VALLEY FORGE, WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS.
THE GIRLS OF SEVENTY-SIX.

Just where the shadow of Hampton hills
A broad, green valley with coolness fills;
Not too far for the chime that swells,
On a Sunday morning, from Hampton bells,
Stands an old homestead, mossy and brown,
Like a sentinel guarding the quiet town.
Over its roof an elm tree swings
Its long, lithe branches, like waving wings,
And out of the garden the south wind brings
The scent of lilies and blossoming things.
Cinnamon roses crowd and bloom,
Lilacs scatter their rich perfume,
Scarlet peonies hang their heads,
Spice pinks border the garden beds,
And a tall white rose, in the summer rain,
Taps at the narrow windowpane.

Years ago, if you passed that way,
Down the long turnpike, dusty and gray,
Under the gable you might trace
Figures carved with a rustic grace,
Quaint and clumsy, but plain to see—
"Seventeen hundred and seventy-three!
That was the year, the records say,
When Ephraim Allen took Dorothy Gray,
For richer or poorer, to have and hold
Whatever the future might unfold.
Troublesome times had just begun
When these two fortunes were joined in one;
But, brave in his homespun wedding gear,
Young Ephraim cut from the forest near
A tree for the home he meant to rear,
Carving with patient hand the year.
This was the roof-tree. When it was done
It seasoned in wind and rain and sun,
Summer and winter, year by year,
Till the days of Seventy-six were here,
And the stir of battle and strange alarms
Crept slowly out to the lonely farms.
The farmers shook their obstinate heads
Whenever the prayer for the King was read,
And took to keeping their muskets bright,
And molding bullets of winter nights;
And Ephraim thought, "There'll be men to raise
To fight His Majesty one of these days;
I'll finish my house before I go
To let the red-coated troopers know
That over in England George may be
King by the grace of God, but we,
By the grace of powder and ball, are free."
So all the neighbors were called together
And worked with a will in the sunshiny weather.
One by one, with their sturdy strokes,
The choppers leveled the forest oaks,
Hewing and scoring and riving slow
The solid timbers with steady blow.
Day after day they wrought with skill
Beam and rafter and massive sill,
Till the news from Concord and Bunker Hill
Made every patriot's bosom thrill.
Saw and chisel and adz were left
Rusting away in the timbers' cleft,
And at night, when the sun went smiling down,
There were only women in Hampton town,
Save a lame old carpenter, forced to stay
When all his neighbors were up and away;
And Dorothy Allen heard him say,
"I think in my soul it's a burning shame'
They couldn't have waited to raise this frame.
If it once was up, why, I'm not so lame
That I couldn't have managed, by hook or by crook,
To finish this house jest as slick as a book.
But what can a body do when a lot
Of wimmin critters is all he's got?"
Good Mistress Dorothy tossed her head—
Nobody heard the words she said.
Backward and forward with rapid tread
She twirled the spindle and wound the thread,
She called the cows to the milking shed,
Then saddled the old gray mare and sped
Down the wood path, lonesome and still,
Through the valley and over the hill,
From house to house and from farm to farm,
Never dreaming of fear or harm,
Till every woman was asked to say
If she'd lend a hand on the raising day.

Such a picture as that, I ween,
Never at raising before was seen:
Round arms bare to the shoulder tips,
White teeth flashing through parted lips,
Feet set firmly, and breath drawn slow,
Waiting the carpenter's word, "Heave yo!"
One! they are ready to meet the strain;
Two! they are lifting with might and main.
Up, up, up, till the peril past,
The frame stands steady and firm at last,
And the women, with hardly breath to cheer,
Pledge their absent lovers in home-brewed beer,
While the carpenter, slowly scratching his head
And rubbing his horny fingers, said:
"Tell ye what, I hev heerd enough
Of the weaker vessel and sich like stuff.
I reckon it's better to stick to your trade,
But a woman's the smartest critter that's made."

There the old homestead stands to-day,
With its low-browed porch and its garden gay;
With its yawning chimney and open door,
And the sunbeams slanting along the floor.
Up in the garret the silent wheel
Stands side by side with the lazy reel,
And only the spiders in the gloom
Hang warp and woof from the useless loom.
But there in its corner, grim and tall,
The clock is towering against the wall,
Busy as when its sturdy ticks
Counted the moments of seventy-six;
Busy as when it learned its chimes
Back in the good old Colony times,
When Parliament passed the tax on tea
And the Revolution began to be
That made a Republic for you and me;
Busy as when it told the hour
When the guns of Lexington spoke with power,
And marked with no uncommon attention
The very first Fourth of July worth mention;
When the grave old fellows in wigs and breeches
Shook their powder and made their speeches;
With a scratch of their quills set fireworks off
That made King George and his Parliament cough,
And clear across the Atlantic Ocean
Sent a brimstone smell and a great commotion.

Out in the kitchen, where all day long
The good wife treads to her spindle's song.
A bevy of girls flit to and fro,
With bright eyes flashing and cheeks aglow,
And their merry voices clatter and ring
Like a chorus of birds in the early spring.
Sitting in groups on the oaken floor,
With the fragrant branches scattered o'er,
Their fingers busily shape and twine
Long green garlands of oak and pine.
Pretty Margery Allen holds
A silken banner, with trailing folds,
And her shining needle clicks and clicks,
Stitching "The Girls of Seventy-six."

Grandmother Allen, dozing away
In the chimney corner, hears them say,
"Well, well! to-morrow is Fourth of July,
And here have a hundred years gone by.
Don't you wish that some conjurer's tricks
Could bring back 'The Girls of Seventy-six,'
And set them up for the world to see
What manner of women they used to be,
So very much braver and better than we?
Who knows, if the case were but fairly tried,
But justice might be on the other side?
It's strange what a saint a woman appears
When once she's been buried for fifty years.
Talk about women in homespun clad!
Why, bless you, they all wore the best they had;
And didn't the Colonies have the face
To pass a law against feathers and lace?
And didn't the clergy add their frowns
To keep them from wearing silken gowns?
As for their spinning, why, we'd spin too
If we hadn't anything better to do.
But how do you think Great-grandmother Green
Could have made a dress on a sewing machine,
With plaits and ruffles and puffs between?
As much as ever she managed to spell,
And as for anything further—well
No doubt she was smart—but then, you see,
THE GIRLS OF SEVENTY-SIX.

We know a few things as well as she:
Think how the world has widened since then,
Widened for women as well as for men;
There are hundreds of things for us to do
The best of their wisdom never knew;
And work for the head, the hand, the heart,
Calls every woman to bear a part.
Brave? Why plenty of girls to-day
Are as brave and as smart and as true as they!
I tell you it is one thing a martyr to be
With all the world looking on to see,
And quite another to smile and be gay
Under the burdens of every day;
To meet your troubles bravely, and then
To do it over and over again.
As for the house that they built so strong—
What is the use in lasting so long
That you're old and clumsy and out of date.
I've dreamed of a gunpowder plot of late,
For unless an earthquake comes this way
I'm sure it will stand to the judgment day.
There is the banner—isn't it fine?
Done to the very last leaf and line.
To-morrow, girls, when you see it wave,
And hear them shout for the good and brave,
The girls that have long been in the grave,
Hold up your heads, and don't forget
We are the girls that are living yet!
Let them make the most of their powder and fuss,
Each cheer they raise is a cheer for us;
For seventeen hundred has had its way,
We're the girls of seventy-six to-day.

Grandmother Allen wakes out of her nap,
Picks up the knitting that lies in her lap,
Straightens her kerchief and settles her cap,
Smoothes the locks of her silvery hair,
And sets her spectacles firm and square,
Then turns to look with her soft blue eyes
At the saucy rebels with mild surprise
Who dare the sacred old times profane
And take their grandmothers' names in vain.
She sees—ah, the picture is fair to behold—
Locks of auburn and locks of gold,
Cheeks of roses and brows of snow,
Rugniss dimples that come and go,
Little brown hands that are ready and quick
In their tender care for the weary and sick,
Feet that have ever been swift to run
On mercy's errands, through frost and sun,
Slender shoulders that bravely bear
Many a burden of toil and care,
Bright eyes shining with love and truth,
And lips whose song is the song of youth.

Grandmother Allen turns away—
Never a word has she to say;
In her soft blue eyes there are tears like pearls,
As she murmurs tenderly, "Bless the girls."

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

MOTHERS VERSUS DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Paper read before Otsego Chapter, D. A. R., January 25, 1895.]

"Serit arbores quae alteri secelo prosint."

Some weeks ago I said to a friend, "I have an essay to write for the Daughters of the American Revolution. Give me a subject. What do American women like best to hear about?"
"Certainly," was the ready answer; "the size of sleeves and the width of skirts."

In pursuance of the line of thought thus suggested I offer you this afternoon, not a dissertation upon dressmaking, which would come indeed poorly from my ignorance, but a brief summing up, as it were, of a case now on trial before the highest court of justice, that of "Mothers versus Daughters of the American Revolution."

The plaintiffs there are not the women who in the wild enthusiasm of martyrdom stood shoulder to shoulder with their husbands and sons, in heart if not in deed, during those days of conflict, but rather they who a hundred years before dared to face shipwreck, cold, disease, and famine, the perils of savage beasts and still more savage men, to make new homes in a wild land—women whose names are for the most part forgotten, who dreamed not of honor or martyrs' crowns, who labored "that others might enter into their labors."
The men who in the early part of the seventeenth century settled the little strip of Atlantic seaboard from Carolina to Maine, though differing widely in race, class, and inspiration, were yet bound together from the first by one ever-strengthening love of liberty, which made aristocratic planter, rich patroon, and fanatical Puritan alike jealous of the smallest infringement of his rights by the country which gave him birth. And the women who shared their fortune shared also their faith. Hearts beat as true under satin bodices in the Old Dominion as beneath the homespun of the Pilgrim mothers whose names we gathered here to-day are proud to bear.

Three types of Colonial women rise before us, strangely like though markedly different, whose influence upon succeeding generations has been probably greater than that of any of their sisters. Let us look into their faces and hear the plea they offer against us their daughters of the nineteenth century.

The wife of the Virginia planter was a "lady of high degree" in old England; the planter himself the portionless younger son of some great family—handsome, brilliant, full of the spirit of adventure, and breathing forth a delightful odor of romance gathered in his short service in the low countries. A spendthrift he was, of course, though without a shilling of his own toward paying for one pair of the fine silk hose with which he was wont to adorn his shapely legs.

But a fine presence and noble birth find little difficulty in procuring grants of land from a queen who has a whole country, that has cost her nothing, to give away. The penniless young couple easily become large property-holders, and set sail merrily toward their new possessions with life and a world before them, and faith to believe that Virginia rivers flowed on golden sands. Nor were they disappointed. Wealth in this Colony was not the exception but the rule, and an aristocracy grew up proud as that ancient one from which it had sprung. "There were no titles save the honorables, esquires, and the colonels, who commanded in the different counties; but titles here could have added nothing to distinction. The General Assembly was a little House of Lords; and ere our young emigrants' heads were gray they could look out over the broad acres of a domain as fine as any English earl's from the windows of a manor English in all but the soil on which it stood.
They were a highbred, pleasure-loving race, these Virginians. The women were handsome and lived as became the wives of princelings. Besides being lady of the manor, madame had a town house in Williamsburg, where, during the meetings of the Assembly, "the season" was celebrated as religiously as it is in London to-day. She entertained with magnificent hospitality, gorgeous in brocade and satin and jewels generations old. On Sundays she drove with coach and four to the church which her husband had endowed or where several great families had built a transept in which they might worship apart and give thanks that they were "not as other men."

Perhaps they were vain, haughty, a bit frivolous even, these Revolutionary mothers of the South, but their hearts were right true and bold, and they bred up brave sons and daughters, who vied with their brothers in patriotism when the struggle came. What weak-hearted, merely fashionable woman would, against all remonstrances of friends, press forward through every danger to join her husband in a new settlement in an unexplored country, accompanied, it may have been, only by servants, through marsh and forest, over mountains and along the valleys of rivers swollen by recent rains, without a word of complaint, to keep her promise that she would follow him when he should send? Was there not something of almost Puritan sternness in that "grand old dame who had herself buried under the transept used by the poor, that in punishment for her pride they might trample upon her bones?"

Hear, finally, the testimony of a traveler of that time in behalf of the Virginia ladies—an Englishman, too, prejudiced in favor of home: "They are in general good housewives, and though they have not, I think, quite as much sensibility and tenderness as the English ladies, yet they make as good wives and as good mothers as any in the world."

Where the green waters of the Hudson meet the blue ones of the Bay it behooved the wise Hollander, who knew how to grow rich soberly, to build first his cabin of logs; and when his brethren joined him and cabins changed to comfortable homes, and the camp into a town, they floated the Dutch flag above it called it New Amsterdam.

There was wealth in the Dutch as in the English settlement, albeit Jan took his pleasures more seriously than Humphrey or
Hugh, and mevrouw was more practical than madame. Mevrouw, too, was mistress both of a town and a country house. The former was as near as might be to the market-place, built of wood, with gable ends of little black and yellow bricks, having many windows and a green front door; the latter, called the "Bowery," was as far out in the suburbs as Christopher Street, standing on the river bank amid a charming garden, where fruit trees and tulips abounded. Her household goods were plain and solid—mahogany polished like a mirror, beautiful old china, and silver quaintly wrought; for the merchant princes of Holland, who could kindle a fire with an emperor's bonds, or who, having spread their ermine-lined cloaks beneath them upon the hard benches of a house where they were guests, could leave them behind at their departure with the haughty reply to the remonstrances of their host that "when they dined from home they never carried away the cushions." Such men did not send their sons and daughters portionless into a new world.

Mevrouw was an ideal housewife; wood, metal, and crockery in her establishment shone bright as hands could make them; her linen chests were filled with the products of her own weaving, and her cookery was deservedly renowned. She took life mildly and was most hospitable in her quiet way. During the winter evenings she liked to sit by in gay-colored petticoat and spotless kerchief and cap, while Mynheer and his comrades smoked their long pipes and drank their cider, and listen to them trying to outdo each other in tales of William the Silent and Maurice of Nassau, or to linger on the "stoep" of the "Bowery" through the summer twilight, greeting in friendly wise the passers-by, who in turn were obliged to give an answering greeting, "unless," as says an early Swedish traveler, "they would shock the general politeness of the town." Yet the grandmothers of these placid housewives had cast firebrands and poured boiling oil into the faces of Alva's soldiers, fighting so fiercely that the Spaniards swore that the women of Holland were more terrible enemies than the men. Think you that spirit had died in a generation?

As to our own Pilgrim mothers, for I believe that most of the members of this Chapter come of New England ancestry, we know their bitter story well. In their homes it was wealth that
was the exception, poverty the rule. Among the most pathetic sights in New England to-day are the abandoned farms. They tell a sad story of the farmer struggling till his back is bent, his joints stiff, and his hair gray before his time, to wrest a miserable living from the granite soil; of his sons running away to sea; of his wife and daughters dying early or growing old, gaunt feminine editions of himself. Life here was not easier in the days of John Alden and Priscilla, while then the people in the towns were also for the most part poor.

Religious fanaticism as well as the severities of the climate and the unwillingness of the soil compelled a simplicity of living in New England such as was never seen in Virginia or New Amsterdam. Even after slow-coming wealth brought social distinction and official display, the people in general life had few holidays.

The women who could stand against the trials of a life so infinitely harder, from a physical standpoint, than that which they had lived at home, even amid persecution, became almost more stern and unyielding than the men. But with not a few the flesh was too frail to hold the willing spirit. I know a half-forgotten spot behind a bit of English wall, in the oldest quarter of a gray old town, where the half-effaced letters on many a rough stone tell of wives and maidens of the settlement dying with the bloom of girlhood still upon their cheeks.

But whether we look at stately madame, pale goodwife, or placid mevrouw, beneath the dissimilar exteriors we see one common spirit—the spirit of earnestness in doing the work closest at hand, the spirit of firm determination.

If the whole company of these could come back in bodily form to plead with or against us, as surely they are pleading in spirit, though we do not heed them, what questions would they put to us to-day? If from crumbling Southern churches, from iron-fenced plots amid bustling city streets, from daisied hillsides where the wild birds sing, they could rise once more in health and strength, and, bringing with them the hundreds and thousands of their sisters—Scotswomen from the mountains, Swedes from the Delaware, Quakers from the gentle fields of Penn—could array themselves against the women of this generation, what reproaches would they have to offer us, their
daughters? "We braved the dangers of the sea and the hardness of an untried land without complaint to lay the foundations of your homes. We bred up sons—aye, and daughters, too—to fight that you and your children and your children's children might be free. We spent our lives in building the first rounds of the ladder on which you have climbed to social and intellectual heights of which we never dreamed; and we did this without thought of praise."

Daughters of the American Revolution, our daughters, whither tends your earnest purpose? What have you done with your lives? What are you doing now? And what is the American woman doing to-day? A variety of things, certainly; some of them very badly, indeed; many of them fairly; a few exceedingly well. But I put it to you, ladies of the Otsego Chapter, in the face of the great problems which must be undertaken and solved in the next generation, if not in this, is she not giving too much of her time and attention to "the size of sleeves and the width of skirts," or, if not to this, to something equally frivolous or worse?

How is it that our people as a whole have a reputation for living beyond their means? How is it that bank failures, forgeries, monetary frauds of every description fill so large a space in the columns of our daily papers? Is it all the fault of the men? Does it occur to you that the desire of giving as grand a dinner as her wealthier neighbor, of having as vast a sleeve as she or as voluminous a skirt, has caused more than one Daughter of the American Revolution (in fact, if not in name) to have some share in these very crimes which she ought to be seeking to prevent?

Not all our women, however, are absorbed in the mysteries of society or dress. Indeed, it would be well if things were more evenly balanced and some of them were more so. Becoming attire and courteous manners are truly fitting accessories to a well-trained mind and a noble soul.

It has been alleged against the American woman, and I think to some extent justly, that she is not so well educated as women in the older countries; but for the past quarter of a century much has been done toward bettering this. Each year the woman's colleges are adopting higher standards, and the men
are constantly opening wider the doors of their own universities to give their sisters the same advantages as themselves; and each year more women are availing themselves of these privileges. The excellent result of all this is yet somewhat doubtful. "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers;" and frequently it happens that the woman thoroughly versed in science or the classics has quite ignored the arts—not music only, and painting, and others so called, but, more sadly still, the gracious art of womanliness, charm of manner and bearing, sympathy, and that sentiment which is not sentimentality but one of the choicest flowers of love. Higher education for women, like many other things in America, is still in the stage of green fruit. It needs ripening.

Another constantly deepening interest with our women at present is the suffrage question. Daily the number of those who claim the right to the ballot is increasing. Some enter upon the matter understandingly, earnestly; many in the restless desire for something new, and some in a blind zeal for power which, were it given them, they would not know how to use.

There is a leaven of noble purpose working here, however, which will tell one day. Meanwhile let these remember the words of a wise man, speaking to the women of an older country: "As within the human heart there is always set an instinct for all its real duties, an instinct which you cannot quench but only warp and corrupt if you withdraw it from its true purpose, so there is in the human heart an inextinguishable instinct, the love of power, which rightly directed maintains all the majesty of law and life, and misdirected wrecks them; deep-rooted in the innermost life of the heart of man, of the heart of woman. God set it there and God keeps it there. Vainly as falsely you blame or rebuke the desire of power. For Heaven's sake, for God's sake, desire it all you can. But what power? That is the question. Power to destroy? The lion's limb and the dragon's teeth? Not so. Power to heal, to redeem, to guide, and to guard. Power of the sceptre and the shield—the power of the royal hand that heals on touching, that binds the fiend and lets loose the captive; the throne that is founded on the rock of justice and descended from only by steps of mercy."

Here have we three types of Daughters, as we had of Mothers,
of the Revolution—the seekers after fashion, knowledge, power. But have these three also one common noble spirit which they may breathe into their children? The daughters of to-day are the mothers of the future; and in the future there waits a fight which must be fought, not against flesh and blood, but against powers which more surely sap a nation's strength.

"The social life of a people," says Thomas Nelson Page in his charming book of essays on "The Old South," "embraces their life in their homes, with all that relates to their social customs and intercourse. It is at once the occasion and reflection of the character of a people."

If this be true, since woman is generally conceded to be the most powerful factor in social life, our position to-day is no sine-cure. We have, on the other hand, large duty with, it may be, small reward—the building of the character of a nation. If this is the part of American women in general, surely it should be the especial duty of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution to set forward this work; to cultivate a spirit of earnestness and steadfastness of purpose, love of liberty, and loyalty to country wherewith to inspire the coming generation—the men and women who must wage the war of which we see only the beginnings; war with political corruption, misrule, and anarchy; war with avarice, luxury, and vice, which have been the deadliest foes of every most-advanced civilization that the world has known.

That America is not a British province to-day is due no less to the mothers of the Revolution than to the generals who were their sons. May it not be that the silent faithfulness of the women of to-day, through their children, shall save this civilization from falling, like the mighty ones of old, to foul decay and build it up, upon lasting foundations, into a noble future?

I have the honor of concluding this case with an unpublished poem of a young New England lawyer, the earnest endeavor and spotless integrity of whose short life proved him worthy of his Puritan stock. His own words are no less fitting a tribute to himself than to us an inspiration and a guide:

Toiling from daylight till the dawn of day,
In midnight mines, in ships that brave the sea,
On battlefields where death holds court and sway,
In darkened chambers, full of misery.
So toils the world, that with the morning light
Fair flowers may live and joy be born of day,
And victory crown the banners of the right,
And love lead on through plenty's golden way.

So is all labor golden, and the day
Is bright and gladsome for the toil and pain,
While reapers glean such sheaves as reapers may,
And winter hoards the autumn-garnered grain.

Grace Scott Bowen.

The Oldest Church in Pennsylvania.

By Margaret B. Harvey, author of "The National Flower; or, Valley Forge Arbutus;" "Lower Merion Lilies," etc.

The Welsh in Pennsylvania.

The dream of Prince Medoc!

How many Americans look upon that dream as anything more than a fleeting, fairy vision? And how many Americans look upon Medoc ap Owain as more than a mythological character, the fabulous hero of a mediaeval romance? Indeed, how many Americans have ever heard of Medoc at all, or know that the dream of this early Prince of Wales was to found a New Cambria in the Western World?

In the Columbian year how many historians, poets, orators, and essayists had aught to say of Prince Medoc's place among the pre-Columbian discoverers? Yet how diligently the claims of the Ericsons and of St.-Brendan were spread abroad!

This pen has dared attempt a work never yet satisfactorily accomplished, a duty which might well exhaust the powers of a whole assembly of Welsh bards.

The difficulties in the way of the present writer can only be appreciated by the few Pennsylvanians who have given the subject extended attention. Fortunately these are the very ones able and willing to excuse shortcomings. But of this, more anon.

Let all who are not Pennsylvanians, and many who are, learn that the dream of Prince Medoc was realized more than two hundred years ago; that the New Wales in the Western World
exists, as it has done for more than two hundred years; but no historian has yet arisen who has been able to do full justice to the subject.

Briefly told, this is the story of Prince Medoc: He was the son of Owain Gwynnedd. Medoc sailed westward in or about 1170 A. D., with a company of faithful Kelts. Returning some time later, he said that he had discovered a beautiful, fertile country, where grapes grew in abundance. Medoc (or Madoc, as it is also written) quickly recruited a second company, sailed away across the Atlantic, and was never heard of more; but modern historians have asserted that copies of the Welsh Bible, written on skins, have been found among several Indian tribes of the United States, and that various Indian dialects contain words closely resembling Welsh.

The most curious circumstance connected with these voyages of Prince Medoc is, how long the memory and tradition thereof lingered among his Old World kinsmen. It would seem that the Welsh never regarded the story as a mere myth, but cherished the vision of a Western Wales beyond the stern ocean-barrier set to the migrations of the restless Kelts, the first barrier that had ever seriously impeded their progress after the fall of Troy.

For five hundred years these heroic Kelts, imprisoned, as it were, in their mountain fastnesses, cherished the dream of Medoc and waited in prophetic expectation for means of surmounting this barrier. Then appeared a deliverer in the person of—whom do you suppose? William Penn! And the man to hail William Penn as the deliverer of persecuted Britons was John ap Thomas, a scion of the same stock as Medoc ap Owain.

The New Wales dreamed of by Prince Medoc and founded by John ap Thomas exists to-day in the five old counties of Pennsylvania—the counties of Philadelphia, Chester, Montgomery, Delaware, and Bucks.

It is a popular belief that William Penn founded the State of Pennsylvania in October, 1682, at Philadelphia; but, like many other popular beliefs, it is not strictly true. William Penn built upon foundations laid by others. The Swedes had established a successful Colony nearly fifty years before, and when Penn was ready to lay out his "faire, greene countrie towne" he pur-
chased the site of the original city of Philadelphia from the Swedish brothers Swanson. Yet how little we hear of the Swedes, although their antiquated, picturesque churches are still in use; and how very, very little we hear of the Welsh, although William Penn's first colonists were from Merionethshire, North Wales. The Quaker State of Pennsylvania was not founded at Philadelphia, on the Delaware, in October, 1682, but in Lower Merion, on the Schuylkill, in August, 1682.

True, William Penn did arrive in the ship "Welcome," at Dock-street Wharf, in October, 1682, as generally believed; but the ship "Lyon," bringing seventeen families and forty persons of John ap Thomas's company, had landed its passengers in Merion fully two months earlier. The first Quaker settlements in the State had already been started near what are now Wynnewood and Pencoyd before William Penn made his treaty at Kensington—if, indeed, he ever made such a treaty, which is doubted.

Wynnewood and Pencoyd are within the limits of the tract of five thousand acres of land purchased from William Penn, September 16, 17, 1681, by "John ap Thomas, of Llaithgwm, Commott of Pennlyn, in the county of Merioneth, gentleman, and Edward Jones, of Bola, in said county, chirurgeon."

At this point the appreciative Pennsylvanian must understand the present writer's difficulties as no casual reader possibly could. To begin with, that historic five thousand acres are included within the limits of Lower Merion, the most beautiful of Philadelphia's suburban districts, to whose manifold charms of landscape loveliness no poet or painter could ever do justice—the district which, by universal admission, is the garden spot, the one Paradise of the whole United States, yet the very spot which has suffered most by the recent aggressions of Anglo-Mania and shoddyism. Again, the families who first settled in this locality and their immediate successors have left so many worthy, even illustrious, descendants that to mention any one name seems like doing so to the exclusion of others of equal merit; but this difficulty must in part be referred to the meagerness of the early records.

As to the history of this township of Montgomery County, obscured as it is by the present reign of snobbishness, Lower
Merion seems to be the one spot on earth forming a connecting link between all ancient annals and all modern, a point of harmony between the old and the new in the world's scheme of progress. The writer is particularly conscious of a deficiency in a proper power of language to express the truth as it must appear to those who really know it. A simple statement of facts may seem like a lack of appreciation, while an approach to poetic rhapsody may impress outsiders as extravagance. But the writer will endeavor to cut the Gordian knot with two cuts. The first is the statement that within this five thousand acres of Lower Merion is situate the oldest church in Pennsylvania, the Lower Merion Friends' Meeting-house, built in 1695, on the site of a still older log church, so it is said; that preparations are in progress for the bicentennial celebration of the founding of this antique edifice. The event will take place in May, 1895, during "Hicksite Yearly Meeting Week," when local historians and trained speakers will bring out the leading points of interest connected with the early Welsh Quakers in a manner worthy of the theme.

The second cut may be made by copying the pedigree of the peaceful Quaker hero, John ap Thomas, who provided an asylum for the persecuted of his own noble race by the modern, civilized method of purchasing land at a nominal figure. This, without doubt, is the longest known pedigree in the world—that is, if several generations of the Jones family since 1682 be prefixed to the name of their ancestor, John ap Thomas.

1, John ap Thomas of Llaithgwm, Merioneth, gent; died 1682. 2, Thomas ap Hugh; 3, Hugh ap Evan; 4, Evan ap Reesgoch; 5, Reesgoch ap Tyder; 6, Tudor ap Rees; 7, Evan ap Coch of Bryamner, in the parish of Cerrig y druidion and County Denbigh; 8, Evan ddu; 9, David ap Eilynion; 10, Eilynion ap Kynrig; 11, Kynrig ap Llowarch; 12, — ap Heilin; 13, ap Tyfai; 14, ap Tagno; 15, ap Yedrywth; 16, ap Marchwystt; 17, ap Marchweithian, one of the fifteen tribes of North Wales and Lord of Issalet (Marchweithian beareth guwls a Lyon Rampant Argent Armed Langued Azure); 18, ap Llu; 19, ap Llen; 20, ap Llanimod angel; 21, ap Pasgen; 22, ap Urien redeg; 23, ap Cynvarch; 24, ap Meirchion gul; 25, ap Grwst; 26, ap Cenan; 27, ap Coel godebog; 28, ap Tegvan;
It is true, is it not, that all the history of the world meets in Lower Merion and about the Lower Merion Friends' Meeting-house?

The above pedigree is regarded as authentic. It was so considered by the late Dr. James J. Levick, of Philadelphia, one of the most learned and able of all Pennsylvania's local antiquarians. Dr. Levick was himself a descendant of John ap Thomas.

A manuscript over two hundred years old, from which the above record was copied, is still in possession of the aristocratic Jones family.

From John ap Thomas to Marchweithian the pedigree was
THE OLDEST CHURCH IN PENNSYLVANIA.

compiled from written records and family traditions, assisted by herald bards. From Marchweithian to Brutus the pedigree is continued in an old manuscript containing the "Return of the Commission" appointed by Henry VII of England, grandson of Owen Tudor, to inquire into his (the King of England's) Welsh ancestry. From Brutus or Brute to Chetim or Kittim mythological history is followed, only the Welsh, like the Greeks, persisted in regarding their heroic ancestors as real characters. From Kittim the record adheres to the Bible narrative, and confirms the universal belief that the first white inhabitants of Europe were descended from Japheth. The above list of ancestors contains more than fifty kings. Dardan was King of Phrygia, B.C. 1487. Brute, great-grandson of Aeneas, landed in Albion B.C. 1136 and divided the whole island among his three sons, all of whom were kings.

Pennsylvanians have been ridiculed for their love of genealogy, but they come by that love honestly. The Welsh colonists were mostly of undoubted royal and noble blood. The first company sent out by John ap Thomas were all kinsfolk, descended from the same heroic ancestors, and others of the same families followed later on. It is no wonder that all Americans who can claim Quaker ancestry, particularly Welsh ancestry, are proud and glad to do so.

What has that heroic, noble, royal Welsh blood done for the New World? It has done well nigh as much as Philadelphia and Pennsylvania have done. It has done fully as much as Prince Medoc ever dreamed that the ancient Trojan and Roman strain would do in the far western empire which he hoped to found.

Shall the present writer be accused of prejudice in asserting that the influence of the English in upbuilding the great State of Pennsylvania has been overrated? It is certainly safe to say that the Colony, afterwards known as the Keystone State in the original Union—the State in which occurred the most stirring and far-reaching events in Revolutionary history—was not an English Colony.

Philadelphia, the most typical of American cities, owes its highest glories to other influences than English ones, as future impartial historians will probably decide. Professor Gregory
B. Keen stands quite ready to tell us that the numerous and energetic Swedes have never had full justice done them. Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker is equally ready to demand greater recognition for the prolific and vigorous Germans. Howard M. Jenkins, Gilbert Cope, William J. Buck, and Thomas Allen Glenn have prepared the way for a better presentation of the claims of the Welsh, in this supplementing the work of the late Dr. Levick. The Scotch-Irish and Huguenots have also found advocates, among them Dr. George Smith, of Delaware County.

It is, to say the least, well known to many local historians that a goodly proportion of the early English of Philadelphia were of the "middle" or "shop-keeping class," and that their descendants were Tories, while the Welsh upheld themselves as aristocratic and clannish. From the Welsh undoubtedly came the true old Pennsylvania ideas that medicine and agriculture were the two occupations preeminently suited to gentlemen. It was the descendants of Celtic princes who became tillers of the soil and their own landed proprietors. John ap Thomas is described as "yeoman" as well as "gentleman." Dr. Thomas Wynne was the particular friend of William Penn, and came to Pennsylvania with him in the ship "Welcome." Edward Jones, "chirurgeon," made the early settlement in Lower Merion at Wynnewood, near Ardmore.

The dream of John ap Thomas was a "Welsh barony" in Pennsylvania, in which the Welsh language should be spoken and into which no English should intrude. John died suddenly, but his friend and kinsman, Dr. Edward Jones, led the Colony as proposed. The first purchase of five thousand acres was followed by other purchases, and the "Welsh tract," comprising forty thousand acres, was laid out in 1684. Within six years this tract contained "four score settlements." The Kelts named the townships of Merion, Radnor, Haverford, Tredyfrin, Nantmeal, Uwchlan, Goshen, Whiteland, Caln, and others, which names are still in use.

It would seem that the early Welsh believed that their barony was all in Philadelphia County, and that they acknowledged no authority of any one outside the "Welsh tract" except that of William Penn, the Governor. The secular affairs of the Welsh Colonists, as well as their religious ones, were at first ruled by
the officers of Merion meeting. (The antique edifice is thus, by virtue of its succeeding the earlier log structure, a capitol as well as a church.) The Keltic landholders were highly indignant when county lines were run through their territory and some of their townships left in Chester County. A petition protesting against incursions into the Welsh tract was drawn up in 1688. This petition has been called "the first Declaration of Independence." It begins with the characteristic words, "We, the descendants of the ancient Britons," and goes on to say that the signers' ancestors had never submitted to tyranny, and that they themselves never would.

This remarkable document probably prepared the way for the famous one read in the "State House yard," July 4, 1776, for it is certain that during and prior to the Revolutionary War the people of the original Welsh tract were intensely loyal. It might be an interesting speculation to inquire how far the "descendants of the ancient Britons" felt the impulse of their old heroic blood urging them to revenge themselves upon their hereditary enemies, the upstart English. The writer ventures to quote from Henry Armitt Brown's oration delivered at the Valley Forge Centennial celebration, June 19, 1878, the following passage touching upon the patriotism of Montgomery and Chester Counties:

I am ready to furnish satisfactory evidence that the following-named men, living within a circuit of four miles of Valley Forge, served at one time or other in the Revolutionary Army. [Here follows a list of names, many of Welsh derivation.] Now, it may be that there were other localities in other provinces which contributed more to the Revolutionary cause, but I do not know them. General Howe says, in his "Narrative," page 56: "Through the whole march of the army, from the Head of Elk to Philadelphia, the male inhabitants fit to bear arms (a very few excepted) had deserted their dwellings, and I had great reason to believe were in arms against us."

The writer also ventures to quote from the "New England Courant," September 5, 1776:

THE WOMEN OF CHESTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, August 27, 1776.

Since the departure of the able-bodied men from the forks of the Brandywine, in Chester County, on the service of their country, the patriotic young women, to prevent the evil that would follow the neglect of putting
in the fall crop in season, have joined the ploughs and are preparing the fallows for the seed; and should their fathers, brothers, and lovers be detained abroad in defense of the liberties of these States, they are determined to put in the crops themselves—a very laudable example and highly worthy of imitation.

Does the reader understand that the above paragraphs describe the state of things in the Welsh tract and vicinity during the "times that tried men's [and women's] souls"? Not that none others lived in these townships except the descendants of the early Welsh. But how is it that these localities were noted as the most patriotic in the Colonies? It would really seem that not for nothing were the most famous of Revolutionary neighborhoods included within the bounds of the old Keltic barony, as Valley Forge, Paoli Tavern, Warren Tavern, St. David's Church, St. Peter's Church, Yellow Springs, Gulf Mills, and Mill Creek.

Has any historian explained how it was that Philadelphia and the surrounding counties made the American Revolution possible, while at the same time so many of the English-speaking residents of Philadelphia were Tories and the English Quakers conscientiously neutral? Hardly. The ancient British strain contributed more largely to the glorious result, the sublime cause of freedom, than can ever be known until the last day. Is it too much to say that Pennsylvania became the Keystone State because the Welsh Barony had been founded by children of Cambrian kings and bards?

We know, at any rate, that the early Welsh were industrious and wealthy. They seem to have escaped many of the hardships told of pioneers in other sections of the Colonies. Their territory embraced not only the picturesque hills and vales of Lower and Upper Merion, but extended into the region along the western bank of the Schuylkill River, once known as Blockley Township, now included in West Philadelphia and Fairmount Park, the highlands of the Wissahickon and the watershed between the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, in what is now Montgomery County, the romantic sweeps of country southward through what is now Delaware County and over the Maryland and Delaware State lines, and the whole extent of the famous Chester Valley, with framing valley hills. In some cases the Welsh settlements extended beyond the limits of the original
tract. With such an earthly Eden as this for their domain, it is
no wonder that their strength was not wasted in vain and weary
struggles with nature. Each farm was like a little principality.
It is to the Welsh that Pennsylvania is mostly indebted for her
grand old stone mansions, her highly prized relics of Colonial
days, for the Cambrians started the fashion of making the farm-
houses true homesteads, picturesque manor-houses worthy to
-crade a race of kings. In the Welsh tract also may still be
seen to perfection the enormous stone barn, solid and substantial
as a castle.

We know, too, that the early Welsh were a deeply religious
people. Meeting-houses and churches were founded almost im-
mediately after the arrival of the Colonists. Quite a number of
these organizations still exist, the most noted, perhaps, being
St. David's, at Radnor, the spiritual home of General Anthony
Wayne and the subject of a poem by Longfellow. Copies of
the Welsh Bible are still cherished as heirlooms by descendants
of the "Cambrian sires." The writer has seen one, dated
1654, in possession of Mr. Davis B. Williams, of Charlestown
Township, Chester County. The early Welsh valued education.
Schoolmasters were among the first emigrants and schools were
established as soon as churches. ("Subscription schools" these
were. The public school is a comparatively modern idea. Thad-
deus Stevens has the credit of being the father of the public-
school system in Pennsylvania, but Jacob Jones had prepared
the way by founding the Lower Merion Academy in 1810.)
The Welsh insisted strongly upon the sacredness of family ties.
The term "Welsh cousin" was made to include every degree
of relationship up to the proverbial forty-second and beyond it,
while whole families intermarried; so that double first cousins,
with the resulting reduplications were quite common, and con-
fusingly so. It is not strange that the oft-ridiculed "family
pride" came into prominence in Pennsylvania at so early a day,
when every Welshman in the Colony was related to nearly every
other Welshman, and all claimed the royal blood of John ap
Thomas and Prince Medoc. There can be no manner of doubt
that Philadelphia is indebted largely to the Welsh for the re-
putation which she has long enjoyed of having the most beautiful
women on the Western continent. (If Baltimore disputes this, let Baltimore please remember that her famous beauties are probably of the same stock, as some of the best blood in Baltimore came from the Welsh tract.) The fair pink and white complexions of Pennsylvania's old counties indicate pure blood; the large, flashing black eyes, the fiery Keltic strain.

Let future historians decide as they will the question as to how far the Welsh contributed to the success of the American Revolution and the grandeur of the great State of Pennsylvania, we are at least sure that the early Cambrians were not starvelings, not weaklings, not paupers, not plebians, not fools, and not rogues; neither were they fanatics and bigots, as will be shown presently; nor were they few in numbers, as may be learned from the researches of local historians.

The reader may ask if there was such an extensive Welsh barony in the most favored region of Pennsylvania, dipping into the great city of Philadelphia—a barony inhabited by a wonderful people, with an influence too far-reaching to be estimated even approximately—why does the general public know so little about it all? What would not the historians of New England have made of it had the kinsfolk of Prince Medoc happened to land on Massachussetts Bay instead of on the Schuylkill River? And had John ap Thomas set his Colony to Virginia, would English heralds, essayists, and novelists have ever had enough to say regarding the enterprise of this kinsman of Henry VIII, this Prince of the House of Tudor?

To find a satisfactory answer to such question or series of questions is one of the difficulties with which the present writer has had to contend. But one undoubted reason why the history of the Welsh barony became so little known to the outside world was the difference in language. Welsh was spoken in the old counties of Pennsylvania and used in religious services up till and after the time of the Revolution. Still this fact is not sufficient to explain the mystery fully. The writer might ask the question, Why does the outside world know so little of Philadelphia, when there is no difference in language to act as a barrier? The answer usually given to a similar query is, because Philadelphians will not brag; the Quaker influence for-
bids that. Philadelphians, secure in the consciousness of their own pride, take it for granted that everybody else knows what they know. Well, this spirit developed early. The Welsh helped to make Philadelphia; the Welsh were a proud people, and the first Welsh Colonists were Quakers.

The late Dr. Levick spoke wisely when he said, "The blood of heroes makes the blood of martyrs." It was the descendants of ancient British warriors who became the most enthusiastic converts to the peaceful doctrines of George Fox. The Friends from North Wales fled to Pennsylvania, as did other colonists from other Old World countries, to escape religious persecution. The early Welsh Episcopalians, who came to found St. David's and St. Peter's Churches, now in Chester and Delaware Counties respectively, preferred to cast in their lot with their persecuted brethren rather than submit to the dictates of the modern, upstart Anglo-Saxon nation, even though of the same creed. Welsh Baptists and Welsh Presbyterians followed, and all lived in harmony as one family. Religious toleration in the New World was practiced nowhere with more sincerity than in the Welsh tract. The Welsh not only regarded their brethren of other denominations as brethren still, but were friendly with the Swedish Lutherans of Upper Merion and the German Lutherans of the Trappe, the Swedes being earlier comers, the Germans later. It seems scarcely necessary to add that the Welsh, like other Pennsylvanians, were on excellent terms with the Indians.

That wonderful American poem, "The Wagoner of the Alleghenies," by Thomas Buchanan Read, has not yet won the full meed of appreciation most abundantly deserved. Let those who have persevered thus far in the contemplation of the history of the early Welsh take up Read's poem just here and linger over his vivid descriptions of the Schuylkill Valley and vicinity. Let them note how lovingly this gifted son of Chester County dwells upon the Chester Valley, where his "Cambrian sires" led their "flocks." We have not yet seen the "Great American Epic;" but in the writer's humble opinion the nearest approach to it has already come from the Welsh barony, with the scenery of Prince Medoc's dream for the locale of the poem and the struggle of John ap Thomas's empire for the poem's heroic action.
A DAUGHTER OF TO-DAY.

[From the Providence Journal.]

A NOBODY'S life is tame,
I want to go out with "the set,"
So I'm going to be a "Colonial Dame"
And into society get.

I laughed to myself, "ha, ha!"
I'll even do more than that;
I'll become a member of "D. A. R."
And be an aristocrat.

And just to let people see
That ancestry isn't a jest,
A "Daughter of 1812" I'll be
And one of America's best.

And now, since I've once begun,
I'm bound that I'll see it through,
And if there are "Daughters of '61"
I'm going to be one, too.

I can pay the annual dues,
For father has lots of chink,
And rather than trouble to pick and choose,
I'll join them all, I think.

* * * * *

I'd rather be dead than alive!
Have I joined them? Why, I can't!
For father came over in '65,
A second-class immigrant.

ETHEL BALTON.

THE BATTLE OF STONE ARABIA.

When the first white settlers of the Hudson and Mohawk Valleys had become somewhat familiar with Indian manners and customs they found many of them curious and incomprehensible, because the Indians themselves either could not or would not give any explanation of them.

Near Saratoga, for instance, was a huge pile of stone of all shapes and sizes, which noticeably increased as the years passed by. Three miles north of the Mohawk River and thirteen miles west of Johnstown was another similar heap of stone
To both these mounds and their vicinity, for what reason we do not learn, the Dutch settlers gave the name of "Stone Arabia."

For a long time the circumstances of their erection and growth was a mystery, but one day a white man accidentally witnessed a scene that at least solved the problem of increase.

As is well known, a company of Indians in those days never traveled, even a short distance, as an equal number of white men would. Instead of walking along in groups of two or three or spreading out as fancy or convenience dictated, they invariably walked in single file, lightly and noiselessly, each behind the other, and in the same footprints.

On this occasion the unseen observer, who happened to be in the close vicinity of the Saratoga Stone Arabia while a party of Indians were passing it saw, each one as he approached stoop and dexterously pick up a stone and then with a light toss add it to the pile.

The conflict in the American Revolution known as the "Battle of Stone Arabia" was fought in the Mohawk Valley place of that name. Some time previously a small stockade or blockhouse had been erected here to which was given the name of "Fort Paris," and in the month of October, 1780, this was garrisoned with Massachusetts militia from Berkshire, commanded by Colonel John Brown.

It will be necessary briefly to glance at the previous condition of the country in order to understand more fully the political and military situation at this time.

All of the Colonial settlements of New York west and southwest of Schenectady were included in one county, which had been taken from Albany County in 1772, during the administration of Governor Tryon, of New York, and in his honor called "Tryon County."

At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War this region was a wilderness, only broken here and there by the Indian "castles" of the Oneidas and the Mohawks and small Colonial settlements. The principal of these were on the river. South and southwest were Schoharie and Cherry Valley.

It was a beautiful region, including as it did the romantic scenery of the Mohawk Valley and the lovely and now famous inland lakes of New York State.
The white pioneers were Dutch, from Albany and Schenectady, who little by little had extended their domains westward. Fonda was named for the first Dutch proprietor of the place. Canajoharie and Schoharie were their chief towns, and in these the churches and schools were all Dutch and the civil and court records kept in that language.

But by this time two German settlements had been made on the northern bank of the Mohawk. The nearest one was "Palatine," opposite Canajoharie. "The Palintines," as they were called, first settled on the Livingston Manor, in Columbia County, but becoming dissatisfied with the treatment accorded them by Robert Livingston they left in a body, and after much suffering in their long march on foot through the forests arrived here, where they were made welcome and aided to become prosperous and happy by their friendly and kind-hearted Dutch neighbors.

A second, and quite a large settlement for those days, was made by this nationality beyond West Canada Creek, which was designated by the name of "German Flats." It extended on both sides of the Mohawk for ten miles and marked the extreme limit of civilization in this direction.

The ubiquitous Yankee also had penetrated the region, and now and then, in an old Colonial list of inhabitants, will appear a name unmistakably "down eastern."

The county-seat was at Johnstown, about fifteen miles northwest of Stone Arabia. It was the summer home of Sir William Johnson, Indian agent for the British Government. His estate numbered many thousand acres, and the principal white settlers upon it were Scotch Highlanders.

Sir William died before the breaking out of the war, and was succeeded by his son, John Johnson who, with his cousin, Guy Johnson, and another relative, named Butler, together with his Scotch tenants, before mentioned, formed a cruel and vindictive Tory element, which with the assistance of the native Indians kept the whole region of little hamlets and isolated farms in a state of constant terror throughout the war. For eight years their sudden and murderous assaults upon the defenseless inhabitants and the atrocious crimes attending each gave to Tryon County the significant appellation of "the dark and bloody ground."
Almost without exception the Dutch of the Mohawk Valley were openly in sympathy with the patriotic cause, and very early in the war formed a committee of safety and forwarded many recruits to the Continental Army. This was not, under the circumstances, surprising, as they were a very intelligent and liberty-loving people and kept constantly in touch with all the religious and educational topics of the day through relatives and friends in Albany.

But that the Germans, situated as they were, in the midst of an alien tongue like the Palintines, or in the rugged wilderness on the flats, so far from the scene of the "Boston Tea Party," the Lexington Alarm, and other events which served to arouse the enthusiasm and nerve the arm of the Eastern Colonists—that these German farmers and millers should from the first grasp the situation and heartily espouse the American cause is one of the remarkable features of the times.

Their leader was one of themselves, General Herkimer, who was killed in an engagement at Oriskany two years previous to this time, where, on his way to the relief of Fort Stanwix, he and his troops walked into an Indian ambuscade.

THE MILITARY DEFENSES OF THE MOHAWK VALLEY.

There was but one fortification worthy of the name west of Albany. This was Fort Schuyler, on the Mohawk River, at the portage or carrying place, which was the only interruption of waterway from Oswego to Schenectady. Here boats on their way to or from Oswego had to be carried or dragged a mile, which was the distance from the river to Lake Oneida.

During the previous French and Indian war the value of this point, holding as it did the key to all communication by water between Oswego and the Mohawk Valley, was discovered, and in 1758 a strong fortress was built here, which cost the British and Colonial Governments $266,000. It was named "Fort Stanwix," after the British general who superintended its erection. When the Revolutionary War broke out this fort was almost in ruins. It was restored and renamed "Fort Schuyler." The city of Rome, New York, now stands on its site.

It was besieged in 1778 by a large force of Indians and Tories. General Peter Gansevoort gallantly defended it against all odds.
General Herkimer and his troops, as we have before mentioned, were massacred while trying to reach and aid the beleaguered fort.

There were several other rudely fortified points, most of them not much more than blockhouses, in which women and children took refuge when alarmed by rumors of the advancing foe, or the fighting patriots fell back to their shelter when too hard pressed or outnumbered. They were very inadequate for this purpose, however, and terrible scenes of carnage took place within their inclosure.

In order from Fort Schuyler there were Fort Herkimer, on the German Flats; Fort Plain, Fort Rensselaer, at Canajoharie; Fort Hunter, at the mouth of Schoharie Creek; Fort Paris, at Stone Arabia, and three in the Schoharie section, called “North Fort,” “Middle Fort,” and “South Fort.”

In the fall of 1780 the Johnsons and Butlers, who had been driven out of the country the previous year by General Sullivan, again returned from Canada at the head of about a thousand Indians and Tories. They established themselves at Fort Hunter, and, sallying out in parties, destroyed every house, barn, and harvest field on both sides of the river as far as Fort Plain, and killed over a hundred peaceful inhabitants.

The news of their presence in the valley soon reached Albany, and Governor Clinton, accompanied by a body of militia, commanded by General Robert Van Rensselaer, marched immediately to the scene of pillage and slaughter. The vicinity of Fonda was still in flames when the American troops drew near, and they learned that the enemy were traveling westward and were intending to attack Fort Paris the next day. A swift messenger was dispatched to warn Colonel Brown, in command of the fort, with orders to vacate it and march eastward and join the militia.

In the History of the Connecticut Valley is found a minute and graphic account of Colonel Brown, his regiment, and the part they took in the battle of Stone Arabia.

It says: It is a tradition that the command of the regiment was first assigned to Colonel John Ashley, of Sheffield, Connecticut, who went to Albany, where he was seized by a mortal illness, which afterwards proved fatal. Colonel Brown was in
the city at the time and consented to take his place. It is added that Colonel Brown, being without his pistols, borrowed those of Colonel Ashley, which, when he was killed, became the booty of some plundering savage.

The field and staff officers of the regiment were Colonel John Brown, Major Oliver Root, Adjutant James Easton, Quartermaster Elias Williard, and Surgeon Oliver Brewster.

The regiment marched about the middle of July, but we learn nothing of its whereabouts until October 18, when we find it posted at Fort Paris, a small blockhouse three miles north of the Mohawk River, in that part of the district known as Stone Arabia.

Four days previous Sir John Johnson's hordes had set out on a mission of destruction through the fine valley of the Mohawk and Schoharie, burning everything before them, and hundreds of men, women, and children were murdered while flying or begging for mercy.

On the 18th General Robert Van Rensselaer sent orders to march out in the morning and form a junction with his own force, in order to anticipate the enemy's plans by a joint attack. Many of the officers considered it too hazardous to be taken; some even counseled disobedience. One, Giles Parker, of Adams, whose company had not failed under severest tests, urged the Colonel to forego the march.

Colonel Brown asked him if he was afraid to go. "No," he said, "but I am afraid for my Colonel. I had a terrible dream last night." The Colonel told him he could, if he wished, remain behind, but Parker replied that if Colonel Brown went he should also. He was one of the first to fall under the fire of the savages.

Colonel Brown feared that General Van Rensselaer would overtake the enemy, and that a battle would be fought without him, in which it was his duty to be; so early on the morning of the 19th (his thirty-fifth birthday) he sallied out from Fort Paris with three hundred men.

He had marched about two miles when on his right a man was seen mounting a horse which stood before a farmhouse, surrounded by a family group. The horseman rode directly up to Major Root, who was in advance, and inquired if he commanded
the party. Colonel Brown was pointed out to him, marching in the rear. Approaching him, the stranger stated that he was directed by General Van Rensselaer to inform him that by turning to the left, instead of the way he was then marching, he could better effect the proposed junction.

The new route seemed a convenient detour around the region where the smoke of burning buildings now began to indicate the presence of the enemy. The arranged family scene helping to ward off suspicion, unfortunate credence was given the stranger without guarantee or detaining him as hostage for his good faith.

The route was changed. The new one led into a long and narrow clearing, which extended to the river near Fort Keyzer and was hemmed in by dense woods. The regiment had advanced well into the treacherous cul-de-sac, the Colonel and Major at head of column, when a sergeant exclaimed, "I see the damned Indians," and shot. At once the woods resounded with savage yells and the firing of muskets.

Colonel Brown, who was made conspicuous by his fine person and his official sash, was shot through the heart at the first discharge, and fell upon his face without a word or a struggle. An attempt to restore order among the panic-stricken soldiery would have been useless. Officers and men fled toward the fort, which was filled with women and children who had fled to it from the surrounding devastated country. The flying soldiers took refuge within its gates.

By rare good fortune the wretched little fortress was supplied with one poor little dwarf of a four-pounder, although the ammunition for it was limited to a single cannon ball and three charges of powder. After that was gone they broke horse-chains into fragments, and charged the cannon with them, which, as they went sailing through the air, caused consternation to the enemy, who plunged speedily into the shelter of the woods.

The militia rallied and were able to return home, leaving the remains of their gallant commander in the graveyard of Stone Arabia.

General Van Rensselaer, with his force of fifteen hundred men, now caught up with the enemy, and a battle ensued. Among the American officers were Colonel Morgan Lewis and Colonels
Dubois and Cuyler, of Albany. The enemy was composed largely of regular troops and Indians, headed by the notorious Brant.

The Americans made a brave and impetuous attack, which demoralized the British ranks, and they fled, with the militia close at their heels, until twilight, when General Van Rensselaer ordered a halt.

Lossing unjustly censures the General for not continuing the pursuit of the enemy, declaring that it was the wish of his army to do so. But such action under the circumstances would have been criminal exposure to ambuscades, which in the darkness undoubtedly would have been attempted, and the victory won would have been turned into another massacre.

Lossing probably shared the prejudice against General Philip Schuyler with some of the historians of the day, and as Schuyler's wife was General Van Rensselaer's sister, included the latter in his criticism because of it.

Defeat in the morning but victory at night.

LOUISA JOHNSON SMITH.

REMINISCENCES OF VALLEY FORGE AND GENERAL WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS.

NOTE.—This paper on "Valley Forge" was prepared and read some years ago at a meeting of ladies, but has never been published. Since then the patriotic order, "Sons of America," have aided the association by paying off a mortgage of $3,000 which was held against the headquarters, and are therefore equal owners with the original association in the property. Soon after this the Pennsylvania Legislature granted an appropriation of $6,000, which was used in purchasing a small piece of ground on which was the "Washington Spring," putting the building and grounds in beautiful order, and erecting a house for the janitor. The only income the place has is from the admission fee of 10 cents for each visitor. This pays the janitor's salary, the taxes, and keeps the headquarters in repair. Two years ago the Pennsylvania Legislature appropriated $25,000, a sum which was then thought sufficient to purchase the earthworks, forts, and encampment grounds, to be made into a public park, but finding that estimate incorrect a bill will be presented at this session of the Legislature for additional funds that more of the encampment land upon the Valley Forge hills may be included within the park.—Mrs. A. M. H.
Valley Forge, the subject of this paper, will forever be associated with Washington and his army, the men who perilled all to make our country free and triumphed in success. Of this historic spot I can tell you nothing that is new. It is a story which comes down to us through the century. The deeds which have given to a little wayside hamlet a world-wide fame have passed into the life of the nation. The page on which they are recorded is written. For the heroic dead who suffered there no human eulogy can make their glory greater; no failure to do them justice make it less. The close of 1777 marked the gloomiest period of the Revolution. The early enthusiasm of the struggle had passed away, the novelty of war had gone, and its terrors become awfully familiar. Fire and sword had devastated some of the best parts of the country. Its cities were ruined, its resources drained, its best blood poured out in sacrifice. The struggle now had become one of endurance; and while liberty and independence seemed as far off as ever, men began to appreciate the tremendous cost at which they were to be purchased. While the little army of patriots, discouraged and discomfited, who had suffered reverses at Brandywine and Germantown, beaten, but not disheartened, lay on their firelocks on the frozen ridges of Whitemarsh, the veteran British troops, nineteen thousand strong, flushed with victory, were reveling in plenty in Philadelphia, then the chief city of the nation. In contrast with their position, the great leader of the Continental forces was at that very time marshalling his troops for their winter encampment upon the hills of Valley Forge.

The place was well chosen, and while distant enough from the city to be safe from surprise or sudden attack, they were near enough to protect the country that lay between and to menace the British, who were enjoying the delights of life in a town.

It was their faith in the justice of their cause and firm belief that it would eventually triumph that sustained them through the fearful trials of hardship and starvation at Valley Forge. During those weary winter months the Continental Army were so trained and disciplined that they were afterwards enabled to meet the soldiers and mercenaries of Great Britain in equal fight without ever suffering a defeat. The soldiers learned upon the
bleak hillsides a fortitude which was superior to courage in battle, a steadfastness more powerful than enthusiasm, and devotion to cause and chieftain utterly forgetful of self.

Upon the 17th of December, 1777, in a cold and pitiless snow-storm, the Continental troops, numbering seventeen thousand men, marched slowly from the Swedes Ford, on the Schuylkill, near Norristown, up the valley towards their destination upon the hills.

"No martial music led them in triumph; no city full of good cheer and warm and comfortable homes awaited their coming; no sound kept time to their weary steps save the icy wind rattling the leafless branches and the dull tread of their tired feet on the frozen ground. In the lonely forest were they to find their shelter and refuge. There cold would share their habitation, and hunger enter in and be their constant guest; disease would infest their huts by day, and famine stand guard with them through the night; frost would lock their camp with icy fetters, and the snow cover it as with a garment. The storms of that winter were fearful. But all in vain. Danger did not frighten, nor temptation have power to seduce them. Doubt did not shake their love of country, nor suffering overcome their fortitude. The powers of evil could not prevail against them, for they were the Continental Army, and the hills that gave them shelter were those of Valley Forge."

As soon as they arrived the engineers marked out the lines of intrenchments and forts, encircling the slope of the hills and running to the Schuylkill River. Within these lines log huts were built to shelter the soldiers. As an officer wrote to Franklin: "All day long the ax resounded among the hills, and the place was filled with the noise of hammering and the crash of falling trees." Like a family of beavers, every one was busy. The huts were all finished in a few days, and were a curious collection of buildings, in true rustic order. By the middle of January, 1776, the last house was completed and the army settled down into winter quarters on the bare hillsides. But long before that date their sufferings had begun. On the 1st of February, 1778, 3,989 men were in camp unfit for duty for want of clothing. "Naked and starving as they are," writes one of their officers, "one cannot sufficiently admire the incomparable patience and
fidelity of the soldiers, that have not been ere this excited by
their condition to a general mutiny and desertion. Nothing
can equal their sufferings except the patience and fortitude
with which they bear them."

General Greene's account to General Knox is touching:
"Such patience and moderation as they manifested under their
sufferings does the highest honor to the magnanimity of the
American soldier."

General Lafayette in his old age wrote: "The patience and
endurance of both soldiers and officers was a miracle, which
each moment seemed to renew." But the noblest tribute comes
from the pen of him who knew them best: "Without arro-
gance or the smallest deviation from truth, it may be said that
no history now extant can furnish an instance of an army's suf-
fering such uncommon hardships as this has done and bearing
them with the same patience and fortitude. To see men with-
out clothes to cover them, without blankets to lie upon, without
shoes (for the want of which their marches might be traced
by the blood from their feet), and almost as often without pro-
visions as with them, marching through ice and snow, and at
Christmas taking up their winter quarters within a day's march
of the enemy, without a house or hut to cover them till they
could be built, and submitting without a murmur, is a proof of
patience and obedience which in my opinion is unparalleled."
Such was Washington's opinion of the soldiers of Valley Forge.
During the six months that the army lay intrenched upon the
hills of Valley Forge General Washington had his headquarters
in what was then known as the Potts Mansion, a stone cottage
at the base of the hills and near the Schuylkill River.

Mrs. Washington by her presence at headquarters imparted
something of a home appearance to her husband's lonely dwell-
ing among the forests. At her suggestion a room built of logs
was added on the north side and used for dining purposes. In
the south room were daily gathered the officers and their chief
in anxious consultation about military affairs. The leaders of
the men whose heroism can sanctify a place like this were those
whose names and fame are interwoven with the early history
of the Republic. They were striving to establish and found a
nation and a government, while those of the late war fought to
preserve it.
From the headquarters could be seen the huts on the steep hillsides which sheltered the starving soldiers. Through all that terrible winter they were learning the soldier's lesson of discipline and endurance which was to bring to them victory and success. The early springtime of '78 covered the hills of Valley Forge with bloom, and still the army lingered—until the 19th of June came bright and sunny, when the order was given to move across the Schuylkill River, and they left their earthworks and forts alone with their glory and their dead. At the headquarters on the same morning the scanty baggage was packed, the flag taken down, the sentinel relieved from his lonely beat, and the great chieftain passed from the quiet stone cottage, unconscious, perhaps, that its history henceforth would be so closely blended with the story of his own life and military career. We are accustomed to regard this winter as the turning point in the Revolutionary struggle; and so it was, for from this time on they were crowned with victory.

The project to secure to the Nation General Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge had its rise in the centennial anniversary which upon the 19th of June, 1878, celebrated the occupancy and evacuation of the headquarters and hills by the Continental Army during the winter and spring of 1777 and 1778. It was then decided to make the old headquarters building, which had stood the storms of more than a hundred years and had already a record of its own, the monument to tell to future generations the story of the heroic starving soldiers, whose hands completed plain and bold the earthworks and forts amid the snow and ice upon the rough hillsides, so that the passage of a century has not obliterated them, and are to-day in as good preservation as many of those of the late war.

Other nations guard with jealous care the early landmarks of their history. We as a people are but beginning this sacred work. Mount Vernon, the home and burial place of Washington, was purchased and secured by woman's untiring efforts. To woman's care was also intrusted the purchase and preservation of Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge, so filled with sacred Revolutionary memories. It is at the present time in wonderfully good condition. The floors are the very same over which the great general has strode in many an anxious
hour and mood—the selfsame doors, with bolts and locks his hands have often moved; the quaint old windows through which his weary, anxious eyes have gazed upon his soldiers' huts remain unchanged.

The room that is known as General Washington's office has in one of the deep window seats a receptacle for private papers, and is said to have been the only safe in the headquarters. In the fireplace of this room is a cast-iron plate, on which is a representation of the miracle of our Saviour turning the water into wine, with an inscription in German. This iron has remained there since the room was occupied by General Washington.

To guard this historic spot from decay and hand it down through the ages to come as one of the most noted points in our early Revolutionary history is the work of the "Centennial and Memorial Association of Valley Forge." The charter of the Mount Vernon Association was taken as a guide for this organization in procuring one from the courts in Norristown, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania.

The "Association" design to place in the headquarters building furniture of the Colonial style, and give to it as far as possible the appearance of a military headquarters of the olden time. Valuable books and papers will be deposited there, with other relics of the Revolutionary period. Several cannons were secreted that winter a few miles from the headquarters. It is hoped that at least two of these can be secured, brought back, and placed near the entrance.

The next step will be to contract for the earthworks and forts, and then to keep them in repair, before they become obliterated by the hand of time. This movement should have as real and deep an interest to the generous-hearted people of other sections as could be felt by those in the vicinity.

The American citizens or their ancestors were in Colonial days all represented in the struggle for freedom. No State can have sole title to Valley Forge. It belongs to the Nation as much as does the name and fame of Washington. "No North, no South, no East, no West" can claim it.

Mrs. Anna Morris Holstein,
Regent of Valley Forge Chapter, D. A. R.
ONEIDA COUNTY IN THE REVOLUTION.

[Prepared for and delivered before the Oneida Chapter at the home of their Regent, Mrs. Willis E. Ford, on December 10, 1894.]

The history of the part that the men of the county of Oneida took in the Revolutionary War has never been written and never will be save as the story is told of the Indians and their chieftains, of Skenandoah and Brant, for Oneida County was then a wilderness unvisited by white men, except the missionary and the trapper. Who would suppose that such a forest possessed the keynote of independence and held within her borders the spot that must of necessity be the turning point of the war.

To the casual observer it might seem that the battle of Oriskany might have been fought in any other place with similar results, but an examination of the map and of the peculiar geographical location of this county will convince you that this valley is and always will be the leading highway of commerce. Place your finger on the map on the State of Georgia; at the southern end of the Appalachian system of mountains, and draw it in a north-easterly direction until you come to New Brunswick, and then consider that nowhere in all that stretch of three thousand miles is there a single valley running through these mountains from east to west that is so near the sea level as this Mohawk Valley of ours. True, railroads cross this mountain system at many points; but the great question in railroad transportation is transporting the greatest quantity at the least possible cost, and the least possible cost can only be obtained upon the least minimum of grade.

From New York City to Albany the tide rises and falls, so that a railroad track along the side of the river is on a practical dead level until it reaches Albany; from Albany to Utica there is a rise of four hundred and ten feet, or about forty feet to the mile; from Utica to Syracuse, fifty-five miles, it is a dead level, and from Syracuse westward to Rochester and on to Buffalo this same low grade continues, and it is on account of this low grade that the New York Central Railroad is able, and always will be able, to offer better rates to shippers at greater profit to its own stockholders than any other transcontinental road.
It was on account of this wonderful uniformity of grade that the Erie Canal was built where it is. Surveys have been made through Pennsylvania and Maryland, but the character of the country was such as to make a water highway impracticable. Our county is, therefore, forever situated on what is and must continue to be the great highway of distribution from the West to the East, and even prior to its occupation by the white people it was through this valley that the Indian trails led from Oneida Lake and Fish Creek to the waters of the Hudson.

This county contains within its borders a wonderful watershed, from which the waters of Wood Creek near Rome, running into Oneida Lake, discharge into Lake Ontario and by the St. Lawrence lead into the Atlantic, and near Remsen the headwaters of the Black River flow northward, emptying into the St. Lawrence, and so to the ocean, and within seven miles of Remsen, near the village of Western, form the Mohawk, which flows into the Hudson and on to New York Harbor, and in the town of Bridgewater, in the southern part of the county, are the tributaries of the Susquehanna emptying into the Chesapeake Bay. Geographically, therefore, the county of Oneida is situated as the keystone at the head of the valley commanding the channels of commerce, and at the entrance to that wonderfully fertile section of this State extending westward to the bounds of Pennsylvania, and spoken of as the garden of New York State.

The settlements in the State of New York prior to the Revolution followed the banks of the Hudson, the borders of Lake Champlain, and up the Mohawk River to within a point eight or ten miles east of the present site of Utica, the Mohawk Valley being chiefly settled by the Dutch and the Germans, who came to this country while it was under the Dutch Government.

It was the geographical location of our county, unpeopled as it was, which forced the decisive battle of the Revolution within its boundaries. The British had waged an aggressive war for two years, Boston and New York were in their control, and now, by a well-planned campaign, they were to obtain possession of the Hudson River and Lake Champlain, and by thus cutting in twain the Colonies to completely crush out the rebellion. Albany and West Point were the objective points of the
war, and to assure their quick surrender General Burgoyne was to leave Quebec, taking his men by water through Lake Champlain and Lake George, and, after capturing Fort Ticonderoga, to march his men the remaining forty miles and lay siege to Albany. The danger in this plan lay in the fact that the men of the Mohawk Valley might attack him in the rear, and to prevent this St. Leger, accompanied by that hated Tory, Sir John Johnson, with a force of regulars, Tories, and Indians, was to leave Quebec and, landing at Oswego, take the water course through Oneida Lake and Wood Creek to Fort Stanwix, which he was to capture and proceed down the valley, pillaging and burning, until he joined the forces of Burgoyne at Albany.

Albany was to be captured, and together the victorious forces were to move against West Point. When Albany was besieged General Howe, from New York, was to sail with his forces up the Hudson to West Point, that Albany might not receive aid from there, and after the capture of Albany West Point was doomed, both by river and land forces, and, being captured, the Revolution would be ended, the rebels subdued, their property confiscated, and the King in full possession of his domains.

The fate of the Revolution seemed sealed; the Continental forces were small, discouraged, and scattered; Ticonderoga had fallen, and Burgoyne was advancing rapidly toward Albany. St. Leger was at Oswego and approaching Fort Stanwix. A wail went up from the Valley of the Mohawk to Albany for help and there was none to send; nor was it needed, for the same geographical cause which placed the battle of Oriskany in this valley defeated the invaders, for immigration always follows the highways of commerce, and here settled the people—settled in such numbers that they were able of their own force to withstand the onslaught of their old neighbor, Johnson.

Marshaled by Herkimer, the men of the valley assembled, and marching under his command but not heeding his advice, the double battle of Oriskany was fought. Hot-headed, his men fell into an ambuscade which nearly terminated the battle against them, when one of those frequent glorious showers to which our county owes its fertility poured down on the struggling fighters and dampened their powder. But for this rain we still
might owe allegiance to England's Queen. During the shower cool-headed Herkimer replaced his men, inspired them, and he and his neighbors fought the battle anew—fought until they found no men to fight against—and then, little suspecting that the decisive battle of the Nation's Independence had been fought and won, they returned down the valley to their homes, and learned weeks afterwards of the value of their deeds. St. Leger lingered a few weeks around Fort Stanwix, and then retreated to Canada defeated.

Burgoyne two months after the battle of Oriskany fought the first battle of Saratoga unsuccessfully. The second battle of Saratoga was fought and Burgoyne surrendered. Had St. Leger been successful, and, rushing down the Mohawk Valley, joined Burgoyne, the victory would doubtless have been on their side.

The site of this battle is marked by an appropriate granite shaft, with bas-reliefs at its base, giving the names of the men who fell, and representing General Herkimer, pipe in hand, sitting on his saddle and directing the actions of his men.

The battle of Oriskany had been fought for seven years, and scarce ten months had elapsed since the signing of the treaty of peace when the first settlement of this county was made by Hugh White and family, in June, 1784. Hugh White was a commissary in the Army during part of the Revolution, and his third son, Hugh, who came with him, served three years in the Army, and was for awhile on board of a privateer. The victory won at Oriskany was followed by a conquest by the Revolutionary soldiers as far-reaching as that of the bloodier victory. Hugh White was a leader—vigorous, ardent, enterprising, intrepid, and having withal much of the milk of human kindness in his heart. Around him gathered other Revolutionary men of equally strong character—Platt, Storrs, Sanger, Tracy, Wetmore—men of purpose, whose names are still spoken with pride.

Turning from the first settlers, let us see who of special Revolutionary note graced the county. Hugh White had scarce erected his log hut when Mrs. White was called upon to bake johnnycake and bacon for General Lafayette, and it was on this occasion that the famous ride of forty miles was made to obtain tea to give the General with his meals. When Lafayette
came again to Whitestown, in 1825, he called upon Mrs. White, and it was on this visit that the people of Utica changed the name of Bleecker Street, westward from where the savings bank now stands, to that of Fayette, in honor of their distinguished visitor.

One of the unique figures of the Revolution is that of Baron Steuben, at one time aid to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia. The offer made by Baron Steuben of his services to this country and their great value in disciplining the Army led the State of New York in 1786 to tardily acknowledge their value by a gift of sixteen thousand acres of land in the northern part of this county, upon which the Baron, selecting a spot, built his log house, and near which he is now buried on what is known as Starr Hill, said to be the highest point in this county, and named after Captain David Starr, who held a commission in the Continental Army. The Baron's monument, now much chipped and broken by curiosity-seekers, is situated in a grove, and its erection was due to a suggestion of Lafayette.

There is no more picturesque part of our county than that following the Mohawk from Rome to the village of Western, some seven miles distant, and thence past Starr Hill toward Remsen, along the beautiful fields and winding woods, with glimpses of beautiful valleys. There is something inspiring in pausing on the top of Starr Hill, and, looking from this elevation, to count the hills in seven different counties and watch the gleam of the waves on Oneida Lake. Between Oneida Lake and the grave of Baron Steuben is the humbly marked grave of the most distinguished Revolutionary hero who came to this county to live, that of General William Floyd.

Among the leaders of New York four men of prominence came forward to sign the Declaration of Independence—Philip Livingston, Lewis Morris, Francis Lewis, and William Floyd—and among these four the greatest worker was William Floyd, a man of middle stature, with nothing particularly striking about him, but with a natural dignity in his deportment which never failed to impress beholders. As a politician his integrity was unblemished. He pursued his object openly and fearlessly, and though he seldom participated in debate, his opinion was earnestly sought. He was not only member of Congress, but
Senator of the State of New York, and frequently presided over the Senate in the absence of the Lieutenant-Governor. To him fell the duties of reorganizing the depreciated State currency, and through his efforts and suggestions a condition of unparalleled prosperity succeeded. No important committee in Congress or Senate was complete without William Floyd. For more than fifty years he was the recipient of public trust and public favor.

His estates in Long Island, ruined by seven years' occupation by the British, led him to purchase land in this county, and, together with Hugh White and several others, he was one of the original purchasers of Sadaquada Patent, his portion being on the east side of the Saquoit Creek, where is now situated the village of New York Mills. This was purchased from him by Hugh White for two pipes of wine, which, being paid, General Floyd had no bottles in which to put it, so he sent to England and had the bottles blown for him, bearing the date 1790 and his initials. On entering the Floyd mansion to-day you will find on the mantel in the drawing-room, on the right of the hall, one of those bottles tied with a blue ribbon.

Later General Floyd purchased land at Western, and here, in 1803, he removed his family, having built for their comfort a wooden house, which still stands and which is now occupied by a member of the family. The front door is on the Dutch principle, swinging in half at the center, and its hinges and those throughout the house, together with the iron nails, are all made by hand, giving to each door a quaint look. In the rear of the house were low buildings for the slaves which the General brought with him. The house is surrounded by a beautiful locust grove, and it was here that the General lived, dispensing hospitality and caring for his estate, until his death, in 1821. He is buried in the graveyard near by, a simple tombstone marking the spot.

Why is it that the people of New York do so little honor to their distinguished men? Why is it that New England towns teem with public benefactions from their citizens? Why is it that the cities of the South raise gracious monuments to their statesmen?

At the headwaters of the Mohawk lies unmarked by public
honor the grave of William Floyd. Daughters of the American Revolution, is there not something here that you might do, something befitting the Oneida Chapter? Is there nothing in the fact that where the Mohawk forms itself 'neath Western's beauteous hills and, gaining freedom, gently glides along historic shores, there lies the grave of one—of one of four who from this State stepped forth to sign the Declaration of Independence? Should not some befitting mark here be made, at the very source of the river that gives us power, to the memory of the man whose name is attached to the instrument which is the charter of our liberties?

Some monument marking the burial place of a leader of this county that may be seen from Oriskany, and signaling again to Whitestown, where is commemo rated the quieter victory he made possible; on down the valley to where is soon to be erected a monument to that brave man, General Herkimer; and on again, passing unmarked historic ground, to Albany, where Bennington and Saratoga signal the story of how our brave men fought; on past West Point, past André's monument, bespeaking the sad fate of an English officer, down to the City Hall Park in New York, where the monument of Nathan Hale tells to the rushing throng the story of freedom's battle, appropriately marked—from the burial place of the signer of the Declaration of Independence at the very source of the Mohawk down to where it meets the ocean and the setting sun gilds the heroic Statue of Liberty.

WM. PIERREPONT WHITE.

A TRIBUTE TO A HERO OF THE REVOLUTION.

While the names and deeds of our own countrymen have been mentioned with honor and affectionate reverence in the pages of the American Monthly Magazine as illustrious patriots of the Revolution, it is confidently assumed that a space is reserved for distinct and individual accounts of those other foreign patriots who so gallantly came to our rescue in the time of peril with their means, their troops, their fleets, their naval and military experience, and their lives! Conspicuous among
this distinguished band of noblemen—Lafayette, Count de Grasse, Count de Rochambeau, Count D'Estraing, John Paul Jones, Baron Steuben, Baron de Kalb, and Kosciusko—who fought side by side and heart to heart with our native heroes for the supreme privilege of planting that tree which should offer refuge to all nations and bear fruit for all posterities, I have chosen as the subject of this brief article one whose name has been perpetuated in the counties of seven States of the Union—Georgia, Virginia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri, and Arkansas, which last I have the honor to represent in the National Society—and that one is Count Casimir Pulaski.

He was born in 1747, in Lithuania, a former grand duchy belonging to the crown of Poland. In 1772 the first partition of Poland between Russia, Prussia, and Austria was effected, Stanislas Poniatowski, the king, and his diet claiming the mediation and assistance of the other powers of Europe against this three-headed cerberus, charged with Plutonian greed—alas! in vain. After the second and third partition King Stanislas resigned his crown and died broken-hearted at St. Petersburg in 1798. The Polish monarchy was annihilated—deprived of the last remnant of independence, while Europe—

"Goth and Gaul,
Cold, adder-deaf to Poland's dying shrieks,
That saw the world's last land of heroes fall,"

stood "mute accessories to the fact."

But what a magnificent death-struggle the Poles made to avert this awful calamity! Poland lay mangled, bleeding, dead at the feet of the Russian Bear, but her spirit was immortal!

To our American shores a spark was borne in the dauntless breast of Pulaski. An outlaw, an exile, but still a patriot, he avenged the sacrifice of his father and brothers by the voluntary devotion of himself to the cause for which they died.

He escaped the death-sentence pronounced upon him by the Russian invaders by flight to Turkey, and in 1777 arrived in Philadelphia to enter the service of the United States as a volunteer.

He won his first honors at Brandywine, after which he obtained the sanction of Congress, in 1778, to enter the main army at Valley Forge for the purpose of organizing an independent
TRIBUTE TO A HERO OF THE REVOLUTION.

Corps of cavalry and light infantry. This body, 'called 'Pulaski's Legion,' was ordered to South Carolina, then the center of war. An affecting incident occurred on the eve of his departure for the scene of action. About the time of the downfall of Poland the 'Order of the Grain of Mustard Seed,' a religious society founded by Count Zinzendorf, bishop of the Moravians or Hernhutters, had taken refuge under our tree of liberty from religious persecutions. In 1741 this distinguished missionary arrived within our borders and founded the celebrated Moravian colony at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. This religious community owed its origin to the followers of John Huss, the great Bohemian Protestant reformer, who was martyred at the stake at Constance and whose ashes were thrown in the Rhine.

This congregation of Moravian nuns—gentle, compassionate, patriotic, and holy—must have felt the most tender and profound sympathy for Pulaski, exiled like themselves by persecution from the beloved fatherland, and they wrought for him with their own hands a crimson silken banner, with beautiful designs, which they presented as a farewell token to him and his legion, with prayer and blessings, an incident which Longfellow has so touchingly related in his poem, "Consecration of Pulaski's Banner:

1. When the dying flame of day
   Through the chancel shot its ray,
   Far the glimmering tapers shed
   Faint light on the cowled head,
   And the censer, burning, swung
   Where, before the altar, hung
   That proud banner, which, with prayer,
   Had been consecrated there;
   And the nuns' sweet hymn was heard the while,
   Sung low in the dim, mysterious aisle.

2. "Take thy banner! may it wave
   Proudly o'er the good and brave;
   When the battle's distant wail
   Breaks the Sabbath of our vale;
   When the clarion's music thrills
   To the heart of these lone hills;
   When the spear in conflict shakes,
   And the strong lance, shivering, breaks.
3. "Take thy banner! and beneath
   The war-cloud's encircling wreath,
   Guard it till our homes are free;
   Guard it, God will prosper thee.
   In the dark and trying hour,
   In the breaking forth of power,
   In the rush of steeds and men,
   His right hand will shield thee then.

4. "Take thy banner! but when night
   Closes round the ghastly fight,
   If the vanquished warrior bow,
   Spare him! by our holy vow,
   By our prayers and many tears,
   By the mercy that endears,
   Spare him! he our love hath shared;
   Spare him! as thou wouldst be spared.

5. "Take thy banner! and if e'er
   Thou shouldst press the soldier's bier,
   And the muffled drum should beat
   To the tread of mournful feet,
   Then this crimson flag shall be
   Martial cloak and shroud for thee."
   And the warrior took that banner proud,
   And it was his martial cloak and shroud.

Pulaski and his legion were fairly tested in many a conflict following. In November, 1778, Colonel Campbell, of the British army, was despatched from New York by General Clinton, with a force of about two thousand men, against Georgia, the most feeble of the Southern Provinces. The troops landed at Savannah, which was then defended by the American general, Robert Howe, with about six hundred regular troops, among them Pulaski's Legion and a few hundred militia. The troops were in a poor condition, having but recently returned from an unsuccessful expedition against East Florida, and being enfeebled by disease. Being attacked near the city December 29, 1778, the Americans were defeated. General Howe retreated up the Savannah River, and took refuge in South Carolina, leaving the capital of Georgia in the hands of the enemy.

Early in September of 1779 the Count D'Estaing, returning from the West Indies, appeared with his fleet on the coast of Georgia, and soon after, in concert with the American force
CAPTAIN JOHN HAWKINS.

under General Lincoln, laid siege to Savannah. At the expiration of a month an assault was made on the enemy's works precipitately, it was thought, and the assailants were repulsed with the loss of nearly a thousand men. General Pulaski was struck down by a cannon ball while rushing forward with the consecrated banner, which, alas, did serve as his winding sheet.

In the lovely city of Savannah, where the streets, gardens, and parks are planted with tropical and semi-tropical trees and flowers, and where the scented southern air lulls the mind to sweet or sad retrospection, is one square, Monterey Square, in the center of which is a lofty shaft that commemorates the death of this pure patriot, who fell in the defense of liberty and America. I do not know what words are carved on the stone, but on the hearts of all grateful Americans is inscribed this epitaph:

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

ELLEN HARRELL CANTRELL,
State Regent, D. A. R.

CAPTAIN JOHN HAWKINS,

THIRD VIRGINIA REGIMENT, CONTINENTAL ARMY, 1776.


WHILST my ancestor, John Hawkins, who assisted in establishing American Independence, played a modest rôle in the great drama of the Revolution, he nevertheless belonged to a very distinguished body of troops. The Third Virginia Regiment of the Continental Army had a history of its own, and a fame that has placed a star upon the breast of every soldier, officer and private, who fought beneath its smoke-stained banner. Captain Hawkins was commissioned in the spring of 1776 and served in the capacity of ensign, lieutenant, adjutant, and finally captain of Company 3, Third Virginia Regiment, to which last position he was chosen at the siege of Charleston, South Carolina, and for the five years of the war he was constantly exposed to the most trying experiences of that stormy period.
In reviewing briefly the part taken in active warfare by the Third Virginia Regiment, we can best form an idea of the services rendered by John Hawkins to his country.

In 1775 the reverses to the American Army in Canada having made it necessary to abandon that country, and the city of Boston (which had been blockaded by the Continental) having been evacuated by the British under Sir William Howe in March, 1776, General Washington proceeded at once to occupy and protect the city of New York. Early in July of this year (1776) Sir William Howe with his army landed on Staten Island, and in the battle of Long Island, resulting from the proximity of these two hostile forces, the Americans suffered a serious defeat. From the commencement of the battle, on the morning of the 27th of August, until the morning of the 29th, Washington never slept and was almost constantly on horseback. The loss in the engagement was severe, and in consequence, on September 15, he was compelled to evacuate New York, leaving behind his heavy artillery and a large part of his stores. The enemy took possession of the city and encamped on the plains of Harlem. The Americans occupied the heights of Harlem, King's Bridge, and Mount Washington, where they strongly intrenched themselves. In this situation a skirmish took place between, from about one thousand to twelve hundred men on each side, in which we gained greatly the advantage, taking three field pieces, killing and wounding a considerable number, and finally driving the enemy from the field.

In this skirmish on Harlem Heights a detachment of the Third Virginia Regiment formed the advance party in the attack, and Major Leitch, while intrepidly leading his men, fell mortally wounded. But reverses soon crowded upon the patriot cause, and even the lion-hearted bravery of the American soldier seemed to be spent in vain. Washington, however, roused by the desperate situation, has made the masterly campaign of the fall of 1776 and the winter of 1776-77 the stirring theme of American historians. In a brief period of three weeks he had rallied the fragments of a defeated and broken army, fought two successful battles ("Trenton," December 26, 1776, and "Princeton," January 2, 1777), taken nearly two thousand
After the surrender of Yorktown, it is told that Lord Cornwallis, in expressing his admiration to Washington at the latter’s wonderful skill in hurling an army four hundred miles, from the Hudson River to the James, added:

But, after all, Your Excellency’s achievements in New Jersey were such that nothing could surpass them.

’Tis enough for us to know that the Third Virginia Regiment had its share in this meed of praise.

Of the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777, Campbell, the historian of Virginia, says:

The Third Virginia Regiment, under command of Colonel Thomas Marshall (father of the Chief Justice), which had performed severe duty in 1776, was placed in a wood on the right and in front of Woodford’s Brigade and Stephens’ Division. Though attacked by superior numbers, the regiment maintained its position until both its flanks were turned, its ammunition nearly expended, and more than half of the officers and one-third of the soldiers were killed and wounded.

General Henry Lee, in his “Memoirs of the War in the Southern Department of the United States,” says also, in speaking of the battle of Brandywine (volume 1, page 14):

The Third Regiment of Virginia, first Mercer’s, who fell covered with glory at Princeton, next Weedon’s, now Marshall’s, exhibits an example worthy of itself, its country, and its leader. Already high in reputation from the gallant stand made by one battalion under Major Leitch on York Island when supporting the brave Colonel Knowlton in the first check given to the enemy flushed with his victory on Long Island, in which check Knowlton was killed and Leitch mortally wounded, having received three balls successively through his body at the head of his victorious battalion; high in reputation from its firmness on our retreat through New Jersey, from its intrepidity at Trenton, and its valor at Princeton, it now surpassed its pristine fame.

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The contest, which began on our right, spread to our left, and was warm in some parts of the American line, and many of the corps distinguished themselves. The most conspicuous were the brigades of Wayne and Weedon and the Third Regiment of Virginia, commanded by Colonel Marshall, to which, with the artillery, directed by Colonel Proctor, of Pennsylvania, much praise was given. Of these, the Third Regiment stood preeminent. Being part of Woodford’s Brigade, it occupied the
right of the American line, and being advanced to a small eminence some little distance in front for the purpose of holding safe that flank, it received the first shock of the foe. One column moved upon it in front, while a second struck at its left. Cut off from cooperation by the latter movement, it bravely sustained itself against superior numbers, never yielding one inch of ground and expending thirty rounds a man in forty-five minutes. It was now ordered to fall back upon Woodford's right (which was handsomely accomplished by Colonel Marshall, although deprived of half his officers), where he renewed the sanguinary contest. The regiment, having been much reduced by previous service, did not amount to more than a battalion; but one field officer, the Colonel, and four captains were with it. Marshall escaped unhurt, although his horse received two balls. Of the captains, two only, Blackwell and Peyton, remained fit for duty. Chilton was killed and Lee mortally wounded. The subalterns suffered in proportion. Lieutenants White, Cooper, and Ensign Peyton were killed; Lieutenants Mercer, Blackwell, and Peyton wounded. Thirteen non-commissioned officers and sixty privates fell. The action closed with the day, in our defeat.

So much for the bloody laurels won at Brandywine by the gallant Third, at which time John Hawkins was its adjutant. (See W. T. R. Saffell's "Records of the Revolutionary War," page 276.)

Again, at Germantown, Pennsylvania, October 4, 1777, and in the dark winter of Valley Forge, when a large number of the American soldiers were destitute of shoes or stockings, tents or blankets, and were compelled to build themselves huts in the woods; when the hospitals were filled with the sick, and hope itself seemed to be fading from the hearts of the brave—in that stern hour the Third Virginia Regiment had its place in the patriot camp on the Schuylkill, near Philadelphia.

Meantime Burgoyne, with a well-appointed army, had moved south from Canada, and after a series of engagements, in which he suffered terrible loss, had at length surrendered at Saratoga to General Gates on October 17, 1777. In consequence of this and of our treaty with France, the British determined to evacuate Philadelphia in June, 1778.

Perhaps in the history of the Revolutionary War no page is fraught with more dramatic interest than the story of the last few days of the occupation of the Quaker City by Lord Howe and his frivolous followers. It was at this grave time that the "Mischianza" was celebrated, an account of which we take
From Francis Wharton's "Revolutionary Diplomatic Correspondence:"

When Franklin was told that Sir William Howe had taken Philadelphia, his answer was that it was more likely that Philadelphia had taken Sir William Howe. There can be no question that the stay of the British army in Philadelphia in the winter and spring of 1778 was damaging to the British cause.

During this occupation seven hundred of the private soldiers deserted, while the conduct of the officers was marked by a luxury in singular contrast with the stern endurance of excessive hardships shown by Washington and those who served under him at Valley Forge. The effect of the contrast on men of generous spirit must have been very great. The same volume of the London Annual Register which gives the account of the British retreat from Philadelphia contains a letter from "an officer at Philadelphia," dated May 23, 1778, narrating the particulars of the "Mischianza" exhibited in Philadelphia at the departure of Lord Howe. This was a sort of tournament, "according to the customs and ordinances of ancient chivalry," in which the "General and Admiral" took part, and in which the principal male actors were "knights dressed in ancient habits of white and red silk, and mounted on gray horses, richly caparisoned in trappings of the colors," attended by their esquires on foot. As chief of the "knights" appeared Lord Cathcart, attended by two young black slaves, with sashes and drawers of blue and white silk, wearing large silver clasps round their necks and arms, their breasts and shoulders bare. Then came six knights, one of whom, Captain André, was the designer of the pageant and left some lively sketches commemorating it. The tournament was for the purpose of determining the claims of "the ladies of the Blended Rose and the ladies of the Burning Mountain" for superior charms. There were many "flourishes of trumpets" and "galloping of steeds," and rockets and plumes of feathers; yet on those who had gazed on exhibitions under more gorgeous and sumptuous auspices the scene must have somewhat palled. The house which was selected as the site of the indoor dancing was the old Wharton Mansion, whose Quaker master, with his family, was unceremoniously ejected to make room for the display. The Quakers, who formed a large and influential portion of the population of the city, and who heretofore had inclined toward the Crown, were not a little shocked at such frivolity at such a crisis, whose momentous solemnity most of them, embracing some of the principal capitalists of the city, well knew.

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The contrast between Washington's besieging army, enduring in that bitter winter hardships in its huts, and Howe's army, dissolved in dissolute frivolity in the city, was not unlike that between Hogarth's industrious and idle apprentices, and with analogous incidents.

It is not strange that after this exhibition respect for the Revolutionary cause increased as that for Britain diminished. Serious and patriotic men
(and such men composed a large and influential proportion of the population of the Colonies) could not but feel that as between the spirit of Philadelphia and that of Valley Forge in that memorable winter, their lot, whatever might have been their previous predilections, was to be with Valley Forge; and to men of enthusiasm, who entered into the contest as did Lafayette, acquainted with the hollowness even of spectacles far more gorgeous than those of the Mischianza, Valley Forge exhibited the character of Washington and the cause he led in a grandeur which drew from them veneration, zeal, and devotion. What followed increased this feeling. The Delaware River, down which had floated the gaily dressed vessels of the Mischianza, boisterous with revelry, was in a few days to witness the same vessels, their finery stripped off, carrying to the Jerseys not only the British army retreating before the gaunt and haggard troops which had been encamped at Valley Forge, but a crowd of refugees who had been lured by British promises to accept British protection and British allegiance in Philadelphia, and who now, to the number of several thousand, found themselves driven by fear to fly from the city into desolate exile.

At the very moment of the extravagances of the Mischianza, when British officers were lavishing their theatrical hospitalities on “loyalists” and promising perpetual protection to the city under the royal arms, a flight from Philadelphia was in preparation. Suddenly, in one week after the festival, it was made known that the British army was about to leave its fate the population from which it had forced allegiance under promise of protection, and to particularly expose to the not unnatural displeasure of the Republic the very class whom it had made conspicuous by these festive extravagances. The panic was such that, according to British authority, no less than three thousand of the inhabitants fled with the British army.

Shortly afterwards occurred in Philadelphia the reception by Congress (returned from York to its old seat) of the envoy of France, bringing with him pledges of a French alliance, and in a few days came the bloody battle of Monmouth, where Washington’s soldiers from Valley Forge waged, with numbers and equipments against them, at least an equal battle with the British army on its retreat from Philadelphia to New York.

Leaving now our glance at the active engagements of the Revolutionary Army in the North and passing by the operations in Georgia, we come to the campaign of 1780, in which Charleston, South Carolina, was invested by Sir Henry Clinton, and finally surrendered to him May 12, 1780.

General Lincoln possessed in his garrison of defense in Charleston a force of two thousand men, including the North Carolina regulars and four hundred Virginians, the latter being a detachment of the Third Virginia Regiment, who had lately joined
him under Lieutenant Colonel Heth. With this small band, together with the militia of the town, Lincoln withstood for days the storming of the British batteries. Slowly but surely they did their deadly work, advancing from their first parallel to the second, from the second to the third, which third was now so close to our lines that the sharpshooters could single out every man who exposed himself to view. For two long days the fire from the third parallel continued without intermission, when seeing that resistance was no longer possible and to prevent further effusion of blood General Lincoln capitulated. In this siege John Hawkins was made Captain of Company 3, Third Virginia Regiment, in place of Captain Valentine Peyton, killed.

Though made prisoners at the surrender of Charleston, the Third Virginia Regiment was soon exchanged and again took its place in the fighting ranks.

At the battle of Camden, South Carolina, where General Gates suffered such a memorable defeat, and where the brave Baron de Kalb fell, sword in hand, pierced by eleven wounds, the Third Virginia Regiment did its heroic part. Captain John Hawkins was honorably mentioned in the official report of the battle, by Major-General George Weedon, for conspicuous gallantry in endeavoring to rally the troops upon this disastrous occasion.

Captain Hawkins continued constantly engaged in active service until June 1, 1781, when, worn down by such unremitting military duty, his health seriously impaired, he resigned his commission for a season, expecting soon to return to the army. But peace suddenly flooded the land with light, and the soldier's work was done.

About this time Captain Hawkins married Alice Corbin Thompson, daughter of Dr. Adam Thompson and Lettice Lee, Lettice Lee being the daughter of Philip Lee, of Maryland, and Elizabeth Sewall, and Philip Lee being the son of Richard Lee and Lettice Corbin, this Richard being the son of Richard Lee who emigrated to Virginia in 1641. Captain John Hawkins and his wife, Alice Corbin Thompson, were the grandparents of my father, Francis Lee Smith.

After Captain Hawkins left the army and the war was over
he lived in the country near Alexandria, at a place called "Retirement." He belonged to the Alexandria Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons in this city when General Washington was master of the lodge. Captain Hawkins was present upon many public occasions in which this lodge participated, among others at the laying of the first cornerstone of the District of Columbia, April 15, 1791. This cornerstone was laid at Jones' Point, at the mouth of Great Hunting Creek, on the west bank of the Potomac, and marked the southeast corner of the District. Among the toasts drank upon celebrating this occasion were the following: "May the stone which we are about to place in the ground remain an immovable monument of the wisdom and unanimity of North America;" and at the close of the ceremonies, "May jealousy, that 'green-eyed monster,' be buried deep under the work which we have this day completed, never to rise again within the Federal District." And now that this cornerstone is no longer within the confines of the District of Columbia, what a commentary are these old records upon the mutability of human affairs!

But to conclude this sketch of Captain John Hawkins. He was born in Charles County, Maryland, in 1750, being descended from early English settlers in that Colony, and died in Fauquier County, Virginia, in 1805, aged fifty-five years. He was buried at Buckland, Prince William County, Virginia. For his military services he received 526 pounds, 19 shillings, 9 pence, and a grant of 4,000 acres of land under act of the Assembly of Virginia.

Such is the brief record of my ancestor, who assisted in establishing the American Republic.

MARGARET VOWELL SMITH,
Lineal descendant of Richard Lee, Virginia Colony, 1641; of William Ball, Virginia Colony, 1640; of Augustine Warner, Virginia Colony, 1628.
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG SALUTED IN FOREIGN WATERS.

MRS. REGENT AND LADIES: The gift to our Chapter which I have the pleasure of presenting to you to-day is intrinsically very trifling in value, but perhaps when you have heard its story you will not think it so insignificant, and may consider it worthy to be placed among the treasures we are accumulating in prospect of that happy time when we will have a local habitation.

The honor of being the original flag of our country is almost as much a mooted question as the birthplace of Homer, but it is beyond dispute that the first of our national emblems to be acknowledged and saluted as such by a foreign power is in the possession of Mrs. H. R. P. Stafford, of Marthas Vineyard, Massachusetts, and no summer visitor to that delightful island feels that her stay is complete without making a pilgrimage to the hospitable home where this time-battered relic is enshrined. Mrs. Stafford, a bright-eyed, alert old lady of nearly eighty, lives here alone, the last of her race, surrounded by the cherished heirlooms of her family, at once the delight and despair of collectors of antiques. I wish I might have time to tell you of some of them, many dating back to the Pilgrim Fathers, Mrs. Stafford being a direct descendant of one of them. There is the stately hall clock of our grandfathers, the spinning-wheel of their industrious better halves, spindle-legged pier tables, brass candlesticks, rare old wedgewood, silver in the quaint, graceful design of early days, warming-pans, books, pictures, one of the latter being a group of feather flowers made by the Rev. John Eliot himself—a rather frivolous employment, it seems to us, for the Apostle to the Indians to engage in. Then, too, are enormous poke bonnets imported from the other side, and probably the innocent cause of some envious heart-burnings in the gentle hearts of our grandmothers, and lustrous still we may see...
the wedding dress of Mrs. Stafford's mother, a bride more than a hundred years ago.

But I must not keep you waiting before the greatest treasure of this interesting collection. It must be a cold heart, indeed, that does not experience a thrill of reverence and patriotism as he is allowed to look upon this early symbol of our liberties—the familiar Stars and Stripes—and picture in imagination the scenes of peril and adventure it has passed through. It lies in a glass case to protect it from misguided relic-hunters, who have already shorn it of half a yard of its length, and is only brought forth on special occasions of national interest, such as the Centennial and Columbian Expositions. It was made in Philadelphia by the Misses Mary and Sarah Austin, under the supervision of General Washington and Captain John Brown, Secretary of the United States Marine, and adopted by Congress on the 14th of July, 1777. It is made of alternate stripes of red and white bunting, with but twelve white stars on the blue ground, Georgia having not yet joined the Confederacy. It was presented to the intrepid Paul Jones, our first great naval hero, who placed it on the "Ranger" and sailed up and down the Schuylkill River to show the assembled thousands of Philadelphia the future ensign of the Nation. From thence he set sail for France, resolved, as he told his friend Benjamin Franklin, our commissioner at that court, that "as I had the honor of hoisting the flag of our country for the first time upon the ocean, I intend to claim for it all the honor that it deserves. As soon as I am in the presence of the French fleet I shall demand a salute, and I shall get it, mark my words." This opportunity soon came; but let me read you Miss Sewell's spirited account of this momentous event in our country's history:

It was on the 13th day of February, 1778, that Paul Jones, flying the Stars and Stripes for the first time in the presence of a foreign fleet, anchored off the bay at Quiberon. He had a motive in not coming in the bay, and this was, as he had told Franklin, to have the flag of the United States saluted in open day by the French admiral. The treaty of alliance between the United States and France was not then published, and it required much address to obtain a salute.

As soon as the "Ranger" dropped her anchor Paul Jones sent his boat off to the French admiral, desiring to know if he saluted the admiral's ship if the salute would be returned. Paul Jones remained walking the
quarter-deck of the "Ranger" until the boat was seen pulling back. A letter was handed him from the French admiral, which he eagerly opened. The letter stated courteously that the salute would be returned, but with four guns less than the American ship fired, as it was the custom in the French navy to fire four guns less to a republic than the salute offered. Paul Jones immediately went below, where he wrote the following spirited letter to the American agent at the port:

"I think the admiral's answer requires some explanation. The haughty English return gun for gun to foreign officers of equal rank, and two less only by captains to flag officers. It is true my command is not important, yet, as the senior American officer at present in Europe, it is my duty to claim an equal return of respect to the flag of the United States that would be shown to any other flag whatever. I therefore take the liberty of enclosing an appointment as respectable as any the French admiral can produce. If, however, he persists in refusing to return an equal salute, I will accept of two guns less, as I have not the rank of an admiral." To this he added that unless his flag should be properly saluted he would certainly depart without coming into the bay. Next day, however, he discovered that the French admiral was acting in good faith, and could not according to his regulations return gun for gun to the flag of a republic, and therefore Paul Jones determined to accept of the salute offered.

The following morning, a beautiful bright day, Paul Jones sent word to the French admiral that he intended sailing through the French fleet in the brig and saluting him, to which the admiral returned a courteous reply.

About ten o'clock in the morning Paul Jones went on board the "Independence," which then stood boldly in the harbor. She was a beautiful clipper-built brig, and as clean and fresh as hands could make her. A splendid new American flag floated proudly from her mizzen-peak. The French fleet was anchored in two great lines, rather wide apart, with the flagship in the middle of the outer line. The "Independence," with all her canvas set, entered between the two rows of ships. Her guns were manned, and Paul Jones in full uniform stood on the quarter-deck. As the "Independence" came abreast of the flagship the brig fired thirteen guns with the most beautiful precision and with exactly the same interval between each report. The admiral paid the American the compliment of having his guns already manned, and as the little "Independence" passed gracefully down the line, enveloped like a veil in the white smoke from her own guns, the flagship roared out nine guns from her great thirty-six pounders. Paul Jones' satisfaction was seen on his face, although he said no word, but as soon as he returned on board the "Ranger" he wrote to Franklin a joyous letter, telling him of the honor paid the American flag.

But perilous days were in store for the emblem thus honored. Still following the fortunes of the brave commodore, it waved from the mast of the "Bon Homme Richard" when he was given the command of that noted ship. You will remember
that it was in that great battle between it and the "Serapis" that Paul Jones, against fearful odds, gained the first great victory of our forces on the seas and gave us a standing among the navies of the world. During that memorable battle the flag which was floating at the mast was shot away and fell into the sea. James Bayard Stafford, a young lieutenant on the "Bon Homme Richard," plunged overboard, recovered the flag, and nailed it again to the masthead, and when, after the dearly bought victory, the ill-fated ship sank into the sea the flag was again rescued and transferred to the "Alliance." For his bravery on this occasion Congress in December, 1784, voted to bestow upon Lieutenant Stafford this historic flag, a sword belonging to Paul Jones, and a musket captured from the "Serapis." It was my good fortune during the past summer to see these "mute trophies" of bravery and patriotism and to meet Mrs. Stafford, the last representative of her name. She is of independent means, and it is only out of pure benevolence that she allows visitors to view these interesting mementoes, and the proceeds of the sale of their photographs she contributes to the fund for the payment of the liberty bell, a piece of the sword and musket having been cut off and sent by her to become a part of it. She is an enthusiastic Daughter of the Revolution, and when I proposed bringing home for use in our Chapter a photograph of the sword and flag enclosed in a paper-weight, she begged me to allow her to send it with her greeting and well wishes. Anna C. McDougall.

A STATUE OF WASHINGTON FOR FRANCE.

Among the evidences of increasing interest in our national history and of pride in our records may well be mentioned the renewed activity of a project which a few years ago received substantial recognition from the public, but which for certain reasons has been allowed for awhile to remain dormant. We refer to the proposition made for the women of America to send a statue of Washington to the French nation, in acknowledgment of several artistic gifts received by this country from France. Many prominent women were enlisted in this enterprise, money came in from time to time, and the plan so com-
mended itself to the public taste that the method for carrying it out and the scale on which it is to be developed have grown in importance, although active outside operations were temporarily suspended. Meetings of the Board of Management have been held at intervals, artists have been consulted, models have been presented, information of all sorts has been gathered in, and the promise of a cordial acceptance of the proposed gift by the French Government has been secured through the good offices of our ambassador at the French court. For the accomplishment of these various objects much work had to be done and much deliberation and prudence exercised; but in this case, as in many others, the much-abused red-tape methods are not without a certain merit, and the Association now stands on better ground than it could probably have attained at an earlier period. The country has awakened more and more to the value of its own past experiences and to the greatness and self-sacrifice of those who spent their lives in its service.

From this recognition of a desire to perpetuate their remembrance and to keep alive the recollection of their personal presentation is but a step. Here art comes forward to furnish the realization of this desire and to often add to the faithful portrait of the man the halo of genius, the glory of the hero, or the sublimity of the patriot.

Young as our Nation is, it has already its group of great men, of whom we are justly proud. Young also as our art must needs be, we have artists whose work is stamped with genius and whose hands are skilled in the expression of their noble thoughts. It is not vainglorious in us to claim for them an honored place in the royal realm of art or to believe that the laurel wreath of fame may encircle their brows.

Foremost in our national admiration and unchallenged in his supremacy stands the commanding figure of Washington, which lends itself in an unusual degree to the demands of the sculptor. Familiar as his face and figure are to his own countrymen, he is naturally comparatively unrepresented in foreign lands. But when we recall the incidents of our Revolutionary War we find that France almost ceased to be a foreign nation to us. Her troops fought side by side with ours; her young and ardent noblemen held out the hand of friendship to our officers; her philosophers welcomed to their companionship the thinkers and—
the patriots of our struggling country. The name of Lafayette comes to the memory in twinship with that of Washington, and when the roll-call of our battles is rehearsed many a Frenchman’s name mingles with those of our own fighting men.

So it comes about that in doing honor to our own hero we reflect honor upon our French allies and add one more link to the chain which typifies the fraternity of nations. So, too, in sending a statue of Washington to France we place his image among those of his old friends and gallant comrades. Let us see to it that he is worthily represented and fitly placed in the French metropolis as Lafayette has been in our own capital.

The various organizations, so admirably representing the patriotism of the past and combining in efforts to make that of the future still more glorious, have many ways in which to manifest the energy and activity of their enthusiasm. There is much for the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution to do; but there is in their ranks reserved power sufficient for all their needs. The great forces of the present day all crystallize into organizations and thus increase a thousand fold their power to bring about desired results; and it is a curious feature in moral mathematics that when industrious disseminators of ideas and enthusiastic workers in different divisions of a great project come together to examine their resources or, in commercial parlance, to “take account of stock,” they often find that two and two no longer make only a bald and simple four, but that the magic of sympathy and the spell of a grand emprise have a multiplication table of their own, and that the original two and two have developed into tens and twenties.

For this and kindred reasons the “Association for Sending a Statue of Washington to France” does not hesitate to present its claims to the Daughters of the Revolution at this time. As a patriotic effort, it feels sure of their interest; as the work of American women, it has a double claim; as presenting a definite and attractive object with which to permanently represent the founder of our nation and the love and reverence perennially his portion, there can be no question of the response that will be made by a generous people.

The association acknowledges with gratitude the courtesy which has opened the pages of this valuable Magazine as a means for properly presenting this subject to the Daughters of
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

The city of Washington is naturally the central point at which the main work is carried on. The two principal committees are that on "design" and that on "finance." The president of the association is Mrs. Justice Field, of Washington; the treasurer is Mr. E. Francis Riggs, also of Washington.

(MRS.) MARGARET J. M. SWEAT,
Chairman of Committee on Design.

PAEAN TO ORISKANY.

By Rev. Charles D. Helmer, D. D.

Beleaguered men of Stanwix, brave as those
Who faced a million of their foes
At old Thermopylae,
Good cheer to you upon the wild frontier!
For citizens in arms draw near
Across Oriskany.

But hark! amidst the forest shades the crash
Of arms, the savage yell, with flash
Of gory tomahawk;
For Johnson's Royal Greens and Leger's men,
And Brant's red fiends are in that glen
Of dark Oriskany.

From down the valley where the Mohawk flows
Were hurrying on to meet their foes
The patriot yeomanry;
For Ganesvoort within his fortress lay
In peril and besieged that day,
Beyond Oriskany.

As men who fight for home and child and wife,
As men oblivious of life,
In holy martyrdom,
The yeomen of the valley fought that day
Throughout the fierce and deadly fray—
Bloed-red Oriskany.
From rock and tree and clump of twisted brush
The hissing gusts of battle rush—
Hot-breathed and terrible!
The roar and smoke, like mist on stormy seas,
Sweep through thy splintered trees—
Hard-fought Oriskany.

Heroes are born in such a chosen hour,
From common men they rise and tower,
Like thee, brave Herkimer!
Who, wounded, steedless, still, beside the beech,
Cheered on thy men with sword and speech,
In grim Oriskany.

Now burst the clouds above the battle's roar,
And from the pitying skies down pour
Swift floods tumultuous;
Then fires of strife, unquenched, flame out again,
Drenching with hot and bloody rain
Thy soil, Oriskany!

But ere the sun went toward the tardy night
The valley then beheld the sight
Of freedom's victory;
And wooded Tryon snatched from British arms
The empire of a million farms
On bright Oriskany.

The guns of Stanwix thundered to the skies;
The rescued wilderness replies;
Forth dash the garrison!
And routed Tories, with their savage aids,
Sink reddening through the sullied shades
From lost Oriskany.

Behold, Burgoyne! with hot and hating eyes,
The New World's flag at last o'erflies
Your ancient heraldry;
For over Stanwix floats triumphantly
The rising banner of the free—
Beyond Oriskany.

A hundred years have passed since then,
And hosts now rally there again,
To crown the century;
The proud posterity of noble men,
Who conquered in the bloody glen
Of famed Oriskany.
**AS IN COLONIAL DAYS.**

**REVOLUTIONARY DAUGHTERS ENTERTAIN—A COSTUME TEA GIVEN AT THE OCCIDENTAL, SAN FRANCISCO, ON APRIL 19—A CELEBRATION IN HONOR OF THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON—QUAINT COSTUMES.**

Probably not one-tenth of the American people remembered or cared that yesterday was the anniversary of the first shots fired for American Independence; but if they had been allowed to peep at the exquisitely draped corridors and parlors of the Occidental Hotel yesterday a spark of patriotism would have flickered for a moment and maybe blazed up afterward into a cheery-little flame, for the Stars and Stripes were everywhere, and there was a glinting of red, white, and blue in the air, especially white and blue, and all because the Sequoia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution were giving a tea in honor of that brave handful of farmers at Lexington who dared to stand up against British Red Coats.

Anglomania was not the thing in those days, and one would not suppose it was now, to have seen the legion of loyal ladies who entertained yesterday.

The Society is extremely exclusive. To be a member is proof positive that some of your grandfathers were Americans in '76. There is a whole sheath of red tape in the joining. Papers have to be forwarded to Washington to be verified, and a hundred uncles in the Continental Army will do you no good if your great-great-grandfather happened to be on the wrong side.

There were many among the guests yesterday who would like to have been entertainers, but the daughters of the patriots very graciously received the daughters of those who came over afterwards to enjoy the benefits.

The order is not very old. The National Society, with Mrs. Benjamin Harrison as President, was only organized in 1890. There are two Chapters in California—Sequoia Chapter in San Francisco, with ninety members, and Eschscholtzia Chapter in Los Angeles. The present State Regent is Mrs. Maddox, whose term of office does not expire for a year yet. Mrs. William Alvord and Mrs. Smedberg are the honorary State Regents,
and Mrs. Henry Wetherbee is the Chapter Regent, with Mrs. Moody second in command. Miss Patton and Mrs. Jessie Benton Frémont are the Regents at Los Angeles.

The parlors of the Occidental were closed all day yesterday until they opened at 4 o'clock, as a vision of beauty, the hour when the tea commenced. The rooms were darkened and lighted with soft-shaded lights. There was a great deal of drapery in blue and white, with just a touch of red here and there to give warmth. At one end of the room there was a tent-like effect, but instead of a military commander writing dispatches for the men at Valley Forge, there was a cordon of waiters, platters of silver, and the dainties that women love.

In truth, color in the decorations was not needed. The brilliantly dressed throng of women that surged backward and forward over the canvassed floor supplied all the coloring and animation any one could ask.

In the wide corridors there were more canvased floors and an orchestra that played, not National airs, but pretty, modern dances, and many couples whirled about among the flag-festooned pillars. The corridor was aglow with Stars and Stripes, and here and there was plenty of red.

Near the large double doors a reception committee, composed of Mrs. Maddox, Mrs. Alvord, Mrs. Smedberg, Mrs. Wetherbee, and Mrs. Moody, stood to receive the guests. During the three hours of the tea fully five hundred people passed in review, chatting awhile as they passed.

The ladies who received were very beautifully gowned in reception dresses of 1895. They wore rich, heavy silks, with the flowing skirts that have come back from a period since Lexington, costly laces, and jewels that flashed. Some twenty of the Daughters, members of Sequoia Chapter, wore Colonial gowns, and this was one of the most interesting features of the tea.

Many of the gowns were faultless in every detail, with nothing altered in order to enhance their becomingness. Others had swerved a little from the model, but always with a fetching result that the little white lie was forgiven.

As for the guests, they looked and talked and nibbled and danced, and the three hours passed quickly. A great many of the Army and Navy officers from around the bay, as well as the officers of the local Chapter of Sons of the American Revo-
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

The committees that helped to make the affair a success were, besides the reception committee, one on arrangements, consisting of Mrs. Alvord, Mrs. Keeny, and Mrs. Hubbard; one on music, on which Mrs. Selden Wright, Mrs. Moody, and Mrs. Tallant served. Mrs. Smedberg, Mrs. Durbrow, and Mrs. Holman looked out for the decorations, and Mrs. Blakeman, Mrs. Branch, and Mrs. Coux supervised the invitation list.

Among the objects of the Society are to perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence by the acquisition and protection of historical spots and the erection of monuments, and by the promotion of celebrations of patriotic anniversaries.

Last year Sequoia Chapter planted a liberty tree in Golden Gate Park in honor of Lexington. That tree seems to realize its importance and is growing broad and green, and the Daughters watch over it with care.

In different places Revolutionary dames celebrated yesterday's anniversary, and little yellow envelopes filled with congratulations floated in during the afternoon. At the Waldorf, in New York city, there was a Lexington luncheon. In Washington, where Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, the present head of the order, resides, there was a luncheon at the Arlington. In Baltimore and Philadelphia there were teas, and in Boston a Colonial tea, but it is quite safe to presume that none of them were any prettier than the fête of Sequoia Chapter.—San Francisco Chronicle, Saturday, April 20, 1895.

THE STARS AND STRIPES FIRST RAISED ABOVE CAPTURED BRITISH STANDARDS.

[Read before the Marquis de Lafayette Chapter, Montpelier, Vermont.]

Judge Carleton brought out the notable fact that the first occasion on which the "Stars and Stripes" were raised above captured British colors was on the 6th of August, 1777, on the ramparts of Fort Stanwix.

The case was this: When the fort was invested August 1 by
Colonel St. Leger the garrison found themselves without a flag; but, remembering the resolution of the Continental Congress of June 14 of the same year, adopting the "Stars and Stripes" as the National emblem, the officers of the garrison proceeded to construct out of materials in the fort a flag in accordance with the pattern adopted. From white shirts were cut the stars and white stripes, bits of red flannel were sewed together for the red stripes, and the military cloak of Captain Abraham Sworlouwdt, of Dutchess County, furnished the blue.

This rude flag was completed before the 6th, on which day was fought the bloody battle of Oriskany, between the larger part of the besieging army of St. Leger, consisting largely of Indians and Tories, and the patriots under the brave General Herkimer, who were marching to the relief of the garrison. During the battle the famous sortie, under Lieutenant-Colonel Marinus Willett, was made from the fort, one of the results of which was the capture of five British standards from the enemy, which, amid the tumultuous cheers of the garrison, were nailed to the flag mast of the fort underneath the uncouth flag improvised as before stated.

And when the British troops retreating from the battlefield of Oriskany were returning to the vicinity of the fort they saw what had never before been seen, the "Stars and Stripes" raised above captured British standards.

Judge Carleton read in this connection the poem by Rev. Charles D. Helmer, D. D., given at the centennial of the battle of Oriskany, three stanzas of which are as follows:

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Beleaguered men of Stanwix, brave as those
Who faced a million of their foes
At old Thermopylae,
Good cheer to you upon the wild frontier!
For citizens in arms draw near
Across Oriskany.

* * * *

The guns of Stanwix thundered to the skies:
The rescued wilderness replies—
Forth dash the garrison!
Aud routed Tories, with their savage aids,
Sink reddening through the sullied shades
From lost Oriskany.
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WHAT WE ARE DOING.

Behold, Burgoyne! with hot and hating eyes,
The New World's flag at last o'erflies
Your ancient heraldry;
For over Stanwix floats triumphantly
The rising banner of the free—
Beyond Oriskany.

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.

EDITOR OF THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE: Thinking the inclosed letter would be of interest to our Society, I send it to you trusting it may find a place in the Monthly.

The writer, Miss Juliette Betts, has passed her ninetieth birthday. The letter, with its clearly written words, was written by her own hand, and is emblematical of her remarkable memory and mind at this advanced age.

Her father (then a young man) was one of the American soldiers present at the surrender of Cornwallis.

This souvenir spoon has proved a source of great pleasure and gratification to this intensely patriotic woman, who finds great pleasure in talking of the times of her early days.

Thanking the National Society in her behalf,

I am yours,

M. E. M. HILL,
Regent of Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R.

8 FRANCE STREET, NORWALK, April 22, 1895.

Mrs. E. J. Hill.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I received by mail last week the souvenir spoon from the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. First of all, I thank the Daughters of the American Revolution of Norwalk for their kindness in giving me a membership, thus placing me in position to receive such a gift. I take it as a rich legacy for my father's service in the "War of the Revolution." I shall use it daily while I live, and then hand it down as a family heirloom to succeeding generations, that they may not forget what this country cost their fathers. The spoon is very beautiful, and I prize it much. The design on the handle of a spinning-wheel carries me back to the time in my early days when I used to "hold the distaff."

This is the most unique gift I ever received.

Yours cordially,

JULIETTE BETTS.
"MEN ARE WHAT THEIR MOTHERS MAKE THEM."

ORIGIN OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION—PATRIOTIC WOMEN WHO ARE DOING A GRAND WORK—THE KENTUCKY CHAPTERS.

This constantly growing organization had its origin in a letter written July 13, 1890, by Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood to the "Washington Post," in which she asked why the Sons had excluded women from their Society. July 21 this letter was answered by Mr. William O. McDowell, a great-grandson of Hannah Arnett, a patriotic woman well known in Revolutionary times, who suggested that the women of America should form a society. Several Washington women were at once interested, and, at a meeting called by Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, August 9, 1890, a preliminary organization was formed, preparatory to a general meeting, which, it was agreed, should be called in October. Among those present were Miss Mary Desha, Miss Eugenia Washington, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, and Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood. To the enthusiasm of these women we owe the birth of this National Society.

October 11 was selected as a permanent day of meeting because it was the date of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, and because it also commemorated the sacrifice of her jewels by a woman to furnish the means for Christopher Columbus to follow the plan by which he discovered this country.

The object of the Society is shown in the following resolutions:

First. To perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence by the acquisition and protection of historical spots and the erection of monuments, by the encouragement of historical research in relation to the Revolution and the publication of its results, by the preservation of documents and relics and the records of the individual services of Revolutionary soldiers and patriots, and by the promotion of celebrations of all patriotic anniversaries.

Second. To carry out the injunction of Washington in his farewell address to the American people—"To promote as an object of primary importance institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge"—thus developing an enlightened public
opinion, and affording to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens.

Third. To cherish, maintain, and extend the institutions of American freedom; to foster true patriotism and love of country, and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty.

September 15, 1891, the National Board appointed Mrs. Sallie M. Ewing Pope Regent for Kentucky, the commission signed by the President-General, Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison, January 11, 1892. Mrs. Pope organized a Chapter with sixteen members, which was called the John Marshall Chapter, in honor of John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States.

The Regent brought before this Chapter the fact that the grave of Mary, the mother of our loved Washington, had been neglected and unnoticed since the imposing ceremony of May 7, 1833, when Andrew Jackson, in the presence of fifteen thousand people, laid the corner-stone of what was intended to be a lasting monument.

The patriotic interest of the John Marshall Chapter was aroused by the appeal of the Regent. The secretary, Miss Elvira Sydnor Miller, wrote to ask Senator William Lindsay to give an address, to which he willingly assented. The Chapter made $67.50, which was sent by the Regent to the National Memorial Association, and was complimented in the AMERICAN MONTHLY for having contributed so much to the monument fund. This Chapter has also given $25 to Mrs. Harrison's "Portrait Fund," which portrait was unveiled at the Congress, February 22, 1894, in Washington.

At this meeting Mrs. Sallie M. Ewing-Pope was made State Regent, Mrs. Simon Bolivar Buckner retiring. Mrs. Pope nominated Mrs. Buckner before the National Board of Management for Vice-President-General and she was unanimously elected. Mrs. Buckner is a descendant of Mary Ball Washington. Her great-grandmother was Betty Washington, sister of George Washington.

The present President-General is Mrs. Adlai Ewing Stevenson.

In Kentucky the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has eight Regents, with three organized Chapters and one ready to be organized.
Mrs. William E. Lyons is Regent of John Marshall Chapter; Mrs. Mary Lloyd Marshall Allin, Vice-Regent. Miss Shelby is Regent of the Shelby Chapter, Lexington; Mrs. L. O. Maddox, of the Newport Chapter; Mrs. Rebecca Tevis Hart of the Susanna Hart Shelby Chapter.

Mrs. Rosa Burwell Todd is ready to organize a Chapter in Owensboro. Mrs. Bertha Miller Smith is Regent at Richmond, but as yet has no Chapter; Mrs. M. Louise Marshall, of Augusta, but has no Chapter; Mrs. Helen McClain, of Henderson, but has no Chapter.

Historic reading is rapidly taking the place of fiction. Some years ago when the life of Peter the Great was published in "Harper's Magazine" as a serial it was the first history published by them since that of Napoleon, twenty years before.

This shows the trend of thought and change in taste of our people in the last ten years. It is justly said, when the American citizen, born or naturalized on this soil, shall fail to know or remember how and when and why our Constitution was adopted and our flag established, our era of decline will have begun and self-government will become a mockery. Happily, the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, lineal descendants of those who established our Constitution, have taken upon themselves the duty of collecting and preserving those records, which were almost forgotten in the establishment of a new nation.

Since October 11, 1890, the Daughters of the American Revolution Society has grown rapidly. The rolls of the different Chapters have the names of eight thousand women.

Sallie M. Ewing Pope,
State Regent of Kentucky.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

[Address delivered before Atlanta Chapter by Mr. Fulton Colville, February 22, 1895.]

It being the wish of our State Regent that each Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Georgia should observe one day during the year as an annual celebration, Atlanta Chapter selected Washington's birthday, February 22, and on that day Mr. Fulton Colville (a Son of the Revolution)
delivered the following brilliant address before the members of
the Society and a large gathering of friends:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I will not begin my address by an
apology, but I would very much liked to have had the time for
research into the "bypaths" of history for the heroic deeds of
the women of the Revolution. I say "bypaths," for the his-
torians have had very little to say of the noble women who aided
the cause of liberty. To find out those patriots you must leave
the thoroughfare of history and seek where you can.

Mrs. F. H. Orme, your Regent, has kindly sent me some
copies of your AMERICAN MONTHLY, which I found rich with
the heroic deeds of American women during the period of the
Revolution. If this mode of collecting and preserving the acts
of the women of that time is kept up it will not be long until
you have the facts to make the brightest page in the history of
that struggle.

Narrating the personal achievements of heroes is a source of
great interest always, but, as I say, I cannot enter that field for
lack of time to prepare myself; the historians have failed to
give me the information.

I was ambitious to make this, the first address you have had,
memorable for collected information about the women of the
Revolution, but I could not give the time for the investigation
necessary. I feel that this is a great occasion, and that you
have, indeed, highly honored me.

I hope this is the beginning of a custom that will be as regu-
larly kept as that beautiful and patriotic practice that originated
with the noble women of our own State, in going on the same
day in every year to the graves of our Southern dead and bury-
ing them again under a wilderness of flowers, perfumed by the
touch of the dainty fingers of loving woman.

While the men fight the battles of the country, the women
raise the monuments to celebrate them. The men make the
facts, the women add the romance; men are the prose, women
the poetry of history.

The prose of the American Revolution has been written, but
you are now beginning its romance. Prose is the water, romance
is the wine of life. The one is the tree to support; the other is
the leaves that beautify and preserve; one the body, the other
the clothes.
I see in your by-laws, among the objects of your organization is "to encourage historical research and celebrate patriotic anniversaries."

In the South we have built some monuments, but we have written little history. We have been bold in action, but careless in recording. It is time the history of the South should be written. Georgia is hardly known in the records of the Revolution, and some of the famous battlefields of that war are comparatively unknown. How familiar the names of Bunker Hill, Concord, and Lexington. Every school child knows of them, but what child knows anything of the great sieges of Savannah, Augusta, and Charleston? They could almost give the names of all the men engaged at Bunker Hill, yet which of them could tell who led the charges at Kings Mountain? The one a defeat, the other a victory; the one the beginning, the other the practical close of the great struggle.

Ferguson and Tarleton, two of the most able and experienced soldiers of the British army, had overrun Georgia and South Carolina. Ferguson was marching on through North Carolina with his victorious army to join Cornwallis in Virginia; but the small army of Virginians under Campbell, North Carolinians under McDowell, South Carolinians under Cleveland and Sumter, Tennesseans under Shelby and Sevier, and Georgians under Elijah Clark boldly advanced upon this man who had stricken terror to the hearts of the Southern country. He met them in bold defiance, and there waged as fierce a conflict as those times record. Ferguson was killed and his whole army captured.

This triumphant victory liberated the Carolinas and Georgia. It virtually terminated the War of the Revolution. It made a nation, yet it has not the dignity or the importance of a chapter in the annals of our country. Bancroft gives it hardly a page. We all know of the ride of Paul Revere, but who hears of Francis Marion, jumping from a window and breaking his leg, yet crawling five miles to notify his soldiers of the advance on Charleston! It required six months for the fact of the battle of Kings Mountain to reach Bunker Hill, and the details of the valor of the men has not reached there yet.

We have neglected our history long enough. Had we been as careful in writing it as others have been in writing theirs we would now have a book as full of scenes of courage and valor
as the history of the "Knights of the Round Table." We
have been content for others to write it who had scarcely heard
of the facts.

If the Daughters of the Revolution will arouse the people to
the importance of this fact and have them come and join you
and bring in the history of their ancestors you will have accom-
plished more than all the historians of the country have done.

In the history of Georgia now being prepared we ought to
aid in collecting the facts to show our State as she is; not
confine it to the heroic acts of Georgians solely, but to our
ancestors from other States. Georgia has been greatly formed
by people from other States, particularly Virginia and North
Carolina, in its early days. In fact, the great race for Governor
between Governors Troup and Clark was a fight between Vir-
ginians and North Carolinians.

I think it is time that we should have our school books written
at home. Capable men in the State should be employed to write
them. It has been charged against us in the encyclopædias
that we are dependent on the North for them, as well as all our
literature. Let us set the example and it will be followed to
our praise. I hope you will urge it and foster it and push it.
It is coming, sooner or later! Let us force it at once, for the
country’s sake.

In keeping with your object to celebrate the National anni-
versaries you have chosen the 22d day of February. It is not
uncommon now to hear people say that Georgia Washington is
the greatest of all Americans. As we go from him his great-
ness appears. It is like going from a great mountain—near it,
it is too large to see; go from it, its mighty form dawns upon
you.

The thinking men and women of all nations class him along
with the world’s masters. Among the few names of those whose
lives have changed the course of the world will be that of
George Washington!

Aristotle reformed the world’s thought and placed it on a new
plane.

Then followed Caesar, who shattered all the old traditions and
dynasties and gave a new code to govern. He entered the un-
known world of barbarism and blazed with his sword the path-
way of civilization. France, Germany, and England are the products of his prowess.

Then came (I say it with all reverence) Jesus Christ, who as a man only, without any vestige of divinity, reformed the thought of the world, gave it a philosophy it had never known and will never be improved upon. It is the marvel of the age that the world redates from his birth.

He was followed by George Washington, "The Father of his Country," who, though not a trained general, withstood with his citizen soldiery the most powerful nation on earth; who, though not a trained statesman, yet dominated the spirit that gave the model for every republic to be formed in the world, laid down the sword that could have formed his crown, and gave to the world a living example of the great doctrine, "the people are the rulers."

He was followed by that matchless soldier, Napoleon, who struck the shackles from political thought and changed the boundaries of the world.

The Twenty-second day of February and the Fourth of July will ever grow greater and greater with the people of this Republic. One represents the birth of a man, the other a nation; the one the liberation of his country, the other the establishment of liberty. Whatever other days we may hereafter celebrate, whether local or national, around these two the American people will assemble as a fireside to warm the national spirit.

Another object of your organization is to foster true patriotism and love of country and pride in her institutions. Pride is the basement and turret of a country's glory. It is a hope of reward and fear of punishment. The country that erects monuments to its heroes and celebrates the anniversaries of its triumphs is building ramparts in every household and forming regiments in every precinct. Personal courage is inherited, but martial valor is cultivated.

The life of Robert Bruce redeemed Scotland from political wickedness and Walter Scott immortalized its heroes and created a national pride which resulted in the martial valor of the "Scotch Greys," who withstood the "Old Guard" at Waterloo for the first and last time in their history.

Women do more to instill in the young the feeling of pride
and patriotism than all the men do on the battlefield or in the halls of Congress. They are the books that tell of the country's woe or the country's pride. The women have been the sufferers in every war, and the young heart pulsates in revenge or emulation as he hears the story of wrong or valor.

While pride is the basis of martial valor, it is not the less essential in private life. Pride is to humanity what salt is the sea; it saves individuals and it sustains families. The family proud of its name, its character, and career is a fort fortified against attack from without, supplied with support within.

Your organization has for its further object the encouragement of individual and family pride, which is based upon ancestors' patriotic service to our country—descendants of those who served with Washington. It is a heritage above wealth and a decoration of honor. There will be those who will sneer at it, but it will be the curl of an envious lip or the canker of inherited ignorance. It is reported that Disraeli once said that he always sneered at whatever others did that he could not do himself.

I state it as a fact that no man was ever great in adversity who did not have the cordial support of a noble woman. They seem as essential in such instances as some thought it was for soldiers to have homes and families—"Because," said he, "any man will fight for his home, but who ever heard of a man fighting for a boarding-house?"

It seems that women have more fortitude than men and are capable of more suffering—in fact, that suffering not only adds a charm to their attractions, but they are the better for it.

Honesty, pride, and courage will support a man in a great struggle; but to surrender his property, his power, his comfort, and begin again in middle life, with a family accustomed to luxury, is not the disposition of man unless encouraged by the gentle assurance of a loving woman.

A man overtaken by the stringency of the times, giving up all he has accumulated in a life of toil—all gone but his honesty, his courage, and his noble, smiling, delicate wife—such a man is a king whose crown of honor will descend to his children. They will be honored and trusted when the sons of men grown rich by indirection will be tramping the highways for a living.
Surely an organization whose object is to instill such principles in men and women can have nothing but praise. What institution has more lofty ideas, what one has more influences to accomplish its aims?—descendants yourselves of the men and women whose patriotism and valor freed our country, with an ambition that your descendants should be as worthy as your ancestors.

CONNECTICUT STATE CONFERENCE.

At a conference of Chapter officers and delegates of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of Connecticut, in which twenty-nine Chapters were represented, held in Meriden, Connecticut, January 4, 1895, the following resolution, offered by Mrs. A. N. Wildman, of Danbury, was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That the Connecticut Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution express their high appreciation of the valuable services of Mrs. de B. Randolph Keim during her term of office as State Regent. Through her untiring efforts a most lively interest in the work of the Society has been created throughout the State, resulting in the formation of twenty-eight Chapters, making the aggregate membership of the State nine hundred (900), thus placing Connecticut at the head as the banner State of the Union.

Resolved, That she be given the hearty thanks of the Society.

Mrs. ALBERT HASTINGS PITKIN,
Secretary State Conference.
MRS. LOUISA HESTON SAXON.

94 YEARS OF AGE FEB. 15, 1895.
MRS. LOUISA McLEAN BEDFORD.


The elder William Russell was a young lawyer in London, but obtaining a commission in the British Army came to America with Sir Alexander Spotswood in the "Deptford," a man-of-war, and arrived on the coast of Virginia on June 20, 1710, and the next day passed up the river in the " Bedford" galley to James-town. According to tradition, he was one of the Cavaliers who accompanied Governor Spotswood in the expedition across the Appalachian Mountains, and hence was one of the " Knights of
the Golden Horseshoe." The records of the land office of Virginia show that he possessed large holdings in Orange and Frederick Counties by grant and by purchase.

His son, General William Russell, was born in that portion of Orange County of which Culpeper was formed. He received a classical and scientific education at William and Mary College; was married to Tabitha Adams, daughter of Samuel Adams and Charity Coats, and settled on a plantation in Culpeper County. In 1773 he moved to Castlewood, on Clinch River, afterwards in Russell County. He began his military career as captain of mounted volunteers in repelling Indian aggressions on the frontiers of Virginia and Tennessee. In 1776 he received a commission in the Army as colonel or lieutenant-colonel, and was assigned to Muhlenberg's Brigade of Green's Division. He participated in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, and in the siege of Fort Mifflin. He was detached and sent under General Woodford to General Lincoln at Charleston, and upon its capture was made prisoner of war and sent to one of the West India Islands. During his captivity his friends in England importuned him to abandon his cause, but upon being exchanged he returned to the Army and remained in the field until the close of the war. He was at Yorktown and witnessed the surrender of Cornwallis.

He was a soldier of conspicuous gallantry; was complimented at the battle of Germantown in a letter of General Adkins Stephens to General Washington. At the close of the war he was brevetted general and retired on half pay. His second wife was Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, sister of Patrick Henry and widow of Colonel Campbell, of Kings Mountain fame, in which battle his son, Lieutenant Russell, in temporary command of his company, is reported in Collins' History of Kentucky as being the first to reach the summit or crest of the mountain.

In civil life General Russell was of some prominence, having represented his constituency in the Virginia Senate. He was of fine physique and of courtly bearing, and his life was the exemplification of the Virginia gentleman.

The lineage of Mrs. Bedford is also that of her sister, Miss Roberta McLean, of Grenada, Mississippi, also a member of Watauga Chapter.
MEMORIAL OF COLONEL HUGH WHITE.

HAVING been requested by our Regent to prepare a memorial of Colonel Hugh White, whose name our Chapter bears, I present the following without attempt at elaboration and with considerable regret that circumstances prevented my having access at this time to known records and data, the use of which, I am sure, would have enabled me to add interest to this paper:

Hugh White was of Scotch-Irish descent, and he appears to have displayed in a high degree the vigor and reliable qualities characteristic of that blood. He was born in Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1737, and came into this section before the Revolutionary War, settling in what is now Pine Creek township, Clinton County.

It should be kept in mind that open disturbances developed first in the Eastern or seashore Colonies (largely in Massachusetts), early in the year 1775, and more than a year before the Declaration of Independence at Philadelphia, and their echoes reached our West Branch frontiers slowly, so that active expression and demonstrations did not begin here until early in the year 1776. However, when the vibrations from the loyal struggles in the East reached these outposts they found cordial and brave response among the hardy settlers of our West Branch Valley, who rose equal to the occasion and showed hearts as brave as any of whom we read.

This was a thinly settled country then, the hostile Indian lurked near the cabin door, and there was enough right at home on the settlements to try the strength and courage of ordinary men, to say the least, and we can imagine, but not adequately estimate, the strain under which these people were placed when the sounds of resistance to and war against England reached them.

No section has a prouder record than our historic West Branch Valley, and Hugh White was a fair type of the men who figured effectively in those early days. I do not claim for him especial preëminence among his fellow-men of that time, but mention him as a specimen of those vigorous and intelligent pioneers who settled our valley and who showed that lofty spirit so val-
uable in governmental affairs, whether in formation or in conditions more advanced.

A war of revolution, resistance to English methods of government, and efforts for independence having become fixed facts, the hardy settlers of this section made their choice, and, according to their powers, declared themselves for self-government, come what would.

As early as February 26, 1775, an English soldier had shed the first blood of the Revolution by the use of his bayonet against a boatman of Salem, Massachusetts. The battle of Lexington had been fought on April 18, 1775, on the little green in front of the village meeting-house, Bunker Hill had become fixed in history on June 14, 1775, and other striking events had occurred to denote the unalterable purpose of the Colonies to be free. This purpose was as a pulsation throughout our whole land, and, true to their natures, our West Branch pioneers responded in measure equal to the worthiest heroes of the day. The battle was not forced upon their homes, it is true, and they could not leap into its front, but the consequences of the struggle belonged to them, in common with others, and this was their test and trial.

It might be said that the remote location and consequent lack of immediate responsibility of the people of whom I write suggests the thought that they need not thus have incurred risks in such a struggle, but the answer is that Hugh White and the men of his day and section were not voluntarily neutrals in anything. They were the kind of men who made our national history, and the object of our Society is to properly honor and perpetuate their memories.

One of the first measures adopted by the Pennsylvania Colonists was the organization of Committees of Safety. These were formed in our valley, as was done elsewhere, the earliest being, so far as I know, in February, 1776, an early date indeed, considering how remote this region was from the seat of active hostilities.

Hugh White was a member of the first Committee of Safety from Pine Creek Township, appointed in February, 1776, by what was known as the Council of Northumberland County, and he was afterwards, on April 19, 1776, to quote from his com-
mission, constituted and appointed "to be captain of a company of foot in the First Battalion of Associators in the County of Northumberland" under Colonel Hunter. His original commission to this office, signed by John Morton, Speaker of the Assembly of Pennsylvania, is still in existence, and I have it here to-day, having obtained it for this occasion from one of his grandchildren.

In the minutes of the Committee of Safety of Northumberland County covering the period from February 8, 1776, to April 17, 1777, it is stated, under date of February 26, 1776, that "the following gentlemen appeared and produced certificates of their being regularly chosen captains of companies in Colonel Hunter's battalion, and produced lists of their subalterns, companies," &c. Among these appears the name of Hugh White, who was afterwards duly commissioned as a captain, as before stated.

It does not appear that these men were called immediately into active service away from their homes, for, inspired doubtless by transpiring events, the settlers along the river and below Pine Creek assembled on July 4, 1776, just west of Pine Creek, and made a formal declaration of independence, by pure coincidence in date, on the very day the same was done in Philadelphia by the Colonial Congress. I have not learned of any written records of these proceedings, but it is stated that Hugh White presided at this meeting, which I think was very likely, considering his standing in his community. This event is without a parallel in American history, and constitutes a high tribute to the fearless intelligence and patriotism of our early West Branch settlers.

Captain White, having proved himself a faithful and valuable officer, was in 1778 promoted to be a colonel, in which capacity it devolved upon him once in an emergency to provide supplies for Washington's starving army. It is said of him that he was untiring in his efforts to do this, and by his capability elicited the commendation of his superior officers, as he also did in his other services. The War of the Revolution having closed, he quietly resumed his duties as a citizen, only, however, at the age of about seventy-five years, to draw his sword again in his country's cause in the War of 1812 with Great Britain as the
colonel of a regiment from his own neighborhood, with which he remained until they were discharged from the army service.

It is not necessary to dwell upon his traits of character, and it will be sufficient to say that he is described by those who knew him as being a man of dignity and courtesy and a "gentleman of the old school." It is also said he, at the age of eighty-five years, was remarkable for his strength and vitality and might have lived many years longer but for the sad accident by which he lost his life. He was killed by being thrown from a colt which he was riding and trying to train to the saddle. He was passionately fond of spirited horses, which probably accounts for his attempting at his advanced age to master an untrained animal—a task which most men make it a point to avoid.

At the time of his death Colonel White lived on his farm on the north side of the West Branch of the Susquehanna River, about six miles east of Lock Haven and just below where stands the old tavern formerly known as the "Half Way House," but now abandoned.

Colonel White was twice married, his first wife being Margaret Allison, daughter of John and Ann Allison, of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. His second wife was Charlotte Weitzel White, to whom he was married in 1814, being himself, as will be observed, about seventy-seven years of age at the time. She proved a loving and faithful wife to him, and it may be a pardonable digression to state that she was a descendant of one of the most renowned families that participated in the War of the Revolution, and it is rare indeed one finds so much Revolutionary blood on both sides.

He left to survive him a widow and eleven children, only one of whom is now living, viz., Mrs. James S. Allen, of Jersey Shore, Pennsylvania, who was born February 23, 1815, and who is the mother of the writer of this sketch.

The whole life of Hugh White was characterized by traits such as have been mentioned, and there is ample testimony that he possessed natural kindness in great degree as well as courage.

Our Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has indeed a noble mission to keep green the memories of those brave men and patriots who wrought so faithfully and so well in their day. Their deeds remain to us and will remain to future
generations as guides and examples to be studied in the spirit of these words of the sacred writer:

Remember the days of old;
Consider the years of many generations;
Ask thy father, and he will shew thee;
Thy elders, and they will tell thee.

BELLE WHITE HIPPLE,
Granddaughter of Hugh White.

MRS. CHARLES H. SMITH.

If distinction be acquired through an inheritance of patriotic blood, Mrs. Charles H. Smith is entitled to a rare degree as the lineal descendant of six soldiers who did active service in the war of the American Revolution. They were Lewis Ely, Elisha Farnum, Timothy Day, Simeon Granger, and Captain Joseph Merrick, all from the vicinity of Springfield, Massachusetts, and all on the maternal side of Mrs. Smith's family; also Elisha Stevens on her father's side.

Her maiden name was Louise M. Johnson, and her parents, Luke Dewey Johnson, son of Lewis and Polly (Stevens) Johnson, of Richmond, Massachusetts, and Lucinda Maria Ely, daughter of Merrick and Lovisa (Farnum) Ely, of Deerfield, Ohio.

Merrick Ely's father was Lewis Ely; his grandfather, Simeon Granger, and his great-grandfather, Captain Joseph Merrick, three of the five Revolutionary soldiers.

Merrick Ely's wife, Lovisa Farnum, furnishes the other two, namely, her father, Elisha Farnum, and her grandfather, Timothy Day.

The eldest of this valiant quintette, Captain Joseph Merrick, was at the least sixty-five years old in 1775, while at the same time Lewis Ely and Elisha Farnum were mere lads under twenty. Simeon Granger was forty-seven years of age and Timothy Day fifty-five.

In the records of West Springfield, Massachusetts, is preserved the honorable roll of Minute Men, who stood ready to respond to any call to arms in behalf of their civil liberty.
Upon this faded but priceless parchment we find the names of two of our heroes, Lewis Ely and Timothy Day, and on April 20, 1775, under Captain Enoch Chapin and Lieutenant Luke Day, they marched to Boston to avenge the massacre of Lexington and Concord. We trace them to Roxbury, to Dorchester Heights, where they worked in the intrenchments and assisted in worrying the enemy. They were away from home nine months.

In 1776, under Colonel Woodbridge, we find them at Ticonderoga with General Ethan Allen, and sharing in the brilliant capture of that fortress. Again, in 1780, Elisha Farnum engaged in the disastrous battle of Stone Arabia, on the Mohawk River, from which he escaped the fate of relatives, friends, and neighbors, who lost their lives that October day.

Of the services of Simeon Granger little can be learned until the Revolutionary archives of Massachusetts have been published. The genealogy of the Granger family simply states the fact that he was a soldier of the Revolution.

Elisha Farnum and Captain Joseph Merrick also were soldier comrades, the latter as commanding officer, the former as a private in the same company of Springfield (Massachusetts) militia.

Elisha Farnum volunteered in 1776 in the regiment commanded by Colonel David Mosely. The officers of his company were Captain Rowley and Lieutenant Roger Cooley. In 1777 he served under Generals Schuyler and Gates, and witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne, and was in the battle of White Plains. In 1778 he again enlisted, and his company (Captain Joseph Merrick's) was sent to New London, Connecticut, to guard the coast line and resist all attacks of the enemy in that direction. Afterward, in 1779 and 1780, he was in the company of Captain Levi Ely, in a regiment composed entirely of Massachusetts troops, headed by Colonel John Brown, which was sent into Tryon County, New York State, to protect the settlers of the Mohawk Valley from a threatened attack of Indians and Tories.

In this same company were Timothy Day's two young sons, Lewis and Asa Day. They were stationed at Fort Paris, a small stockade in Stone Arabia, where, on October 19, 1780, while attempting to join the forces of General Robert Van Rensselaer,
they fell into an ambuscade of the enemy and nearly half of their number were massacred. Captain Levi Ely was so badly wounded as to be easily overtaken by the Indians and tomahawked before he could reach a place of safety, and young Asa Day shared a like fate.

It can be easily understood why Mrs. Smith should be especially interested in the battle of Stone Arabia when we consider the fact that two of her direct ancestors took an active part in it, and that two great-uncles lost their lives and were buried on the battlefield.

It may be of interest to trace the outlines of Elisha Farnum's life after the war, in which he had taken so heroic a part, had ended in victory for the American cause.

In the year 1800, with his wife and children, and accompanied by his brother-in-law, Lewis Day, and family, he moved from Blandford, Massachusetts, to Deerfield, Portage County, Ohio. The journey occupied six weeks. They traveled with an ox team, drawing a wagon containing four large chests, in which were their supply of clothing and bedding. At night the latter was spread on top of their chests, upon which he and his family slept.

Elisha Farnum was a shoemaker, a trade which always proved an exceedingly useful one in a pioneer country, as was Ohio in those days. In the first little log house he erected in Deerfield he plied his tools industriously through the day, and at night shoved his bench under his bed, out of the way. He lies in the Deerfield Cemetery, and a stone marking his grave reads: "Elisha Farnum, aged seventy-nine years. A patriot of 1776."

THE ELYS.—The ancestor of the New England Elys (Nathaniel) emigrated from Kent, England, on the bark "Elizabeth," which reached Boston in April, 1634. He was at that time thirty years of age, and his family consisted of a young son and daughter. He settled in Cambridge, and in June of the following year accompanied the Rev. Thomas Hooker across the State of Massachusetts, through a trackless forest, to the Connecticut River, and thence down to Hartford, Connecticut, which they founded.

The party consisted of one hundred men, women, and chil-
dren. Nathaniel Ely was one of the leading men in that community, as is evidenced by his signature, attached to several important land transactions with the Indians, and the various public offices he filled. He remained in Hartford and in Norwalk, Connecticut, for twenty-five years, and then, in 1659, moved north to Springfield, Massachusetts, where, until the close of his life, in 1675, he again was charged with responsible public trusts.

The Elys were one of the foremost families of New England during the whole Colonial period, were noted for their self-sacrificing patriotism through the Revolutionary war, and many of that name served with distinction in the late civil war.

Nathaniel Ely's only son, Samuel, married Mary Day, daughter of Robert Day and Editha Stebbens; their son Samuel married Martha Bliss, daughter of Samuel Bliss and Mary Leonard; their son Samuel married Abigail Warriner, daughter of Samuel Warriner and Abigail Day; their son Thomas married Sarah Merrick, daughter of Captain Joseph Merrick (the Revolutionary soldier) and Mary Leonard; their son Lewis Ely* (the Revolutionary soldier, born 1756) married Anna Granger, daughter of Simeon Granger (Revolutionary soldier) and Abigail Dudley; their son Merrick, born 1793, married Lovisa Farnum, daughter of Elisha Farnum and Thankful Day; their daughter, Lucinda Maria Ely, married Luke Dewey Johnson; their daughter, Louisa Maria Johnson, married Major

*Lewis Ely was born in West Springfield, December 9, 1756. He was married to Anna Granger in 1777; lived in West Springfield nine years, then moved into Granville, Massachusetts, cleared up a farm, and built a saw-mill and grist-mill. The grist-mill burned; went on and rebuilt; afterwards traded his farm for lands in New Connecticut; moved on with an ox team. He started on the 12th day of June, 1799, and arrived in Deerfield on the 25th of July following. His was the first family settled in Deerfield on lot 19, nearly a mile east of the center, where the first improvement was made. The nearest neighbor was at Atwater, five miles, and in Canfield, fifteen miles. They had to go to McIntosh, now called Beaver, sixty miles, to buy their provisions. He cleared up the farm, on which he lived until his death, which took place on the 5th of September, 1826, aged seventy years. His wife died March 21, 1837, aged seventy-nine years. They are buried in the burying-ground which he gave to the township for that purpose, which is three-quarters of a mile from the center of the town.
Charles H. Smith, Twenty-seventh regiment, Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

The Days.—The history of the Ely family is so interwoven with that of the Day that one could in most important events stand for the other.

From the time that Mary Day married Nathaniel Ely's only son, Samuel, the Elys and Days down to the present generation have joined their fortunes in wedlock until their commingled blood flows in the veins of nearly all those who bear either name. The American ancestor of this family was Robert Day, who came to this country with Nathaniel Ely in the bark "Elizabeth." He probably was from the same place, and every sign points to the fact that they were close friends, and possibly relatives, before their emigration to America. Like Nathaniel Ely, Robert Day was an influential man in the Colony, and for generations afterwards his posterity continued to associate the name with important events of Colonial history. Their Revolutionary record also was a brilliant one. In the branch from which Mrs. Smith descends it will be noticed that Timothy Day, her great-grandfather, and his two sons, Lewis and Asa, were in the battle of Stone Arabia. Robert Day married Editha Stebbens, daughter of Rowland Stebbens, the ancestor of all of that name from Northampton, Massachusetts, and many of the Stebbens family in Connecticut. Their son, Thomas Day, married Sarah Cooper, daughter of Lieutenant Thomas Cooper, killed by the Indians when Springfield was burned. Their son, Ebenezer Day, married Mercy Hitchcock. Their son, Timothy Day, the Revolutionary soldier, married Sarah Munn, of Deerfield (whose ancestor was Benjamin Munn, a soldier of the Pequot war, in 1637). Their daughter, Thankful Day, born 1756, married Elisha Farnum, the Revolutionary soldier and great-grandfather of Mrs. Smith.

The Merricks.—Thomas Merrick, born 1620, came to America from Wales about 1630. He settled in Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1638, and married Sarah Stebbens, daughter of Rowland Stebbens, July 14, 1639. It will be recalled that Robert Day married Editha, another daughter of Rowland Stebbens, so that of all three families, the Elys, Days, and Merricks, he is a common ancestor.
The Grangers.—Anna Granger, born 1758, the wife of Lewis Ely, the Revolutionary soldier, was descended from Launcelot Granger, the first of the name in America, whose birth is not recorded, but whose death took place in 1689. His wife was Joanna Adams, daughter of Robert Adams, born in 1601, the American ancestor of one of the Adams families. Their son, Thomas Granger, married Mindwell Taylor, daughter of Stephen Taylor and Elizabeth Newell. Their son, Samuel Granger, married Hannah Pomeroy, daughter of Joseph Pomeroy and Hannah Seymour. Their son, Simeon Granger, born 1728, the Revolutionary patriot, married Abigail Dudley, born 1737. Their daughter, Anna Granger, married Lewis Ely, the Revolutionary soldier and great-grandfather of Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham,

Historian Western Reserve Chapter, D. A. R.

The Mother of Two Patriots.

One of the most ardent Tories of the Revolution was Mary Herbert Claiborne, of Virginia. A beautiful and accomplished woman, she had married when very young Colonel Augustine Claiborne, of "Windsor," whom she had a short time before chosen as her guardian. When the War of Independence broke out Colonel Claiborne espoused the cause of the patriots with ardor, and as he was an eminent lawyer and very popular his opinion exerted a great influence on the community. Mrs. Claiborne, however, was devoted to the King, the aristocracy, and the established church: To her mind, without each and all of these institutions no government could or ought to exist. She was a scion of one of the most splendid families in England, whose members were all staunch friends of the King. Her revered rector kept diligently before the minds of his parishioners that it was their duty to "honor the King," and consequently thoroughly devout followers of the church would "honor" their monarch, though he reduced friends and neighbors to misery and despair and ruined the whole country by his besotted and iniquitous tyranny. Mrs. Claiborne loved her husband dearly, notwithstanding his odious political principles,
and never meddled with his affairs or thwarted him in any enterprise that would redound to his honor or his interest. When she drank tea (which she did all through the war) it was without his knowledge and in the privacy of her own apartments. She was never so regardless of his wishes as to drink the prohibited beverage in his presence. Mrs. Claiborne had inherited a block of houses in London from a relative, one Mrs. Grammar, and her husband sold them for eighty thousand pounds, which was considered far below their value. Some of this money probably did good service for the patriot cause, or replenished deficiencies in the family treasury caused by her husband’s generosity.

It is greatly to be regretted that some of Mrs. Claiborne’s letters written during this period have not been preserved; it would have been so interesting to have read her own description of her feelings when the hospitable Colonel brought home his dear friends and fellow-patriots to partake of ‘‘Windsor’’ cheer. She and General Morgan must have had many a sprightly argument, as she was also a descendant of the Morgans and had inherited some of the fire which goes with that blood.

Two of her sons, Buller and Richard Claiborne, were enthusiastic patriots, and both attained the rank of major. Buller Claiborne, at the age of twenty, was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Second Virginia, October 2, 1775. The following year he was promoted to a captaincy, and the year after was made a brigade major, which rank he held until the close of the war, also serving as aide-de-camp to General Lincoln. At the famous battle of Cowpens he aided materially in defeating the infamous Tarleton.

Major Buller Claiborne inherited from both the Claibornes and the Morgans that fiery, impetuous daring, so inspiring in the leader who fights from love of the fray, and dashes into battle with passionate delight. His brother Richard was a member of the House of Delegates from Brunswick during the early part of the war, but he afterwards joined the Revolutionary Army as a major and commissary. His characteristics were inherited from the Herberts. With bravery equal to any, he had as well the calm, deliberate, determined courage that neither slumbers nor sleeps, and is none the less effective for being absolutely under the control of its possessor.
Another son, Thomas Claiborne, sheriff of Brunswick, 1789-
1792, was also a patriot, but did not serve in the army.

The eldest daughter, Mary, married General Charles Harri-
son, who was a colonel of artillery in the Continental line.

Herbert Claiborne, of "Chestnut Grove," the eldest son, was
the comfort and pride of his mother's heart, although she was
most tender and devoted to every member of her numerous
family. He took no part whatever in the Revolution, and is
strongly suspected of having shared Madam Claiborne's Tory
principles. He probably had many a cosy cup of tea with his
mother, deploping the misguided policy of Colonel Claiborne
and his rash sons and devising schemes for saving them from
the justice of King George when His Majesty succeeded in sup-
pressing this absurd and unnatural revolt. However, the sur-
render of Cornwallis must have effectually quieted their anxiety
in regard to the welfare of their rebellious relatives.

Herbert Claiborne easily and gracefully adapted himself to
the Government of the young Republic, and his descendants are
as patriotic as those of Buller and of Richard.

Mrs. Claiborne's brother, Buller Herbert, was so strong in his
Toryism that he resigned all his American possessions to his
sister and returned to England.

As the gallant colonel and his wife had sixteen children, all
of whom, with one exception, lived to grow up and marry, the
gift must have been very acceptable to their numerous descend-
ants.

Major Herbert Augustine Claiborne, of Richmond, Virginia,
an officer in the Confederate army during the late war, is a de-
scentant of this interesting couple, being a grandson of their
eldest son, Herbert.

Major Claiborne's wife, a descendant of the Cabells, Hamil-
tons, and Allstons, is a prominent member of the Daughters of
the American Revolution in Virginia and also of the Colonial
Dames.

The wife of General Buckner, of Kentucky, is Major Clai-
borne's niece, and inherits the beauty as well as the blood of
her Tory ancestress.

Dr. John Herbert Claiborne and Dr. James Herbert Claiborne,
of Petersburg, Virginia, and Dr. John Herbert Claiborne, Jr.,
of New York city, are also scions of this noble stock.
Mary Herbert Claiborne was the daughter of Buller Herbert, whose wife was Mary Stith, of Brunswick, a lady with great possessions in land and slaves.

Buller Herbert and his brother John came to Virginia from London about 1680. They settled on a handsome estate along the north side of the Appomattox, to which they gave the euphonious name of "Puddledock." It was here that Mary Herbert was born. She was left an orphan and a great heiress at a tender age—old enough, however, to select her own guardian, which she did with great circumspection, as before related. The handsome Augustine Claiborne was a great-grandson of William Claiborne, of "Roanoke," Secretary of State for Virginia, whose family have always been prominently connected with the history of that Colony. The marriage was a very happy one, notwithstanding their political differences. The strength of their affection was equal to the severe strain caused by the Revolution.

Colonel Claiborne quartered his wife's arms—Herbert, of Colebrook—with his own. Her father,* Buller Herbert, was the son of John, the son of "Richard Herbert, citizen and grocer, of London," who was the third son of William Herbert, of Colebrook, in Wales.

This Sir William, of Colebrook, was fifth in descent from the celebrated Sir Richard Herbert, of Colebrook, brother of the first Earl of Pembroke. He was a head taller than any other man in the army, and numerous and romantic were his exploits. His great-great-grandson, the celebrated Lord Chirbury, says: "He was that incomparable hero who twice passed through an army of northern men alone, with pole-axe in his hand, and returned without any mortal hurt, which is more than is famed of Amadis de Gaul, or the Knight of the Sun." Sir Richard and his brother, the Earl of Pembroke, were powerful supporters of the House of York, and Edward IV commanded them to abandon the Welsh custom in regard to surnames and henceforth retain that of Herbert, meaning the "glory of the army."

John Herbert, an elder brother of Mrs. Claiborne's great-grandfather, Richard, of London, settled in Ireland, and is the

* Buller was his mother's family name.
ancestor of the Herberts of Muckross. It is this family who who have twice refused a title, preferring that of "Mr. Herbert of Muckross" to any in the United Kingdom.

To their credit be it said that the descendants of Colonel Augustine Claiborne and Mary Herbert have maintained the position inherited from their forefathers. Instead of retiring on the laurels of their ancestors, each generation has added its share of distinction to the family names, and prove that a goodly heritage is true, inherent worth, accompanied by a noble lineage.

EDITH HERBERT MATHER.
BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS, March 29, 1895.

Mrs. Charles Sweet Johnson,
Vice-President-General in Charge of
Organization of Chapters, D. A. R.

DEAR MADAM: The American Monthly Magazine for March, 1895, received this morning, contains the tender, touching resolutions proposed by you and amended by Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York.

Had it been within my power I should gladly have responded from the depths of a sorrowing heart to the words of sympathy and kind approval extended by the Fourth Continental Congress.

Through you, at this late date, may I express to the Congress, the National Board of Management, the State and Chapter Regents, as well as members of Chapters, the length, the breadth, the height, the depth of my heartfelt appreciation of the sweet interest and affectionate regard as conveyed through resolutions and letters so graciously offered.

Could the prayers of a Nation's loyal heart have spared my child she would not now be among the ransomed before her Father's throne. Could loving ministrations have softened the pang of parting; could sweet song and fragrant flowers have lightened or brightened the pathway to the tomb, all these were ours. For them we bow in grateful recognition, and looking beyond and through the dark clouds "say not good night, but in some brighter clime bid me good morning."

Sincerely yours,

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON.
LETTER FROM LIEUTENANT-COLONEL GEORGE JOHNSTON TO COLONEL LEVEN POWELL.

GEORGE JOHNSTON, son of George and Sarah McCarty Johnston, was born about the year 1750. His father, George Johnston the elder, was an eminent lawyer of Fairfax County, and was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses in 1765, and has been credited with the authorship of the “Stamp Act” resolution introduced May 30, 1765, by Patrick Henry. This has been doubted, but he certainly seconded the resolutions in a powerful and logical speech. His son, Lieutenant-Colonel George Johnston, Jr., was aid-de-camp to Washington and his confidential military secretary from December, 1776, until his death, in June, 1777. The following is an exact copy of a letter from George Johnston to Colonel Leven Powell:

PHILA—January 5, 1777.

DR MAJOR:

Since my last of the 27th ult, in which I gave a particular account of our successful attack upon Trenton, the General, (lately vested with the full and unlimited power necessary for the times) determined to cross the Delaware, an account of which up to the 2nd, I have sent to Col. Clapham.

General Stephen’s and de Fermoy’s Brigades, with 2 cannon were advanced the 31st to Maidenhead, 4 miles from Princeton; 2 other Brigades advanced 2 miles from Trenton to cover their Ritual, the main Body being posted on the Eminence between a Creek running through the Town & the Delaware with 30 odd pieces of Cannon. On the 2d the Enemy, say 5000, advanced to Trenton, fell in with the advanced parties, who reso-
lately maintained their ground with much Loss to the Enemy. Their passage into the Town was disputed every inch, till the General ordered 'em all into the Main Body, which they effected with but little loss. The Enemy, deceived by the advanced parties crossing the creek, attempted the bridge twice, but were repulsed the fight continuing from 1 o'clock till 5, and each, fatigued, peaceably made their fires and lay down.

At 12 o'clock at night, our General learning that Howe was coming in person with a Re-inforcement of 3000 to join his men in Trenton the next morning, decamped so privately as not to be observed, filed off to the Left & waited till they came up. At 8 o'clock A. M. of the third, this Re-inforcement came on, and an obstinate battle ensued till 12 o'clock. At length the Enemy gave way & our brave Gen. drove 'em through Princeton doing good Execution as they ran, & taking upwards of 700 Prisoners who were yesterday at Bordentown, and are, I suppose, now crossing.

Report says that Howe with all of the 40th Regiment were so closely pursued that they took shelter in the College, that Gen. W. sent him a flag, offering quarter if they would surrender, if not he would batter it down & put 'em to the sword; they accepted his offer. But this wants confirmation—Providence so directed the matter that the Gen., while he was engaged with the Re-inforcement was not attacked in his Rear by the Enemy which he had left behind. I saw 'em march out of Town at ½ past 11 o'clock. Gen. Erwing who commands here, this moment informs me that there are in all 1,000 prisoners, that all the Enemy are routed & flying to their ships.

Gen. Putnam left this yesterday leading on 1,500 Militia to our General's aid, who is safe. More are going off now. Gen. Heath is in their Rear with a large body. Gen. Wooster, is in possession of Kings bridge. I Have not yet heard of any of our considerable officers being hurted, many of the inferior are wounded.

I believe we have lost many Men, they fell on a victorious Field. The Rheumatism prevented me from being with 'em, 'tis growing better. Pray send this immediately to Major Powell.

Yours,

G. JOHNSTON.
LETTER OF GENERAL WASHINGTON TO THE CITIZENS OF ALEXANDRIA, NOVEMBER 19, 1781.

GENTs: I accept with peculiar satisfaction the very kind and affectionate address of the citizens of Alexandria—the long acquaintance which in former times I have had of their sincerity and cordiality, stamps it with particular value—and permit me to say that to make a peaceful return to this agreeable society of my fellow citizens, is among the most ardent of my wishes—and would prove my greatest comfort for all the toils & vicissitudes which I have experienced during my absence.

The great Director of events has carried us thro' a variety of scenes during this long and bloody contest in which we have been for seven Campaigns most nobly struggling—the present prospect is pleasing—the late success at York Town is very promising—but on our own Improvement depend its future good consequences—a vigorous prosecution of this success, will in all probability procure us what we have so long wished to secure—an establishment of Peace liberty and Independence—A Relaxation of our exertions at this moment may cost us many more toilsome Campaigns, and be attended with the most unhappy consequences.

Your condolence for the loss of that amiable youth Mr. Custis, affects me most tenderly.

His loss I trust will be compensated to you, in some other worthy representative.

Amidst all the vicissitudes of Time or Fortune be assured gentlemen, that I shall ever regard with particular affection the Citizens & Inhabitants of Alexandria.

I am Gent" Yr most obed. and Most H"g Ser'.

G. WASHINGTON.

19TH NOV* 1781.

To Wm. Ramsay, Wm. Rumney, John Fitzgerald, Robert Hooe Esq' and the other inhabitants of Alexandria.
OLDE LETTERS AND YE HISTORIE OF FIRE-SIDES. 613

MANCHESTER the 31° Aug 1780.

DEAREST LOVE

The day is at last come that we leave this place. While the Horses are making ready, I have snatched a moment to write my love: I have Inclosed the sum of the Valuation of my Mare, that if any accident should happen you may know where to apply vizt 3750 Bernard Markham has got a certificate of the whole Troop to whom application must be made for Horses that may be lost.

Our affairs to the Southward are much better than the first accounts gave us by the last Express we have Particulars from Gov' Nash who gives the best account, That out of eight hundred Regulars we have only lost 3 hundred, that where abandoned by the Militia they were surrounded by the Enemy on which they thro themselves with such order as enabled them to cut their way, thro the Enemy in the greatest good order and so far as persumed Retreated with the greatest order & deliberation. We lost the eight field pieces Carried to the Action, the man to whom (under Providence) we are indebted for this recovery is the great Baron De Calb who has received his mortal wound [torn out] ere this expect is dead. No other principal officers are killed or taken that we yet have an account of.

I wrote Cary by John Cox and inclosed my Certificate for land in the back County. To Conclude

May God of his Infinite Mercy Bless us all is the Continued Prayer of My Dearest Life

Your most Dear and Affectionate

HENRY BELL

P. S—Ireland has elected a Parliment of its own denying all allegiance to G. Britain. Lord Gordon assembled 50000 Malcontents and attacked the Parliment House in London & has sworn to Pull the King from his Throne, this is given in a Philadelphia Paper & said may be depended on.

H. BELL

This is a copy of the letter in Cousin Maurice Langhorne's possession.

R. B. BRANCH.

ST. LOUIS, MO., November 25, 1894.
CHAPTERS.

OFFICIAL LETTER TO CHAPTERS.

A systematic record of Chapters is to be prepared and kept at headquarters. It will include the information given in the published directory (1895), and all Chapters are requested to supply dates not given therein. The following are desired: 1. Date of approval by Board of the first Regent appointed, or (if the Chapter organized under Article VII of Constitution) date of authorization by Board; 2. Date of organization (which cannot occur until its twelve members have been admitted to the National Society); 3. Date when charter was issued; 4. Day selected for annual election of Chapter officers.

Chapters are requested to send for preservation a copy of their by-laws and brief reports of work done; also the names of their officers during each past year (the present officers will be copied from the directory). It is hoped that each Chapter will take pride in thus completing its record, and that it will maintain the usefulness thereof by sending prompt notice of any change in its officers, etc., especially by reporting after each annual meeting.

A card catalogue of all members has been begun at headquarters. To aid in keeping up this catalogue, Chapters are requested to send prompt notices of the following: 1. Death of a member, with date; 2. Resignation from National Society of a member, with date; 3. Resignation from the Chapter to become a member-at-large, with year for which dues were last paid; 4. Dropping of members for non-payment of dues, with year of last payment; 5. Transfers, both to and from the Chapter; 6. Reception of members-at-large into the Chapter. These reports should date from February 22, 1895.

The necessity of preparing and maintaining such records at headquarters has become apparent to all, but this cannot be successfully and completely done without the hearty cooperation of every Chapter. It is hoped that the directory for 1896 can be prepared wholly from these records and those of National Officers.
Please address replies to this request to the Curator, Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Anita Newcomb McGee, M. D.,
Chairman Committee on Administration.

The Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter of Indianapolis, Indiana, celebrated on Friday evening, March 1, at the residence of Mrs. Frances T. Sayles, the anniversary of the "final ratification in Congress and perpetual Union of all the States." The house was prettily decorated with lilies of the valley and narcissus. Ices and cake in the national colors were served during the evening. Each member of the Chapter was privileged to invite two guests. Mrs. Susan Vinton, Chapter Regent, presided at the meeting, and opened the exercises with a few brief remarks on the causes which led to the "perpetual Union between the States" and Indiana's claim to recognition in 1781. Mrs. Carolyn Winter-Goetz sang the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Hymn to Washington" in a spirited manner. The principal feature of the exercises, however, was the spicy and original paper on "The New World and the New Woman," read by Mr. Meredith Nicholson, one of Indiana's most gifted young poets. After a pleasant social hour the members and their guests reluctantly dispersed, enthusiastically averring that the anniversary of March 1 had proved to be one of the most delightful of the year.—Mrs. Fannie R. Wilder-Winchester, Historian.

New York City Chapter celebrated General Washington's wedding day on Saturday, January 5, the 6th falling on Sunday. The pink ball-room at Sherry's was most tastefully decorated for the occasion with the coat of arms of the State of New York and American flags, the orchestra playing National airs during the hours of the reception.

The New York State Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, with the officers of the New Jersey Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the officers of the National Society of Colonial Dames of the State of New York, were the guests of the Chapter. They were received by the committee of arrangements and formally presented to the recep-
tion committee, the Chapter's officers and New York officers of
the National Society acting in that capacity. Each one was
presented with a badge in the form of a bell, pendent from a
bow of red, white, and blue ribbon, with the quotation from
Poe's Bells, "'Hear ye mellow wedding bells'—New York
City Chapter, Daughters American Revolution; Sons American
Revolution, celebrating General Washington's wedding day,
January 5, 1895.'"

At 5 o'clock the Regent, Mrs. Donald McLean, read a note
of regret from Bishop Potter (who was detained at home by
illness), and welcomed the Sons and Daughters in dignified and
graceful words, and concluded by saying:

When I look about me and see the living, loyal, lineal descendants, in
warm flesh and blood, of those heroes and heroines who but a short century
ago wrested from the old world an empire of freedom and blessings for
ages yet unborn; when I look above me at these Star Spangled Banners,
whose "broad stripes and bright stars are so gallantly streaming," I
realize the significance of that white stripe of unsullied purity of life, the
red stripe of the blood of martyrdom spilled for the cause of Heaven and
humanity, and for guerdon, the starsome, everlasting sky—then am I filled
with the absolute belief that this, our great Society, may march forth
triumphantly, achieving as great though bloodless victories over igno-
rance, indifference, and lack of love of country as e're our ancestors did
on the battlefields of '76.

And then presented formally the idea of the Chapter's found-
ing a chair of American History at Barnard College. Dean
Smith, of Barnard College, responded, and earnestly commended
the proposed endowment, and was followed by addresses from
Mr. Edward Hageman Hall, registrar of the New York State
Society, Sons of the American Revolution, and Dean Hale, who
occupied a seat near the Regent. She introduced him with
humorous reference to his British citizenship. Dean Hale re-
responded in kind, referring to himself as one of the "conquered
race." He did not object, he said, to being led a "captive be-
hind the chariots of such victors." He added: "I am as happy
with your charming Regent here as under Queen Victoria's
reign." He concluded by indicating what he thought in gen-
eral of American women by saying that, when asked in Chicago
to express his opinion of them, he pointed to an American
Beauty which a Chicago lady had given him and which he had
placed over his heart. Mrs. McLean arose at once and taking
an American Beauty from the vase on the stand pinned it to the
submissive captive, with the remark, "New York never has
and never will allow Chicago to exceed her in courtesy."

Mr. Walter S. Logan, one of the ex-Board of Sons of the
American Revolution, also made an address.

At the close of the addresses a wedding cake, ornamented by
twelve American flags and twelve lighted candles, carrying out
the old English custom of "twelfth day," and a loving cup
filled with punch, was borne between two lines of Daughters
holding red, white, and blue ribbon, and marching to the strains
of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" from the entrance to the
platform, and there forming a circle, within which the Sons were
invited, and joined in the ceremony of cutting the cake amid
great rejoicing and pretty speeches, sealing the union of the Sons
and Daughters of New York City.—EmmA GOBLE LATHROP,
Historian, New York City Chapter.

COWPENS CHAPTER.—The Sons of the Revolution in New
York deem the battle of Cowpens of sufficient importance to
mark its anniversary each recurring year by a banquet, at which
the sparkling champagne and sparkling words of wit, wisdom,
and patriotism vie with each other in brilliancy. So we, the
Cowpens Chapter of Spartanburg, South Carolina, to whom the
14th of January is especially fraught with significance, gathered
at the charming home of our Regent, Mrs. W. A. Law, to cele-
brate the day in a more modest, if no less patriotic, manner.
Owing to our recent organization and to other causes, we decided
to abandon at this time a more public marking of the day,
and confined our celebration within our Chapter circle. After
assembling, and routine business having been finished, some
original papers were read bearing on the battle which to us
must ever be the most memorable fought during the Revolution.
"The events that immediately preceded and the causes that led
to the battle of Cowpens" was the subject of a thoughtful paper
read by Miss Elizabeth Bomar; a vivid word-picture of the battle
of Cowpens was given by Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, and then a
sketch of the life of General Andrew Pickens was read by Mrs.
Ralph K. Carson, who claimed that historians had failed in giv-
ing due praise to this officer for his noble part in winning the victory over the British on that January day one hundred and fourteen years ago. At the conclusion of the intellectual part of the programme the Daughters enjoyed the delightful refreshments furnished by Mrs. Law and the interchange of ideas and suggestions in regard to the welfare and advancement of our Chapter. Although not yet a year in existence, our Chapter has made a good beginning in the way of a collection of Revolutionary relics. We have two balls which were plowed up out of the ground on the battlefield of Cowpens. Experts pronounce them to be minie-balls fired by the British. But the treasure we exhibit with greatest pride is a cavalry sword and sheath found also on the same historic ground as the balls. Although necessarily quite rusty from their long burial in the earth, the sword and sheath are in an excellent state of preservation. A sharp indent on the scabbard we conclude must have been from a bullet flying with great force, and which has left this lasting record of its flight even to this day. Two interesting relics have been promised us—a wooden piece of the house at Orangeburg, South Carolina, which was Cornwallis's headquarters during his stay in that neighborhood; also a canteen carried during the Revolution, in many a battlefield, by William Seay, a native of this county, who served his country well and nobly, and now lies in an unmarked grave, overgrown with briars and weeds, almost within sight of our very doors. I hope before the first year's work of our Chapter goes on record that at least the resting place of some of the brave Revolutionary heroes within our county will have been sought out, marked in a distinct way and registered, so that we may have performed a patriotic duty and carried out one of the main objects of our Society.

The inclement weather prevented any meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution during the month of February, so our next assembling was on the first Thursday in March, when a delightful afternoon was spent with Mrs. Rogers at the Methodist Parsonage. The battle of Kings Mountain was the subject under discussion, and an added interest was given by the fact that several of our members are direct descendants of the brave American leaders on that day of victory. Mrs. Rogers first read
some spirited selections from Draper's "Kings Mountain and its Heroes" bearing on incidents which clustered around the battle and facts in regard to the officers. Then followed an original paper by Mrs. J. A. Gamewell, who is a great-granddaughter of the subject of her sketch, Colonel Joseph McDowell, giving some interesting details of his life which have never been published and which was a worthy tribute to a worthy sire. Miss Margaret Cofield gave us an exceedingly interesting account of Colonel Ben Cleveland, whose name, with those of Campbell, Shelby, and Sevier, are indelibly linked with the battle of Kings Mountain. A certified copy of the will of Colonel Cleveland was read by one of the Daughters, and excited our admiration on account of the equal distribution of his property to all his heirs, and afforded us much amusement over the division of his negroes and feather beds, which seemed equally numerous. Mrs. John Cleveland, being detained at home by sickness, had sent to the meeting, as being of much interest, a photograph of Colonel Cleveland's grave, marked by a handsome marble shaft. He died in 1806, and lies buried on his old plantation, which is on the boundary between Georgia and South Carolina.

Our Chapter now numbering twenty-one members, we are moving in the matter of securing a hall or suitable room, as being more desirable for our meetings, than as hitherto, in private houses. The Cowpens Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is moving forward in our appointed work with great zeal and enthusiasm.—CATHERINE J. CARSON, Historian.

IRONDEQUOIT CHAPTER.—One year ago this month sixteen Rochester women, who had proved their lineal descent from Revolutionary soldiers, met to form a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. William Seelye Little had received her appointment as Regent from the State Regent and had chosen her officers, who gathered at the house of Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley, February 15, formally to accept their appointment. They were: Regent, Mrs. William Seelye Little; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Rufus Adams Sibley; Treasurer, Mrs. James Goold Cutler; Secretary, Mrs. Arthur Robinson; Registrar, Mrs. Thomas Chester; Historian, Mrs. Martin W. Cooke.

There was no delay or hesitation in choosing Irondequoit as
the name of the Chapter, for as early as 1684 the Indians gave that name to this locality.

The first meeting as a Chapter was held March 16, at Mrs. William S. Little's.

At this meeting were made some simple rules for the government of the Chapter, which would serve until some months of experience would make it possible to formulate a series of by-laws which would be best adapted for the accomplishment of efficient work. Three members of the Chapter were appointed to form, with the officers, a local board of management, to meet each month to receive applications for membership and to transact any business for which it was not necessary to call a general meeting. In the year now ended seventy members have been received into the Chapter.

To-day, February 1, is only the fourth time we have met as a general society, but the gathering on July 4 was so enthusiastic and delightful as to be long remembered. Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley, our hostess, made her house and grounds gay and beautiful with the National colors, and the literary exercises were held in a room tastefully adorned with the Daughters of the American Revolution blue and white. Another room was devoted to the display of relics, and many an interesting and curious article was brought to light which had been in attic or cabinet for many a year.

We listened to interesting papers upon "Our National Flag," "The Liberty Bells," "The Significance of Our Independence Days," and our "National Songs," and, with our minds stored with knowledge and patriotism, we adjourned to welcome the Sons of the American Revolution, who were also to be Mrs. Sibley's guests at supper.

Our next general meeting was held December 17 in commemoration of the Boston Tea Party, when we were the guests of Mrs. James G. Cutler. Here we were entertained by an interesting account of Lafayette's visit to Rochester in 1824, which Mrs. Charles H. Webb had written by request for the "National Register." Mrs. Cook gave a bright review of the Boston Tea Party, and Mrs. Sibley instructed us and interested us greatly in a history of the Daughters of the American Revolution, its founding, its work, and its aims, a paper prepared for the Historical Society.
In the record of our gatherings we must not forget the 11th of January, when the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution passed a very pleasant evening as the honored guests of the Rochester Historical Society, and were graciously invited to tell what they had done in the past and hoped to do in the future.

We are so young a Chapter that our material aid to the patriotic objects of the general organization has not been great. We have forwarded to the National Treasury the fees and dues of our seventy members, have paid for our charter, and subscribed $26 dollars to the Mary Washington Memorial Association, and have purchased one of the models of the liberty bell.

At each monthly meeting our local board has received new applications for membership, and though we do not tread the historic ground of our Eastern sisters, we hope to be among the most active and enthusiastic Chapters of the State, deeming it a worthy endeavor to build up through these societies a truly American aristocracy, which has for its foundation love of country and honor to those patriots whose loyalty and whose struggles for independence we, their descendants, are to-day living in the sunshine of freedom, peace, and prosperity.—Jane H. Porter Robinson.

Fort Dearborn Chapter held pleasant and appropriate services in honor of Washington's birthday at the home of Mrs. L. C. Ward in Evanston, Illinois.

The hostess is particularly fortunate in being herself the possessor of a rare collection of Colonial relics, to which several members of the Chapter added treasures from their own ancestral stores.

The house was decorated with flags and American Beauty roses, and some of the ladies wore old-time costumes, which made them seem quite in keeping with the curious old china and Britannia-ware, shining candlesticks and snuffers, carved screens, and claw-footed tables. There were the faded samplers, with their stilted rhymes, wrought by small Puritan maidens, aged nine and eleven; the venerable New England Primer, in which some daring youngster had painted the countenance of John Rogers in process of martyrdom, and cut out
Zaccheus bodily, tree and all. There was a bit of timber from the old house at Mount Vernon, a knapsack, canteen, and musket that had survived Valley Forge; the top of a standard taken from the Hessians; newspapers, sermons, old letters, Continental currency, and riches too multiplied to catalogue.

After the reading of some verses from Harriet Munroe's ode for the opening of the Exposition and extracts from Lodge's "Life of Washington," Mrs. Marcy read an entertaining paper on Washington and Lincoln, which was appropriately followed by a thrilling account of Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg, read by Miss Carrie Boutell.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller then read an original poem, "The Girls of Seventy-six," narrating the story of an old Connecticut farm-house raised by women during the Revolutionary War, which was received with great enthusiasm, and will be found printed in the pages of this issue of the AMERICAN MONTHLY. The afternoon, with its literary features, its social charm, its historical associations, and delightful exhibition of Colonial relics, was one long to be remembered. Our Chapter has seventy-five members, and there are large probable accessions, as we have in Evanston an unusual number of those who can claim and prove lineal descent from noble and patriotic ancestors. Our meetings this winter have been distinguished by marked interest and the programmes have shown a high order of intellectual merit. The February celebration, above referred to, was the third regular meeting of the Chapter, and there are three more delightful occasions in prospect before the close of the season.

XENIA (OHIO) CHAPTER.—On Monday, December 17, 1894, nineteen ladies, members of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, met at the home of the Chapter Regent to organize a local Chapter of the Society.

The day was auspicious. From early morning until evening brilliant sunshine glorified the (ofttimes) desolate December day. The presence of our honored State Regent, Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, added interest to the occasion, and last, but not least, the remembrance of the anniversary which the Chapter sought to honor in its organization, the throwing overboard of the tea
in Boston Harbor on December 16, 1773, was an inspiration to patriotism, and we trust will be an incentive to earnest endeavor in the promotion of the noble objects of the Society.

The Chapter was organized with the following officers: Miss Emma C. King, Regent; Mrs. Maud Lanman Johnson, Vice-Regent; Miss Helen V. Shearer, secretary; Mrs. Lua Carey Cooper, treasurer; Mrs. De Etta Greiner Wilson, registrar; Miss Rebecca Alice Galloway, historian; Mrs. Sarah Edwina Smith Harbine and Miss Mary Spencer McCondy, board of management.

At 2 o'clock the Chapter, with a few invited guests, reassembled at the home of the Regent and listened with deep interest to an address by the State Regent, in which the history and work of the Society were ably presented. At its close light refreshments were served, and to each guest was presented a tiny silk flag as a souvenir of the occasion.

Since its organization the Chapter has adopted by-laws, has appointed a board of management and a committee to present names for the Chapter. The board has prepared programmes for the monthly meetings, taking up first the early history of our own county, city, and State. Ladies who are eligible have signified their intention of applying for admission to the Chapter, and we note with pleasure and pride a growing interest in the work and objects of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—EMMA C. KING, Chapter Regent.

N. B.—Since the above was written this Chapter has received two more members. Total, 21.

DONEGAL CHAPTER.—The April meeting, which took place at the home of Miss Susan Carpenter Frazer on the 10th instant, was one of more than ordinary interest, as the place of meeting was a home filled with Colonial furniture, walls covered with paintings of men famous in Revolutionary annals, halls decorated with swords, small arms, and accouterments that played their part in the struggle for liberty, mantels of antique bric-a-brac, and closets containing rare china, glass, and silver ware, all of which have descended to Miss Frazer as heirlooms from various lines of Revolutionary ancestry.

Among the paintings that attracted particular attention was
the handsome portrait of Miss Frazer's great-grandfather, General John Steele, who was commander of Mrs. Washington's guard, served throughout the war, and was field officer of the day at the surrender of Yorktown. By it hangs the portrait of his wife. It was standing before these that Miss Frazer, at the December meeting, read a letter in her possession written by the old hero while at Morristown, which was published in full in the January number of the American Monthly Magazine.

Interesting in this connection is the fact that the title "The Father of his Country" was first applied to Washington by Francis Bailey, who was the father of General Steele's wife, and consequently the great-great-grandfather of Miss Frazer. The eminent Washington portrait collector, Mr. W. S. Baker, is authority for the statement that the first instance of Washington's being so called was in an almanac published in Lancaster by Francis Bailey in 1779, on the frontispiece of which is a portrait of Washington. A picture of Fame holds in one hand the portrait in a medallion, and with the other to her lips a bugle from which issue the words "Des Landes Vater," or "Father of his Country."

A most interesting feature of the meeting was the presence of Miss Mary Ross, whom the Chapter has elected an honorary member. She is a granddaughter of George Ross, one of the signers of the Declaration. She is over eighty years of age and in possession of every faculty, a woman of most distinguished appearance and manner. The wish of the members is that she may live long to grace the Chapter with her presence.

A well-written paper by Miss Mary Kepler, on "The Battle of Long Island," was read by Miss Susan R. Slaymaker. The Regent, Mrs. Henry Carpenter, read a beautiful and touching paper on "Nathan Hale." She was well fitted for that task, as her birthplace was the same town as his and she had heard traditions of him from her earliest childhood. After the meeting Miss Frazer invited the guests to the dining-room, where luncheon was served.

The Chapter has increased very much in the last few months, the membership now numbering sixty-three. The meetings are very well attended, and the members are much interested in the study of the Revolution.
MUSKINGUM CHAPTER.—The annual meeting was held on October 11, but a quorum not being present, an adjourned meeting was held on Wednesday, October 17, at the home of Miss Searle, registrar. All the old officers were re-elected, viz, Mrs. Edmund C. Brush, Regent; Mrs. M. M. Granger, Vice-Regent; Mrs. T. F. Spangler, Treasurer; Mrs. Robert Fulton, Historian; Mrs. George Lilienthal, Secretary, and Miss Alice Searle, Registrar. The Board of Management was also re-elected. It consists of all the active officers of the Chapter, and also Mrs. Thomas S. Black and Miss Julia Munson. Two changes in the by-laws were made.

It was decided that Muskingum Chapter should contribute $5 towards the Francis Key Monument Fund. During the year this Chapter has subscribed $5 to the Mrs. Harrison Portrait Fund, and has also ordered a copy of the lineage book.

Three copies of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE are taken by members of the Chapter, and one copy is subscribed for by the public library here. One copy is sent free to the Secretary.

We organized one year ago, with twelve members, and now have nineteen, with several applicants whose papers are not yet made out.

Muskingum Chapter has regular monthly meetings on the second Thursday of the month. There is always a good attendance, and the members are interested and make the meetings interesting. A regular programme is carried out at each meeting. Two social meetings of the Chapter have been held, one in the spring and one in October.

We have one life member, viz, Mrs. Margaret Per Lee Herrick Blue. The Regent of the Chapter attended the Continental Congress in February, 1894. We beg leave to call the attention of the proper authorities to the fact that there is irregularity about the sending of notifications of election. Sometimes the members receive their own, sometimes the registrar is the recipient. Would it not be well to have one rule for the same, always adhered to? The Chapter has authorized the Chapter registrars to try a blank book in which to copy verbatim all the application blanks of members of Muskingum Chapter. Upon the suggestion of one of our Chapter members, Miss Mary J.
Roe, Muskingum Chapter wishes to suggest that the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution tender honorary membership in the Society.

Through the kind thoughtfulness of our Regent, Mrs. E. C. Brush, the ladies of Muskingum Chapter had the pleasure of meeting our State Regent, Mrs. A. H. Hinkle, on two delightful occasions. First, at a reception held in Mrs. Hinkle's honor, at Mrs. Brush's pleasant home, where about sixty ladies spent a delightful hour or two in her society, and again, the next morning, at a meeting of the members of the Chapter only, also in Mrs. Brush's parlors.

Mrs. Hinkle's charming personality and cordial interest made us regret more deeply than ever that we must lose her as our State Regent; but we now claim an especial and close relationship to the new Vice-President-General of the Society.

To our Chapter Regent, Mrs. E. C. Brush, we are not only indebted for the formation of our Chapter, but for much of the pleasure derived from it. Not only has she prepared interesting programmes for the meetings, but has invited all the members and their near friends to her house to several delightful companies given for the Society.

We have now twenty-three members and a number of applicants for membership.—M. D. M. Fulton, Historian.
IN MEMORIAM.

EMILY LOUISE GERRY.

It is the sad duty of the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of New Haven, Connecticut, to chronicle the death of its revered Regent, Miss Emily Louise Gerry, who passed from earth December 29, 1894, at the advanced age of ninety-two years and eight months. Not alone does the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter and the New Haven community mourn Miss Gerry’s death, but since it severs a last link with the historic past, it is also a loss to the entire Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Miss Gerry was the daughter of the famous Elbridge Gerry, signer of the Declaration of Independence and Vice-President of the United States in 1813. For several years before her death she enjoyed the distinction of being the only surviving child of a “signer.” It is quite superfluous to speak in detail of her illustrious father; his deeds remain a lasting monument to his greatness, and history has fully recorded the marvelous service he rendered his country during those years when dissolution seemed imminent and the perils of war waged strong.

Through the changes of nearly half a century Miss Gerry had made her home in New Haven, living in an old-fashioned wood house painted white, with blinds of green, which stands on the corner of Wall and Temple streets. Here it was that the family came after Elbridge Gerry’s demise, and, as death stole in and broke the ranks, from this house mother, brother, and four sisters were laid at rest in the old Grove-street Cemetery, where sleep many others famous in history.

It is said that Emily Gerry was the father’s favorite among the six daughters, and was therefore closely connected with him in many of the affairs of the day during those stirring times when Miss Gerry was in the bud and blossom of her years. She it was to whom her father turned for consultation and advice in
many matters, relying oftentimes upon her clear and wise judgment.

Miss Gerry's mother was the daughter of James Thompson, of New York. She was a woman of rare accomplishments and thorough education, obtained under some of the best masters of Europe. It was she herself who personally superintended the education of her daughters and who surrounded them with an atmosphere of cultivation and refinement, the influence of which was manifest throughout their lives in their stately, courteous manner and perfect breeding under all circumstances.

Perhaps of all the sisters Emily Gerry was in some ways the most attractive. There was almost no subject with which she was not more or less conversant, while in political matters she was particularly well informed. An extensive reader, she was familiar with the literature of many ages, countries, and tongues. In scientific branches, too, Emily Gerry was marvelously well informed and deeply interested. Her sisters also were brilliant women. The last sister, Ann Gerry, who died in 1883, at the age of ninety-one years, was Emily's constant companion for many years, and after old age crept upon the twain and they were no longer able to read as much as they wished it became the duty of Mrs. Kingman, who for nearly fifteen years was the faithful friend and companion of Miss Gerry, to read to the sisters the daily news, dwelling particularly upon all political tidings, either at home or abroad, and then for hours afterwards the two ladies would sit in their cosy sitting-room discussing the situation and many times referring to their beloved parent and his views and the times in which he lived.

But their lives were not destined to flow onward in this peaceful channel always, for Ann Gerry was called away, and of the large family but the one survived. To Emily her sister's death was a rude shock, and while there was no outward demonstration of the grief which she felt, nevertheless it had a telling effect, and she suffered an attack of paralysis which left her in a partially helpless condition which never improved. Her mind, however, for some time afterwards remained clear and her memory unimpaired, and she retained a lively interest in the world and its doings, listening intently to the reading of the daily press and her favorite authors.
Miss Gerry possessed a sweet and lovely disposition, which gained her friends among all she met. Even when sickness robbed her of her strength and pain racked her frame, and when sorrows and disappointments fell about her, there was no murmuring or discontent. On the surface she was bright and cheerful, and whatever agony of mind or body she might be suffering was kept to herself and away from those whom she loved and who loved and cared for her.

Toward every one, in whatever station of life, she was kindly and charitably disposed, and her hand was stretched forth to help the needy and unfortunate. She had the happy faculty of finding the silver lining to every cloud and extracting the sweet from the bitter of life. Father, mother, brother, and sisters were taken from her, sickness came and left her helpless, and through all she was patient and hopeful.

When the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was organized and the question of a Regent came up for consideration the name of Miss Gerry was at once proposed and enthusiastically received. Miss Gerry, although never able to take any active part in the Chapter work, was warmly in sympathy with the principles and patriotic associations of the National Society and kindly consented to allow her name to be used as Regent. Naturally the Chapter was proud of the distinction it enjoyed in having so noted a woman for its presiding officer in chief.

Her death was not in the least unexpected; there was no last sudden illness and no disease attacked her. Her life simply burned itself out and she joined those who had gone before her. On New Year's afternoon, just as '95 was starting on his pilgrimage, she was laid at rest. The funeral services at her late home were most impressive, the simple ritual of the Episcopal Church, of which she was a lifelong member, being used, and a quartette singing softly and sweetly the beautiful hymns, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "Asleep in Jesus." Besides the many sorrowing friends, a large delegation from the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter attended, and among the many floral offerings which lay upon the casket was a wreath of ivy knotted with white hyacinths and blue violets, a token from the Chapter. Miss Gerry left but few relatives, the nearest being the children.
of her nephew, the late General Townsend, of Boston, and Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York city.

The Mary Clap Wooster Chapter caused the following resolutions to be drafted and printed in the local press:

Whereas by the death of Emily Louise Gerry the Daughters of the American Revolution have lost the most distinguished member of that Society, as she was not only a direct link with the times and events of the American Revolution (being a daughter of Elbridge Gerry, a signer of the Declaration of Independence and Vice-President of the United States in 1813), but also the last remaining child of any signer of that remarkable document:

Resolved, That Mary Clap Wooster Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution desires to place on record this expression of the deep loss sustained in the death of its honored Regent, Miss Emily Louise Gerry, whose distinguished name will ever remain a priceless heritage and whose gentle virtues live as a fragrant memory in the hearts of the members.

A. LOUISE HITCHCOCK,
For the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter.

Bequests made by the relatives of Miss Gerry to the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter are as follows: One soup tureen, eight platters (china), one yarn-winder, one small portrait (framed) of Elbridge T. Gerry and his autograph; one walnut stand for china, presented by the Misses Thomson, great-nieces of Miss Gerry; also one oil portrait of Miss Gerry, life size, painted by Mrs. Loup, presented by Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York city.

MARY ELIZABETH STARKWEATHER.

Again Death's messenger has called, and from out the inner circle of Minneapolis Chapter, No. 14, Daughters of the American Revolution, has taken our beloved past treasurer, Mary Elizabeth Starkweather.

How well I remember with what pride and pleasure she looked up her splendid genealogical record that she might become one of the charter members of this Chapter, for, as she said laughingly, "It takes some traces of the blue blood in our veins for us to step over the threshold into this organization."

She entered into her work among us with that energy and zeal which was always so characteristic of her. She was very
enthusiastic and anxious for the success of this Chapter, and it was a great sorrow to her when she found that on account of failing health she must lay aside her duties as our treasurer. She was possessed of rare executive ability and forethought, which stood out prominently in the many positions of honor and trust which she held in other organizations. She was thoroughly imbued with the principles of loyalty to country. She was elected National Junior Vice-President of the Women's Relief Corps for the year 1886 and Department President for the Department of Minnesota for 1886 and 1887. She was a true Christian woman and a member of the Mission Presbyterian Church in St. Paul Park, where she formerly lived and where, as her pastor said of her, she was an invaluable helper to him.

During her last illness, when she knew that her friends were so anxious for her recovery, she would say, "It will be all right; it is all right."

Friday morning, January 25, 1895, just as the day dawned, her faithful and devoted husband and other near relatives by her side, the brave, true heart ceased to beat and she was at rest. This Chapter, which she loved so well, has lost a most valuable and efficient member, but our loss is her gain.

Her ancestors, who assisted in establishing American Independence during the War of the Revolution, were as follows: Captain Samuel Ransom, great-great-grandfather on her father's side; Benedict Satterlee, great-great-grandfather on her mother's side, and Colonel Elisha Satterlee, great-grandfather on her mother's side.

On the 23d of August, 1776, Congress passed the following resolution:

Two companies on the Continental establishment to be raised in the town of Westmoreland and stationed in the proper places for the defense of the inhabitants of said town and parts adjacent until further orders of Congress; that the said troops be enlisted to serve during the war, unless sooner discharged by Congress; that they be liable for service in any part of the United States.

On August 26, 1776, Congress commissioned Samuel Ransom captain of one of the above companies. Captain Ransom enlisted his company along the west bank of the Susquehanna
River, and it was designated and known as the Second Independent Company for the Revolutionary service. On December 12, 1776, Congress ordered these two companies to join Washington with all possible dispatch. Under this order, Captain Ransom, with his company, joined the regular Continental Army at Morristown, New Jersey, and were first under fire in January, 1777, at the battle of Millstone, New Jersey, near Somerset Courthouse, under General Dickinson. Honorable mention is made of these troops in General Washington's report to Congress.

During the year Captain Ransom participated in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, Bound Brook, Mud Fort, and other lesser engagements, where he and his command acquitted themselves like veterans.

In October, 1777, his company had been reduced by casualties to sixty-two men. During the following winter they remained with the main army in winter quarters near Morristown, New Jersey. In the following June affairs in the Wyoming Valley became so threatening that Captain Ransom resigned to go to his home and defend it against the British and Indians, who were advancing down the valley. Captain Ransom reached Forty Fort on the morning of the massacre, and reported to Colonel Zebulon Butler, the American commander, as a volunteer aid. In the battle that followed, of the fifteen officers eleven were slain. Every captain of the six companies, including Captain Ransom, were found dead at the front of the line. Captain Ransom received a musket shot through the thigh, his head was severed from his shoulders, and his whole body scarred with horrible gashes. He was identified by his shoe and knee-buckles, and was buried near the site of the granite monument erected some years after to the memory of those who fell in this battle, and his name heads the list of the killed engraved upon the tablet.

Benedict Satterlee was killed by the Indians in Wyoming Valley and Colonel Elisha Satterlee died at Athens, Pennsylvania, in 1825. They were both soldiers in the Revolutionary War.

MARY J. NORTON.
IN MEMORIAM.

MARY PURVIANCE IRWIN.

At a special meeting of the Board of Management of the Pittsburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held on Thursday, April 4, 1895, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas it has pleased God in His providence to remove from our midst Mrs. Mary Purviance Irwin, charter member of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution: Be it

Resolved, That as a Chapter and as individuals we express our sorrow at this sad event, which has taken from us one who was in fullest sympathy with the aims and interests of this Society, and for whose sterling qualities of mind and character we entertain the highest appreciation.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of our departed associate our sincere sympathy in this their great bereavement, commending them to the vivifying power and infinite peace of the Divine Comforter.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Mrs. Irwin; also that they be printed in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE and spread upon the records of the Pittsburg Chapter.

ELLIE GUTHRIE PAINTER, Regent.
FELICIA ROSS JOHNSON,
Recording Secretary.

MARY PERKINS BELL SMITH.

The Minneapolis Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution have been called to mourn the loss of one of their most valued members, Mrs. Mary Perkins Bell Smith, whose decease occurred in Kansas City, December 9, 1894, at the home of one of her daughters. At the time of her death she was surrounded by those who loved her best.

She was one of our oldest and most gifted members. Her noble lineage was traced to "Obadiah Perkins," who was lieutenant and chosen second in command to Colonel William Ledyard at the battle of Fort Griswold. She was the daughter of Luther Blair and Emblem Perkins and the mother of our registrar, Mrs. J. J. B. Goodwin.

Resolved, That we, the members of the Minneapolis Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, extend to the bereaved daughters of the late Mrs. Mary Perkins Bell Smith our most heartfelt sympathy in
this their great bereavement in the loss of their revered mother. In the
death of our friend and member we as a Chapter have sustained a great
loss, for she was a noble type of womanhood, a loyal, patriotic, Christian
philanthropist—her watchword, "God, Home and Country." May each
of her children live to honor their noble mother, and we, as loyal "Daugh-
ters" and members of the Minneapolis Chapter, live to promulgate the
same Christian spirit as our reverenced "member," who has now gone to
receive her reward of "Well done, good and faithful servant." May
the God of all peace and healing comfort your hearts and make his light
to shine upon you, for "God touched her, and she slept."

MARY BURR LEWIS,
Regent of the Minneapolis Chapter.

ANNA ROBINSON.

ANNA ROBINSON, only child of Jerusha T. R. and the late
Charles Rockwell, of Southport, Connecticut, entered into life
February 14, 1895.

A charter member of Dorothy Ripley Chapter, of Southport,
she was also its recording secretary from the first, and the last
time she left her home, seven days before her departure, was to
attend to her work at the meeting of the local board of manage-
ment. Her generous heart and open hand, her cheerful humor,
sympathetic kindness, graceful and characteristic refinement,
made her as widely beloved as she was known. Many will long
miss her and mourn her absence, and to one all the earthly life
is changed and shadowed; but we have strong consolation;
"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so also
them that sleep in Jesus shall God bring with Him."

JANE ELIZABETH WEAVER.

SINCE our last meeting death has visited our Chapter and the
soul of our beloved friend, Mrs. Weaver, has passed away.
This sad event should come to each member of the organization
with a sense of personal bereavement, for she was one of our
earliest and most devoted members, and her interest in our
Chapter never flagged. Mrs. Weaver, though a resident of
Memphis for nearly forty years, was a native Virginian, and, like all the daughters of that great old State, she clung with great affection to the historic memories of which its past is so full. She was never wanting in affection and consideration to those around her, and her warm heart, her bright and never-failing cheerfulness were a benison to her family and friends; but above all she was an humble and devoted Christian for fifty years, a member of the Presbyterian Church, and she has gone to her well-earned rest full of years and crowned with the blessings of her loved ones: therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Dolly Madison Chapter do thus express their appreciation of her while living and their sorrow at her death.

ERRATA.

On page 508, line 5, instead of "Maryland—Baltimore, Mrs. Gillette Gill," read "Maryland, Mrs. Gillette Gill of Baltimore, Chapter Regent in Howard County."
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OFFICIAL MINUTES OF THE NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THURSDAY, April 4, 1895.

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Thursday, April 4, at 10 o'clock a.m., the President-General, Mrs. John W. Foster, presiding.

Present: Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Keim, Miss Washington, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Tulloch, Miss Blunt, Mrs. Griscom, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Miller, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Earle, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Gannett, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Ritchie, and Mrs. Crabbe; also the following members of the Advisory Board: Mrs. Lothrop, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Mallett, and Mrs. Geer.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.

The Recording Secretary-General read the minutes of March 7, which were approved.

The Registrars-General presented the names of three hundred and sixty applicants whose records of eligibility had been verified, and who, having paid their dues, were accordingly elected.

Report of Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization.—The State Regent of Florida has appointed Mrs. Mary G. B. Foster, Chapter Regent in Sanford, and Mrs. H. S. Christopher, Chapter Regent in Jacksonville, vice Mrs. J. C. Stockton, resigned. The State Regent of Kansas has appointed Mrs. Katharine S. Lewis, Chapter Regent in Wichita. The State Regent of Massachusetts has appointed Mrs. Evelyn F. Masury, Chapter Regent in Danvers. The name of this Chapter will be "General Israel Putnam." The State Regent of Tennessee has appointed Mrs. Blanche E. Ingram, Chapter Regent in Troy (name of Chapter, "Obion"); Mrs. Harriet H. N. Binford, Chapter Regent in Jackson (name of Chapter, "Chester"); Mrs. Susan
Shelton Tarver, Chapter Regent in Lebanon; also Miss Susie Gentry, Chapter Regent in Franklin, in place of Mrs. Alice Wilson Rucker, resigned. The State Regent of Pennsylvania reports the organization on March 6 of a Chapter in Easton, which has been named the "George Taylor Chapter," in honor of the signer of that name, who resided in Easton. Mrs. H. D. Maxwell is Regent of this Chapter. The State Regent of Indiana has appointed Miss Mary E. Cardwill Regent in New Albany.

I also report the receipt of a telegram from Miss Katharine L. Minor, recently appointed State Regent of Louisiana, in which she says that she is delighted at her election; that she accepts with enthusiasm, and that she will do all in her power to augment the Daughters in her State. I am advised that a Chapter, to be called "The Spirit of '76," is being organized in New Orleans, and that Mrs. Charles A. Conrad will be elected Regent thereof.

The following ladies have accepted their appointments as Chapter Regents: Mme. Anna von Rydingsvörd, in Boston; Mrs. Mary D. Crook, in Oakland, Maryland, and Mrs. Caroline M. Haynes, in Lawrenceburg, Indiana.

I also report the resignation, on account of illness and inability to perform the duties of her office, of Mrs. Charles J. Goff, State Regent of West Virginia. Report accepted.

Report of the Recording Secretary-General.—Charters have been issued to the following-named Chapters during the month of March: The Campbell Chapter, Hannah Winthrop Chapter, Wawwilaway Chapter, Keturah Moss Taylor Chapter, Valley Forge Chapter, Onondaga Chapter, Mary Silliman Chapter, Escholscholtzia Chapter, Rockford Chapter, Dorothea Henry Chapter, and the Molly Varnum Chapter; also all certificates of membership bearing date of election prior to November 1, 1894. Approved.

The Corresponding Secretary-General reported that the Printing Committee had furnished her with necessary supplies, which are now ready for distribution. Accepted.

Report of the Historian-General.—In accordance with a resolution passed by the National Board, May 4, 1894, it is the intention of the Historian-General to prepare for publication during the present year as many volumes of the Lineage Book as possible. The volume already published will serve as an
excellent model in most respects, but I have one or two suggestions to make in regard to future volumes.

It seems to me desirable that the genealogy of members should be published only as far back as the Revolution and no farther; also that no superfluous matter should be introduced in the nature of incident or anecdote, however interesting, as the books are published simply for the preservation of genealogical records.

From a note by the Editor in the Magazine for July, 1894, I learn that "former Historians-General were instructed to follow the exact line given in the application papers." Are these instructions to be followed in the future, or is the Historian-General at liberty to avoid perpetuating possible mistakes in those papers by obtaining corrected genealogies? (The Historian-General was instructed to follow application papers and report palpable errors to the Board.)

As to the size of the volumes, they will of necessity be large, if each is to contain one thousand names. It is not safe to estimate for more than three on a page, which would call for 333 pages. The first volume contains 308 pages, including index, and has only eight hundred and eighteen names.

In order to push this work forward rapidly, much clerical work will be required and the services of a competent clerk will be necessary. Without this assistance the Historian-General cannot promise to prepare more than one volume for publication during the year.

The report was accepted and the Historian-General instructed by the Board to consult with Mrs. Blount, the Historian-General of last year, in regard to the publication of the second volume, which the Board desires should be published in conformity with the foregoing instructions.

The report of the Treasurer-General was submitted and accepted with thanks. (This report has been published in advance, in the April Magazine.)

*Report of the Finance Committee.*—Mrs. Tulloch, chairman, reported the recommendation by this committee of the purchase of seven $1,000 registered United States bonds, 5 per cent., 1894. Approved.

Mrs. Tulloch was authorized to make the purchase as recommended in her report.
Report of the Executive Committee.—Mrs. Henry, acting chairman, reported that no special business had been delegated to this committee at the last meeting.

Miscellaneous Business.—Mrs. Hogg recommended the use of half or single sheets of paper with a view to economy. Adopted.

Mrs. Hogg also made a statement in regard to the two honorary life members of the National Society, namely, Mrs. E. O. H. D. McKnight and Mrs. S. N. McCandless, and announced that these two ladies are the only life members of the Society whose dues had been remitted.

The Recording Secretary-General was requested to examine the records of 1891 concerning this matter, and reported that the two ladies are officially recorded as above stated. Dr. McGee asked authority to print these names in the Directory. On motion of Mrs. Lockwood, authority was so given.

On motion of Mrs. Hogg, it was ordered that section 4, article VIII, should be printed on slips and sent out with the applications for membership, in order to secure prompt payment of dues.

Mrs. Draper offered the following resolution:

Whereas the interpretation of the Constitution by previous Boards conflicts in regard to the payment of fees and dues:

Resolved, That hereafter if a member enter a Chapter within six months after the payment of her dues to the National Society direct the Treasurer-General is instructed to return one dollar to the Chapter on demand. This resolution, dated from February 22, 1895, rescinds all previous motions that may conflict with it, is not retroactive, and continues in force until the Fifth Continental Congress, to whom the matter is referred for final decision.

Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary-General read a letter from Mrs. Bacon, of South Carolina, and was directed to reply that dues can be remitted only by the Congress.

Mrs. Buchanan read a letter from Mr. McLoughlin, of New York, requesting an impression of the seal of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution for the purpose of placing it among his collection. The Recording Secretary-General was authorized to comply with this request.

The Corresponding Secretary-General read a letter from Miss Pike relative to refunding the fees of some ladies who had ex-
pected to become members of the Society, but who had not filed their papers. The Treasurer-General was authorized to refund such amounts as were overpaid. Mrs. Earle also read a letter of inquiry relating to members holding two offices at the same time. She replied by telegram that it was contrary to the By-Laws. The Board approved this action.

Mrs. Lothrop, of the Advisory Board, read the Constitution of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, action upon which was deferred until the following day.

The Recording Secretary-General was authorized to draw upon the Treasurer-General for $60 for the purchase of postage stamps for posting certificates of membership; also to order two thousand mailing tubes.

The President General announced the following committees:

- Magazine Committee.—Dr. McGee, chairman; Mrs. Stryker, Mrs. Gannett, Miss Mallett, Mrs. Leo Knott.
- Continental Hall.—Mrs. Shephard, of Illinois, chairman; Mrs. Keim, Mrs. Wilbour, Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Burdett, Mrs. Maddox, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Pryor, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Stranahan.
- National Hymn.—Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocum, Connecticut, chairman; Miss Susan R. Hetzel, Mrs. George F. Newcomb, Mrs. M. Fay Pierce.
- Committee on National University.—Mrs. Walworth, chairman; Mrs. Leland Stanford, Miss Knight, Mrs. Burrows, of Michigan; Mrs. Mitchell, of Wisconsin.

Miss Clarke offered the following resolution:

That the President-General be empowered to appoint such committees as she may deem necessary to facilitate the work of the Board.

Carried.

Mrs. Keim, Chairman of the Printing Committee, requested that a committee be appointed to furnish her with a correct list of the new officers. Mrs. Burnett and Mrs. Buchanan were appointed to supply the list.

On motion of Mrs. Draper, it was ordered that hereafter all orders for rosettes must be accompanied by the money, and that the Treasurer-General be directed to deposit in the Permanent Fund, once every three months, the excess of receipts over expenditures for the same. Carried.
The Board, at half past 10 o'clock, adjourned, on motion, to meet next day at 10 a. m.

LYLA M. PETERS BUCHANAN,
Recording Secretary-General.

FRIDAY, April 5, 1895.

The adjourned meeting of the National Board of Management was held at 10 o'clock a. m., the President-General, Mrs. John W. Foster, presiding.

A quorum being present, consideration of the Constitution of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution was resumed.

Mrs. Lothrop addressed the Board, presenting the plans in detail, and stated that it was desirable that the Children's Society should be under the control and direction of the "Mother Society," the Daughters of the American Revolution, and requested the privilege of placing two small desks in the anteroom of the office for the use of the officers of the Children's Society.

The question of the title of the Children's Society was discussed, and the decision was reached that the term used in Mrs. Lothrop's address to the Congress and in the resolution was "The Children of the American Revolution," and could not be changed by the Board.

The Constitution was amended and voted upon by sections and adopted, as follows:

CONSTITUTION.

We, the children and youth of America, in order to know more about our country from its formation, and thus to grow up into good citizens, with a love for and an understanding of the principles and institutions of our ancestors, do unite, under the guidance and government of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in the Society to be called The Children of the American Revolution, and we adopt this Constitution.

SECTION I. All children and youth of America, of both sexes, from birth to the age of eighteen years for the girls, and twenty-one years for the boys, may join this Society, provided they descend in direct line from patriotic ancestors who helped to plant or to perpetuate this country in the Colonies or in the Revolutionary War, or in any other way.

SECTION II. We take as objects of this Society to work for, first, the acquisition of knowledge of American history, so that we may understand and love our country better, and then any patriotic work that will help
us to that end, keeping a constant endeavor to influence all other children and youth to the same purpose; to help to save the places made sacred by the American men and women who forwarded American Independence; to find out and honor the lives of children and youth of the Colonies and of the American Revolution; to promote the celebration of all patriotic anniversaries; to place a copy of the Declaration of Independence and other patriotic documents in every place appropriate for them; to hold our American flag sacred above every other flag on earth; in short, to follow the injunctions of Washington, who in his youth served his country, till we can perform the duties of good citizens, and to love, uphold, and extend the institutions of American liberty and patriotism and the principles that made and saved our country.

SECTION III. The officers of this Society shall be a President and other officers. These shall be appointed during her term by the President, who has been appointed and to whom has been given the organization and the care of this Society by the Daughters of the American Revolution, this first President to serve not less than four years; the President and the other officers of the second term to be elected annually, by ballot, at the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, by a vote of the majority of the members of that body. The meetings of the Board of Officers of Children of the American Revolution will be held at Washington, D. C., and may be one or two in a year, as agreed by the Board, the President having the right to call a special meeting if occasion demands.

SECTION IV. All members of this Society shall pay a fee of fifty cents the first official year, and twenty-five cents each succeeding year.

The fees of all members who are entered by their parents and guardians shall be kept in the treasury of the National Board of the Children of the American Revolution. The fees of young people forming local Societies are to be divided in the following manner:

First year, twenty-five cents to go to the National Fund of the Society, twenty-five cents to local Societies; each succeeding year, ten cents to go to National Fund, fifteen cents to the local Society.

A separate National and local fund may be formed for the express purpose of preserving patriotic places and articles, as occasion permits and as voted by the Society.

SECTION V. Local Societies, assisted by the Daughters of the American Revolution, may be formed in any locality; the President of such Society to be a Daughter of the American Revolution, the other officers to be young people who are members of the Society.

Report of the Printing Committee.—Mrs. Keim, chairman, reported the necessary supplies had been furnished to the National officers, and that the committee, after taking bids for printing, recommended that the work be given to Mrs. Thomson. Report and recommendations accepted and approved.

Mrs. Tulloch, chairman of the Finance Committee, reported
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the purchase of seven $1,000 registered United States bonds, five per cent., 1904; total amount paid, including premium and commissions, $8,131.95. These bonds stand registered in the name of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Approved.

Miscellaneous Business.—Mrs. Ritchie, State Regent of Maryland, requested that the resolution of thanks offered to the Maryland Senators at the Congress should be conveyed to those gentlemen officially. Referred to the Corresponding Secretary-General.

Mrs. Brackett presented to the President-General and ladies of the National Society, on behalf of Mr. Roberdeau Buchanan, a handsomely framed copy of the facsimile of pages of the journals of the Continental Congress. On motion, a rising vote of thanks was given to the donor.

On motion, it was ordered that four thousand of the smaller size Constitutions be printed and five hundred of the larger size.

Mrs. Keim made the following statement: That the bill presented by her for postage and stationery covered a period of seven months (from August, 1894, to February, 1895, inclusive), and the amount was expended in organizing the work in the State of Connecticut, and in the work of the Special Committee on Continental Hall, appointed by the President-General, of which committee she was an active member.

Miss Blunt moved that the names of those applicants only who have paid their dues shall be reported to the National Board for election. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Draper, it was ordered that hereafter stamped envelopes be used by the clerks in the office for the routine work, and that the Corresponding Secretary-General be authorized to purchase the same.

Mrs. Lockwood offered the following resolution:

That the literary portion of the Magazine be left to the Editor and Associate Editors, who shall constitute a committee to plan and dictate in all its details the work and management of the literary department, subject to the approval of the Board.

Carried.

Mrs. Ritchie requested that there should be some official commemoration of "Flag Day," in accordance with a former resolution of Mrs. Clark, in 1894. The Recording Secretary-Gen-

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eral was directed to insert a notice in the daily papers to this effect at the proper date.

The Corresponding Secretary-General offered the following resolution for Mrs. Bacon, of South Carolina:

Inasmuch as the election of honorary officers implies a compliment, and if they be subjected to anything in the nature of pay the compliment is done away with:

Resolved, That all honorary officers of the National Board of the Daughters of the American Revolution be exempted from the payment of dues to the Society.

The Corresponding Secretary-General was directed to reply that the Board has not the power to remit dues which are fixed by the Constitution.

Mrs. Draper offered, by request, the following resolution:

That the Executive Committee meet on the Monday morning following the Board meeting for the purpose of hearing the minutes, so that they may be published in the ensuing number of the Magazine; that this Committee has no power to expunge anything from the minutes, and that any number of the Board is at liberty to be present and make corrections, subject to the approval of a majority of the Committee.

This resolution was not seconded, being deemed inexpedient. Adjourned to the following day.

LYLA M. PETERS BUCHANAN,  
Recording Secretary-General.

SUNDAY, April 6, 1895.

Pursuant to adjournment, the National Board of Management met at 10 o'clock a.m.

In the absence of the President-General, Mrs. Lockwood was elected to the chair.

A quorum being present, business was resumed.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON ADMINISTRATION.

I.

Preliminary Statement.

The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is a large body, of rapid growth, and the labor entailed by that growth has been so much greater than was anticipated.
that no definite plan for its performance could have been made in advance. It is an utter impossibility to manage an organization of eight thousand members in the same way that an otherwise similar organization of fifty, or even five hundred, members could be managed. Our actively working National Officers—President, Secretaries, Treasurer, Registrars, Historian—are duplicated in our Chapters, but our Chapters have only from twelve to two or three hundred members, so that their officers are easily able to perform themselves all the duties devolving upon them. A secretary who receives one letter a day can answer it herself, but a secretary who receives fifty cannot reply to them in the same way. A Chapter registrar can verify half a dozen papers a month and perform her other duties with ease, but the same is not true of Registrars-General, each of whom verify perhaps two hundred papers a month. Strange though it seems, it is none the less true that our members and non-resident officers largely fail to appreciate that fact. We have been told until we are wearied with the repetition, that the National Officers do not perform their duties properly; that letters are often not answered by return mail; that sometimes papers are not verified immediately on receipt, etc. There is not a National Officer who does not receive complaints of a scathing character regarding the work of other officers; and the unfortunate part of this is that in many instances these complaints are well founded. The reason is not far to seek. It is that there are only twenty-four hours in a day. The issue of certificates of membership and charters of Chapters are many months in arrears; but since our able Recording Secretary-General has volunteered to direct a clerk engaged for the purpose of performing this work of last year, it is being rapidly pushed and will be completed in good time.

Comparing our Society to a bank, we may say that the National Officers have done their best to be its Directors and at the same time to act as its bank clerks, but one by one they have found that the growth of the Society rendered such double duties an impossibility. Our President-General has wisely delegated the often arduous committee work to those members of the Board whose duties are light; but this alone is not enough.

A point in our history has been reached when a general sur-
vey must be made and the business of the National Society arranged in a systematic manner, with a view to its prompt and efficient performance. The one object of your committee has been to make it possible for the Board to achieve such a record for business ability that complaints will become unknown. It has aimed further to frame the plan which should be the most economical of time, money, and labor.

II.

Present Usage.

At present six persons are receiving regular salaries from the National Society. Perhaps two years ago a clerk was engaged, whose duty it was to do anything that might be required. The individual filling that position has been changed and the salary raised, so that now it is $50 a month. Her duties are still limited only by what she can do in six and a half hours a day. They include eighteen items, one-third of miscellaneous character, the remainder pertaining to the duties of five officers.

A year ago it was found necessary to supply the Treasurer-General with clerical assistance, and $30 a month is now expended for that purpose.

In June last, when the present efficient Editor took charge of the Magazine, she did so without compensation, and was also willing to work without the salaried clerk her predecessor had employed. She asked only for a proof-reader, who is engaged at $5 a month. At the same time we were unable to continue the previous plan of not paying the business manager of the Magazine, because the work required her to spend several hours each day at the office; therefore to the lady filling this position $50 a month is now paid.

A short time before the last Congress a clerk was allowed the Registrars-General at $30 a month. One month ago the sixth salary was voted ($30 a month) to enable work left undone during the last official year to be completed.

As the Magazine is distinct from the rest of the work, your committee has nothing further to say regarding it. As the last clerk mentioned is only engaged temporarily on work of a special character, no comment on that is needed.
Clerical Work.

In framing the following plan, as few changes as possible have been made in existing arrangements; but it must be borne in mind that where such change has been considered necessary by those concerned, that the recommendations herein made form only a working plan, subject to alteration by the Board if found to be desirable. It is in no way intended that this report shall become a cast-iron frame, but rather that it shall be put on trial for a month or two before definite adjustment is made.

Our fundamental idea is that authority and responsibility go hand in hand; therefore that each active National Officer should have a definite amount of clerical assistance (as much as is necessary, but no more), her assistant to be directly under her orders and responsible to her. In this way every officer is given the opportunity to fulfill all her duties with accuracy and dispatch. As evidence of this, the excellent work of the Treasurer-General, who has had her separate assistance, may be cited, while we have all seen, on the other hand, the trials of half a dozen officers, who sometimes all wanted the help of the general office clerk on the same day.

Taking the matter now in detail, there are twenty-three National Officers who do not require any regular clerical assistance, viz, the Vice-Presidents-General, the Surgeon-General, the Chaplain-General, and the Assistant Historian-General.

Treasurer-General.—This officer does her work at home and is allowed $30 monthly, which she may expend for assistance, at her own discretion. This plan has worked well, and your committee thinks it cannot be improved on.

Registrars-General.—These officers now do their work together and have one clerk, an arrangement which your committee sees no reason to change. The Registrars-General have a heavy task in verifying papers and in overseeing the work of their clerk, whose manifold duties are as follows:

1. Learn from the Treasurer-General whether dues of applicants have been paid.
2. Make a list of applicants approved by Registrars and Treasurer for presentation to the Board.
3. Issue postal notices of election of members.
4. Fill out the blanks on first page of application papers and duplicates, including National numbers.
5. Give the application papers (not duplicates) to the Curator for her use in preparing the card catalogue of members and ancestors and for her to have bound.
6. Send duplicates of Chapter members to Chapter registrars, and return their duplicates to the members-at-large.
7. Each month send to the engrosser orders, with the necessary data, for the certificates of membership of members admitted during the month. Later revise the same.
8. Send certificates to the President-General and Recording Secretary-General for signatures and seals, and when completed issue them to the members.
9. Keep an account of certificates issued and of those returned for correction.
10. Record on application papers the death, resignation, or dropping of members, and give the same information to the Curator for the card catalogue.
11. Prepare and mail badge permits to members.
12. Look up references, write letters, and issue reports for further information when so directed by the Registrars-General.
13. Prepare a monthly report of expenses of Registrars-General for postage, engrossing certificates, issuing certificates (including several items), envelopes for duplicates, and incidentals, to be transmitted to the Treasurer-General.
14. Prepare a monthly report of the number of certificates and badge permits issued for the Registrars-General to present to the Board.

Historian-General.—This officer in entering upon her duties (the essential feature of which is the Lineage Books) found on our shelves enough application papers to make six or seven volumes of one thousand names each. How many thousand will be added to these during the current year cannot be told. The preparation of these historical and genealogical records for publication is undoubtedly one of the most important duties to be performed by the Society. In view of the large amount of accumulated work, of our rapid growth, and of the inestimable advantage which the publication of a series of lineage books
will be to our Society, your committee heartily indorse the request of the Historian-General that she be supplied with a clerk. The clerk’s duties would be:

1. To copy genealogies, etc., from the application papers, as directed by the Historian-General, etc.
2. To read proof of the Lineage Book.

It is strongly recommended that this be done at the office, and that no application papers be removed from the office for any purpose whatever.

[The section on the Historian-General was referred back to the committee for further consideration.]

Regarding each of these clerks (the Registrars-General’s and the Historian-General’s), your committee recommends that they be engaged at $30 a month, and that they conform to the established office hours, viz., 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., with a half hour for lunch. The persons filling these positions may be changed at the discretion of the officer concerned, without further authority.

Corresponding Secretary-General.—This officer requests that a clerk shall be supplied to her at a certain hour of the day—(1) to whom she can dictate her letters; (2) to press-copy her letters and file her papers; (3) to have the custody of the supplies which are under the charge of the Corresponding Secretary-General and mail the same; (4) to keep the accounts of the expenses of the Corresponding Secretary-General for postage, etc., for monthly transmission to the Treasurer-General.

Recording Secretary-General.—The duties of this officer render efficient clerical assistance an imperative necessity, among which may be noted:

1. To assist in taking minutes at the Board meetings.
2. Typewrite the minutes as prepared by the Secretary-General.
3. Compare engrossed charters and prepare the same for seal.
4. Take dictation for replies to the various communications received.
5. Brief and file for preservation and reference such letters and papers as directed by the Secretary-General.
6. Address and post notices of Board meetings, resolutions, elections, appointments to committees, etc.
7. Keep account of postage and incidental expenditures, to be reported monthly.

Vice-President-General in Charge of Organization.—The needs of this officer are small.

1. Press-copying her official notifications.

2. Mailing commissions of Chapter Regents.

The recommendation of your committee is that one clerk be provided for these three officers, who shall be a stenographer, at a salary of $50 a month. Her working hours shall be the usual six and a half hours a day, but for a definite part of this time she shall be at the disposal of the Corresponding Secretary-General; the details of the distribution of her time to be settled by the officers concerned, as best suits their convenience.

There remains yet unprovided for a quantity of work pertaining to the office, but not coming under the duties of any officer, and, in addition, certain assistance to the—

President-General.—This is slight, being only the answering of some letters of a miscellaneous character.

The general office duties are as follows:

1. Keeping the office open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and seeing that it is clean and kept in order.

2. Making a list of such property as is not under the charge of any officer and answering for its safe-keeping. This includes furniture, Revolutionary relics, application books and other records, &c.

3. Having the application papers bound when given to her for that purpose.

4. Making a catalogue of the library and acting as librarian.

5. Keeping up to date the card catalogues of members of ancestors.

6. Preparing and keeping up to date record of Chapters.

7. Preparing for ready reference and keeping accessible a compilation from the minutes of those "rules and regulations" of the Congress and the Board which are for the guidance of the officers, Chapters, and members. (Every one of the above duties except the first has no one now to attend to it. All of them are greatly needed.)

8. Receiving visitors, messengers, etc., and answering their inquiries.
9. Aiding the President-General with her correspondence.
10. Answering letters addressed to the office—i. e., letters on matters not specifically pertaining to any officer.
11. Re-addressing letters to members sent to the office for that purpose.
12. Having charge of office expenses and reporting the same monthly to the Treasurer-General. This includes cost of keeping the office clean, of supplying it with pens, ink, and pads of paper; also of stamps and other incidentals necessary for her own use in performance of her duties; cost of binding application papers and the one copy of the Magazine which is deposited in the library.
13. Selling to applicants and mailing, in response to orders, the Directories and the Lineage Books. (There is now no one in the office who has time for this.)
14. Keeping in stock and selling the souvenir spoons, the rosettes, stationery, and any other article sold by the National Society except the Magazine and application blanks. (No one at the office now has authority to do this.)
15. Rendering to the Treasurer-General a monthly account of sales.
16. Reporting to the regular monthly meetings of the Board the work she has done.

Your committee recommends that one person be engaged to do this work, who should be directly responsible to the Board. It considers the position to be fully worth the sum of $50 a month. It will be seen that the duties of the present general clerk are divided in half, and to each half new ones are added. We are all of one mind regarding the retention of Miss Stone, who has so efficiently served everybody; but whether she should be clerk to the Secretaries or be "Curator," as the clerk with miscellaneous duties might be called, is left for the Board to decide.

[On motion of Mrs. Keim, seconded by Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Stone was elected Curator. Her office hours were increased, to be from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., and her salary fixed at $60 a month. The Secretaries were authorized to select their own clerks. The officers were authorized to fix the hours of their clerks. The remainder of the above sections were accepted as read.]
Office Accessories.

Your committee strongly recommends the adoption of permanent and systematic methods of keeping records of Chapters and members. For Chapters it suggests that a stout envelope be used, to contain the by-laws, reports, etc., of each Chapter, the outside of the envelope to present, for easy inspection, a concise record of the Chapter history and names of its officers, the envelopes to be arranged on end in boxes and used as are the cards in a card index. [This recommendation was adopted, and the committee authorized to procure the necessary articles.]

For records of members a card-index outfit, similar in use to the indexes of libraries, is strongly recommended. Each card would bear the full name, National number, address, Chapter membership, and names of ancestors of one member. If a member died or resigned it would be noted on her card and the corner of it be clipped for easy recognition. These cards being arranged alphabetically in drawers of a cabinet, new members can be continually added, and so the whole be always up to date. Four different attempts have been made at various times to prepare a card catalogue, as its need was urgently felt, but in each case the labor was useless, as no uniform method of preparing or permanent plan for preservation of the cards was adopted. A most important feature in such a plan is fastening the cards in the drawers by means of rods, so that the order may be maintained and none be removed. Only one person holds the key, enabling her to insert cards. When it is remembered that $60 was expended last year for a typewritten list of members, which was necessarily out of date before it was finished, the economy of the present plan is apparent. Had it been adopted a year or two ago hundreds of dollars' worth of labor and time would have been saved.

The need of a similar card index of Revolutionary ancestors is keenly felt by the Registrars-General, the Historian-General, and all officers who wish to aid applicants in preparing their papers. A card would bear the name of one Revolutionary man or woman claimed as an ancestor by one or more members, the dates and places of his birth and death (for identification), the national numbers and names of his descendant or descendants
belonging to the Society. When this is complete an applicant could send a reply postal to headquarters, naming her ancestor, and be informed whether he was found in this catalogue. If so, she could state it in her paper and simplify her admission and the work of the Registrars-General in great degree. At present the only means we have of obtaining such information is by examining the eight thousand application papers.

It is recommended that a single cabinet be purchased, to contain, at present, both the member and the ancestor catalogues. When this shall be outgrown a second shall be obtained, to which one of the catalogues shall be removed. A suitable cabinet, holding thirty thousand cards, costs $45, and thirty thousand cards for it cost about $50. This number seems large, but it is roughly estimated that there are two ancestors to each member, so we need probably twenty-five thousand cards at once for the two catalogues.

The Curator can keep these catalogues up to date when once they are prepared; but that is so large a task that the temporary employment of an intelligent clerk, solely for the work of preparing them, is strongly urged. It should be remembered that the sooner this is done the less will temporary expedients cost the Society, and that saving to-day to spend double to-morrow is not economy.

[The purchase of the cabinet was ordered; also of sufficient cards for use during the year. The Board, not wishing to employ another clerk, directed that membership cards up to the last Congress which had been previously prepared should be cut as nearly of a size as possible and put into the cabinet. These contain only names, national numbers and addresses of members, and are not uniform, but will serve the purpose temporarily. A few hundred ancestor cards (without names of descendants) had been prepared by Miss Mallett and presented to the Society, and it was ordered that these be placed in the cabinet. No other provision was made for the ancestor catalogue.]

The purchase of a mimeograph will save bills for printing and mimeographing circulars, etc., and is recommended; also the purchase of a small letter-press for the use of the President-General.

At present we have no list of the books in our library, and a small inexpensive outfit for a catalogue should be obtained.
Miscellaneous Business.—The Corresponding Secretary-General read a letter from Miss Pike, Regent of the Martha Washington Chapter, who begged that some recompense should be made for the blunders in the reports of the Congress. The Secretary-General was directed to request Miss Pike to submit to the Editor of the Magazine such corrections as should be made in her remarks. The Editor was given authority to note errata in the proceedings as published.

On motion of Mrs. Buchanan, seconded by Mrs. Earle, it was ordered that magazines of last year in excess of demand should be distributed to the Chapter Regents, with a view to obtaining subscriptions. Motion carried, after being amended to read State Regents.

Mrs. Keim offered the following resolution:

Whereas the National Board of Management is greatly inconvenienced for lack of office accommodation:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be empowered to engage the adjoining room for the use of the Society.

Carried.

Mrs. Brackett was appointed a committee of one to make the proper inquiry in regard to the room adjoining the office.

It was moved and carried that the Corresponding Secretary-General be directed to communicate with Messrs. J. E. Caldwell & Co. in regard to the contracts for the sale of rosettes and badges of the National Society.

Miss Washington, upon inquiry relating to committees, was informed that the standing committees named in the By-Laws are appointed from the members of the Board. Other committees, which are now termed "special," may be appointed from among the members of the Society generally.

Mrs. Brackett reported that the adjoining room could be obtained at a rental of $28 per month.
It was moved and carried that the room should be engaged from April 8, at the above rate.

The Recording Secretary-General read the replies to the circular letters issued to absent members of the National Board in regard to Mrs. Keim’s resolutions and to Dr. McGee’s amendments to the By-Laws, offered at the March meeting. The consensus of opinion expressed being that the proposed expenditure was beyond the limit defined in article VIII, section 6 of the Constitution, Mrs. Keim withdrew said resolution.

In accordance with the views expressed in the replies to the circular, Dr. McGee offered the following motion: First, that article VIII, section 6, means three-fourths of the entire Board of Management; second, that, legally, no proxy or written votes are admissible. Carried.

Mrs. Draper withdrew her second to the proposed amendment to article VI of the By-Laws, inasmuch as a fair minority of State Regents were opposed to it, although it had been written at her request in order to simplify the duties of the President-General and the Treasurer-General.

The amendments to the By-Laws, articles V and VI, offered at the March meeting were accepted.

Mrs. Earle read a letter from Mrs. M. J. M. Sweat relative to the project of sending to France by American women a statue of George Washington. The Board instructed Mrs. Earle to write to Mrs. Sweat, expressing their interest and suggesting that she incorporate in an article for our Magazine what she had said to the Board. Unluckily, hampered constitutionally, the Board could not appropriate any money for the purpose.

At 2 o’clock p. m. the Board adjourned to meet on Monday, at 2 p. m. Lyla M. Peters Buchanan,
'Recording Secretary-General.'

MONDAY, April 8, 1895.

At 2 o’clock p. m. the Board met pursuant to adjournment. A quorum being present, Mrs. Lockwood was elected to fill the chair.

Business was resumed upon the consideration of the—
Report of Committee on Administration (supplementary), Dr. McGee, chairman.—The portion of the report presented on
Saturday last which related to the Historian-General was referred back to the committee. Finding that there is objection to the expense of publishing several volumes of the Lineage Book during the year, the committee withdraws its recommendation of a clerk for the Historian-General.

This report was accepted with the understanding that the question of publishing the Lineage Book should be presented to the next Congress.

On motion, it was ordered that the Treasurer-General should return the initiation fees of five members of the Continental Chapter who had paid twice; also to request the treasurer of each Chapter to remit on the last day of each month, together with the names of the members added during the month.

Mrs. Keim was authorized to purchase a flag and pole, which was ordered to be displayed from the headquarters of the Society.

Report on the Directory of the Society.—Dr. McGee, compiler, reported that "great delay in publication has been experienced because nearly half of the Chapters did not receive or did not notice the Directory circular previous to the Congress. A large number of replies, when received, were incomplete and had to be returned for correction. Many Chapters have not yet reported."

In response to inquiries, the following motions were passed, giving directions to the compiler:

That no one should be included except members admitted to the National Society before February 23, 1895, who were not delinquent in payment of dues. (This had been voted by the last Board, but as questions had arisen, it was reiterated. An exception was made in the cases of Mrs. E. O. H. D. McKnight and Mrs. S. N. McCandless, whom the records of the Society show to have been admitted without payments prior to the adoption of the present form of the Constitution.)

That in the lists of members (apart from the additional lists of officers) all members shall be included alike, without designating their positions in the Society, such as National Officer, Chapter officer, holding an honorary position, a life membership, etc.

That the names of National Officers and State Regents of both last year and this should be given, no Chapter officer to be
included who was not legally elected or appointed before February 23.

New Chapters not having twelve members who had joined the National Society before February 23 to be considered as unorganized.

Old Chapters having now less than twelve members, by reason of death or resignation, to be considered as organized.

That the Directory shall be held for the receipt of the Chapter reports yet lacking, as to send it to the printer now would necessitate the omission of perhaps one thousand names:

That fifty-six-pound paper be used, brevier to be the type.

That fifty copies be interleaved for officers wishing to note corrections and additions.

That no orders be filled until the price fixed by the Board of last year (25 cents) is paid; notices to be issued to those ordering without paying.

Accepted.

Mrs. Draper asked to be allowed to print a notice relative to members and their dues, to be issued with the slips ordered by Mrs. Hogg. Permission was accordingly given.

Upon inquiry of the Recording Secretary-General, it was ordered that charters issued since the Congress should be signed by the proper officers now in power.

The Board then adjourned.

LYLA M. PETERS BUCHANAN,
Recording Secretary-General.

Report of the Treasurer-General, Daughters of the American Revolution, from April 1 to May 1, 1895.

April 1, 1895, cash on hand.......................... $8,789 29
Initiation fees........................................... $362 00
Annual dues............................................. 584 00
Rosettes.................................................. 39 00
Stationery and blanks............................... 9 50
Lineage Book........................................... 36 50

$9,820 29

Disbursements.

Expenses incident to the Congress:

Stenographer........................................... $194 00
Advertising............................................. 4 20 $198 20
Magazine for April:

<table>
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<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Judd &amp; Detweiler</td>
<td>$305.12</td>
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<tr>
<td>Salary of Business Manager</td>
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<tr>
<td>Salary of proof-reader</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Less receipts</strong></td>
<td><strong>$360.12</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Directory account:

- Postage and clerical work in compiling: $48.63
- Less receipts: 28.75

Current expenses:

- Rent for general office, one month: $78.60
- Rent for safe-deposit box, one year: $5.00
- Curator, one month: $55.00
- Stamped envelopes for official use: $44.50
- Incidental office expenses: $30.30
- Stamping official stationery: $39.20
- Postage for issuing certificates: $60.00
- Clerk for Recording Secretary-General: $34.00
- Ribbon for charters: $2.25
- Postage and incidentals for Recording Secretary-General: $15.00
- Printing blanks for charters, etc: $13.00
- Clerk for Registrars-General: $30.00
- Postage and incidentals for Registrars-General: $47.31
- Postage and incidentals for Corresponding Secretary-General: $13.23
- Mimeographing: $1.25
- Clerk for Treasurer-General: $30.00
- Postage and incidentals for Treasurer-General: $3.73
- Postage for Regent of the District of Columbia: $5.00
- Postage for Regent of South Carolina: $5.00
- Postage for Regent of Ohio: $3.00

**Total**: $495.37

Invested in United States registered bonds, 5’s:

- May 1, 1895, balance cash on hand: $1,011.77
- Invested: $6,970.45
- Remaining: $1,838.07

**Total**: $9,820.29

Permanent fund:

- April 1, 1895, cash on hand: $1,137.91
- Charters: $20.00

Life membership fees:

- Miss Ella J. Chandler, through Old Concord Chapter: $12.50
- Miss Lucy Arnold, through Pawtucket Chapter: $12.50

Commission on sale of spoons: $25.00

Invested in United States registered bonds, 5’s: $1,189.01

May 1, 1895, cash on hand: $1,161.50

Respectfully submitted,

BELL M. DRAPER,

Treasurer-General.

May 2, 1895.