"BIRTH OF OUR NATION'S FLAG."

By Chas. H. Weisgerber.
THE CONSTITUTION.

In 1787 Congress convened to decide upon a form of government.

The British Constitution was made by circumstances through a course of centuries.

For the first time in the history of the world a people, through their representatives, were to create a form of government for themselves. Not alone must the government fit now, but it must be capable of infinite expansion, to be worn in an unknown future...

It was a remarkable group of men over whom Washington presided in that Congress, but there must have been a higher wisdom than theirs guiding their counsels!

The Constitution adopted after discussion has been pronounced by Gladstone "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man." Washington wrote of it, "It is a little short of a miracle; it is provided with more checks and barriers against tyranny than any government hitherto instituted among mortals."

There were two opposing elements in the Constitution. One desired an indivisible Republic, the other wished to preserve the sovereignty of the States, uniting them only for commerce and special purposes. In other words, one party desired a Union and the other a League!

These extreme views were harmonized and a Union created, so firm and yet so flexible that it has withstood shocks and strains of which its creators never dreamed, and has easily compassed a growth which their wildest imaginings had never contemplated.
By the plan finally adopted, two things were accomplished which had seemed impossibilities. A Union was effected, perfectly firm and binding, which left each State in absolute control of its own affairs, and a system of representation was devised which gave to Rhode Island and Delaware equal dignity and importance with Virginia and New York.

The British Constitution is an unwritten document, and must be sought for in thousands of statutes and decisions, made in the course of hundreds of years.

The Constitution of the United States may be read in twenty minutes, but that bit of paper has been strong enough to hold a nation together for over a century, and although strained and bent by fierce storms of passion, it has remained the supreme law of the land, to which presidents, legislators and judiciary must bow.

It is the will of a sovereign people, it can only be changed by the people, and the methods provided for such changes are so hedged about with difficulties, that except in the greatest emergency its permanence is assured.

Amendments are allowed, but these must have the consent of two-thirds of Congress, and of a majority of three-fourths of the States.

It has become common to speak of these early Congresses as wholly composed of such men as "Jefferson, Adams, and John Jay."

This is a mistake—of the public men of the revolutionary period from 1765 to 1789 the number perhaps reached three hundred—if men, eminent both in state and in national politics be included, but of that three hundred, not above fifty can be named as leaders of men.

Of that fifty we have named the greatest when we read on the roll—Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, Madison, Marshall, Morris, Adams, Rutledge, and Jay.

In Congress the majority of delgates may be described as safe men, but the great leaders soon left both State Legislature and Congress, and became actively engaged with Washington in military affairs, or with Franklin in diplomatic service.

Few old men took an initiative and active part in the move-
ment. Franklin was an exception, but he was an unusual man and not a type of his generation.

When the Declaration of Independence was issued, Franklin was a little past 70 years of age, but Franklin at 70 was still a young man. By the attractions of a winning manner, inexhaustible information, and an incomparable wit, he gathered about him the choicest spirits of every age.

He represented every generation. He lived in the present, and unlike other men of his years, he looked into the future. He was fond of new things—yet never a radical, he was socratic in his wisdom, yet never a pedant. He had differed from the Society of Friends and with members of Parliament and yet had devoted friends among the Quakers and among leading English statesmen. He had long been known as a philosopher, yet his whole philosophy is the present day wisdom of common sense, which everybody delights in and few possess. His keen practical mind detected the signs of the times and identifying himself with younger men he easily directed them by his counsel.

When the hour of the revolution struck, Franklin was alert, calm, confident, counseling, surrounded by the choicest youth of the city of his adoption, and by the ardent spirits of the Colonies.

His career as a leader of the revolution was in perfect keeping with his course of life as a citizen for fifty-three years before the revolution came. Of all the men who bore a part in the great events of that age in America, Franklin, more than any other man, was the embodiment of the highest type of Colonial America.

He was still spared for greater service to his country, when in the formation of the Constitution of the United States, he gave to the aspiration of colonial days, the possibilities of a new nation founded on the firm basis of representative government. To Franklin, independence and nationality came as the fruit of a tree long since planted in America. The delegates who participated in this immortal work were the most remarkable body of statesmen that ever assembled on this continent.

After the lapse of more than a century the events connected with the Constitution of the United States are perhaps more
clearly understood than they were to the actors themselves in those events.

The Constitution was the work of men whose thoughts were far in advance of the mass of Americans. Its liberal spirit has caused the modification of all the first constitutions of the new States admitted into the Union.

As delegates to the Convention from Virginia came George Washington, the most influential man in America, James Madison, Edmund Randolph, Governor of the State and first Attorney General of the United States, John Blair, George Mason, George Wythe, and James McLary, chosen to represent Virginia when Patrick Henry declined to serve.

Massachusetts sent Elbridge Gerry, Rufus King, Caleb Strong. New York sent John Landing, Robert Yates, Alexander Hamilton. New Jersey chose William Livingston, eleven times Governor of the State; but no State could boast such delegates as Pennsylvania. Foremost in fame was Benjamin Franklin, who divided with Washington the admiration of the world. Though too feeble by reason of age to participate actively in the debate of the Convention, by his presence, his inexhaustible good humor and practical sagacity, his influence was so great that it may be said that the Constitution could not have been framed without him; Robert Morris, Jared Ingersoll, George Clymer. Gouvernier Morris, afterwards Governor of New York, was chosen by the Convention to write the Constitution, because his colleagues recognized the finish and elegance of his style. From South Carolina came John Rutlidge, a native of Ireland, Pierce Butler, also an Irishman and first United States Senator from his State. Rhode Island refused to send delegates, and was not represented at the Convention. By fifty-five men the Constitution of the United States was made.

These delegates composed the most remarkable body of statesmen that ever assembled on this continent. Hamilton alone signed for New York. Sixteen members of the convention refused to sign.

The United States was freed from the destructive limitations to which the Confederation had been subjected, and the Nation entered upon a career of prosperity unparalleled in history. But
before the career was began the Constitution had to be ratified by the people of the United States, and we read with astonishment that every delegate in Congress from New York, except Hamilton, was opposed to the Constitution. Little Delaware was the first to ratify, and six days later Pennsylvania ratified by a majority of forty-six. Then came New Jersey and Georgia. Opposition was strong in Massachusetts.

When such men as Samuel Adams, John Hancock, and Elbridge Gerry doubted the wisdom of the step, men felt they should not rush to hasty conclusions. In New York no man more bitterly opposed the Constitution than George Clinton, Governor of the State. Yates and Lansing united with him, but John Jay, with Alexander Hamilton, who spoke ten times at the State convention, carried the day. He presented his own ideas of what the National Government should be.

Hamilton was then 32 years of age, youthful in appearance, fascinating in manner, and persuasive in speech; to his arguments and eloquence the victory is due, as well as to a speech of Franklin that harmonized all parties.

There was great rejoicing by the people of every State. In New York a "Ship of State" was placed on wheels and drawn up and down Broadway, and the name of the ship was Hamilton.

We had no telegraphs or railroads, or even a canal in 1789, so weeks and months passed before the news came of ratification of the Constitution by eleven States.

Congress then proceeded to fix the date when the Constitution should become the law of the land.

To the ardent mind of Hamilton, nationality was the new found opportunity of civilization, and the fair blossoming of ideals more pleasing than even philosopher had dimly seen in the vision of a perfect government.

It is to Alexander Hamilton that the country is indebted for the creation of a sound financial fabric at that critical time. Daniel Webster said of him, "He smote the dry rock of national resources, and streams of revenue burst forth—he touched the dead corpse of public credit, and it sprang upon its feet." Confidence in the stability and integrity of the Government was a foundation for the unlooked for prosperity
which immediately sprang into life, and verdure over the financial ruin left by the war.

March 31, 1783, Washington wrote to Alexander Hamilton:

"No man in the United States is or can be more deeply impressed with the necessity of reform in our present Confederation than myself. No man perhaps has felt the bad effects of it more sensibly, for to the defects thereof, and want of power in Congress, may justly be ascribed the prolongation of the war, and consequently the expenses occasioned by it. More than half the perplexities I have experienced in the course of my command and almost the whole of the difficulties and distress of the army, have had their origin here."

In a circular letter addressed to the Governors of all the States, 1783. Washington says:

"There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the wellbeing, I may say to the existence of the United States as an independent power.

1st. An indissoluble union of the States under a Federal head.
2d. A sacred regard to public justice.
3d. The adoption of a proper peace establishment.
4th. The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interests of the community.

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independence and national character must be supported. Liberty is the basis, and whoever would dare to sap the foundation or overturn the structure will merit the bitterest execration and severest punishment which can be inflicted by his injured country. It is only in our united character as a Republic that our independence is acknowledged. The treaties of the European Powers with the United States of America have no validity on a dissolution of the Union, and we may find by our own unhappy experience that there is a natural and necessary progression from the extreme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny, and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of Liberty."

These are the words of Washington, our great "Master Builder" of the "Ship of State!" After guiding it safely through the "Hellgate" of the Revolution, and past the "Scylla" and "Charybdis" of Federalism and Democracy, in the radiate light of the Constitution, it enters upon the great ocean of the future, upon whose waters we are sailing, and now in the beautiful words of Longfellow, we can say:
"We know what master laid the keel,
What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock!
'Tis of the wave and not the rock,
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on—and fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee!
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee! are all with thee!

ANNA LAWRENCE PLATT,
Mary Washington Chapter.

SECOND PRIZE STORY.
[By Malvina S. Waring.]

ELIZABETH CALDWELL—1756-1852.

There are persons, I believe, born with a temperament peculiarly fitted to take a grave enjoyment in the dead, to enter into their feelings, and to be able, with a sort of post mortem instinct, to ferret out all those noble traits of character which are but dimly conjectured during life, but which "The emphasis of death makes manifest."

It is so with me. I fairly luxuriate in the companionship of the dead; I greatly prefer it, in some respects, to that of the living. They never, for instance, argue me out of any position, however untenable! Such being the case, imagine my pleasure on receiving at the hands of the National Society an invitation to study up on dead people, and to prepare a picture of some notable character among them. Surely, no more congenial occupation could be found for one of my proclivities, or for the pen of a Daughter of the American Revolution.

My, great-grandmother! Come now, and take a good look
at her. Rub your eyes, and, if need be, put on your spectacles. Bring also all the light you can bear upon the subject—your lamps, your gas jets, your electric globes, your X rays, and God's own sunlight. Turn them all on in full blast, in one concentrated blaze upon this historic being, high poised in fame! The grandest woman of history! This queen of women, a woman of the American Revolution!

The lives of ordinary women are seldom written, but this woman's life has been many times written. A hundred years has not sufficed to complete the volume. I open the book, a book of many chapters, and, lo, here is prose, poetry, comedy, and tragedy, a classic volume forsooth, brimming full to the last page with romance, religion, and philosophy. As a frontispiece to this remarkable literary production behold the counterfeit presentment of the woman herself—a majestic figure, well poised, superbly calm, earnest-eyed, thoughtful-browed, deliciously human, like a portrait by an old master.

Is she then as beautiful, this historic woman, as our fancy has ever painted her? Or, have we been regarding her through all these long years under a strong magnifier? Why is it that this woman's fame is so long-rooted, so broad-branched, like unto a goodly tree? What is there so much in her to have inspired fifteen thousand women in these closing years of the nineteenth century, an epoch marked by such tremendous strides in every avenue of human achievement, to band ourselves together to perpetuate her name, her deeds, her character, her influence? And to be like her.

Does she deserve all this?

I have read the book of her life, I have pored over its pages, reading closely between the lines, and I make you this answer.

We may weigh this woman's work and define her limitations; we may sit in judgment upon her actions, her possibilities, and her shortcomings; we may deck her in lustrous robes and gild her in golden raiment; and we may sprinkle her with the diamond dust of eulogy, but no single pen among the gifted daughters of the American Revolution can altogether fathom her lights and shades, or measure her lengths and breadths, or scale her heights and depths—in short, do justice to her moral magnitude!
Speaking thus, am I exaggerating her statue? Saying too much for her? Too much for the woman of the spinning wheel? She, who used her fist when she could not use her brain; she, who knew nothing about the undulatory theory of light but was a light unto her household; she, who did not understand the relation of biology to philosophy but who did understand the relation of the British government to her American colonies; she, who turned the knowledge she did possess into so good an account; she, who had handcuffs on her wrists and hobbles on her feet; she, who learned pretty much all worth the knowing without the aid of a higher education; she, who sewed without a machine, cooked without a stove, wrote without a typewriter, and not only made her own gowns but wove the cloth for their making; she, who had the door of opportunity, opened so wide to us, barred and bolted against her; she, who tended her fretful babe with one hand and bound up the battle wounds of its sire with the other; she, who run the house and the farm, and the parlor, and the kitchen, and yet made time to cry to the god of battles and to befriend her country; she, who looked into the future through a glass darkly yet—

"Sang open-eyed for Liberty's sweet sake,

Do I claim too much for her? Place her too high? Magnify her powers? Judge for yourself. Read the life of my great-grandmother, only one chapter in the wonderful book entitled "A Woman of the American Revolution."

Elizabeth Caldwell was born in Charlotte County, Virginia, on the 15th of October, 1750, and was baptized by the Rev. Patrick Henry, uncle of the immortal orator. She entered this world with a legal right, if I may so express, to look up knowingly at the stars, and to claim acquaintance with high hopes and high resolves, with life's princedoms. Destiny was under obligations to Elizabeth for her antecedents. She was descended from a lion-hearted race. They had proven themselves, in years gone by, brave to suffer, strong to endure, mighty to overcome. They had wrenched a lasting triumph out of sore defeat. The story of this race will enrich all the ages to come, will adorn the pages of human history, as long as history has a page to adorn. It is the story of the Huguenots of
France. Fleeing from their native land in 1685, at the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, these exiles for conscience sake found a footing in Scotland, thence drifted to Ireland, thence to America. They had the good taste to settle in the grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, branching forth from there in various directions, Elizabeth's immediate ancestors moving southwardly into the warm bosom of the mother of States, Virginia. Mark you, they brought with them into their adopted country a rare combination of race forces. The solidity and pugnaciousness of the Scotch-Irish and the light-heartedness, the *jeu d'esprit*, the all-around genius of the Gauls—the people who can do little things and big things with equal facility. Such a mixture! Only think of it! French blood and Scotch-Irish blood flowing together in the same veins. Something extraordinary was bound to crop out somewhere. Nor was that all. In Pennsylvania, the Caldwells imbibed a freer, yet bolder spirit, the genius of the North, after which, amid the ambrosial airs of old Virginia, their spirits were stirred by the passionate breath of the sweet South wind, and fired in the thrall of song and story. Do you wonder that they were ever a distinguished family, these Caldwells—and that Elizabeth was by no means the only member of it who ever amounted to anything? Or, who lived up to the legend engraved upon their crest, *Niti Facere, Experiri*?

William Caldwell, our heroine's father died in Virginia when as yet Elizabeth was a child and in 1770 her widowed mother, Rebecca, moved to South Carolina, where her son John lived and her daughter Martha. The latter had married Patrick Calhoun and was destined to become the mother of a noted senator and great statesman, John Caldwell Calhoun. It was a stormy period in colonial history, and the province of Carolina was fast becoming anything but a quiet place of residence. The war dogs were already unleashed, and lawlessness and contention, grew faster than the brush-wood in the new family domain. The man who had a head, had to struggle hard to keep it, and the woman who had a soul had to pin it to heavenly principalities for preservation. Tories killed Whigs. Whigs killed Tories. The Indians clutched at the throats of both, while the British served God by invading the
rights of everybody. In such a condition of affairs the suffer-
ing inhabitants must often have sighed for a little peace.

"Peace, peace, peace, do you say?
What! with the enemies' guns in our ears?
With the country's wrong not rendered back?"

There was peace for the suffering patriots, and no safety, and
no creature comforts either. More hard crusts in the cupboard
than choice bits; a large supply of want in the kitchen than
savory flesh-pots. The flavor of delicate French viands be-
came lost to the Caldwells, and in lieu of the "blue bubbles of
grapes" from the vineyards of Languedoc and La Rochelle,
they drank gin and water or poor whiskey, if they drank any-
thing stronger than water. In the biography of Elizabeth's
brother John is related an incident which ludicrously illustrates
the rough fare of those times. I quote from the old record.

"The country was then pretty much in the woods, and fare
pretty rough. Some idea may be formed of it by a supper
made by Major Caldwell on one of his surveying trips, at the
house of Barney Mounts, who was better provided with the
means of living than some of his neighbors. The whole sup-
per consisted of mush and hog's lard. During the progress of
the Major's attack on the mush, his host with kind and hospit-
able intent, was constantly exclaiming to his wife, "Bring a
leetle more of the hog's putter to make the Major's mush go
down slickery."

It is not to be supposed that Elizabeth fared, to any great
extent, better than her brother. Among the hardships of war
not the least deserving of mention are the home hardships; and
among the aches, the home heart aches. There is a death
cloud hanging always over a war home. The boys are all in
the war and if they are still alive, there is no telling how long
they will be. Alas, me, bullets fly fast and so does bad news.
Oftentimes, when the moon's light fell in mystic glory upon
this long-ago family circle with its four boys away in the war,
it bathed the face of an anxious mother and her unprotected
daughters—faces already bathed in bitter tears that flow from
sorrowing women's eyes. And nights yet darker came, when
the moon shone not with a single ray, and these women and her
daughters, alone in the house, would hold their breath at the
clicking of the latch of the garden gate, and the sound of a stealthy step coming near and nearer to the door. At such a time would not their voices quiver, asking the question:—Who comes there? Is it a friend? Is it a foe? If friend, come in. If foe, what then? They are but lonely women but must face the danger, guard the outposts. In every war, a woman encounters a hundred enemies where a man encounters one.

With such an environment, Elizabeth's early skies were very seldom cloudless; there were flowers in her life's pathway, no doubt, flowers on the hill-top, flowers in the valley, flowers in every rustic fence-corner of her Southern home, but had she always the heart to pluck them? Revolutionary roses must have been, I think, particularly thorny. And in like manner, revolutionary girlhood must have been something of a failure. I mean by that, a girlhood falling short in some of girlhood's sweetest prerogatives. Had this girl, Elizabeth, ever a box of sugar plums? Huyler's best? Or a seat in an ice-cream garden, on a soft summer's eve, beside the most eligible young man in society? Or, a real silk dress made by a real fashionable modiste? Dear me, never! Yet the angels of heaven hovered above her head, and above the walls of her humble revolutionary home with its air of chill privation, its bleak air of war time poverty. A narrow life was Elizabeth's, but with the divine ring of true living in it.

The half of her troubles, and difficulties, and dangers, have not, however, yet been enumerated. She often went to bed wondering if she would not be burned alive before she got up in the morning! The torch, in those turbulent times, was an instrument of warfare quite as potent as the musket—nay, one may keep out of the way of whizzing bullets by the exercise of great circumspection, but this noiseless creeper in the dark, who converts the unwitting sleeper's couch of rest into a fiery furnace is not so easily guarded against. The first thing the Caldwell's used to do every morning, was to go to the front door and see if their neighbors' houses were still standing. Through it all, Elizabeth continued to love her country; she had to do it or cease to be a Caldwell. Patriots they were individually and as a family conspicuous patriots. The girls were not, of course, fighters like the boys, but they took time
THE SECOND PRIZE STORY.

from their various occupations—knitting, carding, spinning, weaving, and the like—to keep a close watch on the movements of the enemy, neglecting often their homespun in the loom to attend to this important duty. Had Lord Cornwallis been sufficiently intimate with the family, he would unquestionably have included this household in his famous description of the Mecklenburgers. It was another Hornet's Nest."

Even the girls, as I have stated, spent the most of their time in watching the enemy. On one occasion, Elizabeth being busy about her domestic duties, heard the report of guns in the direction of Easley's shops, and leaving her hoe-cake upon the hearth (or, was it her seed-cake in the pan?) went forth alone to discover the meaning of it. Arriving at the shop, she was confronted with the spectacle of two lifeless bodies weltering in their own blood—neighbors luckily, not kinsmen. That was about the only comforting reflection she could call to her aid in view of this dire event. Where were the murderers? Who were they? Elizabeth knew—she knew only too well. One of her own brothers might be the next victim. It was almost as much as their life was worth to be seen in their own homes. They were marked men by these bloody tories; marked for especial vengeance because of their passionate and zealous services in the cause of liberty. At home or in the fields, she was equally anxious about them and had cause to be, as is clearly set forth in their respective biographies.

Her brother, William, who commanded a troup of rangers at Fort Charlotte and on Sullivan's Island, in the effort to hold Sir Henry Clinton in check, was taken prisoner at Brier's Creek, Georgia, on March 4, 1779, and languished an unhappy captive in the castle of St. Augustine for more than a year. In his dreary dungeon there, he could only see a streak of sunlight, through a narrow aperture, for a short time each day. When by strategy, he managed to escape from this durance vile, and made his way home on foot, his mother failed to recognize, in the white-faced, foot-sore, weary and squalid being at her door, the brave boy she had sent forth to do battle for his country. Released from prison walls, he plunged again into the thickest of the fight and did his duty manfully on the battlefield of Cowpens, January, 1781.
Her brother James was also in that famous engagement, commanding a company under General Pickens. In a position to bear the brunt of that cavalry charge of Tarleton, spoken of by the historian Ramsey, James Caldwell was, when within thirty or forty yards of the advancing British column, cut down by a dragoon. Dismounted, breathless, staggering, he fell, and where he fell his brother William found him. Dead? Not dead, but lying as one dead amid the naked horrors of the battlefield—the agony of the wounded, the travail of dying men, the icy chill of death's presence. William brought water in his hat to slake his consuming thirst and bound up his bleeding wounds with strips torn from his own shirt. How pitiful the straits to which these heroes were subjected! James recovered from his wounds after many weeks suffering, but was never the same man; his strength was not like the eagle's renewed, and he wore his scars to his dying day. Can you not see Elizabeth, hovering as an angel of mercy, about the bedside of this desperately wounded brother? Stirring his broth, dressing his wounds, sitting beside him, mayhap, through the dragging hours of sleepless nights! How soft the touch of her hand upon his fevered brow! How sweet the sound of her voice upon his troubled ear! Elizabeth, the trained nurse, trained only in the school of experience. A hard school, but most thorough.

But the fate of her brother John was the saddest of all—or, shall I say the most glorious? This is the same John who supped on mush and hog's lard. He was not alone a fine soldier, but an eminent surveyor, and a member of the first Provincial Congress of South Carolina, which met in Charleston on the 11th of January, 1775, and adopted resolutions of sympathy in the sufferings of the people of Massachusetts in consequence of their opposition to the actions of the British Parliament. At a subsequent meeting of this body in early June of the same year they pledged themselves "to go forth and be ready to sacrifice their lives and fortunes to secure the United Provinces of America freedom and safety." John Caldwell was by the action of this Congress appointed a captain, and very soon among the influential and prominent young men of his acquaintance he had raised his company. Among the
friends thus enlisted under his standard was one who became afterwards an enemy. This is the worst enemy a man ever has, the enemy who was once a friend. Why is this so? Perhaps, by reason of another hideous fact—among friends there is so little friendship! The real thing.

This young man, William Cunningham by name, had good blood in his veins, was of striking personality and of a fearless spirit. William Caldwell who, on more than one occasion, escaped cruel death at his hands by a hair's breadth, testified to his bravery. He had heard people say that Bill Cunningham was a coward, but said he—"they did not know him; no braver man ever walked the earth." What a pity that bravery can be so misused! This brave fellow, at the head of a troop of mounted Royalists scoured the country far and near, pillaging, burning, killing, striking terror into the hearts of helpless women and children, obtaining for himself the sobriquet of "Bloody Bill." He had a grudge against his old commander, against the cause of the people, a grudge that rankled in his soul and led to all this blood shedding. Various causes have been assigned by the old chroniclers as to the cause of this grudge against his old commander. Suffice it here to state that according to the account given by one well acquainted with both John Caldwell and William Cunningham, some trivial offence prevented Cunningham's promotion and sent him before a court martial and the punishment inflicted by that body caused him to escape Toryism in its worst form. And in November, 1781, Major John Caldwell, "the warrior worn by many a hard fight" was ignominiously put to death walking in his own garden and his house burned to the ground by Cunningham and his men.

Elizabeth was the first to reach the heap of smouldering ruins; the first to discover the dead body of her murdered brother. She was not surprised; she had been expecting it a long time. Men who fight for a cause as her brother fought for freedom, rarely escape the blow of the assassin.

As an offset to this dark picture, this spilling of blood, and burning of happy homes, and devastation of land and property, I will next relate an incident in which Cunningham was worsted and that by Elizabeth. In the year 1782 a young man, James Cresswell, afterwards Colonel Cresswell, and already a
marked man for his prominent hospitality to the Tories, came home on a furlough and visited his friends, the Caldwells. It was a pleasant day in spring, and while Mrs. Caldwell took her sewing and sat in the open doorway, it is recorded by one chronicler, that Elizabeth and Jimmie "were seated in the shadow of the room and could be seen by no one from the outside." Now do not let this circumstance mislead anyone reading this biography of Elizabeth. If you are a woman I know you have already jumped to a conclusion—and a wrong one. Elizabeth was not flirting with Jimmie in the remote corner of that room. Not that she didn't know how; I imagine she did. Elizabeth was a spinner and it only requires the subtle thread of an expert spinner to weave the web which amounts to little at any time and which ends in nothing. But Elizabeth's heart was a folded rose to Jimmie Cresswell—that heart of hers, so warm, so true, so strong, so tried in adversity. It was in the keeping of another. That other a gallant young patriot, then in the field, and in every way worthy of her. Most probably at that very moment the visitor was giving her the latest intelligence from Robert Gillam, she, meanwhile, listening with that breathless attention born of a maiden's wondrous interest in the affairs of her heart's hero. Was he well? Was he coming home? When? Something like these were the questions she must have asked him, thinking of what is sweetest in a woman's fate, when on a sudden, the well known alarm is given. Tories! Tories! They are coming! They are upon us! And there was Jimmie. A cruel death stared him in the face, for this cavalcade of horsemen coming down the road was Bloody Bill and his band.

What was to become of Jimmy, the brave young soldier? He would be swung to the first tree or be literally hewn to pieces. They knew only too well what to expect. No quarter!

But with wits much sharpened by constant practice, they quickly formed a plan and as quickly put it into execution. Jimmie and Elizabeth disappeared instantaneously. Mrs. Caldwell ordered Sambo to bring around her own and her daughter's horse. She was going, she was obliged to go at once, to Mrs. Neely's.
"Come along," she called out in a loud voice to her daughter up stairs, "Come along, Betsy! I'm in a hurry."

And she came. That is a figure appeared coming down the steps, attired in a homespun gown, with a shawl wrapped round the shoulders and a sun-bonnet flopping about the head and successfully concealing the features. Jimmy Cresswell dressed up as Elizabeth! The newcomers thought she took devilish long strides for a woman, one of them made the remark afterwards. But suspecting nothing at the time, they allowed the two to mount and be off. They were glad to be off you may be sure! Jimmie was, if his companion was not. She must have had sundry misgivings, and anxieties, concerning her daughter Elizabeth left alone in the house back there at the mercy of men cruel and unscrupulous. How could she do it, this mother of the Revolution, keenly conscious as she must have been of her child's danger? And Elizabeth, think of her nerve and pluck to consent to be placed in a position of such peril! The times were alive with murder, ripe with death. These rough men, balked of their prey, might kill her. Kill? My God! Death is not the worst fate which may befall a woman. Stronger than her fear of a fearful death, her sense of a nameless peril was Elizabeth's love of liberty. They might kill her, but she had saved him—one who bore arms in the defense of her country. Only the instinct of true patriotism could have sustained her in this act of self-sacrifice. The same spirit that animated her brave brothers animated her; the same spirit, only operated upon a different field of action. A man has the advantage here. His patriotism glows to the beat of the drum, the flying of flags, the blare of trumpets—in short, amid the intoxicating madness of conflict, the joy of a battle. A woman's service has not these adjuncts. She puts the same strength, courage and desire into deeds done in silence and darkness, amid the gloom of sullen trials and in places of utter desolation. Which is the harder? Yet the man has a sky-piercing monument over his grave, while nobody knows where the woman is buried. She was a woman and he was a soldier. Nevertheless, the world is fast learning to know that some of her bravest soldiers never wore a uniform, and that some of her greatest heroes walked in women's petticoats.
But let us return to the story of Elizabeth. The Tories asked for Jimmie Cresswell. Cunningham knew he was there and swore he must be produced, or he would burn down the house and all its contents. With bluster and storm they ransacked the lower rooms and then the upper chambers, looking under the beds and dragging out the furniture, but no Jimmie Cresswell—only Elizabeth.

And here my thoughts take the wings of fancy and I feel the pulsations of my great-grandmother's heart in the throbings of my own. I see her as she stood before "Bloody Bill" and his followers on that memorable day. Is she afraid? She does not look so; but she shudders inwardly; a deadly faintness passes over all her being. The strongest woman could not stand in such a presence unmoved, for these are reckless troopers, mark you—men bent upon blood, the bitter enemies of a cause dear to her heart and already glorious. She was afraid, but they did not know it. That resolute courage which was a part of her nature came to her aid and enabled her to regard them, out of luminous eyes, with a steadfast gaze. Her Huguenot blood, and her Scotch-Irish blood, and her Pennsylvania blood, and her Virginia blood were all in that look. Don't you believe it? What would be the use of good blood unless there was some grit in it? They did not touch a hair on her head—they dared not! Do you wonder what she said to them? Perhaps nothing. It is easy to talk—but very hard to say the right thing, and as I have endeavored to fit each tiny bit of Elizabeth's character into the complete Mosaic, I have encountered no petty flaws. And I know that big hearts, great souls, do not take it out in calling ugly names, or in bespattering others in denunciation. She probably held her tongue.

On the other hand, suppose she did not; suppose she did speak to those men, don't you know it was something strongly to the point? Something to make their ears tingle? The women of the Revolution did not, as a rule, belong to a species of tame pigeons who could only coo and coo and just keep on cooing.

One of Elizabeth's biographers, who had the privilege of seeing her once in her extreme old age, makes the assertion that she never could have been, strictly speaking, beautiful.
Now I protest against this judgment, because of its unfairness, and I am constrained to believe that every one of my readers will uphold me in this position.

Let me bring it home to you. Where will your beauty be, or mine, or that of our fairest acquaintance when it comes to our ninety-second birthday? I am guiltless of slang, I speak in all soberness—but won't it be clean, out of sight? Even a wax doll's face—and I never for a moment supposed that Elizabeth's face was one of the wax doll description—would show the wear and tear of ninety-two years. Manifestly, a woman's good looks must be taken in hand for judgment at the right time, or else not be brought to judgment. I know nothing of law and its legal technicalities, but it seems to me that my great-grandmother's beauty, at that age, might have successfully established some sort of a round-about alibi. Thus:—It was, or rather, it had been, but it was not, because, at that time it had gone somewhere else! Do you see?

Then again, there is one portrait of Elizabeth still extant which tells a story at variance, on this point, with her distinguished biographer. Be this as it may, she did her part well in this saving of the life of a revolutionary soldier, and I am persuaded looked well, also, while she was doing it.

But this incident reflects a great deal of credit upon another person, my great-great-grandmother, Rebecca Caldwell, the mother of Elizabeth. Ah, my pen has eagerly awaited a good chance to pay its respects to her! She was the remarkable mother of a remarkable daughter! She lived to be ninety-nine years old, dying in 1807, and every one of her years must have been well-spent years, for she had nine children and made out of every one of them an ardent patriot. It would be a mistake to suppose that the South Carolina branch of the Caldwell family was the only one making itself felt in that day and generation. What heart is there yet unthrilled by the story of Elizabeth's illustrious kinsman, the Rev. James Caldwell—soldier, scholar, statesman, high-priest, Caldwell of Springfield, Caldwell who gave 'em Watts' hymns, Caldwell who loved the Lord God and hated King George! Bret Hart has but added lustre to his name in his eloquent tribute to this hero of the Revolution. Another poem by C. M. Harrison is
not so well-known perhaps, but is equally happy in its handling of the subject.

"They foully shot
His queen wife, whilst in her arms his babe
Was nestling; Friends what sacrifice was here?
He, after while, on mercy's mission sent
Was basely killed."

All careful readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY are familiar with the distinguished career of his son, Elias Boudineau Caldwell. There are others, many others, worthy of mention, but I pass them by in this place for lack of time and space.

When the Red-coats had disappeared from American shores, and the times assumed a mood less harsh, less turbulent, Elizabeth Caldwell bestowed her hand upon Robert Gillam, the son of a revolutionary officer and himself a gallant young soldier of the Continental Army. Taking part in many skirmishes and in the battles of Stone, Musgrove Mill, Blackstocks, and Cowpens, he narrowly escaped death at the hands of the Tories in 1781.

The war was now ended, but, alas, the troubles of Robert and Elizabeth were not ended. Elizabeth had no trousseau and Robert no bank account. The Revolution had stripped them, on both sides of the house, of all their property and they began their housekeeping on absolutely nothing. Have you ever tried it? Housekeeping on nothing? 'Tis not an easy undertaking. Major Gillam gave his son a piece of land and Robert took his axe, and went out into the woods to clear a spot to set up his dwelling. He left Elizabeth cooking his breakfast, which he requested her to bring to him when it was ready. Robert found a spring, chose a site, cut down a tree for the first log, measured it and began to think of the prospect before him. They were dark indeed! He felt horribly discouraged. What sadder plight could a man be in, with a wife on his hands, whom he tenderly loved, and no means whatever to support her? Moreover, no way of making any money.

But at this crisis let Robert speak to you out of his own mouth: "I said to myself, I am here without means, without help, and about to commence to provide for a family without anything to stand on. What shall I do? I have been so long in camp I
am not used to work, I think I had better quit the job and run away!"

But just then over the dewy fields came tripping—Elizabeth. She was not worried; she was not discouraged; she had a smile of perfect contentment on her face. Didn't she love Robert? Didn't Robert love her? What else was there in this world of any consequence? In her hand, Elizabeth lightly held Robert's breakfast. I imagine it was in a tin bucket and that it was as breakfasts go, a very poor one. But the two sat down together on the log and Robert ate his breakfast, such as it was, and talked to his companion. She fixed her eyes on Robert's face and listened. He enumerated all their difficulties, he dwelt upon the pressure of the times, their poverty, their broken fortunes—he did not see, for his part, how they were ever going to overcome them. And what did Elizabeth do hearing these dolorous prognostications? Was the ordeal too great for this young wife of the Revolution?

Did she sigh wearily? No! Did she wring her hands and throw herself upon her husband's bosom and bewail her unhappy lot? No! Did she fail in the strength, the hopefulness, the tact, the invincible courage that generations of ancestors had handed down through great suffering nobly endured? No! The splendid heroism of their lives moved again in her. Had not her forefathers died a thousand deaths rather than bend to the yoke, rather than cry out surrender? Had they not been hounded down like wild beasts and shot at like birds of prey? Had they not endured persecutions, imprisonments, tortures, gaunt privation, and the heavy doom of exile? Had they overcome all these things? Then so could she—aye, win a martyr's glory such as theirs! For, to live lightly for the faith may be just as great a martyrdom as to die for it.

So she believed.

And in her woman's heart was a great love: a great love in a strong heart is stronger than despair.

Before Robert knew how or why, that future which he had painted in such dismal colors had undergone a change—had become suddenly and mysteriously illuminated. It had no difficulties any longer; they had suddenly disappeared as if by
the wand of a magician. Puff! They are all gone, like moats in the summer air, at the light breath of a woman's voice.

Upon a dark world had descended the sweetness of the spheres.

Here, in my opinion, we see Elizabeth in her most attractive aspect—the angel of the man, his saviour in the hour of despair. Without such an angel where would man be now? He never could have conquered the principalities and powers of this world but for her aid. Be sure of that. It is in man to let go after holding on for a long time; it is in woman never to let go at all! I do not mean by this to affirm that men are not game; I only mean that, in this respect, women are gamer.

In those disheartening years that followed close upon the heels of the Revolution in America, this angel of tenacity must have had her hands full, stirring up the embers of man's weariness, fanning the flame of his declining ambition, touching the quick of his latent possibilities, and through it all keeping the pot at a steady boil. Oh, but she was no feeble creature, this woman of American history! Big of soul, great of heart, steady of nerve, she was fit to reign, fit to serve, fit to wear a royal robe, fit to wear a burnished crown. Fit to live! Fit to die!

Dying at the age of ninety-six, Elizabeth Caldwell bequeathed to her numerous descendants a glorious heritage. "She had fought a good fight, she had finished her course, she had kept the faith."

Thank God that she lived, say I. And the voices of sixty millions of freemen ought to answer back in a deafening shout—"Ay, marry, thank God that she did!" For they know, and we know, that this great country would not be what it is today, but for her and the like of her—women-who differed from each other only in the way that one star differeth from another star in glory—the great-grandmothers of the Daughters of the American Revolution!

THALESTRIS.

AUTHORITY FOR THE ENCLOSED.

Biography of Elizabeth Gillam (née Caldwell), O'Neall's Annals, No. 16, page 199, second edition.
Biography of Major John Caldwell, O'Neall's Annals, No. 17, page 205.
Biography of James Caldwell, No. 22, page 234.
FORT NIAGARA.

Biography of William Caldwell, O'Neall's Annals, No. 21, page 229.
Southern Literary Register, Vol. IV, page 42.
Johnson's Traditions of the Revolution.

Family tradition, especially through the writer's mother, who was reared to womanhood by the subject of this memoir, and who knew intimately her habits of mind and personal characteristics.

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
Chairman.

MARGUERITE DICKENS,
HARRIET M. LOTROP.

FORT NIAGARA.


Our first knowledge of Fort Niagara dates back to its ownership by the Indian's from 1651 to 1669, but its real history may be said to begin in the latter year when La Salle, the French explorer, with his companions, the Count de Tonti and Father Hennepin, in journeying from Quebec to the Mississippi passed the mouth of the river and first saw and gave the first account of Niagara Falls.

In the year 1678 La Salle and his followers again passed this way and made their first landing at the mouth of the river, and with the approbation of Count Frontenac, Governor of Canada, and after some negotiations with the Indians, La Salle, at his own expense, here constructed a small fort of palisades, making this the first military occupancy of the spot of such great future importance as the gateway to the western regions beyond, and commanding the passage between the great lakes.

This slight fortification was destroyed by the Indians, and in 1687 the Marquis de Nouville, Governor General of Canada, defying the Governor of the English colony of New York, began rebuilding the fort, and took possession of it in the name of the French king, retaining it until 1759. Thus early did France show great military sagacity in the selection of commanding forts, as well as great tact in her Indian policy. Her
military posts were well chosen and bravely maintained, and aided by her Jesuit missionaries and enterprising fur traders she acquired a powerful influence over the Indian tribes.

No sooner did Dongan, the English Governor of New York, hear that De Nouville had built a fort at Niagara than he entered a most vicious protest and demanded its destruction. A long and spirited correspondence followed between these two representatives of France and England, in which each made claim of first discovery, ownership of the territory, and allegiance of the Iroquois. In November, 1687, a conference was opened in London to adjust this difficulty between the two countries, which resulted in James II of England taking the Iroquois or Five Nations as his subjects. During these negotiations Dongan was constantly strengthening his position with the Indians, and July 6, 1688, De Nouville, fearful of losing the fort, decided that the safer course was to demolish and abandon it.

For the following thirty years the eyes of both France and England were turned toward this coveted spot, but it was through the influence of Chabert Joncaire, a French lieutenant, that France was enabled to obtain a foothold on the Niagara at Lewiston, which made a stepping stone of the fortification at the mouth of the river. Joncaire had been taken prisoner by the Senecas and adopted into their tribe, and consequently had great influence with them. With the approbation of the Governor of Canada, he obtained their permission to build a "cabin" at Lewiston, seven miles from the mouth of the river, and under this license he erected a building thirty by forty feet in size, surrounded by a palisade, which served as a protection to a landing and a place of trade with the Indians. The English tried to demolish this small fort, but failed, and it was a simple matter a few years later to transfer the fort seven miles to the mouth of the river, to the spot where it still stands. Louis XIV, King of France, highly approved the change, seeing it would prevent the English from trading on the north shore of lake Ontario and seizing the Niagara river, which was the passage to the upper lakes. France had really succeeded in obtaining a fortress at a point where her diplo-
FORT NIAGARA.

mats and armies had been waiting to build one for over half a century.

During the French occupancy, which lasted until 1759, Fort Niagara possessed a great commercial, as well as military value. Here the Indian hunter, trappers and bushrangers, starting or returning from their long journeys to the West, came down the portage to the fort, with their loads of skins. Two hundred Senecas had made a settlement near by, and they were employed in carrying on their backs these loads of bear and deer skins, at twenty cents a pack. There the traders brought their guns and ammunition, their blankets and cheap jewelry, to be exchanged for furs; and the Indians bought the white man’s firewater. Still to their credit be it said, the French had made decided efforts to discontinue this liquor traffic, no doubt through the influence of their priests and missionaries, and the English had by far the larger portion of the trade, by reason of their liberal distribution of brandy at their trading post at Oswego. The increased journey of one hundred miles counted nothing with the Indians in their wish to obtain it.

From 1745 to 1759, the fort was considerably improved and strengthened and a small garrison remained there.

Rumor says, and we have circumstantial evidence which points to its truth, that during the French rule Fort Niagara was used as a State’s prison. The dungeon of the mess house, a small, dark, dismal place, was called the “black hole” and in one corner was fixed the apparatus for strangling the unhappy victims who fell under the displeasure of the despotic rulers of the day. The walls had engraved upon them French names and mottoes, so clearly chiseled that the prisoners could have been no common persons. It is one of the traditions of the fort that in the dungeon where there is a well, now boarded over, could be seen at midnight the headless ghost of a French general in his uniform, moaning and beseeching someone to rescue his body from the well where it was thrown. This dungeon with all its ghastly memories is easily accessible to-day. The cemetery just outside the fortifications has carved over its entrance the word “Rest,” which must have been full of import to the unhappy prisoners.
In 1736 England having suffered so many reverses in America, was roused to begin a campaign to retrieve her honor and losses, and war between France and England was officially declared in 1756. Fort Niagara was esteemed a position of great importance, and Pouchot, an eminent French engineer, was sent with a large force to strengthen and improve it. There were various expeditions sent out by the English to capture the fort, but nothing was accomplished until the memorable siege of 1759.

Having completed his defenses Pouchot left Fort Niagara in 1756, but only a few months later he was recalled with a regiment of his own, to take command. The English Army which was preparing to raise the siege was composed of about two thousand three hundred regular and colonial troops, and in addition about one thousand Indian allies under Sir William Johnson—the whole army being commanded by General Prideaux.

The details of the siege, which lasted nearly three weeks, are very interesting, but in this short paper there is only time to give the merest outline of what took place. The English, working at night, built trenches close to the outworks and added new batteries from which showers of shot and shell were poured into the fort. Each morning the French battered down the works built by the English at night, but the cannonading of the latter was carried on with ever increasing force. General Prideaux was killed and on Sir William Johnson devolved the command. Had Pouchot, the French general of the English forces, realized the truth of the warning he had received, that the siege was threatening, he could have had more troops under his command; but it was too late when, he summoned aid from the French commander. Four Indians under flag of truce came to bring him answer from them that the officers at Venango and Presque Isle were coming to his assistance with one thousand six hundred French and one thousand two hundred Indians, and asking for them information and advice. Pouchet returned an order that they should advance to his relief on the west side. But this order was not heeded, in their haste to come by the nearest route, and Sir William Johnson heard through his Indian scouts that the French soldiers were coming down the river in their bateaux and canoes, landing above the falls and
hurrying across the country to the fort. Sir William Johnson made haste to receive the relieving party. A large force was left in the trenches to prevent a sortie from the fort; the Indians were sent forward and placed in ambush, while a force of about 700 English and colonial troops awaited the approach of the enemy, protected by a breastwork of trees thrown across the road, about a quarter of a mile from the fort. They met in a long and bloody conflict, in which the French suffered a total defeat. The English returned to re-open fire from the trenches and the fort could hold out no longer. Only 135 men were remaining fit for duty and the fortifications were battered and exposed on all sides. Pouchet seeing their hopeless condition abandoned and surrendered the fort, July 25th, the day after the battle. He had good reason to complain that his orders for the advance on the west side had not been followed, for with the large relieving force he might have hoped to hold the fort. The French garrison (what remained of it) was at once transported in British vessels to New York, and Sir William Johnson took possession. Troops were posted on all sides to keep out the Indians, but they soon scaled the ramparts and took everything they could lay hands on, after the English officers and soldiers had taken all they cared for. The English flag now floated over the long coveted spot and to Sir William Johnson belonged the glory of the capture.

For several years after the surrender of the fort, Sir William Johnson had decided influence over the Indians within a radius of three hundred miles of the fort, and had met many chiefs of hostile tribes and paved the way for bringing them under English rule. In 1762, however, the Indians began to be dissatisfied, and the French urged them on in their grievances, two important ones of which were their pleasure that some of the English traders were building houses along the portage, and that they were loosing their business as carriers, since carts had begun to be used for the transportation of skins. In 1763 Pontiac formed a conspiracy against the English, in which the western tribes gladly joined, but they were defeated after a massacre some miles from the fort, on the river, and fearing the punishment they deserved, they begged Sir William Johnson for peace. This he considered his opportunity, and in 1762
Sir William convened one of the largest Indian councils ever held. More than 2,000 Indians with their women and children encamped 'round the fort and all the diplomacy, shrewdness, and tact, so necessary, were used to keep peace among savages who had been at war with one another. As a result of this council, on August 6, 1763, the Indians deeded to Sir William Johnson a strip of land four miles wide on each side of the Niagara River. This land deal, of such benefit to the whites in the amount of land involved, and the facilities it gave for trade, and the settlement of the country, was accomplished one hundred and thirty-two years ago, within the walls of Fort Niagara; and from this time on and during the Revolution, the Senecas were the friends of the English.

We come now to the darkest years of the history of the fort, viz.; those of the Revolutionary War. While this spot was never the scene of actual hostilities, it was the place where heartless British and blood-thirsty savages planned the most terrible massacre, and to this fort were brought prisoners whose captivity was made a living death. Sir William Johnson died in 1774, and let us hope that had he lived, these inhuman schemes had not been executed. Whoever was nominally in command at the fort, the two recognized leaders were Joseph Brant, the great Mohawk chief, and John Butler, noted later on as a commander of Butler's Rangers.

In each year from 1778 to 1782, foraging parties and large expeditions were sent out by these leaders, and always returned with prisoners and scalps. The fearful massacre of Wyoming and the attack upon Cherry Valley were the result of expeditions sent out from Niagara. The colonial leaders had designed to capture the fort, but they did not realize its necessity until these outrages were committed. The Senecas were true to the British and were constantly waging war upon the colonial settlers, and in 1779 Washington sent General Sullivan with a small army to chastise them, and then proceed to capture the fort.

Sullivan entered the Senecas territory with 4,000 men, burned their villages and destroyed their crops and defeated them in several small engagements. They fled westward to Niagara for protection in the fort. At this point Sullivan gave
up the expedition, ostensibly for lack of food, and of boats to transport his men. Had he pressed on he could easily have captured the fort, for it contained only a weak and sickly garrison and the 5,000 Indians were nearly famished and would easily have yielded. As it was Niagara remained three years longer in hands of the British, and was a scourge to the colonists.

The Revolution ended in victory for the colonists in 1783, and the Canadian shore of the Niagara River was settled by many who had taken sides with the British during the war. Among the clauses in the treaty of peace in Paris that same year, protection was granted to these loyalists, with time to dispose of their property. The English commissioners, realizing how unpopular these colonists would be if they remained among their victorious neighbors, insisted on retaining five western forts, conceding them to be American territory, until certain dates named were fulfilled. This proposition was agreed to by the American authorities, and Niagara was one of these five forts. In 1783 we enter upon the "hold over period," as it is called. A large number of loyalists—"The United Empire Loyalists," they were styled—prepared to move speedily as possible to Canada, and the majority of those who went westward came by Niagara. It is estimated that at least 10,000 passed by and received aid from the fort. In 1790 His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent visited the fort and personally interested himself in distributing food, and clothing to these royalists.

By the act of 1691, Upper Canada was formed a separate government, and Colonel Simcoe, its first governor, made the village opposite Fort Niagara its capital. The selection of this site was criticised, but it was undoubtedly chosen because it was near the fort which the British then controlled and always hoped to retain. This fact is of interest to those who have been guests at the Queen's Hotel at Niagara on the Lake and have been interested in walking about the old town and noting the quaint buildings, the old churches, the broad streets, and have been impressed with its unmistakable appearance of having seen better days and known a former grandeur.

Eleven years passed after the close of the Revolutionary War and the five forts still remained in the hands of the British.
In Jay’s Commercial Treaty of 1794 it was provided that all the garrisons in the forts assigned to the United States by the Peace Treaty of 1783, should be withdrawn June 1, 1796. When the day came none of the five forts were evacuated, and simply because the United States were not ready to occupy them; not even Niagara, the most important of them all. In fact, the United States Army were so poorly provisioned that when notice was sent to the Federal General by the British officers that they had received orders to deliver up their posts, they were answered that unless the British officers could supply the United States Army with a quantity of provisions they could not attempt to march for many weeks. Finally, on August 11, the British soldiers marched out of Fort Niagara, just one hundred years ago, and the Stars and Stripes were unfurled over it. It was the last spot but one (Michilimackinac) which was evacuated in America.

Very soon after this event the commanding officer, Captain Bruff, called an assemblage of the Six Nations of Indians at that place, and they pledged Mutual peace, friendship, and aid—which continued until the War of 1812.

The official declaration of this war reached the fort June 26, 1812. It had been known a day earlier in Canada, through John Jacob Astor, who as a fur trader had large interests at stake. This announcement found the fortifications out of repair, and only one company of soldiers, and scarcely any arms or ammunition. Work of repair was immediately begun, and one hundred young Tuscaroras hastened to offer their assistance to the United States, and more troops were provided by the War Department. General Van Rensselaer was placed in command, and it was believed that the British General Brock intended an attack upon the fort. At the battle of Queenstown Heights, directly across the river, the United States troops were victorious, and General Brock at once ordered a bombardment of Fort Niagara. Many of the buildings were set on fire and the cannonading lasted for several hours. There was no protection from the shells thrown from Fort George, and this fact, with the bursting of a cannon, decided Captain Leonard, who had assumed command when General Van Rensselaer had gone to the attack at Queenstown Heights,
to abandon Fort Niagara. He reconsidered, however, and hurried back, and held it till the regulars came next morning. General Brock was killed. But for this fact the fort would have been captured in consequence of Leonard's cowardice. After the battle of Queenstown many wounded Americans were brought to the fort, and every available place was used as a hospital. In October the fort was regarrisoned, and another attack made upon it effected nothing of great moment.

During the winter of 1812 and 1813, there were no events of importance; the fort was well protected, as the British were likely at any time to attempt its capture.

Fort George was captured May 27, 1813, by the Americans, but General McClure abandoned it in a few months, because with a small number of soldiers he dared not withstand any threatened attack of the British. On leaving he went for safety to Niagara, but fearing the guns might be turned on him there, he moved his headquarters to Buffalo. He left Niagara with only a vague warning to the officer in charge that an attack might be expected. On the night of December 18, cold and dark, Colonel Murray with one thousand British and Indians crossed the river with axes, scaling ladders, and other implements of assault. These preparations, however, were unnecessary, for when they reached the main gate at four o'clock in the morning, they found it open and unguarded. They rushed in, seized the sentinels, who in their fright gave the countersign. General Leonard had stolen away to his home some miles distant in the night, and had left no orders. There were only four hundred men in the fort, but they could have defended it had they been properly commanded. As it was the fort was in the hands of the enemy before all were awake. Whether General Leonard was a traitor or without military ability and foresight is not proved, but he was censured for the loss of the fort, was court-martialed and dismissed from the army.

Again the English flag waved over the fort, and from thence British and Indians wreaked vengeance on the inhabitants all along the river bank; houses were burned, and men, women, and children scalped and slain.

You will pardon here a bit of family history which has given
me a personal interest in this part of the story, and made it very real to me. My grandfather, Judge Augustus Porter, a pioneer of Western New York, had in 1796 made the survey under the Connecticut Land Company of the Western Reserve. During the War of 1812 he was appointed by the United States Government to supply the frontier posts, and was the main dependence of the National Commissary Department. Of necessity he was much away from his home and family at the village of Niagara Falls, but realizing the prominent and unique position which they held in the little town, he thought it best for his wife and children to remain as long as it was safe for them to do so.

After weeks of anxiety at Indian alarms, the word came from Judge Porter that it was time for them to leave and go for safety to a brother in Canandaigua. The brave woman ordering the sleigh brought to the door and as if going for a drive with her children, started on the long journey, taking only a few valuables with her. The warning had come none too soon. The next morning the British and Indians broke into the house, sacked it of what they wanted, heaped the beds and furniture on the kitchen floor, and set fire to the house. The whole frontier suffered as did the Porter mansion, for there was no resistance worthy of the name; many were killed, and those that escaped with their lives were reduced to extreme want and suffering.

We now come to the last page in our history, for by the Treaty of Ghent, 1815, Fort Niagara was surrendered to the United States and has been ours ever since.

With the opening of the Erie and Welland Canals, commerce took a different route and in May, 1826, the troops were withdrawn and the old fort for ten years remained a deserted and abandoned post. In 1828 again it was garrisoned, and has been occupied without interruption ever since. The entire fort has been rebuilt south of the old fortification during the last twenty years.

Somewhere within the ramparts of the old fort lie the remains of General Prideaux, and tradition tells of stores of gold, and silver which are buried there. All the old buildings remain
and one looks upon them with strange thoughts of the scenes that have been enacted there.

Wandering beneath the arched and heavy doorway, strolling across the pleasant greensward behind the thick, stone walls, peering through the little windows at the blue waters of the lake, or pacing the cold stone floors of the gloomy dungeons, beneath which the waters lie black and still, there are awaiting the historical novelist, facts and fancies that would give us an Old World story in a New World scene. The French cavaliers of Louis XIV's time, the daring soldiers of fortune, the missionary fathers, the Indians, the Red Coats of old England, the hardy defenders of our own republic, the women and children, all are there; but who stands ready to weave them into story.

My story would be incomplete without telling of the Anti-Masonic agitation which was known the world over.

In September, 1826, William Morgan, Free Mason residing at Batavia, threatened to divulge in print the secrets of the order. Fearing this, he was arrested on some trifling charge and imprisoned at Canandaigua. On being liberated, September 13, he was forced into a closed carriage and accompanied by three men, with relays of horses, was driven through Rochester and along the Ridge Road to Lewiston and thence to Fort Niagara. He with his companions entered a boat, crossed to Canada and in two hours returned and entered the fort. Morgan was imprisoned in the dungeon. A key, nearly eleven inches long, is still shown in the fort as the key to the dungeon. Well do I remember the awe with which I looked upon it in childhood.

September 14 a steamboat conveying a number of Masons stopped and some of them entered the fort, and interviewed Morgan, and the same day it was rumored "There was trouble at the fort." Morgan remained six days longer in the dungeon and had frequent visits from the Masons. He apparently refused to give up his manuscript and many times tried to break down the heavy doors. Different suggestions were made as to how to dispose of him, when suddenly he disappeared and no trace was left of him. A great excitement followed, with all sorts of rumors of his fate. Popular tradition claims that he was taken, blindfolded, in a boat, by masked men and thrown overboard into the lake. Several men, in-
cluding the sheriff of the county, were arrested, but no clue was found and his fate has forever remained a mystery. Thus at Fort Niagara originated the anti-Masonic party which in New York and other States exerted a powerful political influence.

I have given but a bare outline of the events which have made this spot so famous and from my study of all the details of siege, surrender, Indian cruelty, white man's intrigue, famine, disease, and death, I endorse the words with which Mr. Peter A. Porter closes his "History of Old Fort Niagara," that "No spot of land in North America has played a more important part, been more coveted, and exerted a greater influence, both in peace and war, on the control, on the growth, on the settlement, and on the civilization of the country, than the few acres embraced within the limits of old Fort Niagara."

A CHIME FROM LIBERTY BELL.

It was upon what has become our national holiday of rejoicing, that "Liberty Bell" gave voice to a nation, and with the clarion notes of an angel proclaimed "Liberty" throughout the land.

With the history of the bell most of us are doubtless acquainted.

In 1752 a bell for the State house was imported from England. Upon the first trial ringing after its arrival it was found cracked. It was recast in 1753, under the directions of Isaac Morris, the then speaker of the Colonial Assembly. Upon fillets around its crown, cast then twenty-three years before the Continental Congress met in the State house, are these words in Holy Script: "Proclaim Liberty throughout the land to all the inhabitants thereof." And that is the bell, the greatest in "English America," which now claims our reverence.

Beneath its shadows the representatives from the thirteen colonies assembled and it pealed forth for two hours in prophetic tones that thrilled the hearts of its listeners, "Liberty throughout the land."

"The bell," says Hampton L. Carson, a distinguished lawyer
of Philadelphia, "was rung upon all occasions of moment after being placed in the belfry of the tower, until it was removed from the city under the direction of Congress after the battle of Brandywine, when the British were approaching the city, and carried to Allentown for safety."

Mr. Charles S. Keyser, lawyer and historian, in his pamphlet, "Liberty Bell," says "it was conveyed to Allentown with the whole heavy baggage of the army in a continuous train of seven hundred wagons, guarded by two hundred North Carolina and Virginia troops."

In a diary, kept in Bethlehem, Pa., in 1777, this incident of the journey was preserved: "The wagon which conveyed the State House bell broke down in the street and had to be reloaded." Mr. Charles S. Keyser (letter to Col. Allen J. Polk, Helena, Arkansas) says: "The extract is correct, your grandfather, Captain William Polk, was in command of the Virginia and North Carolina soldiers, who conveyed the 'bell' from Trenton where the bell of Christ Church was first taken; the train or baggage wagons went with the bell."

"So great, however," he continues, "is this commendable and patriotic sentiment in reference to 'Liberty Bell,' the greatest of our revolutionary relics, that it is with reluctance that any of the present authorities of this State will acknowledge that any one save a Pennsylvanian has rendered any service in saving or protecting the bell."

It is conceded, however, that the train of baggage wagons that conveyed Liberty Bell to a place of safety after the battle of Brandywine were guarded by North Carolina and Virginia troops and that Captain William Polk was in command. (Prof. Charles S. Keyser, lawyer and historian, Philadelphia; Wheeler's History North Carolina.)

This young officer, William Polk, came of Scotch-Irish descent. His father, a chairman of the Mecklenburg "Declaration of Independence" and distinguished officer of the Revolution. "Och aye, Tam Polk declared independence lang syne," was the reply of an old Scotchman who was present at the meeting of the delegates who declared "Independence" in Mecklenburg, North Carolina, May 20, 1775, when asked by
the Rev. Charles Simonsin, who was present at that meeting, if he knew anything of this affair.

This "Tam Polk" was made brigadier when General Davidson fell at "Cowan's Ford," 1780.

He assisted in building up a college at Charlotte, North Carolina, called "Queen's College," afterwards changed to "Liberty Hall," of which he was a trustee. To this college he sent his sons, of whom William was the oldest.

Young William, then seventeen years of age (born July 9, 1758), left school and joined the regiment of Colonel Thompson, known for his daring as old "Dangerfield." He was elected as lieutenant of his company.

In the winter of 1775 Lieutenant Polk was ordered by Colonel Thompson to take thirty men and scour the country for armed Tories in the counties of North and South Carolina west of Charlotte. His command was led into ambuscade by his guide, Solomon Deason.

Lieutenant Polk, at the head of his regiment, was badly shot in the shoulder; he succeeded in dashing through the ambuscade and there he fell; before the company had re-formed the Tories had fled, and with them disappeared Solomon Deason. Lieutenant Polk was hauled home upon a sled and was unable to reenter the army from the effects of this wound for over one year.

After recovering from his wound Captain Polk, having been promoted, went north in the brigade of General Nash, of the Continental Line. He was with Nash in the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777. His was the "first blood shed south of Lexington," says Colonel Polk in his autobiography, confirmed by General Jackson in the Nashville Union, in the Clay and Polk campaign, 1849, and other authorities at the time.

At the battle of Germantown, Captain Polk commanded a company and was near General Nash when Nash was killed. Captain Polk received a wound in the cheek, knocking out some of the teeth, which with the bullet he spit out.

After General Clinton (who succeeded General Howe) was ordered from Philadelphia and the city evacuated, the citizens gave a ball, to which many of the young officers were invited. Captain
Polk, young (nineteen) and handsome, with his fresh-healed wound plainly visible, was a guest. He was quite a "lion" and evidently the cynosure for the eyes of all the charming belles present, one of whom, dressed in a stiff brocade, her white neck and arms gleaming, and looking shyly from a very sweet face wished for an introduction to the "Young North Carolina Captain, who caught British bullets in his mouth and spit them out." And thus the hero of Brandywine, Eutaw, and Germantown was at last—captured.

After the war Colonel Polk was a member of the Assembly of North Carolina, appointed by General Washington, supervisor of the Ports of North Carolina and was a member of the "Order of the Cincinnati." He died in 1835, never having recovered from a wound received at Eutaw.

Over a century has passed. The struggling colonies have grown into a Republic, not exceeded in area or population upon the face of the globe, and the great bell still hangs a mute witness to the history of a people.

But surely through its iron tongue there must at times vibrate silent requiems for the heroes, who lie awaiting the sound of the "roll call" louder and more triumphant than the chimes that pealed forth at the birth of a nation.

MARY POLK WINN,
Historian St. Louis Chapter.

Chas. S. Keyser, Historian.
Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution.
Wheeler's History of North Carolina.
Appleton's Biographic Dictionary.
Like a battle song; like a clarion's sweep;
Like an anthem soft; deep called to deep;
And the high born dame in farthingale,
And the lowlier wife from her woodland vale,
With bravest front, o'er a trembling heart,
With her own hands decked, and bid him depart,
The husband so dear, the father, the son,
And bade him fight on till freedom was won.
For, Oh! the heroes who fought for this "home of the free"
Were not all in men's garb! From my story you'll see
The brave soul of a woman shines out like a star
While her slender fingers weave "sinews of war."

There's a quiet valley, now peaceful and still,
But lying not far from the great Bunker Hill,
Where a spiritual shepherd guarded his flock,
And expounded the Word to brave Puritan stock.
Gentle and kind; all hearts to him bend;
And his wife was his helpmeet, comfort and friend.
The battles they fought were for God and the right,
And the "hosts of the Lord" were the armies in sight.

But, when on the air that dark summer morn,
When, with doubts and with fears, fair Freedom was born,
And the call went abroad the whole length of the land
For warriors, with weapons of steel in their hand;
When homes and when firesides in dread peril stood,
The man and the father—ah! sweet fatherhood!
'Tis God in the man!—came out brave and strong,
And forth he went, girded to fight the great wrong;
And marching beside him, a youth in fair morn,
His idol, with eyes like his mother; first born
Of their flock. Treading firm, side by side,
Away to the southward, and battle, they hied.

Then the days and the weeks stretched to pitiful length.
As she worked on alone, and prayed God for strength
To bear with true courage whate'er lay before,
E'en tho' it should be to see them no more.

How great was the dread, in those days full of fear,
How alert was each sense, how strained was each ear,
To catch the first sounds of rider afar,
To hear,—and to shrink from,—the tidings of war!

One night, as the sun in full splendor went down
As grand and serene as if nowhere a frown
Of danger or sorrow could ever hang over
The maids and the mothers, for husband or lover,
A REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTRESS.

To her door there came riding, on swift flying steed,
The son of a neighbor, quite full of his greed
To tell the great news: "The British are routed!
And victory certain!" he eagerly shouted;
Then, over his face fell a shadow, for now
Must he tell her the rest; "We're victors! but how?"
From his pocket he snatched a blood tarnished note
And turned to ride off; "The dust in his throat
Was choking," he said; "and besides, he must ride
To carry the news to the whole river side."

"We win," wrote the pastor, "God fights with the right!
And vict'ry is coming, 'tis plain on our sight!
"But,—Harry was killed,—shot!—and oh!—we need more,
"If women could fight, we'd rally a score."
And more of the same, his grief laid aside;
For country and duty that grief he must hide.
"The cause is so sacred, 'tis glory to die,
If dying will save it," he said, "Heaven is nigh."

Out over the fields in the shimmering light
With eyes strained and dim, as tho' shadows of night
Were falling around her, the mother look wandered,
And found what it sought; weighed, measured, and pondered,
And like her of old, with high purpose sustained,
O'er grief stricken motherhood vict'ry was gained.

Her daughters were clinging in awe stricken wonder
About and around her, and,—across the field yonder,—
A stripling came whistling, and now and then singing;
With the boy's happy carols the soft air was ringing.

The songs of those times were no love stricken ditties,
'Twas heroes; and battles; 'tis ten thousand pities
That youths of to-day in songs are not taught
That life with high purpose should ever be fraught.

"We want no cowards in our band
That will their colors fly;
We call for valiant-hearted men
Who're not afraid to die."

Thus sang the boy; and the fight to be fought
By the "Christian Warrior" was filling his thought,
But to the listening mother another note
Flowed in and mingled; and he who wrote
Of ''Christian Warrior,'" wrote also, quite right,
That with temporal weapons they too may fight,
When the cause means freedom, and home, and God;
So this matron of old bowed under the rod,
And already, in spirit, this bright young boy—
The only one now—he, her hope and her joy,
Was consecrate to the cause sacred and dear,
And her soul heroic must never heed fear.

On strode the boy, and glad beamed his eye,
Singing again, "Who're not afraid to die;"
Like a young god, he! but garments most scant
The west'ring sun showed, with its beam aslant.

Now those were the days when all thro' the land,
The "home-spun," the product of loom worked by hand,
Was garb of the high and the low, the rich and the poor,
And the sound of the wheel and the loom from each door
Made the music—their harp, piano and lute—
Of the dames of those times,—and not often mute,
And, spinning and weaving, all round through the years,
They wrought out their wardrobes and trowsers; no fears
About fashion; in those days was no time
For frivol and frills.—I call it sublime
To have life so full of duties so holy
That no room is left for fashion and folly.

Well, all of the treasures from flax field and sheep
Were heaped on the absent, save bare what would keep
Herself and the home ones from cold most profound;
They needed the rest, whose camp was bare ground.
But—the boy must go,—and warm clothes must he wear;—
No cloth;—and no wool!—and the bitter night air
Would chill his young bones;—and the neighbors had none,—
They, too, had given all to the brave soldiers gone.

True, the pastor had flocks, but his flocks were his people,
And the bell that would summon them rang from the steeple.
'Twas from tithes paid by them in sundry thick fleeces
His good wife had spun and woven her pieces
Of warm woolen stuffs for the winter's cold;
Now her store room was empty; no sheep in the fold,
Save a little pet lamb, which some neighbor kind
Had given her daughter—the youngest, and blind,
But the time and its needs had wrought magic in men,
And this woman trod close in such valor, I ken.
—To the boy; "Bring the lamb, its fleece must be shorn;"
To the girls; "Bring the cards and the wheel; by the morn
Your brother rides out to the battle trod plain;
We've work for our hands; there's no time for our pain."
A REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTRESS.

With wonder the lad led the bleating pet in;
With wonder the girls stroked the cards; gleaming pin
Turned the wheel: and fast as the threads
Are drawn from the spindle, so fast are the treads
Of the feet of the mother, to harness and loom,
Mid silence profound, save that hum in the room.
The shuttle is flying; the reeds closely press
So quick and so sure; now the boy's dress
Grows to shape 'neath fingers so tireless and strong,
With the gleam of the needle in that busy throng.

With snatches of sleep between the on-fittings
To give strength for the morn; and more frequent fittings
To barn or kennel; where'er, far or nigh,
Were pets of his boyhood, to say them good-bye,
The lad passed the hours;—but, oh!—tell if you can,
Of the love and the sorrow, the hope and the pain,
The triumph of duty o'er hearts bleeding and torn,
With which mother and sisters were greeting that morn!

The little gray horse, trained for mother's own use,
So gentle, so loving, unused to abuse,
Was saddled and bridled at dawn of the day,
And a bright little flag, made of ribbons so gay,
Completed the outfit;—and—in pocket new,
Was a "letter to father," in which that wife true
Bid him hope, bid him cheer, bid him fight for the cause;"
"'Their sorrow must wait till they'd time for a pause.'"

"'Now, mount, my brave boy, fling your colors abroad,
Go, fight, with your father, for country, and—God.'"
And the lad sped away in the morning sunlight
Fully dressed in the wool which the lamb wore last night.
This story I heard at my grandfather's knee;
He loved to repeat it; for, my children, you see,
'Twas his sire who rode off in the gray of the morning
With the fleece of that lamb his person adorning.
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

The Oneida Chapter has this year had the privilege of listening to two most interesting and instructive addresses. The first, for Oriskany Day, was by Judge Alfred C. Coxe, given in Oneida Hall. His subject was "Lessons from the Past." Judge Coxe had a vast field before him from which he gathered many a grain of wisdom, many a sheaf of experience, and many a flower of thought. His view of the importance of the battle of Oriskany was perhaps somewhat mortifying to our local pride, for we have gloried in the belief that this was the turning point in our favor in the War of the Revolution. He inclined to the opinion that the three divisions of the British Army would not have joined in any event, and while giving our famous General credit for heroism and bravery, he regarded the battle rather as an ambuscade, into which General Herkimer allowed himself to be entrapped by the entreaties and sneers of his followers, the farmers of the Mohawk Valley. He urged strongly the desirability of locating monuments to our heroes in the cities, where being seen by all the people, they may testify to the qualities of those whom they are intended to honor, and thus prove an object lesson to the boys and girls growing up among us. In this connection he applauded the efforts of the Oneida Chapter, soon to be crowned with success, viz., the erection of an artistic bronze tablet to the memory of our friend and ally, the Marquis de Lafayette. He drew valuable lessons from the heroism and valor of our past history, and from the political difficulties of the present, and by his own ardent patriotism inspired his hearers to serve their beloved country, humble or exalted.

Dr. Blumm, having been requested by the Regent, Mrs. Ford, to present the thanks of the Chapter to Judge Coxe, did so in a most graceful and amusing manner.

On Tuesday evening, January 26th, Rev. Dr. W. R. Terrett, of Hamilton College, delivered a lecture upon "The causes
of the American Revolution." Dr. Terrett was heard in the "Munson—Williams Memorial," the beautiful building presented to the Oneida Historical Society by two members of this Chapter. He was introduced by Mr. Francis G. Wood, and he held the close attention of his audience for more than an hour. His views were broad and unprejudiced, and to those Americans trained in the prevalent anti-English feeling somewhat surprising. He said: "The Nation's conduct and destiny is determined by other things than legal and constitutional theories. It is determined by an irresistible pressure of facts. In discussing the causes of the American Revolution we should note the distinction between causes and conditions. In endeavoring to account for it, too much is said of the conditions and too little of the causes. The cause could not be attributable to oppression. The true causes were those uncontrollable forces, which at that time were unknown to the people. The most amazing thing was that it brought forth vigors which were utterly unsuspected. One year there were thirteen weak colonies devoted to the mother country, and jealous of each other—the next year America had become a nation itself.

Here were the people of two great countries with the same blood in their veins, the same faith in their hearts, worshiping the same God, and growing in the same liberties, standing with swords drawn, all about a tax of three pence on a pound of tea—a tax nine pence less than that imposed in England. I have no desire to belittle this question.

The tax on tea was retained for the purpose of asserting the legal right of the British Parliament to impose a tax on the American colonies.

It is now held by competent judges, that as a simple question of constitutional law, the English were in the right, and the Americans in the wrong. The British Parliament did possess the right to impose taxes on the American colonies. But we do not call our forefathers the "constitutional fathers," but the revolutionary fathers.

As to the Constitution, our forefathers may have been wrong, but as to the revolution they were right. There are times when men are justified in rising against a legal government. A revolution is a movement above and outside of the law. The
time had come when our country was to learn to govern itself, and when it was impossible for it to be ruled by a country three thousand miles away—the fruit was ripe and the slight agitation of the trunk loosened its hold.

Americans in general wanted self-government, not separation; this being impossible, our forefathers did right in precipitating the Revolution, without which independence and nationality were impossible.

Professor Sawyer proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. Terrett; "America" was sung, and afterward an informal reception was held.—Sarah E. Clarke, Historian.

George Rogers Clark Chapter (Oak Park, Illinois).—I think we may say that we have two sorts of history—that which is ours by inheritance, and that which we have made for ourselves. It is rather presumptuous perhaps to call the record of these past few months history, yet in the time to come, as it will be viewed as such, it is well to take a passing glance at what we as a Chapter have accomplished. The most important matter after organization was the naming of our Chapter, to which, upon the suggestion of our State Regent, it was voted to give the name of George Rogers Clark. Perhaps most of us at that time, if left to ourselves, would have chosen some more familiar name in our country's history, but surely as we have come to know of his patriotism, his wisdom, and courage, we can but be proud to have our Chapter bear the name of so brave a man.

It is so natural to think only of the East in that revolutionary time, that the pioneers of Kentucky and southern Illinois have been lost sight of. George Rogers Clark was a leader among those brave men, and it was to his foresight and courage and broadness of spirit that our northern boundary became the Great Lakes instead of the Ohio River. And so I say, all honor to his memory, for surely he was just as much a patriot, as the men who fought at Lexington or Bunker Hill. Let us as a Chapter exert ourselves so that his work may be more widely known. As means to this end one of our number has suggested a tablet, to be placed in the Institute. That could be one way and there might be others suggested equally as good, which would be within our means or something towards which
we could work. On the 19th of November we celebrated his birthday, and I would like to suggest that we observe each anniversary, making it one of our regular Chapter days.

We have received as our guests this year, the State Regent, Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot; Miss Lunt, Regent of the Fort Dearborn Chapter, of Evanston; Mrs. Walker, Regent of the Chicago Chapter, and Mrs. Shepard, the chairman of the committee to raise funds for the Continental Hall at Washington. Miss Lunt gave us an inspiring paper on our duties as patriotic women and Mrs. Walker read an interesting paper on the "Surrender at Yorktown, and the Peace that Followed."

We have observed the anniversaries of Washington's Birthday, the battles of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Ticonderoga, and Saratoga, and the Boston Tea Party, the latter being the only evening meeting of the year. With the reception committee in the costumes of "ye olden times," singing of the old tunes and pantomime of Oliver Wendell Holmes's poem of "The Boston Tea Party," with the dining-room lighted with wax tapers, pretty women in quaint costumes to pour and young maidens in Puritan caps to serve, we felt that we had quite the flavor of England, thanks to Mrs. Young, who had charge of the evening, and her able corps of assistants.

One specially interesting occasion was an afternoon with Mrs. Hewton, who related anecdotes of her revolutionary ancestor, Major Preston; he was taken prisoner at Quebec and she exhibited his diary, written at that time. She also related the story of the capture of himself and companions by the Indians, who took them out into a boat intending to drown them. Before doing so they tortured his companions, but Major Preston resisted so successfully their efforts to treat him in a like manner, that the Indians, filled with the admiration at his bravery, spared his life and finally sold him for a barrel of rum.

On June 17 Mrs. Humphrey read an interesting paper on the "Battle of Bunker Hill," giving many items that had come down to her through family tradition, three of her revolutionary ancestors having been officers in the army and always "firm and decided friends of the liberties of their country."

As a step towards realizing our ideals our Chapter presented
to the Harlem settlement last summer a flag, the presentation being made the occasion of a patriotic evening.

Our only other effort in a public way was our recent Loan Exhibit under the efficient chairmanship of Miss Wood. This is too recent to need any special mention on my part, yet I would like to say, in passing, that even though the returns financially were not what we had hoped they would be, still I am sure it has been good for us as a Chapter in many ways that we made the effort.

And now let us turn to other history, the records of the struggles and brave deeds of our revolutionary forefathers. When our little band first met at the Institute their records, few as they were, were even then rich in interest. Now at this annual meeting, with our number increased to forty-three, we find we are the representatives of men who served their country in all the great battles of the Revolution, from the first alarm at Lexington to the final scene at Yorktown.

Nine of our ancestors served throughout the war, one of whom, the forefather of Miss Adams, was ensign and lieutenant of the First New Hampshire Regiment, which was known as "Jackson's Continental." This was the first infantry of the United States of America, and was at Yorktown in 1781.

Massachusetts and Connecticut furnished about an equal number of our revolutionary forefathers. New Hampshire sent six, New Jersey two, and New York and Pennsylvania each one. Four of these fought at Ticonderoga, two at Saratoga and White Plains, one, the revolutionary forefather of our Regent, lost his life at Germantown; five served under Washington, two of whom crossed the Delaware that terrible night at Trenton, and two were in camp with him during three days of despair and suffering at Valley Forge. Nine marched at the Lexington Alarm, and six fought at Bunker Hill.

Mrs. Duff's ancestor, Colonel Moses Little, served in both battles and was in active service from the beginning of the war till 1777 or 1778, when, because of failing health he was obliged to decline a brigadier generalship offered by General Washington and retired to private life. There were three, too, who assisted in the defense of New Haven. It is related of Caleb Hotchkiss, Jr., Mrs. Lackey's revolutionary ancestor, that he
captured, on July 4, 1779, a Hessian soldier whose musket, belt, and cartridge box were in the possession of his son till 1865, when they were placed with the Connecticut Historical Society.

On the second day of the defense he was killed and his monument bears this inscription—Mr. Caleb Hotchkiss, killed by the British when they plundered New Haven, July 5, 1779. Aged sixty-eight years.

Of these patriots, these forefathers of our Chapter, twenty-three were officers, one a brigadier general under Washington, another, Mrs. Hunt's ancestor, received his commission direct from the Continental Congress signed by General Hancock. The pay of the soldiers was small and uncertain. Mrs. Davidson's ancestor receiving 16 d. per day, and two other records showing for five months and twenty-nine days service payment of £11 18s. 8d. (about $9.50 per month). Some, however, were paid in lands. One of Mrs. Worthington's ancestors received land in Vermont. Mrs. Vaile's revolutionary forefather was given for his services and property destroyed by the British at Norwalk, Connecticut, a grant of a thousand acres of land southeast of Cleveland.

Several of our revolutionary forefathers served on important committees which were organized to help the cause, and they were active in securing men, procuring clothing, supplies, etc. They were also on committees of safety, of correspondence, of inspection, and upon these various committees the ancestors of Mrs. Milligan, Mrs. Fred. Wood, Mrs. Gustorf, Mrs. Ingraham, and Miss Wood served.

It sometimes happened that father and son would work together in the same company. This was true of the Little family. At the time of the first alarm the father, Colonel Moses Little, raised a company and marched to headquarters at Cambridge, his son, Josiah, serving as minute man in a company commanded by his father. The Colonel's brother Samuel also served in the capacity of quartermaster and was the ancestor of Mrs. Hutchinson.

A similar account is given of the Worthington family. Major, afterwards Colonel, Worthington, had been prominent in public affairs since 1756. When the first call for troops was made he responded immediately and was one of the original
one hundred and thirty minute men at Lexington. His sons Gad and Asa were respectively sergeant and clerk of the Lexington Alarm list and served through the war with their father. The following is an interesting tradition in the Worthington family: Colonel Worthington had a slave named Jenny. After his death she lived with his children one after another until her death, which was ninety (90) years from the time that the first bill of sale was given. When she was on her death bed Dr. Goodrich (better known as Peter Parley), who was a connection of the family, conversed with her, and said when he came out of the room, "Jenny has strange notions." She said, "I shall go to heaven and knock at the door and ask for Massa Worthington. He will go and tell the Lord that I have always been an honest and faithful servant. Then He will let me in and I will go and sit in the kitchen."

Mrs. E. O. Gale relates that the city of Hartford takes its name from her family, her revolutionary forefather being Thomas Hart. It seems that they had a ferry across the river at that place, which was called Hart's ford. In time the two words were combined and became the name of the city.

Fourteen of our revolutionary forefathers, either they or their widows, received a pension. many, however, not applying till quite old, one, I recall, being seventy-five, another over eighty.

Such is the very sketchy record of the patriots whom it is our special privilege to honor. As we think of them may their devotion to duty, their stern sense of right and justice, their patriotism be an ever-present spur to all endeavor. Different times require different methods, but unless we show in our lives the same virtue, the same integrity, truth and steadfastness we cannot hope to have placed on our shoulder the mantle which we to-day place upon them.—N. C. B.

STAMFORD CHAPTER.—As the town of Stamford escaped the ravages of war that destroyed so many of those adjoining during the Revolution, there has been found very little commemorative work for us, as a Chapter, to do. In sending out men for the defense of the country Stamford ranks with any town in the State. We have therefore confined ourselves more to making an accurate list of those engaged in the war, which
has been done exhaustively by Miss Miller, studying up their history, and endeavoring to educate others up to it. With this end in view we offered two prizes in the public schools. The first prize to the pupil who upon graduating from the high school should write the best essay upon "The Representative men of Connecticut during the War of the Revolution." The second prize to the pupil who should pass the best examination on American history upon entering the high school. They both seemed to create much interest in competition, and the prizes were awarded in June. We have taken up systematic Chapter work for the winter, which so far has been entered into with spirit, and we think reflects great credit on our committee who originated it, viz: Mrs. Tracy, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Hart, Treasurer, and Mrs. Wilcox, Recording Secretary. They divided the Chapter into eight circles, each circle in turn being responsible for the literary entertainment at our monthly Chapter meetings. To each circle has been assigned one year of the revolutionary period, beginning with 1775 and ending with 1782. There are three essays of ten minutes each upon the important battles and the prominent men of the year.

The time allowance being so short, they can only suggest what is desirable to study in our historical reading class that meets once in two weeks.

The essays for 1775 were as follow:

**Subject for first essay:** Cause of the Revolution, incidents before war was declared, battle of Concord, battle of Lexington, battle of Bunker Hill, battle of Ticonderoga, battle of Quebec.


**Third essay:** Benjamin Franklin, Jonathan Edwards, William Livingston, Yankee Doodle, Faneuil Hall, Williamsburg, Raleigh Tavern.

**First essay for 1776:** Declaration of Independence, battle of Long Island, White Plains, Trenton, allusion to the prison ships.

**Second essay:** Thomas Jefferson, William Moultrie, Roger Sherman, Alexander Hamilton, Robert Livingston, Nathan Hale, Robert Morris.

**Third essay:** Independence Hall, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Paine, Francis Hopkinson, Joseph Hopkinson, John Woolman, Benjamin West.

Mohegan Chapter (Sing Sing, New York).—The successful exhibition held by Mohegan Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, from January 11–18, demonstrated more than anything done before, the scope and especial aims of this organization. The response given to the enterprise from every source was sufficient proof of the interest felt by the people of Sing Sing, and this together with the success in every particular of the exhibition was very gratifying to the
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commitee who had labored so zealously for the cause. The formal opening of the exhibition, which was held in the Baptist church, was most felicitous, inspiring all with confidence for a successful termination. The Chapter had as its honored guests Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of New York City Chapter; Mrs. Gertrude V. C. Hamilton, and Colonel Walter S. Logan. The exercises were opened with an address of welcome given by the Rev. George W. Ferguson, the Chaplain of the Chapter. Mrs. Hamilton delivered a most thrilling address on "Patriotism." Mrs. McLean, in her spontaneous manner, spoke on "The Importance of Historical Association," and Colonel Logan gave an interesting account of "The Plains of Abraham." It was the desire of the Chapter to make the exhibition of especial benefit to the pupils of the public schools, and to that purpose the different classes were admitted free, and particular effort made to inform them concerning the most important exhibits. The numerous details of the exhibition, the decoration, the arrangements, the entertainment, and the care of the invaluable relics loaned, were assigned to various committees, who, in all instances, performed their arduous duties with unqualified success. The favorable result attendant upon the efforts made by the committee on decorations, and the committee on arrangements was evident to the visitor, who at the first glimpse of the hall was charmed with the pleasing effect of the decorations, which consisted of red, white, and blue flags, relieved with green and gold, making a harmonious background for the rich display of the loaned articles.

The entertainment committee provided for every afternoon and evening, an enjoyable programme of music and literary effort. The exhibits were invaluable in historic and educational interest, and brought vividly to the visitor the important part which New York State, and particularly the region around the beautiful Hudson, played in making America a great country. Our Regent, Mrs. Annie Van Rensselaer Wells, contributed a most interesting and important family exhibit, including letters from General Washington, John Hancock, John Jay, Lafayette, rare Lowestoft china, the Bible of Catherine Van Cortlandt, 1682, and a well preserved piece of blue and white ribbon from which hung the badge of Cincinnati
worn by its first treasurer, Philip Van Cortlandt. Mr. Robert Dinwiddie lent valuable documents and letters from Governor Dinwiddie, and a portrait of Robert Dinwiddie. The State Regent, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, was represented by an historic exhibit including rare old books and letters, a portrait of Lieutenant Colonel Jacobus L. Bruyn. Mrs. L. K. Harris, of Scarborough, exhibited interesting family relics, among them a quaint, many-colored bed quilt, 1687. There was a large valuable family exhibit lent by Mrs. Henry S. Bowron and Mrs. Watson A. Bowron which included old family silver, beautiful rare china, and historical letters and papers. Among the important exhibitors were Mrs. Mary H. Hyatt, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth, Mrs. George J. Fisher, Rev. George W. Ferguson, Mrs. Gertude V. C. Hamilton, Mrs. Henry T. Bulkley, of Southport, Connecticut; Dr. Joseph Hasbrouck, Mrs. G. W. Murdock, of Cold Spring, New York. The exhibit had an additional interest in the curious Indian weapons and implements loaned by Mr. J. Herbert Carpenter; also in the large collection of beautiful shells and corals owned by the late Dr. George Jackson Fisher. As a Chapter we feel especially gratified with the success of the undertaking, and feel that one of the main purposes of the exhibition was accomplished, namely, to arouse patriotic interest in American history, and to make it of educational value to young students. From the proceeds we were able to send the Continental Hall Building Fund Committee $75, to which amount Mrs. Watson A. Bowron added $25, making our contribution $100.—GRACE P. NOXON, Historian.

NEWTON CHAPTER (Newton, Massachusetts).—The Newton Chapter gave a very successful whist party at the elegant Newton Club house, Newtonville, on the afternoon of February 6, about one hundred and fifty ladies participating, while a number availed themselves of the privilege of watching the progress of the game. The assembly hall was tastefully decorated with the Stars and Stripes and festooned with bunting by patriotic young daughters of "The Daughters," and the prizes, six in number, consisting of handsome pieces of cut glass and silver, were displayed upon a table on the platform. These were won by ladies from various parts of Newton. Many
thanks are due the Regent and officers of the Chapter for a delightful afternoon, and the opportunity for the interchange of social courtesies among friends in the sister Chapters of the city of Newton and West Newton.

The officers of the Chapter are Mrs. Benjamin W. Hackett, Regent; Mrs. Edward A. Ellis, Registrar; Mrs. William H. Gould, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Edward Almy, Secretary; Miss Caroline L. Hill, treasurer. Other charter members are Mrs. J. Edwards Harlow, Mrs. Edward F. Hamlin, Mrs. Wilmond K. Chandler, Mrs. Edward Benedict, Mrs. Fred. R. Moore, Mrs. John F. Barnes, Mrs. Lee J. Cailey, Miss Jessie M. Fisher. This Chapter was organized December 10 and has been quietly doing excellent work, increasing steadily in interest and membership.—ANNIE DEAN ALMY, Secretary.

PITTSBURG CHAPTER.—The celebration of Washington’s birthday by the Pittsburg Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was of unusual interest. The pretty club theater was artistically decorated; against the background of the stage gleamed the badge of the Society radiant with electric bulbs, and the rear wall of the theater displayed the fine banner of the Sons of the American Revolution; tropical plants in profusion and our country’s beautiful flag completed the decorations. Invitations had been issued to the Colonial Dames, the Sons of the Revolution, and the Sons of the American Revolution resident in the city, and all were well represented. In the absence of the Regent the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Frank LeMoyne, received the guests, numbering about three hundred, assisted by Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, State Regent; Mrs. Joseph Wood, and Mrs. Alexander Laughlin. After singing “America,” in which all joined heartily, there was a short address on “Patriotism” by the Rev. Dr. White, in which he paid tribute to the character of our hero and to the spirit of the Daughters during the Revolution; also commenting on the appropriateness of the badge of the Society. The chief event was the presentation of two valuable relics of revolutionary days to the Daughters of the American Revolution of Allegheny County, Mr. Stephen McCandless presenting them
and Miss Julia Morgan Harding receiving them for the Daughters. Mr. McCandless spoke as follows:

"My mother, Mrs. Sarah N. McCandless, in presenting this chandelier to you, desires me to give some account of it and to inform you why she considers it of sufficient importance to be placed among the interesting relics which you have collected and intend to collect, and preserve in connection with that last remnant of Fort Pitt, which, with commendable patriotism, you have rescued from the ravages of time, the redoubt built by Colonel Bouquet in 1764. It was one of two cut glass chandeliers imported from Europe by Messrs. Bakewell and Page, and was, it is thought, the only chandelier in any private house in Pittsburg at that time and for some years afterward. The historical association connected with it, is that on the occasion of the visit of General Lafayette to this city on the 30th of May, 1828, it was borrowed by the committee and hung in the room occupied by him in the National Hotel. He arrived early on the morning of the 30th, escorted by detachments of volunteer cavalry. A salute of twenty-four guns was fired in honor of the distinguished visitor as he entered the arsenal, where he and his party took breakfast with Major Churchill, the commandant, and soon after entered the city where he was received by the magistrates, militia, and people. Mother was a child then of 12 years, but the patriotic enthusiasm and excitement so impressed her youthful mind, that the parade on that occasion is as distinctly remembered by her, as if it had occurred quite recently, instead of seventy-two years ago. Her mother's house had been built and formerly occupied by General Pressley Neville, then dead, who had served as aid to Lafayette in the Revolution. She and others were gathered about the entrance in eager expectation, when Colonel Johnston, a revolutionary soldier came riding in advance of the procession, and called to the children to gather flowers to strew (which was the custom in compliment of a hero), for the General would stop there to see the house where General Neville had lived. She remembers General Lafayette leaning out of the carriage, that he shook hands with them as they gathered about him, and that he seemed much affected as he said in good English, but with a decided French accent, "And this is the house in which my poor Neville lived." If the fact that this chandelier hung in the room of this illustrious man entitles it to a place among the mementoes of the past, may it be a reminder of the services of General Lafayette to our country, of the gratitude and liberality of the nation towards him, and of the hospitality of the people of our native city.

I have another duty to perform and this is in behalf of Mrs. Elinor Gillespie, who presents you the oil painting we have here—it is the old Stone magazine of Fort Pitt, built under the direction of Major Craig in 1772. It was painted by W. C. Wall, from a sketch by Russell Smith."
Miss Julian Morgan Harding whose talents have won for her a high rank among the Daughters received the gifts and expressed the thanks of the Society in the most graceful and appropriate manner. Her tribute to the patriotism of the original owner of the chandelier was especially gracious as well as gratifying to the descendants and the donor.

"Mrs. McCandless and Daughters of the American Revolution, of Allegheny County: I feel that I am highly honored in having been requested by the Regent to represent her on this occasion, and to receive for her the historic gifts which you have presented to our organization in the names of Mrs. Sarah Collins McCandless and Mrs. Elinor Moore Gillespie. In the letters written by Lafayette to his wife, he speaks of American women in terms of the warmest admiration, and especially compliments them on their brightness, neatness, and vivacity; and we cannot but feel that some of these favorable impressions may have been made during the memorable visit to Pittsburg, of which you have so eloquently spoken, when he stood under this crystal chandelier, which is now our own, and received the homage of a grateful people. The value of the historic association of the gift which we have just received from Mrs. McCandless, our honorary life member of the National Society, in its relation to Lafayette the second greatest figure in the War of American independence, is materially enhanced by the fact that its first owner, Mrs. Sarah Collins, was a truly patriotic woman, and that she never failed to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Washington on which occasion this beautiful chandelier was always lighted. We feel that on our Chapter roll of honor she should stand as the first Daughter of the American Revolution in Pittsburg. The painting representing the ruin of the magazine, at Fort Pitt, which you have given us in the name of Mrs. Gillespie, hung on the wall of the Pennsylvania building at the Cotton States and International Exposition, and attracted general attention, especially from those of our own and other States who knew something of the surpassingly interesting early history of Pittsburg. And now, after the lapse of many years, these half-forgotten memories of the past arise and bid the Daughters of the American Revolution, as the natural custodians of the thoughts and relics of the past, to cherish and preserve them forever—a duty they will most sacredly fulfill. The painting and the chandelier represent to us, the one the dramatic beginning of our civil history, and the other the patriotic spirit of an American woman, shining from the past, and illuminating the present and the future with the light of other days. In her day and generation Mrs. Collins strove to perpetuate the memory and the spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence, by promoting the celebration of patriotic anniversaries. What she and her friends said and did on such occasions has long been forgotten, but her thought still lives, and its light has not gone out. "How far your little candle sends
its beams. So shines a good deed in a naughty world." In the name of
the Daughters of American Revolution, of Allegheny county, I gratefully
accept the gifts offered by Mrs. McCandless and Mrs. Gillespie, and
heartily thank them for the honor they have conferred in asking us to
be the custodians of their safety."

Miss Harding's address was enthusiastically received by all
present. The musical programme was very good, the special
feature being the rendition of several solos by Dr. Cael Martin,
of New York. An abundant collation was served and closed
the evenings entertainment—Grace Adele Gormly, Historian.

Little Rock Chapter.—One of the most unique and
recherche functions was given by the members of the Little
Rock Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at
the beautiful home of their Chapter Regent, Mrs. Frederick
Hanger, whose untiring efforts have made the little circle what
it now is, a band of daughters loyal and true to a country made
great by its patriotic men and women. A retrospective study
of the character, manners, and thoughts of those whose lives
have shaped and colored our own destiny must result in posi-
tive beneficence. In an age of impatient activity it becomes a
necessity, at times, to stop and take our bearings in order that
no real disaster overtake us. This, then, seems a particularly
fitting opportunity to recall the heroic deeds and unselfish
struggles of our ancestors who, not from ambition, but love of
country and liberty, gave up life and property. To promote
and foster patriotism, preserve relics, perpetuate the memory of
the men and women who achieved our independence is the ob-
ject of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and right
nobly did they rally to the cause. A colonial spirit pervaded
the atmosphere from the many articles of interest made val-
uable from the age and association, to the golden pumpkin which
graced the table, serving as a jardinere in which were placed
glorious yellow chrysanthemums.

From the chandelier to the four corners of the table were
suspended ribbons bearing the Stars and Stripes. Handsome
flags were draped over mantle, statuary, and windows. The
refreshments consisted of pumpkin pie, doughnuts (in each of
which a tiny souvenir flag was stuck), salted peanuts, ginger
conserves, chocolate, and coffee. The inspiring strains of national music thrilled the hearts of seventy-five women with yet more intense love for a country so dearly bought. Among the relics shown were a sword of General Wayne; a slipper and bed-spread of Mrs. General Ash and miniature of herself, and the General; numerous pieces of china dating back one hundred and fifty and two hundred years, two pieces having been in Daniel Boone’s family one hundred years; a spinning wheel in front of which some dainty Priscilla, no doubt, waited and watched for her conscientious John; a Spottswood silver mug and a huge “tody glass” testified to the ability of their owners to quaff, whether of water or wine, to their almost undying; candlesticks of brass; a mustard pot one hundred years old; a glass decanter two hundred years old; samples of Martha Washington’s dresses; quaintly woven spreads; a pin-cushion more than two hundred years old; books, pitchers, cups, and saucers, etc., etc. Space forbids the mention of all the curios contributed by the members and their friends. The Chapter is composed of the following ladies: Regent, Mrs. Frederick Hanger; Secretary, Miss Julia Warner; Treasurer, Mrs. W. W. Dickinson; Historian, Mrs. Myra Vaughan; Mesdames B. J. Brown, William A. Cantrell, Henry C. Caldwell, Lewis Cherry, George Dale, John M. Jabine, John Matthews, Charles A. Pratt, James S. Beattie, Helen Norton, William C. Ratcliffe, L. H. Roots. P. K. Roots, Misses Frances Roots, Emily Roots, Daisy Deloney.—MARGARET HANGER RATCLIFFE, Regent for the State of Arkansas.

ATLANTA CHAPTER.—Within the last year many valuable gifts have been received by the Atlantic Chapter for “Craigie House” from friends in different parts of the country. Around each article or piece presented is clustered some history or beautiful memory, and it is with feelings of pride and grateful appreciation, that they have been placed among the relics and historic treasures of our home. Those deserving special mention are first, a collection of mementoes of the late Henry W. Longfellow, presented by his children, Miss Alice M. Longfellow, Mr. Ernest W. Longfellow, Mrs. C. H. Dana, and Mrs. J. G. Thorp. The list contains a life size photogravure copy of the
handsome portrait exhibited at the Atlanta Exposition, painted by Mr. Ernest W. Longfellow. Three photographs of rooms in the Craigie House, Cambridge. A framed manuscript and a pen of the poet’s, and a mahogany chair which was used in the poet’s studio many years. These have been placed in the Longfellow room, which in location and design is the same as the poet’s studio in Cambridge, and which was also the room occupied by Washington during the Revolution. Then a portrait of Washington, presented by G. Gardner Hubbard; two wedgewood plaques, by Colonel William Barrett, of Concord, Massachusetts; a portrait of the late Dr. G. Browne Goode, of Washington, District of Columbia, presented by his wife; a collection of books (seventeen volumes), and a picture of Faneuil Hall, presented by Mrs. Ida Farr Miller. The books were a gift from the “New Hampshire Daughters,” of Boston, and the picture is from the Faneuil Hall Chapter. The following letter from Mrs. Miller to Mrs. Porter King, Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, fully explains and describes the gifts:

WAKEFIELD, MASS., March 25, 1897.

MY DEAR MRS. KING: I have sent from the Faneuil Hall Chapter a gift to hang on the wall in Craigie. It is a picture of our Faneuil Hall, the “Cradle of Liberty,” and it was painted by a member of our Chapter for the Atlanta Chapter. The frame I have designed to be an appropriate setting for the picture. It was made by the best workman in our factory, and is the old style, or as near it as it was advisable to make it. The frame is made of new mahogany, to be strong and to last for a great while. The lower panel on the frame is of pine from Faneuil Hall, and as the inscription says, it was put into the building in 1805, by the renowned architect Bulfinch, when the hall was enlarged. It was the top of the hand-rail in the gallery and was painted brown. It was taken out a few years ago, and is all there is left of the old wood, that is, the only kind. The panels on the top and sides are mahogany that was put into our State House by Bulfinch in 1797, and only taken out in January, 1897, after one hundred years’ service. This we send with the very best wishes and hope the Atlanta Chapter may have many years to enjoy their home that this is intended to decorate. The books are the gift to the Chapter from the “New Hampshire Daughters” in Boston, and are a part of the collection that was at the Exposition. I ask the favor of your acting for me in presenting these to the Chapter and assuring them of my deep interest in them and their beautiful home!

Massachusetts, through her honored, late lamented Governor Greenhalge, presented to the Atlanta Chapter their beautiful
home, and these additional gifts from the sister Daughters and friends of that State have given additional weight to our already profound gratitude.—Mrs. I. Y. Sage, Corresponding Secretary.

OLD SOUTH CHAPTER.—On Monday, April 26, the Old South Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, had a meeting at Legion of Honor Hall, 200 Huntington avenue. The day being the 167th anniversary of the dedication of the Old South Meeting House, proper recognition of that event was taken in the exercises of the meeting. A paper on the historic old building was contributed by Rev. W. E. Barton, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution. He gave much interesting information about the old parish, and the building, so he stated, ranks next to Independence Hall in order of important historic buildings in this country. Mrs. May Alden Ward, president of the New England Woman’s Press Association, read from her “Colonial Days” some charming bits of story in which reference was made to the old pastor at the time of the dedication of the church in 1730. Rev. Samuel Sewell on that occasion took for the text of his sermon the passage “And the glory of this latter house shall be greater than the glory of the former, saith the Lord of Hosts.” Beyond the fitness of the sermon and its application to the opening of the new house of worship, there were no special dedicatory exercises.

Miss Maria S. Porter, Historian of the Chapter, read a poem which she was inspired to write more than twenty years ago, after listening to an eloquent appeal from Wendell Phillips at a time when there was danger of demolition of the old church building. Mrs. Porter paid a fine tribute to the generosity of Mrs. Mary Hemenway, who had taken special interest in a most material way toward preserving the edifice from destruction. After the programme was finished with the singing of patriotic hymns, a short business meeting was held, at which the Regent, Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, presided. It was voted to limit the membership in the Chapter to one hundred and fifty people, as there are now more than one hundred members. The Chapter was invited by Miss Rebecca Fairbanks,
one of the charter members, to visit her home, the old Fairbanks House, in Dedham. A consideration of by-laws was presented by the chairman of the committee, Mrs. A. A. Ross, and this was referred to a future meeting in the fall, pending instructions from the National Society.

The Princeton (Illinois) Chapter were invited to furnish a programme for the "Woman's Club," of Princeton, on Washington's birthday. The club rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and the Daughters of the American Revolution were dressed in Continental costumes to receive their guests. The Regent, Mrs. Reeves, looked very quaint and beautiful in her mother's wedding gown, and gave an address of welcome that put her audience in the best of humor, and in sympathy with the occasion. Her graceful introduction of each of the speakers in turn set them at ease and gave spice to the programme. Miss Jennie Smith, a young lady of rare talent, who finished her musical education in Leipzig, furnished the piano music, and Miss Laura Sue Bryant, granddaughter of William Cullen Bryant, sang the beautiful old song, "The Sword of Bunker Hill," in a charming manner. Mrs. Lora S. Bates had a well-written paper on the "Aims of the Daughters of the American Revolution." Mrs. Bates has a wonderfully good delivery and made a most telling effect upon her audience. She closed with a beautiful tribute to our Regent, to whose perseverance and energy we owe the organization of our Chapter. Miss Hattie Keyes then followed with an original poem, entitled "No More Heroes," that was very well received. Mrs. Mary Knox Stevens had a paper on George Washington, dwelling upon his character as a man, and his early home training, which is less familiar to us than his after life. The programme was enlivened by a recitation, "Grandma's Minuet," by Miss Gladys Templeton, who was dressed in a rich brocaded gown of "ye olden times," and illustrated her recitation by a graceful representation of the dance. The surprise of the afternoon was the presentation of a beautiful flag by the Daughters to the "Woman's Club." The address was made by Miss Caroline Horton, who gave a most interesting history of our flag. With a great deal of care Miss Horton had prepared thirteen
flags, representing the various changes that were made before our present flag was adopted. She commenced with the flag which was hoisted over the Mayflower, and was called the cross of St. George. The singing of "America" closed the programme, when everyone was invited to partake of a cup of tea. Mrs. D. H. Smith and Mrs. Horton presided over the table, which was decorated with a large pyramid birthday cake, surrounded by buff and blue candles and flowers. Thus ended a red letter day for our young Chapter.—MARY KNOX STEVENS, Historian.

CRAWFORD COUNTY (Pennsylvania) CHAPTER.—At the annual meeting of the Crawford County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held October 5, 1896, at the home of Mrs. E. C. Thompson, one of its charter members, officers were elected as follows: Mrs. Emma Shryock Merwin, Regent; Miss Helen M. Patterson, Vice-Regent; Susan Fisher Rose, M. D., Secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Magaw Fuller, Treasurer; Mrs. Mary Davis Cotton, Registrar; Mrs. S. Josephine Bates, Historian.

Notice having been previously given that the question of changing the name of the Chapter would be brought up, it was, after a brief discussion, unanimously agreed that the name be changed to the Colonel Crawford Chapter, subject to the approval of the State Regent and the Board of Management or the National Society, which had been obtained.

Colonel William Crawford, for whom our Chapter is named, was the friend of Washington and his companion through many campaigns. He was born in the same year as Washington, 1732. From him he learned surveying, and with him he served under General Braddock in the battle with the French near Fort Duquesne, in July, 1755, being promoted to lieutenant for gallant conduct on that occasion. In 1758 he was commissioned captain in the Virginia forces and recruited a company for Washington's regiment. Subsequently he took up a tract of land in Fayette County, Pennsylvania, where he resided until 1775, when he returned to Virginia and raised a regiment for the defense of the Colonies. He served under Washington until the fall of 1777, being commissioned lieutenant
colonel and colonel. He shared the dangers of the Long Island campaign and the retreat through New Jersey, crossed the Delaware with Washington and commanded his regiment at the battles of Trenton and Princeton.

In May, 1782, he was chosen commander-in-chief of the expedition against the Indians, who had become very troublesome and aggressive on the frontier. With four hundred and eighty mounted men he marched across the State of Ohio to the neighborhood of the present town of Sandusky, where he was furiously attacked by the Indians. Many of his men were killed or fell into the hands of the savages. Colonel Crawford was captured, and after suffering the most horrible and excruciating tortures was burned at the stake June 11, 1782. This occurred about the time of the settlement of Crawford County, and to it was given the name of the unfortunate hero, which is now appropriately conferred upon our Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution.—S. J. B.

Astenrogen Chapter gave an exceedingly pleasant reception to the members of the Utica and Herkimer Chapters on the day of the dedication of the General Herkimer Monument. The reception was held, November 12, 1896, in the commodious rooms of the Rifle Corps, who kindly offered them to the Chapter. A large delegation was present from Utica and the entire Chapter from Herkimer. Before the seven o'clock reception to the townspeople, Mrs. Ford, Regent of Oneida Chapter, Utica, proposed a rising vote of thanks from the visiting Chapters for the extensive courtesy and hospitality of Astenrogen Chapter. This was heartily given. Miss Clara Hale Rawdon, Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, presented each visitor with a souvenir, the picture of the Herkimer Monument and residence, tied with a bow of red, the Chapter color, and the lettering in blue, making the combination of national colors. The Vice-Regent, Mrs. P. C. Baldwin, presented the Regents of the visiting Chapters with copies of the resolutions read at the monument exercises in the evening. An elaborate menu was served the visitors and those especially invited as being prospective members of Astenrogen Chapter. The table decorations were all in red, white, and
blue—the Chapter red in beautiful flowers presented by Mrs. Catherine Lansing, and red jellies, which is always a feature at the meetings since the organization at the home of the Regent. Much taste and skill was shown by the committee who had charge of the decorations, the result being much admired—the flags, and palms, and flowers arranged most effectively. The rooms were filled by a little after seven, by the arrival of invited guests from neighboring towns and the city. Judge Hardin, of the Supreme Court, called the meeting to order and graciously introduced the Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, Miss Clara Hale Rawdon, who delivered the following address of welcome:

*Ladies and Gentlemen, our Distinguished Visitors, Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution:* In the name of Astenrogen Chapter I bid you welcome; in the name of a Chapter justly grateful, and justly proud, that within the first twelve months of its existence, so great an opportunity is given as the notable event to-day celebrated, in which we, as patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution, may have our share. The *raison d'être* for the existence of this Society is by many still misunderstood, its true aims misconstrued, and the solid foundation stones upon which it rests, and which alone can withhold it, lost sight of in the ornamental superstructure of social gayety and pleasures, by many considered the chief object of this organization. As the glorious sunlight revives and stimulates to greater action, no matter how prosaic the work, so the reunions of the Daughters—these delightful gatherings of the Sons and Daughters and their friends—serve to give fresh impetus, fresh inspiration, and a desire to promote all the truest, all the noblest objects, for which this Society was organized; a society which sprung into existence but six years ago, when a band of eleven women, imbued with a true spirit of their ancestors, fanned into flame a patriotic fire which now illumines the country from the Atlantic to the broad Pacific, and which now numbers twelve thousand members.

*Its objects? To stimulate an interest in the too long neglected history of our own great country.* The New York City Chapter has created a Chair of American History in the Women's annex to Columbia College. The State Chapters of Tennessee have influenced the General Assembly to provide an annual appropriation of five thousand dollars for a Chair of American History in Peabody Normal School, Nashville.

Prizes have been given by many Chapters to the high school students of their cities for best essays on subjects of local and national importance, thus arousing in the youth of to-day an interest for historical research and the publication of its results.

Flag drills, flag salutes, and patriotic singing have been introduced in the public schools, and in every possible way an effort is made to arouse
patriotic sentiment among the children. For to whom are we to look for the future welfare of this great country, if not to them? Think you, if the children are imbued from their infancy with a spirit of loyalty and truth, nourished and strengthened in an atmosphere of patriotism, we need fear that the red flag of anarchy will ever wave above the dear Stars and Stripes?

To mark historical spots and to erect monuments, many a shaft of stone or granite now mark the spots where heroes gave up their lives to give us freedom, which but for the efforts of the Daughters—and all honor to the Sons—would have been unknown to future generations as hallowed ground. At many a lonely grave of revolutionary patriot, above which for long, long years the bird's carol and sighing breeze alone have sung his praise, and whispered a requiem, now stands a simple slab, which tells the story, "Here rests a soldier of the American Revolution, who gave his life for freedom's cause. Peace to his ashes."

To venerate and perpetuate the memory of our ancestors—in one of the most charming portions of this beautiful Mohawk Valley stands an old mansion, within whose hallowed walls the soul of a brave and gallant soldier returned to the God who gave it. Within sight and sound of the hills, and the river he loved so well, for more than a century his remains have rested, marked only by a marble slab. To-day, proudly uprearing its graceful proportions, stands a fitting memorial to this intrepid leader, and the myriads daily drawn by the iron horse through this beauteous valley, can now learn where rests the hero of the battle of Oriskany, General Nicholas Herkimer.

Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution, let us draw fresh inspiration from his great example, and as his life, and the lives of great men the world over, all remind us we can make our lives sublime, so may we, as loyal Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution, leave our imprint "on the Sands of Time," and looking to the "red, white, and blue" of the loveliest flag that floats, for courage and fresh incentive to action, be thus ever reminded that our interest must be as deep as the blue vault of heaven, our aims as pure as the clouds above us, and our hearts on fire with the red glow of a patriotism, without which the true objects of our great Society can never be accomplished. Ladies and gentlemen, again I bid you welcome.

Judge Hardin then introduced Hon. J. C. Henderson, of Herkimer, who spoke briefly but effectively, and then Judge Hardin closed the exercises by some well-chosen remarks congratulatory to the Regents, local and visiting Chapters. Before adjourning to the Opera House, Miss Rawdon tendered on behalf of her Chapter a vote of thanks to the officers of the organization who so very kindly and courteously placed their charming rooms at the disposal of the Chapter and its guests.
All then adjourned to the Opera House where seats had been reserved. The exercises there were inspiring, all standing to sing "The Star Spangled Banner." Eloquent addresses were given by Judge Earl, Hon. John W. Vrooman, General Butterfield, Colonel Cole, and the Hon. S. M. Mills. The Hon. J. W. Vrooman introduced the Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, who in a clear voice, which penetrated to every corner of the Opera House, read the resolutions as adopted by the Chapter, and gracefully presented a copy of them, tied with a large bow of the Chapter color, to the representatives of the Oneida Historical Society, the Governor of New York, and the Commissioners of the General Herkimer Monument, viz.: Hon. G. W. Vrooman for the Commissioners, Colonel Cole for the Governor, and in the absence of Senator Coggershall, to Mrs. Ford, for the Oneida Historical Society—Hon. Mr. Vrooman responded very happily, paying a tribute to the patriotism of women. Other speeches followed, Rev. Mr. Richardson had opened the exercises with prayer and with the singing of "America," and benediction by Rev. Mr. Tomkinson, the services were brought to a close.—MRS. P. CASLER, Historian.

REPORT TO STATE REGENT.—General Frelinghuysen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, organized January 11, 1896, with sixteen charter members, now numbers twenty-six—all with the exception of the Regent being new members of the National Society. During this the first year of our organization our energies have been mainly concentrated on home interests, feeling that it was wiser to first firmly establish ourselves on a dignified basis. Meeting on the first Friday of each month, the first annual meeting being at the home of the Regent, afterward at the homes of the members. We chose for our literary entertainment Heroes and Heroines of Somerset County, beginning with our patron saint, General Frelinghuysen. This followed the usual routine of business which in turn is followed by a social hour and light refreshments. We have printed our by-laws, the national hymns which we hope to know like the multiplication table, bought our charter, had it framed with wood from the famous white oak on the dividing line of East and West Jersey, now known as the Wallace House, Washing-
ton's headquarters, and marked with a silver plate. Also a handsome gavel of locust wood, the tree one hundred and fifty years old, from General Frelinghuysen's farm, Millstone, New Jersey, mounted in gold and silver, the furled flag in enamel. We have also thirteen silk flags with two pieces of Chapter ribbon for table decorations. Our colors being scarlet and white, which combine with the national ribbon, stamped with the State seal and the name of our Chapter make our beautiful badge. We have subscribed to one share in the Revolutionary Memorial Society of New Jersey. Presented a slight token of our love to the retiring State Regent. Bought a Mt. Vernon Daughters of the American Revolution plaque, but with the exception of the slight royalty on that, and the charter, we have done nothing toward the Continental Hall Fund, but hope in the near future to render some substantial aid. The cornerstone of the old court house, burned by Colonel Simcoe in his lawless raid October 26, 1779, has been presented to us, and early in the coming season we expect to have it suitably placed and inscribed on the ancient site. We also paid for the membership of a revolutionary Daughter, Miss Elizabeth McElroy, aged one hundred and one years for whom we obtained the Souvenir Spoon. She has since passed away. We have exchanged courtesies with nearby sister Chapters. A number take the American Monthly Magazine, thereby keeping in touch with the Society, and a few the Spirit of Seventy Six. We also sent to California the beautiful linden tree for the famous historical arch, the tree coming from Washington's headquarters, the State, however, paying the expense. It is needless to say we could not have accomplished all this without voluntary contributions from the members and generous gifts from interested friends. Of course we have bills for officers' books, paper, and postage, the Regent making no charge. We still have a small fund for the current expenses for the coming year. I desire also to speak of the unfailing kindness and courtesy manifested toward me and toward each other officer and member which I thoroughly appreciate and endeavor to reciprocate; here also I wish to testify to the promptness and politeness of the national officers. In
conclusion permit me to thank you for all you have done for us, and tender you our cordial support for reelection.

The officers are as follows: Miss Ellen Batcheller, Regent, Millstone, New Jersey; Mrs. William H. Hoppock, Vice-Regent, Somerville, New Jersey; Mrs. Henry Hardwick, Vice-Regent, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Caroline J. Otis, Secretary, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Louise Anderson, Registrar, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Gertrude E. Nevius, Treasurer, East Millstone, New Jersey; Mrs. William Leupp Vanderveer, Historian, Somerville, New Jersey; Mrs. Annie E. Reed and Mrs. A. Paige Peeke with the above officers are the Board of Managers. Miss Marie Louis deMund, 8731 Twenty-Second Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, Alternate.—Miss E. Ellen Batcheller, Regent.

ESTHER STANLEY CHAPTER.—The January meeting of the Esther Stanley Chapter, New Britain, Connecticut, was held at the residence of Mrs. John B. Talcott. The day was cold and clear, one of the few really pleasant days of the winter. A glowing fire in the large hall added a cheery welcome to the greetings of the hostess. Clusters of roses adorned the parlor and reception-room, which were well filled with ladies, among whom were some out-of-town members and friends. The guests of the afternoon were Mrs. M. W. Pinney, of Derby, and Mrs. C. R. Peets, of New Haven. The latter read a paper giving a full and detailed account of the organization of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Washington in 1890. A short paper was presented by the Historian, telling of the patriotic ancestry of the Regent, Mrs. Stanley, in colonial and revolutionary days. Several songs by Miss Lilian Wetmore, daughter of the Secretary, concluded the programme. A pretty feature of the occasion was the serving of the refreshments by the daughters of members—all of whom we hope to welcome to membership later on. The election of officers for the year, which had been unavoidably postponed, resulted as follows: Regent, Mrs. Frederic North Stanley; Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. A. Pickett; Secretary, Mrs. William P. Felt; Registrar, Miss Mary Whittlesey; Treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Boardman; Historian, Mrs. Charles J. Parker.
CAMPBELL CHAPTER (Nashville, Tennessee) held their regular monthly meeting at the residence of the Regent, Mr. James S. Pilcher, December 9. Mrs. William W. Berry, the Vice-Regent, read a very interesting paper upon the settlement of Watauga, the first in our State. The papers during our centennial year will all be upon our State's history from its first discovery to the present day. The application papers of the members of the Chapter make an interesting study in American history, many having very distinguished ancestry. One is a descendant of both General John Sevier, the first Governor of our State, and General Israel Putnam. Another can boast of descent from the Byrds of "Westover," King Carter, Beverleys, Douglasses, &c. One from Peter Jefferson, father of Thomas Jefferson, and from Isham Randolph, of "Turkey Island," and Bennett Goode. Another from John Rolfe and his wife Pocohontas, the Indian princess. Another is a descendant of General Edward Whaley, a member of the English Parliament, one of the judges who condemned Charles I to death; he was a relative of Oliver Cromwell and one of the three regicides who took refuge in the American Colonies; his daughter married General Goffe, another one of the regicides. One comes in by descent from General James White, another by General William Christian, two from General William Russell and Captain David Campbell, one from Colonel Arthur Campbell and many others from distinguished patriots too numerous to mention. We now have forty-seven members.—M. C. P.

STARS AND STRIPES CHAPTER (Burlington, Iowa) was organized on January 20, 1897, and the name chosen and constitution adopted January 23. On February 22, there being fourteen members, the first programme meeting was held at the home of Miss Crapo, our indefatigable young Regent, who has given unlimited time and thought and energy to the forming of this Chapter. The parlor was draped with flags, and the tea table trimmed with patriotic colors and appropriate flowers. Tiny flags were presented to the members, and to each flag was tied a card bearing some stirring extract from Washington's writings or addresses. Miss Crapo herself read a charming paper on Washington's wife and mother. A Programme Com-
mittee has been appointed by the Regent and will present some plan of work at the April meeting.—Mrs. Sarah M. Wilkinson, Historian.

Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth Chapter (Windsor, Connecticut)—Our meeting April 15 was held at the home of our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Walter W. Loomis, to celebrate the one hundredth birthday of her great aunt, Miss Anna Maria Benton, she being the eldest own daughter of a revolutionary soldier residing in this State. Many relatives came from far and near to bring their good wishes and gifts. A beautiful wreath of roses was sent from Florida. In the afternoon when the members of the Chapter, of whom she is an honorary member, arrived, they found the dear old lady looking very happy sitting in her old-fashioned chair. Although quite deaf, she could hear some part of the exercises. The meeting was opened by prayer by her pastor, Rev. Roscoe Nelson, Miss Benton joining in the Lord's Prayer. He then presented her, in the name of the Chapter, a beautiful basket of fruit and trailing arbutus. Auntie, as Miss Benton is called, responded briefly, thanking the Chapter for the beautiful flowers, although they had long since lost their fragrance to her. Mrs. W. W. Loomis read a poem dedicated to Miss Benton, which was written by a relative living in Philadelphia. Mrs. Arthur Loomis, a relative, sang “Hurrah for old New England.” This was followed by a reading (by request) of a historical sketch, “The Plymouth Pilgrims” by the Historian, Mr. Jabez H. Hayden, Son of the Revolution, and member of our advisory board. Many letters had been received, but only two were read. A bright letter from our State Regent, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, was read by our Regent, Mrs. Lucian B. Loomis; also a letter from her former pastor, Rev. G. C. Wilson, of Woodford, Maine. During the exercises, a great-grandniece, aged three months, was placed in her lap. It was a pleasing sight to see how she loved the dear little one, who was the fifth generation removed. The exercises closed by singing “America.” Miss Benton was very much interested during the exercises. On retiring that night she asked many questions, and the next morning seemed very bright. We consider her a wonderful
old lady, and our wish is that she may live to see the return of her natal day.—MARY E. HAYDEN POWER, Registrar.

CUMBERLAND CHAPTER.—The regular monthly meeting of the Cumberland Chapter (Nashville, Tennessee), of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the parlors of the Nicholson. In the beginning of the winter the Chapter laid plans for work in the way of historical research, to which it has faithfully adhered. Original papers on the early history have added zest to the meeting, and interest in history, and patriotism is largely on the increase. Mrs. Mary Currey Dorris read at this meeting an interesting paper on her ancestor, John Robertson, who founded Nashville, and Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist followed with a stirring centennial ode, the Chapter being thoroughly alive and at work in the interest of the exhibit the Daughters of the American Revolution are to make at the Tennessee Centennial, which opens the first of May. Officers for the ensuing year were elected. Mrs. Florence Drouillard was re-elected Regent; Mrs. Laura Lavender Baxter, First Vice-Regent; Mrs. Sarah Polk Fall, Second Vice-Regent; Mrs. Mary Currey Dorris, Secretary; Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Lizzie Atchison, Registrar; Mrs. Minnie Hill McKenzie, Historian, and Mrs. Ida T. East, Chaplain. For Advisory Board the Regent appointed Mrs. Elenora Wills, Mrs. Laura Gardner Settle, Miss Edine Horton East, Miss Bessie Smith, Miss Anna Plater, and Miss Bessie Lindsley.

HARRISBURG CHAPTER.—A charming affair was the first of the annual entertainments of the Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, given at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, and those present highly appreciated it. It was in charge of a committee consisting of Mrs. Louis W. Hall, Mrs. Valentine Hummel, and Miss Mary McAllister, which was a guarantee, so to speak, of the success of this initiatory entertainment. The Harrisburg members of the Society, the resident members of other revolutionary descendants' societies, and members of the families of the Daughters were present to the number of about sixty, and participated in
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

this most enjoyable social event. American flags were used in the decorations with fine effect. Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Hummel served refreshments from a table that was laden with colonial china and silver of ancient days. During the evening Miss Sara Hester rendered piano music very gracefully. B. M. Nead, Esq., made a clever short address on behalf of the Sons of the Revolution, and Miss Myra Dock gave a brief but exceedingly interesting lecture on "Colonial Botanists." Miss Dock spoke entertainingly of the famous John Bartram, whose botanical gardens in Philadelphia were the wonder of the Quaker City during the Revolution, and are at present part of one of the new Parks that have lately been established in Philadelphia. Bartram was a native of Philadelphia and his garden was the first botanical garden in the United States. He was American botanist to King George III and a member of the great foreign scientific societies. Miss Dock's lecture on this celebrated character showed research, and she vested a scientific subject with a charm and grace that was exceedingly entertaining.

REPORT OF ARMY AND NAVY CHAPTER TO REGENT OF DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—I take pleasure in submitting to you the annual report of the Army and Navy Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. At the date of my last report, February 4, 1896, the Chapter had fifty-four members; within the year since we have lost one from death, Miss Catharine S. Bates, and have admitted eight members, making our present number sixty-one. Meetings have been held on the first Monday of each month, excepting July, August, and September.

By the courtesy of Mr. Burch, one of the parlors of the Ebbitt House was again put at our disposal for these meetings. On March 2, after the business of the day was concluded, an interesting paper on "Valley Forge," written by Mrs. Irwin, was read by Mrs. Winston.

The April meeting was wholly given up to the reading, discussing, and voting upon the new by-laws of the Chapter prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose. These by-laws as accepted provide for the annual meeting in May instead of January, in consequence of which the officers elected Janu-
ary, 1896, hold office until next May. Miss de Krafft, the Vice-
Regent, read a fine paper on "The Flag" at the meeting May 4.
The June meeting was made interesting by an excellent paper on
"The Wyoming Valley," by Miss Catherine deN. Miller, the
Registrar. The October meeting after the summer vacation
was very small, many members not having returned to the city,
and we had an informal discussion of plans for the winter. The
November meeting was a Continental Hall meeting. A paper
on "Some buildings in the time of the Revolution," with sug-
gestions for the Continental Hall, was given by Miss Alice W.
Alden, illustrated by photographs and plans. The programme
for the December meeting was a debate on the question, "Was
Nathan Hale's Mission an Honorable One?" which was entered
into with much spirit. Every one agreed in eulogizing the young
patriot, but a difference in opinion was expressed as to whether
it was a mistaken sense of duty that led him to accept the office
of a spy.

A piece of the original oak of the United States steamer "Con-
stitution" having been presented to the Chapter, of which it is
proposed to make Chapter pins, the January meeting was given
to a consideration of "Old Ironsides." Miss de Krafft read an
interesting paper giving the history of the "Constitution," and
Miss Roberta Allen told of her personal acquaintance with it at
the navy yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Mrs. Winston
spoke of the silver plate given to her great-great-uncle, Com-
modore Hull, commander of the United States frigate "Con-
stitution," in commemoration of the victory over the British
frigate "Guerriere," by one of our large cities, and now in the
library of the State department.

At the February meeting a resolution was passed endorsing
the bill now brought before Congress through the efforts of the
Children of the American Revolution, which prohibits the use
of the United States flag or coat of arms for advertising purposes.

A paper by Miss Mary Smith, on "The Continental Congress,
how it was organized in 1774, and met in Carpenter's Hall,
Philadelphia," was listened to with much interest.

In addition to the monthly meetings the Chapter has had
three social meetings. The first was given April 6, at the
house of Mrs. Heger, where a play of revolutionary times, writ-
What We Are Doing and Chapter Work.

Ten by Miss Alden, was given and light refreshments were served. The second was at Mrs. Catlin's, where music and recitations, with an original poem by Mrs. Catlin, followed by refreshments, made the evening pass pleasantly. On the afternoon of November 24, the Chapter gave a reception at the Soldiers' Home, to which were invited the National Officers and Board, the officers of the Sons of the American Revolution, and Sons of the Revolution, the officers of other Chapters in the District and Alexandria and a limited number of other friends.

The year closes with increased interest and enthusiasm among the members of the Army and Navy Chapter.—Katharine Lincoln Alden, Regent.

Washington Heights Chapter.—On Saturday, May 22, occurred the Washington Lawn Party, to which invitations had been previously issued by the Washington Heights Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of New York. The occasion was a reunion of the Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution and also the Daughters and Sons of the Revolution to commemorate the anniversary of the Second Continental Congress at Philadelphia, May 10, 1775, which created the Continental Army and elected Washington Commander-in-Chief.

There assembled about the grounds of the historic Jumel mansion a gathering of the most representative New Yorkers and patriotic Americans. The fashion, beauty, and manners of to-day were curiously blended with the powdered hair and kerchief of the olden times. Admission to the grounds was one dollar, and to the house fifty cents. A thousand dollars had been pledged to the National Society for the purpose of building the memorial Continental Hall at Washington, but as the number of visitors increased, it soon became evident that the sum would approach more nearly two thousand dollars. Refreshments were served on the grounds, and the various tents presented not only a pleasant appearance, but considerable interest. One was a magician's tent; in another was displayed Weisgerber's magnificent and celebrated painting, which is 9x12 feet in size, representing the Birth of Our Nation's Flag. It is valued at $20,000, and was loaned by the
Hon. John Quincy Adams, Secretary General of the Order of the Founder and Patriots of America. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Ferdinand Pinney Earl, Regent of the Washington Heights Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution of New York, the art committee had tendered one of the council rooms occupied by General Washington in the famous old mansion as the most desirable place to view this historical painting for the first time in New York City; but it was found preferable to place it in a large tent where there was nothing to obstruct its expensive canvas, and with considerable skill the lights were properly adjusted.

Inside the mansion was a loan exhibition of revolutionary relics, displayed in Washington's council chamber, where he signed the treaty with the Indians, and in the room made famous by the spy upon whom Cooper's novel "The Spy" is founded. The two spies were Hale and Forbes. The fate of Hale is well-known, and a monument in the lower part of New York City commemorates the untimely end of the youth who brought death upon himself in his country's cause. Forbes, however, was more successful. He was concealed in the fireplace of this room in the Jumel mansion, and springing through the window escaped through the ranks and carried successfully to Washington the papers that were concealed upon his person.

The front room beyond this was devoted entirely to the relics of Napoleon, and with the innumerable paintings that represented him from his boyhood to his manhood, it was observed that the portrait of Senator Hill, who has been also a distinguished guest of this historic mansion, still held its accustomed place, thus rectifying one of the fatal errors of history in giving honor to the living as well as to the dead. This room was presided over by Mrs. Caryl, a great-grandniece of Mme. Jumel, and by her nephew, Mr. Samuel Ely. Mrs. Caryl was born in this room. She is to-day, by inheritance, in possession of more of the relics of Napoleon Bonaparte than the Government of France. She has been received and entertained in Paris by the Empress Eugenie and she purposes giving, before her death, all this historic and invaluable collection to the Metropolitan Museum in the city of New York. She wore on
this occasion a gown of yellow satin, formerly worn by Mme. Jumel. Above her head was a picture of the coach in which Mme. Jumel drove through the streets of New York in the same magnificence with which she had been accustomed in Paris.

Here was the trunk that accompanied Napoleon in all his travels, in which his valuable papers were concealed. It contained a secret lock, and the key was always concealed about his person, until the time of his death when he transferred it to Mme. Jumel, who also wore it always concealed. Here, too, was the bed in which he died, which also passed into the hands of Mme. Jumel, and in which she died. The Napoleonic clock was a magnificent piece of workmanship, representing Minerva in the Chariot of War. The lion rampart upheld the chariot, the hours were marked by the spokes of the wheel and the whole design spoke of power and glory—the two characteristics of Napoleon that are evident in all his works.

A lawn concert was given during the afternoon, under the direction of Maud Morgan.

The Continental Memorial Hall, toward the erection of which the proceeds will be devoted, is to be in honor of the statesmen, soldiers, sailors, and patriotic men and women of the American Revolution, and for the preservation of relics of war, peace, and domestic life associated with the period of the conflict for American Independence.

The members of the Washington Heights Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, are thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Washington, and things and incidents pertaining to the revolutionary period. The fête champêtre also commemorated a visit to the celebrated house on Washington Heights, made by President Washington accompanied by Mrs. Washington, Vice-President and Mrs. John Adams, their son, John Quincy Adams, Secretary of State and Mrs. Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of War and Mrs. Knox, and Secretary of the Treasury, General Alexander and Mrs. Hamilton.
Colonel James Patton, of Augusta County, Virginia.

In a paper on the early settlers of Augusta County, the hope was expressed that others who had valuable family traditions or papers would be induced to put them in more permanent form, and so preserve the memory of the worthy dead, and illustrate the manner of life of the period in which they lived.

Acting upon this suggestion, I will endeavor, from the scanty material still preserved, to commemorate, especially for one of the most numerous, and widely scattered families in the south and west, as well as for the public, one of the most conspicuous and worthy men of his day, in the community where he lived.

Nothing in this country is known (as far as the writer is advised), of the family connections and early life of Colonel James Patton, beyond the brief mention by Mrs. Letitia Floyd in her letters to her son, Ben Rush Floyd, written at the request of Mr. Lyman C. Draper. Mrs. Floyd was the granddaughter of Colonel William Preston and wife of Governor John Floyd, who was a great-grandson of Colonel James Patton. She states that "Colonel Patton was born in the north of Ireland, in the town of Newton Lima Vaddy, in the year of our Lord, 1690. That he was bred to the sea, and served as
an officer in the Royal Navy." Some other facts about his family and life are given, but the extract quoted is all of importance we know of the early life and parentage of Colonel James Patton.

Nor is there any record of the year in which he came to Augusta County, and made his home at Springhill, near the present town of Waynesborough, at that time a primitive forest. As he had no legal title to the land on which he settled, he bought or accepted a title from William Beverly, the agent of "Beverly Manor," for 1,398 acres for five shillings (83½ cents), in 1749. From the character and standing of the parties at that time, it may reasonably be inferred, that this was not a regular business transaction. It may have been on the part of Mr. Beverly, a delicate mode of expressing his gratitude to Colonel Patton for his valuable services in importing settlers for "Beverly Manor" or, perhaps, a peace offering "to end the litigations which had lasted from 1741 to 1746." It was thirteen years after the famous grant of 118,490 acres by Governor Gooch, in the name of George II, to William Beverly, of Essex, Sir John Randolph, of Williamsburg, Richard Randolph, of Hanover, and John Robinson, of King and Queen; and one year after Colonel Patton and his party explored the country west of the Alleghany Mountains, certainly as far as Cumberland Gap and perhaps to Louisville, Kentucky, and gave names to rivers, mountains, and creeks which they retain to the present day; and only one or two years (if so long) before he sent the surveying party under his son-in-law, John Buchanan, and Charles Campbell to locate and have patented the fertile lands in the counties of Rockbridge, Botetourt, Montgomery, Wythe, Smythe, and Washington.

As there is no record of the date at which Colonel Patton came to Augusta County, it can only be approximately fixed by known facts. The probabilities are that he decided upon the location for his home as early as 1733 or 1734, as it is only reasonable to infer that he built a house and made other necessary arrangements before he brought to these wilds of America his wife, and two daughters on the verge of early womanhood. It is an established fact that in 1737 he brought over his
brother-in-law, John Preston, with his wife Elizabeth (sister of Colonel Patton), three daughters and one son, William, not yet eight years old. Preston, however, paid for the importation of himself and his family, as appears from the records of Augusta County of the May term of 1740. Colonel Patton took this family to his own home, where they remained for several years. Besides the offer of one thousand acres of land by Colonel Patton, there were other reasons for John Preston and his family leaving Ireland, and coming to America. His wife's family were mortified and offended by the marriage of a daughter of their house with a mechanic, and refused to recognize her and her children. Neither this high-spirited woman nor her husband would brook this ostracism, and therefore they more readily accepted Colonel Patton's offer to accompany him to that new world where the prestige of descent was disregarded, and where merit, with intelligence and cultivation, gave social standing and distinction. The history of their descendants vindicates their wisdom.

As the marriage of John Preston and Elizabeth Patton has that hue of romance which is charming to young men and maidens of all climes and countries I pause, in the dry details of dates and historic incidents, to tell it as it was told to me. "Once upon a time" a gay party was crossing the Shannon in a ferry boat. Among the group of maidens there was one taller than her companions, and conspicuous for her beauty, and distinguished as the daughter of a rich and proud family. When in mid stream a violent squall of wind struck the boat. The ferryman lost control of it, became bewildered and there was danger of capsizing. A young man, strikingly handsome, graceful, and of great strength, sprang to the rescue, took charge of the boat, and succeeded in steering it safely to shore. The young lady, who spoke for the party, grateful for the escape of herself and companions from such imminent danger, gracefully and, perhaps, effusively expressed her gratitude to the handsome and courteous stranger. This led to an acquaintance, but, alas, the young man was a mechanic, in Donegal. The difference in social position made Miss Patton's family forbid any social intercourse with a mechanic, though he claimed to
be of gentle descent.* Love has ever laughed at such barriers, and the common danger in the storm on the Shannon had united hearts which were to beat in unison whilst life lasted. As the parents of Miss Patton would not give their consent to the marriage of their daughter to John Preston, the young couple planned and consummated a runaway marriage. Hence the alienation of John Preston and his family from all of his wife's family except her brother, Colonel James Patton. He was not blind to the moral worth of his brother-in-law and it may be that the pluck and spirit of the young couple struck a responsive cord in his own chivalric and generous heart.

But there may have been another motive which had an influence upon Colonel Patton in urging John Preston to come with his family to America. Colonel Patton had no son and his wife and two young daughters were not only unprotected and isolated in their woodland home, but lonely and helpless during the frequent and long voyages he had made and contemplated making. The dangers of the sea, at that period, were more numerous and varied than in these "piping times of peace," and palace steamers with their ocean charts, and cruising gunboats. Not only were the usual "perils of the deep," of wind and wave, to be encountered, but pirates frequented the seas, and many a goodly ship was overhauled by them, and her passengers either carried into captivity, or made "to walk the plank" into the merciless abyss of the ocean. Then, too, the voyage from America to England occupied from thirty to forty days, and often longer. Colonel Patton's absences from home were therefore from three to four months. He realized the necessity of having a reliable and congenial protector and social companionship for his family. There were no others in whom were united all these requirements so fully

* John Preston was of the Yorkshire branch of the Preston family, as is evidenced by his crest and its motto. It is a castle with an eagle rising from the top, and the motto is, "Si Dieu Voul. The Lancaster Preston's crest is a fox, and the motto "Sans peut et sans tache." Both branches were probably represented by the seven knights who were present at the siege of Londonderry. Is it not probable that the Yorkshire family were descended from the Prestons of Craigmiller Castle near Edinborough who owned it for five hundred years?
as in John Preston and his family. This domestic arrangement continued from 1737 to 1743, when John Preston moved to Spring farm, now within the corporate limit of Staunton.

Mrs. Floyd (in her letters to her son) says that there was an alienation between the Patton and Preston families, made by the foolish remark of an Irish servant in the hearing of Mrs. Patton, that William Preston would be the heir of Colonel Patton's large estate. She (Mrs. Patton), to prevent an intermarriage, therefore hastened that of her daughter, Mary, with a kinsman of her own, William Thompson.

John Preston died in 1747, and not long afterwards his widow sent a message by her son William to her brother requesting his aid about her affairs. So strict had all intercourse between the families been prohibited, that Mrs. Patton did not recognize the youth of seventeen as the nephew of her husband. He was seen, however, by her daughter Margaret as he approached the house, who met him, and introduced him as the son of a neighbor.

Not long after the marriage of Margaret to John Buchanan, Mrs. Patton died and Colonel Patton was left alone at his home. He soon went to live with his sister, where he continued to reside until he was killed by an Indian at Smithfield, July 8, 1755.

He assumed the guardianship (not in the legal acceptation of the term) of his nephew William Preston and sent him to the Reverend John Craig, a learned Presbyterian divine to be educated as this scholarly minister thought best. Nothing is told of his course of instruction, but the result was that Preston was made an expert surveyor, and given a taste for intellectual cultivation characteristic of his life. Other employments were also given to his nephew by Colonel Patton which were evidently designed to prepare him for the position of one of the executors of his large and widely scattered estates. Colonel Patton's will is dated in 1750, five years before his death, and William Preston, then not over twenty years old, is named as one of his executors.

In what year Colonel Patton ceased to go down "to the sea in ships and do business in the great waters" is not known,
nor when he first gave his attention to civic affairs. His
former pursuits, however, had not the effect upon him like

"Arms, through the vanity and brainless rage
Of those that bear them, in whatever cause,
Seem most at variance with all moral good
And incompatible with serious thought,"

as is proved by the various offices he held, and the distin-
guished position he occupied among his peers.

As early as 1741, in a "New Commission of Peace," issued
by Governor Gooch, he was, with John Lewis, John Buchanan,
and others, made one of the justices. The next year, May
27, 1742, he qualified as "Colonel of Augusta County." This
was no sinecure, nor empty title in those primitive times, as it
gave its possessor almost absolute military authority and was
not regarded as incompatible with the civil jurisdiction of a
magistrate. The colonel of the county, therefore, was the
most prominent and influential person and ranking officer of
the county. In 1743 he was reappointed commissioner of the
peace. In 1746 he was first on the list of vestrymen elected
that year. In 1751 he was the first named of the commissi-
ners appointed by Governor Dunmore to meet the Indians at
Logtown, on the Ohio River, sixteen miles below Pittsburg.
The other commissioners were Joshua Fry and Lunsford Lo-
max. On this expedition he was accompanied by William
Preston, as his private secretary. A treaty of peace was con-
cluded January 13, 1752, but was only observed for a short
time. In 1754 Colonel Patton was "county lieutenant" of
Augusta County and commander-in-chief of the militia. In
January of that year Governor Dinwiddie wrote to him that he
had determined to send two hundred men to reinforce the
troops, then building a fort on the Monongahela. He, there-
fore, ordered Patton to "draw out" the militia of the county
and from them obtain by volunteering or drafting, fifty men
for that purpose. The troops were to be at "Alexandria, the
head of the Potomac River, by the 20th of next month, and, if
possible, with their arms. As the county was very large, the
number of men called for so small, and the pay so very good""the Governor did not doubt that there would be a sufficient
number of volunteers. They were to be commanded by Major George Washington. This company was probably commanded by Andrew Lewis, and was with Washington at the capitulation of Fort Necessity, July 4, 1754. In the Annals of Augusta County, Mr. Waddell states (page 36), "It is probable that Patton was Colonel Wilson's colleague from 1747 to 1752, and that he was a member of the House of Burgesses from 1752 to 1755, (the year of his death). These various offices, of vestryman, justice of the peace, commissioner, and colonel of the county, are the highest testimonials of the estimation in which he was held by the people among whom he lived, and the first officers of the State. That of vestryman endorses his Christian character, the others his intellectual prominence and moral purity.

As actively and as constantly as Colonel Patton seems to have been engaged in secular affairs, yet he always found time to look after the interests of religion and the church. We have seen that he was elected a vestryman in 1746. As early, however, as 1741 he was the first named in an obligation, signed by the people of Tinkling Spring to take the management of their affairs. It is so characteristic of the people and the times that a copy is taken from the Annals of Augusta County (page 21) is subjoined.

"Know all men by these presents yt us ye undersigned subscribers do nominate, appoint, and constitute our truly and well beloved friends James Patton, John Finley, George Houtcheason, John Christian, and Alexander Breckenridge to manage our public affairs; to chose and purchase a piece of ground and build our meeting-house upon it, to collect our minister's salary, and pay off all charges relating to said affair; to lay off the people in proportion to this end; to place seats in our said meeting-house, which we do hereby promise to reimburse them, they always giving us a month's warning by advertisement on the meeting-house door on a majority of the above five persons; provided, all be approved of their meeting, their action shall stand; and these persons above named shall be accountable to the minister and session twice every year for all their proceeds relating to the whole affair. To which we subscribe our names..."
in the presence of Reverend Mr. John Craig, August 11th, 1741."

Six years afterwards, in 1747, James Patton, John Finley, James Alexander, and William Wright, "chosen commissioners and trustees," received a deed from William and John Thompson for one hundred and ten acres of land for the use of the Presbyterian congregation of Tinkling Springs. William Thompson was Patton's son-in-law. John Preston died early in 1747, and his widow completed the church soon afterwards.

The location of this church was the cause of a "difference" between Colonels John Lewis and James Patton which alienated them through life. The former insisted that the church should be located nearer his home. The latter urged that as the northern portion of the congregation already had a church that the new one should be located in the southern part of the county where the larger number of the congregation had settled, and where they could attend divine service. The Rev. John Craig took sides with Lewis and was his most active and influential partisan. He at last appealed to James Pilson, an aged gentleman whose dwelling was nearest to the location he and Colonel Lewis had fixed upon. To his surprise Mr. Pilson replied that Tinkling Springs was the best for the whole southern part of the congregation, that a more northern locality would give the northern part two places of worship and the center one, and the southern none. "Well, well, said the parson, are you against me too, Jimmie? Well, I am resolved that none of that water shall ever tinkle down my throat." The reverend gentleman kept his promise, and in the mid-day recess of the bright summer days between the fifteenth and fiftieth divisions and subdivisions of his learned discourses, when the congregation grouped around the tinkling fountain to refresh themselves with drafts of its cool water, the parson would only moisten his lips, never permitting a drop to tinkle down his throat.

In such incidents in the life of Colonel Patton as have been mentioned, the controlling influence of a superior mind and strong character stand out in bold relief, and whenever brought to bear were beneficent to the community as the dew of Hermon. His liberality, also, was as broad as the princely domain granted him by the British Crown, and instead of wait-
ing to distribute his charities until he could "carry nothing out of the world," he bestowed upon his sons-in-law, William Thompson and John Buchanan, and his associate surveyor; Charles Campbell, burdened only with the condition that every alternate survey should be patented to one of their daughters or sisters, those fertile and beautiful estates from Rockbridge to Washington County, which made their descendants rich for four generations.

His paternal care and training of his nephew, William Preston, prepared him for his honorable career, and the prestige of his position and character aided in giving to his four Patton nieces that position in society which brought into their social circle such refined and cultivated gentlemen as the Rev. John Brown, Robert Breckenridge, Benjamin Howard, and Francis Smith, whom they married. Tradition tells us that all four of these ladies were very handsome, intelligent, and refined. After their marriage they with their husbands settled in Kentucky. Their descendants "rise up and call them blessed," for among them are the Breckenridges, Browns, Blairs, Marshalls, Wickliffs, and many others who have illumined the pages of Kentucky history and enhanced the reputation of the State for her brilliant orators, jurists, divines, statesmen, and soldiers.

How many, may we suppose, of the descendants of James Patton and John Preston know where moulder the bones of Janies Patton or have any idea of their relationship to him? And yet so great are their obligations to this forgotten "nature's nobleman" that every one who has a drop of his blood in their veins should unite in raising a monument to his memory, to commemorate their gratitude for his fostering care of their ancestors, and agency in bringing them to America.

THOMAS L. PRESCOTT.

Colonel: Patton was buried at Smithfield, near Blacksburg, Montgomery county, Virginia. I doubt if there be a stone to mark the location of the grave. An unfortunate report prevailed in the neighborhood that Colonel Patton was buried with twenty guineas upon his person. This led to the desecration of his grave many years ago. Nothing, however, was found but his mouldering remains, and the rusted hilt of his broken sword, which was buried with him.
NEW YORK, June 10th, '97.

MRS. MARY LOCKWOOD,

Editor American Monthly Magazine.

DEAR MADAM: The following is a copy of a letter written by his Hon. General George Washington, and which he himself gave to my grandfather, Captain Bernard Hubley, when he was compiling the History of the American Revolution in 1805, and written on the back of the letter—Perseverance—Washington's Characteristic—and which has also been the motto of our National Daughters of the American Revolution Society.

ELIZABETH McCALLA STYPHAN,
No. 57 West Eighty-fourth Street, New York.

More Anon.

To the Honorable Members of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, June 24th, 1775.

GENTLEMEN:

The rain on friday and saturday——The advice of several gentlemen of jersey and this city—by no means to cross Hudson's river at the lower ferry—and some other circumstances—too trivial to mention—prevented my arrival at this place—until the afternoon of this day—in the morning—after giving Gen-Schuyler such orders—as—from the result of my inquiring into matters here—appears necessary—I shall set out on my journey to the Camp at Boston—and shall proceed with all the dispatch in my power—and the will of the Almighty—Powder is so essential an article—that I cannot help again repeating the necessity of a supply—the Camp at Boston—from the best account—I can get from thence—is but very poorly supplied at this place they have scarce any——How they are provided at Gen. Woosters Camp.

(85)
I have not been able to learn—Governor Tryon is arrived—and Gen. Schuyler—directed to advise you of the line of conduct he moves in—I fear it will not be very favorable to the American Cause—I have only to add—that I am with great respect and regard—gentlemen your most obedient—and Obliged humble Servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

By-permission to Capt. Bernard Hubley.
CURRENT TOPICS.

BETSY ROSS AND OLD GLORY.

The making of the first national flag is told in Weisgerber’s historical and patriotic painting, “The Birth of the Nation’s Flag,” which is on exhibition in the Art Department of Woodward & Lathrop’s store in Washington, District of Columbia, and which is the frontispiece of this number of the Magazine. At the beginning of the struggle for American freedom there was no distinctive American flag. The patriots claimed to be British subjects and fought under the British flag for the rights of domain and immunities granted by charter, but not for independence.

Several standards appeared at the battle of Bunker Hill. One a rattlesnake with the warning, “Don’t tread on me.” General Putnam’s showed the arms of the State of Connecticut and the words “An appeal unto heaven.”

When General Washington started from Philadelphia for Massachusetts, after the battle of Bunker Hill, to place himself at the head of the army he was escorted thither by the first troop of Philadelphia cavalry. Their flag bore thirteen stripes, the first instance on record of their use on an American ensign. It is still in the armory of Philadelphia.

When in Cambridge Washington used a flag having thirteen stripes combined with the Union Jack.

The idea that the flag of the United States, with its stars and stripes, was suggested by the coat of arms of General Washington is now an acknowledged fact. The first definite action taken toward creating a flag by the Colonies was in 1775, when Congress appointed a committee to devise a national flag. The committee, after consultation, adopted the “King’s Colors,” or “Union Jack,” combined with thirteen stripes, exhibiting red and white alternately, showing that although the Colonies united for defense against England’s tyranny, they still acknowledged her sovereignty.

This flag was used in 1776, but later Congress appointed
General George Washington, Robert Morris, and Colonel George Ross to devise a new flag. This committee called upon Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, of Philadelphia, and engaged her to make a flag from a pencil drawing furnished by General Washington. Betsy Ross, as she was familiarly known, was noted for her skill in needlework.

The story goes that General Washington, after explaining his drawing to Betsy Ross, directed that the stars should be six-pointed ones. Betsy objected to this, and argued that the stars in the sky seemed to have but five points. Following her argument by a practical demonstration, she folded a piece of paper, and with a single clip of her scissors cut out a perfect five-pointed star. This was too much for the committee, and without further argument the idea of Betsy Ross prevailed. This flag was the first legally-established emblem of the new nation.

MISS MILLER, District Regent, and Vice-President N. M. W. M. A., requested permission of the Board to read an appeal to the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was granted, and upon motion by Mrs. Brockett it was ordered to print the appeal in July Magazine in Current Topics:

AN APPEAL TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

As an Honorary Vice-President of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I deem it my duty to make an official special appeal to that association, stating that, having been present at its organization, on October 11, 1890, when, the organization being happily completed, the first motion made and resolution offered was "that we make it our first work to aid in the completion of the monument to the mother of Washington," which was received with enthusiasm, put to vote, and passed by acclamation.

No official or concerted action has since been taken in the matter, though many Chapters and individual Daughters have made liberal donations, a short and imperfect account of which is given in the AMERICAN MAGAZINE for November, 1894.

It has become my official duty to now bring the matter before all the Chapters throughout the country, that every Daughter may be afforded an opportunity to add her mite (though it may be) to redeem the noble pledge made at the organization of our great patriotic Society (now numbering fifteen thousand), on October 11, 1890.
CURRENT TOPICS.

**Extract from Constitution.**

"The objects of this Society are: To perpetuate the memory of the men and women who achieved American Independence by the acquisition of historic spots and the erection of monuments."

The monument was built, fully paid for, and dedicated on the 10th of May, 1894 [see American Magazine for January and February, 1895]. The Custodian's House is now finished and paid for. It only remains to enclose and improve the park and complete the Endowment Fund, thus securing "the future care and preservation" to which we have pledged ourselves. A small donation from each Chapter would be sufficient to secure this fund.

Respectfully and truly yours,

MARGARET HETZEL,
Secretary of the N. M. W. M. A.,
and Honorary Vice-President of the D. A. R.

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CELEBRATION OF THE ANNA STICKNEY CHAPTER


Hereby cordially invite all members of patriotic societies of whatever name to unite with them in a celebration of July the Fourth. Our patriotic celebration will consist of a reception on the evening of July 3, in the drawing room of the Kearsarge Hotel. A grand choral patriotic religious service will be held in the Congregational Church on Sunday, the Fourth. On the 5th, 6th, and 7th the meeting, which will be held in the Congregational Church, and in Thompson Grove (when pleasant), will consist of music and speeches by distinguished men and women representing the different societies, varied by excursions to the places of interest about North Conway, and to include the trip through the White Mountain Notch.

In connection with the convention there will be a loan exhibition, the net proceeds of which will be given to the Continental Hall Fund. All patriotic and historic associations are cordially invited to cooperate in making this feature attractive and worthy of our convention as well as a financial success. We solicit contributions of real value and interest in the several departments of our exhibit: historical, colonial, revolutionary, federal, and foreign, including manuscripts, portraits, arms, flags, historical publications and letters, miniatures, family histories, relics and heirlooms of note, historic maps and pictures, antique family silver, coins and medals, battlefield relics, ancient furniture and other objects of historical interest.

The Madison County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Richmond, Kentucky, offered a prize of five dollars to the students of Caldwell high school for the best essay on "The Spies of the Revolution."
Much interest was shown in the matter by the young people, and a number of essays were written, three of which were submitted to a committee for examination and judgment. The one which received the medal was read to a crowded house by the young author, Miss Willie Traynor, at an exhibition given by the school on the evening of May 22.

It is hoped by the Chapter that an annual prize, even though small as this, will stimulate inquiry among the youth of Richmond into revolutionary events.

The suggestion that the Chapter should offer a prize for the best essay on some revolutionary subject was made by Mrs. Wygant, late Historian of the Chapter, whose husband, Captain Henry S. Wygant, has been summoned to join his regiment at Salt Lake City. Mrs. Wygant is a charter member of the Madison County Chapter, which feels deeply the loss of one of its most accomplished and attractive members. She has not yet transferred her membership to Salt Lake City. Should she do so that Chapter should be congratulated on the acquisition of one whose earnest patriotism was an inspiration to all those associated with her in Daughters of the American Revolution work.—LUCIA FIELD BURNAM, Historian.

We call attention to an advertisement in this Magazine, of the drama "Not Worth a Continental," a comedy on revolutionary times, written by Miss Alice Wight Alden, a member of the Army and Navy Chapter. This drama has been put on sale by the the Army and Navy Chapter for the benefit of the Continental Hall. We heartily recommend it to everyone who wants to give a dramatic entertainment. It is brim full of telling points—unique conditions and well sustained to the end.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Extract from letter of Micajah Woods, Charlottesville, Virginia.]

EDITOR AMERICAN MONTHLY: As yours is an historical magazine and as you take interest in such matters I have some original letters which might be of interest to you. One, a long letter dated July 16, 1835, from Henry Clay to my uncle, William S. Woods, giving the secret history of
the Missouri Compromise, 1819-20, the longest and fullest account ex-
tant, perhaps, which Mr. Clay ever gave. The means and influences
which were brought to bear for the passage of that measure.

Another is a very long original letter from General Washington to his
manager, giving instructions and suggestions as to the management of
Mount Vernon.

MICAJAH WOODS, Esq.: The letters you speak of are just
the kind of unwritten or unpublished history we are only too
glad to get hold of. Please send them to us and accept the
thanks of the Society and their EDITOR.

DEAR EDITOR: How long must we wait for report of Chapter. We
sent it in time for the last Magazine.

A large number of Chapters have been heard from in the
Magazine this month. We have still reports on file of one hun-
dred more—in due time all will be heard from, in the mean-
time remember that they are put into print as fast as possible.
We have letters of inquiry why certain manuscripts have not
appeared as they must have reached the Editor before the day of
publication. We have good manuscript a year old which is
quietly waiting to be rejuvenated into new life by being born
out of long hand and put into print. Meanwhile the Editor
feels rich that there is such a fountain to draw from, and all
will find a place and habitation in the Magazine.

HIGHLAND COTTAGE, NORTHPORT, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK,
May 30, 1897.

My Dear Mrs. Lockwood: I have before me a notice of the AMERI-
CAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE sent to me with my announcement of mem-
bership in the Washington Heights Chapter, of the Daughters of the
American Revolution, of New York City.

I wonder if you are not the same Mrs. Lockwood whom my mother
met at the Elmira Water Cure and afterwards at North Platte, Nebraska,
and I wonder if "Lilian Lockwood, Business Manager," is your daugh-
ter, and the same who was once my playmate when we were children
together.

I am Corresponding Secretary of the Washington Heights Chapter,
and you will find my name on the Press Committee, but this is a friendly
not an official communication.

Believe me, very cordially yours, J. ELIZABETH HOTCHKISS.

Yes, I am the same Mrs. Lockwood, and Lilian was your
playmate. While she has grown to womanhood, I can think
of you only as the little girl who was my child's playmate. When I read of the vividly pictured lawn party at the Jumel Mansion, which appears in this number of the Magazine, I cannot realize fully that it was written by one who was a playmate of my little girl in what seems to me was months not years ago. This is but another instance where we have found that the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution not only links us to revolutionary memories, but finds us in closer relationship with the friends of this generation by taking up the threads of memory and weaving their names into the warp and woof of our Society.
REPORT OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF THE ORGANIZATION OF LOCAL SOCIETIES, MRS. T. H. ALEXANDER.

Madam President, Members of the National Convention of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution: I am sure this occasion fills our hearts with joy and thanksgiving. We today have the happiness which we have coveted so long of looking into one another's faces and grasping the hand of those with whom we have been long in pleasant correspondence; and from this interchange we hope to be filled with yet greater ambition for the success of the grand work which the present and near future holds for our beloved Society. We have had everything in the past to encourage us. Yet much hard work remains to be done before we can feel that the children of larger and smaller growth have awakened to a knowledge of the power for good, which this Society is destined to wield.

Too great an appreciation cannot be felt of the heroic work which our honored and beloved President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, has done to place this National Society upon the high plane which it has already reached, and I know we all share with her the ambition to see in every State, the Children's banner unfurled, and every month, to feel that thousands are gathered in their respective places to do honor to the principles which are embodied in its constitution, which if lived up to will make our young men and maidens, our little boys and girls noble exemplars of the grandeur and beauty of American citizenship—and as well will they illustrate in their lives their sacred love for the precious fireside, and may God grant this sweet love may never leave their hearts.

But far more interesting than words of mine will be those which come from the Presidents and dear Secretaries of the Societies whose work we have so anxiously borne in our thoughts and prayers, and to some where many obstacles have been overcome, we especially extend congratulations that there has been no fainting by the way.

There are in the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution 102 Societies, officered and at work, representing twenty-seven States. Correspondence has been and is being held with ladies in the remaining States of our Union with a view of organization, and I am sure if we had had but a few weeks more their efforts would have resulted in many beautiful Societies. But as it is, the figures are inspiring, and we hope every State not represented today, will realize how much it is losing in not being one in such a galaxy, pledged "to love, uphold and extend the institutions of American liberty, patriotism, and the principals that made and saved our country."

The roll call of States by Societies is as follows: Connecticut—may we all emulate her example—has 13 Societies; Washington City, 11; Massachusetts, 9; New York, 9; Rhode Island, 7; Tennessee, 7; Vermont, 7; Pennsylvania, 5; Virginia, 5; Georgia, 4; Kentucky, 3; Washington, 3; Maine, 2; Minnesota, 2; New Jersey, 2; Ohio, 2; California, 1; Delaware, 1; Illinois, 1; Indiana, 1; Louisiana, 1; Maryland, 1; Mis-
A word of apology in closing. Much of the work appertaining to my office for the past two weeks from circumstances, I have been compelled to hand to our honored President, whose hands were already too full, but I trust coming weeks and months will bring any amount of work, to which I will try to give intelligent attention.

Respectfully, 

SALLIE KENNEDY ALEXANDER,
Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Local Societies, 
N. S. C. A. R.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, MRS. MARY SAWYER FOOTE.
Madam President, Members of the National Society Children of the American Revolution, and Dear Friends: Greeting I bring you to-day from the North, the South, the East, and the West! The reverberating tones of this mighty wave of patriotism at high tide reach the ear from the Great Lakes of the North to the everglades of Florida, and from the Golden Gate of California to the rocky hills of the Pine Tree State, and all along the Atlantic coast it calls in no uncertain voice to the youth of this Republic. Its cry is, “Go call thy sons and daughters, instruct them what a debt they owe their ancestors and make them vow to pay it.” How? “By transmitting down entire those sacred rights to which we are born.” Was it not the sentiment of such a call, involving deep principles, that inspired our beloved President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, to suggest to the Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, the organization of this patriotic Society? The practicability is proven, its success assured, and the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, “has come to stay.” It is but two years since the following resolution was unanimously carried by the Fourth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution: “That the Society as proposed by Mrs. Lothrop be organized, and the entire management of the Society be vested in her.” That the trust was safely vested one needs only to witness the result. From the thought has sprung up, like Jonah’s gourd in the night, an army of youthful patriots. The youth of this land have girded on, not the habiliments of war, but those of peace and of happy memories of their brave ancestors, who achieved American Independence, and under the leadership of our distinguished and devoted President, this Society is one of the organizations of the nineteenth century that heralds the dawn of peace and of a higher citizenship; for, Madam President, to inculcate love of country by an understanding of its principles, is to extend the institutions of American liberty and patriotism. What more can be desired! Surely our fair Republic is the one bright star of hope among the nations of the earth.

Our flag! What eye can behold and not reverence. My feeble pen may not portray its manifold signification. Enough, it is our national emblem, representing the majesty of our government. Under this dear
flag we are born. For it and its privileges our ancestors endured weary years of conflict and privations untold. To the Daughters of the American Revolution, "under whose guidance we are," we, the children, youth, and officers of this organization, do record our appreciation of the quick grasp of Mrs. Lothrop's suggestion in February, 1895. The Society was organized April 5. On April 11 it became an incorporated body. One object especially emphasized it, "to hold our American flag sacred above every flag on earth."

I am sure you will all be disappointed to have no statistics in this report, and lest you pronounce it "no report" at all because for the lack, I pen a few in detail, but many in proportion to our age, because we are but two years old, have only gotten through the second summer.

My statistics represent only the work of one office, that of Corresponding Secretary, and only for the past year, Mrs. Charles A. Mann having been the Corresponding Secretary the year previous: Number of application blanks mailed from February, 1896, to February, 1897, 6,588; contributions from February, 1896, to February, 1897, $3,152; letters received, 394; letters written, 365. These numerals, Madam President, do not reveal the love that has guided the pen, in response to a thousand inquiries as to patriotic effort—the latter the clear indication that the dawn of peace is about to burst into the refulgent splendor of the noontide of a truly loyal citizenship.

During my brief sojourn of five months in Germany, two years since, I was taught a veritable object lesson in patriotism. The Germans believe that a love of country must be developed in early youth, not by code and doctrine, but by the magic influence of song! The very air of the Fatherland is redolent with patriotic airs. On Sunday the bells chime patriotic melodies, and at each church service, one hymn teaching love of country is always sung. The mother, bending over the cradle, hums her little ones to sleep with melodies of the Fatherland, while ceaselessly the handorgans grind out a very cantata of patriotism. Thus, while the German nation sang its national song, with faith in the permanency of its resurrected empire, I sang them no less enthusiastically than they, but with thoughts intent upon my own dear country and its still unwritten history. My heart varied its thanksgiving that the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution had been organized in America.

I may be pardoned the mention of a personal incident, I trust. During my visit to the City Hall of Berlin, I was told that the desks were all of wood brought from America. Instinctively, I bent and reverentially kissed one of the desks, when the guide exclaimed, "Mein Gott I wish the Mayor could meet so patriotic an American." I think any one present would have done the same in a foreign land. Don't you think so Nellie, and you Mary? How is this? Thus the German love of country has inspired the more my love for my own, my native land and its high principles of freedom and self-government.

These are the days of National enthusiasm, the spirit encircles the globe;
responsibility rests upon the people of the earth, and upon no people more clearly than upon Americans, especially upon the youth of this Republic, whose glory is reflected beyond the sea.

Madam President, I thank you and the members of this body for the kind attention to this my first annual report which I forbear to bring to a close, until I have assured every member of the National Society of Children of the American Revolution of the readiness of heart and of pen to respond in their service and to repeat the greeting from the North, the South, the East and the West, to this youthful patriotic body of the youth in second annual convention assembled. All of which is respectfully submitted by

MARY SAWYER FOOTE,
Corresponding Secretary, N. S. C. A. R.

Feb 25, 1897.

REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN, MRS. MIRANDA TULLOCH.

Madam President and Members of the National Convention of the Children of the American Revolution: The history of the movement of the past year of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution is one of signal success. It has moved on continuously, as prompted by wisdom, for its founder and President desired to build well on an enduring basis. At the same time it has cut for itself a path broadening each day, ingathering its forces and its membership till its extent in February, 1897, when we convene at our annual meeting, is bounded only by the national territory owned by the United States of America.

The movement having come to the fulfillment of its promise and achieved its crown of success, it remains to speak of several features of the work, and of various branches of service all along the line that have been faithfully carried out during the past twelve months.

One thing that the National President has striven to inculcate among her young members is thoroughness in their work and concentration of thought and purpose upon it. This has been ably demonstrated and followed by the fine character of that work, as presented by the various Societies throughout the year. They have in a wonderful manner, considering the short life of the Society, and that everything was in a formative state, giving evidence of their love for their Society and their zeal for the work laid out for them. And here, let me say, that this very fact of cooperation on the part of the young people shows very clearly how much such a Society was needed.

Many of the local Societies have done especial pieces of work of great value, such as marking out an old road of revolutionary or colonial interest, that but for their work would have been lost to the world; they have placed tablets on historic spots, helped to erect monuments, and have given of their carefully saved funds toward the restoration or the preservation of historic spots. They have collected local history by anecdotes gathered from aged lips, or culled from documents of forgotten records,
or gathered from the passing newspaper of to-day to be saved in the archives of their Society. In one notable instance a Society contributed from its treasury a goodly sum toward binding the records of the town in which they lived. They have begun to contribute to the Continental Hall—the grand Memorial Hall—in which is to be preserved all tributes that can be sacredly gathered in honor of the founders of our Republic, the fathers and mothers of the colonial and the revolutionary times.

Nor should we forget the line of study marked out by the counsel of the National President in certain lines, which in the organizing period, of the first year of actual work, she preferred should be elastic in its nature. The list of books which she requested Dr. John Fiske, State Promoter for Massachusetts, to make out for the use of the Society, have been largely used, not only by the children, but by the parents, the Daughters. They have been referred to by the debating clubs; read in portions, or by selection of a book, and the list has been stimulative in highest sense to the love of American history. It is kept carefully, and it is the ambition of many of the boys and the girls to get from following it in future rich stores of knowledge.

In individual efforts the record of members, as gathered from the letters and reports of presidents of local Societies to the National President and from letters of the members themselves to their honored head (for the young people dearly love to write to her, and she loves to hear from them, and cherishes their letters), from all these letters and reports have come the past year most gratifying accounts of real, true, solid growth in the right direction.

There has been demonstrated a disposition all through the Society to practice that thoroughness in their work and concentration of thought and purpose upon it that the National President so strongly urged upon the attention of the local Societies.

Another thing she greatly desired. This was the binding of the principles of the institutions of our fathers upon their hearts in such a way that the spirit of those principles might permeate the daily life at home and at school of each young member of the Society. For this all the members, the youngest as well as the oldest, have diligently striven. For the little children can be taught simple, rudimentary principles of the truth and honor, the liberty and justice, the charity and good will to all, that underlie our National Constitution, and can become good citizens of their own little worlds.

The advance in this respect has been marked, and has paved the way to the study of the Constitution of the United States, the work which the National President has planned for 1897. She will outline this plan at another meeting of this Convention.

It is not the province of this report to include specific nor detailed accounts of our progress as a Society during the year that is just past. Those will be given later, in the proper places; by me as Historian.

I will now mention the subject of our library—my office as Historian including the office of Librarian. We are having the nucleus formed
of what will, in time, be a valuable library. And here let me say, that it should be known that our National Society, one of whose fundamental principles is, the fighting of bad literature with good, is forming a library of its own, in order that friends who desire, may, from time to time, send us books out of their own libraries that they desire to see enthroned in the library of youth in our National Capital.

Truly the good we can do, the largeness of the work we have undertaken in the faith of the God of our fathers, looms before us, like a mountain of endeavor on whose summit rests the golden light of Heaven—the benediction of His blessing.

MIRANDA B. TULLOCH.

TREASURER’S REPORT FROM FEBRUARY 1 TO FEBRUARY 28, 1897.

Feb. 1. Balance brought forward, $100 19

RECEIPTS.

Feb. 1 to 28. From fees and extra papers, $177 40
“ From badges and certificates, 88 00

Total, $365 59

Expended, 68 96

Balance on hand, $296 63

EXPENDITURES.

Feb. 1. Washington Loan and Trust Company, rent, $25 00
3. Bailey, Banks and Biddle, for badges and certificates, 35 53
Registrar General, for postage &c., 4 68
24. J. T. Thomson, printing postal cards, 2 25
1. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50
12. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50
20. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50

Total, $68 96

VIOLET BLAIR JANIN,
Treasurer, C. A. R.

RECITATION FOR TINY MEMBERS.

[Written by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop.]

We are little, we know,
But give us time, and we’ll grow;
And while we are growing, don’t you see,
We want to be just as patriotic as we can be!

Little boy at the end of line steps forward:
I suppose George Washington was once a little boy;
Little girl at end of line steps forward:
And Martha Washington was once a little girl.
All step forward:
And all great and good people
Were once very little people
So what is to hinder us from being great and good
Who wouldn't be if he could?
Well—this is what our Society is for;
All this, and a great deal more.
So three cheers for our country, and our flag, and our Society;
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

National Board of Management
1897

President General.
MRS. ADLAI STEVENSON,
Franklin Square, Bloomington, Ill.

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

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.
MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,
711 Cameron St., Alexandria, Va.

Vice-Presidents General.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY,
657 Woodland Hills Cleveland, Ohio. The Rittenhouse, Phila., Pa., and "Riverton," Burlington, N. J.

MRS. RUSSEL A. ALGER,
Detroit, Mich., and Washington, D. C.

MRS. DANIEL MANNING,

MRS. JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON,
2013 Hillyer Place, Washington, D. C.,

MRS. LEVI P. MORTON,
19 East 54th St., New York City, N. Y.

MRS. THOMAS W. ROBERTS,
The Rittenhouse, Phila., Pa., and "Riverton," Burlington, N. J.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY,
657 Woodland Hills Cleveland, Ohio.

MRS. RUSSEL A. ALGER,
Detroit, Mich., and Washington, D. C.

MRS. DANIEL MANNING,
153 Washington Ave., Albany N. Y.

MRS. JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON,
2013 Hillyer Place, Washington, D. C.,

MRS. LEVI P. MORTON,
19 East 54th St., New York City, N. Y.

MRS. EBENEZER J. HILL,
Norwalk, Conn., and 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).

Application 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 application must be endorsed by at least one member of the Society. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrar 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.

Mrs. S. V. White's motion as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia. "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Monday, April 12th, 1897.

A special meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Monday, April 12th, at ten o'clock a.m., for the approval of the minutes of April 1st and 2nd. Also, for the election of a Corresponding Secretary General, a vacancy in this office having been caused by the resignation of Mrs. Francis S. Nash at the special meeting of March 12, this having been made a special order of business.

The meeting was called to order by the First Vice-President General, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett. Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Poote, Mme. von Rydingsvård, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, Miss Miller, District Regent, and Mrs. Warren, State Regent of Wyoming.

The Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the meeting of April 1st and 2nd, which, upon motion, were accepted.
The Chair stated that the special order of business, viz: the election of a Corresponding Secretary General, would be taken up, the nominations for this officer having been made at the last meeting of the Board.

The Chair appointed Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Hull to act as tellers.

The ballots were distributed. The voting having been completed, the tellers collected the ballots and announced the result, viz: twelve votes for Mrs. Johnston, and six for Miss Chenoweth.

The Chair announced that Mrs. Anderson D. Johnston was elected Corresponding Secretary General of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

It was moved and carried to adjourn.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

THURSDAY, May 6th, 1897.

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on May 6th, at ten o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Darwin, and the following State Regents: Mrs. Kinney, of Connecticut; Miss Forsyth, of New York; Mrs. Rathbone, of Ohio; Miss Miller, District Regent; Mrs. Jackson, of Maryland, and Mrs. Warren, of Wyoming.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.

The Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the meeting of April 12th.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That we accept the minutes with the exception of the record of the election."

Amendment by Miss Johnston: "That the minutes be approved as read."

After the reading of the amendment by the Recording Secretary General the Chair asked for a rising vote; not being able to come to a decision the Chair called for the yeas and nays. The roll being called it resulted as follows: Those voting in the affirmative were: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Kinney, Miss Miller, Mrs. Rathbone, Mrs. Warren; total, 15 (fifteen). Those voting in the negative were: Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Forsyth; total, 12 (twelve).

Not voting: Mrs. Alger and Mrs. Johnston.
PRESIDENT GENERAL. "Ladies, you have heard the result of the ballot. Miss Johnston’s amendment of Miss Forsyth’s motion is carried, 15 to 12.

Mrs. Jewett moved: "That the action of the National Board, at its meeting held March 1st and 2nd, to hold an extra meeting for the approval of the minutes on the 12th of each month be rescinded." Carried.

Mrs. Jewett moved: "That the minutes of each day’s session of this National Board of Management be presented for correction and approval at the extra meeting following the morning of the meeting."

Mrs. Roberts moved: "That the words "and approval and extra" be eliminated from the original motion, and the motion be made to read as follows: Mrs. Jewett’s motion as amended by Mrs. Roberts: Moved that the minutes of each day's session of this National Board be presented for correction was the first order of the meeting of the morning following the taking of such minutes." Carried.

Mrs. Avery moved: "That immediately after each meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, a verbatim report of the proceedings of said Board shall be furnished to our President General, as requested by her at the meeting of March 1st. Also, that any information desired by our President General in addition to this shall be furnished promptly, by telegraph if necessary." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General read the resignation of Mrs. Roberts as chairman of the Certificate Plate Committee.

Miss Johnston, Mrs. Seymour and Miss Miller tendered their resignations from the same committee, and all were accepted by the President General. The President General then re-appointed the old committee with Mrs. Dickson as chairman, adding the name of Mrs. Hull to take the place of Dr. Julia C. Harrison, who was no longer a member of the National Board. The name of Mrs. Seymour was also added.

The full list of the committee was then read as follows: Mrs. Dickson, Georgia, chairman; Mrs. Lindsay, Kentucky; Mrs. Hatcher, Indiana; Mrs. Hull, Iowa; Miss Forsyth, New York; Mrs. Dickins, District of Columbia; Mrs. Seymour, Massachusetts.

It was moved and carried that vignettes of Mary and Martha Washington be placed upon the certificates.

Mrs. Roberts then moved: "That the committee on Certificate Plate be and hereby is authorized to take measures to make the certificate plate satisfactory, reporting to the Board before final action." Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until 2.45 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order at 2.45 p.m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

REPORT OF THE ASSISTANT HISTORIAN GENERAL.—Madam President and Ladies of the National Board: I desire to present, briefly, the general plan of work, as Assistant Historian General, for your consideration. At the close of the session of Congress I was accorded the privi-
lege of an interview with the past Assistant Historians as well as your honored Historian General, and found that although the term Assistant qualified the name of the office, in no sense was the work subsidiary to that taken by the Historian General; that the Assistant is to carve out her own line of action. I would commend most heartily the work already done, of keeping up a close history of the National Society and its continuance.

However, it seems there are other fields of labor which we might enter to advantage.

It has seemed to me that the work of the heroines of the Revolution would be appropriate history to embody in some of our future publications.

I know of papers of rare historical interest that have been presented in some of the Chapters pertaining to the work and influence of our revolutionary mothers. Other work than the carrying of the musket was necessary to achieve American Ind-pendence.

It is my plan, therefore, to place myself as Historian in communication with the Chapters of the country, asking for contributions along the line of biography and work of distinguished women of the revolutionary period, from which, if not wholly used, excerpts may be made for publications of rare historical value.

The fine collection of pottery of the period of the Revolution, owned and exhibited by Commodore Dickins, as illustrative of the industries of the period, I feel would be of interest to us all.

I simply name these subjects as typical of what might be brought together for our library.

Time and experience would inevitably develop other topics.

To carry on this work a small appropriation will be necessary for circulars and other necessary expenses.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM, 
Assistant Historian General.

Report accepted, with recommendations.

REPORT OF RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Charters issued during April, three, "Betty Washington," Lawrence, Kansas; "Ursula Wolcott," Toledo, Ohio; "Stars and Stripes," Burlington, Iowa.

Number of charters in hands of engrossor, 4; charter applications issued, 7; letters written, 175; postals written, 85; expenses of desk as per itemized account, $6.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN, 
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL, from April 15 to April 30, 1897, inclusive.—Application blanks issued, 2,349; information
circulars, 30; Caldwell circulars, 207; letters written, 13; letters received, 56; amount expended, $10.00.
Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON,
Corresponding Secretary General.

REPORTS OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL were given as follows:
Mrs. Seymour reported: Applications presented, 383; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 49; applications on hand unverified, 45; badge permits issued, 59; ancestors verified in April, 69. Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Taplin reported: Applications presented, 191; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 43; applications on hand unverified, 24; badge permits issued, 72; ancestors verified in April, 552; 15 resignations and 7 deaths.
Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Dickins moved: "That the Recording Secretary General cast the ballot for these applicants." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "To accept the resignations, and that the announcement of the deaths be received with sympathy and regret." Carried.

Mrs. Rathbone moved: "That State Regents request their Chapter Regents to have all mail to National officers sent to 907 F Street, D. A. R. rooms." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "At request of Mrs. Seymour, through reading a letter from Mrs. Draper, I move to give Mrs. George Weston, of Buffalo, New York, No. 6683, as the facts in the case justify such action." Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Mathes, State Regent of Tennessee, addressed to the President General in regard to the day fixed upon for the Daughters of the American Revolution at the Nashville Exposition.

Miss Johnston moved: "That we continue to honor Yorktown and go to the Nashville Exposition on the 19th." Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter requesting the use of the insignia of the National Society for a book plate. This request came from Mrs. Hogg, State Regent of Pennsylvania.

It was moved that this request be granted. Carried.

The same privilege was granted to Connecticut, Ohio, Georgia, and New York, upon the request of the representatives of those States present at this session of the Board.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Clark
Waring, of South Carolina, acknowledging the badge sent her, which was awarded as the second prize for her biographical sketch of "Elizabeth Caldwell."

A letter of the agent of Caldwell & Company was taken up for consideration and the shield presented to the Board for its inspection.

It was suggested that as the representative of Caldwell & Company was in the building awaiting any commands from the Board, that it would be well to obtain from him fuller particulars about this shield.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: "That our First Vice-President General be a committee of one to communicate with this agent." Carried.

The First Vice-President General having been instructed to interview the representative of Caldwell & Company withdrew for this purpose, and returning, made the following report: That the firm of Caldwell & Company desire to present this shield to the Board to be placed in their rooms; that the shields are designed for the use of the Chapters of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, explaining to the Board the significance of the designs thereon for name of Chapter, etc.; also, that they are made of antique oak. All the engraving was proposed to be done at the expense of the firm, who offered ten per cent. on all sales made.

It was also stated that the firm desired to know the action of the Board as speedily as possible, in order to be advised as to the expediency of placing this shield on sale at the Tennessee Exposition.

It was decided to accept the gift from the firm of Caldwell & Company, and permit them to place the shields on sale, their agent having stated to the First Vice-President General that they would very willingly make the necessary change regarding the use of the Seal and Insignia combined, regretting that this mistake had been made in the first instance.

REPORT OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—The following appointments have been made by State Regents: Mrs. Sophia L. Thornton, Talladega, Alabama; Mrs. Belville M. Herndon, Georgetown, Kentucky; Mrs. Lucy H. Culbertson, Ashland, Kentucky; Mrs. John H. Huggins, Danville, Kentucky; Mrs. Mary S. G. Edmunds, Hopkinsville, Kentucky; Mrs. A. L. Simpson, Bangor, Maine; Mrs. Minnie S. Cline, Menden, Nebraska; Mrs. Hattie Mandan, North Dakota; Mrs. Mary C. Woodward, Franklin, Ohio; Mrs. Theodore Sullivan, Troy, Ohio; Mrs. Harriette Eunice Fullam, Ludlow, Vermont; Mrs. Lucy E. Morris, Berlin, Wisconsin.


From Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, twelve (12) members present a request that the Board authorize them to organize a Chapter.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,
Vice-President General in Charge of Organizations.
OFFICIAL.

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was presented and upon motion accepted. The Treasurer General announced that she had received $200 (two hundred dollars) as contributions to the Continental Hall fund since last report.

The Historian General reported progress.

In accordance with the action of the Board at its last meeting, the following statement of the needs of the Library precedes the Librarians' report.

"Thanks to the generosity of our members and friends, we now have a reference library of almost eight hundred volumes, in which we are able to find the names and services of many thousand revolutionary heroes. But we have a very scanty data concerning those of Maine, Virginia, North Carolina or South Carolina; but one small book on Georgia, and nothing concerning Delaware.

Of course the best books for our use are the official records of the revolutionary period, published by the States. Where, however, such records have not been published, type written copies of any muster rolls obtainable, if properly attested by the State or town authorities, would be very helpful to the Registrars. Much valuable material is also to be found in the publications of the Historical Societies of the various States, and in family genealogies. As the editions of such books are usually limited, they are generally costly and hard to find. Will not some of our large-hearted friends or daughters help the hard-worked Registrars and save the Society their valuable time now wasted in transit to and from other libraries, by sending some of these books I have indicated as needed on our shelves?"

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—Since my last month's report, the card catalogue begun by Miss Hartwell, under the direction of my predecessor, has been finished. This includes all the books that were in the library before I came to it, and is of the type known to librarians as a "dictionary catalogue, registering the books by author, title and subject entry.

As the files of application papers have now been moved into their new cases in the Registrars' room, there is more room on the library shelves, and I am now spreading the books over this needed space, arranging them by States, in their geographical order, and allowing places for the additions that may come in. When the shelf label holders are also in place, I hope that the users of the library will find it less difficult to know where to put the books they take from the shelves.

The pamphlet binders, ordered last month, have been purchased, and placed on many of the pamphlets, and I have written many letters on business of the library. I am also cataloguing the books that have come in since I took the office, and have received the promise of several more which have not yet arrived. I have sent to the bindery the six books authorized last month and shall probably need to bind a dozen more this month.
In order to complete needed files of our Magazine, I would ask for the
donation of the following numbers from those who do not care to keep
a full file, namely, two copies for August, 1895, and one for March, 1896.

I submit herewith a list of the books received since last report:

1st. "Glimpses of Colonial Days," an attractive booklet from the Old
Dominion Steamship Company.

2d. "Messages and Papers of the Presidents," from the Superintend-
ent of Public Documents.

3d. "Ancestral Register of the Daughters of the Revolution," from
Mrs. Viola V. Holbrook, Secretary General, through Mrs. Main.

4th. "New York in the Revolution," a fine, large quarto, from James
A. Roberts, Comptroller of the State of New York.

5th. "A Chart of the Ruggles Family," from Miss Emeline Ruggles,
of Wakefield, Mass.

6th. "Brookline (Mass.) in the Revolution," a pamphlet from Mrs.
Masury.

from Mrs. Main.

8th. "Souvenir Floral Exhibit of the Roanoke, Va., Chapter, D. A.
R.," from Mrs. Main.

9th. "True Memory," and "Between Two Worlds," two religious
books, from the author, Mrs. Calvin Kryder Reifsnider, a Daughter of
the American Revolution.

10th. "Bryant's Station, and the Memorial Proceedings held by the
Lexington, Ky., Chapter, D. A. R.," a noble tribute to the heroism of
the noble women of that lonely pioneer station. This came from Mrs.
Lillie B. Scott, Secretary of the Lexington, Kentucky, Chapter, Daugh-
ters of the American Revolution.

at the Annual Meeting, Jan. 6, 1897," from the society.

Louise Windsor House, the author. A pretty booklet.

from Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, valuable for reference as to parliamen-
tary procedure.

14th. "Relation of the Voyage of the Colonists who sailed from the
Thames in 1669 and founded Charleston, South Carolina."

15th. "The Parish Church of St. Michael's, Charleston, South Caro-
olina."

16th. "Adverse report of United States Senate committee on bills for
incorporating the two Societies of Colonial Dames. The last three vol-
umes are from Mr. C. C. Darwin.

17th. "Guide to American History," by Channing and Hart, from
Ginn and Company, the publishers.

18th. "A Guide in the Wilderness," or history of the first settlement
in western New York, from George P. Humphrey, through Miss Lock-
19th. "Volumes II, IV, X, XI, XII, and XIII, of the Colonial History of New York, from the library of the University of the State of New York, by exchange. This nearly completes our set of these valuable documents, so that we now lack but volume XIV.


21st. "Historic Homes in Washington," from Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood. The library has also received from the Business Manager of the Magazine eight numbers, and from Miss Hetzel eleven numbers needed to complete two extra files.


Mrs. Elizabeth R. King, author of the genealogy of the "Halsted and Ogden families," reported in the April number, should have been mentioned as a member of the New York City Chapter.

The Librarian General requests that she be allowed ten copies of vols. 2 and 3 of our Lineage Books, and the other Lineage books as they are issued, for use, in exchange for the publications of other societies.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,
Librarian General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The regular meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Tuesday, May 4, 1897, at ten o'clock a.m., the chairman of the committee, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Miss Miller, Mrs. Dickins, and Mrs. Main. The committee have no recommendations which they wish to bring before the National Board at this session.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ROSE F. BRACKETT, Chairman,
CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

Report of the Finance Committee was called for.

Before giving the report, the chairman stated the reason for making the recommendation therein contained, as follows: In looking over the bills and carefully considering them we find that there is a great deal of difference in the cost of the resolutions of condolence ordered by the Congress and sent to the different ladies. This led your Finance Committee to recommend that the National Board adopt a form of condolence to be sent to members in trouble, that the cost, appearance, etc., may
be uniform, so that there may be no invidious comparisons made. The report was then given as follows:

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.—The Finance Committee recommends that the Board adopt a uniform form of condolence.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) MARGUERITE DICKINS, Chairman.

Report accepted with recommendation.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE FOR SECURING HALL FOR SEVENTH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.—The committee for securing hall for seventh Continental Congress reports satisfactory progress.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) ROSE F. BRACKETT, Chairman.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON "MEADOW GARDEN."—The Committee on Meadow Garden, the home of George Walton reports that they find no appropriation from the Board could be granted as it would require three-fourths of the Board, which consists of Vice-President, and State Regents, it is almost impossible to have this number present to vote, so the committee decided they would make individual efforts to furnish some money to purchase this home. The committee consists of Mrs. W. M. Dickson, of Georgia, chairman; Miss Forsyth, of New York, Mrs. Prince, of New Mexico, Mrs. Dickins, Washington, District of Columbia, and Miss Johnston, Washington, District of Columbia.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) MRS. W. M. DICKSON, Chairman.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF PRINTING COMMITTEE.—
902 F STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6, 1897.

Madam Chairman and Members of the Board of Management of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution: Your Committee on Printing begs leave to submit the following report:

The morning of April 1 the chairman of the Committee on Printing of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution received a note from the Recording Secretary General, who wrote by order of the Executive Committee, requesting said committee to order 1,000 certificates of membership, also 2,000 long and 2,000 short envelopes, as per sample, and with the United States stamp on, said envelopes to be ordered at the post-office at a cost of $50.00.

The Committee on Printing was informed that the printer of the Daughters of the American Revolution certificates says the plate cannot be used as it is, and the chairman was requested to meet the Administration Committee, whose province it is to act upon the matter of
having the repairs made. She met said committee. The printer, Mr. Nichols, came before it and stated it would cost $10.00 to put the plate in order so that it could be used. The Administration Committee decided to allow him to expend that sum in repairs, and 1,000 certificates were ordered.

After consultation with the members of the Committee on Printing, all of whom were present in the meeting of the Board of Management during its session of April 1, the chairman requested the Treasurer General, Mrs. Hatch, to give Miss Young a check for $90.00 with which to purchase the envelopes, which the committee had been asked to order.

April 2, during the session of the Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters, Mrs. Brockett, requested that the Committee on Printing should order 500 notification cards and 150 State Regent's reports, both as per sample; also 200 Chapter Regent's commissions. The acting Corresponding Secretary General, Madame von Rydingsvard, asked said committee to order 1,000 transfer cards as per sample.

A meeting of the Committee on Printing was held April 2nd, at 902 F Street, N. W., all the members being present. The committee found that Mrs. Thomson had the plate from which the commissions had formerly been engraved, and went to see her with reference to the work. She agreed to furnish the 200 copies asked for by Mrs. Brockett for the sum of $6.50. They will be delivered in a few days.

At a meeting of the Committee on Printing held April 6th, at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present, the following bids were opened:

(See bids placed on file in the office.)

The committee found that the bids of McGill and Wallace on each and every item were as low as those of any other bidder, and upon some items they were lower. Consequently it gave the printing to said firm.

A note was received from Mrs. Thomson stating that she had made a mistake in her figures for the printing of the Regent's commissions, and that she could not possibly do the work for less than $10.50. The Committee on Printing felt that it had no power to break the contract and pay more than the specified price ($6.50) and so advised Mrs. Thomson in reply to her letter. The chairman, Mrs. Thurston, met Mrs. Thomson on the street and told her the same thing, viz: repeated the decision of the committee.

A meeting of the Committee on Printing was held April 12, at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present.
the committee together and preside over its meeting during Mrs. Thurston's absence.

Mrs. Thurston also saw all the members of the committee and asked them as a personal favor to attend all meetings that may be called, as unless they do so there will be no quorum as the committee only has four members all told.

The committee decided to see Mrs. Thomson, and if she still asked more than the $6.50 agreed upon for the Regent's commissions, to take the plate away from her and solicit bids.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Thurston and Mrs. Taplin went to see Mrs. Thomson, and asked for the plate. She said the workmen were then striking off the commissions from it, and that she had obtained the parchment for the commissions at a considerable expense and had been obliged to send out of the city for it. The ladies assured her that they regretted that fact, but they were acting by the decision of the committee, and could not order the commissions at a higher price than the $6.50, and again asked her for the plate; whereupon Mrs. Thomson said she would give the Daughters of the American Revolution the two hundred Regent's commissions for the $6.50, the price she offered to do it for in the first place, and agreed to send them to 902 F Street in a short time. The ladies also requested Mrs. Thomson to return the plate at the same time, and she promised to do so.

In the future we will have the plate in our own possession and can solicit bids as we see fit.

The acting chairman of the Printing Committee gave Messrs. McGill & Wallace the order for printing 10,000 Lists of Officers. Their bid for this number being $35.25, which price was proportionately much lower than the bids on 5,000 lists made by other firms, and they were the only bidders on 10,000.

At the request of the Business Manager of the Magazine, the committee instructed the acting chairman to order 500 bill heads from Messrs. McGill & Wallace, the lowest bidders, their price for this work being $2.25. (11 ½.)

The Curator asked the acting chairman to have 500 copies of the Information Circular printed.

On April 26, bids from the following firms were submitted to the committee for the printing of 500 copies of the Information Circular. (Bids on file in the office).

The acting chairman was instructed to give the work to the lowest bidders, Messrs. McGill & Wallace.

The bills for these separate items were presented and have been approved by the undersigned.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON,
Chairman.

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY.
OFFICIAL.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE.—The Administration Committee has held two meetings during the past month. The former Curator having resigned her office owing to continued ill health, Miss Maclay was appointed in her place, and Miss Finckel was given to the Historian General for her clerk. No other important business was transacted, except to authorize the Librarian General to get certain supplies necessary for her work.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT,
Chairman.

HELEN M. WARREN,
VIRGINIA MILLER,
Secretary.

KATE K. HENRY,
MARGUERITE DICKINS,
JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY.

Report accepted.

The Committee on Charter Plate reported, through its chairman, the Recording Secretary General: "We have met several times but have only requested one design from a firm here in the city. This contains vignettes of Mary and Martha Washington, making Mary first and Martha second—the mother number one and the wife number two. This is merely a rough drawing, but the committee were pleased with the design. We have not solicited any other designs. I would say that the face of Martha Washington has been taken from the portrait in the White House and the face of Mary Washington has been composed from different portraits; there is no authentic portrait of Mary Washington extant. We have taken great pains to communicate with every living descendant of George Washington, and the descendants of Mary Washington, who have seen this design are very much pleased with it."

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Chairman.

VIRGINIA MILLER,
ELEANOR W. HOWARD.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General as chairman of the committee to prepare correct list of officers reported:

The list of officers have been printed and, so far as we know, they are correct. We took the greatest pains to secure the addresses. There are a few slight typographical errors for which the committee is not responsible. As to the constitution, it has been utterly impossible to take any action whatever on account of waiting for the stenographic minutes of the Congress. It is therefore impossible for us to go on, but we simply report that we have met and consulted together. There are some things I wish to bring before the Board to-day. One is in reference to section 3, article IV, of the by-laws as they stood in 1893. I have not been able
to find out when, or by whose authority the change was made in regard to the number of Honorary Vice-Presidents. This has been changed, how, or when, or why, or by whom, your committee have been unable to find out. The point came up by receiving letters from some of the States where more than two Honorary State Regents have been elected. We could not find by whom the change was made, that they should have more than two. Virginia has four, Massachusetts five, Rhode Island four, etc. The first Honorary State Regents object to this. In the action of Congress 1894, the statement is made and goes unchallenged, that you can have as many Honorary State Regents as you please, but there was no action taken upon it. The committee would like the Board to settle this matter. Shall we reinsert in the by-laws that there can be no more than two?

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: “That the Committee on Correct Constitution be authorized to reinsert the words ‘and two Honorary State Regents for each State and Territory’ in the by-laws to be printed for 1897, provided the reinforcement of this by-law shall not diminish the present, but the future numbers of Honorary State Regents in those States that have already elected more than two.”

It was moved and carried that the motion of Mrs. Fitzwilliam be laid upon the table.

Mrs. Dickins moved: “That the word ‘lineal’ be reinserted in article III, section 1, second line, in the constitution, by the committee.” Carried.

Report of Committee on Correct Constitution accepted.

A communication was read by the Librarian General, requesting the loan of the Magazine to the Tennessee exhibit.

Miss Forsyth moved: “That as we have duplicate volumes of the Magazine, we grant the request of our sisters in Tennessee, as just read by the Librarian General.” Carried.

It was moved and carried that the Printing Committee be allowed to order supplies as requested.

The Editing Committee report progress; that they have had nearly thirty meetings, but are not yet through with the work.

Mrs. Hatch moved: “In view of the fact that banks and other financial and business houses of this city close their places of business on Saturdays at noon, I move that the office of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, be closed on each and every Saturday at noon from June 1, 1897, until otherwise directed by this Board.” Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until to-morrow at ten o’clock a. m.

FRIDAY, May 7th.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at ten o’clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.
The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.
Motions of previous day were read by the Recording Secretary General.
The Recording Secretary General tendered her resignation on the com-
mittee to prepare correct copy of the constitution.
The President General accepted the resignation and appointed Mrs.
Hill to fill the vacancy.
Mrs. Hill stated that she expected to leave the city and it would not be
possible for her to accept the chairmanship of this committee.
The Chair appointed Mrs. Brackett chairman of the “Committee to
Prepare Correct Copy of Constitution.”
The Recording Secretary General presented to the National Board a
photograph of Mrs. Ray, of Rochester, New York, who is one hundred
and one years of age. This was sent by the granddaughter of Mrs. Ray.
Miss Forsyth moved: “That we thank Mrs. Ray, of Rochester, for her
photograph taken at the age of one hundred and one years, and will place
it among our valuables in charge of the Revolutionary Relics Commit-
tee.” Carried.
The first resolution of Mrs. Avery was read as follows:
Resolved, That a committee of ten be appointed to act with commit-
tees from other patriotic societies for the purpose of urging the passage
in Congress of a bill providing for the collection, indexing, and publica-
tion by the United States Government of all the records, letters, papers,
maps, and other documents relating to the War of the American Revo-
lation.
The President General appointed the following ten ladies to form the
committee to cooperate with the Sons of the American Revolution, etc.:
Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Ohio, chairwoman; Mrs. Alger, Michigan; Mrs.
General Boynton, District of Columbia; Mrs. Rathbone, Ohio; Mrs.
Shields, Missouri; Mrs. Wallace H. White, Maine; Mrs. Jackson, Mary-
land; Mrs. Thurston, Nebraska; Mrs. Brown, Massachusetts; Mrs. Hull,
Iowa.
Second resolution:
WHEREAS, There is, in the British Archives, a list of all the men con-
fined on the prison ships during the Revolutionary War, with many
facts relating to said men, said lists being almost inaccessible, and
WHEREAS, The United States has a new Congressional Library, which
should contain, at least, copies of all documents relating to our history,
Therefore be it Resolved, That a committee be appointed to take the
matter under advisement and make plans by means of which copies of
said lists may be secured.”
The President General appointed the following ten ladies to form the
Committee on Prison Ship Lists: Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Ohio, Chairman;
Mrs. Newport, Minnesota; Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Illinois; Mrs. Hill,
Connecticut, Mrs. Slocum; Colorado; Mrs. Ambler, Florida; Mrs. Foster,
Indiana; Mrs. Burrows, Michigan; Mrs. Amos G. Draper, District of
Columbia; Mrs. Depue, New Jersey.
The Recording Secretary General presented the following with the request that it be printed in the official minutes of this session of the Board:

WHEREAS, On the 445th page of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April, in the minutes of Congress, a delegate from the New York City Chapter makes the statement that the committee from the New York City Chapter, which waited upon the National Board of Management in November, 1896, did not enter a “protest” against the formation of other Chapters in New York City, but “simply wished the courtesy of a little delay,” claiming that they had been misrepresented in what they said; and inasmuch as such a statement involves the correctness of the record kept by the Recording Secretary General, who was unavoidably absent from the platform when it was made, and therefore unable to reply at the time, although having all the necessary documents on her desk, therefore be it Resolved, That the following quotations from the proceedings of the minutes of November, 1896, together with the copy of a letter sent to the Board later, on the same day, be printed in full, to substantiate the truth of the records of the Recording Secretary General.

Furthermore, be it stated that a communication from a committee of the New York City Chapter was received upon this subject, and the Corresponding Secretary General was authorized by the National Board of Management to reply in accordance with the facts, and enclose a copy of the letter mentioned above.

Extract from minutes of November 5, 1896:
Mrs. McLean: “The New York City Chapter has never been asked to agree to the formation of another Chapter.”
Mrs. Brackett (acting chairman): “Is the Board to understand that this is a protest against the forming of another Chapter in New York City?”
Mrs. McLean: “Yes, without the consent of that Chapter, and so long as it holds its commission.”

(Copy.)

To the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F Street: “Remember, please, that the New York City Chapter protests against confirming any other Regent in New York City until our commission is proven invalid.

(Signed)
Committee: McLean, Hamilton, Postley.

November 5, 1896.

It was decided by a rising vote that the request of the Recording Secretary General in regard to this being printed in the minutes be complied with.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: “That the Recording Secretary General be authorized to attend to the necessary changes in the Seal to comply with the name contained in the new Charter of the National Society.” Carried.
The Recording Secretary General called the attention of the Board to the question that for some time had been under discussion as to the date of organization of the “Warren and Prescott” and “Mercy Warren” Chapters, and offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The charter of the “Warren and Prescott” Chapter, of Boston, Massachusetts, proves that said Chapter “did under the authorization of the National Board of Management, on the 19th day of December, 1891, organize a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution;” therefore be it Resolved, That the date of the organization of this Chapter be changed in the Chapter records and record book of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization, from November 5, 1892, to December 19, 1891. And that this change be published in the minutes of this session of the Board, as a correction of said mistake, as stated in the report of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of December 3, 1896, this correction proving that the charter of this Chapter was not issued before the organization of said Chapter, but instead nine months afterwards.

It was so ordered.

The Chairman of the Certificate Plate Committee then presented her report.

REPORT OF CERTIFICATE PLATE COMMITTEE.—The Committee on Certificate Plate met in the rooms of the Daughters of the American Revolution the afternoon of May 6, 1897. The following members were present: Mrs. Dickson, chairman; Miss Forsyth, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Lindsey, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Seymour. Mrs. Hatcher was nominated by Mrs. Dickins as secretary of meeting, and seconded by Miss Forsyth. The resolution of Mrs. Roberts which was carried by the Board in the morning of May 6, was read. It is as follows: “That the Committee on Certificate Plate be and hereby is authorized to take measures to make the certificate plate satisfactory, reporting to the Board before final action.” Carried.

The plate was examined for any alterations and other designs were discussed, it was the opinion of the committee, a change was desired in the paper to make it parchment. The plate was to be enlarged, the lettering was to be as near the same as it can be of the old plate. The miniatures of Mary and Martha Washington were to be placed on the plate in an artistic way, which will be decided by the artist who changes the dimensions of the plate, and Mrs. Dickson, the chairman. The dates of 1776 and 1893 will also be placed on the plate in an artistic way.

Respectfully submitted,

Respectfully submitted, Mrs. W. M. Dickson,
Chairman.


The report of Mrs. Lockwood, Editor of the Magazine, was called for and presented as follows:
REPORT OF THE EDITOR OF THE MAGAZINE.—Madam President and Ladies of the Board: I am glad to be able to report that after more than two months of assiduous work, the committee appointed to edit the proceedings of the Sixth Continental Congress preparatory to publication in the Magazine, have finished their labor, amounting in all to quite six hundred and twenty-five pages of the Magazine (or equal to six regular numbers of the Magazine). That this has been a very arduous duty you do not need to be told! The records of last year's Congress filled three and one-third books of stenographic report, this year it was nine and one-third books, quite three times more.

The work on the face of it may have the appearance of being delayed, but I must in my capacity as Editor take this opportunity of making a few explanations to you and to the Society.

I think it is well understood now that no stenographer has the physical ability to alone report our Congress. Mrs Moss did it, but at the end succumbed to the gripe, and for ten days could not prepare any of her work for the committee. After she was able to work it came as rapidly as she had strength to write it out. The committee has met regularly whenever there was work to do, and many times when they found none, and I take this opportunity to compliment the President General on the choice of her committee, for a more faithful set of workers it would be hard to find, and the anxiety and caution manifested that every word should be given that was uttered, and in the way it was said; that there should not be a shadow of turning from the import of what was said; has caused weariness of heart and brain, for many times it was not possible for the stenographer to hear and blanks would appear. The committee, as far as possible, have endeavored to have these blanks filled by the person who spoke; all this has taken time and patience, and if it has caused impatience to the readers, let them consider what it has been to this committee, who have given ungrudgingly their time for weeks, many days sitting all day long over this work.

They have not always taken the editor's right of correcting copy even when better English might have prevailed, for in off-hand speeches we do not always choose our language; they have hesitated, however much they have wanted to, for fear that it might be said—"they have not adhered strictly to the text." It has seemed that had a little leeway been given they might have stood higher in an editorial sense, and had they been clothed with the authority to cut out repetition, two hundred pages at least could have been saved in the Magazine.

I make these statements to the Board, for it is much easier to make a small body comprehend all the points in this work than it would be to try to bring it before the Congress.

The publisher also has been delayed, for the work could not reach him at the time in the month set apart for this work; also, a peculiar type of our own selection is used, old style, of which they have a sufficient quantity for our regular Magazine, but when we increase it four fold the proof must be returned before additional pages can be set up.
However, when the work in its magnitude is taken into consideration, no fault can be laid at any one's door. It must, and will speak for itself. Above all, are we indebted to your committee, Madam President, for the painstaking and intelligent manner in which they have fulfilled the duties imposed upon them by the Continental Congress. The next number will be out next week.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY S. LOCKWOOD,
Editor of American Monthly Magazine.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Dickson moved: "A vote of thanks and expression of appreciation for the arduous duties of the Committee on Reports of Congress."

It was moved and carried that an expression of appreciation be also offered to Mrs. Lockwood for her very able report.

The report of the Business Manager of the Magazine followed.

To the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution: Specifications for printing the Magazine were prepared and sent out to eight different printers, five in Washington, one in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, one in Camden, New Jersey, and our present publisher in Harrisburg.

Four only have made bids which are herewith submitted for your consideration.

One firm was already printing two monthlies and could not contract for another; a second contemplated moving its plant and feared to undertake the work; a third admitted that it could not compete with Harrisburg because of the higher wages paid in Washington.

It will be seen that the Harrisburg Publishing Company continue to make the lowest bid.

While the edition is increased from 2,500 to 3,000 copies, the price of composition per page is somewhat lower than last year.

Bids were solicited on 50 and 60 pound paper. Should 60 pound paper be preferred it must be remembered that the cost of paper will be increased nearly one-fifth, also the cost of postage.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) LILIAN LOCKWOOD,
Business Manager.

May, 1897.

Report accepted.

The specifications and bids were read from the competing firms, at the conclusion of which Mrs. Brackett moved: "That the bid of the Harrisburg firm be accepted for another year." It was so ordered.

Mrs. Lindsay moved: "That we rescind the action of the Board on April 12 as to election of Corresponding Secretary General."

Mrs. Hill offered the following substitute, which was accepted by Mrs. Lindsay: "That in view of the misunderstanding as to the time of the election of the Corresponding Secretary General, the Board now proceed
to the consideration and election of the Corresponding Secretary General, the candidates being Mrs. A. D. Johnston and Miss Chenoweth." Carried.

The Chair stated that the ballot would be prepared and that Mrs. Stakely and Mrs. Howard would act as tellers.

Miss Miller: "In view of the fact that all present will vote for our present Corresponding Secretary General, I desire to withdraw Miss Chenoweth's name." This was granted.

Mrs. Lindsay moved: "That this be made unanimous and that the Recording Secretary General be instructed to cast the ballot for Mrs. Johnston." It was so ordered.

Motion to adjourn was made, but was overruled.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: "That the resolution in regard to the insertion of 'Two Honorary State Regents for each State and Territory' in section III, article 4 of the by-laws of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, be inserted on a sticker in the newly printed copies of correct constitution, such resolution to be acted upon by the National Board of Management at its October meeting." Motion lost.

Mrs. Dickins moved: "That the President General be requested to appoint a committee to prepare a uniform form of condolence for the use of the Board." Carried.

Mrs. Hill moved: "That the Recording Secretary General be not held responsible for any errors which are found in the unread and uncorrected verbatim minutes which are sent to the President General." Carried.

Mrs. Taplin presented some additional names to the Board, and the Recording Secretary General was instructed to cast the ballot for these applicants.

Mrs. Rathbone moved: "That the Registrars General send to each State Regent a list of names of members-at-large in her State each month." Carried.

The Historian General moved: "That the Librarian General be instructed to recall all copies of the first edition of first volume of Lineage Book and substitute the second edition." Carried.

The report of the Revolutionary Relics Committee was called for and given as follows:

REPORT OF THE REVOLUTIONARY RELICS COMMITTEE.—Madam President: At a meeting of the Committee on Revolutionary Relics, held May 6, 1897, there were present Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Roberts, and Mrs. Lindsay.

It was proposed by Mrs. Avery, and after full consideration, it was agreed to suggest to the Board the advisability of issuing a circular letter to the Chapter Regents of this Society, to be read to their Chapters, requesting the donation of such relics of the Revolution as they possess and may be willing either to donate or loan, and their assistance in securing such relics wherever they may be found.

The committee desires the advice and direction of the Board upon the
subject, and if this method be approved, would respectfully suggest the necessity for an appropriation to meet the expense of the circular.

The committee has been approached upon the subject of purchasing relics, and in the event of the offer of any relic of great historic importance, wish to know whether they have the right to arrange for its purchase, subject of course, to the approval of the Board.

Miss Mary Desha, on May 5, 1897, presented to the Society a Revolutionary Bill issued by the State of Maryland in August, 1776.

Mrs. Nancy Cloes Ray, a daughter of a revolutionary soldier, has presented the Society with her photograph. Mrs. Ray was born March 19, 1796. The photograph was taken March 19, 1897.

Monday, May 3, the chairman deposited in the Smithsonian the letter written by Dr. Goode, shortly before his death, which had been framed according to the order of the Board; also the autograph of Thomas Jefferson, and the piece of Continental money presented some time ago by Mrs. Lindsay.

Professor Clark kindly proposes to give the committee the use of a much larger and finer case for the preservation of its relics.

The following letter and list have just been received from the Smithsonian.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,
OFFICE OF ASSISTANT SECRETARY
IN CHARGE OF U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM.

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary.
CHARLES D. WALKOT, Acting Assistant Secretary.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1897.

Dear Madam:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following relics, which have been deposited in the National Museum by the Revolutionary Relics Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution:

1. Engraved portrait of General Israel Putnam, presented to the Society by his great-great-granddaughter, Miss Emily N. Walker.

2. Miniature portrait of Sarah Rand, of Charlestown, who served as scout at the battle of Bunker Hill; painted and presented to the Society by her grandson, Dr. R. E. C. Stearns.


4. Autograph letters from Mrs. Lucinda P. March Proctor, and Mrs. Florilla Pierce (93 years old), daughters of soldiers of the Revolution.

5. Autograph dinner invitation of Thomas Jefferson, July 24, 1818, and photograph showing folding of same; presented to the Society by Mrs. Eleanor Holmes Lindsay, Vice-President General.

6. Forty-dollar bill of the United Colonies, September 26, 1778, presented by Mrs. Lindsay.

I understand from Mr. A. Howard Clark, custodian of the historical collections, that you have expressed a desire to receive a complete list of all the relics which your committee has deposited in the National Museum. I therefore append such a list, and in it are included the objects already enumerated in this letter.

The entire collection is installed in a case in the north hall of the Museum building, near the memorials of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, and other eminent Americans. I am pleased to add that the collection is the center of much popular interest.

Very respectfully yours,

(Signed) CHAS. D. WALCOTT,
Acting Assistant Secretary.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) MRS. WILLIAM LINDSAY, Chairman.

Report accepted.

The list of relics deposited in the National Museum by the Revolutionary Relics Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution is up to date and filed in the office of the Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F Street, Washington, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Dickins moved: That the report of the chairman of the Revolutionary Relics Committee be accepted and the chairman be requested to purchase the book authorized. Carried.

At 2 p.m., upon motion the Board went into executive session.

The regular session was resumed at 2:10 p.m.

The tellers were appointed to count the vote on the admission of the applicant under discussion.

Mrs. Dickins: "I move in view of this explanation that the Recording Secretary General's motion be marked simply 'carried.'" It was so ordered.

The tellers returned with the announcement that the applicant for membership had been rejected.

The Chair read an appeal for assistance from the Cuban National League.

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

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.
OFFICIAL.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

May, 1897.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

RECEIPTS.

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DISBURSEMENTS.

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<tr>
<td>Spoons</td>
<td>$21.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Permanent Fund—</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Continental Hall</td>
<td>$192.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charters and life members</td>
<td>$77.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaques</td>
<td>$4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pins</td>
<td>$344.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest</td>
<td>$165.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

American Security and Trust Company,                   | $1,000.00  |

General Office Expenses.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rent to June 1, 1897</td>
<td>$125.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stationery, $23.61; printing, $2.25</td>
<td>$25.86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blank books, $7.75; bath, $3.50</td>
<td>$11.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Engraving and tubes, $3.95; repairing locks, $1</td>
<td>$4.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stenographer</td>
<td>$75.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total: 7,811.97
Historian General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>70.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>30.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>100.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

President General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Typewriting</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Postage</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Corresponding Secretary General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Postage</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Postage for State Regents.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ohio</td>
<td>10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Shepard</td>
<td>10.23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>20.23</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Librarian General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Catalogue, $65; binding, $4.10,</td>
<td>69.10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Labels, $2.40; books, $2,</td>
<td>4.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>73.50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Curator.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Office expense</td>
<td>20.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk salary</td>
<td>75.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>95.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Card Catalogue.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dog (typewriter)</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>55.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Recording Secretary General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Desk</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charters</td>
<td>4.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>79.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Registrars General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Engraving certificates</td>
<td>99.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>14.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>213.30</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Treasurer General.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pens, &amp;c., $2; baskets, $1.30,</td>
<td>3.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Safe</td>
<td>150.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bookkeeper</td>
<td>100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clerk</td>
<td>50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Typewriting</td>
<td>4.44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>307.74</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

To balance, 3,651.29

**Total** 7,811.97
**OFFICIAL.**

**ASSETS.**

Current investments, ........................................... $14,793 95
Permanent investments, .......................................... 7,143 47
Current fund—cash Metropolitan Bank, .......................... 3,651 29
Permanent fund—cash American Security and Trust Company, 7,911 39

**Contributions to Continental Hall.**

George Taylor Chapter, ........................................... $10 00
Mrs. Griscom, ................................................... 50 00
Yorktown Society, Children of the American Revolution, 50 00
Old Newbury, .................................................... 10 00
Columbia, District of Columbia, .................................. 72 00

**Current Investments.**

6 United States bonds, 5 per cent., ........................... $6,974 95
3 United States bonds, 4 per cent., ........................... 3,354 00
4 United States bonds, 4 per cent., ........................... 4,465 00

**Permanent Investments.**

2 Real Estate Note (Walter, due 1889), ........................ $2,556 66
2 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bonds, ................................... $1,000 00
4 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bonds, ................................... 400 00
1 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bond, ..................................... 1,000 00
1 4 per cent. U. S. registered-bond, ............................ 1,092 50
1 4 per cent. U. S. registered bond, ............................ 1,050 00

$33,500 10

$14,793 95

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.
ERRATA.

In February number, page 185, read: 9th Chevalier De Lawyen.

I suggest, by way of correction on page 852, to interline after the word "Division!" many demands for "Revision! Revision!"—ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY.

In May Magazine, page 859, insert after "Numerously seconded," "PRESIDENT GENERAL. Was Mrs. Lockwood there?"

Insert in May Magazine, page 859, before Miss Desha's remarks:

"PRESIDENT GENERAL. I would like to hear from Mrs. Lockwood."

Miss Desha replied.

"PRESIDENT GENERAL. I would still like to hear from Mrs. Lockwood."

Followed by Mrs. Lockwood's reply, page 860.

The following resolution was a part of the official minutes, but the original being on a small piece of paper must have become detached from the manuscript and escaped the printer's eye.

Having no connection with what preceded or followed in the proceedings it was not noticed in the proof-reading. It is therefore asked to be printed by the committee.

I have just learned with profound regret that Mrs. Bacon, State Regent of South Carolina, has been prevented from attending the Sixth Continental Congress by the sudden death of her husband, Judge John C. Bacon, on Saturday last. Mrs. Bacon was one of the earliest members of our Society and has been State Regent of South Carolina for several years, which high position she has filled with marked ability, untiring energy, and graceful dignity. I, therefore, move that our President General appoint a committee to express the warmest sympathy of this Congress to Mrs. Bacon in her great bereavement.

Unanimously carried.

C. R. NASH.

In May Magazine.—Page 984, "Friday, March 3," should read "Friday, April 2."

Page 986.—"Mrs. Fowler's motion," etc., should read, "Mrs. Peck's motion."