HISTORIC SARATOGA.

BY MARY L. LOCKWOOD.

[Read at Saratoga, July 7, 1896, before the State Federated Clubs.]

AUGUSTIN BIRRILL, in Orbiter Dicta, says: "So long as we have human hearts and await human destinies; so long as we are alive to the pathos, the dignity, the comedy of human life, so long shall we continue to rank above the philosopher: higher than the politician, the great artist, be he called dramatist or historian, who makes us conscious of the divine movement of events and of our fathers who were before us."

Therefore, I come at your request, Madam President, re-habiting this sacred spot not only with the comedy but the tragedy of human life—for that alone will make us conscious of the divine movement of events in which our forefathers and mothers took part.

A few years since I was in Old Norwich, Connecticut. I took occasion when there to visit the grave of that grand old warrior Uncas—the last of the Mohegans. It was of easy access from the street. I heard this incident related:

An itinerant merchant—a vender of household economics—chanced to decorate this part of the world's landscape with his presence and to make himself on seemingly familiar terms with the occupants of these premises, and having failed to get the name at the last door took it from the tombstone and nonchalantly asked at the front door to see Mrs. Uncas!

I do not open this door to introduce you to Mrs. Uncas, but to give you a glimpse of one, who once at the head of the Algonquin race in North America not only roamed over your valleys, hunted in your forests, sailed over these historic waters, but one who left his impress upon the rocks and hills and heal-
ing waters of old Saraghtoga. One of those who first unfolded
the pages of this continent and put upon it his book mark;
who led the way to a higher civilization by having preëmpted
its rocks and hills, its rivers and lakes, its forests and plains
and lived the life of his day.

The Mohegans were the original hereditary owners of the
whole upper valley of the Hudson from the Adirondacks in the
north to the Catskills in the south—this was the ancient home
of that race.

I would like to carry you with me backward many moons
through the changing path over which men have trod since the
first trail was made that in the evolutions of time led the rov-
ing bands of the Algonquins and the Iroquois over the Atlantic
slopes into the beautiful valleys of the St. Lawrence and along
the shores of the great lakes!

The "Five Nations," as they were called, were Iroquois.
Later the Tuscaroras, of North Carolina, were added, which
formed what is known to-day as the "Six Nations," made of
the tribes of Mohawks, Senecas, Onondagas, Oneidas, Cayugas,
and Tuscaroras. These were surrounded by the much more
numerous nation of the Algonquin family, who were allies of the
French, the Iroquois being allies of the English.

In the days of the old Indian occupancy of this broad expan-
sive wilderness, in which this beautiful village of Saratoga is now
the center, it was not known as Saratoga, but was a part of the
old Kay-ad-ros-se-ra hunting ground—"Land of the beautiful
lake of the winding river." The sloping hillsides of the Hud-
son between that and Saratoga Lake was known by the Mo-
hegans as A-mis-so-han-dic. In the course of time and savage
warfare piece by piece the Mohegans lost their beautiful in-
heritance, and the Mohawks built their camp fires where
Uncas had held his councils, and the last remnant of the Mo-
hegans in 1628 were driven from their ancient hunting grounds
across the mountains into the valleys of New England. They
had escaped the midnight war whoop, the uplifted tomahawk,
the cruel scalping knife of the Iroquois.

It is a legend that nature herself was so shocked at the
dreadful warfare between her forest children that even the roses
blushed to crimson in deepest shame; the water lilies turned
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white as snow in terror; the willows bent low their boughs in sorrow, and the pendant branches of the elms wept showers of tear drops.

Around the camp fires of their new possessions the Mohawks dropped the Mohegan name of the hillside hunting ground and gave to it the euphonious name of Sa-ragh-to-ga, from which comes our modern Saratoga. When the Indian trail was struck by the white man the Mohawks had for many moons occupied the ancient hunting grounds of Sa-ragh-to-ga and Kay-ad-ros-se-ra. This covered all the central part of Saratoga County, containing over a million acres. These two hunting grounds have been the scene of some of the most important events in the history of the New World.

In 1683 the Mohawk sachems sold and conveyed by deed the ground of Saraghtoga to Peter Phillipp Schuyler and others, followed by a patent from Queen Anne, bearing date of August 20, 1683, which is among the archives of the county records at Balston Spa, written on deer skin, showing the bullet holes in the side which killed the animal, to which is attached the cumbrous seal some ten inches in circumference. In 1703 the Mohawk sachems also gave a deed to some New York speculators of what they supposed to be a small portion of their remaining hunting ground, enough for a small farm they were falsely told, but which proved to be Kay-ad-ros-se-ra, nearly one million acres. This Indian deed was followed by a patent bearing date 2d day of November, 1708—this included the larger part of Saratoga County—to Samuel Shelton Broughton, Rip Van Dam, Johannes Beekman, and other New York gentlemen, in all thirteen proprietors, and to their heirs forever.

Fifty years afterwards the Mohawk sachems rose in rebellion against the “paper rights” of the new proprietors, and after years of controversy and conflict a compromise was effected by the payment of five thousand dollars in full for all their claims. This ended their occupancy.

On my way here on the cars my eyes fell upon this item:

Buffalo, July 1.—The Iroquois Confederacy gathered its scattered fragments together on the Tonowanda reservation yesterday and elected a Grand Sachem to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Ely S. Parker, who died in New York City last August. The exercises were
opened by the gathering of the sachems and chiefs of the various clans at the council house. First the meeting mourned for General Parker. Then Thomas Jefferson Poudry, who had, according to custom, been selected by the old women of the tribe, was chosen Grand Sachem in his place. Poudry is of the Wolf clan, as was General Parker. Poudry, after his election, was christened Do-Ne-Hah-Ga-Wah, the Indian name of General Parker.

This patent was divided on February 22, 1771, into twenty-five allotments, which were sub-divided into thirteen lots, equaling the number of proprietors. In the casting of lots number twelve of the sixteenth allotment, which covered the whole village of Saratoga, fell to Rip Van Dam.

In the division into districts by the Colonial government at the close of the French and Indian war the two hunting grounds and patents were united and called the District of Saratoga.

Along the valley which runs through this village the old Canadian Laurentian range of mountains terminate. The crystallized rock of the ages, the oldest formation known in North America, ends in this valley, and the softer rocks of the Hudson slate and the Trenton limestone begin. Here at the feet of the old Laurentian Adirondacks sits beautiful Saratoga sipping the life-giving waters that flow out from the fissure formed by this wonderful ending of the old geological formation and the beginning of the new. For ages the ceaseless flow has been elaborated from the earth's bosom, yet nature has not revealed the secrets of her laboratory.

Sir William Johnson, who was then his Britannic Majesty's Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, a major general in the British service, and colonel of the "Six Nations" in North America, was the first white man authentically known to history to have been carried an invalid to the healing waters of Saratoga, August, 1767. Thirty-five years before he had come over from Ireland and settled in the Mohawk Valley. I might add also that Sir William was made a baronet in 1750 by Parliament for the victory won really by the Provincials after Sir William had been taken from the field slightly wounded... On the site of that camp he built a substantial fort and named it "William Henry." He was at this time at the height of his baronial power and lived in magnificent grandeur with his In-
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The fame of this cure traveled swift and far.

The first summer boarder known was General Schuyler, in 1783. He struck his tent at High Rock Spring and remained several weeks. The next summer he put up a small frame house on what is now Front street, which was occupied by his family and friends as a summer house. This was Union Hotel in embryo.

The same year, while Washington was waiting at Newberg for the treaty of peace, he took a trip with Governor Clinton, General Hamilton, and others through northern New York, went over the battlefields of Bemis Heights and the spot of Burgoyne's surrender, on to Ticonderoga and Crown Point. On their return they stopped at High Rock Spring, and as the summer house of General Schuyler was the only house to accommodate guests, undoubtedly Washington was his guest.

Joseph Bounaparte, when living in Bordentown, often visited Saratoga Springs, always traveling in a coach and six after the royal cavalcades of Fontinbleau.

The first house built was by Dirck Schouten, in 1771, a humble cabin a little west of High Rock Spring. Here he opened trade with the Indians. In time this cabin was opened as a tavern by a man named Arnold, from Rhode Island.

There were sixteen Indian wigwams in sight—a fair example of 16 to 1—for with the Psalmist we can say the wind passeth over it and it is not, and the place thereof shall know it no more. Added to this picturesquely decorated landscape there was a "Haggenback" free show running day and night.

The wolves howled and the panthers scream echoed through the forest; the moose and the deer drank from the overflow that ran in rivulets through the valley; the eagle's nests were built in the tree tops unmolested; a noise of wings, a murmur of birds, all added to the interest of the side show of this summer resort in the long ago.

Mr. Norton was the first permanent settler—but about this time there was an excursion party to these parts "personally conducted" by one Burgoyne, known as General. Mr. Norton carefully removed his family and for six years the springs were left without a single white inhabitant.
In 1787 Alexander Bryan bought the Norton House and on the opposite corner built a log house for the accommodation of summer visitors.

In the year 1800 Gideon Putnam laid the foundation for the Union Hotel and became the founder of modern Saratoga.

Sir William Johnson's being carried to Saratoga in 1767 was before the first settlement in Tennessee and a year before Daniel Boone entered Kentucky, and it was twenty years after this before any effort was made to settle the country north of the Ohio River, but Parliament had passed the first navigation act and the Colonies were humming with the signs of resistance at the Stamp Act.

A proposed plan for the union of the Colonies had been made at a meeting in Albany. The growth of public opinion had tended to independence, but it was first said in whisper, then in pamphlets and newspapers, and at last publicly, which led to the shot heard around the world. But of all the battles fought in that wonderful nation-making time, that of General Burgoyne's at Saratoga was the most important.

You all know of his arrival at Quebec, of his invasion of New York. By this means New England was to be cut off from the middle and southern Colonies, and the whole country placed at the mercy of Howe. This was the month of June, 1777, the same in which Congress adopted the Stars and Stripes as the patriot's flag. Since that day it has been our flag in reverses, vicissitudes, and victories, and to-day while we do not expect to send it over the world with a brass band playing Yankee Doodle, we do demand that it shall be honored by the nations of the earth, and under it we ask for the rights of men to be protected. Should the Old World chance to put her ear to the ground and look over the mist clouds of wrong, of carnage and suffering brought by the strong against the weak by those who are crying for liberty they may see the Stars and Stripes floating over the waste places and hear Yankee Doodle from unexpected quarters.

In the same month of the same year that Burgoyne was equipping his British and Hessian veterans and the Canadians and Indians were falling into line the Provincial Convention for the purpose of organizing a State was in session at Kings-
20, 1777. The first session of the Legislature of New York was held in July of that year.

You are all familiar with the scenes that crowded the days of the battles of Saratoga. That campaign has been so skillfully placed before the public by Saratoga's daughter, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, that a review even at this time is unnecessary. In such hands we feel that history is safe, but we are sometimes called to read American history through English spectacles—then is when we want to add addendas of fact.

Professor Goldwin Smith says he regards the "American Commonwealth the great achievement of his race; in its origin and evolution this nation is conceived as a new England, and Americans are but Englishman continued;" but he draws some pen pictures of these continued Englishmen who were the prime movers in England's greatest achievement.

"Of the fomenters of the quarrel in New England the chief was Sam Adams. This man had failed in business as a tax collector and malster, but he had succeeded as a political agitator and has found a shrine in American history as a patron saint."

"The chief fomenter of the quarrel in the South was Patrick Henry. This man had also tried various ways of earning a living and had failed in all. He was 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. 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 he bequeathed slaves." He leaves Benjamin Franklin under the load of a social catastrophe.

But one lone man among our forefathers has he left with any integrity or holy purpose, that man, George Washington. When seen through English spectacles these Englishmen continued do not seem to be of much credit to the mother country. Through these same spectacles we see again Burgoyne's movements and surrender. The trouble seemed to be he "found no Clinton to meet him;" "he was hemmed in by sharpshooters," and unable "to get to open battle;" in fact, he had "bush fighters to meet in a tangled country, and he was forced to surrender."
Would Professor Smith take aught from Wellington's victory because Blucher failed to meet Napoleon? Were there no open battles? History tells us that on the 14th of September Burgoyne crossed the Hudson; on the 18th the armies were face to face; the 19th the British attacked the American wing; and the battle continued until nightfall. Were these wings in the bush? They certainly were not on the fly for the battle was undecided. On October 7 Burgoyne hazarded another battle, in which the Americans were completely victorious.

The Americans immediately occupied the abandoned camp of the British and then pressed on after the retreating fugitives. Perhaps these "bush fighters," these "continued Englishmen," Yankee-like, carried the tangled county along with them in the race that they might shoot from behind the trees. We know of the surrender and the capitulation. The tablets now erected on these famous battlefields by a patriotic people give unmistakable records of these battles fought and gloriously won.

He closed by giving all the glory to France; "without her as our ally we would not have gained our independence." He forgets to make record in history of the Canadians, the Indians, the Tories, the Hessian hell hounds, who were the English allies. Had it not been for them the Americans would have needed no ally and the war would not have lasted seven years.

I once heard of a firm in New York who sent their bills to Chicago to an agent for collection. One man had died, and the agent wrote across the bill, this man is dead. The next year the same bill was sent, and the agent wrote upon it still dead and returned it. I would like to write upon the title page of all erroneous history dead! The next year I would like to repeat it, still dead. And after that I would like the privilege of doing with it what Bill Nye in his History of England says they did with Harold after the battle of Hastings, buried him by the sea shore where he remained many years, and then he was disinterred and all signs of vitality having disappeared he was buried again—a good place for bad history—but in spite of it, with Lexington, Bunker Hill, and Yorktown, beautiful Saratoga will always remain one of our country's historic names.
SARATOGA'S GLORIOUS FOURTH.

THE long anticipated days of July the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth have come and gone, and so have the "Sons," "Daughters," and the "Children" who in response to our invitation came hither to participate in the festivities arranged by our Chapter and the citizens of the lovely village. We have welcomed the coming and sped the parting guests—though with deep regret at the enforced parting. Like Juliet, we fain would have prolonged this "sweet sorrow 'till the morrow," and thus have kept our "Brother Sons" and "Sister Daughters" still longer with us. But the "au revoirs" have been spoken. Upon the dial of our Chapter's history and of our individual memories we place a stone to mark an epoch in the same. Here the East and the West, the North and the South have clasped hands above sectional feeling and local pride in the true "brotherly" and "sisterly" fashion as members of one family, with a common inheritance and a consequent patriotic aim. Personal acquaintance has ripened into friendship. Patriotic fire and enthusiasm have been rekindled anew and purposes strengthened afresh. And upon us rests a shower of "benisons" for hospitalities extended and entertainments provided.

Our initial effort for a proper celebration of the glorious Fourth and the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of our Nation's natal day strongly suggest that we have inaugurated a celebration which may become an annual feature in our civic and Chapter life.

Although the first entertainment was arranged for Friday evening, July 3, the Sons and Daughters began to assemble on the 2d. A headquarters was opened by our Chapter in parlors A and B of the United States Hotel on the afternoon of that day, the former being most artistically decorated with flags, colonial tablets, a large picture of Washington, &c. In one corner upon an elevated stand rested a spinning wheel—a veritable heirloom—the wheel part, surrounded by thirteen gilt stars, bearing the words "Daughters of the American Revolution," and upon a background of blue flowers was an exact fac
simile of our insignia. This piece of artistic work was designed and arranged by the chairman of the Committee on Decorations, Mrs. George Andrews.

Mrs. Frederick Menges, with a corps of assistants, was in charge of Parlor A; Mrs. George Lawton of Parlor B.

Daughters and Sons were welcomed, registered, and informed of the various events to take place. These rooms soon became the general rendezvous where many an half hour slipped unheeded by in the charm of social intercourse.

Clear skies welcomed the incoming guests during the day on Friday, and a blaze of light from the massive chandeliers of the United States Hotel ball room greeted them in the evening at the opening reception.

The guests were received by our Chapter Regent, Miss Katharine Batcheller, assisted by Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee, Vice-President General, Miss Forsyth, State Regent, several of the national officers, the officers of the Saratoga Chapter, and the ladies of the reception committee—the line reaching nearly the length of the immense ball room. Mrs. Walworth, who, on account of her recent accident, was unable to stand, with Miss Washington held a court of her own in the rear of the receiving party. It was remarked by one of the visitors—not a Daughter—that the line presented a most dazzling and fascinating array of lovely women, beautiful gowns, and magnificent jewels. The whole assemblage was most brilliant and vied with those of the early days when Saratoga knew no other rival. After the arrival of all the guests a hollow square was formed in the center of the room around the Hon. Chas. S. Sturgess, president of the village, who in well-chosen and fitting words welcomed the Sons, Daughters, and Children of the American Revolution to Saratoga.

He referred briefly to the historic scenes of other days which made this spot so memorable—a spot fit for the pilgrimage of all loyal "direct descendants."

Mrs. McKee, in the absence of Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, responded for the Daughters in a most charmingly apt and delightful manner, which brought forth hearty applause. General Horace Porter then, in his usual felicitous manner, re-
responded for the Sons of the American Revolution. The strains of a grand march from Stub's orchestra rounded out the applause and a stately procession of grand dames, gallant sons, and charming maidens was soon encircling the room. Then the Lancers d'Honneur were formed, Miss Batcheller leading with General Porter, having for a vis-a-vis Mrs. McKee and the Hon. Charles Sturgess. Refreshments were served shortly before midnight. The sounds of mirth and the strains of music mingled with the strokes of the clock that ushered in "the day we celebrate" with none of the zest or interest in the dancing then diminished.

Convention Hall, which has a seating capacity of fully five thousand people, was comfortably filled upon the morning of the Fourth when the distinguished speakers, national officers, officers and members of the Saratoga Chapter and citizens' committee took their places upon the platform. The hall was appropriately decorated with flags and bunting. Back of the stage was a mammoth painting of Washington loaned by the proprietors of the United States Hotel. On the top of the picture was perched the American eagle which is said to have hovered over the Saratoga battlefields at the time of that memorable conflict and to have afterwards died of old age. On one side of the picture was stretched an American flag bearing thirteen stars with the figures 1776; upon the other side one bearing forty-five stars and the numerals 1896.

The following was the order of exercises: Music; Prayer, Rev. Dr. Joseph Cary; Introduction, General W. B. French; Music, "Hail to the Chief:" Oration, General Horace Porter; Music, "Star Spangled Banner," sung by the audience, led by Miss Lillie Berg; Address, Mrs. Donald McLean; Music, "Hail Columbia; Address, Lieutenant Governor Charles T. Saxton; Music, "Home and Country," sung by the audience, led by Daughters of the American Revolution from Connecticut; Recitation, Miss Sarah M. Weeks, of Vermont; Music, "Red, White, and Blue;" Address, Mr. Walter Logan; Music, "Libertas et Patria," sung by the audience, led by the Sons of the American Revolution from Illinois; Address, General James Grant Wilson; Music, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

The music was animated, the leading of Miss Berg graceful
and energetic, the recitation of Miss Weeks charming, and the
address of Mrs. McLean full of her accustomed vigor and en-
thusiasm, to which she lent the power of resonant voice and a
charming personality. The addresses of General W. B. French,
General Horace Porter, Lieutenant Governor Saxton, General
James Grant Wilson, and Colonel Walter S. Logan were breezy
and full of patriotism.

Just before the close of the exercises an invitation was read
from Miss Mary B. Temple, of Tennessee in behalf of the Com-
mittee on Congresses for the Women's Board of the Tennessee
Centennial, requesting the National Board of Daughters of the
American Revolution to hold a Congress sometime between
May 1, 1897, and November 1, 1897, in the Women's Building,
in Nashville.

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, a member of the committee
on the Continental Hall, Daughters of the American Revolu-
tion, purposed to be erected in Washington, in consultation
with other members of the committee, suggested that no better
occasion could present itself for placing the matter before the
Sons and Daughters present. Accordingly a meeting was called
for the afternoon of Saturday, at five o'clock, in the United
States Hotel ball room. This was largely attended and was
most enthusiastic. Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood presided. Mrs.
Walworth presented the matter, and addresses were made by
Miss Forsyth, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. White,
Colonel Logan, Mr. White and others. Mrs. S. V. White, of
Brooklyn, announced the pledge of five hundred dollars toward
the fund from Mrs. Stranahan, of Brooklyn, who was in the
hotel but too ill to be present.

The fireworks announced for the evening, in Congress Park,
admitted of a postponement, lest their fiery nature might be
subdued by the downpour of rain which began late in the after-
noon.

Nearly all of the village churches displayed the American
flag on Sunday morning and the occasion was made memorable
by patriotic music and sermons appropriate to the day.

At four o'clock the Sons and Daughters again assem-
bled in Convention Hall to listen to Rev. Dr. David James
Burrill, of the Collegiate Reformed Church, of New York City.
A feature was the music by the Saratoga Vocal Society and united church choirs, under the leadership of Prof. Kelsey, accompanied by Prof. Stub's orchestra. Dr. Burrill's text, "Go and possess the land which the Lord swore unto your fathers," was taken from Deut. viii. 1, and he held the immense audience spell-bound for fully forty minutes as he delivered one of the most stirring and powerful addresses ever delivered here.

In the evening Mrs. Walworth, Miss Washington, and many of the visiting Sons and Daughters met in the drawing room of the United States Hotel for an hour of quiet social intercourse.

Very sweet and charming looked the dear "Children" in their white gowns and short clothes as they filed into the Town Hall on the morning of Monday, the 6th inst., bearing small flags in their hands. And too much credit cannot be given to the Daughters who have organized and trained the "Children" for this entertainment, an account of which will appear in the Children's Department.

The hospitable mansion of Mrs. Andrew Smith, in Ballston Spa, was the scene of a very bright and happy gathering at half-past four o'clock on Monday afternoon, at the reception tendered by her to all the Sons and Daughters, resident or visiting. While many drove from Saratoga, the afternoon train took down at least one hundred guests. These were received by Mrs. Smith, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Smith, Miss Batcheller, Mrs. Walworth, and Miss Brown. A delightful repast was served, a choir sang patriotic anthems, a photographer grouped the guests under the spreading trees and upon the broad entrance steps. The afternoon was passed most delightfully in wandering through the grand old colonial house, with its broad verandas, its stately columns, and over the smooth, velvety lawns. And it was with regret that the distant whistle of the locomotive announced that the hour of departure was near, regret—to even those who had lingered till the latest train—that the charming environment must be left. Those of the Daughters who remained over the meeting of the State celebration of Women's Clubs and Societies were given an opportunity on Wednesday afternoon to visit Yaddo, the almost baronial home of Spencer Trask, in Union avenue, a visit few will ever forget.
This rounded out a week of almost continuous pleasure
And now, on Monday afternoon, Miss Batcheller, Regent, will
tender a reception to Miss Ward McAllister, Honorary State
Regent. And thus ends our first celebration of the glorious
Fourth, to be repeated, we trust, next year, with many more
Sons and Daughters who could not be with us this year.

EMMA E. RIGGS CAIRNS,
Corresponding Secretary, Saratoga Chapter, D. A. R.

CONTINENTAL HALL COMMITTEE MEETING IN SARATOCA.

A CALL for a meeting of all persons interested in the building
of a "Continental, or Memorial, Hall" for the Daughters
of the American Revolution, in Washington, District of
Columbia, having been issued through the public press by the
New York State members of the National Continental Hall
Committee at Saratoga, New York, and also having been an-
nounced from the platform of Convention Hall the morning
of July 4, 1896, the members of said committee who were
present in Saratoga assembled at five p. m. of the same day.

The meeting was called to order in the ball room of the
United States Hotel by Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, of Sara-
toga, Honorary Vice-President General; Mrs. Mary S. Lock-
wood, of Washington, District of Columbia, was appointed
chairman, and Mrs. deB. Randolph Keim, Vice-President
General and a member of the committee, was named as secret-
ary. At the suggestion of the chairman, Mrs. Walworth,
one of the organizers of the National Society, gave an eloquent
address, rehearsing the history of the efforts hitherto made in
carrying out the proposition for a "Continental Hall." Among
other facts she stated that in addition to the necessary ma-
cinery of a large Society, the National Society in Washing-
ton has much valuable literary and genealogical material which
requires a safe bestowal in a fire-proof building of its own.
The chairman then called upon Mrs. DeB. R. Keim, as the
compiler of "A Retrospect of Official Action taken by the
Daughters of the American Revolution, respecting the Erec-
tion of a Continental Hall, at Washington, District of Colum-
Mrs. Keim, among other things, referred especially to the great interest manifested in a "Memorial Hall" by the Society's first President, Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison. She also read the circular issued by the Continental Hall Committee, which had been sent to every Chapter in the Society.

Miss Eugenia Washington, another of the founders of the National Society, made a most excellent statement of the purposes to which such a building would be put. Miss Forsyth, State Regent of New York, who endorsed the statements previously made, told of the great necessity for the immediate erection of such a hall, as perceived by her when in Washington last February. Mrs. S. V. White, of Brooklyn, New York, a member of the committee, read a letter from Mrs. J. S. T. Stranahan, also a member of the committee, of the same city, presenting the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, through the Continental Hall Committee, with five hundred dollars ($500.00), toward the fund for the building of a Continental or Memorial Hall, in Washington, District of Columbia. Mrs. Walworth moved, seconded by Mrs. Keim and Mrs. Lothrop, that a rising vote of thanks be given Mrs. Stranahan for this munificent gift. The chairman next called on Mr. Logan, of New York City, a prominent Son of the American Revolution, who gave the ladies much encouragement by his enthusiastic remarks. Mr. S. V. White added a statement of the importance of the work undertaken by the National Society, and related many stirring incidents of heroism and self-sacrifice on the part of the revolutionary patriots. He told how the Fourth of July, 1782, was spent on board the prison ships anchored in Wallabout Bay, by the starving and dying prisoners of war, thus arousing great enthusiasm in his hearers, who will look and work toward the early completion of the enterprise, that the founders of this Nation might have in the near future a fitting memorial to their great patriotism. Mrs. Keim, seconded by Mrs. Lothrop, moved that a vote of thanks be given Mr. White for his stirring appeal.

Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, President of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, gave an account of the ways
and means being used in her own Chapter (the Old North Bridge) to raise money for this important work. Miss Elizabeth Bryant Johnston, Historian General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, spoke of the intention of the Society at large to celebrate appropriately the approaching anniversary of Washington's farewell address, given September 17, 1796.

Mrs. Draper, Treasurer General, and Mrs. Buchanan, Vice-President General, both spoke in enthusiastic terms of their devotion to and interest in this great national enterprise of the Society, i.e., the erection of a Memorial Hall to the founders of this Nation.

Before the meeting adjourned the secretary was instructed to transmit to Mrs. Stranahan a formal letter of acknowledgement of her most acceptable donation to the fund of the Memorial Hall, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be erected in Washington, District of Columbia. The following is a copy of the letter herewith submitted. The meeting then adjourned at seven o'clock p. m.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 7, 1896.

Mrs. J. S. T. Stranahan:

DEAR MADAM: I am directed by the members of the Continental Hall Committee, Daughters of the American Revolution, assembled at Saratoga, New York, July 4, 1896, to acknowledge with appreciation the receipt of your letter of same date announcing your intention to donate five hundred dollars ($500.00) to the Continental Hall fund, Daughters of the American Revolution. On motion of Mrs. E. H. Walworth, seconded by Mrs. deB. R. Keim, a member of the committee, and Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, a rising vote of thanks was tendered you for the munificent gift and for the generous precedent thus established.

Very respectfully yours,

JANE S. OWEN KEIM,
Secretary of the meeting, Cont. Hall Com., D. A. R.

"PETER PARLEY PLACE."

"Pomperaug" was an Indian's name
When the white man first through the great woods came,
And when in the passing of years he died,
They dug him a grave by the river's side
And decreed that the brook and the valley fair
Should be called for the chieftain buried there.
King George gave a park to the ancient town
Where the turnpike comes from Litchfield down,—
Three hundred trees like sentinels stand
To guard the gift of his royal hand,—
While just across, on the slope of the hill,
Stood a grand old house—and is standing still.

It was built of bricks from across the sea
As staunch and strong as a house could be
To outlast the lives of a dozen men,
And 'twas firm as ever the morning when,
Its builder's stay having reached an end,
Peter Parley came next, the children's friend.

He loved his home and was wont to say
That through two worlds he had found his way
Yet never had seen so sweet a spot
As the valley round his dear home-lot,
The hunting ground of the Indian race,
And he called the house 'Peter Parley Place.'

They'll show you a stone by the old side door,
Where he'd sit of a morning, an hour or more,
With a dozen children at his knee,
But which were happier, they or he,
That none may say, for they loved him well
And cried when he went to town to dwell.

And when one night he 'fell on sleep'
The children remembered their tryst to keep.
Again in front of the old house door
Peter Parley's form was seen once more,
The children had come to keep their tryst
But the genial voice and smile were missed.

The churches were closed for miles around,
No Sabbath bells gave cheery sound,
For the people were thronged in the old town park,
And on every face was sorrow's mark
As they watched the home on the mountain-side
Of the man they had loved and the man who had died.

After a word and a tender prayer
From the aged pastor, with snow white hair,
The neighbors stooped, in New England way,
To bear to its rest the well-loved clay,
When quickly the children took their stand
By twos and twos, on either hand,
And "Walk between," a low voice said,  
While flowers fell soft on the children's dead.  
From the house to the road, up the road to the grave,  
Still the children waited, their flowers still gave,  
While in up-turned faces all might trace  
Their hearts the true "Peter Parley Place."  

Two graves lie now on the side of the hill,  
The valley is "Pomperaug Valley" still,  
The river is known by its Indian name  
And the old house stands by the park the same,  
But though owners may change as the years go past  
"Peter Parley Place" it shall be to the last.  

ELLEN WAY ALLEN.

OBSERVANCE OF THE CENTENARY OF WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

SEPTEMBER 17 is a day especially set apart by the Board for recognition, therefore it seems proper that we reprint as much of Washington's Farewell Address as we can give space. There has never been a time in the affairs of the Nation when wise councils were more needed, and every true American can read this address with profit to-day. It was not written to the people for a day, but for all time.—EDITOR.

Friends and Fellow-citizens:

The period for a new election of a citizen to administer the Executive Government of the United States being not far distant, and the time actually arrived when your thoughts must be employed in designating the person who is to be clothed with that important trust, it appears to me proper, especially as it may conduce to a more distinct expression of the public voice, that I should now apprize you of the resolution I have formed, to decline being considered among the number of those out of whom a choice is to be made.

I beg you, at the same time, to do me the justice to be assured that this resolution has not been taken without a strict regard to all the considerations appertaining to the relation which binds a dutiful citizen to his country; and that, in withdrawing the tender of service, which silence, in my situation, might imply, I am influenced by no diminution of zeal for your future interest; no deficiency of grateful respect for your past kindness; but am supported by a full conviction that the step is compatible with both.

Interwoven as is the love of liberty with every ligament of your hearts, no recommendation of mine is necessary to fortify or confirm the attachment.
The unity of government, which constitutes you one people is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence—the support of your tranquility at home, your peace abroad, of your safety, of your prosperity, of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But as it is easy to foresee that, from different causes and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively (though often covertly and insidiously) directed—it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual, and immovable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can, in any event, be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts.

For this you have every inducement of sympathy and interest. Citizens by birth or choice, of a common country, that country has a right to concentrate your affections. The name of American, which belongs to you in your national capacity, must always exalt the just pride of patriotism, more than any appellation derived from local discriminations. With slight shades of difference, you have the same religion, manners, habits, and political principles. You have, in a common cause, fought and triumphed together; the independence and liberty you possess are the work of joint counsels and joint efforts, of common dangers, sufferings and successes.

But these considerations, however powerfully they address themselves to your sensibility, are greatly outweighed by those which apply more immediately to your interest; here every portion of our country finds the most commanding motives for carefully guarding and preserving the union of the whole.

The North, in an unrestrained, intercourse with the South, protected by the equal laws of common government, finds, in the productions of the latter, great additional resources of maritime and commercial enterprise, and precious materials of manufacturing industry. The South, in the same intercourse, benefiting by the agency of the North, sees its agriculture grow, and its commerce expand. Turning partly into its own channels the seamen of the North, it finds its particular navigation invigorated; and while it contributes, in different ways, to nourish and increase the general mass of the national navigation, it looks forward to the protection of a maritime strength to which itself is unequally adapted. The East, in like intercourse with the West, already finds, and in the progressive improvement of interior communication, by land and water,
will more and more find, a valuable vent for the commodities which it brings from abroad, or manufactures at home. The West derives from the East supplies requisite to its growth and comfort; and what is perhaps of still greater consequence, it must, of necessity, owe the secure enjoyment of indispensable outlets for its own productions, to the weight, influence, and the future maritime strength of the Atlantic side of the Union, directed by an indissoluble community of interest as one nation. Any other tenure by which the West can hold this essential advantage, whether derived from its own separate strength, or from an apostate and unnatural connection with any foreign power, must be intrinsically precarious.

While, then, every part of our country thus feels an immediate and particular interest in union, all the parts combined cannot fail to find, in the united mass of means and efforts, greater strength, greater resource, proportionably greater security from external danger, a less frequent interruption of their peace by foreign nations; and what is of inestimable value, they must derive from union an exemption from those broils and wars between themselves, which so frequently afflict neighboring countries, not tied together by the same government; which their own rivalships alone would be sufficient to produce, but which opposite foreign alliances, attachments, and intrigues, would stimulate and embitter. Hence, likewise, they will avoid the necessity of those over-grown military establishments, which, under any form of government, are inauspicious to liberty, and which are to be regarded as particularly hostile to republican liberty; in this sense it is that your Union ought to be considered as a main prop of your liberty, and that the love of the one ought to endear to you the preservation of the other.

These considerations speak a persuasive language to every reflecting and virtuous mind, and exhibit the continuance of the Union as a primary object of patriotic desire. Is there a doubt, whether a common government can embrace so large a sphere? Let experience solve it. To listen to mere speculation, in such a case, were criminal. We are authorized to hope, that a proper organization of the whole, with the auxiliary agency of governments for the respective subdivisions, will afford a happy issue to the experiment. It is well worth a fair and full experiment. With such powerful and obvious motives to Union, affecting all parts of our country, while experience shall not have demonstrated its impracticability, there will always be reason to distrust the patriotism of those, who, in any quarter, may endeavor to weaken its bands.

In contemplating the causes which may disturb our Union, it occurs, as a matter of serious concern, that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations—Northern and Southern—Atlantic and Western; whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests and views. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence within particular districts, is to misrepresent the opinions and aims of
other districts. You cannot shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heart-burnings which spring from misrepresentations; they tend to render alien to each other those who ought to be bound together by fraternal affection. The inhabitants of our western country have lately had a useful lesson on this head; they have seen in the negotiation by the Executive, and in the unanimous ratification by the Senate, of the treaty with Spain, and in the universal satisfaction at that event throughout the United States, a decisive proof how unfounded were the suspicions propagated among them, of a policy in the General Government, and in the Atlantic States, unfriendly to their interests in regard to the Mississippi; they have been witnesses to the formation of two treaties—that with Great Britain, and that with Spain, which secure to them everything they could desire in respect to our foreign relations, towards confirming their prosperity. Will it not be their wisdom to rely for the preservation of these advantages on the Union by which they were procured? Will they not henceforth be deaf to those advisers, if such there are, who would sever them from their brethren, and connect them with aliens?

To the efficacy and permanency of your Union, a Government for the whole is indispensable. No alliance, however strict between the parts, can be an adequate substitute; they must inevitably experience the infractions and interruptions which all alliances, in all time, have experienced. Sensible of this momentous truth, you have improved upon your first essay, by the adoption of a Constitution of Government better calculated than our former for an intimate Union, and for the efficacious management of your common concerns. This Government, the offspring of your own choice, uninfluenced and unawed, adopted upon full investigation and mature deliberation, completely free in its principles, in the distribution of its powers, uniting security with energy, and containing within itself a provision for its own amendment, has a just claim to your confidence and your support. Respect for its authority, compliance with its laws, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoyed by the fundamental maxims of true liberty. The bases of our political systems, is the right of the people to make and to alter their constitutions of Government; but the Constitution which at any time exists, till changed by an explicit and authentic act of the whole people, is sacredly obligatory upon all. The very idea of the power and the right of the people to establish Government, pre-supposes the duty of every individual to obey the established Government.

All obstructions to the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract, or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are destructive to this fundamental principle, and of fatal tendency. They serve to organize faction, to give it an artificial and extraordinary force, to put in the place of the delegated will of the nation, the will of a party, often a small but artful and enterprising minority of the community; and, according to the alternate tri-
umphs of different parties, to make the public administration the mirror of the ill-concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans, digested by common counsels, and modified by mutual interests.

However combinations or associations of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, they are likely, in the course of time and things, to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious, and unprincipled men, will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp for themselves the reins of government; destroying, afterwards, the very engines which had lifted them to unjust dominion.

Towards the preservation of your Government, and the permanency of your present happy state, it is requisite, not only that you steadily discountenance irregular oppositions to its acknowledged authority, but also that you resist with care the spirit of innovation upon its principles, however specious the pretexts. One method of assault may be to effect, in the forms of the Constitution, alterations which will impair the energy of the system, and thus to undermine what cannot be directly overthrown. In all the changes to which you may be invited, remember that time and habit are at least as necessary to fix the true character of governments as of other human institutions; that experience is the surest standard by which to test the real tendency of the existing constitution of a country; that facility in changes, upon the credit of mere hypothesis and opinion, exposes to perpetual change, from the endless variety of hypothesis and opinion; and remember, especially, that for the efficient management of your common interest, in a country so extensive as ours, a Government of as much vigor as is consistent with the perfect security of liberty, is indispensable. Liberty itself will find in such a Government, with powers properly distributed and adjusted, its surest guardian. It is indeed, little else than a name, where the Government is too feeble to withstand the enterprise of faction, to confine each member of the society within the limits prescribed by the laws, and to maintain all in the secure and tranquil enjoyment of the rights of person and property.

This spirit, unfortunately, is inseparable from our nature, having its root in the strongest passions of the human mind. It exists under different shapes, in all governments, more or less stifled, controlled, or repressed; but in those of the popular form it is seen in its greatest rankness, and is truly their worst enemy.

The alternate domination of one faction over another, sharpened by the spirit of revenge, natural to party dissension, which, in different ages and countries, has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. But this leads, at length, to a more formal and permanent despotism. The disorders and miseries which result, gradually incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual; and sooner or later, the chief or some prevailing faction, more able or more fortunate than his competitors, turns this
disposition to the purposes of his own elevation on the ruins of public liberty.

It serves always to distract the public councils, and enfeeble the public administration. It agitates the community with ill-founded jealousies and false alarm; kindles the animosity of one part against another; fomentst occasionally, riot and insurrection. It opens the door to foreign influence and corruption, which find a facilitated access to the Government itself, through the channels of party mission. Thus the policy and the will of one country are subjected to the policy and will of another.

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism, who should labor to subvert these great pillars of human happiness, these firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. The mere politician, equally with the pious man, ought to respect and to cherish them. A volume could not trace all their connections with private and public felicity. Let it simply be asked, where is the security for property, for repudiation, for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in courts of justice? And let us with caution indulge the supposition, that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principles.

Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as a structure of a government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

As a very important source of strength and security, cherish public credit. One method of preserving it is to use it as sparingly as possible; avoiding occasions of expense by cultivating peace, but remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger, frequently prevent much greater disbursements to repel it; avoiding, likewise, the accumulation of debt, not only by shunning occasions of expense, but by vigorous exertions in time of peace to discharge the debts which unavoidable wars may have occasioned; not ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burden which we ourselves ought to bear. The execution of these maxims belongs to your representatives, but it is necessary that public opinion should cooperate. To facilitate to them the performance of their duty, it is essential that you should practically bear in mind, that towards the payment of debts there must be revenue; that to have revenue there must be taxes; that no taxes can be devised, which are not more or less inconvenient and unpleasant; that the intrinsic embarrassment inseparable from the selection of the proper objects (which is always a choice of difficulties), ought to be a decisive motive for a candid construction of the conduct of the Government in making it, and for a
spirit of acquiescence in the measures for obtaining revenue, which the public exigencies may at any time dictate.

As avenues to foreign influence in innumerable ways, such attachments are particularly alarming to the truly enlightened and independent patriot. How many opportunities do they afford to tamper with domestic factions, to practice the art of seduction, to mislead public opinion, to influence or awe the public councils! Such an attachment of a small or weak, towards a great and powerful nation, dooms the former to be the satellite of the latter.

Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves, by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.

In offering to you, my countrymen, these counsels of an old and affectionate friend, I dare not hope they will make the strong and lasting impression I could wish; that they will control the usual current of the passions, or prevent our Nation from running the course which has hitherto marked the destiny of nations; but if I may even flatter myself that they may be productive of some partial benefit, some occasional good; that they may now and then recur to moderate the fury of party spirit, to warn against the mischiefs of foreign intrigues, to guard against the impostures of pretended patriotism; this hope will be a full recompense for the solicitude for your welfare by which they have been dictated.

Though in reviewing the incidents of my administration, I am unconscious of intentional error; I am, nevertheless, too sensible of my defects not to think it probable that I may have committed many errors. Whatever they may be, I fervently beseech the Almighty to avert or mitigate the evils to which they may tend. I shall also carry with me the hope, that my country will never cease to view them with indulgence; and that, after forty-five years of my life dedicated to its service with an upright zeal, the faults of incompetent abilities will be consigned to oblivion, as myself must soon be to the mansions of rest.

Relying on its kindness in this, as in other things, and actuated by that fervent love towards it which is so natural to a man who views in it the native soil of himself and his progenitors for several generations, I anticipate, with pleasing expectations, that retreat in which I promise myself to realize, without alloy, the sweet enjoyment of partaking, in the midst of my fellow-citizens, the benign influence of good laws under a free government—the ever favorite object of my heart—and the happy reward, as I trust, of our mutual cares, labors, and dangers.

United States, 17th September, 1796.

George Washington.
A PATRIOTIC SONG.

PUT NONE BUT AMERICANS ON GUARD TO-NIGHT!

[The above has been adopted by the Cumberland Chapter as a motto. It was the command of Washington the night before the surrender of Cornwallis.]

Dun clouds enwrapped the sunset skies,
Bird music blended with the night-wind’s sighs;
Cold swept the river, its banks along
Where camped our troops eight thousand strong.
A grand voice cried in the waning light,
"Put none but Americans on guard to-night!"

Stands a martial form in the dying day,
His eagle eye sweeps where his brave hosts lay;
A prescient light from their clear depths poured
A red ray gilded his scabbard sword
While his voice rang true and brave and right,
"Put none but Americans on guard to-night!"

Did this prescient soul see this state to-day?
For which he so long held the foe at bay
With his handful of troops in many a frey;
The long weary marches o'er mountain and gorge—
The bleak winter spent at drear Valley Forge.
'Twas a warning cry in the waning light—
"Put none but Americans on guard to-night!"

Oh, say, does our Nation still heed that command,
That first sounded out o'er Potomac's dark strand!
My countrymen, oh, if you never would drag
In the dust and the mire, our grand starry flag,
Heed, heed our great chieftain's advice and foresight,
And "put none but Americans on guard to-night."

For, lo, red anarchy's murderous hand
Has threatened our borders, O, Freedom's brave band
Engrave on your hearts in letters of light,
"Put none but Americans on guard to-night."

ANNIE SOMERS GILCHRIST,
Corresponding Secretary, Cumberland Chapter.

A PATRIOTIC SONG FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Air: "O Sons and Daughters, let us sing, etc." Words by Miss E. H. Walworth.

Bold "Signers" wrote with nerves of steel;
A bell rang out its mighty peal
To muster for the Commonweal.
O Patria!

CHORUS: O Patria! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The women spun, the men marched on;
The very boys make haste to don
What weapons they could seize upon.
    O Patria!—Chorus.

A matron* set her field on fire;
And maids coined bullets in just ire;
Gave eight long years to toil and tire.
    Pro Patria!—Chorus.

At Valley Forge men well-nigh froze,
And suffered other grievous woes,
Yet never yielded to their foes.
    O Patria!—Chorus.

They held their own in many fights;
Through bloody days and stormy nights;
At Bunker Hill and Bemis Heights.
    O Patria!—Chorus.

'Mid floating ice they crossed the stream,
And woke their foemen from a dream
On Christmas night, with musket gleam.
    O Patria!—Chorus.

From Lexington to Yorktown plain
Recount their battles o'er again,
O long may love of Freedom reign.
    In Patria!—Chorus.

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OUR COUNTRY IN WAR AND IN PEACE.

An American is a man of independent spirit which will
brook no unjust sway and for whom freedom is a sacred heri-
tage—a birthright in fact. Undoubtedly the New World was
the true cradle of liberty, although liberty was known in the
Old World many centuries before America was discovered—
but liberty cramped by aristocratic prejudices—liberty with
clipped wings we may say, and not liberty as portrayed by our
American eagle, that noble American bird which soars so
proudly aloft higher than any other of the winged tribe, far
away in the azure firmament—farther than the eye can reach.

* The wife of General Philip Schuyler applied the torch with her own hand to her
wheat field at Old Saratoga lest the grain should fall into the possession of the invading
army.
Other republics existed long before the birth of our country. Athens, Rome, Venice, Genoa, Florence, and the Dutch Republic founded free institutions and rights and privileges for the people, but none of them were quite a success, for in the majority of these the patrician element predominated. Furthermore the masses were not educated, and on throwing off the shackles of bondage, either of serfdom or vassalage, which had kept them down for so many centuries, could not at once assume the dignity and self-assurance incumbent on them, nor at one bound be free and independent.

With our people the case is different. The early settlers of New England were descendants of good old English stock, the Anglo-Saxon race, noted for its sterling worth and independent spirit, descendants of men who had obtained their Magna Charta through inflexible purpose and undaunted courage. The Pilgrim Fathers came to the New World to establish a community of their own, and to follow the dictates of their own conscience in matters of religion. Likewise the early settlers of Virginia and Maryland were of good old English stock. New York was peopled by the sturdy Dutch as well as Pennsylvania, and Delaware was chiefly settled by Swedes. The Scotch-Irish in North Carolina, the French Huguenots and a sprinkling of Spanish settlers in Florida and Louisiana, which became a part of the United States in the early part of this century, were the progenitors of the American people. And without boasting we may add that the fusion of these different races has produced a people which stands at the vanguard of modern progress and civilization, while American women outstrip their sisters in other lands in the onward march and excel them in independence.

Heredity and environment are indeed great factors in forming a people's traits, and we may turn to colonial days for the basis of that independent spirit of American women which strikes foreigners as so peculiar and unaccountable. During the period of the early settlements in America, North as well as South, while the men were away from home engaged in their several pursuits women, to a great extent, were left unprotected, and the raids of the red men were very frequent. Many a woman would snatch up a musket at the approach of a red skin
and be ready for the emergency, should he show hostile intentions. During colonial and revolutionary times women became inured to danger, while they knew no such word as fear.

The desire for freedom and independence was universal in revolutionary days, and therefore the majority of able-bodied men shouldered their muskets and joined the Continental Army. And women were left at home, not to weep and to mourn, but to watch over their children and homes during the absence of the men of the family. Consequently they were obliged to rely on their own judgment in the management of their affairs, while they were thrown on their own resources in a great measure. Thus from the first colonial settlements all through the revolutionary epoch, women acquired self-reliance and independence.

And after the cause was removed the effect was still felt. In no other land in the universe is woman so free, so untrammeled as in this land of ours to-day. In no other country does woman hold such a powerful influence as in the United States. In no other region of the world does she enjoy such rights and privileges as in this "land of the free, and home of the brave," blessings so common she only realizes their value when on traveling through foreign countries she discovers that in the Old World man is first and woman second.

Our Republic was established after nearly eight years of warfare with the mother country, and the American people sacrificed life and property in the common cause. The country was laid waste by war, while the conflagration spread from North to South, for war signifies not only loss of life, sorrowing mothers, weeping wives, and desolate hearths, but also fertile fields laid waste by the ruthless tramp of armies, and destruction of property, and in its trail want and famine. At the close of the war the financial crisis threatened to wreck the new born nation, but like a phoenix from its ashes, our country emerged from the ruins and became prosperous.

The wise guidance of Washington steered the ship of State safely through the shoals which threatened shipwreck. Not long did the young Republic enjoy peace. for difficulties arose between the French Directory and the United States. Grateful indeed for the aid France had generously furnished the American people, and particularly so to the gallant Lafayette whose
name is enshrined in history beside that of Washington, nevertheless they could not countenance the deeds of bloodshed during the Reign of Terror, which were enacted in the name of liberty—for liberty should mean freedom within the law, and not unbridled license.

No sooner had the trouble with France subsided than the Tripolitan war ensued, and finally the War of 1812 between England and the United States.

Washington had passed away, but his pure spirit in its heavenly home must have rejoiced to see that victory crowned the American cause, and that the Americans came off victorious in their second encounter with the mother country. God grant it may have been the last, for although burning wrongs require heroic measures, we trust that lesser difficulties may meet a peaceful solution. For the blessings of peace are in- calculable. Peace brings prosperity in its train; peace means fertile fields, plentiful harvests, enlarged commerce and trade, greater intercourse with foreign nations, and the cultivation of fine arts and literature, and all that adds to the advancement and progress of a nation, with ample leisure and minds unfettered by dull care to devote to the fullest development of the resources of the country.

Our Nation long ago passed from the first tottering steps of infancy to the firm tread of manhood. Our history is full of glorious deeds and great achievements, and now is the time to be on the watch so that our Nation may not be ingulfed as so many republics were in times gone by. Now is the time more than ever to foster patriotism, high principles, and noble sentiments in every child's breast, because as "the child is the father of the man," so to a great extent the foundation for success in the future lies in the hands of oncoming generations. God helps those who help themselves so long as they make a worthy use of their best efforts, with deep faith and good religious principles, invoking his blessing on his children on earth.

Envious detractors may find flaws in our glorious institutions, but if these do exist they are like the spots on the sun, which do not diminish its brightness while it sheds its vivifying rays o'er all the earth.

MARY ELIZABÉTH SPRINGER.
On February 14 about forty members of the Ruth Hart Chapter met at the home of the Misses Baldwin to celebrate the ninety-first birthday of its oldest "true Daughter," Mrs. Mary Todd Hall, and also to present her with the souvenir spoon given by the National Society in recognition of the fact that she is the daughter of a revolutionary soldier.

Mrs. Hall was born in the village of Northford, town of North Branford, Connecticut, February 18, 1805. Her father, Thelus Todd, was born May 12, 1763, and died February 1, 1846. His father and brothers had been participators in the revolutionary struggle, the former making gun-locks during the war, the latter being in active service. Thelus was drafted
at the age of sixteen, and served six weeks when he was taken ill. So persistent was this illness, he was finally sent home on a furlough, and before the latter expired Cornwallis had surrendered. When the fact became known that the boy Thelus was going to war, the neighbors came from all the country round, bringing him as much powder and shot as he could carry. He lived all his life in North Branford, and was a wealthy man, prominent in church and social life.

Christopher Todd, the first one of that name in this country, came from Essex, England. The name signified a fox, and that animal is found on the family coat of arms. Mrs. Hall's mother was a Miss Rogers, of North Branford, and it was at her home that General Washington was entertained at the time he passed through the town.

We were fortunate in having chosen for our meeting what proved to be a beautiful winter afternoon, but the out-door brightness was only typical of that within. Mrs. Hall, in excellent health and much pleased at the celebration in her honor, received the congratulations of the members of the Chapter seated in her father's quaint old high-back chair. By her side was Mrs. Betsy Parker Jeralds, another "true Daughter" of the Society, who is a remarkable lady, and who will on the 1st day of May celebrate her eighty-ninth birthday. Mrs. Hall, in spite of her many years, is bright and active, both physically and mentally, taking an especially deep interest in politics.

The accompanying photograph, taken that afternoon, is an excellent likeness of both Daughters.

The exercises of the afternoon were opened by the Regent, Mrs. Davis, who in a few happy words presented the spoon to Mrs. Hall. The latter responded, expressing her pleasure in the honor thus conferred upon her, and this sentiment was further voiced by her granddaughter, Miss Flora Baldwin, who recited the following poem, written for the occasion by her mother:

We welcome here with hearty cheer
The Chapter of Ruth Hart;
We'll honored be by your company,
And thank you e'er we part.
The souvenir spoon which this afternoon
To Grandma you have brought,
Is a token of merit she's proud to inherit—
For service her father hath wrought.

The spinning wheel may make her feel
Like spinning once again;
For oft she's spun full many "a run"
Days long before our ken.

The linen brought out, will prove beyond doubt
How well she learned the art;
And when 'twas made it often played
A very important part.

To the flag we view, give honor due—
For 'tis our Nation's glory—
The children we'll tell to love it well,
And relate to them in story

How patriot's brave, Old Glory did save—
May it ever unsullied be;—
May it ever wave o'er homes of the brave,
The flag of the noble and free!

On history's page in every age,
The names of men we read,
Who fought for right, or fought with might,
To do some noble deed.

But while 'tis well their names to tell,
We joy to note the rise
Of all that leads to honor the deeds,
Of woman's sacrifice.

Since now it's the fad, we'll join and be glad
This Chapter of the Nation's D. A. R.
With daughters and dames search out the names,
Of women who helped in the war.

We know Ruth Hart did well her part
In trying times of old;
We'll place her name on the page of fame,
And write it in letters of gold.

Our "Grandmas" were brave and to patriots gave
All the help they were able to give;
The long war through, they had much to do,
That the cause of freedom might live.

With a spirit as true, let each of us do
Something to better our land.
When our course is run and our work all done
Then our names on record shall stand.
A quaintly worded song, called "The Old Church," was sung by Mrs. Frank Hall. Then the origin of St. Valentine's Day was explained by Mrs. John Ives, who said that Valentine was a bishop living in Rome at the time of the persecution of the Christians. He suffered death in their behalf February 14, 270, and several years later the church declared him a martyr and appointed the day of his martyrdom as a day to be celebrated in his honor. As he was supposed to be noted for his love and charity, the custom of choosing valentines on that day was in commemoration of his virtues. This is about the only Old World holiday which our Puritan ancestors permitted to be observed.

Mrs. Kennard read an old love letter dated 1807, in which the writer says that he loves the young lady "partly because he has never seen her, partly because she is a long way off, and partly because she is so highly recommended by those he respects."

In one room were shown the carved mahogany table and set of china which Mrs. Hall used when she went to housekeeping. On the table were piles of linen, spun and woven by her; also some pieces of exquisite needlework. Perhaps the most wonderful of all was a bedspread worked by this remarkable old lady at the age of eighty-six; the stitches being so tiny as to be almost microscopic.

The programme closed with "America," in which all joined, and while the dainty refreshments were served opportunity was given for social chat and further examination of the many treasures of by-gone years.

Edith Love Stockder, Historian.

The adoption of our flag by the Continental Congress was on June 14, 1777. But in this year of our Lord, since Flag Day fell upon Sunday, the Dubuque Daughters of the American Revolution honored our starry emblem on the 13th of June, 1896. In the warm June breeze many flags were flying in this little city by the Great River as we went up the shady street to the hospitable home where Mrs. Cooley, Regent of Iowa,
was to greet us. Flags were flying here too. They shone on the vine-wreathed porch and above the doors and windows. And within the lovely parlors we Daughters of the American Revolution gathered to honor Flag Day. Miss May Rogers, Regent of the Dubuque Chapter, presided, and we all know how charmingly she performs her office.

Mrs. Cooley, in a brief paper, told of "The Day We Celebrate." After which Miss Rogers introduced Mrs. Richards, of Waterloo, whose paper on the "Growth of Patriotism" proved to be most admirable.

Mrs. J. W. Heustis followed the paper with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" in such a manner as to touch every heart.

Mrs. Sarah C. Glover had a very interesting account of the old colonial flags and the evolution of our own flag; and Miss McKnight, by some happy thought, had brought with her a set of ten colonial flags, and we saw the various designs that preceded our beloved banner.

Again our sweet singer, Mrs. Heustis, thrilled our patriotic hearts with "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." And after her came Mrs. Shoup with an original poem, entitled "The Starry Flag." This lady is too well known among us to need praise, but her poem sent the blood bounding with love and pride and patriotism.

Miss Bertha Hancock, of Algona, varied the programme by reciting one of Riley's poems in a very admirable way.

Near the lace curtained window, with soft shadows falling about her thin delicate face, sat a lady who lives much in the memory that surrounds heroic souls. Her skillful hands had painted in oil upon bolting cloth a series of historical pictures, which she gave to add to the pleasures of Flag Day. Bound neatly with satin and tastefully framed, Mrs. Morrill's panels—delicate monotones of vanished days—were delightful.

She showed upon the first panel Sulgrave Manor, the ancestral home of the Washingtons. That Manor was once the property of the Prior of St. Andrews, Northampton, from whom Henry VIII took it, in princely displeasure, to bestow it upon Laurence Washington.

Close at hand in the picture, though widely sundered in re-
ality, the artist showed next Epping Forest, Lancaster County, Virginia, the birthplace of Mary Ball, mother of George Washington—the old Wakefield House on the Potomac where George Washington was born.

Here, too, are the old "White Chapel, Lancaster County, Virginia," which both mother and son attended and in which her ancestors are buried, and the humble cabin of the young surveyor, the historic elm where he took command of the army, his quarters at Tappan, New York, at Valley Forge, and at Newburgh, were all reproduced faithfully and daintily.

On the next panel were grouped Arlington Heights, the Clark House at Lexington, where Paul Revere stopped to rouse Hancock and Adams, the Monroe Tavern, Old Concord Bridge, the old manse at Concord, and other interesting points.

The third panel showed historical pictures of various places and objects.

I cannot particularize, but must broadly sum up these pictures as being most interesting and instructive.

But even in the glow of patriotism, Mrs. Cooley had not forgotten the delights of the table, and so it came to pass that the Daughters found themselves at tastefully flower-decked tables, and regaled themselves on such toothsome dainties as it is probable were quite unknown to their ancestors; yet we caught stray comments upon the deeds of various patriots, who had fought and died under the folds of a flag that we pray may be as pure and as stainless as the snow of the frozen North; as strong and as brave as the sons of the passionate South; generous and enduring as the heart of the bountiful west; resolute, true and protecting our country's star-crowned flag!

ADA LANGWORTHY COLLIER,

Historian.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE STATE CONFERENCE OF NEW YORK STATE.

The first conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of New York was held in the United States Circuit Court room in Utica, through the courtesy of Judge Coxe, on June 4, 1896. At an informal meeting of the New
York delegates, while attending the last Continental Congress, it was decided that Chapters would be aided by the Regents conferring together during the year, and holding an informal conference in the early summer was advised. The Oneida Chapter, with the consent of the State Regent given April 23, 1896, invited each Chapter in the State to send its Regent and a delegate to such a meeting. The conference was called to order by the Regent of the Oneida Chapter, Mrs. Willis E. Ford. "America" was sung and the following Regents and delegates responded to the roll call: State Regent, Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, Kingston. Astenrogen Chapter, Little Falls—Regent, Miss Clara H. Rawdon; Delegate, Mrs. Baldwin. Buffalo Chapter, Buffalo—Regent, Mrs. Mary N. Thompson; Delegate, Mrs. Charles J. North. Cayuga Chapter, Ithaca—Delegate, Miss Follett. Irondequoit Chapter, Rochester—Delegates, Mrs. Sibley, Mrs. Rogers. Mahwenawasigh Chapter, Poughkeepsie—Regent, Mrs. E. S. Atwater; Delegate, Mrs. Frank Hasbrouck. Hendrick Hudson Chapter, Hudson—Regent, Mrs. F. J. Collier; Delegate, Mrs. Willard Peck. Mohawk Chapter, Albany—Regent, Mrs. Daniel Manning; Delegate, Mrs. Lintner. Mohegan Chapter, Sing Sing—Delegates, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth, Mrs. Henry L. Bowron. Ondawa Chapter, Cambridge—Delegate, Mrs. John Moneypenny. Onondaga Chapter, Syracuse—Delegates, Mrs. C. H. Halcomb, Mrs. James Belden. Otsego Chapter, Cooperstown—Regent, Mrs. A. C. Turner; Delegate, Mrs. Henry C. Church. Owagenha Chapter, Cazenovia—Regent, Miss Amanda Dows; Delegate, Mrs. Walrath. Auburn Chapter, Auburn—Regent, Mrs. John Osborne; Delegate, Miss Coxe. Watertown Chapter, Watertown—Regent, Mrs. Louis Lansing; Delegate, Miss Moffett. Fort Stanwix Chapter, Rome—Delegates, Mrs. F. A. Etheridge, Miss Bissell. Swa-kat-si Chapter, Ogdensburg—Regent, Miss Hasbrouck; Delegate, Mrs. A. A. Smith. Wiltwyck Chapter, Kingston—Regent, Mrs. A. V. V. Kenyon; Delegate, Mrs. Snyder. Camden Chapter—Not formed, but represented by Regent, Mrs. George F. Conant. So-go-yi-wat-ha Chapter, Seneca Falls—Delegate, Miss G. B. Mott. Oneida Chapter, Utica—Delegates, Miss Lynch, Mrs. George D. Dimon.
Miss S. G. Wood, Secretary of the Oneida Chapter, was unanimously chosen secretary of the meeting. The Regent of the Oneida Chapter briefly and heartily welcomed the delegates. After her address Miss Sheffield, of Utica, presented the Oneida Chapter with a gavel made from the wood of the Charter Oak. Miss Lynch, chairman of the Committee on Arrangements, read a summary of letters received from the Regents of thirty-two States, in reply to a circular letter sent by the Local Board of Management concerning topics of interest to the Society. Mrs. E. S. Atwater, of Poughkeepsie, in a graceful and complimentary speech, on behalf of the Chapters of the State, presented Miss Forsyth with an hereditary Martha Washington badge. Mrs. Thompson, of Buffalo, reported that her Chapter had increased from twelve in 1892 to two hundred and fifty. Mrs. Belden and Mrs. Holcomb, of Syracuse, and Miss Hasbrouck, of Ogdensburg, spoke of the growth of the Society in their cities, and Miss Bissell, of Rome, said that on January 6, 1896, Fort Stanwix Chapter had fifteen members and now numbered fifty-five. Mrs. A. A. Smith, of Ogdensburg; Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Sibley, of Rochester; Mrs. Manning, of Albany; Mrs. Kenyon, of Kingston; Mrs. Halcomb, of Syracuse, discussed the need of holding conferences at stated intervals. Miss Amanda Dows, of Cazenovia, read a paper on the last Continental Congress. Miss Forsyth, State Regent, then took the chair, and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the State Regent is hereby requested to call two State conferences each year—one being informal and the guest of a Chapter, the other formal—the second conference to be held directly before the Continental Congress in Washington, at such time and place as shall be decided by the State Regent.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this conference that the number of delegates to the Continental Congress should be one to every fifty members and that a greater proportion of the annual dues should be retained by the Chapters.

Resolved, That the secretary of this meeting send a copy of this second resolution to the Committee on Revision of the Constitution.

Mrs. Forsyth said that each State Regent had been requested to send a tree to be planted in a grove in California, and it was voted that the State of New York should send one from his-
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Historic Saratoga. Georgia asked for aid to buy the only colonial house left standing in that State, which the Daughters of the American Revolution wish to use as their headquarters. Delegates were requested to ask their Chapters to send donations for this purpose.

Meeting adjourned. SARAH G. WOOD, Secretary.

COLONIAL TEA.

The Colonial Tea, the second of the series of entertainments, under the auspices of the Bristol Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was given at Bradford Hall on the afternoon and evening of August 11. The tables were presided over by the young lady members, dressed in most attractive old style costumes, some new for the occasion and some with gowns once worn by their great-grandmothers. The first of these entertainments was a concert given at the Opera House on Tuesday evening, July 7, and, from an artistic point, was a great success. It consisted first of two tableaux: "The Landing of Roger Williams" and "The Signing of the Deed." Roger Williams was represented by a lineal descendant, Prof. Alonzo Williams, of Brown University, who is spending the summer at Bristol. These tableaux were the same as were presented at Providence during the week of April 6 by Mrs. Joshua Wilbour. The following programme was prepared by Mrs. Wilbour.

PART I.—Tableaux—"Landing of Roger Williams."

In June, 1636, Roger Williams, with five companions (having been banished from Massachusetts Colonies), landed on the west bank of Seekonk River, at what is now called Roger Williams, or Slate Rock, to exchange greetings with the Indians, a small group of whom were gathered on the rock, and hailed "What Cheer, Netop," the first salutation ever heard by a white man from the shore of Providence. This is the scene of the tableaux, and is an exact reproduction of the seal of the City of Providence as now used. Williams and his companions did not land here permanently but continued on their course to a place a little below and to the westward of the present site of St. John's Church, where they landed and formed their settlement, which, in recognition of God's gracious kindness and watchful care over them and finally bringing them safely out of the land of persecution, Roger Williams called Providence.
This was the first settlement in and the birth of our State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

Roger Williams, Prof. Alonzo Williams

A lineal descendant of Roger Williams.

Associates and Indians, Members of the Bristol Naval Reserve and Others

Tableaux.—"Signing of the Deed."

In 1638, two years after the landing of Roger Williams, Canonicus and Miantonomi, chiefs of the Narragansett Indians, signed a so-called deed to Roger Williams and his twelve associates, confirming the verbal grant of lands previously made to Roger Williams. This deed was signed in the Narragansett country, at the home of Canonicus (then an old man) and was probably in the neighborhood of the Richard Smith homestead, in the town of Wickford, just northeast of what is now called Wickford Junction. A fac-simile of the deed, in its present mutilated condition, is used in the tableaux. On this rather informal instrument rests all the title of Roger Williams and his fellow Colonists to the land in Providence.

Roger Williams, Prof. Alonzo Williams

Associates and Indians, Members of the Bristol Naval Reserve and Others

Indian Women, Miss Evelyne Bache, Miss Bertie Wyatt

Songs and Ballads of the American Revolution.

Described by Mrs. George F. Newcomb, of New Haven, Connecticut, and illustrated by the singing of the Old Tunes and Words sung during Revolutionary Times; and the Recitation of Two Ballads of the same period.

Chorus—Sopranos, Mrs. William Ransom, Mrs. Charles Devol, Mrs. Alice Cole, Mrs. Alice Gardner; Altos, Mrs. Ella Pierce, Miss Mary Merchant, Miss Louise Cole, Miss Emma Brown.


PART II.—Quartette (a), "New America," Longacre, (b), "Great Western Land," Jordan, Miss Stella Burnham, so-
prano, Mrs. Frank McCarty, contralto, Mr. C. W. Young, tenor, Mr. A. A. Walker, bass; solo (a), "Forbidden Music," Gastaldon, (b), "Spanish Song," Eckert, Mrs. Charles S. Davol; violin solo (a), "Noelette," Bohm, (b), "Hungarian Dance," Kaosmayer, Mrs. Edith Wheaton Hall; solo (a), "United States, Our Glorious Land," Cower, (b), "Pilgrim Fathers," Brown, Mr. A. A. Walker; solo, "Polacca" (Mignon), Thomas, Mrs. William McClennahan Ransom; quartette (a), "Song of Freedom," Schuremelz, (b), "For Home and Country," George Potter, Miss Burnham, Mrs. McCarty, Messrs. Young and Walker; double quartette, "A Moorland Ride," Herring, Mrs. Ransom, Mrs. Davol, Miss A. Cole, Miss Gardner, Mrs. Pierce, Miss Merchant, Miss L. Cole, Miss Brown.

The second part, singing of the old revolutionary songs, was most charming. When the curtain arose and the beautiful picture presented of a lovely old room, furnished with old-fashioned furniture, beautiful old chairs and tables, old spinning-wheel, old brass andirons, old solid silver cantelabras, old candlesticks, old blue china plates and pitchers on the old-fashioned fireplace, old portraits hung on the walls, old mirrors, old vases, some very tall, filled with old-fashioned flowers, the portrait of George Washington surrounded by a beautiful flag of our own Stars and Stripes, the stage arranged by a Daughter, Mrs. Dr. Hasbrouck, then the eight beautiful ladies from Warren, seated about the room, as if they had gathered there to listen to some fairy story, and dressed in white crepe de chine gowns, made half low neck, with short sleeves, and long old-fashioned mitts, their hair powdered, and each wearing a high-back shell comb, all heirlooms of priceless value, rosettes of red, white, and blue with long streamers on the left shoulder, there was a murmur of admiration and a burst of applause. Their appearance, together with the whole stage setting was very beautiful. The success of drilling and singing of these old songs was due to Mrs. William M. Ransom, a Daughter, and a young woman of rare gifts of mind and person, as well as being a wonderful musician. Her singing of the Polacca from Mignon during the evening was a pleasure indeed and showed to advantage her wonderful voice. Mrs. Ransom is the worthy granddaughter of her grandfather Com-
modore Abbott, who as a young lieutenant served his country with such faithfulness and skill under the famous Commodore Perry, at the battle of Lake Erie, when he sent the laconic message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," that on the resignation of Perry the young lieutenant was immediately chosen commodore to fill the place left vacant by the great Perry, and history tells us he really filled it. Mrs. Ransom read a very entertaining and historic paper before the Chapter, telling of some of the services of her great and gallant ancestors. A quaint old song in minor key, although a difficult one, was rendered by Miss Merchant with fine effect. The solo singing of Mrs. Davol was most pleasing and showed the result of patience and intelligent study. One pleasant episode was that during the evening as all the candles were burning in the candlesticks and candelabras, which added so much to the pleasing picture, and while Mrs. Newcomb was reading her very interesting history of the revolutionary songs, one of the young lady singers, Miss Alice Cole, moved about the room and with old silver snuffers snuffed the burning candles with success. This young and bright Daughter is one who a few weeks ago read before the Bristol Chapter a history of some of her interesting and noted ancestors; the manner as well as the matter of her reading are still remembered with great pleasure. The snuffers and tray used by Miss Cole belong to Mrs. Boche, the Regent of the Chapter, and descended to her from her ancestor, Governor Bradford, of Plymouth Colony fame. He was also an ancestor of Miss Cole. The concert was ended by the singing of several of the new patriotic songs by a quartette of splendid singers. Mr. Walker sang his two solos with dramatic effect, showing his wonderful baritone voice. It would be hard indeed to give a description of the merit and beauty of this truly delightful affair.

PRINCETON CHAPTER (Princeton, New Jersey).—The Princeton Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in October, 1892, with twelve members, receiving its charter the following February. It now (April, 1896) has thirty-two members. At the annual business meeting last November it was decided, at the suggestion of the Regent,
Mrs. Swann, to hold monthly meetings during the winter. This plan has since been most successfully carried out, the meetings having proved not only a source of pleasure but also a means of awakening interest in the objects for which the Society exists.

The December reunion was at the house of Mrs. William M. Sloane. It was to have been held at Evelyn College, and at Mrs. Sloane’s request the same programme was given which had been prepared by Miss McIlvaine for the Evelyn meeting. The guest of honor was Mrs. William M. Stryker, the State Regent of New Jersey, who made a graceful address, giving an encouraging account of the work recently accomplished by the Society in the State of New Jersey. Miss Failing, a member of the junior class of Evelyn College, then read an interesting paper on the national songs of America, giving brief biographical sketches of both authors and composers. Under the directions of Miss McIlvaine, the songs were afterwards sung with much spirit by a group of Evelyn students, whose fresh young voices were so inspiring that almost everyone present joined in the choruses.

The second meeting was at the house of Mrs. Francis S. Conover, who is a great granddaughter of Richard Stockton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The date selected was January 3, being the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the battle of Princeton. Mrs. Conover read a speech by Prof. William M. Sloane, containing a description of the battle. In the closing paragraph Mr. Sloane says, "Under the soil of my own homestead lie the ashes of many British heroes, who lay cold and stark in the streets of Princeton at dusk on that winter’s day, a hundred and nineteen years ago. Peace to their ashes; American oaks and hickories grown thick and strong spread their boughs above the graves, and American youths disport themselves on their turfy blanket in the summer shade." The fact that the spot here described could be plainly seen from the Conover mansion seemed to make those scenes, so remote in time, very real and to bring them very close to those who listened. Mrs. McMillan then read a paper prepared by Mrs. Conover on General Mercer, the famous officer who lost his
life in the battle of Princeton. It seemed therefore most appropriate that next to that of Washington, Mercer's name should be recalled and his memory kept green in the place where he died.

In February the Chapter met at the house of Mrs. Charles McMillan, who is another great-granddaughter of Richard Stockton, the signer. Mrs. McMillan read from an old volume of manuscript poems written by her great-grandmother, Mrs. Annis Boudinot Stockton, an ode addressed to General Washington on the announcement of peace in 1783. She also read Washington's letter of acknowledgement upon receiving the poem from Mrs. Stockton. This letter, dated Rocky Hill, September 2, 1783, is interesting as containing, so far as appears in his correspondence, Washington's one attempt to be either playful or sprightly. If not very successful, the effort is, at least, highly complimentary to Mrs. Stockton, and shows a sincere appreciation of her graceful tribute to him.

The old Berrien mansion at Rocky Hill, which was occupied by Washington at that time as a headquarters, is still standing, and it was there on November 2, of that same eventful year, 1783, that Washington issued his farewell address to the army. Mrs. Stockton lived at Morven, the beautiful old Stockton residence still standing in the heart of Princeton.

Another of the very ancient buildings in this part of the country is the Quaker meeting house at Stony Brook. The burying ground was used long before the Revolution by the early settlers, and their descendants continued to use it as late as 1880. Unfortunately the graves, in accordance with Quaker custom, are unmarked by either tombstone or monument, otherwise many distinguished names would be found there.

Mrs. Conover read a paper by Mrs. McMillan giving the history of the old meeting house, and also an interesting account of the Quakers and their settlements in other parts of New Jersey.

An association has just been formed in this State to be known as the Washington Headquarters Association of Rocky Hill. Its object is to purchase, restore, and preserve the old Berrien mansion at Rocky Hill. Among the governors of the association appointed at a recent meeting in Newark are
Mrs. Swann, the Regent, and Mrs. McMillan, Registrar of the Princeton Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

ROCKFORD CHAPTER (Rockford, Illinois).—As Registrar of the Society I am called upon for a report. I might say that it is the duty of the Registrar to keep a record of the names and dates of the election of members to the Chapter, to have the care of all applications of membership, to examine applications and approve the same if the applicant is found eligible. I must say the latter duty, that is the examination of papers, and the talking with the ladies about the evidence submitted, has been a very pleasant duty. Mrs. Emerson has shared this work with me. We have had some interesting, even thrilling stories poured into our ears. We have talked with those who are descendants of the War's most illustrious generals, with others who trace back to men and women full of heroism and devotion although their names are not so well known.

It is surprising how many families contain traditions of revolutionary times, or letters or documents with well authenticated facts, which are indeed worthy of preservation. For each Chapter these will form a rich supplement to the printed histories and records of that period. It has been said that our printed records give no intimation of the existence of women in those times. I think that is an extreme statement. But it is quite true that these organizations will perpetuate the heroic deeds of the revolutionary mothers in their homes as well as the revolutionary fathers in the field. We learn that that beautiful poem by Whittier which begins—

"Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,"

and reached its climax in the lines—

"Shoot if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag she said."

has its counterpart in revolutionary times, if indeed it was not founded on a revolutionary incident.

A sister Chapter records the act of Madam Faith Trumbull,
who rose from her seat in church one day, threw off her magnificent scarlet broadcloth cloak, a present from Count de Rochambeau, the commander of the French allies, and advancing near the pulpit laid it on the altar as her offering to those who in the midst of every want and suffering were fighting the great battle of freedom. Her example was contagious. From all parts of the church donations were made, and many over-loaded baskets were carried away to be packed off to the soldiers.

We knew that the revolutionary women vied with the men in their expression of love for country. From the time that they so cheerfully gave up that comforting luxury, a cup of tea, to that time as the years passed they gave up what was dearer than life, the strong supporting arm of husband and sons, they sacrificed without a murmur. When we meet in social session it is not strange that under the stimulus of patriotic song and the spirit which rules on such occasions, we should tell some wonderful tales, and as that great principle of competition which is so active everywhere in these days works among us we should vie with one another in our story-telling and should grow eloquent, sometimes, maybe, a trifle boastful. We have already been accused of it. These tales should be collected and preserved in permanent form, and although some may seem vague and shadowy in form and size, even bordering on the incredible, yet they should not be omitted, for all serve their uses. Like the fairy tales which warm our hearts and fire our imaginations they may teach us lessons of patriotism and self-sacrifice.

Mrs. Albert Early died early in October, 1895, but the spirit of her enthusiasm lives.

EMMA BLAKEMAN EARLY, Registrar.

MOHEGAN CHAPTER.—On May 27, 1896, a day full of spring joy and beauty, the members of Mohegan Chapter, Sing Sing, New York, Daughters of the American Revolution, assembled at Grove Hill, the hospitable home of their distinguished and honored Regent, Mrs. Annie Van Rensselaer Wells, to celebrate their second anniversary day. That day, also, being the anniversary of the meeting of the Provincial Congress in 1775 to arrange and prepare for the war, many distinguished guests
from New York, Poughkeepsie, and Connecticut came to participate in the literary and social features of the occasion. The Regent, Mrs. Wells, presided and the programme was opened with prayer by the Chaplain of the Chapter, the Rev. G. W. Ferguson. Then followed the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," led by Colonel Francis Larkin, Jr. Mrs. Wells with gracious, dignified words welcomed the guests of the Chapter. The State Regent, Miss Mary I. Forsyth, responded to the address of welcome in a charming manner. Mrs. Henry T. Bulkley, Regent of Dorothy Ripley Chapter, Southport, Connecticut, gave a scholarly and comprehensive paper on "Some Connecticut Women," which was followed by a patriotic song rendered by Colonel Larkin. Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of New York City Chapter, in her usual pleasing manner gave a most interesting sketch of the life of Francis Scott Key. The address of the day was given by Colonel Asa Bird Gardner, Secretary of the Society of Cincinnati, whose remarks were full of vigor and interest. Other noted guests spoke, among whom was Colonel Logan, of New York. All present now heartily joined in singing "America," and the exercises were brought to a close with the benediction. A time of social reunion followed, which, judging from all expressions, was greatly enjoyed, both by guests and members.

Our membership increases steadily. In 1895 we numbered thirty-eight; we now have fifty-three accepted members and seven awaiting the action of the local board. Regular monthly meetings are held at the homes of members, at which papers historical and genealogical are read. At our first celebration, 1895, held at the residence of the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth, a life membership badge of the Mary Washington Monument Association was presented by the Chapter to its Regent, Mrs. Annie V. R. Wells. The delegates to the Fifth Continental Congress were Mrs. Henry S. Bowron, Mrs. Edwin L. Todd, and Mrs. W. H. Bowron. We have not as yet undertaken work of any magnitude, our efforts having been directed toward increasing our membership and arousing interest for effective work. Mohegan Chapter numbers many representatives of families distinguished in revolutionary history, and was thereby able to send valuable relics to
the exhibition held in New York, April 20, in aid of the Francis Scott Key Monument Fund.

The officers of the Chapter for 1895 were: Regent, Mrs. Annie Van Rensselaer Wells; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Mary H. Hyatt; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Henry S. Bowron; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth; Registrar, Mrs. J. Herbert Carpenter; Historian, Miss Clara C. Fuller; Treasurer, Mrs. S. Ferris Washburn; Committee of Safety, Mrs. George J. Fisher, Mrs. George C. S. Choate, Mrs. E. L. Todd, Mrs. E. R. Stockwell.

Officers of the Chapter for 1896: Regent, Mrs. Annie Van Rensselaer Wells; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Mary H. Hyatt; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Henry S. Bowron; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth; Assistant Corresponding Secretary (new office), Mrs. Rufus Dutton; Registrar, Mrs. J. Herbert Carpenter; Historian, Miss Grace P. Noxon; Treasurer, Mrs. S. Ferris Washburn; Committee of Safety, Mrs. George J. Fisher, Miss C. C. Fuller, Mrs. John V. Cockroft, Mrs. E. R. Stockwell.—Grace P. Noxon, Historian.

Norwalk (Connecticut) Chapter gave an entertainment not long since which seemed to them a little out of the ordinary, and therefore news of it might interest the Daughters in other parts of the country. It was on the 12th of February, and if it hasn't been reported before it is owing to the modesty and forbearance of this Chapter, which reasonably argued that the account of this last great and glorious Congress ought to be well out of the way before any lesser light should attempt to shine.

Invitations to a High Tea were issued by the Daughters to the Chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution in Norwalk, and for the first time the two societies met at the festal board. The Sons boast a goodly number of men of substance and renown, their honored President being Major General Darius N. Couch, the distinguished veteran of the Mexican War and of the War of the Rebellion. Supper was served in a small and cozy hall and about ninety persons sat down to nine tables. Each of these tables was presided over by a lady who was for the occasion just as much the hostess as if she were in
her own house. She supplied in each case all the tableware, silver, napery, decorations and brought her own waitress, and just imagine how smoothly all the serving moved when you reflect that each person directed her trained servant, accustomed to watching her eye and attending to her directions at home. The waitresses, too, were most of them fresh and pretty young Irish or Swedish maids, always so much more agreeable for the eye to rest upon than a waiter in evening dress, aping the gentlemen, or in white coat and apron. The menu consisted of five courses. Imagine a dinner party with the beautiful table decorations, bright dresses of the ladies, and the soft light of the many colored candles multiplied nine times. There was glitter of cut glass, silver, and beautiful china, there being rare old specimens of revolutionary ware, priceless, fragile Belleek, and ancient and modern Dresden. All the tables displayed red, white, and blue in some combination, either in lamp shades or in lovely red and white carnations, while one hostess actually achieved blue carnations, colored in what mysterious fashion we did not inquire, and there were on several boards pots of the jolly little red-berried Ardisia. The decorations of the hall were elaborate and most tasteful, the committee consisting of Mrs. James Lawrence Stevens and Miss Angeline Scott. Each gentleman upon entering the rooms was presented with the name of the lady he was to take to supper, and ushers conducted the guests to the receiving line, which consisted of the officers of the Society.

At the table of honor were seated those who were to respond to toasts and the presiding officer and the lady who had charge of the supper, Mrs. James Glynn Gregory. This table had been carefully arranged with seats on one side only and the two ends, so that the speakers stood facing the whole room. At the close of the delicious supper the Regent, Mrs. T. K. Noble, let her gavel fall, which, in passing, was decorated with a nutmeg tied with the colors of the Society, and made a speech of welcome full of grace and wit. Then, in a few well-chosen words, she presented Rev. Dr. T. K. Noble, who made a dignified and genial toastmaster. Dr. Noble first introduced General Couch, of whom Norwalk is fond and proud, and he responded in gracious words, giving at the end beautiful genre pictures of our
beloved Lincoln. Rev. Dr. Augustus Beard presented a most able and interesting paper on "Norwalk, Present and Future," which was interrupted again and again with bursts of applause. It was a remarkable example of the wit and eloquence which may grace even a homely theme, and delivered some home truths in earnest and manly fashion. Responses by Miss Dotha Stone Pinneo, Vice-Regent of the Chapter, to the toast "Norwalk Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution," by Hon. John H. Perry to "The Sons of the American Revolution," by Mrs. Milo H. Parsons to the "Spirit of '76," the reading of a paper from Mrs. E. J. Hill, first Regent and for three years Regent of the Chapter, and the spirited singing of two patriotic songs by Mr. John P. Treadwell finished the literary part of the programme, which the Chapter takes pleasure in reflecting was the product entirely of "home talent."—DOtha Stone Pinneo.

HARRISONBURG (Virginia) CHAPTER.—The Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution recently formed here held its first meeting at the residence of Mr. A. E. Heneberger on June 17, celebrating the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The presence of an officer of the National Board, Mrs. J. J. Bullock, of Washington, District of Columbia, Chaplain General, added greatly to the interest of the exercises. The officers of the Chapter for the ensuing year are: Mrs. John Paul, Mrs. Henry V. Strayer, Mrs. A. E. Heneberger, Miss M. L. Conrad, and Mrs. Edward C. Martz. Mrs. A. E. Heneberger read a graphic account of some incidents during and following the battle of Bunker Hill. An added interest was given her article by the fact that her great-grandfather, Colonel Bayley, commanded a battalion in that memorable fight. After a pleasant social hour, during which dainty refreshments were served, the meeting adjourned.

ANNE WOOD ELDERKIN CHAPTER, of Willimantic, Connecticut, held a loan exhibition February 4-7. Old Windham families possess many heirlooms from colonial and revolutionary times, and these were freely loaned by their owners,
whether members of the Daughters of the American Revolution or only friends. Mansfield and Columbia were also well represented among the hundreds of articles shown. Mrs. Congdon, a granddaughter, brought seventy-eight articles owned by her own and her husband's revolutionary ancestors. Her grandfather's commission as lieutenant, his epaulets and his certificate of membership in Order of Cincinnati were among them. Mrs. Avery, a Daughter, loaned fifty articles, a spinning reel with thread that had been on it a hundred years, her father's wedding shirt, her grandfather's (also a revolutionary soldier) hymn book, which he was holding when on Sunday morning he heard the drum beating "to arms." In two hours he started on the march to Saratoga. Lunch was served in antique china placed on round tables over one hundred and fifty years old. The room was draped with the Stars and Stripes, and the ladies in waiting were dressed as in "the olden time." Though the weather was stormy the attendance was large enough to make it a success financially. Many compliments were received, both for the exhibition and the Chapter, as so complete an exhibit was not anticipated.

WASHINGTON COUNTY CHAPTER has been quietly doing some excellent work under the able and enthusiastic leadership of Miss Helen Hazlett, Regent. The Historian of the Chapter and Mrs. Samuel Hazlett arrange for regular work in American history, one or more papers upon some historical subject being presented at most of the regular meetings. Patriotic anniversaries are noted, and the children of the public schools have been stimulated to larger historical work. On May 30, 1895, a fine portrait of Washington was presented to the grammar schools. Early in the spring of 1896, a gold medal was offered to the member of a grammar school making the highest grade in United States History. The medal, really a little gem, was presented by the Regent, Miss Hazlett, to Miss Elizabeth Holder in the presence of a large audience, at the high school commencement in June. Some new members have been added to the Chapter, and there are others who are eligible to membership. The Regent entertained the Chapter at her home in June, the meeting being the last which will be
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held until September.—Isabella Nemons Freeby, Corresponding Secretary.

CHICAGO CHAPTER.—Pursuant to a call issued by the Regent, Mrs. Penoyer L. Sherman, the Chicago Chapter celebrated Flag Day. Through the courtesy of Mr. Dennison the meeting was held in the parlors of the Chicago Beach Hotel. The rooms were beautifully decorated and were gay with the national colors. The address of the afternoon was given by Colonel E. D. Swain, who in a most able paper gave the history of a flag which was carried in ten battles of the War of the Rebellion. It was faded, tattered, blood-stained, its staff pierced, and its eagle missing, but it was an heroic tale that the speaker told in giving its history. Mrs. N. W. Blatchford recited in a charming manner selections from O. W. Holmes. Mrs. Lafayette Curtis contributed a sketch of an old flag, a most interesting heirloom. Mrs. John Marshall gave interesting reminiscences of the past from a Colonial War record. Mrs. H. M. Shepard reawakened the Chapter’s interest in the Colonial or Continental Hall by a most enthusiastic address and secured several donations to this most worthy object. Mrs. A. T. Galp having presented the Chapter with a silk flag, it was used for the first time on this Flag Day. The following patriotic hymn written by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. H. Walker, was sung with much enthusiasm. After the interchange of social courtesies and the serving of dainty refreshments the Chapter adjourned to meet again in October.

HYMN FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Daughters, lift up your voices and let your songs arise
A fragrant incense offering, to hallowed memories
It breathes a hero’s spirit, in many a battle hour;
It breathes of Christian patience born of an unseen power.
When o’er the waste of water, the little Pilgrim band
With hearts that did not falter sought out this far off land
Amid the snows of winter, they prayed upon its sod
The words the bleak winds echoed were “Liberty and God.”
Be ours their daughter’s mission, these memories to retain
In song, and in tradition, our sires shall live again.
America, dear country, our prayer shall rise for thee,
The gift our fathers left us a blood-bought legacy.

Clara Cooley Becker,
Secretary Chicago Chapter.
OMAHA CHAPTER.—

OMAHA, JULY 20, 1896.

DEAR MADAM: At the request of Mrs. Jaynes I enclose herewith a copy of a resolution adopted by the ladies June 29, which will show the character of the Omaha organization at the present time.

After the adoption of this resolution the following officers were elected: Regent, Elma Lanphear Jaynes (Mrs. Henry S.); Secretary, Ellenore Elizabeth Dutcher; Registrar, Anna Fitch Skinner (Mrs. Lemuel S.); Treasurer, Harriet Dexter Ware (Mrs. Lyman E.)

By-laws for the government of the Chapter will be prepared at once and an application for a charter will soon be made.

Since we organized many requests have been received for application blanks, among them one from Mrs. John M. Thurston, wife of the United States Senator, whom we would much like to have appear with us as a charter member.

As we are entirely out of application blanks can you not kindly arrange to have a supply, say fifty or more, sent us very soon.

Yours very truly,

[Miss] ELLENORE E. DUTCHER,
2213 BURT STREET.

PARLORS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

First. Be it Resolved: That we, whose names are subscribed hereto, members of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and resident in the city of Omaha, in the State of Nebraska, to wit: Nellie Fitch Crane, Mary Irwin Creigh, Anna Fister Doyle, Isabelle Doyle, Mary Postlethwaite Doyle, Ellenore Elizabeth Dutcher, Margaret Elizabeth Dutcher, Elma Lanphear Jaynes, Margaret Emma Pickens, Anna Fitch Skinner, Harriet Dexter Ware, Emma Elizabeth Wilderman, Euphemia Righter Wood, acting in accordance with Section 1 of Article VII of the Constitution of said National Society do now and hereby organize and constitute ourselves into a body to be known as the Omaha Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Second. That the officers of this Chapter shall be a Regent, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and a Registrar who shall also together act as a Local Board of Management, and whose duties shall be such as are prescribed or implied by the constitution, by-laws and regulations of the National Society for similar officers.

Third. That the officers hereinbefore provided for are hereby empowered to take the necessary measures for the procuring of a charter for this Chapter from the National Society and to make such arrangements as they shall deem best for the formal inauguration of the Chapter as a chartered body. They may also by a unanimous vote admit to membership in this Chapter additional members of the National Society resident in Omaha.

Fourth. That the local board shall formulate a code of by-laws for the
government of this Chapter, and shall submit the same at a called meet-
ing of the Chapter for discussion and adoption, the regulative provisions
of the foregoing resolutions to remain in force only until such by-laws
have been adopted.

(Signed)

Nellie Fitch Crane,
Mary Irwin Creigh,
Annie F. Doyle,
Isabelle Doyle,
Mary P. Doyle,
Elknotore Elizabeth Dutcher,
Margaret Elizabeth Dutcher,
Elma Lanphear Jaynes,
Margaret Emma Pickens,
Anna Fitch Skinner,
Harriet Dexter Ware,
Margaret Elizabeth Dutcher,
Emma E. Wilderman,
Euphemia Righter Wood.

Subscribed to this 29th day of June, 1896.

A true copy.

Attest:

Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter, of Indianapolis, celebrated the second anniversary of its organization, February 21, by giving a "Loan Exhibit of Portraits of Colonial Beauties" at the Propylæum. Each member of the Chapter was accorded the privilege of inviting one guest, in addition to the several Daughters from other cities who were guests of the Chapter as a whole. The Committee on Programme for the evening was Mrs. J. L. Griffiths, Mrs. J. M. Winters, Mrs. J. R. Carnahan, Mrs. W. J. Brown, Miss Eliza G. Browning. Mrs. C. F. Sayles, Chapter Regent, presided, opening the entertainment with a brief address on "Patriotism." Chas. W. Moores followed with a paper on the Sons of the American Revolution in Indiana. Mrs. C. C. Foster read a five minute paper on the Daughters of the American Revolution in Indiana, after which the portraits were shown in groups of three, or singly. On the stage were three gilt frames, one in the middle for full length portraits, and at each side one for miniatures. The portraits were represented by society belles and beaux, nearly all of whom wore powdered hair and picturesque and elegant costumes. Mr. John L. Griffiths announced the titles of the pictures as they were shown, and Marone, the harpist, rendered popular airs during the intervals. The catalogue of pictures was as follows:
Mrs. Eliza Ridgely,  Miss Martha Bradshaw
Mrs. John Jay,  Miss Mary Foster
Mrs. Winthrop,  Miss Caroline Farquhar
Mrs. Abigail Adams,  Miss Francis Atkins
A Tory Lady,  Miss Melle Colgan
A Colonial Belle,  Mrs. F. T. Hord
Mrs. Beekman (a Quakeress),  Miss Shipp
Mrs. Chas. McEvers,  Miss Jessie Miller
Madame Genet,  Miss Mary Noble
Miss Carroll,  Miss Carnahan
Pocahontas as she appeared at the Court of St. James,  Miss Eliza G. Browning

A Representative of one of the "F. P. V's,"  Miss Martha Bradshaw
George Washington,  Mr. Jas. Leathers
Martha Washington,  Mrs. H. L. Wallace
Dolly Madison,  Miss Emma Atkins

The exhibit of portraits was followed by refreshments and a social hour.—Fanny R. Wilder Winchester, Historian.

Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter.—In the June number of the American Monthly Magazine appears a very interesting history of Mrs. Abigail Atwater Bradley, said to be the oldest daughter of a revolutionary soldier belonging to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, of Portland, can share the honors of Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter, of Meriden, Connecticut, in possessing daughters of revolutionary soldiers, as we already have two and an application has been received from another.

We think at present we can claim that Elizabeth Wadsworth is the banner Chapter in regard to age, and we are very proud to present the name of Mrs. Mary Wiggin Follerton, of Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, who is a frequent visitor to her daughter, Mrs. Fowle, of this city. Mrs. Follerton was one hundred years old on Monday, June 1. The event was celebrated at the Parker House, Boston, by the descendants of Thomas Wiggin, the first Governor of New Hampshire, who hold yearly reunions on the date of her birthday, she being the oldest living member of the family. Mrs. Follerton is described as being youthful in appearance, and while receiving her guests, assisted by her daughter, she entered into the spirit of the occasion as heartily as did any of the five generations present.
At the opening of the post prandial exercises the presiding officer in a well-worded speech presented her with a bouquet of one hundred choice flowers. The venerable lady arose and in clear tones responded, "I hardly know what to say to express my feelings. I know that you are all my friends, not because of myself, but because the Lord has helped me all along. I hope that I shall meet with you once more. I thank you for these beautiful flowers. I thank you a thousand times." Mrs. Follerton became a member of Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter a few months ago, and at the reception she wore suspended from her neck a souvenir spoon, a gift from the National Society.

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON CHAPTER (Bloomington, Illinois).—The elegant home of Mr. James S. Neville was opened to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A congratulatory message was ordered by the Chapter to be sent to Mrs. Adlai Stevenson upon the honorable distinction conferred upon her by the National Congress lately convened at Washington, District of Columbia, at which time Mrs. Stevenson was elected President General of the Order. Mrs. Theodore A. Braley read with patriotic spirit a timely article from one of the society magazines. Mrs. DeMotte followed with a paper on "Hero Worship." Music and discussions of matters pertaining to the business of the Chapter filled the afternoon prior to the social hour. A dainty lunch was served. This feature of enjoyment has become one of the delightful customs of the Daughters. Mrs. Neville proved a charming hostess. She was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Horatio Bent. The next meeting was held in March at the home of Mrs. Isaac Funk.

MAHWENAWESIGH CHAPTER.—The 17th of June, dear to every Daughter of the American Revolution, was celebrated by the Mahwenawesigh Chapter at the residence of one of its members, Mrs. Frank Eno, at her beautiful old-time residence, at Pine Plains, an hour's ride through lovely country from Poughkeepsie. The guests were met at the picturesque station upon arrival of train by carriages, which conveyed us to
the home of the hostess, over well kept roads, shaded by fine
old elms and maples and protected by high, green covered
mountains which seemed to shelter and shut in the pretty vil-
lage from all harm or worry from the big outside world. After
a most cordial welcome the Daughters of the American Revolu-
tion listened to a delightful musical and literary programme,
which had been carefully prepared—the old song, "The sword
of Bunker Hill," being especially well rendered, and a paper
upon that eventful battle and date was especially interesting.
Sooner than one wished the hour had passed and our hostess
invited us to the lawn, most attractive in its velvet green, well
shaded and provided with comfortable seats, where a lunch
both dainty and sumptuous was enjoyed. I fancy the 17th will
ever be a memorable date to all who enjoyed it at Pine Plains,
not only for its patriotic associations but for the delightful
function our gracious hostess gave the Daughters of the Amer-
ican Revolution of Poughkeepsie.—A. G. H.

FORT DEARBORN CHAPTER (Evanston, Illinois.)—The
Daughters of the American Revolution were delightfully en-
tained by Mrs. Holmes Hoge, 1316 Maple avenue. The ladies
were presided over by their President, Mrs. Emily Huntington
Miller. Appropriate to the occasion the house was decorated
with flags and other national trophies. Among the most in-
teresting of these souvenirs was a sword which George Wash-
ington presented to his chaplain, General John Gano, grand-
father of Mrs. Hoge. A programme of instrumental music with
war themes was given by Miss Una Howell, Miss Frances
Pogle, and Mr. Karleton Hackett. Miss Janette Atwood
read "The Revenge," by Tennyson, and an address suggested
by the approach of Washington's birthday was delivered by
Rev. J. F. Loba, of the First Congregational Church. An in-
formal tea was given after the programme.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.—The last regular monthly meet-
ing of the season of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters
of the American Revolution was held at the Acorn Club on
May 22. The Regent, Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, presid-
ing. The new by-laws, drafted during the past winter, were
approved and accepted. The design for a State flag, the need of which had been suggested by the Regent of the Philadelphia Chapter, was exhibited to the members. It was designed by Mr. Eugene Zieber, of Bailey, Banks & Biddle, and consists of the insignia of the Society on a field of buff, edged with blue (Continental colors). A letter was received from Mrs. Hogg, Pennsylvania Regent, stating that the National Board had given their approval and unanimous consent to the adoption of this design as the State Flag of Pennsylvania’s Daughters, and the Philadelphia Chapter feels that its adoption is a great compliment to their Regent, Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison. A floral emblem to be sent to the unveiling of the Garfield Monument, Fairmount Park, is an offering from the Philadelphia Chapter. It will reproduce the design of the new State flag in flowers. Mrs. Clement A. Griscom, one of the Vice-Presidents General, will entertain the Philadelphia Chapter at her country seat, Dolobran, near Philadelphia. Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, President General of the National Society, and Mrs. Hogg, State Regent of Pennsylvania, hope to be present.

The Regent reported satisfactory work being done at Independence Hall, and expressed the hope that the autumnal meeting be held in the restored historical building; she also alluded to the great importance, in her opinion, of the Chapter Board being formed of native Pennsylvanians, the necessity of which was so clearly shown at the Congress in Washington, and entertainments given there.—ANNE LAW HUBBELL, Historian.

GENERAL FRELINGHUYSEN CHAPTER (Millstone, N. J.)—The last meeting of this Chapter for the summer was held at the home of the Misses Nevins, June 5. The house, a commodious one, was built before the Revolution, the cornerstone having the initials J. H. and the date 1763 cut upon it. On the way the Daughters visited the historic house of Jacob Van Doren, whose fearless grandmother was hung by her heels in the cellar and found black in the face and nearly lifeless after the British soldiers had gone, because she would not give up her keys or reveal the hiding place of her treasures. They also viewed the cornerstone of the first court house in Somerset County,
New Jersey. This cornerstone has been presented to the Chapter who will have it appropriately inscribed. The court house was burned by Colonel Simcoe in his famous raid. The Regent called the meeting to order and after the usual routine business gave an interesting account of the Washington Headquarters Association, of Rocky Hill, New Jersey, its aims and objects, and a description of the Berrien mansion, past and present, in the restoration of which New Jersey is greatly interested. She also reported a meeting of the Regents at the home of the new State Regent, Mrs. E. H. Wright, and plans for active work the coming year. She also spoke of the decoration of Hendrick Fisher's and General Frelinghuysen's graves, the oldest and youngest members of the Committee of Safety. A handsome gavel, presented by generous friends was exhibited. The decorations in gold are exquisite, especially the furled flag in enamel. A silver plate bears the following inscription: "This gavel was carved from an ancient locust tree on the Frelinghuysen farm, Millstone, New Jersey, and is the property of the General Frelinghuysen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Somerville, New Jersey, organized January 11, 1896, E. Ellen Batcheller, Regent." A souvenir spoon, was also shown but our Revolutionary Daughter, whom we believed to be the oldest of any in the Society and passed away at the age of one hundred and one years before it came. We will present it to her grandniece. Miss McElroy's father served four years directly under Washington. This Chapter presented to the retiring State Regent a silver card tray, with the insignia of the Society in the center, and a suitable inscription. A committee reported that the charter, framed in historic oak with a descriptive silver plate, would be ready for formal presentation with the gavel in the fall. Miss Anna Nevins read an interesting account of the revolutionary history of Millstone. The Chapter rejoices in twenty-two earnest workers as members. Adjourned to meet October 2, at the home of the Regent.

WATAUGA CHAPTER (Memphis, Tennessee)—always awake and busy—held one of its most interesting meetings on Monday, June 22, at "Green Gables," the beautiful home of its Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Clarence Selden. After the
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opening hymn, "America," and prayer the business of the meeting was expeditiously dispatched. A new member was welcomed and the Chapter enjoyed an exquisite vocal selection from its official vocalist, Mrs. J. W. Morris. Mrs. Thomas Day read a carefully prepared, instructive, and very interesting paper on the "History of Our Flag," receiving close attention and a vote of thanks from the members and friends assembled. Mrs. Richard J. Person, the Chapter Historian, then gave a most happy extemporaneous talk on the "Inspiration of the Flag," and a very entertaining account of the flags and emblems of various nations, their significance, influence, &c., closing with Daniel Webster's celebrated apostrophe or apothegm to our own glorious banner! Her wonderful command of language and vivid imagery are fascinating to a degree. After another musical number Mrs. T. R. (Virginia Frazer) Boyle read her beautiful and soul-stirring "Centennial Ode to Tennessee," and received the hearty congratulations of all present. Memphians may well be proud that their own favorite singer should have won the centennial guerdon against nearly two hundred competitors. In thanking Mrs. Boyle for her beautiful poem Mrs. Person quoted aptly a famous toast, adapting it in the following graceful manner: "I care not who makes Tennessee's laws, so long as Virginia Frazer Boyle writes Tennessee's songs!" After hearing the application "duplicate" of Mrs. Morris read, and commenting upon her proven descent from the same root as the "Bard of Avon," in other words, she is descended through Sir George Somers and his mother from the Arden family, which gave Mary Arden to John Shakespeare, and they to the world the incomparable William Shakespeare. The Chapter then adjourned to meet next with Mrs. Person; and made a "tally-ho" excursion to her suburban home on 22d of July.—J. R. A.

DAYTON CHAPTER.—This Chapter was organized February 4, 1896, at the residence of the Regent; Mrs. S. R. Burns, at Dayton, Ohio, with seventeen charter members, and was named for one of the founders of the city of Dayton, viz.: Jonathan Dayton, revolutionary soldier and statesman, captain and aide-de-camp to General Sullivan. He served from February, 1776,
to November, 1783. His father was Elias Dayton, brigadier general in the Continental Line. Both Daytons were in New Jersey regiments. The Chapter gave a commemorative service, celebrating the centennial of the city of Dayton, in the spring of 1896.

The charter members are Mrs. F. L. Achey, Mrs. F. P. Beaver, Mrs. S. R. Burns, Mrs. Frank Conover, Mrs. O. F. Davison, Mrs. David Gebhart, Mrs. M. O. Hawes, Mrs. Ambrose Hodge, Mrs. G. C. Kennedy, Mrs. R. N. King, Mrs. Harry Lytle, Mrs. I. M. Patrick, Mrs. B. B. Thresher, Mrs. J. E. Welliver, Mrs. E. S. Young, and two star members, Mrs. Ann Dorsey and Mrs. Hannah Clark, both daughters of revolutionary soldiers. Mrs. Dorsey's father, George Mathiob, enlisted when a boy of sixteen years. Mrs. Clark is eligible in five lines. One of her ancestors was killed in the Wyoming massacre.

The following officers were appointed by the Regent, Mrs. Louise Devereux Burns: Vice-Regent, Mrs. Martha O. Hawes; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Anna K. Welliver; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Harriet S. King; Treasurer, Mrs. F. P. Beaver; Historian, Mrs. Flora Lewis Hughes-Hodge; Registrar, Mrs. Sara Jerome Patrick; Chaplain, Mrs. Louise A. Kennedy; Committee of Safety, Mrs. Louise A. Kennedy, Mrs. Mary Ellen Gebhart. A committee, consisting of Mrs. Burns, Mrs. Lytle, and Mrs. Hodge, met February 7 to draw up constitution and by-laws. These were ratified by the Chapter at a meeting called February 10, and were in working order by the end of another month.—FLORA L. HUGHES-HODGE, Historian.

MELICENT PORTER CHAPTER (Waterbury, Connecticut) has steadily grown under the fostering care of our Regent, Mrs. S. W. Kellogg, until now we number eighty members. One of our regular meetings, on December 2, was held at the house of Mrs. Irving Chase. A paper on the late Dr. Samuel Smith was read by Miss Hamilton, followed by the singing of "America," by Mrs. R. H. Buck, who also gave several other fine selections. A highly entertaining original paper was read by Miss Katharine Spencer on the Boston Tea Party. An
amusing account of the journey by some members of the Chapter to Middletown, via Meriden R. R., was read by the Secretary, Miss Hill. Miss Katharine Peck presented the Chapter with a quaint old silver spoon which once belonged to Melicent Porter. It was attached to the frame of the charter. The meeting closed with refreshments and a pleasant social half-hour.

On the afternoon of the 16th of December Miss Spencer invited Melicent Porter Chapter to celebrate the anniversary of the "Boston Tea Party" at her pleasant home on Church street. The invitations were quaint folded missives in old fashioned style, and sealed with an old time seal. The house was tastefully decorated with flags and flowers. A silver teapot, "upside down," was suspended in folding doorway. Each guest was presented on entering with a small pewter tea cup, tied with a red, white, and blue ribbon as a souvenir. The old polished mahogany table was set with old china and silver, and decorated with red, white, and blue ribbons, and an immense bouquet of red and white pinks and blue corn flowers. The Rev. Mr. Childs, of Fairfield, read a most entertaining paper on "The Parson of the Revolution," after which chocolate and coffee was served (of course tea was not allowed). And last of all the old time pink and white peppermints. By request, Miss Katharine Spencer read her paper on the Boston Tea Party. The short winter day was drawing to a close. So at "early candle light" the company bade their hospitable hostess good night. How little like the day we celebrate was the day in Boston Harbor.—Susie E. Hill, Secretary.

Rebecca Motte Chapter.—On Wednesday, June 10, 1896, the last meeting for the summer of the Rebecca Motte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Charleston, South Carolina, was held at the residence of the Vice-Regent. After the routine business was finished, a history of the flag of the United States of America prepared by a member, Mrs. Elizabeth L. H. Willis, was read, wherein was recorded the many facts, fancies, and changes in the evolution of our colors before they were crystalized into the present beautiful device of
the Stars and Stripes. A portrait of Mrs. Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, was exhibited, who was appointed to make the first American flag adopted by Congress June 14, 1777.

Among several volumes pertaining to the history and historical personages of South Carolina, donated by members of the Rebecca Motte Chapter to the library of the National Society. Daughters of the American Revolution, at Washington, was the "Life of General Thomas Pinckney," by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Fannie M. Jones. This work, written by the venerable Rev. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, D. D., grandson of General Pinckney and for a long term of years rector of Grace Church, Charleston, constitutes a most interesting and valuable contribution to the historical literature of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

At a meeting of the Daughters in May, the Regent, Mrs. R. M. H. Ryan, presented to the Chapter a gavel made of a remnant of the historic wood left from framing the Chapter charter. This wood was given by Mr. Peterkin, present owner of the Rebecca Motte estate—a piece of the unburned material of the old colonial residence that had been utilized in the construction of an outbuilding and thus preserved from destruction. It was a thick, planed pine board, hard as teak, with a hand-carved "beading" running along one edge. From its carved ornamentation and fine finish it had evidently been used on the interior of Mrs. Motte's mansion.

Deepened by age into a dark, rich tint, beautifully grained and given an exquisite polish the old pine plank of memorable associations forms a very handsome charter frame and gavel. Small brass plates set into the wood bear appropriate dates and inscriptions. The meeting of the Chapter then adjourned until next October.—ELIZABETH L. H. WILLIS.

ELIZABETH BENTON CHAPTER (Kansas City, Missouri) has just been entertained in a most unique and charming manner by Mrs. William Bridges Thayer, at Tuckahoe, her suburban home. Mrs. Thayer is Vice-Regent of the Chapter and her entertainment was given in honor of Missouri's new State Regent, Miss Ethel Beecher Allen, and the new Chapter Regent, Mrs. Sarah Miner Gamble, newly elected to fill the vacancy made
by Miss Allen’s promotion at the Fifth National Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, lately held at Washington. Tuckahoe, an Elizabethan cottage, seated in the midst of grounds which both nature and art have done much to adorn, is in every way a worthy successor to the old Virginia estate of that name, built and owned for so many generations by the Randolphs, Mrs. Thayer’s colonial and revolutionary ancestors. After hearty congratulations had been extended the new officers who assisted Mrs. Thayer in receiving and a welcome extended to invited guests representing other Chapters in Missouri and Kansas, a most delightfully prepared luncheon was served. The dining room with its panelled ceiling and deep frieze of blue and white china formed a fine setting for the long tables with their accessories of beautiful napery, silver, and glass. In the center of the tables were great bowls of blue and white Iris, while at each plate lay a small national flag, and a card containing a question in United States history, which furnished topics for consultation as well as conversation. Confections of Continental hats filled with red, white, and blue bonbons were given as souvenirs of the occasion. After the coffee had been passed Mrs. Thayer arose and in a few well-timed remarks presented, in behalf of the officers of the Chapter, a souvenir spoon to Miss Allen, assuring her that to her untiring efforts as Chapter Regent is largely due the fact that we are to-day the leading Chapter of the State. The day being a perfect one the company went out upon the lawn, where seats had been placed under the beautiful old trees and with the patches of sunshine about our feet and the twitter of birds above our heads we listened to the story of the “fight at Concord,” as told by a son and a pilgrim to the spot, the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, of the Second Presbyterian Church. The Doctor was in a delightfully reminiscent mood and when he concluded we felt that we, too, had crossed the bridge and wandered through the village, had refreshed ourselves at Wright’s tavern and spent hours in the old manse, so filled with associations of the past and present. The spell was on us all and when the Doctor ceased the talk became general, and we fell to comparing bits of family history in which our revolutionary fathers, aye, and mothers, too, gave evidence of their loyalty to the cause of
liberty. As the lengthening shadows gave warning that the afternoon was well nigh spent, we bade our hostess adieu and as we turned our faces homeward we pondered well the lesson of the afternoon—resolving, notwithstanding our lines had fallen in such pleasant places, we will in principle, in earnest endeavor after usefulness, in the unselfishness of purpose try to approximate the standard of those who earned for us the goodly heritage of a free country.—Mary A. Karnes, Historian.

Rainier Chapter (Seattle, Washington).—For the first time in the history of our city, and probably in that of our State Flag Day, Sunday, June 14, was celebrated by appropriate exercises. The Daughters of the American Revolution, Sons of the Revolution, and Sons of the American Revolution, united and requested Rev. Dr. Shanklin, of the First M. E. Church, to preach a commemorative sermon. This he did, and the church was filled with a large and interested audience. The three societies entered the church together and sat in a body; each member wearing a small silk American flag. There was a patriotic sermon suitable to the occasion, and the national hymns were sung, and all left the church with a greater desire than ever to cherish a greater love for their country.—Mrs. John C. Cole, Regent.

Esther Stanley Chapter (New Britain, Connecticut) held its March meeting with Mrs. W. L. Humason, one of the oldest and most enthusiastic members of the Chapter. She welcomed us with that genuine hospitality and good cheer that always adds so much to the enjoyment of the hour. There was an unusually large attendance, including some out-of-town members, among whom was Mrs. W. F. Brooks, of New York, our former Registrar. The literary programme consisted of a paper on "Ancestry," by Mrs. F. H. Johnson. This was not only the story of her revolutionary ancestors, but included much of early New Britain history, and was of special interest. The events of the month were fully given by Mrs. H. B. Boardman. The burning of the town of Fairfield and a romance connected therewith was told by Mrs. Charles Stanley. A poem read by Mrs. W. B. Thompson and music
on the mandolin and piano completed the exercises. A social hour followed and bountiful refreshments were served. Among the objects of interest shown by the hostess was a bedspread of rare needle work, a pewter dish two hundred years old, and a full set of ancient and delicate china. Altogether it was one of the occasions the Chapter will recall with pleasure.—MRS. CHARLES PARKER, Historian.

WYOMING CHAPTER, composed of thirteen members, met February 13 at the home of its Regent, Mrs. George Kinsey, Wyoming, Ohio, for organization. Other officers of the Chapter are: Treasurer, Mrs. Reuben Tyler; Secretary, Miss Fannie P. Tangeman; Registrar, Miss Edna Kinsey; Historian, Miss Eleanor Vance. The other charter members are Mrs. Helen Pabodie Conant, Mrs. Charles G. Waldo, Mrs. Charles S. Fay, Miss Mary E. Lawrence, Miss Mary Alice Paddock, Mrs. Fannie Hodge Nichols, Mrs. Eleanor P. Vance, Mrs. John B. Childe.—MISS FANNIE P. TANGEMAN, Secretary, per E.

CUMBERLAND CHAPTER (Nashville, Tennessee) met in the private parlors of the Nicholson House, Friday, February 27. We were delighted to see our Regent, Mrs. Drouillard, who had been absent in Europe for some months, in the chair. The Secretary read the minutes of the preceding meeting, which stated that a resolution had been made to petition Congress to make an appropriation in favor of the daughter of Francis Scott Key, author of the Star Spangled Banner, now residing in Washington. They were approved and then several names of prominent ladies, among them Mrs. Senator Bate, were offered for membership. They were unanimously accepted and the Corresponding Secretary requested to write to Mrs. Bate, now in Washington, that her name was accepted by the Cumberland Chapter. Mrs. Acklen then read a paper, "A Shadow of the Revolution," which set forth in a graphic manner and pathetic withal the defection of Benedict Arnold and his sad, lonely death. Mrs. McHerzie, the Historian, then read some delightful "Quaker Letters" from Governor Winthrop, written in New York to his wife who was then in England. They were redolent of a sweet spirit of devotion to God.
and home and his adopted country. Mrs. G. H. Fall, niece of Mrs. and President Polk, is a recent acquisition and a very fine one to the Chapter. The fair and amiable daughters of Judge East added interest to the occasion. Mrs. Nat Baxter discussed the purchasing of a Liberty Bell by the Chapter to present to the Chair of History in the Peabody Normal College. The motion was carried. Miss Atchison gave a pleasing description of the proceedings of the National Congress in Washington. The Chapter discussed with zest the entertaining of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the United States several days during our Tennessee Centennial which opens next May. Adjourned to meet at the residence of Miss Atchison, April 10.—ANNE SOMERS GILCHRIST, Corresponding Secretary.

VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER (Norristown, Pennsylvania).—

On Wednesday, May 27, we went on a pilgrimage to the Old Trappe Church, which is nine miles from Norristown or twenty-five miles from Philadelphia. We made the trip in a "brake," leaving Norristown at ten o'clock in the morning. The day being a perfect one, we thoroughly enjoyed the hour's ride through the very pretty scenery. After taking lunch at the inn we proceeded to the church which is nearly opposite and a short distance from the road. It is in itself a very quaint and modest looking structure. In front of it are a number of large trees which give a very picturesque effect. Above the door are some Latin inscriptions giving the year 1743 in which the cornerstone was laid. The church was used as a place of worship until the year 1853, and since that time for Sunday-school purposes until recently. On entering, you are first attracted to the pulpit with its sounding-board. It stands several feet from the floor and has six or seven winding steps ascending to it. The whole interior of the church, even to the floors, is of solid oak. A broad flight of stairs lead to the gallery which has three sections, and in one section remains the organ to which many a revolutionary hero's voice has blended. The altar, pulpit, and high-back pews are in a good state of preservation. In fact the whole church remains the same as when the famous Muhlenberg preached there. This church was also used as a
hospital during the Revolution—clothing, provision, &c., being piled promiscuously on the altar. Directly back of the church, in the graveyard adjoining, is the grave of the illustrious Muhlenberg. This was of special interest to the visitors. One lady decorated it with a few wild flowers which she gathered nearby. There are a number of old graves in this burying-ground, quite a few being before the Revolution. The epitaphs on some are still quite legible. The parsonage is beautifully situated a short distance from the church and is likewise of interest. We returned home just before sunset much pleased with our trip. The Daughters going on the trip were Mrs. John B. Beaver, Mrs. Howland M. Brown, Miss Katherine Corson, Mrs. P. Y. Eisenberg, Mrs. Irwin Fisher, Mrs. Joseph Fornance, Mrs. Margaret Hunsicker, Mrs. Hugh McInnis, Miss Anna E. Isett, Mrs. J. A. Strassburger, and Miss Margaret Schall, from Norristown; Mrs. Charles Cooder and Mrs. Miller D. Evans, from Pottstown.—MARGARET SCHALL, Corresponding Secretary.

FANNY LEDYARD CHAPTER (Mystic, Connecticut).—The Daughters connected with the Fanny Ledyard Chapter held full sway at the home of the Regent on the evening of Thursday, April 23, 1896, at which time a delightful reception was given in honor of the State Regent of Connecticut, Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney. The receiving party consisted of the Board of Management connected with the Chapter. The house was decorated with flags, bunting, and flowers, artistically arranged, and the guests included members of the Chapter, so that it was strictly Daughters in every sense of the word. While supper was being served in the drawing room were stationed the Mystic orchestra, which rendered several appropriate selections, contributing greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The matter of Mrs. Kinney's visit to Mystic had been anticipated for some time, and she was greeted cordially by the members of the Chapter. Mrs. Kinney gave a characteristic address, describing the work, touching on the relations of the State to the National Society, and suggesting ways which might tend to facilitate the work of the national officers. Her remarks were of a varied and interesting character and were
listened to very attentively by those present, after which some time was spent in social intercourse. After the singing of the Star Spangled Banner by Mr. Eugene B. Seamans the company dispersed, it being the unanimous opinion of all that the occasion was one of the most enjoyable known in the history of Fanny Ledyard Chapter. The Chapter is increasing steadily in interest and membership, now numbering seventy-three.—A. B. P. B.
MAJOR JOHN POLHEMUS.

MAJOR JOHN POLHEMUS, the subject of this sketch, was born at Hopewell, Mercer County, New Jersey, May 25, 1738. He was the son of Hendrick Polhemus, who came from Long Island and settled in New Jersey, a grandson of Daniel (a captain in the Kings County Troop and supervisor at Flatbush in 1705), and great-grandson of the Rev. Johannes Theodorus Polhemus, the progenitor of the entire American family of the name, a minister of the Reformed Church of Holland, who came to New Amsterdam in 1655 and settled at Flatbush, Long Island.

In 1755, John Polhemus, at the age of seventeen years, served in the New Jersey contingent of Provincial forces in the Braddock campaign against Fort Duquesne. On March 10, 1762, he was enrolled in Colonel Samuel Hunt's regiment of New Jersey; on May 7, he embarked with his regiment for the West Indies and took part in the attack on Moro Castle, Havana, July 30, 1762 (Records, Adjutant General's office, Trenton). In 1770 he married Susannah Hart, daughter of John Hart, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

At the outbreak of the Revolution, when affairs, even to the most sanguine, wore a gloomy aspect, John Polhemus, then young and in the vigor of life and in good circumstances, deeply impressed with the importance of the crisis and the necessity of prompt action on the part of every true patriot, was among the foremost at the summons of his country to come for-
ward and offer his services and his means. On November 22, 1775, he was appointed fourth captain in the First Battalion, First Establishment, Continental Troops, Jersey Line, commanded by Colonel William Alexander, Lord Sterling. At the time of his appointment, his company, consisting of eighty-six men, recruited by himself, was without arms and accouterments. These, as the public treasury was empty, he was requested by his Colonel to furnish with a promise of reimbursement. This he did, mortgaging his property to raise the money. He marched his company fully armed and equipped to New Brunswick Barracks where he remained until January 1, 1776.

General Nathaniel Heard, of the militia, having been ordered to disarm the Tories on Long Island and bring off the military stores, at his request Captain Polhemus was sent to accompany him. In the execution of this order six hundred and forty-one persons were sworn to allegiance, and the most riotous Tories and the captured stores were taken to New York, where Captain Polhemus remained until May. The result of this expedition was bitterly retaliated during the subsequent British occupation of Long Island upon the Whigs, among whom were many of his relatives.

In the same year (1776) he was ordered to join the reinforcements in the expedition against Canada, where he participated in the battle of Three Rivers and several skirmishes in sight of the British fleet until the army was compelled to fall back to Chambly. There, he says in his journal, "the forts, stores, and all the shipping were burned, except the bateaux, which were pulled up the rapids by rope to the Isle aux Noix, at the north end of Lake Champlain, and from thence to Crown Point and Ticonderoga, where the troops remained in camp until autumn fortifying and building a bridge across the lake to Mount Independence."

In November, 1776, the term of his company's enlistment having expired, at the request of General Gates, he and his men remained two weeks over time, until relieved by the Third Regiment, Colonel Dayton. At this time he was informed by Colonel Sterling of his re-appointment on November 29 as fourth captain, First Battalion, Second Establishment, Continental Troops, New Jersey Line, for three years or during the
war. At Pluckemin, on the homeward march, he found the people much alarmed and the militia ordered out. Major Linn of the militia presented himself to Captain Polhemus and requested him to accompany him and assist him in his command; so together they marched against the enemy at Brown's Hook, who being apprised that the militia had been joined by veterans from Canada, left for other parts. The Americans then continued their march to the camp at New Brunswick.

"On my return," says the Captain in his journal, "Jersey was so overrun with the British that I could not go to my home. My wife had left all and fled for safety to the mountains, where I found her." He remained a day or two with his family at the house of William Blew, then leaving them in the care of friends, rejoined the army at Newtown, Bucks County, Pennsylvania. During this visit he mortgaged more of his property to satisfy his men with their back pay and secure their reënlistment, as they refused to continue in the service until payment could be arranged by Congress.

Rapidly succeeding military events are thus described by the Major in his journal, as follows:

"On the 26th of December, 1776, the army moved from Newtown, and crossed the Delaware to Trenton, where, after a severe contest, the enemy fell back in defeat."

"We whipped them terribly, and took a thousand Hessians prisoners, driving them into Newtown jail yard like a pack of sheep, during a severe hailstorm. We allowed the officers to wear their side arms, also the privilege of occupying part of the house with General Patterson and myself."

"On the 3d of January, 1777, we attacked them at Princeton, and drove them to New Brunswick. I was left behind with a rear guard to secure stores and bury the dead, which we did by hauling them on sleds to great holes and heaping them in." "I was then relieved by Colonel Chamberlain."

"Our regiment passed on the left side of the Millstone River, where our mill stood; the British passing before us on the other side."

"One night the British lay near Ten-mile Run, not more three miles distant." "In the morning they sent a company of dragoons to burn the mill and cut down the bridge, but as
they have in sight a body of militia came down the hill with a field piece and opened on them. They scampered like a drove of oxen, luckily for us, for at that time we had four hundred bushels of wheat and a large quantity of flour on hand. The mill belonged to my father-in-law, John Hart, then a member of the Continental Congress, and myself."

"Going to the mill I found about fifty of the British that Morgan's rifles had killed, belonging to the Fifty-fifth British Regiment. We buried them and on going to the house I found a British sergeant in my bed, with a part of his face shot off, also a number of sick and wounded soldiers."

"As there was no way by which we could take them with us, I swore every man of them not to take up arms against the independence of America, unless exchanged according to the rules of war, and left them."

"The next day I found the army at Street's Mountain, and we lay there some time watching the enemy occupying New Brunswick until they vacated the town."

"We then traversed the mountains, always keeping by their side, until we came into the State of Delaware, and participated in a severe skirmish at Iron Hill, there losing Captain Dallas and quite a number of men."

"We soon reached the Brandywine, and on the 11th day of September had a bitter engagement with the British Army, which had been largely re-enforced, and fought them until dark."

"We lost over five hundred men there and one field piece, a three-pounder of wrought iron, commanded by Captain Jones."

"Our luck was against the British grenadiers and fusiliers."

"Our Colonel had his horse killed, and General Marquis de Lafayette received a wound in his leg from the same ball, whereupon, while stroking the smarting wound, he exclaimed, 'Bon, bon for America.'"

"I asked him what the 'bone had to do with it, to which he replied 'Good, good for American liberty,' and we both enjoyed the joke."

"In our retreat the Jersey Line retired to Chester, and that night I quartered in the same house with the Marquis, and was present while the surgeon dressed his wound."

"On the 20th day of September I was with General Wayne's expedition and unfortunate surprise by the enemy at Paoli."
"We continued our lines along the mountains until the 4th of October, and attacked the British at Germantown, driving in their pickets." "They fled, abandoning their tents and a few of their field pieces after cutting the timber off." "Some fled to the hills, some to the mills, and some to Chew's house." "Having field pieces within and about the latter place, we were ordered to storm it, which we did." "This charge was a most deadly one, all the captains in the First Battalion were killed or wounded but myself, and I did major's duty." "Major Witherspoon was killed at my side; General Nash's horse was killed and himself wounded. Lieutenant Hurley was taken prisoner and hung to a tree without benefit of clergy by the enemy, who recognized him as formerly belonging to the King's Dragoons." "The scattered forces of the enemy rallied, marched down the hill, and poured into us a deadly fire, compelling us to halt in our charge and retire from the field."

Later on while the American Army was encamped during the memorable winter at Valley Forge, Captain Polhemus, who had been promoted major of his battalion, which he called the "Jersey Blues," asked for leave of absence to visit his family at home, but was refused by Lord Sterling in these words: "There is not one field officer of your regiment in camp, and I regret my inability to part with you, Major; you are so valuable an officer, and there is no one to take your place." So the Major stayed on at camp throughout the winter.

On June 28, 1778, he participated in the battle of Monmouth, and it was his last, for shortly after, while engaged in service near Amboy, under General Washington, to quote from his later journal, "I was taken prisoner by a large party of Tories." "I was sent to the New York goal, there suffering terribly from want of food and clothing, and obliged to lie on the cold floor almost perishing, without any hope of relief." "It was indeed a most dismal and severe winter." "The bay and East and North rivers were frozen over and formed solid bridges of ice, great numbers constantly crossing from New York to Staten Island and Paulus Hook." "During this severe and cold weather I was removed to the Sugar
House." "It was out of the frying pan into the fire—no fire, not even a blanket to keep me warm." "In the spring of 1780 I was let out on parole, by the intercession of Dr. Bainbridge, father of the future commodore, United States Navy." "I went directly to my regiment, crippled and twisted with rheumatism and in bad health, then to my home where I remained, never receiving notice of my exchange until peace was declared."

The journal continues, "I am now in my eighty-seventh year, old and infirm." "I have been in most all the actions and skirmishes in the war for American independence this side of Virginia, and have received a pension since 1818."

His powerful frame and cheerful disposition gradually recovered tone when surrounded by his family at home, but not the old home; that had been given up by him to pay the debts incurred for government account in the military service of his country. He entered the army in affluence; he left it without a pittance to support his numerous family.

With magnanimity as unusual as it was unfortunate for his family's comfort, he declined to press his claims against the Federal Government during the period of its infancy and financial weakness, and thus lost not only his disbursements, but much of the pay to which, as an officer, he was entitled.

Major John Polhemus was a man of fine appearance and great physical strength. His integrity, sincerity, modesty, and unselfishness were proverbial. He possessed a sound mind, good judgment, and great firmness, tempered with much gentleness of character.

He died at the residence of his daughter, the wife of Captain Peter Kurtz, of the Continental Army, No. 178 Pine street, Philadelphia, on May 25, 1833, in the ninety-sixth year of his age.

He was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati, admitted July 4, 1786.

A few months before his death he sent for the late Colonel James Page, of the company of State Fencibles, whose father was an old personal friend, and requested him to see that a corporal's guard should carry his remains to the grave.

Colonel Page, on notice of the death of the patriot, called
out his whole company, and Major Polhemus was buried with military honors at Ronaldson's cemetery, where a marble slab, appropriately inscribed, marks the resting place of himself and his wife.

FANNIE S. MAGEE, Philadelphia Chapter.

THE WESTCOTT FAMILY.

[Lineage of Miss Sara A. Lipscomb, Regent of Columbia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, from organization April 11, 1894, to April 14, 1896.]

Richard Westcott (of Weathersfield, Connecticut, 1631)—Joanna.

Daniel Westcott—Abigail.

Ebenezer Westcott—Barbara.

David Westcott—Susanna Elmer.

John Westcott—Sarah Diamant.

Mary Westcott—Andrew Adgate.

Phebe Adgate—William Corrie Lipscomb.

Sara A. Lipscomb.

The Westcott family, from which Mrs. Lipscomb is lineally descended, is spoken of in the History of Devonshire, a work more than four hundred years old, as “an ancient and honorable one as far back as A. D. 1170.” The name was then “de Westcote,” taken from an estate in Devonshire, England, and this rendering of the name is still preserved by some descendants of the family in this country, while family tradition in all points to the derivation of the name as the same. “John de Westcote,” the first one named in the History of Devonshire, was a man of literary taste and culture even at that early age, as he wrote a book before printing was invented which was placed in the archives of Exeter Cathedral, and Brooke Foss Westcott, Lord Bishop of Durham, also of this family, is the author of thirty works, and had five sons in the ministry.

Lord Littleton, author of “Treatise on Tenures,” which Lord Coke, according to Burke's Peerage, characterized "the
ornament of the Common Law, and the most perfect and abso-
lute work ever written on any human science," was also born
a Westcote but had his name changed to inherit his mother's
estates and title.

About the middle of the seventeenth century we find among
the earliest Colonists to this Western World, Richard and
Stukely Westcote, and authorities agree that they were broth-
ers. Stukely, with his friend Roger Williams, went to Ply-
mouth colony, and with him was expelled therefrom, and cross-
ing the wilderness settled in Rhode Island at Providence in
1636. Richard went to Connecticut and was one of the first
settlers of Weathersfield in 1639. His residence and town lot
of three acres are shown on the map of Weathersfield, and the
records attest that he took an active part in public affairs. His
son John, with others, founded Westchester, New York, and
Daniel, the direct ancestor of the New Jersey Westcotts, from
whom Miss Lipscomb is descended, represented his constituents
in the General Court at Hartford at three different times. All
through the "History of Stamford" in colonial times we find
the name of Daniel Westcote in the administration of public
affairs.

A military spirit seems to have been a family inheritance, for
one hundred years before the Revolution, in 1676, this Daniel
Westcote was voted "town lands by the local authorities for
services rendered against the common enemy" (presumably
Indians), when he responded to the public call for such service.

An enterprising spirit for colonization was abroad in those
days, and as the climate of New England was rigorous in win-
ter, the soil not fertile, it is not surprising that many of the
ey early immigrants, locating first in New England, changed their
residence to more southern Colonies. Daniel Westcote sold
out his property in Fairfield township, which included Stam-
ford, in 1694 and with others moved to New Jersey. This
Connecticut colony called their home in New Jersey Fairfield,
after the older settlement in New England and the still older
home in the mother country.

Daniel Westcote died in 1702, leaving three sons, Samuel,
Daniel, and Ebenezer, who were among the founders of settle-
ments in Salem County and also of Cumberland County after
Ancestry.

It was set off from Salem, and their record there is an enviable one. In the founding of the first Presbyterian church in Fairfield many Westcotes were incorporators and chief supporters, their names occurring very frequently in the lists of elders, deacons, and ministers. In the very earliest accounts in Old England before the "Reformation" we find them prominent in civil as well as ecclesiastical life, and later staunch Protestants, filling high positions in the Church of England.

The descendants of this ancient family in this country are now all Protestants though divided between the different orthodox denominations. In civil life they can be traced like "Richard of Weathersfield" and "Daniel of Stamford," all through the public archives in their lives of usefulness and honor in their States. All the New Jersey Westcotts are the descendants of that first Colonist, "Daniel of Stamford."

John Westcott, the great-grandfather of Miss Lipscomb, in the early part of the Revolutionary War removed his family from Philadelphia to the old home in Bridgton, New Jersey, and joined Seely's brigade of West Jersey artillery, rising to the rank of captain. He was commissioned by General Washington, crossed the Delaware in the same boat with him (family tradition), was present at the battles of Trenton, Princeton, Germantown, Monmouth, and Brandywine, and was in several smaller engagements in this the darkest period of the struggle for independence, serving until the war closed. Then he returned to Philadelphia, but subsequently removed to Alexandria, District of Columbia, where he died in 1813. On the marble slab which covers his remains is inscribed: "He was an officer in the Revolutionary War, was an upright citizen and an honest man."

Descendants on this line of the Westcott family have as heirlooms a seal and seal ring bearing the shield and crest of the family.

Miss Lipscomb is also lineally descended on her mother's side from the Adgate, Waterman, and Hyde families of Norwich, Connecticut, who rendered brave service in the revolutionary struggle, and through the Adgate line to the first English emigrant of that name, who was one of the original proprietors in the purchase of the site for that quaint and beau-
tiful old city. On her paternal grandmother's side she is
descended from the old English Staffordshire family of Degge,
and on her father's side, also, from revolutionary ancestors
through the Lipscomb and Madison families, combining the
cavalier as well as the Puritan in her descent.

AN ECHO OF THE PAST.

[Tribute to the memory of Major General Arthur St. Clair.]

DIED at his residence on Chestnut Ridge, Westmoreland
County, Pennsylvania, on the 31st ultimo, the venerable Gen-
eral Arthur St. Clair, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.
He was born in Rosslyn Castle near Edinburgh, Scotland, and
came to this country in the fleet commanded by Admiral Bos-
cowen, in 1755. At an early period of his life he took up the
profession of arms, and served as a lieutenant under General
Wolfe at the taking of Quebec. He served during the whole of
the French War of 1756, in the course of which he was honored
with the friendship of Generals Wolfe, Murray, and Moneton,
under whose directions he learned the art of war. On retiring
from the British Army, St. Clair settled at the old fort of
which he had been the commandant.

In 1773 Richard Penn, lieutenant governor of the Province,
appointed him prothonotary, and register and recorder for West-
moreland County, which offices, with others, he held in Decem-
ber, 1775, when he received from Congress a colonel's commis-
sion in the Continental service. Although this appointment
was without solicitation on his part, he assumed the duties of
his new station with promptitude and alacrity, and recruited
six full companies and marched them to the vicinity of
Quebec by the first of May. In the campaign of 1776 he
served in Canada in company with Colonel Wayne, under
the orders of Generals Thompson and Sullivan, and his
knowledge of the country, gained in the previous war, as
well as his military experience, was of essential advantage
to the army. In the fall of the same year he joined General
Washington in Jersey, and first suggested that memorable Russe
de guerre, which terminated in the capture of the Hessians at
Princeton, and which revived the sinking spirits of the army
and country. In the summer of 1776 he commanded Ticonderoga, which post, being untenable by the small forces under his command, was abandoned, which occasioned a load of undeserved obloquy to be thrown upon him at the time. The military tribunal, however, which investigated his conduct, pronounced that, although he had lost a post he saved a State. And all the well informed have since unequivocally and impartially coincided in this view. He was in the battle of Brandywine as a volunteer, not having at that time any command. When the army marched southward he was left in Pennsylvania to organize and forward the troops of that State, in consequence of which he arrived at Yorktown only a short time before the surrender of the British Army. From thence he went to the South with reinforcements to General Greene. After the peace he was a member of Congress and president of that body, and in 1788 he was appointed governor of the Northwestern Territory. In 1791 he was again appointed a major general in the army of the United States. In all the various stations and situations of his life, after he became known to General Washington he enjoyed the especial confidence and friendship of that distinguished patriot.

General St. Clair in his domestic relations felt the tender sympathies of our nature in their fullest force. In social life he was much valued as a friend. His conversation was instructive and interesting, enlivened by wit and embellished with science. As a soldier and statesman he possessed a piercing accuracy of mind, and fearless of censure from the short sighted and presumptuous, he looked to the ultimate result rather than to the immediate consequence of his actions. The resources of his mind were best developed in difficult and adverse circumstances, and although fortune, in some instances, seemed determined to thwart his purposes, his coolness, his courage, and his penetration were above her reach. Providence seems to have designed that the American Revolution should disclose every specie of greatness, and the subject of this notice, after toiling with unsubdued resolution against disaster and smiling upon adversity, fulfilled his destiny by descending to the tomb a great man in ruins. The afflicting spectacle of his last days smites the heart with sorrow. The friend of Wash-
ington, the companion of his glory; he who, by his counsel, turned the tide of the battle in the most gloomy period of the Revolution; he who, in the winter of 1777, on the banks of the Delaware, looking on the broken Army of Liberty, beheld, at his word, the light of enthusiasm gleam over the brow of misfortune; he who, in 1783, before the entrenchment of York, standing by the side of the Father of his Country and participating his feelings, saw the liberty of that country sealed by the surrender of its foes, closed his life in neglected solitude. On the summit of Chestnut Ridge, which overlooks the Valley of Ligonier, on which the commencement of the Revolution found him in prosperity; on this lonesome spot, exposed to winter winds as cold and desolating as the tardy gratitude of his country, died Major General Arthur St. Clair. The traveler, as he passed the place, was reminded of the celebrated Roman exile's reply, "Tell the citizens of Rome that you saw Caius Marius sitting amongst the ruins of Carthage." He was almost on the rear of the gallant band in going to mortality's last sojourn, but his Great Captain had gone before to provide him quarters in the sky.

Upon the news of this melancholy event arriving in Greensburg, the citizens of the place immediately convened at the court house in order to consult upon the last tribute of respect which was in their power to bestow on this distinguished soldier and patriot. James Brady, Esq., was called to the chair, and Richard Coulter, Esq., was appointed secretary. Upon motion the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the wishes of the corporation and citizens of Greensburg that the remains of the late Major General Arthur St. Clair may be interred in the borough ground, in said place, be respectfully communicated to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That the following gentlemen be a committee of arrangements to superintend the funeral, if the family of the deceased consent to the removal of his remains: Dr. James Postlethwaite, A. W. Foster, John Reed, Simon Drum, Jr., John H. Wise, George Armstrong, David Maclean, and Richard Coulter.

In pursuance of the above resolutions the Committee of Arrangements immediately addressed a letter, of which the
following is a copy, to Mrs. Louisa Robb, one of the daughters of General St. Clair:

GREENSBURG, August 31, 1818.

Madam: In obedience to the resolutions of the corporation and citizens of Greensburg, we beg leave respectfully to present to the family of General St. Clair, their condolence at the melancholy event of his death. Desirous to express some small token of respect for the memory of a man whose name is conspicuous on the page of our history as one of the heroes who achieved our independence, we are directed to obtain permission from the family that the body of our lamented friend may be deposited near us.

Mr. Drum will have all necessary arrangements made at Youngstown in unison with those which are preparing here to do honor to the occasion.

We are, Madam, respectfully,

[Signed by the Committee of Arrangements.]

Mrs. Louisa Robb.

On Tuesday morning the consent of the family to the interment of the remains of the deceased at Greensburg was obtained, and arrangements were made to exhibit every mark of respect which the circumstances of the place could afford. The funeral was received about a mile from town by the Greensburg Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Eli Coulter, and the Masonic lodge joined the procession about half a mile from the borough, from whence it moved to the center of the town, accompanied with appropriate martial music. The procession halted in the center of the town for the purpose of taking the family of the deceased from their carriages, and being so formed, proceeded to the grave in the following manner: 1. Military—by the left, with arms and its colors reversed—drums muffled. 2. Citizens generally. 3. Committee of Arrangements. 4. Judges. 5. Clergy. 6. Pall bearers. 7. Relatives. 8. Officers of the Revolutionary War. 9. Corporation of the borough. After arriving at the grave members of the Masonic society first performed.

GRAVE OF ST. CLAIR, GREENSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA.

In the beautiful cemetery near this place, on the left hand side of the main entrance and immediately adjoining it, and surrounded by a luxuriant hedge of arbor vitae, stands a large and neatly carved, but plainly designed monument, which upon the one side bears this inscription:
The
earthly remains
of
Major General Arthur St. Clair
are deposited
beneath this humble monument,
which is
erected to supply the place
of a nobler one,
due from his country.
He died August 31,
1818,
in the 84th year of his age.

On the reverse side of the monument is the following:

This stone
is erected
over the bones of their
departed brother
by members of the
Masonic Society
resident in the vicinity.
DEAR EDITOR:

Please tell us how the President and Vice-President are elected and oblige READER OF AMERICAN MONTHLY.

The people elect a President by their votes, but they do not vote direct for the candidates. It is accomplished through an Electoral College.

Each State puts up a ticket of Presidential Electors and these cast the vote that finally decides who shall be President and Vice-President. The ticket is made up so as to give an Elector for each United States Senator and one for each Member of Congress. The college this year contains 447 Electors, necessary to a choice 224.

The Electors meet in their respective States and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President. They name in their ballot the person for President and in distinct ballots the person voted for as Vice-President.

They have to make distinct lists of all persons voted for as President and the same for Vice-President and of the number of votes for each, which lists they shall sign and certify and transmit sealed to the President of the United States Senate.

The President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates and the votes are then counted.

The person having the largest number of votes is President, if such be a majority of the whole number of Electors appointed. If no person has such a majority then the House of Representatives proceeds to ballot from three highest on the
list, but the vote must be taken by States, the representation from each State having one vote. A quorum consists of a member from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States necessary to a choice.

If a President is not chosen before March 4 next following then the Vice-President acts as President.

The Vice-President is he who has a majority of the whole number of Electors. If no person has a majority then from the two highest number the Senate votes for Vice-President the same as the House for President.

The Tennessee inaugural ceremonies of their centennial, on June 1 and 2, were a great success in every way, especially in the part taken by the different patriotic societies of the State. The Historical Society was well represented, also the Colonial Dames and Daughters of the American Revolution. These societies hope to have the assistance of other like societies in every State in our Union in May, 1897, when the Tennessee Centennial will be formally opened. The grounds and buildings are already far advanced in the work, and great enthusiasm is evinced by all who have seen the work of improvement. The Daughters of the American Revolution will have a space allotted for their especial exhibit in the fire-proof hall of history and antiquities. The State Regent, Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, of Memphis, is a very able and efficient worker, and she is sure to make a success of her department.

An aged Daughter of the American Revolution was recently found near this city and immediately made a member of the John Reily Chapter, the members gladly assessing themselves for the initiation fee. Her name is Mary Pool Frishmin. She was born January 17, 1814, on a farm in Campbell County, Kentucky, near the spot where Newport now is, and was one of eleven children. She is the daughter of Samuel and Mary Sargent Pool, and granddaughter of Samuel and Mary Phillips Pool. Her father was born in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1762. He enlisted in the revolutionary service in that town. Being under age he was not entitled to carry a musket, but was a personal attendant of one of the officers of the regiment. He
was afterwards duly equipped as a soldier, and was in the battle of Stony Point in 1782, Captain Tilden being the captain of his company, Israel Putnam the colonel of his regiment, and General Anthony Wayne commanding officer. At the time of his discharge from the army he belonged to the quartermaster's department. Samuel Pool enlisted again in the War of 1812 in Newport, Kentucky, under General Harrison. In the last engagement he was in he was wounded and his horse shot from under him. Mary Pool has been twice married, her first husband being Benjamin Krahzer, who served as a soldier and was killed in the Mexican War. Only one child, a son, was born of this marriage and he died in childhood. Mrs. Krahzer afterwards married Joseph Frishmin, in Hamilton, in 1846, and by this marriage she had three sons and three daughters. Two sons were in the late war, serving in the Sixty-ninth Ohio under Lewis D. Campbell, colonel of the regiment. One son lost an arm at Nashville, Tennessee. Mrs. Frishmin has met with very many reverses and losses of kin, but is cheerful and talks clearly and intelligently of the numerous hardships and dangers to which her patriotic father, husband, and sons were exposed. She is related to the Phillips, Reddick, and Sargent families of Kentucky.—MARY C. HOWELLS, Historian.

The Mary Clap Wooster Chapter has published in a most attractive and artistic manner "Our Flag," its history and changes from 1620 to 1896. Illustrated by ten colored lithographs. Orders can be sent to "Our Flag," P. O. box 1445, New Haven, Connecticut. Price, fifty cents.

At a meeting of the Elmira College Association, of New York City, April 11, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the subject of the endowment of five chairs for Elmira College was discussed. The city of Elmira has raised since then more than fifty thousand dollars, and the college expects to raise three hundred thousand toward an endowment fund.

The Elmira College Association, of New York City, appointed Miss Minnie F. Mickley, a committee of one to lay the matter of endowing the Chair of American History before the Daughters of the American Revolution of New York State,
and ask them to endow the Chair of American History. This seems eminently fitting for Elmira College, "which first opened the way for the new dispensation of the higher college education of women in the year 1855, ten years before the opening of Vassar," should have the coöperation of every woman in the State. About one hundred thousand dollars are invested for endowment, only a part of which is productive. New York State is to be congratulated upon having Elmira College, and it would be an honor to the college as well as to the Daughters of the American Revolution of New York State if they would take the matter in hand and endow the Chair of American History.

The State Regent, Miss Forsyth, mentioned the matter at the State meeting in Utica, and heartily approves of the undertaking for the Chapters. At the Saratoga meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, July 3-4-5-6, the matter was talked of and every one to whom it was mentioned hoped it would be a successful undertaking for the Daughters of the American Revolution.—MINNIE F. MICKLEY.

ANOTHER LIVING DAUGHTER OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER IN OHIO.—David Andrus, a soldier of '76, had a daughter living in Ashtabula County, Ohio. She is Mrs. Alta Andrus Winny. She was born October 22, 1800. She was a patriot during our Civil War.

Later—Mrs. Winny has just died. She leaves descendants.

—MRS. EDWARD HUBBARD FITCH, Regent.

SINCE the August number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE went to press five hundred and forty-five dollars have been received for the Continental Hall Fund:

Mrs. Clara Y. Stranahan, .................. $500
Through Bronson Chapter,
    Mrs. Jesse J. Burdette, .................. 10
    Mrs. Isaac Johnson, .................. 10
Through Chicago Chapter,
    Mrs. Wm. L. Moss, .................. 15
    Mrs. M. Satterlee, .................. 10

$545
THE dedication of the memorial in honor of the Pioneer Women of Bryan's Station, under the auspices of the Lexington (Kentucky) Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, takes place Tuesday afternoon, August 18.

It is interesting to remember that in September, 1896, will occur not only the semi-centenary anniversary of the birth of the institution founded in the city of Washington by Smithson, but also the centenary of the delivery of that immortal address in which Washington so forcibly recommended to his countrymen to promote, as an object of the highest importance, INSTITUTIONS FOR THE INCREASE AND DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE.

[We gladly publish by request this note of thanks.—Ed.]

MISS MILLER, Regent, District of Columbia.

My Dear Madam: Accept for your kindnese and that of the ladies who signed (and gentlemen) the "Bulfinch Front" protest my most sincere though tardy thanks. We worked hard, but with your help we saved our dear old historic building, one of the very few landmarks of revolutionary days left to us. In any emergency that may arise with you call freely on your grateful and affectionate sisters at the North.

Yours fraternally,

ANNA VON RYDINGSVÄRD,
Massachusetts Regent, D. A. R.

26 Newberry street, Boston, June 7, 1896.

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—It is generally conceded by Magazine writers and other observers of the signs of the times that the Cotton States and International Exposition did more to obliterate sectional lines than any event since the war.

It was determined by the Colonial Committee of the Women's Board, having an organization in thirteen States, to perpetuate these noble sentiments of good will and fraternity, to emphasize this lofty conception of broad Americanism, by erecting in Atlanta a monument to that enterprise which had so beautifully recalled to us all our sometimes-forgotten brotherhood. It will stand in Atlanta where this great work of strengthening our nationality was accomplished, here where the blight of war fell heaviest, where the fierce touch of destruction gleamed brightest, and the life-blood of brother against brother crimsoned our very streets; where the pipe of peace was so lately and so frequently smoked, and hospitality extended and accepted with a cordiality that made us forget all save that we are citizens of one great country.

It will stand in the heart of Atlanta, and in sight of the statue of the patriot, Grady, who "knew no North, no South, no East, no West," and who died literally "loving a nation into peace."
This movement will take the form of a superb tower, surmounted by a chime of thirteen bells, each bell named in honor of a State, and each represented by a Regent. Regents will also represent all the States in the tower itself, which is intended to stand for all that is lofty in patriotic thought.

The idea has been received with enthusiasm by press and people everywhere. It has met with an amount of approbation for which we were wholly unprepared, and which has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. It seems to have touched the great American heart, which responds ever to the proper touch.

We ask of all a contribution to this object, according as it seemeth best to them. From the patriotic and those who truly love their country, we expect but one response. And for those who are not patriotic, let us hope that this little appeal will arouse that slumbering instinct without which men were brutes.

We invite the cooperation and assistance of every man, woman, and child in the United States, in order that our Memorial Tower may be as grand and splendid as the thought which inspired it.

MRS. WILLIAM LAWSON PEEL, Chairman Colonial Committee.
MRS. HUGH HAGAN, Vice-Chairman Colonial Committee.
MRS. JAMES JACKSON, Chairman for Georgia.
MRS. WILLIAM WIRT HENRY, Chairman for Virginia.
MRS. DONALD MCLEAN, Chairman for New York.
MRS. FREDERICK T. GREENHALGE, Chairman for Massachusetts.
MRS. SARAH T. KINNEY, Chairman for Connecticut.
MISS MARY A. GREENE, Chairman for Rhode Island.

MRS. M. A. DICKENSON, Chairman for New Jersey.
MRS. GEORGE EDWARDS PEABODY, Chairman for Philadelphia.
MRS. CHRISTIAN L. MCKEE, Chairman for Pennsylvania.
MRS. M. DASHIELL STEVENSON, Chairman for Kentucky.
MRS. MILDRED S. MATHES, Chairman for Tennessee.
MRS. R. C. BACON, Chairman for South Carolina.
MRS. HILDRETH SMITH, Chairman for North Carolina.
MRS. JOSEPH K. OGLESBY, Chairman for Louisiana.

[May this good work go on, and when completed let there be a "round up" of the Daughters in Atlanta to celebrate the glorious result.—ED.]
Young People’s Department.
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.
YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

ACCORDING to promise, all that is possible to give of the remaining material of the programme of the Children's meeting in Saratoga, New York, July 6, given in this number. The remainder will appear in the next issue. It must be remembered that this department has now but eight pages instead of ten, the space being needed for other departments of the Magazine, so that all the Societies must be as patient as possible in waiting for the various items, reports, and bulletins concerning the different organizations.

PROGRAMME OF THE SARATOGA MEETING OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, JULY 6—CONTINUED FROM LAST NUMBER.

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, State Promoter Children of the American Revolution, was unable to be present, but sent her admirable address which was now read:

Madam President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Children of the American Revolution: In the early centuries the Christians made public confession of their doubts and errors, and public profession of their faith, and as we come here to follow the example of the past, I now confess to your honored President, Mrs. Lothrop, and her enthusiastic assistant and beloved Vice-President, Mrs. McKee, that in the beginning of their work for the children, I watched it with considerable anxiety. I appreciated fully the importance, the necessity for this training of the children in patriotism, but toward their organization as a Society I felt as the eager mother does when she watches the first faltering steps of her little child when it is learning to walk. Sometimes I wished to put out protecting hands lest it should waver from the line of lineal descent, and sometimes I was inclined to give it a motherly shake fearing it might go a step too far. For I had always in our own National Society urged the point that we should keep free from any other separate organization that wished to be incorporated with our own, lest perplexing complications should arise. We were several times solicited to consent to such unions. But this little child, then learning to walk, the Society of the Children of the American Revolution is now a sturdy youngster, firmly planted on his own little feet, and is twirling his pretty insignia on its blue ribbon with one hand, and with the other is holding fast to the staff that supports the silken folds of "Old Glory," which he has learned to love and honor.

Now, having confessed my weakness, I would profess my enthusiastic conversion, and my earnest faith in the wisdom that foresaw, and the
energy that carried forward this beautiful and glorious work for the Children of the American Revolution, assisted and encouraged by our National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution. And I would warmly thank these ladies, Mrs. Lothrop and Mrs. McKee, and our own Saratoga president of the Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Lawton, for their participation in our Fourth of July celebration. I thank them for their splendid patriotic work, and I thank them for bringing it before us to-day.

To these dear children I would say that you, all of you, little boys and girls, will go with me, if your President will give us permission and go with us, to have some revolutionary picnics, for we have lovely stories about patriotic girls and boys to read and to talk over, and we will not do it in the house with closed doors, but we will go to the very places on the hills and into the valley where these historic children lived or suffered for their country. We will take our lunch in our baskets some bright morning and catch an early train for Schenectady and go out a little further in the Mohawk Valley, and we will take Miss Nelly Walworth (who wrote your song) for our scout, because she has been over the ground and knows the Mohawk Valley and its old Indian trails. It was there in that valley that the children, boys and girls, and their mothers and aunts were trained as home guards in the Revolution so that they could protect their farms and houses from the fierce Indians while the fathers and big brothers were fighting at the battle of Saratoga and at other places and times. Yes, my dear children, those little boys who had learned to shoot as soon as they could hold a gun so that they could kill game for the breakfast and dinner, were taught how to defend the houses, and their sisters and mothers were trained with them by the men before they left for the field of battle, and by the old men who could not go. We will visit the farms of those brave little heroes. We will also go to the battle ground of Saratoga and I can show you exactly where three little girls, like the very smallest of you, suffered all the dangers and terrors of a great battle and a long campaign. They were not patriotic Americans, but little aristocrats from Prussia, with their beautiful young mother, the Countess Reidesel. Their names were Frederica Gustava, and Caroline. We could go up to Lake George and follow their journeyings while they were happy and free before the battle, and can find some of the houses where they staid from time to time. At Schuylerville we can visit the very cellar where for six nights their mother sat on the floor, the little girls hiding their heads in her lap while the cannon balls tore through the house above them and the wounded and dying were huddled around them, but when daylight came, the little girls worked diligently with their mother to aid the sick and wounded soldiers. After these days and nights they were taken prisoners with all the British Army, and were captives until they grew to be quite large children—and then, finally, they were set free, and went to their own country, where the oldest one, little Frederica, became a famous beauty and a great and good woman,
and the King of Prussia, when she died, had a grand monument erected to her memory.

And so, my dear children, you see we have a great deal to do, and a great deal to learn, and so much, oh! so much to love—our God, our country, and our homes! These words will soon have a new meaning to you. Give attention, then, to your officers, and take a pride and an interest in your Society, and remember you are the children of the Nation, and thousands of other children are united with you, and that we grown people, and old people, like you, are still learning every day to love our country and to honor our flag.

Mrs. Amos G. Draper, Treasurer General Daughters of the American Revolution, now followed in a speech that won all hearts, old and young. [Ed.—We are extremely sorry that we have no copy of this excellent address to give, Mrs. Draper speaking extemporaneously.]

"Columbia, our country," was then sung, followed by the address of Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, State Regent of New York Daughters of the American Revolution, and State Promoter of Children of the American Revolution, a summary of whose remarks is as follows:

Madam President, Ladies and Gentlemen, Children of the American Revolution: I confess that my position was, originally, similar to that stated in the greeting of Mrs. Walworth. I had questioned whether children belonging to families of the Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution could possibly need any other incentive to patriotism than they would inevitably receive in their own homes. Therefore, I only recently enlisted in the Society by becoming a Promoter. During the last Daughters of the American Revolution Congress all my doubts were solved, and I come now with a heart full of enthusiasm, to bring to the Children of the American Revolution the greeting of the State of New York. It is my duty and privilege to go from time to time to many parts of the State. I promise to tell the various Chapters in the State of the gathering of to-day, and thus seek to widen interest in this great work.

I must ask the children, What day did we celebrate on Saturday? (response by the children, "The Fourth of July.") By what other name do we call that day? "Independence Day." Why? Because the Declaration of Independence was signed on that day. From what government were the Americans then set free? "From the English government."

We were asked in coming here to link in our memories two great events, the Fourth of July, with what it signifies, and the great battle fought on this historic soil. Will the children tell me the name of that battle? "Battle of Saratoga." Which event came first? The Declaration of Independence occurred long before the victory of Saratoga. Yet it is fitting that we should join the two in this celebration. For had not
the action of the signers of that Declaration nerved anew the hearts of patriots upon the field and in the camp, that victory might never have been won! To declare our independence at that time was a brave and daring deed!

My three minutes are nearly gone. But I must tell the children something about their great-great-grandfathers. I am not quite old enough to remember them all. But I know a great deal about them. They were men who dared to do what was right, and to say "No" to what was wrong. When the British government tried to force upon our Colonies taxation without representation what did our forefathers say—yes, or no? They said "No!" They said no because what was asked of us was wrong! And that is what you all, as their descendants, must be brave enough to say whenever you are asked to do wrong.

Remember this whenever you fire a firecracker or throw a torpedo on the Fourth of July. Remember this every day in connection with all the occurrences of your daily life.

God will make you strong enough and brave enough to do what is right, and to refuse to do what is wrong as Children of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Loulie Gordon, President of the "College Park" Society of Atlanta, Georgia, next spoke. Her magnetic words will be given in next number. She was followed by Miss Carrie E. Rogers, President of the new Society forming in Norwich, Connecticut.

"Fort Schuyler" Society, Utica, New York, President, Miss Isabel Doolittle; Secretary, Miss Margaret Talcott; Treasurer, Charles Doolittle; Historian, Miss Natalie Gilbert, was represented at Saratoga by Miss Margaret Talcott, Secretary.

Mrs. McKee then introduced little Margaret Lothrop, saying that the greeting she would give was written by herself; that she was Number 1 of the National Society and the Secretary of the Old North Bridge Society of Concord, Mass.; and that she hoped that very many secretaries of local Societies would next year follow this young Secretary's lead. This was the greeting:

At the historic exercises June 27, 1896, connected with the tracing of the first road over which the Minute men marched April 19, 1775, to resist British aggression, the Old North Bridge Society of Concord, Mass., the first Society started within the National Society, voted to authorize their Secretary to draw up greetings to be read at Saratoga July 6, 1896. We, therefore, thank you for the kind invitation to the meeting July 6, and wish you the finest success possible. Let us all join in working hard to make every one of our Societies just the very best we can.

MARGARET M. LOTHROP, Secretary.

The beautiful hymn composed for this occasion by Miss Nellie Walworth was now sung. It will appear in our next number.
Letters and telegrams were then read by Mrs. McKee, Vice-President General of the Children of the American Revolution:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6, 1896.

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

God bless our young men, maidens and wee folk, Children of the American Revolution. A power in our country now, with a most glorious future.

SALLIE KENNEDY ALEXANDER,
Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of local Societies.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 30, 1896.

Madam President and Saratoga Society, Children of the American Revolution:

It is with regret that I find that it will be impossible for me to accept the very charming invitation extended to the New York City Society, Children of the American Revolution, and to me as the President of the Society. I should have greatly appreciated the pleasure and privilege of addressing you on this occasion, which celebrates a date in history full of interest to us all. It was on July 6, 1775, that Congress set forth the importance of taking up arms; on July 6, 1781, the engagement at Jamestown Ford, Virginia, occurred, and on that same day the engagement at Green Springs, Virginia, and on July 6, 1785, the standard of the American dollar was established. While we celebrate with happiness the anniversaries of the triumphs of our ancestors, no less should we remember and revere the anniversaries of the days of their defeats, of their sorrows and sufferings. It was on July 6, 1777, the Americans were obliged to evacuate Crown Point, New York, and the occupation of Ticonderoga by the British occurred the same day. The remembrance of their reverses but adds to the love we cherish for the noble men who bore so much for our beloved country.

Although I cannot avail myself of your kind invitation to speak to you personally, I beg you will accept the warm congratulations and good wishes of the New York City Society, Children of the American Revolution, which I express in behalf of the Society, with the assurance that it is with the deepest pleasure we realize that a sister Society has come into existence; and I trust from the personality of the women who represent it, the children who are its members, and the fact that our two beautiful cities, Saratoga and New York, are so pleasantly associated in the hearts of many, our Societies may feel that a strong bond of sympathy and affection unites them.

With most cordial good wishes for the Saratoga Society, Children of the American Revolution, I am,

Faithfully yours,

DAISY ALLEN STORY,
President New York City Society.
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE, July 2, 1896.

My Dear Mrs. Lothrop: On behalf of Adam Dale Society, Children of the American Revolution, allow me to express heartfelt thanks through you, our National President, to Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for their kind invitation to join in their patriotic celebration, and sincere regret that our enthusiastic little Society of seventy members cannot participate or be represented. We send hearty greetings, and trust that everything will be conducive to success and enjoyment will attend, and may the enthusiasm kindled in the hearts of the fortunate ones present, reach out and spread, until it embraces the whole Union, and may many young patriots date their conversion from this time.

With love of "Home and Country," very cordially,

MARY ROBERTSON DAY,
President Adam Dale Society.

"Adam Dale" Society will celebrate the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of our glorious independence.

M. R. D.

A meeting of the Conrad Weiser Society of the Children of the American Revolution, of Reading, Pennsylvania, was held at "Graustein," the residence of the President, Mrs. Daniel Ermentrout, on the morning of July 4, at 10 o'clock. The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution were assembled at the same time at the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga. They had extended a cordial invitation to the children, through Mrs. Ermentrout, to be with them on this occasion and have arranged a special programme for them for Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Under all the circumstances the Conrad Weiser Chapter concluded to send greetings to Saratoga, which were as follows:

GRAUSTEIN, READING, PA., July 4, 1896.

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

The Conrad Weiser Society of the Children of the American Revolution, assembled at Graustein send greetings to their comrades at Saratoga on the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of American Independence, and fervently hope that the exercises, together with the glorious memories of the gallant army which compelled Burgoyne's surrender, may arouse a spirit of renewed consecration and devotion to the American union and American liberty.

(Signed) ADELAIDE LOUISE ERMENTROUT,
President.

ROCHESTER, July 1, 1896.

Dear Mrs. McKee: Your letter is at hand, thanks most cordially for it. It is with great regret that I cannot accept your most kind and personal invitation to be in Saratoga on July 6, but I find it impossible to leave Rochester. We have forty-six members now in our Society, and I find in looking over the list, most of them have left for their summer outing.
I take such an interest in the Children of the American Revolution, it is a great disappointment to me that I cannot attend the meeting or have our Society represented there.

Our Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Little, told me of the enthusiastic and delightful meeting held by the Children of the American Revolution in Washington in February. I do so heartily approve of these public meetings, and do wish it were in my power to help you with this one.

I feel we mothers owe Mrs. Lothrop a great debt of gratitude for the patriotism she has stirred to life in the children. Thanking you for your kind letter, I am

Sincerely yours,

MARY CHENEY ELWOOD.

July 2, 1896.

My Dear Mrs. Lothrop: The Jane Douglas Chapter and twenty-six children of the Samuel McDowell Society send cordial greetings to you and to every one of the Children of the American Revolution at Saratoga on July 6. May that day be the grandest in the celebration at Saratoga.

MRS. JOHN LANE HENRY,
Dallas, Texas.

GRANITE STREET, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT.

My Dear Mrs. Lothrop: Please give to the Children of the American Revolution my most cordial and hearty greetings. The "Jonathan Brooks" Society are planning a meeting to be held the same day, July 6. I wish I could be with you on that day with a delegation from our Society. Very sincerely,

GRACE T. ARMS,
President Jonathan Brooks Society.

The "Lord Baltimore" Society of Children of the American Revolution sends its cordial greeting to Saratoga's celebration, and invokes heaven's blessing upon the Society and its noble founder, whose name will ever be indelibly engraved upon the hearts of the Children of the American Revolution.

EMMA THOMAS MILLER,
President Lord Baltimore Society.

Mrs. George C. Lawton: May the patriotic and worthy work continue to flourish. Greatly regret my inability to be present.

MRS. JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON,
President Bunker Hill Society of Washington, D. C.

PRIZE OFFERED TO CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION BY MRS. S. V. WHITE.

A prize of a five dollar gold piece is offered to the member of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution who first correctly gives the name of the boy whose death on one of the British prison ships is described by a survivor, presumably Captain Driggs.

Send answer to, MRS. S. V. WHITE,
210 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, New York.
IN MEMORIAM.

FRANCES LUCY BRAWLEY.

DIED June 23, 1896, Miss Frances Lucy Brawley, a charter member and the beloved Vice-Regent of Crawford County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. At a special meeting of the Chapter the following resolution was adopted:

Our honored Vice-Regent, Miss Frances Lucy Brawley, having been called from us, the Crawford County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, desires in this way to express the loving regard in which she was held by all of its members. Her sympathetic nature, her loyalty and devotion to any cause which she espoused were known to all. She was a faithful member of the Chapter and served it well in her office of Vice-Regent.

Our kindest sympathy goes out to the sister and brothers who have lost one who was the center of the home life.

SUSAN FISHER ROSE,
Secretary.
OFFICIAL.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

National Board of Management
1896

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HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof, will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the National Society, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Applications Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the “Corresponding Secretary General at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.”

Application should be made out in duplicate, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The applicant must be endorsed by at least one member of the Society. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to “Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.”

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars. The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, never by cash, to “Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C.”

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

ERRATA.

Page 61—July number—The town of—contains twenty-three hundred acres instead of twenty-three. The writer wishes to give her references for facts, Williams’ History of Vermont, address on General Ira Allen by J. E. Goodrich.