG-LYON,
REGENT OF WALTER DEANE CHAPTER, D. A. R., CONNEAUT, OHIO.
Without attempting to settle the question of descent from Scottish earl or weaver—unless with the late Abner Kellogg, Mrs. Lyon's brother, we choose the weaver as being certainly an honest maker of his own living, and not a raider of the countryside and lover of black cattle not his own—I will go back but for the five generations set down in the records of the family to which I have access.

Mrs. Lyon's paternal great-great-grandparents were Stephen and Abigail Kellogg, "joined in marriage" May 17, 1719. After the usual custom of that day, which some of us now resent, the family name of the wife was buried in that of her husband when she became that nondescript, a *femme covert*.

From these came seven children, of whom Moses, the eldest son, born 1720, and Mary Kellogg, another nondescript *femme covert*, his wife, were the great-grandparents; and of their thirteen children, Abner, born November 9, 1747, and Phoebe, his wife, the grandparents; and of their eight children, Amos, born June 17, 1782, and Paulina Deane Kellogg, his wife, the parents of Clarissa Kellogg-Lyon.

Judge Abner Kellogg, the grandfather of Mrs. Lyon, was described by the late William C. Bloss, of Rochester, New York, as "a large, fine, judicial looking man." He died in Alford, Massachusetts, June 6, 1812, and Phoebe, his wife, removed with her son, Amos, and his family to Kelloggsville, Ashtabula county, Ohio, where she lies buried at the head of a long line of her descendants.

Martin Kellogg, the eldest son, was a skilled surveyor, and made the pioneer trip to Ohio in 1813. After much prospecting over the western reserve, he settled upon that portion now known as Ashtabula county, and the town of Monroe. He returned for his family, and having built a comfortable log house, was ready the next year to welcome his brother Amos.
and family, who were the first to yield to the glowing accounts of the wonderful western reserve. They were eventually followed by the entire family of brothers and sisters.

The two brothers bought and settled upon six hundred and forty acres, afterward purchasing two hundred more of improved land, the present site of the village which takes its name from them.

Harvey Dean, a double brother-in-law, came later, in the year 1814. His wife being Phoebe, a sister of Amos and Martin Kellogg, and himself a brother of Paulina Deane, wife of Amos Kellogg. Amos Kellogg was the first postmaster, and the first postoffice was kept in the store of Kellogg, Deane & Bloss, a decidedly family concern, the last member of the firm being a nephew of the senior—son of Rowena Kellogg-Bloss—and afterward marrying his cousin, Louisa Kellogg, the daughter of the first and niece of the second member.

Harvey Deane and John Kellogg were among the first trustees of the township of Monroe, 1818; Martin Kellogg the first clerk, Amos Kellogg the first treasurer and third justice of the peace, and in 1823 elected associate judge. All through the years the name constantly appears in places of public trust.

Judge Amos Kellogg died in 1830. His burial was the first in the "new cemetery," east of the village, whither were transferred from the first plat on the west all who were buried there—among them Mrs. Phoebe Kellogg, mother of Martin and Amos.

"From 1820 to 1830 Kelloggsville was one of the most important business points in this section of the State," says the county history. Now it is the quietest of quiet, little gone-by, tree-embowered places; not one of all the many Kelloggs of name or blood left, save one, the writer. She returned a year ago for love of the old home and its memories, centering now about the long rows of headstones placed there since that first long ago burial. A handsome Scotch granite shaft stands in the center of the plat where lie Amos and Paulina Kellogg and their infant son, placed there years since, in the presence of a large company of descendants, by their three sons, who have since followed the majority.
The first we know of the maternal ancestry of Mrs. Lyon was William Hyde, who presumably came to this country—between 1630 and 1640. His only son, Samuel, born in Hartford, Connecticut, 1637, married Jane Lee, and his only daughter, Hester, married John Post.

The second Samuel, son of the first, married Elizabeth Calkins. Their eldest son, Samuel third, was born at Wyndham, Connecticut, September, 1691.

Ebenezer Hyde, born at Lebanon, Connecticut, married first, Dorothy Throop; second Elizabeth Graves. William Hyde, son of Ebenezer, married Abigail Worth. He was the father of Judith Hyde, who married Charles Adams, whose daughter, Abigail Adams, married Walter Deane, the grandfather of Mrs. Lyon. The Deanes came from Wales between 1600 and 1700. Seth Deane and Sarah Waterns, great-grandparents of Mrs. Lyon, were married May 22, 1740. Of their seven children, Walter Deane, born September 5, 1751, was the grandfather of Mrs. Lyon, and the Revolutionary hero from whom sixteen of his descendants, granddaughters, great-granddaughters, and great-great-granddaughters claim the right to wear the honorable badge of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Paulina Deane Kellogg, eldest daughter of Walter and Abigail Adams Deane, and mother of Mrs. Lyon, born May 21, 1782, in New Marlborough, Connecticut, married Amos Kellogg July 30, 1805, and was a woman of remarkable strength of character. She, with her husband and three young children, accompanied by the widowed mother of her husband, left the pleasant hills of Berkshire and their many relatives and friends, and made the long journey to Ohio in sleighs—four horses, two sleighs, one with goods and supplies driven by a hired man; stopping for a short visit at Phelps, New York, whither her father, two brothers and a young sister had preceded her by a year and settled in that locality. They stopped also at the "Genesee Country" where were other friends, the family of Joseph Bloss, grandfather of the present Joseph B. Bloss, of Rochester, who tried in vain to interest them in the coming glories of Rochester. But their
Reading the document naturally:

The gaze was constant toward Ohio and the western reserve, where Martin Kellogg and his family waited to welcome them to their comfortable log house, which was to be doubled in size for their accommodation as soon as possible after their arrival.

We may be sure that the three pioneer cousins welcomed the new-comers without thought of overcrowding, and they lost no time in introducing them to the wonders of their new home, especially the lovely birch whistles. I have heard my mother say that they all soon became proficient in whistle making, and after each day’s boring of their elder’s ears, used to leave them in the water-trough, where sometimes after a fine lot of new ones had been prepared and left for the night, they found them unaccountably absent. Still they shrewdly guessed that their elders had for the moment purchased surcease of sound, though sure that unnumbered birch twigs would soon furnish new instruments of torture. It must have been one of those times when “silence comes to heal the blows of sound.”

I have heard my mother tell of standing in line at their first school to spell and regularly “going above” the tall “Pennamites,” who called them the “little Yankees.” Before the year closed another son was born (William, afterwards Judge and Congressman Kellogg, of Peoria, Illinois), to be lovingly welcomed by the cousins as they came trooping home from school to “see him lying in Aunt Anna’s lap.” Those experiences must have knit still closer the ties of kindred.

As the years rolled on, another son, Lucius Deane, and two daughters were born—the latter, Paulina, who died in the bloom of her youth, and Clarissa the subject of this history and Regent of the Chapter, bearing her grandfather’s name. The forest was cleared and the country began to take on the look that the late J. O. Bloss, of Rochester, New York, said “seemed like a section of old Connecticut or Massachusetts cut out and set down here, people and all.” The log houses had been abandoned for more spacious homes, and the children were grown and growing up.

Then began the mournful disintegration that follows every earthly success. My grandfather died, and my grandmother was left in middle age with three young sons, the eldest eighteen, Abner, the hero of the long sleighride, who “would
sit in mother's lap and see the horses," instead of in the back seat with his sisters.

But this "widow indeed" showed the good Revolutionary blood of her father. Putting aside her heavy grief, she took up alone the burden which she had always well helped to bear, and with her true son, Abner, as her right hand supporter, administered the estate and carried on the extensive business.

Her three sons and four daughters were her seven jewels, in whom she had, and with reason, all Cornelia's pride. She was indeed a "wise mother." Kind, indulgent and very tender toward her children, yet "when mother said go or stay we made no question of obedience." Dr. L. D. Kellogg, the youngest son, used to tell of trying a clerkship in Conneaut, the adjoining town, which he soon found uncongenial, and so adjourned to the hotel as a boarder till something more desirable offered. "It wasn't long before mother drove up and invited me to try boarding at home, to return at once with her, which I did." My brother used to say that he "had rather take a whipping than have grandmother raise her head and look at him through her spectacles." Thackeray makes Lord Kew remark that Lady Kew (his grandmother) "pulls stroke oar in our boat," and in respect to the deference to her opinion and confidence in her impartial judgment, it was the same with my grandmother. She was truly the head of the family and alive to political and national affairs when, perhaps, the majority of the women of her age and time had retired to vegetate in the chimney corner. Her son, Judge Kellogg, of Peoria, Illinois, said that he was one day sitting at his desk in the House in Washington reading a letter from her, when a Member came along and said: "You seem greatly interested in your letter, Kellogg." "Yes," was the reply; "it is from my mother, and I am always interested in her letters." The Member gave an involuntary sigh and said: "I envy you. I never had a letter from my mother in my life."

Judge Kellogg was, politically, the victim of his friendship for Mr. Lincoln, who begged him to "feel the pulse" of the people of his district on the Crittenden Compromise, or Crittenden-Kellogg Resolution, as it was sometimes called.
The result was soon apparent. After having been returned for the third time and by acclamation, at the next election he was "snowed under," and his brother-in-law, Lewis Ross, a Democrat, returned in his place, turning his district completely over. Mr. Lincoln, astonished at the outcome, desired to, but did not, offer him a first-class mission. So, after the usual diplomatic manner, he was left to bear the storm alone. He was offered the position of minister resident to Guatemala, but declined; also the Governorship of Montana, but he said it must be a first-class mission or none.

In the hope of gaining the United States Senatorship, and with it the chance to put himself right, he accepted the Chief Justiceship of Nebraska for the unexpired term of Robert Kellogg, removed to Omaha. In this he failed, being beaten by a small majority, and returned to Peoria, where he died of paralysis in 1872.

Chief Justice Lake, of Nebraska, said of him; "Of all the judges before whom I have practiced, and they are many, I prefer Judge Kellogg. His mind was clear and acute. It was a pleasure to plead before him." He had, in addition to legal lore, a well-stored mind in general literature, particularly in the English classics, and many a telling blow I have seen him give with some venerable quotation, which was sustained quite unawares by his victim, who wot not that his mail had been even punctured. Judge William Kellogg, who lately died in Denver, was his son.

Lucius Deane Kellogg, the third and youngest son, a successful physician, served through the late war with distinguished credit, but in a few years succumbed to the effects of fatigue and exposure undergone, and died of paralysis, the family foe, at Ashtabula, Ohio, in 1881, leaving one son, Commander A. G. Kellogg, U. S. N.

Mrs. Clarissa Kellogg-Lyon, our Regent, the only survivor of her generation, was born in Kelloggville, Ohio, October 12, 1819, and married Robert Lyon, of Conneaut, Ohio, January 16, 1841. Left a widow long ago and for years the last of her family, she has seemed to her nephews and nieces to belong to them almost as much as to her own children, and with one accord they rise up and call her blessed. In this her life-long
MRS. EDNAH DEANE THOMAS,
DAUGHTER OF CAPTAIN WALTER DEANE.
friends and neighbors all join, and her name is a synonym for all large, sweet charities. Her brother William said "she was born a Christian and couldn't help it." Her life seems like a long benediction.

Her children are Mrs. Alex. Cameron, of Toronto, Canada; Mrs. I. F. Wade, Fifth U. S. Cavalry, Texas; Mrs. S. Stearns Livingston, Michigan, and Thos. R. Lyon, Chicago.

Paulina Deane Kellogg, the brave pioneer mother, when eighty years old made twelve hospital shirts and knitted a hundred pairs of socks for the soldiers in the Civil War. With her daughters, she sent stores of blankets, many, no doubt, woven by her own hands, and said, "I feel wicked to go to a good bed when I think of the poor soldiers." She was proud to have two grandsons, as well as a son, in the service—Dr. L. D. Kellogg, of whom I have before spoken, Dr. Amos Kellogg Fifield, and Lieutenant, now Colonel, William Kellogg, Tenth Infantry, T. S. A.

When, after ninety-three brave years, worn, but not rusted, out, she lay ready for her last journey, her white-haired son, the boy Abner, who came from Massachusetts, went into the room and closed the door. In his hand was a beautiful white rose. He remained a long time, and when, at last, he came out, the rose was gone. It lay upon the pillow, touching his mother's cheek. They had been more than mother and son to each other, and were not to be long separated.

On the handsome Scotch granite monument, erected by her sons in the centre of the plat where Amos and Paulina Kellogg lie buried, are the dates, "Amos Kellogg, 1782-1830," and "Paulina Deane Kellogg, 1782-1875," while above a grave in Jefferson, Ohio, near those of his life-time friends, I. R. Giddings and Benjamin F. Wade, we read: "Abner Kellogg, 1812-1878."

Ednah Deane Thomas, the youngest daughter of Captain Walter Deane, was a beautiful and brilliant woman. She married a Quaker physician, Dr. Smith, and became a member of the Society of Friends. Her husband lived but a short time, and during her long widowhood she was prominent in Anti-Slavery circles. Having no children, she adopted two daughters of friends, and later took into her family a bright
colored boy, gave him an education and started him in business. When at length she married David Thomas, of horticultural fame—as somebody said, the grandfather of Dr. Thomas' Gazetteer—and removed from Lockport, New York, to Greatlands, his estate near Aurora, New York, there was great mourning among the negroes, who felt that they were losing an influential friend, and gathered in force to bid her a tearful farewell.

I heard her give an amusing account of trying to find the theatre in Philadelphia, where was to held an anti-slavery meeting. Walking along in her usual unconcerned way, she met a gentleman and asked him to direct her to the theatre. His look of astonishment amused her, and she said, "Does it astonish thee to hear an old Quaker woman inquiring for a theatre? Well, it's only the Anti-Slavery meeting to be held there that I am after." He appreciated the situation and, I think, piloted her to the meeting.

David Thomas had been the friend of DeWitt Clinton, and one of the surveyors of the Erie Canal, and among the treasures of their house was a fine old-fashioned mirror, presented to him by Governor Clinton. Looking into it one day and remarking upon its clearness, as it hung above her writing-table, she said, "Does thee feel any peculiar sensations when thee looks in that mirror? Many great men have been reflected there."

She was a charming conversationalist, and full of wit and wisdom, a revelation to me, who had supposed all Quakers seriously inclined. I remember that she copied "The Last Leaf," when it came out, and sent it in a letter to my grandmother. She lived to old age, for many years surviving her husband, David Thomas, and prominent among the progressive Quakers.

Of the sons of Walter Deane, only the eldest, Harvey, who came to Ohio soon after his sister, left any living descendants. The eldest, Mrs. Maria Deane Kent, is now living in Lima, New York, at the age of eighty-eight, and is still a woman of strong character, who does not belie her ancestry. She and Mrs. Rowena Deane Craig, of Nebraska City, Nebraska, are honorary members of Walter Deane Chapter, Conneaut,
Ohio, of which Mrs. Ednah Deane Hayward is Treasurer. Her two daughters are Secretary and Registrar, all being charter members. Its charter members are all lineal descendants of Captain Walter Deane.

But one son of Harvey and Phoebe Kellogg Deane survives, Chauncey Deane, of Monroe, Ohio. His two daughters and granddaughter are charter members.

John Deane, the eldest son, a quiet, reticent, well-informed man, died years ago in Conneaut, Ohio. To him descended, as eldest son of eldest son, the certificate of membership in the Society of the Cincinnati belonging to his grandfather, which is now in the possession of his only son, Lucius Deane, whose daughter is a charter member. The eldest daughter, Mrs. Phoebe Deane Hayward, of Ashland, Nebraska, is also a member of the Chapter bearing the name of her great-grandfather.

Rowena Bloss Hickoe, Historian.
NEGRO MOUNTAIN.*

BY FELICIA ROSS JOHNSON.

On Negro Mountain, cloaked in snow,
The serried ranks of pine trees stand
Like sentinels in the wintry glow
Of sunset stretching o'er the land;
They stand, majestic, looking down
On the old highway's curving line,
On mountain peaks that vales enshrine,
Where creeks their narrow beds embrown.

One spring—a century past, 'tis said—
So stood these ever watchful pines,
In sombre robe, and dark-cowled head;
Howbeit the moss and woodland vines
Had bourgeoned into gold and green;
Tho' pink the dells with May-flower were,
And all the forest was astir
With spring-time life, half heard, half seen.

The Indian trail in leaves was deep,
The thick boughs arched it overhead;
No sound was there to break its sleep—
Til, hark! there came the muffled tread
Of many feet. From shady brake
The frightened pheasant whirring sprung,
The shy thrush dropt her song, half sung,
The drowsy wood was all awake!

Thro' flickering sunshine on they went,
A hand of men, stern-faced and strong,
Belted and armed, with look intent
And hand on flint, they marched along.
Women there were, and children small,
Of worldly gear some little store;
Some dusky men from Afric's shore—
A scanty score of souls in all.

*Negro Mountain is the loftiest point of the Alleghany Mountains, on the border of Maryland and Pennsylvania, being 2,826 feet in altitude. It received its name from the incident here related, which occurred to some of the earliest settlers of Western Pennsylvania, among whom was a famous scout, Indian fighter and Revolutionary soldier, who is represented in both the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution by lineal descendants. The writer is indebted to Dr. M. Tannehill, of Pennsylvania, for the story here told. Read at the banquet of Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the American Revolution, Washington's Birthday, 1894.

FELICIA ROSS JOHNSON.
In this wild land a home they sought,  
And trusted God to aid the guest;  
Nor knew that on their way they wrought  
A lasting path from east to west.

But list!—they had the scouts quick ear;  
They knew the red man's stealthy ways—  
Faint sounds arose, and in their rear  
Strange shadows, dim as summer haze!

One look, one word, swift bullets sped  
Unlooked-for by the savage foe:  
The fight was short, they fired, they fled,  
But laid one doughty foe-man low:

A negro slave of matchless size  
And prowess, for his strength renowned;  
Stately, as some black prince uncrowned,  
He stood, then fell, no more to rise!

His life-blood dabbled all the fern,  
All help was vain; with fainting breath  
He whispered, "Go, they will return;  
Farewell—now leave me—this is death!"

"Not so," the Captain said, "I stay;"  
"And I, as well," a comrade cried—  
The train moved down the mountain side,  
And the day changed to twilight grey.

Night came, and dark it was, and dark,  
Rain fell upon the dying face,  
A tent of coverlet of bark  
They set to shield his resting place.

No light had they of moon, nor fire,  
And yet they taxed their utmost skill  
All night, and then the form was still,  
As the bright day star mounted higher.

No marble marks his lonely grave,  
In which they laid him down to rest,  
And yet no great cathedral nave  
More grandly could this duet invest:

The clear-voiced thrush and oriole  
Sing here their summer roundelay,  
And winds their triadisons roll  
Above him, in the winter days.

Full oft, in winter nights of old,  
When the great back-log glowed red,  
This tale of death and ruth was told,  
This tale of heroes sore bestead;

And the slow century's hand has set  
Across the mountain's wooded crest  
This legend, like a coronet,  
"The brave ones ever pity best."
Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at No. 1416 F street, at 4 P. M.

Present: Mrs. Stevenson (presiding), Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Dorsey, Miss Desha, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Keim, Miss Maclay, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Tulloch, Miss Washington and Miss Wilbour.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.

The Corresponding Secretary read the minutes of the informal meeting of the Board held on February 24, 1894. Mrs. Henry moved that the minutes of that meeting be done away with, but that the same nominations for Vice-Presidents-General be made at the present meeting. Motion carried.

These nominations are as follows: Mrs. Lockwood nominated by Mrs. Geer; Mrs. Brackett by Mrs. Hogg; Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton by Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Hogg and Mrs. Stranahan; Miss Miller by Mrs. Henry; Mrs. Ritchie by Mrs. Blount; Mrs. Wilbour by Miss Knight; Mrs. Hill by Mrs. Morgan; Mrs. Blackburn by Mrs. Pope; Mrs. Richard Hays by Mrs. Hogg.

The following resolution was offered by Miss Desha for Mrs. Hogg:

Resolved: That important questions shall be presented at one Board meeting, and, unless immediate action is necessary,
a type-written copy shall be sent to each Vice-President-General and State Regent in time for them to express an opinion before the next meeting of the Board at which the final action on the subjects is to be taken.

Miss Washington, ex-Recording Secretary, read the minutes of February 14, 1894, which were accepted.

The Registrars-General presented the names of four applicants to the Society which had been acted upon by the Executive Committee on February 19, 1894. These names were not accepted on account of irregularity in calling the meeting. See Article VI, Section 4, of Constitution.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization presented the names of Mrs. W. A. Cantrell for State Regent of Arkansas, and Mrs. Lucy Goode Law for Chapter Regent of Spartanburg, South Carolina, which were accepted.

Mrs. Gear offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, Members of the National Board of Management having prevailed on Mrs. Walworth to remain in charge of the American Magazine until its fourth volume is completed, which will be July 1, 1894, so that the Board may have time to make definite and well-considered arrangements for its continuance, and that the suggestions of Mrs. Walworth made before the Congress may be carried out; therefore,

Resolved, That the Board thank Mrs. Walworth for her kind acquiescence, and authorize her to continue in charge until July first.

Signed, JULIA K. HOGG, HARRIET L. HETH, MARGUERITE DICKINS, AUGUSTA D. GEE.

Motion carried.

Mrs. Geer read the following letter addressed to Mrs. Lockwood from Mrs. Walworth:

"As I pledged myself to bring out the March Magazine, which implies the care of all properties, etc., of the Magazine, until the Board arranges for it—the Congress having referred it to the Board—I hereby ask you to represent me in this matter during my absence from Washington. I ask you to take possession of the key to the cupboard holding supple-
ments, plates, etc., and to borrow or purchase a cheap case for Magazines on the floor; to receive and care for all the material coming from the printer."

Mrs. Tullock reported that the Business Manager, Mrs. Barclay, had turned over to her all things belonging to the Magazine. Mrs. Heth moved that Mrs. Lockwood be appointed Business Manager of the Magazine until July 1, 1894, and that all properties of the Magazine should be put into her possession. Motion carried.

Dr. McGee then offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The Editor and Business Manager of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE having retired, and in retiring urged on the Continental Congress the careful consideration of the future conduct and character of the Magazine;

WHEREAS, The Congress left this duty to the Board of Management, under whose supervision the Magazine has always been conducted;

WHEREAS, It is essential to the repute and success of the Society that the future of the Magazine shall receive the most careful and thorough consideration;

WHEREAS, It is due to the retiring Editor who has given so freely of her time and energy to the organization, and has contributed so largely to the conduct of the Magazine, that her request should be complied with immediately; and

WHEREAS, Our President-General is a constant reader of the Magazine, and deeply interested in its welfare and success; therefore,

Resolved, That the President-General be requested by this Board to appoint a standing committee of five of its members to devise a plan for the future conduct of the Magazine, to report the same at the next meeting of the Board, and, after approval of the plan by the Board, to direct and control the future publication of the Magazine, under the supervision of the Board of Management; and this committee is empowered to call upon all members of this Society for information and advice relating to the Magazine and its management;

Resolved, That the Board of Management, in the name of the Daughters of the American Revolution, do hereby tender Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth and Mrs. Mary M. Barclay a
hearty vote of thanks for the intelligent zeal with which they have conducted the Magazine through its early stage of development.

Resolution approved.

The following resolution was made and approved:

Resolved, That a letter-press be provided for use in the office of the Society, and that letter-press copies be taken of all official letters written by either the Recording Secretary or the Corresponding Secretary, and that all letters received in answer thereto shall be filed and preserved in said office.

It was moved and carried that a clerk be appointed to the Registrars-General; Miss Maclay was nominated as said clerk. Miss Maclay here resigned the position as Registrar-General and was elected clerk. Mrs. Brackett was elected as Registrar-General. It was moved that Miss Maclay be paid fifty dollars per month for her services as clerk to Registrars. Motion laid on the table.

The Treasurer-General asked for information as to the disposition of certain money now in the treasury. It was moved and carried that $1,000 be expended in the purchase of a bond.

Mrs. Dickins, ex-Treasurer, explained that such a disposition was made of the surplus formerly invested, and that the $1,000 bond then purchased was in possession of the Chairman of the Auditing Committee, Mrs. Alexander.

The Treasurer-General was authorized to secure the bond and have custody of the same.

Miss Desha then nominated Mrs. C. C. Snyder as Vice-President in place of Mrs. Brackett, just elected Registrar. Nomination accepted.

The question was agitated relative to appointing Advisory Board. No action taken.

Mrs. Dickins made the following motion, which was carried.

"If the President-General is absent from a meeting, a copy of the minutes should be sent to her at as early a date as possible after the meeting occurs, not waiting for the approval of Board at next meeting, the President-General, of course, understanding that these minutes thus sent her are still to be approved."

Miss Dorsey moved that the names and offices of the newly appointed officers be sent to each State Regent.
Mrs. Heth, Chairman of the Reception Committee for Continental Congress, reported that as she had not been able to secure all details as to expenditure for reception, etc., she would report at next meeting. A vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Heth for her services during the Congress.

Mrs. Dickins reported a letter from Mrs. Francis B. Hamlin relative to certain money sent to the Society, and which was lost in transmission through the mail. Mrs. Keim also reported several losses by members from her State.

Mrs. Dickins moved that all ladies who have sent money to this Society in cash through the mail shall be informed that their fees shall not be considered paid.

A vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Foote for her services rendered in the musical programme of the Continental Congress.

The Recording-Secretary read a letter from Mrs. Barclay, ex-Business Manager of the Magazine, containing the following financial statement: The balance on hand February 15, 1894, when the accounts were accepted by the Auditing Committee, was $42.39. Amount received since that date from subscriptions and sale of Magazines is $59.60. The amount paid to E. Morrison Paper Company and to the Capital Publishing Company on account of the February number of the Magazine, $50. For stationery and postage, $9.30; leaving a balance in Mrs. Barclay’s hands of $42.69, which was turned over to the Treasurer-General March 1, 1894.

The resignations of Mrs. B. W. Kennon and Miss S. A. Bartlett from the National Society were presented; the resignation of Miss Bartlett was accepted, and Mrs. Kennon was asked to reconsider her action.

After some discussion as to limiting the expense of publication of Magazine, it was moved and carried that the monthly issue be limited to one hundred pages.

The election of the Executive Committee was postponed until another meeting.

It was moved and carried that the Board of Management should hereafter convene at 3:30 P. M.

The President-General then stated that, as she would be unable to be present at all the meetings of the Board, she
would suggest that the Board select a Vice-President-General who should be presiding officer in her absence. Left for future consideration. She also stated that she would be at home between twelve and one on the Tuesday morning before each Board meeting, and would be happy to see any member of the Board who might wish to consult her on business.

It was moved and carried that the Treasurer-General pay to Miss Desha the sum of $15 for expenses at the Congress.

The Board then adjourned till Monday, March 5, 1894.

March 5, 1894.

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at number 1416 F street, at 3:30 p. m.

Present: Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Beale, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Desha, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Keim, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Tulloch, Miss Washington and Miss Wilbour.

In the absence of the President-General, Mrs. Heth was chosen Chairman.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary was read, including letters relative to the Non-Importation Act.

It was moved by Mrs. Clarke that persons descended from advocates of the Non-Importation Act alone should not be accepted as members of the Society. Motion carried.

The Treasurer-General reported that she had received the $1,000 bond from the Chairman of the Auditing Committee. She was authorized by the Board to deposit said bond, properly labeled, in her own safe deposit box.

The following standing committees appointed by the President-General were reported:

Finance: Mrs. Tulloch, chairman; Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Clarke and Mrs. Doremus.

Auditing: Mrs. Hogg, chairman; Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Mathes, Mrs. Maddox, Mrs. Hinkle, Miss McAllister and Mrs. Morgan.

Printing: Miss Desha, chairman; Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Heth and Mrs. Bullock.

Revolutionary Relics: Mrs. Blount, chairman; Mrs. Stranahan, Mrs. Beale, Miss Washington and Miss Wilbour.
Magazine. Dr. McGee, chairman: Mrs. Tulloch, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Henry and Miss Dorsey.

The following nominations were made for Vice-Presidents-General: Mrs. Bissell by Miss Washington; Mrs. Hoke Smith by Miss Dorsey; Mrs. Shepard by Mrs. Blount; Mrs. Snyder by Miss Desha.

Mrs. Keim moved that the Treasurer-General be authorized to pay the current monthly expenses of the office without waiting for the signatures of other officers upon the bills. Motion carried.

It was moved and carried that Miss Maclay be asked to reconsider her resignation as Registrar-General.

It was then moved and carried that two additional Registrars be appointed. Mrs. Charles A. Mann and Mrs. J. T. Johnson were elected.

Motion was made and carried to increase the salary of the office clerk to $50 a month.

The subject of special certificates of life membership was taken up and, on motion, referred to the Printing Committee.

The Recording Secretary was instructed to put a gold seal and red, white and blue ribbons on every charter.

A motion was made and carried authorizing Mrs. Geer to buy for the office a letter-press, a book-case, a desk for the Business Manager of the Magazine, and a table.

The following resolution was offered by Mrs. Blount:

Resolved, That the Sons of the American Revolution be informed that the subject of a building for the Daughters of the American Revolution having been referred to the Congress of 1894, and not considered for want of time, has been referred to the Congress of 1895, the National Board of Management believing a matter of such importance should be considered by all the officers, Regents and delegates in Congress assembled.

The resolution was approved, and the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to send a copy to the Sons of the American Revolution.

The following names were presented by the Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization and accepted by the Board: Mrs. O'Fallon, State Regent of Missouri; Mrs. Alice Shepley
Nichols, Chapter Regent of Colonial Chapter, Minneapolis; Mrs. Helen McClain, Chapter Regent, Henderson, Kentucky.

The death of Mrs. Husband was reported, and the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to write a letter of condolence to the family.

Miss Desha presented to the Society a copy of the "Life of Washington," for which she received the thanks of the Board.

The Board then adjourned.

March 12, 1894.

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at number 1416 F street, at 3.30 P. M.

Present: Mrs. Blount, Miss Blunt of Maryland, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Desha, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Mann, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Tulloch, Miss Washington and Miss Wilbour.

In the absence of the President-General, Mrs. Clark was chosen Chairman.

The Recording Secretary read the minutes of last meeting, which were accepted.

The vote for Vice-Presidents-General was taken by ballot. Mrs. Henry and Dr. McGee were appointed tellers. The following ladies were elected: Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Miller, Mrs. Ritchie, Mrs. Wilbour, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Hays, Mrs. Hoke Smith, Mrs. Shepard.

The Registrars presented the names of forty-nine applicants as eligible to membership, all of which were accepted.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization presented the following names, which were accepted by the Board: Mrs. Emma Hamlin, Chapter Regent, Lexington, Massachusetts; Miss Emma C. King, Chapter Regent of Xenia, Ohio; Mrs. Marie Denis Mercur, Chapter Regent of Delaware county, Pennsylvania; Mrs. John T. Mason, Chapter Regent of Baltimore Chapter; Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, as State Regent of Oregon.

The following Chapter Regents, all recommended by Mrs. Peck, of Wisconsin, were accepted: Mrs. George C. Ginty, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin; Mrs. Emily N. Kimball, Keno-
sha, Wisconsin; Mrs. Burton Ramsey, Appleton; Mrs. Joseph Emerson, Beloit; Miss Ella Sabin, Fox Lake; Mrs. Angus Cameron, La Crosse; Miss Minnie Atwood, Madison; Mrs. E. P. Morgan, Oshkosh; Mrs. Fitch Gilbert, Eau Claire.

The Treasurer-General reported that there was on deposit $2,682.83. She also stated that she found the duties of her office so arduous, that unless she had valuable assistance at once she would have to return to the Board the trust that was given her by the Continental Congress.

Mrs. Geer moved that an assistant Treasurer be appointed. It was moved and carried that the appointment be referred to the Finance Committee.

It was moved and carried that Mrs. Morgan, of Georgia, be made a charter member of the National Society. The Corresponding Secretary made the following report: Mrs. Marguerite Dickins accepts the position on Finance Committee; Mrs. J. Taber Johnson declines the position as Registrar-General; Mrs. Charles A. Mann accepts the position as Registrar-General; Mrs. Hinkle and Mrs. Hogg accept positions on Auditing Committee; Mrs. B. W. Kennon presents her final resignation from the National Society.

A communication from Caldwell, of Philadelphia, was read relative to reducing the price and size of insignia badges, and his offer to incorporate in his circular a portion of the Constitution of the National Society. It was moved and carried that the Corresponding Secretary be directed to inform Caldwell that the Society prefer not to alter the size of the badge, to also thank him for his courtesy and state that the Society think it unadvisable to allow any portion of their Constitution to be published in his circular.

Miss Blunt, State Regent of Maryland, gave notice that she would offer at the next meeting the following amendment to the By-Laws: Article XI, Section 5. That no officer or member of the Board of a Chapter be eligible for the same office for more than two years consecutively.

Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton gave notice that she would offer the following resolution at the next meeting of the Board:

I hereby offer as an amendment to Article IV, Section 6, of the By-Laws the following: In place of "who is not a resi-
dent," insert "who was not born," and add "except in newly admitted States."

Also add Section 7 to Article XI: "A Chapter Regent must be born in the State where her Chapter was formed, except in newly admitted States."

Mrs. Keim presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary be directed to furnish each Chapter from time to time, with copies of the minutes of the meetings of the Board of Management, and that copies of the minutes of each meeting of the Board during the preceding year be presented to the Continental Congress at its annual meeting by the Recording Secretary. Resolution laid on the table.

The Recording Secretary read a letter from Mr. W. E. Spencer, addressed to the President-General in answer to questions upon parliamentary matters.

Mrs. Burnett was nominated and confirmed Registrar-General.

Mrs. Keim moved that the question of nominating an Advisory Board of ladies be taken from the table. Motion carried.

The following nominations were made: Mrs. Snyder, chairman; Mrs. Cheney, New Hampshire; Mrs. Burhans, New York; Mrs. Burroughs, Michigan; Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith, District of Columbia; Mrs. Charles S. Johnson, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Geer reported that she had purchased, according to instruction, certain pieces of furniture for the office of the National Society; she was authorized to have a book-case made, the cost to be $45.

The resignation of Mrs. Doremus from the Finance Committee accepted.

In answer to an inquiry from Mrs. Barclay relative to mail for Magazine, the Recording Secretary was instructed to inform her that all mail matter should be sent to Mrs. Lockwood, Business Manager, 1416 F street.

The Treasurer reported that she had placed the $1,000 bond belonging to the National Society in her safe deposit box.

It was moved and carried that the Society secure a box in a safe deposit company.

The Board then adjourned.
March 22, 1894.

Pursuant to call the Board of Management met at 1416 F street at 3.30 P. M.

Present: Mrs. Stevenson (presiding), Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Desha, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Lockwood, Miss Miller, Mrs. Mann, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Ritchie, Miss Wilbour, Miss Washington.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The Registrar-General presented the names of twenty-three applicants as eligible to membership, all of which were accepted.

Mrs. Lockwood presented the names of four persons whose papers were acted upon by the Executive Committee February 19, 1894, but had not been accepted by the Board. It was moved and carried that they be accepted.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization offered the following names for State Regents: Mrs. D. G. Ambler, Florida; Mrs. Mildred Fuller Wallace, Washington; Mrs. M. McK. Nash, North Carolina; Mrs. Chas. M. Green, Massachusetts; Mrs. Emma G. Hull, Iowa. The following names were reported as Chapter Regents: Mrs. L. O. Maddox, Newport, Kentucky; Mrs. Keller Anderson, Memphis, Tennessee; Mrs. Jennie P. Blackmer, Manchester, Vermont; Mrs. E. C. Smith, St. Albans, Vermont. The nominations were confirmed.

The resignation of Mrs. Rosa Wright Smith as a member of the Advisory Board was accepted, and Mrs. Lyons nominated by Mrs. Geer to fill the vacancy.

The Recording Secretary read a letter from the Treasurer, stating that she required the services of an assistant immediately. It was moved and carried that the matter be left in the hands of the Finance Committee.

The Corresponding Secretary read a letter from Mrs. Moorehead asking about the meaning of the word "acceptable" in the Constitution, and if colored people could be admitted to the Society. Miss Dorsey moved that the Corresponding Secretary be authorized to give her own language in a negative reply to this letter. Motion carried.
The corresponding Secretary presented the following letters of acceptance: Mrs. Brackett as Vice-President-General, Mrs. Burnett as Registrar-General, Mrs. Shepard, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Ritchie, Miss Miller. Mrs. Wilbour and Mrs. Hays as Vice-Presidents-General. Mrs. Morgan as member of the Auditing Committee.

A letter was read from a lady in Massachusetts asking if it be allowable for a member of the Society to belong to two Chapters. The Corresponding Secretary was authorized to reply that by reference to printed minutes she would there find the question fully settled in the negative.

The Surgeon-General reported that she had talked with the Surgeon of the Army about the duties of her position and had received from him valuable suggestions.

She gave notice that at the next meeting she would offer the following amendment to the By-Laws:

Strike out Article X and substitute the following: The Surgeon-General shall investigate and report on the sanitary condition of the city and the place of its meetings before each Continental Congress. She shall provide medical attendance, with ambulance and hospital service, in case of accident or illness during the Congress.

The Business Manager of the Magazine reported that all money belonging to the Magazine was in the hands of the Treasurer, therefore she was unable to meet the current expenses.

Miss Desha moved that the Treasurer be authorized to place the sum of $300 to the credit of Mrs. Lockwood for the immediate expenses of the Magazine. Motion carried.

The Chairman of the Magazine Committee reported that she had issued a circular to each State Regent and Vice-President, and would report later, it being understood that the action desired by the Committee would not go into effect until July 1, 1894, the Editor and Business Manager remaining the same as at present until that time.

The Corresponding Secretary reported that the proceedings of the Continental Congress were in the hands of Miss Washington, the ex-Recording Secretary, who requested that Mrs. Lockwood, Miss Dorsey, Dr. McGee, and Miss Desha be appointed to assist her with them. Motion carried.
The President-General wished to be advised if the portrait of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, which had been hung in the White House by the Society, was still in the hands of a committee and had been paid for. She was informed that it had not been, and that the matter was still in the hands of a committee.

Mrs. Clarke made the following motion:

WHEREAS, it is fitting at the beginning of the Society year that plans for practical work be placed before our Chapters; and
WHEREAS, definite plans for the erection of a building as headquarters for the Society, as well as the methods of furnishing means for the same, should be submitted to the next Congress,

Therefore, be it resolved, That the President-General be authorized to communicate with the State Regents either by letter or circular, requesting their Chapters to co-operate in devising ways and means for the erection of said building in the city of Washington; a house that shall be a fitting memorial to our ancestors who established American Independence, at the same time meeting the practical needs of this great and rapidly increasing organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Resolution approved.

Mrs. Keim offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the National Board of Management wishes it understood that their sessions are open meetings, and that any member of the Society who wishes to be present as a spectator at such meetings shall be welcome. This was enthusiastically carried by a rising vote.

Mrs. Keim read a letter from the Mary Wooster Chapter, of Danbury, Connecticut, suggesting that the Society take steps to have a portrait of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, its first President-General, placed on a United States postage stamp "as an honor to the Society, and as showing appreciation of distinguished personal worth."

Mrs. Keim was authorized to write to the family of Mrs. Harrison, asking their views on the subject.

It was moved and carried that the amount of $60 be appropriated for the issuing of one thousand certificates, and the sum of $50 be paid the Corresponding Secretary for stationery.
The Corresponding Secretary presented the resignation of Mrs. Doremus upon the Finance Committee, and Mrs. Hamilton was appointed by the President-General in her place; also the resignation of Mrs. Tulloch upon the Magazine Committee, and Mrs. Ritchie was appointed in her place; Mrs. Newport and Mrs. Hull were appointed members of Auditing Committee.

The resignation from the National Society of Miss Marie Boynton was accepted.

A letter was read from Mrs. Hinkle, State Regent of Ohio, requesting the privilege to print at her own expense her report before the Congress, incorporating therein certain matter relative to the Society, the proof sheets to be examined by National Board before publication. The request was granted.

Mrs. Keim offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, Subscribing to the Magazine at any and all times of the year causes great confusion in the mailing list, therefore,

Resolved, That all subscriptions to the Magazine shall begin either January first, or July first.

Mrs. Ritchie, of Maryland, offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That, as at this time there is a bill pending before the Maryland Legislature to appropriate a sufficient sum to restore the Senate Chamber of Maryland to its original condition as it was when General Washington surrendered his commission, the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution address a communication to the Maryland Legislature urging the passage of said bill.

Mrs. Ritchie also offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution instruct their Secretary to address a communication to the Congress of the United States, urging the passage of the bill appropriating a sum of money for the erection in Baltimore of a monument to the men of the Maryland line. Both resolutions approved.

Miss Desha gave notice that she would offer at the next meeting the following amendments to the By-Laws:

Amendment to Article IV, Section I: In the absence of the President-General from the annual meeting or from the meetings of the National Board of Management, one of the Vice-Presidents-General shall be elected to preside.
Amendment to Article IV, Section 7, passed by National Board October 7, 1893: All officers who may be proposed for election by the National Board shall be nominated at one meeting and acted upon at the next.

Mrs. Keim gave notice that she would offer the following Amendment to Article XI, Section 5: In the place of the first of December put the fifteenth of January.

Mrs. Clarke offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Printing Committee be authorized to incorporate into the Constitution, as foot-notes, such parts of the official circular previously issued by the National Board as the Committee deem necessary to give information to applicants or members, and that the circular in question be abolished, and cheap editions of the Constitution be freely distributed. Resolution approved.

The nominations for Advisory Board made on March twelfth were confirmed. Mrs. Foote was elected as an additional member.

Miss Mallett was nominated and confirmed as Registrar-General.

The Board then adjourned.
He descended from Deacon William Cowdrey, of England, an early settler in Reading, and from whose family was named "Cowdrey's Hill."

His father Nathaniel Cowdrey, born in Reading in 1737, served his country in the early French and Indian wars, as well as that of the Revolution.

Nathaniel Cowdrey, my great-grandfather, son of Nathaniel and Sarah (Parker) Cowdrey, was born September 4, 1759. He entered the Revolutionary service at "Bunker Hill," working through the night before the battle on the fortification, standing near General Warren, when the latter was killed. In after years he would take his granddaughters (now living) to Charlestown, and point out to them the spot where he stood during the conflict.

He served in 1779 on board the privateer ship "Hunter" in an expedition to Penobscot, also in ship "Jack," which captured and brought home two prizes.
His diary was kept at West Point, in Captain Francis' Company, Colonel Tupper's Regiment (now preserved in the Wakefield, formerly Reading, Historical Society), covers the time from July 6, 1780, when in his words "We march from Reading" to December 20, 1780, when in the language of the diary "We arrive at Reading, so no more." His patriotism was strong through life; children would gather about him, and listen with delight for hours to his "war stories," which he was very fond of relating. His sword (now highly prized, in possession of his grandson) always hung at the head of his bed. He died beneath it, September 27, 1841, aged 82 years.

One of his sons served on board a privateer ship in the war of 1812. Three grandsons, one sergeant in Company E, sixteenth Regiment, were killed at Kettle Run, Virginia; four great-grandsons (one only sixteen years of age, whose father was killed at Kettle Run) served in the Civil war; thus showing that the patriotic spirit descended through five successive generations.

He married in 1782, Jerusha Emerson, who descended from Puritan ancestry, among whom were patriots of the Revolution, and of former wars. From her daughter, Jerusha (my grandmother), who lived to the age of 93 years, and the seven grandchildren (now living), we know that she inspired her husband with patriotic sentiments. On the morning of the nineteenth of April 1775, she was busy frying doughnuts; filling her apron with them, she went out, and gave them to the men as they were hurrying by the house, on their way to Lexington, in teams, on horseback, and on foot, adding no doubt a word of encouragement.

She would often relate how, in her husband's absence, alone in charge of the farm, with her friend Ruth (who soon after married her brother), some "Red Coats" were seen early in the morning coming toward the house. My grandmother, covering her babe with the bed clothes, for fear her cries might attract them, feigned sleep. When the "Red Coats" looked over the sash curtain into the room, with some remark about "two pretty girls" they passed on leaving them unmolested.
During the war of 1812 a man living in Salem, who had enlisted, fearing danger to his family, went home, buried their silver and other articles of value, and putting his wife and four little ones in a wagon, told her "to drive to Captain Cowdrey's, who lived in a small stone house in Reading, where they would be safe from harm." She drove the seventeen miles through a path in the woods marked only by blazed trees, arriving at the house late at night, frightened and exhausted. My great-grandmother, though alone in the house, got up, made a fire, provided food, sheltering them for ten days, when they could safely return to Salem. Not only did she care for the farm, but raised the flax, which she used in spinning and weaving her bed and table linen. Small pieces of her handiwork are now treasures in the family. She was a kind, devoted mother to their seven children; who, with the grandchildren, till they numbered twenty-one, would gather at the farm to enjoy the "New England Thanksgiving," which with them lasted till the following Saturday night. It was a busy week for "grandma"—poultry to be dressed for market, as well as home use, bread, puddings, with sixty or seventy pies to be made, with extra large plums put in the mince ones "for the grandchildren." One or two of the daughters and granddaughters would go to assist in the preparations. The white muslin covering, with ruffle at the top, must be "done up" and put on the half-round table in the "spare" room. The best China, must all be made to "shine." Last of all, the kitchen floor must be scrubbed and sand swept over it in a fanciful manner. She, with her husband, were members of, and seldom absent from church, riding more than two miles in the winter with an immense muff (containing a hot brick) in her lap and a foot stove filled with turf coals at her feet, which was taken into the church to keep the feet warm during service.

Her wedding ring is still preserved—a narrow band of gold with an inscription on the inside, "Let love abide till death divide." She died August 17, 1852, aged ninety years.

Living to say—

"Rise daughter! To thy daughter run!
Thy daughter's daughter hath a daughter."
The Original Diary of which this is a fac-simile, was given the Wakefield (formerly Reading) Historical Society Oct 17, 1891, also the Wedding Ring given to Jerusha (Emerson) Cowdrey, May 22, 1782. "Let Love abide till Death divide."
Copies made by M. A. Stimpson Moulton Charleston, Mass.

Garrison West Poynt July the 27 day 1780.

Nathaniel Cowdry
his hand
And his name
and with his pen
I rought the Same.

West Poynt year 1780
First larn to Rite & then
Indite, a littel latting,
then By Chance you
may Advance to ware
A Sute of Satin

July 1 fort Putnom. 2 fort Arnol. 3 fort Webb. 4 fort hull. 5 Blockhouce fort &c &c. these forts are the other side of the River.
July 6 Stonny Poynt, which is abought 12 mils Down the River Right against kings fery A very strong fort.
6 Day of July, we march from Reading
28 Day Rote home a letter By a Negro And in the afternoon it Rained.
29 Day We Recived orders for marching and in the after-noon it Rained
the Yourkers Nocked Peter Emerson down.
30 Day which was Sunday orders came for Murching abought 10 oClock in the morning And we Daw'd our arms in the afternoon.
31 Day we marched down to the river and Crost it at 12 oClock, and we marched to a place Cald the Contenel Village, and there Campt in the woods that Nite. I rote this on a rock.
1 Day of August. I received a letter from home. in the morning we had Bohe tea and fioure Cake for Brecfast in the wood 8 miles from the point then we march on til 12 oClock towards kings fery by Washingtons head Quarters. We march
about 4 mils then our tents came to us by water from about 2 mils above kings ferry and there was one of the kings ships hove in site.

2 Day General Washenton had Crost the River and all his Baggeg, and we Caped our arms at kings ferry, and it Rained that day And I sent my Clothing up to West point for we Expected to go into action.

3 Day I went to Draw privison this day 2 Night in the same place we Expected to march that afternoon but we did not. We lay this time but 2 mils from kings ferry.

4 Day and 3 Night we staid in the same place we had No orders to march as yet I was un well.

5 Day there was three four Bradts Crost the River today And thare Baggage And we Expect to every day But we Stayd here the 4 Night.

6 Day which is Sunday, we Struck our tents abought day and Crost kings ferry and marchd abought 3 mils then put up for Dinner and Stayd there til Night then piched our tents: We marchd but about 4 mils to day And it Rained this afternoon.

7 Day it is very hot abought this time thare was Sume Numbers of men melted this day by the heat. We marched through a town Called haverStraw, then into town Called greenbush, and there (15 mils) piched our tents.

8 Day we marched from greenbush to top pond, nere tobrs ferry which is about 5 miles then pichd our tents.

9 Day we stayed at the same place And it Rained that Night.

10 Day. We was inspied By Conl Brucks And I Recived 2 letters to day we stayd in the same place that Night.

CAMP QUONAT

29 Day the 7 Day that we have been in this place. And I mounted the quarter guard & stud 6 hours

7 Day I mounted guard and Stud 6 hours.

8 Day we stayd in the same place And I Received A letter from Esther.

Parramos is this towns Name
Slacum is a Presink.
414 AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

CAMP SLAWCUM SEPTEMBER

9 Day we stayd in the same place
10 Day which was Sunday we stayd in the same place And the Torys shot one of our wagoners that Night
25 Day we had orders for marching but we Did not march that day

Day General Arnol this Day Departed to the Enemy: he Sold west point for 60,000 guines as we here, and tuck the Agutent genl

ORRENGTOWN, SEPTEMBER 25 DAY 1780

25 Was this trechery of general Arnol found out and the Enemy Was defeated, for general Arnol had Sold west point for Sixty thousand guines as Nere as we Can larn And the Aguntant general of the Enemy at this time is in west poynct Dressed in Disguise, but thare plots was Discoved and general Arnol made his Askap to the Enemy And the Enemys Agutent general was taken oure prisoner this 25 day of September.

26 Day we was under orders for marching but I Belive we Shall lay here yet

27, 28, 29 Day we stayd in the same place.

30 Day the Agutent general of the Enemy was Brought from the Point and thare was 10 Senterys Sot over him Besids 2 ofesers with Drawn Swords were Sot over him.

CAMP ORRENGETOWN OCTOBER THE 1 DAY.

1 Day I Rote hom a letter by the Agtn
2 Day the Agutent general of the Enemy was hanged, he was to Be hanged the first day; But he was Reprived til the Second day

CAMP ORRENGTOWN THE 3 DAY 1780

3, 4, 5, 6 Day we stayd in the same place.

7 Day we had orders for marching and the general Beat at 6 oClock, and we marchd at 9 oCclock and we marched to Perrammos, which was 12 mils and it Rained all day all most, and A very tegus march we had of it, and thare was 3 or 4 wagons turned over that day, in the woods, for the mud was Nere mid leg deap all the way I Rote hom a letter By L B

8 Day was Sunday, we had no praiching that day and we had orders for marching but the orders was Contermanded. So we did not march.
9 Day the general beat at 7 oClock and we marched at 9 and we marched to a town Called totaway which was abought 6 mils and piched our tents there
10 Day we Built a Chimny to our tent
11, 12, 13, 14 Day we stayd in the same place I Rote hom
15 Day which was Sunday and we had preaching and the text was in Acts the 17 Chapt and 27 28 Vars, and thare was 8 or 10 women thare

CAMP TOTAWAY OCTOBER THIS 16 DAY 1780
16 Day we stayd in the same place
17 Day was a grat Day and we histed A flag Before the Rigment for joye But Could get no Rum : this 17 Day was the day Bergoin gave up and Serrendered prisoner.
18, 19, 20 Day we stayd in the same place
21 Day Post Arived at Camp.
22 Day which was Sunday and we had Preaching, and the text was in first apisal to the Corrinhans 15 C and 17 Vs.
23 Day we stayd in the same place
24 Day the light infante marched Down about 9 mils towards York and Camd thare
25 Day we lay here at Present
26 Day the hol army was Veuid by general Washington an 1 general Sant Claer and general Starling and a larg Number of general ofesears. Besids abought one hundred lite horsmen, and we ware all under arms Besids some of the guards ware Called in that was not on Sentry at that time.

CAMP TOTAWAY OCTOBER THE 27 DAY 1780
27 Day we hered that there, was a party of the Enemy out and oure peopal Discovered them and tuck 8 hundred of them Prisoners : this Day I got me a knife made.
28 Day we stay in the same place
21 Day the Enemy Came out as far as to Newack But they Did But littel Dameag and thare was a Command Called out to meet them But they Soon Returned Back to York again and orders was Read today for every man to have two days Pri- visons Coocked, and every Man to Stand Ready at a minits warning to March.
22 Day we Did not March
23 Day orders was Read for marching at Night
24 Day this Day the March was to be Performed, in this manner the general was to Beat at ten oClock and the hol army was to March Persisly at Eleven oClock in the Morning. But it was foul weather, So the army did not March.

25 Day we heard that Peter Emerson was Dead. he Died the 16 day of November he Died at Morstown.

26 Day orders was Read for marching again tis Sunday today

27 Day the general Beat at 9 oClock and we marched at 10. we Marchd Back to Peramos that day which was abought 8 mils, and camped in the wood. We had no tents that Night.

CAMP PERVAMMOS NOVEMBER THE 28 DAY

28 Day the jeneral Beat at 8 oClock and we Marched at half Past 8 to A Place Called Cakaat abought 12 Mils and Camped in the Bush.

29 Day the army marched on for kings fery and I was Called out for a guard to go after sum of our waggons abought 7 mils Back, that Could not Come on for thare horses failed them. We presed horses and Came on to kakiate and layd thare that night and the trups marchd on for kings fery, and Campd thare that night.

30 Day we Came on towards kings fery 10 mils and we left the waggons at the fery and then marchd on after the trups until I Came to fort Mungumery 8 mils and Stayd thare that Night and the trups arived at the Point and Camped thare this Night.

DECEMBER THE FIRST DAY 1780

1 Day I arived to the point 4 mils, and Joyned the Rigment now we layd in the Barraks But orders was in the afternoon to march abought two mils into the wood and we Campd here this Night and no tents.

2 Day we layd in the wood Stil and no tents and Mr. Pope Came to us this day the letters and the Mony.

3 Day we layd in the wood and it Snowd that Night and Mr. Pope Set out for hom. this Day our tents Came to Us By water.

4 Day we Struck our tents and marched abought an half a Mile into Sum huts that the York trups Bult.

12 Day we croset the River over to fishkils then traveled Abought 7 Mils and loged in a Privet hous that Night.
On the morning of October 9, 1781, the sun looked down in the full radiance of an autumn day on the quaint old burg of Yorktown. Conspicuous among the houses facing on the narrow streets, was a tall red brick house—the residence of Secretary Nelson, the venerable king’s counsellor and secretary of the Council under George the Third.

Cornwallis had made this house his headquarters. He had no idea, even on the morning of the ninth, of the strong yet wiry net which Washington had drawn around him.

Although Cornwallis’ occupancy changed the house from a private residence to a military headquarters, with aides and couriers coming and going, carrying orders and bringing report from every quarter, it never occurred to the old secretary that anyone could be at the head of his house but himself. He did the honors to his unwelcome guest with his usual courtesy. Lord Cornwallis was probably amused at this naiveté on the part of the old gentleman, but was too much of a gentleman to wound his venerable, though unwilling host.

On this important morning Secretary Nelson came down the broad stairs wearing the knee-breeches and silver shoe buckles of the period. His snow white hair was gathered back into a queue, leaving unshaded the clear pallor of fine cut features. His small, smooth hands, grasping his gold-headed cane, were almost hidden by fine lace ruffles. The voluminous ruffles of his shirt were as stiff and white as if his wife, the beautiful Maria Armstead, were still living. Breakfast was served in the oak-panelled dining-room. The table shone with white damask, and the family silver, an heirloom from England, glittered in the sunlight. Although every ear must have been strained to catch the scream of the shell that would open the siege of Yorktown, the conversation between General Cornwallis and the secretary was studiously turned on Continental politics.

The butler, old Louis, stood behind his master’s chair. He seemed to have little to do, beyond admiring the polish of the
silver and directing the movements of the younger dining-room servants.

This tall, thin man, whose white side-whiskers contrasted with his ebony face, was dressed to reproduce as nearly as possible the style of his master, from whom he had never been separated, and whom he imitated, till he appeared almost to be his shadow in black.

Meanwhile the preparations for the siege in the Colonial Camp were complete; it is said that Washington himself fired the first gun. It was generally understood that Cornwallis had taken up his headquarters in what was known as the Nelson House and that General Nelson trained a gun on it and offered a guinea to every gunner who would plant a shell in the house.

Among Washington’s officers were the Secretary’s two sons. They applied to General Washington for permission to go into Yorktown under the Flag of Truce to bring their father from the devoted house. This was granted and direction given to bring the staunch old rebel to Washington’s own headquarters.

The two brothers, after their hurried entry into Yorktown, may have expected to find the infirm old gentleman somewhat flurried, but he was one of those men of rare fortitude, “Who keep their honor though the world should rock beneath their feet.” History records that on his arrival at Washington’s headquarters he “gave a sworn account of all that was passing in the besieged city.”

Before leaving the house the Secretary asked Lord Cornwallis what he might be allowed to remove from the house. The British General replied with stately courtesy “The members of the household might remove anything that they could carry on their persons.” The two young soldiers had no thought of rare and valuable curios that they might have carried out, packed about them. To remove the old gentleman as quickly as possible to a place of safety and return to their commands was their one aim. Old Louis, the butler, quite as faithful to his idea of a trust, caught up as much of the old silver as he could carry, rolled it in his butler’s apron, and followed, leaving behind all his clothes and personal belongings.
After the Secretary retired to his own quarters he said to Louis, with some surprise on seeing his bundle, though in the kindly tone he used to the old servant, "Why, Louis, you are well supplied with clothes." With a grin of pleasure Louis drew forth first the massive silver salver with the coat-of-arms, a shield emblazoned with fleur de lis with the same for a crest, small pepper pots shaped like mugs, spoons in plenty, and the Marrow spoon, a massive silver spoon grooved at each end to form the bowls.

The old gentleman drew the long, narrow spoon through his time-worn fingers, recalling the times he had seen his father use it on the roast beef of old England. "Accordamus," he repeated the motto to himself. "If that could only be." With his life-long faith in the power of England, he could not believe even at the time of the siege of Yorktown that the long struggle was closing.

Neither Louis nor his master lived long after the independence of the Colonies was secured. Louis was sick for long months before he died. He was visited and read to often by the Secretary's daughters, whose earliest memories were connected with the old colored man, who had always seemed old to them. At last when the end was drawing near, one of them said to him with solicitude. "Uncle Louis can I do anything for you?" He hesitated. At last he said with a gasp: "I'd like to tek one mo' look at de silber, an see if dat no account nigger Louis (his son) keep it right." It was brought to his bed. He fingered each piece lovingly. A. C. C. O. R. D. A. M. U. S. He traced each letter with faltering fingers. "Miss Maria, she used to say dat mean, 'Let us agree.'" Sighing he turned his face to the wall.
THE STORY OF A PEACEFUL RIVER.

*Read before the Bristol Chapter, Rhode Island, by Mrs. George U. Arnold.*

A few miles from Bristol in a sister town, and flowing through it in such a way as to divide the town in two sections, also forming the northeastern boundary of Bristol, we find the charming and quiet river known as Kickemuit. Our own homes and the streets of our own town bear ample evidence of its usefulness at the present time. By its peaceful banks little children have been born, lived to grow to manhood and womanhood, and at last gone to their long home to make room for the generations which have followed them. It is still a peaceful stream, wending its way through the land, lending its beauty to the landscape and adding its waters to those of the ocean through Mount Hope Bay.

Although its waters are not always as clear as crystal, it amply atones for that defect in its purity. The springs in the vicinity of the Kickemuit River are very peculiar. They are called "tide springs." Some of them are so close to the river's edge that at a very high tide they are completely covered with the water from the river, and yet when the tide goes out the water is found to be bright and clear, without any taste of salt. Those which are farther back from the river simply rise and fall with the tide. This shows that the outlet of the spring reaches the salt water, and as the tide rises it backs up the fresh water into the springs until they resemble miniature wells. Some of them have been dug out a little and stoned up. The water is said to be very nice at all times. They are found upon both banks of the river, and upon the farm of Mr. Loring Coggeshall, at the Narrows, several of them exist.

On the east bank of the river, at the Narrows, we find the remains of an old wharf. No one knows when or by whom it was built. One hundred years ago it was thought to be old. At a time during the Revolutionary War a small gunboat was
COLONEL JOSIAH PARKER, OF VIRGINIA

DISTINGUISHED IN THE REVOLUTION AND IN THE CONGRESS OF 1793-4.
anchored near there. One beautiful morning its commander, Captain Austin, was invited to breakfast at the old Coggeshall house. During the progress of the meal a frightful explosion was heard. It was found upon investigation that the gun boat had "blown up," and every person on board was killed, many being thrown upon the shore by the force of the explosion. The cause was never known.

There are many stories and legends clustering around our old New England towns that should be gathered and put upon record, that the generations yet to come may know what trials were endured and what difficulties overcome, that we might enjoy the peace and prosperity which is our heritage. I will endeavor to contribute something in this line by recording some of the facts and traditions which cluster around the Kickemuit River. In early times we find this country inhabited by Indians and governed by Massasoit, who was one of the most powerful of the North American sachems, and the principal sachem of the territory between Massachusetts and Narragansett Bays. The country comprising Barrington, Warren and Bristol, in Rhode Island, with parts of Swansea and Seekonck, in Massachusetts, was called by the Indians Pokanoket. It was occupied by the Wampanoag tribe, whose sachem was Massasoit. It was more thickly settled than any other part of his domain, probably owing to the excellent facilities for fishing, and being the place of his residence. The Indians had given to the hill in Bristol the name of Montop, but this was changed by the English to Mount Hope, and the name, Mount Hope Neck, was given to the whole country as far as Miles' bridge in Swansea. On this neck there were three Indian villages: one at Montop, near Mount Hope; another at Kickemuit Spring, which is upon the farm of the late Captain Benjamin Simmons; the third at Sowams, or Sowamset, around a spring now occupied by Warren, and not far from the old dividing line between Warren and Bristol. The remains of these settlements are plainly discerned by the Indian relics, warlike implements, human bones, and the immense amount of clam, quahog and oyster shells found in the soil. Around the settlement at Kickemuit Spring, for the space of ten acres, these shells are found to the depth of several feet. A number
of years ago an orchard planted there refused to grow. Visitors going to the "Mount" often ask to be shown the exact spot upon the "Mount" where the Indians had their encampment. Mount Hope itself was not their dwelling place, but was their signal station. The smoke from the fire kindled upon its summit could be plainly seen by the surrounding tribes, calling their sachems to a council. Massasoit, who governed this Pokanoket country, is described as being a portly man, grave of countenance and spare of speech, and his character stands above reproach. No one has ever charged him with evil. March 22, 1621, he went to Plymouth to welcome the Pilgrims and tender them his friendship, and never, from that time till the time of his death, in 1661, did he depart from the treaty which he then made. His character is in strong contrast to that of his son, Philip, who tried to exterminate the English by burning their houses and killing the people.

One hundred years later, at the time of the Revolutionary War, we find a small settlement upon the banks of the Kickemuit River. Here was a grist mill noted for the fine quality of the meal it produced. Many of the people were engaged in boat building. Here were the homes of the families of Bartons, Shorts, Coles, Phinneys, Easterbrooks, Hailes, Kinnecuts, Luthers, Millers, Bowens, Richards, Butterworths and others.

In the spring of 1778 a large number of flat boats had been collected here by the Americans, with the intention of making an expedition against the enemy, but before their plans could be carried into execution the British sent an expedition of five hundred British and Hessian troops to destroy these boats. The troops came from Newport by water, and were under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell. They landed early on Sunday morning, May twenty-fifth, on the shore on the west side of the town, just south of Peck's Rocks. They marched across the fields and came out upon the main road at the place near the residence of the late Mrs. Swett, and continued their march to Warren. On the route a very eccentric and thoroughly frightened individual was met and made prisoner. They placed him upon the doorsteps of a house near by, and told him to sit there until they returned, for he was their prisoner.
Later in the day a friend saw him sitting there and inquired the cause. He said: "I am a prisoner." "Prisoner to whom?" said the friend. "Why to the Hessians; and they told me to sit here until they returned." In language more vigorous than polite, he was told to get up and go about his business.

As they passed through Warren, a portion of the inhabitants resisted their march, but these were quickly dispelled and they hurried onward to the Kickemuit River. At a point just below the bridge, where the pumping station now stands, the boats were collected, and the chief object of their visit here was to destroy them. They piled seventy or more of them together, which they burned; also the grist mill and row-galley, "Washington." They also entered many of the houses, committing depredations by taking prisoners, destroying furniture, throwing dishes out of the windows, emptying the milk from the earthen pans out of doors and breaking the pans, killing pet kittens, etc. At the house of Barnard Miller they turned a large quantity of sugar into the well, so the water was sweet for a long time; and the people used to come to this well for the water to use in making their beer.

The boats which were burned were built for the use of the American Army. They were rough, unwieldy affairs, and many of them were square at both ends. They varied in size from a small row boat to those large enough to carry twenty men. After the burning they still continued to be built there, and it was my privilege a short time since to see a number of orders and receipts for these boats, a few of which I copied:

June 4, 1778, received of Daniel Cole 5 flat boats and 44 oars; June 7, 1778, 9 flat boats. Isaiah Fuller.

June 22, 1778, delivered to the bearer a small cedar boat with oars. By order of Colonel Cary.

Witness: W. Stevens, Clerk.

June 24, 1778, received of Daniel Cole 1 cedar boat and 2 oars. Nathaniel X Nash. mark.
The principal builder of these boats was Isiah Cole, who, when the British reached Kickemuit, was, with his ax in hand, on his way to the boats. Seeing the soldiers and being very much frightened, he dropped his ax and climbed a tree. The soldiers seeing the ax under the tree, naturally looked in its branches for the owner, who they found and ordered to come down; but he delaying, two shots were fired, one of which took effect in his forehead, the scar of which he carried as long as he lived.

The owner of the grist mill, Smith Bowen, was a patriot, but his father was thought to have Tory tendencies, and when they came to burn the mill he ran out waving his hands and crying, "Spare the mill for I am a King's man." He was told "the righteous must suffer with the wicked," and the mill was burned. Many of the inhabitants, fearing capture, fled, some hiding in "the great swamp;" all kept out of sight as much as possible. Some of the men were taken prisoners, and among the number was Richard Barton, who then owned and lived at the place now the Warren Town Farm. He was an older and half brother of General William Barton, of Revolutionary fame. He had been fishing, and was going home with his fish on a string, and found he could not escape capture, but did not intend if they had him they should have the fish, so, in passing the house of Daniel Cole, he tossed them in at the cellar window. He was taken prisoner, but the fish were carried to his family.

Tradition says the retreat of the troops was caused by one lone man, who took up his station behind a barn, beat a drum vigorously and gave orders in a loud commanding tone, as if he had a whole company of soldiers ready for an attack. The British and Hessian troops had orders not to engage in any conflict, and when they heard the drum and orders given to the supposed company, they retreated in great haste. The journey from and back to Warren was made by way of Main and Market streets. The troops were dressed in their usual uniform. "The British wore red coats, cocked hats and small clothes, with a great display of laced trimmings, shoe and knee buckles. The Hessians wore enormous fur caps, large, wide and loose boots, into which all along their march they thrust
all kinds of articles pilfered from the houses, and these articles hanging over the top of their boots gave them a very grotesque appearance."

After returning to Warren, they continued their depredations by taking prisoners, plundering houses, blew up the powder magazine, and finally set fire to the Baptist church and parsonage, and many other buildings. One of their drummers, who had an immense drum and could not keep up with the troops, was surrounded by a party of brave women of Warren, who told him he was their prisoner. He said he did not care, for he was tired and faint. He was afterwards exchanged for a citizen of Warren.

Ephraim Cole had been a soldier in the French and Indian War. He was a tall, slim, very pale man, and feared nothing. He wore a large, bordered cap. He picked up a broken horse-shoe and was behind the wall, going down the hill on the east side of the Kickemuit River. As one of the British soldiers came down the hill, he rose up, presented the horse-shoe and ordered him to surrender, or he would blow his brains out. The soldier thought it best to obey. After he had crossed the river in pursuit of the enemy, he took the gun his son Nathaniel had, saying he must hurry them up a little, and, under cover of the brush in the swamp, fired, saying, "Always fire low, for it takes two to carry one." And they had to carry one. When his son reproved him for his rashness in advancing so near, and that some of the stragglers would pick him up, he said, "No—no stragglers on a retreat." When the troops returned to Newport they reported they had seen the dead, who had been raised from their graves and wore their wife's night-caps.

When the news of this attack reached London there was great rejoicing, the bells were rung and the city illuminated by bonfires. In one of the prisons a man was confined who was an American and a prisoner of war. His name was Sampson Sims, son of John Sims and Mary Bowen Sims, of Kickemuit. Upon hearing the tumult without, he inquired of his jailer the cause. He was told that the British had gained a big victory over the rebels, for they had captured the city of Kickemuit, burned the extensive mills and all the shipping in
port. "Why," said he, "there is not much there but Uncle Smith's old grist mill and a few skiffs." But times have changed. The sloops which used to sail up and down the river, picking up the produce of the country around there and taking it to the New Bedford market, have gone to decay, the soldiers have departed, and the people who lived there in those days have gone to their "long home," but the river is still there in all its loveliness, and may it ever be a source of delight to the thirsty cattle who feed upon its banks, and a blessing with its pure water to people miles away.

COLONEL JOSIAH PARKER,

Commander of the Fifth Virginia Regiment and aide to General Washington, was a descendant of the earls of Macclesfield, England. He was a very prominent patriot during the Revolution, being a member of every convention in Virginia in 1775, was in the battle of Trenton, served in Congress from 1789-1801, voted to locate the seat of general government on the Potomac river, 1789; was offered the command of the army in Virginia when the British invaded that state, but declined in favor of General Lawson, who was then doing all a general could do for his country. After the Revolution Colonel Parker was often in command of troops in Isle-of-Wight county and other counties of Virginia. He was the son of Nicholas Parker and Ann Copeland, his wife. When the British surrendered at Yorktown, Virginia, Cornwallis had a sale, and Colonel Parker bought the bedstead used by the British commander, which is still in possession of his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Chalmers, of Smithfield, Virginia.

NICHOLAS E. JONES.
MRS. JULIA CUMMINGS VON ARSDALE JONES,
DAUGHTER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
Mrs. Jones is a daughter of the Rev. Hooper Cummings, who is said to have been the first pastor in Newark, and who was afterward many years in Albany. He was a most eloquent divine and many of his sermons and orations have been published. He was of a strikingly noble appearance, and it was said of him, "Hooper Cummings' church is always crowded, and he is always the handsomest man in it." There are some fine portraits of him; one of them by Peale was sent to Mrs. Jones by a member of the family of the Patroon in Albany. Mr. Cummings was a man of elevated and winning character. His health failed while still in the prime of life, and he was advised to go to Charleston, South Carolina, and to cease preaching. On board ship he yielded to the urgent solicitation of the passengers to address them on Sunday. His strength failed rapidly, and he died soon after reaching the southern city. He was buried in Charleston, and his grave and monument continue to be cared for by the thoughtfulness of "the good Southerners," as one of his family expresses it. The wife of Hooper Cummings was Sophia Wright, a niece of Governor Caswell, of North Carolina, and Mrs. Jones was baptized Julia Caswell, in token of her connection with that family.

Hooper Cummings was the son of John Noble Cummings, whose family bible gives this record: John Noble Cummings was born January 19, 1752, A. D., at Monmouth, New Jersey; died July 6, 1821, at Newark, New Jersey. Married Sarah Hedden, February 13, 1782.

Sarah Hedden was born May 4, 1762, at Newark, New Jersey, and died in that city October 25, 1841.

A roll of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati, in the State of New Jersey, bears the following record:

"Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant John Noble Cummings, born in Monmouth county, New Jersey, 1752, graduated at Princeton, 1774; First Lieutenant Captain Howell's Company,
Second Battalion, first establishment, November 29, 1775; First Lieutenant Captain Laurie’s Company, Second Battalion, second establishment, November 29, 1776; Captain Second Battalion, ditto to date, November 30, 1776; Captain Second Regiment; Major First Regiment to date, April 16, 1780; Lieutenant-Colonel Second Regiment, December 29, 1781; Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant Third Regiment, February 11, 1783; discharged at the close of the war.

"Judge and Justice, Major-General of the Second Division of Militia, Vice-President of the Society 1808 to 1821; died 1821."

Tradition says that John Noble Cumming took an active part in the battle of Monmouth, where it is said he rendered efficient service to General Washington in the capacity of guide, owing to his familiarity with the country, the battle being fought upon the very ground once occupied by his father as a farm. He also took part in the siege of Yorktown in 1781. In September, 1777, he took part in the battle of Brandywine. Dr. Lewis Howell, surgeon of Captain Cumming’s battalion, in a letter to his father, dated September 13, 1777, written two days after the battle, said: "Captain Cumming in this action distinguished himself."

(See "A Centennial Sketch of Major Richard Howell, written by a grandson, 1876.")

Sarah Hedden, the wife of General Cumming, was the daughter of Captain Joseph Hedden, Jr., who was a leader among the Whigs in Newark, a member of the committee of safety, a commissioner for selling forfeited estates, etc. On the night of January 25, 1780, a regiment of five hundred men came from New York (following the river on the ice) to Newark, burned the Academy then standing on the upper common, surprised and took prisoners Captain Hedden and some other citizens, and returned by the route by which they came. Captain Hedden, having scarcely any clothes, and the night being dreadfully cold, nearly perished. He was confined in the sugar house in New York, and remained there, suffering

NOTE.—The title of General was derived from his services in the State Militia after the close of the Revolution.
great hardships, until May, when his two brothers, David and Simon, got a permit and went to New York and brought him home, where he died in June, 1780.

A more full account of Captain, or, as he was sometimes called, Judge Hedden may be found in Barber & Howe's Historical Recollections of New Jersey.

Also see a sketch of Newark by Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, in the October, 1876, No. Harper's Monthly.

John Noble Cumming was a son of Robert Cumming, who was born at Montrose, in Scotland, on April 15, 1702. He, Robert Cumming, came to America in 1720, and married Mary Noble in 1746. She was born in the city of New York in 1718-9, and was the daughter of John Noble, who was born in Bristol, England, in 1700, and died in Bristol in 1720. John Noble visited relations in New York and, although but seventeen years old, he succeeded in winning Catharine Von Brugh, fifteen years of age, for his wife. They returned to England in the ship of Captain Von Brugh and lived with an uncle, Sir John Stokes, at Stokes Castle. Three beautiful portraits were sent from them to the family in New York, one each of John Noble, his wife and Captain Von Brugh; they are now in possession of their descendants in Newport, Rhode Island. John Noble died at Stokes Castle in 1720, leaving his young widow with two daughters; she remained in England until 1723, one of her children having died in the meantime. She then returned to New York with her daughter, Mary. In 1734 Mrs. Noble was married the second time, and to Rev. William Tennent. He was a noted Presbyterian clergyman of that time, a man of strong and sanguine temperament, who left a deep impression on the community in which he lived and labored. His biography has been repeatedly published; one edition is said to have been written by Hon. Elias Boudinot, of whom a biographical sketch was published in the American Monthly last year. A very graphic and minute account is given in the life of Rev. William Tennent of the incidents connected with a state of trance in which he lay for three days. He was a man of most vigorous and active habits, and not a person one would suppose liable to nervous conditions. There appears, however, to have been repeated occasions when he
was subject to peculiar conditions, somewhat similar to the state of trance. The power and influence of his preaching immediately after such visitations was very remarkable, often bringing a large number of converts into the church. Yet it was said that his greatest talent was as a peacemaker—that he was “sent for far and near to settle disputes and heal difficulties in congregations.”

The father of this William Tennent was the well-known Rev. William Tennent, who established the Log College, where his three sons and many others were educated, and where a Second Century celebration was held a few years ago.

William Tennent, the second, died on March 8, 1777, and was buried in his own church at Freehold, New Jersey, and a tablet commemorative of him is placed over the pulpit; while the old church remains little changed, the town has been named Tennent. We return now to Mrs. Tennent and her daughter, Mary Noble, who married Robert Cumming, great-grandfather of Mrs. Julia Cumming Van Arsdale Jones. This Robert Cummins was the first of his family in America, having arrived in 1720.

The mother of Robert Cumming, born at Montrose, Scotland, in 1702, was Joanna Eskine. Engraved on his tombstone in Tennent churchyard, are the words, “Honorably descended of an ancient family in North Britain.”

Three daughters of Robert Cumming and his wife, Mary Noble, married clergymen; one, Maria, was the wife of Rev. Alexander McWharter, an eminent preacher and patriot, and said to be a personal friend of Washington. Anna married Rev. William Schenck, who settled in Ohio and had a large family. The youngest sister married Rev. Mr. Stockton, who died young, leaving two sons, Augustus and William; their education was superintended by their uncle, John Noble Cumming, son of Robert Cumming. This John Noble Cumming was the father of Rev. Hooper Cumming, the father of Mrs. Julia C. Van A. Jones. She has been twice married; first to Jacob Van Arsdale—in Holland the name was Van Artsdalen. The grandfather of Jacob Von Arsdale came to America at an early day, and was pastor of church in Springfield, New Jersey. Mrs. Jones has presented
a beautiful clock to this church, in memory of this clergyman, who preached there before the Revolution. Her second marriage was to Edward Stanislaus Jones, a son of Commodore Jacob Jones, renowned in the war of 1812. He served in the United States Navy nearly fifty-two years, and the State of Delaware has erected a monument to his memory. It may be readily understood that Mrs. Julia Cumming Van Arsdale Jones lives much in the past, dwelling on the full memories of heroic deeds and long Christian labors performed by the men and women with whom she is connected. The old Tennent Church is dear to her heart, and she turns back still further to the home of her ancestors in North Britain. Some years ago she visited the birthplace of Robert Cumming, in Montrose, Scotland, and says: "It was August, yet a cold day, as I sat by the sea, where at high tide the great waves roll in and form an immense lake; a light cloud covered the sun, but from beneath and all around streamed a most glorious light that bathed the old place with beauty, even as it was flooded with memories for me."

Returning to her home in New Jersey, her life is identified with the State where her American ancestors have lived, loved and labored, and she perpetuates their memory by her work as a Daughter of the American Revolution.

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LITTLE ROCK CHAPTER, Arkansas, is now fully organized and chartered, having been invested with full power to enlarge its membership at the late Congress, which convened at Washington, February twenty-second. The patriotic ladies who form the Chapter are now ready to receive and examine applications, and to enter upon the study of the eventful drama, which imposed upon them the sacred duty of keeping alive the fires of liberty and independence. That we may be recognized and respected as Americans when abroad, and be honored as Americans when at home, there is one thing needful to learn, and that is, how we came to be a nation of Americans. Next to the love of the Maker comes the love of country, and next to the gospel history should be studied, that open page of national history, beginning at Lexington and ending at Yorktown, with the portentous preface and triumphant close. To trace one's lineage back to the fountain of patriotism must awaken slumbering emotions, and revive accounts of thrilling incidents which would otherwise be lost. The Daughters propose to collect these last, and pass them on down the lines, that Americans may continue to be found worthy of their sires. The charter members of the Little Rock Chapter of the National Society, in the order of national numbers are:

Mrs. W. A. Cantrell, by virtue of descent from Rev. Asa Harrell, volunteer militiaman, of Harrellsville, North Carolina; Mrs. Frederick Hanger, by virtue of descent from Captain James Ward, of Virginia; Miss Mary Caroline Carnahan, by virtue of descent from Captain Nathaniel Irish, Virginia; Mrs. Myra McAlmont Vaughan, by virtue of descent from Captain James Gregg, Londonderry, New Hampshire; Mrs. David Reeve, by virtue of descent from Samuel Nash, seaman of the United States Navy, from New Bedford Massachusetts; Mrs. John N. Jabine, by virtue of descent from Lieutenant William Clarke, of Long Island, New York; Mrs.
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S. O. Smith, by virtue of descent from Surgeon John Trezevant, of South Carolina; Mrs. John L. Matthews, by virtue of descent from Surgeon John McDowell, of New London Crossroads, Pennsylvania; Miss Julia McAlmont Warner, by virtue of descent from Lieutenant John McAlmont, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. William C. Ratcliffe, by virtue of descent from the mother of General George Matthews, of Virginia; Mrs. C. A. Pratt, by virtue of descent from Lieutenant Woodbury, of Massachusetts; Mrs. Henry C. Caldwell, by virtue of descent from John Benton, of Connecticut; Mrs. Lucien W. Coy, by virtue of descent from Samuel Cunnabell, of Boston, Massachusetts.

At a meeting held December 19, 1893, the organization of the Chapter was completed and the officers elected. Mrs. W. A. Cantrell, Secretary pro tem, was elected Chapter Regent; Mrs. Frederick Hanger, Secretary; Miss Carnahan, Treasurer; Mrs. Vaughan, Historian; Mrs. Ratcliffe, Registrar, and Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Reeve and Mrs. Pratt the Board of Management. By action of the National Board of Management at the late Congress, Washington, D. C., Mrs. Cantrell was nominated and confirmed Regent for the State of Arkansas. The vacancies resulting therefrom were filled at a subsequent meeting by the election of Mrs. Frederick Hanger for Chapter Regent, and Mrs. Lucien W. Coy for Secretary. The Daughters invite the co-operation of all patriotic women in the city and throughout the State.

ELLEN HARRELL CANTRELL,
Regent for the State of Arkansas.

FAITH TRUMBULL CHAPTER, Norwich, Connecticut.—The first regular meeting was held at "The Elms" February third. Regent Mrs. Richard N. Nelson presided. The minutes of the initial meeting were read and approved. Mrs. William Pierce was chosen delegate to Washington to represent our Chapter at the Continental Congress, to be held February twenty-second, with authority to vote for Mrs. DeB. Randolph Keim as State Regent, and for lineal descent.

A very interesting sketch of Faith Trumbull, the patriotic wife of Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, was read by our
historian, Mrs. W. S. C. Perkins, and a unanimous vote was
taken that we should be known as the Faith Trumbull Chapter.
At this meeting it was decided that Washington's Birthday
should be observed in some appropriate manner, and on that
day the Hon. David A. Wells gave a very entertaining address,
throwing many side lights upon the character of Wash-
ington and reading several letters, which gave us a very de-
lightful insight regarding his family life and filial affection. Mr.
Wells' kindness was warmly appreciated, and a vote of cordial
thanks tendered him.

The next meeting was held March fourteenth at the home of
Mrs. William Olcott, our honorary State Regent, and was fully
attended and proved a very interesting one.

The by-laws were read, discussed, voted upon and ac-
cepted.

Mrs. William Pierce, our delegate to Washington, gave a
most interesting and comprehensive account of the meetings
during the Continental Congress of 1894. The chapter was
unanimous in expressing their pleasure that Mrs. DeB. Ran-
dolph Keim was again elected State Regent, she having received
the unanimous vote of Congress.

Mrs. DeB. Randolph Keim is an indefatigable worker, and
that Connecticut is the Banner State is due to her ardent zeal
and untiring efforts, which we all appreciate.

MRS. W. S. C. PERKINS,
Historian Faith Trumbull Chapter.

XAVIER CHAPTER, Rome, Georgia.—On the twenty-ninth
of April 1891, the first meeting of Xavier Chapter Daughters
of the American Revolution was held in the library rooms.
The attendance was small, but, nothing daunted, our excellent
Regent by untiring effort succeeded in awakening an interest
in the patriotic movement, and at this time we have a flourish-
ing Chapter.

The meetings are held on the eleventh of each month at the
home of some member, and are usually well attended. After
the business of the meeting is disposed of, a paper is read by
some member appointed by the Regent; the meeting then
becomes a social function, refreshments are served, and with pleasant converse the afternoon glides rapidly away, leaving with each daughter a charming memory and delightful anticipation.

On the evening of December eighth, an entertainment under the cognomen of "Ye olde folkes Concert"—with the performers in the costume of the olden time—was given under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which proved quite a success, enabling the Chapter to donate $50.00 to the Mary Washington Monument fund, and $5.00 to the portrait fund of Mrs. Harrison. Encouraged by past success, we look forward with hope to the future.

A meeting was held also on February 20, 1894. There has been no more enjoyable meeting of the Chapter than the one held at the residence of Mrs. Eastman on the afternoon of February thirteenth.

Though several of our most enthusiastic members were unavoidably absent, one being detained at home by illness, we were charmed to have with us a visitor, Mrs. D. D. Plumb, of Augusta, Georgia and also were made glad by the presence of two applicants for membership.

The meeting was called to order by the Regent at 3:30.

The first thing on the program was the reading of the minutes of the last meeting by the Secretary. Minutes generally contain just a dry statement of facts, but Mrs. Rowell’s minutes are full of wit and wisdom.

Some suggestions in regard to dues were made by the Regent, which, after discussion, were approved by the members, and will be carried out.

We then had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting and instructive paper on the subject of "Indian Wars and Warriors," read by Mrs. Joseph McGhee.

The members were advised by the Regent to study the subject of "Georgia in the Revolution," and be prepared to ask and answer questions on the same at the March meeting.

After this came the event of the afternoon’s entertainment. For some time the ladies have been arranging for the purchase of a badge of the order to be presented to our Regent. These plans materialized during the last month, and, after some little
delay in securing the permit, the badge was procured. Mrs. Whitmore, a life-long friend of the Regent, was requested to present the token of love and esteem to Mrs. Nevin, which she did in her usual charming and dignified style. To say that Mrs. Nevin was delighted, expresses it tamely. Those of us who looked upon her beaming countenance and sparkling eyes know that the love and appreciation there depicted came from a glowing heart. The whole affair was a complete surprise to Mrs. Nevin. She thanked the ladies for the great pleasure they had given her, and as she spoke, every heart warmed to her personally, and to her work for Xavier Chapter.

OLD COLONY CHAPTER, Hingham, Massachusetts —
This Chapter was among the last to organize before the Continental Congress held in February. Its very active and efficient Regent, Mrs. Robbins, was present in the Congress, and has already done much to promote the interest of the Society in her State. The historical associations of Hingham are strong incentives to active work in the Old Colony Chapter.

CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON CHAPTER, Indianapolis, Indiana.—A local newspaper has the following: "The Daughters of the American Revolution of the Indianapolis Chapter met at the residence of Mrs. Chapin C. Foster, the Regent, Tuesday afternoon, February fifth. This organization is a national one. Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson is the President-General, Mrs. J. R. McKee is the First Vice-President-General and Mrs. Schuyler Colfax State Regent of Indiana.

"The National Society has grown rapidly since it was organized in Washington, October 11, 1890. The membership is now about five thousand. There are about forty accepted members in Indiana. The local Chapter at the meeting on Friday, decided to name it the Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter of Indianapolis, in memory of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, the first President, who actively promoted the original formation. Various plans were discussed for the formal organization to take place before the Congress in Washington the twenty-second of Feb-
ruary. A course of parlor lectures by specialists in Revolutionary history is proposed. Among those members present were Mrs. J. R. McKee, Miss Merrill, Mrs. J. R. Lilly, Mrs. J. L. Griffiths, Mrs. M. E. Vinton, Mrs. George Sloan, Mrs. Morris Ross, Mrs. Winchester and others.

A few days after this meeting Mrs. Foster was appointed State Regent for Indiana. She appointed officers for the Indianapolis Chapter, which was immediately organized with great earnestness and zeal. A telegram was read in the Congress announcing their organization, with Mrs. Vinton as Regent.

BLOOMINGTON CHAPTER, Bloomington, Illinois.—This Chapter has the honor of being the first one formed in the new official year of the Society. It is a matter of congratulation that the pleasant coincidence occurs which makes the last Chapter organized in the official year 1893, the Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter, in Indianapolis, the home of the first President-General of the Society, and the first Chapter formed in the new official year 1894, is the one at Bloomington, the home of the second President-General. This Chapter has started with much enthusiasm, with Mrs. Taylor as Regent, and it is expected they will bring renewed interest to the work in the State of Illinois.

BRISTOL CHAPTER, Bristol, Rhode Island.—At the regular March meeting of this Chapter, the members had the pleasure of listening to the extended reports of the Congress at Washington, on the twenty-second of February, from their two delegates, Mrs. Sylvia DeWolf Ostrander and Mrs. Leonora F. Wardwell. Mrs. B. O. Wilbour, Vice-President-General of the National Society, also added many particulars of interest as did also Mrs. Annie L. McDougall, who had been privileged to attend sessions of the three Washington Chapters. From these sources the members obtained a fine presentation of the business sessions, musical attractions and social festivities of the occasion.

A request was presented from the Sons of the American Revolution that the names, rank and place of burial of Revo-
volutionary soldiers in the State be sent to a Committee at Providence, so that the graves could be suitably marked.

Mrs. Wilbour presented copies of the "Life of Mary Washington" and "Miss Washington, of Virginia" for the Chapter library.

Washington's birthday was pleasantly observed by a tea at the residence of Mrs. C. B. Rockwell. The rooms were decorated for the occasion with flowers and the National colors.

With hearty greetings and pleasant chat "over the tea cups," the ladies enjoyed the hour until the piano signaled for all to join in singing "America," after which the Regent called attention to the way in which several other Chapters were observing the day, and then read an extract from Rufus Choate's famous "Address on Washington's Birthday." The members all expressed themselves as pleased to have this opportunity to meet each other socially, and as much indebted to their hostess for her gracious hospitality in offering her pleasant rooms as a meeting place.

C. MARIA SHEPARD, Secretary.

MAWANEWASIGH CHAPTER, Poughkeepsie, New York, was organized February 19, 1894. Regent, Mrs. Edward Stow Atwater; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Frank Hasbrouck; Registrar, Mrs. Martin Heermance; Historian, Miss Myra H. Avery; Secretary, Mrs. Horace D. Hufeut; Treasurer, Mrs. D. Crosby Foster; other Charter members, Mrs. Milton H. Fowler, Mrs. J. Spencer Van Cleef, Mrs. William A. Miles, Mrs. Robert Sanford, Miss Helen W. Reynolds, Miss Mary Varick.

This Chapter will celebrate the reception of their charter from the hands of the State Regent at an early day. They will also bring into notice the fact that the convention that confirmed the United States constitution for the State of New York held its sessions in Poughkeepsie.

IRONDEQUOIT CHAPTER, Rochester, New York.—Officers: Regent, Mrs. William Seelye Little, 397 East avenue; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Rufus Adams Sibley, 362 East avenue; Secretary,
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Mrs. Arthur Robinson, 67 South Washington street; Treasurer, Mrs. James G. Cutter, 314 East avenue; Registrar, Mrs. Thomas Chester, 7 Granger Place; Historian, Mrs. Martin W. Cooke, 12 Portsmouth Terrace.

This Chapter has led the way for a renewed interest in the Society for the interior of New York, and enters on a large field of historic work.

NEW YORK CITY CHAPTER, New York.—Mrs. Le Duc, the Corresponding Secretary, gave the following account of the Continental Congress of February 22, 1894, at a meeting held at Sherry's on March 30, 1894: "The celebration of Washington's Birthday was inaugurated on the evening of February twenty-first, when the delegates to the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution were tendered a reception at the Ebbitt House. Mrs. Stevenson, the President-General, was not present owing to illness, her place being taken by Mrs. Heth. It was a most distinguished gathering of ancestored women, not one of whom would have been willing to acknowledge her husband's initials. The reception was a most brilliant affair, the decorations being unique and the guests handsomely attired. The guests were received in the main parlor on the second floor of the hotel. The receiving party consisted of Mrs. General Heath, chairman, who presented the guests to Mrs. Judge Putnam, of New York, who was assisted by Mrs. Hetzel Miss Eugenia Washington, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Lockwood; Mrs. Waring, of South Carolina, and Mrs. Lee, Regent of Mary Washington Chapter; Mrs. Draper, Regent of the Dolly Madison Chapter, and Miss Pike, Regent of the Martha Washington; the latter three of Washington. Both Mrs. and Miss Heth wore some of the ancestral jewels of the Washington family, and one of your own delegation wore a ring presented by Martha Washington to Martha Washington Clinton. The rooms were decorated with palms and cut flowers. After the guests had passed the receiving line, they were invited to the banquet hall. There the decorations were very pretty and unusual, being in the Continental colors of blue and buff, while the governing figure was the
cocked hat of the Continental Army. Above the refreshment table was an arch of blue and buff ribbon stamped with the names of Revolutionary heroes and famous battles of the Revolutionary War. The favors were also very unique, being of the form of small black Continental hats, surmounting a blue bon-bon box, on which, in gilt letters, were the initials of the Society and the dates, 1776 and 1894.

The first business meeting of the third Continental Congress was convened in the Church of Our Father, on the morning of February twenty-second. The interior of the edifice was tastefully adorned with bunting and flags, and the platform for the speakers was filled with palms and plants. In one corner, facing the main aisle, was the portrait of our first President-General, Mrs. Harrison, but during the morning session the picture was veiled by the stars and stripes. The attendance at the opening of the session was very large, and included not only the delegates, but many other members and visitors. A section of the Marine Band was stationed in the gallery and played national airs—"The Star-Spangled Banner" being most enthusiastically received. The convention was called to order by the President-General and the Chaplain-General invoked the blessing of God upon the association, and prosperity in the work.

Mrs. Stevenson delivered her annual address as President-General. She gave an interesting history of the organization, and said that its progress had been most encouraging, there being at present a membership of 4,710 an increase of 1,985 during the past year. Reference was made to the important part taken by women during the Columbian Fair, and the great showing made by the sex in art, science and literature; but reminded the Congress that while all this was very creditable, woman should not lose sight of home, and that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." This remark met with great applause, and plainly showed that the delegates were not disposed to lose love for home life and its surroundings.

Mrs. James S. Peck, the State Regent of Wisconsin, responded, on behalf of the Society, to the address of the President-General. She spoke of the high esteem in which the people of the
country should hold the Society because of the memories of the Revolutionary days, when our ancestors fought for the liberties now enjoyed. Mrs. Peck's paper was full of interest, and evoked great applause.

The Secretary-General then read the roll call. There were 165 responses. All the other reports of the general officers were read. Mrs. McLean, of New York, on behalf of her Chapter, presented a number of valuable works pertaining to the Revolution, and suggested that a splendid library would result from similar donations. Mrs. Stevenson received the gift with thanks, and hoped other Chapters would follow New York's example. The morning session was brought to a close with a report of the Auditing Committee.

When we assembled in the evening, the President-General, Mrs. Stevenson faced an audience that filled every seat in the gallery and body of the church. The assemblage was noteworthy for the earnestness with which the delegates took part in the ceremonies incidental to the unveiling of the portrait of Mrs. Harrison. After singing "America," in which all joined, Mrs. Stevenson said it was eminently proper and meet that the first offering the Association should present to the country should be the portrait of the first honored President. In selecting their first gift they had done wisely in taking from their own order. The history of public men in America was so linked with social and home life that women are a factor in the land. Mrs. Stevenson closed with a glowing tribute to the memory of Mrs. Harrison. The Marine Band performed Mrs. Harrison's favorite, "Love's Old Sweet Song," and then followed the report of Mrs. Walworth, treasurer of the portrait fund, who spoke of the portraits already in the White House, Martha Washington representing the lode star of the existence of the Society, and representing the women of the Revolution. The portrait of Dolly Madison was also there, representing the war of 1812, while the presence of Mrs. Polk represented the era of conquests and El Dorado in wealth which followed the Mexican War. Mrs. Hayes' portrait commemorated the moral warfare women waged against intemperance, and the triumph of man over himself when assisted by woman. The portrait of Mrs. Harrison will represent home and country, love and
patriotism. Mrs. Walworth then gave the financial side of the report, saying the portrait was the free-will offering of the Daughters, without recourse to fairs, lectures or other means of raising money.

Miss Maud Morgan and the Lennox Choral Society sang the hymn, "Sleep, Noble Child;" Miss Lizzie Hardin Field, charter member of the Society, recited beautifully an original poem on Mrs. Harrison, composed by Miss Belle Ward. The national hymn for the Daughters was sung for the first time by the Lennox Choral Society. Mrs. John Risley Putnam, Chairman of the National Committee, drew the flag and unveiled the portrait of Mrs. Harrison, while the entire audience joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The second day was taken up entirely by the reports of the general officers and the State Regents, Mrs. Stranahan in the chair. At noon Mrs. Cleveland received the Daughters, and at 4 P.M. Mrs. Stevenson gave a reception at the Normandie, Mrs. Putnam, of New York, assisting her in receiving.

Friday evening the amendments to the Constitution were considered, Mrs. Peck, of Wisconsin, in the chair, by invitation of the President-General. The roll was called to verify the votes. The vote was taken by calling the name of each person, who answered "yes," or "no" for the amendment eliminating the mother of a patriot, and the result was one hundred and thirty-eight ayes to thirteen noes. A resolution of thanks was offered to Mrs. Hogg as the originator of the amendment, and the pilot who had guided it safely to adoption.

Miss Desha, on behalf of Mrs. Hogg's numerous admirers, presented her with a beautiful bunch of American beauty roses. On the following day, before the election of officers, Mrs. Cabell and the ladies who had brought charges against the board of management, asked the privilege of the floor; an hour was granted for discussion, half an hour for each side; at the close of that time a resolution was offered to sustain the action of the Board on October fifth, and was carried by a large majority, thus sustaining the legal action of the constituted authorities.

At the final session, at the request of the President-General, Mrs. Donald McLean called the meeting to order; some little
debate was had as to the constitutional right of Mrs. McLean to preside. Mrs. McLean withdrew in favor of Mrs. Stranahan; after prolonged discussion and the reading of legal opinions sustaining, the Congress came to the election of officers. Mrs. Stevenson was re-elected to the office of President-General by acclamation. Mrs. McLean was then nominated for the office of Vice-President-General in charge of organization; Mrs. Geer was the nominee of the regular ticket, but withdrew in favor of Mrs. McLean, but Mrs. McLean declined, preferring to remain with her own Chapter. Mrs. Geer being unanimously elected, the election proceeded until every office was filled, New York receiving three Vice-Presidents-General, Mrs. Ogden Deremu, Mrs. Stranahan and Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton.

The Congress adjourned at 5:30, after a full day's session, with no intermission.

At this meeting of March thirtieth arrangements were made for the annual celebration of the birthday of the Chapter, April nineteenth, the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. An invitation for the evening of April twentieth from the Seventy-first Regiment of New York to a grand entertainment at their new armory was also accepted.

A resolution was also passed, and a committee appointed to assist in completing the fund for the portrait of Mrs. Harrison. The Chapter pledged itself for $300, this amount to include the subscriptions already made individually by members of the Chapter.

A committee having in charge the publication of a full roster of the Chapter made a lengthy report and were authorized to include the names of ancestors in the list.

CUMBERLAND CHAPTER, Nashville, Tennessee.—On April third a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the residence of Mrs. James S. Pilcher, Addison avenue. After the minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted, Mrs. Ida T. East, Regent, gave a brief account of her visit to the third Continental Congress of the Daughters of
the American Revolution, which was held in Washington, February 22, 1894. Mrs. East is Regent by appointment of the National Board of Management. The election of officers was then considered in order; the following were elected for the coming year: Treasurer, Mrs. Fanny Campbell Bonner; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Miegell Donaldson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Katherine Weakley Moore; Registrar, Miss Minnie B. Hill; Parliamentarian, Mrs. Janette Tillitson Acklin; Historian, Mrs. Margaret Campbell Pilcher.

The charter members (including the above named officers) are Mrs. Minnie Branch Wynne, Mrs. Laura L. Baxter, Mrs. Mary Kemp Washington, Miss Edine H. East and Mrs. Duncan R. Dorris.

M. C. P.,

Historian.

SENeca CHAPTER, Geneva, New York.—Mrs. A. F. S. Martin, Regent; Mrs. Harriet H. C. Coxe, Vice-Regent; Miss Margaret H. Nelson, Secretary; Mrs. Sarah R. M. Burrall, Treasurer; Miss Catherine S. Butts, Historian; Miss Jane Lesley Ver Planck, Registrar; Mrs. Emily E. Nicholas, Miss Mary M. Nicholas, Mrs. Edith A. Rose, Miss L. G. Hopkins, Miss Virginia M. Hopkins, Miss Mary F. G. DeLaney, Miss Cornelia C. Irivng.
ON BEINGLING TO TWO CHAPTERS.

The subject of belonging to two Chapters is not touched upon in the Constitution, and it seems to be one that requires some attention from the National Board, as conflicting opinions have been given by the National Officers in answer to inquiries on this matter.

The points to be made in favor of this privilege, which, of course, would mean simply honorary membership in one of the two Chapters, are as follows:

1. Many of the members of city Chapters would like to form Chapters in their rural towns or country places in which they pass their summers, but would hesitate to do so if it involves relinquishment of their positions in the city Chapter, the meetings of which they enjoy attending during the winter season.

2. There are no meetings of the city Chapters in the summer time when a large portion of the members are scattered; and consequently some of the most interesting holidays, such as June Seventeenth and July Fourth, find members where they cannot celebrate the day with appropriate ceremonies.

3. It is of great advantage to the Regents of suburban Chapters to have the privilege of meeting with the city Chapters for the purpose of obtaining new ideas for the furtherance of the objects for which the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is formed. This, of course, can not be done by standing invitations, but they, of course, give no right to address the meeting or ask questions, which privileges would naturally belong to honorary members.

It has therefore been suggested that the matter should be laid before the Executive Board, in order to obtain permission for each Chapter to make its own by-laws with regard to this matter, or else to have the National Society introduce a by-law on the subject to be binding on the whole organization.

As we all sincerely desire the increase of the Society, and as enthusiasm is more easily aroused by personal experience in a Chapter than by any account of its proceedings, it seems as if members of existing Chapters should not be deprived of all
incentive to extend the Society for fear of losing connection with a Chapter which they already greatly enjoy.

The effect of a prohibitory resolution would be to chill this enthusiasm and to narrow the growth of the Society.

Should objections be made to the danger of a double count, by-laws could stipulate that the members of Chapters received as honorary members in other Chapters should not be reckoned in the annual report to the State Regent, and so all danger of an over-enumeration would be avoided. Should it be necessary to report the number of honorary members, an asterisk and note would indicate in what Chapter such members held a vote.

The privilege of honorary membership might include the payment of a small fee, which would be to the advantage of the poorer Chapters, and would be gladly paid by the Regents of country Chapters for the sake of attending the meetings in the city, and would be paid with equal readiness by city members who desire to attend the gatherings of the local Chapter during the summer months.

MARY C. ROBBINS,
Regent of Old Colony Chapter, D. A. R., Hingham, Massachusetts.
IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. MARY MORRIS HUSBAND.

The Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, records with sorrow the death of Mrs. Mary Morris Husband, a senior and charter member thereof; who died March 3, 1894, at her late residence, 1323 T Street northwest, in this city.

On the occasion of the funeral, a loving tribute of flowers from the Chapter was placed on the casket, where they remained in all their freshness and beauty until reaching their last resting place with the remains, in Laurel Hill Cemetery at Philadelphia.

Mrs. Husband, the granddaughter of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, to whose duties and patriotism it was owing that we had a Republic at all, inherited an earnest love of country, well worthy of her ancestry, and had the distinction of being more closely allied to a Revolutionary patriot than most Daughters of the American Revolution.

(Signed) MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL.

At the regular meeting of the Chapter, held at the residence of Miss Mary L. Smith, 1728 Q street northwest, March 20, 1894, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and associate, Mrs. Mary Morris Husband, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that, in regretting her removal from our midst, we mourn for one who was, in every way, worthy of our respect and regard;
Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy;

Resolved, That as a token of respect, a copy of this testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend, and also placed upon the records of the Chapter.

Respectfully referred to the Corresponding Secretary-General of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, for publication in The American Monthly Magazine.

Antoinette Van Hook,
Recording Secretary, Dollie Madison Chapter, D. A. R.
Mrs. Eldridge Moore, New York ........................................ $1.00
Mrs. Ogden Doremus, New York ...................................... 5.00
Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earl, New York .................................. 5.00
Mrs. James W. Randall, New York ................................... 5.00
Mrs. Pay Pearce, New York ........................................... 5.00
Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton, New York .................................. 5.00
Mrs. Janvier LeDuc, New York ....................................... 5.00
Mrs. R. Eccleston Gallier, New York ............................... 5.00
Mrs. T. F. Meagher, New York ....................................... 2.00
Miss Mary Haines Doremus, New York ............................ 2.00
Mrs. Charles Russell Treat, New York ............................ 1.00
Mrs. Charles S. Jenkins, New York ................................ 2.00
Mrs. Russell Hoadley, New York ................................... 2.00
Miss Grace Jenkins, New York ..................................... 2.00
Mrs. John S. Wise, New York ....................................... 5.00
Miss Ingraham New York ............................................ 1.00
Miss H. L. Stanton, New York ...................................... 2.00
Miss Irwin Martin, New York ...................................... 2.00
Mrs. Virginia L. Barrow, New York .............................. 5.00
Mrs. Roger A. Fryor, New York .................................... 2.00
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Terry, New York .............................. 5.00
Mrs. J. Hampden Robb, New York .................................. 5.00
Mrs. L. K. Grafton, New York ..................................... 2.00
Mrs. Joseph Ambercrombie Burden, New York .................. 5.00
Miss Mary VanBuren Vanderpoel, New York .................... 5.00
Mrs. Mary A. Lathrop, New York .................................. 1.00
Miss Emma G Lathrop, New York .................................. 1.00
Miss Julia Clinton Jones, New York ............................ 1.00
Mrs. Edwards Hall, New York .................................... 1.00
Mrs. John Russell Young, New York .............................. 5.00
Mrs. Mary Clark Mills,* New York ............................... 20.00
Miss Louise McAllister ........................................... 10.00
Mrs. Benjamin Suyder ............................................. 50.00

*The name of Mrs. Mills was printed incorrectly in the February list and is therefore repeated. The word subscriber attached to a few names refers back to a list in May Magazine, 1893. A report of the Treasurer of the Portrait Fund was made to the last Congress, and will be found in the published proceedings. The National Committee are unremittling in their efforts to complete the amount required, and hope that every Daughter, who has not already subscribed, will do so at once. Four hundred dollars have been paid to the artist since the Congress. A meeting of the National Committee will be held at an early day, probably on April twenty-sixth, to devise means to complete the fund and to make their final report to the Board of Management with the business entirely closed.

Ellen Hardin Walworth, Treasurer.
EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

It is with extreme regret that we present the April number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY to subscribers without the proceedings of the Third Continental Congress. Those proceedings were placed in the hands of the printer by the Committee of the Board of Management having them in charge, on April seventh and tenth, and are, therefore, just now begun on the eleventh of April, and cannot be issued until about the first of May. Repeated inquiries were made of the stenographer, who had a long and probably perplexing task in writing out the proceedings, and of the committee, who also had a tedious undertaking in examining them. As inquiries did not produce the "Proceedings," and the subscribers would have been without an April number, it was necessary to give them the usual material for this month. The proceedings of the Congress, being now with the printers, will be hurried forward as rapidly as possible. The Board of Management have had a very busy time, as will be seen by their proceedings published in this issue. The increase of membership continues, thus crowding the work of the Registrars, Treasurer and Secretaries, and often driving them to their "wit's end" to accomplish and classify it. The new officers who have been efficient in other societies, say that they had no conception of the amount and difficulty of the labor demanded of officers in this Society. Its genealogical features and peculiar organization, as well as the number and extent of its membership, entail this enormous work on those who have the responsibility of carrying it forward. These facts are reiterated to impress on the Chapters the urgent necessity for them to localize their own work. They may readily understand that it is impracticable, for instance, that the Treasurer-General shall keep a running account with five thousand individual persons, but that this account must be with the Treasurers of each Chapter. And so in regard to the different
EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

departments of work. If the State Regents, Chapter Regents and other officers with the local boards and committees will give careful attention to the details of application papers, fees, organization, etc., etc., it will relieve the Board of Management, and will, more than anything else, distribute the governing power and authority, and prevent that centralization in Washington, which now causes anxiety. The new board is working diligently and carefully, as will soon be seen by the Society in the result of its labors. Among other things, plans are being considered and perfected for the continuance of this Magazine; the present editor consented to finish this volume, ending in June, to allow time for the completion of these plans. She regrets that the Board did not finally coincide with her plan to embody the proceedings of the Congress in one volume, and use the next number for a revised directory and list of membership, but the resolution under which the printing is now being done, to put the proceedings in two numbers and leave the printing in charge of the committee, may prove to be better, and the editor cheerfully "obeys orders." She practically takes leave of the subscribers at this time, while she wishes them the happiness of an improved and progressive management.
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