General Daniel Morgan.
THE FRIENDS OF AMERICA BEFORE THE REVOLUTION.

[Read before the Philadelphia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the May meeting, 1896.]

In view of the fact that little attention has been given in recent years to this place of colonial and revolutionary history, we will devote a few moments to the consideration of our defenders in England from 1765 to the Declaration of Independence.

It is worthy of note that the Colonies were defended in England, and the encouragement thus given to the great cause should not be overlooked. To this end I will call your attention to a number of extracts and letters which I hope may prove profitable and interesting.

The events which led up to the Revolution did not begin with the "Stamp Act" and "Port Bill." These were but the culmination of a long, persistent tyranny, one of the first results of which was the scattering of that little Puritan congregation at Scrooby, to seek refuge and peace in strange lands.

During the passing of these preliminary events, men were not wanting who were honest enough and brave enough to stem the tide of public opinion and speak out in defense of the down-trodden and oppressed. The course of alternate neglect and tyranny pursued by the home government; the resistance, feeble and unavailing though it was, together with the general spirit of freedom which seems to have been breathed into every American, had made the idea of independence no new one, and thinking men on both sides of the Atlantic had considered it, written about it, and predicted it many years before it came to pass.
In 1765 George III and his advisers had determined upon a policy of coercion and had devised the "Stamp Act" by which to force the Colonies to become a source of revenue to the Crown.

In the discussion of the subject in the House of Commons, Mr. Charles Townsend made an address in favor of the bill, closing with these words, "These children of our own planting, nourished by our indulgence and protected by our arms, will they grudge to contribute their mite to relieve us from the heavy load of national expense which we lie under?" Then it was that Colonel Barré rose to his feet and gave forth that grand utterance which might have fallen from the lips of a Patrick Henry of Virginia or a James Otis of Massachusetts. Let me quote a part of the speech as published in the Boston Post Boy and Advertiser of May 27, 1765.

"Mr. Barré rose, and with eyes darting fire and an outstretched arm, spoke as follows, with a voice slightly elevated and with a sternness of countenance which expressed in a most lively manner the feelings of his heart: 'Children planted by your care?' No! your oppression planted them in America; they fled from your tyranny into a then uncultivated land where they were exposed to almost all the hardships to which human nature is liable, and among others to the savage cruelty of the enemy of the country, a people the most subtle, * * * the most truly terrible of any people that ever inhabited any part of God's earth; and yet, actuated by principle of true English liberty, they met all these hardships with pleasure compared with those they suffered in their own country from the hands of those that should have been their friends. 'They nourished up by your indulgence?' They grew by your neglect of them. As soon as you began to care about them, that care was experienced by sending persons to rule over them, * * * sent to spy out their liberty, to misrepresent their actions and to prey upon them, men whose behavior on many occasions has caused the blood of those sons of liberty to recoil within them. 'They protected by your arms?' They have nobly taken up arms in your defense, * * * and have yielded up their savings to your enlargement. * * * The people of America are as truly loyal, I believe, as any subjects the King has: but
a people jealous of their liberties and who will vindicate them if they should be violated."

Isaac Barrè was of Irish birth, had been by the side of Wolfe at Quebec, had risen to the rank of colonel in the British service and had been in Parliament since 1761, yet you will agree with me that these sentiments would do credit to an American patriot. Benjamin West has immortalized him in his famous picture "The Death of Wolfe," where he is placed by the side of the falling hero.

With this prophetic speech originated the term, "Sons of Liberty," from this time so effectually used by the association formed in America to further the great cause in which all interest and endeavor centered. The obnoxious act passed both Houses of Parliament, meeting with no opposition whatever in the House of Lords, and on March 22, 1765, it was signed by the King in conjunction with a law which excluded trial by jury. In 1769 those in authority proposed to transport to England the members of the Massachusetts Assembly who had been the most active in the movement to resist this act, where they were to be tried and punished under an obsolete act of Henry VIII. In Frothingham's "Rise of the Republic," p. 231, we find this statement: "Some in England denounce this action as in the spirit of despotism. It was said that the soberest men began to be alarmed; that they ruminated on the scenes of the last century, and that the bloody axe of Henry VIII had been scoured up and whetted for the necks of the poor Americans." This extract shows us that the Colonies had sympathizers among the people of England, and that there were many right-minded men who did not agree with the oppressive laws enacted by the King and those associated with him in power.

Wm. Pitt, afterwards Lord Chatham, was a great and well-known champion of the repeal of the "Stamp Act." He denied the right to tax, but was in favor of the famous "Declaratory Act," which accompanied the repeal in 1766, which claimed that Parliament had the right to govern her Colonies absolutely. He said, "I am glad that America has resisted; * * * taxation is no part of the governing power. Taxes are a voluntary gift and grant of the commons alone."
There existed in many directions a lively sense of the injustice done, and a clear idea of the motives which prompted resistance, and many realized the truth of the assertion that "they did not rise up against the paltry duty because they were poor and could not pay, but because they were free and would not submit to wrong."

A recent British writer (Viscount Bury, M. P., in his "Exodus of the Western Nations,"') has said, "The choice of a pretext (for their resistance) showed great cleverness on the part of the American patriots. It put them in the right. The abstract proposition for which they fought was undeniable. No nation ought to be taxed against its own consent. England has passed through many a year of civil war in defense of the proposition."

A private letter dated London, July 23, 1770, encourages the patriots in this manner: "For that noble stand you have made in the cause of both civil and Christian liberty, the whole Christian world owe you much thanks. The star rising out of your wilderness will, I trust and pray, become a luminary and enlighten the whole earth. May your patience and fidelity continue steadfast to the end."

The press of the day in England and Scotland give us examples of the fact that the opinions of Englishmen were not all on one side. The Philadelphia Evening Post of January 28, 1775, published a piece copied from the London Public Ledger, which says: "I look on the dignity of the American Congress as equal to any assembly on earth, and their deliberations and resolutions more important in their nature and consequences than any which were ever before agitated in council." I have also come across mention of newspaper articles of December and March, 1775, which speak in unmistakable terms of admiration of the acts of the American Congress and the wisdom of the American leaders. And why should not the deliberations of the different congresses and conventions be characterized by dignity and wisdom? Could England, or indeed any other nation, bring forward better or more able men than Richard Henry Lee, Patrick Henry, Peyton Randolph, Thomas Jefferson, and George Washington, of Virginia; than James Otis, Elbridge Gerry, John Adams, and Samuel Adams, of Massa.
chusetts; John Dickinson, and Benjamin Franklin, of Pennsylvania; Thomas McKean, of Delaware; John Jay and the Livingstons, of New York, and numbers of others thoroughly imbued with the spirit of liberty and ready to lay down their lives and fortunes in defense of it?"

These letters and words of encouragement were read generally throughout America, and served to strengthen the feeling among the people that their cause was just and would be upheld by all impartial beholders.

Not only were letters received from London correspondents, but the eyes of all Europe were upon the struggle, and note has been taken of many words of approval and encouragement received from sympathizers abroad. Franklin, in a letter written April 14, 1770, says, "All Europe is attentive to the dispute between Britain and the Colonies; our part is taken everywhere."

After the destruction of the tea in the Boston Harbor Earl Chatham opposed the "Port Act" which was formed to punish Massachusetts for her rebellion, under the foolish impression that Boston would be left to suffer alone and that the rest of the Colonies would stand off from her and reap a harvest from the business which would be diverted from her ports to their own.

Only that wise statesman, William Pitt, understood that Americans were not of so weak a mould; only he realized what a power had risen up across the sea, and that the situation required something different from what he termed "this mad and cruel measure" to deal with it.

Who could imagine that the "Boston Port Act" would be the engine that should set the whole patriotic machinery in motion? But such it was. This act brought the thirteen Colonies into a close bond of sympathetic union, and then it was that they appointed "committees of correspondence," who communicated with each other on the best means of assisting one another, whose valuable service in forming and cementing this union cannot be overestimated.

After the close of the great Continental Congress of 1774, Lord Chatham says in regard to its papers explaining its meas-
ures and vindicating the American cause, "When your lordships look at the papers, when you consider their decency, firmness and wisdom, you cannot but respect their cause and wish to make it your own. For myself, I must declare and avow that in all my reading and observation, and it has been my favorite study, for solidity of reasoning, force of sagacity and wisdom of conclusion under such a complication of circumstances, no nation or body of men can stand in preference to the General Congress at Philadelphia."

This was high praise from an English peer who had followed the struggle from its first causes, and knew whereof he spoke. He was the most prominent of our friends in England, and though his efforts in our behalf did not accomplish their purpose, his name has been handed down with grateful respect to all Americans to this day.

Notice may here be taken of a pamphlet called "Common Sense," written early in 1776 by Thomas Paine, an Englishman who had but recently arrived in the country. He was a protégé of Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Philadelphia, at whose suggestion he took up his pen in favor of American independence, and to whom he submitted the sheets as they were written.

So great was the effect of his brilliant arguments upon the people that it is said that "thousands were converted, and were led to long for a separation from the mother country." Up until this time there was a strong party in the Middle States who, while in favor of maintaining the rights of the Colonies, were not in sympathy with the idea of a complete revolution.

Perhaps this pamphlet of Paine's does not properly belong to this article, but as its author had so recently arrived in America, and as he left her shores in 1789 for France, where he became involved in the confusion of the French revolution, he certainly was not an American. I also take pleasure in bringing forward the fact that this man, who is chiefly remembered for his infamous attacks upon the Christian religion, at least deserves commendation for the effective work done at this time in aid of a noble and Christian cause.

The last defense to which I shall refer is the final effort to prevent a disastrous war, made before the Parliament of Janu-
ary 19, 1775, when Pitt submitted a motion to withdraw the troops from Boston, and when the brilliant commoner, Edmund Burke, made his world-renowned speech in favor of conciliation.

We all know the result, how these noble efforts could not overcome the tide of unwise legislation, and we are familiar with Lord North’s communication to Franklin that no vital concessions could be made; also with Franklin’s reply, sent to the premier through his friend, Lord Howe, which was as follows: “The people of Massachusetts must suffer all the hazards and mischiefs of war rather than admit the alteration of their charter and laws by Parliament. They who can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.” Bancroft says that the words of this last sentence were much used during the revolutionary period, and were sometimes placed at the head of calls to public meetings, etc. They were the last words of America’s great representative on leaving England to assist in forming plans for the recourse to arms which was thus made inevitable. I am aware that these speeches and extracts are familiar to many, but I have thought it well to separate them from the tangled mass of general history, and thus present them as a distinct phase of current thought. Our meditations upon them bring us to the conviction that the Revolution was not the result of excitement or hot-headed partisanship, but was the outcome of calm and protracted deliberations on the part of far-seeing patriots, whose opinions and acts were so just and well grounded that they were applauded and endorsed by some of Europe’s greatest statesmen and most eminent men.

We, whose forefathers suffered in helpless weakness for more than a hundred years before the uprising, and whose ancestors fought for the liberty which we now enjoy, may have an especial interest and pride in the conclusions then reached, the resistance made, the battles fought and the blood shed! May Americans ever resist oppression and defend the right!

MARY LOVELL MINNICH.
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF FORT GRISWOLD.

[Historical paper given before the Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the battle of Fort Griswold, by Mrs. Jennie J. B. Goodwin, a great-granddaughter of Lieutenant Perkins, of Groton.]

September 6, 1896, marks the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the battle of Fort Griswold. To some of us the account of this battle was indelibly printed on our memory in childhood; tears dimming our eyes as we listened to the story as it fell from the lips of loved ones, who have long since passed over the river of death to join those fathers, husbands, sons, and brothers, whose loyalty to their God, home, and country, we are here to-day to pay a tribute.

The battle of Fort Griswold and the causes which made New London and Groton obnoxious to the British and Traitor Benedict Arnold thirst for revenge were fully covered in my paper of September 6, 1895. To-day I will confine myself principally to incidents recorded in history of men and women connected with that day and place.

It had been decided by the people of New London and Groton, in case of an attack from the British, that two distress guns were to be fired at stated intervals, to call assistance from the neighboring country, while three guns was the signal of rejoicing to give notice of a victory or a prize.

It was evident that these signals had been communicated to the enemy, for no sooner were the two alarm guns fired than a third was added from one of the British ships, so as to alter their import. This stratagem deceived the militia, giving the enemy the advantage from the first.

As soon as the terrible alarm guns were heard, the startled citizens leaped from their beds, made haste to send away their families and most valuable goods.

Children from eight to ten years were sent into the fields and woods, some without food, others with a piece of bread or biscuit in their hands; women ladened with bags, driving a cow before them, some with infants in their arms, others on horseback with a bed under them, and various utensils dangling at their side; boys with stockings slung like wallets over their
shoulders, containing the money and other small valuables of the family.

The sick were removed from the town with great difficulty; those too ill were guarded by wife, mother, or daughter, who resolved to remain and depend on Providence to soften the hearts of the foe.

Amid the bustle of these scenes, where each one was ladened with what was nearest and dearest to his heart, a man was seen hastening along to the burial ground with a small coffin in his arms; his child had died the day before and he could not leave it unburied; in haste he threw up the mold, deposited his precious burden, then covered it quickly and sitting up a stone to mark the place hastened away.

Pallid faces and trembling limbs, such were the scenes presented on all the roads leading into the country on that dreadful morn.

Colonel Ledyard, on his way to the fort, paused to press the hand of a friend and said, "If I must lose to-day honor or life you, who know me, can tell which it will be," and hastened forward.

Brave words they were, and spoken by a brave commander. A single anecdote, recorded on page 569 in the history of New London, will suffice to show the spirit of the inhabitants of New London and Groton, male and female. A farmer whose residence was a couple of miles from the town plat, on hearing the alarm guns in the morning started from his bed and made instant preparation to hasten to the scene of action, taking gun and cartridge-box, bade farewell to his family and put spurs to his horse; when a few rods from the door his wife called after him; he turned to receive her last command: "John! John!" she exclaimed, "don't get shot in the back."

During that terrible battle the son of Lieutenant Park Avery, aged seventeen, was fighting by the side of his father, and as the battle grew hotter the father turned and said: "Tom, my son, do your duty;" "never fear father," was the brave reply, and the next moment he was stretched upon the ground. "It is for a good cause," said the father, and remained firm at his post.
During the dreadful day the wives, mothers, and daughters were not idle. History records many brave acts before and after the battle.

The home of Lieutenant Perkins was filled with women engaged in making bandages, scraping lint for their wounded. As the noise of cannon and artillery rang out on the air they worked on with blanched faces, pallid lips, and abated breath.

No time for tears; louder and louder boomed the cannon, and faster and faster their fingers flew, and the work went forward until a large sack was filled for the messenger, who was in waiting to take it to the fort. through the rifle pit, and was received by Lieutenant Perkins, just before the gates fell; all too late for the mission it was intended for, as the British used them for their own soldiers.

At the home of General Miller, some distance in the country, orders were given to feed everybody, and when the house was overflowing the servants carried milk, cheese, and bread to the children, who sat under the trees and ate. The number cared for that day is not recorded.

Anna Warner is believed to be the first woman to enter the fort after the battle. Although daylight was fast fading, the horror of the scene was but too clearly revealed; the fort was literally drenched with the blood of heroes. After searching among the fallen, many of whom were mangled beyond recognition, she found her uncle, Edward Miller, who had been left for dead, still breathing; hastily bringing water, from a well nearby, she restored him to consciousness and told him of the birth of his child that day. "Oh!" he exclaimed, "if I could see Hanna and the babe, I should die content;" after doing all she could for the dying man, she hastened to his home, wrapped the new-born babe in a blanket, and carried it on horseback to receive his father's dying blessing, and in a short time death ended his sufferings.

As soon as it was known that the British had reëmbarked all Groton was moving; women and children assembled before the morning dawn, with torches in their hands, examining the dead in search of loved ones. They passed the light from face to face, and when a mournful recognition did take place piteous were the groans and lamentations that followed. Forty
women had been made widows that day. The wounded left by the British in the old house at the foot of the hill passed a night of inexpressible pain and anguish. At last gentle forms came flitting before their eyes, and to these poor exhausted men they seemed like angels from another world, as they held cordials and warm chocolate to their lips.

In the History of New London, page 567, is recorded the death of fourteen of Colonel Ledyard's officers, and of the sixty killed belonging to Groton nine bore the name of Avery, six of Perkins.

Among those taken prisoners by the British that day was Anna Warner's lover, Elijah Bailey, one of the garrison, who suffered all the horrors of a British prison ship. After his release he returned to Groton and married Anna Warner, who always looked upon her husband as a great hero. Elijah Bailey died August 24, 1848, and was the last of the garrison at the fort.

The anniversary of the massacre at Groton Fort was celebrated for many years with sad solemnity within the enclosure of the old walls of the fort, where the victims had been heaped up and the blood flowed around in rivulets. Sermons were annually preached and all the details of the terrible event rehearsed.

In the year 1879 Rev. Henry Channing, of New London, delivered the annual sermon. His text was, "If thine enemy hunger, give him bread to eat; if he thirst, give him drink." So unlike the usual discourse given which had served to keep alive the remembrance of the country's wrongs. He recommended forgiveness, peace and reconciliation, for the British were no longer our declared enemies.

The actors in that awful tragedy were passing away to their final award; does it become Christians to follow them with reproaches to another world? This sermon had such an effect on the public mind that for some years these anniversaries passed unnoticed.

In course of time, however, a desire became prevalent, not to revive the embittered feeling of revolutionary days, but to erect some enduring memorial of the heroism of the unfortunate end of the Groton victims. A general, spontaneous utterance
of this wish led to a celebration of the anniversary of the battle day in 1825. The orator of the day was William F. Brainard, and a grand military parade followed. It was then decided to erect, near the scene of the fatal assault, a monument; the cornerstone was laid September 6, 1826, and completed and dedicated September 6, 1830; height, 127 feet. During the centennial year of 1881 the height was extended; the monument now measures 135 feet; this simple shaft is composed of granite quarried from the same soil which those to whom it is dedicated defended with their lives. On the west side of the monument the names of the victims are engraved, eighty-three in number; on the south side is the following inscription:

"This monument was erected under the patronage of the State of Conn., A. D., 1830, and in the 55th year of the Independence of the U. S. A., in memory of the patriots who fell in the massacre at Fort Griswold, near this spot on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1781, when the British, under command of Traitor Benedict Arnold, burned the towns of New London and Groton and spread desolation and woe throughout this region."

Since the erection of the monument the anniversary day has been usually noticed by gatherings on the spot of individuals, with prayers and addresses, but not often by public celebrations. Mr. Jonathan Brooks, of New London, took especial interest in these anniversaries for many years and resorted annually on this day to Groton Heights and whether his auditors were few or many delivered an address, which was always rendered interesting by graphic pictures and reminiscences connected with the Revolution. On one occasion, when he found himself almost without an audience, he exclaimed with sudden fervor: "Attention, universe!" Jonathan Brooks died at New London in 1848.

Anna Warner Bailey died June 10, 1857, at the advanced age of ninety-two. The full account of her tragic death was given by Ida Steele Baker in the Daughters' American Monthly Magazine of February, 1895.

The Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Groton, through their Regent, applied for the use of the stone house adjoining the monument as a reposi-
tery for such revolutionary relics and mementoes as are now or shall hereafter come into their possession.

Thus to-day the Groton monument stands as a shrine, to which all who dwell beneath its shadow will turn and welcome those who come as pilgrims to visit it or to recall the cherished names and mighty deeds of those brave ancestors, to whom it has been erected as a constant and enduring memorial.

Let no one visiting Fort Griswold fail to note the well, which is the same existing at the time of the massacre, and to which dying men "in fevered anguish wistfully turned and vainly craved of the Briton a cooling draught."

MOTHER BAILEY.
BY FRANCES LESTER ROLAND.

SHOULD you ask me, whence these stories?
Whence the marvelous traditions?
Whence these old colonial legends,
With the smell and smoke of battle,
With the sound of Indian war-whoops,
With the whir of Indian arrows,
And the tramp of British redcoats,
And the staunch and brave resistance
Of the dames of fair New England?

I should answer; I should tell you,
From the blue Thames River Valley,
From the land of the Mohegans,
From Noank and Mystic River,
From the country of the Pequots,
From the broad plains of Pequonwoc,
From the "Old Hive of the Averys,"
From Miantonoma's wigwam,
From the hunting grounds of Uncas,
From the cornfields of New England,
From Connecticut's rough hill slopes.
I have heard them from my mother,
As in other days, she heard them;
Listen to the words I bring you—
Childhood tales my mother told me.

Oft she spoke of "Mother Bailey,"—
Mistress Anna Warner Bailey.
As a maiden she was comely,
Bright blue eyes and golden tresses,
She, the belle of all the country—
Cruel massacre and bloodshed
Branded hatred of oppression,
On her soul a flaming imprint;
As a matron, tall and stately,
She was born to wear the purple;
As a wife, most true and faithful,
Good wife she of Captain Bailey,
Relict of Elijah Bailey;
Forty years was he postmaster,
In the little town of Groton.
Honored much was Mother Bailey,
Loved and feared, and much respected;
Statesmen, poets, politicians,
Loved to talk with Mother Bailey.
Thrice, the great chief of the Nation,
Andrew Jackson and Van Buren,
But the third, I cannot tell you,
Were her guests at her own fireside.

Summers came and winters lingered,
Generations dawnd and vanished,
Boys grew up from youth to manhood,
Girls to matrons and to mothers,
Mother Bailey told them stories,
Told them of the Revolution—
Tales of loyalty and service,
Fired their hearts with love of Freedom,
Tender to the weak and suffering,
She was stern vindictive justice
To all recreants and cowards,
Dogmatic old politician!
Kindred soul to Andrew Jackson.
Big boys whispered to their brothers,
"Toe the mark! There's Mother Bailey!"
And a mantle of sedateness,
Wrapped about each simp'ring maiden

Munching caraway in church time,
When she felt that Mother Bailey
Turned her keen blue eyes upon her;
And each corner-grocery voter
Cast a democratic ballot
All for fear of Mother Bailey,
And the lightning of her anger
And the intermittent thunder
Of her fierce denunciation,—
Woman's suffrage was undreamed of,
But she ruled the town elections.

Long ago, in eighteen thirteen,
In the harbor of New London.
Came the British squadron sailing,
Like a threatening Nemesis,
Straight upon the peaceful city.
Brave Decatur held the stronghold,
Old Fort Trumbull, in the Harbor,
With his little fleet of vessels,
With his garrison of soldiers;
Blanched their cheeks with apprehensions

"Must we be mown down like field grass?
We have guns, and we have powder,
Give us wadding for the cannon,
Or the city's doom is written!"
Swift the runners scoured the country,
Calling loudly to each householder,
Here a shawl and there a blanket
Furnished wadding for the soldiers.
Quick as lightning, Mother Bailey,
Standing in the village highway,
Drew the scissors from her pocket,
Cut the cord that bound her girdle.
Held aloft her own new garment—
Petticoat of scarlet flannel.

"Strip it into shreds and ribbons,
Ram it through the cannon's muzzle;
Let your aim be true and telling,
Hurl it straight to British insides."
Then with loud huzzas the soldiers,
Raised it on a pikestaff, shouting,

"Let the 'Macedonian' bear it,
As an ensign, at her masthead."

And the echo of their shouting,
Ran from Maine to Carolina,
While Decatur won the battle.
This was in the late October;
Golden-rod and purple aster
Wreathed the hills in autumn glory;
Maples hung their scarlet banners,
Clear-cut on a turquois background,
Types of victory and conquest.
From her brave deed learn this lesson:
Do at once the thing that's nearest;
Fold not helpless hands in silence,
While the storm cloud lowers above you;
Sit not dumbly, while the current
All around you swirls and eddies;
Act, and speak, like Mother Bailey.
Give your petticoat, if need be.
This is why, my friends, I bring you,
This old tale of Mother Bailey.
This is why to-day, in Groton,
A brave company of women—
"Daughters of the Revolution"—
Name their Chapter, in her honor,
"Chapter Anna Warner Bailey."

Grand Rapids, Michigan.

IN ANCIENT ESOPUS.

[Continued from October number.]

And now let me go back to the women of the devastated hamlet of Kingston, who performed and suffered so much during that terrific ordeal through which they were called to pass. Calmly giving the necessary orders, which had been so judiciously planned for the removal of those dependent upon them, including in some instances even the domestic animals, they directed all to places of safety, where they would be hidden from the eyes of these heartless marauders wearing the livery of the crown. One young girl, just entering her teens, led the cows, chickens, and even the pigs, to a large cornfield, with plenty of water near at hand, where these defenseless creatures would be sheltered until the enemy should have decamped. The writer of this paper well remembers being told in her very young childhood these stirring reminiscences by her grandmother, who was this brave little maid. These animals, so tenderly cared for by their young mistress in this day of horrors, the truth of history compels us to record, were forced to yield their lives under protest, be it said, a few months later for their country's good. It pains me inexpressibly to write they were slaughtered and divided among the needy inhabitants of the burnt hamlet by the father of the little girl. Poor
little Rachel, for such was her name, wept convulsively when
the truth was made known to her and could not be pacified.
Suddenly she dried her tears, looked up and said: "I know I
will see my dear, dear pets some day in the blessed home,
where hearts may not be so torn, and where all tears shall be
wiped away from all eyes."

Having turned aside a trifle from the thread of my story to
record the foregoing little incident in the experience of one of
the bravest of the young girls who performed such acts of
valor, I will now beat a retreat to where I left the grand army
of matrons and maidens fleeing before the foreign hordes lay-
ing desolate their homes.

What a wonderful scene! Close your eyes and summon the
picture before you! Think of the different family battalions,
each with its separate corps of commanders and every officer of
the female sex!

Many and many a Joan d'Arc, with the chaplet of heaven
bound about her brow, her eyes flashing with the enthusiasm
of a sacred mission only to be performed through Divine aid, the
heavens above and the air around seeming vocal with promises
of God's succor and strength given to the weak hands laboring
for others safety and welfare in the country's good, it was
these and such like sentiments that inspired the Maid of Or-
leans, and these Kingston matrons and maids as well, with the
sense of His help and benediction. Worthy representatives of
the enthusiastic young girl warrior were these brave children
of the Huguenots of her own sunny France. Some of the
young girls were on horseback with the family silver hidden
beneath the voluminous folds of many a scarlet or blue cloak.
Others were trudging on foot, in "short gown and petticoat,"
with large pocket hanging at the side, the usual everyday cos-
tume of an Esopus woman, maid or matron, one hundred years
ago. These pockets were, on this never-to-be-forgotten day,
filled with the silver spoons and pieces of family jewelry, which
articles of silver and gold had been handed down from many
generations from the father country, Holland. One of these
maidens, with a young girl's innocent love of looking her best
even in the face of an enemy, was decked with long old-fash-
ioned earrings, which dangled from beneath the hood of her cloak. The sparkling jewels were espied by a ruffian of the British hirelings who attempted to grasp them. The frightened girl appealed to the robber dressed in the uniform of an officer in the army of Great Britain, telling him she was related to one of his brother officers and earnestly sought his protection. The brute roughly seized her and attempted to carry her away despite her fervent pleadings. The young girl’s screams quickly brought her mother to her side, but the wicked wretch heeded not the cries of mother or daughter. This family had loitered by the way, thinking they would be kindly treated, as they had a relative in the army of the Crown. The comrades of the kidnapper made no attempt to help these unprotected women, but laughed at and mocked their efforts to obtain the freedom of the maiden. Taunting them with inventing a story for the occasion, the daughter was dragged from her mother’s side by these heartless brigands as part of their booty, amid the piercing cries and agonized entreaties of both mother and child. But the recall was sounded! The outlaws were obliged to flee quickly for fear of falling into the hands of Governor Clinton, who with a relief force was thought to be near. So ruthlessly tearing the gleaming pendants from their captive’s ears, they released her from bondage before the frantic mother had lost sight of her darling daughter. Such unfeeling barbarities, and others like them, were practiced upon the defenseless dwellers in Esopus in the dark period whereof I am writing; and one may well wonder how people pretending to civilization could be guilty of such crimes against God and humanity.

This mother and child, whom some of the older people say were really the wife and daughter of an officer in the British Army, lived in the same dwelling with one of the prominent loyal Dutch families of the olden Esopus. This old mansion contained many heirlooms of several generations from Holland and France, quaint, antique pieces of furniture, carved silver, and the famous blue china, treasured by the Dutch housewife as only the descendants from Holland can. This matron had shown much kindness to the lone mother and daughter, around whom clustered some secret not fully unraveled, some mystery baffling the eager questionings of the
traditional "woman's curiosity," from which the Esopus women were not entirely exempt. The strangers were very grateful for her delicate consideration of their position, and promised the same protection to their good friend that they thought surely they would be able to claim for themselves from General Vaughan's army. Promising to stay in the house and protect the home and household valuables, they begged her not to remove any of her treasured relics. But the far-seeing Kingston-born woman trusted not in any anticipated leniency on the part of the plunder-loving troops, and at their approach made preparations for moving. She buried all her china in the garden, and had wagons at the door loaded with her choicest treasures, while the carved silver was entrusted to her young daughter, who was mounted on her horse, ready to depart to some unknown goal, when the stalwart brother of the matron unexpectedly appeared on the scene, from some military expedition, and insisted that everything should be placed back in the house, as the British, he thought, would not burn Kingston. The sister obeyed in part. The furniture was recarried to the dwelling, and the mother and daughter went to a neighboring settlement. When the pirates serving under John Vaughan came to this house, the "relatives" of one of the officers in the British Army, who had returned to the dwelling, after the daughter was set free, plead that nothing should be touched, but without avail. These cold-blooded men in red-coat uniforms rifled the home of everything that was valuable, and then fired the old stone mansion. But the china was not unearthed until after the village was destroyed. The "carved silver" went on the horseback ride with the fearless young equestrienne, and is even now, one hundred years later, put in daily requisition, conjointly with the china that lay buried while the feet of the invader trampled on the turf above. These priceless relics have for many years graced the antique sideboards and corner closets of the spacious dining room of the Old Senate House—the cherished possessions of a sister of the writer of this story. (A striking instance of a woman's superior judgment and bravery, and of her quick intuition in deciding when a serious dilemma presents itself.)

Many of the large-hearted matrons of the old colonial set-
tlement of Kingston had often unwittingly done special acts of kindness to secret emissaries of the British government before the hamlet was burned. One of these generous souls had taken into her home, one day, a man who had said he was trying to join the American Army at Newburgh, but sickness having come upon him, he was unable to go on with his travels. This large-hearted entertainer had, with a mother's tender care, nursed and fed the stranger, while giving up for his special use their only "spare room," and the best of all the household comforts. A week or more, after the unknown traveler had been luxuriously sojourning in his pleasant quarters, the woman's sturdy husband came home from some military duty, on which he had been detached. Naturally, he looked with suspicious eyes upon the strange man domiciled in his home, receiving so much kindness at the hands of his wife, and immediately he began to ferret out the "incognito." After many diligent hours given to this investigation, which, though baffling at many points, he yet prosecuted step by step, following such clues as opened to him, his labors were at last crowned with success, and the reported "sick man" was found to be a spy of the enemy.

Hastening home, the American soldier blurted out the facts he had learned, in the ear of his not too credulous spouse, who, woman-like, could not at first believe such hard things of one who seemingly had been so grateful for her kindness. Yet, the "lord of the manse" was resolute, and informed his wife that soldiers from the American Army would be at their home at midnight, when all was quiet, to capture the insidious deceiver.

The magnanimous nature of the hostess could not thus betray her guest. He had been thrown upon her hospitality by misfortune, she thought, and having intrusted himself to her care, rude hands should not be laid on his person with her consent. And she must protect him; but how to do so under the existing circumstances was a puzzle that required all her ingenuity to so solve. Not letting her husband suspect the true cause of the perturbation of spirit, which she could not veil, she mixed a good warm drink for the lover of her youth, and arranged the Dutch "bunk" with much loving assiduity,
that the wearied limbs of her conjugal partner might repose comfortably for a few hours, to obtain the much needed sleep of which a long march for the Government the previous night had deprived him. Shrewdly placing his wife's one presentable gown over the inviting bed, the heavy form of the robust man lay down. So restful the couch, so soothing the nepenthe, that very soon the tired soldier's senses were steeped in forgetfulness.

Quietly leaving the side of her liege lord, who had, so wisely in his own estimation, made a prisoner of her one gown, with a brief moment's honest chagrin for its loss, this good little woman quickly overcame the perplexity by throwing her husband's army cloak over her shoulders and donning his soldier cap, in which apparel she sped to the room assigned to her guest. Softly knocking and not receiving an answer she threw open the door and to her surprise and consternation found the would-be invalid writing, fully appareled save his boots, which stood at his side. Startled at the abrupt entrance, this suspected man grasped one of a brace of pistols lying on the table at which he was occupied, and confronted the midnight apparition, robed a la militaire. Quickly the agitated woman made known her errand, telling the accused spy to fly for his life as the captors would soon be there. All the manhood of the unknown one was strangely moved by the noble generosity of the deceived hostess, and instantly he made a full confession.

"My good little woman, I have heard it all! I intend to fly within this hour! I am a British spy!" Most earnestly did the little Dutch woman plead that Kingston should not be burned. The spy only replied in answer to her fervent entreaties that he could not prevent this, but he would protect her home and each of its inmates from being harmed by the British troops. "Have faith in me at least," uttered the man in a husky voice, "you shall hear from me soon," and hastily placing in the hands of the dismayed woman a bag of gold which the patriotic lover of our country refused with scorn, the late "sick man" drew on his boots and fled with all possible speed.

Softly the matron retraced her tremulous steps to the side of her sleeping husband, and had time only to throw off her mili-
tary dress and lie down on the bed, feigning sleep, although her heart was wildly beating, when the tramp, tramp, tramp of the "Captor Guard" was heard on the porch. Very soon a counter sign rap on the heavy brass knocker aroused the drowsy head of the house, who, springing quickly to his feet, went to admit the detachment of armed men.

Wasting no time, the soldier host conducted his comrades to the room of the anticipated victim. Bursting open the door which the cautious woman had securely locked after the flight of the inmate of the apartment, what was their astonishment, what their dismay, to find the important prisoner they had thought within their clutches flown! The Briton knave with the connivance and help of one of the most loyal of Kingston's fairest matrons, had outwitted those who would quickly have put to death the spy.

Think not harshly of this true womanly heart! It was impossible for her to betray even an enemy who trusted in her protection. And she would not allow the belief, that in obeying the voice of humanity, and letting one whom she had treated as a guest, go free, the cause of her beloved country would suffer any harm.

A few days later, when the inhabitants of this stricken hamlet were fleeing in every direction to escape the devastating flames of the foreign incendiaries, the good little woman Samaritan, who had so kindly cared for the British spy, dallied somewhat, while collecting some of the most precious of her household treasures, that could be secreted on her person, thinking the late pensioner of her hospitality would surely fulfill his promise that her home should not suffer from the baleful touch of these wanton marauders. But, alas! for the frailty of many who promise well, but perform their promises—never!

This poor little housewife was almost the last of the villagers in leaving the roof of her childhood and youth, the happy home where she had been made a loving bride, a cherished wife, and where her own darling babes had first seen the light of day. With all of these precious memories clustering about her heart, she started on her wanderings—going out, perhaps never to return to this, the dearest spot on earth—when within
a few rods of her own threshold a party of British troops were seen with the "invalid" spy at their head. The house of his benefactress was destroyed—razed to the ground—and all its contents devoured by the greedy flames. Ingratitude! deadliest of sins! Ingratitude for a woman's kindness! What words can express thy baseness? We leave thee to him who hath said, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."

This poor little Kingston woman never forgot, even in her most advanced years, this bitter experience, this foul betrayal of misplaced confidence. Over and over again, to her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, did she narrate her strange story—whose details remained vivid as though only occurring yesterday—the perfidy of the man whom she had so kindly befriended. Perhaps it is unnecessary to say the spy never wrote to his beneficent hostess.

This wanton ruffianism of these troops of Great Britain in not recognizing the most honest claims, obligations the most sacred, was exhibited again at the home of Chancellor Livingston on the opposite bank of the river. Some sick officers of the army of the Crown had been kindly cared for by Mrs. Livingston and her family, who unstintingly bestowed upon them every attention which their illness demanded. When the marauders of the British Army were committing their depredations on that side of the river Mrs. Livingston wisely made preparations to remove as much of her household effects as she could. The sick British guests tried to persuade this kind woman to rely upon their protection to remain at her home and to leave everything without attempting to remove or conceal. The good hostess instinctively knew that she could not believe in, nor trust to any protection from these Britons whom she had devotedly nursed and tended. She ordered all the wagons to be brought to the house and then, in personal supervision, gave the command that they should be filled with all the household treasures that could be crowded upon them, each van being placed in the care of two of the most reliable of her retinue of slaves. Then giving the signal to start on the march the judicious, noble woman gathered the members of her beloved family about her and commenced her trying journey, leaving, perhaps forever, the endeared walls of her home.
The last of the wagons had not gotten out of sight of the old family mansion when the "Mistress of the Manse," turning around for one long lingering look at the beauteous castle where she had been truly enthroned as queen for many years, one shriek from her quivering lips told that the building was in flames. This slight digression from the main thread of my story will, I trust, be pardoned for the illustration it gives of the magnanimous style of warfare which characterized that heroic body of British soldiers and their mighty leader Vaughan!

* * * * * * *

While these brave women of burning Kingston were desperately struggling to remove their families, and save what they could of their possessions, the prisoners confined in the jail at the old court house had for a time been quite forgotten, save by the one faithful gaoler in attendance, who alone could not undertake to change their quarters. The "prisoners of war" had been removed prior to the advance of the enemy to this important town, but there were several criminals for other offenses incarcerated in this massive stone structure. When the danger became imminent that the whole village would soon be in flames, these unfortunates were crazed with fright, their cries for some one to come and liberate them resounding through the length and breadth of the hamlet. Reaching the ears of one of the kindly-hearted women, she quickly dispatched a few of the elderly men to the court house with some able-bodied slaves carrying the revolutionary muskets. Going herself to the gaoler, she advised that at the prison doors each prisoner should be made to walk in front of a man bearing a musket pointed toward the criminal, and not allowed to look back under penalty of being shot at once. This severe threat was made to prevent the criminals from seeing the British troops, lest they should take advantage and dare to be unruly. The elderly men walked at the side of the chained gang—an honorary bodyguard—and protected thus, the prisoners were taken to Hurley, about three miles back of Kingston. The woman's plan worked admirably. The men in bonds for crime were too frightened to be anything but meek, and the muzzle of a gun at each man's back was a wondrous quietus.
So, once more it was proven that a woman can always improvise a bridge over a yawning chasm of perplexity. Moreover, that a woman's heart and brain—with the help of the dear Lord—can conquer every obstacle, form a plan for every emergency, and beside obtain an unfailing strength for every need. Surely the Kingston women of one century ago have made this deduction strictly, literally a fact not to be questioned. And while these, our fair ancestors, were quick in decision, resolute in action, faltering never, yet their hearts and hands were ever open to succor the destitute, relieve the suffering, to work with a will for the comfort and help of all who needed their care.

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Outwardly calm, with their tumult of soul known to God alone, were most of these women refugees. With the most unaltering trust in their Leader—the Almighty One—they were enabled to accomplish the extraordinary labors so unexpectedly devolving upon them. Each household, each member thereof, looking unto these "Women Commanders" for protection, were saved from injury, and sheltered from harm, before night had thrown its covering mantle over the desolated village. Some few, it is true, were frightened beyond control and their screams were agonizing to hear. The air caught up every shriek, and so prolonged and intensified each one, that the whole atmosphere, charged with the woe, seemed to be pouring forth one prolonged and dismal "Miserere."

There is a legend, widely believed, that an Indian chief, hunting in the Catskills on that black letter day, from the crest of one of the loftiest mountain elevations clearly heard these piercing screams. Cooper, in one of his novels, alludes to this. "Leatherstocking" says that he distinctly heard the shrieks, the cries of the women of old 'Sopus, the day the royal troops burned their homes, from one of the highest peaks of the Catskills.

And even now, more than one hundred years later, some few persons are bold enough to affirm that under certain conditions of the atmosphere, the ear in sympathy with and attuned to the mysterious voices of the preternatural world, may still
hear the wails and sobs among the treetops of the gigantic mountain pines.

Sneer not, proud son of man, exalted though ye be in the intellectual grasp and breadth and variety of knowledge, but remember "there are more things in heaven and earth than dreamed of in your (cold) philosophy!" Smile not, gay woman of the world, at the poor, ignorant, superstitious hunter of these grand old forests, who "sees God in the storm and hears Him in the wind," and his ever credulous followers and sympathizers of this later day! Unto him, and unto them, may be revealed marvelous secrets, which only those in close communion—not only with nature but at times with the invisible world as well—can understand. Our beloved Bryant very aptly says:

“To him who in the love of Nature holds
 Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
 A various language."

Ah, so various! and even now, how feebly comprehended! And perchance should one, whose mental or spiritual vision in the most earnest yearnings to cleave the mysteries by which we are encircled, press closer, mount higher, in reaching for the truth, he or she is directly branded by the world as a fanatic, an enthusiast, or at the best a good-natured, simple-minded person, ever chasing some chimera. With all respect and admiration for the wondrous progress science has made in every direction, how much yet remains to be fathomed! How the savans are baffled at almost every step! Surely then it were wiser to be less dogmatic and less ready to utter cries of "humbug," "arrant nonsense," and the like.

While earnest and diligent in our delving for what is true wherever it may be found, it behooves us to be modest in the estimate we form of our own intellectual powers, as well as of the results of their exertion, remembering there is a limit beyond which man's wisdom cannot go, where secrets lie hidden which no hand or brain of man can unravel. But what the natural man cannot see nor hear of many things that are counted hidden mysteries, may be revealed by the inspiration from above, even to the rude and untutored, who humbly and reverently open their minds to receive the true illumination.
I am well convinced that it was this intimacy with things unseen by the many, characterizing the women of Kingston one century ago, that made them so brave in every emergency. Some well-meaning persons have attributed this communion with what the material world saw not, to delusion bequeathed by and only befitting the race of savages, by whom they were so constantly harassed. Yet these heroines, so far from being deluded, evinced the soundest sense and wisdom in meeting most fitly each emergency as it arose. Their inner vision must have been strengthened by a glimpse of the "horses and chariots" of the "Lord of Hosts," drawn up on the mountain side for their protection, or how could they have been so calm, so resolute, so sure of being saved?

Many of these matrons and maids were directly descended from the Huguenots of "la bella France," and inherited all the impulsive, demonstrative temperament of this warmest, most vivacious of races. And tried in this terrible crucible of fire, almost without an exception, these children of the French Huguenots were the most cool, collected, and fearless of the grand army of women. Certainly they saw the fourth form in the furnace—their Comforter, their Deliverer, their Saviour.

All honor to these noble women of our own venerated Kingston! May our warm admiration, our fervent praises, our hallowed love, swung from overflowing censers, ascend to them in Paradise, as fragrant incense, ever burning on the sacred altar of our beloved country's most precious remembrance.

MARY WESTBROOK VANDEUSEN.

Cloverly, Kingston.

A TIMELY COMPARISON.

UNQUESTIONABLY the most interesting personal incident of late is the passing of the car of time that marks the meridian of Queen Victoria's reign and makes it longer than that of any English sovereign.

In these days of the nineteenth century, "woman's century" as it has aptly been termed, or since the days that Christianity snatched woman from Paganism, there have been those who believe that the original beatitudes of the Garden of
Eden have returned and that man has awakened from the deep sleep of four thousand years to find that with the other attachments of life she is his equal and his partner, and that she has begun the work of doing her part toward the uplifting of humanity, that she is a partner in the home, in the property, and in her children, and that the world is that much richer when both halves are at work for its interests. And there are those who think that it is a "new woman" who has invaded the earth, that the old ways and usages are to be relegated to an effete past. That they have not strength of muscle or grey matter of brain to carry on successfully the work they have undertaken and they quote Schopenhauers "Women are directly fitted for acting as nurses and teachers of our childhood by the fact that they are themselves childish, frivolous and short-sighted. They are defective in their powers of reason and deliberation, because nature has assigned to them the position of the weaker sex." "They can be compared to an animal organism which contains a liver and no gall bladder."

"They ought to mind home—and be well fed and clothed, but not mixed in society. Well educated, too, in religion, but not to read poetry nor politics, nothing but books of piety and cookery. Music, drawing and dancing; also a little gardening and plowing now and then. I have seen them mending the road in Epirus with good success; why not? as well as hay making and milking." "When Nature made two divisions of the human race she did not draw the line exactly in the middle. The difference between them is not qualitative merely, it is also quantitative. The two sides are running along in parallel lines, each firm in their own opinions."

Let us take a review of the two longest reigns of sovereigns in the world, run them along parallel lines and see if we gather ought that will help us toward a settlement of this complex question.

The longest previous reign to Queen Victoria's was that of George III, which lasted fifty-nine years and ninety-seven days. Victoria became Queen June 30, 1837. Therefore September 25 her reign had equalled that of King George.

It is not in regard to the length alone that we wish to make comparisons, but to present her as a Queen; to show with
what dignity and ability a woman may fill one of the most
difficult and responsible stations of the world.

We certainly associate her with a very prosperous and suc-
successful reign. She unquestionably will go down through the
ages as the golden link in the history of England and civiliza-
tion; as the great benefactor of her age, her country, and her
people, universally respected and beloved. Had she been on
the throne of our mother country instead of her ancestral pro-
genitor, George III, she might not have lost the gem of Eng-
land’s possessions, the American Colonies.

We associate with her reign a decided progress in the na-
tional power, wealth and prosperity, so that she can be favor-
ably compared and ranked with the great men of the world
who have held scepters.

So why should not the women of this century bring forward
this illustrious example of what might be expected if the gifts
in the hands of the children of men were not so carefully doled
out.

In the lapse of ages influence will prove greater than power.
Politicians live for a day, but statesmen for all time. The in-
fluence of statesmen change policies, governments and institu-
tions.

Victoria’s influence has permeated English life and society.
In her sixty years reign we must consider, with slight excep-
tions, the universal peace of her country, the administration of
justice, the flourishing condition of science, art and letters, and
her financial prosperity.

A comparison of the reigns of equal length of these two sov-
eigns would not militate against the Queen. The reign of
George III was marked by many illustrious names in litera-
ture, art, and war. He needed Wellington and Nelson; in
some cases he needed more than he had. There were great
achievements in science and great accessions of territory to the
empire, but he lost the thirteen American Colonies and with
them the better part of the North American continent. He
was accessory to the public debt assuming the unprecedented
sum of $4,000,000,000.

He was such a tyrant that religious liberty was unknown
and such a despot that Parliament passed a bill restricting his
power, and his carriage was stoned by the mobs in the streets. He ruled as well as reigned and the attacks on American liberty came fresh from his hand. Burgoyne surrendered in 1777 and four years later Cornwallis capitulated. The fortunes of "Merrie England" had never struck so low an ebb.

Victoria's reign has witnessed incomparably greater progress in science, literature, art, and discovery, and much greater territorial extension of the empire, and when we see a Prime Minister of Jewish descent, a Roman Catholic Lord Chief Justice, a Jew Lord Mayor of London, we discover supreme religious liberty. There is no more pillory, no longer imprisonment for debt, no more hanging for theft, and England is no longer a slave-holding nation. Her flag is honored over the world. Her subjects instead of stoning her carriage would lovingly put themselves in harness as her carriers.

In every department of life that effects human interest and the welfare of mankind she has shown herself sympathetic and has been instrumental in bringing to pass a marvelous era.

Should she live to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of her accession, June 30, 1897, her brow would be encircled with proud laurels, because she has advanced the interests of humanity and the dominion of soul.

We rejoice in her womanly greatness. We rejoice that she is the beloved Queen of our mother country.

You have the parallel. which would you choose to be your sovereign?

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND
CHAPTER WORK.

MINNESOTA.

The Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of Minnesota convened at the Park Congregational church on the afternoon of March 19, in response to an invitation issued by the State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport. As the invitation specified that two or three friends of each member would be welcome, a large audience was in attendance. The meeting was opened by the singing of "America," and by a short prayer, offered by the Rev. Mr. Ingersoll.

Mrs. Newport welcomed the ladies in the following words:

"It affords me great pleasure to welcome so large a number of our members with their friends here to-day. It is, I think, interesting and profitable for us to get together as one body irrespective of Chapter lines, and to review the work of the year, at home and in the Society at large, and to gain inspiration and fresh zeal for the duties that lie before us. I do not believe that we can state too often the aims and objects of our Order, or accentuate too strongly the importance of inculcating in this material age the obligations of patriotism. It is a matter for congratulation that in all work calculated to promote the welfare of society, women have a foremost place, and the power of their influence for the elevation of mankind is universally felt and gratefully recognized. In no department of activity can her influence be more appropriately exerted than in emphasizing the duties of good citizenship, and especially in teaching children and young people love for their country and loyalty to the flag.

Our work in these directions ennobles us and helps to preserve the traditions and to perpetuate the example and heroic spirit of our patriot fathers. A noble ancestry ought to awaken an ambition to emulate its virtues.

I am gratified to state that the year has been marked by great activity and constantly increasing interest in the work of the Society. The membership of the three older Chapters has steadily and largely increased, and two new Chapters have been organized, to wit: the Nathan Hale Chapter, of St. Paul, with twenty-three members, and the Greysolon du Lhut Chapter, of Duluth, with a membership of sixteen. There is a prospect of two more Chapters in the near future. I am pleased
also to report more practical conceptions of the aims and purposes of the organization and a spirit of harmonious cooperation and esprit du corps among our members.

Those who are not especially interested cannot easily realize the work which is being prosecuted in the several Chapters in the study of American history, and in the preservation of the family records and the fresh light which is being thrown upon the character and career of those who took part in the securing of our independence. For example, the Nathan Hale Chapter having among its members several descendants of the signers of the Declaration of Independence have been making a special study of those worthies and most interesting papers have been read before it from time to time, bringing out all the circumstances of their lives and their characteristic traits. You are all familiar with the fact that the Daughters were instrumental in having the flag raised over our school buildings and you will be glad to know, as I am officially informed by the President of the Board of Education, that it is the intention to plant flag poles in the school grounds and fly the flag therefrom when its educational value as an object lesson will be enhanced.

The Colonial Chapter, of Minneapolis, with befitting ceremonies, presented, on Washington's Birthday, to the Central High School, of Minneapolis, portraits of George and Martha Washington.

In such, and many other ways, we aim to stir into active exercise a constant regard for the things that are dear to the patriotic heart, and to inspire a desire on the part of all our citizens to make our country a goodly one in which to dwell.

What we have been doing in Minnesota, in a small way, the Society has been doing in a large and more effective manner throughout all our land. The National Society has gained four thousand members during the last twelve months, and there are now upon its rolls twelve thousand members. Its position is a commanding one, and its influence is potential upon the life of its people. As an editorial writer in one of the Washington papers, alluding to the Congress, says: "An assemblage so large and so distinguished has rarely been witnessed here or elsewhere. And when we take into consideration the ideas represented by the gathering, the purposes, the plans, and the probable influence of the Society, it is not extravagant to say that the episode is fraught with extraordinary significance." The patriotic life of a nation depends for its perpetuation upon such sustenance as this. It is the chief ingredient of a wholesome and sustained vitality. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." A preservation of our glorious traditions is the indispensable spur and agent of that vigilance. Again, I bid you welcome. We have a full programme to-day, and I bespeak your kind and continuing interest to the end.

Mrs. Newport called upon the Secretary of the St. Paul Chapter, who read a letter of greeting and congratulation to the Minnesota Daughters from Mrs. Letitia Green Stevenson,
President General of the National Society, written three days before.

Mrs. Denison B. Smith, Regent of the Duluth Chapter, followed with a terse and clearly expressed paper, recalling the aims of the Society and the eligibility of members. The reports, or portions of those received, were then given by delegates who had returned from the Congress, or by those representing them. These important proceedings were in turn narrated by Mrs. C. E. Riggs, of the St. Paul Chapter; Mrs. George H. Christian, of the Colonial Chapter, of Minneapolis, representing Miss Cruikshank; Mrs. Thomas T. Smith, of the Nathan Hale Chapter, representing its Regent, Mrs. J. E. McWilliams, and by Mrs. William B. Leach, Regent of the Minneapolis Chapter. Valuable suggestions were offered in these reports regarding appropriations for patriotic purposes, and also as to improvements in the management of the immense organization. Mrs. Torrence, of Minneapolis, made a very stirring address, pleading for such a loyalty as would augment the prosperity of the country by increasing the demand for home products. She said: "We all believe in heredity, and that in the descendants of these strong, self-reliant, daring, aggressive women, we shall find the same characteristics that distinguished them in '76." She spoke of the Spartan manner in which a mother of the Revolution parted with eleven grandchildren and five sons, giving them to their country. Instance after instance was brought up to illustrate the spirit of '76.

The aptness of these illustrations and the eloquence of the speaker drew forth many rounds of applause from her listeners. The exercises were varied by national hymns beautifully rendered by a large chorus from the public schools, grouped about the organ above the platform and led by Prof. Congdon. Midway in the afternoon an unexpected incident occurred. A persistent knocking was heard at one of the doors. The Regent remarked: "I think the Children of the American Revolution are asking to come in. Will the ushers please admit them." The organ at once struck up a spirited march and a large company of children filed into the church and up and down the aisles, each wearing a badge and bearing an uplifted
flag in the left hand. The procession ended with a beautiful baby in its mother's arms carrying her flag with infantile dignity and evident delight. The whole audience rose, the chorus sang with fervor the "Star Spangled Banner," while the little standard bearer of the Children of the American Revolution stood beside his tall flag staff, the children having each saluted the flag as they passed to their seats. As was afterwards said: "It was both an effective and affecting incident." The President of this Children's Society, Mrs. Frederick E. Foster, was then introduced, and gracefully told the story of a brave young hero who had given his life for his country, being a mere boy at the time of the Revolution. As he had no descendants to honor his memory Mrs. Foster announced the decision of this Chapter to do so, and the Society will be henceforth known as the Thaddeus Maltby Chapter.

The State Regent then said:

"It is a great pleasure to present to you to-day one of the noblest and most gallant officers of the United States Army, a gentleman whose records and achievements during the great war of the Rebellion were most brilliant, and who is eminently qualified to speak on the subject of the flag; for in its defense he has shed his blood and exposed his life on many battlefields; General John R. Brooke, Commander of the Department of Dakota."

General Brooke spoke most touchingly of a soldier's loyalty to his flag and gave a pathetic recital of the circumstances under which the "Star Spangled Banner" was composed.

Rev. H. S. Nichols, the orator of the day, felt that there was little left for him to say but "Hurrah!" which he could do with enthusiasm, and which greatly delighted the large delegation of the Children of the American Revolution who rapturously applauded. He brought out the fact that all good things required tender care and cultivation, and prophesied that women who always did what they set out to do would be sure to produce patriots now that they were giving their minds to it.

Mrs. D. R. Noyes, the Chairman of the Colonial Dames of Minnesota, kindly consented to read a long and interesting communication detailing the sufferings of patriots confined on board the prison ships in New York Harbor, extending a plea
for some suitable memorial to recall their heroism to our posterity.

Mrs. Nancy Elizabeth Palmer McDonald, whose father, John Palmer, enlisted as a private soldier from Great Barrington, Massachusetts, at the age of sixteen years and served until the close of the war, was called to the platform and presented by the Regent with a Memorial Spoon from the National Society. Mrs. McDonald responded with appropriate remarks. Spoons were also presented to the heirs of Mrs. Highee and Mrs. Frances Elizabeth Goodrich Danforth, members of the Society, lately deceased. The State Regent had provided badges for the officers, the ushers, and the children, and with the flags and palms the church presented a gala scene. Tea was served in the parlors and it was evident that the patriotic spirit which prompted St. Paul to form their Chapter of their Daughters of the American Revolution before a single New England Chapter was formed had increased proportionately to the multiplying of the Daughters. By order of the Secretary,

JULIA FRENCH METCALF.

OLD NEWBURY CHAPTER, NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

One of the first questions to decide in organizing a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is the name, and in a town where no one man distinguished himself above all others, but where a large proportion rendered active revolutionary service, what can be more appropriate than name the Chapter for the town itself—Old Newbury?

Both on the sea and on the land she took an active part in establishing the independence of the Colonies.

Twenty-four cruising ships, carrying three hundred and forty guns and nearly three thousand men, beside numerous merchant vessels, some of which bore letters-of-margue, were owned by a wealthy townsman, Nathaniel Tracy, who gave most generously of his riches at a time when money was needed as much as men, and he is credited with having fitted out the first revolutionary privateer. Perhaps the most noteworthy incident in the town during the Revolution was the formation
of the first volunteer company in the broad aisle of the Old South Meeting-House. The pastor preached a patriotic sermon and at its close asked for volunteers. Immediately from one of the pews stepped out a resolute young man, others quickly followed, and thus a company of sixty was inaugurated which later rendered service at the battle of Bunker Hill.

In the expedition against Quebec planned by Washington, the troops numbering eleven hundred, under the command of Benedict Arnold, encamped for some days in Old Newbury. They formed ten companies of musketmen and three of riflemen, and set sail in ten transports. The troops were here over Sunday and their chaplain, Samuel Spring, preached so acceptably, that the North Church Society invited him to become their pastor; he accepted the invitation on his return from the expedition, and for more than forty years was identified with the town. The only diarist of the Old Mill Prison, Plymouth, England, was born in Old Newbury, and in his records, one reads not only tales of suffering but of patriotism. Two years after the Declaration of Independence he writes how they determined, although prisoners, to keep the day in remembrance, so out of paper they made cockades in the form of a half moon with the thirteen stripes, a union, and thirteen stars painted upon them, and in capital letters the words, "Independence, Liberty, or Death." On the morning of the Fourth they donned these cockades, and when given the freedom of the prison yard, drew up in thirteen divisions and cheered. Two other prisoners, Newbury men, liberated through the efforts of Benjamin Franklin, gained favorable notice as lieutenants, serving under Paul Jones, on board the Bonhomme Richard. One interesting record on the town book is the Declaration of Independence. It appears the State Council July 17, 1776, ordered that it be printed and a copy sent to the ministers of each parish to be read by them to their congregations on the afternoon of the first "Lord's Day" after its reception and then given to the clerks of their several towns to record in the town books. Among the few to comply with this request was Newbury, where, between the town doings, is found written in a clear hand the Declaration of Independence.
Is it strange in a place where the men were such patriots and the women equally self-sacrificing the descendants should desire to band together to do them honor and impress upon their minds the brave and noble deeds of their ancestors?

On the 17th of June, in the house once owned by Tristram Dalton, draped with flags and adorned with flowers, was gathered a goodly company of young and older women, met to organize a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The Regent in a few well-chosen words spoke of the fitness of the day for the organization of the Old Newbury Chapter, as so many of our men took part in that memorable battle. She closed by asking all to join in singing “America”—this was an impressive beginning to the exercises. Dr. S. C. Beane, pastor of the first religious society in Newburyport, offered prayer, after which the Regent read a letter from the State Regent, Madame Anne von Rydingsvärd who was unable to be present.

Mrs. Charles Masury, one of the Vice-Presidents of the National Society, was next introduced, her address was stirring and interesting, she told of the origin of the Society and its purpose and dwelt on the importance of instructing the young in local history. She said that oftentimes it was as much if not more honor to be descended from a brave and worthy private as an officer. She expressed gratification at being able on this occasion to take by the hand a daughter of a soldier of the American Revolution. At the close of her address she presented to the Regent the charter of the Old Newbury Chapter. A congratulatory telegram from Mrs. Hichborn, Vice-President General of the National Society, was read, beside greetings from the oldest Chapter in Massachusetts, the Mercy Warren Chapter, of Springfield, also from the Abigail Adams Chapter, of Boston. The “Sword of Bunker Hill” was sung by Dr. Noyes in a wonderfully clear and sweet tenor.

Hon. John James Currier delivered an admirable address on Tristram Dalton, the first Senator from Massachusetts. He prefaced his remarks by a few reminiscences of Old Newbury.

After these exercises a dainty lunch was served in a room decorated with the colors of the Order, blue and white. A mass of bachelor’s buttons formed the central table decoration
and the blue and white china used was originally owned by a commander of a revolutionary privateer. The silver cream pitcher and sugar bowl were once the property of Lady Arbella Johnson, a daughter of the Earl of Lincoln, and goblets made by that silversmith, afterwards so famous, Paul Revere, added much to the interest of the table. In the hall were displayed a flintlock musket, haversack, and belt, carried at Lexington and Bunker Hill by Thomas Perkins, and a sword used by Colonel Moses Little at the battle of Bunker Hill. These patriots were ancestors of several of the officers of the Chapter. Thus an auspicious beginning was made which we hope is but a precursor of other valuable meetings of the Old Newbury Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

ST. LOUIS CHAPTER.

On September 17 the centennial anniversary of "Washington's Farewell Address to His People," our Chapter Regent, Mrs. George H. Shields, threw open the doors of her beautiful home, in Westminster Place, and the St. Louis Chapter, now numbering eighty, assembled to unite in rendering due honor to the occasion. The handsome salon and library were decorated in the national colors, while in the hall where the ladies were seated a life-sized picture of the "Father of his Country" looked down benignly upon the company. The programme consisted of an address from Mrs. Shields, to which Miss Ethel Allen, State Regent, very gracefully responded; a duet, which was very highly appreciated, by Miss Mary Barr Wright and Mrs. William Otten; "Washington's Farewell Address," read by Miss Emily Treadway; a recitation, by Mrs. Mary P. Winn; a beautiful original poem, by Mrs. Charlotte E. Elliott, and read by our ex-State Regent, Mrs. James O. Fallow, and a very interesting paper by Miss Mary Fogg. At the close of the exercises the ladies repaired to the dining-room, where they were served dainty refreshments, and after passing an hour in chat, the soft low murmur of voices gradually subsided as the guests took their departure, with thanks to our charming and much beloved Regent, Mrs. George H. Shields, for a much-enjoyed celebration. Among those present were: Miss Ethel Allen,
State Regent, and Mrs. Robert Barclay, a member of the National Board, guests of Mrs. Shields; Mrs. James O. Fallon, ex-State Regent; Mrs. Horatio Spencer, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Western Bascombe, Secretary St. Louis Chapter; Mrs. William Hardaway, Registrar, and Mesdames James Y. Player, John Hundley, F. Case, J. Inslee, John Dods, D. R. Wolff, T. K. Skinker, John Kellerman, Ellis Pepper, Delia Meyseyberg, Virginia Wright, Joseph Otten, Shrive Carter, Ashley Cabell, Walter C. Delafield, W. Long, Emma Eames Chase, Darphy H. Lacklin, and Root, and the Misses Mary L. Root, Sarah Branch, Emily Treadway, and Root, of Alton. The invited guests were Mesdames George Wright, John M. Dickson, and Block, and Misses Sue Beeson and Jessie Barr Wright.

MARY POLK WINN,
Historian St. Louis Chapter, D. A. R.

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

OF WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.—SEPTEMBER 17, 1796, TO SEPTEMBER 17, 1896.
[Read September 17th before the St. Louis Chapter.]

GOD of our fathers, in whose name
They lighted here thine altar's flame,
With equal fervor us endure,
In us the faith of old renew.

Where once the ancient forest stood,
Unbroken was the solitude,
Save when the savage war cry made
Discordant echoes in the glade.

Now happy homes dot all the land,
And crowded spires where cities stand
Along the pathway to the sea
Of streams, whose ships pass ceaselessly.

O men of eld, who knew to weld
The links invisible that held
The many in the one, more clear
Your faith and wisdom now appear.

From shore to shore, where oceans roar,
One banner east and west you bore.
From zone to zone, one flag alone,
The Stars and Stripes, to you were known.
When comes the pain, the shock and strain
Of civil discord, once again
A voice long silent seems to thrill
And warn of the impending ill.

A hundred years have passed away,
Like yesterday we find to-day,
Not yet shall angry faction cease,
Not yet has time brought lasting peace.

Let not this people put to shame
O Lord, the glory of their name,
The nation's cornerstone still be,
Its virtue and morality.

Tear down the blood-red flag of hate,
That man from man would separate.
O strong and true, red, white and blue,
Our hearts, our hopes, still rest on you.

CHARLOTTE C. ELIOT.

A FEW WORDS ON WASHINGTON AND HIS FAREWELL ADDRESS.

We have met together to-day, the centennial day of Washington's farewell address to these American people, to show our respect to the memory of that truly great man and our veneration for those parting words. Let it not displease us that we are bidden amid the tumult and dazzle of this busy life to hear the few voices and watch for the few candles which God has tuned and lighted to charm and to lead us that we may not learn their sweetness nor see their light when too late to benefit us.

Washington, after nearly a half century of public positions, serving well and commanding well, was to step again into private life. He had been the one to whom the whole country looked for support during the dangers and fears of the Revolution, and he had conducted that war to an auspicious and honorable close; the people's confidence in him was their sheet anchor, their moorings during the anxious period of no government which succeeded the Revolution; his influence was mainly instrumental in giving us our Constitution, and his eight years in the chief office of our Government has set the example which to all time will be the model of a patriot president.

We have long enough allowed the historian to extol the extent of the calamity a man causes as a just ground for his pride, and to extol him as the greatest ruler who is only the center of the wildest folly. A man can be distinguished by force of his talents, but only great, truly great, by
virtue of the use to which he puts his gifts. All power, properly so called, is wise and benevolent. There may be a capacity in an uncontrolled engine to destroy hundreds of lives; there may be venom in a snake to kill hundreds, but which of us, most ambitious, would desire a life fraught with death to others, or a poison-dipped scepter, whose touch was mortal; there is no true power but to save—no, nor true ambition but ambition to help.

"He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city," so say the Scriptures; greatness lies in stemming the evil and working in the line of truth, usefulness and law. It is easy enough to scud before the wind, but seamanship is oftener displayed in beating into harbor against the breeze, around the points, and among the shoals, than in a quick run across the ocean.

Many ask, what new things did Washington? There is surely nothing new in becoming king or dictator by smooth words or violence. From the time of Absalom to the present that has been the common thing among all who aspire to rule.

Does it not show the very originality of Washington's greatness among the captains of history that by lifting up the common virtues of honesty, integrity and regard for the welfare of others, and wearing them instead of a royal robe and princely crown that they were broad and ample enough to cover him with majesty. As if that letter by which from the impulse of honor and devotion to republican ideas, those ideas which were liberated by the shock of steel at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, and which have changed the destiny of the world; as if that letter of rebuke to the officer who suggested the temptation of imperial power was not the most original page in the bloody annals of revolution and war. But though Washington was great in an age of great men and great events, yet his greatness was indeed neither borrowed nor imitated but original. We reflect too little, says one, how much guidance we derive from the early patriot in the practical duties of public life, nor do we sufficiently bear in mind how many of these examples, opinions and institutions come down to us from the age of Washington, how few go back to an earlier period or could have been of use in the formation of his mind and guidance of his conduct.

Beyond all intellectual force and achievements of the sword, there is a deep beauty of character that makes Washington the peer of other great warriors.

It was the pure morality of his character wherein its peculiar excellence resided; and it is on this that he became a model for all governors and all warriors. How different from Cesar and Napoleon was he! Accustomed to military command from his youth, he sheathes his sword with all that rejoicing of heart with which undisciplined ambition draws it; the first in war, strange medley of graces, the first in peace. Oh, that his pure example, his potent influence, his parting counsels, could bring us back the blessings of national vigor and uprightness.
Do we wish to show respect to that memory, let us diligently heed those practical maxims of national policy which he has left us, his last will and testament to these American people in his farewell address, in the following of which we shall as a Nation surely fare well.

I. I shall not refer to the first point in that address, but pass at once to the second, namely, the importance of the execution of the laws; especially in these days when the idea seems too prevalent that as in the early days of the Jewish Republic every one should do that which seemed good in his own eye. This is only safe when the national conscience is very clear and the national eye is very clear.

There is law in the universe, law for men as well as things, and not one word shall pass away, says Christ; there is no enduring force or majestic greatness except along the line of law. Every one must apply a law to himself before he can be a law to himself. Loyalty which means faithfulness to law has degenerated into a one-sided meaning, namely, of the duty of the people toward their ruler, and not also of the faithfulness which is the duty of the ruler to be infinitely more loyal to his people. But is it not our fault that such men are allowed to sit at the city's gate, therefore justice is laughed to scorn and law is trodden under foot. Our rulers should be like Saul of old, head and shoulders above his fellows, and when we are united in this thing that only the good shall rule, then the brain of our country shall sit in the high places, a candle on the hill to lighten the wayfarer.

Let us beware that our rest becomes not the rest of stones, which so long as they are torrent tossed and thunder stricken maintain their purity and majesty, but when the stream is silent and the storm passed, suffer the moss to cover them, the lichen to feed on them and are plowed into dust.

II. PATRIOTISM AND MORALITY IN HIGH PLACES.

The virtue, patriotism, is a spirit of devotion to one's country from unselfish ends, and for purposes of enlightened benefit. The essence of true patriotism is to strive to keep one's native land in harmony with the laws of national thrift and power, even if it require sacrifice of time and strength.

If patriotic we should study the laws of public growth and energy and strive with earnest love to guard every avenue where disease might enter.

The first President of the United States was unanimously chosen in the hearts of the people; not merely in advance of constitutional forms of election, but without the farcical party machinery of caucuses and conventions by which in these latter times, interested politicians of all parties relieve the people from all annoyance of selecting their rulers. Though a hundred crooked paths may conduct to a temporary success the one plain and straight path of public and private virtue alone can lead to a pure and lasting fame and the respect of ours and later generations.
What has been the fate of republics? What the fate of the first republic, the Jewish theocracy? What was the fate of the Roman, of the Venetian republic? The finger of empire points to the fate of republics! The solemn political lesson to which history points us, written on the tombstones of kingdoms that are buried in the sands of time declares that truth, courage, genius, integrity, temperance, self-denial, all intangible, spiritual, unseen elements are the only bonds and bulwarks of the nation.

This is indeed so truly the law of the universe, that a nation once utterly corrupt can only be redeemed by a military despotism, never by words, nor by its unaided efforts. It is not an accident that China and England, Spain and Holland are so utterly different; the superficial dissimilarity is but the sign of a difference in the moral life and spiritual structure of the people. “Righteousness exalteth a nation,” says the Psalmist; and no continuing prosperity is possible apart from morality. If the Stars and Stripes are to continue floating o’er the land of the free and the home of the brave morality must be in our high places.

Courage is a mere matter of course among any ordinarily well-born people, but neither honesty nor truthfulness is a matter of course; we must bind them upon our fingers and write them upon the tables of our heart.

We call for wisdom in our high places, and understanding to be in our official places from a President’s post to the lowest position of all. How shall we find it? “The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil, that is understanding,” says Job. “Length of days in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honor.”

It is not by wealth or walls or muscles, that a nation can intrench itself securely, but by obedience to the divine law by following the spiritual elements of help and vigor. It is not the area of political freedom, but the spirit of moral freedom on which a State can build secure.

Should the day ever come when Washington’s parting words be forgotten, it may be said truly the forefathers suffered in vain. Washington toiled and lived for naught; and as one says, as the vessels ascend and descend the Potomac, may they toll their bells, as they pass Mt. Vernon, with a new meaning—a terrible meaning—they will toll the requiem of constitutional liberty—for us for all nations.

MARY L. FOGG.

KATHARINE GAYLORD CHAPTER.

On the Daughters of the American Revolution calendar of “Days We Celebrate,” May 10 is Ticonderoga Day. Thus far in the history of the Katharine Gaylord Chapter (Bristol, Connecticut), one day in each year has been a field day with a campaign programme. This year it was Ticonderoga as arranged by the calendar.
The summer home of Dr. Joseph Cook is near this historic fortress, and to Mrs. Cook belongs the credit of our Ticonderoga programme. In answer to the Historian's letter of inquiry Mrs. Cook sent so much valuable information that her letter is given here entire for the benefit of other Chapters who may wish material on this subject:

CLIFF SEAT, TICONDEROGA, N. Y., May 19, 1896.

DEAR MISS ROOT: My historical knowledge of and interest in Ticonderoga centers more in the French and Indian war than in the Revolution.

If you will consult Prothero's Dean Stanley, Vol. II, p. 527, you will see that he says that the most interesting spot in the United States, after Niagara, is the ruined fortress of Ticonderoga. The succeeding pages give a brief outline of the legend of Ticonderoga which Dean Stanley has told at length in Fraser's Magazine for October, 1878. You will find the same legend in the appendix of Parkman's "Montcalm and Wolfe;" Miss Gordon Cummings gives the same story in The Atlantic of September, 1884, and it can be found in Sir Thomas Dick Lander's "Tales of the Highlends." Robert Louis Stevenson tells it in verse and so does Lord Lorne. It is about the most respectable and authentic ghost story I ever heard of, and I am very proud of it.

I send you a pamphlet on "The Burial of Lord Howe," a poem by Joseph Cooke on "Ticonderoga and Montcalm," and a copy of the Sentinel containing an account of the unveiling of a tablet to Lord Howe. These I will present to your Chapter.

Your State Regent, Mrs. S. T. Kinney, when she was visiting me in 1886 took an excellent photograph of the ruins of the Fort. I do not know whether she has copies, but I think Stoddard, photographer, of Glens Falls, N. Y., or Fillmore, of this place, would be able to furnish you with what you want.

I also think you might get a fac simile copy of an autographic letter of Ethan Allen's in regard to the capture of the Fort by applying to Woodhouse, Rutland, Vt., or to Baker, photographer, Centre Street, Rutland, Vt.

Joel Mundell Sons, of Albany, are the publishers of historic works somewhat rare in regard to revolutionary and colonial history.

There is a graphic description in Cooper's "Satanstoe" of the passage of Abercrombie's fleet down Lake George, and you know Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans" is connected with this region.

When my husband was a young man of nineteen he wrote a local history of the place called "Home Sketches of Ticonderoga." It is now out of print, and our copies are so precious that I do not dare trust one to the mail. With the hope that the occasion may be full of interest, I am,

Very truly yours,

MRS. JOSEPH G. W. COOK.
Other assistance for our Ticonderoga programme came from Dr. Pauline Root, the medical missionary, formerly of Madura, India.

Dr. Root's ancestor, Jesse Root, of Hartford (see Connecticut Book of the Revolution), was one of the men who planned the expedition which resulted in the capture of Ticonderoga.

Another ancestor (collateral), Ephraim Williams, founder of Williams College, was killed at Crown Point in the French and Indian wars (see Parkman's "Moncalm and Wolfe").

After referring to these facts, Dr. Root writes:

"It was with much interest in the place, as well as Dr. and Mrs. Cook (whom I first met in India), that I accepted with much enthusiasm my first invitation to Cliff Seat, three miles from Ticonderoga, and the summer home of the Cooks.

"Mr. Cook retains about two hundred acres of the ancestral estate. Out from the spacious verandas one looks over the famous valley, and can hear the murmur of the brook near which fell the young and gallant Lord Howe. And climbing over his own mountain, Dr. Cook can show you the famous Roger's slide, and you can see, in imagination, the beautiful white fleet of Abercrombie sailing up the lake.

"As a boy Dr. Cook was enthusiastic over local history.

"It is due to his efforts and means alone that stones and tablets have been put up to mark historic spots.

"After seeing that his guests are well posted the ponies, Jack and Jill, are ready to take them to the famous old port.

"Summer after summer has found me resting at Cliff Seat, till now I feel a personal ownership in its motto, 'Health, peace, perfection.'

"The hospitality is perfect. The hostess gracious and charming. One is at liberty to browse in the great pamphlet room, where all magazines and papers are kept on file, or to take books from the many laden shelves.

"There is liberty perfect and welcome.

"When the sun goes down behind the mountain all gather on the great veranda, and it is the sweetest hour of the day. Mrs. Cook repeats reverently a psalm as 'The heavens declare
Perhaps we sing ‘Lead Kindly Light,’ and day is done, and such a rest comes as comes only to him far away from the city’s noise and in the mountain air.’”

Truly there is something magical in that Indian word Ticonderoga. In colonial days it summoned to a New World fortress armis of heroes and fighters. Later its silent ruins attracted the knights of literature, Robert Louis Stevenson, Francis Parkman, Cooper, none of whom could resist the witchery of its spell, and so the uncanny legend of Ticonderoga and its romantic history have been told over and over again in prose and verse.

Yet most of us can recall of its history only that one dramatic event of the Revolutionary War, its capture by Ethan Allen.

Its history begins nearly two hundred years before with the arrival of a French missionary, and ever thereafter on its stage were played wierd scenes and romantic exploits which captivate indeed the wizards of the pen.

Ticonderoga cannot be treated solely on a revolutionary programme. It was the strategic point in the French and Indian wars, and was the scene of continued struggles between the French and the English.

The colonists of Connecticut had a large share in those struggles and it was the knowledge gained in these wars with the French that made the men of Connecticut appreciate the importance of this position to the colonial troops, and to undertake its capture only three weeks after the battle of Lexington. More has been written about it than about any other battlefield. It is a subject fascinating to historian, poet and novelist.

In years to come its historic setting, its romantic atmosphere and its position at the headwaters of the Hudson, midway between Lake George and Lake Champlain, at the gateway to the Adirondacks and also the entrance to the Berkshires will make it the Mecca of the tourist and the shrine of the historian.

Besides selections from the poem and oration presented by Mrs. Cook to our Chapter, and outlines of the legend in prose and verse, our May programme consisted of two contributed articles, one on the history of Ticonderoga by Mrs. Dayne,
another by Mrs. Judd, entitled: "Biographical Sketches of Ethan Allen, Seth Warner and Benedict Arnold."

Lastly, reminiscences of a visit in Ticonderoga, by Miss Bartholomew, who in company with Smith College professors made this their starting point for a walking trip into the mountains. Photographs of the ruined fortress were in evidence and views of the place as shown in "Picturesque America" and in "American Landmarks." It is evident that for a programme on Ticonderoga material is abundant and the range wide, but it cannot be treated and leave out the names of the heroes of the French and Indian wars, Diesken, Montcalm, Amherst, Abercrombie, and Lord Howe.—MARY PHILOTHETA ROOT, Historian.

REVOLUTIONARY MEMORIAL SOCIETY OF NEW JERSEY.

The Revolutionary Memorial Society of New Jersey celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address to the people of the United States at Somerville on the 19th day of September. This Society organized last spring is composed largely of the members of the various patriotic associations in the State, a great many of the Daughters of the American Revolution being connected with it. Mrs. A. T. Swann, Regent of the Princeton Chapter, is its First Vice-President, and Mrs. Edward H. Wright, State Regent; Mrs. Richard F. Stevens, Regent of the Broad Seal, and Miss E. Ellen Batcheller, Regent of General Frelinghuysen Chapter, are on its Board of Management. Among its members are Mrs. Shippen, late Vice-President General; Mrs. Delia A. Depue, Regent Nova Caesarea Chapter; Mrs. Elizabeth Olendorf, Regent Camp Middlebrook Chapter; Mrs. Mary N. Putnam, Regent Boudinot Chapter, and many others.

The object of the Society is the preservation and restoration of the landmarks and buildings that were memorable for incidents occurring during the revolutionary period, and they have commenced this work by securing a refusal of the Wallace house at Somerville as their headquarters. This house was the home of Washington during the winter and spring of
1778–79 while his army was encamped at Bound Brook, Middlebrook, Pluckamin and Millstone, and his letters at that time dated Camp Middlebrook were written from this house at Somerville, then called Raritan.

It had not been entirely finished when Washington took possession of it, and tradition says that he with his own hands, with hammer and nails, aided its completion. The house, situated in a grove of fine old trees, is in an excellent state of preservation, it never having been occupied save by its owners, who have taken the best care of it. Its tiled open fireplaces, one of them having the old Dutch blue-pictured tiles, its wainscotting and carved cornices, its curious little chimney closets, its old Dutch door, divided in the center with large iron hinges, with mark where the thum latch has been, are exactly as they were in Washington’s time.

A wide hall runs through the center, on either side of which there are two good sized rooms, at the back a broad staircase with a wide landing half way up extends over the whole width of the hall. The second story has also a wide hall with four rooms, duplicates of those below. An extension on one side contained a large roomy kitchen with slaves’ quarters above. The kitchen is not ceiled but the huge rafters common in those days are exposed, with places in them for the support of muskets. The cellar extends under the entire house with exposed beams of a size capable of supporting a modern Fifth Avenue residence. In the cellar is a spring and just outside the back door is an old-fashioned well.

The Society hopes to be able to purchase and obtain possession of the house by the first of next January, and they have been promised already many valuable pieces of old furniture. Camp Middlebrook Chapter, Frelinghuysen Chapter, Continental Chapter, and Boudinot Chapter of the Daughters are in the immediate vicinity and many of their number are enthusiastic members of the society, and there is little doubt that it will be soon filled with objects of historic interest that will render it one of the principle places memorable for its revolutionary associations in our little State.

Invitations to the celebration had been sent to the members of all the patriotic societies in the State and although the day
was a cloudy one, by noon, when the exercises were advertised to commence, some six or seven hundred of our leading citizens, male and female, were assembled on the grounds in front of the mansion.

The exercises were opened by an appropriate prayer by the Rev. Dr. Read, of Somerville, followed by an address by Mr. Richard F. Stevens, the President of the Society, giving an account of its formation, its objects and aims.

Mr. Lee, the Secretary, then read a few letters from distinguished invited guests who were unable to be present, among others, one from Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, who stated that the project of celebrating the day originated from one of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The audience, lead by the Somerville Quartette, then sang the patriotic anthem of "America." This was followed by the reading of selected portions of the Farewell Address, for the limited time would allow of no more, by Mr. Edwin A. S. Lewis, a direct descendant of Nellie Custis, Mrs. Washington's daughter, and a collateral descendant of Washington, he being a great-grandson of Washington's sister, who married Mr. Lewis.

The Hon. Richard Wayne Parker, member of Congress from the Newark district, then delivered an admirable and eloquent oration, his subject being the Farewell Address. The Hon. James J. Bergen, former speaker of the Assembly of New Jersey, and a resident of Somerville, gave a very interesting sketch of the many notable men of the Revolution who came from the neighborhood.

The exercises were closed by a speech from Judge Robert S. Woodruff, of Trenton, and the quartette and audience joined in the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner." The Somerville band between the speeches enlivened the proceedings by selections from patriotic airs. After the close of the exercises the audience proceeded to Germania Hall, a short distance away, where an elegant luncheon was served, and at four o'clock the visitors returned to their homes delighted with their trip and one and all resolved that no effort on their part should be wanting to make the Society a perfect success and one worthy of the State, the scene of so large a number of the historic incidents and battles during revolutionary times.
MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER.—The Minneapolis Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution observed the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the battle of Fort Griswold, which occurred September 6, at the home of their beloved and venerable Chaplain, Mrs. Charlotte Van Cleve. There was a large representation of members. At the conclusion of the exercises a dainty luncheon was served. Our hostess is the author of "Three Score Years and Ten," a copy of which she has presented to our National Library. The curiosities and relics scattered about the house, collected from every part of the country, are as rare and varied as the experiences of her life. Occupying a conspicuous place among these is a piece of the historic charter oak. Old Glory was much in evidence everywhere. Her voice lingers lovingly when she speaks of the dear old flag in telling us how her life has been spent as daughter, granddaughter and wife, under its folds.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Mrs. Van Cleve, followed by an address of welcome, expressing her love for and interest in the patriotic work of the Chapter, and the pleasure it gave her to welcome us a second time on this anniversary.

Mrs. Goodwin read the leading paper, in which she related many touching incidents pertaining to the battle of Fort Griswold.

Miss Smith read a poem, written by Jean Stanleigh, entitled "A Picture of Home."

Mrs. Goodwin's paper will appear elsewhere in these columns.

Mrs. Alice Hamilton Rich read an original poem. I regret not being able to present it to you here, but hope it will be forwarded for publication. The historic associations of this anniversary have a special interest for our Chapter, as three of our number, Mrs. Van Cleve, Mrs. Goodwin, and Miss Smith, all had brave ancestors, who participated in "holding the fort."

The presence of Mrs. Emma Stark Hampton, Past National President Woman's Relief Corps, Detroit, Michigan, added much to the interest of this occasion. She made a few appropriate remarks, expressing her pleasure at this opportunity given her of meeting the "Daughters," following so quickly the delightful surprises of Grand Army week in St. Paul. She spoke of the successful efforts made by the Woman's Relief
Corps for the relief of the widows and orphans of the brave men who lost their lives in defense of the Union, cemented by the blood of revolutionary patriots.

Mrs. Torrence, wife of Past Commander, Grand Army of the Republic, Eli Torrence, for the State of Minnesota, spoke of this having been the first union here between the Grand Army of the Republic and the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the appreciation expressed by the veterans at the welcome extended to them by the twin cities.

The occasion of the Grand Army reunion in St. Paul brought to light as never before, the strong bond that the love of patriotism has cemented between the Grand Army of the Republic, Daughters of the American Revolution, Woman's Relief Corps, and indeed between all the numerous patriotic societies. Through our State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, who was, during the Grand Army of the Republic Reunion, president of the Ladies' Citizen Committee, the Daughters of the American Revolution were given all privileges at ladies' headquarters.

The courtesies extended to us on this occasion were commented upon by several of our ladies. A motion that an expression of our appreciation, as a Chapter, be extended to Mrs. Newport, and the other ladies in charge, for the gracious hospitality extended to us during the Grand Army of the Republic Encampment in St. Paul was unanimously affirmed.—FRANCES BURL FIELD, Historian Minneapolis Chapter, D. A. R.

STAMFORD CHAPTER.—Now that we have, as a Chapter, celebrated our first birthday, we venture a forward step and report ourselves once more through the columns of the Magazine. The celebration took place on December 27, at the home of our birth, and also the home of our Regent, Mrs. Spencer C. Devlin. The invitations to out-of-town guests were so pleasantly accepted that we felt the honor done us was not only loyal, but quite royal, and we were correspondingly gratified. The meeting was called to order at noon by our Regent, and opened by singing “America.” Our newly elected State Regent, Mrs. S. T. Kinney, of Hartford, addressed us first, giving us words of good advice and suggestions for future usefulness. Mrs.
Donald McLean, Regent of the New York Chapter, who came to us from a sick bed, gave us a most spirited and patriotic address that must have cost her no little pain. Mrs. DeB. Randolph Keim, of Washington, District of Columbia, told us in her enthusiastic manner, of the work of the past and the present and that laid out for the future of the Society. Mrs. Buckley, Regent of the Dorothy Ripley Chapter, Southport (our sponsor), said good words in our behalf, after which the meeting became social and luncheon was served.

The rooms were very prettily decorated with the national colors and the table with the Society colors, blue and white. Besides the ladies already mentioned we had the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. O. Vincent Coffin, the wife of our Governor and the Regent of the James Wadsworth Chapter, Middletown; Mrs. Albert P. Comstock, Regent of Hannah Carter Benedict Chapter, New Canaan; Mrs. Thomas F. Noble, Regent of Norwalk Chapter; Mrs. William D. Glover, Regent of Eunice Dennie Burr Chapter, Fairfield; Mrs. Mamie Tyler, Regent of Mary Clapp Wooster Chapter, New Haven; Mrs. Adrian I. Muzzy, Regent of Katharine Gaylord Chapter, Bristol; Mrs. F. N. Stanley, Regent of Esther Stanley Chapter, New Britain; Mrs. C. H. S. Davis, Regent of Ruth Hart Chapter, Meriden; Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Regent of Sarah Riggs Humphrey Chapter, Derby; Mrs. Frank S. Childs, Fairfield; Mrs. Henry Rogers, New Canaan; Miss Bowman, Bristol. The occasion was most enjoyable to our local Chapter, and one we shall long remember. Our only regret was that train time could not be delayed. A few weeks after our birthday party, like all growing children, we looked around for some object upon which to expend our energy. A "loan exhibit and tea" suggested itself as most feasible and novel to us.

Our Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. S. Scofield, most generously gave us her house upon which to work our will, whereupon we appointed committees on loans, decorations, and refreshments. We solicited loans mostly from among the members of our Chapter and their friends, and when the time came to collect them the amount brought us was as great a surprise to those who brought as to those who received. No one before realized what treasures they had stowed away in odd cor-
It was a great delight to find that our little city possessed in its homes so much of the curious and beautiful belonging to the colonial and revolutionary periods. We made a special collection of samples some of which in dainty work and coloring would not suffer by comparison with the work of the present day, others were more quaint than beautiful, but taken as a whole they made quite a unique show. Our wall decorations were old deeds, signed by names famous more than a century ago, interspersed by draperies formed of wedding dresses embroidered with flowers, and linen soft as silk and glossy as satin, woven by great-granddames, to be looked at in wonder by the daughters of the present generation. Intervening spaces we hung with warming pans, those comforters of cold nights in frosty beds and rooms. The foot stoves and quaint old lanterns took us back to the times when furnaces and street lamps were unknown. Our pride and our delight centered in our china closets as did our grandmothers before us. We had three cabinets filled to overflowing. There were cups, bowls, tea caddies, and dishes in quaint shape treasured as the outfit of great-grandmothers when they were brides. Candlesticks in silver, brass and the more homely pewter, dating back to the colonial time did duty as mantel ornaments for us. Old watches that had told the time of John Alden's descendants and others equally worthy to be known in story served their purpose for use. The quaint old dresses and bonnets, the little slippers with their tiny heels, smaller and higher than those worn now, the brocaded vests and satin coats of the belles and beaux of the past were bits of romance come down to these prosaic days. A portrait of Washington, authenticated as one for which he sat (by some Danish artist), is prized beyond gold by its owner. Our collection was pronounced of the best (by judges) in quality, our quantity was limited by lack of space. We only hope the venture of the Stamford Chapter will be repeated by others of our Order and crowned with like success.—Maria L. Smith, Historian.

FreeLove Baldwin Stow Chapter (Milford, Connecticut).—One of the more recently organized Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut is the
Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter, of Milford, named in honor of the wife of Stephen Stow, who has been styled the "Milford Martyr."

Milford is one of the oldest towns in the State, dating from 1639, and was one of the original six towns forming the New Haven colony. Its ancient cemetery has been in continuous use for more than two hundred years, the same enclosure that holds the ashes of the fathers receiving the dust of their children of the eighth and the ninth generations. From the older portion of this cemetery there rises a shaft of stone marking the resting place of forty-six revolutionary soldiers, part of a company of two hundred released from a British prison ship and landed on our shores under a flag of truce in January, 1777. Of this number more than half were so enfeebled by privation and disease as to be unable to reach their homes, and were cared for by the residents of the town. Before February the forty-six referred to were dead. On one face of the monument erected by the State of Connecticut to mark their final resting place is the following inscription:

"In Memory of
Capt. Stephen Stow,
of Milford,
who died Feb. 8, 1777, aged 51 years."

To administer to the wants and soothe the miseries of these sick and dying soldiers was a work of extreme self-denial and danger, as many of them were suffering from loathsome and contagious maladies. Stephen Stow voluntarily left his family to relieve these suffering men; he contracted disease from them, died, and was buried with them.

He had already given four sons to serve in the war for independence.

To commemorate his self-sacrificing devotion to his country and to humanity, the Legislature of Connecticut resolved that his name should be inscribed upon this monument.

Only twelve days after preparing his last will and testament, in view of the peril involved in his self-assumed task, Stephen Stow was numbered with those who had given their lives that the nation might live. In the light of this record the term martyr as applied to him seems not inappropriate.
The Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter was organized on the 27th of March, 1896, with more than forty members and now numbers fifty-five, almost without exception of Milford ancestry. The Regent, Mrs. Mary Hepburn Smith, is the eighth in descent from Miles Merwin, one of the early settlers of the town, and whose grave in our old burial ground is still marked by its ancient headstone. Mrs. Smith bears upon the ribbon attached to her insignia seven golden bars, each inscribed with the name of an ancestor who did loyal service in Colonial or Revolutionary War.

The Vice-Regent is entitled to eight similar bars. The Registrar claims eligibility to the Society through her four-great-grandfathers. In the veins of more than one of our members flows the blood of Robert Trent, so influential in bringing about the union of the New Haven and Connecticut Colonies and for many years Governor of Connecticut. The ancestry of all our membership suggests that such a heritage is not to be lightly esteemed, nor its fair records to be tarnished by personal failure in integrity or loyalty.

The first meeting of the newly-formed Chapter for purely social purposes took place on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, the 17th of June. Our Regent opened her spacious and elegant house to the Chapter for the occasion. The walls of the various rooms, hung at all times with pictures of historic persons and scenes, were still further adorned for the occasion with the Society colors and with the national flag. A short address of welcome from the Chapter Regent opened the programme for the hour, a few lively and encouraging words from Mrs. Kinney, the State Regent, followed; then a paper prepared by the Historian was read, rehearsing the familiar story of the battle one hundred and twenty-one years before. This was well received, and was followed by a paper upon Stephen Stow, written by one of his great-great-grand-daughters. This was listened to with much apparent pleasure and at last Mrs. Mary Merwin Tibbals, the Vice-Regent, read from the "Spirit of '76" the verses entitled "The Heroic Deed of Elizabeth Zane." "The Sword of Bunker Hill" and other songs were interspersed as solos at suitable points, and the programme was brought to a close with the national hymn,
"America," sung by the entire company standing. After a short period of sociability refreshments were served. And here the day and the occasion had been borne in mind, the china showing the Society colors and flags and other national emblems being in evidence where the material to be dealt with would lend itself to the purpose. But the time for departure came, as it will however auspicious the occasion, yet we hope this first social gathering of the Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter has set the bow of promise for its future social life.

The Society is still so young that its more serious work is not fully decided upon, but it has been suggested that the old graves and stones in our cemetery in use since 1689, and perhaps longer, may properly claim its attention for a time.

One fact of interest must not be omitted. The house in which Stephen Stow lived in 1777 is still standing. The window blinds and the veranda are modern additions, but in other respects the appearance of the main house is thought to be essentially the same as when Stephen Stow lived in it, and the gaunt and hungry men crowded into the living room of his family on that January night and warmed their benumbed limbs by the blazing logs in its ample fireplace.

The present owner of the house has kindly allowed a portion of one of the timbers in the roof to be removed to furnish material for framing our Chapter charter, and our Regent proposes that a picture of the house shall be burned into the frame.—S. N. L. S.

Camp Middlebrook Chapter (Bound Brook, New Jersey).

—The third year closes with an increase of seven new members and several papers under preparation. In October the Chapter met with Miss E. E. Batcheller, at Millstone, having with us the State Regent, Mrs. William S. Stryker. The meeting was presided over by our new Regent, Mrs. H. M. Hamilton. It was voted at this meeting that we should take up the study of the Constitution of the United States for the coming winter. In the early part of November a pleasant drive was taken from Roselle to Short Hills, visiting the greenhouses, passing through the historic towns of Connecticut Farms and Springfield. It was at the parsonage of the Presbyterian church of the former
place where the Rev. James Caldwell removed his family from Elizabethtown for a place of safety. In June, 1780, while Mrs. Caldwell was here, she was shot through a window by a British soldier, afterward setting fire to the house, barely having time to remove the body. The church and several houses of the village were also burned. At Springfield Mr. Caldwell, who was chaplain in Colonel Dayton's regiment, rushed into the church when the gun wadding had given out, seized an armful of Psalms and hymn books and gave them to the men to be used for wadding.

The British, under command of General Knyphausen, having crossed over from Staten Island with the intention of taking possession of Morristown, but on his way was driven back by the Americans at the places mentioned.

In January we celebrated Washington's wedding day by having our annual dinner at Middlebrook Hotel, the toasts being responded to by the ladies.

The Chapter assisted the Camp Ground Association in celebrating Washington's birthday by acting on a reception committee. Through the efforts of the resident members of the Chapter money was secured for a public drinking fountain and presented to the people of the borough of Bound Brook on Memorial Day; accepted by the mayor. The public ceremonies were witnessed by hundreds of people coming from the neighboring towns and surrounding country for miles around. As an appreciation of this act handsomely engrossed resolutions, handsomely framed in oak, were presented the Daughters by the mayor and council in behalf of the borough. Forty graves of revolutionary soldiers were decorated in the Presbyterian churchyard of the place. Flag Day exercises were held in the Methodist church. On this occasion a prize of a five dollar gold piece, offered by the Chapter, and the Regent's prize of two silver dollars were awarded the successful pupils of the public school for the best essay on "The History of the Constitution and Six of its Framers." A committee was appointed by the Chapter to visit the public school the last Friday of every month. The Nathan Hale Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized the 17th of June, with Mrs. C. W. Thomas as president, having a membership of ten.
The same month an excursion was taken by steamer through the canal from Bound Brook to Princeton, stopping at Rocky Hill and visiting Washington's headquarters, where was written his farewell address to the Continental Army; then going on to Princeton and visiting the battlefield and college buildings. It was a day enjoyed by all, and one long to be remembered.

At the annual business meeting in September the following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. John Olendorf; Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. B. R. Mason; Registrar, Mrs. W. H. Dunham; Secretary, Mrs. George Stryker; Treasurer, Mrs. W. J. Taylor; Historian, Miss Nina G. Crane; Board of Managers, Mrs. C. Howard Perry, Mrs. M. L. Crane, ex-Regent Mrs. H. M. Hamilton, and the above officers. Mrs. G. H. Frech, Alternate to Washington.—MARTHA L. FRECH, Historian.

LAKE DUNMORE CHAPTER (Brandon, Vermont) held enthusiastic meetings in memory of Lexington, and on Flag Day, when Bunker Hill, falling but three days later, was recalled. With these anniversaries of Lexington and Bunker Hill history classes the battle of Bennington, of August 16, 1777, as "in importance second to none fought in the War of the Revolution," since by it the chain which was forging by the enemy from Canada to New York along the Hudson "was forever broken and cast away." No detailed account of the battle, which long since found its place in history, is needful. The massive shaft erected to commemorate the battle and victory repeats the story "with silent but perpetual eloquence," not only to the dwellers in the valley but to the many passers to and fro on the railways now connecting the ocean and the lakes, which Burgoyne had planned to link together by a chain of military posts. With fitting local pride as Vermonters the Chapter gathered on August 16, by invitation of members whose ancestors had fought in the battle—Miss Harrison, Mrs. Lyon, and Miss Seager—for a lawn party. The day was perfect for the purpose. The spacious lawn and residence gave ample opportunity for most tasteful decorations, in charge of Miss Avery, of the New York Chapter, a summer guest, with efficient aides. A platform with organ and stand, over which
the Stars and Stripes waved, furnished a center for members, friends and guests, for whose convenience rugs, settees, and chairs made ample provision. Spinning wheels and linen wheels, with tables containing the fabrics resulting from their use in past years and other tables for refreshments stood upon the lawn. When the Chapter Regent, Mrs. E. J. Ormsbee, called attention to the programme, about one hundred and fifty ladies awaited its presentation. "America," sung by all, had first place. A sketch of the early celebrations of the battle, beginning with 1778, prepared and read by the Regent, followed. Extracts from President Bartlett's centennial oration on "The Place of the Battle of Bennington in the History of our Country," were read by Miss Tuxbury, of Philadelphia, a charter member of the Chapter. The "Lessons of the Battle," by Miss Estabrook; the centennial poem, by William Cullen Bryant, by Mrs. Howard; a song, "New England," by Mrs. Winslow; several incidents of the battle, given by different ladies; extracts from the first constitution of Vermont, "First Accession to the Old Thirteen," by Mrs. Farrington; the closing paragraphs of ex-Minister E. J. Phelps' centennial oration, by Mrs. Clement, and a song by Miss Burton constituted a programme to which our friends and guests gave interested attention and kindly commendation. Our State Regent, Mrs. Jesse Burdette, said a few pleasant words approving our enthusiasm, which she justly attributed to the able leadership of our Regent.

Our next public expression of patriotic spirit will be in response to the appeal of the National Board of Managers for the suitable recognition of the centenary of Washington's Farewell Address to the people of the United States, issued September 19, 1796.—MARY L. CLEMENT, Historian.

OTSEGO CHAPTER.—The members of Otsego Chapter, with their invited guests—the Sons of the American Revolution and their wives, the members of Lafayette Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, and a few others—held their contemplated celebration of the damming of the Susquehanna River, on Thursday, August 27. There were in all one hundred persons on the steamer, Natty Bumppo. The boat was elaborately
decorated with flags and golden rod and ferns. The ladies' orchestra furnished the music, a few patriotic American airs. Before the steamer proceeded to make the round trip of the lake the Rev. Mr. Perry gave an interesting account of General Clinton's brief and successful campaign in conjunction with General Sullivan's command against the Tories and the Indians of the Six Nations, which called for the damming of the Susquehanna. He was followed by Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, the State Regent, in which she clearly stated the aims and objects of the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Then Mr. Keese gave some interesting descriptions of the local surroundings—the old dam and several points about the lake alluded to in two of Mr. Cooper's novels. Pleasant social intercourse, the serving of coffee, etc., took up the time of the party while the trip around the lake was being made. It was an exceedingly interesting and pleasant event.—Florence E. Whitbeck.

General Frelighuysen Chapter, whose headquarters are at Somerville, New Jersey, held their first annual meeting at the home of the Regent, on Friday, October 2. A large number were in attendance. Able reports by the various officers were read, after which they proceeded to the election of officers, which resulted in the unanimous reelection of all the old ones. A collation was served; after which Mrs. Mary Craven Thomas, the talented daughter of Commodore Craven, commander of the Kearsarge, read a valuable historic paper on Sir Raleigh's English Nation, holding the audience spellbound. The beautiful gavel described in the September number of the American Monthly was christened and the charter framed in wood from the famous old white oak dividing East and West Jersey in the days of Sir Cartaret, was formally presented. The frame is very handsome, bearing the following inscription on a silver plate "Ye Historic Oak from Washington's Headquarters, Wallace House, Somerville, N. J., October 2, 1896, centuries old, eight feet in diameter." Letters of congratulation and regret were read from Mrs. William S. Stryker, Vice-President General, and Mrs. E. H. Wright, State Regent. Mrs. Richard F. Stevens, Regent of the Broad Seal; Mrs. John Olen-
dORF, Regent of Camp Middlebrook Chapter, with other prominent ladies were present. Several applications for membership were received, and thus opens most auspiciously the second year of this very patriotic Chapter.—E. E. B., Regent.

ANNE WOOD ELDERKIN CHAPTER.—An informal reception in commemoration of the centennial anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address to his army was given to Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Willimantic, Connecticut, by Miss Gertrude Bennett Crane at her home three miles north of that city. Surrounded by magnificent trees, nearly as old as the china which ornamented its interior, this house is an ideal place for the opening meeting of the fall. The rooms were well filled with "Daughters" when the Regent, Mrs. Litchfield, gave a few words of cordial greeting. Mrs. Elisha B. Avery, the youngest "real Daughter," was enthusiastically elected Honorary Regent of the Chapter. In the absence of the Historian the Regent spoke briefly on "The Day we Celebrate." An elegant and appropriate luncheon was served. Washington himself was represented in ice cream, and ribbons of red, white, and blue tied the sandwiches.

Miss Crane is the great-great-great-granddaughter of Nathaniel Bennett, who fought at Germantown and Fort Mifflin, and wintered at Valley Forge. This Chapter numbers among its forty-three members, two real daughters, twelve granddaughters, and five great-great-great-granddaughters.

The last anniversary (not already noted in your columns) celebrated by Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter, was Flag Day, when a lawn party was held at the home of Mrs. Elisha B. Avery. When there were but thirteen stars in our flag, Mrs. Avery's father, Solomon Loring, then a boy of fourteen years, enlisted in the service of his country. Only thirteen stars were there when, a few years after, peace was declared, he brought his bride to the house he had prepared for her—this house in which his daughter now lives. Under flags that floated forty-five stars in the breeze, the Daughters of the American Revolution were welcomed to the house that was his home for more than half a century. Situated on a hill south of the
Willimantic—just over the line in the Lebanon of Governor Jonathan Trumbull and the famous war office—it has seen the small village of ’76 grow into the city of to-day, with its loyal company of Daughters. The house is full of mementoes of revolutionary days—the desk at which the patriot wrote, the quaint inkstand into which he dipped his quill, the Bible, with the record in his own handwriting, the china that adorned his table, the spinning reel, with thread left thereon by his wife—which were reverently examined by the visiting Daughters. Papers were read by the Regent, Historian, and Registrar on “Our Flag,” “It’s Adoption,” and “Changes Since.”—Minnie Pomeroy Cooley, Registrar.

CRAWFORD COUNTY CHAPTER.—The 19th of September, the hundredth anniversary of the issuance of Washington’s Farewell Address to the people of the United States, was observed by the Crawford County (Pennsylvania) Chapter, the members from Meadville being guests of the Titusville Daughters. On arrival they were conveyed to the house of Mr. E. G. Patterson, where the morning passed pleasantly and refreshments were served by the ladies of the family, two of whom are members of the Society. They were afterwards escorted to the home of Mrs. Roger Sherman, the Vice-Regent of the Chapter, and at one o’clock the literary and musical exercises began, Mrs. Sherman presiding. The programme was as follows: Introductory address by the Regent, Mrs. Emma S. Mervin—in her absence this was read by Mrs. J. C. Cotton; “History of Crawford County Chapter,” Dr. Susan F. Rose; song, “The Puritan Maiden,” Miss Ernestine Payne; paper, “The Day we Celebrate,” Mrs. S. P. Bates; song, by Miss Jessie Dunn; paper, “Our Ever Endearing Interest in the Farewell Address of Washington,” Mrs. J. H. Fertig; paper, “Our National Flag,” Mrs. Roger Sherman; duet, “The Star Spangled Banner,” Misses Dunn and Payne; poem, “The Women of One Hundred Years Ago,” Mrs. S. E. Sennett; “America,” sung by all present. At half after two the Daughters and a number of Titusville ladies who had been invited to meet them (prospective Daughters it is hoped), in all twenty-eight, sat down to a delightful luncheon. The tables and the rooms were taste-
fully and appropriately decorated. The souvenir cards were embellished with pen and ink sketches representing historical persons, scenes, or incidents connected with the life of Washington. After luncheon, during a very pleasant social hour, the Sons of the American Revolution resident in Titusville, called and paid their respects to the Daughters. Before leaving for home a drive about the city was enjoyed. This occasion will ever be reverted to with pleasure by all who were present for the charming entertainment by the Titusville Daughters as well as for its patriotic associations.—S. J. B., Historian.

CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON CHAPTER, of Indianapolis, Indiana, held its annual meeting October 7, at 3 p.m., at the residence of Mrs. Charles Maguire on North Pennsylvania street to celebrate the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the second battle of Bemis Heights.

Official reports were submitted by Mrs. C. F. Sayles, Regent; Mrs. Elliott Perkins, Secretary; Mrs. George W. Sloan, Treasurer; Mrs. Ed. Dean, Registrar; Mrs. W. F. Winchester, Historian, after which the election of officers for the ensuing year took place, with the following result: Regent, Mrs. C. F. Sayles; Vice-Regent, Miss Eliza Browning; Secretary, Mrs. Elliott Perkins; Treasurer, Mrs. J. A. Coleman; Registrar, Mrs. Ed. Dean; Historian, Mrs. James M. Winters.

The Chapter now numbers sixty-five members and is in a flourishing condition.—FANNY R. WILDER-WINCHESTER, Historian.

LEXINGTON CHAPTER.—The national reunion of Mexican veterans was held in Lexington, Kentucky, beginning June 19 and lasting three days. Free Kentucky hospitality met the distinguished guests at every turn.

Among the entertainments given in their honor was a reception by the Lexington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, an account of which we copy from a Lexington paper:

The club rooms looked their gayest to honor the occasion. Flags, of course, were paramount and rampant, but not too
rampant; that would be difficult for the American flag. Above the mantelpiece in the front room the familiar shield hung aloft, across the star the legend, "Welcome;" across the stripes the dates 1846-1896. Larkspur, hollyhock, daisies, and poppies adorned mantles and piano, and a generous table held the tea service.

The receiving ladies were Miss Lucretia Hart Clay, Regent of the Chapter; Mrs. Benjamin L. Coleman, Vice-Regent; Mrs. M. T. Scott, Secretary; Mrs. M. C. Lyle, Registrar; Miss Mary Bryan, Treasurer; assisted by Mrs. J. R. Morton, Mrs. James H. Mulligan, and Mrs. Elliott Shanklin, while the entire Chapter formed a committee of entertainment.

At five o'clock the strains of the band came floating up the street, heralding the approach of the honored guests. They entered two and two the parlors of the club, where the Daughters stood in a circle to receive them. The hour that followed was one of the most animated those precincts have ever known. The gray-haired guests palpably enjoyed their gracious hostesses and were presented each separately to the circle of ladies. Whilst they were discussing coffee and sandwiches, cakes and an ice the Dudley Buck quartette, composed of Messrs. C. F. Croxton, B. Frank Croxton, Charles Reynolds, and Prof. Blanton, sang "Robert Adair," "The Vacant Chair," "Annie Laurie"—an arrangement by Dudley Buck—and "Old Kentucky Home." At the close of the second song that glorious band struck up a war march that made the spirit leap. There was both pleasure and pathos in the scene.

At the close of the brilliant afternoon the President, Colonel Tufts, mounted the rostrum and voted the hostesses thanks for their charming hospitality. It was enthusiastically seconded, and during the applause Mr. Perrin, of Illinois, arose and hushed the tumult by an eloquent tribute to the hospitality and beauty of Kentuckiana women. He closed with a hearty second of thanks to Miss Clay, Regent of the Lexington Chapter, and each and every member of that Chapter.

Miss Tufts, daughter of the President of the Association, a number of Sons of the Revolution, and Colonel Craddock, of Paris, the only man there who was in the same spot forty-nine years ago when General Morgan organized a company for the Mexican campaign, was one of the enthusiastic recruits.
OLD CONCORD CHAPTER held its annual meeting September 12, in the parlors of the Unitarian church. The list of officers for the ensuing year is as follows: Miss Jeanie S. Barrett, Regent; Miss Gertrude Todd, Secretary; Mrs. Thomas Todd, Treasurer; Miss Harriet L. Eaton, Registrar.

At a business meeting June 23, in the vestry of the Unitarian church, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop resigned her office as Regent, according to her intention as soon as the work of organization of the Chapter should be accomplished. Having fulfilled this duty she now wishes to turn her undivided attention to the perfection of the organization of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, of which she is President. The minutes of the Secretary read at the annual meeting state:

"The members of the Chapter were very loath to accept the resignation, and not until Mrs. Lothrop had declined positively to serve any longer, was it accepted." Mrs. Lothrop was then made Honorary Regent of the Chapter, and the following expressions of regret and appreciation were afterwards sent to her as the voice of the Chapter:

WHEREAS, Old Concord Chapter learns with deep regret that Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, our Regent for the last three years, feels under the necessity of resigning her official position in order that she may take up the larger and broader work of promoting the organization of the Children of the American Revolution; therefore

Resolved, That we desire to put upon record our appreciation of the hearty enthusiasm with which she entered upon the difficult work of organizing our Chapter, and the thorough consecration and whole-hearted energy that she has applied in managing our affairs since our chartership, that has made our Chapter a success, both in its numbers and in its social work; and we also wish to congratulate the new organization whose care she has now taken upon herself, upon having so efficient and competent a head as it will have under her management.

Resolved, That a copy of these minutes be sent to Mrs. Lothrop signed by the Regent and Secretary, and a copy also placed upon our records.

The historical exercises and lawn party by which the Old Concord Chapter celebrate September 19, at "The Wayside," promises to be a fine success. This is the date which the Daughters of the American Revolution are observing all over the country, it being the centenary of the publication of Washington's "Farewell Address" two days after it was written.
The affair will be for the benefit of the fund of the Centennial Hall, the historic building the Daughters of the American Revolution will erect in Washington.

H. A. Thomas, the private secretary of the Governor, will read the "Farewell Address;" Ex-Governor Boutwell, Charles Francis Adams and F. B. Sanborn are expected to deliver brief addresses; E. S. Barrett, President of the Massachusetts Sons of the American Revolution, will give greetings from his organization.

From five to nine o'clock will be the lawn party with music. The members of the Old North Bridge Society, Children of the American Revolution, will be aides to the young ladies; the girls will wear the Priscilla caps and kerchiefs, and each member must wear a knot of narrow red, white, and blue ribbon.—*Concord Enterprise, September 17, 1896.*

**Lucy Knox Chapter,** of Gloucester, Massachusetts, in July held a basket picnic at the home of Mrs. Judith Lane, an honorary member of the Chapter. An enjoyable feature of the occasion was the presentation by the Regent, Mrs. Harriot Rogers, of the souvenir spoon to Mrs. Lane, who is a living daughter of a revolutionary soldier.—*Geneva W. Procter, Corresponding Secretary.*

**George Rogers Clark Chapter,** of Oak Park, Illinois, was organized January 16, with fourteen members, Mrs. C. P. Martin, Regent. Since then we have held four meetings, each celebrating important anniversaries of the Revolution. These meetings have all been interesting, but the anniversary of the battle of Ticonderoga was made especially memorable by one of our Daughters entertaining us with stories of the times of her grandfather, Major Preston, of his imprisonment and escape from a fortress in Quebec and the exhibition of his diary written at that time.

Our Chapter though young is enthusiastic and as a step toward realizing our ideals has presented a neighboring settlement, located among foreigners, with a flag, the presentation being the occasion of a patriotic evening. It has also given to this settlement books of American history and biography. Our last meeting was held on the anniversary of the bat-
tle of Bunker Hill, June 17. The roll call showed our membership increased to thirty-four. After reciting the Lord's Prayer in unison and singing "America," a very enjoyable paper was read by one of our Daughters, Mrs. Humphrey, who was able to give many interesting incidents of the battle, which had been preserved in the traditions of her family. Miss Lunt, Regent of the Fort Dearborn Chapter, of Evans-ton, gave an inspiring address on the aims and ideals of the Society, and made a strong appeal to each member to strive in every way to inculcate and uphold the principles for which our ancestors so nobly struggled. We also had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. H. M. Shepard, of the Chicago Chapter, who spoke of the needs of a Continental Hall and made an earnest plea for the hearty cooperation of our members toward securing it.—N. C. Beye, Historian.

Bennington Chapter.—At the annual business meeting of the Bennington Chapter, after the officers for the year had been elected, the following resolution was passed: That the Bennington Chapter shall make it its object to collect and place in a building erected for the purpose the historic relics now in possession of individuals.

Atlanta Chapter.—After a rest of several months this Chapter was called together on the 15th of September, at "Craigie House." The first work before the members was to pass suitable resolutions on the death of Miss Martha Bessien Duncan, who died on July 13, since our last meeting. She was the first Daughter of the American Revolution in Georgia and the organizer of Atlanta Chapter.

Having received our instructions so late, we were not able to observe the 17th as we would have had we had time to arrange a programme. But a meeting was held at the Chapter House and Mrs. Albert Cox, who had been appointed, read Washington's last address.

Within the last six or seven months our Chapter has increased its membership more rapidly than during any year since it was formed. Twenty-three members having been accepted, and others are busy preparing their papers. We have
adopted the plan of having one business meeting every three
months, and devote the two intervening ones to historical
studies, interspersed with genealogical papers by the different
members. By this means we hope to interest every member,
and make them feel that there is something for each one to
do.—Mrs. Porter King, Regent.

DELAWARE COUNTY CHAPTER.—On October 19, 1894, the
first Historical Society in Delaware County was started by a
dozens ladies meeting at Wallingford, Pennsylvania, and organ-
izing a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.
The charter granted by the National Society at Washington,
District of Columbia, contains some of the names of repre-
sentative Delaware County families, viz: Lewis, Leiper, Stacey,
Denis, Brooks, Wilson, Lodge, Mercur, Crozer, and others.

The Chapter meets every month from November to July.
There have been historical papers read at each meeting, and
much valuable information gained. Hospitality extended to
the Chapter by individual members and from other Chapters
have been much appreciated. The Chapter is constantly gain-
ing and now numbers about forty members. The Chapter has
entertained several distinguished women of the Society of the
Daughters of the American Revolution, notably, Mrs. Na-
thaniel B. Hogg, of Allegheny, Pennsylvania, State Regent of
Pennsylvania; Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of the New York
City Chapter; Mrs. Abner Hoopes, Regent of the West Chester
Chapter; Mrs. E. Inungerich Smith, ex-Regent of Philadelphia
Chapter; Mrs. John Russel Young, of the New York City
Chapter.

Last February a delightful luncheon was given by the Chap-
ter at the Acorn Club, Philadelphia, when covers were laid for
thirty. The committee in charge were Mrs. Price Wetherill
Janeway, Mrs. Richard Peters, Jr., and Mrs. James Watts Mer-
cur. In June a pleasant pilgrimage was taken to old St.
David's church, and after an interesting ramble among the
tombs, and an historical address by the rector, the party ad-
journed to the residence of Mrs. Colonel James H. Campbell,
at Wayne, and were beautifully entertained at luncheon.

The outlook is very bright. Many applications for member-
ship are coming to the Secretary. The present officers are: Regent, Mrs. James Watts Mercur; Secretary, Mrs. Price Wetherill Janeway; Treasurer, Miss Eliza Snowden Leiper; Registrar, Mrs. Louis K. Lodge.

**Anna Stickney Chapter,** Daughters of the American Revolution, of North Conway, New Hampshire, held a meeting in the church at Conway, Saturday afternoon, September 19, to observe the centenary of Washington’s Farewell Address. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and the Stars and Stripes were draped about a fine portrait of Washington on the altar. Rev. William B. Allis, the chairman, read the address, the school children sang patriotic songs, and Mrs. Anna E. Ricker, Regent of the Chapter, delivered the following address:

As most of you probably know, a new Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has recently been formed by the ladies of North Conway and its immediate vicinity. It was organized under the supervision of Mrs. Carpenter, the State Regent, on the 10th day of June last, that day being the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of the signing, by the men of Conway, of the so-called “Association Test.” This was a form of declaration intended as a test of “disaffection to the cause of America,” submitted to our people by the Provincial Congress of New Hampshire, in pursuance of a recommendation of the Continental Congress, as to dealing with persons so disaffected. It was in effect another “Declaration of Independence,” preceding that of the 4th of July by nearly a month.

It may not be amiss for us to recall the language of that solemn instrument—solemn, as a step toward the disruption of one government and the institution of another, and as an act imperiling the liberties and fortunes if not the lives of those who took part in it.

We, the subscribers, do hereby solemnly engage and promise that we will, to the utmost of our power, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, with arms oppose the hostile proceedings of the British fleets and armies against the United American Colonies.

Included among the 8,199 signatures to this declaration was that of every man in Conway who was then twenty-one years of age—fifty-one in all.

As we were glad thus to associate the nativity of this local Chapter of our Order with a memorable incident of local history, so it seems to us auspicious that the date of this, our first public meeting, should be that of an important national event. This is the centenary of “Washington’s Farewell Address.” One hundred years ago to-day he appropriately
ended his long career by this final act of public service. It was a service
to posterity, as well as to the generation he addressed; for, while condi-
tions change with time, and new issues have to be met, yet the essential
principles upon which our national well-being depend, remain the same,
and subject to the same perils, and so we to-day wisely remember and
ponder these fatherly words of warning and advice.

Great effort has been made by the Daughters of the American Revo-
lution to have the day observed as widely as possible in some appropriate
way, however simple, and this is the purpose of our meeting.

LEXINGTON CHAPTER celebrated the one hundredth anni-
versary of Washington's speech presented in Congress on Sep-
tember 19, 1796, which was a formal farewell to the American
people at the close of his official career, on Saturday, September
17, 1896. The observance of the occasion was in every way com-
 mendable to our Lexington Chapter, and the occasion proved
one of rare interest to those who participated in the same. Un-
fortunately the forenoon was stormy, but it did not seem to
dampen the ardor or interest of the members of the Chapter or
their guests. The visitors were Mrs. Donald McLean, of New
York; Mrs. Main, Secretary General, and Miss Elizabeth
Bryant Johnston, Historian General, both of the National So-
ciety, Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Bradbury,
Regent of the Cambridge Chapter, was present, and also repre-
sentatives of the East and South Boston Chapters. Mrs. Sarah
Bownan Van Ness, of Lexington, gracefully presided at the
literary exercises which were held in Cary Hall, somewhat after
ten o'clock. After viewing the historic relics and listening to
explanatory remarks of the Rev. Carlton A. Staples, the Re-
gent delivered to Mr. George E. Muzzey, chairman of the se-
lectmen of the town, the Chapter charter, to be placed in Cary
Library for safe-keeping. Mr. Muzzy, in accepting the charter,
made some appropriate remarks and welcomed the visitors to
Lexington, and spoke in such terms as to make an exception-
ally pleasant impression. At this conclusion Miss Johnston
spoke of the important work done by the Daughters. The
company then adjourned and were driven in carriages to the
points of interest, returning to the vestry of the Unitarian
church for lunch, after which Miss Susie Muzzey read a pa-
triotic lecture from Hon. William Wirt Henry, which he wrote
specially for the occasion. At each of the historic sites visited Rev. C. A. Staples, who kindly acted as a historical guide to the ladies, gave a brief account of incidents connected therewith, and those who were a stranger to Mr. Staples' historic lore were charmed by his fluent and entertaining descriptive qualities and listened to his words with rapt attention.

AN HISTORIC DRIVE.—The driving party, composed of members of the Norwalk Daughters of the American Revolution, several Sons of the American Revolution and a few friends, accomplished their pilgrimage to historic places on the 29th of July, guided by the enthusiastic historian of our good old town, the Rev. C. M. Selleck. When the wagonette and several private carriages containing the company reached the foot of Church Hill, New Canaan, they found the New Canaan Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and a number of the members of the Sons of the American Revolution awaiting them on the lawn before the beautiful home of the Regent of the Anna Benedict Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. A. S. Comstock. Refreshing café frappe and wafers were served to the pilgrims and in the drawing room were shown some choice old documents from colonial and revolutionary times. The Rev. Mr. Selleck made a speech expressing thanks for the cordial reception and recounting the story of the life of Anna Benedict, for whom the New Canaan Chapter is named. The party next proceeded to Haines Ridge, where, in a little country graveyard, lies the body of Captain Stephen Betts, who commanded the patriot militia on the day of Tryon's invasion. Marked only by a simple stone inscribed with the name and date of his death, at the age of seventy-six, they found this sacred grave and planted a flag which bore the date 1776. The captain was a good churchman and as the party gathered around his grave Mr. Selleck recited a collect. Nearby is the grave of Elizabeth Wamsley, an English woman, who died while visiting in New Canaan. Her son was a Lord Mayor of Liverpool, and he is said to be the first man knighted by Queen Victoria. A bouquet sent by the Norwalk Sons of St. George was laid on her lonely grave. Messrs. Knight and Curtis, of New Canaan,
awaited the party at the turn of the road to the Indian roche or Pequot village; but the time it would take to diverge from the long drive ahead caused the party to omit this interesting spot, with the promise that some day they would make it the objective point of another excursion, and the gentlemen said they would guide the party on any day they chose. After a rest at Lewisboro's parsonage, the wagonette proceeded to South Salem and a stop was made at the place where Major André was confined after he was captured by the Americans. The Rev. Mr. Selleck read from Bolton's History of Westchester County a circumstantial account of Major André's appearance and conduct during his brief imprisonment. After lunching, the company went into the field where the house once stood where the gallant André was imprisoned, and, standing over its site, marked now only by a deep depression in the earth, A. H. Byington read André's letter to Washington, which was written on this spot. It was an impressive moment and a deep sympathy for the brave and gentlemanly André was kindled in every heart as they listened to his own presentation of his case. After their long rest the pilgrims and their horses feeling refreshed, the return drive to Lewisboro was made of six miles. Here the hospitable ladies of the parish had prepared a dainty lunch, and two hours were spent there most delightfully. Again a party from New Canaan joined the company and the conversation was largely of a historical and reminiscent character, making every moment of the deepest interest. Among the party from New Canaan was Mrs. Milton Haxtun, of New York, the editor of the genealogical department of the Mail and Express. In the cool of the day, while the thrushes were singing, the company drove home, feeling that their day of historical sightseeing, together with the beautiful midsummer fields and woods and distant mountains, including even a glimpse of the Catskills, thirty miles away, had been one which would stand among the most delightful of their lives.

DEBORAH AVERY CHAPTER.—Bunker Hill day was celebrated by the Deborah Avery Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Lincoln, Nebraska, at the home of Miss Mary Stevens, 821 C street. The Chapter was organized
on the 15th of last May. The charter was granted on June 17, and was the first that has been granted in Nebraska. Already there are about twenty-five members and a promise of twice as many at the close of the year.

The parlors were most tastefully and heavily draped with the red, white, and blue. The hall entry was brilliant with the same colors and a handsome flag hung above the outer door. The refreshment room was decorated with blue and yellow, the continental colors. The color scheme was carried out in the refreshments which were most dainty and refreshing.

A delightful programme opened with devotions, after which Mrs. Harriet Blair Ward sang "Sword of Bunker Hill" with beautiful effect. Mrs. Ward is a member of the Chicago Chapter, but will join the one here soon. Mrs. Laura B. Pound made a brief address, in which she spoke of the meaning of the Revolution and the purpose of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. F. A. Haggard read a carefully prepared paper on the name and significance of the Deborah Avery Chapter. Miss Cora Smith presented an excellent sketch of Bunker Hill. Miss Mariel Gere recited the "Address of Warren." The ladies, about thirty-five in all, joined in singing "Libertas et Patria," after which a round table on Bunker Hill topics was held and many good points brought out. Mrs. Allen's mandolin club brought the programme to a close with "Yankee Doodle," played inspiring. Pretty souvenirs of roses and carnations tied with Daughters of the American Revolution colors, blue and white, were given the ladies. Among the guests was Miss Dutcher, of Omaha, who is taking steps toward organizing a Chapter there.

WATAUGA CHAPTER.—Nothing could have been more delightful than the assembling yesterday of Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the home of its Historian, Mrs. Richard J. Person, who resides south of the city in a quaint old country home, Glen Burnie. Everything about the place is picturesque and quaint. The house stands on a slight elevation that slopes gradually in all directions. With its mossy roof, broad chimneys, and vine-clad verandas overlooked by dormer windows, it is a picture—the personification
of home, of hospitality. The windows are shaded by jessamines and honeysuckles, while creepers, climbing roses, and "love vines" shade ferny beds beside the doorway.

When the ladies alighted from their carriages they stepped on millstones, the first ever used in Shelby County. They turned out many a grist of corn while the Indians were yet inhabitants of the Chickasaw bluffs.

Glen Burnie was settled by an uncle of Mr. Person, who came to West Tennessee from North Carolina. He made forty-two trips across the mountains on horseback, and each time brought with him some souvenir of his trip. As a result a small forest of pine trees border Glen Burnie, and an English walnut spreads wide its arms across the lawn, one hundred and eighty-three feet from tip to tip of its limbs.

It was under this tree the ladies voted to hold their meetings yesterday, and an adjournment was taken from the cool parlors there.

After the opening exercises, singing of "America" and reciting of the Lord's Prayer, the members responded to roll call by some pretty sentiment which breathed of patriotism. Mrs. C. N. Grosvenor opened the exercises with a beautiful poem, "Jennie MacCrae," prefacing the poem with a story of her death and a description of her burial place. The battle of Monmouth was graphically described by Mrs. C. B. Bryan. The picture of the scene was completed with a story of Captain Mollie Fitzhugh, who proved herself such a brave artillery woman. When Washington jested with her about the encumbrance of her skirts she wittily replied that she would only serve in the artillery where the smoke would hide her skirts. At the close of the programme Mrs. C. N. Grosvenor, chairman of the woman's board of Shelby County, was called upon to tell something of the centennial. She said it was the first time the women of Tennessee ever had a chance to show what they could do and she hoped the women of Shelby County would rise to the occasion and let the world know of their capabilities.

The entrance hall of the woman's building has been turned over to the women of Shelby County to decorate and beautify. It is the desire of Mrs. Grosvenor that every bit of decoration come from Shelby County and be made of Shelby County mate-
rual. The plan of raising the money for the woman's exhibit was clearly set forth. The committees are now out taking subscriptions to this fund. Every woman is asked to contribute fifty cents. Mrs. Grosvenor also assured the ladies that the gentlemen of the centennial committee would thoroughly cooperate with them in their undertaking. Their room in the Cotton Exchange building is open to the ladies for their meetings. Mrs. Grosvenor urged cooperation. She was anxious that every woman in the County be represented in the exhibit. Mrs. Person then invited the ladies to drink to the success of the undertaking in Shelby County cider fresh from the press. The ladies left their seats on the lawn and assembled about a table laden with fruits, flowers, and pitchers of cider. Mrs. Anderson, the Regent of the Chapter, expressed prettily the appreciation of the guests of the charming hostess, who replied in her own pretty fashion by saying: "In my early days I built castles in the air, castles in Spain, and in each I had a motto. I knew not whether this would be wrought in stone above the portals or in garlands of flowers. It was this, 'The best ornaments of our home are the friends who frequent it.' Ladies, you must permit me to say that I am indeed to-day the hostess in the castle beautiful."

The sun was sinking then and the ladies bade their hostess and her lovely daughters a lingering good-bye, each taking a piece of "love vine." The young ladies will, of course, wish and name their sweethearts, as did the one who threw the golden tress across the vines of Glen Burnie, and if he loves her it will grow, which, of course, he does.

I L L I N I C H A P T E R (Illinois).—One hundred and nineteen years ago the American flag was formally adopted by the Continental Congress. Last evening the local order of the Daughters of the American Revolution commemorated the event by a banquet at the home of F. A. Sherwood, to which the members of the Society and their escorts were invited. A business meeting of the Society was called at three, and at six the guests arrived, and till half-past six occupied the time in social intercourse, in wandering about the grounds and in taking in the magnificent view of the city of Ottawa and the surrounding country from the front piazza of the Sherwood mansion. About half-past
six the guests were called to the tables, which were placed in
the dining room and in the hall beneath the beautiful dome.
The soft brilliance of the electric lights in their clouded globes,
made a scene beautiful to behold. The decorations were beau-
tifully arranged and were in harmony with the sentiment of the
occasion. The American flag floated from the tower of the
great house and the balustrades of the grand stairway were be-
decked with the Stars and Stripes. A boutoniere, consisting
of red and white carnations and corn flowers (blue), held to-
gether by a red, white, and blue ribbon, was found at each
place, together with a card on which was the guest's name, and
in the corner was painted the American flag by Master Fritz
Sherwood.

After discussing the exquisite menu, Mrs. F. A. Sherwood,
Regent of the Chapter, as toastmaster, called upon Major Wid-
mer to respond to the toast "Our Flag." The Major spoke of
the heroes of the days of '76 and intimated that were it not for
the patriotism and strength of the Colonists we should have
had simply an American Rebellion, and not a Revolution, clos-
ing with a beautiful tribute to the women of the earlier days
and to-day.

Mrs. Wm. P. Parker, Vice-Regent, spoke on the toast "The
Illini Chapter," its trials and vicissitudes from the first accept-
ance of Mrs. Sherwood's papers and her appointment as Re-
gent to its organization six weeks ago, and the adoption of a
name for the Chapter, "Illini," the name of a most noble tribe
of Indians, now about extinct. To-day we have a strong and
growing Chapter.

Mrs. Clarence Griggs responded to the toast, "Our Ances-
tors." In her papers she mentioned the many different patri-
otic societies now growing in this country.

Mrs. J. W. Pettit responded to the toast, "The Daughters of
the American Revolution." She spoke of the object of the
Chapter to study the women of the colonial period.

William MacKinlay responded to a toast as an only son of
the American Revolution. He made a neat little speech. A
notable fact that he mentioned was that there was a revolu-
tionary hero buried not far from here.
After the toasts the company engaged in singing patriotic songs led by Dr. Butterfield and our city’s leading vocalists. Miss Adelaide Jones rendered a beautiful recitation, “Our Flag,” and Mrs. Sherwood read a paper on the subject, “The American Flag,” read before the Chicago Chapter by the State Regent, Mrs. Annie W. L. Kerfoot. The company departed about ten o’clock, having greatly enjoyed the sumptuous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood. It was a profitable evening, a patriotic, a memorable occasion, for it marked the innovation of our local organization of one of the great patriotic organizations of America, whose object is to instill patriotism, develop a love of country, and keep fresh in the minds of our great and progressive social body the heroes who have made our advanced civilization possible.

FORT ARMSTRONG CHAPTER (Block Island, Illinois).—At the entertainment given by Mesdames S. S. Guyer and J. R. Kimball, in honor of Fort Armstrong Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on the anniversary of Washington’s Birthday, a number of relics and reminiscences of the War of Independence were displayed. Among them was a leather wallet carried by Mrs. Kimball’s ancestor, who during the war paid $100 of the Continental currency for it—the same day paying $75 for his dinner. In the wallet were copies of the Boston Intelligencer and several other papers published about the close of the Revolutionary War. Another relic viewed by the ladies with considerable interest was a silver ladle, a part of the prize found on board a captured British vessel, and which was presented to Mr. C. A. Rose’s ancestor.

Miss E. W. Brown, Regent; Mrs. James R. McKee, Mrs. James Mingay and Miss Anna M. Jones, of the Saratoga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and Mrs. George P. Lawton, President of the Saratoga Society of the Children of the American Revolution, and Mrs. Andrew Smith, of Ballston Spa, attended the exercises at Kingston in celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the burning of the city by the British. The ladies were the guests of Wiltwyck Chapter, of Kingston.
THE HOLLINGSWORTHS OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

The family of Hollingsworth is of Saxon descent, being established in Northeast Cheshire, England, in 1022, during the reign of Canute. The name is derived from Holly Tree and Worth (a farm). The estate is one of the finest in England. The family church and hall, several centuries old, are now standing, the arms of the family emblazoned on both. (A shield with an azure field crossed by a band of holly leaves, surmounted by a stag conchant: Legend, Disce Ferend a Pati.)

Valentine Hollingsworth, from whom I trace my descent, came from England, in 1682, with William Penn. That branch of the family belonged to the Quaker persuasion, and gave to the sect some of its prominent workers.

Valentine Hollingsworth was twice married; his first wife being Catherine, daughter of Henry Cornish, high sheriff of London, who suffered death during the religious persecution under James II; his second wife was Ann Calvert.

After Penn's return to England Hollingsworth became leader of the colony. He had large vested rights in the land, and his property in "New Castle" County became a great part of the present State of Delaware. He was also the religious leader, the meetings of the Quakers being held at his house.

Valentine Hollingsworth's eldest son, Thomas (son of Cathe-
rine Cornish), married Grace Cook, on January 31, 1692. Their son Jacob, born January 4, 1704, married Elizabeth Chandler, on September 23, 1729. Jacob's son Jeptha, born in 1745 in New Castle County, was my grandfather. He was married in 1768 to a Miss Ray, of Baltimore, who was a sister to Daniel Boone's wife. After his marriage my grandfather went South and settled in Greenville district, South Carolina. He was a staunch Whig and an ardent supporter of colonial rights. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War he at once devoted himself and his fortune to the cause of his country. His wife had died, leaving two little girls, Rachel and Lydia, who were sent, on account of the troubled times, to their mother's people in Baltimore. Shortly before the war he was married a second time, his wife being Miss Nancy Gordon, sister of Colonel Samuel Gordon, in whose regiment he served.

My grandfather fought in the battles of Hanging Rock, Rocky Mount, and King's Mountain. At the last place, where he was wounded, he fought under General Thomas Kennedy. He served through the war and was with Greene at the surrender of Cornwallis. His brother Jacob, who had married General Greene's cousin, shared the southern campaign, and was also present at the victory of Yorktown.

At the close of the war my grandfather, at the solicitation of his brother-in-law, Daniel Boone, came to Kentucky and made it his permanent home. His daughters from Baltimore joined him here and he here reared a large family of children by his second wife. He died in Logan County, Kentucky, in 1816. My father, Thomas Kennedy Hollingsworth, was my grandfather's sixth child. My mother, Elizabeth Kennedy, was descended in two direct lines from revolutionary heroes. She was grandniece of General Thomas Kennedy under whom my grandfather had fought at King's Mountain and for whom my father was named.

The Hollingsworths were Quakers but they were always willing to bear arms for what they considered the right. They were always at the front in early colonial times, the records showing that they were prominent in the French and Indian wars.
Jesse Hollingsworth, who died in Baltimore in 1810, was captain of the volunteers who, in 1757, relieved Fort Cumberland.

Levi Hollingsworth was captain of the First Troop, of Philadelphia. He was sent, in 1775, into Canada to pay the army with specie. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War he served under Washington, earning an honorable record in many battles.

Colonel Samuel Hollingsworth fought in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, and after the war he became one of the leading merchants of Baltimore.

Joel Hollingsworth was one of the heroes of the battle of Brandywine, where he was wounded and left for dead on the field.

Colonel Henry Hollingsworth was elected lieutenant colonel of the “Elk Battalion,” in 1776. He served under Washington and, in 1776, took the contract to furnish the army with gun barrels and bayonets. In 1778 he became one of the superintendents to purchase flour, cattle, and supplies for the army, also to furnish transportation for the army during the war.

Samuel Hollingsworth, of Fayetteville, North Carolina, was one of the signers of the famous Cumberland County Association, June 20, 1775, “opposing the English government for oppressing the American colonies.”

These mentioned were all cousins of my grandfather. Their descendants are scattered through all the States of the Union, and the old Hollingsworth revolutionary stock has taken honorable part in building up the fortunes and prosperity of the places where they settled.

One of the daughters of the family, Anne Maria Hollingsworth Wharton, has made use of the Hollingsworth records for a number of her interesting stories. One of her books, “Colonial Days and Dames,” has been welcomed on both sides of the Atlantic for its life-like transcript of the olden days and manners.

Mary Hollingsworth.
GENERAL GEORGE CLINTON.

In May of 1729 Charles Clinton sailed from Ireland with a party of friends, and after a perilous voyage landed in Philadelphia. In the spring of 1731 they formed a settlement in Ulster County, New York, about sixty miles north of the city and six west of the Hudson. Here was born, on the 26th of July, 1739, the subject of this sketch, George Clinton. In his honor the early settlers of Southern Ohio named a county "Clinton," where, at Wilmington, the county seat, the Daughters of the American Revolution have named their Chapter the George Clinton Chapter.

George Clinton was early prominent in civil and military affairs; accompanying his father and brother James as lieutenant at the siege and capture of Fort Frontenac.

After the disbanding of the colonial forces he studied law, settling for practice at his birthplace.

In 1768 he was elected to the New York Assembly, where he proved himself such a staunch defender of the cause of the Colonies, that he was elected, by the Provincial Convention of New York, a delegate to the Second Continental Congress.

He did not vote on the question of independence, as the State Assembly had given the delegates no authority to do so. Nor did he sign the declaration, as he was called a few days previous, by General Washington, to an important post in the Highlands.

In the spring of 1777 he was deputy to the Provincial Congress of New York, which was called to form a State constitution. This assembly was to have convened in July of 1776, but before that time the British fleet, under Admiral Howe, appeared near Sandy Hook, and the Congress assembled at White Plains.

The work was greatly disturbed by military events. It was driven from place to place, until finally a session was held from February to May, 1777, at Kingston. During that time the first State constitution was drafted and adopted, and elections held in all the counties not in possession of the enemy.

On the 20th of April George Clinton was elected Governor.
He continued to hold the office until 1795, and was again elected in 1801.

In March, 1777, he was appointed brigadier general in the Continental Army. He and his brother James were given command of the Highland forts, Clinton and Montgomery. These forts were strongly built, and the river was here obstructed by a heavy chain, which, it was hoped, would prevent the enemy from ascending higher up. General Putnam was in command at Peeksville, and at this time Washington had drawn heavily upon him for forces with which to defend Philadelphia and the Delaware. General Burgoyne at Saratoga was hemmed in by American forces under Gates, and had called upon Sir Henry Clinton for aid. Sir Henry delayed until expected troops arrived from Europe, and then started on an expedition up the river, partly to aid Burgoyne and partly to destroy the American stores at Peeksville. He landed at Tarrytown, and made a pretense of preparing to attack Peeksville. General Putnam sent to the Clintons for aid. This drew the men away from Forts Clinton and Montgomery. Then under cover of a fog Sir Henry crossed to Stony Point and fell upon the almost deserted forts. A messenger was sent to General Putnam, but he treacherously delayed his journey, and no aid came.

The Clintons made a brave defense, but were overpowered by numbers. General James was severely wounded. This was in October of 1777. The garrison was completely scattered, and the Clintons succeeded in making their escape up the Hudson. They took refuge near their childhood's home. There they collected their scattered troops preparatory to marching to the defense of Kingston.

About noon on the 10th a horseman galloped into camp. He asked to see General Clinton, saying that he was a friend. He was a messenger who had been sent by Sir Henry Clinton to Burgoyne, and doubtless supposed the American forces to be utterly destroyed. He had very likely never heard of an American General Clinton, as the Tories were not in the habit of giving our officers that title.

The messenger was conducted into General Clinton's presence and immediately saw his mistake. He became very nervous, threw something in his mouth, which he swallowed. A
physician was called and the man was given an emetic, which soon brought to light a curious silver bullet, fastened together in the middle by a compound screw. He succeeded in again swallowing it, and this time refused the emetic. But, on being informed that he would be hanged and his stomach searched with a dissecting knife, he yielded and the bullet again appeared. It was opened and found to contain a message to Burgoyne. The bullet is still in possession of a member of the Clinton family.

General George Clinton received at all elections after the adoption of the constitution ballots for the Vice-Presidency or Presidency. He was elected to the former office in 1804, and continued to fill it until the time of his death.

As a soldier he was courageous. As a statesman his judgment was sound and he favored whatever he believed to be for the improvement of the people and the country.

In 1783, on his return from an expedition with Washington and Hamilton to inspect the northern and western military posts, he recommended to Congress a project for the Mohawk and Wood Creek canals, which was finally carried out by his nephew, DeWitt Clinton, in the Erie and Champlain canals.

In politics he was Democratic. He opposed the Constitution because he believed it placed too little authority with the people. His last important act was to veto, by his casting vote in the Senate, the bill for the re-charter of the National bank. This was in 1811, and the following year he died at Washington, after a career of much usefulness to his State and Nation.

JESSIE T. OWENS,
Historian George Clinton Chapter, Wilmington, Ohio.
CURRENT TOPICS.

TO CONTRIBUTORS!

Write on one side of paper only; use commercial note. Be careful to write proper names very distinctly. Short reports more desirable. All contributions will appear as soon as opportunity permits.

The following notice, taken from the Newport Mercury of April 17, 1766, shows the interest taken by Daughters of Liberty in Rhode Island in the Stamp Act excitement just before the Revolution. The notice is dated April 10, 1766, Bristol, R. I.

"Mr. Hall: It is with singular pleasure that I inform you, that yesterday, Twenty of the Daughters of Liberty met at the invitation of some young Gentlemen, Sons of Liberty and exhibited a most noble pattern of industry, from a quarter after sunrise till sunset, spinning 74½ skeins good linen yarn, each skein 15 knots. They adjourned half an hour for dinner, tea was omitted instead of which they were served by the gentlemen with everything decent and proper for their refreshment. A more agreeable sight perhaps was never seen in this town, and the whole conduct with the greatest decency. Several of the young ladies who distinguished themselves have received valuable presents from the gentlemen of this town. The Toast was 'Wheels and Flax, and a Fig for the Stamp Act and its Abettors.' A resolve was proposed among the ladies, that none would admit the addresses of any Person that favoured the Stamp Act, but dismissed, supposing there is no such Person among us. I flatter myself there is such a spirit of generosity prevailing among the true Sons of Liberty that none of the twenty ladies will ever have occasion to lament with Japhthali's daughter.

PHILO PATRIAEC."}

A later issue of the same paper gives the names of the twenty Bristol Daughters of Liberty. I send them to you thinking they may prove the forefathers of some of our Daughters to-day. They were:

Polly Easlick. Mabby May. Sally Swan.
Polly Taylor. Sally Munro. Sally Cox.

(50¢)
IN a letter received by a member of the Nathan Hale Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, from a cousin in Connecticut, an interesting tree planting ceremony is described which should be of interest to members of all patriotic societies. On October 6 a tree is to be planted upon the public common at New Bedford, Massachusetts, under the auspices of the local Grand Army of the Republic. This tree is taken from the plantation in Virginia where Washington passed his boyhood. The roots will be covered with soil taken from the redoubts at Bunker Hill, Saratoga, and Yorktown, as well as soil from each State in the Union, which has been contributed by their respective governors for that purpose. The roots will be moistened with water from Lake Champlain taken from directly over the wreck of "The Royal Savage," the scene of McDonough's naval victory; from Put-In-Bay, Lake Erie, the scene of Perry's victory; from the point in the Delaware River where Washington crossed his army in December, '75, and water from Mollie Pitcher's well, New Jersey. These ceremonies will be followed by a mammoth clam-bake, old Colony style, at a spot overlooking Buzzard's Bay, where President Cleveland spends his summers.

In accordance with the request of the State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. E. H. Wright, a linden tree (the variety desired by California from New Jersey) of fine proportions, from the Wallace House—"Washington's Headquarters" in 1778-79—grounds, was sent to San Francisco to be planted in Golden Gate Park, as our representative in the circle of trees from the original thirteen States.

E. E. B., Regent,
General Frelinghuysen Chapter, D. A. R.

THE North Shore Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Highland Park, Illinois, held a business meeting upon "Flag Day," at which the members voted...
to frame a *fac simile* of the Declaration of Independence and present it to the public school, to be hung in the main rotunda of the building. It will be presented by the Chapter Regent, Mrs. William Chandler Egan, at the closing exercises of the school year. The Chapter will also offer a prize for the best patriotic essay by a pupil of the higher grade in the school, to be handed in in October. Through Mrs. Egan's influence as a representative of her Chapter, the public school was decorated upon Flag Day with the national colors and special exercises held in honor of the day, and at the high school the anniversary was marked in a similar manner, and the "Boy's Club Room" for the use of the children of foreign workmen was dressed with American flags, explanatory notices of the cause for the observance of the day being posted in prominent places. The mayor of the town was also requested to display the flag upon public buildings. The homes of the members of the Society were generally decorated and many other citizens followed the example. A very elegant colonial reception was given by Mrs. Van Schaick, to which many outside the Chapter were invited. The entertainment was worthy of the day of the patriotic hostess.

By request of Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, who feels that she is represented in the Magazine by the Children's Department, we remove her name from the Associate Editors.

MRS. T. M. SNOW cordially invited the members of the Rockford Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to meet at her residence, 706 North Main street, Thursday, September 17, 1896, at 2.30 o'clock p. m., the anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address to the people of the United States. Members were requested to display the Stars and Stripes from their residences on occasion of this one hundredth anniversary. An interesting programme was arranged. Mrs. Henry W. Shepard was present and talked upon the Continental Hall.

The Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Portland, Maine, has been presented with a gavel made from the wood of an ash tree which formerly
stood in the grounds of the White House, but was blown down in the great storm of May 29, 1896. This tree is supposed to be coeval with the building of the Executive Mansion. The gavel is handsomely made and bears a silver plate with the following inscription: "Presented to the Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, D. A. R., of Portland, Me., October 12, 1896, by Mrs. Marian Longfellow O'Donoghue, great-granddaughter of Elizabeth Wadsworth, and charter member of the National Society, D. A. R." The gavel is in a handsome box of polished oak, lined with dark blue velvet, the color of the Society.

The Oneida Chapter is the happy recipient of a most unique and complete Year Book, the gift of Maria W. W. Proctor, in which is published their constitution, list of officers, form of ballot, calendar, a history of Oneida Chapter, members names, essays, papers, lectures, etc.

Information wanted as to one Henry Elliott, of Stonington, Connecticut, a soldier in King Philip's War, referred to in "Hurd's New London Company of Bodges' Soldiers in King Philip's War." Information asked by Mrs. deB. R. Keim, Vice-President General.

Our Regent of the District reports from her mountain home that she distributed all copies of the recommendation of the committee on Washington's Farewell Address, and also that the address was read to the family in her country home. How many others can say that? She also reports having come across some water color sketches of Monticello and one of Montpelier taken in 1802 by a friend of the family on the occasion of a visit to those two places. It is such finds as these and the spirit to care for them that is going to make our relic collection of great worth in the future.

A pen sketch of New London and Groton, by Jean Stanleigh, entitled "A Picture of Home," published in the American Monthly Magazine, June, 1895, was read on the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the battle of Fort
Griswold, before the Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, by Miss Amanda Smith, a great-granddaughter of Lieutenant Perkins, of Groton.

The Society of the Sons of the Revolution in the State of New York has offered a prize for the best original essay on the subject, "Washington's Farewell Address of September 17, 1796." The competition for this prize is open to members of the junior and senior classes. The essays must be sent in to the Society before January 1, 1897, but the announcement of the successful competitor will not be made until February 22, 1897, the occasion of the annual dinner of the Society. This prize is the only one offered to the students of the college for the first term.—New York Tribune.

It is a striking picture of General Daniel Morgan which appears as a frontispiece this month. It is easily discovered by a look into the candid, generous face what led General Washington, against advice, to give this rustic soldier a generalship. How well he earned it history tells.

OUR LIBRARY.

It is an unusual pleasure to notice a book issued under the auspices of our Society, with an introduction by our President General, such as is the Century Book of Famous Americans.* This story of a young peoples' pilgrimage to historic homes is told in a most realistic manner, which cannot fail to interest many older heads, as well as all young ones. The excellent and numerous illustrations are just what the children will profit by and enjoy.

Among other new books are a genealogy of the Streeter family,† including an account of English Streeters, and an interesting volume on Revolutionary Defences in Rhode Island.§

Each of these books has ample indexes, and the latter is replete with maps, plans, and illustrations. It is an historical account of the fortifications and beacons erected during the American Revolution, with muster rolls and companies stationed along the shores of Narragansett Bay. One can speak nothing but praise of such a valuable contribution to history.

There is another new book on our shelves which has a personal interest to us. The State Regent of Massachusetts, Madame von Rydingsvärd, has followed her translation of "My Lady Legend" with a rendering into English of a story by the eminent Russian mathematician, Madame Sonja Kovalevsky. This is a well told, even thrilling, account of the early life of Vera Vorontzoff, a Russian girl of noble family, who becomes a fanatical Nihilist. It closes with her departure for Siberia under extraordinary circumstances, and so we are spared the picture of the unhappy fate she prepared with her own hands.

It is scarcely possible to believe that such a life could be lived in the same world as was that of Mrs. Van Cleve, a Daughter who has, happily, published her personal memories of the building of the great West. The breadth of character, the clear atmosphere and the constant progress of her sphere are in striking contrast to the barbaric effeminacy of Russian existence.

ANITA NEWCOMB McGEE.


† Three Score Years and Ten, Life-long Memories of Fort Snelling, Minnesota, and other parts of the West, by Charlotte Ouisconsin Van Cleve, 1888. pp. 176.
Young People's Department.
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.
ATTENTION SOCIETIES!

The Secretary of every Society is requested to send immediately to Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, "The Wayside," Concord, Mass., the date of its organization with a list of its officers.

It seemed but right after all the thought and expense of the different Societies, or their Presidents, to send written greetings or telegrams to the Saratoga Convention, that each one so far as possible should be represented in these columns. It is a most worthy example to follow, this of connecting one's Society with a central force of activity in session, and it keeps the distant Societies all along the line alive with activity and thrilling with enthusiasm. Moreover it heartens up a convention wonderfully to feel the vital interest shown by the absent members, who desire to express it.

So, although by reason of the small space in this department, we were hindered from prompt publication of the different messages sent to the Saratoga Convention, it was deemed best to print them all for our own future inspiration and example.

THERE will be a detailed account next month of the splendid Society in Dallas, Texas, formed by the enthusiastic service of Mrs. Elizabeth McDowell Welch and Mrs. John Lane Henry. The Samuel McDowell Society has already put itself on record as worthy of its name.

WE hope that all Societies and members-at-large who did not read Washington's Farewell Address during the Centennial month of September will surely do so as soon as possible. Let no longer time elapse before re-reading this matchless legacy to the American people left them by the Father of his Country. Each year, as the time comes around, the custom should be observe of doing reverence to it, and of keeping ourselves freshly in accord with its immortal spirit.

OUR FLAG OF LIBERTY.

By MARGARET SIDNEY (MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP.)

[ Dedicated to the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, to be recited as the concluding feature of the "Salute to the Flag" at the meeting of the local Societies.]

Our country's flag—to thee we give
Our heart's devotion while we live;
Symbol of all that makes us free,
To thee we render loyalty.

In every crimson waving stripe
We see devotion's prototype;
With all our heart's blood we'll defend
Our dear old flag unto the end.
And white as yonder fluttering bar
We'll keep our souls in peace or war;
That we may ever worthy be,
Oh flag! to live or die for thee.
True as the field of blue, we'll be
And serve our country faithfully;
Devotion—purity—and truth—
Shall form the vanguard of our youth.
Then stars like thine, with radiant light,
Shall make this land of promise bright;
When all her youth shall loyal be,
To thee, oh Flag of Liberty!

NOTE.—Written for the Historical Hour of the Old Concord Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Concord, Massachusetts, September 19, 1896, in which the "Old North Bridge" Society, Children of the American Revolution, rendered the "Salute to the Flag."

COMMEMORATIVE TABLET.

On Monday afternoon, August 10, Centre Groton was the objective point to a goodly number of people, where the Thomas Starr, Colonel Ledyard, and Thomas Avery Societies, Children of the American Revolution, together with members of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and others interested, assembled to witness or assist in the unveiling of the Whitefield Commemorative Tablet, which the Thomas Avery Society, by courtesy of the present owners, has placed upon the old historic house built by the Rev. Ephraim Woodbridge, first ordained minister of Groton. This house was afterwards owned and occupied by the Rev. Jonathan Barber, a warm friend of the eloquent evangelist Whitefield, and the latter, while visiting him in 1764, preached to a large congregation from a platform built on a level with a second story window of this house near where the tablet, which bears the following inscription, is placed:

WHITEFIELD,
The Evangelist, preached from a platform built on a level with an upper window of this house June, 1764. This Commemorative Tablet was placed by the Thomas Avery Society, Children of the American Revolution, Aug. 10, 1896.

The Children were taken to this lovely and suggestive spot by their respective Presidents in gaily decorated turn outs, and colors flying; and the sound of childish voices singing their own little patriotic songs, made pleasant music on the way.

The beautiful banner, presented by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, the National President and Founder of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, to the Banner State for 1896 (Connecticut), and kept in the Monument House under the care of Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb, State Promoter of the Children of the American Revolution, was carried by Simeon Fish, the Historian of Thomas Avery Society, who led in the procession of the Children of the American Revolution, as they marched from the
highway into the large and shady yard where the exercises took place. Afterwards the children and the Chapter were invited to the home of Mrs. George Whitefield Daboll (member of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution), whose grounds were beautifully decorated, tables on the lawn where ice cream, tea, cake, etc., was served “Ad-libitum.” Much credit and many thanks are due Mrs. Daboll for her delightful hospitality so much enjoyed by her appreciative guests. The order of exercises was as follows:

Singing of the Children of the American Revolution of their own song “Song of Liberty,” led by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lamb.

Then followed the beautiful, earnest, and appropriate prayer by the Rev. N. T. Allen.

Mrs. Slocomb, the State Promoter of the Children of the American Revolution, addressed the children.

Children and Daughters of the American Revolution: On behalf of the Thomas Avery Society of Poquonnoc I extend to you all a cordial welcome to this charming, antiquated village of “Groton Four Corners”—nestling under its beautiful elms, and guarding alike its roads stretching north, south, east, and west, and hence, onward even unto the four quarters of our globe, and in one of their angles the cradle of the evangelical faith of our old Groton town.

Though not the pioneers of New London county in marking historical spots, this Society leads off in the township with that independent and admirable work taken in hand by its young patriots! When but a few months ago the suggestion was made that the localities of interest in our home-made history (so to speak) should be marked for the benefit of the many strangers who annually seek our Groton shores in patriotic, or curious spirit, you felt appalled at so big an undertaking backed by such slender resources. Yet, behold to-day! August the 10th (a day ever to be commemorated as one of precious deliverance), finds you ready to crown with complete success your humble efforts, by unveiling for future guidance of the passer-by, a tablet to the memory of that reverend and Godly man, George Whitefield, on the very spot whence his power of eloquence sought the wandering souls of men, and brought them back to God their Creator.

Others here will tell you more of his work. Step forth children blessed even unto these days, by his holy influence, and show us your accomplished work.

(Here the tablet was unveiled.)

And now once again your attention, children, for a short five minutes. Can any of you tell us why we celebrate the 10th of August?

Yes, the battle of Stonington took place on this day, and you must read and remember all about it without delay. How the ships of the British lay “off shore” in “the stretch” between Fisher’s Island and Stonington Point, where a handful of men and boys fought a long hard fight for “Home and Country” and came off victorious.
A historical address was delivered by David A. Daboll, which was excellent, but the text of it has not yet reached us.

Poem composed for the occasion by Miss Jennie E. Main, of North Stonington, was read by Miss Dorothy M. Wells, Secretary of Thomas Avery Society.

[Ed.—This poem will appear in our next number.]

NO. 1222 AMELIA STREET, NEW ORLEANS, September 21, 1896.

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

Dear Mrs. Lothrop: “Old Glory” Society, Children of the American Revolution, of New Orleans, deeply regretted not being able to participate in the celebration of the glorious Fourth of July in Saratoga. Our Society has been organized since the 25th of March, 1896, under the auspices of Chapter “Spirit of ’76,” Daughters of the American Revolution, by Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb, now of Groton and Stonington, Connecticut.

We have twenty-two members, with twelve more preparing their application papers. This Society has held three splendidly attended enthusiastic meetings since its organization, but was unable to accomplish a great deal of work owing to the long warm summer, during which time most of our members are out of town.

We had hoped to celebrate the day especially set apart by the board for observance of the centenary of the publication of Washington’s farewell address, but so few of our members have returned home that this meeting was impossible.

We hope to unite again for winter work early in October. Mrs. Slocomb presented to “Old Glory” Society a two years’ subscription for our valuable Magazine, and also one of the beautiful Anna Warner Bailey bells, which we use to call our children to order. We could not well do without THE AMERICAN MONTHLY.

I trust an enthusiasm in this national work is spreading very rapidly, and our Society bids fair to become a large and flourishing one.

Respectfully submitted, MARGARET ENSDALE SCANNELL, President “Old Glory” Society, Children of the American Revolution.

The centenary of the publication of Washington’s Farewell Address was appropriately observed in Dallas, Texas, by the Jane Douglas Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at the residence of the Chapter Regent, Mrs. John Lane Henry. A lavish use was made of the National colors in decorating. They were festooned along the railing of the wide galleries and clustered at the pillars and flung their folds to the breeze from the upper windows, the color scheme continuing inside. Wherever flags could be used artistically they were to be seen, draping pictures, mirrors, and mantels, and mingling their silken folds with portieres, which were drawn aside and held in place with them, while dozens of tiny flags were used with charming effect in the chandeliers. In the spacious front hall hung a flag-decked picture of Washington,
much prized by Mrs. Henry, it being a souvenir of her labors in behalf of the Mount Vernon Fund. Cut flowers in profusion filled the air with delicate fragrance. Conspicuous upon one of the mantels, though in the shadow of the colors crossed above it, was a large silver star, eloquent emblem of our Lone Star State, grand in her own strength yet glad of the protection of the flag. But the most prominent feature of all was a fine life size copy of Gilbert Stuart's Washington. It rested upon an easel exquisitely draped with the Stars and Stripes, and placed in the first parlor in a position to attract the attention of every one. A recent photograph of Mount Vernon was given a place nearby. Despite the showers which continued to fall throughout the morning, the fires of patriotism burned and the members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Children of the American Revolution, with invited guests continued to arrive, until two hundred and more were assembled. Professor and Mrs. Laird, of Patton Seminary, attended with their teachers and pupils in a body, while St. Mary's College was represented by a large number of young ladies and some of the teachers.

At a pre-arranged signal, Miss Laura Yocum took her place at the piano, and with the first note of "Washington's March at Trenton," the Children of the "Samuel McDowell Society," conducted by their President, Mrs. N. S. McMillan, and each one carrying a flag, marched from the library, along the side and front galleries to the front door. As they entered the hall the "Trenton March" merged into "Washington's March," and to its stirring strains the little feet kept time as they filed down the long hall, into the back parlor and through the wide arch into the front parlor to be seated in a semi-circle facing the large portrait of the great general. "America" was then sung by all, followed by an invocation, by Rev. C. L. Seasholes. "Our Flag" was recited with much taste and feeling by Miss Moody, followed by Miss Lightfoot's particularly effective rendering of the "Red, White, and Blue." But the vocal gem of the occasion was Master John Milton Dawson's solo, the words of which were composed by his mother, Mrs. Cora Freeman Dawson, for the celebration. Clad in a black velvet Fauntleroy suit, with a rich crimson sash and bearing the blood-red flag of old England, the child was a striking figure as he stood in the center of the apartment and sang in a remarkably sweet, boyish treble, a farewell to the flag of King George. As his mother changed the key of the accompaniment, he took the Stars and Stripes from the hands of a little patriot near by, his cousin, Freeman Hall, and holding the new flag aloft, sang a ringing welcome and faithful allegiance to it. "Lines" sent by Mrs. J. B. Clarke, State Regent, were full of beautiful sentiment and were beautifully read by Master Percy Davis. Mrs. Sheppard Groce read the address of the State Regent to the Children. It contained much of interest and inspiration to all and many lessons for those for whom it was especially intended. Washington's Farewell was read by Mrs. N. S. McMillan, after which came the "Star Spangled Banner," a full chorus. The address of the Chapter Regent was a graceful effort, replete with food for thought for
the Daughters and yet so well adapted to the capacity of the Children. The beautiful idea of having them clustered about Washington’s portrait was hers because, as she told them, she wished them to be in his company, and to feel near him one day, at least, to have it brought close to them that the words Mrs. McMillan had read to them were his words and that but for his efforts this beautiful celebration would not have been. Mrs. Henry’s language was eloquent and yet so simple that the tenderest mind among her heroes must have grasped her meaning. Rev. Mr. Seasholes pronounced the benediction.

The programme was thoroughly enjoyed by the “grown ups” and attentively listened to by the juveniles, though many were mere tots sitting in those little red arm chairs, gravely watching the movements of singers and speakers, while occasionally giving the flags clasped by their chubby fingers a gentle wave. Much of the success of the centennial was due to the energetic Regent and charming hostess, whose cheery manner and hospitable words made the guests forget the gray clouds and steady drizzle outside. Several asked for application blanks, as the pleasure of the morning had created a desire to be Daughters and Children, with the right to attend whether they had been invited or not.

THADDEUS MALTBY SOCIETY OF ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

To those who were in the vicinity of Mrs. R. M. Newport’s lawn on Summit avenue during the Grand Kkrm V of the Republic parade, the accompanying picture, “Washington’s Guard,” will bring back the memory of a cluster of very small, but very enthusiastic boys, any of whom would be a perfect fac-simile of the pink cheeked young man of the drawing in everything but stature. These boys, clad in the picturesque dress of 1775, are the drum corps of the Thaddeus Maltby Society of Children of the American Revolution.

This Society was organized by its President, Mrs. Frederick Emery Foster. When news reached the Society headquarters that the veterans of the war of ’61 would camp at St. Paul in ’96, it was decided that the Thaddeus Maltby Society should do them honor and welcome them in the regalia befitting their name.

But what uniform should the boys adopt? This was a momentous question with the members of the Thaddeus Maltby Society. Should it be the blue and buff of the regular Continental soldier or the plain green costume of the Green Mountain boys with a covering of coonskin? Numerous meetings were held and many were the suggestions made. But it finally fell upon the lot of Miss Martha Murray Foster, the young daughter of the President, to select an appropriate attire for the drummer boys.

Miss Martha did the wisest thing that could be done under the circumstances. She gained admittance to the rooms of the Historical Association at the State Capitol building, and peered into the dusty pages of ancient books pertaining to the War of the Revolution. With her sleeves tucked about her elbows and her dress protected by an old apron, she seated herself in the midst of a bewildering collection of big, little, and medium-sized volumes with the intention of selecting a suitable costume or knowing the reason why.

It was not an easy task, this of hitting upon a dress that would satisfy the fastidious tastes of a score of young gentlemen, and at the same time making the selection one befitting their rank and title; but Miss Martha was equal to the emergency, and after days of careful study she finally decided upon the costume worn by the guard of General George Washington.

Nothing could have pleased the little fellows of the Society better.
than to be clad in the dress worn by the right hand men of the great commander. If each boy soldier could have been fitted out with the uniform of a colonel, epaulettes and all, his heart could not have been gladder. And the way they beat their drums upon their first public appearance, was a caution. Many a battle-scarred veteran lifted his hat to the Society as he marched by the Newport home on the day of the parade.

Thaddeus Maltby Society of Children of the American Revolution did much towards assisting in the reception of visiting veterans. It welcomed in person some of St. Paul’s most distinguished guests, and in turn was welcomed by all.

The female contingent of the Society must not be overlooked, and neither must their dress. They were costumed in charming Empire dresses, and their curls were half hidden beneath mob caps. These little ladies bore with the “olden clothes” the gracious bearing of the colonial dame, and were indispensable in their services.

“Washington’s Guard” is an original painting by Miss Martha Murray Foster, who is a member of the Thaddeus Maltby Society. The costume, of course, is not her own design, but the figure, attitude, and the idea of flag are all of Miss Martha’s origination.

Mrs. John Quincy Adams, of Crocus Hill, has composed the words and music of the “Marching Song” expressly for the Thaddeus Maltby Society. The words are:

MARCHING SONG.

March we not in war’s distress;
None can daunt and none oppress;
Peace in gracious tenderness
Our happy homes doth bless, doth bless.
We have heard of wild awaking,
Heard of war from strand to strand:
Heroes fell while hearts were breaking
For our own fair land, fair land.

CHORUS.—March we not at war’s demand,
None can daunt and none command,
Honor we the loyal band,
That saved our own fair land, fair land.

High on mast and mountain green
May our banner long be seen;
We, who count its stripes serene,
Must bless the old thirteen, thirteen.
Home and love’s caress resigning
To uplift it brave men died,
Now, its star in azure shining
Light the land from tide to tide.—CHO.

Strength of pride and charm of ease
Minds disarm and hearts appease;
Thus, since peril shadows peace,
Let prayer and song not cease, not cease.
Pray, each patriot defender,
Having doubt and greed defied,
May behold in honor’s splendor
Every star a nation’s pride.—CHO.

The children of the Society will take part in the living flag concert at the auditorium this evening, and then all will be given an opportunity to observe how well Miss Martha Foster has succeeded in the selection of a costume.—St. Paul Dispatch, September 12.
IN MEMORIAM.

WAY-WORN.

I sometimes think that it would be best
If the hands that labor were folded o'er
The silent breast in the last sweet rest,
When I think of the friends who have gone before;
Who have crossed o'er the river's rolling tide
And reached the home on the other side.

It seems so far to the wished-for day,
And weary and lonely and lost I roam;
I feel like a child who has lost his way
And is always longing for home, sweet home!
But I say to my yearning heart: "Be still;
We'll all go home when it is God's will."

The night is long, but the day will break
When the light of eternity, streaming down
On the cross we bear for the Master's sake,
Will guide our steps to the promised crown.
A little while and the gate is passed—
Home and Heaven and rest at last.

FRANK L. STANTON.

MISS HARTLEY GRAHAM.—The National Society has lost one of its few honorary members and actual "Daughters" by the death, in June, 1896, of Miss Hartley Graham, at the Louise Home, in this city, at the advanced age of eighty-six years.

Her father was a surgeon in the Continental Army, and left a most honorable record. Descended from the Montrose Grahams—the family of the famous Claverhouse, Earl of Dundee—on one side, she was of equally distinguished lineage on the other side.

Her gentle courtesy, tender sympathy, and bright and loving disposition endeared her to every one, while her youthful and buoyant spirits, winning grace and magnetic charm of manner made her more particularly fascinating to the young. Up to the very day of her death she held a continual levee of devoted and admiring courtiers, who are left desolate to mourn her vanished presence.
It is a matter of pride and rejoicing to be able to say that she won this love, admiration and devotion by her intrinsic merits, having no gifts of fortune or power or great beauty to command attention. Hers were the spontaneous offerings of disinterested hearts, the willing homage paid by humanity to a noble and beautiful nature.

Her memory will long abide with us, and needs no prayer to be kept green. Ever will her name be a synonym for all that a woman should be; loving, gentle, upright, sincere, kind-hearted, charitable and forgiving; an unfailing friend, a thorough gentlewoman, a true, enlightened and earnest Christian.—Lilian Pike.

RESOLUTION ON THE DEATH OF DR. G. BROWN GOODE.—At a meeting of the Atlanta Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the following resolution was adopted:

We hear with sincere regret of the death of Dr. George Brown Goode, Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute. Realizing the great loss to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of which he was at all times a true friend, and to the members of the Atlanta Chapter, who gratefully recall his kindly offices in their behalf, we desire to express our heartfelt sympathy to his family and friends, to the great Institution of which he was a faithful and efficient officer, and to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

MRS. F. H. ORME,
Chairman Board of Management.

MRS. J. L. BYERS,
Historian.

MRS. DOVIN,
Committee.

Cragie House, Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 17, 1896.

MRS. BEATRICE KELLOGG WALRATH ROOT.—At a meeting of the Owahegna Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Cazenovia, New York, held at the residence of the Regent, Miss Dows, September 13, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to call to her rest Mrs. Beatrice Kellogg Walrath Root, of Chittenango, who was a valued charter member of the Owahegna Chapter; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the members of this Chapter express their sorrow at the early death of one who was so faithful and interested, also that they hope the wish of the mother may be realized by our being permitted to welcome the infant daughter as a member of our Chapter sometime in the future.

Resolved, That we express our sympathy with the bereaved family and friends.
Resolved, That these resolutions be published in our local newspapers and the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and that they be entered upon our record; also that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Mrs. Root.

Florence C. S. Ergabroodt,
Harriet E. Clarke,
Katharine S. Burr,
Committee.

Mrs. Anna Mary Baldwin Cowan, wife of Edward P. Cowan, died in Pittsburg, July 24, 1896. Mrs. Cowan was born in New York City, and was a descendant of David Chawkes, of New Jersey, who served throughout the war as captain of the Thirteenth Regiment, Middlesex County, and who was afterwards advanced to the rank of colonel.

Mrs. Cowan became a member of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, March, 1893, and was always deeply interested in all that pertained to the welfare of the local Chapter. In her death the Pittsburg Chapter has been deprived of one who was fully in sympathy with all its purposes and a cordial supporter of its policy; therefore be it

Resolved, That as a Society we express our sorrow at this sad event which has robbed us of a valued co-worker and friend; and

Resolved, That this Chapter extend to the bereaved family its condolence and heartfelt sympathy.—Mary C. Bassett, Historian.


Mrs. Black was descended from William Anderson (of Belfast, Ireland), who came to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, in 1772, and whose record as a soldier was marked by distinguished honors.

Mrs. Black springing from such parentage exhibited in her own earnest self-reliant life the traits which distinguished her forefathers; a woman so admirable in all her relations to society and home life will be sadly missed and the Pittsburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she was deeply interested, shares in the profound sorrow which her death has occasioned.—Mary C. Bassett, Historian.

Mrs. Ellen Paine Huling.—It becomes my sad duty to report the death on Saturday, September 12, 1896, of Mrs. Ellen Paine Huling, wife of Mr. Ray Green Huling, of Cambridge, Massachusetts.

She was the second charter member, also Treasurer of Hannah Winthrop Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was an earnest worker in the interest of the organization.

But it was in her home that her life was centered, and where she was devoted to her husband and children. In her death there has been lost
a loving and tender wife, a self-sacrificing mother whose life must ever
be an inspiration to her five children. The sympathy of all who knew
her goes out to the hitherto unbroken circle.—KATHARINE R. CHASE,
Corresponding Secretary.

MRS. CLARISSA KELLOGG LYON, First Regent of the Walter Deane
Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Conneaut, Ohio, closed
her beautiful and beneficent earthly life May 4, 1896, aged seventy-six
years.

Her steps were always toward the house beautiful, but she could always
pause to lend a helping hand to other wayfarers, more hardly bestead,
and her voice and touch were always balm.

She was the granddaughter of Captain Walter Deane, of the Revolution,
and the last of her generation, which was a goodly one and long to be
mourned.—ROWENA BLOSS HICKOX, Chapter Historian.

MISS JULIETTE BETTE, daughter of Hezekiah Bette, a soldier in the
Revolutionary Army, died in Norwalk, Connecticut, September 18, aged
ninety-two years. She was a member of the Norwalk Chapter, Daugh-
ters of the American Revolution, and of notable Norwalk lineage. Her
ancestors' names are written on every page of the town's history.

MISS ISABELLE PRATT.—On October 17th Bennington Chapter met to
take action on the death of Miss Isabelle Pratt. The following resolu-
tions were adopted:

WHEREAS, We, as a Chapter, after an existence of three years, have
suffered our first loss by death in the decease of one of our charter mem-
bers, Miss Isabelle Pratt, we

Resolve, That although Miss Pratt was an invalid from the time of
our organization, the especial interest that she always expressed in our
meetings and work proved unquestionably that she would have been one
of our most active and useful members, but for the disease and suffering
which held her for so long a patient prisoner.

We mourn the early close of this beautiful young life and wish it were
in our power to lighten the burden of loneliness and sorrow which is the
portion of those who so tenderly cherished her.—ISABEL NORTON, Sec-
retary.

MRS. ABBE FARNAM HAGAMAN HALL.—On July 7 Mrs. Abbe Farnam
Hagaman Hall died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Cunning-
ham Hazen, Pelham Manor, New York. Mrs. Hall was the daugh-
ter of John L. Hagaman, a prominent architect of New York State some
sixty years ago, and the widow of the Hon. Benjamin Franklin Hall, of
Auburn. At the time of her death she was a member of the New York
City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and an honorary
Vice-President in the Society of United States Daughters of 1812.
Mrs. Hall possessed the rarest qualities of heart and brain; a woman of strong mentality, at the age of seventy-six still taking an active interest in the vital subjects of the day, and a leading part in the work of the religious and patriotic organizations with which she was so closely allied.

[THE number of obituary notices that have come into the Editor's hands this month, and their extreme length, have necessitated their being very much shortened.]
OFFICIAL.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

1896

President General.
MRS. ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
La Normandie, Washington, D. C.

First Vice-President General.
MRS. A. G. BRACKETT,
1726 Q St., Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.
MRS. PHILIP HICHBORN,
1707 N St., Washington, D. C.

Secretaries General.

Recording Secretary General.
MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
3909 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C.

Corresponding Secretary General.
MRS. JOHN L. MITCHELL,
32 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Registrars General.
MRS. MARY J. SEYMOUR,
715 9th St., Washington, D. C.

MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,
711 Cameron St., Alexandria, Va.

Treasurer General.
MRS. AMOS G. DRAPER,
Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

Historian General.
MISS ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
1320 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.

Assistant Historian General.
MISS FEDORA I. WILBUR,
1719 15th St., Washington, D. C.

Surgeon General.
DR. JULIA CLEVES HARRISON,
The Cairo, Washington, D. C.
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 "Registtrans 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.
PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

A special meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Saturday, June 13, at ten o'clock, a.m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, presiding.

Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Dennison, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Foote, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Draper, Miss Johnston, Miss Wilbur, Dr. Harrison, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Crabbe.

The meeting was opened with prayer.

The reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was begun by the Recording Secretary General, when it was moved, and carried, that they be acted upon in sections, the reading of the proceedings of each day to be taken up and considered separately.

During the reading of the minutes, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Buchanan, and Mrs. Nash, of the Printing Committee, objected to the charges made on June 4, against the chairman of that committee as reflecting individually upon all the members.

Mrs. Nash said: "The Printing Committee instructed its chairman to send out mimeographed letters, soliciting bids, with samples, and we were assured by our chairman that this had been done; therefore, I do not think that the Printing Committee can be held responsible if this were not done."

Mrs. Draper: "The remarks of Mrs. Brackett were very plain on this subject. At the time, I said that these charges were very grave, and in justice to the chairman, I thought she should be allowed to make some explanation. She did not do so, however."

Mrs. Brackett: "Ladies, I wish you to know that I have been perfectly honest and straightforward in this matter. I did not investigate the thing until it was talked about by several dealers, who spoke about the way our business was being conducted. I was not going to move without having something back of me. I was told that if I would bring the subject up, others would go on with it, which they did not do. I have not reflected on a single member of the Printing Committee."

There was a division of opinion among the members of the Board as to whether the charges brought against the chairman of the Printing Committee at the last meeting were refuted. There was no such record found on the stenographer's minutes.

The resignation of the members of the Printing Committee, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Buchanan, was then offered to the Board. By request of the Chair action upon these resignations was deferred.

Upon inquiry of Mrs. Mitchell, as to whether the remarks of Mrs. McLean at the last meeting concerning the Revision Committee were to be printed, Mrs. Brackett moved: "That all matters regarding Mrs. Mc-
Lean's statement to the Board, as Chairman of the Revision Committee, and as Chapter Regent, be eliminated, since no action was requested nor taken by the Board." Carried.

Mrs. Draper asked permission of the Board to have the statement about the rules of the Dolly Madison Chapter in regard to admission of members incorporated in the minutes. This was accorded by the Board. This statement of Mrs. Draper's was given apropos of the discussion of the by-laws of the Sequoia Chapter, and is as follows:

The by-laws of the Dolly Madison Chapter were carefully drawn up by a committee composed of three ladies, two of whom were members of the National Board of Management at that time. A year afterwards a conference was called of all National officers in the Chapter to listen to the by-laws before they were printed and decide if there was any conflict with the constitution and by-laws of the National Society. After they were printed a copy was sent to the National Board of Management and has been on file for two years or more. In those by-laws the clause:

"All acceptable women, who are duly qualified for membership in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution are eligible to membership; Provided, That the applicant shall be recommended by at least two members of the Chapter, who are personally acquainted with the applicant."

I think, therefore, that the National Board has already decided that a Chapter has a right to limit its membership in any way it sees fit.

The minutes of the first day were then accepted as amended.

Mrs. Stevenson asked the unanimous consent of the Board to transact other business, saying: "I have a matter to lay before the Board."

Mrs. Henry moved that the regular order of business be suspended in order to discuss the date of the meeting of the two committees recently appointed on consolidation. Carried.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Alice Morse Earle expressing the desire of the Daughters of the Revolution Committee that the Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution should come to New York City or Saratoga for the proposed conference.

Mrs. Brackett considered it very unwise for the place of meeting to be either of these places, for the reason that during the celebration going on at that time in Saratoga it would be difficult to have a quiet and deliberate conference; also, that in New York there would be distraction and hurry, calling the attention of the Board to the necessity of proceeding very carefully in this matter and avoiding anything like a hurried meeting. In regard to the invitation that had been extended to the Daughters of the Revolution Committee by the Daughters of the American Revolution Board of Management, Mrs. Brackett said: "I hold that courtesy required that they accept or decline. If they decline to come to Washington, we can take some other course, but until they do so, we can take it for granted that they will come. Our Society is not holding any official or national convention at Saratoga at that time. I have asked a number of our committee as to going to New York or Saratoga,
and find that I could not get enough names to make a quorum. I would suggest a date as early as they choose to designate, after the meeting of the Saratoga convention."

Mrs. Henry moved: "That the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, renews its invitation to the committee of the Daughters of the Revolution to meet the members of the Consolidation Committee, Daughters of the American Revolution, appointed by the President General, as soon after the Fourth of July as suits their convenience." Carried.

The Treasurer General inquired about the old and new prices of certificates, as to whether $83 or $71 shall be paid for the thousand, it was decided to purchase from Mrs. Thomson.

Mrs. Brockett said: "It seems unjust to Mrs. Thomson not to take those now on her hands, as it was not her fault that they were ordered unofficially by the chairman of the Printing Committee; so it was decided to take them at a former price of $83, and not have her lose this amount of money."

The Treasurer General called the attention of the Board to some printed work on which bids had been requested, and the work given to Mrs. Thomson. This was for the use of the Treasurer General, and it was found unsatisfactory.

Mrs. Buchanan moved: "That a committee be appointed to investigate the matter of the filling of an order by the printer, Mrs. Thomson, and that the committee be empowered to take action." Carried.

Referred to the Printing Committee.

Mrs. Draper asked the Board to fix the first of September as the date of service upon which the length of the vacation of those clerks who have not been in the office a full year should be based. It was so ordered.

A letter from Mrs. S. V. White, of Brooklyn, was read, in which she proposed to give a ball for the Continental Hall fund in February, in connection with the Continental Congress, giving all the details of the matter. This was presented in the form of a resolution, to be acted on by the Board.

Mrs. Brackett said: "We can scarcely pass a resolution here coming from a person who is not a member of the Board. In the first place, those things do not come within the scope of our Congress. We have all that it is possible to do to attend to business at that time. This is purely for the Continental Hall fund and should be referred to that committee." It was so ordered.

An invitation to a tea to be given at the house of the Regent of the New York City Chapter was read to the Board, the officers of the National Board of Management being invited to attend. Accepted with thanks.

A letter from Mrs. Keim addressed to the President General, offering her resignation as chairman of the Printing Committee was then read by the Corresponding Secretary General.

The President General said: "Ladies, this resignation will be placed in the hands of the Board. It is open to discussion."
A motion to accept the resignation was unanimously carried.
The President General continued: "The Chair has received the resignation of the remaining members of this committee. These resignations will, of necessity, also be placed in the hands of the Board. Before these are acted upon, the Chair will appoint Mrs. Mitchell as chairman of the Printing Committee. Now you have before you the resignations of the remaining members of the Printing Committee. What action will you take?"

Mrs. Draper moved that they be asked to withdraw their resignations. Carried.

The members of the Printing Committee acceded to the request of the Board and will continue to serve.

Mrs. Draper presented to the Board, for its consideration, a letter from Professor Goode with regard to the Insignia.

Mrs. Mitchell moved that the letter be filed. Carried.

REPORTS OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL.—Mrs. Seymour reported: Applications presented June 13, 82; applications on hand awaiting dues, 20; badge permits issued, 44.

Mrs. Brockett reported: Applications presented June 13, 50; applications awaiting dues, 33; badge permits issued, 14. One daughter of an American revolutionary soldier was among those admitted to membership.

Mrs. Mitchell moved that the Recording Secretary General be instructed to cast the ballot for these ladies. Carried.

REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION OF CHAPTERS.—The following Chapter Regents have been appointed: Mrs. Charity Rusk Craig, Viroqua, Wisconsin; Mrs. Rose Nelson Welsh, Independence, Missouri; Miss Mary Fitch Crofoot, Pontiac, Michigan.

Respectfully submitted, JENNIE FRANKLIN HICHBORN.

Mrs. Seymour stated that some applications had been received from Delaware, the applicants claiming eligibility through ancestors who had taken part in the signing of the new Federal Constitution of that State in 1787. Mrs. Seymour asked instructions of the Board as to admitting these applicants, adding that she had not been able to act upon them so far, and did not consider that this belonged to the revolutionary period.

Mrs. Hichborn remarked that this matter had been repeatedly brought up, and it had been as often decided that no date later than 1783 could be accepted for revolutionary services.

Mrs. Foote, of the Revolutionary Relics Committee, said: "I rise to a question of privilege, to state that as a member of the Revolutionary Relics Committee I have carried out the wishes of the Board in depositing certain articles in the National Museum." (Here Mrs. Foote read a list of the articles deposited.) "As the chairman of that committee, Mrs. Field, was absent in California, and Mrs. Lindsay had not the time to attend to the matter, I complied with the orders of the Board, and had these articles deposited in the Museum. Professor Goode and Mr.
Clarke were both out of town, but they were received by the confidential clerk, who gave me a receipt for them."

The Board went into executive session for the discussion of certain matters.

It was moved to resume the regular order of business.

Miss Johnston moved that the National Board instruct the Corresponding Secretary General to express to Mrs. Clement A. Griscom its appreciation of her delightful hospitality to this Board on June 19. Carried.

Mrs. Brackett moved "That all officers be required to make written reports, however small, that they may be properly incorporated in the minutes." Carried.

The matter of the book plate was opened again, and an attempt made to reconsider it, but the motion was lost.

It was moved to adjourn until the first Thursday in October. Carried.

Respectfully submitted,
CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL, D. A. R.,
FROM JUNE 1, 1895, TO OCTOBER 1, 1896.

RECEIPTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>June 1, 1896, cash on hand</td>
<td>$1,150.51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Initiation fees</td>
<td>$1,003.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual dues</td>
<td>1,779.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stationery and blanks</td>
<td>39.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ribbon ($29.35), less expense ($13.50)</td>
<td>15.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosettes ($111.20), less expense ($80.00)</td>
<td>31.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Souvenir spoons</td>
<td>49.23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest on Government bonds</td>
<td>125.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Proceeds from sale of two Government bonds</td>
<td>2,114.75</td>
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Total receipts, $6,317.84

DISBURSEMENTS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Magazine for Four Months</td>
<td>$1,082.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing and engraving</td>
<td>333.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salary of Editor</td>
<td>200.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salary of Business Manager</td>
<td>14.75</td>
</tr>
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</table>

Less receipts, 1,042.97

Net cost, 587.90
### Expenses Incident to Congress.

#### Music
- Cost: $7.50

#### Spoons to Daughters of Patriots
- Cost: $76.50

#### Directory
- Printing: $974.72
- Compiling: $262.75
- Postage: $28.00

Total expenses: $1,265.47

Less receipts: $143.00

Lineage Book, Vol. II: $365.25

### Current Expenses

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Cost</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Office rent for four months</td>
<td>$400.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office expenses for four months</td>
<td>45.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrossing 58 charters</td>
<td>28.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 47 charters</td>
<td>5.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parchment for charters</td>
<td>16.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ribbon for charters</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 1,000 charter applications</td>
<td>4.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seals for charters and certificates</td>
<td>4.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrossing two sets of resolutions</td>
<td>7.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rent of safe deposit box</td>
<td>3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hassock</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stamped envelopes for office use</td>
<td>112.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrossing 56 commissions</td>
<td>5.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 100 commissions</td>
<td>5.25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Advertisement of Flag Day</td>
<td>3.41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engraving 3,972 certificates</td>
<td>308.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engrossing 1,736 certificates</td>
<td>173.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>Printing notification cards</td>
<td>7.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3,000 tubes for certificates</td>
<td>35.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Postage on 1,500 certificates</td>
<td>90.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Twenty bill and receipt books</td>
<td>21.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Book-plate and labels</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 3,000 Chapter Treasurer’s reports</td>
<td>12.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Printing 1,000 Historian General’s reports</td>
<td>7.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Card index case</td>
<td>66.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stands for index cases</td>
<td>33.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20,000 cards for card index</td>
<td>59.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stamping 52 boxes stationery</td>
<td>34.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 4,000 constitutions</td>
<td>70.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 2,000 circulars of information</td>
<td>6.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cutting dies</td>
<td>6.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 2,500 postals for Registrars General</td>
<td>16.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Item</td>
<td>Cost</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing 10,000 application blanks</td>
<td>$82.65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Printing pay-roll</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Binding 10 volumes of application papers</td>
<td>30.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cash books</td>
<td>1.15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2,000 blank cards and 8 file cases</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Books for Library</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Hayden’s Genealogy</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Handbook of American Revolution</td>
<td>1.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Massachusetts Records</td>
<td>3.25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Index</td>
<td>4.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Appleton’s Encyclopedia American Biography</td>
<td>25.50</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Postage and Incidentals for Active Officers</strong></td>
<td>44.25</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters</td>
<td>$1.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Recording Secretary General</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Registrars General</td>
<td>30.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corresponding Secretary General</td>
<td>15.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Treasurer General</td>
<td>29.26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Historian General</td>
<td>7.80</td>
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<tr>
<td>Librarian General</td>
<td>13.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chairman Printing Committee</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Clerical Service for Four Months</strong></td>
<td>118.01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stenographer for President General</td>
<td>$1.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Curator</td>
<td>232.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clerks for Registrars General</td>
<td>320.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stenographer</td>
<td>200.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clerk for card catalogue</td>
<td>181.67</td>
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<tr>
<td>Clerk for Treasurer General</td>
<td>200.00</td>
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<td>Clerk for record books</td>
<td>120.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Additional clerical service</td>
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<td><strong>Postage for State Regents</strong></td>
<td>1,298.67</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Colorado</td>
<td>$1.60</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Kentucky</td>
<td>6.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Maryland</td>
<td>5.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Massachusetts</td>
<td>16.44</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of New Jersey</td>
<td>5.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Ohio</td>
<td>4.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>State Regent of Pennsylvania</td>
<td>4.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>State Regent of Rhode Island</td>
<td>4.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>47.42</td>
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</table>
Insignia and Spoon for Revolutionary Relics Committee: $10.00
Continental Hall circulars: 45.00
Postage and incidental for chairman Continental Hall Committee: 12.73

To Permanent Fund for rosettes: 31.20
To Permanent Fund for souvenir spoons: 40.03
Cash in bank, October 1, 1896: 729.63

**PERMANENT FUND**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>June 1, cash on hand</td>
<td>$1,023.13</td>
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<tr>
<td>Note redeemed and accrued interest</td>
<td>$1,546.75</td>
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<tr>
<td>Interest on Doherty note</td>
<td>30.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Interest on Government bonds</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest on fund in bank</td>
<td>8.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commission on insignia</td>
<td>262.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Excess of receipts over expenditures on rosettes since June 1, 1896</td>
<td>31.20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Excess of receipts over expenditures on souvenir spoons since February 24, 1896</td>
<td>40.03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charter fees</td>
<td>133.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Life Members.**

- Miss F. A. Johnson, Boonesville, N. Y., $25.00
- Mrs. William H. Beck, Winnebago Agency, Neb., 25.00
- Miss Mehitable B. Hubbart, through Betsy Ross Chapter, 12.50
- Mrs. Harriet M. Warren, through Betsy Ross Chapter, 12.50
- Mrs. Annie J. Scott, through Pittsburg Chapter, 12.50
- Mrs. Charles H. Wiltse, through Irondequoit Chapter, 12.50
- Mrs. Jacob S. Farlee, through Irondequoit Chapter, 12.50

**Contributions to Memorial Hall Fund Since June 1, 1896.**

- Mrs. J. S. T. Stranahan, Brooklyn, N. Y., $500.00
- Mrs. A. L. Barber, Washington, D. C., 10.00
Conference of Daughters of the American
Revolution at Estill Springs, Ky., ..... $ 16 00
Bristol Chapter, R. I., ..... 300 00

Through Bronson Chapter:
Mrs. Jesse J. Burdette, ..... $10 00
Mrs. Isaac G. Johnson, ..... 10 00

Through Chicago Chapter:
Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, ..... $25 00
Mrs. Charles B. Stuart, ..... 25 00
Mrs. A. T. Ewing, ..... 10 00
Mrs. J. H. Walker, ..... 10 00
Mrs. A. T. Galt, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Almon Brooks, ..... 10 00
Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Charles Fitzsimmons, ..... 10 00
Mrs. E. H. Brush, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Newton R. Stone (nee Fannie J. Wetherill), ..... 5 00
Mrs. Jacob L. Loose, ..... 25 00
Mrs. William L. Moss, ..... 15 00
Mrs. M. L. Satterlee, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Levi B. Doud, ..... 10 00

Through Warren and Prescott Chapter:
Mrs. Samuel Eliot, ..... $10 00
Mrs. Frederic Warren, ..... 10 00
Mrs. G. L. Pratt, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Joseph L. Bigelow, ..... 10 00
Mrs. David Hall Rice, ..... 10 00
Mrs. Henry T. Dobson, ..... 5 00
Mrs. J. Arthur Beebe, ..... 10 00
Mrs. William L. Appleton, ..... 10 00

Through Shikellimo Chapter:
Mrs. Andrew A. Leiser, ..... 2 00
Miss Margaret J. Duncan, ..... 1 00
Mrs. Augusta W. Bates, ..... 1 00
Miss Elizabeth D. Wilson, ..... 1 00
Mrs. Joseph C. Nesbit, ..... 1 00
Miss Ida Frick, ..... 50
Mrs. Edward Ireland, ..... 50
Mrs. Anna Slifer Walls, ..... 5 00
Mrs. Alfred Hayes, ..... 1 50
Mrs. J. M. Linn, ..... 1 00
Mrs. Harry Wolfe, ..... 2 00
Mrs. Philip Wolfe, ..... 1 00

Total: ..... 185 00

Total: ..... 75 00
OFFICIAL.

Miss Alice Graham, $1.00
Mrs. George S. Matlack, 5.00
Mrs. Thomas A. Edwards, 1.00
Mrs. J. R. Loomis, 2.00
Mrs. George Groff, 50
Mrs. William C. Gretzinger, 1.00
Miss Alice Brown, 1.00
Mrs. Martha G. House, 5.00
Miss Emma Beaver, 25
Mrs. Leon B. Wolfe, 1.00
Mrs. William C. Bartol, 1.00
Miss Rebecca Elliot, 2.00
Miss Annie Dale, 1.00
Mrs. Joseph C. Bucher, 5.00
Mrs. John A. Barber, 2.00
Miss Jessie M. Slifer, 1.50
Mrs. Helen B. Wolfe, 1.00
Miss Annie Evans, 1.00
Miss Ella Lawshe, 75
Mrs. J. M. Thomas, 1.00
Mrs. Clinton B. Hyatt, 50

Total receipts, 4,355.21
Invested in real estate note, bearing six per cent. interest, $2,556.66
Invested in United States Government bonds, 1,060.00

Balance, cash in bank October 1, 1896, $738.55

TOTAL ASSETS.

Current Fund.
Cash in bank, $729.63
United States Government bonds, 10,328.95

Total assets, $11,058.58

Permanent Fund.
Cash in bank, $738.55
Permanent investments, 9,643.47

Total assets, $10,382.02

Respectfully submitted,

BELL M. DRAPER,
Treasurer General.

October 1, 1896.