COL. SAMUEL WASHINGTON.
OLDEST FULL BROTHER OF GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON.
COLONEL IN THE VIRGINIA LINE OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.
WITH FREEDOM'S BANNER.

On the night of the 18th of April, 1775, the gleam of a solitary lantern, swung from the belfry arch of the Old North Church, lit the beacon fire of American liberty. Paul Revere carried the message:

"With his cry of alarm,
To every Middlesex village and farm,
A cry of defiance, and not of fear."

The morning of April 19 found the country-side alarmed. The battle of Lexington was fought.

"You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British regulars fired and fled;
How the farmers gave them ball for ball
From behind each farm-yard fence and wall,
Chasing the red coats down the lane."

The flag of England no longer waved over the loyal subjects in the Colonies. There were no Colonies. The American Nation had sprung into the world, ready to battle for its existence.

For years the muttering of the coming storm had passed unheeded in the mother country. The English Government did not realize that the Colonists were facing a serious problem, "where the sacredness of obedience ended, and where the sacredness of rebellion began. The law was sacred yet, but rebellion might be sacred, too." With the whistle of the first bullet at Lexington, the sacredness of rebellion was accepted, and from that hour until the Earl of Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown our ancestors never wavered in the struggle for independence.
The men fought, the women wove and spun, worked on the farms, protected homes, endured hardships, and when opportunities offered showed heroic patriotism. All suffered alike for the cause they knew to be righteous.

In the very early days of the Revolution the various regiments of the Continental Army carried banners fashioned to suit their own fancies. In an orderly book of the times is found this entry: "Colonels are desired to provide themselves with some colors and standards if they are to be procured; it doth not signify of what sort they are."

**COLONEL WASHINGTON'S SWEETHEART.**

The history of one famous "Eutaw Standard" is a pretty romance. In the fall of 1780 Colonel William Washington paid a hurried visit to his fiancée, Miss Jane Elliott, who lived near Charleston, South Carolina. When about to leave, in answer to her assurance that she would look eagerly for news of his flag and fortunes, he told her his corps had no flag. Turning quickly she cut a square of crimson damask from a stately chair, gave it to him, saying, "Colonel, make this your standard." Mounted on a hickory pole, it was carried at the head of Colonel Washington's troops during the remainder of the war—and, adds the chronicle, "Never were knights of olden days more deeply inspired by maidenly guerdons than were Colonel Washington and his men as they charged under this little square of crimson silk." The flag was also known as "Tarleton's Terror." It was presented, April 19, 1827, by Mrs. Jane Elliott Washington to the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, and is kept in the armory. "It was carried to the Bunker Hill Centennial, also carried as the colors of the Centennial Legion in Philadelphia, July 4, 1876, which command was composed of one representative military company from each of the old thirteen States." It is always displayed in the Washington birthday parade and on other important military occasions.

A favorite device was a rattlesnake, sometimes coiled, sometimes uncoiled, sometimes struggling up a solitary pine tree, but always with thirteen rattles, and the warning inscription, "Don't tread on me." The rattlesnake, instead of the eagle,
came very near being our national emblem. Arguments many and learned were urged in favor of its adoption; its rejection was probably caused from the fact that a serpent is under the curse of God.

In the fall of 1775 the necessity for the adoption of some common national symbol became evident.

A committee, consisting of Dr. Franklin, Mr. Leech, and Mr. Harrison, was appointed to consider the subject. The result of their conference was the retention of the King's colors, "representing the still recognized sovereignty of England, but coupled to thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, emblematic of the thirteen Colonies against its tyranny and oppression, in place of the royal red ensign."

This was the flag unfurled by General Washington over his camp on Prospect Hill, in Somerville; it was saluted with thirteen guns and thirteen cheers. A granite slab marks the spot. The inscriptions reads:

On This Hill  
The Union Flag, with Its Thirteen Stripes,  
The Emblem of  
United Colonies,  
First Bade Defiance to an Enemy,  
January 1, 1776.

This flag, whose thirteen stripes are used in our flag of to-day, was used as the Union flag for some months.

July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence cut off our allegiance to England forever. It was manifestly no longer possible to retain the King's colors as part of the banner of the new nation.

On Saturday, June 14, 1777, the American Congress took the first legislative action of which there is any record for the establishment of a national flag for the sovereign United States of America. The resolve reads:

1777, SATURDAY, June 14.  
Resolved, That the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.
BETSY ROSS'S TASK.

This, the first official flag, was designed under the personal supervision of General Washington, aided by Mrs. Betsy Ross. It is related that when General Washington visited Mrs. Ross, and asked her to make the flag, she said: "I don't know whether I can, but I'll try," and directly suggested that the design was wrong—the stars being six instead of five pointed. The five pointed stars are used in our flags, six pointed on our coins. Mrs. Ross made the flag, was appointed flag-maker to the Government, and was succeeded by a relative, who held the position for many years. Her house, 239 Arch street, Philadelphia, is marked by a sign bearing a picture of the original flag, and the words: "The first American flag was made in this house."

On the first Independence Day, July 4, 1777, the flag was used in the celebration in Philadelphia, and from that time waved in every battle by land or sea.

France was the first foreign power to salute our colors. In January, 1781, Captain Rathburn, of the war sloop Providence, by a daring act seized Fort Nassau, on the Island of New Providence, and placed our flag for the first time on a foreign fortress. Our colors waved over the soldiers through that terrible winter at Valley Forge, and looked proudly upon the surrender of Cornwallis.

After the long war the American flag soon became a familiar sight in every port. In China the news spread that a vessel had come with a flag as beautiful as a flower. The Chinese name (Va-mely-kien) for Americans means "men of the flower banner," because of the stripes of various colors and the resemblance of the stars to the blossoms of the plum tree.

During the years 1791-92, Vermont and Kentucky entered the Union.

In 1794 an act making an alteration in the flag of the United States was passed in Congress, to take effect May, 1795. The act increased the number of stars and stripes to fifteen. This altered flag was in use during the War of 1812, floated over Fort McHenry during the bombardment, September 13, 1814,
and was therefore the "Star Spangled Banner" watched for "in the dawn's early light" by the eager eyes of Francis Scott Key, the author of our greatest national song.

In the year 1818 an act was passed by Congress not to alter, but to establish the flag of the United States. The act was in two sections, and reads:

"SECTION 1. Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the fourth day of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union have twenty stars, white in a blue field.

"SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, That on the admission of every new State into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag, and such addition shall take place on the fourth day of July succeeding such admission."

Approved April 4, 1818.

The law passed did not, unfortunately, designate the manner of placing the stars in the union of the flag. Consequently the uniformity has frequently been destroyed by various conceits.

The official instructions sent to the navy yards at this time by John Rodgers, President of the Navy Board, read:

"The size of the flag must be in proportion of fourteen feet in width and twenty-four feet in length. The field of the union must be one-third the length of the flag, and seven-thirteenths its depth, so that from the top of the union to the bottom of the union there will be seven stripes and six stripes from the bottom of the union to the bottom of the flag. The manner of arranging the stars you will see by the accompanying drawing (the sketch shows the stars in parallel lines). On the first hoisting of the flag you are to fire a salute of twenty guns" (at that time the number of States in the Union, and stars in the flag).

The parallel arrangement of the stars was used in the navy, but for many years "the union of stars that waved over fortresses and in use by the military department of the Government was arranged to form one great star."

WOMAN AND THE FLAG.

History repeats itself. A woman made the first flag, containing both stars and stripes, in 1777. The first flag of 1818
was also the loving labor of a woman’s hands. It was made by Mrs. S. C. Reid, under the direction of her husband, Captain Reid, who designed the union of the stars and stripes as one great star.

The regulations governing the military flag of the present day is covered by the following paragraph from Circular 5, Headquarters of the Army, June 11, 1891:

“I. National Flag—The field of union of the national flag in use in the Army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of forty-four stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars, and the second, third, fourth and fifth rows seven stars each in a blue field.”

Preble says: Although we are comparatively a new nation, our stars and stripes may to-day claim antiquity among national flags. They are older than the present flag of Great Britain, established in 1801; than the present flag of Spain, established in 1785; than the French tri-color, decreed in 1794; than the existing flag of Portugal, established in 1830; than the flag of the Empire of Germany, which represented fourteen distinct flags and states, established in 1870; the Swedish-Norwegian ensign; the recent flags of the old Empires of China and Japan; or the flags of all the South American States, which have very generally been modeled from “Our Flag.” It is sometimes said that the idea of the stars and stripes came from Washington’s coat of arms. There are, however, no records to establish this fact, and the origin of both stars and stripes remains a mystery.

“It is in and through symbols that man consciously or unconsciously lives, moves, and has his being.” “The symbolism of a national banner has through all ages exerted a powerful influence upon mankind, becoming in times of war a motive power that has convulsed the world.”

The flag of our country, with its magnificent symbolism of colors—white for purity, red for valor and power, blue for truth and justice—unfurled one hundred and nineteen years ago over thirteen Colonies struggling for immortal principles, unfurled amidst scenes of hardship and anguish, floats a flag with forty-four stars in this year of our Lord 1895—from Maine to Florida, from Massachusetts to California, over a
total area of 2,970,000 square miles in this country alone. It is, I am told, since Alaska has become a United States possession, a flag upon which the sun never sets.

"A flag that carries American ideas, American history, and American feelings; beginning with the Colonies and coming down to our time in its sacred heraldry, in its glorious insignia, it has gathered and stored chiefly this supreme idea—divine right of liberty in man. Every color means liberty, every thread means liberty, every form of star, every beam of stripe or light means liberty; not lawlessness, not license, but organized institutional liberty—liberty through law and law for liberty."

Sons of the Revolution, Daughters of the American Revolution, we owe a duty to the ancestors from whom it is our proud claim to be descended. Let us live as the immortal Abraham Lincoln bade us live, "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right." Then, indeed, we in our turn will hand down to our successors in such a way that they will realize the sacredness of the trust, the precious gift that is our birthright, an undying spirit of patriotism, an abiding faith and pride in our country. Added to the love of the loyal citizens, we have the hereditary obligation to cherish, protect, and reverence the flag of the United States.

Flag of the free hearts' hope and home,
    By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
    And all thy hues were born in heaven!
Forever float that standard sheet,
    Where breathes the foe that falls before us;
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
    With Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

CLARA CHIPMAN NEWTON.
THE CAUSES WHICH LED TO THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

The Anglo-Saxon race have ever been jealous of their rights and quick to resent any encroachment upon their guaranteed and chartered liberties. At no epoch in the history of this wonderful people has this instinctive hatred of oppression and governmental wrongs been roused to greater vigor, crystallized into greater, more enduring, or far-reaching resolution of a great people, and culminated in such tremendous consequence affecting the history of the world and civilization than is evidenced by those causes which lay behind and stirred the people of the thirteen American Colonies into overt and active revolution against the tyrannical government of the mother country, Great Britain.

When peace was concluded in Paris in 1763, at the close of the seven years’ war in Europe, as well as the French and Indian war in America, England, which was a party to that great struggle involving all the great powers of Europe, found her exchequer very much depleted; and although she had been allied with the side which in the end was successful, yet the great expense entailed now put her statesmen at their wits' ends to devise means whereby money might be raised to meet the straightened condition of her finances. At this time, also, a great animosity existed between the two great parties in England—the Whigs and the Tories. The Tories having been taken into favor with the King were awarded the chief offices under the government and in the ministry of King George III.

A levy of additional or war taxes now became necessary. The Tory administration, which was responsible for this imposition of taxes, became unpopular with the nation at large, because the people naturally believed that conquests and riches ought to go hand in hand, and therefore such action must be oppressive and arbitrary, considering the great success and triumph which had recently attended the British arms. The Earl of Bute, who was the government’s chief minister, was compelled to resign his place because of the excited condition
CAUSES WHICH LED TO THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

of the British nation, which condition had been brought about by reason of the levying of taxes upon certain important articles of home manufacture by the government's indiscreet ministry. Mr. Greenville who was also a Tory, succeeded the Earl of Bute, but with the English people he shared equally the unpopularity of his predecessor, because he was supposed to be dominated by the influence of the late minister. One of the chief duties devolving on him was to devise resources for the revenue, and to this end, in the year 1764, he introduced into Parliament a project for taxing the American Colonies, and what was known as the "Stamp Act" was passed early in 1765. By this act all legal writings, pamphlets, newspapers, etc., were obliged to be executed on stamped paper, which was to be bought of the agents of the British Government at an exorbitant price.

The act imposed penalties which in their nature tended to disorganize the whole state of society, as neither trade nor navigation could proceed; no contract could be legally made, no process against an offender could be instituted, no apprentice could be indentured, no student could receive a diploma, nor even could the estates of the dead be legally settled until the stamp duty was paid. Provision was made for the recovery of penalties for the breach of this act as of all others relative to trade and revenue in any admiral or King's marine court throughout the Colonies. These courts were authorized to proceed without the intervention of a trial by jury, which was very distasteful to the Colonists. In the House of Commons there was opposition to the passage of this act, but neither this nor the remonstrances of the Colonists could prevent it, and out of three hundred who voted in the House of Commons only fifty voted against it, and in the House of Lords there was not one dissenting voice; the royal assent was easily obtained, and the Stamp Act became a law March 22, 1765.

Great indignation was felt in the Colonies when the news reached America. The Virginia House of Burgesses was in session and Patrick Henry introduced the five celebrated resolutions which constituted the first public opposition to this odious act, the last of these declaring emphatically that they
were not bound to obey any law imposing taxes unless made by their representatives. Without being aware of Virginia's protest the General Court of Massachusetts assembled and adopted measures to produce combined opposition to the oppressive measure of Parliament. The Assemblies of other Colonies were notified and delegates were elected from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and South Carolina to meet in New York, October 7, 1765.

This Congress drew up a declaration asserting that the Colonists were entitled to all the rights and privileges of natural-born subjects of Great Britain, especially of an exclusive right to tax themselves, and the privilege of trial by jury and that the late acts of Parliament had a manifest tendency to subvert their rights and liberties. The Congress then prepared petitions to the King and to both houses of Parliament.

The first of November, the day on which the act was to take effect, was ushered in by tolling of bells as for a funeral procession, and signs of mourning and sorrow appeared in all the Colonies. The proceedings of the courts of justice were suspended in order that no stamps might be used; and those engaged in disputes were earnestly and effectually exhorted by the leading men to terminate them by reference. The intense hate and opposition to this odious measure which was raised among the Colonies in America was shared in England by a large and powerful party composed principally of Whigs. In the House of Lords the cause of the Colonies was ably advocated by Lord Camden, who said: "Taxation and representation are inseparable. It is an eternal law of nature; for whatever is a man's own is absolutely his own; no man has a right to take it from him without his consent. Whoever attempts to do it attempts an injury. Whoever does it commits a robbery." The Stamp Act was at length repealed, but the spirit which dominated the British ministry to unjustly tax the Colonists was not abated, and the declaration was repeated that "Parliament had a right to bind the Colonies in all cases whatsoever."

The determined spirit manifested by the Colonists in the
assertion of their rights and of their determination to resist the unjust encroachments of the government of Great Britain was signally exhibited in the action of the Assembly of Massachusetts which at first refused altogether to make any compensation whatever to those who had suffered in attempting to enforce the late Stamp Act, as had been recommended by Gen. Conway, then in the ministry; the Assembly finally consented, however, to make an appropriation for the damage that had been done; but in the same act which made the appropriation they gave a pardon to those by whom it was done, thus claiming for itself the right of sovereignty, which gave great offense to the British Government.

In May, 1767, a little more than two years after the passage of the Stamp Act, Charles Townshend, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, under the influence of Granville, proposed a second plan for taxing America, this time by imposing duties on all teas, glass, paper and painters' colors which might be imported into the Colonies. A bill to this effect was passed in Parliament, and along with it another one was passed appointing the officers of the navy as custom officers to enforce the acts of trade and navigation, and, among others, collect the odious duties. The passage of these acts produced a profound sensation throughout the Colonies and revived the feeling which the Stamp Act had produced.

The Assembly of Massachusetts sent a petition to the King and a circular letter to the other Colonial Assemblies, asking their cooperation in obtaining redress for their grievances. The British ministry regarded this as an attempt to convene another Congress, and Governor Barnard required the Assembly to rescind the vote by which the circulars were sent out to the other Colonies; this they refused to do, whereupon the Governor dissolved the Assembly, which, instead of intimidating them, did but exasperate the people the more. In June, 1768, a sloop belonging to John Hancock, a prominent merchant of Boston, was seized by the customhouse officers, when the people in their indignation offered insults to the officers, beating them and driving them from the town; they then called a town meeting and entreated the Governor to convene the As-
assembly; he replied that he "could not call another Assembly this year without the command of the King." They then proposed a convention of the people, which was held September 22, when they again asked the Governor to call together the Assembly, which he refused to do, at the same time calling them rebels. These people, after a session of five days, dispersed, sending a respectful account of their proceedings to the King.

Troops were then ordered from Halifax to enter Boston, in order to overawe the citizens and protect the customhouse officers. The selectmen, or, as we would call them, the city councils, refused to provide quarters for these troops, when the Governor ordered the State house to be opened for them. The British Parliament, haughtily and with contempt of the rights of the people, declared these proceedings to be "illegal, unconstitutional, and derogatory to the rights of the Crown and to Parliament," and even went so far as to recommend to the King that persons most active in their hostility to the Crown, and in what they were pleased to term "treasons committed in that province since 1767," might be sent to England for trial. The reception of this news, with the other arbitrary acts of the Crown just mentioned, served to intensify the hostile feeling against the government.

About this time Virginia refused to receive importations of British goods. The other Colonies quickly followed Virginia in the same patriotic spirit, the colonial dames and their daughters preferring to appear in plain homespun rather than wear the finery which bore the stamp of British oppression. In 1771, at the instance of Lord North, who had recently been appointed to the ministry, the duties which had been laid in the act of 1767, excepting those on tea, were removed, and thereby left standing the famous tax upon tea.

In May, 1773, Parliament passed another act allowing the East India Company to export teas to America free of all duties in England, and large shipments of tea from England immediately followed; but resolutions were adopted in all the Colonies that the tea should not be received on shore, but sent back to England. In this excited condition of the public mind
and irritated state of the Colonies it was scarcely possible but that there should be overt acts of resistance. We are all familiar with such incidents as the borrowing of the Peggy Stuart at Annapolis, and the throwing of the tea overboard in Boston harbor. Such proceedings were followed by more oppressive measures on the part of the British Government, and among others the closing of the port of Boston until the inhabitants would make restitution of the value of the 342 chests of tea which had been broken open and thrown overboard. On the arrival of this intelligence in Boston it was declared at a meeting of her citizens that the ‘impolicy, injustice, and inhumanity of the administration exceeded their powers of expression’.

The Virginia House of Burgesses, upon receipt of the news, proclaimed a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. They were at once prorogued by the Governor, Lord Dunmore, but immediately formed an association and recommended to the Colonies a general Congress. This, the first general Continental Congress, met at Philadelphia, September 4, 1774, in which all the Colonies were represented except Georgia. This dignified assemblage brought together men of the highest character, integrity, and ability, and has justly excited the admiration of this country and the world.

This Congress formulated a Bill of Rights, and prepared a Petition to the King entreat ing him to restore their violated rights. They declared their grievances the more intolerable because they were the heirs of freedom and had enjoyed it under the reign of his royal ancestors. ‘The apprehension,’ they said, ‘of being degraded into a state of servitude from the preeminent ranks of English freemen, while our own minds retain the strongest love of liberty, and clearly foresee the miseries preparing for us and our posterity, excites emotions in our breast which we cannot describe.’ To their fellow subjects in England they appealed and said: ‘Can any reason be given why English subjects who live 3,000 miles from the royal palace should enjoy less liberty than those who live 300 miles from it?’

The British Parliament convened November 20, 1774, when
the King in his speech informed the members that "a most daring resistance to the laws still prevailed in Massachusetts, which was encouraged by unlawful combinations in the other Colonies," and declared that he would adhere to his firm resolve not to permit the royal authority to be impaired or weakened, and with these sentiments the two houses concurred.

Dr. Franklin and the other colonial agents were refused a hearing before Parliament on the ground that they were appointed by an illegal assembly; and so it was that the mouths of three millions of people were muzzled who were yet in the attitude of petitioners to the King for the redress of their grievances.

Both houses of Parliament concurred in an address to the King, and in this they declared that "the Americans had long wished to become independent, and only waited for ability and opportunity to accomplish their design. To prevent this, and to crush the monster in its birth, is the duty of every Englishman," and that this must be done at any price, and at every hazard.

We have now sketched in rapid but imperfect succession some of the principal and familiar events of the times immediately antedating the War of the American Revolution. The Colonists boldly asserted that "taxation without representation" was robbery; that they were entitled to the right of trial by jury; that they had a right to be tried in the courts of their own provinces and jurisdiction, and could not be deported for trial in the English courts; that the presence of fleets and armies in their midst in times of peace was a menace to their liberties; that they were entitled to the right of peaceably assembling in deliberative bodies for considering the general welfare, and that they had at all times the right of petition to the King and to be accorded a respectful hearing and consideration.

On the other side, an obstinate and stupid King had set up and opposed to them the royal prerogative in defiance of their rights as English subjects, and with an arrogant effrontery had sent the British soldiers to these shores to intimidate and coerce the Colonists into obedience to the hated measures passed by the tyrannical government.
The chasm between the King and his Colonial subjects had now widened until it was at last, as Chatham had said it would be, "too late." It could not be bridged over; along the crests of the heights on either side of that chasm gleamed the cannon, arms, and accouterments of war. The shock of battle was at hand and soon came. In a few days the shot was fired which Emerson has so well said "was heard around the world," and the War of the Revolution was begun.

MRS. DuBois Rohrer.

THE FUTURE AMERICA.

ON WHOM DOES IT DEPEND.

[Read before the John Marshall Chapter, May 4, 1894.]

A THOUGHTFUL survey of the history of the world demonstrates that great occasions produce great men and women, who are equal to the events for which they were called into existence. It is with such feelings that we close the volumes containing the history of the Colonies in the great struggle for American independence.

There can be no doubt that the sentiment which has called into existence the Society now so thoroughly organized and known as the Daughters of the American Revolution is a spark of that same virtue which still smoulders in the breast of every lover of liberty, whose sires have written their names in bold relief upon the proud escutcheon of the greatest nation on the earth.

Future years will also demonstrate that the founders of our beloved order have builted better than they knew, for

"There is a Divinity that shapes our ends
Rough hew them how we may."

The same thoughtful survey of history will demonstrate the fact that woman has been an essential and potent factor in all movements of reform. While she does not figure like Joan D'Arc, leading her cohorts to battle, her deeds have been no less heroic, her self-sacrifices no less noble, her conduct no less chivalric than that same history accords to her stronger brother. Her field of action is in the quiet of her home. Her
victories are not heralded by the blare of trumpets, yet her molding hand is felt upon our destinies, for

"The hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that moves the world."

For it is she who soothes the restless babe and guides and directs the boisterous and fun-loving boy and exerts a loving and gentle influence over the tall and vigorous youth and holds in check the rash and impulsive man.

It is her heart-throbs of sentiment and her soul-burning patriotism that stir up all the noble sentiment of the lover and excite to action the heroic deeds of the soldier. It is also true that it is from the mother that all actions either good or bad are inherited by the actor, and it is also to the mother that we are indebted for our statesmen and heroes, for character is formed before birth, and the mother holds and directs the destiny of her child. All ye who are mothers, or expect to be, guard well your thoughts and actions, let them be pure, holy, and noble during maternity; if you would secure to your offspring all those virtues which are found in the good and noble.

What, then, is the occasion and what the possibilities of our order? First and foremost, I should answer, the revival of patriotism. In using the term revival, I speak advisedly. American patriotism is largely on the wane every year and national holidays are more lightly regarded, and the commemoration of the eventful periods of our history are less impressed upon succeeding generations. One cannot but look with serious apprehension upon the vast hordes of immigrants annually landed upon our shores, and who without preparation or education are permitted to take part in the affairs of a government with the principles of which they are not familiar and with the purposes of which they are not even in sympathy. This apprehension is increased by the knowledge that very feeble effort is made to Americanize this foreign element in our rapidly increasing population. The greatest danger to-day to the Republic is the establishment of foreign nationalities in the United States. So plain is this that an archbishop of the Roman Catholic Church saw fit to make it the subject of his sermon to his diocese on St. Patrick’s Day.
The announcements of national days for attendance at the World's Fair (Columbian Exposition) developed the fact that in the Northwestern and some of the Middle States immense communities exist in which no attempt has been made to learn the language and laws of our country. Books and newspapers printed in the dialects of Europe are alone circulated. Their own songs are sung, their own national holidays celebrated, although oftentimes in conflict with the principles upon which our Government is founded, and even an attempt to display their national colors above the Stars and Stripes. New Scandinavia, New Switzerland, New Germany, New Ireland, and New Italy are accepted as titles for localities. The wisdom of the great founder of the present Prussian Kingdom is beginning to be recognized in Germany. It was the policy of Bismarck to make everything in Germany intensely German.

What do you think would have been the reception of the idea to teach the French language in Germany at the expense of taxpayers?

As the various atoms compose the whole body corporate, so individuals compose the body politic; no single atom would be missed from the millions composing the body, and no single individual would be missed from the mass of the earth's people, and yet without that atom in its place or that individual in his position it would not be complete.

History is the aggregate action of individuals and in it, in proportion to the distance which exists between the events and the record, individual action is lost. We read of great events, great battles, great struggles for liberty and freedom, and the halo of glory rests resplendent upon the brow of the conquerors, but the monument of the individual, the mighty forces of mind which have, like the little coral insect in the sea, built up to summit from the subterranean depths and have perished in the building and are lost sight of, one sees nothing but the white-crested ocean hurled back by the foundation barriers. So we are each day acting our part in the great history of the world, each playing his own little part in the life drama of the Nation.
The family is the miniature of the government of the State. The State, a miniature of the Nation.

Loyalty to the family means loyalty to the State, and loyalty to the State guarantees loyalty to the Nation. In the period of the greatest excellency of Greece, and at a corresponding period in the Roman Empire every interest was made subservient to the good of the State, and no sacrifice was too great, no hardship too severe for the Roman matrons to induce their sons to make when Rome called.

With the relaxation of family pride in noble deeds and actions, and the enervating influence of ease and luxury came the decline of the Roman Empire. The history of our own Republic will show a higher moral and intellectual status in States and localities where pride is taken in genealogical records. Another scarcely less important result of such an organization as ours will be a better, stronger, and more healthful basis upon which society may rest. Americans are accustomed to boast that caste has no part in the foundation of society in this country. Society fostered in monarchical countries under the head of titled aristocracy has become so proverbially corrupt as to be a stench in the nostrils of the people even in proud old England.

The outcome of all this genealogical research will be a revival of that commendable family pride which for centuries in Virginia and Kentucky, and in many other States both North and South, has stimulated virtue and repressed vice. In many parts of our country these ancestral barriers have been broken down and the one single condition for admission into society has been the possession of wealth, more especially in the line of our large cities where the entry into the so-called élite or fashionable circles has been through gilded gates, and quite regardless of the manner of accumulation of wealth. If the entrance into our order be properly guarded and our laws and regulations properly enforced, there is no doubt but this will be one step toward the purification of society, as historical research and genealogical records will enlighten and inspire an interest in historical facts and true romance, for "truth is stranger than fiction," and the next generation will demand a better class of literature than the yellow-back trash of the
ODE TO DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Our grandmothers plied the spinning wheel,
And with dexterous fingers, the yarn did reel;
Then wove the cloth, and made the clothes,
In which our grandsires met their foes.

And sent them forth with anxious heart,
In freedom's battle to bear their part;
While she, in homespun gown arrayed,
At home, a noble record made.

Her granddaughter's gown is tailor-made,
In fashion's latest cut and shade;
But 'neath it beats a heart as true
As any the Revolution knew.

And when in history's page she reads
Of her ancestors' heroic deeds,
She feels inspired to emulate
Each valiant act and noble trait.

Martha Jennings Small.
THE DEFENDERS OF FORTS MIFFLIN AND MERCER.

On the 25th of August, 1777, Lord Howe landed his British forces at the head of Chesapeake Bay; defeated the patriot forces at Brandywine, September 11th; gained a victory at Paoli, September 20th; another at Germantown, October 4th; and went into winter quarters at Philadelphia. His brother, Admiral Howe, was ordered to bring his fleet from New York to the Delaware, and came as far as Chester. There was only one point on the river which he could not pass, and that was just below the mouth of the Schuylkill, with Fort Mifflin on the Pennsylvania side and Fort Mercer on the New Jersey shore, while in the river, for several miles, were constructed strong chevaux-de-frise. The Pennsylvania Navy and some vessels of the Continental Navy were lying opposite the city when the British took possession. Those above Market street were ordered to Burlington and those below to the mouth of the Schuylkill; these were commanded by Commodore Hazelwood, and gave great strength to the obstruction. The British threw up earthworks for defense at Christian street. To bring up his fleet for the sake of supplies and cooperation was the aim of Howe. By holding the river, Washington hoped that the acquisition of Philadelphia would prove Howe's ruin instead of his good fortune. All eyes turned to these forts. Fort Mercer, at Red Bank, was garrisoned by four hundred men of General Varnum's Rhode Island Brigade, under Colonel Christopher Green. Colonel Green was a native of Rhode Island, had been an officer in Arnold's expedition to Quebec, and was a prisoner there for eight months; on his return he was promoted to major of Colonel Varnum's regiment, and afterwards to colonel. He was stationed at Fort Mercer about a year. On the 22d of October, 1777, he was attacked by a force of twelve hundred Hessians, under Count Donop. The attack was repulsed with a severe Hessian loss, while Green's loss was slight. In 1781, while in command on the Croton River, New York, his headquarters were surrounded by a party of 'Royalists' and he was killed. A monument to his mem-
ory was erected at Red Bank, in 1829. With Colonel Green at Fort Mercer was Captain Dupleisse, a French engineer, who had superintended the construction of the *chevaux-de-frise* in the river, and planned the earthworks about the forts. He was a gallant officer of artillery and received a commission from Congress. Colonel Donop, commander of the British forces, was a German count who came as an officer of Hessian troops. All his service was rendered in New Jersey. He was mortally wounded in the attack at Mercer, and died on the battlefield three days later. His lament was: "I die the victim of my own ambition and of the avarice of my sovereign." His remains were buried within the fort, and it is said that a New Jersey doctor afterwards secured his skull.

Fort Mifflin was garrisoned by Maryland and Virginia troops, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Smith, of Baltimore. Colonel Smith was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, removed to Baltimore, and became a merchant. On entering the Army he was made lieutenant colonel of the Fourth Maryland Regiment. During the war he rose to the rank of brigadier general. He was a major general of Maryland troops in the Whisky Insurrection, 1794, and in the War of 1812. From 1793 to 1833 he was in continuous service in the Upper or Lower House of Congress. He was one of the originators of the Bank of Maryland, and one of the projectors of the Washington Monument. He died in Baltimore in 1839.

Colonel Smith's outlook, with his three or four hundred men in Fort Mifflin was not assuring, and he expressed his fears to Washington. The British had thrown up earthworks on Province Island near by, and mounted them with heavy guns. Fort Mercer was too far away to give assistance, except by sending reënforcements. Washington could not spare the men to dislodge the force on Province Island. General Wayne urgently sought permission to make such an attempt, but other counsels prevailed. British ships had made their way up through the obstructions with prows pointed at Hazelwood's fleet. The little garrison, supported by the naval vessels, was the object of attack by the British naval vessels on one side and the land batteries on the other. They fought by day and
repaired their works by night, until on the fifth day they could
hold out no longer. On the fourth day of the siege Colonel
Smith was disabled and was succeeded by Lieutenant Colonel
Russell, of General Varnum's Brigade. Varnum's Brigade was
at Red Bank and furnished the needed reinforcements. Colonel
Russell was obliged, by reason of fatigue and ill health, to
yield the command to Major Simeon Thayer, of the Second
Rhode Island Regiment. When their guns were disabled,
their works destroyed, and resistance no longer possible, Major
Thayer, under cover of night, embarked the remnant of his
command for Red Bank, set fire to whatever was combustible,
and was the last to leave the ruined fortress. Major Thayer
was a native of Massachusetts, and an officer of Rhode Island
troops in Arnold's expedition. He was wounded at Mon-
nmouth. The Rhode Island Assembly voted him a sword. He
died in that State in 1800. Major Fleury, the skillful engineer,
was severely wounded in the fight. He had been a major in
the French army, was commissioned by Washington and after-
wards promoted to lieutenant colonel. He served under
Steuben, Lee, and Rochambeau. Captain Treat, a young
officer of great merit in charge of the artillery, was killed in
the siege. Another officer of efficiency was Captain Silas
Talbot, of Rhode Island. He was wounded but refused to
leave his post until he was disabled by a second wound. He
had before this planned an attack by fire ship on the British
in New York harbor. In 1793-4 he was a Congressman from
New York. In 1794 Washington appointed him to a captaincy
in the Navy. He died in New York in 1813 and was buried
in Trinity churchyard. General J. M. Varnum, who held his
brigade under orders at Red Bank, was a native of Massachu-
setts and a lawyer. He entered the Army as colonel of the
First Rhode Island Regiment and was made a brigadier general
in 1770. In 1779 he resigned and returned to his profession.
On the organization of the Northwest Territory he was ap-
pointed one of the judges and removed to Marietta, Ohio, where
he died in 1789. The naval forces which rendered such effi-
cient services in the siege were commanded by Commodore
John Hazelwood, of Philadelphia. He was a native of England
and had been a captain in the merchant service between Philadelphia and Liverpool. In 1775 he was appointed superintendent of fire vessels and in 1770 commodore of the Pennsylvania Navy and was given command of all ships in the Delaware.

In October, 1777, Lord Howe tried to induce him to give up his fleet, offering him pardon and kind treatment. He answered that he would "defend it to the last," and he did. He was one of the founders of the St. George Society, of Philadelphia. His portrait, by Peale, hangs in Independence Hall. He died in Philadelphia in 1800. After the destruction of Fort Mifflin it was impossible to hold the river; following up his advantage Howe dispatched a large force against Fort Mercer; resistance was impossible, so the fort was abandoned and afterwards destroyed by the enemy. The forts being destroyed, Commodore Hazelwood could no longer stay in that part of the river and determined to take his fleet up to Burlington. Under cover of night he made the attempt and succeeded in running his fleet of about thirty vessels of all sizes past the city without being seen by the enemy. The attempt to take the Continental fleet up the river failed and the vessels were burned. Colonels Green and Smith and Commodore Hazelwood received the thanks of Congress, and afterwards a sword was voted to each as a testimonial of distinction.

No doubt there were many more brave men who freely gave their strength and lives to defend these forts, and their memories are none the less worthy of remembrance because their names are not mentioned in history. In our national cemeteries the saddest of all sights are the graves of the "Unknown Dead." We know our Grants and Shermans, and their names are stamped indelibly on their resting places, but here are those who freely gave their lives, yet God alone knows their names. Your tribute of a flower is to the "Unknown." In your excursions of pleasure on the beautiful Delaware will you not think of the devoted band which once stood so bravely between your fair city and the enemy? Men who from the decks of the galleys and the earthworks of Mifflin fell into unknown
graves. Strew flowers there, place wreaths at Mercer and Mifflin, the tribute of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the unknown dead who sleep in unmarked graves within the shadow of Independence Hall.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

DAUGHTERS of the Revolution:
Six-score years have rolled away
Since the founders of our Nation,
Tired of England’s haughty sway,
Argued 'twas their right to be
From her jurisdiction free.

Was or was it not rebellion
In our patriotic sires
To protect against invasion
Their own homes and altar fires?
Everything to gain or lose
How and what were they to choose?

Whether cowering calm submission
To the yoke of tyranny
Long imposed by power despotic—
Or a struggle to be free?
Conscious sense of truth and right
Armed our fathers for the fight.

Daughters of the Revolution—
Chapter of Camp Middlebrook—
You may proudly claim acquaintance
With the route the patriots took:
Not a town thro' which they came
But has still a world-wide fame.

Newark, Brunswick, Princeton, Trenton!
Names of as euphonious sound
As in Revolution annals
Jerseymen have ever found!
Of the others we recall,
Middlebrook excelleth all.
Some of these familiar places
   Dear to every loyal heart,
Bore the brunt in hard-fought battles
Where great-grandfathers took a part,
  Crossing the icy Delaware
Glorious victories to share.

While the British and their hirelings
   Followed closely on their rear,
The Americans, though hopeful
Had abundant cause for fear;
  But how brightly rose the sun
When they made the Hessians run.

Two days after "Happy New Year"
Princeton saw another sight"
Washington his foes outgeneraled,
   And the armies put to flight:
There, impartial records tell,
Gallant General Mercer fell.

From that splendid victory
   Came perhaps the song of greeting—
"America has gained the day
And the British are retreating."
Words which were on every tongue,
Words by children's children sung.

Thus in seventeen seventy-seven
   Came the swift returning tide
Of successes and good fortune,
   Bringing gladness far and wide;
While the Army settled down
Until spring at Morristown.

Thence when rested, Washington
East New Jersey over ran;
Spread his troops in Staten Island
   And along the Raritan,
Driving the invaders' hosts
   From their "military posts."

Next we find him with his soldiers
Snugly camp'd at Middlebrook
Where, between the sheltering mountain
   He secure position took,
   Holding till thro' fear or fate—
All the British left our State.
Later, at Bound Brook, at Monmouth,
And everywhere on Jersey's soil,
There were sieges, marches, battles,
Hardships, hunger and turmoil;
In whatever ills to bear,
Jersey always had a share.

As, from first indignant protest
Of the honored "old thirteen"
Till the dawn of Peace, her patriots
In the foremost rank were seen,
So in galaxy of fame,
Brightly chimes New Jersey's name.

ANDREW HAGEMAN.

GENERAL ANDREW PICKENS.

In the foot-hills of the Allegheny Mountains in South Carolina, near the present town of Pendleton, there is a lonely grave, above which rises an unpretentious headstone. Foaming rills gurgle around it and winds mutter strange things through the chestnut boughs above: The mountains, blue andgrim in the distance,

"Like giants stand
To sentinel enchanted land."

The inscription on the headstone tells its own story. We read: "General Andrew Pickens. Born, Sept. 13, 1739, and died Aug. 11th, 1817. He was a Christian, Patriot, Soldier. His character and actions are incorporated with the history of his country. Filial affection and respect reared this stone to his memory." In these hills, whose strength is God's, the warrior is at rest. Near him sleeps the wife of his youth, the lovely Rebecca, whose name is laden with memories of old, fresh with the youth of man.

Three years before her husband she entered the valley of the shadow and they "twain had been one flesh" for more than half a century. The scene appeals to the patriotic, the tender, the true. Here is the little church of Hopewell in which they worshiped, founded and maintained by the efforts of the dead chieftain. The soil in which he reposes was won by his arm
and brain in a brilliant campaign from the Cherokees. Through him alone whoop and halloo and painted face have given way to the refinements of civilization and the solemn hymns of praise. Who knows but his spirit walks these hills yet, the guardian of his Piedmont region, this stalwart patriot of other days? Here he lies, like David aforetime, "having faithfully served his generation, he fell on sleep." His was the "high honor" of Moses, his pall the hillside, his epitaph but a line, his name a shining memory, his life a golden example.

* * * * * * *

The life of Andrew Pickens contains flashes of genius; rare emanations of a great soul; no weak spots; a career actuated by duty—"that sublimest word in the English speech;" and the whole carefully rounded, firm of purpose, patient in disaster, self-contained in success—in short, it is human character seen in its bloom and its beauty, through which run the invisible lines of God's will.

By what rule do men measure greatness? Not by deeds surely, save as they indicate the force within. Chatham (as Emerson points out) was a man of few deeds but unquestioned greatness. Arnold de Winkelried and Leonidas are famous as Napoleon. Bolingbroke and Aaron Burr were men of brilliant talents. For all that they were not great men. Why? We answer: Character is suggestive rather than expressive; men are judged by deeds generally because deeds are assumed to be indicative of strength within; but as sometimes a man's actions are known to be averse to his real character, judgment on them is set aside and the case referred to the inner force. Hence we conclude that greatness of character is a perfect symmetry and proportion in all the active and moral powers of man's nature, and that they are in harmonious connection. This perfect balance of the powers and their adjustment to the needs of life mark the man preëminent among his fellows. The relevancy of this will appear as we proceed to study the life of Pickens. He was born in the county of Bucks, Pennsylvania, his family having moved there from the north of Ireland. There is scarcely any foundation (so far as can
be ascertained) for the assertion that the family is French.* Andrew Pickens emigrated to South Carolina about 1760, in the twenty-first year of his age.

"When the settlements in Long Cane were broken up in 1761, by the incursion of the Cherokees and the murders committed by them at Long Cane Bridge, near the "Calhoun Settlement," a portion of the fugitives took refuge in the Waxhaw congregation (Lancaster County). Ezekiel Calhoun escaped thither, bringing with him his interesting family. Andrew Pickens was also for a time a resident there, and became acquainted there with Rebecca Calhoun (daughter of Ezekiel) whom he afterwards married."—(Howe's History of Presbyterian Church in South Carolina, page 331.) They were married in 1765, at the home of the bride's father in Long Cane. "In an old book of William Calhoun's, beginning in 1762, in his own writing, are records of several marriages—which ceremonies, tradition says he performed, being justice of the peace, and ministers in those days not always available. Amongst these marriages are two Pickenses: 'Andrew Pickens and Rebekah Calhoun were married ye 19th day of March, A. D. 1765. William Bole and Margaret Pickens were married ye 7th day of January, in ye year of our Lord, 1766.'”—(Letter of Miss Eliza Calhoun of Washington, D. C., to the writer.)

The splendor of that wedding gleams yet through over a century of misty tradition. The groom was in the lusty prime of manhood; the bride radiant in the charms of young womanhood. "Tradition says it was the largest wedding ever known in that section of the country." As was the custom in those days of simplicity and cordial hospitality, all were invited, far and near, to join in the festivities, which, it is said, lasted three days without intermission. The beauty of the bride was the theme of all tongues. She had extensive connection of the highest respectability, and the hospitality of her parental home

*NOTE.—His grandson, who died only two months ago, says, "General Pickens was of French descent. His ancestors were driven from France by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. They first settled in Scotland, and afterwards in the north of Ireland. The name originally was Andells Pickon."
was proverbial. * * * "Rebecca Calhoun's wedding" was long talked of as a great event in the neighborhood and old people used it as a point of time to reckon from, while many lads and lassies dated their first emotions of tenderness and love from that joyous occasion. She was remarkable for the elasticity of her form, with delicate and fair complexion, and a girlish playfulness that never deserted her, even in her old age. Pure was her heart as the dew-drop hanging from the bosom of the mountain flower—and light was her step as the fawn playing upon the mountain's brow. * * * During the perilous scenes of the Revolution, her devotion and fidelity cheered her gallant husband amidst all their difficulties, and made his home ever bright and dear, even through the blood and carnage of those terrible days. * * * True to her country, she never forgot that she was a soldier's wife. Before the breaking out of the Revolution, General Pickens had built a blockhouse at his residence, near where Abbeville Courthouse now stands, as a place of refuge to the settlement in case of danger from the Indians. Into this the inhabitants were often driven, and many a youthful warrior received his first training there, and caught the fire of that spirit which prepared him to be a freeman, and made him a soldier in the cause of his country. It was on these occasions that Mrs. Pickens exerted her powerful influence upon those who were forced to gather round her husband's standard. * * * Her active spirit shed a soft light upon all their councils. These were the scenes in which she received her education. "These were the courts in which she acquired her graces."—(Mrs. Elliott's Women of the Revolution, Vol. III, Rebecca Pickens.) The above account gives a fine picture of the domestic life of Pickens and shows what part his lovely wife played in his career.

In 1761 Pickens accompanied Colonel Grant in his expedition against the Cherokees. Colonel Grant came up with the Indians at Etchoe. "The battle lasted all day; and resulted in the defeat of the Indians. This was perhaps the most fiercely contested Indian battle ever fought in America."—(Davidson.) To Pickens it was the first sight of that wonder land where he
was so long to reside, which had for him a perennial charm, and where his body sleeps this day. It was the beginning of his education in Indian warfare, at which he became an adept. To his intimate acquaintance with Indian fighting upper South Carolina owed its safety more than once.

Together with Marion and Moultrie, Pickens enlisted in the French and Indian wars, serving until the Peace of Paris, 1763. After his marriage in 1765 he settled near where Abbeville now is. In the words of our uncrowned laureate: "The glory blushed and bloomed" about his home in those happy days. A beautiful and devoted wife; a cheerful fireside; peace and plenty about him—what more could man crave? All this he was soon called upon to forego and take the field, fighting for what he conceived to be duty and right. All good men loved the King in those times. Not to do so was crime. He was the embodiment of law and order—the center and source of government. Many a prayer was wafted skyward for his weal and guidance; not to drink his health was treason. This is a truth to be emphasized, as showing what it cost loyal men to revolt. South Carolina in particular was a favored province. She had few grievances, and these were invariably righted. So strong was this feeling in the State that many of the best men in it never joined the Whigs, and it is a matter of grave doubt among authorities whether a majority of her people were not always Tories. Some disputes arose at various seasons between the Governor and the Assembly regarding fiscal matters. The differences were generally adjusted, and while such clashes, undoubtedly, fomented a resisting spirit in Charleston and vicinity, we can see no ground in it for the later development of revolution. The revolt of Charleston without interior South Carolina would have amounted to nothing. In that case she would be beset at sea by England's ships, while swarms of hunters from the back country, with Indian allies, would fall upon her rear. Caught between such opposing forces her destruction was sure. The Charleston statesmen keenly felt this. They did not care to move without the State, and at first the State was opposed to revolt. Seeing the condition of affairs the Council of Safety in Charleston, on Sunday, July 23, 1775, appointed and com-
missioned Hon. William Henry Drayton and Rev. Wm. Tennant to go into the "back country" and explain the causes then in dispute between the Colonies and Great Britain. These commissioners proceeded inland to execute the order of the council. There were three men in upper Carolina who would have rendered this mission fruitless, such was their wealth and influence. These were the two Cunninghams, Robert and Patrick, and Colonel Thomas Fletchall. As soon as they heard of the intended move of Drayton and Tennant, they set to work among the people and so influenced them that the commissioners could hardly get an audience. It is not going too far to say that they would have returned to Charleston without accomplishing anything (as in fact they were on the point of doing) had they not received an unexpected and powerful ally.

What reasons led Pickens to espouse the cause of the Colonists we do not know. The influence brought to bear upon him was all from friends of the King. He had no personal grievance, nor had the region in which he lived; it had been protected always by royal troops and felt no burdens of taxation. Pickens had no ends to serve. We must conclude that it was the voice of duty. At this critical moment he flung his whole force into the American cause. He had the confidence of interior South Carolina; was widely known for his piety and fearless bravery. That decision turned the tide. The moment Pickens came out, interior South Carolina went against her royal master. The commissioners were everywhere heard and welcomed; discontent was allayed, and on all sides men flocked to the Whig standard. The decision cost Pickens much, and was to cost him more. Too far from Charleston for his family to be protected; the Indians hostile in his rear and near at hand; with all to lose and naught to gain save approval of conscience and freedom of his country—he went resolutely forward; and knightlier act never graced a foughten field.

James Henry Rice.

(To be continued.)
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

ORIGIN OF THE MARY SILLIMAN CHAPTER, BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT.

This Chapter was organized in January, 1894. A number of applications were given out at that time, and from this, and the exertions of the Regent, we came to our first Chapter meeting in March, with a membership of thirty, and when we had been organized six months sixty names had been placed on our membership roll. One year has now elapsed and we have ninety-six members, and all the applications, which have been sent by the Registrar to Washington, have been of direct lineal descent and not a single collateral.

The first pledged as a member of this Chapter was Mrs. Elizabeth Boardman Lacey, wife of Rowland B. Lacey, who is a director of the State Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and also president of the Gold Sellick Silliman Branch of this city, but through the interposition of Divine Providence she was taken from us, and our Chapter deeply deplores its loss.

We have one honorary member, of whose record we are proud, Miss Abby Holt, who is the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier. She is eighty-four years of age and the youngest of ten children. There are only eight daughters of Revolutionary soldiers known to be living in the State of Connecticut.

The ancestors of eighty members served Connecticut during the War of the Revolution, five Massachusetts, five New York State, two New Hampshire, two Vermont, one Pennsylvania, and one New Jersey.

The records of these men show they did service in the following battles and places: In the Lexington Alarm, Bunker Hill, Quebec and Montreal Expedition, White Plains, Fort Washington, Ticonderoga, Bennington, in Tryon's invasion
of Connecticut, Ridgefield, Burgoyne's surrender, Forts Clinton and Montgomery, Battle of Germantown, at Valley Forge, Monmouth, New London and Yorktown, and surrender of Cornwallis.

By the reading of lineage papers of the members of the Mary Silliman Chapter we honor the memory of our ancestors, and while we may be proud of what we have accomplished, let us look forward to another year with increased energy and interest, and let it be the aim of all to do what we can in preserving the fame of our Revolutionary ancestors.

Mary Welles Burroughs,
Registrar.

ANNUAL REPORT OF SENECA CHAPTER.

Seneca Chapter (Geneva, New York).—It is now nearly two years since our Chapter was organized, the first regular meeting being on July 4th, 1893, at the house of our Regent, Mrs. A. E. S. Martin. At that time the following officers were appointed: Regent, Mrs. A. E. S. Martin; Vice-Regent, Mrs. E. C. Coxe; Treasurer, Mrs. C. S. Burrall; Secretary, Miss M. H. Nelson; Registrar, Miss J. L. VerPlanck; Historian, Mrs. K. S. Butts; these with six others made our twelve charter members.

We took the name of Seneca for our Chapter from the beautiful lake upon which our town is situated. Our regular meetings have been held quarterly on historic dates, when we have discussed our Chapter business as well as the national topics of the day and listened to historical papers prepared by different members, always ending with delightful intercourse "over the tea-cups." The first paper read before our Chapter was on the "History of Geneva," by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Coxe. With facile pen she traced the growth of our lovely town from the Indian village of Kanadasaga, the stronghold of the Senecas, interweaving legendary lore with interesting incidents in the lives of the early settlers. This was followed by an account of "Sullivan's Raid" and the "Visit of Lafayette to
Geneva," by the Historian. At our third quarterly meeting Miss Virginia Hopkins gave us a studied paper on the Society of the Cincinnati, which was supplemented by an appeal from Miss Butts urging the propriety of all patriotic Americans, especially members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, committing the national songs to memory. This suggestion prompted our Registrar to have copies of the national hymns printed, which she daintily embellished with the "distaff" in water colors and presented to the members. Our next paper was by Miss VerPlanck on "The Capture of Colonel Gordon (her ancestor) and his Neighbors by the British, at the Battle of Ballston, New York, October 17th, 1780." We have also had most interesting papers on the flag, as "Old Glory," by Mrs. P. N. Nicholas, on the "Navy of the Revolution," by Miss Nelson, and "The Battle of Lexington," by Mrs. H. L. Rose. In this way our Chapter has not been idle, but as we are not on particularly historic ground there is but little work to be done. At our annual meeting in October, 1894, the officers of the previous year were unanimously re-elected with but one change, the absence of Miss Nelson from town made it necessary to fill her place, and Miss Virginia Hopkins was elected Secretary.

Last year we sent a request to the school board of our village to adopt the salutation of the flag. This year we have offered a five dollar gold piece as a prize to the pupils of the high school for the best essay on Sullivan's Raid. Our one social event was on the Fourth of July, 1894, when by the invitation of the Misses Hopkins, we met at the "Oak Trees." A delightful tea was served, of which a conspicuous feature was a truly patriotic cake, encircled by red, white, and blue flowers, surmounted by tiny flags. After tea we sang the national airs and parted with the hope that this pleasant reunion would be repeated another year. Though our Chapter has only increased by two since its formation, we feel sure of larger numbers in the future, as our town boasts many descendants of famous old Revolutionary families.

Katharine Stevens Butts,
Historian.
NOVA CÆSAREA CHAPTER (Newark, N. J.).—At the Colonial Tea given by this Chapter at the residence of Mrs. William H. Guerin the following interesting paper was read:

A PAPER ON LAFAYETTE.

Nations, like individuals, keenly feel prompt and sympathetic assistance in an hour of need or trial.

To the French nation, more than to any other, Americans feel deeply indebted for such cordial and hearty support in their struggle for independence. Few, save students of history, realize how long and illustrious is the roll of French heroes who joined their fortunes with the Colonies.

Foremost among these names, and especially endeared to our people, is that of the Marquis de Lafayette.

He came of a long line of noble ancestry. Parton tells us that long before the discovery of America the Lafayettes are mentioned as “an ancient house.” He, at least, in every generation distinguished himself by service to his country and King.

Marie Jean Paul Roch Yves Gilbert du Motier, etc., was born on September 6, 1757, at the castle of Chavagnac, in Auvergne. His father, Nirchel, etc., was killed while serving as colonel of grenadiers, at the battle of Mindon, on August 1st, 1759. This left the young marquis, scarcely two years of age, solely in his mother’s care, who was a young and beautiful woman, also of a noble (family) lineage. She carefully reared her little son in every way to worthily fill the position in life to which he was called.

At the death of his mother and grandfather he came into a large fortune and at seventeen he married a daughter of Duke D’hyen who was but fifteen years of age.

He thus took and had forced upon him all the responsibilities of life when but a mere boy in years. While captain of artillery, stationed at Metz, he chanced to be, near the close of 1776, at a dinner in Paris where he met the Duke of Gloucester, brother of George III, King of England, and from him
learned for the first time of the Declaration of Independence, and of many other events that had then recently occurred in the United States.

The French people, especially the youths of the nation, were espousing, with enthusiastic devotion, "Liberty" and "The Rights of Man." Many eagerly embraced the opportunity to come to America, some merely for love of romantic adventure, others from deep and earnest sympathy and intelligent interest in the cause, yet again others from a desire for revenge toward England for the seven years' war and its disasters. The King of France, Louis XVI, did not join in this feeling toward the Americans or rebels, as he called them. He was fond of quoting his brother-in-law, Joseph II: "I am a royalist by trade, you know." Count Vergennes, the able Minister of Foreign Affairs, together with Marie Antoinette, favored Choiseul's policy to weaken England's colonial empire, but Vergennes would not risk the French position by quarreling with Great Britain until an alliance with America seemed likely to be valuable; consequently, he secretly aided the cause by sending arms, ammunition, and money, which was furnished through the famous Beaumarchais, and in such a manner as to make it appear that the Government was ignorant of it.

Early in 1777 a large quantity of military stores had been sent to this country, followed by such officers as Pulaski, La Ronerie, and some fifty others. The Duke de Montmorency and many more asked permission to join the Americans, but were refused with a tone of reprimand to give the appearance of disapproval of the Government. Lafayette was at once seized with an ardent desire, and while yet at Metz fully determined to cross the ocean and to offer his services to Congress. He consulted with Baron de Kalb, who had the same intention, and through de Kalb he was brought to Silas Deane, the American Envoy to France. Deane somewhat doubted the wisdom of accepting one so young, yet Lafayette himself says "that he dwelt more upon his ardor in the cause than his experience and the effect his departure would excite in France." The mutual agreement was then signed. Lafayette concealed his plans from his family and friends, except two or three confidants.
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

He had hardly come to this decision when news of defeat to the American Army reached France. The American credit sank to a low ebb, and even many Americans advised Lafayette to abandon his project. The news of the retreat from Long Island, loss of New York, battle of White Plains, and retreat through New Jersey, the American forces reduced to a disheartened band of 3,000 militia pursued by a triumphant army of 33,000 English and Hessians—these reverses seemed only to inspire Lafayette with deeper loyalty and earnest purpose to aid the cause which now more than ever needed his services. He proceeded at once secretly to raise the necessary money and at his own expense purchased a ship and armed it. To better conceal his purpose he made a journey to England and was presented to many who afterwards were distinguished in the Revolutionary War. At the opera he saw Sir Henry Clinton, whom he next saw on the battlefield at Monmouth.

While he concealed his plans he openly expressed his sentiments. On his return to France he was forbidden to carry out his project which had been discovered. He, however, paid no attention to this mandate and in May, 1777, sailed away, cheered by his countrymen and approved secretly by the Government.

When he arrived at Philadelphia he sent the following brief note to Congress: "After my sacrifices I have the right to ask two favors, one is to serve at my own expense, the other to begin to serve as a volunteer." Congress at once conferred upon him the rank of major general. From this period began the warm attachment between Washington and Lafayette which lasted throughout their lives. Lafayette naming his son George Washington.

His services to the country are so well known that they do not need a detailed account—Brandywine, where he was wounded; in Virginia, where he held an important command; and at Monmouth, where he led the attack. All are sufficiently well known not to need repetition.

At the end of fifteen months, a war cloud arising between his own country and England, duty called him home. While he was free he gladly fought under the American flag, but when France was in peril he felt that his place was with her.
It is not possible within the limited time allotted to me to touch even upon all the main events of Lafayette's life, but we are chiefly concerned with his relations to America.

A brief account of his visit to this county in 1824 may be of interest. President Monroe, at the Nation's request, wanted the marquis to come to America as its guest. This invitation was cheerfully accepted. He refused a public ship, preferring to come in a quiet way as a private citizen.

He was naturally prepared for a warm welcome, but the grand and many marks of esteem and demonstrations of gratitude and affection which awaited him quite overpowered him, so that he lost self-control, and in the impulsive French manner, his eyes overflowed with tears, and, pressing both hands violently to his heart, exclaimed, "it will burst."

It was one grand ovation, lasting fourteen months, each town and city outvieing the other in efforts to do him honor.

In his travels through the country every conveyance received him, from a barouche to a canal boat, proving that the reception was from the hearts of the people, every rank, class, and condition striving to pay him homage.

During the years that had intervened he had had many vicissitudes and his fortune had become impaired. Much of it having been expended to aid us in our independence, Congress, at the Nation's request, voted to grant $200,000 and a township of land in our National Domain to him; that he might not return empty-handed to France; therefore, in express consideration of the services and sacrifices rendered in the War of the Revolution, it unanimously passed both Houses.

Not only did the Nation sustain Congress, but a few States, such as Maryland, New York, and Virginia, would gladly have increased the sum from their own treasuries. This he absolutely refused. In reviewing the life of Lafayette we cannot but be filled with admiration and gratitude, not alone for his services to our country, but for his noble qualities and his devotion to truth and right.

While we look with pride and satisfaction to the glories of the past let us not forget to inculcate into the youths of the
present day those qualities of mind and heart that shall make
them appreciate the dignity and glory of citizenship.

MRS. STEPHEN W. CAREY.

WHEN LAFAYETTE WAS IN NEWARK.

Mrs. David A. Depue, the presiding officer, then said:

I want to add a word of reminiscence. The Marquis de La-
fayette, with his son, George Washington Lafayette, visited
this country in 1824. A public reception was given him in
Newark, September 23rd of that year.

It is said that the arrangements to receive him were of unpar-
alleled grandeur. People came from all parts of the State to
see the foreigner who had sacrificed, risked, and achieved so
much in the cause of American independence.

The General was met in Jersey City by Grand Marshal
General Jonathan Dayton, Major Keane, of Governor William-
son's staff, and Colonel T. T. Kinney. He was conducted to
Major Boudinot's residence, located near the southern ex-
tremity of Military Park, and there introduced to the Judges
of the State and Federal Courts, to the members of the Cincin-
nati, and other persons of distinction.

The floral display was very beautiful and elaborate. I have
copied the description of it from Newark's Noted Visitors in the
History of this Country. The base of the bower, composed of
choicest flowers, was thirty-five feet in diameter. There were
thirteen arches, one for each of the original States. The pil-
lars were fifteen feet high, sustained by a floral dome represent-
ing the Western Hemisphere. The address was made by Hon.
Theodore Frelinghuysen, followed by a military display. That
night he was the guest of General Dayton, who resided in
Elizabethtown.

As Mrs. Depue ceased speaking a voice said, "I was there,
and walked through the arch, and saw all the celebrities."
Whereupon Miss Eliza Sanford, a daughter of a soldier in the
Revolutionary War, who is a member of the Nova Cæsarea
Chapter, was asked to rise that all the members might see her.
She did so and was enthusiastically acknowledged with wav-
ing of flags and clapping of hands. The little incident served
to bring that far-away time down very close to the present.
PRESENTATION OF A FLAG.

MEMPHIS, June 2d, 1895.

TO THE EDITOR AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE: The enclosed copies of letters relating to matters of interest connected with Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, are sent you with the hope of their finding a place in the AMERICAN MONTHLY—a Magazine which seems happy to record all those graceful acts which tend to preserve in our hearts a true love of country and a noble gratitude to those of our ancestry who loyally strove for all those blessings we of to-day enjoy.

During this spring the annual election of officers for the Chapter took place, and Dr. F. P. Davenport was unanimously chosen for Chaplain. His gracious rejoinder testifies to his feeling of interest in the work and aims of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Very shortly after this the presentation of a flag to the Confederate Veterans by the Watauga Chapter was fittingly memorialized by the correspondence I send you.

Very cordially yours,

ELISE MASSEY SELDEN,
Corresponding Secretary.

CALVARY CHURCH RECTORY, MEMPHIS, TENN.,
March 26, 1895.

My DEAR MADAME: Thank you very much for yours of the 25th's post, just at hand, and please express to Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, my grateful appreciation of the honor and privilege conferred by their action. The basis of present patriotism is best laid in the mosaic of past deeds of glory, as memory fashions them in varied form and hue in the earnest hearts of that truest of nobility, American womanhood.

Sincerely yours,

FREDERICK P. DAVENPORT.
Memphis, Tennessee, April 15, 1895.

Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to Company A, United Confederate Veterans.

GREETING: We, the proud daughters of noble sires who won glory and honor, fame, and freedom under the folds of the Star Spangled Banner, take pleasure and pride in presenting to you, their worthy sons, this emblem of victory and union, in the hope and belief that it for evermore may lead you through paths of pleasantness and peace, and that the bond fraternal may grow stronger year by year, till the lines north, south, east, and west be obliterated in the glorious heritage, American citizenship.

Memphis, Tennessee, April 22, 1895.

Company A, United Confederate Veterans, extends most cordial greetings to Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and begs to return the most grateful thanks for the much beloved emblem of history so gracefully and patriotically presented by the worthy daughters of heroes, whose fame, imperishable as the stars, shall ever be regarded by their sons and daughters as a priceless heritage, inspiring them with deathless devotion to country and unswerving determination to do all in their power to perpetuate the blood-bought blessings of American citizenship.

Respectfully,

S. A. Pepper,
O. S. and Secretary.

Annual Report of Mary Ball Chapter, Tacoma, Washington.

It was more than a year after that little band of patriotic women organized the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the city of Washington before any woman in this far away State realized her opportunity of utilizing in this practical present the bright examples of her forefathers, but one after another recalled her heritage of honored names, and on February 20th, 1893, Mrs. Chauncey W. (Mrs.
Martha A. Gallup) Griggs was appointed Regent to better facilitate an organization; but it was not until June 22d, 1894, that the first regular meeting was held, with thirteen charter members. The name adopted for the first Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in this natal State of the ever-illustrious Washington was the name of her to whom he owed most, Mary Ball, and the first name on our list of members is very appropriately (Mrs.) Clara Ball Jacobs. To these two named, Mrs. Griggs and Mrs. Jacobs, is due largely the success of our Chapter. On November 17th, 1894, a constitution (which had been prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose) was formally adopted. This constitution followed as closely as practicable the Constitution of the National Society. The meetings of the Mary Ball Chapter are held each month, the order of exercises being the reading of minutes, a paper or reading on some historical subject of general interest, or the history of an ancestor of some member of the Chapter, and always a paper on current topics and a cup of tea. This Chapter is too young to have done much aggressive work, but even before the formal organization a very creditable donation of old coins, etc., was made to the Liberty Bell. Lately a prize of five dollars has been offered, to be competed for by advanced pupils in either the public or private schools of the city, on "Why Washington Refused to be King."

As we have no honored graves or historic battlefields in our midst we are hoping to have some reminders of these brought and planted in one of our parks. But this is anticipating. The Mary Ball Chapter has been steadily growing—it now numbers twenty-two members, with several whose papers have not been formally accepted, and many others are investigating their claims for membership.

One of the pleasantest features of these Chapters in these newly-settled States is that they are composed of those whose ancestors have served on many battlefields, from the then extremest north to extremest south, from east to west—indeed, to write the history of the ancestry of the Mary Ball Chapter would be to write the history of the American Revolution.

MARY PINDEN SHELBY STALLCUP.
WHAT WE ARE DOING.

REUNION OF CAMPBELL CHAPTER.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. James S. Pilcher. The application papers of Mrs. Lucy Chapman Denny, Mrs. Pearl Daniel Merrill, and Mrs. Sarah Cragwall Douglas having been handed in since the last meeting, their names were enrolled as members of the Campbell Chapter. Mrs. Mary Hadley Clare read a very interesting and instructive sketch on the life of General James Robertson. Campbell Chapter adjourned to meet Thursday, September 12.

THERE WASHINGTON DINED.

Historic old General Wayne Tavern, in Lower Merion, Montgomery County, which sheltered Generals Washington and Wayne last century, was a quaint scene of festivity April 17th last. It was profusely decorated with flags and bunting in honor of the inaugural meeting of Merion Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to commemorate the one hundred and thirteenth anniversary of the day when Holland acknowledged the independence of the United States.

As this particular occasion was to be a red-letter event, the ladies of Merion Chapter took extraordinary pains to transform old General Wayne Tavern into a quaint colonial house. Antique china, ancient spinning-wheels, homespun linen tablecloths, pillow-cases, sheets and window curtains, venerated arm-chairs, flint-lock muskets, and other Revolutionary relics, in combination with banners and flags, were used as decorations.

Mrs. Munyon, Regent, called the Chapter to order about four o'clock and interesting exercises followed. Among the participants were Miss Florence N. Heston, Pianist; Rev. J. G. Walker, of the Mantua Baptist Church; Mrs. J. M. Munyon, Regent; Mrs. J. G. Walker, Poet; and Miss Margaret B.
Harvey, Historian. An excellent old-time feast was then enjoyed, and it is safe to say that General Wayne Tavern has seldom sheltered a happier or more patriotic company.

The star or honorary member of the Chapter, who was also present, is Mrs. Louisa Heston Paxson, aged ninety-four years (whose portrait appeared in the May number of the Magazine as Mrs. Louisa Heston Saxon), daughter of Colonel Edward Heston, a Revolutionary soldier. Among the relics on exhibition was a two-hundred-year-old linen table-cover; a chair brought over in the ship Welcome by Dr. Thomas Wynne, physician to William Penn; Mrs. J. B. Harvey’s two-hundred-year-old blue china meat-dish, which had been used by Penn; and two old armchairs, the property of Mrs. Harriet Young, of Narberth, and which were occupied by Washington and Lafayette at the General Wayne during their stop over night before the massacre at Paoli.

The principal officers of Merion Chapter, which was organized at Bala on February 16th last, are: Regent, Mrs. J. M. Munyon; Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. G. Walker; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. E. Nock; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. P. J. Hughes; Treasurer, Miss Florence N. Heston; Registrar, Mrs. Beulah Harvey Whilddin; Historian, Miss Margaret B. Harvey.
A PURITAN LEADER.

When a name goes ringing down through decades till the decades multiply into centuries, the man who bore it must have done a deed or deeds worth the attention of men who come after him. Behind the deeds must have been a character worthy of study.

Believing the most interesting thing in history to be the development of character, in the time at my disposal I shall speak of the man assigned as my subject, touching upon the facts of his life only so far as they serve to throw light upon his character.

Sir Edward Coke, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, one day observed a boy in his court taking notes. The boy's appearance impressed his lordship, and he examined the notes. This led to an interest in the boy. Coke took him under his patronage, and gave him a classical education. This liberality on the part of the jurist connected his own great name with a name which is known and reverenced wherever high moral qualities are held in veneration—the name of Roger Willams.

This giant of the days when our land was young was born about 1599, somewhere in Wales. The place is in doubt; the date in dispute. His early education was received at Sutton's Hospital; now the Charter House, where about a hundred
years later, John Wesley began his school life. He entered Pembroke College, Cambridge University, in 1623, and took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1627.

On leaving college he studied law for a time. Relinquishing this avocation for his vocation, he entered the ministry and was ordained in the Episcopal Church.

He was naturally an extremest, i.e., a man who has irresistible convictions, utters the truths that are in him, and thinks of consequences when they are forced upon him. Being a hero as well, he met and faced those consequences, calmly accepting what he could not overcome.

Men of his character and the opposition they aroused were agitating England at that day. This opposition drove Williams out of the obscure parish in which he might have lived and died unknown; drove him into labor, hardship, peril, and lifted him, albeit unwittingly, into immortality. Records of lives that were hard in the living make glorious reading. Souls that have struggled inspire other souls.

Henry VIII had freed himself from the dominion of the Pope to exercise over his own people the spiritual dominion of a tyrant. His bigoted Roman Catholic daughter so used her brief five years of power as to make our womanhood rise against her now, when we remember that a woman rightfully earned the title "Bloody Mary." Protestant Elizabeth, before the majesty of whose intellect we willingly bow, at whose personal vanity we can but smile, from whose moral character we turn aside, and at whose unholy ambition we are shocked, allowed herself to be declared the Supreme Head of the Church in her dominions. She exercised her headship through the Court of High Commission, whose duty it was to see that all the Queen's subjects submitted to her supremacy in religion and to uniformity in worship.

During these three reigns there sprang up in England a class of men called Puritans. The name was given them in derision; their lives ennobled it.

Through the twenty-two years of the reign of James I, England lost much of the power and glory won during Elizabeth's time. James was, as Macaulay says, "made up of two
men—a witty, well-read scholar, who wrote, disputed, and harangued; and a nervous, drivelling idiot, who acted." Wicked in life, his religion consisted in persecution of those who differed from him in theology. Through the accident of his being upon the throne and giving his royal consent to the translation of the Bible, his unworthy name has been associated with the version of the Scriptures prepared by the scholars of his time.

The more general reading of the Bible to which this led gave rise to deeper, broader, more independent thinking upon religious matters.

Charles I had "imbibed his father's notion that an Episcopal Church was most consistent with the proper authority of Kings;" and persecuted with great severity English Puritans and Scotch Presbyterians.

The air of England, so rapidly being deprived of the oxygen of freedom, grew oppressive to men of large minds, and they turned their eyes across the sea to the land to which men of kindred spirit had gone a few years before.

In history, in poetry, in individual thought, it is customary to give the highest glory to the explorer, the discoverer. We rightfully yield homage to the intrepid souls who brave the perils of unknown seas, of unknown lands, who dare to venture into unknown realms of thought. But should we not pay greater homage to the high courage that faces known danger? If it be heroic to risk possible peril, is it not more heroic to go forth unflinchingly to meet certain sufferings?

The very lack of knowledge of the New World enveloped it in an atmosphere of romance that must have powerfully appealed to ardent souls. In the minds of the first Pilgrims, mingled with holy zeal for a purer worship, with noble discontent with the state of things in Europe, with the lofty heroism which nerved them to dare unknown dangers; mingled with all these was, perhaps, albeit unrecognized by themselves, a spirit of adventure, a love of romance, a human curiosity as to this new land.

Messengers had come back to the Old World now. Discouraged men had returned to their homes. So Romance, the
maidens with the beautiful brow, did not smile upon the passengers in the good ship Lyon which carried Roger Williams to America. Stern-faced Duty stood alone at the helm.

This ship, with its company and its provisions, brought such joy to the fainting hearts over here, that an appointed day of fasting was turned into a day of thanksgiving.

This was early in 1631. Governor John Winthrop, with about eight hundred persons, had come over the year before, had put up a few huts, and pitched a few tents on the peninsula of Trimountain. Here Williams landed, on the spot upon which now stands the city of Boston. Here he found an infant church, of which he was immediately and unanimously elected "teacher," that is, assistant pastor. But finding them to be an "unseparated people" (still conforming to the Church of England), he declined, the historian says, "what must have been to him an exceedingly desirable position."

After a few weeks, he accepted a call to Salem, where he became assistant to a Mr. Skelton, and where his surroundings were much pleasanter than at Trimountain.

The church at Boston were aggrieved at Williams because he said they "should repent having had communion with the Church of England." The court at Boston protested, in a letter to Governor Endicott, against his being chosen after having expressed the opinion that courts "should not punish violations of the first four commandments, because they concerned men's consciences only."

Notwithstanding the protest, the Salem people settled Williams as their minister, April, 1631. Before the close of the year the place became uncomfortable by reason of these troubles, and he sought refuge among the more liberal Pilgrims at Plymouth. Here again he was made assistant pastor. Notwithstanding men's elections and appointments, mental and moral strength seem to constitute the real supremacy. Men to whom Williams was "assistant" are known to-day, largely, from that association.

The Plymouth colony was eleven years old, and must have presented a happy contrast to the three-year old Salem. But
it was not in the nature of this man to enjoy comforts when by
the endurance of hardship he could accomplish good. Hence,
we find him spending much of his time in the wigwams of the
Indians, that he might teach them of Christ. "Pure religion
and undefiled," was it not?

Before leaving Plymouth he had laid the foundation of a
critical acquaintance with the Indian languages, and had
inspired the leading sachems with confidence in his integrity
and benevolence. From Plymouth he went back to Salem, to
assist Mr. Skelton, whose health was declining. He left
behind him warm friends, and was accompanied by a small
number, unwilling to be separated from him. Nevertheless,
differences of opinion on grave matters had developed between
him and some of the leading men, and one elder, at least,
favored his dismissal. At Salem, his enemies affirmed that "in
one year he filled that place with the principles of rigid separa-
tion." An earnest man, a man of intense convictions, will
inevitably prove a proselyter, bringing over other men to his
beliefs. His beliefs are his life. He cannot help communicat-
ing them. When a man's very soul burns with a conviction
of what is to him a truth, its light must radiate from his speech,
his actions; he cannot prevent the shining.

The Puritans were like ourselves in one respect—their ideas
of a matter depended very much upon their point of view.
Henry Ward Beecher said, that in his boyhood, his father
sometimes punished his children in the old-fashioned way.
Before applying the rod, he talked to them awhile. Beecher
states that, although his father was regarded as a good logician,
he, for some reason, could never, at such times appreciate the
force of his arguments. In his manhood he used the same prac-
tice and the same arguments with his own children, and those
arguments then appeared to him to be overwhelmingly con-
vincing. On considering the matter, he concluded that his
change of mental view arose from the fact that he was now at
"the other end of the rod."

The Puritans had decidedly objected to persecution in Eng-
land and Holland. It appeared in the light of a sacred duty
They were "at the other end of the rod," Williams was at the "boy" end.

In 1655 the General Court banished him from Salem, ordering him to depart within six weeks; because he had called in question the authority of magistrates in respect to two things: the right of the King to appropriate and grant the lands of the Indians, without purchase; and the right of the civil power to impose faith and worship—he maintaining "with inflexible rigor the absolute and eternal distinction between the spheres of the civil government and the Christian Church." Poor man! He lived some two hundred years before his time. He suffered banishment for upholding a doctrine which is one of the foundation stones of our Government to-day, the separation of Church and State.

The time for the preparations for his departure had been extended to Spring. But his doctrines were spreading, and his purpose of founding a Colony near by, embodying his principles, had become known. No time was lost. He must be sent to England at once. A small vessel was sent to Salem to bring him away. He was forewarned and escaped. In mid-winter, he says, "sorely tossed for fourteen weeks, not knowing what bread nor bed did mean," he went through the wilderness to the shores of the Narragansett.

This eager, restless, suffering man, wandering through the forests of New England; hungry, foot-sore, heart-sore; sometimes, doubtless, complaining in bitterness of spirit of the narrowness of his fellow-man; sometimes lifting his strong heart in love to his God, bowing his proud soul in childlike humility before his Maker; this seeming breeder of discords in the Church of his day; by the agitation of his soul, by his sufferings and by his strength, helped to bring us peace; helped to make it possible that our hymns of praise should be sung in many keys, and yet make harmony in our churches to-day.

After his wanderings, he purchased land on the Seekonk River, and planted his corn only to learn that he was within the bounds of the Plymouth Colony. He then set out, with five companions, on new explorations. To his landing-place
he gave a name which is highly characteristic. Under circumstances in which the average Christian might have found himself not only in sore doubt as to the brotherhood of man, but even questioning God's goodness, he, with a simple faith, almost sublime, "having," as he says, "a sense of God's merciful providence" to him in his distress, gave the name of "Providence" to the place which he "desired to be a shelter for persons distressed for conscience." To save others from the suffering which he had himself bravely borne, was surely the thought of a noble mind.

LIZZIE PERSHING ANDERSON.

(To be continued.)

THE GLIDDONS.

The first of the Gliddons who tried his fortunes on the soil of New England was one "Charles," who came over with "Mason," an intimate friend, and afterwards Governor of the State of New Hampshire, from the little town of "Gliddon," Hampshire County, England, and landed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in 1656. In 1665 Gliddon took the oath of allegiance and was granted a tract of land in Rockingham County, same State. A few years later he sold advantageously one hundred acres of his last parcel of land, now the town of New Market. The bravery of these old ancestors is astonishing! As in so many cases we read of, so in the case of Charles Gliddon, who left a goodly estate in England, honorably descended to him from the days of "William the Norman," who in 1066 landed on English soil. And in the old records of the little hamlet of Gliddon, we find the first mention of his family, who were old Norman Barons, and given by "William the Conqueror" an estate in Essex County. The last who bore the title was one Sir Arthur Gliddon, who lived in the beautiful old Elizabethan mansion, in sight of the Isle of Wight. We of this generation have visited it of late years and a pictured copy of the old mansion is in my mother's possession. But the intrepid blood of these early settlers to America was above all considerations of wealth or luxury or descent.
from proud "Norman nobles." It called for freedom of action and thought, seeking both and finding them in the glorious New World we to-day call "our Fatherland." His grandson, another Charles, inherited this same brave, courageous spirit, and prior to the Revolution of 1776, at the time of the "French War," formed a company of soldiers in New Hampshire and joined Pepperel's forces in Boston harbor, "that remarkable expedition to Cape Breton and the siege and capture of Louisburg, which was in fact and deed the most daring and marvelous feat in our naval history." "The New England sailors fought like vikings." And all through the French and Indian wars we find in the old New Hampshire records frequent allusions to the brave fighting done by a Richard, a David, and a Charles Gliddon, with honorable mention. In 1788 one of the name was a delegate to the New Hampshire Convention, which adopted the Federal Constitution. Also mention is made of one General Erastus Gliddon prior to the Revolutionary War. In 1722, in the little town of Lee, New Hampshire, on the 22d of December, was born a son to Charles Gliddon, the delegate to the Constitutional Convention, who was called Joseph, and whom I call my great-great-grandfather, who lived to be ninety-five years of age, not dying till 1817.

When he was about twenty-eight years old he left his native town, and was given a tract of land by his father, in the then wilderness of Massachusetts (right in the border and now New Castle, Lincoln County, Maine). It is no longer a wild tract of land, but if we choose to go there and look "toward the south, one has a charming view of the swift-running tide-water of the Damariscotta River, at the north and west the magnificent salt bay, and at the east the noble forest, where are still the celebrated oyster banks." The old house, erected in 1750 (one hundred and forty-five years ago), yet stands "a memorial to the departed, and giving a pleasant and agreeable home to its present possessor, John M. Gliddon." During the Revolutionary War ships from England were in the habit of coming to the coast of Maine and cutting down from its forest the fine timber, which they used for masts for their vessels.
After standing this insult as long as they could, the people of the State decided by concerted action, to raise companies of troops and then gather sufficient force to make attacks on these ships as they appeared on the coast. And on September 10, 1777, one of these mast ships was captured right in the beautiful bay the Damariscotta River forms first there, between the little town of the same name and New Castle. In this engagement Joseph Gliddon, who was a soldier in Captain William Jones's company, with many others fought bravely and well. His faithful wife, one Anna Woodman, whom he had married in Lee, New Hampshire, was as true a patriot as her fighting husband, for throughout this engagement she cared for the wounded, fed the faint, and even succored some Indians at her very door. Of her husband, the History of Lincoln County, Maine, says: "He was a man of great probity, devoutly religious, and one of New Castle's most esteemed citizens." * * * "That he was a sturdy and courageous man appears evident from the fact of his selecting for his home in 1750 the then wilderness of Maine." His grandson, my grandfather, Colonel John Gliddon seems to have inherited the loyal and patriotic traits of these ancestors too, for when our arms had been lain aside after the terrible struggle of 1776, and the starry flag of the United States had been acknowledged by all nations for many years, he, with hundreds of others, "saw the coast from Maine to Carolina swarming with British cruisers, in no less ignoble business than using the right of search of all American vessels and kidnaping American seamen from their decks to supply their own ships with fighting men"—the blood of Revolutionary sires rose within him and he became a soldier too. He was put in command at Fort Island, right near his home, and made a colonel, his sword being one of our treasured possessions. The New Castle, Lincoln County History says of him, "Colonel John Gliddon, born March 24, 1785, was a valuable citizen and enterprising man, and the place is indebted for much of its prosperity and growth to his activity and business talent. He was a soldier and made a colonel in the War of 1812." A beautiful church to his memory and that of his wife, "Mary Jordan Lovett," has been
erected in New Castle, of late years, on the banks of the river they both loved so well. It is a pleasure to recall him and the names of some of his ancestors and mine, whose brave deeds, helped, with many others, in giving to their descendants of the nineteenth century the peace and comfort our beloved land has to-day, and in making it possible that our beautiful flag may float free and honored on every sea.

Alice H. G. Hufcut.
FIRST MARRIAGE OF AN AMERICAN GIRL TO A FRENCH DIPLOMAT.

The decree of the French Government forbidding the members of the diplomatic and consular service to marry foreign women without the consent of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs recalls the first marriage of the kind which occurred in this country. Like the last one the bride was a Philadelphia girl, and the marriage took place in that city. The lady was Elizabeth Moore, daughter of His Excellency, William Moore, President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, and she is described as "a spruce, pretty, little woman."

The groom was Marquis Barbe de Marbois, French Charge d'Affaires in the United States in 1784. He was a great favorite in Philadelphia society. The marriage took place in June, 1784, when this Government was in its extreme infancy, we being governed entirely by Congress, as it was five years before we had a President.

As Miss Moore was a Protestant the ceremony was performed in the morning in the minister's chapel, and in the evening at Miss Moore's home by the celebrated Parson White. Miss Moore did not join the Catholic Church. "Nothing was required of either party," said a friend, "but toleration of each other." General Washington's letter of congratulation to the marquis was as follows:

"DEAR SIR: It was with very great pleasure I received from your own pen an account of the agreeable and happy connection you were about to form with Miss Moore. Though you have given many proofs of your pre-
direction and attachment to this country, yet this last may be considered not only as a great and tender one, but as the most pleasing and lasting one. The accomplishments of the lady and her connection cannot fail to make it so. On this joyous event accept, I pray you, the congratulations of Mrs. Washington and myself, who cannot fail to participate in whatever contributes to the felicity of yourself or your amiable consort, with whom we both have the happiness of an acquaintance, and to whom and the family we beg leave to present our compliments. With very great esteem and regard and an earnest desire to approve myself worthy of your friendship, I have the honor to be

G. WASHINGTON.

Madame de Marbois died in France. In August, 1797, "on learning the decree of banishment pronounced against her husband, she resolved to accompany him," said the Philadelphia newspapers at the time of her death, "and hurried to Boise, where he was in prison, but she was not allowed to participate in his misfortunes. She fainted in the courtyard on seeing him depart in an iron cage in which he was enclosed with sixteen others. From that moment to the time of her death she remained in a state of profound melancholy. The King and Queen of the French have sent to M. de Marbois a message of condolence on his loss."

M. de Marbois was Napoleon's Minister of Foreign Affairs at the time the United States bought Louisiana from France. He was present when the sale was made. Napoleon turning to him whispered the amount he intended to ask of the American Commissioners. "Treble it," was the advice of the shrewd marquis, "they will not hesitate to pay three times the sum you name." Napoleon followed his advice and when the money was paid he was so pleased that he gave a handsome sum from it to his clever minister. Strange to say, a portion of this purchase money came back to the United States in 1853 as a bequest to the relatives of Madame de Marbois, among whom were the Willings and Moores, of Philadelphia. Young Mrs. John Jacob Astor is a daughter of the Willings, and Mrs. C. M. E. Hopkins, Mrs. Henry L. Pope, and the late Mrs. Mary Eaches, of this city, are descendants of the Moores. Marquis de Caux, the divorced husband of Patti, was a great-nephew of the marquis's son-in-law, and also received a portion of the estate, which was very large.
Marquis de Marbois wrote a history of Louisiana and a story of the treason of Benedict Arnold.

His only daughter, who was born in New York, married the Duke de Plaisance, a son of Le Brun, one of Napoleon's colleagues in the Consulate, and they had no children.

SALLIF E. MARSHALL HARDY.

ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY REV. JONATHAN LEE, D. D., OF SALISBURY, CONNECTICUT, ON THE OCCASION OF HIS MARRIAGE TO ELIZABETH METCALF, SEPTEMBER 3D, 1744.*

JONATHAN LEE was born July 4th, 1718. Graduated at Yale College, 1742. Was a Congregational minister in Salisbury, Connecticut, for forty-five years, and died October 8th, 1788.

INSRIPTION ON MONUMENT.

"To the faithful discharge of the Pastoral office, he united the private virtues of the Husband, Parent and Friend; and he expired in the blessed hope of that Gospel, to which he had devoted his life."

ORATIO VALEDICTORIA.

Wellcome, thrice Wellcome this happy Evening that brings me to taste the sweets of Matrimony, that invites me to banish every disturbing Object from my Mind, and salutes me with the fair prospect of a long, a joyful, happy Tranquility of Mind.—Let no mournful Voice come herein.—Let nothing pollute my sacred Joys.—Let all be peace, let all be joy, let all be love.

Hail happy fair One! dear Object of my tenderest affections, dear Partner of all my Joys. I congratulate you on this Joyful Interview, May the benign Influences of Heaven descend upon you, may you long enjoy a happy Tranquility of Mind.

*Copied by Florence Lee, of Buffalo, lineal descendant of Rev. Jonathan Lee, and member of Buffalo Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.
thinks I almost behold the Serenity of your Mind, the peace and composure of your Soul beaming forth thro' your Eyes, thro' your Countenance.

God who made the Universe by his power, governs and disposes all things by his holy and wise providence, and overrides all things for his own Glory and the Good of his Creatures, and his Goodness appears wonderfully displayed in his appointing Marriage for the Propagation of Mankind, the peace and happiness of Individuals, and the Good of the whole. And accordingly when he made Man upon the Earth, he saw it was not best for him to be alone, but made an helpmeet for him, and appointed such a near Relation as that now it is a standing Precept of our holy Religion that a man shall forsake Father and Mother and cleave to his Wife.

And with the utmost pleasure, with Joy and Exultation of heart it is that I appear here at this time, and on this Occasion it is to pay our parting Respects, our best Wishes, our Gratitude, our filial Farewell to you our hon'd Parents and beloved Brethren and Sisters.

I reflect with Joy and Gratitude that that God who formed me in the womb and watched over me by his kind Providence ever since I have been in the world; that that God who hath recovered me in several Instances when brought to the Graves Mouth, and has been dayly loading me with his benefits, has brought me into such a happy Relation with this your Daughter and amicable Sister. A Relation unspeakably sweet and dear to me, a pledge of future happiness that Nothing but Death can dissolve. Time, which molders away our mortal part, only can obliterate and put to an End this desirable Relation.

I can't think it unseasonable, or the effect of pride and Vanity for me to appear in this Manner and in a serious and religious manner take our leave of you, and as we are about to go from you to spend our Lives from under your Roof, we will now manifest our Love, our affectionate Regards, our dutiful Respects and grateful Sense of your parental love, kindness and Goodness towards us and then we will wait with a listening attentive ear for your solemn Counsel and parental Instruction.
I shall first address myself to you, dear Betsy, who of all others I have chosen to be my bosom Companion, the Wife of my Youth, the comfort of my life, the Consolation of my old age.

Dear Madam, The relation I stand in to you is unspeakably near, dear, sweet and delightful to me. I feel the tenderest affection for you. My heart glows with love to you: it is impossible for me to smother and conceal the passion within, tho' Modesty would gladly do it on this occasion. Let me now speak freely, let me unbosom myself to you.

Your many singular Excellences are not known to me only, but are observable by all your Acquaintance, they are acknowledged by your Enemies. Your Modesty, good Sense, good Education, prudence in all your Words, and good Oeconomy in domestic affairs, so that the Heart of your Husband may safely trust in you, the uncommon Sweetness of your Temper, your Benevolence and that dutiful Respect and Honor you have always paid your Parents, that peace and love and sweet harmony you have always maintained with your Brethren and Sisters, not to mention other Excellences that you chuse should be concealed from mortal sight, have qualified you to act in some public sphere in life, such a light must not be hid under a bushel, providence calls you to become an example unto others. And as you are shortly to go from your Father's house, to leave the place of your nativity, the dwelling where you was born and brought up and act in a new sphere in life, you may well be thoughtful on such an Occasion. Tho' you are going to leave a tender Father an affectionate Mother and loving Brethren and Sisters yet it is for One that loves you more than equal to any of them, and I hope the parting is not forever.

In me, dear Madam, you may ever expect to find a kind, a tender and an affectionate bosom Friend. In me you may expect to find love and affection too great to be expressed. In me you may expect to find Faithfulness and Sincerity, Readiness to overlook all your Imperfections, to cover all your Infirmitities, a Disposition to mourn with you under all your and to be a Partner under all your sorrows and to use all pos-
sible Endeavors to promote your happiness in this world and eternal happiness in the world to come. Let the tenderest affection ever dwell in my heart toward you, let my words and my Actions express the tenderest Regard, and let the sweetest friendship ever subsist between us till that hour when this Relation shall be resigned up into the icy arms of Death. Then may we ascend with the ten Thousand times ten Thousand and thousand of Thousands. And our present Friendship be consummated in heavenly felicity and we be ever with the Lord in that World where they neither marry nor are given in marriage.

I shall next address myself to you our dear parents, Hon'd S'rs. and Madam. We feel on this Occasion different passions within, sorrow and hope, fear and joy alternately rise in our minds. To go from under your wing, to leave the home of her Nativity, the place where she was dandled upon her Mother's lap, where she has always been wont to hear the sweet counsel of the best of Fathers, the sweet advice of the two best of mothers, and long enjoyed the Love and sweet Harmony of Brethren and Sisters. This gives pain within, this opens the spring of sorrow and marvel not at it should we drop a tear on such an Occasion. O let us inherit a Father's blessing! let us not go away without a Mother's prayers, without a brother's kind wishes, and a sister's dear Remembrance. We are loth to leave you, we long to live with you, we reflect with Gratitude upon your many many kind Offices, but providence calls and we must hearken to the call of God, with Hearts and hands, with Eyes and lips we salute you and leave the Remembrance of a kind, affectionate, dutiful Daughter behind with you, and now our dear Brethren and Sisters.

My dear spouse has long liv'd with you, you have taken sweet counsel together and walked to the house of God in company and now we are about to leave you we can't fail of wishing you all imaginable happiness in this World and Life everlasting in the World to come. Harken to our parting counsel, obey and honor your parents, and love one another. One thing is needful for you, for me, for every One.—O chuse that good part which shall not be taken away.
OLDE LETTERS AND YE HISTORIE OF FIRE-SIDES. 61

Peace be within the walls of this house, and may the God of love and peace dwell under this roof. May we enjoy your frequent visits and we often return wellcom'd to this our home and may we all at last meet in that world where we shall never be parted more.

And as the Word of God is more quick and powerful than any human Discourse I shall conclude with those words of Inspiration—Philippians 4:8.—Finally whatsoever Things are true, whatsoever Things are honest, whatsoever Things are just, whatsoever Things are pure, whatsoever Things are lovely, whatsoever Things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.
THE PATRIOTIC FATHERS.

[Dedicated to the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution.]

As eagles round the mountain height
Majestic, bold, and free,
Wheel, unconstrained, their heavenward flight,
Nor ask for leave to be,
The fathers, with unfaltering trust,
The path to freedom trod,
Nor trailed their banners in the dust,
Nor feared the oppressor's rod.

Not theirs to wear a foreign yoke,
Or bow to kingly power;
The fetters from their souls they broke,
Brave, for 'twas freedom's hour;
They suffered with a lofty aim,
Aspiring to be free;
And fame preserves each noble name,
True knights of liberty.

Where'er the patient fathers rest,
Let every patriot son
Cherish and guard,—a rich bequest,—
The fields their valor won;
Brood o'er the land they died to save,
Sweet peace, with sheltering wing,
And freedom's stainless banner wave
And freedom's anthem sing.

June 25, 1895.

S. F. SMITH.
MAT WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.
DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS: The organization of the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, is progressing so fast toward the forming of local societies all over the country, that it is thought best to open this department at once for your use in the July number of the American Monthly Magazine and not wait for the January issue, as at first intended.

We are first and last and always a live organization. We must remember that. And the life of our Society depends on a single member as much as on the whole. We are bound together by the strongest ties that could be imagined, love of country and of God, and each child and young person must keep deep in his and her heart this truth: God has given this Society to me as a means by which I can grow up to patriotism and good citizenship—the grandest thing for a boy or a girl to look forward to.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said once that the inspiration that caused Reverend Doctor Smith to write My country instead of Our country in his immortal “America” was the grandest inspiration and one that lent great power to the national hymn. We will take that lesson to heart, each one of us, as we will every other good thing; and never let the truth grow dim that it is My country and My Society, Children of the American Revolution; and that I personally have a duty and a privilege to make the most and the very best of my opportunities and of myself with God’s help to make a good citizen and to help all other young people in the same way.

Now we have come to the reason why we form such a Society as this of our National Society, Children of the American Revolution. Is it because we are to look back to the early history of our country solely to find there our forefathers battling with oppression and coming off victorious, winning honor and fame that we may bask in and proclaim to the world? No! Is it because we are to exhibit this National Society, Children of the American Revolution, feeling all the while no one but those
like us who had ancestors winning this honor and fame, can possess patriotism and good citizenship? No! No! Is it because we can adorn ourselves with our Badges and treasure our Certificates and have and hold all the various delights and advancements coming to us through our Society, to ourselves and ourselves alone? No! No! No!

Look back, Children of the American Revolution, upon those brave and broad souled men and women, who made and kept this country. Did they so strive and work? Did they so plan for the future? They proclaimed a liberty that was for all men—limitless as the sky above them, and true as its blue, was the fidelity to one another and to all within the borders of the new land of promise; and thus shoulder to shoulder for the best good of all did they fight. God was with them and they knew it, they were working and fighting not for themselves alone, but for their country—for America—to make it the land of the free! Love to man was bound up in love to God. And so they could not help but win.

And so this National Society, Children of the American Revolution was formed that we may help forward to patriotism and good citizenship, not only those who are eligible to membership in it, but also all those who are not eligible. We shall not be true to our trusts as descendants of those broad souled ancestors if we ever forget for a moment the many ways and means by which we can band together the active members and those others who may be associated with us in patriotic work and endeavor. So shall we march on, our ranks proclaiming a mighty and ever-increasing host of young patriots, if we set our faces steadily to the light that beams for those who work for God and country.

The many ways and means by which we may achieve all this must be given elsewhere in this department, as will all other plans and patriotic suggestions.

This department will contain bulletins of the latest news in regard to our National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, together with all information that is connected with it.
Here you will have space for the exercise of your ability in all directions that appropriately belong to patriotic work. The patriotic work by young people in the public schools will be reported, together with progress in Boys' Brigades, Patriotic Leagues, Christian Endeavor and others that fall into the line of young people's advancement toward patriotism and good citizenship.

Lists of books will be prepared for you to read and suggestions will be given for you to carry out in the local societies all over the country. Historical trips will be planned and a space will be devoted to questions that you may like to present to the department. It will be entitled "Our Question Box." In short, the department will be a general meeting ground for all the societies belonging to our National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, where you can interchange your experiences and plans and thus become thoroughly acquainted with each other and with the work.

The State Promoters of the National Society, representing all the States in the Union and composed of the representative men and women of America, are invited to send to this department, from time to time, suggestions and counsel to the young people, who will thus be helped forward by their invaluable assistance.

Dear Children of the American Revolution, we will each one of us do the very best for this Young People's Department that is in us to do. And we will begin now (for that is one of the finest words in the English language, that word "now,") to think and to plan for the best use of its columns. Let us meet here every month to forge forward our great organization for God and country.

And now may God bless you every one, and keep you safe, and pure, and strong for your country.

Ever affectionately, HARRIETT M. LOTHROP,
President National Society Children American Revolution.
LETTERS FROM FRIENDS OF THE SOCIETY.

Extract from a letter from Ex-President Harrison:

MY DEAR MRS. LOTHROP:

Perhaps this will yet reach you in time for your meeting on the Fourth. On the opposite page I have sent a greeting to the Society which I hope you will accept as an evidence of my interest.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 1, 1895.

Hail to the Society of the Children of the American Revolution! Patriotism should be inculcated. The children should not be left to catch it or not as they do the measles—and people who have caught it must not allow the cry "jingo" to keep them in doors.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

This was read amid great applause at the great celebration in the interests of the National Society, Children of American Revolution, in the Old South Meeting House, Boston, July 4th, 1895. A full report of this meeting will be given in August number, entitled, "Our Fourth of July Celebration."

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 12, 1895.

MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP,

President of the Children of the American Revolution.

DEAR MADAM: I am very glad to learn from the documents which you send of the organization and aims of the new Society, the "Children of the American Revolution." I can readily understand that it will be promotive of patriotism for a large class of our citizens to consider their descent from the soldiers of the Revolution and to celebrate this fact in a fitting manner. The beneficial effect of this will extend to others if the wise plans of your constitution are considered and measures taken on the part of the members of the Society to connect with their body, in some honorable manner, all other persons who have the same sympathies although not descended from Revolutionary ancestors.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. T. HARRIS,
Commissioner of Education.
From the Vice-President of the Massachusetts Sons of the American Revolution:

66 BEACON ST., BOSTON, June 27, 1895.

MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP,
President National Society, Children of the American Revolution.

DEAR MADAM: I thank you very much for your kind letter of yesterday and take great pleasure in acceding to your two complimentary requests: First, that I shall be a member for Massachusetts of the State Promoters; and Second, that I attend the public meeting to be held at the Old South Meeting House on the morning of July 4th and make a five minute speech appropriate to the occasion.

I read with great interest not long ago an article in the Boston Transcript in relation to the Society, and would say that I think it is one of the very best movements that have been made in our country for historical education as well as patriotism.

Believe me, yours very truly, NATHAN APPLETON.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION, STATE HOUSE,
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, June 27, 1895.

My DEAR MADAM: I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of June 26th and to express my appreciation of the honor you pay me in asking me to become a member of the State Promoters for Massachusetts of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution. If my name will serve the cause of promoting good citizenship and an exalted patriotism on the part of our young people, I am not only willing—I am anxious to have it used. Every young person in this country, not an alien, is a citizen from his earliest years under the Constitution of the United States, and the duties of good citizenship begin, therefore, as soon as responsible boyhood or responsible girlhood begins. And so it is an exceedingly important matter, first, to make known to young people their constitutional status; secondly, to point out to them the duties that accompany this status; and thirdly, to lead them through knowledge and sweet persuasion to play well their role as young citizens of the Republic.

I would gladly accept your invitation for July 4th but I
shall be in Chicago at the time of the proposed meeting at The
Old South, on my way to Denver.
You are at liberty to use my name, however, in any way
that may aid you under the limitations I have indicated.
Believe me, sincerely yours,

FRANK A. HILL,
Secretary State Board of Education.

STATE PROMOTERS.

THERE are to be State Promoters of the National Society,
Children of the American Revolution, representing every State
in the Union. These will be most carefully chosen of the rep-
resentative men and women of America, and each month
certain States will be reported in this department. Those from
Massachusetts are :

Mrs. Governor Greenhalge; Miss Rebecca Warren Brown,
Honorary State Regent, Massachusetts Daughters of American
Revolution; Prof. John Fiske, Ph. D., LL. D.; Rev. William
Copley Winslow; Hon. Frank A. Hill, Secretary State Board
of Education; Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D.; Rev. Francis E. Clark,
D. D.; Rev. E. Winchester Donald, D. D.; Mr. Nathan Apple-
ton, Vice-President, Massachusetts Sons of American Revolu-
tion; Dr. Jas. A. McDonald, Member of Boston School Board;
Mr. George H. Conley, State Board of Education.

LETTERS FROM LOCAL SOCIETIES.

“GRANSTEIN,” READING, PA.

MY DEAR MRS. LOTHROP :

I write to say that we have just formed a Branch* of the
Children of the American Revolution, of which I was elected
President at the last meeting of the Daughters, May 23d.
Twenty-one children, whose descent is unquestioned, were
present and the names of two others have been sent me. The
dues have been paid and their names forwarded to the Treas-
urer and Registrar at Washington.

*NOTE.—This local Society was formed as the result of an address given
by Mrs. R. deB. Keim, who brought the matter before the Reading ladies.
The meeting of the children took place Saturday, June 1st, at three o'clock, at my home. A large American flag was suspended from an upper balcony to do suitable honor to the occasion. The day was intensely hot and a large bowl of lemonade stood at one end of the porch for the refreshment of the children. The Regent of the Berks County Chapter of the Daughters was present, Mrs. Anna H. Nicolls, lately chosen to succeed Mrs. W. Murray Weidman, whose health no longer permits any effort.

We sang our National Hymn, and I explained to the children the purposes of the Society. I then received from the children little sketches of the ancestors through whom they will enter the Society, took their names and their entrance fees. Altogether we all enjoyed it very much and hope soon to perfect our organization.

The application blanks only reached me after the children had dispersed, but have already been mailed to their parents.

I congratulate you most heartily upon the happy thought and the auspicious beginning of the young Society. Believe me, my dear Mrs. Lothrop,

Very sincerely yours, ADELAIDE L. ERMENTROUT.

June 3rd.

WASHINGTON, D. C., 1419 20TH ST. N. W.,

June 18th, 1895.

DEAR MRS. LOTHROP:

My daughter, Helen Hayden Hayes (of whom you and I talked last February), joined the "Capitol Chapter" of the Children of the American Revolution this afternoon. It is the first Chapter formed in Washington, and is composed of children attending the Force School on Massachusetts avenue.

Miss Fairley, teacher of the eighth grade, is Vice-President of this new Chapter and Mrs. Breckenridge is President. General Breckenridge was present (the President of the Sons of the American Revolution).

Hazel Breckenridge is Registrar, Margery Fenton is Corresponding Secretary, and Scott Breckenridge is Treasurer. I send Helen's Revolutionary story to you, and if you wish it
for the Magazine, Helen contributes it with pleasure. It is founded on fact—Amy Fenton was Helen's great-great-great-grandmother on my side. She has joined the Society on her father's side, on the record of his great-great-great-grandfather, Captain Samuel Sanford, of Milford, Connecticut.

Helen is not quite fourteen, so I trust you will think of her age when reading her two stories—the Revolutionary one and the Christmas one.

Yours very sincerely, HATTIE H. HAYES.

Extract of letter from Mrs. Louise Dudley Breckenridge. (Mrs. General Joseph Cabell Breckenridge.)

"There was a meeting of the Capitol Society here last evening. It was a charming meeting. One of the boys, Parke Hutchinson, read the Declaration of Independence. Miss Hawes's song, "The Liberty Song," was also read and played. Work was laid out for the summer, and it was agreed that a delegation of the children would attend the celebration by the Sons of the American Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution on the Fourth, at the Washington Monument at 9.30 a.m. They will meet at my home at 9 a.m., and I shall try to induce them to join with me in singing the "Liberty Song" before starting. General Breckenridge is the chairman of proceedings at the monument.

"The Recording Secretary of the Capitol Society is Lucy Hayes Breckenridge. She was named for my mother's double cousin, Mrs. Lucy Hayes, the wife of President Hayes. Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison was also my mother's cousin."

Extract of letter from Connecticut:

"We are working beautifully and have already two Societies in our township (Groton, Connecticut), with ladies of our Chapter as Presidents, and three more working up to the naming and organizing point; besides that, Miss Julia E. Smith, who proposes combining all Westerly together, and our dear Mrs. Arms, who has a very large Society gathering rapidly in New London, in unison with ladies of the Lucretia Shaw Chap-
ter. And certainly New London County will respond to your programme and largely swell your ranks too, I believe.

"I have sent you presumably your youngest national member, my great-nephew, twelve hours old. We must make a patriot of him surely!

MRS. CUTHBERT HARRISON SLOCOMBE,
Regent Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Groton, Connecticut; also a State Promoter. Miss Susan Clarke, State Regent of Connecticut, also a State Promoter, is wielding great influence for the work and achieving large results."

"Monday, July 1st, a meeting of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution was held in the parlor of the Crocker House, New London, Connecticut, to decide upon a name for the new Society. After singing some patriotic songs a paper was read, written by Edmund Johnston, a lad of eleven years, son of Mayor Johnston. The name of Jonathan Brooks* was chosen for the Society, which already consists of forty-two members. The following officers have been chosen: Secretary, Richard Smith; Treasurer, Henry Smith; Registrar, Alice C. Stanton; Historian, William Cleveland Crump; Assistant Historian, Edmund Johnston."

OUR QUESTION BOX.

Why was the United States Flag called Old Glory?

HELEN HUNT MOORE,
Concord, Massachusetts.

Who was Betsy Ross, and what did she have to do with the flag?

E. BLANCHE PRATT,
Concord, Massachusetts.

I heard of a boy who was eleven years old when he served in the Revolutionary Army. His name was Samuel Bradley, and he was born in Haverhill, Massachusetts, May 24th, 1764.

*NOTE.—A graphic account of Jonathan Brooks will appear later.
He enlisted on the "Lexington Alarm," April 20th, 1775. He is on the roll of Captain Gleason's Haverhill Company as "private." Does any boy or girl know of a younger soldier?

MARGARET LOTHROP,
The Wayside,
Concord, Massachusetts.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.
A TRUE REVOLUTIONARY STORY.

During the War of the Revolution the State of New Jersey was the center of the conflict. Armies and regiments marched and countermarched; British foraging parties advanced with such hostility that the women were in a constant state of terror with no able man protector near. Everything was in turmoil.

Among the many women of that State was Amy Fenton, a Quaker widow. She had three strong sons and two daughters, but her Quaker principles forbade her allowing her sons to enter in warfare. As war fever is very contagious, Samuel, the eldest, could not resist it, however sharp were the pricks of his conscience on account of his religion. His mother had completely given up talking with him about the laws of the Quaker Church, for she knew that he paid little heed to them now when his country's call was so urgent. She even thought it right for Samuel to go, but dared not say so for fear of God and man.

When the last of his mates left to enter the war service, Samuel could simply stand it no longer. Sitting by the fireside one evening, his head buried in his hands, he was the picture of dejection. His mother crossed the room and laid her hands on his shoulders.

"Son, I am sorry," she said simply.

"Mother, I cannot stand it another day. Thee must let me go. Thee hast always told me I must obey the call of duty. I cannot stay idling here," he answered.

"But think, my son, thee can serve thy country in many other ways beside engaging in warfare. Thee can raise crops and cattle to feed the armies. Thee can also help the families whose men have gone to war with their farm work."
Like her son her whole soul was thrilling in sympathy with her suffering country and she was longing to help it in every way, but the principles of her faith forbade the shedding of blood, however holy the cause might be.

A few weeks later an event occurred which settled the matter so far as Samuel was concerned.

One evening the old grandfather stepped to the door as a British foraging party chanced to pass along the road. One of the Tories in pure wantonness, with a coarse laugh, raised his arm and fired at the venerable form. The old man fell backward dead.

The shock was great to the whole community because of its being the first tragedy of the war in their neighborhood and it seemed to bring the conflict right to their very doors. It was all the greater, too, because of the pure, peaceful character of the aged victim.

When the sorrowing family had laid him to rest in the peach orchard, Samuel again approached his mother with the war as a topic. Not as before, a lad pleading to be allowed to enter the army, but transformed into a man, firm and determined. He announced that a company was forming in Bordentown for Colonel Borden's regiment and that he was now going to leave home to join it. Mrs. Fenton clasped his hand and lifting her face heavenward, said:

"May God forgive thee and me Samuel—thou, if thou art doing wrong in going and me for feeling that thou art not."

Not many weeks later Richard, the second son, begged to enter the country's service. After some time the request was tearfully granted by his mother, who now had only Tom left. He was a lad of ten years and she thanked God that he was not old enough to enlist.

The war went on. Thomas grew fast. He helped his mother faithfully with the farm work and they stinted themselves to give to the army. Suddenly he seemed to be seized with a new ambition. Never had he worked so diligently. Everything that he could do to add to the comfort of the home was done and nothing in the way of repairs about it unattended to.
An unusual quantity of wood was cut and corded close to the kitchen door. His mother said smillingly that he must be looking for a very hard winter. How hard it was to be she little dreamed.

One morning he failed to answer when she called him to wake up. She opened his door with a faint heart to find her boy gone. The bed had not been slept in, but on it lay a note saying he was now old enough to do something in his country's defense and that he could not stay home and not lend his help. That even boys were needed and that he had enlisted as a teamster. He asked her forgiveness for slipping away. He did it to spare them both pain.

This new trial coming upon her so suddenly and unexpectedly stirred her gentle nature with deep emotion.

The news of Tom's departure reached his kinswoman, Mrs. Applegate, who hastened to comfort his mother. Mrs. Applegate had been a very enthusiastic patriot from the beginning of the war. It was she who got the women together and suggested that they should furnish uniforms for the company which was being raised in their neighborhood. Under her energetic lead every woman had gone to work carding, spinning, dyeing, weaving cloth and making it up into suits. Mrs. Applegate was not a Quaker and had no qualms of conscience about fighting, besides she had not been called on to endure the supreme test of patriotism in giving up her own, as her husband was a cripple and her only son a boy. Bustling into Mrs. Fenton's presence she said:

"You must not take Tom's going to war so much to heart. You ought to be proud and thankful that you have three sons to give to the country in her terrible hour of need. I would consider it a privilege and blessing to help on the good cause."

Mrs. Fenton turned her dazed, sorrowful face toward her friend and said:

"Thee means well, no doubt, Lucy, but thee had better return to thy home now, thy counsel is not needed here."

Mrs. Applegate in high indignation left, but with a parting shot to the effect that Mrs. Fenton begrudged Tom's service to his country.
On her way home Mrs. Applegate met a small band of boys playing soldier. Her twelve-year-old son was leading the youngsters and beating on a small home-made drum in perfect time. Tracy was a musical lad and always took the part of drum major, often whistling in place of a fife. Little did Mrs. Applegate realize then how soon her chance to show her patriotism would come.

Two days later a regiment of tired, dusty soldiers stopped at the spring to fill their canteens. As they rested under the shade of the trees Tracy's company passed by and one of the soldiers called out:

"Hello Bub! You'd better come and be drum major for us." Tracy took the joke in earnest and when the regiment passed on he went with them.

Evening came and Mrs. Applegate missed her boy. She questioned his playmates only to be told he had followed the soldiers. She walked the floor all night, almost crazed with grief, and at dawn mounted her mare and started in pursuit of her son. Her swollen, tear-stained face, her joy and anger, each striving for mastery, as she reached the camp and saw her boy taking breakfast with the men, made a picture never to be forgotten until overshadowed by the still more ludicrous one of the disappointed young patriot riding home behind his mother.

The news of Tracy having run off had stirred the neighborhood and friends poured in from all sides to comfort his parents. Mrs. Fenton among others hastened to offer her word of sympathy, and reached there soon after Mrs. Applegate had gotten home.

"I heard of thy great sorrow, Lucy, and I hastened to comfort thee. Of course thy patriotism will lift thee above the agony I endured when my little boy ran away. Thou art blessed to have such patriotism, doubly blest."

Mrs. Applegate's expression was a picture, as she said, "Oh pshaw! there's no need of your feeling so deeply for me. Tracy's home—upstairs in bed."

"Home!" exclaimed Mrs. Fenton, with delighted surprise, "why how did that ever happen?"
To which Mrs. Applegate replied, with a toss of the head, "My boy was too young to risk his life in the war and I just went after him and brought him back."

"Brought him back!" exclaimed Mrs. Fenton, "After all thee said to me about my being blest in having three sons to give to the country's cause."

"But," exclaimed Mrs. Applegate, "Circumstances alter cases."

"So it would seem," replied Mrs. Fenton, her Quaker dignity rising, "It makes a great deal of difference as to whose foot the shoe pinches."

HELEN H. HAYES.

SONG OF LIBERTY.

[Dedicated to young patriots of the first local Society, organized at Concord, Massachusetts, May 11, 1875, of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution.]

I am a true American,
With spirit young and free;
I love my country and my flag,
And I love liberty!
But what avails my boasting,
My shouts and loud hurrahs;
If empty words they carry
With waving stripes and stars?

I would not be a patriot
In words alone, but deeds;
And fighting noble battles, learn
Just what my country needs;
She needs that worthy champions——
Defend her with their might,
And stand like jealous guardians,
For honor, truth, and right.

If I could win a champion's name;
I would, and with a will!
But then to do a hero's work,
That would be better still!
For God and truth, a hero
Should fight against all wrong;
And God leads on to triumph,
The true, the brave, the strong!
THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

With stars, God writes our history.
His marvellous hand we trace,
His mighty pen of diamond point
Will fix each star in place.
To stamp them on our banner
Both stripes and warfare came;
But, through the strife and struggle,
Shone out our country's fame.

Who would not be a champion,
To battle with his might
That we may make America
Another name for right?
Change stripes to stars by struggle!
Change sorrows into songs!
That children born of heroes
May wipe out all her wrongs!

Hurrrah for honor, truth, and right!
As stars which stud our blue
Were won thro' conflict, stripes, and toil,
They stand for union true!
On earth the stripes and turmoil.
In heaven the stars are found:
Our banner so transfigured,
America is crowned!

CHARLOTTE W. HAWES.

A GRAND celebration in the interest of our Society took place on the Fourth of July in the Old South Meeting House, Boston, Massachusetts. This of course was too late to be reported in this number. Look out for it in August. It will be called the Celebration Number, and it will contain a full report.
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY IN WASHINGTON.

PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES COMBINE.

Following the custom inaugurated four years ago, the local Societies of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution joined in celebrating the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

Under the shadow of Washington's Monument the people gathered to do honor to the day.

The Declaration of Independence was read, patriotic music was rendered by the Marine Band, and the hallowed hymns of the Nation were sung by hundreds of voices.

There were speeches by able orators which were full of patriotism and hope for the future.

Not only the "Sons" were there, but the "Daughters," in goodly numbers, and the scene was a brilliant and inspiring one. The program began with a joint Society salute of thirteen guns, fired by Battery A, D. C. N. G., after which Mr. Ernest Wilkenson called the gathering to order in a brief address, introducing General Joseph Cabell Breckenridge, who paid an eloquent tribute to the work that both Societies are doing in the matter of fostering patriotism, revering the memories of the men and women who pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their honor to establish fundamental liberty.

He also paid a glowing tribute to the magnificent work the Daughters of the American Revolution are doing, and to the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, which under their auspices has been organized, and which was represented by the President of the local Society, Mrs. Joseph C. Breckenridge, and Secretary, Miss Frances S. Fairly, and a delegation of children from the first local Society organized in Washington, and most properly named the Capitol Society. He then very happily introduced one of the speakers of the day, Mr. Henry E. Davis, who spoke in part as follows:

"Speaking humanly, and with regard solely to mundane affairs, there are in the history of man two days entitled to be
called distinctively great. The first is that day on which, on the border of the great German forest, our patriot Teutonic ancestor, the great Hermann, met and overthrew the glittering and reputed unconquerable Roman legions under the trained and valiant leadership of Varus. Had Hermann failed, his failure would have changed the face of history and have made impossible those free institutions and that free development which are at once our heritage and our glorious possession.

"The event of that great day stayed the expansion of the Roman empire, until then unhindered in its spread, and saved inviolate this virgin soil in which the principles under whose influence we now live had their seed, their growth, and ultimately, their development to the point of this full fruition of which to-day we are the beneficiaries. This was as long ago as the year 9 of our era. Speaking roundly, twenty centuries ago.

"The other great day is the one we celebrate—commonly called the birthday of liberty, but in fact the day of its arriving at maturity. As in the case of the individual man, those qualities which are innate in him do not manifest themselves in their practical vigor until his maturity, whether attained sooner or later, calls them forth in full assertion, so in the case of mankind the principles which underlay human society and the association of mankind under government did not assert themselves and become a living force until the later day.

"Reflect for a moment on the course of human history. Fetichism, superstition, and awe of authority, with their inevitable degradation and slavishness, had for ages held the minds and hearts of men in bondage. The dull movement of man toward the higher civilization had been as the plodding of the plough boy following his furrow, with eyes to the ground and in utter unappreciation, indeed, ignorance, of the glorious arch of heaven above him.

"Of a sudden there rang upon the air that inestimable sound given forth when 'the embattled farmers stood and fired the shot heard round the world.' Then were the eyes of men lifted heavenward and the glorious horizon of liberty burst upon their view. It was, of a truth, as though scales which
before had obstructed the view and impeded even the thoughts of men, had been stricken from their eyes—and, lo! the earth, which before had been but half seen through the enveloping, dreary, disheartening mist, seemed clear, and bright, and beautiful, and hopeful.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

"And how did this come about? A band of the true-hearted assembled in those bitter days which tried men's souls, struck their thoughts deep into the problem of human social life, and evolved the grand notion, to be set forth in the noble, burning words which you have just heard; that the great Creator of men had made all free and equal, and endowed them with certain rights which there was no gainsaying—the rights including life and the pursuit of happiness, and, above all else, the right of liberty; the right to think without regard to existing and accepted conditions; the right to act without regard to those conditions; the right, in short, to be men, free to declare themselves as such and to live in that separate and independent station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them.

"Do you ever stop to think what this meant to those men and what it means to us? Reflect a moment. The idea of the divine right of kings was as familiar and as sacred at that time as the idea of religion itself, the idea of an all-observing, all-governing, all-judging Creator. To run counter to this idea was, in common acceptation, scarcely less sacrilegious than to deny the existence and supervision of God himself.

"But there was kindled to flame in the hearts of those brave, and conscious, and reliant men a spark as divine as that of a new revelation direct from the Creator himself. In a flash there broke upon the world and upon mankind a new light—a light bespeaking for the men, not only of that time but of all time, assurance of a dearer, and a higher, and a nobler life than had as yet been ever dreamed of. The old ideas and the old forms were shattered as by a giant's blow. The old darkness was dispelled as by the lightning's flash. The old slavery of mind and heart was stricken down as by the stroke of some irresistible swordsman, sent by Providence itself to cut asunder forever the
old knots of ignorance, the old mesh of superstition, the old web of subservience and slavery. Thenceforth man, who had been wandering in the valley of the shadow of civic death, saw with illumined eyes that civil landscape from whose shores neither the stream of the old Jordan nor the cold flood of death itself could frighten him.

THE GLORIOUS DAY.

"What a glorious day that was! How pregnant with meaning and how potent in influence! Each one of you has witnessed the familiar sight of a boy, standing by a quiet pond, throwing into its center a tiny pebble. The eye is attracted by the disturbance made by the falling of the stone at the point at which it strikes the water, and some of those who look on see little or nothing else. But the careful observer notices that the pebble causes first a disturbance at the center, and then a series of ripples moving from that center, until at the furthest edge of the pond those ripples break in influence upon that point.

"It has been so with our day. The setting forth of the great truth lying in the hearts of those who made this day for us came upon the world with as rude and startling a disturbance of the even surface of human society as the stone thrown into the pond. The majority of the onlookers regarded in startled surprise only the disturbance created at the moment, but the thoughtful have watched its effects since, to see that all mankind, like the edges of the pond, have felt its influence and its effects. To this very moment, in every part of our world, that influence and those effects are manifesting themselves. At this moment the whole civilized world reads and hears the stirring words in which that glorious truth was set forth with an awe and reverence second only to that accorded to divinity itself.

"And with good reason. Revert with me to the day on which this great event occurred. For generations men had submitted to being governed by one man, claiming his prerogative as by divine right. Freedom as we know it and enjoy its blessings was so strange a thing as to make its very mention seem a heresy. Day by day, and year by year, the subservience of society to this condition was so uniform and uni-
universal as to make dull the very aspirations and innate promptings of the souls of men. At once, as by a divine command, those who made our day for us breasted the high tide of this conception, and what is more, they beat it back. In those ringing words and with the dauntless hearts behind those words they beat back this tide and forever destroyed the old order, proclaiming liberty throughout our land and deriving for all nations and for all lands that every government 'derives its just powers from the consent of the governed, and that no government is right or endurable that is not of the people, by the people, and for the people.'

"What just pride, then, is ours to claim descent from the noble band, the immortal few, who struck this great principle from the dull and seemingly dead rock of their accepted conditions, and who pledged in its support their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. Nay, who gave of what they pledged, both lives and fortunes, saving that sacred honor only by making good the pledge of it for their cause and ours and the world's.

"Considering the full meaning of the day and its far-reaching and immortal influence, our fathers, who caused its great news to be announced by the old liberty bell, might justly have chosen for that bell, even a greater worth than they did. 'Proclaim liberty throughout the land,' they bade it. Throughout all lands, they might truly have said. Could they have anticipated the words of England's last laments, how aptly might they have given their bidding to the bell in those words:

"'Ring out the old, ring in the new.
  Ring out the false, ring in the true;
  Ring in redress to all mankind.'"

MR. JOHN GOODE SPEAKS.

When Mr. Davis had concluded and the applause had subsided the band played the "Star Spangled Banner," after which Mr. John Goode, of Virginia, was introduced by General Breckenridge to deliver an address. Mr. Goode spoke of the fact they were all gathered there, and there were gatherings all over the country to-day, sharing in the gratitude for the glorious history of our own Nation and in the joy of the prospect
of its increased greatness in the future. We have many days in our calendar, said the speaker, worthy of our respect and emblematic of great things accomplished in the past, but not such another day as this. We have many statues of many people, but there are none so full for us of the memories of the Revolution as the statues of Washington and Lafayette. So it was eminently proper that they should hold their meeting at the foot of one of these statues and take up their line of march afterward to the statue of the other.

Mr. Goode spoke eloquently of the memory of the young Lafayette, who was but a captain of dragoons when he heard that the Americans had adopted the declaration of their independence, and he decided to throw in his lot with theirs. There was kindled in his heart a spark that never could be extinguished. Notwithstanding the appeals of his fair young wife, he came to this country and offered his services to the Continental Congress. Before he was twenty years of age he held the position of major general, and at all times had the fullest confidence of General Washington and was an honored member of his military family.

At the end of eighteen months of unselfish service the young Frenchmen returned to his native country, and went before the ministry with an appeal that they would send aid to the struggling young republic. It was largely as a result of his exertions that the army of Rochambeau and the fleet of Count de Grasse were sent out. The surrender of General Cornwallis to the allied armies followed at Yorktown. The speaker paid a high tribute to the share that Lafayette and the French took in achieving our national independence.

In conclusion, Mr. Goode made a masterly appeal for a greater interest in the study of American history. Athens and Rome were all right, and he would not detract from their glory if he could, but there was nothing the matter, either, with Yorktown. We should all stand together, he said, in this as in other things, north, south, east, and west, for the safety of the Union is the safety of the State.

The exercises at the monument were brought to a close by the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. Dr. T. S. Childs.
THE UNITED STATES THROUGH ENGLISH SPECTACLES.

"This will sometime hence be a vast empire, the seat of power and learning. Nature has refused it nothing, and there will grow a people out of our little spot, England, that will fill this vast space and divide this portion of the globe with the Spaniards, who are possessed of the other half."—General Wolfe.

"I am not wanting in affection and love for America. I am rather wanting in distrust and ingratitude toward Europe."—Dr. Roque Saenz Pena, speech at the Pan-American Conference at Washington, 1890.

These quotations we find on the title page of Goldwin Smith’s Outline of Political History of the United States.

In the first, we discover fact and fiction, but not prophecy.

In the latter, we concur in affection and love for America, but distrust and ingratitude towards Europe will fade away when justice promotes justice.

In his preface Mr. Smith says, "He regards the American Commonwealth the great achievement of his race," and also, "in its origin and evolution this Nation is conceived as a new England, and Americans are but Englishmen continued."

I do not propose making a full digest of this marvelous book, but as an American, lover of my country, admirer of her institutions and the men who helped to make her great, I cannot turn the pages of this book and read his story of the Revolution, the causes that led to it, how it was conducted, and the way he handles men who were actors in it, without feeling that on almost every page something can be found to be modified.

While recognizing much that is broad, noble, and impartial in the writer, there is a condition manifest that comes inevitably from a difference of environment and birth, but if I have aught to say it must be in the light of history that comes to me direct from those who were actors in it.
First, I would give some pen pictures of his continued "Englishmen" who were the prime movers in England's "greatest achievement."

On page 75 we read:

"Of the fomenters of the quarrel in New England the chief was Sam. Adams, who, we can scarcely doubt, whatever might be his professions, had set his heart on the achievement of independence; had been laying his plans and enlisting his associates, such as the wealthy Hancock and the impetuous Otis, for that purpose; and preferred the mortal issue to a reconciliation.

"This man had failed in business as a malster and as a tax collector, but he had succeeded as a political agitator, and has found a shrine in American history as a patriot saint."

"The chief fomenter of the quarrel in the south, not less glorified than Sam. Adams, was Patrick Henry. This man also had tried various ways of earning a livelihood, and had failed in all.

"He was a bankrupt at twenty-three, and lounged in thriftless idleness till he found that, though he could not live by industry, he could live by his eloquent tongue."

"Civil discord brought him at once to the front—his famous speech against the tyranny of George III is often recited."

"It is no wonder that Patrick Henry could so vividly portray to his audience the attitude of a slave—from the beginning to the end of his life he was a slaveholder, he bought slaves, he sold slaves, and by his will with cattle he bequeathed slaves."

He leaves Franklin under the load of a "social catastrophe."

In fact, but one lone man among our forefathers has been left with any integrity and holy purpose—that man, George Washington.

Thus it would seem that these "Englishmen continued" were not the preservers of a people's patriotism.

Must we look elsewhere for motives if we would understand the merits of the case?

Must we needs go to the firesides of the Huguenots, Scotch, Irish, Germans, and Dutch to find the virtues there nourished, the love of freedom there fostered, to know and understand how England with all her wealth and greatness could not conquer her starving Colonies?
On page 80 he says:

"The Stamp Act having been repealed, all the duties except that on tea having been removed, and a pledge against their reimposition having been given, the Tea duty was the sole remaining issue.

"Was this a sufficient reason for overthrowing a Government under which all admitted that general liberty was enjoyed, for shattering an empire of the greatness of which all professed to be proud, and for bringing on a country the havoc, moral as well as material, of civil war?"

Has it passed out of the eminent historian's memory that the tax on tea was retained as an object lesson to the Colonists, that England reserved the right to tax the Colonies?

Every school child in America knows that the Colonists did not go to war because the tax on tea was left but because of the principle involved of "taxation without representation."

He asks, would it not have been right "before drawing the fratricidal sword to be sure that no hope of peaceful redress was left."

When the addresses of the Second Colonial Congress went to Parliament and to the King, did either make any offer of "peaceful redress," or was there immediately a fleet and ten thousand soldiers sent and an order to General Gage to reduce the Colonies at once? And did he not proceed to try to carry out his instructions? Hence, "the shot that was heard around the world" as a moral consequence, for every offender there springs up a defender.

One army had gold to command every want. The other had only principle by which to fight and starve. It was a lofty patriotism, a noble self-devotion, unparalleled in the history of the world, that kept them together.

Historians must not lose sight of the fact that if there were blots on the history of these times, there were good men, there were great men in that movement, men whose patriotism and resistance made them noble.

The high aims that were alive in their breasts have bequeathed to us a new and better order of things, and their names Americans will venerate and honor.

On page 98, through these spectacles, we read of Burgoyne's "movements and surrender," and find these reasons: "He found no Clinton to meet him."
"Hemmed in by swarms of sharp-shooters whose number was four times his own, and unable to get to open battle, Burgoyne was forced to surrender."

Was Wellington's victory the less because Blucher failed to put in an appearance? What do other historians say of the "open battles" with Burgoyne?

On the 14th of September Burgoyne crossed the Hudson and took post at Saratoga. Until the 18th he advanced his camp a mile each day, when the two armies were face to face two miles apart.

On the afternoon of the 19th the advance parties of the British attacked the American wings and a general battle ensued continuing until nightfall. The conflict though severe was indecisive; the Americans retired within their lines and the British slept under arms on the field.

On the 7th of October Burgoyne hazarded another battle in which he lost his bravest officers and nearly seven hundred privates. The conflict was terrible, lasting from two o'clock in the afternoon till twilight. The Americans were completely victorious.

On the night after the battle Burgoyne led his shattered army to a stronger position. The Americans immediately occupied the abandoned camp and then pressed after the fugitives, for the British were already retreating.

On the 9th of October he reached Saratoga and found himself hopelessly hemmed in. On the 17th of October, 1777, terms of capitulation were agreed upon.

Mrs. Walworth in her "Battles of Saratoga" says: "The battle of Saratoga is declared upon high authority to be one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world."

We would respectfully call attention to the tablets erected on the battlefield of Saratoga by a patriotic people.

One marks Breyman's Hill (erroneously called Burgoyne's Hill), on the spot where Arnold was wounded and where he broke through the last barrier to success in the great battle of October.

Another is placed at the foot of Morgan's Hill, on the road between Freeman's farm and Neilson's house.

The third is placed where the battle swayed back and forth on the edge of the great ravine. It is the spot where the royal artillery was broken and defeated.

This could hardly have been accomplished by "bush fighters" in a "tangled country."
The fourth commemorates the distinguished services of Colonel Hardin, placed on the river road.

Other points of importance are yet to be marked by monuments and tablets, but enough has been shown to point to several "open battles."

It seems to have been the purpose of this historian to lessen the prowess of the American Army—and last to give all the credit of a victory to France—seeming to ignore the fact that the "continued Englishmen" in the American Army from the first had to cope with "English regulars," "Hessian Hell Hounds," Canadians, Tories, and Indians. Had it been otherwise, perhaps the war would not have lasted seven years and we should have needed no allies.

In reference to our Tariff Laws what he says smacks so of "fe, fo, fi, fum," that I leave the reader to draw his own conclusions, but when he refers to the three great compromises with slavery for the sake of the Union and says "we now know of what Upas tree the germ was planted here," we wonder if he finds at the ends of the roots an original Englishman.

While errors of fact are of frequent occurrence, like robbing dear old Hartford of her "charter oak," and carrying it bodily to Providence, cutting ten years off Thomas Benton's Senatorial life, and so on, nevertheless this book is a literary masterpiece, readable as a novel.

His sketches of men and events are brilliant portraits in words.

In a stroke of the pen, in spite of the things which seem to us faults, we admire his audacity. We honor his courage; we applaud his fairmindedness in many things, and would hail the glad morn with him when everything of bitterness between us and the mother country was a thing of the past.
MRS. MARY L. ANDREWS, of Avondale, finding, at a recent reception to the Sons of the American Revolution, that but few people knew more than one verse of the National Anthem, has asked the Editor of the Magazine to publish the Anthem in full, which we gladly do:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break;
The sound prolong.

Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.
IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. MARY MORRIS SMITH.

In the town of Lebanon, Tennessee, county-seat of Wilson, we have a dear old lady now in her ninety-third year, her name Mary Morris Smith. She is the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier and was born in Franklin County, North Carolina, in 1802. [She died May 31, 1895.—Ed.]

Her father’s name was Edward Morris, and when twenty-three years of age he enlisted in the Army of Virginia and was made chaplain through the influence of George Washington. At times he served in immediate contact with the person and staff of the Commander-in-Chief, upon occasion preaching when they were a portion of his audience.

Edward Morris and two of his brothers were Methodist preachers in Virginia before the Methodists were established into an organization independent of the Church of England, and before John Wesley ordained Thomas Coke Bishop of the Church in America. The two older brothers, Thomas and James Morris, were members of the notable conference held in Fluvanna County, Virginia, which conference performed its part in the famous “Contest about the Ordinances,” quite an important event in the early history of Methodism in Maryland, Virginia, and the Carolinas. Edward Morris after the close of the War of the Revolution itinerated as presiding elder in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and North Carolina.

The maternal grandparents of Mrs. Smith, Richard Whitaker and his wife Elizabeth Cary, were active and prominent Methodists in Halifax County, North Carolina, and are mentioned in contemporary ecclesiastical history. They were Scotch-Irish people, as were a large number of the early settlers of that State.

Edward Morris emigrated with his family to Wilson County,
Tennessee, in 1812, when the subject of this sketch was ten years of age. The country was a wilderness, its first settlements having been made only about fifteen years previously, and the inhabitants, of course, were compelled at once to contend with all the limitations and hardships of pioneer life. Population, although of the very best on the Continent, was sparse, possessed of few luxuries, and educational advantages were meager. Of the latter, however, the father of Mrs. Smith secured for his family the best the country afforded, and in 1824, as we find in a History of Tennessee, published by the Goodspeed Company in 1866, in Nashville, Tennessee, Mary Morris was engaged in teaching at a point a few miles east of Lebanon. This fact illustrates the energetic, persistent characteristic that has followed her through life, and also the scholarly tastes that were manifest at a time when schools and education were rare.

Subsequent to this time she married Henry Fuller Smith, a highly respected citizen of the county, and spent the whole of her married life on a farm, where she reared a family of children, some of whom still reside here, respected and honored citizens. In the management of her household, and as the mother of children, Mrs. Smith manifested all those virtues so prominent in our early settlers and especially so among the housewives, namely patient industry, skill in domestic work, administrative ability in the management of slaves and in looking after their comfort and well-being, habitual hospitality, and above all that refinement of taste and aspiration for elevation and culture which is really an essential part of her character. One of her sons, Henry Smith, is at present a farmer in the county. One daughter married Edward R. Pennebaker, who was State Comptroller in the latter part of the decade of sixty, and another, the Hon. J. N. Mackenzie, who is at present United States Marshal of the Middle Division of Tennessee.

For the past twenty years Mrs. Smith has made her home in Lebanon with her youngest daughter, Mrs. Mackenzie, and to the community here her life has been a pleasure and a benediction—a quiet, intelligent, helpful influence. She has never been obtrusive, but all who know her well have been
benefited by her example of gentleness, cheerfulness, courage, patience, self-control, industry, and earnest piety. It is believed that she has inherited many of her good qualities, and this should be a lesson to teach others to guard, as well as to develop, the best of habits and characteristics, so that the generations to follow may be profited instead of being damaged by the lives now being led.

Could the Daughters of the American Revolution impress this age with the actual heredity of genuine virtue, "that mercy shown to thousands of them that love God and keep his commandments," then, indeed, will there be great reason for their existence and they will essentially help in the evolution of all that is ennobling and grand in the march of Christian civilization.

MRS. FRANK A. WILLARD.

ALTHOUGH her delicate health had been the source of anxiety to friends—few, if any, learned without surprise, none without sadness, of her spirit's flight, and that as they read its former fragile tenement was borne southward to rest 'neath skies upon which the dark eyes had first opened, and amid the scenes of her childhood's home.

Refined in appearance, in manner, in voice, bearing ever the quiet dignity of the gentlewoman, many lovable traits endeared her to friends, who, knowing the pleasures of the world were dear to her, yet felt the cornerstone of her character to be a firm faith, an unchanging trust in her Heavenly Father's love. This child-like trust enabled her to patiently endure suffering, and, clinging fast to the "rod and staff" which alone can save, to fearlessly approach the "shadows" of the "dark valley."

With thoughts of the summer past, comes the remembrance of one glorious afternoon! Clear and sweet come back the words, "Next summer I shall be well!" Was it a premonition? Did, the perfume-laden air whisper that "life's fitful fever" over, it would be well with her? Did the beauty of that summer scene picture a more radiant one, when, hav-
ing entered into sweet peace "beside green pastures and still waters," there would be "Heavenly rest" forever?

Well, indeed, with her! Alas, for those who held her dear!

Mingling with Southern roses, scattered by loving hands upon her early tomb, I lay these Northern immortelles, perfumed with sweet memories.

Wind of the North, wave southward sighs of regret and sorrow! Whisper them to the balmy breeze, which, murmuring through moss-laden branches, sways with soft caress the trailing, silvery tendrils, and blending thy harmonies, chant ye a requiem over the grave of her, who in our selfishness, our shortsightedness, we feel has been "called hence" all too soon.

C. L. H. RAWDON,
Little Falls, N. Y.

MISS EVELINA WEED. HAMILTON.

MISS Evelina Weed Hamilton, youngest Daughter of the American Revolution in the Chicago Chapter, died April 17th, 1894, aged eighteen years. When old enough Miss Hamilton had her papers ready and joined the order, thus becoming the third generation of one family in this Chapter. Miss Hamilton was a bright, beautiful young lady. Her sweet, gentle manner and winning smile gave a charm to her natural grace, and, as she always saw something lovable in every one, she won and held many friendships with young and old. Her death was the result of a drenching rain during a wearisome walk—chills and fever followed, and after several months of suffering and peaceful resignation she went to sleep in the arms of the Saviour she loved.

Miss Hamilton was the eldest daughter of one of our charter members, Mrs. Eva J. Hamilton, and granddaughter of Mrs. Amelia Weed Hopkins, who joined the Chapter at the end of its first year.

Both of Miss Hamilton's grandparents were in the service of the Federal Army during the Civil War.
ERRATA.
[BY REQUEST OF MRS. PAINTER.]

On page 375 of the April number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY the statement is made that Mrs. Keim retired in favor of Mrs. Painter. Mrs. Keim did not yield the floor to Mrs. Painter but made her speech in nomination of Mrs. Foster. Mrs. Painter then took the floor and said: "Pennsylvania is proud to second the nomination of Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg not only on account of her recognized worth and ability but because she is a national woman, made so by her national services."

On page 378, it says: "A member: I wish to approve of Mrs. Hogg," etc. It should be: "Mrs. Painter: Pennsylvania is proud," etc.
OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THURSDAY, June 6, 1895.

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held at ten o'clock a.m., the President General, Mrs. John W. Foster, presiding. Present: Mrs. Johnson, Miss Miller, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Tulloch, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Heth, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Earle, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Ritchie, and of the Advisory Board, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Lothrop, and Miss Mallett.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain General.

The minutes of the May meeting were read and accepted as corrected.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION OF CHAPTERS

Reported the appointment of Chapter Regents, by State Regents, as follows:

Miss Julia S. Tutwiler, Chapter Regent in Livingston; Mrs. Annie White Meell, Chapter Regent in Auburn; Mrs. Catharine A. F. Wyly, Chapter Regent in Montgomery, Alabama. Mrs. Elizabeth Cass Goddard, Regent of the Zebulon Pike Chapter, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Mrs. Abigail D. Hawkins, Chapter Regent in Brazil; Mrs. Sarah E. J. Bozeman, Chapter Regent in Poseyville, Indiana. This Chapter is to be called "Jonathan Jaquess," in honor of the grandfather of the Regent.
Mrs. Genevieve Morgan Mulligan, Chapter Regent, Lexington, Kentucky. Mrs. L. Dorsey Gassaway, Chapter Regent, Annapolis, Maryland. Mrs. Alice S. Brown, Chapter Regent, Boston, Massachusetts. The State Regent of Massachusetts reports the resignation of Mrs. Lucy T. Saunders, Chapter Regent in Williamstown. Mrs. Sarah F. Dearborn, Chapter Regent in Pembroke; Mrs. S. A. Bartlett, Chapter Regent in Milford, New Hampshire. Miss Sarah N. Doughty, Chapter Regent in Atlantic City of a Chapter to called the "General Lafayette" Chapter; Mrs. Rozanna Duncan Revere, Chapter Regent in Morristown; Mrs. Annabella Wilson Lee, Chapter Regent in Cape May, New Jersey. Miss Katharine Rankin Walcott, Chapter Regent in Fishkill-on-Hudson; Miss Harriet Louise Hashbrouck, Chapter Regent in Ogdensburg, New York.

The State Regent of Pennsylvania reports the resignation of Mrs. Weidman, Chapter Regent in Berks County, Reading, Pennsylvania, on account of ill health, and the appointment of Mrs. Anne M. Nicholls to fill the vacancy.

The State Regent of Rhode Island has reappointed Mrs. Emily S. Chace Chapter Regent in East Greenwich, and Mrs. Annie M. R. Hunt Chapter Regent in Kingston.

The State Regent of South Dakota has appointed Mrs. Harriet N. Oliver Chapter Regent in Huron, and reports a brighter prospect for the extension of the Society in the State.

Tennessee: Mrs. Annie Duncan Robinson is appointed Regent in Columbia of a Chapter to be called "Jane Knox."

The State Regent of Tennessee reports also the declination of Mrs. Binford to accept the Chapter Regency in Jackson on account of nonresidence.

Virginia: Mrs. Ellen B. Stuart, Chapter Regent in Wytheville. The Vice-President General in Charge of Organization nominates Mrs. Virginia Fairfax Whiting Faulkner, of Martinsburg, for State Regent of West Virginia, and Mrs. Margaret Blaine Salisbury, of Salt Lake City, for State Regent of Utah.

Letters of acceptance have been received from the following Chapter Regents:

Mrs. Elouisa F. K. Nichols, of Wilmington; Mrs. Alta D. W. Fitch, of Jefferson; Mrs. Fanny G. B. Moss, of Sandusky,
Ohio. Mrs. Julia D. Kirby, of Jacksonville, Illinois. Mrs. C. W. C. Furst, of Centre County; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Thompson, of Butler County, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Emma W. Patrick, of Denison; Mrs. Julia W. Fontaine, of Galveston, Texas.

ORGANIZATIONS OF CHAPTERS.

"General Sumter" Chapter, Birmingham, Alabama, was organized February 4, 1895; "General Israel Putnam" Chapter, Danvers, Massachusetts, April 19, 1895; "Eagle Rock" Chapter, Montclair, New Jersey, May 27, 1895; "Cumberland County" Chapter, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, May 16, 1895; "The Boston Tea Party" Chapter was organized in Boston, May 28, 1895.

The death is reported of Miss Annie H. Simpson, Corresponding Secretary of the Ondawa Chapter, which occurred on May 14, 1895, at Cambridge, New York.

Since entering upon the duties of my office, to the date of this report, there have been appointed forty-six Chapter Regents and three State Regents; forty-nine commissions have been prepared and issued; forty-five Constitutions and forty-five Circulars have been mailed to State Regents, and I have written two hundred and thirteen letters and fifty-four postals. Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL.

The Corresponding Secretary General reported that she had perfected the contract with Caldwell & Co., in accordance with the instructions of the Board, and read the same as executed.

On motion of Mrs. Gannett, seconded by Mrs. Lockwood, the contract was accepted.

The Secretary then read a letter from a member of the Society asking if the insignia could not be sold for less than eight dollars, and was instructed to reply that the price for the insignia was still the same—the one dollar allowed by Caldwell & Co. being for the benefit of the National Society at large, and not for members individually.

The Corresponding Secretary read a letter from General Rosser, requesting the Society to buy the Moore homestead, at
Yorktown, to create a Park as a memorial of General Washington's greatest achievement, etc.

On motion of Mrs. Draper, the Corresponding Secretary was requested to thank General Rosser for his letter, and to say that the Society could only take up the project suggested by action of its Congress, February 22d, 1896. The Corresponding Secretary also read a letter from Mrs. Horatio C. King, Regent of the Long Island Society of the Daughters of the Revolution, requesting the coöperation of this Society in erecting a monument in Fort Greene Park, in commemoration of the sufferings, etc., of the victims of the Prison Ships. The Secretary was requested to send a letter similar to that ordered sent to General Rosser.

Number of application blanks issued, 2,809; copies of Constitutions, 691; Caldwell circulars, 110; Officers' lists, 101; letters written, 74.

Accepted.

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.


On May 15, the certificate authorizing the Treasurer General to draw interest, sign bonds, etc., registered in the name of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was filed with the first Auditor of the Treasury.

In conformity with directions of the President General, the following committee were notified of their appointment by the President General to invite speakers and readers to represent the Society at the Atlanta and Cotton States Exposition, viz: Mrs. Mary Orf Earle, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, and Dr. McGee.

It gives me pleasure to report that the special work which was placed under my direction by the National Board of Man-
agement on March 7th, namely, the preparation and issuance of all certificates of membership bearing date of election prior to the Congress of 1895 is now completed. These certificates, numbering 2,700, and dating from June, 1894, have from time to time been sent to their respective owners, in the order of their completion.

Miss Young, whose efficient help was first secured for a few weeks, was succeeded by Miss Mary Randolph Ball, to whose valuable clerical assistance is largely due the completion of this work at this date. Perhaps it is not amiss here to state that each certificate undergoes thirteen different operations before being ready for the mail. The Registrars General, to whom this branch of the work properly belongs, will now take up this work dating from the Congress, 1895, and beginning with national number 8198. The work of the Recording Secretary General is up to date.

On motion of Dr. McGee, the report of the Recording Secretary General was approved and accepted with thanks.

**REPORT OF REGISTRARS GENERAL.**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mrs. Burnett</th>
<th>Mrs. Hichborn</th>
<th>Tot l.</th>
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<tr>
<td>Application papers received</td>
<td>177</td>
<td>180</td>
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<tr>
<td>Presented to the National Board for election</td>
<td>333</td>
<td>212</td>
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<tr>
<td>Badge permits issued</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Notification cards of election issued</td>
<td>134</td>
<td>111</td>
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The applicants being declared eligible according to the Constitution were duly elected and the reports of the Registrars General accepted.

Mrs. Hichborn reported the gift of three volumes of Scharf’s History of Maryland, together with one volume, entitled “The Ancient City,” by Elihu S. Riley. This valuable addition to our library was made by the librarian at Annapolis, Maryland, in response to a request made by Mrs. Ritchie, Regent of Maryland.

On motion of Mrs. Hichborn, seconded by Mrs. Buchanan, the gift was accepted, and the Corresponding Secretary General
requested to convey the thanks of the National Board of Management to the donor, Mr. Fisher.

The Report of the Treasurer General was accepted, and published in the June number of the Magazine.

The Report of the Executive Committee was then read as follows:

The Executive Committee meeting was held on Tuesday, June 5th, at 10.30 o'clock a.m. A quorum being present, Mrs. Tulloch was elected acting chairman.

The following recommendations were made: That Mrs. Johnson present the matter of the Regency of the State of Washington to the Board for advisement.

That one thousand copies of the Lineage Book as corrected and amended by Mrs. Lockwood, be printed at a cost of $200; that the offer of Mr. McAlarney to print the edition at the above rate be accepted.

That Mrs. Lockwood be appointed to countersign bills during the absence of Mrs. Tulloch, Chairman of the Finance Committee.

That a member in arrears may be reinstated by payment of all annual dues to date.

That the notice in reference to Flag Day be published in the daily papers for one week, as follows:

"TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION:

"By order of the National Board of Management, your attention is called to the observance of Flag Day, June 14th, the one hundred and eighteenth anniversary of the adoption of our national flag. It is suggested that suitable commemoration be made in the display of our national emblem by the members of the Society.

L. M. P. Buchanan,
Recording Secretary General, D. A. R."

That the following resolution offered by Mrs. Buchanan be adopted:

WHEREAS, That certificates of membership as heretofore issued have not clearly stated the date of admission to the National Society. Ordered: That hereafter each certificate shall bear in the lower left-hand corner, the word "admitted," followed by the date of election; that each certificate shall also bear the date when issued and shall be signed by the proper officers then in power.
That, in accordance with the above resolution, the steel plate from which the certificates are engraved shall have the word "admitted" added to the lower left-hand corner, and that pending this, the word shall be engrossed, as above ordered.

The report of the Executive Committee was considered in paragraphs and finally adopted as a whole.

It was ordered that persons who had received copies of the first edition of the Lineage Book, Volume I, could exchange them for the second edition without charge. New orders to be filled with either edition, as called for.

REPORT OF THE AUDITING COMMITTEE: Mrs. Ritchie, Chairman, reported the accounts of the Treasurer General as correct.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

On motion of Mrs. Draper, seconded by Mrs. Earle, the Recording Secretary General was authorized to rent a box in the Washington Loan and Trust Company, in the name of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, for the purpose of depositing contracts, leases, and other official documents as may be placed in the custody of the Secretaries General. Carried.

The President General presented the nomination of Mrs. Nash for election as acting chairman of the Printing Committee, with discretionary power to place the work with such printers as she deemed advisable, in the city of Washington. The nomination was confirmed.

Mrs. Ritchie offered her resignation as chairman of the Auditing Committee. Final action was deferred, with the request that Mrs. Ritchie reconsider the matter.

Mrs. Johnson presented the matter of the Regency of the State of Washington, whereupon the following resolution was offered by Mrs. Lockwood: The Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters having presented a petition from Mrs. J. G. Harvey and others in the matter of the State Regency for Washington State, she is hereby instructed to notify Mrs. Harvey that the Board of Management recognizes Mrs. Edwin G. Crabbe as the duly elected and qualified Regent for that State.
The Vice-President General in Charge of Organization is also requested to inform the petitioner that only two methods are provided by the Constitution and By-Laws for the election of State Regent, viz: "By the delegates from each State and Territory to the Continental Congress at the annual meeting," and by the Board of Management on the nomination of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters; and that, therefore, the election of a State Regent in the manner indicated in the petition is unconstitutional and void. Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General was authorized to prepay expressage on stationery to State Regents.

Miss Miller read a letter from Mrs. Adams, of Washington, addressed to the Revolutionary Relics Committee, offering for sale a valuable letter from General Lafayette. Miss Miller was requested to reply that the Board of Management cannot appropriate money except as constitutionally provided.

The Recording Secretary General was directed by the President General to call a special meeting on June 12th, at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of having the minutes of June 6th and 7th approved.

The meeting adjourned at one o'clock p. m. until the following day.

FRI DAY, June 7, 1895.

A quorum being present at ten o'clock a. m., Mrs. Lockwood was elected to fill the chair, and business was resumed as follows:

REPORT OF THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE, Dr. McGee, Chairman.—Bids were received from two firms, who offered to print and mail the Magazine and secure advertisements for it, according to the specifications furnished by the committee. The committee felt it incumbent upon them to select the lower bid, especially as it was accompanied by an offer to secure advertisements without the usual agent's charge. The firm selected is the Harrisburg Publishing Company, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Accepted.
REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON ADMINISTRATION, Dr. McGee, Chairman.—It is recommended that Miss Stone, the Curator, be given vacation during August, with pay, and that the Registrar's clerk perform the duties of Curator in Miss Stone's absence. Also, that the Registrar's clerk be given vacation during the month of July, with pay. The work assigned to the committee is now completed and it begs to be discharged. Report accepted and the committee discharged with thanks.

REPORT ON DIRECTORY, Dr. McGee, compiler.—The Directory is now completed and is being printed.

It was ordered that general information and approved advertisement of articles sold by the National Society be printed on the covers of the Directory.

A communication from the Secretary of a Connecticut Chapter regarding the name of said Chapter was received and the Corresponding Secretary instructed to inform the writer that the Board has no jurisdiction over Chapter matters.

Dr. McGee moved that all questions of current business, except the admission of new members, be settled by the Executive Committee until the next meeting of the Board. Carried.

Mrs. Burnett offered the following resolution: That the royalty on badges sold by J. E. Caldwell & Co. be placed with the permanent fund. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Gannett the Registrars General were permitted to present an additional applicant for membership to their list as presented on June 6.

The Board adjourned at one o'clock p. m.

LYLA M. P. BUCHANAN,
Recording Secretary General.