Rev. Dr. Duche, Rector of Christ's P. E. Church, made the prayer in the first Continental Congress. The great speech which Patrick Henry made in this Congress began the struggles which resulted in the glorious Independence of our Nation—July 4, 1776.
IS PATRICK HENRY A MYTH?

[By Emma Pratt Mott, Buffalo, New York.]

A MYTH in the widest sense is a narrative professing to be historical, but is in effect one in which fact and fable are so intermixed that the real truth is obscured. According to this definition, is Patrick Henry a myth?

X, which stands universally for an unknown quantity, says that he was; Z, which of course represents finality, is equally certain that he was not.

X contends that the accounts of Patrick Henry are so inconsistent as to make it improbable that he ever lived.

To begin with, it is said that he was six times elected Governor of Virginia, besides having been otherwise frequently honored. And yet Thomas Jefferson told Webster that Patrick Henry's "pronunciation was vulgar and vicious."

An oracle who didactically refers to "men's natiral parts being improved by larnin'"—as it is seriously affirmed Patrick Henry did—is too educationally grotesque to occupy any very exalted position. He resembles a man whom I used to hear, when in my girlhood, rise in prayer-meeting and tell how "Me and my brother established the first Sunday-school ever seen in these parts. The folks was awful ignorant. Why, they didn't know nothing, we had to learn them everything they knew."

Much information is drawn from Thomas Jefferson, the third President of the United States, and the one to whom is credited the authorship of the Declaration of Independence. He ought to be a qualified and impartial witness.

Added to this, Governor John Page "used to relate, on the testimony of his own ears," that Patrick Henry would allude to the planet on which his future efforts were to be performed as "the yearth."
Now that such a man should have been made Governor of Virginia is well-nigh incredible. Virginia was the most important and aristocratic of the Colonies. Patrick Henry, if he lived at all, was born in the midst of such men as Pendleton, Mason, the Lees, Randolph, Landon Carter and Washington, the very grandees of anti-Revolution times. Moreover, these men remained for generations in supreme control of public affairs, and is it likely that they would have tolerated this innovator, this iconoclast, in exalted station among them? The very inconsistencies in the accounts throw a suspicion on the whole narrative.

To this Z replies, that it is precisely his democratic characteristics which secured Patrick Henry the advantage as against the aristocracy. He stood with the people, and the people outvoted the nabobs. His inelegancies might have been assumed or real—some assert that he adopted certain of these mannerisms in order to identify himself more fully with the people—but in either case, he knew the popular heart. When, on May 4, 1775, Patrick Henry headed an informal gathering of men who exacted payment for gun-powder which the Royal Government had removed, an event known to history as the "rape of gunpowder," his action made him the idol of the people. Is it not probable that Patrick Henry secured recognition because of his sterling moral worth and surpassing intellectual abilities, though coming from the ranks of the people, as many another has history through?

X answers: The possession of such ability as is claimed is itself the very question at issue. What evidence have we of that capacity, which should force itself to the front? His fame rests largely upon the report of a single speech. Now, what evidence have we that he ever made that speech? There seems, indeed, fairly good reason to believe that a certain man supposed to be one Patrick Henry delivered a certain speech, and the speech and circumstance have both become famous—but here the testimony stops. The whole matter is so loaded with inconsistencies that the shortest way out is to believe nothing. The speech has been handed down to us on the authority of William Wirt, but he nowhere tells us where he got it. Of course,
he was not himself present. There were no stenographers at hand; and had there been, their art was not of such efficiency in those days as to make a verbatim report possible. As to the speech itself, it is that of an orator. Its imagery is thrilling and its diction amazingly choice. Now, an illiterate but imaginative speaker, however ignorant, may possess a rude and striking rhetoric—to this end he need not be educated; but an orator must be—choice diction comes alone from training. Demosthenes, Cicero, Mirabeau, and Burke were men of profound erudition. Moreover, the writer who professes to give us this speech—William Wirt—was himself an orator of consummate power. Is it not altogether probable that he himself composed this speech? This is not unusual. It is well known that Livy and Shakspere and other authors give us the conjectural speeches of their heroes as though they reported their exact language, when in fact they have actually reproduced not one word.

To this Z answers, that the description by St. George Tucker, himself an attorney and jurist, of the scene when the speech is alleged to have been given, makes it certain that a most remarkable oration was then delivered. Not only, however, did he describe the circumstances, but he wrote out the substance of the speech, one entire passage being almost in the language that Judge Tyler employed in reporting it to Mr. Wirt.

Thus derived, the speech itself and the circumstances attending its delivery at the second revolutionary convention of Virginia, constitute one of the most dramatic episodes written on the ever thrilling pages of liberty's history. The destiny of centuries hung on the question of resistance by the thirteen colonies, and their decision depended greatly, perhaps mainly, upon the attitude of Virginia, the strongest of them. Had its action been other than it was, we should stand good chance this day of bewailing our forebears as traitors rather than lauding them as heroes. And to Patrick Henry more than to any other one man is due the character and vigor of their decision. Others, in the councils of this State and elsewhere, had spoken of an impending conflict with an "if." Patrick Henry brushed
aside every temporizing "unless," every halting pathetic "if," and exclaimed in the hearing of all men: "Why talk of things being now done which can avert the war? Such things will not be done. The war is coming; it has come already." You all recall the speech, declaimed by every school boy, with which he enforced this sentiment: "It is in vain, sir," he exclaims, "to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry peace
peace, but there is no peace. The war is actually begun. The
next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the
clash of resounding arms. Our brethren are already in the
field. Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen
wish? What would they have?" At this point, standing in
the attitude of the condemned galley slave, loaded with fetters
and awaiting his doom, he exclaimed: "Is life so dear, or
peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and
slavery?" To continue John Roan's description of this most
famous speech: "His form was bowed, his wrists were crossed,
his manacles were almost visible as he stood like an embodi-
ment of helplessness and agony. After a solemn pause he
raised his eyes and chained hands towards heaven and prayed
in words and tones which thrilled every heart, 'Forbid it, Al-
mighty God!' He then turned toward the timid loyalists of
the house, who were quaking with terror at the idea of the
the consequences of participating in proceedings which would
be visited with the penalties of treason by the British crown,
and he slowly bent his form yet nearer to the earth and said,
'I know not what course others may take,' and he accompanied
the words with his hands still crossed, while he seemed to be
weighed down with additional chains. The man appeared
transformed into an oppressed, heart-broken, and hopeless
felon. After remaining in this posture of humiliation long
enough to impress the imagination with the condition of the
colony under the iron heel of military despotism, he arose
proudly and exclaimed, 'but as for me,' and the words hissed
through his clinched teeth, while his body was thrown back
and every muscle and tendon was strained against the fetters
which bound him, and, with his countenance distorted by
agony and rage, he looked for a moment like Laocoon in a
death struggle with coiling serpents; then the loud, clear,
triumphant notes, 'give me liberty,' electrified the assembly.
It was not a prayer, but a stern demand, which would submit
to no refusal or delay. The sound of his voice, as he spoke
these memorable words, was like that of a Spartan pean on
the field of Platea; and, as each syllable of the word 'liberty'
echoed through the building, his fetters were shivered, his arms
were hurled apart, and the links of his chains were scattered.
to the winds. When he spoke the word 'liberty' with an emphasis never given it before, his hands were open and his arms elevated and extended, his countenance was radiant; he stood erect and defiant, while the sound of his voice and the sublimity of his attitude made him appear a magnificent incarnation of freedom, and expressed all that can be acquired or enjoyed by nations and individuals invincible and free. After a momentary pause, only long enough to permit the echo of the word 'liberty' to cease, he left his left hand fall powerless to his side and clenched his right hand firmly, as if holding a dagger with the point aimed at his breast. He stood like a Roman Senator defying Caesar, while the unconquerable spirit of Cato of Utica flashed from every feature, and he closed the grand appeal with the solemn words, 'or give me death,' which sounded with the awful cadence of a hero's dirge, fearless of death, and victorious in death, and he suited the action to the word by a blow upon the left breast with the right hand which seemed to drive the dagger to the patriot's heart."

All this was but part of that ability with which Patrick Henry was extraordinarily endowed, of feeling his cause. He acted greatly all he said just because he was no actor at all, but took upon himself intensely the cause in which he appeared. Sympathy as exalted as this "infallibly communicates itself to the breast of the hearer." Such at least is the Patrick Henry of legend.

But X urges that whatever evidence we may seem to have concerning the speech, it is more likely to be due to the exaggeration of old men's memories than to the reality of the fact, because we have the best evidence for believing Patrick Henry, if there were one, had no literary preparation and attainments for such an effort. On the testimony of Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry "was a man of very little knowledge of any sort. He read nothing, he had no books." He also "conversed little with educated men." It is also added, by the same authority, that in the Second Continental Congress "I found Mr. Henry to be a silent and almost unmeddling member. On the original opening of that body, while general grievances were the topic, he was in his element, and captivated all by his bold and splendid eloquence; but as soon as
they came to specific matters, to sober reasoning and solid argumentation, he had the good sense to perceive that his declamation, however excellent in its proper place, had no weight at all in such an assembly as that of cool-headed, reflecting, judicious men. He ceased, therefore, in a great measure, to take any part in the business."

Z replies, that unquestionably the account of Patrick Henry’s illiteracy is absurdly overdrawn. Thomas Jefferson himself is described as a man of "broken memory and unbroken resentment." It must be remembered that many of the heroes of our revolutionary annals would find it hard to pass a present day high school examination in orthography and kindred branches, the Father of his Country standing an excellent chance of being "conditioned." Then in part it may be assumed that Patrick Henry liked to emphasize his independence of books as increasing the evidence of his own originality. In part, also, it is common to human nature to enjoy the dramatic distinction between supposed deficiency and real power. The world likes to recall, what is true, that most of its great men were born without silver spoons and steel spring baby carriages, and that they have traveled a sort of way *per aspera ad astra*. At the very lowest it must be admitted "that the person who at fifteen is able to read Virgil and Livy, no matter what may be his subsequent neglect of Latin authors, is already imbued with the essential and indestructible rudiments of the best intellectual culture." The boy who could choose a certain volume called "Butler’s Analogy," first published in the very year he was born, as his favorite book, and continue it such through life, must have possessed intellectual and religious tendencies of the highest order. The fact that he revelled in "rough fun," and was swept by "great gusts of innocent horseplay," or that he often withdrew himself for days together to feel his soul moved by the deep undercurrents of nature and fed by its mysterious meanings, does not prove that he was without education, though it does reveal that he may well have been filled with God’s genius.

But, argues X, it is not only his illiteracy, but his general incapacity, which I urge as fatal against him. It is well known that he failed both as farmer and merchant, and having done
so, he halved his responsibility by taking unto himself, at the age of eighteen, a wife as hopelessly imprudent as himself to share this helplessness. These two affectionate incapables present, as has been said, "a sort of semi-ludicrous pathos."

A little later he secured a license to practice law, but we are told—and again our informant is Thomas Jefferson—that he went back to live with his father, who was at this time a tavern keeper, and "for three years tended travelers and drew corks."

Regarding this same admission to the legal profession, Henry himself told a friend that "his original study of law lasted only one month, and consisted in the reading of Coke upon Littleton and of the Virginia laws."

With reference to the manner in which he obtained this license, our authority says: "There were four examiners—Wythe, Pendleton, Peyton Randolph, and John Randolph. Wythe and Pendleton at once rejected his application; the two Randophs were by his importunity prevailed upon to sign the license, and having obtained their signatures he again applied to Pendleton, and after much entreaty and many promises of future study succeeded also in obtaining his. He then turned out for a practicing lawyer." And here we find him at the age of twenty-four, having failed in every other pursuit, trying at last to keep the wolf from the door as an attorney. He continued to remain unknown to fame and fortune—supporting himself by tending bar for his father—until a case arose which had excited public attention, namely, "The Pasons' Cause;" in which the defendants seemed to have all equity and law and the history of the proceedings against them; under which circumstance, and having no one else to employ, they secured this briefless barrister; when, as luck would have it, he won the case against all expectation and all justice, and got for himself some questionable reputation.

All this seems to indicate a low order of mind—just such inaptitude and general intellectual listlessness as his alleged course in Congress would lead us to believe.

To all this Z finally replies as follows: The Journal of Congress records that Patrick Henry was on several committees of
this same second Congress, such as, "on a committee to inform Charles Lee of his appointment as second major general;" another, "to examine invoice of Indian goods and report to Congress," this committee being intrusted with "power to treat with the Indians in the name and on behalf of the United Colonies" being a very important committee at this time. He was made one of the commissioners of the middle department; also of a committee to "negotiate with the Rev. Samuel Kirkland regarding his services among the Six Nations;" of another committee consisting of one member for each Colony to serve in the recess of Congress, for the very practical purpose of inquiring into the abilities of the Colonies to furnish arms, munitions of war, and clothing. These committees required not declamation, but common sense, judgment, experience and knowledge of men and things. The inference is clearly one of two things, either there was no Patrick Henry, or else he had more mind than Thomas Jefferson and some others were willing to admit. I submit that, so far as we have gone, it is easier to believe that here is another of the untruths of history, and that Patrick Henry, as we have hitherto known him, is a myth. It is only one more of those mistakes which crowd the records of the past, bringing forth the fine sneer that "History is those falsehoods which men have consented together to believe."

What has been urged to the disparagement of Patrick Henry, it will be seen, rests mostly upon the testimony of Thomas Jefferson in his garrulous and envious old age. The Sage of Monticello was very human. It is clear that all turns on Patrick Henry's supposed incapacity. If there were no other external evidence of his ability, the argument might be a good one. It is impossible to assume that a man gifted only with the ability to declaim somewhat vehemently should have taken the place he is alleged to have taken in our early history. Plainly enough, however, if we could discredit the testimony of Thomas Jefferson, just the other conclusion would be the natural one; and what would do this sooner than to show that when Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson were both young aspirants for legal honors, the future orator outstripped the coming president?
Should some document be discovered showing that the alleged Patrick Henry did possess a marked ability of which account had not been taken in our reasoning, then the whole ingenious fabric raised against him falls; and his alleged course, so far from being one of the surmises of history, becomes immediately one of its nearest certainties.

Now, it so happens that just this thing has taken place—the document has been found. The single record which upsets all this calculation has come to light. Jefferson declares that Henry “kept no accounts; never putting pen to paper.” But since Wirt wrote his life, there have come to light the autographic fee-books kept carefully and neatly by Patrick Henry from the beginning of his practice and “covering nearly his entire professional life down to old age.” In them we find the key to Jefferson’s whole defamation of this remarkable man, which removes at once any underprop from his labored edifice of detraction.

Therein it appears that during the first three and one half years of professional life—up to the day when political matters drew off his attention from legal business for the time, he charged fees in 1,185 suits. On the other hand, Jefferson, perhaps in not quite so advantageous an era for practice, but certainly under far easier conditions, in his first four years registered 504 cases. The secret is out—Patrick Henry’s great speech was no sporadic and isolated exhortation, but one that is likely to remain a prominent feature in the life of a great statesman, and perhaps our most magnetic orator.

The last scene of his life was characteristic in the human strength and Christian trust with which he met the inevitable. I quote from Professor Tyler’s life: “On the 6th of June, all other remedies having failed, the doctor proceeded to administer to him a dose of liquid mercury. Taking the vial in his hand, and looking at it for a moment, the dying man said, ‘I suppose, doctor, this is your last resort.’ The doctor replied, ‘I am sorry to say, governor, that it is.’ ‘What will be the effect of this medicine?’ said the old man. ‘It will give you immediate relief, or’—the kind-hearted doctor could not finish the sentence. His patient took up the word, ‘You mean, doctor, that it will give relief, or will prove fatal imme-
diately?’ The doctor answered, ‘You can only live a very short time without it, and it may possibly relieve you.’ Then Patrick Henry said, ‘Excuse me, doctor, for a few minutes,’ and drawing down over his eyes a silken cap which he usually wore, and still holding the vial in his hand, he prayed, in clear words, a simple childlike prayer, for his family, for his country, and for his own soul, then in the presence of death. Afterward, in perfect calmness, he swallowed the medicine. Fixing his eyes with much tenderness on his dear friend, Dr. Cabell, with whom he had formerly held many arguments respecting the Christian religion, he asked the doctor to observe how great a reality and benefit that religion was to a man about to die. And after Patrick Henry had spoken to his beloved physician these few words in praise of something which, having never failed him in all his life before, did not then fail him in his very last need of it, he continued to breathe very softly for some moments, after which they who were looking upon him saw ‘that he was dead.’

Patrick Henry was no myth!

[One of the richest acquisitions to the history of our country is the recent life of Patrick Henry by William Wirt Henry, to which we call the attention of our readers.—EDITOR.]

THE FIRST CENTURY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

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We come to one in the line of Presidents whose administration will complete the first century of the White House. We find for the fifth time the country has called upon a son of Ohio to become its Chief Magistrate. Honors are even between Virginia, the Mother of Presidents, and Ohio.

We also recall the fact that in the morning of the present century the broad acres and thrifty farms on which the Capital City now stands were owned and had been settled a century back by a company of sturdy Scotch-Irish.

No people have made a stronger impress upon American history than this nationality, and it is a striking coincidence that should bring a man to wield the destinies of the Nation out of the evening of the old into the morning of another cen-
tury whose Scotch-Irish blood tingled in the veins of his ancestry.

When President McKinley looks out of the windows of the White House over the sweeping lawns and on toward the Potomac he is looking at the same general landscape that filled the eye and heart of honest Davy Burns, and he can see the spot where Tom Moore wrote to Thomas Hume the lines:

“So here I pause; and now, my Hume! we part;
But oh, full oft in magic dreams of heart
Thus let us meet and mingle converse dear
By Thames at home or by Potomac here!
O'er lakes and marsh, through fevers and through fogs,
'Midst bears and Yankees, Democrats and frogs,
Thy foes shall follow me; thy heart and eyes
With me shall wander, and with me despise.”

The convention at St. Louis chose William McKinley as their standard-bearer. Hon. Mr. Foraker, in his nominating speech said, among other things:

“His testimonials are of private life without reproach; four years of heroic service as a boy soldier on the battlefields of the Republic under such gallant generals as Philip H. Sheridan; twelve years of conspicuous service in the halls of Congress associated with great leaders of Republicanism; four years of executive service as Governor of Ohio; but, greatest of all, measured by present requirements, leader of the House of Representatives and author of the McKinley law—a law under which labor had richer reward and the country greatly increased prosperity.”

Senator Thurston, during the speech by which he seconded the nomination, said: “When this country called to arms he took into his boyish hands a musket and followed the flag, bravely baring his breast to the hell of battle that it might float serenely in the Union sky. For a quarter of a century he has stood in the fierce light of public place, and his robes of office are spotless as the driven snow. He has cherished no higher ambition than the honor of his country and the welfare of the plain people. Steadfastly, courageously, victoriously, and with tongue of fire he has pleaded their cause. . . . His God-given powers are consecrated to the advancement and
renown of his own country, and to the uplifting and ennobling of his own countrymen. . . . Omnipotence never sleeps. Every great crisis brings a leader. For every supreme hour Providence finds a man. . . .

"That comfort and contentment may again abide, the fireside glow, the women sing, the children laugh; yes, and on behalf of that American flag, and all it stands for and represents, for the honor of every stripe, for the glory of every star, that its power may fill the earth and its splendor span the sky, I ask the nomination of that loyal American, that Christian gentleman, soldier, statesman, patriot—William McKinley."

The result we know. He received the nomination and the people said: "Go higher."

It is too early in the administration to definitely know its policy, or how fully the spirit of the platform laid down by the people can be carried out; but this we believe: Whatever can be done will be done for the welfare, development, and prosperity of the people.

That convention addressed itself to the awakened intelligence of the people by certain declarations of facts and principles, and then selected the man whom they could trust to carry them out. There was no uncertain ring to the platform. Every vital point had its hearing—the tariff, reciprocity, sound money, pensions, Monroe doctrine, civil service, national arbitration, rights of women, foreign relations.

MR. MCKINLEY'S ROMANCE.

A Providence took Major McKinley to Canton when he came to the mile-stone in life that was to guide him to success or failure in the affairs of men. There he first met Miss Ida Saxton and subsequently made her his wife. She was the daughter of James A. Saxton, one of the leading men of Canton. There they first set up the home. The first shadow that came upon this household was the death of their first-born, a little daughter three years old. This was followed by the death of her mother, and soon the second child, a baby.

The shock of this triple loss made an invalid of Mrs. McKinley for several years. When her husband came to Congress she took up her duties and was his constant companion.
She was a close companion of Mrs. Hayes, and was often called upon to assist in social functions of the White House. Her experience, her culture and education have fully equipped her for the duties she is now called upon to meet.

She is singularly attractive in person. She has an oval face, with large, deep-blue eyes that express her soul as she looks into your face. Her head is well formed and covered with soft, brown, wavy hair tinged with silver. She keeps it short, which gives her a youthful appearance.

Her bearing is benignant and serene, and draws old and young alike unto her. She takes a deep interest in all public questions and holds herself ready to respond to the requirements and duties devolving upon the first lady of the land, although she does not hesitate to say, "It is not of my choice that we are here. Mr. McKinley has given so many years to his country and his country's service that it did seem to me the remainder of life belonged to me. Had it been left to me I would have so settled it."

We have seen Mr. McKinley in the various attitudes of public life, but to know the truest manhood that lies within him is to know him in his domestic relations from the lips of those who have lived nearest to him. We know there was never a more devoted, tender, thoughtful husband—never sweeter family relations—never a truer friend.

When the imaginary walls of office are scaled that shields a public man from the masses, behind it President McKinley still wears the garb of comrade and friend, and his hand is ever extended for good fellowship.

We know the stock from whence he sprang. His parents possessed the sterling qualities of good citizenship. His mother is a woman of strong and passionate patriotism. She was one who was willing to make sacrifices to save her country's flag. She is now reaping her reward. When we saw her in the home of the President, sitting there in the beauty and serenity of years that brought a halo over her, we asked if it was not a proud day for her to see her son President; she sweetly answered: "I am proud to be the mother of my boy."
DAWN OF A NEW CENTURY.

We are nearing the time when the hour will be rung, the curtain will go down, the lights turned out, and the dawn of a new century will appear. And what have we of this century to bequeath to it? Let us see.

When John Adams entered the White House, November 17, 1800, twenty-four years after the Declaration of Independence, the houses in Washington would scarcely accommodate the small retinue of officials, fifty-four in number, including the President, secretaries and clerks.

Pennsylvania Avenue was a deep morass, covered with alder bushes. The streets were roads and the sidewalks cow-paths. One wing only of the Capitol was finished. To-day it is a city of palaces; silent in its magnificence—a dream world of column and capital, shaded parks and broad avenues.

Since this century began this Nation has become a giant among nations. What has it wrought? What has invention and discovery brought to it? The population was 5,308,483. To-day, in round numbers, it has 75,000,000 of people.

When John Adams entered the White House, one hundred years ago, Robert Fulton's steamer Claremont had not sailed up the Hudson. Since that time the echoes from the puffs of that little craft have been heard around the world and the commerce of the earth has taken on new proportions.

President Adams and Congress traveled by horse and chaise to the new Capital, and were lost in the forest before reaching Washington. To-day there is not a Capital of a State in the Union, from ocean to ocean, from lake to gulf, that a palace car does not enter over the steel highways of the continent. The first track laid, the first puff of a locomotive, and the first trial trip made was from Washington to Baltimore.

There was no electric telegraph, but the potent influence of the century bade it spring into life, and "deep calleth to deep," "and the deep uttereth his voice," and the nations of the earth speak with one tongue, and with the morning and the evening sun they are in touch with each other.

The same spirit of discovery dominated other minds in the century. The telephone has enabled the Washingtonian to
literally speak face to face with his neighbor in New York. Thomas Edison has divided the electric current and its light indefinitely, so that man holds a torch in his hand and the dark places of the earth are thereby made light.

Through the discoveries of the century lightning has become a winged messenger. It has been harnessed to chariots and man has commanded it to stand still and become the beacon light to the nations of the earth.

The Ohio River was the limit of civilization; now it is bounded only by the waters of the deep, and the great deserts are dotted with the cities of the plain.

Chicago had neither habitation nor name; to-day it numbers one and a half million souls. The first world's exposition was in London, not fifty years ago. The greatest exposition of the world was celebrated in Chicago in 1893. In its suburbs arose the "White City," an apocalypse in architecture, a poem in fairy palaces. The nations walked in the light of it and the kings of the earth brought their glory unto it.

Our cities, our homes, charities, churches, universities, public schools and libraries speak with a tongue not misunderstood. By energy, thrift, true manhood and a pure patriotism we have commanded the respect of the world, but we have reached a strategic point in nation making, and it will require statesmanship of a high order to hold the things attained, and true leadership to represent the responsibilities of the hour in our foreign policies and civic aspirations. And such it is believed we have in President McKinley and the Cabinet he has chosen. With such men as the following he has wise advisers: Senator John Sherman for Secretary of State and Judge Day his Assistant; Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, as Secretary of the Treasury; Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, as Secretary of War; John D. Long, of Massachusetts, at the head of the Navy; Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior; Joseph McKenna, of California, Attorney General; James A. Gary, of Maryland, Postmaster General, and James Wilson, of Iowa, as Secretary of Agriculture.

They will find that the seed planting is done; that the blade has appeared, also the ear, and the full corn in the ear, and the question for statesmen to solve is how the harvesting shall be
done. How shall it be made free to all? How shall every man have his share in the work, and no one be left without the power of bringing happiness to himself by doing something, making or creating something that will help to fill the national garners of the incoming century.

This administration has taken the reins when a blight has swept over the country; when industries are stagnant, manufactures silent, farmers disheartened, citizens unemployed, and our finances gone wool-gathering. Will the broken cords of a dismembered people—a disorganized industrial condition—be taken up and attached once more to the wheels of commerce and progress? Then the smoke from the valleys will tell us the furnaces are in blast; the whirr of the spindles will again be heard. The farmer will be sowing and reaping and remunerated for his labor. The capitalist will be seeking the labor, and the artisan and the wage-earner be well recompensed for his service.

The policy planned by Hamilton, advocated by Washington, secured by McKinley, it is believed will again bring the handmaidens Peace and Prosperity to reign in the land. When the first century in the White House is ended how short the cycle will appear compared with the histories of the Old World, and yet, when measured by the things done in God's universe, how long the span.

When the glad morning of a new century is ushered in, this Republic, founded on the rock of freedom, blessed with every gift of nature, laden with the richest possibilities, will stand in the sunshine of its glory, ready to lead the republics of the world in their march toward liberty.

MARIE PAUL JEAN ROCH YOES GILBERT MOTIER MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE.

(Continued from August number).

At length the Federation called the nation together, when in the presence of 400,000 spectators and as the advance guard of three millions of soldiers, Lafayette took the federal oath on the "Altar of the Country," erected on the Champ de
Mars. The King then followed, proclaiming in a loud voice, that he, King of France, swore to employ all the power delegated to him by the constitutional laws of government to maintain the Constitution decreed by the National Assembly and accepted by him, and to faithfully uphold the law. The Queen joined in the general enthusiasm, upheld the Dauphin in her arms and presented him to the people, thus associating him with the oath of his father and the great events of the day. Was the court faithful to the Constitution? No! the oath of the King was equally insincere as the enthusiasm of the Queen. Complots succeeded each other until at length a petition demanding the dethronement of the King and bearing thousands of signatures was deposed on the "Altar of the Country" in the Champ de Mars. The Assembly, alarmed at seeing its intentions summarily surpassed by the proceeding, delegated Lafayette and Bailly to proceed with troops to the Champ de Mars to compel the withdrawal of the petition. Here, an incident had aroused dissensions among the populace, owing to a suspicion that plans had been formed to overthrow the Altar. Two poor soldiers from the Hotel des Invalides, who were found beneath it, were condemned as criminals and their heads cut off, and this despite their protestations that they only meant to watch proceedings through holes they had pierced for the purpose. The heads of the victims, mounted on poles, were carried by ferocious gamins among the multitude and thence to Paris, where Lafayette declared he would not tolerate such scenes, and received in return a pelting with stones. Then Bailly appeared upon the scene. Bailly! the poet astronomer, the Franklin of France, the friend of Lafayette. Bailly, who, on the 20th of June, finding the hall of the Assembly closed by order of the King, and bayonets of sentinels presented to the representatives of the nation, proposed a meeting in the great, empty hall of the Jeu de Paum, where, amidst blasts of wind, mounted on a table, he read the formula of the oath, the deputies standing with raised hands, swearing not to separate until having given a constitution to France. Bailly, who, the preceding year had proposed the fête of the Federators on this Champ de Mars, now unfurled the red flag and at the head of ten thousand national guards proclaimed martial law. This
display only aroused the jeers of the populace. The summons was answered by vociferations and showers of mud. The national guard, transformed to the color of mire, became pitiful, a fate equally shared by the red flag and the white horse of Lafayette, much to the enjoyment of the offenders. The second summons, a discharge of powder, only resumed the attacks more audaciously. According to the ideas of some, Lafayette and Bailly should have ceased to provoke the people by their presence. A few more heads might have been cut off, it is true. The people in this absolute sovereignty could cut off heads and destroy palaces at will. Instead of retiring Lafayette commanded the troops to open fire, and charged with cavalry. Corpses were soon heaped up on the steps of the Altar, which Lafayette had ascended the year before amidst the applause of the nation. Lafayette and Bailly had sadly accomplished their austere duty. Their immense and just popularity disappeared suddenly, in the necessary execution of authority required to uphold the law. Lafayette and Bailly soon went to expiate their devotion to the nation, the one in the prison at Olmutz, the other on the scaffold, “trembling with cold not fear!” during the protracted preparation for his execution. In the meantime Louis XVI was obliged to act the part of a constitutional monarch, and on April 20, 1792, proposed to the Assembly war against Austria. The declaration of war aroused the enthusiasm of the nation, and at the end of the month 600,000 men were in arms. Lafayette commanded the army of the North, while Marie Antoinette was betraying to the enemy all his plans. “The first attack,” she wrote, “will be on Savoy” by the army of Lafayette, “according to all appearances this will be promptly.” And while the volunteers of France were marching to the frontiers what was the action of the court? The former Minister of Foreign Affairs communicated to the Austrians all the plans of the war, while the Queen revealed to the Austrian agent at Brussels the secret of the deliberations of council. Over all these enthusiastic columns which in every sense furrowed the soil of France as they went to join the armies of Lafayette, Lucknor, and Rochambeau arose like a fanfare of victory; a new song composed at Strasbourg by Rouget de Lisle, impregnated with the
ardor brought by the volunteers of Provence and known as the Marseillaise. But owing to the treachery of the court the danger increased on the exterior as in the interior. The people at length victorious demanded the dethronement of the King. The Assembly only decreed the suspension of executive power. Had it decreed the downfall of the monarchy an insurrection would have been avoided. The Assembly should have taken the initiative in this act of justice and not have allowed an inferior power to rival its own, that of the Commune of Paris. The sovereign Assembly, elected by the vote of the country entire, had authority to act. Its unfortunate hesitations, its patience with Lafayette, who still had faith in the sincerity of the last oath of allegiance to the constitution made by the unhappy King, believing him willing to free himself, if possible, from monarchical influences, as his declaration of war against Austria seemed to demonstrate. The mistake of Lafayette was to believe that Louis XVI would at length resign himself to the role of a constitutional monarch. He could not. Descendant of Louis XIV and Louis XV, heir of absolute kings, convinced that he held his authority by divine right and owed therefore nothing to man, persuaded that in defending his prerogatives he defended at the same time menaced religion, he admitted none of the results of the Revolution. The oaths he had taken to a constitution which he considered dangerous were of no account in his view. Against rebel subjects he believed it right to call in the aid of foreign Kings, for the sovereigns of Europe united by blood or marriage formed one family, at times divided by particular questions but in one accord with common interests.

All means of intrigue and corruption having been used by new Jacobin emissaries to prejudice the army still faithful to Lafayette, enthusiasm for him began to weaken; other defections, with imprecations of clubs of the capital, whose echoes did not fail to reach him, rendered his situation daily more precarious, until at length his position was fully revealed to him by hostile demonstrations of his soldiers whom he was passing in review. "A bas Lafayette!" succeeded the former "Vivats!" and he was beginning to realize the probable truth of an epilogue of Frederick the Great, on the occasion of an
argument between them on the subjects of liberty and equality. "Monsieur," said the old emperor a moment afterwards, in fixing his penetrating glance on Lafayette, "I once knew a young man who, after visiting countries governed by liberty and equality, set himself to work to establish all this in his own country. Do you know what happened to him?" "No, sire." "Monsieur," continued the monarch, smiling, "he was hung." Dismissed from the Assembly and judged guilty of conspiration the 19th, he felt that fortune had forsaken him, that his popularity was over, that the Revolution had escaped him and was turning against him. He resolved to seek an asylum in a neutral land to save his proscribed head from the axe of the executioner, hoping for a future when he might again serve the liberty of France. He left France August 20, fifteen officers of different grades accompanying him, these also having been judged guilty of treason to the King. Such was the role of Lafayette during the Revolution, a difficult, thankless role, and very soon unpopular, like that of self-possessed leaders when popular passions are unchained, but one enacted by a soul at once gentle and deeply tried and displaying the highest moral qualities. Lafayette was not yet at the end of his trials. He had crossed the frontier. Where will he go? He thought of Holland, but England being the only country where it would be impossible to arrest him, he inclined to England. With these conflicting thoughts the exiles arrived at the borough of Bouillon, seven leagues from France. This was at nightfall. The fire of an advanced guard indicated that they were in presence of the Austrians. Their horses were exhausted by fatigue and thirst and the surroundings full of danger., De Pusy, one of the exiles, was commissioned to obtain permission from the post commander to pass through the borough on their way north, a permission readily granted, but unhappily Lafayette was recognized while passing through the borough. He charged De Pusy not to attempt to deny the truth, promising to leave before morning. But this was unavailing. The post commander then required a passport, in consequence of which De Pusy accompanied by an Austrian officer, the latter having been commissioned to deliver a letter to the general in command at
Namur, started on their journey. Without success, however, the general uttering exclamations of joy on opening the letter instead of granting the request for a passport. “Lafayette! Lafayette!” he exclaimed; “run at once to inform the Duke de Bourbon.” The result was a command to transfer all the French officers to Namur. From Namur they were taken to Nivelle, and there strictly guarded for eight days, when they were removed to Wezel. Soon after reaching here Lafayette was visited by commissioners from the King of Prussia to obtain information regarding affairs in France and thus ameliorate his condition. “The King of Prussia is very presuming,” answered Lafayette haughtily, notwithstanding the prospect of harsh retaliation. The prisoners were then taken to Madgeburg where they were detained a year. Records, however, prove that Lafayette had retained some sympathy at Berlin on the part of Princess Wilhelmina and Prince Henri of Prussia, who, in the early part of 1794, declared they would no longer endure the unpleasantness of the detention of Lafayette. During negotiations for transferring the prisoners to Austria, let us glance at Madame Lafayette, whom we left in France. With her aunt, Madame de Chavaniac, she had remained at her home in Chavaniac, when on September 10th, the chateau was infested by soldiers, and an order of arrest presented to Madame Lafayette from the Minister of the Interior, whose commissioner was commanded to conduct her with her children to Paris. The wife of Lafayette betrayed no alarm and immediately gave orders for departure. As the commanding officer opened the secretary of Lafayette and was about taking possession of letters and documents, she thus addressed him: “You will find proof in these, Monsieur, that if courts of justice existed in France, Monsieur de Lafayette would not there be obliged to confront the guillotine. It is certain that not a single act of his life can be found to compromise him in the sight of true patriots.” “Courts of justice to-day, Madame,” answered the officer, “are public opinion.” Although seventy-three years old, Madame de Chavaniac accompanied her niece to Paris, where they arrived safely notwithstanding stones being thrown in the carriage and the threats of the people. The department officials were immedi-
ately convened, when Madame Lafayette requested permission to read aloud to the audience the letters of her husband—a request that aroused the suggestion on part of one of the convention that the reading might be painful. "On the contrary, monsieur," she answered, "the sentiments they contain console and sustain me." The reading ended, she expostulated on the injustice of her arrest, adding that if the Directoire persisted in retaining her as hostage, it would confer a favor by allowing the Chateau of Chavaniac to be her prison, giving her word of honor never to leave it without permission. The request was forwarded to the Minister of War, who decided in her favor, but with orders that the Commune should furnish six men daily to mount guard at the chateau. "I will never keep the promise I have made," she exclaimed, "if guards are placed at my door. Choose between the two securities—I will never uphold my word with bayonets." The guard was suppressed and the municipality of the Commune obliged to report weekly regarding the presence of Madame Lafayette at Chavaniac. By advice of Mr. Morris, Minister of the United States to France, she addressed a letter to the King of Prussia, supplicating him to order the release of her husband from prison. "Sire," she wrote, "in the fearful ignorance of news concerning my husband, which ignorance I have endured five months, I cannot plead his cause, but surely his enemies and myself speak eloquently in his favor, the former by their crimes, and I by excess of sorrow. These prove how he is dreaded by the wicked, I how much he is worthy of being loved." But this moving appeal of the wife of Lafayette met with no response. News from Paris kept her in continual agitation. The day of May 31 aggravated the situation in assuring the triumph of the Jacobins. There was, however, a ray of sunshine in those days of anguish and nights of sorrow. Through the continued exertions of Mr. Morris, she at length received a letter from her husband who was still in his prison at Magdeburg, where all correspondence with his wife had previously been denied him.

But sorrow followed sorrow. The property of Lafayette was confiscated in accordance with the laws of exile, and Madame Lafayette compelled to leave Chavaniac for the prison of Bri-
onde. On account of her great age, Madame de Chavaniac was allowed to remain under guard in this old chateau, the birthplace of Lafayette, but where every luxury was deprived her, and where even the consolation of keeping her father's portrait was denied. This, with all the furniture was sold, excepting her bed, this being the only article she was permitted to retain. At the end of May, 1793, an order was received to transfer Madame Lafayette to the Prison de la Force, in Paris, where she was also informed that her grandmother, mother and sister were prisoners in the Luxembourg. Monsieur Frestel, the old tutor of Lafayette, carried the little offering of jewels from servants of the chateau, to be sold in order to prevent their beloved mistress being taken in a rough cart from brigade to brigade. Madame Lafayette bade adieu to her youngest children, gave them her last commands, making them promise that if she died to make every effort possible to find their father. Her oldest daughter, Anastasia, had gone to Paris, hoping to obtain permission to share her mother's imprisonment at la Force, but without success, the refusal being mingled with the coarsest pleasantry. Faithful peasants then opened their humble homes to shelter the children of Lafayette. Monsieur Frestel accompanied Madame Lafayette to Paris, where she arrived on the evening of the "Fête of the Supreme Being" or the deification of Robespierre. Strange spectacle! In the garden of the Tuileries with its architectural designs in trees and foliage, with nature arrayed in costly grandeur under the inspiration of Louis XIV, and in a grove of stately trees with marble benches Robespierre appeared. His countenance beaming with a sanctified smile, his mantle blue as the blue of heaven, his bouquet of symbolic flowers all proclaimed that he was about to change the role of dictator to that of apostle. Assuming the air of a god he walked in front of the cortege, which maintained a respectful distance to allow him the supreme honor, and above all the responsibility of the day. With his feet firmly planted, as it were, on crushed atheism and a finger pointing to heaven, he invoked the sun, the trees, and life universal, summoning all to proclaim with him: "There is a God!" The people then believed in a Supreme Being and in the immortality of the soul. The director had
told them so. "People of France!" said Robespierre, "let us abandon ourselves to-day to the transports of a serene joy all unmixed with earthly thoughts. To-morrow we will return to the combat against tyranny and crime." Had Robespierre that day called pity on the earth with the faith he summoned from above in the existence of a God, the shadow of the scaffold hanging over the wife of Lafayette, with legions of others, would have passed away. But the reign of terror was not over. The revolutionary tribunal, with Robespierre at its head, passed a law that sixty persons were to be executed daily, fifteen of whom being the allotted number to be taken every morning from the jail of Plessis to which the wife of Lafayette had been transferred from Paris. The idea that she might soon be of the number made her stronger for the endurance of a spectacle she daily beheld through the grating of her prison cell—that of cart loads of victims departing to the place of execution. But the reign of terror was nearing its end. No one had dared to raise a voice against the terrible oppression of the Jacobins, but the tyrants were destined to fulfill the decree of Divine justice by murdering each other. Robespierre himself dug the pit into which he was to fall. Jealous of the popularity of some of his colleagues he expelled them from the Club of the Jacobins, but these finding friends to sustain them resumed their power, and Robespierre ceased to dominate the so-called Committee of Public Safety. The object of this fiendish committee was to report to the club in general the names of those whose execution would benefit the society. When the Revolutionists needed money they guillotined. Robespierre still had the Commune and Henriot the chief of militia with him, and with these he might still have triumphed had his courage equalled his rascality. But he hesitated instead of acting at once on the offer of Henriot to kill his adversaries in the midst of a seance they were then holding. There were massacres to arrange for the morrow, as five hundred victims were then the number to be executed daily. Guillotines had been invented to decapitate three persons at a time, and a canal dug at Porte St. Antoine to receive the blood of the victims and carry it to the Seine. And Robespierre went to the convention to designate the prisons from which the victims of
this butchery were to be taken. The grandmother, mother, and sister had been guillotined; her turn had now arrived. Only a day's intervention between this decision and the fall of Robespierre saved her life. The convention had always been mute in presence of its leader, or worse still, applauding his fury; but the scene had changed. He endeavored to speak, but his voice was drowned by cries of "down with the tyrant." He was at once arrested, but rescued by a troop of Jacobins on his way to prison, who escorted him safely to the Hotel de Ville. On learning of the danger of Robespierre thousands of Jacobins assembled around the palace, swearing to avenge him. It was already night; the tocsin called the populace to join the Commune in aid of Robespierre; on the other hand drums beating called honest citizens to arm themselves on behalf of the convention. Paris in consternation knew not to which it belonged. But the uncertainty was not long. Battalions formed in haste invested the Hotel de Ville. Darkness obscured the smallness of the numbers. The victory was not disputed. Henriot, completely drunk, was unable to command the militia, and these at the first summons laid down their arms. It was then midnight, the door of the palace opened with fracas, and soldiers entered led by Barras and Fréron. Robespierre was captured and soon ended his life on the scaffold which he had forced so many to ascend. "The worst savages," says a French writer, "had at least more reason for killing their enemies; they ate them." The fall of Robespierre did not establish justice or peace. The conquerors of the tyrant were themselves other tyrants, who less by inclination than force of circumstances were less sanguinary than those who had been overthrown. Divided among themselves, bitter dissensions arose regarding the division of the booty, until each party destroyed the other. The Committee of Public Safety near the end of September, 1794, ordered two representatives to visit the prisons at Plessis and decide the fate of those still confined therein. All were liberated excepting the wife of Lafayette. The representatives of the people, as they styled themselves, decided that her husband had been too flagrantly guilty of treason to allow them to judge of her case on their own responsibility, and requested her to send her applica-
tion for release to the Committee. Notwithstanding her own efforts and the earnest endeavors of Mr. Monroe, then Minister of the United States to France, her release was not granted, and she was transferred to a prison on the Rue Notre Dame des Champs in Paris. Here she heard for the first time of the terrible deaths of her grandmother, mother and sister which occurred five days before the execution of Robespierre, this news having been imparted to her by the faithful priest who accompanied her dear ones to the scaffold, and who in his efforts to offer consolation to Madame Lafayette introduced himself in the prison as a locksmith. This day deprived Madame Lafayette of all desire to prolong existence. Of what account then was her physical suffering in a miserable room without fire during the bitter winter of 1795? Her burden of sorrow banished from her thoughts all consideration of self, although assailed by cold and hunger and deprivations of every possible description. Mr. Monroe, our United States Minister, having exerted himself to the utmost to secure the liberation of the wife of Lafayette, at length succeeded, not only in obtaining her release, but also permission for herself and children to join her husband in the prison at Olmutz. The gratitude of Madame Lafayette to Mr. Monroe was beyond expression. By continued exertions, Mr. Monroe succeeded in obtaining a passport for her son George to visit America and also permission for the faithful Monsieur Frestel, the former tutor of Lafayette, to accompany him on his visit to the devoted friend of his father, George Washington, and after whom he was named. George Lafayette and his companion departed under the names of De Motier and Russell. The visit of her son to America was the realization of an idea long cherished by Madame Lafayette, but the fulfilment of which seemed an impossible vision. She knew that America was the honored and safe asylum of liberty and longings often went forth from her prison cells that her son might visit the home of Washington, this land of freedom so bravely defended by his father. And Madame Lafayette often recalled the first impressions of her husband on arriving in America, whose "charming novelty" was warmly responded to by herself and in which she saw a world of happiness for her young husband who had gone to offer his services to the brave
republic. "I hope to please me," he wrote, "you will be-
come a good American," and this is his first letter on board the
vessel in which he crossed the sea. All Lafayette is in the
conclusion of this letter, "Adieu! night does not permit me to
continue, as I have forbidden all lights on the ship the past
week. You see how prudent I am. Adieu then! If my
fingers are a little guided by my heart I have no need to see
clearly to tell you that I love you, that I will love you ever."
The happy anticipation of her son's departure for America
made the many obstacles lighter that still prevented Madame
Lafayette joining her husband, but this cruel separation at
length over, the rejoicings of the family reunion, although in
the prison at Olmutz, banished all thoughts of past sorrow or
future captivity. A detailed account of the trials and incon-
ceivable hardships to which the family of Lafayette was sub-
jected during this imprisonment would fill a volume. We will
pass these to look at the dawn of a happy future. On Septem-
ber 18, five years and a month after the arrest of Lafayette,
and twenty-three months after the arrival of Madame Lafayette
and her daughters at Olmutz, the door of the prison opened.
The journey from Leipsic was a continued ovation, and a re-
ception given to Lafayette on October 4 was that of a con-
quero. The whole of Europe hailed the happy deliverance of
the prisoners.

The Lafayettes found a happy retreat at the family chateau
of Lagrange, after years of turmoil and tribulation, and here
the Restoration found Lafayette prepared for all its struggles,
and here also the Revolution in its turn took him for its hero.
In these revolutions, as in all the political crises in which
he mingled until death arrested his activity, which never
woreied, a nobility of character and purity of sentiment
were plainly demonstrated. The death of Madame Lafay-
ette occurred a few years after the arrival of the family
at Lagrange, an event deeply affecting to Lafayette and of
which he thus wrote to his friend, Count Latour-Manbourg?
"I have not yet written to you, my dear friend, of the depth of
sorrow into which I am plunged. I was about doing so when
I sent you the last testimony of her friendship for you and her
expression of confidence in your esteem. My sorrow ever sought
LAFAYETTE.

for sympathy in the heart of the most constant and dearest confi-
dent of my thoughts. When in the midst of trials I believed
myself unhappy; but until the present you have ever found
me stronger than circumstances—to-day the circumstances
overpower me. During the thirty-four years of our union,
when her goodness and tenderness, the elevation, delicacy, and
generosity of her nature brightened and honored my life, I felt
so habituated to all that she was to me, I could scarcely sepa-
rate her from my existence. She was fourteen years and six
months old when her heart united to mine and with all that
could interest me. I believed that I loved her well—that I
could not live without her, but it is only in losing her that I
can disengage what remains of me for the continuance of a life
which seemed so full of happiness—a life now blighted forever
more. As myself, you know what she was during the Revo-
lution—not only on account of sharing my imprisonment at
Olmutz would I praise her, but also for not having left France
until assuring herself of the welfare of my aunt, and attending
to the rights of our creditors, and above all for her courage in
sending George to America. And what noble independence to
have remained the only woman in France who, compromised
by her name, did not desire to change it! All of her petitions
and declarations were signed, "The wife of Lafayette." And
never was an occasion allowed to pass, even when under the
shadow of the scaffold, without upholding my principles and
honoring them by saying she maintained them with me. My
letter will never end, my dear friend, if I follow the sentiments
that dictate it."

I repeat again that this angelic wife is mourned with all the
tenderness and sorrow worthy of her. Madame Lafayette died
on Christmas night of the year 1807. After this sad event, La-
fayette had the door of the apartment in which she breathed her
last permanently closed and a secret entrance constructed to ad-
mit only himself and children on consecrated days. During
the Empire, Lafayette remained quietly at the Chateau La-
grange; but the troubles following the Restoration aroused
him again to action. This turbulent reign at length ending in
the death of Louis XVIII, the advent of peace seemed dawning
on the ascension of Charles X to the throne. The same
year, 1824, Lafayette again visited America, where he was received with honors more than regal—the welcome of a liberated nation to a hero who had assisted in establishing its freedom. On returning to France, this hero of three revolutions was not long allowed to rest on his laurels. Charles X, who at first seemed to smile on liberty, soon wearied of the mask. Paris grumbled, protested and then took up arms, when Lafayette, although over seventy years of age, but with all the ardor of youth again joined in a conflict for freedom. The King in his attempt to rekindle the fires of the extinct Inquisition, would concede nothing, in consequence of which Paris was again in arms. From a window in his palace at St. Cloud, the last of the Bourbons (lorgnette in hand) looked calmly on the battle beyond which was to decide his destiny. Wearied with the sight, Charles X resumed his game of whist, wondering that a people could be so foolish as to die for freedom, as an army honored with a royal guard must always be in the right. And the King only aroused from his indifference when, with the aid of Lafayette the tri-colors floated from the heights of the Tuileries. The Duke de Ragure then entered the cabinet of the King and respectfully invited him to sign his abdication. He did so, and departed for Cherbourg, where, embarking in a frigate, like Bonaparte, disappeared on the sea. Thus vanished the last of the Bourbons. The monarchy ended, a gentleman who had mingled in four revolutions arrived at the Hotel de Ville, hand in hand with the Duke d’Orleans, whom from the height of the main balcony he presented to the people as “the best republic.” And the best Republic picked up the crown that had fallen from the head of his cousin. “A throne,” continued Lafayette, in his address to the people, “which will be surrounded by republican institutions.” Louis Philippe reigned at first without ceremony, a gray hat on his head, an umbrella in his hand, the latter his sceptre, the former his crown, and while willingly listening to the Marseillaise, he soon found the blood of the Bourbons mounting in his veins. Did he disappoint Lafayette, the courtly, polished gentleman. History does not tell us and Lafayette was not destined to know the fatal results of the Revolution which overthrew the throne of
the "Citizen King," as he died six years after the commence-
ment of Louis Philippe's reign. Lafayette died in 1834, aged
eighty years. He was buried in the cemetery of Picpus, a
place of pilgrimage for many Americans, most of whom go
there in silent veneration for the memory of Lafayette without
proclaiming this as an exploit. And we go to Chavaniac to
mingle in the scenes of his infancy and youth and to the
chateau Lagrange, to sympathize in the solitude of his sorrow
and to recall the joys of this retreat after a long imprisonment.
Lafayette died in Paris, May 20, 1834.

MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL.

THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

The salient points of the following article on Hawaii are from
a lecture given before the Geographical Society, of Washing-
ton, District of Columbia, by the Hon. John W. Foster.

For the picture of the "Signing of the Hawaiian Treaty" and the maps, we are indebted to the National Tribune.

It cannot fail to be read with a lively interest at this time,
for it has intimate connection with a fact of vast moment to the
future interest of the United States.

GROWING IMPORTANCE OF THE PACIFIC.

I refer to the changed relation of the Pacific Ocean to the
world's affairs, which in great measure has occurred during the
present generation, and of which we have been the witnesses.
Within our recollection the great Empire of China was practi-
cally closed to foreign intercourse; Japan was hermetically
sealed from intrusion by the outside world; the continent of
Australia had hardly emerged from the condition of a convict
colony; Polynesia was yet in barbarism, and the whole coast of
Northwest America contained but a few thousand inhabitants.

Our day has wrought a great change throughout the broad
expanse of the Pacific and its shores. The Anglo-Saxon race
has leaped the barrier of the Rocky Mountains; a network of
transcontinental railways has followed in its train; a teeming
population and flourishing cities, the seats of a great ocean com-
merce have arisen like magic in its spacious harbors; great
HON. LORRIN A. THURSTON, HON. WM. A. KINNEY, HON. THOS. W. CUDLER, HON. WM. R. DAY,
Hawaiian Commissioner.  Hawaiian Commissioner.  Third Assistant Secretary of State.  Assistant Secretary of State.
HON. FRANCIS MARCH HATCH, HON. JOHN SHERMAN,
Minister from Hawaii.  Secretary of State.
HON. ALVEY A. ADAMS,  Second Assistant Secretary of State.

SIGNING THE HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION TREATY AT THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE, JUNE 16, 1897.
(From a photograph taken specially for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Copyright, 1897, by THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.)
THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

States, both American and British, have there come into existence; and our country has added to its possessions thousands of miles of seacoast stretching to the North Pole. Australia has become a great State, with such an enormous volume of products as to disturb the economic conditions of the world.

Polynesia has been made the theater of colonial competition between the three great maritime nations of Europe. The fleets and armies of England and France have opened all the ports and forced an entrance to the capital of China. Commodore Perry, with our own navy, by more peaceful methods broke down the barriers in Japan, and the development of that people has been not only the marvel of this generation, but has made it an important factor in the world's affairs. Since the war with China and the rapid increase of the Japanese navy and mercantile marine, new and disturbing elements are recognized in these waters.

HAWAII'S UNIQUE POSITION.

The Hawaiian Islands are situated just within the northern tropic (between 18 degrees 54 minutes, and 22 degrees 15 minutes north latitude), and 2,080 miles southwest of San Francisco (between 154 degrees 50 minutes, and 160 degrees 30 minutes longitude west from Greenwich.) They are substantially the same distance from the other important island groups in the Pacific. They thus occupy an isolated and unique position in that broad ocean. This, with the other fact that they were out of the track of early commerce of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, is the reason why they were so late in being brought to the knowledge of the rest of the world. They were discovered by that daring and successful English navigator, Captain Cook, in 1778, on his third and last voyage into the Pacific, and received from him the name of the Sandwich Islands, in honor of the First Lord of the Admiralty under whose auspices his voyages were made. By this name the islands were for a long time best known in Europe and America, but even in these continents it has been supplanted by the proper title, the Hawaiian Islands, derived from the largest of the group, and after which the people take their name. It is claimed that these islands were visited by the Spaniards at a much earlier period than Cook's discovery, and there is some
evidence to sustain that claim; but if such was the case their existence was carefully concealed from the rest of the world.

EARLY HAWAIIAN VOYAGES.

It is an accepted fact that several centuries before these islands were known to Europeans their inhabitants were accustomed to make voyages of thousands of miles to Samoa and other distant inhabited islands of Polynesia. In the folklore of the Hawaiians are found many songs and narratives of these daring voyages, made, apparently, in large canoes built up of planks and decked over, with a capacity of carrying a considerable crew, with stores and live stock sufficient for such extended voyages. The intercourse seems to have ceased some time before the visit of Europeans; but even then the inhabitants were daring mariners, maintaining frequent communication between the different islands, and trips were made, with only the sun and stars as guides, in their large canoes on the open ocean, between the two extreme islands, a distance of over three hundred miles.

The inhabited islands are eight in number, comprising an area of nearly seven thousand square miles, running from northwest to southeast, a distance of about 300 miles, with various outlying uninhabited islands extending some hundreds of miles away from the Nain group. They are of volcanic origin, very mountainous, the peaks being the highest in Polynesia, and the cultivated and habitable portions mainly a belt around each island on the lowlands, though there are some fertile portions extending up the mountain valleys and on the table-lands. While the rugged and volcanic character of the formation limits the arable area, it adds to the salubrity of the climate and the beauty of the scenery. Captain Dutton, United States Army, who has made a critical study of these islands, says that in wildness and grandeur they far surpass all the other islands of the Pacific; that gorges little inferior to the Yosemite in magnitude are numerous; that in certain sharpness of detail and animation in the sculpture they are unique; and that over all is spread a mantle of tropical vegetation in comparison with which the richest verdure of our temperate zone is but the garb
of poverty. The striking features of the topography are the volcanoes. Honolulu, the capital, is situated at the foot of an extinct volcano, whose crater and lofty rim constitute a marked attraction of its landscape; on all the islands are the evidences of their former activity; but on the largest, Hawaii, they appear in active life and awful grandeur. Here are situated the two grandest volcanoes of the world—Mauna Loa and Kilauea. Captain Dutton, an acknowledged authority, says of the former that no other in the world approaches it in the vastness of its mass or in the magnitude of its eruptive activity; that Aetna and all its adjuncts are immeasurably inferior; while Shasta, Hood, and Ranier, if melted down and run together into one pile, would still fall much below it; that, while some volcanoes, as those of Iceland, have disgorged at a single outbreak equal volumes of lava, the eruptions of Mauna Loa are all of great volume and with average intervals of eight years, any one of which represents more lava than Vesuvius has outpoured since the last days of Pompeii.

The aborigines belong to the Polynesian race, and doubtless came from the Samoan group, which seems to have been the center whence the race populated the various islands with people possessing a kindred language, religion, customs, and traditions. Of this race the Hawaiians were the nobles, and though in a state of most debased barbarism, they had many traits worthy of commendation. Though possessed of few available materials, they showed considerable skill in art and manufactures; they followed systematic methods of agriculture, such as the construction of irrigating canals, and, as already noticed, they were expert navigators, understood something of astronomy, and possessed a good calendar. They are kindly disposed, gentle, generous, and hospitable; but they lack thrift, are yielding in temper, and without stability of purpose. Their religion was of the most superstitious and idolatrous type, including human sacrifice in their rites, but they were not cannibals. The common people were under most abject subjection to their chiefs and the priests, and their lives were freely taken at the caprice of the one or the other. Polygamy was practiced, the marriage tie was loose, infanticide was generally prevalent, no parental discipline was observed, old age was de-
spised, the infirm and insane were frequently put to death, and the social state was one of indecency and licentiousness.

At the time of the discovery by Captain Cook and for many generations previous the governments of the different islands, and even of parts of the same island, were in the hands of petty kings and chiefs, who held title to all the lands by a sort of feudalism. But towards the close of the last century the whole group came under the sway of one ruler, Kamehameha, who, by force of arms, brought all his rivals to subjection. He was not only a mighty warrior, but a man of great administrative ability, and was quick to avail himself of the white man's instruments and methods of warfare. While he possessed the faults of his race, he was both morally and mentally greatly superior to his predecessors, and he did a great work for his people in putting an end to the petty wars which had hitherto prevailed, in consolidating the kingdom and founding a dynasty.

The succession of his son as Kamehameha II, in 1819, synchronizes with the departure from Boston of the first missionaries sent out to Hawaii by the American Board of Missions of the Congregational Church. They arrived in the islands at an opportune time. The concentration of government in one person seems to have weakened the tyranny of the priesthood, or at least to have shaken the faith of both rulers and people in their idolatrous worship, for upon their arrival the missionaries were permitted freely to enter upon their work, and the inhabitants extended to them a hearty welcome. They were from time to time reinforced by the Home Board, and in a few years were able to report great progress toward the renunciation of idolatry and the acceptance of Christianity. They gave the people a written language, founded schools for the education of both adults and children, labored to rescue them from drunkenness and licentiousness, and induced them to adopt the dress and comforts of civilization. They also became the advisers and guides of the kings and chiefs, instructed them in proper methods of government, brought the people out of the state of servitude in which they had lived for ages, and gradually created a civilized nation out of a barbarous race.

But unfortunately the Hawaiians have also had contact and intercourse with civilization of a different type. Soon after
the discovery by Cook the ships of various nations, chiefly American and British, began to visit the islands. This intercourse brought a trade in intoxicating liquors, which were eagerly received by the natives, and, but for the influence of the missionaries, they would have become a nation of drunkards, the kings and chiefs apparently yielding most readily to the habit.

REIGN OF THE KAMEHAMEHAS.

In this connection it may be well to take a hasty glance at the reign of the several Hawaiian kings, especially as it will throw much light upon recent political events and the present governmental status of the islands. The able administration of Kamehameha, the founder of the dynasty, was followed by that of his son, Kamehameha II, who began his reign in 1819. He was a youth of heedless and dissolute habits, and his father, apparently anticipating his unfitness, designated his guardian, Kaahumanu, a woman of remarkable ability, as his Kuhina-nui, or Vice-King, who, under a peculiar Hawaiian custom, had the power of veto of the King's acts. Through her influence idolatry was abolished, and the American missionaries were permitted to enter on their work. The young King, in striking contrast with his father, discarded the old counsellors, chose as his associates the lowest class of the whites, spent most of his time in revelry and debauchery, squandered the accumulated treasure of his father, and, his evil influence spreading to the chiefs, the people were plundered and heavily taxed to support their extravagance and dissipation. (Alexander's History, p. 177.)

In 1823 he made a visit to England, where he died in 1824, and his young son was declared his successor, as Kamehameha III, with Kaahumanu as Regent during his minority. About this time she became a convert of Christianity, and to her death lived an exemplary life. During her regency, and under the influence of the missionaries, the laws were revised and new ones issued against murder, theft, gambling and drunkenness, regulating marriage and recognizing the Sabbath. She died in 1831, and her rule is remembered as a period of progress and prosperity. She was succeeded in the regency by Kinau,
the daughter of Kamehameha I, likewise a woman of great ability and consistent Christian life. In 1833 the King declared his minority at an end, but he retained Kinau as Vice-King. The early part of the reign of Kamehameha III, was marked by dissolute conduct on his part and association with profligate friends; the laws against drunkenness and immorality were not enforced, heathen practices and drunken revels were flagrant, and a reaction against Christianity and morality set in. But the later years of his reign brought political troubles with France and England, and these, with sturdy patriotism, steadied his habits.

THE FIRST CONSTITUTION.

Under the influence of Kinau, he selected advisers from among the missionaries, and in 1840 he promulgated a Constitution, to which a legislative body was provided and the rights of the common people in their property and pursuits were fully recognized. This act of grace was followed by another equally generous, by which the people were given fee-simple titles to the lands which they had in cultivation, and efforts were made to encourage the natives in habits of thrift and industry. His reign, although full of political troubles and anxiety, was one of general progress, and, though dissolute in his habits, he possessed some excellent qualities and had the good sense to keep himself surrounded by wise foreign advisers.

On the death of Kamehameha III, in 1855, he was succeeded by his cousin, the son of Kinau, under the title Kamehameha IV, at the age of twenty-one. He had been well educated under Christian influence, and had visited America and Europe, was possessed of talents and winning manners, and entered upon his reign with great promise of usefulness. But these high hopes were destined to early disappointment. Under evil companionship he soon fell into dissolute habits, killed his own secretary in a drunken frenzy, withdrew himself in great measure from public affairs, and died prematurely in 1863. He was succeeded by his brother as Kamehameha V, who made a career hardly less ignoble, distinguishing himself mainly by the arbitrary overthrow of the liberal Constitution of Kamehameha III, and the substitution of one of his own making, as also by
his encouragement of heathenish rites, and lascivious dances and the sorcerers. After a brief reign of nine years he likewise came to a premature end in 1872. With his death the Kamehameha line became extinct. No successor having been named either by the late King or by law, it became necessary for the Legislature to choose one from among the descendants of the chiefs, and the choice fell upon William C. Lunalilo, the son of the stepdaughter of Kamehameha I. This selection had been indicated by a vote of the people, and his universal popularity, his amiable traits of character, and his liberal views won for him the sympathy of all classes, both native and foreign. But he possessed the weakness of his predecessors, and though he called to his cabinet good advisers, his elevation to power brought around him boon companions, and his excesses hastened the work of disease, which terminated his reign in thirteen months from the day he ascended the throne. Lunalilo had likewise failed to exercise his right to name a successor, and the country was again thrown into a fervor of excitement over the election of a King. The rival candidates were the Queen Dowager Emma and David Kalakaua, a descendant of one of the chiefs of Kamehameha I, through somewhat clouded lineage. Kalakaua was chosen by the Legislature, but not without a riot, which was quelled only by the active interposition of marines landed from American and British men-of-war in the harbor. The low ebb which the people had reached in keeping the constantly vacated throne filled was strikingly illustrated in the choice of Kalakaua. His reputed grandfather had been hanged for poisoning his wife, and he had himself become a defaulter as a government official, his family was known to the natives as an idolatrous one, and under the former monarchs he had been an advocate of absolutism and the free sale of liquors. His career as King did not belie his antecedents.

For a time he retained in his Cabinet men of ability and integrity, but he soon fell under the influence of designing foreign adventurers. One of these (Gibson) was a renegade Mormon, who had been driven out of that community, and during his residence in the islands had shown himself to be entirely unworthy of respect. Another is described by the Hawaiian
historian, Professor Alexander, as a professional lobbyist, well known in Washington, who came to Honolulu with some grand scheme, and by his servile flattery gained such an unbounded influence over the King that within a few months he was made Prime Minister, and was preparing to launch the Government into projects of unbounded folly, when the foreign community, representing the property interests of the country, raised such a storm of indignation that the King was forced to dismiss him.

But Gibson, the renegade Mormon, was more successful, and retained his place as Prime Minister for some years. He humored the King's passion for display, and arranged and carried out with grand ceremonies the coronation of Kalakaua in 1883, nine years after his inauguration.

He inspired him with great ambition, and led him to assume what his Prime Minister termed "the Primacy of the Pacific." A grandiloquent protest was addressed to the great Powers, warning them against further annexation of the islands of the Pacific, and an imposing Embassy was sent to the King of Samoa and the King of Tonga. A treaty of alliance was made with the Samoan King, and the Hawaiian Embassy gave a grand banquet in honor of the event, at which Robert Louis Stevenson reports "all decency appears to have been forgotten, and the next day found the house carpeted with slumbering grandees." One of the Samoan chiefs remarked to the Hawaiian Envoy: "If you came here to teach my people to drink, I wish you had stayed away."

Under the lead of Gibson the King did not hesitate to resort to unblushing corruption and interference in the election of members of the Legislature, and flooded the country districts with liquors passed through the Custom House under the King's frank. Other scandals which marked this period were the sale of offices, the defrauding of the revenue, the illegal leasing of the lands, and other disgraceful methods of replenishing his private exchequer; and to these were added his efforts to revive heathenism and its lascivious practices under the pretense of cultivating "national feeling." Affairs went from bad to worse until they were finally brought to a crisis by what is known as the opium scandal.
The Legislature of 1886, elected through royal corruption and intimidation, had, against the protest of the more decent members, passed an opium license law. A rich Chinese (Aki) was secretly informed that on the payment of $60,000 to the King's private purse, the license would be granted to him, and the money was paid; but soon after he was informed that another Chinese had offered to give the King $75,000, and that to secure the license he must pay $15,000 more, which he did, handing the money personally to the King. Shortly afterward another Chinese syndicate paid the King $80,000, and took precaution to procure the license before paying the money. Whereupon Aki, finding he had lost both the license and his money, made the whole transaction public.

This exposure was the culmination of the King's evil conduct, and the residents from the United States, England, and Germany protested to their diplomatic representatives that "the condition of affairs was intolerable," and a mass-meeting of citizens of all nationalities unanimously declared that the Government "had ceased through incompetency and corruption to perform the functions and to afford the protection for which all governments exist," and a committee was appointed to wait upon the King to demand the dismissal of Gibson and the adoption of a liberal Constitution. Kalakaua accepted all these conditions, Gibson was banished, a Legislature overwhelmingly on the side of reform was elected, and for the remainder of his life a better state of affairs existed, though it was marked by a conspiracy to dethrone Kalakaua and place his sister Liliuokalani on the throne, with a view to restore autocratic rule. While on a visit to San Francisco on account of his failing health Kalakaua died, in 1891. He possessed the amiable qualities of his race, a kind and generous nature, and courtly manners, but his habits were no better than those of his predecessors, and his influence was even more corrupting and vicious.

LILIUOKALANI'S REIGN—THE REVOLUTION OF 1893.

By the Constitution Liliuokalani was recognized as the successor to the throne, and though her accession was unattended by exciting events, it was not without misgivings on the part
of those who knew her views of government. It was understood that she had reproached her brother, the late King, for yielding to the demands of the citizens for a liberal Constitution in 1887, and that she was cognizant of, if not a participant in, the conspiracy in 1889 for its overthrow. She very soon came under the influence of a foreign half-caste adventurer, and was governed by his advice rather than by her Cabinet. The Legislature of 1892 was controlled by corrupt influences, and passed lottery and opium license bills, through the active support of the Queen’s intimates, and to the great scandal of the community. These were followed by an attempt at a coup d’état on the part of the Queen having in view the overthrow of the existing Constitution under which she derived her title to the throne, and the promulgation of one of her own making of a dictatorial character. These proceedings brought about the revolution of 1893 and the overthrow of the Queen. The events are so recent and so well known that it is unnecessary for me to rehearse them. Nor would you consider it gallant on my part to discuss the personal traits of the late Queen with the freedom of my reference to those of her male predecessors.

AMERICAN PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT AND EDUCATION.

The study of the social characteristics of the island is most interesting. In scarcely any other part of the world are there found such varied relations; a conglomeration of Polynesians, Mongolians, and Caucasians, under the peaceful control of American principles and institutions. I have already referred to the work of the missionaries. The spirit which brought them to the islands is still manifest. The school system which they organized has for years been a special feature of the Government, and has been much enlarged and perfected by the present Republican administration. I doubt whether in any country there is a more thorough and efficient free-school system. Under its compulsory laws all the children of legal age, including those of the Chinese and Japanese population, are brought in, and all the instruction is given in English. In addition, there are in Honolulu quite a number of free kindergartens, excellent industrial schools for boys and girls, and Protestant and Catholic colleges. In the capital are also found
a large public library, well-equipped hospitals, and other institutions which testify to the culture and humane sentiments of its people. In scarcely any other city of the world can there be found a community more fully imbued with the spirit of enterprise, education, and intellectual culture.

This map shows the relations of Hawaii to the United States and the East and Australasia. As Hawaii is only 2,080 miles from San Francisco, it is really nearer to the United States than many portions of Alaska, the remoter regions of Alaska being some 2,000 miles farther from San Francisco, north and west, than Hawaii, while in point of time Alaska is very much more remote than Honolulu, which port, by naval experts and economists, has been called the "Key of the Pacific" from a commercial and military point of view.

THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT'S RECORD.

The present Republican Government, which came into power on the overthrow of the monarchy, has been in existence for four years, and has been marked by great ability, careful attention to the interests of the people, and by thorough integrity. There seems to be a consensus of opinion on the islands that the monarchy can never be restored. The wretched history of
its rulers and the incapacity of the native race to govern, however well educated, their instability of character, and susceptibility to temptation, forbid such a step. The families of the old chiefs have become extinct, and there is nothing out of which to found a dynasty. Had there existed a lingering hope of restoration, the ex-Queen would not have made her voluntary and absolute renunciation of the Crown and sworn allegiance to the Republic.

ANNEXATION ITS AIM.

But the government of President Dole does not regard itself as permanent, for by its Constitution it declares its purpose to go out of existence as soon as the United States shall see fit to annex the islands.

In the changed relations existing in the Pacific Ocean, it is plain to the observant statesman that Hawaii cannot much longer maintain itself as an independent nation. Aside from the temptation which it offers to the nations contending for supremacy in the Pacific, it possesses within itself the elements which threaten the loss of its independence. The amiable and peaceable Hawaiian and the thrifty Portuguese, whose fatherland is so far away, cause no fear to the present rulers.

HAWAII AN AMERICAN COLONY.

It is to-day virtually an American colony. The paramount influence is American. In no part of the United States is there more intense loyalty shown to our country or its institutions. During our Civil War Hawaii contributed much more than its quota of Americans to maintain the Union. Every year the Fourth of July is celebrated with much enthusiasm by a public meeting in Honolulu. On Decoration Day the Post of the Grand Army of the Republic repairs to the cemetery to keep green the memory of the soldiers who lie buried there. There are also enthusiastic Societies of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution in Hawaii whose Flag days and holidays are duly celebrated. Thanksgiving Day is annually observed with even more solemnity than in the native land. The Americans of Hawaii are loyal and patriotic sons of the fatherland, and it would be a cruel and undeserved fate to abandon them to the rule of some foreign Power.
Four times in its past history a foreign flag other than that of the United States has floated over the islands—first the Russian, then the French, afterward the British, and again the French. Any one of these Powers would gladly assume sovereignty again, and to them is to be added as a menace the rising power of Japan.

Annexation presents no political or administrative difficulties. During the discussion four years ago it was suggested by certain writers of standing in the legal profession that there was no authority given in the Constitution of the United States to annex territory not contiguous. When the purchase of Louisiana was first suggested, Mr. Jefferson, a strict constructionist, thought it could not be accomplished except by an amendment to the Constitution, but when the opportune moment arrived he heartily approved the treaty, and nothing further was heard of the constitutional amendment. The objection now advanced does not seem to have had any weight with the Executive or with Congress when Alaska was acquired, nor will it with enlightened statesmen to-day.

CONCERNING THE LIBERTY BELL.

"THE HOMESTEAD,"

MICKLEYS, July 4, 1897.

MRS. MARY L. LOCKWOOD,
Editor American Monthly Magazine:

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: I have been very much interested in the article, "A Chime from Liberty Bell," and should like to add a note. The statement made by Mr. Charles S. Keyser that the bells of Philadelphia (the Liberty Bell included) were with the baggage train of the Continental Army which arrived in Bethlehem September 23, 1777, is news to me. The extract from the diary of the Moravian church is as follows: "September 23, 1777. The whole of the heavy baggage of the army, in a continuous train of seven hundred wagons, directly from camp, arrived under the escort of two hundred men commanded by Colonel Polk, of North Carolina. They encamped on the south side of the Lehigh, and in one night destroyed all our buckwheat and the fences around our fields."
The details of the journey as we know of it, and always considered it a part of our family history, was given in October, 1892, American Monthly Magazine, and is also given in our family genealogy. We never thought the entry in the Moravian church diary, September 23, 1777, concerning the bells from Philadelphia had anything to do with the arrival of the baggage train, as we have always been told, simply, that (John) Jacob Mickley brought the bells from Philadelphia in his wagons and with his horses, which he personally conducted, and the use of which he gave to the Continental Army, and we never heard that he received any pay for it. (John) Jacob Mickley was a member of the General Committee of Northampton County from Whitehall township, and a member of Benjamin Weiser's company in barracks October 3, 1776, and furnished a substitute, Ulrich Arner, in 1781. We have no knowledge of a commission given him, and I would very much like any further information concerning the first Journey of "The Liberty Bell." I have written to "Mary Polk Winn" and asked for any information she may have.

We hope to commemorate the concealment of the bells beneath Zion's Reformed church by erecting a tablet in the church, and hope you can be with our Chapter when we unveil it.

Yours sincerely,

Minnie F. Mickley,
Regent Liberty Bell Chapter.

SONG—TENNESSEE.

Tune: "Eton Boating Song" (in "Harvard Collection.")

O, this world is a world of sunshine,
This world is fair and free,
But nowhere falls God's sweeter smile
Than down in Tennessee;
Nowhere do birds sing gayer,
Nowhere are skies more blue,
Nowhere are flowers more fragrant
And nowhere are hearts more true.

From Watauga's crystal river,
From Lookout so bold and free,
Down where the Mississippi
Flows grandly toward the sea,
Our merchant crafts go laden
From forest, mine or field,
For the marts of the world stand open
To garner our harvest yield.

Wherever are deeds of valor,
Or strivings at tyrants' thrall,
Wherever the arts are fostered,
Or war's shrill clarions call;
Wherever are statesmen gathered,
Or brave women chance to be,
They are ever first and foremost—
The children of Tennessee.

When war, grim, devastating,
Baptized her in heroes' blood,
Through the roar and smoke of battles
Her heart still turned toward God,
And when her sons had fallen,
War-wearied and sore oppressed,
She gathered them close in her bosom
Forever to rest—to rest.

As the Arab kneels at day dawn
With face toward Mecca set,
So our hearts perchance in exile,
Or worn with jar or fret,
At life's eve will be turning
Back where we long to be,
Back to God's love and sunshine,
Back to our Tennessee.

Walauga Chapter, Memphis, Tennessee.
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

[We have stretched the bounds of this department this month: we have tried to give those a hearing who have waited in patience. Yet in the voice of the winds I already hear inquiries as to other Chapters whose words are silent in the files before me.—Ed.]

FLAG DAY OF BONNY KATE CHAPTER.

"The Star Spangled Banner, O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Proudly did Old Glory float at the Country club. That beautiful flag, bought by the blood of patriots, but now made glorious by more than a century of liberty, was the shrine at which lovers of home and native land bowed. Patriotism was the all-pervading spirit. It was not only exemplified in the older people, but in the children who are being reared to reverence the Stars and Stripes.

Red, white, and blue were greatly in evidence in the club building and grounds, which had been tastily decorated in the national colors, and the effect was most pleasing. Shortly before 4 o'clock the invited guests and those who were to participate began to assemble at the club. By 4.30, the time the exercises were to begin, a large crowd had gathered.

Rev. Dr. Ringgold opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer. This was followed by the singing of the national anthem, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," by all present. The Children of the Revolution, under the direction of Miss Pauline Woodruff, then gave the salute to the flag, which was followed by a response in recitation by little Miss Lucy Given. After music by the Legion Band, came the installation of the new officers of the Bonny Kate Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. These officers were: Regent, Miss
Mary B. Temple; Vice-Regent, Mrs. L. D. Tyson; Registrar, Mrs. James Rogers; Secretary, Miss Pauline Woodruff; Treasurer, Mrs. Jonathan Tipton; Historian, Miss Hattie Terry; Board of Directors, Mrs. E. T. Sanford, Mrs. William Caswell, and Mrs. J. H. Frazee.

Miss Temple in again accepting the office of Regent, spoke as follows:

"I feel I can but thank the Chapter for the renewed and additional expression of their confidence and affectionate regard bestowed upon me in my absence in again making me their Regent. A reciprocal and earnest devotion to you in return induces me to continue as your first officer, and has prevented me from resigning, even after the election. I candidly believed it to be for the best interests of the Chapter to make a change. But such manifestations of love, such lovely and spontaneous outpouring of friendship as accompanied the bestowal of the regency upon me, are a precious part of life, for love is life, and I am more than ever yours to carry out the best interests of your Society, reminding you, however, that hearty cooperation is necessary.

"Without your help, without your vital and actual interest in all that pertains to the Chapter's growth and advancement, I shall be powerless. The units make the whole, are the whole; upon the individual rests the success or failure of the whole. Give me, give your Chapter your fealty, your presence, your never failing alertness to know what is best for us as a body, not what is best for other members, but what you as one and you as another had best do, and with such an individual responsibility that will make each member the whole, and I will promise you an increase in your own pleasure, and in our success as a Chapter that will bring its own reward. Each of you stand for the Chapter. If the Chapter is a success it is your success. Conversely the failure, if failure there be, is yours. Therefore, I appeal to you individually, singly, for your active interest, support and cooperation to make the work of this Chapter successful.

"Think of the Chapter. Have it upon your mind. What we work for, what we live for, we love. It becomes a part of ourself. Let such be the case with your efforts for Bonny Kate."
From the Chaplain, the honored Advisory Board of three distinguished Sons, who sit on my right, from the Board of Directors, the Vice-Regent, the Registrar, the Secretary, the Treasurer, the Historian, and from every individual member let me have a hearty, undivided, wholesome support, that means that the Chapter is theirs and not mine, and that each is more than ready to bear his or her part in the work.

"Everywhere over the whole world are transpiring grand, beautiful and thrilling object lessons in peace and good will.

"It is time for general and genuine rejoicing. The brilliant dedication of the great hero's tomb in New York with the participation in the parade of the noble heroes he had vanquished; the glorious and spontaneous ovation to the President of the United States in our sister city; the broad, pacific, glowing words and feelings of the superb gathering of Confederate veterans, the reunion of college classes, sons and daughters participating with intense feeling and loyalty to Alma Mater; our own State in its magnificent Centennial Exposition doing honor to our forefathers—the History building in itself an epitome of much of our past; the wonderful jubilee of Queen Victoria, with the tumultuous, exuberant and unrestrained expressions of joy and acclamations of delight, volleys of cheers rending the air, children's dinners and recognition of the poor, representatives from distant provinces and countries—the rose, thistle, shamrock, and lotus flower, different emblems of the same power side by side; nations vieing with each other in doing honor to her, on whose vast domain the sun knows no setting, and whose empire's touch spreads its radiance from Cornwall and Durham to Dublin, the Highlands and the wild Hebrides; from Gibraltar to Malta, Cyprus, Ceylon, India, Australia, Canada, and the West Indies, fairly encircling the globe; all these outpourings, felicitations of concentrated and irrepressible good feeling; nobility and commonsman, millionaire and day laborer, all classes equally enthusiastic on this side of the Atlantic as well as on the other, is unmistakably significant.

"Back of these pageants, these thrilling spectacles, what is there? Let us consider for a moment. There is a revival of patriotic spirit, a vivifying of heart and mind, an adoration of the good and great that is beneficent and is full of happy promise.
"With Longfellow we may say:

"Out of the shadow of night
The world moves into light;
It is daybreak everywhere."

[We regret that want of space prevents the giving of all of Miss Temple's address. Long may "Old Glory" float over Bonny Kate Chapter and its Regent.—Ed.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN MONTHLY:

On Flag Day it was arranged to have members of the Chapter at each of the Evanston public and parochial schools to present to each of the fifteen hundred children a little silken flag. A copy of the enclosed "Address" was given each teacher to read to the children. The enterprise was a great success. Was not this a "broad" way in which to observe the spirit of the day? Upon the "Glorious Fourth" the Chapter acted as a committee of decoration to see that every child of the schools was decorated with proper badge and supplied with a small flag to join in a very patriotic procession which led to an all-day celebration in the form of a good old-fashioned picnic in the University grounds of this place. The most practical work for the Society everywhere seems to be to educate and "enthuse" the children and the young people.

Yours very respectfully,

ELLEN LEE WHITE WYMAN, Secretary.

FORT DEARBORN CHAPTER,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
EVANSTON, ILL., June 15, 1897.

To the Evanston School Children, Boys and Girls:

A Flag Day greeting from the Fort Dearborn Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution! Those of you who have studied American history already well know, and those of you who have yet to study it will soon learn to know, all about the American Revolution.

Though you may find nothing between the covers of your books about the Daughters of the American Revolution, you will be pleased to learn that they are a society of women whose several times great-grandfathers took some active part in that war. It may be that you can trace your ancestry to prove yourselves "Sons" or "Daughters of the American Revolution." You will find that it makes history very real to know that...
you had some relation who was truly "in it," some one who offered his life for the freedom of the flag of our country.

The anniversary of this flag is celebrated to-day. It was first unfurled to the breeze on June 14, 1777. Thus this is the one hundred and twentieth birthday of our beautiful emblem.

A woman's hand made it, a man's hand sustained it. It means life, law and liberty, protection, right and righteousness to every one of us. Its forty-six stars, its thirteen stripes, its red, white, and blue are rich in significance. It is a glorious flag with a glorious history. As you study and learn more of it you will grow in love and loyalty to it. You will be eager, proud to enter its service. Though it is devoutly to be hoped you will never be called upon to defend it against attack, you are even now called upon to protect its purity and dignity. Do all you can to inspire and promote the proper respect for it. Never allow it to be desecrated in the slightest degree. Do not use it for advertisement or improper decoration. Our great General Grant once required that his name should be removed from a campaign flag, saying, "There is no name so great that it should be placed upon the flag of our country."

All the United States military and naval officers and cadets are required to salute the national emblem when within six paces of it. A part of the oath of allegiance is, "I pledge my allegiance to the Flag and the Republic for which it stands." You are each hereby presented with a little silken flag, with the request that you will wear it in honor of the day and that you will consider yourself enlisted as a standard-bearer of "Old Glory."

Prove yourselves worthy and shout with heart and soul, "Hurrah for the Star Spangled Banner!"

By order of the committee,

E. L. Wyman,
Secretary.

AUGUSTA (GEORGIA) CHAPTER.—At the last meeting of the Augusta (Georgia) Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at the house of their Regent, Mrs. J. W. Moore, Hon. J. C. C. Black, our late member of Congress, appeared before the ladies with an appeal and invitation to them. Very recently a number of gentlemen of this city formed the "Jefferson Club," the purpose of which is to revive patriotic feelings, which have long languished, and more especially to see to the celebration of the 4th of July with appropriate ceremonies, this birthday of our country being passed almost unnoticed—I may say entirely unnoticed—for many years now. Mr. Black, as President of the "Jefferson Club," has extended an invitation to the Daughters of the American Revolution as an organization to cooperate with them in that celebration in
any way they may decide upon. It is suggested that thirteen members represent in some fitting manner the thirteen original States, riding in the procession and having seats on the stage in the opera house, where the Declaration of Independence will be read, and an oration delivered by Judge Speer, of the United States District Court. I will state just here that there is no Society of Sons of the American Revolution in Augusta, hence the need of the "Jefferson Club." The ladies of the Daughters of the American Revolution have consented to join in the celebration of the approaching anniversary in some way to be soon decided on. I am sure the zeal and energy with which those farther north perpetuate the memory of this notable act of our forefathers one hundred and twenty-one years ago are due to the climate. Now if those wise and distinguished ancestors of ours had only chosen any other season for putting their names to that remarkable paper, that act would have stood a better chance of being fittingly commemorated yearly in this part of the country. But with the mercury far up in the nineties it takes the most ardent patriot to enter into the spirit of the day by making any physical exertion. But we will hope for a less ambitious thermometer and fine breezes for this anniversary of 1897, when we will try and contribute to a successful programme.

I do not think our Chapter has ever figured in the "AMERICAN," and so I hope I may ask for space to give a short résumé of the past year of its existence, for the benefit of the Georgia subscribers to the Magazine. At the last meeting we were very glad to vote upon the names of nineteen applicants, all of whom were admitted on the score of acceptability, the eligibility papers having yet to be examined. Numerically, we are now the second Chapter in the State; Atlanta is the first.

Our State Regent, Mrs. Morgan, has been with us at a number of our meetings, and we always hail her presence with great pleasure as she invariably has good advice and timely suggestions for us. Her paper on the Revision of the Constitution of the National Society was admirable, clear and forcible. It was not read at the Congress in February as was intended, but we were favored at our May meeting with a hearing of it. We
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congratulate ourselves that Mrs. Morgan reconsidered her resignation at our earnest solicitation, and was re-elected our State Regent. It would be almost impossible to fill her place. The most important question before our Society is the buying of "Meadow Garden," once the home of George Walton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence from Georgia, it being the only spot of any historic interest in this vicinity. The members have been somewhat divided as to the advisability of this purchase. If utilized it would have to be removed from its present site, as its surroundings are very objectionable. Mills and a brewery at its very doors, and the rather vague associations that cluster about it not sufficient to arouse any great enthusiasm. On the other hand, as it is the only place around here connected at all with revolutionary times and men, some think every effort should be made to get possession of it. For the present our treasury does not warrant the purchase. We have a petition before the city council, which, I am sure will be generally commended, and that is to retain the original names of the cross streets, instead of attempting, as the authorities are, to number them. They are all named after well-known families or revolutionary officers, Elbert, Lincoln, McIntosh, Campbell, Cumming, McKinne, etc., which carry with them association and sentiment, while the matter-of-fact numbers may appeal to the postman and delivery wagon.

Among papers read at our meetings during the past winter and spring were some very interesting reminiscences of Mrs. Sarah Adams, who could, being now ninety years of age, go back to a very early period of Augusta's history. Also an interview with Mrs. Tubman (who is not now living) some ten years ago, whose memory ran still farther back in this city's history. Another, "Augusta as a Trading Post." An account and description of the Green Street Monument to the three signers of the Declaration of Independence from Georgia—Hall, Walton, and Guinnett. It is not merely a cenotaph, but their remains are interred beneath the shaft. Also sketches of the lives of these three revolutionary patriots. A very graphic account was given of the recent Continental Congress in Washington by our Registrar and delegate to that reunion. Mr. Lawton B. Evans, president of the Board of Education of this county, gave the Chapter a talk
on early Georgia history, including the Indian nations—Cherokees and Creeks, and the Chief Tomachichi who received Oglethorpe. Much interesting history happily condensed. We have joined in a petition, together with the Society of Colonial Dames, memorializing the Legislature and the trustees of the university in behalf of co-education in our State university of learning. We were glad to entertain, last December, Mrs. W. W. Gordon, of Savannah, President of the Georgia Society of Colonial Dames. And at the same time our Chaplain, Dr. C. C. Williams, made a short address, speaking of the good to be accomplished by our Society and advising special work, lest it disintegrate, and thought the purchase of Meadow Garden might be contemplated if it could be moved to a more advantageous situation. February 24 a "Washington Symposium" was held at the house of our Regent. A small pamphlet had been prepared and printed by a clever young friend of the ladies, after the manner of John K. Bangs' "House boat on the Styx," with questions interspersed by the "Shades." Some in the nature of a "catch," as "who was Washington's reputed child, and when born?" A prize was given to the one giving the most correct answers. It was a sparkling and humorous little composition and afforded very pleasant diversion. We have now adjourned for the summer, our next meeting taking place in October.—Historian.

DEDICATION OF A TABLET PLACED ON BEACON POLE HILL, CUMBERLAND, RHODE ISLAND, ON THE SPOT OCCUPIED BY A BEACON DURING THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.—On Saturday, June 19, Woonsocket (Rhode Island) Chapter dedicated a tablet on Beacon Pole Hill, Cumberland, on the spot where a beacon was maintained during the Revolution. Woonsocket Chapter invited the officers and past officers of the seven Chapters of the State; the officers, past and present, of the Sons of the American Revolution, with other guests, to assist them in marking this the most important revolutionary landmark in the vicinity of Woonsocket.

On the arrival of the guests a special electric car conveyed them to the residence of the State Regent, Mrs. Susan A. Ballou, where they were welcomed by the Woonsocket Daugh-
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eters, Mrs. Ballou being assisted in receiving by the officers of the Chapter, Mrs. J. W. Ellis, Regent; Miss Mary C. Larned, Vice-Regent; Miss Clara H. Jenckes, Secretary; Mrs. F. A. Jackson, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. H. Rickard, Historian.

Mrs. Ballou’s beautiful residence was decorated with the national colors, the flowers being patriotically confined to the three colors, red, white, and blue. At twelve a delicious luncheon was served on small tables placed in the rooms, on the piazza and lawn. At half-past one the large party were conveyed in barges and private carriages to Beacon Pole Hill, about three miles from Woonsocket. On the rock where the beacon was established the Chapter and guests assembled, and led by a cornet sang "America." Prayer by Rev. C. J. White followed, when the flag covering the tablet was removed and Mrs. Ballou, in a few graceful words, welcomed the guests. The historical address, "Cumberland in the Revolution," was given by the Historian, and a poem by the poet of the Sons, Rev. Frederic Denison, which was followed by the "Star Spangled Banner," beautifully sung by Miss Ransom. A vote of thanks to Mrs. Ballou and Woonsocket Chapter was proposed by Miss Knight, of Providence, and seconded by ex-Governor Taft in a short speech. A few kind words from Rev. R. A. Guild and the singing of "Flag of the Free" brought the exercises to a close. A few moments delay to admire the wonderfully fine view from the hill, 556 feet above tidewater, a short walk to the more level ground where the carriages waited, and the party drove to the historic "Elder Ballou Meeting House," a quaint little building preserved as in pre-revolutionary days. Here a short description of the building was read by Miss Larned, a descendant—as well as many of her listeners—of the Cooks and Ballous, who built, preached in, and maintained the old meeting house. Near the church stands the house where Eliza Ballou, mother of President Garfield was born. A stroll among the graves in the churchyard where the fathers sleep, and the carriages were entered for the return to Woonsocket. The tablet, which is fastened to a huge boulder, is of cast iron with raised letters. It is thus inscribed:
"The Woonsocket Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolu-
tion commemorate by this Tablet the spot whereon a Beacon was main-
tained during the Revolutionary War. Erected 1897."

Woonsocket Chapter has had a prosperous year, its member-
ship having been increased from twenty-two to thirty-eight. Among
the Chapters enrolling a real Daughter Woonsocket
claims to have the most interesting Daughter of the United
States—Mrs. Mary J. L’Esperance Bennett, who is the
daughter of one of the heroes who came with Lafayette in 1777.
When the gallant Marquis was fitting out his expedition to
embark for our shores this lad of seventeen years, Joseph L’Es-
esperance, begged to be taken with him to America. Lafayette
granted his request and he was enrolled among that noble
band whom our country remembers with gratitude. He
fought bravely with his beloved commander and, unlike most
of his comrades, refused to return to France at the close of his
service. Having left home against the wishes of his parents no
word ever came to him from the home beyond the sea or if sent
failed to reach him in those times when communication with
friends was more difficult than we can imagine. He married
soon after the close of the war. At this time he preferred that
his name should be known as Hope, saying that he “wished
even his name to be American.” In time, however, for the
language of his boyhood could not be so easily forgotten, he
removed to Canada, where his wife died. When an old man
he married Miss Plumbley, of Vermont, a sister of Professor
Plumbley, well known as a successful educator in Washington
a generation ago. She became the mother of the subject of
this sketch. Mrs. Bennett is the only living child of Joseph L’Es-
esperance and as far as known the only daughter living in
America of one of Lafayette’s companions in arms. Mr. L’Es-
esperance made a journey to the States in 1824 to meet his old
commander, Lafayette. The meeting was a pleasant one to both
veterans. His older children remembered his fondness for
“entertaining his neighbors at his home night after night with
stories of the war.” He was always called major; having been
a musician he served much of the time as fife major. Mr. L’Es-
esperance was granted a pension a short time before his death but
died before receiving the first payment. His death occurred in
Compton, Canada, in 1829. Mrs. Bennett was made an honorary member of Woonsocket Chapter, May 7, 1894. Her husband having died many years ago, Mrs. Bennett is now left alone in feeble health to fight the battle of life. For her own sake and out of respect to the memory of her father who never received his pension from the Government, we believe a grateful country should grant Mrs. Bennett a pension and efforts are being made by her Chapter, which feels honored by her membership, to obtain one for her that her closing years may be made pleasant through the recognition of her father’s services to America.—ABBIE S. WELD RICKARD.

SOME PHASES OF OUR CHAPTER WORK.—With the passing of time we have numbered another year to our life as a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

While we look backward upon many an unfulfilled desire and ambition, we still say with the poet hope springs eternal in the human breast, and look forward with buoyant hearts and anticipations.

From the business world we have borrowed the idea of an inventory for our subject to-day, and think it is not presuming to speak plainly of a few things that concern our life and work as a Chapter.

Three years ago, under wise and tactful leadership, our Chapter, small in number, under the inspiring name of Humphreys, was formed. Its growth and prosperity we all know.

While life and memory last we will all recall the pleasant hours spent together where new friendships have been formed and older ones cemented.

It is not so much of the social side we wish to speak, for with all its charm it should be secondary to our work and purpose. When we remember that in our first year we had not one book we could call our own until our mother Regent came to our rescue, and under her watch and care we have gathered the handsome library that speaks for itself, and the loving devotion which inspired the work.

And is it too much to hope that in the near future, somewhere within the borders of our little city, may arise a dwelling place
for this and our relics and treasures of bygone days, that shall not only be commemorative of the past but an inspiration for the future? Overlooking the beautiful meadow, on the old Derby hillside, is that quiet spot so many years neglected. "A lonesome acre thinly grown with grass and wandering vines," transformed through our efforts into a comeliness and beauty the old burial place never knew before.

"For thus our fathers testified,
    Than he might read who can
The emptiness of human pride,
The nothingness of man."

"They dared not deck the grave with flowers
    Nor dress the funeral sod,
Where with a love as deep as ours
They left their dead with God."

When sometimes in all kindness and sincerity the question has been raised, Why this waste for the dead when the living are in need? we make reply that in that little place lie all that remain to us of the pioneer life of our old town, the fruits of whose seed sowing we to-day are reaping and from whom many of us are proud to trace our lineage. Among them that honored woman whose memory we perpetuate in our Chapter name, Sarah Riggs Humphreys. It is a debt of the present to the past.

While it has been ours to make green the turf above them, we leave as a legacy to future Daughters its care and preservation. And may here the story be told of the one loyal Daughter, Mrs. Maria Pinney, who gave her love and time to its accomplishment.

"While thanking God for giving us such ancestors, and each succeeding generation thanking him not less fervently for being one step further from them in the march of ages," we leave the past. "For new occasions teach us new duties." Time makes ancient good uncouth. They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of truth. It has been somewhere said that the threefold objects of our Society were social, patriotic, and educational. Of the first we shall not need to speak, for wherever women are gathered together there is no lack. The second, under the inspiration of so many patriotic
societies we have received a great refreshing. For has not the remembrance that they were descended from loyal men and women, who, through many hardships we of the present little dream, influenced many a son and daughter to renew their allegiance to home and country, and the principles for which they battled, even unto death? Of the educational part perhaps we have not given the thought the subject demands, for much of our future work will lie in this line, and we shall be called upon as never before to take an active part in things American.

Some of you may remember a song popular when we were school girls, called "Uncle Sam's Farm." The words I do not recall, only a line of the chorus remains in memory:

"Come from every nation,
Come from every clime,
For Uncle Sam is rich enough
To give us all a farm."

As women we have lived to see some of the results of this most cordial invitation, most royally have they responded, and have come not as pilgrims to tarry for a night, but to abide with and become a part of our Nation. They have rekindled the fires on many an old New England hearthstone, left desolate by the fathers, and come into our homes and lives in many ways, and more or less our domestic affairs have been regulated by them.

In deference to them we have banished the Bible from our schools, which used to be as much of a part of the school curriculum as the spelling book. Of the arguments pro and con, I am not now speaking, only just a few facts we are most familiar with. Perhaps in our busy home lives we are apt to think too lightly of matters which do not personally concern us, but when we see in our streets every day troops of little children, most of them with foreign faces and manners, and consider that they are to be the future American citizens and voters, is it not a most important thing that they should be taught the best things and the principles that underlie our very foundations as a nation?

Year by year we are demanding more and more of our not overpaid teachers. The latest methods and apparatus must
be supplied. College bred men and women must rightly be instructors and give of their best to the children of our land. But, is it not time these things were taken from the political field and given into the hands of the intelligent men and women of our cities and towns, and our school committees and boards of education be composed of those qualified by education to fill them and not be party prizes to be given to men able to control the largest number of voters on election day?

The closing days of the nineteenth century are upon us. Great has been our progress and prosperity as a nation. From the smallest beginnings we have made ourselves a great people.

Our problems are not all solved yet, some have been never to arise again, others are pressing hard for solution, in which we shall more or less personally have to bear our part. For have we not realized in the past few years and months as never before that we are a part of each other, and what affects one affects all. When we remember the wonderful things we have seen come to pass in our own lifetime and the things we yet hope to see, our hearts throb with love and patriotism for the future that is to be.

An enthusiastic Yankee was once traveling abroad and described the United States as the greatest country in the world, for it was bounded on the north by the Aurora Borealis, on the east and west by the rising and setting suns, on the south by the day of judgment. We smile at the extravagance of speech, but when we recall that within our Chapter life Lieutenant Peary has raised the Stars and Stripes on the icefields of Greenland, to the Atlantic and Pacific shores every day are brought people and products from every clime and nation, maybe our relative was not so far away in his boundaries after all. And when the closing years of the twentieth century are told may the verdict be, a happy prosperous country, "with Americans still on guard."—Alice Elizabeth May, Sarah Riggs Humphreys Chapter, Derby, Conn.

A Chapter Organized at Belmont.—A pleasant gathering of some fifty ladies, from Olean, Hornellsville and the towns of Allegany county, assembled at Ward's Hall in Belmont, Saturday, June 12, in the interest of the Daughters of
the American Revolution. The ladies from the sister villages came on special invitation of the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, to investigate and gain information regarding the manner and method of organizing future Chapters and to meet the State Regent, Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, of Kingston, New York.

The guests were pleasantly received by the hostess, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, at the Hall parlors. At 10.30 o'clock the meeting was opened by the Chaplain, Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain, with a few appropriate passages of Scripture and the Lord's prayer. After this the county Chapter was organized with a membership of twenty four, an unusually large number for the few short months' work.

On motion of the Regent the naming of the Chapter was deferred until the next meeting which would give the members ample time to discuss the merits of the different names suggested.

A most pleasing and instructive address was given by the State Regent, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, who fully and clearly explained the duties of the Daughters and impressed upon her hearers the importance of the patriotic work before them, advising and suggesting the best ways of encouraging genealogical study and history; that the club organized for the people around it, and that the Society was not intended merely as a social one, but to perpetuate the memory of our forefathers and to inspire all with a spirit of true Americanism. Particularly she dwelt upon the fact that patriotism must be brought into our homes, our schools, and that our children should be brought up to honor our flag, and grow up true patriots admiring the principles of our forefathers and endeavoring to emulate them.

The officers for the first year were: Mary Adelia Chamberlain Ward, Regent; Gertrude Fassett Jones, First Vice-Regent; Clara Alzina Hapgood Higgins Smith, Second Vice-Regent; Sarah Hurd Barnes, Secretary; Susan Sophy Jennings, Treasurer; Mary P. Arnett Chamberlain, Chaplain; Alice Reid, Registrar; Miriam Eager Thornton, Historian; Mary Frances Dobbins, Assistant Historian; Frances Earl Parker Morris, Librarian.
The Chapter was invited by the First Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. F. Jones, to meet with her at her residence in Wellsville in July. After the business of the Chapter was concluded the guests adjourned to the dining hall where a choice and dainty luncheon was served. Many returned home on the noon train, while others remained and enjoyed the afternoon in social conversation.

The guests separated full of enthusiasm for the entertainment provided for them by the genial hostess and her able assistants.

Among the guests at the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution were: Mrs. Shirley Brown, Mrs. I. W. Near, Mrs. A. J. Wood, Miss Anna McConnell, and Miss Angelica Church, of Hornellsville; Anna M. I. Strong, Maud D. Brooks, Anna R. Danforth, Kate S. Bradley, and Mary Irish Horner, of Olean.

The officers of the Chapter were invited by the Irondequoit Chapter, of Rochester, to meet with the Sons and Daughters for the flag presentation. Mrs. Hamilton Ward, Regent; with Mrs. Enos W. Barnes, Susan S. Jennings, Frances Earl Parker Morris will represent the Chapter at Rochester.

MOLLY STARK CHAPTER.—By a vote of fifty-seven against forty-six, the New Hampshire convention adopted the constitution that made a nation of the United States of America. This action was taken at one o'clock p.m. on the twenty-first of June, 1788. Thus by bringing up the required number, in becoming the ninth to adopt that immortal instrument of government, is New Hampshire accorded the proud distinction of letting loose the bird of freedom. The anniversary of this event is quite generally observed by the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the State.

The Molly Stark Chapter met upon the last recurrence of that anniversary at the spacious residence of Mrs. George Eastman, where amid flowers and drifting green excellent historical papers were read by Mrs. Mary H. Warren, Mrs. I. W. Smith, Mrs. Charles Dodge, and Mrs. Mary Buck. Music and a collation inspired the closing hour, and all felt that the Crystal hills were good enough for them.
This Chapter under the leadership as Regent of Anna Q. A. (Mrs. David) Cross, recently presented to the high school of this city fifty one volumes, as follows: Parkman's Histories, twelve volumes; John Fiske, six; American Statesman series, twenty-eight; Women of Colonial and Revolutionary Times, six volumes.

The Derry Chapter has presented to the Molly Stark, in a beautiful olive wood box, mounted with silver, appropriately inscribed, a brick from the birthplace of General John Stark.—B. B. Hunt, Historian.

The Princeton Illinois Chapter was organized April 13, 1896, with sixteen members, at the home of John Howard Bryant, the poet, and last surviving brother of William Cullen Bryant, the author of Thanatopsis. In October the number of members had increased to twenty-three. At the business meeting held October 3, 1896, Mrs. Eugene C. Bates made a delightful little speech, part of which was as follows:

"According to the most truthful of almanacs, it will be pleasant to say by way of old association, Poor Richard's, it is nearly six months since the Princeton Illinois Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was so auspiciously organized at 'The Maples,' the delightful home of Mrs. Laura Bryant. It was a day as you will remember alternating with sunshine and showers, the heavens with due regard to our patriotism thundered its artillery at proper and stated intervals, but ever and anon there was a sunburst that gave stronger evidence that our cause was especially favored by the powers that be. It was a day fraught with some anxieties no doubt, but full of interest and pleasure. Previous to this each one of us had received from Mrs. Reeve a white-winged messenger bearing these significant words, 'I am about to organize a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Princeton. Are you eligible?' How quickly the interrogation caught the ear and arrested attention, how well it sounded! It was like a voice from the past, a summons, a quickening of memories; a delicious aroma of association hung about it. Are you eligible to the Daughters of the American Revolution? How quickly we began to brush away the cobwebs that festooned the chambers
of memory, to wipe the dust from old volumes, hoping to find names and dates that would add luster and glory to our own. How I reproached myself that I did not know more of the past and how sadly I realized that oblivion had been busy with its shears! How grateful I felt to Mrs. Reeve that she had set the door ajar into the past and hoped it would swing wide even on its rusting hinges to admit me. How glad I was that one woman in Princeton had evinced by her energy that patriotism was not a profession but an energetic principle, beating in the heart and active in the life. The last six months have been winged ones, every flight upward and onward, for clearer vision, wider outlook. I must confess to being an amateur so far as the past is concerned. I never had time to look backward, there was so much in the present. So these hours we have spent together have been full of interest, a glory unfolded."

The hundredth anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address was celebrated by a dainty tea at the new and lovely home of Mrs. Douglas Moseley. October 27 the Chapter was invited to be present at the residence of Mrs. Ferdinand W. Horton, upon the occasion of the presentation of the souvenir spoon from the National Society to Mrs. Mary P. Keyes. The presentation speech was made by the Regent, Mrs. Austin Bryant Reeve. Miss Harriet L. Keyes responded for her mother in the following spirited lines:

The Continental soldier, from the old New Hampshire farm
Sprang out with Stark of Bennington at the sound of war's alarm:
He saw Burgoyne surrender, he followed Putnam's blue,
And swept with fiery Sullivan the Indian country through.

Then southward through the Middle States he marched with Lafayette,
Where the soil of Pennsylvania with the Frenchman's blood was wet;
From Valley Forge encampment, New Hampshire's youthful son
Came for to fight at Monmouth by the side of Washington.

Through march and siege and battle, no backward step he drew,
Till the victory at Yorktown made all his dreams come true.
Then for a grander service he counted all but loss,
And the Continental veteran was a soldier of the cross.

His daughter is before you, his children stand with you,
Our patriot sires were brethren, and we are sisters, too.
Máy ne'er a deed unworthy our shining record mar,
Hail to the Princeton Chapter of the glorious D. A. R.
THE CHICAGO CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated Flag Day by holding a large and enthusiastic meeting in the beautiful audience room of the Chicago Woman’s Club. The room was artistically draped with flags and banners, and flowers were in profusion. The Sons of the American Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution had both accepted an invitation to be present and join in the exercises. Each member and guest was presented with a small silk flag and a handsome programme printed in the national colors, red, white, and blue. The programme was opened with the singing of “America.” Mrs. Frederick Dickinson, Regent of the Chapter, presided, and after gracefully welcoming the large audience in a few well-chosen words, she called upon Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, the State Regent, who paid a beautiful tribute to the flag. Mr. Horace Kent Tenney, President of the Sons of the Revolution, then addressed the audience, followed by Colonel John Conant Long of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Rev. William White Wilson, D. D. Besides the patriotic songs led by Mr. William T. Fox there were two violin duets by Miss Meinhardt and Miss Cooper, and vocal solos by Mrs. Emerson Brush and Mr. J. Ellsworth Gross.—MARY E. BUNDY, Historian.

BUTTE (Montana) CHAPTER.—Mrs. Walter S. Tallant gave a Fourth of July luncheon on Monday to the Daughters of the American Revolution. The library was beautifully decorated with flags and palms, the dining-room with flags and red, white, and blue flowers. This was the first meeting of the Daughters of Montana. After the luncheon interesting papers were read. The present members in Butte are: Mrs. A. H. Barret, Mrs. C. H. Moore, Mrs. J. H. Harper, Mrs. Tuberville, Mrs. W. S. Tallant, Mrs. Robert Grant, Mrs. A. G. Davis, and Mrs. A. Wethey. The gathering was most patriotic and enjoyable.

CAMPBELL CHAPTER (Nashville, Tennessee) met with Mrs. James S. Pilcher, Regent, at her home in the West End. As it was the last meeting of the season a delightful social feature was given the gathering. The house was decorated with blue and white, the colors of the organization. The letters "D. A.
were made of the flowers. After the literary part of the morning, refreshments were served.

A paper was read by Mrs. Margaret Hicks on "Governor Blount and the Territory South of the Ohio," which was very fine. Leaflets giving the work done by the Chapter since its organization up to the present were distributed, also a lineage book of the Campbell Chapter.

The Hall of History at the Tennessee Centennial is an entirely new feature in expositions in the United States. In this beautiful building, built in imitation of the Erechthon situated in the center of the grounds, every period of our country's history is represented, beginning with the aborigines found here by the discoverers of the continent. The collection of Indian relics is large and most valuable.

The Tennessee Historical Society has one wing filled with cases containing valuable relics, coins, jewels, and everything that could illustrate our country's history. The Colonial Dames of America, under the direction of the able President of the Tennessee branch of the Society, Mrs. Katherine Polk Gale, have succeeded in placing a very fine exhibit representing the colonial period in one-half of the west wing. In the other half the Daughters of the American Revolution, with their chairman, Mrs. James S. Pilcher, have a very beautiful and interesting exhibit of both revolutionary and colonial articles. If the members of the Society will visit the Daughters of the American Revolution Congress, which is to be held at Nashville, October 19, to celebrate the surrender of Cornwallis with the Tennessee Daughters, they will certainly be gratified at the results of their work in the History Building, and will also be most hospitably entertained by the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State. In the west half of the center of the building we find a most beautiful collection of Jackson relics, many of them representing that period immediately succeeding the Revolution of 1776. Then the period of the Mexican War, in which Tennesseans took such an active part in annexing to the Government a large and valuable territory. The north wing is full of very interesting Confederate relics and portraits. The north wing is devoted to the Grand Army of the Republic collection and to the Hermitage
Association relics. Altogether this is decidedly the most interesting building on the grounds, though the Woman's Building is the most beautiful. We hope the Daughters will all visit us in October.

ST. PAUL (Minnesota) CHAPTER.—The regular meeting of the St. Paul Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was anticipated by a few weeks in order to celebrate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The Chapter, therefore came together, with a few invited guests, on June 17, and held one of their most successful and interesting meetings. Palms and roses gave brightness and perfume to the room, while the blue and white of the Society mingled with the national red, white, and blue in flags and banners, added color and aroused patriotism. A picture of the battle of Lexington, over which was draped the American flag, kept in place by the claws of the eagle, lent reality to the thought of the far-away struggle. Patriotic songs and excellent music added interest to the occasion.

Mrs. James B. Beals, one of the charter members of the Society, read a most interesting paper on "Patriotic Societies." It was very well written and read, and held the pleased attention of the audience. "To the Grand Army of the Republic," she said, "is due the impulse from which sprang all the patriotic societies formed since the Civil War, and hand in hand, and heart to heart, they should all go forward together, and the sons and daughters of the Revolution, and the sons and daughters of the veterans, unite to keep green the memory of the men who made and of the men who preserved the nation."

Dr. D. W. Rhodes, rector of the Church of St. John the Evangelist in St. Paul, gave a most vivid and inspiring address on the battle of Bunker Hill. "Just one hundred and twenty-two years ago this very hour—3.30 in the afternoon—the residents of Boston were waiting, with trembling hearts, to hear the results of the battle of Bunker Hill." The eloquent speaker drew us all very near in spirit to our forefathers on that fateful day of 1776, and then, in grave and earnest words, made us feel the duty and responsibility of so ordering our own
lives, and those of the younger generation, that the country which that battle ensured to us might be kept true to the high principles that inspired the heroism of the men who fought it. A social hour closed the pleasant and profitable afternoon.—E. B. Greene, Historian.

Lucy Jackson Chapter.—The outing of the Lucy Jackson Chapter of the Newton Daughters of the American Revolution, which took place on Wednesday, June 2, was one replete with interest and pleasure. Under the supervision of Miss Fanny Allen, the Chapter Regent, the party was conveyed, by means of wagonettes, and the ever faithful bicycle, to the quaint, beautiful town of Dedham, where many places of historic interest were visited. Among them the Ames and Goodrich homes, the Armory tree, the Powder house and the old Fairbanks homestead, the sloping gray roof of which, under interlacing shadows of sheltering trees, leans low to the ground it has hallowed with so many memories. An attractive feature of the programme was the inspection of the Historical Museum with its stately portraits, its old sign boards with their alien legends of long ago, and, “in the names of all the Daughters at once,” a pair of sleeve extenders of ancient manufacture! Among its treasures was an Indian translation of the Bible by John Eliot. As they left the beautiful old town, the evening shadows lengthening along the fine old streets and ancestral lawns, it seemed “a land where it was always afternoon,” and all congratulated themselves upon their day, their drive and their Regent who had planned and secured for them so much of interest and pleasure.—Ella Lundyward Sargent, Secretary.

Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter.—Our Chapter report an exceedingly interesting and progressive season of work and pleasure. Our work in part has been a series of historical meetings arranged by our Regent, Mrs. Kate Foote Coe. Mrs. Coe’s plan was a systematic study of the history of the thirteen original States, beginning with the founding and colonial period of each and concluding with their revolutionary record, including their educational work and some biographical sketches of noted characters. Papers were prepared and read by about
fifty of our members, showing the willingness of the Chapter to work for the best good of the organization. This work extended from December, 1896, to June, 1897.

The pleasure of the Chapter has been in searching out true Daughters and bringing them to light. The success of the work has added to the pleasure, and we have been able to prove the right of eleven to the title, and have made them happy by giving to them the spoon provided by the National Society.

In the midst of our pleasure we have been called upon to part with one of these Daughters, Mrs. Abigail Ann Atwater Bradley, whose death occurred in the spring. A sketch of Mrs. Bradley, with her portrait, appeared in a recent number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY.

We are proud of our true Daughters, and we believe our list to be the largest of any Chapter, and we propose to continue the work, as a few years hence the opportunity will be passed.

—ELLA ISABEL SMITH, Historian.

THE HANNAH WINTHROP CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, enjoyed a most delightful outing on Wednesday afternoon, June 2. They were the guests of Mrs. Albert O. Davidson, of Bemis Station, Watertown, a member of the Chapter, who had made her beautiful home very attractive with flags and patriotic emblems in honor of the occasion. The large veranda, arranged with easy chairs and tables, easily accommodated the entire party, who, under the shade of noble elms planted a hundred years ago, listened while the Rev. Mr. Rand, Watertown's historian, told of the early tradition of the Norsemen, and later in glowing words of the brave deeds of the men of Watertown in the Revolution, describing the old landmarks yet remaining of colonial and revolutionary times. A beautiful silk flag was presented to the Chapter by one of its members, Mrs. Edward S. Wood, of Boston.

Mr. Rand and Miss Barrett, Regent of the Concord Chapter, were among the guests. The Regent, Mrs. Margaret J. Bradbury, said a few pleasant words of greeting from Cambridge to older Watertown and called for a vote of thanks to Mr. Rand, which was enthusiastically given. Refreshments were served
on the veranda and lawn, and the hour for parting brought all too soon to a close a charming afternoon and the last meeting of the Chapter until the autumn.—HELEN A. B. TOBEY, Recording Secretary.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—The members of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Medford, Massachusetts, were graciously received and entertained by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Mary B. Loomis and her husband, at their pleasant home on Oakland Street, which was tastefully decorated with flags in parlor and halls. At the regular monthly meeting on the evening of April 5, a pleasant surprise was given the Daughters when Mr. Loomis presented the Chapter with a large American flag which will hereafter be displayed at every meeting. The presentation was followed by the reading of some original rhymes by the host, who has great skill in this line. A sketch of the Annapolis Tea Party was read by Mrs. Leary, and the Historian gave the personnel of the Chapter, disclosing many facts of interest found in the family histories of the members. Ten of them are descendants of Mayflower passengers, four of Mrs. Fulton's, for whom the Chapter is named, and two are descendants from a sister of Lord North, Prime Minister of George III. But one member is a descendant of a Medford soldier. Two are descendants from Colonel Frye, one of them being the sister of Senator Frye, of Maine. It being the intention of the Chapter at each meeting to devote some portion of the time to the study of history or kindred subjects, an informal talk on Governor John Brooks followed. He was a native of Medford and filled a large part in the State's history. A very interesting letter in the handwriting of Governor Brooks was shown, which was written in 1811, while on a journey through New York State, to a merchant of Medford whose son sent the letter as a gift to the Regent. The remainder of the evening was spent in social conversation and in examining the collection of heirlooms and relics brought by the members. The articles were so interesting and valuable that in the fall the Chapter will give a public exhibition of them. Among those of special note were a book printed in 1671, a pure coin spoon with crest of falcon brought
to America over two hundred years ago, a glass that has been
used at wedding feasts for one hundred and seventy-six years,
a public document containing a fine autograph of John Han-
cock, and a number of articles belonging to Mrs. Fulton, in-
cluding her wedding dress—a rich green brocade silk.

No meeting was held the 19th of April as many of the Chap-
ter members had invitations to be present at the exercises held
by the Paul Revere Chapter in Christ Church, Boston.—ELIZA
M. GILL, Historian.

BRATTLEBORO CHAPTER.—During the past year many of
our gatherings have been held in the Brooks House parlors,
and again we wish to express our gratitute to the proprietors
for their great kindness to our Chapter.

We have had a properous year in many respects. Our num-
bers have increased till now we have thirty-nine members, in-
cluding three whose papers have not yet been sent to Wash-
ington.

It is a matter of regret that our faithful ex-Regent, Mrs. A.
G. Cobb, was obliged to resign her position in October. She
had served as Regent since the Chapter was organized in 1893.
Nothing but absence would have caused the Chapter to have
granted her request. Mrs. A. G. Weeks was chosen to succeed
Mrs. Cobb.

Twelve Chapter meetings have been held besides the regular
business meetings of the Board of Management. Five of these
have been held at the homes of the members, and were very
enjoyable.

January 29 the first of these was held at the home of Mrs.
H. E. Bond. Our State Regent, Mrs. Burdette, was present.
The local Sons of the American Revolution were also invited.
The entertainment consisted of readings and music. Dainty
refreshments were served and a social time was enjoyed.

February 22 Mrs. Walter Childs invited the Chapter to her
home in honor of Washington’s birthday. Readings, recita-
tions, music—instrumental and vocal—and story telling fur-
nished a very entertaining programme. The singing of the
Daughters of the American Revolution’s national hymn, writ-
ten by Mrs. Grace Cabot Holbrook, was enjoyed. Choice refreshments were served.

March 17 the meeting was held with Mrs. Fred Holden. The programme consisted of readings from American History. Choice refreshments were served.

June 17 Mrs. J. J. Estey entertained the Daughters of the American Revolution at Florence Terrace in commemoration of the battle of Bunker Hill. Readings, recitations, and music were enjoyed, and a dainty collation of ices, strawberries, and fancy cakes was served.

October 17 Mrs. George B. White opened her pleasant home to the Daughters of the American Revolution, in commemoration of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, 1782, also the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777. The programme consisted of the reading of a paper by Miss Della M. Sherman and music both instrumental and vocal. A social hour followed and choice refreshments were served.

Miss Eva Gowing and Mr. George A. Hines have prepared and read historical papers, and Miss Della Sherman a genealogical paper. The study of American History has been continued to some extent.

August 13 a picnic was held at Fort Dummer, at which the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association and the local public were invited. It was a very successful affair. The crowd numbered some five hundred in the morning, and from fourteen to sixteen hundred in the afternoon. An old plan of the fort, drawn in 1749, was discovered, and Mr. George A. Hines located the exact position of the walls. The outlines were shown with fences of white tape. The entrances to the enclosure were decorated with draped flags, and the whole scene formed a striking picture. A number of relics were brought and exhibited. The First Regiment Band furnished music. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. H. Babbitt. Dr. H. D. Holton delivered the address of welcome. President Sheldon's response was read by Miss Arms, of Greenfield. Rev. Dr. George L. Walwer delivered the historical address. The Hinsdale Glee Club furnished vocal selections, then came the picnic dinner. Hon. F. M. Thompson and Rev. P. V. Finch presided. A bright poem was read, written for the occasion by Mrs. Jennie
S. Smith, Mr. M. I. Reed's address followed, and several other short speeches were made.

We have lost no members during the year. Much interest is expressed in our Chapter, and it is hoped the coming year will see much progress.—DELLA M. SHERMAN, Secretary.

The Kenosha Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated Washington's birthday by a banquet in which both the Sons and Daughters joined. There were assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. Pettit, whose home was hospitably opened for the occasion, fifty-one guests, members of the Societies, with their husbands and wives, half brothers and half sisters as they were called. After the usual greetings, the first indication of the character of the celebration was given when Mr. Thiers seated himself at the piano and played the ever memorable "Yankee Doodle," to the strains of which the company proceeded to the dining-room. The decorations were in perfect keeping with the sentiment of patriotism which belongs to this day, the walls being entirely draped with flags and hung with pictures of George and Martha Washington. The spirit of the occasion was further displayed in the adornment of the tables, white, red and blue ribbons were stretched from end to end (of the tables), the candles were covered with red and blue shades, and red, white and blue candy was served. There were also found at the places unique and appropriate souvenir programmes of the evening's entertainment, presented by the Sons, the covers were decorated with a flag and a picture of Washington and were tied with colonial blue ribbon. Following the excellent and well-served banquet came the speeches, Mr. W. W. Strong acting as toast-master. First Mr. Charles Brown responded to the toast George Washington, "first in the hearts of his countrymen;" making us feel again that here was a man above all others whom we would do well to model our lives by, that the time for patriotism had not departed but that ours was the duty to preserve the influence left by his illustrious example. Next came George Washington from a point of view of an English woman, by Miss E. A. Gill, who proved to us in a very delightful manner not only the high estimation of the character of Washington
held by the English, even at that time, but also her own great love and reverence for him. Mrs. J. H. Kimball, the Regent, in responding to the Kenosha Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, claimed that the Daughters traced the origin of their principles back to the fifth commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and that their Society was one of the very few organized without any selfish ends or aims. A paper was then read by Mr. Frank Slossen in behalf of the Sons, setting forth the purpose of that society and what had been effected, showing what good work had been accomplished. Mr. James Cavanagh, speaking for the half brothers and Mrs. E. C. Thiers for the half sisters, proved in what high estimation they held the Society and how much they approved of its aims and while they themselves could not become members they were happy to think their children would have that privilege. This closed the speeches for the evening, after which the company adjourned to the parlors and all joined in patriotic songs including "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Hail Columbia." Mr. James Cavanagh then read Washington's inaugural address and the programme was concluded by the reading of Sidney Lanier's poem "Out of the West," by Mr. Emery Grant. The evening proved not only enjoyable but inspiring, reawakening in all their love of country and reverence for Washington and making one to feel what a good thing it is, that it is a duty, as well as a pleasure, to belong to the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution.—FRANCES LEWIS BAIN, Historian.

FRANCES DIGHTON WILLIAMS CHAPTER (Bangor, Maine).—First meeting May 22, 1897, 8 p.m., at the house of Mrs. A. L. Simpson. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. A. L. Simpson as Regent, appointed by Mrs. Helen Frye White, State Regent, and Mrs. M. H. Curran was chosen Secretary pro tem. The Declaration of Independence was then read by Miss Rena Webster.

The first business before the meeting was the naming of the Chapter. The name proposed was the Frances Dighton Williams Chapter, which was unanimously adopted.

The next business was the election of officers, and the fol-
Following were elected: Mrs. J. Albert Dole, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Wilson Crosby, Recording Secretary; Mrs. A. Frances Hammatt, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Mary H. Curran, Registrar; Mrs. Charlotte A. Baldwin, Treasurer; Mrs. James C. Buzzell, Librarian; Mrs. E. P. H. Estes, Historian; Mrs. Amos E. Hardy, Mrs. George H. Hopkins, Mrs. W. W. Lowell, Mrs. Francis D. Parsons, Miss M. Josephine Baldwin, Miss Rena Webster, Board of Management.

Mrs. E. P. H. Estes, Miss Rena Webster, and Mrs. Mary H. Curran were appointed a committee to prepare the by-laws and report at the next meeting.

It was voted to give a party for Mrs. W. W. Lowell upon her next birthday, she being the daughter of a soldier who fought in the Revolutionary War and the only one of the Bangor Chapter entitled to the honor. Her father was Robert Cofren, of Scotch descent, who was born in Pembroke, New Hampshire. He ran away from home and enlisted at the age of sixteen. His father caused his return home but he soon re-enlisted and served to the end of the war. He received a pension in 1819 and died January 1, 1844, aged seventy-nine years and two months.

It was voted to give a reception in honor of the State Regent, Mrs. Helen Frye White, upon her recovery from her severe illness which prevented her from being present at the meeting this evening. Mrs. J. C. Buzzell and Mrs. C. C. Bachelder were appointed a committee to arrange for the reception.

A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Nettie M. Prescott for the beautiful flowers presented by her for the first meeting of the Chapter.

Mrs. A. L. Simpson presented each of those present with a box containing four products of Maine—a silk worm butterfly raised by herself, a four-leaf clover, a wish or lucky bone from the head of a cod, and a piece of rock containing garnets from Jockey Cap Mountain at Fryeburg, Maine (which rock served as a shelter to soldiers during the Revolution). These tokens are suggestive of activity, innocent diversion, stability, and depth.

At the conclusion of the business meeting delicious refresh-
ments were served, after which the Chapter adjourned to meet at the same place June 4, at 4 p. m.—Mary H. Curran, Secretary pro tem.

The Nathan Hale Chapter (St. Paul, Minnesota) commemorated the birthday of its hero on Monday, June 7. The meeting was held at the residence of the Chaplain, Mrs. W. S. Alexander. The rooms were in gala dress, draped artistically with American flags. At one end of the large parlor stood the Regent's table, behind which hung the Chapter's banner, on which are inscribed the last words of their hero, "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." Upon the Regent's table was displayed the work of the Chapter during the past year, consisting of three volumes bound in blue and white, and which contained the various papers on the colonization of America, prepared by the members and read at the meetings during the year.

The Regent, Mrs. J. E. McWilliams, extended a cordial greeting to the guests, welcoming them not as members of other Chapters, but rather as a part of one grand and glorious whole, the national organization; as Daughters of the American Revolution with a common cause and common interests. She spoke of the Continental Hall and the plans in progress for its erection, and of the great interest manifested throughout the country among the Daughters in this noble work. She spoke earnestly to the members of their duty in studying their national constitution and living up to it, and of subscribing to the American Monthly, the official organ of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She spoke also of the prosperous condition of the Chapter, whose books show an enrollment of forty-two members, and of the interesting meetings held during the winter, which have been largely attended.

The Historian prefaced her report by a warm eulogy upon the revolutionary hero whose name is borne by the Chapter, and gave the reasons for the selection of that name. In her report of the life of the Chapter she touched upon the patriotic work undertaken by its members, that of raising funds for the erection of some tribute to their hero, and reported that three hundred and five dollars had been raised within the year, two
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hundred by means of *The Daily Bulletin*, a small daily paper published by the Chapter during the week of the Grand Army encampment held last September, and the rest raised by a birthday musical held on the 30th of November, that being the first anniversary of the Chapter's organization. The Historian also stated that although having an object before them requiring money, the Chapter had no intention of being self-centered or ungenerous, which fact they had demonstrated by contributing ten dollars to the Continental Hall fund, which was but the beginning of what they hoped to contribute in the future. In speaking of the intellectual and historical life of the Chapter the Historian drew the members' attention to the year's work as exhibited in the books upon the Regent's table, and urged that each member examine them and feel a part ownership in this nucleus of a library for the Chapter.

Miss Andrews read a delightful and instructive paper on colonial life in Virginia during the seventeenth century, which was followed by a graphic and entertaining pen picture of life in primitive Massachusetts during the same period, by Mrs. Rufus Davenport. A unique feature of the Chapter's mode of studying was brought out by "the question-box." Questions were asked by Mrs. T. T. Smith and answered by Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston covering the early colonization of New York and its life under the Dutch governors, and telling of many quaint customs of those early days.

One of the most interesting features of the afternoon came in the form of a surprise which the members of the Chapter had planned for the Regent. When the State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, was called upon for remarks, after speaking of the growth of the organization not only in St. Paul but throughout the country, she stated that as Vice-President for Minnesota of the Mary Washington Monument Association, she had been asked to present to their Regent, on behalf of the Chapter, a life membership in that organization, and that it gave her great pleasure to do so, particularly as she had frequently urged this upon the Chapters in the State, that in this case it was a fitting expression by the members of the Chapter of their appreciation of the untiring efforts of their Regent in organizing the Chapter and bringing it to its present flourishing condition.
The literary programme was interspersed with musical numbers charmingly rendered under the direction of Miss Aspinwall. At the close an informal reception was held, the hostess being assisted by Mrs. Newport, State Regent, and Mrs. McWilliams, Regent of the Chapter.—LILA STEWART SMITH, Historian.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER celebrated Lexington day, April 9, 1897, most delightfully, the members gathering at the Occidental Hotel for a social reunion and breakfast. Mrs. Wetherbee, Chapter Regent, received the ladies and the party then proceeded to a private room which was beautifully decorated with the Stars and Stripes, our Society colors, and fresh white lilacs. The hours were passed in informal and social fashion as it was understood that there were to be no toasts or speeches, but a few words from Mrs. Wetherbee and Mrs. Alvord, the first Regent, were received with enthusiasm and the company separated with renewed expiression of loyalty to Lexington Day.—L. E. A. HARSBURGH, Historian.

DONEGAL CHAPTER.—While Donegal Chapter has not been rearing monuments, marking historic houses or erecting tablets to the memory of revolutionary heroes, we have been busy in another patriotic way. Our papers read at the monthly meetings have showed research and love of the cause. A sketch of St. James Protestant Episcopal Church, founded in 1744, by E. P. Brinton, Esq., is of historic value, and we trust more of the local history of the county may come from his pen. One of our Chapter members gave us an able paper on the first Reformed Church of Lancaster, another of the pioneer churches of this city, founded in 1736. Lives of some of the signers were among our subjects this year, including Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris, John Hancock, William Ellery, and Dr. Benjamin Rush, with a history of Martha and Mary Washington from the Regent; lives of notable women of the Revolution; life of Washington Parke Custis, including a poem on the Fourth of July. We hope to preserve the lives of the signers and keep for future reference. The Historian was inspired by this idea in reading Chapter Work in the Magazine. An entertaining
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report of the Sixth Continental Congress was read by one of the delegates. A paper giving a short account of Major James Hamilton, of Lancaster County, and a brave officer in the Revolution, showing a miniature of him taken when a soldier and given to his mother. Major Hamilton settled in South Carolina after the war and was the father of Governor Hamilton, of the Palmetto State. The Society is much interested in a book plate to mark copies of the Pennsylvania Archives and History of the Old Forts, presented to the Chapter by Auditor General Mylin and his wife, which we hope will be the nucleus of a library that may do credit to us. Mr. David McN. Stauffen, one of the proprietors of the Engineering News, of New York, has made us a beautiful design with a sketch of the historic church at Donegal, after which the Chapter is so proudly named, with the dame sitting at her spinning wheel—wheat and flax, the two staple products of the State, representing food and raiment, while the insignia of the Society is introduced in the ornamentation. The diamond-shaped shield, a lozenge, which is strictly reserved for the use of women and their societies is heraldically introduced. We are very grateful to our fellow townsman and think he must have been inspired by the home of his birth and the national cause we represent. We cannot say too much to show how we appreciate the acceptance of this design by our able State Regent in having adopted it as the book plate of Pennsylvania. A Chapter book is another move we have introduced in keeping a record from the organization of the Chapter. The names of the officers serving each year at the top of the page and beneath the National and Chapter numbers, with name and address written by each member as they have entered the Society with a space to insert any remarks. We have contributed money to the Ephrata Association, Mount Vernon Society, Continental Hall, Mrs. Harrison's portrait, and not forgetting to provide for our own household in starting a fund called the Ross Fund in courtesy to our only honorary member who presented us with a liberal contribution some months ago, to which we have added more money and trust can continue in the good cause.

To preserve our charter and also associate the old oak witness tree that stands in front of Donegal Church, we have had
it framed in mahogany, inlaid colonial style with thirteen stars cut from the wood of the tree to decorate it, and on the reverse side of the charter is a blank strip of paper where the Daughters will inscribe their names, thus to preserve them with the charter. Donegal Chapter ranks fourth in size in Pennsylvania, with eighty on the roll call. I trust we may continue to gather in our fold. The Puritan of New England, the Cavaliers of Virginia, the German element that has done so much for the agricultural interest of our State and worked for its liberty, and the fighting and always to the front in the battles both for religion and their country—in the descendants of the British Isles—are all represented in our members. Is it any wonder I am proud to write of the Daughters of the American Revolution?—MARTHA BLADES CLARK, Historian.

ELIZABETH ROSS CHAPTER.—On a rare day in June, the Daughters of the city of Ottumwa, Iowa, met at the home of Mrs. Charlotte McCue to complete the organization of the Elizabeth Ross Chapter by the presentation of the charter. In honor of the occasion the rooms were daintily trimmed in ferns and flowers; while every member decorated herself with a tiny silken flag as a memento.

After the usual business, a programme of more than ordinary length and interest was opened by Mrs. Ora Diberell with a paper, "Life of the Colonists," illustrated by a solo, "When George III Was King," by Mrs. Catherine C. Taylor, in quaint costume, charmingly personating Mistress Jerusha Henshaw, revolutionary ancestor of our Regent.

Circumstances preventing the State Regent, Mrs. Clara A. Cooley, of Dubuque, from being here, the presentation devolved upon the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Alice C. Mitchell, whose short address was a beautiful tribute to the brave patriots, especially to the foremothers who suffered and triumphed more than a hundred years ago. In a few well-chosen words the charter was accepted by Mrs. A. R. Daum, Vice-Regent. Following the singing of "America" in chorus, the Historian gave the first paper of a series on the ancestry of the Chapter, sketching the lives of Benjamin Harrison, Colonel J. C. Symmes, William Dawes, and General Putnam; the first two being an-
cestors of Mrs. Sarah Harrison Deven, and the last two of Mrs. Charlotte Dawes McCue. The closing paper, "History of the Flag," by Miss Flora Ross, a relative of the famous Elizabeth Ross, was appropriately supplemented by the singing of "Star Spangled Banner." The programme and the occasion kindled among the Daughters, who were nearly all present, a spirit of enthusiasm shown in their whole-souled rendering of the national songs, which one lady said "did her heart good," while every one pronounced the exercises very successful. Light refreshments were served and a social chat enjoyed over some revolutionary relics, among them pictures of Benjamin Harrison, J. C. Symmes, and linen and spoons once belonging to General Putnam, now the treasures of his great-great-granddaughter, our hostess.

November 12, 1896, the Chapter was organized with twelve members, and the charter closed with a membership of nineteen January 15, 1897. In the few months since then our growth has been most gratifying, having increased to thirty-three members, as the result of the grace of our presiding officer and her talent for organization. In reviewing the work of the season, the Historian, who has a weakness for statistics, has ferreted out these facts: That thirteen Daughters are descended from privates, three from signers of the Declaration of Independence, and twenty-one from officers, among whom are Generals Clark, Nelson, and Putnam, representing the military service of eight States; that Mrs. Sarah Harrison Deven is a great-granddaughter of Benjamin Harrison, the signer, granddaughter of President W. H. Harrison, and sister of ex-President Harrison; that many are eligible on several lines, one person tracing her ancestry to five patriots.

The writer wonders if we are not rather a remarkable Chapter for our size, and finds food for thought in the knowledge that a rich harvest of ancestry still remains in our city, waiting to be gleaned by a patient study of records.

We have had an interesting course of papers on the "Battles of the Revolution," and have provided ourselves with a gavel and block of cherry wood, the former handsomely carved in leaves and the latter engraved on its four beveled edges as follow: "D. A. R.—Nov. 12—1896—Iowa."
Thus fully officered, chartered, accoutered, and our course for the next year in the hands of a committee, we shall rest during the summer, confidently looking forward to the opening of the second season in October at the home of our Regent.—

EMMA JOANNA HOLT, Historian.

THE LUCY KNOX CHAPTER, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, is in a flourishing condition and endeavoring to carry out the purposes of the Society. During the winter the study of history was taken up and several papers on revolutionary subjects were read at each meeting. This proved instructive as well as interesting.

It has been proposed that next winter lineage papers shall be presented by each member that the Chapter may become acquainted with some of the names of revolutionary soldiers and their services. The Chapter has sent a petition to the city government asking for an appropriation for markers to be placed at the graves of Gloucester soldiers who fought in the Revolution.

Some time in the autumn an entertainment or lecture of a patriotic character is to be given in order to interest the people in the Daughters of the American Revolution and also to raise funds for whatever call may be made on the Chapter.

Meanwhile during the warm weather out of door meetings are being held. A pleasant meeting with an informal tea took place at the home of Mrs. Reuben Brooks and a basket picnic at Mrs. Judith Lane's. The latter is a daughter of a revolutionary soldier and an honorary member of the Chapter. On this occasion Mrs. Lane used her souvenir spoon, presented by the National Society, for the first time.—GENEVA W. PROCTER, Secretary.

SARAH MCCALLA CHAPTER.—An interesting event in connection with the Fourth of July exercises at Chariton, Iowa, was the presentation of a handsome bunting flag by Sarah McCalla Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to Lucas County. Mrs. Stanton, Regent, made the presentation address; response, Mr. Thomas Gay, president board of supervisors. Mr. Gay, in thanking the Chapter, said, "You have
lifted us from the depth of flag poverty to the acme of flag wealth, for nowhere in southern Iowa is there a flag so beautiful, large, and well made. An iron flagstaff, surmounted by a gilded eagle, had been erected by the county on the deck of the fine stone court house, and very soon, amid the cheers of the people, this magnificent specimen of Old Glory was waving in the breeze.

Sarah McCalla Chapter is a little more than a year old. As this was the first public work done by the Chapter it is very gratifying to know that it was so well received and highly appreciated.

When we look upon our glorious emblem with its galaxy of stars, representing the forty-five grand States of the Union, and remember the flag of our revolutionary ancestors, we recall the words of our Chapter song—

Our fathers who fought a free country to make,
Who suffered and died for sweet liberty's sake,
What joy had been their's had they only foreseen,
To what might we should grow from the old thirteen.

C. C. Lewis, Historian.

Deborah Sampson Chapter was organized at Brockton, Massachusetts, on January 25, 1897, with twenty-one charter members. On February 15, three weeks after our organization, it was voted to send for a charter, but owing to the postponement of business for the Congress it was not received till the last of March, dated March 20, numbered 323.

Mrs. Helen A. Dean, as Regent's alternate, represented our Chapter in the Sixth Congress.

On Washington's birthday his Farewell Address to the American people was read to the Chapter by the Rev. William Thomas Beale.

Our Regent has appointed the Secretary of our Chapter agent for your interesting Monthly Magazine, and she gives her twenty per cent. to her Chapter. She has already sent eight names as subscribers.

A committee appointed by our Regent has drawn up by-laws, which have been approved and adopted.

The parlors of its members have been generously opened, and
often beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and flowers for our use.

Our Chapter considers itself very fortunate at this late day in being able to obtain the name of Deborah Sampson. Since its formation it has increased its membership to thirty-one, among whom is one "real" Daughter. She has received her spoon from the National Society, and is so proud and choice of it that she asks her daughter to hide it each night, there having been burglaries near. We think that we have cause to feel encouraged at our success so far, and we are grateful for our name, our "real" Daughter, our increasing members, and, above all, for our willing, earnest, zealous, patriotic workers.—HETTIE RUSSELL LITTLEFIELD, Recording and Corresponding Secretary.

Ox Bow Chapter.—A very delightful meeting was held at Mrs. Louise F. Pillsbury's, the Regent of the Ox Bow Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at Newbury, Vermont, on Wednesday evening, June 2, for the purpose of accepting the charter. As the ladies arrived at Mrs. Pillsbury's pleasant home they were greeted by a large flag suspended from the balcony, which inspired them with feelings of patriotism. The dining-room was decorated with the national colors, flags, ribbons and flowers being used very artistically. The table upon which the supper was served was the one used by the first legislative body of Vermont. The silver service has been in Mrs. Pillsbury's family for five generations, and is the genuine hammered silver brought from England. Mrs. Burdette, of Rutland, the State Regent; Mrs. George Davis, Regent of the Ascutney Chapter, of Windsor; Mrs. P. F. Hazen, delegate from the St. Johnsbury Chapter, and Miss Julia Goddard, of the Hannah Goddard Chapter, of Brookline, Massachusetts; were guests and brought greetings from their Chapters, and letters were read for the Regents of the other Chapters in the State. Miss Chamberlain, Historian, read two letters written by General George Washington to Colonel Heath and to Colonel Thomas Johnson in regard to revolutionary matters. The charter was then presented by Mrs. Burdette and accepted by Mrs. Pillsbury in behalf of the Chapter.
with earnest and beautiful remarks. This is the first charter meeting held in Vermont at which the charter was presented by the State Regent.

PULASKI CHAPTER—Although Pulaski Chapter is nearly four years old, our membership has not been largely augmented, nor have we distinguished ourselves in any way; we hold our own, and we are not by any means a dead letter. During the Revolution this part of Georgia was occupied by the red men and even in the early thirties this particular locality was almost a wilderness; consequently we have no historic spots upon which to erect monuments. So we hope to expend both time and money on our Chapter in the way of collecting a choice library, and securing a hall for our own use. We intend to own a home of our own. Our plan of work for the present year has not yet been fully mapped out, but with our wide awake, enthusiastic and capable Regent to encourage us, we will endeavor to make it our best year. We hope to accomplish much. The leaven has worked slowly, but surely, and a larger number of ladies are interested in the organization than ever before. We expect to enrol a number of new names at an early day. We have in Griffin abundant material of the very best to make a large, influential Chapter. We find that in one afternoon a month we cannot accomplish as much as we wish, so we have decided to hold bi-monthly meetings. We do not intend to die of inactivity.

The officers for the present year are Miss Mary Caroline Holliday, Regent; Mrs. Sarah Augusta Martin (Mrs. Albert Gallatin Martin), Vice-Regent; Mrs. Augusta Josephine Trammell McWilliams (Mrs. John William McWilliams), Secretary; Mrs. Louise Barber Walker (Mrs. Joseph Henry Walker), Treasurer; Mrs. Georgiana Lucia A. DeVotie (Mrs. James Harvey DeVotie), Registrar.

THE OWAHGENA CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution were delightfully entertained at luncheon by Miss Dows, the Regent, on June 22, that being Chapter Day. The Society is steadily increasing in numbers and interest. Nineteen Daughters were present. Regret was expressed that
the two original Daughters were unable to come. The Society of Colonial Dames was represented by Mrs. TenEyck and the Onondaga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution by Mrs. Thomas Emory. The spacious rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and pictures appropriate to the occasion. Among them was a portrait, done by Miss Jane Keeler, of Nathaniel Keeler, her revolutionary ancestor. Vases were filled with red oriental poppies, white peonies, and blue corn flowers. The much-loved flag was remembered in the song of the "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Dows gave an address of greeting which was appreciated and heartily applauded; beside giving a cordial welcome she expressed much genuine American patriotism, and gave a short outline of the work for the past two years, and stated that the efforts to inspire an interest in our country's history would extend to some of the surrounding schools besides Rippleton and our village school, as the organization has given prizes to the two schools mentioned for the past two years. She also emphasized the fact that the Chapter officers had cooperated with her in all the work.

The ancient song, "Ode to Science" by Swan, was rendered by Mrs. Clarke and Miss Sophia B. Clarke. Miss Clarke sang "The Flag of the Free" very sweetly. Then the history of the revolutionary ancestry of each member was read by the Chapter Historian, Miss Harriet E. Clarke. The history had been very intelligently prepared by her. The book was presented to the Society by the Historian, and deserves special mention as it is illuminated in gilt and national colors and illustrated with plantinotypes of the members, also pictures of their revolutionary ancestors and the coat of arms of such members as possessed them. The work in the book was all done by Miss Clarke, with the exception of the photographs. After the reading of the history of the fourteen charter members, the company were invited to the dining-room where covers were laid for twenty-three; a most enjoyable social time was passed followed by the remaining history.
WILLIAM DAWES.

Through the kindness of a friend the following little poem, a newspaper waif, fell into the hands of the writer and was used in a short sketch of William Dawes, one of the ancestors of Mrs. Charlotte Dawes McCue, Registrar of the Elizabeth Ross Chapter, Ottumwa, Iowa. It really tells the gist of Mr. Dawes' services in a very charming way, and was by far the most pleasing portion of a paper read before the Chapter June 5, 1897.

The writer feels sure Helen F. More must be a Daughter, and wishes in this way to acknowledge her indebtedness to the author of the poem, which is given, with its preface, exactly as cut from a Chicago paper.

Emma Joanna Holt,
Historian.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME."

Before the battle of Lexington William Dawes and Paul Revere were both dispatched to arouse the country, Dawes started first:

I am a wandering, bitter shade;
Never of me was a hero made;
Poets have never sung my praise;
Nobody crowned my brow with bays;
And if you ask me the fatal cause,
I answer only, "My name was Dawes."

(317)
'Tis all very well for the children to hear Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere; But why should my name be quite forgot, Who rode as boldly and well, God wot? Why should I ask? The reason is clear - My name was Dawes and his Revere.

When the lights from the old North church flashed out, Paul Revere was waiting about; But I was already on my way. The shadows of night fell cold and gray As I rode with never a break or pause; But what was the use when my name was Dawes?

History rings with his silvery name; Closed to me are the portals of fame; Had he been Dawes and I Revere, No one had heard of him, I fear. No one heard of me because He was Revere and I was Dawes.

HELEN F. MORE.

TRADITION OF JOHN BUNN.

[Sent by his great-great-granddaughter, Annette Fitch Brewer, Registrar Martha Pitkin Chapter, Sandusky, Ohio.]

JOHN BUNN was born in London, England, about the year 1754. Having attained his majority and being in possession of his estate, he set out for a sea voyage for pleasure and in obedience to the advice of his physician. While on board the ship he, with others, was seized and impressed into the British Army. John Bunn, of a high-spirited nature, was so incensed at this treatment that he became unmanageable and was brought to America in chains. Arriving in New York he was set free to fight for his country, but indignant at the treatment he had received he deserted and joined the army of the Colonists, with the British bullets whizzing after him. He served till the close of the Revolutionary War as private and corporal in Captain McMaster's company in the Third Battalion of Montgomery (then Tryon) County. This company was commanded by Colonel Frederick Fisher.

As he fought for the Colonists his fortune, which he had just
inherited when he started on his sea voyage, reverted to the Crown of England. Years afterward his son James started to go to England to look up the family and estate and died on the way.

At the close of the war John Bunn must have been in serious straits for as a deserter he could not return to his native land nor claim his inheritance and he was unaccustomed to "earning his daily bread." But he was brilliant and well educated and being thrown on his own resources for support he easily adapted himself to circumstances and began teaching languages, music, anything and everything that he knew, even dancing, and was always light hearted and merry.

John Bunn's family had been interested in theatres in London and he was a thorough man of the world so that when he married little Bethiah Fields he could not have found a greater contrast. She was the daughter of Rev. Ebenezer Fields and Hannah Mills Fields, his wife, who had reared her amidst the strictest puritanical principles. Her mother, Hannah Mills Fields, was one of a family of fourteen in Simsbury, Connecticut, who all lived, married and had large families, and one of her brothers was the father of Samuel J. Mills, one of the first founders of missionary societies at the "hay-stack" at Williamstown, Massachusetts.
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BOOK PLATE

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A FEW words descriptive of the accompanying design, which has been approved and accepted by the State Regent and adopted by a majority of the Chapters, may prove of interest.

Under the insignia of the National Society (authority for use of which in a book-plate was given the State Regent, May 6, 1897), and lying above the lozenged-shape lattice (women, or women's organizations, by the laws of heraldry, place their arms on a lozenge; the shield heraldically being reserved for use of men, or men's organizations) are stalks of grain and flax—representing the agricultural products of the State at that date—symbols of food and raiment, and typical of the industries of the field and the house, the plough and the loom. Across the window lattice is a scroll bearing the name and dates of our grand organization, "The Daughters of the American Revolution, 1776–1890." Seated at the casement a matron of the revolutionary period has turned from her work and is looking towards a church—the old Donegal Church, which, with its graveyard hard by, is a good type of the frontier ecclesiastical buildings made noted by stirring events in the struggle for American Independence. The small scroll below the wheel is for the number of the book; and then the
name of each Chapter will appear, just under the name of a State in which every one of more than thirteen hundred Daughters of the American Revolution makes it her boast to claim a home—Pennsylvania.

The History of the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in unique and tasteful form has just reached us. We congratulate the Chapter, the Regent, and Historian for the manner in which their good work is placed before the public.

We are glad to note the following from a letter just received from one of our members:

"Jennie Chamberlain Watts, formerly a member of the Mary Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Washington, District of Columbia, graduated at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts, with a double summa cum laude for the general excellence of her work and the highest final honors in history, being the first one in the college to take these honors in history. The young ladies have the same tests, examinations, and rank, and the same professors as the Harvard boys and hold their commencement exercises in Sanders Theater, and their diplomas are signed by both Mrs. Professor Agassiz, the President of Radcliffe College, and Professor Elliot, of Harvard.

Simsburg, Connecticut, July 10, 1897.

Dear Madam: I notice in the July number of the American Monthly Magazine that one of the members of the George Rogers Clark Chapter claims that a family of her ancestors named Hart gave the name to the capital of Connecticut. The custom of naming towns in honor of distinguished persons does not prevail in New England to the extent that it does in the south and west, at least it did not in early times, for almost all the older towns derive their names from the old home in England, and this is true of Hartford. I quote from the "Memorial History of Hartford County," an extremely valuable work.

"The name Hartford was borrowed from the township of Hertford, on the River Lea, in Hertfordshire, England. There the name is pronounced Hartford, or more commonly, Harford. Bede, who died A. D. 735, sometime wrote the name Herndford, which has been explained as meaning Red Ford; but the common Anglo-Saxon equivalent for red was read. Sir Henry Chauncey, in 1700, says that the Britons called the
place Duro-cobriva, which he says meant Red Ford. Other writers have claimed that in the Anglo-Saxon heort, or heorot, a hart, is to be found the origin of the first half of the name since the year 1571 the arms of the borough have been, argent, a hart, couchant, in a ford; both proper. This emblem of a stag fording a stream may not, however, have indicated a belief that the name was due to a similar idea. Finally in the latest edition of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," the writer of the article entitled "Hertford" is of the opinion that the name is a corruption of Hereford, which meant an army ford.

Why Hartford was the name selected by our ancestors is probably due to the fact that it was the birthplace of the Rev. Samuel Stone, who was the first grantee named in the Indian deed of 1636.

John Haynes, the first governor of Connecticut, was also from Hertfordshire, his father owning three estates in that county, besides several in other counties. Not long ago the citizens of Hartford contributed several hundred dollars toward the building of a new parish house in the mother town across the sea. Very sincerely,

MARY H. HUMPHREY,
Historian of the Abigail Pheps Chapter, D. A. R.

[I remember during the war, in the city of Baltimore, Mrs. Lincoln Phelps, of Botany fame, sister of Mrs. Willard, principal of Willard Seminary, Troy, author of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," in a meeting of the Sanitary Commission said she was of the family of Harts, of Hartford. That her father or grandfather had a ford there and from Harts' Ford the city took its name! Would not that be as probable as that it was borrowed from the township of Hertford, England?—Ed.]

The Muskingum Chapter has just published their programme for the year. It shows rare, painstaking work. The subjects for papers and discussion are fine selections. It opens with this selection from Proverbs 22:28: "Remove not the ancient landmarks which thy fathers have set," and closes with "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America." It is hoped if these are kept for another hundred years before our eyes the coming generation will not have to have them lined when sung.

The Catherine Green Chapter, of Xenia, Ohio, also has its programme for the coming year. We notice one month's subjects are: The First Inhabitants; The Xuni Mythology Conversation; Indian Folk Lore, and this apt quotation heads it: "Only their names appear on hill, and stream, and moun-
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tain.” The suggestive readings we all might profit by. There is not space to reproduce either of these calendars, but we suggest Chapters sending to Xenia and Muskingum for them. They will prove helpful to any Chapter.

THROUGH the courtesy of Rev. Wm. C. Winslow we are in receipt of a reprint from the New York Genealogical and Biographical Record of the Part and Place in Plymouth Colony of Governor Edward Winslow. We hope extracts from this paper from time to time will enrich the pages of the AMERICAN MONTHLY.

THE closing chapter of “The First Century of the White House” is given to our readers in this number, not because it is history “up to date,” but it gives something of a résumé of what has transpired during the last hundred years in our country. It will be added to “The Historic Homes,” and the whole will appear in a cheap edition during the autumn.

THE Ovahgena Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution some time ago offered prizes to the pupils in the Cazenovia graded school and the Rippleton school who should pass the best examination in American history. The award has recently been made, Miss Martha Day securing the prize at the Union school and Clarence F. DeClerq and Tabor W. Perkins dividing the honors at Rippleton.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WILL CELEBRATE THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS, OCTOBER 19, AT THE TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

The National Society accepted an invitation from the Daughters of the American Revolution of Tennessee, the Centennial Board of Management, Womans’ Board, Governor and Staff, Sons of the American Revolution, Tennessee State Historical Society and various other sources to visit and hold a Congress during the centennial. The National Society, then in Congress, February 22, at Washington, accepted with great
enthusiasm and selected the 19th of October, anniversary of Cornwallis' surrender to American armies at Yorktown, and to their acceptance and date selected have the Daughters of the American Revolution of Tennessee looked forward to entertaining their guests from the National Society. The invitation is broad, open and generous to every member of the organization and a most cordial invitation is extended. The patriotic celebration will take place in the morning of the 19th, from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., in the grand auditorium on the centennial grounds. Governor Robert L. Taylor will speak the words of welcome to Tennessee and the centennial's distinguished men and women will take part in the programme, representing different sections of the country and bringing together a most notable assemblage of patriotic people.

The visiting Daughters of the American Revolution will be royally entertained during the intermission. The afternoon will be a Daughters of the American Revolution Congress, many subjects pertaining to the good of the Society will be discussed and able speakers from the National Society will lead the different subjects of debate. All members of the Society will be privileged to express their views from the audience, in fact a general love feast of good will and genuine Southern hospitality will be the rule of the day. At night the Centennial Management will compliment the Daughters of the American Revolution with a grand concert of national music and patriotic fireworks. The Children of the American Revolution will hold their Congress on October 20, in the auditorium in the afternoon. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, President General, will make an address and preside. All the members and officers are invited, most beautiful programme has been arranged, and everything will be done for the pleasure and entertainment of both Daughters of the American Revolution and Children of the American Revolution.

Reduced railroad and hotel rates will be made and large attendance is expected. Maxwell Hotel will be headquarters for both Societies. The centennial is a grand success, a wonder and surprise to all, and a most fitting place for the Patriotic Societies to meet.

MILDRED S. MATHEs.
CORRESPONDENCE.

THE Society of the Daughters of American Revolution and the Editor sometimes get encouragement as per the following letter:

"DEAR EDITOR: The report of the Congress in the AMERICAN MONTHLY is fine. Your own article which opens our number for this month is exactly what the readers of the Magazine needed, and I thank you personally for writing it. We could not (we would not) be without this Magazine of the Society. For those who have never attended the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it is filled with instruction, as regards the acts and proceedings of those who have the interests of the Society to manage. For those who have enjoyed the great privilege of conferring and listening to the able women annually gathered to further the Society's well being, and to thank those who have wrought so ably for the same, the reports in the Magazine come a pleasant and instructive memory. For the Congress 'Rosemary,' for the delightful women met there, 'forget-me-not,' this should be the Magazine's posy.

Cordially yours,

EMELINE TATE WALKER."

The following exquisite little poem from the same author bears repetition. It is the old story in "new vehicle and vesture." The index finger that points to the circle completes that which brings honor and glory to the old flag:

I.

Out in the West where the sunsets die—
And the days linger the longest to gladden the eye;
In the South, where the citron and orange trees bloom,
And the golden fruit ripens midst sweetest perfume;
Away in the East, where the first flush of dawn—
So silently heralds a day newly born—
O'er all our dear land from sea unto sea,
Hail! Emblem of Liberty—'flag of the free.'

II.

When the lamps of the night are alight overhead
Departing day gives us—your color—the red.
The nebulous cloud of luminous light
Another tint adds—and gives us—the white,
And the glorious stars, in their azure blue vault,
Were the last heavenly hints from which you were wrought.

EMELINE TATE WALKER.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 17, 1897.

My Dear Mrs. Lockwood: Will you please answer through your query column the following question—Is there an authentic list of the participants in the Boston Tea Party? If so, where can it be found?

And oblige yours sincerely,

HALLIE WING MOULTON, 2017 Hyde Street.

[“Drake’s Tea Leaves” gives the list. They have also been published in small pamphlet form by the Sons of the American Revolution in Washington, District of Columbia. For the convenience of our patrons we print the list.—Ed.]

These are the Indians who emptied the tea:

Nathaniel Barber, Amos Lincoln,
Samuel Barnard, Matthew Loring,
Henry Bass, Thomas Machin,
Edward Bates, Archibald Macneil,
Thomas Bolter, —— Martin,
David Bradlee, John May,
Josiah Bradlee, Peter McIntosh,
Nathaniel Bradlee, —— Mead,
Thomas Bradlee, Thomas Melvill,
James Brewer, William Molineux,
Seth Ingersoll Brown, Thomas Moore,
Stephen Bruce, Anthony Morse,
Benjamin Burton, Joseph Mountford,
Nicholas Campbell, Eliphelet Newell,
George Carleton, John Pearse Palmer,
Thomas Chase, Jonathan Parker,
Benjamin Clark, Joseph Payson,
John Cochran, Samuel Peck,
Gilbert Colesworthy, John Peters,
Gershom Collier, William Pierce,
Adam Collson, Lendall Pitts,
James Fester Condy, Samuel Pitts,
S. Coolidge, Thomas Porter,
Samuel Cooper, Henry Prentiss,
John Crane, John Prince,
Thomas Dana, Jr., Edward Proctor,
Robert Davis, Henry Purkitt,
Edward Dolbear, John Randall,
Joseph Eaton, Paul Revere,
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Joseph Hayres,  
— Beckley,  
Wm. Etheridge,  
Samuel Fenno,  
Samuel Foster,  
Nathaniel Frothingham,  
John Fulton,  
John Gammell,  
Thomas Gerrish,  
Samuel Gore,  
Moses Grant,  
Nathaniel Green,  
Samuel Hammond,  
Wm. Hendly,  
George Robert Twelves Hewes,  
John Hicks,  
Samuel Hobbs,  
John Hooton,  
Samuel Howard,  
Edward C. Howe,  
Jonathan Hunnewell,  
Richard Hunnewell,  
Richard Hunnewell, Jr.,  
Thomas Hunstable,  
Abraham Hunt,  
Daniel Ingoldson,  
David Kinnison,  
Joseph Lee,  

Benjamin Rice,  
Joseph Robey,  
John Russell,  
William Russell,  
Robert Sessions,  
Joseph Shedd,  
Benjamin Simpson,  
Peter Slater,  
Samuel Sloper,  
Thomas Spear,  
Samuel Sprague,  
John Spurr,  
James Starr,  
Phineas Stearns,  
Ebenezer Stevens,  
Elisha Story,  
James Swan,  
Abraham Tower,  
John Truman,  
Thomas Urann,  
Josiah Wheeler,  
David Williams,  
Isaac Williams,  
Jeremiah Williams,  
Thomas Williams,  
Nathaniel Willis,  
Joshua Wyeth,  
Thomas Young.
Young People's Department.
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.
REPORT OF THE BEMIS HEIGHTS SOCIETY, SARATOGA, NEW YORK.

Madam President and Ladies: The Bemis Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution, descendants of illustrious ancestors, the long role of whose services and sufferings began with the massacre at Schenectady, and the battle of Prairie le Virgin in 1690, scions of the men who fought and conquered at Crown Point, and Ticonderoga, against the French, and who at Lake George met and annihilated the last great effort of French medievalism to dominate this Continent and preserved it for Anglo-Saxon civilization, and free institutions; great-great-grandchildren of the men who were the unyielding center of the line at Bemis Heights, and who charged with Arnold on the left, and saved their country and free institutions to the world forever, with just pride in the record of their race, fired by the spirit of their ancestors, full of the sentiments and purposes of the Society, realizing that questions thought to be settled by precious blood and wise counsel, in the view of tremendous sacrifices and fresh experiences, in the Constitution of our country, may be treasonably opened for resettlement, and the necessity for awakening loyalty to our institutions, and our flag, salute you, and report.

We began our life at the request of our beloved National President, Harriet M. Lothrop, June 1, 1896, with a membership of twenty-eight, and now number forty-two, with many applications pending. We have had the following public and private meetings: July 6, 1896, we had a large public meeting at the July celebrations of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Saratoga Springs, at which the Children took part, and we were addressed by the National President, and several of the national officers of both Societies. September 1, 1896, we exhibited a Ship of State in the great annual floral parade at Saratoga Springs, and the crew were uniformed in national colors, and sung patriotic songs. February 1, 1897, we observed the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the signing of the treaty of alliance with France, at which seven of the Children recited appropriate selections. A committee of Children was appointed to prepare a suitable programme for a Maypole party, to be given in that month, at the summer residence of the Society's President. We understand the mission of the Society to be the acquisition of such knowledge of the history of our country, and its institutions, as shall fit us for an intelligent and patriotic discharge of our
duties as citizens; and by our patriotic observance of national and historic anniversaries to awaken a feeling of patriotism and loyalty to our institutions, and the flag in the cosmopolitan center where we reside. We have undertaken this duty, and hope for a long and useful career for the Bemis Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution.

Respectfully submitted, MRS. JENNIE LATHROP LAWTON, President.

REPORT OF THE WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE SOCIETY, OF LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

The "Washington and Lafayette" Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized in December, 1895. From the very first, the interest and enthusiasm were marked, the membership rapidly increasing, until at the present time it numbers thirty, with several application papers now pending.

The Society assisted the "Lexington" Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the ceremonies of the unveiling of the memorial at Bryan Station, in August, 1896, by giving the "Salute to the Flag" and singing "America," thereby adding much interest and enthusiasm to the occasion. There is excellent work done at the regular monthly meetings, the members giving well prepared papers upon revolutionary events, and recitations, the subjects of which are heroes of the Revolution.

Until now the condition of the treasury has never justified the undertaking of any public work, but in the last month the Society has commenced to place flags upon the public schools of Lexington, with every assurance of success in the enterprise.

We feel much encouraged and deeply gratified at the reputation for patriotism that we have made in the community, and have every reason to know that the Society is regarded as an influential organization, which cannot but have a wholesome and elevating effect upon all young people, and we enter upon another year with renewed zeal and energy.

Respectfully submitted. MRS. MATTHEW T. SCOTT, President.

REPORT OF THE RICHARD LORD JONES SOCIETY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

To the General Secretary of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution: The first year of our organization has been a very prosperous one for the Society. At the end of the year we have a membership of fifty. In addition to the regular board meetings on the second Saturday of each month, our respected President and friends of the Society have kept us busy in performing special duties for the benefit and entertainment of the members of the Society.

On April 10, 1896, a Martha Washington tea party in costumes representing the ancestors by whom they came into the Society was given to
the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution by the President at her home.

On June 6, 1896, the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution, of Chicago, was invited to the home of Mrs. William C. Egan, at Highland Park.

June 13, 1896, at the request of our President, the Chicago Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution invited the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution to attend their Flag Day exercises at the Chicago Beach Hotel.

September 19, 1896, at the home of the President, the Society celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the publication of Washington's Farewell Address to the American people. Mrs. Franklin Beckwith, a daughter of the State Regent and a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, read "Washington's Address" to the Society.

Mrs. Seymour Morris presented the members of the Society with a beautiful engraving of the head of Washington.

December 12, 1896, the Society gave an entertainment at Handel Hall consisting of a series of tableaux representing the various phases of colonial life and the stirring scenes of the Revolution. In this the Society were ably assisted by the Colonial Guard of the Sons of the American Revolution. The entertainment, as a whole, was pronounced by critics as being one of the most unique and interesting ever given in Chicago.

Bishop Cheney, the Chaplain General of the Sons of the American Revolution, invited the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution to attend his church on the 21st of February to listen to an address on Washington.

The Society has been taking lessons on parliamentary usages under the direction of Mrs. Lee.

Our President has been untiring in her efforts to make the Society not only enjoyable, but useful to its members. Our friends have also been very kind to us.

FRED C. LOOMIS,
Secretary.

REPORT OF THE THADDEUS MALTBY SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR 1896.

The Thaddeus Maltby Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized in St. Paul, Minnesota, in March, 1896, by Mrs. Frederick Emory Foster, President, with thirty charter members, and was the first Society of this Order established in the Northwest. The Society made its first appearance at the State meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, on which occasion the members entered the meeting in a procession led by their standard-bearer, John Walker Adams, who took his stand in front of the platform, proudly bearing his large flag, which the children saluted as they passed. Mrs. Foster responded to the call of Mrs. Newport, State Regent, and briefly reported upon the organization of the Society, telling the story of Thaddeus Maltby, the young revolutionary hero who gave his life for his country, and in whose honor the
Society had been named. The first meeting of the Society was a very interesting event, the organization being completed by the appointment of the following officers: Lucy Comstock (descendant of Benjamin Harrison), Recording Secretary; Martha Neal (descendant of George Southwick), Corresponding Secretary; Alfred C. Foster (descendant of General Seth Murray), Registrar; and Charles Hensel, Treasurer. A full report of this meeting appeared in the October, 1896, number of The American Monthly.

The plan of conducting all meetings in accordance with rules of order and parliamentary law has been carried out very successfully, notwithstanding the ages of the members vary from eighteen months to eighteen years. The Society holds a general meeting about once a month, and the State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, and the State Promoter, Mrs. John Q. Adams, are invariably present, with other guests, to listen to the interesting programmes, which comprise well-written papers upon Washington, Lafayette, the battles of the Revolution, in their order; the literary exercises being interspersed with musical selections upon the piano, violin, or cornet, and with singing of national songs.

At the time of the Grand Army Encampment, held in St. Paul in September last, the Society took a conspicuous part in the proceedings. The State Regent, Mrs. Newport, honored the Society by inviting the members to witness the grand parade of veterans from her lawn; and feeling that these young descendants of revolutionary heroes should honor the equally brave heroes who saved their country, the President of the Society determined that the members should distinguish themselves on this momentous occasion. She accordingly organized a drum corps of the older boys, who wore the uniform of the Washington Guards. The girls of the Society were attired in white empire gowns and white caps, trimmed with the Society colors, each carrying a single American Beauty rose. Gaily the children marched through the streets to the inspiring beat of the drum, a tall girl carrying the society banner of blue satin, inscribed “Thaddeus Maltby” in silver letters, with the Maltby crest in the center, bearing the motto “Quod severis metes” (As ye sow, so shall ye reap), the obverse side of the banner displaying in color the insignia of the Children of the American Revolution; the rear of the procession was brought up by a tiny minuteman, bearing a yellow flag, displaying a rattlesnake and the legend, “Don’t tread on me.” At Mrs. Newport’s residence the Society was received by the hostess to whom the girls presented their roses, and the children were then seated upon a platform which had been erected upon the lawn and from which they secured an unobstructed view of the parade. As the veterans marched by, State by State, the boys doffed their cocked hats, and both boys and girls enthusiastically shouted the Society yell, “Here we are, the G. A. R., S. A. R., D. A. R., and Thaddeus Maltby, C. A. R.”—a salute which was as enthusiastically acknowledged by the veterans, who waived their hats and rolled their drums in reply. After taking leave of their hostess and the distinguished guests to whom each mem-
ber had been presented, the President conducted her proud little band to the headquarters of the Ladies' Grand Army of the Republic Committee where they visited the Daughters of the American Revolution rooms.

The most beautiful work of the Thaddeus Maltby Society was the original idea of Miss Martha Murray Foster, the young daughter of the President, who, when the Society was organized, enthusiastically suggested that as soon as the membership numbered forty-five, a flag should be made by hand, each member representing a State, and writing their names on a star and the names of their ancestors on the reverse of the star. While the members sew on their large flag, which is six by ten feet, historical sketches are read, and the President calls upon each member to give some anecdote or short account of their revolutionary ancestor. No child asks now, as at first, "what was my great grandfather's name anyhow?" The flag will be displayed for the first time at a meeting of the Sons of the Revolution on Washington's birthday, the Society having been invited to take part in the celebration of that day, and the roster of the revolutionary heroes whose names are inscribed on the forty-five stars will then be read.

The President has organized an orchestra from among the members, and the Society now meets once a week at her home to discuss ways and means for the raising of a contribution to the fund for the monument to be erected in St. Paul to the memory of the Union soldiers who fought in the War of the Rebellion; this, with other plans, will keep the Society employed for some months to come.

At the last meeting held by the Society the Registrar reported that forty-nine applications for membership had been accepted by the National Society. Numerous application papers are now being filled out, and a large increase of membership is expected during the coming year. A charming feature of the last meeting was the recitation by little Sarah McDavitt, who told with wonderful and dramatic effect—

"How grandma danced the minuet, long ago,
How her dainty skirts she spread,
How she held her pretty head,
How she turned her little toes;
Smiling little human rose,
Long ago."

During the year the Society has been entertained by the State Promoter, Mrs. J. Q. Adams, and by Mrs. S. P. Crosby, a member of the St. Paul Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The President feels confident that no members of the Society could have done better work or studied more conscientiously the history of the country than the members of the Thaddeus Maltby Society, who have for their motto, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Respectfully submitted, MARTHA MALTBY LOVE FOSTER, President.
REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE MARY LAMPHEER SOCIETY, OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

On the 22d of February, 1897, we will celebrate our first anniversary as a Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

During the past year we have met as often as the young people could spare time from school duties. All members are enthusiastic and our Society is small only because we are in a new country. However time will rectify that and at present we hope we are patriotic enough to make up for other deficiencies.

We believe we have the honor to be the first Society of the Children of the American Revolution in the State of Washington, and we send warmest greetings to all younger Societies as our aim is work for the general good of our Country and State.

ELEANOR FRENEAU NOEL,
President.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE MARY LAMPHEER SOCIETY, OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

The first meeting of the Mary Lampheer Society, Children of the American Revolution, was held on the 22d. of February 1896, at the residence of the President, Mrs. Eleanor Fremeau Noel, in the city of Tacoma, Washington. At this meeting the officers for the year were elected and it was voted that the regular meetings of the Society be held on the first Saturday in every month with the exception of the summer vacation.

As our State is yet a new one and we have nothing of historical interest here, we have devoted our attention to papers relating to the Revolution and general history of the United States. It is the intention of the Society as far as we are able to celebrate the anniversaries of important events of revolutionary times.

We regret that we are not able to send a delegate to the National Convention, but we must content ourselves with extending the heartiest greetings to all other Societies and our best wishes for their prosperity during 1897.

JACQUELINE NOEL,
Secretary, Mary Lampheer Society.

REPORT OF THE LEWIS MALONE AVER SOCIETY, OF ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

Madam President and Ladies: In August of last year the Lewis Malone Society came into existence, it being the second Society of Children of the American Revolution to be organized in St. Paul, Minnesota, and it consists of twenty-four members, twelve girls and twelve boys, ranging in ages from thirteen to twenty years. Being somewhat uncertain of my powers with young children, I decided to limit the age to children in their teens, being more accustomed to dealing with those
ages, and I also limited the number to twenty-five, intending to increase it later if I found a larger number could be readily accommodated in our homes.

After we were fairly organized I experienced my first perplexity for I realized that in order to hold the interest it would be necessary to show some reason for our existence, and also that we must become a unit in thought and action. Thinking nothing would be better for the latter purpose than to undertake some piece of concerted work, I proposed presenting a picture of some historical event to our High School, that school being chosen because fifteen of our number are now enrolled there, three are alumni, and the rest will probably enter its doors before long. My proposal was unanimously accepted, it was decided to hold a fair at Christmas time in order to obtain the money, and the whole Society went to work with the energy which is the precursor of success. The desired sum was raised, and the picture selected was the well-known one entitled "Washington crossing the Delaware," which was presented to the school as near as possible to the date of the event, that being the 25th of December, one hundred and twenty years ago.

We are now holding monthly meetings, and for our study in American history I have laid out a course beginning with the settlements in that of Virginia coming first. I select some of the most prominent characters giving six members each a list of questions, each taking a character, I myself, endeavoring to fill in the historical details so as to present a picture of the whole. Thus we have made a beginning, and it is my hope that they will all shortly become so interested that each will, of their own accord, be desirous to add their mite in the way of information that they may have gleaned in their own reading.

Respectfully submitted,

LILA STEWART SMITH, President.

REPORT OF THE FORT WASHINGTON SOCIETY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

We, the Children of the American Revolution, hold our meetings the first Saturday of every month. Our Society was organized on October 26, 1895, at the residence of Mrs. H. C. Yergason, on Mount Auburn. The Society then was composed of twenty-one members,7 it is now composed of seventy-six members. We open our meetings with the Lord's prayer, after that papers are read by some of the children. At the annual meeting the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. H. B. Morehead; Vice-President, Miss Edith Judkious; Secretary, Miss Frances C. Isham; Registrar, Miss Margaret Ellis; Color Sergeant, Master John Gates; Librarian, Miss Florence Fisher; Custodian, Miss Bessie Langdon.

Respectfully submitted,

FRANCES C. ISHAM, Secretary.

Reports to be continued in next number.
IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. CHANCY LAMB, of Clinton, Iowa, a prominent member and an enthusiastic worker in the Clinton Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has recently died. Three score years and ten is the allotted time, but life moved peacefully on until only ten days more were needed to complete her seventy-seventh year. Of a strong and vigorous constitution, it was hoped that she might rally from this illness, but the best medical attendance and the devotion of a loving husband and children were alike powerless to aid her, and on March 5 she quietly passed away. Her father being a revolutionary soldier (adjutant of the Third Ulster County Regiment), Mrs. Lamb was one of the "real Daughters," and as such special honors were paid her by our Chapter.

MRS. MARGARET PERLEE HERRICK BLUE.—In the death of Margaret Perlee Herrick Blue, Muskingum Chapter, Zanesville, Ohio, has lost not only a life member but one who was deeply interested in the work of the Society. Of lineal descent from Rufus Herrick, captain in the Fourth New York Regi-
ment during the early years of the Revolution, she could also claim a living interest in the War of 1812, through her father, General Samuel Herrick, while the line of patriots was continued in her only son, Herrick, who gave his life for his country in 1862. Mrs. Blue was a strong character, quick, energetic, full of interest in life, and anxious to do her part in it. Left almost alone in her latter years, she devoted herself to charity, gave largely of her means, and both churches and benevolent institutions in Zanesville have reason to call her blessed. Her work done, in the fullness of years she entered into her reward.—E. G. Ross, Historian.

MRS. ELIZABETH STERLING GAMBLE.—The Hugh White Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, regret to record the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Sterling Gamble, who was a charter member of the Chapter. She was a sister of our honored Regent of this Chapter and was a woman of warm sympathies and great benevolence. She had the courage of her convictions and was in every respect an honor to the illustrious line of Sterling from which she had descent.

MRS. C. G. FURST,
MRS. S. R. PERKINS,
MRS. M. H. ZELLAR.

RESOLUTIONS upon the death of Mrs. Ida Jane Whitehouse, wife of Frank S. Whitehouse, of Pembroke, who died January 26, 1897, aged forty years and three months:

WHEREAS, It is by Divine ordinance that death comes to all, and through its glorious transition mortal is made to put on immortality;

And whereas, Death has removed from this life Mrs. Ida Jane Whitehouse, a charter member of Buntin Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; therefore, be it

Resolved. That as a Chapter we mourn thus early in our organization the first death in our membership. One whose knowledge of history, patriotism and high intellectual attainments gave promise of her becoming a valued member. She was a worthy descendant of her distinguished ancestors, Josiah Bartlett and William Whipple, signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Resolved, That this Chapter extend to her bereaved husband and family its sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss of a devoted Christian wife and mother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the
IN MEMORIAM.

HON. TIMOTHY M. BROWN.—The committee appointed by the Board of Management of Mercy Warren Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to draft resolutions on the death of the Hon. Timothy M. Brown present the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, to remove by death Hon. Timothy M. Brown, the husband of our State Regent and past Regent of Mercy Warren Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution,

Resolved, That in his death Mrs. Brown has lost a true companion, an affectionate husband, and their sons a wise counsellor and devoted father; that we as a Chapter have lost a sincere friend, and one who was thoroughly interested in its prosperity; and that the community has sustained the loss of a useful, high-minded, and patriotic citizen.

Resolved, That we extend to Mrs. Brown our love and heartfelt sympathy in this bereavement, and trust that the Divine Comforter may abide with her in this great sorrow.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to Mrs. Brown, also to the Secretary of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, to THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and that a copy of the same be placed on our records.

ADELAIDE A. CALKINS,
ELLEN B. DERBY,
ELLEN B. BIRNIE,
Committee.

MRS. HENRY M. MURPHY.—For the second time since our annual meeting it is the sorrowful duty of the Historian of the Nova Cæsarea Chapter, of Newark, New Jersey, to chronicle the death of a member.

Mrs. Jennie Elmore Murphy died very suddenly on June 16, 1897, at her summer home in Summit, New Jersey. She became a member of the Nova Cæsarea Chapter by decent from Elijah Elmore who enlisted as private in the Fifth Regiment of Connecticut, May, 1775, and served his country faithfully during the Revolutionary War.—MARY SHERRED CLARK, Historian.
MRS. GERTRUDE MURDOCH GOODWIN.—At a meeting of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held on May 27, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Chapter has learned with unfeigned sorrow of the sudden death of one of its members, Mrs. Gertrude Murdoch Goodwin, on May 11, 1897.

Resolved, That it is the unanimous feeling of this Chapter that death has taken from them a most valuable member, and that they deeply mourn the loss of so estimable a woman as Mrs. Goodwin.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread in full upon the minutes of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, be published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and a copy of them sent to Mrs. Goodwin’s family.

HARRIET J. BAIRD-HUEY.

MRS. C. R. (MARY LOGAN) RYAN.—In the death of Mrs. Mary Logan Ryan, we, the Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, State of Tennessee, have sustained an irreparable loss. It was most consistent that she should be a member of Watauga Chapter, as two of her ancestors of the Horton branch of the house were among the stalwart “tall boys of the Watauga,” one of whom died fighting with his face to the foe on that memorable and decisive battle of King’s Mountain. Mrs. Ryan died on January 12, 1897, at San Antonio, Texas, of that dread enemy, consumption. Having lived in Memphis, Tennessee, from early childhood, ever walking in that bright, sweet way of conscious rectitude, her life had been one of few sorrows. The death of her husband and little girl had left her crushed, but in time she lifted up her stricken heart to give in her lonely widowhood the strength of her counsel and guidance to her four splendid boys, who were just growing into manhood, when most they needed a father’s love. She was an epitome of the fortitude, patience, and cheerful resignation of the noble, godly race from which she sprang. It is true Fortune had seemed always to smile upon her sunny heart, but there were bitter times with her as with others. At such times she turned resolutely to the light she always seemed to find in God’s providences and to rest upon the assurance, “I will not leave thee nor forsake thee.” Her ancestry was English and of the best—one, in remote days, having won honor and riches from his king, after valiant service on “Bosworth Field.”
OFFICIAL.

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

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

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1897

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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 "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, never by cash, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

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

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ERRATA.

The sketch of Colonel James Patton, in July number, was written by Thomas L. Preston, not Prescott.

July number, page 54.—The date of General Lafayette's visit was May 30, 1825, and not 1828 as printed; and on the same page the date of the erection of the Stone Magazine at Fort Pitt by Major Craig should be 1782, instead of 1772.