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THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.

When that shrewd and thrifty monarch, Henry the Seventh of England, heard the wonderful story of Columbus' journey across the unknown western ocean, and the lands waiting to be taken, he decided that he, too, would have a slice, and driving a sharp bargain with John Cabot, sent him over in his cockleshell boat to claim a share in the new world. Through the discovery of this continent by John Cabot, England acquired title to a vast domain stretching from sea to sea, though ignorant of the vastness of the new empire. As the successive colonies were founded, England derived a splendid income from the settlers of the new world and drained their very life blood to further her own interests, failing to see that the growth of the colonies would be her growth.

When driven to despair by the exactions of the mother country, the colonies agreed that they must form a union, in order to successfully resist the abridgment of their liberties, the result was the "Articles of Confederation of the United States of America." While engaged in repelling a common foe and stimulated by the purest patriotism, these articles of confederation sufficed to hold the colonies together, and under them the War of the Revolution was fought and won, and the treaty of peace between the United States of America and the Kingdom of Great Britain consummated. But now came the labor, now the difficulty. The States were free indeed, but united only in name. The Government was vested in a Congress, but Congress was like a strong man with his hands in manacles. Under the Articles of Confederation this body had exclusive power for the following purposes without being able to execute one of them: It could make and conclude treaties,
but could only recommend the observance of them. It could appoint ambassadors, but could not defray even the expenses of their tables. It could borrow money in their own name on the faith of the Union, but could not pay a dollar. It could coin money, but could not purchase an ounce of bullion. It could make war, and declare what number of troops were necessary, but could not raise a single soldier. In short, Congress could declare everything but do nothing. At the close of the Revolution this Congress had to face a debt of forty-two millions, all of which with the exception of eight millions had been furnished by patriotic Americans, dissensions among States filled with sectional jealousies, and our western border threatened by hostile tribes. There was no national currency, the value of a dollar differed in the different States. To meet interest and payment upon the national debt Congress was forced to make requisitions upon the States, which were almost if not entirely ignored. The sum required from 1782 to 1786 was more than six millions of dollars. Up to March, 1787, only one million had been received at the National Treasury, and the value of the domestic debt sank to about one-tenth of the nominal amount. Besides the inability to collect taxes Congress was powerless to regulate foreign or domestic commerce. Each State jealously maintaining its right to make its own laws, hence there was no uniformity. The agricultural States would not agree with the States engaged in navigation, but each would legislate according to its estimate of its own interests, the importance of its own product and the local advantages of its position in a political or commercial view. As a result foreign nations and especially Great Britain had command of our trade and made their own terms. We could enter into no commercial treaties for we were powerless to fulfill our obligations. Again and again appeals were made by Congress, but all in vain. It has been said that the nation was like a barrel composed of thirteen staves without a single hoop to hold it in position. Washington in a circular letter to the Governors of the States at the close of the war said: "With this conviction of the importance of the coming crisis, silence in me would be a crime. I will therefore speak to your excellency the language of freedom and sincerity without disgrace."
There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well-being, I may even venture to say to the existence of the United States as an independent power.

First. An indissoluble union of the States under one federal head.

Second. A regard to public justice.

Third. The adoption of a proper peace establishment, and

Fourth. The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies; to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community.

The same appeal in substance went forth to his army, thus beginning in these two papers the real work that led to the Constitution. Meantime Hamilton had written to his friends letters of the same purport. This was the leaven that after years of working culminated in the convention which met in Philadelphia May 14, 1787. Washington was unanimously chosen to preside over this convention. For months the discussions went on. At times it seemed impossible to come to an agreement. Time and space forbid a history of these debates, often threatening to break up the convention. But finally on September 17, 1787, the plan of the present Constitution of the United States was adopted by the convention. It now remained for its friends to educate the people to a realization of its worth. The brilliant papers of Hamilton published in the Federalist were a mighty factor in the work and when the Constitution was brought before the people, it was the people that accepted it, and our infant nation, weak it is true, but born with a splendid Constitution began its existence. In due time followed the election of officers for the new administration, Hamilton being the first Secretary of the Treasury, of whom it is said: "He struck the rock of national resources, and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth." More than a century has passed since that momentous period in our history, and to-day we stand among the foremost powers of the globe. Our ships are found in every port of the world, bringing for our use the products of every clime in exchange for the abundant fruits of
our fields and forests, the treasures of our mines and the results
of our workshops and factories. Wherever disease or famine
or terrible calamity is present there will be found Americans
eager to aid with grain and with gold, poured out with lavish
hands, in the name of him who is the giver of all good.

There is no country under the sun where woman occupies so
lofty a position as here, where float the stars and stripes, and it
is not only her bounden duty, but her glorious privilege to im-
press upon the tender minds and hearts of America's youthful
sons and daughters boundless love for their country, reverence
for its flag, and obedience to its laws.

Once more are we called as a nation to bear a heavy cross.
It is impossible to predict what may remain for us behind the
veil of the future, but as our armies have been called to the
battlefield by the wailing of children and the cries of women we
may calmly leave the issue to him who rules over the just and
the unjust, by the eye of faith we see our arms again victorious,
and the lands that are now desolate to blossom like the rose.

MRS. MARY E. B. LANDERS.

FROM A DAUGHTER IN FRANCE.

With kindly greetings to the Daughters of the American
Revolution on the occasion of the present assembling of the
annual Congress in Washington, I send a memorial embody-
ing matters of interest gleaned in the home of Lafayette, per-
haps to be disregarded in the rush of business, or possibly to
find a fitting place in your deliberations as a breath wafted from
the beautiful and harmonious surroundings once so dear to La-
ayette. Having been one of the little band of five women who
met together to arrange preliminaries for the organization of
our Society, my interest is deep rooted, and has not weakened
during a long sojourn in France, and where opportunities are
not wanting to arouse patriotic inspirations. With this incen-
tive, and enticed by the bright sunshine of a beautiful Septem-
ber morning, we left Paris for the Chateau Lagrange, one of
the most beautiful chateaux of la Brie and one of the oldest,
dating from the time of the first crusades, and where we arrived after a journey of about four hours. The route thither is somewhat complicated and comparatively little known, although several trains run daily from the gare de l'Est to Marles, where an omnibus is in waiting to convey passengers to Rozroy, with its remnant of ramparts and a church of thirteenth century beautifully adorned with ancient carvings. Here carriages can be hired to complete the journey, a charming drive of a couple of miles, when suddenly as if by magic the Chateau Lagrange arises before the view in all its stately grandeur. With its corps-de-logis flanked by five immense towers and moats still filled with water, this chateau presents an aspect truly siegenwrial, although the bastioned walls formerly surrounding it have disappeared like those of most of the chateaux of France in order to render them more cheerful places of residence. Thus Lagrange from a fortress has been transformed into a country mansion, surrounded by lawns and parks and beautiful woods. All here recall Lafayette, who in this peaceful sojourn lived the life of a quiet country gentleman, superintending himself the management of rural affairs. Under a massive archway between two towers we entered the spacious court enclosed on three sides by walls, thus leaving in one direction a view over green swards and the forest beyond, with clearings here and there, forming shady retreats or prolonged into vistas under the high interlaced foliage. The south front of the chateau is nearly covered with luxuriant ivy of historical renown, having been planted with great ceremony in presence of Lafayette by Charles James Fox, Premier of England, to commemorate the Treaty of Amiens—a treaty of peace between England, France and Holland, signed on the 27th of March, 1802, on which occasion England was represented by Lord Cornwallis, who was accompanied by a numerous suite, while Joseph Bonaparte represented France. The ivy has nearly reached its centenary, but the treaty was soon broken. On entering the vestibule we are confronted by two of Lafayette's cannon and other mementoes sacredly preserved by the Marquis de Lasteyni, a great-grandson of Lafayette, and who is the present occupant of the chateau. On the left we enter a spacious dining-room hung with tapestries, and in which so many
Americans have partaken of the lavish hospitality of Lafayette, and which is still extended in the same direction by the present Marquis and his gracious wife. Ascending the grand stairway, we stop in reverence before Ary Scheffer's portrait of Lafayette, which hangs on the wall of the first landing. And we linger long in this presence, which seems to materialize overwhelmingly. A few steps more and hanging in a conspicuous place the name of George Washington arrests us. This, his signature in the large framing of the farewell address of American citizens to Lafayette. And we pass on to the library of Lafayette, a large circular room in one of the towers, and where all remains as he left it. The desk in the sunny corner in front of a window overlooking the lovely scenery, and upon it his open account books; this desk from which went forth the voluminous correspondence to Jefferson regarding the progress of our Republic, and before it his chair, which never left its accustomed position but once, and this as a souvenir of Lafayette to the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, a delicate attention on the part of the grandson of Lafayette to the patriots of America, and one, I fear, not fully appreciated. Leaving the library we next visited the room in which Lafayette breathed his last, and although changes have here taken place, scenes are recalled arousing deepest emotions. "His last hour had arrived. His children and family surrounded his bed. He spoke no more and it was unknown whether consciousness still remained. His son George noticed that with an uncertain hand he sought something on his heart. The son came in aid of the father and placed in his hand a medallion that Lafayette always wore suspended from his neck. He pressed it to his lips and quietly passed away. Thus," writes Monsieur Gizot, "already separated from the entire world, alone with the thought and image of the devoted companion of his life, he died." After visiting various portions of the chateau, among which I will note one of unusual interest, this a small room adorned with sculptures of the daughter of Louis Phillipe and tapestries from designs by Teniers, we bade adieu to Lagrange and retraced our way homeward through the beautiful grounds, and over a velvety road of green on which carriage wheels scarcely left any impression and this only to disappear in the
FROM A DAUGHTER IN FRANCE.

rebound of the vigorous verdure. In the silence of this enchanting nature, a contrasting and no less charming scene arose in memory as fancy pictured this road all flower strewn and Lafayette carried over it in triumph to his dwelling. This was on his return from his last visit to America. For three days the neighboring villages had been preparing for this fete, and more than four thousand persons filled the apartments and courts of the chateau to greet him whom they called the friend of the people. An old lady, a veritable patrician, whom we met while making a promenade around the remaining ramparts of Rozoy, vividly described the above scene, although she was but seven years old when her mother took her to dance at a ball at the chateau on this memorable occasion. Although eighty years of age this souvenir remains undimmed, with many others charmingly related. Bullocks were roasted whole and wine flowed as in rivers; but there was no confusion, a dignified propriety ruling all. Reaching an open space with our new friend, she informed us that “this was the Place Lafayette, and the tree nearby a Tree of Liberty planted by the last Republic.” A wreath of flowers hanging on the extremity of one of the branches, with tri-colored streamers hanging below, suggested the idea that a patriotic celebration had there recently taken place, a description of which was graphically given by an entertaining companion. Thus incidents followed each other until reaching one of the city gates, when we bade her adieu. Paris was reached in due time—Paris with all its turmoil and all its splendor—this Paris, which Victor Hugo says, “gives the vertigo to all who behold it!”

With sincere wishes for the continued prosperity of our Society, believe me a devoted Daughter of the American Revolution.

MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL.
ELIZABETH, the seventh daughter of Samuel Griscom and Rebecca James, was born in Philadelphia January 1, 1752. Of Quaker parentage, she was reared in a simple manner, and her extreme modesty and amiable disposition endeared her to all who knew her. In 1774 she was married to John Ross, son of Rev. Evan Ross, of New Castle, Delaware, who decided to make Philadelphia his home. In a two and a half story quaint little red brick house on Arch street, not far from the river, its present number 239, they began their new life.

John Ross was an upholsterer, and his young wife spending all of her spare time in his workroom, soon became his most efficient assistant, carrying on the business in his absence, which in those stirring times was a frequent occurrence. Sorrow, however, soon entered this happy home. About two years after their marriage, while guarding the powder wharf on the Delaware river, brave John Ross received injuries which resulted in his death. He was buried in Christ churchyard, Fifth and Arch streets, on January 20, 1776. His childless young widow heroically persisted in carrying on the upholstering business, and it was at this time the struggling little Quakeress was to be transferred into the heroine “Betsy Ross” and the modest little home into “The birthplace of our Nation’s flag.”

For some time there had been under discussion in the Continental Congress a suitable emblem for the infant Republic, and finally a committee was appointed, of which Col. George Ross, one of the signers of the Declaration, and an uncle of John Ross, was chairman.

Betsy was a great favorite of her uncle and he well knew her ability and tact. Hoping she might be selected to make the flag, he led the committee, accompanied by General Washington, to her house. A drawing made by Washington and supposed to have been designed by him, of thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, to represent the original States, was shown to the bright little widow, and the inquiry made as to whether she could reproduce the same in bunting, with an effective arrangement of the red, white and blue. Betsy replied with her usual modesty, “I do not know, but will try.” Then seeing
the stars in the design were six pointed, she quietly remarked, "The correct star should have five points." Washington very kindly explained to her that, while that was true, a great many stars would be needed and the more regular star of six points could be easily and rapidly made. Her answer to this could not have been more practical or more unique; quickly folding a piece of paper, with one clip of her scissors, which in the quaint fashion of the period hung ready at her side, she produced a true and perfectly symmetrical five-pointed star, to the great astonishment of her august visitors. Further consultations were held, and many of her wise suggestions in regard to the proportions of the flag were gladly accepted. In the little back parlor of the now famous "Flag House" General Washington drew a second design; but finally it was decided to leave the whole arrangement of the sample flag to Betsy's own idea, and the committee departed.

One can easily imagine that such sudden good fortune would almost overwhelm the patient, struggling widow, and doubts arise as to her ability to perform such a great undertaking.

Her uncle, surmising this, returned alone as soon as possible, and placing in her hand a note of large denomination, advised her to buy at once all the bunting she could find in the city of Philadelphia. The encouraging words of her uncle and the ample means furnished dispelled her momentary gloom, and she began at once her difficult but pleasant task.

Upon the completion of the flag it was presented to Congress. Anxiously did Betsy await the result, and gladly did she receive the information that it had been accepted as the national standard of the young republic, and she was authorized to make a large order for Congress. From that time she and her assistants found few idle moments. Thus was the first flag of this great land of ours made by Betsy Ross, and publicly adopted by Congress June 14, 1777. The gallant Paul Jones is said to have been the first one to unfurl the Stars and Stripes. He was appointed on the Ranger the day the flag was adopted, and the new emblem was flying from the mast head of his ship before the ink on his commission was fairly dry.

In the window of the little Arch street house is a card bearing
this inscription: "The first U. S. Flag, combining the thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, was made by Mrs. John Ross in this house, 1776," so all who read may know the birthplace of our country's flag. It is most gratifying to all true patriots that efforts are now being made by the "Betsy Ross American Flag Fund Society" to raise means to purchase this historic spot, second only to Independence Hall in importance, as a monument to American patriotism and a relic of revolutionary times. It was the second house built in Philadelphia, and the bricks in its sturdy walls came over with William Penn in the good ship Welcome.

It is to be regretted that nothing is known of the fate of "our first flag." Traditions are many, but authentic records none; but when we reflect upon the disordered state of affairs and the diversity of feeling existing, it is not strange that the historical importance of what seemed but passing interesting events, or the outgrowth of circumstances, was unheeded or at least unrecorded.

On June 15, 1777, at Old Swedes church, Philadelphia, Betsy Griscom Ross was married to Captain Joseph Ashburn, who was engaged in the merchant marine service. His duties kept him most of his time at sea, while his thrifty little wife continued her business of flag-making in the old home on Arch street. Here two children came to brighten her lonely life. Zilla, born September 15, 1779, died while quite young; Eliza, born February 25, 1721, in course of time married Captain Isaac Silliman, but was soon left a widow by war's stern decree. She assisted her mother in business until her death in 1833.

Captain Ashburn and all on board his vessel were taken prisoners in 1781. All who refused to enter the British service were carried to Plymouth, England, and thrown into "Old Mill Prison," a place most densely crowded and loathsome beyond description. Among the miserable inmates Captain Ashburn found an old friend, who had been a frequent and most welcome visitor in his far-off Philadelphia home. Even the foul prison seemed brighter as he and John Claypoole talked of the young wife and other friends across the sea, and earnestly prayed their captivity might be of short duration.
The news of the surrender of Cornwallis was conveyed to the languishing prisoners by means of a newspaper baked into a loaf of bread by a kind and sympathizing baker. The poor men were wild with glee, tearing their ragged coats, flinging their rimless hats into the air, shouting and yelling, while the astonished keepers who knew not the cause thought the Yankees had all become suddenly insane.

Captain Ashburn could not stand the strain of prison life and fell an easy victim to a prevailing contagion, dying March 3, 1782, after a brief illness. His friend, John Claypoole, nursed him faithfully and did his best under such distressing conditions to smooth his pathway to the tomb. To him were confided the farewell messages to the beloved wife and darling babe so far away.

Upon his release and return to Philadelphia John Claypoole hastened to perform the sad task of carrying to the stricken widow the first tidings of her husband's death, and his last fond adieus.

It is said that before Betsy Ross became Betsy Ashburn, John Claypoole had formed a strong attachment for her. Under such conditions, aided by the tender sympathy such sad circumstances would call forth, it is natural that this feeling would be easily renewed, and in course of time their union would follow.

John Claypoole and Elizabeth Griscom Ross Ashburn were married in Christ church, May 8, 1783. Her husband received an appointment in the Custom House, and Betsy continued to make flags. For three years they lived in the Arch street house, then moved to Second street above Dock. A few years later they again moved to a larger house on Front street, where their family of daughters was raised.

It seems like a strange inconsistency that one should be punished for doing a service to one's country. The Friends considered making a national flag a violation of their peace principles, and therefore the meeting disowned Betsy. She and her husband, who was a lieutenant in Colonel Eyre's regiment, joined a society formed about this time, who favored the war, known as the "Free Quakers," or as they were more frequently called, "Fighting Quakers."
Her gentle, amiable disposition followed her through life, and it is most gratifying to know that she lived to see the flag for which she lost her birthright honored and respected all over the world. She outlived all the members of the Free Quaker Society.

John Claypoole was never strong; the hardship of army life and poor prison fare no doubt hastened disease. At the age of forty-five a stroke of paralysis left him a cripple invalid for life. Never did the real beauty of his wife’s disposition show forth as now; carefully, faithfully and cheerfully did she nurse him through his long illness. On August 3, 1817, he died and Betsy was again a widow.

The remainder of her life was like a sweet peaceful dream. She gave up the business of flag making in 1812 to a widowed daughter, Mrs. Wilson, with whom she made her home, and who continued the business until 1857, when she moved to Iowa, thus showing that she and her immediate family were engaged in flag making for more than sixty years.

On January 30, 1836, at the age of 84 years, 1 month and 10 days, she quietly passed away, rich in the knowledge of work well done, full of years and good deeds.

John and Elizabeth Claypoole were buried in the Free Quaker graveyard, on the west side of Fifth street, south of what is now Locust street. In the autumn of 1857 their remains were removed by their daughter, Mrs. Clarissa Sidney Wilson, to Mt. Moriah cemetery, where a simple stone marks their resting place. Here on Decoration Day the soldiers twine the flag Betsy Ross made and loved about her tomb, and sweet flowers bloom afresh upon her grave.

Mrs. Clarissa S. Wilson died July 10, 1864. After the Free Quaker Society disbanded Betsy attended Christ church for years. The visitor can easily find the modest little pew she occupied, for patriotic hands have kindly marked it with a plate containing her name and a beautiful flag.

As Daughters of the American Revolution, it is our duty to promote patriotism, that word so dear to every true American, in every possible way. In regard to the subject of this sketch, if we cannot look upon the tiny house, the cradle of our flag, or strew the grave of her who gave it birth with flowers, we
can do something toward having "Flag Day," June 14th, properly celebrated that coming generations may not be ignorant in regard to our grand old flag, its origin, and its maker.

MARY L. DUNN.

AUTHORITY.—Genealogy of the Claypoole Family of Philadelphia, by Rebecca Irwin Graff (granddaughter of Betsy Ross); History of Free Quakers, by Charles Wetherill (Page 20); letters signed by Wm. and Geo. Canby (grandsons of Betsy Ross); My Grandmother's Personal Reminiscence of Her Friend, Betsy Ross.

Read at the meeting of Delaware County Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, held May 7, 1898.

PIONEER WOMEN OF KENTUCKY.

[By Mrs. Dudley S. Reynolds, Historian of the John Marshall Chapter, Louisville.]

It is unfortunate that most of our historians have accorded so little notice to those who presided over the homes and gave directions to the destinies of families, introducing systems of domestic culture and refinement so necessary to the foundation of civilized society, and the promotion of those patriotic purposes and noble impulses that led, eventually, to the freedom of this great nation.

Fincastle County, Virginia, afterwards Kentucky County, and now the great State of Kentucky, has been the scene of some of the most daring deeds of heroism ever performed in the interests of humanity, or for that matter the preservation of individual life. I feel that much of our present civilization had the moral element of its establishment set forth in the lives and character of the pioneer women of Kentucky.

Miss Mary Florence Taney, of Covington, Kentucky, has placed us all under everlasting obligation by the little volume entitled "Kentucky Pioneer Women," dedicated to the memory of those who are named in the text, and to their descendants. I believe every member of the Daughters of the American Revolution should possess a copy of this valuable little book, and that we should feel forever grateful to Colonel Reuben T. Durrett for his unremitting zeal in the collection of so many books and manuscripts of historic value and varied inter-
est to every Kentuckian. I do not think his collection can be equalled, in variety and extent of subject matter, by any of the great libraries of the United States. Colonel Durrett has in his possession the very saddle upon which his mother, Elizabeth Rawlings Durrett, rode over the mountains from Virginia into Kentucky in 1810, along the famous Wilderness road, so graphically described by Captain Thomas Speed in one of the Filson Club's publications.

Miss Taney's little volume portrays some of the startling characteristics of Mary Hopkins Cabell Breckenridge, Susan Hart Shelby, Keturah Leitch Taylor, Rebecca Bryant Boone, Jemima Suggett Johnson, Elizabeth Callaway Henderson, Elizabeth Cook, Esther Davee Fowler, Ann Harrod, Betsey Montgomery, Jane Montgomery, Mrs. William Coomes, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, Mary Blair Rice, and Sally Shelby McDowell. Mrs. Coomes has been designated the first school teacher.

This very extended list of pioneers, as I hope to be able to show, by no means exhausts the supply. In Smith's History of Kentucky I find it stated that Mrs. Lucy Downs was the first white child born of American parents west of the Alleghany Mountains. She resided at Oldtown, Greenup County, for more than forty years. She was the daughter of Jeremiah and Lucy Virgin, born September 17, 1769, in what is now Fayette County, Pennsylvania. Her parents and brother, Brice Virgin, moved to Limestone, now Maysville, Kentucky, and thence, in 1792, to Cincinnati, where she married, September 20, 1800, by authority of the license issued by General Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the United States Northwest Territory. In June, 1845, she related to her family, at Oldtown, consisting of her daughter, granddaughter, and great-granddaughter, her personal recollections of General Washington's visit to her father, in 1773, when he went to survey what was afterward known as Washington's Bottom.

Daniel Boone said, "My wife was the first white woman who ever stood on the banks of the Kentucky River." It is stated by Colonel J. Stoddard Johnston, in his recent publication, designed to explain the journals of Walker and Gist, Kentucky's earliest explorers, that the first white woman to enter the Ter-
ritory of Kentucky was Mrs. Mary Ingles, wife of William Ingles, of Drapers Bottom on the Roanoke River. She was captured by the Shawnee Indians on July 8, 1755, and taken into Ohio, thence to Big Bone Lick, Kentucky, whence she made her escape and reached home on foot, in forty days' time, making a most perilous journey. Her descendants now reside at and operate the ferry on New River, between Wytheville and Christiansburg, still known as Ingles' ferry.

Rebecca Bryant, who married Daniel Boone in 1755, in the Yadkin settlement in Western North Carolina, and her daughter Jemima, are said to have been the first white women to become residents of Kentucky. It is doubtful if any white women of that period had more varied experiences of the hardships and tragedies of pioneer life. In 1773 Mrs. Boone, in company with her husband, set out for the new Canaan. In Powell's Valley they were joined by five other families and forty armed men. Near the Cumberland Mountains they were attacked by Indians and six of the men were killed. In this contest Mrs. Boone lost her eldest son. The family moved to Boonesborough, September 8, 1775, and in 1778 Daniel Boone was captured by the Indians. He was carried north of the Ohio River and adopted by a noted Indian chief, who amused himself by plucking out all of Boone's hair, except the scalp lock. His family, hearing no tidings of him, naturally concluded he had been killed, and so Mrs. Boone took the remaining members of the family and returned to her former home in Yadkin. In the following autumn Boone returned, and in 1780 again brought his family back to Kentucky. In 1782 Mrs. Boone lost another son at the massacre at Blue Lick Springs. Her last days were spent in Missouri, where she died in 1813. History has not accorded to her the distinction she richly merited. Miss Taney says of her, "Glimpses of her are caught only as her famous husband opens the door to come or go. But it requires little imagination, and little loving sympathy, to restore her to view. Her lonely and heroic life; her long and wearisome waiting for the return of her husband to wife and children; her heartrending bereavements; her endurance in perils and journeying; her patience and equanimity by which she could sustain such efforts until she had passed the allotted three score and ten
confer upon her a much higher distinction than the accidental one of being the first white woman to take up her abode in the State. They mark her as the most complete type of the wife and mother, who made the pioneers settlers in homes and not mere bush-rangers, who pass and leave no trace. She and others like her were the complement of the adventurous Saxon, who always came to stay, to subdue the land, to build the home, to inaugurate the family, to enforce justice, and over all to spread the beneficent canopy of established order."

The thrilling account of the capture of Elizabeth and Frances Callaway and Jemima Boone by the Indians, and their subsequent rescue is a striking illustration of the heroism and dangers our pioneer fathers experienced at Boonesborough.

On Sunday, July 14, 1776, late in the afternoon, these three girls, aged respectively sixteen and fourteen years, were amusing themselves in a canoe on the Kentucky River. Suddenly five Indian warriors rushed upon them, and seizing them overpowered them and carried them struggling into the forest. Elizabeth Callaway struck one of the warriors such a blow over the head with an oar as to gash him to the bone. They were all very soon missed, however, by their friends. Their fathers, Callaway and Boone, with three young men, Samuel Henderson, John Holder, and Flanders Callaway, set off at once on foot, to pursue the captives; who, anticipating pursuit, tore off and scattered fragments of their clothing, and finally broke twigs from the bushes as tokens of their course through the forest. Their captors constantly threatened them with death, and sometimes raised the tomahawk above their heads, but the girls continued to mark their pathway. The young men of the party were the affianced lovers of the captives, and pursued their flight with an ardor akin to frenzy. On the third morning of the pursuit they came upon the camp. The pursued and pursuers discovered each other and simultaneously opened fire upon each other. The pursuers charging rapidly upon the camp, the only surviving Indian fled. Elizabeth Callaway had a dark complexion, and she sat pale and sallow, at the roots of a tree, her head bound with a red bandana. Her two young companions in misery were lying with their heads in her lap, when one of the pursuing party, mistaking her for
an Indian woman, raised the butt of his musket to strike her in the head, when one of the party, at this instant, recognized the poor victim, caught the gun in time to spare her life, and the girls were all returned to their homes in safety. The young men of the party subsequently became the husbands of the three girls to whom were already affianced before the capture.

A very striking illustration of the dauntless courage of the pioneer women of this period was furnished at Bryant's Station, when the small fort was surrounded by Indians, lying within easy gunshot, in the bushes, in 1782. The only source of water supply was a spring several rods from the fort, eagerly guarded by the savages. It was concluded that, if the women, who sought the honor of bringing water from the spring to their besieged families, ventured out, the Indians would not unmask themselves until they had induced the beleaguered whites to believe they had retired from the field. This surmise proved correct, and so the women went in a body to the spring and brought buckets filled with water; knowing full well that, under ordinary circumstances, the savages made no discrimination between the scalps of male and female victims. Believing that the white occupants of the fortress were ignorant of their presence, and not being prepared to strike, the savages remained under cover. The resolute courage of these brave women was distinctly apparent in the steadiness and composure with which they advanced, and secured the necessary water for the fortress. The Indians were completely deceived, and not a shot was fired.

February 18, 1761, Susanna Hart Shelby was born, in Caswell County, North Carolina. She died at Travelers' Rest, Lincoln County, Kentucky, June 19, 1833. She was a daughter of Captain Nathaniel Hart, and Sarah Simpson. The Harts were very wealthy people. Nathaniel and his two brothers, David and Thomas, the latter the father-in-law of Henry Clay, in conjunction with others, formed the Henderson Company, who owned the Transylvania Colony in America. In April, 1784, Susanna Hart was married to Colonel Isaac Shelby, who afterward became the first Governor of Kentucky. As soon as it became safe to live in the open country, the Shelby family
settled in Lincoln County, where they built the now famous stone house, the first of the kind erected in the State. The generous hospitality dispensed at this place gave it the well-earned name of Travelers' Rest. This property was retained by Governor Shelby until the time of his death, and still remains the property of his descendants. This mistress of this hospitable home was indeed a helper to her husband. She made her own wedding gown; she raised and prepared flax, which she spun and wove into the cloth of which this gown was made. It was an exceedingly fine piece of linen, so much so that she was able to draw an entire width of the cloth through her wedding ring. She raised a family of ten children, all of them courageous, self-reliant, industrious, and generously hospitable.

Keturah Leitch Taylor was born September 11, 1773, in Goochland County, Virginia. Her father was Major Hugh Moss, of the Colonial Army; he died in 1784. With two sisters, aged ten and fourteen years, respectively, she was brought to Kentucky, by an uncle, the Rev. Augustine Eastin; her mother having previously married Captain Joseph Farrar. A party of forty immigrants, on their way to Kentucky, arrived at Mr. Eastin's camp late in the evening, where they remained for the night. At daybreak the following morning a woman aroused the camp with the tidings that Indians had broken in upon a neighboring camp, and were murdering the whites. Mr. Eastin's company hurried forward, and buried the dead bodies, the Indians having escaped. This dreadful spectacle was witnessed by the little girls, who frequently recited the horrible incidents attending the massacre. In 1790 Keturah married Major David Leitch, a cultivated Scotchman, who died four years afterward, leaving her a widow. She subsequently married, in 1795, James Taylor, of Newport, formerly of Virginia, who had settled on his father's estate two years previously. Two of her great-grandson's children now live in Louisville, Barry and Julian Taylor. Their father having died, their mother is now the wife of Mr. Alfred Offutt. Susan Lucy Barry Taylor, of the same generation as Mrs. Henrietta Hunt Morgan, and class-mate of the eloquent and gifted William T. Barry and Lucy Overton, was born at Lexington, Kentucky, in 1807, and was educated at the Lafayette Academy of
Lexington. At the age of fifteen, she delivered a powerful plea for the higher education of women, at the annual commencement of the Academy. She married Colonel James Taylor, of Frankfort, in 1824, and made her home at Newport. She was noted for her deeds of charity and mercy, and at the same time as one of the most accomplished of housewives. She died at Newport, December 18, 1881.

Henrietta Hunt Morgan, daughter of Colonel John W. Hunt, and sister of the Honorable Francis Keyes Hunt, was born in Maryland in 1805. In 1823 she married Governor Calvin C. Morgan. She resided, the best part of her life, at Lexington, Kentucky, and was the mother of some of Kentucky's most famous sons, Colonel Calvin Morgan, General John Morgan, Colonel Richard Morgan, Major Charlton Morgan and Lieutenant Thomas Morgan. Her daughters were, Mrs. General Basil Duke and Mrs. General A. P. Hill. She was devoutly religious, and possessed a most lovable disposition. She died at Lexington, Kentucky, November 15, 1891, at the age of eighty-six.

My great-great-grandmother, Sally Metcalfe, who married Captain William Pickett, and came to Kentucky in 1785, settled at first in Fayette County, and finally near Carlisle, in Nicholas County. She was the heroine of a most thrilling incident. On the 19th of January, 1781, when two thousand British troops, led by Benedict Arnold, invaded the Elk Run neighborhood, Fauquier County, Virginia, Sally Metcalfe, then a young lady, mounted a horse and dashed rapidly through the British lines to inform General Washington of the enemy's presence. As she flew through the British picket lines she was fired upon and seriously wounded. With dauntless courage, however, she dashed onward, and succeeded in carrying the news to Washington's Army in time to prevent the disasters of a surprise flank movement. The musket ball which pierced her side, fortunately did not penetrate the cavities of her body, and she finally recovered. A brief account of this heroic act has often been published; it is mentioned in Collin's History of Kentucky.

Recently, on removing one of the mantles in the old Washington home, at Mount Vernon, a letter was found addressed
to General Washington by Horace Ransdall, telling him of the brave conduct of Sally Metcalfe in conveying important information to the American patriots, and describing the character of her wound. This letter has been turned over to the Virginia Historical Society, and is in a good state of preservation.

I might go on almost indefinitely and mention other brave and patriotic women, holding deservedly high places in the list of the worthy pioneer women of Kentucky, but I forbear to tax your time further, and beg you to accept my most grateful thanks for the distinguished honor of having been designated by you to make this slight contribution to a much neglected part of our history.

A PLEA FOR THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

MRS. FRANCES HOWARD WILLIAMS.

A nation's songs like the links of a chain binding together the hearts of a people and serving to obliterate differences of feeling, have ever been a potent factor in those common outbursts of fellowship and loyalty which have done much for the safety and welfare of the nation. Our great country has been slow to recognize the importance of having one song preeminently claiming our allegiance. Our sentiments have had expression in so many lyrics that to-day we are in doubt as to which one should claim this place. "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," (better known from its chorus as "the Red, White and Blue"), "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner," have each their adherents.

Although I have said we have been slow to recognize this truth, yet that the want has been realized we have proof in the fact that "in the spring of 1861 a committee of gentlemen of New York offered the sum of $500 for the best national hymn adapted to the then existing condition of the country." Something like twelve hundred competitors presented lyrical pieces, and not one of them was deemed of sufficient merit to claim the prize." To-day, after a lapse of thirty-five years, I write this little sketch of the origin of our five so-called
“National” songs with an earnest desire to create a preference for “The Star Spangled Banner,” which I purposely put last upon the list. In my study of this subject I have consulted the best authorities and I quote freely from George Henry Preble, Rear Admiral U. S. N., and also Mr. James Warrington, who is a close student of the subject and an authority on “Psalmody.”

“Yankee Doodle” is the oldest and the most familiar of our songs. The tune is involved in obscurity, many cities claim it, as in the case of Homer. Some consider it an old vintage song of France; the Spaniards think their vales have echoed to its notes in early days; the Magyars with Louis Kossuth recognize in it one of their national dances; the Dutchman claims it as a low country song of tithes and bonny clabber, giving it is said, as the original words:

“Yankee didel, doodel, down
Didel, dudel, lantee
Yankee viver, voover vown
Botermilk and tanthee.”

The quaint tune and words were known as early as the time of Cromwell and were so applied to him then in a song called “Nankee Doodle,” composed by the Cavaliers and set to the jig tune of Lydia Fisher to make it more offensive to the Puritans:

“Nankee Doodle came to town
Upon a little pony
With a feather in his hat
Upon a Maccaroni,” &c.

The term feather, &c., alluded to Cromwell’s going on a small horse, with his single plume fastened in a sort of knot called a Maccaroni. That the air was uniformly deemed a good retort on British Royalists, we must be confirmed in, from the fact that it was played by us at the battle of Lexington when repelling the foe; again at the surrender of Burgoyne; and finally at Yorktown surrender, when Lafayette, who ordered the tune, meant it as a retort on an intended affront. After a careful investigation this origin seems more reasonable than the report of its having been first played by the order of a British officer, Dr. Richard Shucksburg, in 1775, in derision
of the homely array of motley Americans then assembled to
join the expedition of General Johnson and Governor Shirley.

"Hail Columbia" comes next upon our list. The tune was
composed by a German named Feyles, living in the city of New
York in the year 1789. The song was written by the Honorable
Joseph Hopkinson, LL. D., who died on the 15th of January,
1842. He was a son of the distinguished patriot Francis
Hopkinson. I quote the following from a letter written by the
author to the Rev. Rufus W. Griswold. He says, "It was writ-
ten in the summer of 1798, when war with France was thought
to be inevitable. Congress was then in session in Philadel-
phia, deliberating upon that important subject and acts of hos-
tility had actually taken place. The contest between England
and France was raging and the people of the United States
were divided into parties for the one side or the other; some
thinking that policy and duty required us to espouse the cause
of republican France, as she was called, while others were for
connecting ourselves with England under the belief that she
was the great preservative power of good principles and safe
government. The violation of our rights by both belligerents
was forcing us from the just and wise policy of General Wash-
ington which was to do equal justice to both, to take part with
neither, but to preserve a strict and honest neutrality between
them. The prospect of a rupture with France was exceedingly
offensive to the portion of the people who espoused her cause
and the violence of the spirit of party has never risen higher,
I think not so high in our country as it did at that time upon
that question. The theater was then open in our city. A
young man belonging to it, whose talent was as a singer, was
about to take his benefit. I had known him when he was at
school. On this acquaintance he called on me one Saturday
afternoon, his benefit being announced for the following Mon-
day. His prospects were very disheartening, but he said that
if he could get a patriotic song adapted to the tune of the "Pres-
ident's March" he did not doubt of a full house; that the poets
of the theatrical corps had been trying to accomplish it, but
had not succeeded.

I told him I would try what I could do for him. He came
the next afternoon and the song, such as it is, was ready for him.

The object of the author was to get up an American spirit, which should be independent of, and above the interests, passions and policy of both belligerents, and look and feel exclusively for our own honor and rights. No allusion is made to France or England, or the quarrel between them, or the question which was most in fault in their treatment of us. Of course the song found favor with both parties for both were Americans, at least neither could disavow the sentiments and feelings it inculcated. Such is the history of this song which has endured infinitely beyond the expectation of the author, as it is beyond any merit it can boast of, except that of being truly and exclusively patriotic in its sentiments and spirit."

The writer of the above manly and modest letter little imagined that his song would be cherished for a hundred, aye and we know not how many hundred, years in the hearts of the American people.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

The name and idea of the song seem to have originated with David I. Shaw; but the words and music as printed and sung, to have been written and composed by T. a'Becket, an Englishman by birth, but living in Philadelphia. The following letter was written by him to Rear Admiral Preble, U. S. N.:

"PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16, 1876.

"DEAR SIR: The following are the incidents that led to the production of 'Columbia the Gem of the Ocean.' In the fall of the year 1843, being then engaged as an actor at the Chestnut St. Theatre in this City, I was waited upon by Mr. D. J. Shaw then singing at the Chinese Museum, with the request that I would write him a song for his benefit night. He produced some patriotic lines and asked my opinion of them. I found them ungrammatical and so deficient in measure as to be totally unfit to be adapted to music. We adjourned to the house of a friend (Mr. R. Harford) Decatur St.) and I there wrote the two first verses in pencil and at Miss Harford's piano I composed the melody. On reaching my home I added a third verse wrote the symphonies and arrangements, made a first copy in ink and gave it to Mr. Shaw, requesting him not to sell or give a copy.

A few weeks afterwards I left for New Orleans and was much surprised to see published copy entitled "Columbia the land of the brave";
written and composed by David J. Shaw and arranged by T. a Becket Esq". On my return to Philadelphia I waited on Mr. Willig the publisher, who told me he had purchased the song from Mr. Shaw.

I produced the copy in pencil and claimed the copyright which Mr. Willig admitted, making some severe remarks about Shaw's conduct in the affair. I then made an arrangement with Mr. T. Osborne of Third Street above Walnut to publish the song in partnership, and within a week it appeared under its proper title, viz "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean", written and composed by T. a Becket and sung by D. T. Shaw. Mr. E. L. Davenport the eminent actor sung the song nightly in London for some weeks; it became very popular and was published (without authority) by T. Williams, Cheapside, under the title "Brittania the Gem of the Ocean". I visited London in 1847 and found the song claimed as an English composition (Perhaps it is I being an Englishman by Birth) During my absence from the land of my adoption Osborne failed in business and the plates of the song were sold to Mr. Benson of Baltimore. Thus it went out of my possession much to my regret and loss.

Respectfully yours,

THOMAS A BECKET SR.

“America” comes next upon my list, and I cannot do better than copy a letter from the author:

To Captain George Henry Preble, U. S. N. 12 Bedford St Boston Mass.

DEAR SIR: The origin of my hymn “My Country 'tis of Thee" is briefly told. In the year 1831 Mr. Wm. C. Woodbridge returned from Europe bringing a quantity of German Music books which he passed over to Lowell Mason. Mr. Mason, with whom I was on intimate terms of friendship, one day turned them over to me; knowing that I was in the habit of reading German works; saying “Here I can't read these but they contain good music which I should be glad to use, turn over the leaves and if you can find anything particularly good, give me a translation or imitation of it, or write a wholly original song,—anything so I can use it.” Accordingly one leisure afternoon I was looking over the books and fell in with the tune “God save the King” and at once took up my pen and wrote the piece in question. It was struck out at a sitting without the slightest idea that it would ever attain the popularity it has since enjoyed. I think it was written in the town of Andover, Mass in February 1832. The first time it was sung publicly was at a children's celebration of American Independence at the Park Street Church, Boston, I think July 4th, 1832.

If I has anticipated the future of it, doubtless I would have taken more pains with it. Such as it is I am glad to have contributed this mite to the cause of American Freedom.

Very Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL F. SMITH."
In regard to the origin of the tune of "America," otherwise "God save the King," Mr. Warrington says that no competent authority would now ascribe it to any but an English author.

The claim that it is of French origin is based on a statement made in a work known to be fictitious. The claim that it is of German origin has still less foundation. It is very probable that Henry Carey wrote the music but this is not positive and it is really possible that the air is by the immortal Henry Purcell.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was written by Francis Scott Key, who was born in Frederick County, Maryland, August 1, 1779, and died January 11, 1834. This song, which has immortalized the author's name and become national, was inspired by his witnessing the bombardment of Fort McHenry September 13, 1814. "The scene which he describes, and the warm spirit of patriotism which breathes in the song," says his brother-in-law Chief Justice Taney, "were not the offspring of mere fancy or poetic imagination. He describes what he actually saw, and he tells us what he felt while witnessing the conflict, and what he felt when the battle was over, and the victory won by his countrymen. Every word came warm from his heart, and for that reason even more than its poetical merit, it never fails to find response in the hearts of those who listen to it."

The song was composed under the following circumstances: A gentleman left Baltimore with a flag of truce, for the purpose of getting released from the British fleet a friend (Dr. Beanes) of his who had been captured at Marlborough. He went as far as the mouth of the Patuxent and was not permitted to return lest the intended attack upon Baltimore should be disclosed. He was therefore brought up the bay to the mouth of the Patapsco, where his flag (of truce) vessel was kept under the guns of a frigate (The Surprise) and was compelled to witness the bombardment of Fort McHenry, which the Admiral had boasted he could carry in a few hours.

He watched the flag at the fort through the whole day, with an anxiety that can be better felt than described, until the night prevented him from seeing it. In the night he watched the
bombshells and at early dawn his eye was again greeted by the proudly waving flag of his country.

Concerning the music of this song there is considerable divergence of opinion. The air is generally admitted to be that of an old English hunting tune entitled “Anacreon in Heaven.” A very competent authority states that “it was composed by Samuel Arnold, who was born in Oxford, England, August 10, 1740, received a fine musical education and before he was twenty-three years old was composer for Convent Garden Theater. He became organist to the king, composed for the Chapels Royal and conductor of the Academy of Ancient Music. He died October 22, 1802.”

These statements are quite specific, though Mr. Warrington, to whose authority I have already alluded, dissents from them, at least upon the question of date and authorship. In a letter to me Mr. Warrington says:

“The music to which Key’s words were set was the air of an English convivial song published about the year 1770. The title as originally published is as follows:

The Anacreontic Song, as sung by the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand, the words by Ralph Tamlison Esq., late president of the Society. Price 6d. Printed by Longman and Broderip. No. 26 Cheapside and No. 13 Haymarket.

The air became very popular and was soon adapted to other words; the music was composed by John Stafford Smith, and as he was not born until 1750 an earlier date than 1770 for the music is highly improbable. It appears to have been quickly brought to this country and became equally popular here. Robert Treat Paine composed his celebrated “Adams and Liberty” to this air and a reference to song books of that date shows many similar adaptations. I think there is no doubt that memories of Paine’s words were unconsciously floating in Key’s mind when he wrote his famous song and this will account for the form of both these patriotic songs being in the same rhythm.

It is a matter of regret that while the account of the words by Judge Taney is so minute and circumstantial it is silent as to the music. The various stories relating to the setting of the words to music are so conflicting that none of them will
bear examination. The claim of Durang seems to me utterly untenable. According to Judge Taney the words were put into shape by Judge Nicholson immediately and scattered broadcast. Durrang belonged to a Pennsylvania regiment which was stationed at least twenty miles from Baltimore and not only is it hard to believe that he would have been granted leave of absence when the American troops were facing the enemy and a battle was imminent, but according to the story of a comrade of Durang he set the music while in camp. The truth appears to be that it was set to music immediately after being printed and the air being so familiar, the words of Judge Taney are easily understood when the truth is known. Judge Taney says:

"In less than an hour after it was placed in the hands of the printer, it was all over town, and hailed with enthusiasm, and took its place at once as a national song."

These words necessarily imply music. Key was well known in Baltimore and there was at that time in Baltimore a large music store kept by the father of Benjamin Carr of this city. Key went to this store and met there Thomas Carr, the brother of Benjamin, and he hunted over his music and fitted to the words this popular air. With this explanation the full force of the words of Judge Taney can be felt.

In this short resume we have learned some facts concerning the rise of these five songs; namely:

"Nankee Doodle" or "Yankee Doodle" was written in derision of an opposing party or as a satire on small differences of creed. The language, too, is undignified, rendering it unfit for a great nation's representative song.

"Hail Columbia" is local in its coloring and had its being in the endeavor to reconcile party differences rather than national grievances.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean" is the third upon the list, and I think against its adoption would be the objection that it is too naval in its character to interest the vast inland majority.

It is written by an Englishman, and although its inception and origin are American, yet its title, "Gem of the Ocean," belongs rather to the Emerald Isle than to Columbia; and lastly,
its chorus, the “Red, White and Blue,” names the colors in the order which has long been the ranking order of the colors of the British national ensigns.

“America,” as we know, is beautiful in spirit and expression, but it was not created in any crisis of our country, nor is it hallowed by association or time. There has long been some attempts to justify its constant use by calling it our National Hymn, in contrast to the “Star Spangled Banner” as our National Song. This would seem a distinction without a difference, in support of which I quote Webster, Worcester and Stormonth, who define song as “hymn,” “sonnet,” “cantata,” “carol,” etc.

Is it necessary for us to have two forms of expression, calling one a hymn, another a song, thereby leading to uncertainty and confusion among the people? Besides, and above these objections, rises one which is to my mind paramount—we share the tune with England in her national song, “God save the Queen,” and surely every American must realize that we are old enough and great enough to have a National Song peculiarly our own.

The well known objection as to its musical range I know and deplore but it seems to me with our many eminent musicians this objection might be overcome. Otherwise it has every claim upon us, soldiers have sung it around the bivouac fires, and it has been the watchword of a nation. It was written by an American citizen who thus poured his whole soul’s devotion to his country’s flag in her hour of need. Every word breathing patriotism and loyalty, what more can we desire for ourselves, our children and our children’s children?

Let it be sung at fitting seasons in our churches and our schools and let our young be taught by the old to stand when it is sung, thus following the example of our English brothers from prince to peasant.

“Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us! Then conquer we must when our cause it is just And this be our motto, “In God is our trust.” And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O’er the land of the free and the home of the brave.”
STORY OF THE CITY HALL, CHESTER, DELAWARE COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

The following is the full text of the paper "On the Old City Hall," prepared by Dr. Joseph Vance, and read by him at the meeting of the Delaware County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held in Common Council Chamber, on Monday afternoon, May 9, 1898. Dr. Vance said:

Ladies of the Delaware County Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution: You have asked me to write the story of this building. I cheerfully accede to your request, sharing with you a just pride in the modest and venerable structure. My work is simply to collect familiar facts and properly arrange them. Let me speak, first of the building, second of its place in history.

It was erected in 1724, as the court house of Chester County, on land given by Jonas Sandilands. The county offices and jail were built on lots adjoining, reaching to Fourth street. The foundations were well laid and the walls built of large square hewn stones well cemented. "They builded better than they knew." No walls in the city to-day are firmer and more durable. On the first floor was the court room, on the second floor the jury rooms.

It served as the court house of Chester County till 1786, then for three years it was tenantless, one half of which time it was private property.

On the erection of Delaware County in 1789 it became her court house, and was used as such until the removal of the county seat to Media in 1851. In 1851 it was bought by the borough of Chester. The square bell tower which stood in the center of the roof was removed, the present steeple constructed and the town clock put in. The old bell, bearing date of 1729, was removed to the Hoskins' school house, corner of Fifth and Welsh streets.

After the removal of the jail to Media the present annex for prisoners, which is said to be a very lively place, was erected.

When the city was chartered in 1866 this building was devoted to its present use as a city hall. In 1888, when Chester became a city of the third class, changes were made by which
the first story, formerly used as a council chamber, was divided into city offices, and the second story became the council chamber; the present front door was made and the old door near the northeast corner closed up.

Summarized, its uses have been: For sixty-two years, from 1724 to 1786, the court house of Chester County; for sixty-two years, from 1789 to 1851, the court house of Delaware County; for fifteen years, from 1851 to 1866, the hall of Chester Borough; for thirty-two years, from 1866 to the present, the hall of Chester City, a total public service of one hundred and seventy-one years.

Its lifetime reaches back to within sixty years of the English occupation of America, and within eighty years of the first settlements in the Province.

Second, its place in history.

In 1676 Governor Edmund Andross, of “Charter Oak” fame, established the first English courts on the Delaware. One of these was located at Chester, the first permanent seat of justice within the present boundary of Pennsylvania. For one hundred and twenty-four years of the time since 1676 the courts were held in this building. This fact defines its place in history.

Courts had been held prior to 1676 at Tinicum and Upland, during the Swedish and Holland occupation, but from this date they were held here continuously. When William Penn, in November, 1682, divided the Province into three counties, Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia, this place was fixed as the county seat of Chester County, and he made no material change in the constitution of the courts, nor was there much change until the adoption of the second State Constitution in 1790.

A court was composed of the justices of the peace, laymen, from different parts of the county—from six to twelve in number—one of whom was chosen to preside. In addition to this there was the Provincial Court, the beginning of our Supreme Court, composed of five judges. They sat in Philadelphia, but also visited the different counties to hear appeals and try criminal cases involving human life, and other cases over which the county courts had no jurisdiction.

It is said that William Penn the year after he first came, pre-
sided over this court and conducted the trial of a woman living near Crum creek, who was accused of witchcraft. After his charge to the jury, however, they found that though “she had the common fame of being a witch, yet she was not guilty in manner and form as indicted.”

Up to 1724 the courts were held in different houses near Second street and Edgmont avenue. The first one of which we have record was held in Laerson’s Inn, then the Block House, or House of Defense, served the purposes of justice. The third building used stood on the east side of Edgmont avenue, above Second street, and the fourth is still standing, on the west side of Edgmont avenue, above Second street.

When this building was erected George I was King of England. William Penn had died in 1718, and Hannah Penn, his wife, was managing the affairs of the Province, as executrix and trustee, with Sir William Keith as Lieutenant Governor.

The jurisdiction of the court held here extended to Philadelphia on the north, to Delaware on the south, and westward to the undefined limits of the Province. A large immigration from the Old World was spreading to the westward and in 1729 Lancaster County was erected. If you will study the situation from 1724 to 1851 you will find that for one hundred and twenty-seven years this building was Chester; there was little else here, the Friends’ Meeting House, St. Paul’s Church, three or four hotels and a few plain dwellings.

In 1707 there were one hundred houses, five hundred people. In 1739, one hundred houses, five hundred people. A century later, in 1840, there were one thousand people, relatively to the population of the State smaller than one hundred years before.

This building was the center, the pride, the glory of the town. It was the reason for the existence of the town, and it is only fair to suppose that when Chester County was divided and Delaware County erected, one of the strongest reasons for the new county was the existence of this building and the associations clustering about it.

When the War of the Revolution came Chester County, under the lead of General Anthony Wayne, entered with patriotic ardor into the struggle. Five battalions of Associators and Wayne’s regiment of Continental troops entered the service
in 1776, gathered mainly from what is now Chester County. Evidently that side of the county became the influential one during the struggle for independence. We are not surprised, therefore, that after the Revolution, agitation arose for the removal of the county seat to a more central location, especially when we consider that from Oxford on the southwest to the Welsh mountains on the northwest they were obliged to come here to court.

In 1780 an act was passed by the Legislature under which commissioners were appointed to locate the court house at Turk's Head, now West Chester. The men appointed were opposed to the removal and took no action. In 1784 other commissioners were appointed to build a court house and they began the work. In 1785 this side of the county prevailed with the Legislature to stop the work. In 1786, however, the Legislature authorized the completion of the buildings and the removal of the county seat to West Chester, and it was done. This was a sad blow to the pride of old Chester, her glory had departed, these halls were deserted and the doors closed. The county had no use for this building and sold it to William Kerlin for £415.

There was too much of local pride among the people of this side of the county to accept the situation gracefully, a division was sued for and by an act of Legislature Delaware County was erected in September, 1789, with Chester as the county seat, and shrewd William Kerlin sold this building to the new county for £693 3s. 8d., making a neat profit on his investment.

When the first court assembled in the new county of Delaware, in November, 1789, it was found that the commission of Henry Hale Graham as president judge was irregular and Justice John Pearson presided. There being no bar, William Tilghman, afterwards judge here and then Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, moved his own admission and that of other lawyers.

The second Constitution of the State, adopted in 1790, made changes in the judicial system. The justices of the peace disappeared and hence forward we have the learned law judge, appointed by the Governor, with two associates chosen from among the people.
STORY OF THE CITY HALL, CHESTER, PA.

This county was districted with Chester, Philadelphia, Bucks and Montgomery, under the Constitution of 1790, the first judicial district. Judge Graham, who had been commissioned, died in 1790. The men who held court here as president judges were: James Biddle, John D. Coxe and William Tilghman. By the re-districting of 1806 this county was thrown into the seventh district, with Chester, Bucks and Montgomery.

The Hon. Bird Wilson, son of James Wilson, signer of the Declaration of Independence, presided here from 1806 until 1817, when he resigned to enter the Episcopal ministry. After him came John Ross, who was in 1830 promoted to the Supreme bench. By a re-districting in 1820, Chester and Delaware counties became a district, with Isaac Darlington as judge. He was succeeded in 1839 by Thomas S. Bell, who in 1846 was promoted to the Supreme bench. The last to preside here was Henry Chapman, a son-in-law of Governor F. R. Shunk, by whom he was appointed.

While Chester was the county seat through all these years it did not grow or improve. As late as 1840 it had but one thousand people. It is a law in nature that the talent unused will be taken away. As early as 1820 there was agitation for the removal of the county seat to a more central location. This was intensified by Radnor township suing to be set off to Montgomery County. The movement took definite shape in 1845. Judge Broomall says: "For many years the popularity of Chester had been on the wane. Its people had given offense by trying to rule the county and only partially succeeded. Jurors, parties and witnesses believed themselves to be imposed upon by high charges and they knew themselves to be sneered at and ridiculed by tavern idlers." It was the town against the country, with the odds against the town.

In 1847, by an act of the Legislature, the matter was submitted to a popular vote, which resulted, by a majority of 752, in favor of Media. This was resisted, but in 1849 the Supreme Court decided in favor of Media, and in May, 1851, the last session of the county court was held in this building, Judge Henry Chapman presiding, with Associates George Leiper and Joseph Engle.
With new quarters at Media the county did not need this house and it was sold to the borough of Chester for $2,601.

For sixty-two years it had been the court house of Chester County, and then for a second sixty-two years the court house of Delaware County, and now it drops down to the minor place of a borough hall.

After serving this purpose for fifteen years it, on the incorporation of the city in 1866, became what it now is, the city hall. Observe the shrinkage of its jurisdiction. At first it extended to the western limits of the Province. By the erection of Lancaster County in 1729 it was confined to the western boundary of Chester County, in 1789 to the western boundary of Delaware County, in 1851 to the Sixth street station, and yet the rule here to-day is over more people than ever before. Prior to 1851 the county had about 25,000 people. The city of to-day has about 35,000.

If any one is disposed to value this building in dollars and cents let him reflect that the city is in debt to it. Forty-seven years ago it cost the borough $2,601. At the low rental of $10 per month it paid that money back to the borough and city twenty-five years ago. It has earned its right to be kept just as it is, and where it is as fully as has Independence Hall or Westminster Abbey.

It is one hundred and seventy-four years old, and has rendered one hundred and seventy-one years of public service, the oldest public building in use west of the Delaware, seventy-five years older than the capitol at Washington, ten years older than Independence Hall. Its value is not in that it is composed of just so many good square stones, which may be taken down and rebuilt elsewhere, but in the fact that it is our Independence Hall, which cannot be replaced.

You know, ladies, that we are just now having a little brush with Spain, which is becoming quite interesting and our soldier boys are talking of going to the West Indies. It recalls the fact that in 1739, long before our great Republic was thought of, half a century before it had a constitution, England declared war against Spain and soldiers were enlisted in this county for an expedition against Spain in Cuba, and these venerable walls looked down as serenely on the young recruits for war in Cuba.
one hundred and sixty years ago as they do on the young recruits for the war in Cuba to-day.

The story of the expedition of General Braddock in 1755, of General Forbes in 1758, of Colonel Bouquet in 1764 sounds like ancient history, and yet within these walls assembled the soldiers of Chester county to prepare for the march. Chester County always had soldiers for such expeditions. Here Anthony Wayne as colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment, rallied and drilled his troops in January, 1776, for the War for Independence.

The assembling of the forces for quelling the Whiskey Insurrection in 1794, for the War of 1812, as well as for the Mexican and Civil Wars are each associated with this building, and here each received the stimulus of patriotism.

But its associations are especially those of peace and justice. Here sat David Lloyd, father of the Pennsylvania bar, who came with William Penn, as the first Attorney General of the Province. He lived in the Commodore Porter house. It is said that all the important laws of the Province passed up to the date of his death were from his pen, or framed with the benefit of his counsel and advice. He served as Chief Justice from 1718 till his death in 1731.

Here sat in their turn all the early justices of the Supreme Court, the latest of whom we have record being Chief Justice John Bannister Gibson.

Here argued and pleaded all those men of the earlier years, whose intricate distinctions and constructions made the fame of the “Philadelphia lawyer” proverbial.

Notably, there was once the sound of midnight revelry in these walls. It was when Lafayette, in 1824, the guest of the Nation, came here to recall the memory of his recovery in Chester from his wounds received at Brandywine. The ladies spread the feast here, and there was a royal welcome given to the returning hero.

To some persons all this reverence for an old building seems only sentiment—than which there is no stronger bond. We are just now engaged in war with Spain, impelled not by self-interest, but by sentiment—the sentiment of humanity.

Patriotism is sentiment; you cannot see it; you cannot han-
dle it; you can feel it in your soul, and this old building, which has come down to us through the centuries with its story of kings, the colony, the province, the proprietary, the Governor, the Revolution, the State, the Constitution, and the General Government, is a quickener of patriotic sentiment, and so a public benefactor.

May millennial light yet play around its spire.

PAUL REVERE—WILLIAM DAWES, JR.

shall aught the historic names divide,
Of those who dared that glorious ride,
No rivals they who through the land
Bore Liberty's renowned command,
But comrades in a cause most dear,
Were William Dawes and Paul Revere.

When Warren (Paladin at heart)
Sought who would act a fearless part,
Would safely bear through danger's hour
The word that checked tyrannic power,
He made his hidden purpose clear
To William Dawes and Paul Revere—
And bade them, as they patriots were,
To accept the charge he would confer.
True Sons of Liberty indeed,
They sprang to serve her hour of need.
One swiftly crossed the beleaguered bay
Where the watchful sentinel war-ship lay,
And sped amain on his darksome way.
One pressed his steed to pass the foe
Where English guards paced to and fro.

Successful, gained the country wide
At speed his longer road to ride.
And the goal of each would be bravely won
If they met together in Lexington.
The wooded lane, the silent street,
Echoed their horses flying feet.
Apart, alone, foes near at hand,
They went to rouse the slumbering land;
Their voices piercing through the gloom,
Might seem the very voice of doom.
PAUL REVERE—WILLIAM DAWES, JR. 37

To clustered homes, by lonely door
They rang the summons o'er and o'er—
No time to hearken a reply
As the swift horses galloped by,
But listen! from the higher air
The mighty murmur gathering there
As our great coming nation heard
And answered "adsum" to their word.
Through deepest watches of the night,
That solemn call, that speeding flight,
Ne'er might the cry of warning cease,
The astonished echoes sink to peace,
Until the noble race was run
And the riders clasped hands in Lexington.

Brothers for aye in Freedom's cause,
Brave Paul Revere—Brave William Dawes!
What patriot blood beats through the heart,
Would hand their memories down apart.
No! Let one line of Honor's roll,
One page in History's ampler scroll,
Declare their deed, with merit due,
Accorded ne'er to one, but two;
And a remembering country say,
One breath shall speak their names to-day.

Oh! Lexington, thou field of fame,
Our lips are proud to speak thy name;
That writ within the halls of Time,
Appears in characters sublime—
When Liberty, upon her throne,
Shall make her list of heroes known,
Bid to her presence each dear son,
With loving greeting to each one—
A victor's wreath for every brow
Once struck to dust, but radiant now—
Who calls she first among her brave,
Feared naught of death their land to save?
Who? List her trumpet's noble tone,
"Come, Minute Men of Lexington!"

JULIA GODDARD.
OLD GLORY.

Comrades, awaken the bugle from slumber,
Blow for Old Glory,” the flag of the free!
High and heroic in soul stirring numbers,
Flag of our fathers, arouse them for thee,
Old recollections, wake our affections,
Each time we speak of the land of our birth,
Hearts beating loudly, and cheeks glowing proudly,
Honor “Old Glory,” the flag of the earth.

Patriots, look back on her far-reaching glory,
Gaze on the splendor that bursts on your glance,
Chieftains and heroes, immortal in story,
Press to the battle like maids to the dance.
On to the ocean they press with their steel,
Blood flows before them, death hovers o’er them,
Champions who saved the dear country that bore them,
Leave they to die for her union and weal.

Pride of America! Symbol of freedom!
Stood like a rock when the cannons awoke
Thundering around you, nor did you heed them;
Freely you floated, as freely you spoke,
Birds in their motion, waves of the ocean,
Poorly can rival proud liberty’s choice;
Yet all obey with a willing devotion,
Laws that are made by the people’s own voice.

Flag of the prairie, the wood and the mountain,
Blest with the wealth of the field and the mine,
Sons of thy daughters may drink of truth’s fountain,
Vigilance must be eternally thine!
Oceans protect thee, freedom surround thee!
Flourish “Old Glory,” thy stars be unfurled,
Free as the breakers and breezes around thee,
Pride of thy children, the flag of the world.

Washington, D. C.
WHAT ARE WE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

ACCOUNT OF THE WAR WORK OF THE NEW YORK CITY CHAPTER FROM APRIL 7 TO JUNE 11, 1898.

On April 7, 1898, the following circular was issued by the Regent of the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. To every member of the Chapter the circular explains itself. A copy of it was forwarded to the President of the United States and promptly and cordially acknowledged:

Feeling assured that every member of the New York City Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution desires to manifest her devotion to her Country and the Flag—if that Country smiles under the sun of peace, while the Flag waves placidly in its beams, or if the sky be darkened by the cloud of War, and the Flag the only unquenchable light upon a storm-swept horizon!—I, as Regent of the New York City Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, hereby appoint each individual member of that Chapter a member of a Committee which, as a whole, shall tender its services to the President of the United States to aid the Government in whatsoever manner shall be indicated by the President, in case War is declared by this Country.

Should War not be declared, the above-mentioned Committee has no existence; but should the declaration be made, the Committee will be called together by the Regent, immediately upon information as to the line in which its services will be most valuable to the Government.

Faithfully yours,

EMILY N. RITCHIE MCLEAN,
Regent N. Y. C. C. D. A. R.

April 7th, 1898.

On April 30th it was unanimously resolved by the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to raise a "War Fund." For this purpose it was decided to hold an Orchestral and Promenade Concert at popular prices. On May 24th such concert took place and proved a brilliant success, it being the first benefit given by a patriotic body during this war with Spain. Account subjoined:
War being declared on the 21st of April, the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in meeting assembled on the 30th, resolved to give under its auspices a “War Benefit,” and accepted the proffered services of Carl V. Lachmund, director of the Women’s String Orchestra, to play for such purpose. Later Sousa, the famous “March King,” volunteered for the same purpose.

The Governor of the State was appealed to by the Regent for the use of an armory in which to hold such concert, the Regent thinking that no building could be so eminently fitted for this purpose as a regimental armory. The Governor referred the matter to Adjutant General Tillinghaust, who telegraphed the Regent of the Chapter on the night of May 14th, granting the request for the use of the Ninth Regiment Armory on West 14th street.

A few days preceding this date there was held a meeting of the War Committee of the Chapter (as has been stated the committee consisting of every member of the Chapter), interest stimulated and details arranged, so far as possible without positive knowledge of the place wherein the benefit would be held. Therefore when such knowledge was acquired all arrangements were in train and needed but a spark to light that which proved a burning success.

On the night of May 24th the Armory, which in an enormous structure holding several thousand, was filled to its capacity by a brilliant assemblage. The concert had been so arranged that between the Orchestral Concert and the Sousa Concert should be an intermission for promenading, partaking of light refreshments, etc.

During the first part of the programme Mr. Tor Van Pyk, the Swedish tenor, and Fraulein Gaertner, the violincellist, rendered fine solos. The Women’s String Orchestra, Carl V. Lachmund, director, is a noted organization, numbering forty professional members, the only one of like size and dignity in the country, and the same one which played so successfully at the concert given in Washington under the auspices of the members of the Cabinet of the United States for the benefit of the families of the Maine martyrs.

Sousa’s Band needs no introduction. Its stirring, vibrant
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

tones are known the nation over. When the whole evening was concluded by its ringing rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" the thousands under the roof of the Armory rose and cheered.

The decorations of the immense auditorium were gorgeous in coloring and elaborate in quantity. Hundreds of flags of our beloved Stars and Stripes were used in what is known as the "spread eagle" drapery. These were supplemented by twelve hundred yards of red, white and blue bunting, and streamers of red, white and blue ribbon floated from the numberless electric light chandeliers. The bunting and ribbon was given to the Chapter by various shops in the city. The flags were borrowed; the services of the decorators were donated by Wanamaker, hence the multitudinous decorations cost not one cent.

In the northwest corner was arranged a "camp," stacks of arms, etc., the interior of the tents being devoted to the pacific purpose of the serving of ices and cakes to those who desired to partake for their country's sake. This latter was possible because the caterer, Maresi, had made a most generous arrangement with the management of the benefit to furnish every edible, services, tables, etc., and give half his gross receipts to the War Fund.

On the southeast side of the Armory stood a gaily decorated flag booth, from which could be bought souvenirs of the first "War Benefit" given by a patriotic body in this the war between the United States and Spain. Although nearly a thousand of these souvenirs were on sale the stock was utterly exhausted before the evening was over; of course each patriotic trifle will bear, as the years go on, historic interest.

In addition to tiny flags, buttons, pins and so on, there were knap-sacks two inches square, embroidered in the national colors, holding coarse needles and heavy silks for the mending of uniforms; there were satin pocket pin cushions in the shape and color of the national shield and bon-bon boxes of like device; there were black satin card cases with the flag emblazoned on them, of a fitting size for the pockets of uniforms, and a hundred other trifles fitted for gifts for the boys at the front.

The souvenir programs which were sold bore upon their
cover a beautiful sketch, drawn especially for these programmes by Irving R. Wiles, the well-known artist.

The tickets for this benefit were placed at the popular price of fifty cents, that an opportunity might be afforded to every man, woman or child desirous of contributing to the comfort and necessities of the soldiers and sailors now offering their lives for the country and the flag. In this connection it is interesting and touching to know that not only did the citizens of this great metropolis, from its ex-mayor to little children, contribute to this fund, but the Regent of the Chapter received a voluntary contribution from Maine and at the same time a contribution from Virginia. Thus do North and South embrace each other in the mutual desire to uphold the heroes of our common cause.

The proceeds realized from the benefit amount to fifteen hundred dollars, and this although it takes a multitude of "fifty cents" to make hundreds of dollars. So much the more gratified then does the Chapter feel that while for the sake of awakening patriotic enthusiasm it was willing to place its tickets at a "popular price," the response has been so heartily-generous that in money as well as in that higher possession—noble sentiment—this Chapter's War Fund as well as the Chapter's heart is enriched.

The "War Fund" thus accumulated reached fifteen hundred dollars ($1,500) clear. The Chapter, in meeting assembled, resolved to divide this sum in approximately equal quantities and to expend one-half as directed by the Government of the United States, the other half in Red Cross work. In pursuance of this resolution, the Regent wrote the President of the United States, begging that he would do the Chapter the honor of referring the communication to the proper authorities, who, in turn, would instruct the Chapter as to the most intelligent and beneficial manner of expending its "War Fund." The President was good enough to grant the request. The Navy Department and the War Department communicated with the Chapter, the former advising the sending of light literature to the Cuban and Manilla blockading fleets, the latter naming a list of articles of great benefit to sick and wounded soldiers,
which articles are not usually supplied by the Government. Immediate action has been taken upon these suggestions.

With the larger part of the remaining half of the Chapter’s “War Fund,” the hospital tents to be used in every camp by the Red Cross Society have been purchased. Thus the Chapter, in its capacity as a Red Cross auxiliary, actually covers and defends from rain and storm the ill and wounded heroes of our Nation. An individual member of the Chapter volunteering a large sum for a hospital tent, the Chapter has a surplus sum with which it expects to purchase several hundred hammocks for the use of soldiers in camp, General Miles having stated that such a contribution to the comfort of the soldiers would be thoroughly appreciated. The Chapter also hopes to send sums of money to its sister Chapters in Nebraska and in Tennessee, which Chapters have requested such contribution for work incident to the war.

One other line of activity has been pursued with most gratifying success. Immediately upon the declaration of war, the Chapter undertook to form a “soldiers’ library,” and appealed to the general public for books, magazines, illustrated periodicals, &c. The response was generous in the extreme. Nearly ten thousand volumes have been collected and forwarded to the soldiers in camp and sailors on the sea. It would seem that this work especially meets with the approval of the Government, as the Navy Department, as stated above, requested its like for Cuban and Manila waters.

Knowing that every Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is exerting its utmost energies for the same cause for which the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution so ardently labors, the Regent of the latter sends this account of work accomplished, to which she adds the fact that the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has contributed one hundred dollars ($100) to the Maine Martyrs’ Monument Fund, believing it will interest other Chapters, as accounts of their undertakings will assuredly interest the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

MRS. DONALD McLEAN,
Regent.
THE OLD BURYING GROUND AT HARTFORD.

At the Bridgeport meeting, May 28, 1897, Mrs. John M. Holcombe, of this city, read a paper on “Connecticut’s Interest in the Restoration of the Ancient Burying Ground at Hartford.” The paper, slightly condensed, was as follows:

It gives me much pleasure to speak to you today on a subject which is very near to my heart, and one which, I am sure, will be of interest to many of you, as it touches the family tie of a large portion of this company here assembled. In that small piece of ground back of the first Church of Hartford lie the founders, not only of Hartford, but of Connecticut. To those men can be traced, to a great degree, the sources of our national life, and from that small body of colonists have descended a large majority of the American citizens of Connecticut of today.

I imagine most of you know of my intense interest in the improvement of the old cemetery and the widening of Gold Street, as I seem to have become synonymous with the work. A little girl came running up to me the other day and demanded: “Are you the Gold Street Mrs. Holcombe?” Upon my reply in the affirmative, the child looked at me critically, and with an air of distinct disappointment. I evidently failed to realize her ideal, and I suppose her interpretation of the title she assigned me called for a person glowing and glistening like a huge nugget of resplendent gold. I hope I shall not disappoint others who look upon me as “the Gold Street woman.”

I am sure, for the first time in its history, Gold Street is living up to its name, as I fancy gold dollars enough to cover the street would not much more than pay the expenses of its redemption from a filthy alley, into a fine, broad avenue.

In that long-neglected graveyard, shut in on all sides by high buildings and the tenement houses of a slum district, hidden away from God’s bountiful and beautiful sunlight, in a damp, dark spot, lie, in apparently forgotten graves, your ancestors and mine, men whom the historical scholars of today term great and illustrious men, originators of a new form of government, and founders of this nation. Fearless as well as faithful, they fought for their principles of freedom and religion with whatever implement seemed needed, with word of mouth or with the sword, to create and transmit to us, their children, the privileges we enjoy and to which they were such strangers.

And what are we doing to honor their memory? We can no longer plead ignorance as an excuse for the neglect of that sacred God’s Acre, where lie the mortal remains of our progenitors.

You see Hartford cannot alone claim all the glory of descent from that “band of picked men and women,” as Fiske terms them in his “Beginnings of New England.” To the State of Connecticut belongs
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

this priceless heritage. Scattered all through her lovely hills and dales, her populous cities, her quiet villages, peaceful farms and remote hamlets are those who trace their lineage back to the "First Settlers of Hartford," and are proud to claim kinship with the sacred dust in that forlorn and dingy yard, where the crumbling stones furnish in imperfect inscriptions the records of their family life. As I look about me I see "Daughters" descended through generations of honorable ancestors from Thomas Hooker, Stone, Governor Haynes, Wyllys, Talcott, Leete, Webster, Whiting, Olmsted, Goodwin, Stanley and others, and as I think of the work wrought by that little band of Puritans, I know that this precious God's Acre may yield to none in the quality of its sacred dust, and in its value as the mortal resting place of the inspired founders of this colony which gave to the world its first written Constitution. And "think what a sum the western cities would joyfully give to be able to commemorate such facts as are here the heritage of Connecticut alone."

The work of reclaiming the cemetery has seemed a problem pretty difficult of solution, as to make a clean and sweet spot of it all the building on the north side of Gold Street, and adjacent to the burying ground, must be disposed of. Many of our citizens, feeling that the cemetery was of equal interest to the State as to the city, argued that in all justice the State should pay its fair proportion. Unquestionably this is true, but there are many things that are right that cannot be brought about, and in this case, while arguing upon the justice of certain points, the stones were decaying, the records disappearing, and the opportunity was slowly passing, for if larger, expensive buildings should be erected upon Gold Street, they would hardly be likely to suffer condemnation and demolition.

Is there never a time in this world when one can be generous with no question of what others should do? Can the line of justice never be made elastic enough to reach to the magnanimous? It seemed to me that such a time had arrived, that somebody must be willing to forget themselves and work earnestly and devotedly in a cause which is, perhaps, as patriotic as any that presents itself to our present well-ordered, peaceful, conservative condition, and I believe the women could help and be generous enough to give unstinted service for the sake of those forefathers and mothers, who sacrificed so much for our sakes and whose blood and whose names are our own.

It was with many sinkings of the heart, and tremulous hesitation, that last autumn, after a pretty thorough investigation of the situation, I laid my plan before some of Hartford's leading men; this plan was very simple, and was this: to buy the property on the north side of Gold Street and clear all the buildings away, making an open space of eighty feet between the church and the south side of Gold Street, thus bringing the cemetery on to a broad, beautiful avenue, right in the heart of the city, where its lessons could be read by thousands of
passers-by every day. To meet the necessary cost, the adjoining property-holders, who would be very greatly benefited by the change, could be assessed to pay a fair proportion of the expense—all this a matter under the control of the street board, a body of experienced, able, public-spirited, but withal, conservative men in whom Hartford has entire confidence. The city, to which the cemetery belongs, would be treated as a property holder and bear a proper assessment. It seemed as if there would be a lack of about ten thousand dollars of the sum required, and this, I believed, the Ruth Wyllys Chapter could raise by its own and public subscription and give the city, thus bearing a part of its assessment. I met with the utmost courtesy, kindness and encouragement from some of the most public-spirited and clear-sighted men of the city, and when I felt that it was a perfectly practical and proper course for the Daughters of the American Revolution to undertake, I laid it before my Chapter, and I am happy and very proud to say the interest was intense, and the support of my plan, so far as I know, unanimous. A public appeal was presented to the citizens of Hartford through the columns of the press; before this was published we had raised five thousand dollars, and in two weeks we had five thousand more, making the sum of ten thousand dollars, and we had aroused such an interest in the city, that I think we may say with all modesty, it was almost universal. Commendations upon the work of Ruth Wyllys Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, poured in from all sides.

We have now received more than the sum intended to give to the city toward the amount required for widening of Gold Street, and all contributions henceforth will be used for the “Improvement of the Cemetery, both in restoring and preserving the ancient stones, and in general adornment,” a point of special interest to the citizens of Connecticut or any State who have ancestors buried in the graveyard. It seemed particularly appropriate to me for a band of earnest, patriotic women, representing a society formed from revolutionary stock for the promotion of patriotism, to undertake this work, and bring into view a spot which, as an object lesson, is full of value and heroic suggestions.

As the cemetery belongs to the city it will undoubtedly be incorporated with the park system, and if some of the land west of the cemetery can be secured, the ground can thus be connected with the park, and what a spot would then be created for the erection of monuments and memorials, and all under the care and fine management of the Park Board.

When Hartford has removed the blot from on Gold Street, placed the ancient burying ground in a beautiful position as one of her broad, fine avenues, will not the State of Connecticut then do herself the honor of aiding in a work which is a duty, and of contributing memorials for her noble and illustrious dead?
At Milford there is a memorial bridge where a portion of it has been built of stone contributed by individuals, to commemorate an ancestor, and upon the stones is carved the name of the forefather or mother, with date of birth and death, and any records desired. Why can we not have such a bridge across the river to connect the new boulevard with the park? Let the State help with this, by persons contributing the memorial stones. At the west end of the bridge might be placed a Bushnell memorial arch, where a bust or statue of Horace Bushnell might look appropriately forth upon the beautiful domain his skill and foresight made possible to the city of his adoption. At the east end of the bridge a similar arch might be constructed by the Daughters of the Revolution, a memorial of the foremothers of the Revolution, which would face the new and beautiful street, created through the energy, the public spirit and patriotism of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

With so many societies formed to honor our ancestors, may there not be erected by them, some time, memorials of different designs?

I have recently been appointed chairman of a committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut, to consider the desirability of erecting in Hartford at the State Capitol, a memorial to the women of the Revolution—“and this is a matter that will, I trust, arouse the interest—an active one—of every Daughter of the American Revolution in Connecticut. As our State has been a pioneer force in many movements, may she not now, the 'Banner State,' be the first one to erect a monument by the women of the State to the foremothers of the Revolution? Such an expression would not only honor those brave and enduring women of '76, but would show the world that as a society we live for some purpose, and that by unity of action, energy and generosity, we have thus materialized patriotism."

The Societies of the Colonial Dames and Colonial Wars, who trace their lines in so many cases to those men of the first Hartford colony, might like to erect a triple arched gateway on the southern line of the cemetery, midway between the church and Lewis street. On this could be depicted scenes of colonial history in bas relief. On the Capitol is one representing John Davenport preaching. I should like to see carved in imperishable stone, over the entrance to that sacred ground, where repose the founders of this colony, the scene where Thomas Hooker expounded to his hearers that first written constitution, of which John Fiske says: It was the first written constitution known to history that created a government, and it marked the beginning of American democracy, of which Thomas Hooker deserves, more than any other man to be called the father. The Government of the United States to-day is, in lineal descent more nearly related to that of Connecticut than to that of any of the thirteen colonies."

And Professor Alexander Johnston writes: “It is on the banks of the Connecticut, under the mighty preaching of Thomas Hooker, and
in the constitution to which he gave life, if not form, that we have the first breath of that atmosphere which is now so familiar to us."

No other city I believe has any such opportunity as this to beautify an ancient cemetery and commemorate the deeds of men and an age long since passed away, but which are to-day a heritage to cherish and memorialize. Let us create a spot so beautiful that all eyes may love to rest upon it; so historic that all strangers may wish to visit it, and there learn that Connecticut and Hartford have a history and a record we are proud to perpetuate in beautiful design and lasting stone.

Like a hidden gem has this sacred spot lain almost concealed from public view these many generations. May we not consider it a privilege, indeed, to give it a setting worthy the men who helped found this great nation, and one worthy of ourselves living in this age of wealth and culture, broad views and lofty ideals?

REGIMENTAL FLAG PRESENTED.

A large assemblage gathered to witness the presentation of a flag to the First Regiment by the Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Chairs were provided for the ladies on the broad steps of the building and the soldiers were drawn up in the formation of three sides of a hollow square facing the Parthenon.

Judge Claude Waller made the address of presentation. He said:

"I have the distinguished honor to appear before you to-day in behalf of a noble and patriotic organization of American women. You are assembled here, accompanied by all the habiliments of war, in response to the call of the Chief Executive of the great American Union. Nearly forty years ago, like scenes were enacted; your fathers then gathered together obeying the call of their State, and with the valor, the courage and the self-sacrifice that have always characterized the American soldier, abandoned the fireside and the home and shouldered the musket to do battle with Americans. The issues of that strife have been determined; in the present crisis we are glad to forget that there has ever been any disunion; we rejoice in an inseparable, an indestructible, an everlasting Union of these United States of America.

"Again the 'sleeping sword of war' has been awakened, but this time against a foreign foe. It is too late, nor is the time appropriate to discuss the causes that have involved the Nation in this unfortunate strife. This presence of Tennessee soldiery, yonder tented field, the anxious hearts of mothers, wives and daughters alike proclaim unto us that
the issue has been transferred from the halls of debate to the fortunes of the battlefield.

"We cannot rejoice that war exists; would that it could at once be honorably brought to a close; but we can find consolation in the thought that in spite of all the cruel sorrows and direful disasters that follow in its path, there is about it something which stirs up the patriotism and brings forth, as nothing else can, the heroic self-sacrifice and the unflinching courage of a nation’s people. Tennesseans have never faltered or hesitated in the history of the American people; their blood has been shed upon many a battlefield, from King’s Mountain to Appomattox; they have shared in victory and suffered in defeat; they have preserved their honor pure and unsullied, and have stamped upon the pages of history a grand character for the soldiers of the Volunteer State. It is, therefore, in perfect harmony with the history of our country that when the call ‘to arms’ has resounded from the capital of the Nation, we find in response to that call this band of soldiers, comprising the First Regiment of the State of Tennessee, ready and willing to do service for their country, when and where and against whom the fortunes of war may demand. Every true Tennessean will regard with enthusiastic pride this evidence of your willingness to sacrifice your lives for the sake of country.

“But, before you move to the front, there is a word to be said. The patriotic women of Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution desire to be heard. They do not intend that you shall go forth to fight the battles of your country without encouraging words, without some token of their love for the honor and glory of the American Republic. Their ancestors fought the battles of the American Revolution; it was from the blood of their fathers, shed for liberty that sprang this great American Commonwealth. As descendants of the heroes of 1776, they have banded themselves together to perpetuate the glorious memories of that great triumph for free and independent government, and to revive and keep alive the zealous patriotism that fired the heart of the American soldier in that memorable struggle. They desire to present to you the ‘Stars and Stripes,’ an emblem that is dear to the heart of every member of that organization. They love it for its history, for what it has done for human liberty, for what it will do as a civilizing factor in the years to come.

“This design was adopted by the American Congress June 14, 1777. The new flag was, perhaps, first unfurled at Brandywine on September 11th of the same year; it cheered the Americans on to victory a month later at Saratoga and there witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne; it shared in all the victories and defeats of the following years, and at last waved triumphant over the American Army at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis in 1781. Another nation was born into the world; its flag was the ‘Stars and Stripes,’ christened in the roar of battle and
baptized in the blood of heroes. This constellation of stars has increased from thirteen to forty-five. They testify unto the nations of the earth as to the rapid growth and vigorous life of the great Republic of the Western Hemisphere. There is no wind but has kissed the 'Stars and Stripes' and felt purer by the touch, there is no sea but has heard whispering from its fold the sweet voice of liberty.

"What a fitting gift from the Daughters of the American Revolution to the soldiers of the Volunteer State, going forth to battle for the cause of liberty! What soldier can see this banner floating in the breezes at the head of the moving column without being filled partially at least with the ardor and enthusiasm of those that purchased it with the price of their blood? As you lie at night beneath your tents upon a foreign field, or as you march to battle for your country's honor, call to mind the history of the 'Stars and Stripes;' how they inspired the immortal Washington with courage, with strength, with hope, as he sat by the campfire at the head of the ill-clad and starving patriots, surrounded by selfish intriguing and unfaithful officers, through the long and cheerless winter at Valley Forge; remember how they moved with enthusiastic ardor your forefather and the heroic Jackson as they swept with death and destruction the advancing columns of their British foeman at the battle of New Orleans; and you cannot forget that in recent days this emblem of your country's freedom was unfurled to the breezes over the squadron of the American Navy as it steamed under the command of the gallant Dewey into a hostile harbor to gain one of the most remarkable naval victories in the history of the world. These scenes and many others which fill the pages of history with the glorious deeds of American manhood and womanhood will inspire you with patriotic fervor while marching in the line of battle for the honor and glory of the American States.

"But another feature of the presentation of this flag should be impressed upon your minds and hearts. It is a gift from the women of this country, from the women of the South, from women who have inherited from their Revolutionary fathers the spirit and the courage that made us a free and independent people. With a kindred spirit to that which animated the daughters of 1776, these Daughters of the American Revolution, whose Chapter bears the name of one of the distinguished heroes of King's Mountain, have been inspired to prepare for you this beautiful silken flag which you will honor and protect with your lives, which you will preserve with honor, which you will return in triumph.

"The mere memory of these zealous women as they stand here to-day on the eve of your departure, offering up silent prayers for your safety, invoking a divine blessing upon your mission, and placing under your care and protection that which they hold so dear, will console and animate you under the varying vicissitudes of war, and will lend an additional charm to the hour of victory."
"Another thought should be impressed upon your minds: you do not represent yourselves alone; you hold in trust the making of history for your State. Your ancestors have wrought by deeds of valor and of courage an illustrious past. Tennessee expects you to maintain it, if need be, with the sacrifice of your lives.

"And what place is there more appropriate for this ceremony than here in the shadow of this beautiful building, the exact counterpart of the famous Parthenon of historic Athens, the great treasure-house of all that the ancient Greeks produced, whether of wisdom or of valor? It is a pleasing thought that this monument of architecture is the work in times of peace of him who will lead you among the more stirring scenes of war. It must be a gratifying reflection to him that he takes his departure at the head of his regiment at the portals of this building, which stands as a monument to his skill in the arts of peace and in which every Tennessean feels a just and honest pride. Let us hope that the enthusiasm of which this work was born will be the means of him rendering honorable and valuable service to his country upon the field of battle.

"In this connection it should be said that this Parthenon, this grand architectural triumph, should and must become the Battle Abbey of the South.

"It should be the great treasure-house of the memories of the Confederate States; in this building should be gathered together whatever is left to remind us of the heroic courage and self-sacrificing devotion of the Confederate soldier. There is life in death—to forget the heroic past is but to introduce the germ of future decay. Let this be the Battle Abbey, where the youth of the South in succeeding generations can draw inspiration from the memories of the deeds of their forefathers for the building up of a useful and exalted citizenship.

"And when you return in triumph, when you come to account for this trust now placed in your hands by these patriotic women, let this flag be placed in the Battle Abbey, side by side with the Stars and Bars, the one testifying to our enduring love for those who fought the battles of the 'Lost Cause,' the other to the valor and courage of the soldiers of the Volunteer State in their battle for the American republic, and each whispering to the other of the glorious and indestructible Union of the American States."

At the conclusion of the address Mrs. E. C. Lewis, Regent, advanced and presented the flag to Governor Taylor, who had been requested to receive it for the regiment. She said:

"As the representative of Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it is my privilege and pleasure to present this flag to the First Regiment. I will merely add that our prayers will follow them wherever they may be."
In reply, Governor Taylor recited the poem, “There is a land, of every land the pride,” and added:

“The women of this Chapter and of these homes present this flag to you as an emblem of love for their country and as a token of the faith which they have in the brave men who will follow it. In the name of your brave colonel and the other officers of the regiment, I promise you that they will ever follow where it shall flutter in the thickest of the fight and that it shall never be stained unless by their own blood. These young men will be true to you, true to their country, true to themselves, and when the struggle is ended they will return to the old Volunteer State and hand back the flag covered with the halos of many glorious victories. In the name of the regiment, I thank you for this beautiful flag.”

“Colonel Smith,” said Governor Taylor, as the Colonel advanced, “accept this flag not only in the name of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but in the name of all the daughters who love human liberty.”

Colonel Smith saluted and said simply: “I accept the trust.” Then turning toward his men, he gave the order, “Private Dr. Halbert, Company A, First Regiment, to the front, to the center, march!”

When the soldier had arrived before the Colonel, the latter said:

“I have the pleasure of handing you this banner. I know you will bear it to victory. Never let it trail in the dust. I appoint you standard-bearer of the First Regiment.”

Amid the cheers of soldiers and visitors the new color-bearer received the handsome flag and returned to his place.

The ceremonies concluded, a new formation was made and a photograph of the regiment was taken with the Parthenon as a background.

Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter.—On the evening of the second of May, the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Medford, Massachusetts, held a very interesting meeting at the rooms of the Historical Society. After the Regent had called the meeting to order she reported that the sum voted by the Chapter, at a special meet-
ing a short time previous, to be expended in filling the "com-
fort-bags," would not be needed for that purpose, as the Fifth
Regiment, M. V. M., to which Company E, of this city, be-
longs, was not among those selected by Governor Wolcott to
go to the front in the present Spanish war. At the special
meeting the Chapter had voted to provide Company E—num-
bering seventy—with bags filled with a variety of useful small
articles, and these were made at short notice and were ready to
be filled at the time anticipated that the company would leave
home.

The members of the Chapter, as daughters of women who
had worked right royally for the soldier boys of '61, as worthy
descendants of revolutionary ancestors and thereby members
of a grand national patriotic society, and as loyal friends of
their Regent, whose youngest child, an only son of eighteen,
was among the number pledged to go to Cuba if necessary,
took up the work with right good will. Action was taken upon
this matter, various items of business transacted, and a com-
mittee appointed to arrange for a pilgrimage by the Chapter in
June to Concord or Lexington, and the committee who had
charge of the decoration of revolutionary soldiers' graves last
year were appointed to serve again. Since last May, the His-
torical Society of this city has placed upon those graves the
regular marker used by the Sons of the American Revolution.
Some of the Chapter had hopes that this work might fall
to them, but it is expected that more graves will be definitely
located and that there will thus be an opportunity for the
Daughters to assist the sister society.

Mrs. Hannah E. E. Ayers, a very interested member, pre-
presented the Chapter a sum of money, the proceeds of a children's
party held at her house. This gift from "the little Sons and
Daughters," many of them children of the Chapter's members,
was received with a vote of thanks.

The literary part of the program was taken up by the read-
ing, by Mrs. Fannie Leary, of an interesting essay in the series
of Washington papers, in which she covered that period of his
life immediately preceding the Revolution.

A recess was then taken and the ladies were invited to the
library, which had been tastefully decorated with flags, tri-
colored ribbons and flowers, where a fine collation was served by the Misses Wait, Miss Hartshorn and Miss Wild, whose guests the members of the Chapter were this evening. A great variety of dainties was served from the prettily arranged tea-table, and from a smaller table the contents of a "flowing bowl," refreshing and inspiring, but not spiritous, were dispensed. After a social time over the cups the meeting was again called to order and Miss Dinsmore read a poem entitled, "Washington's Wedding Day." The last number on the program, as announced by the Regent, was a reading on "Our Flag," by the Historian, Miss E. M. Gill. An overwhelming surprise awaited Mrs. Goodale when the Historian begged permission to make a change in the reading, and in behalf of the Chapter addressed her as follows:

_Madame Regent: _At the close of the present year, the second of our existence as a Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter, by an article of our constitution you are not again eligible to the office of Regent. The members of the Chapter, however, duly recognizing your able service as presiding officer and desirous of expressing their appreciation of it in a more substantial way than mere words, do now present you this insignia of our National Order, rather than at the close of your Regentship, that you may wear it both at home and abroad on all suitable occasions while serving us in your official capacity. In the future let it be a reminder of the esteem and good will the Daughters of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter—the name here inscribed—had for their first Regent. It will also call to mind your worthy forbears, whose names are engraved on these ancestral bars. That their patriotism has descended to you we have lately had abundant proof, for you stood ready to sacrifice when duty and country seemed to call. If the sacrifice not at present needed is the future demanded let this emblem be a pledge of the sympathy and cooperation in all possible ways of your loyal Daughters. As the head of a patriotic society whose objects are not only "to perpetuate the memory of the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence" and of "affording to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens," but also "to aid in securing for
mankind all the blessings of liberty," we feel you have not been wanting.

The badge has the attachment bar pin bearing the Chapter's name and the ancestral bars bear the names of Captain Thomas Newcomb and William Brackett.

As greatly touched as surprised Mrs. Goodale returned thanks for the beautiful and welcome gift.

Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller, Past National and Past State President of the Women's Relief Corps, and at present State Treasurer of the organization, and Chaplain of the Chapter, made an eloquent address, at the invitation of the Regent, referring to the stirring days of '61 and comparing them with those of to-day, when war is actually on again. It was with deep and earnest feelings of patriotism the members separated, after having closed the meeting by singing our national hymn.—

ELIZA M. GILL, Historian.

SPRINGFIELD (Ohio) Chapter.—The Daughters of the American Revolution were most charmingly entertained Tuesday afternoon, April 19, 1898, at the home of the Regent, Mrs. Charles E. Thomas. "Tastefully decorated in American flags, the spacious drawing-rooms and halls gave evidence that wherever these fair descendants of revolutionary heroes shall assemble, the Stars and Stripes will have their due." Mrs. William White Keifer "reviewed the battle of Lexington and Concord, and giving a brief biography of Paul Revere, paying a handsome tribute to his noble character." Miss Elinor Murphy rendered two violin solos with marked expression, after which an ice was served, and each guest received a tiny silk American flag as a souvenir. Miss Anna Hall read from the AMERICAN MONTHLY the story "A Cup of Tea," which dealt to a great extent on the battle of Lexington. "Birth, Purpose and Progress of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," was the subject of Mrs. Charles A. Thomas' remarks, which included in the broadest sense the magnificent work the Daughters are pursuing in preserving and cherishing the sacred memories of all that is connected with the foundation and pro-
gress of the American Republic. Concluding the Regent quoted:

The flag of Stripes and Stars
Now guarded by these fresh reserves,
The loyal D. A. R.'s

The exercises closed by all singing the grandest of patriotic hymns, "America." There was much enthusiasm and patriotism among the guests, which was intensified by the present critical condition of the Nation. Mrs. Thomas' guests were: Mrs. Joseph B. Cartwell, Mrs. Oscar T. Martin, Mrs. William White Keifer, Mrs. E. W. Plaisted, Mrs. Joseph R. Black, Mrs. Elizabeth Ludlow, Mrs. A. P. L. Cochran, Mrs. William Murphy, Mrs. W. O. Thomas, Mrs. H. H. Leys, Mrs. Frank Anthony, Mrs. J. L. Zimmerman, Mrs. S. F. McGrew, Mrs. J. A. Blount, Mrs. H. H. Moores, Mrs. Edward L. Buchwalter, Mrs. Cassilly, Mrs. J. L. Connable, Mrs. Henry C. Wiseman, Mrs. J. D. Little, the Misses Harrison, of Columbus; Miss Frances Rodgers, Miss Elinor Murphy, Miss Elinor Ludlow, Miss Mary Cassilly, Miss Mabel Thomas, Miss Anna Hall, Miss Eleanor Miller, Miss Pearlie Cochran, Miss Nellie Heffelfinger, Miss Mabel Heffelfinger, Miss Sarah C. Phelps, Miss Harriet Phelps, Miss Frances Winger, Miss Elizabeth Little, Miss Johnson, Miss Ballard.—MARY CASSILLY, Historian.

NOVA CAESAREA CHAPTER (Newark, New Jersey).—The Chapter was tendered a reception by Mrs. Austin Hall McGregor. The house was beautifully decorated with palms, Easter lilies, combined with Chapter colors, red, white and blue.

The hostess, Mrs. McGregor, was assisted in receiving the guests by Mrs. David A. Depue, the State Regent; Mrs. Shippen, Mrs. Abraham P. Cooper, Mrs. William David Ripley, Mrs. F. H. Vinson, Mrs. H. F. Slan, Miss Luranah Runyon, Miss Miriam Cobb and Miss Cornelia Pomeroy, a Connecticut Daughter of the Dorothy Ripley Chapter.

Mrs. Charles Borcherling, the Chapter Regent, and Mrs. William Ripley presided at the artistically arranged table. The softly shaded candle threw a rosy glow upon the scene, while the gorgeous centre piece of red and white tulips heightened
the beautiful effect. Ices were served in paper cases, composed of the Chapter color, with a tiny flag attached, to be worn by the Daughters as a souvenir of the occasion.

A Continental hat of candy, filled with berries, gave additional charm to the patriotic ensemble.

**Lucy Jackson Chapter.**—A meeting of the Lucy Jackson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Newton, was held on Friday, May 27th, at the home of Mrs. Fyffe, Perkins street, West Newton. The hostesses were Mrs. Fyffe, Miss Fyffe, Mrs. Kimberly, Mrs. Kingsbury, Miss Wilbur and Mrs. E. L. Sargent. In the absence of the Regent, Mrs. Raymond, the Vice-Regent, presided. The meeting was opened with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," by Colonel J. W. Kingsbury. The records of the previous meeting and a letter from the President General of the National Society in reply to the motion of the Chapter with regard to the hospital ship were read, as was a letter from Mrs. Amos G. Draper of the Daughters of the American Revolution hospital corps, the Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Carter, presenting these to the Chapter. Mrs. E. Ledyard Sargent, the Corresponding Secretary, who represented the Chapter at the recent meeting of the Volunteer Aid Association, gave an outline of the work planned. Mrs. Louise Peabody Sargent, guest from the Boston Tea Party Chapter, of which she is Regent, supplemented these remarks. After the business meeting the company was favored with a violin solo by Miss Ethel Fleu.

Admiral Kimberly was then introduced, and he spoke of Dewey's victory and of its importance in creating new questions for consideration by this Government. Major Ranlett, a veteran of the Civil War, who served at Vicksburg and Fredericksburg, also spoke. Mrs. Louise Peabody Sargent followed with a few eloquent words.

**Denver Chapter.**—A Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized on the 24th by the State Regent, Mrs. W. F. Slocum. The name chosen was Denver, and Mrs. George W. (Margaret W. McG.) Baxter elected Regent, a lady eminently qualified, having been formerly State...
Regent of Wyoming; Mrs. M. J. (Louise) McNamara, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Henry C. (Louise) Brooks, Secretary; Mrs. L. E. Kelly, Registrar; Mrs. John Campbell (Harriet Parker) Treasurer; Mrs. Barney, Historian. The Chapter enters on its career most auspiciously, sixteen members being now enrolled and ten applications presented, and with great enthusiasm has already begun the good work of a War Relief Association. Mrs. Price, of New Mexico, and Miss Batcheller, Regent of General Frelinghuysen Chapter, New York, had the pleasure of being present at the organization. Colorado is to be congratulated on its wise and able State Regent, Mrs. Slocum, who, while earnest and warm in her adherence of our Society, has lofty ideals of courtesy to others, as presented by her in a fitting address to the ladies present.—E. E. Batcheller.

CINCINNATI CHAPTER.—The work accomplished by the Cincinnati Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution during the past year has been efficient, varied and lasting. The task assigned your Historian refers to accounts of a social nature. We have heard from the other officers of the additions to the Chapter, of the withdrawals to other cities, of the state of the treasury, and now the pleasant duty of referring in a few words to our afternoon teas devolves upon me. At the beginning of our new year, our Regent suggested the advisability of having monthly afternoon receptions for the purpose of giving the new members an opportunity to become better acquainted with the other members of the Chapter. The first affair of this kind was given early in November by the Board of Management, and though not so largely attended as all of the subsequent teas was a delightful affair, and greatly enjoyed by those attending. The second reception on January 5th was in some respects the most brilliant of the season. The Board of Management again acted as a committee of reception. Mrs. Shepard, of Chicago, Chairman of the Continental Hall Committee; Mrs. Avery, of Cleveland, First Vice-President General of the National Society; Mrs. Rathbone, of Hamilton, State Regent of Ohio, and Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle were among the guests who so ably addressed the large audience. A loan exhibition of colonial times was the next gath-
erating of note. It lasted through two afternoons and
evenings, February 10th and 11th, and was one of
the most interesting and instructive of our social gatherings.
The ladies who had charge of the exhibit, Mrs. Jack Herron,
the efficient chairman, and her able assistants are to be con-
gratulated on the very able display they provided for the so-
ciety. When we consider the days necessary to solicit a collec-
tion of such proportions, the time and energy consumed in
placing them so as to satisfy all, and the amount of care requi-
site to see that everything was returned in as perfect condition
as when loaned, too much cannot be said in praise of the entire
committee and of the members and friends of the Daughters
and Dames who so generously assisted in the undertaking and
secured such a success and established the fact of a permanent
loan exhibit. Under the auspices of the Sons of the Revolu-
tion, our own members and many outside friends were per-
mitted to hear a most masterly and patriotic address delivered
by Bishop Vincent, at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, on Sunday
evening, April 17th, in commemoration of the battle of Lexing-
ton. The church was filled with an interested audience, who
gave willing attention to the inspiring service. On the after-
noon of April 21st the Chapter again celebrated the anniversary
of the battle of Lexington by an invited gathering of repre-
sentatives from the Kindergarten Mothers’ Association. Mrs.
John H. Murphy read a carefully prepared paper on “Why and
How We Became a Nation.” Miss Hollister read an equally
interesting paper on “What Constitutes a Nation;” Rev. C.
F. Goss, a thrilling address on “How to Make Patriots;” Miss
Penn feelingly recited Paul Revere’s Ride, and although it
was an afternoon that the more than three hundred gathered
there would long remember. The last reception given was on
the evening of May 3d in our usual place of meeting, the Liter-
ary Club rooms. The entertainment was given in honor of the
different patriotic societies, and was the most brilliant of the
season. Our Regent, in her usual graceful and happy manner,
introduced the speakers, Rev. Yelverton Payton Morgan, who
spoke on “The Anglo-Saxon Alliance,” and Judge Connors, on
“Our Ancestors.” Both speeches were able, scholarly and
witty. The reception was also a very pleasing return for the
delightful manner in which the Board of Management of our Society had been entertained by the Colonial Dames on the afternoon of February 8th at the St. Nicholas. At our last reception we had the privilege of having the pictures of the Scribner Collection hanging on the walls, and they added greatly in decorating the rooms for our patriotic guests and furnished entertainment after the addresses. The pictures have been fully described in an article written by Miss Strunk, and read before the members of the Chapter at one of the regular meetings. A complete account of the original papers written, and all readings and recitations by the different members, has been carefully prepared by the Historian for future use, but special reference to them at this time belongs properly to the Literary Committee. In conclusion, I desire to say, that in the opinion of your Historian, our meetings have been perfectly harmonious, the year's work very encouraging, and our opportunities for usefulness as a Chapter continually increasing.—ELLA GARRETSON STRUNK, Historian.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE of the Minnesota Daughters of the American Revolution was held at Westminster church, Minneapolis, Tuesday, May 3, 1898, the State Regent, Mrs. Ella Torrance, presiding. The Honorary State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport; Honorary Chaplain, Mrs. Charlotte O. Van Cleve, and Mrs. Nancy McDonald, a "real Daughter," occupied seats upon the platform, at the left of which were seated the various Chapter Regents.

The meeting was opened by the singing of "America," after which the aged Chaplain, Mrs. Van Cleve, offered an eloquent and impressive prayer. Mrs. Torrance then cordially welcomed the Daughters and their guests, stating for the benefit of the latter the objects of the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and placing before the Daughters themselves the benefits to be derived in their coming together once a year to hear what the various Chapters throughout the State were doing, thus receiving suggestions and incentives for their own work and bringing about a feeling of harmony and union, and emphasizing the feeling that they were all mem-
bers of one large National organization, and not a number of independent bodies.

The State Regent's welcome was responded to by Mrs. J. Q. Adams, of St. Paul, ex-Vice-President General, but as she was prevented from being present by illness, her response was read by Mrs. Rufus Davenport, Registrar of the Distaff Chapter, St. Paul. In her address Mrs. Adams quoted the historian Fiske as saying of the early American emigrants that "in all history there has been no other instance of colonization so exclusively effected by picked and chosen men," adding that when all were so superior we have a right to believe that the few chosen to occupy official positions must have been men whose ability and trustworthiness would have been remarkable in any time or place. That the Daughters have to-day a Society which will soon exceed in number the entire population of New England at the time mentioned by Mr. Fiske. That this body is also composed of "picked and chosen" members, descendants of those emigrants, and when this body of twenty-three thousand women choose from their number eighty to administer their affairs, we may infer that this is a tribute to their qualifications and ability to hold official positions. She further said that Minnesota had been fortunate in the past as in the present, and in a few well-chosen words paid a graceful tribute to the retired State Regent as well as to the newly-elected one, Mrs. Torrance, bidding her, on behalf of the Daughters of the State, a sincere and cordial welcome to her new position.

Then followed the reports from the various Chapters of the State, the last one read being that of the Distaff Chapter of St. Paul, little more than three weeks old, but numbering nineteen charter members, after which Mrs. Torrance presented the Chapter with their charter, which was accepted by the Regent, Mrs. Charles E. Smith.

A report of the work in the State of the organization of Children of the American Revolution was then read by the State Director, Mrs. Charles E. Smith, who outlined the organization, growth and purposes of the National Society, and gave the history of the two Societies in St. Paul, closing with the announcement of a Society, the Betsy Ross, newly organized in Minneapolis, and welcomed it into the national organization.
Miss Anna B. Satterthwait, the great-great-granddaughter of Betsy Ross, and a member of the newly organized Society of Children of the American Revolution, recited a poem, "Our Flag of Liberty," written for the Children of the American Revolution by its founder and President, Mrs. Lothrop. The incident was a happy feature of the program and was warmly applauded.

Mrs. R. M. Newport, Honorary State Regent, appropriately followed with a paper on "Honoring the Flag," Mrs. Potter sang "Song of the Guards," and Miss J. T. Long gave an essay on the "Naval Heroes of the Revolution," a comprehensive and memorized account of the great naval battles, dwelling at length upon John Paul Jones and his heroic deeds.

Mrs. W.H. Tenney presented a plea for the preservation and furnishing of Rocky Hill, Princeton, New Jersey, the last headquarters General Washington occupied in December, 1775. The Sons of the American Revolution have purchased the house, and the part of the Daughters is to furnish it as a memorial.

The State Regent then spoke of Continental Hall, "the House Beautiful of the Daughters," of which Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, the First President General, was the originator, telling the Daughters that the desire was to provide a home for the Society and to make it a monument to the men and women of the Revolution and described in glowing words the enthusiasm with which Mrs. Shepard's report was received at the last Continental Congress in February. She then read the "War Circular," issued by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the appeal to the patriotic Daughters in the present crisis of the Nation's history, closing with the announcement that Minneapolis was proud to be among the first to have a Daughter offer her services to the National Society as a nurse, that Mrs. Ida H. Paris of the Minneapolis Chapter had been one of the first Daughters to offer herself to the cause.

The following resolutions were proposed by Mrs. Edgerton, Vice-Regent of the Distaff Chapter, and were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the Daughters of the American Revolu-
tion of Minnesota, in conference assembled, express our sympathy, approval and hearty cooperation in the resolutions adopted by the National Board relating to the present war crisis.

The "Star Spangled Banner" concluded the program and after adjournment a reception was held, thus closing a most enjoyable, successful and profitable State Conference.—Mrs. Mary J. Norton, Secretary.

Martha's Vineyard Chapter, with full ranks and the handsome national ensign of the Order in front, marched to the Edgartown cemetery and with fitting ceremonies marked and decorated the graves of those who served in the Revolution.

The column halted on the avenue fronting the tablet erected to the memory of Rev. Joseph Thaxter, chaplain in the Continental Army, and formed in a half circle, with a good number of interested friends on the outer line. It was there that a very interesting portion of the program was carried out. Vice-Regent Mrs. Charlotte Coffin presided, and the Chaplain, Mrs. Shepard, offered prayer. The Vice-Regent then made brief introductory remarks and the Registrar, Miss Harriet M. Pease, read the Roll of Honor, which was supplemented with most interesting notes. The Secretary of the Chapter, Mrs. F. A. Deane, followed with an address which we print in full. Mrs. Deane said:

In these days of friendliness with our mother country, when even there are hints of Anglo-American alliance, it may not be advisable to revert too minutely to the causes which led the colonists to rebel against England's decisions in regard to them, which were so contrary to what they deemed their positive rights.

Fearless were the men who dared oppose those decisions, and claim for themselves representation in the British Parliament and they were not intimidated when trained soldiery was sent to America to suppress their antagonisms. How thrilling and oftimes how unique are the events which followed! Where, in the world's history, have we heard of another "Tea Party," a campaign like that of Washington's in New Jersey where decided losses proved, in their results, to be great gains, and how unparalleled the incidents connected with the sad fate of Andre, and the end of Benedict Arnold! Or, where have we heard of other men previously unskilled in military tactics, sufficient in them-
selves to demand and compel the surrender of men like Cornwallis and his soldiers?

Heroic sons were they who gave their services and their lives for the defence of their inborn principles of justice, and their exalted ideals of truth! Brave daughters were they who, by word and act, aided and inspired our minute men and coast defenders, and bore unflinchingly the deprivations connected therewith! We owe to them our citizenship in a land privileged above all others, a land of freedom, a land of schools, and a land of homes such as no other nation has excelled.

In those days of peril on sea and on land, islands like Martha's Vineyard might easily have been pardoned if they had declared neutrality from the fact of their distance from the mainland, and, therefore, of their inability to procure immediate assistance from the army. They might, from these reasons, have shown the faces of cowards when the British invaded our peaceful shores. But not so. Martha's Vineyard's sons belted their swords and manfully resisted the enemy. Who of us can forget the story of Nathan Smith, who, with stentorian voice, gave orders to an imaginary regiment in such an impressive manner that the frightened British took to their boats, leaving their stacked guns upon our island shore?

Not only at home were our men courageous, but "Bunker Hill" and "Ticonderoga" found them in ranks, and at "Valley Forge" they suffered at the side of their great leader, Washington.

Nor was the spirit of patriotism limited to the sons of our island. Brave girls blew up the liberty tree at Vineyard Haven when they learned that the British were intending to use it for a spar for one of their vessels; a patriotic woman of Edgartown bored holes in the boats lying near the foot of Tower Hill, that they might not fall into the enemy's hands, and one other fearless woman here, with the sword of a British soldier suspended over her head, refused to resign her property.

Freedom was in the very air of Martha's Vineyard, and we inherit from the Revolutionary heroes and heroines the legacy of peace which they so persistently fought to secure.

We come to-day to honor those valiant men whose resting-places are in our own quiet cemetery. Some were our island's brave sons; others after the war, had come to abide with us. We come not as a body of women proud of ancestry among these revolutionary heroes, but as grandchildren and great-grandchildren who appreciate their faithfulness to duty at the hour of their country's danger. We find here the grave of Rev. Joseph Thaxter, first chaplain in the American Revolution, who was with Prescott's men at Bunker Hill. He was afterwards honored by the invitation to make the prayer at the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument. We find, too, the grave of Joseph Huxford, who was also in the battle of Bunker Hill; of Beriah Norton, colonel of the Dukes county regiment, a man of
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

marked ability; of Captain Benjamin Smith, who was afterwards Sheriff of the county; of Cornelius Marchant, who suffered so long from exposure to the bitter cold, and of Doctor Whelden, who, coming to Cambridge when a lad, in the latter part of the Revolutionary War, applied to Washington himself for a place in the army; and the graves of many others whose names are on the roll of honor.

We, the Martha's Vineyard Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, place today upon these graves, bronze tablets, as our appreciative tribute to their heroism and loyalty to country, and in order that their names and deeds may be perpetuated throughout the years to come. Like Cincinnatus, who is typified upon each tablet, these men left their ploughs to take upon themselves the panoply of war; like him they were worthy of the stars of glory surrounding them. Laurel-wreathed, too, were they, and posterity has cheered, and is still cheering for them.

Sleep quietly, dear, departed heroes. The flag of the Nation you assisted in forming and preserving, floats over you. Never will you be forgotten while voices of your descendants are able to utter your names, and when they are silent, the angel of peace will still hover over your resting-places, carrying your glorified names before the great Ruler, as those who loved country and their fellowmen better than life itself.

Rest then, fathers, strong and true,
In the quiet seaside grave;
Battles for the right fought you,
On both land and sea were brave.

Tablet lasting marks the spot,
Flags of freedom o'er you wave,
From your “Daughters” gladly brought,—
Tribute to the lives you gave.

The singing of “America” and the saluting of the colors followed, and then the ceremony of decorating the graves was proceeded with, commencing with that of Rev. Joseph Thaxter, the first tribute being placed by Mrs. Susan Coombs, a lineal descendant. The graves of the following named were visited, and upon each was tenderly laid wreaths and flowers: Colonel Beriah Norton, Captain Benjamin Smith, Chaplain Joseph Thaxter, Ezra Cleveland, Elijah Stuart, Noah Pease, Thomas Coffin, Henry Osborn, William Norton, Jr., Jonathan Fisher, John Butler, Joseph Huxford, Joseph Thaxter, Thomas Beetle, Cornelius Marchant, Luke Gray, Joseph Dunham, Zachariah Pease, Dr. Whelden, Timothy Smith (Tower Hill). Each of these patriot’s graves had been furnished with hand-
some bronze markers provided by the Chapter. They are of
unique design, and will for many years to come be a fitting and
enduring mark to the last resting-place of those who served
their country in the days of '76.

Rebecca Motte Chapter.—The last meeting until next
October of the Rebecca Motte Chapter, Daughters of the
American Revolution, was held to-day, June 8th, at the resi-
dence of the Regent, Mrs. Fannie M. Jones. Owing to death
and other causes the Chapter has been depleted several mem-
ers, but we still number nearly fifty, and most of these were
present at this last meeting for the summer. Each one seemed
imbued with a deep sense of the true meaning of what it is we
should be, to be a Daughter of the American Revolution, and
to realize the noble significance of the organization, both in
the widest and its restricted sense.

An interesting visitor was present whose name and lineage
entitle her to special consideration of the Chapter. She was a
charming young girl, Miss Sadie Motte, a great-great-great-
granddaughter of our heroine of the Revolution.

Among many communications to the Regent of interest to
the Chapter, a circular relating to Dr. Anita Newcomb Mc-
Gee's plans for army hospital service by the Daughters of the
American Revolution was read and discussed. The Chapter
voted a donation of $5.00 to the cause, and highly commended
the spirit of patriotic devotion which inspired Dr. McGee and
her associates to a movement involving so much self-sacrifice.

After reading by Mrs. Valk, a very bright and interesting
articles of the origin of the familiar soubriquet of "Old Glory"
for our national colors, the meeting adjourned, and the ladies
were invited into the dining-room to an elegant repast. This
graceful attention was but the repetition of others of a similar
character given to the Chapter by our hospitable hostess. The
decorations were all in harmony with the dominant spirit of the
time and the beautiful combination of the colors, red, white and
blue, were artistically used in various ways. Even the floral
garnitures were made to subserve the patriotic idea, and red
roses, scarlet cannas and gladiolas were grouped with charm-
ing effect with blue and white hydrangeas.—Elizabeth L. H.
Willis, Vice-Regent.
A HERO OF THE REVOLUTION.

A PRETTY country town, where hill and dale
Combine their beauties in a landscape fair,
Whose rural charms, enchanting every eye,
Entice the traveler to linger there.
The bending trees, the flowers of brilliant hue,
The summer sky's unfathomable blue,
The fresh sea breeze and the rock-bound shore,
Where rippling waves forever ebb and flow,
Bearing those white-robed wanderers of the deep
Which flit like phantoms, noiseless to and fro,
Above the caverns where in darkness sleep
Rich treasures of the sea.

A peaceful town, whose quiet country life
And pleasant contrast to the toil and strife
Of neighboring cities, seem a safe retreat,
A nook for rest and sweet contentment meet.
The toilers in the workshop, where with hand
Or brain in eager labor for the gain
Of honest livelihood have passed the house.
See this fair vision in the distance rise,
And ever and anon, with longing eyes
Count sluggish moments till the close of day.
Then, with the setting sun's declining ray
Seek refuge 'mid the fragrance and the flowers.
Such is the town of Darien to-day. New York and New Haven on either hand strive in vain to disturb its quiet. Norwalk and Stamford have sent their trolley cars to connect it with the outside world. Great excursion boats land crowds upon its southern shores only to take them back to the cities from whence they came. The boys and girls in the unrest of youth rush out to seek their fortunes, but to return as to a haven of refuge; some to build suburban homes in which to spend their last days among the scenes of their childhood; some to lay children and grandchildren among the honored ancestors who sleep in the old cemeteries, or themselves to find there a final resting-place.

Associated with the hills and valleys, the ancient forest trees and rocky shore of this old Connecticut town are to be found many traditions of heroic deeds achieved by men whose memory is cherished in the hearts of their descendants. In those old days, with no connecting link of railroad or telegraph, the homes of the parish of Middlesex, now the town of Darien, clustered about its white meeting-house, whose tall spire could be seen for miles in all directions, lifting itself up about the encircling forests which extended to the blue waters of Long Island Sound. This old meeting-house, as described by one who witnessed its destruction, was not only used as a place of worship, but also for the holding of elections and the transaction of public business. Only for its regulation steeple one might have mistaken it for some old deserted mill, which had worn itself out in grinding grist for the natural instead of the spiritual body. By its steeple it was known, and swinging upon the top of this time-honored spire was a curiously wrought weather vane, which for the greater part of a century had been a faithful witness to the devious and fickle ways of the mind.

Within the building were box pews, great square inclosures or stalls, with seats placed upon either side, whose backs were built upon a two-story plan, sufficiently high to protect the occupants from worldly intercourse with their next door neighbors. As the minister in olden times ranked high above his people, so the pulpit was placed high above the pews, and to climb the pulpit stairs was not the least of the labors required of him who, once intrenched within his little fort, launched
spiritual bombs upon the heads of his devoted listeners. The Psalms of David also, set to some old familiar tune and accompanied by the mighty rumble of bass viol and shrill squeak of violin, rose from the choir stationed in the gallery opposite the pulpit, Sabbath after Sabbath, morning and afternoon, according to the good old fashion.

The spire of the church sometimes furnished a foothold to the adventurous youngster, whence he could look upon the green woods extending in all directions and watch the sails glide from shore to shore and seemingly disappear beneath the high white sand banks of Long Island. Out of the forest came often bears and wildcats and through its lonely paths the children trudged to school, carrying with them the little Indian baskets containing their dinners of doughnuts and apple turnovers. Seated on benches ranged round by the wall made of slats with the bark side down, supported by legs of sawed-off bean poles, let into the four corners of the slab through augur holes, and so long that the little ones could not touch the floor even with the tips of their toes, these rebel boys and girls studied an ancient arithmetic and read from a Roman history full of dull facts and the driest of dates. Their short recesses were enlivened by the fighting of mimic battles in which the patriot side was always successful, for the women and children of the Revolution were even more patriotic than the men, if such a thing were possible, and news from the seat of war was the one subject of conversation. While dropping potatoes and weeding onions the boy listened as his father and older brothers discussed the probable outcome of the struggle, while the girl decorated her pies and loaves of bread with the bird of liberty, and longed for a chance to shoulder a musket and strike a blow for freedom.

In old colonial days a minister once settled over a parish was settled for life. For thirty-nine years had the Rev. Dr. Moses Mather ministered to Middlesex parish. A grandson of Richard Mather, of Dorchester, a fellow of Yale College and created Doctor of Divinity by the College of New Jersey, President Dwight described him as a “man distinguished for great learning and piety, a strong understanding and a most exemplary life.” His dignity of bearing and shrewdness of speech made
him at once admired and feared by all who knew him. Mounted on his iron gray pony, in the long Quaker coat trimmed with brass buttons which he always wore, he rode hither and thither among his flock with the Bible in one hand and in the other the "sword of the Lord and of Gideon," bringing all the weight of his influence to bear upon the side of the rebels, and, as the Tories said, sowing disloyalty at every step. So they hated him accordingly, and visited their displeasure upon his whole family, even taking him prisoner with four of his sons, hoping to frighten him and shut his mouth. Great was their disgust at the fierce outpouring of wrath and righteous indignation which greeted the sympathetic ears of his people the first Sunday after he was set at liberty.

We can almost see that old-time congregation whose members on cold, snowy Sundays, in company with the cheerful foot stove, wended their way to the house of God. How patiently they listened as the many headed sermon rolled out in ponderous accents, weighted with numerous quotations from the Greek and Hebrew and made emphatic by grave gesticulations from the blue yarn mittens of the reverend speaker. All this before the beginning of the war, for since that time the Doctor had taken a more practical turn, and stern admonitions to fight against the devil had gradually become a figure of speech, implying that a warfare against another majesty and his adherents might answer the same purpose.

A terrible drought and fierce heat ushered in the summer of 1781. Reports were flying that the Tories were becoming more and more angry at the constant defeats sustained by the British troops. Men went about with anxious faces, and old Dr. Mather wore still more the air of a soldier of the Lord, as weak from a recent illness he rode, Sunday after Sunday to church, and there, with trembling voice, called upon God to aid the righteous cause. One sultry summer morning the people were gathered as usual, mothers seated in the shade of the trees with their babies in their arms. Suspecting the presence of some wild beast from the restlessness and neighing of the horses picketed all about the church, several men went out to investigate, but could discover nothing. The noon recess was over and the congregation seated. "All hail the power of
Jesus' name!" sang choir and people, as with one voice. Suddenly, a flash of scarlet, and a line of men in the hated uniform of the British Army surrounded the church. "Surrender!" was heard in the well-known tones of Captain Frost, one of the old inhabitants of the town. Consternation for a moment held the people dumb, then children's cries arose, and wives clung to their husbands only to be forced from them by the armed Tories, many of whom wore familiar faces yet spoke with the tones of enemies. Quickly was formed a procession of the principal men of the church, headed by the pastor's venerable form, four of his sons, deacons, singers, none were omitted. The captors drove away the horses and called upon the white-haired minister to lead his flock, whither he knew not and did not dare to guess. The mournful procession started in that boiling sun, and all stood dazed until it was lost in the woods to the south, then such a wail went up from the wives and mothers and children left behind as must have rent the very heavens.

Now came for many a weary time of waiting. Crops lay unharvested for want of hands to gather them. Of the forty-two men taken a few returned on parole, and a sad tale they had to tell of the march to the shore, and the sail across the waters to Lloyd's neck on the Long Island side and of insults and indignities offered to the patriot minister by many who had, in days gone by, been his firmest friends. When, at last, tidings came to the waiting people of Middlesex parish that the captives had been taken in the hold of a brig to New York and there confined in the provost prison, their hearts sank within them. An admission into this modern bastile was enough to appall the most courageous. It was destined for notorious rebels, civil, naval and military. What with the bristling of arms, clanking of chains and unbolting of bars, the unfortunate captive might well shrink under this parade of tyrannical power as he crossed the threshold of that door which possibly closed on him for life. The notorious Cunningham in charge of the prison treated the captives with the greatest inhumanity imaginable, stealing their rations and parading the prisoners for the amusement of his guests. The venerable doctor was often told that he was about to be hanged, and had not a lady of distinction learned the circumstances and sent him food and clothing
he would doubtless have sunk under his privations. This lady is found, according to information obtained in Darien, to have been the mother of Washington Irving. One, Peter St. John, has written what he called a "Poetical relation of the capture of the congregation of Middlesex parish," a part of which is as follows:

"Now to relate 'tis my intent
A sad and tragical event.
On what I write you may rely,
As I've the history lying by.
July, the twenty-second day,
When Christians met to sing and pray,
In seventeen hundred and eighty-one
An horrid action was begun,
While to the Lord they sing and pray
The Tories, who in ambush lay,
Beset the house with brazen face,
At Middlesex, it was the place.
A guard was placed the house before,
Likewise behind and at each door;
Then void of shame, these men of sin,
The sacred temple entered in.
The Rev'd Mather closed his book;
How did the congregation look!
The Rev'd priest, that man of God,
Severely felt the smarting rod.
Not by a whip do I pretend,
But by advice from those friends,
How must he feel to see his sheep
Thus worried, while they silence keep."

At considerable length the poet continued to describe the incident in language forcible and oftentimes not over nice, but no words can portray the sufferings endured by that little company, only nineteen of whom lived to return. Meanwhile at home the church was closed, prayer meetings were held from house to house, and all were in suspense with regard to the fate of their loved ones in New York. As Christmas time drew near, a driving snow storm swept over the west and finally buried New England under immense drifts. One bright day, striding through the fields and over fences on snow shoes, came a peddler with the news that a vessel had landed on the shores with exchanged prisoners from the provost prison. Rude
snow plows were made, roads were broken and every effort put forth to go to their relief, yet with a trembling uncertainty as to who might have returned. A warm sun aided the workers in their toil, and one glad day, wrapped in shawls and blankets and sitting in state on an ox-sled, old Dr. Mather was escorted up the road by many rejoicing neighbors, to bring, alas, but sorrow to those whose dear ones were left behind.

Soon there was a bustling throng at the old church door, which swarmed in and out, swept and scrubbed and brushed down cobwebs, and let in the sunlight. The choir prepared for service and the chorister tuned up his violin and such a congregation was seldom seen as gathered to do honor to the pastor returned as from the dead. His stern yet thrilling tones rang out with the true spirit of the New England patriot and the people were moved, now to indignation and now to tears, as they noted the signs of past hardships upon that pale thin face, yet felt that the dauntless spirit was still unconquered. From that hour his influence was, if possible, more strongly exerted everywhere against the wrong, and more especially against those who would oppress the American people.

For twenty-five years after this event old Doctor Mather preached in that same pulpit, never relaxing his studious habits, publishing many tracts and sermons, beloved by the authorities of Yale College, and the ministers throughout the State. His erect form and silver hair were well remembered by some not long since passed away, who told the story to their children, and thus has been handed down this incident, which is also recorded in history. Not many years ago an old, old lady could be seen on pleasant Sundays slowly entering the church in Darien, leaning on a staff. As the granddaughter of this brave old divine and the daughter of his son, Captain Joseph Mather, whose pension she drew, she was always looked upon with respect. The old house wherein some of those ponderous discourses were written is still standing, repaired and altered. His old armchair and other articles which he used are there. His direct descendants are numerous in Darien and its vicinity, they have also scattered to the ends of the earth. His grandson, Moses Mather, was one of the pillars of the present church in Darien. His great-great-grandson, Moses Mather, is a re-
spected citizen of the town. At the age of eighty-eight, old in years, yet young in heart and intellectual power, he died, and his bones were laid with those of his own people gone before. The old church was torn down, and an eye-witness of this scene says: "The day having been fixed for the demolition of this venerated landmark, not a few of the faithful were present to witness the execution of the work, and its downfall was mournfully watched by young and old. Perhaps, among all who noted when the wreck was made complete, none were more interested in the event than the tenants who for many years had made their home in the old church steeple. As this toppled over and fell to the ground, myriads of bats fluttered through the air, hopelessly demoralized by the thought that their sacred home had thus been ruthlessly destroyed."

Between the two front doors of the brick structure erected in its stead, the Sons of the Revolution have, in golden letters, told the tale of the attack by the Tories and capture of Rev. Dr. Mather in 1781. Beside the pulpit on a marble tablet his history and virtues also are recorded. Yet, though many old things have passed away, some remain. The spirit of him who for sixty-four years went in and out before the people of Middlesex parish still lives, and his name will be enrolled in history as the name of one who feared no man and who fought and lived and died for liberty as bravely as did any of the heroes of the Revolution.

ALICE M. WALKER.

Amherst, Mass.

GORHAM FAMILY.

In the fall of 1896 the commission appointed by Governor Greenhalge to investigate certain spots of historic interest in the eastern part of Massachusetts, visited the old Gorham homestead in Barnstable, in which were born a notable family, many of the descendants being as distinguished in the world of letters as were their ancestors in battling for the rights of the colonists. The marriage of James Gorham in England in 1572 is the earliest date recorded and his son Ralph and grandson John came to this country soon after 1620; the latter in 1643
married Desire, the daughter of John Howland, one of the last survivors of the "Mayflower" passengers. Mr. Gorham was a deputy to the General Court, held several town offices, but as captain of the Barnstable Company in King Philip's War he did the greatest service, and from exposure and wounds fever was contracted from which he died in Swansea in 1675. John, son of Captain John Gorham, worked at his trade as a tanner until he accompanied his father to King Philip's War, and in 1690 went in the expedition under Sir William Phips to Canada, was second in command under Colonel Church in 1697, and attained the rank of lieutenant colonel before leaving active service. He died in 1716 and his grave is near the northeast corner of the Unitarian Meeting House, Barnstable. The house in which he lived, built in 1716, is still standing, "one of the most interesting relics of old times that vandalism, under cover of improvement, has permitted to remain, interesting from its family associations and the style of domestic architecture and interior finish."

The sons of Lieutenant Colonel and Mary (Otis) Gorham were active in both civil and military life, taking part in both sieges of Louisburg. The second son, Shubael, was successful in obtaining grants to the heirs of the soldiers who fought in King Philip's War and he was granted land in Gorhamtown, now Gorham, Maine. On the town monument is inscribed a quotation from the letter of Captain John Gorham, written in 1675 to Governor Winslow, in which he offers to serve God and his country as long as he has life and health, which he literally fulfilled in his death during the war. Nathaniel was prominent in the Revolution and a signer of the Constitution of these United States in 1787. Of his descendants were Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Hon. Edward Everett and the well-known author and divine, Rev. Edward Everett Hale. Stephen married Elizabeth, daughter of James Gardner and his wife Mary Starbuck, of Nantucket, and there were thirteen children, of which Stephen Gorham, Jr., the tenth child, served during campaigns from 1758 to 1761. When the news of the battle of Lexington reached him he went to the scene of conflict, but returned soon, only to go again for eight months, serving as sergeant, ensign, and on joining a company in 1780, for duty at
West Point, New York, was commissioned lieutenant. He married in 1757 Sarah Freeman, and ten children were born to them, three sons joining the Revolutionary Army. The eldest served during the war, enlisting in Colonel John Brooks' regiment in 1779, received honorary badge for faithful service and was discharged by General Washington 1783, time having expired. In reciting his army experience he told of the lack of food, especially meat. On one occasion a horse killed in battle and buried was dug up to use for food and though the flesh was covered with ants, it was prepared for the table and with keen appetites sharpened by hunger, the illy-fed soldiers pronounced it "the sweetest meat ever tasted." Peril, privation, suffering, death. Will not the memory of our ancestors, the pioneers of this country incite us to do what is possible toward preserving historic buildings and sites, placing tablets in localities of interest, as guides to the student of history, clearing from the neglected graves whose leaning tombstone bears the inscription "A brave soldier of the Revolution," the tangled grass, until there is evidence that we, the Daughters of the American Revolution, have done noble deeds, not dreamed them all day long, and in all the work let not the noble dreams be forgotten, who acted well their part in all places, at all times.

MARY L. ROBINSON,
Regent Betty Washington Chapter.
CURRENT TOPICS.

CUBA BEFORE THE WAR—THE THEN AND NOW.

In these days when all thought is turned toward that suffering “Queen of the Antilles,” which has in reality become the foster child of the United States, we naturally go back contrasting the condition of to-day with those of a brighter morning, when peace reigned on this gem of the sea and we were sojourners thereon. It was in the spring of 1890. I turn to my diary and read:

“Our train slowly proceeded into the old town of Tampa. The sun had set behind the western waters, and everything had taken on a greenish tinge, we passed a freight train, and on a car I read ‘Suawnee River Route,’ and on another ‘Palmetto Line’—a moment more and we were opposite another car, how familiar every name now—‘Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway,’ and next the engine and lo! made in Schenectady, New York.

“What a lesson this emblematic train could teach. Will not this unbroken band of steel that reaches from the gulf to the lakes and from ocean to ocean bind the States of the glorious Union forever and ever beyond disruption?”

This quotation is answered to-day. It is, indeed, an emblematic train that stretches its sinuous length for ten miles along the Bay of Tampa, with supplies, ammunition and boys in blue representing every State in the Union, one and indivisible.

“Never does home and native land seem so dear, so sacred, as when even for a day, some flag other than your own loved Stars and Stripes floats over you. We have left the train, and the steamer ‘Mascott’ is our home for the next two days, and the Spanish flag floats over us. The anchor is weighed, all sail is set and the good ship starts for Key West.

“The first look from our stateroom in the morning showed only water. Water everywhere and no land in sight—the beautiful blue waters of the gulf were as calm as a summer’s sea.
All day we were gliding over the gulf of Mexico. At 4 o'clock far to the eastward a few lonely palm trees were sighted. At first only a few specks between sky and water; these are the Florida Keys. Soon Key West is sighted. The palms grow taller, the shore line comes to view, every moment is of interest until the lines are made fast to the pier at Key West.

"There was time for a quick drive over the quaint, rather uninteresting city—except it was the southernmost point of Uncle Sam's possessions. Here you see the first genuine palms, the 'feathery palm' of which poets write."

To-day the peaceful waters of the gulf carry on its bosom the pride and hope of this country, protected by a fleet which if it should meet another Spanish armada would not need the allied elements to bring a parallel victory.

"When the ship leaves Key West it leaves the United States. Although the distance is short, but a six hours' sail, you cross the gulf stream and are treated to all the caprices of 'old Neptune.'

"I stepped out of my stateroom the next morning just in time to see the sun's rays tipping the watch towers and walls of Morro Castle and Cabana, in time to hear the soldiers' reveille and see the 'Plant Colors' of our steamer run up on the old castle as if to salute the favorite ship of the Cubans, and announce the arrival of friends in port and to welcome tourists to La Isle de Cuba."

On the other side of the ship is Havana just awakening. No foreign vessel can enter Havana after dark, neither can any foreign vessel go to a pier in Havana. Our ship steamed slowly up the harbor, dropped her anchor, we were in Cuba! In the meantime have come out to meet us scores of curious craft that look like prairie schooners with the wheels under water and propelled by oar or sail. You understand not a word of the jargon but "Hotel Pasaje," we nod our approval—trunks, handbags and humans are dummed in together. The rowing to shore is but the work of a few minutes and the novel ride winds up at the stone steps of the Custom House. We are put into a Victoria, drawn by one horse, of which hundreds line the streets of Havana. The order is given by the interpreter and we are whirled away to the hotel. We are first struck by the
narrow streets and the narrow sidewalks, many of these not over a foot wide; next by the solid, ware houses, street after street and block after block, and next the cleanliness of the streets, from which many of our commercial cities might take lessons. A Cuban hotel is not all that has been depicted of comfort, luxuriance and ease. They are novel in the extreme. The floors of the bedrooms were tiled with a dirty, grayish stone. A small rug, a dresser table, toilet stand and chair, bedsteads iron with white canopies completed the furnishing. Some proprietors cry the advantage of their house because of mattresses on the beds—to us a bed without one would not promise to be a success—but in hot weather a mattress is a superfluous attachment to a bed in Cuba. A stretch of canvas, corded to the bed, is the regulation for comfort. Coffee, rolls and fruit are served at any hour in the morning; but the coffee is a snare and a delusion, a sort of cross between thin molasses and bilge water. Breakfast from nine until twelve o'clock.

The first street tourists make for is Obispo, the retail street, especially the Spanish fan store. I have seen tourists come in on the morning boat and before they had had their breakfast were found at the fan store.

There is no walking in Havana. Everybody rides. The Victorias carry you anywhere for a few pennies. The interpreter at the hotel gives the driver instructions where you want to go. If you get muddled beyond the hope of extrication, name your hotel; go back for new instructions. The afternoon of our arrival a party of us took the cars with our interpreter for Marianao, a pretty little city of 5,000 people and near the famous Toledo sugar plantations. Carriages were in waiting to take us through the plantation. We were told that the plant of this mill cost $3,000,000, exclusive of the plantation. Our next visit was to a pineapple plantation. Every foot of the way over this green island was novel in the extreme. We had our ideas of the way the pineapple grew; it is enough to say they are different now. It grows upon a plant not much higher than a cabbage. The leaf is in shape like ribbon grass, but more wiry. The earth adapted to its growth is dark terra cotta color, and the long pointed leaves are striped from a light yellow to the shade of the earth from which they draw their life, producing
a symphony of color, making the most beautiful landscape gar-
den I ever looked upon. The construction of houses of these
people in this plantation prevails throughout the island. They
are built of palm logs, the sides covered with the bark of the
palm, the roofs thatched with the leaves. No floors but Mother
Earth; but there was order and cleanliness. The children have
not even a fig leaf for covering, but contentment and unity pre-
vailed seemingly in the household, where two or more families
were under one roof.

The next morning our party took the rail for Matanzas, up
the coast about eighty-five miles. This trip gives a very good
idea of the topography of the country. To look upon the green
fields, the blue mountains, the stately palms that raised their
heads everywhere the eye could reach was such a pleasant con-
trast to the plain surface and sandy outlook which had greeted
our eyes for days in Florida. We passed many sugar planta-
tions, banana groves, cocoanut fields and pomegranite or-
chards.

It was at Matanzas we had our first volante ride, the only
place on the island where that luxury can be enjoyed. It is
the easiest riding vehicle in the world; it rests on two wheels
of enormous size. The body of the volante is suspended on
leathern thoroughbraces like a stage coach. Long shafts of
elastic wood connects with the horse. Outside the shafts an-
other horse is ridden by a postillion. With this outfit a ride
over the hills of Cuba is an event of a lifetime. The horses start
off at full gallop and keep it up all the way up hill and down.
We drove through the city, past the palace and Casino, and
through the long narrow streets of low houses to the hills out-
side. A long white road (all roads are white in Cuba) leads to
the highest, on the top of which is the church of Montserat, and
here you overlook the beautiful valley of the Yumari. Far be-
low the Little Yumari runs like a silver thread in and out
through the green meadows. The bay is beyond and to the
right the hills where are the caves of Bella Mar. Nothing have
we found in Cuba so delightful as the volante riding to the
green hills that surround the enchanting valley of the Yumari.
This was in '90. How is it to-day? We know that the land was
beautiful which we traversed in those peaceful spring days.
The curse of war has blackened and ruined; the plantations devastated; the crops confiscated; the homes we entered vacated and made desolate. On the green hills of the Yumari fortifications have been planted and masked batteries surround the bay. Out on the blue waters floats the invincible squadron that carries the flag of freedom, signalling to the starving, suffering reconcentradores: Keep your courage up; we will do our best to succor and save you! And we have wondered if the women and men in these humble, happy homes with whom we talked and walked over those plantations, have been driven out, their homes made desolate and they left to starve and die, and have they been reached in the distribution of the funds sent out, viz: The Woman's National Relief Association for Cuba, that found a channel through this harbor and Consul Barker. Had Mrs. Thurston survived the shock of all this misery she might have told us. Again we read from the diary: "Five o'clock found us back in Havana. The next day (Sunday) was the Carnival which is more like the Carnival at Rome than the Mardigras of New Orleans. All day we watched the grotesque figures pass the hotel. Havana had a holiday—hardly a holiday. We had cards for a ball of the upper ten that night.

Every Cuban palace looks like a jail with its barred windows. Everything goes in and out of the front door. Marketing goes in, garbage comes out. Horses and carriages have the same entrance as the guests. Carriages are left in the front hall, horses stabled in the court, which is filled with fountains, birds and tropical plants. Space will not allow me to tell of Morro Castle, the Captain General's palaces, the Government sugar warehouses and the beautiful city of the dead, a place more magnificent of its kind than anything I have ever seen."

On board the "Mascotte" we wait the moving of the engine that turns our faces homeward. We drop down the harbor and pass between our gunboats the "Kearsarge" and the "Galena." On board our ship is the President's son, Russell Harrison. In honor of our grand Republic the sailors in white jackets are drawn up in line, the flag salute is given, and as I looked over the harbor with perhaps a hundred vessels at anchor there was barely one that did not float from its mast-
head the most beautiful flag in the world, "the Star Spangled Banner."

As we sailed out of the harbor into the sea our last look was at the light cream-colored palaces, the old cathedrals "with towers, domes and minerets, the stately palms and the blue hills of Cuba, which gradually fade out behind old Morro Castle."

That was the condition then, what is it now? We know the old flag does not float over ships at sea in Havana harbor, but we believe that there is a phantom ship and a phantom flag that floats over the spot where the Maine and her brave crew went down and from this phantom flag and ship will arise a fleet that will carry Old Glory to Morro Castle and the waters of the deep will again witness our flag's salute.

Mary Smith Lockwood.

The work of the D. A. R. Hospital Corps has been thoroughly systematized and is progressing finely. On May 31st, in response to a call from Surgeon General of the Army, six nurses were selected and afterward ordered to the Leiter General Hospital at Chickamauga, where they are now on duty. These are Mrs. Annie E. Comfort, of Buffalo, N. Y., endorsed by Mrs. H. B. Mynter and Mrs. D. A. Avery, of Buffalo; Mrs. Mary Frazier, of St. Louis; endorsed by Mrs. George H. Shields, State Regent; Miss Rebekah Mickle, of Memphis, endorsed by Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, ex-State Regent of Tenn., and Mrs. Calvin Perkins, of Memphis; Miss Henrietta C. Morrison, of Detroit, endorsed by Mrs. I. W. Chittenden; Miss Ida V. Parkes, of Evanston, Ill., endorsed by Mrs. I. W. Wells, Mrs. B. A. Raddin, Mrs. M. P. Holabird, and Mrs. M. H. Graves, of Chicago; and Miss Alice Potter Stockton, of Princeton, N. J. (who will soon be a Daughter), endorsed by Mrs. J. Thompson Swann. Miss Parkes has been made head nurse.

On June 13, nurses were selected to serve at the hospital of Fort MacPherson, near Atlanta, Ga. These are Miss Mary G. Burwell, of Salem, Va., endorsed by Mrs. Alice P. Jamison, of Roanoke; Miss Olivia Fisher, of Oil City, Pa., endorsed by Mrs. M. K. Hancock, of Franklin, and Mrs. E. J. S. Crosby, of Bradford, Pa.; Miss Margaret E. Francis, of Buffalo, en-
dorsed by Miss Mary Park, of Elmira, N. Y.; Miss Helene M. Gottschalk, of New York City, endorsed by Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth and Mrs. Janvier Le Duc; Miss J. Della Hall, of Cincinnati, Ohio, endorsed by Miss Annie Laers and Mrs. J. A. Frazier; and Miss Rose Anna Tweed, of Louisville, Ky., endorsed by Mrs. Edward N. Maxwell, State Regent, Mrs. B. C. Lyons, Mrs. E. A. P. Hamilton and Mrs. C. A. Leech, of Louisville. This brings the number of army nurses to twenty-two, all of them graduates of fine hospital training schools and some themselves superintendents of training schools.

The Surgeon General of the Navy, though having no authority to engage women as nurses, will accept the services of a few volunteers and furnish them transportation, board and washing, for services in the Naval hospitals. The four selected for the Norfolk Hospital are not yet on duty, but their names will be given next month.

Almost three thousand applications have been received, and a few hundred trained and well-endorsed nurses are on the eligible list. The work of supplying hospitals with articles actually needed, and which the Daughters could make, has met with great success. Hundreds of pajamas and hospital shirts are being received and forwarded in accordance with directions of the Surgeon General, thus insuring the most satisfactory distribution. Chapters in New York State, Ohio and Pennsylvania have been most active in this work, and others are taking hold with zeal that speaks volumes for the live, active patriotism of the D. A. R.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution: The Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America cordially invite the co-operation and interest of your Society in the research necessary for the accurate restoration of the Senate Chamber, Congress Hall, Philadelphia. The architectural restoration was undertaken and completed by the Committee of Thirteen in the winter of 1895. The original platform on which Washington stood to take the oath of office at the second inauguration, March 4, 1793, was found under the flooring and carefully reproduced under the supervision of Mr. George C. Mason, the architect. The old fire-places were uncovered and the gallery put
up by order of Congress in 1795 was restored. A letter from Theophilus Bradbury, Representative from Essex County, Massachusetts, to his daughter, December 26, 1795, gives some very interesting details; among others, a description of the portraits of the King and Queen of France, of which we have not found any trace since the burning of the Capitol in 1814, but which we have reason to believe are still in existence. As this letter was published in the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography in 1889, we are led to hope other descriptions may be brought to light in unpublished family papers and letters.

Any information you can furnish will be most gratefully received by the Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America.

ELIZABETH CLELLAN,
Chairman Committee of Thirteen.

June 7, 1898.

PARIS, I, RUE DU REGARD, February 8, 1898.

DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: I send the accompanying paper for what it is worth—perhaps nothing. Of course, you will use your own judgment about presenting it. I also send the title of a prospective little volume: "A Journey Through Auvergne to the Birthplace of Lafayette." The journey is of exceptional interest, "even the French themselves," says Murray, "knowing but little of this province." The chief point of interest is its extinct volcanoes, "which," continues the writer, "deserve to attract visitors from all quarters of the globe." An American need scarcely be reminded in journeying through Auvergne that all here was familiar to Lafayette, but there are especial points of interest on the route to the Chateau de Chavignac which are little known in connection with the Lafayette family. "We are in the midst of extinct volcanoes. One feels a sort of personal oppression in thus being encased within the walls of these enormous mountains. After all the splendors of the dazzling light bathing the valleys of the Lemaje, or gleaming on the summits of the mountains, the surroundings here are cold and bleak. The lava which the Puy de Come poured forth before the memory of man, spreads its gray pavement to Pontgitanand and on this lava stands a feudal castle of fourteenth century which once belonged to the Lafayettes. We are now about two hundred and sixty-three miles on our journey from Paris and about fifty-eight from St. George d'Arac, where, in the Chateau de Chavignac, Lafayette was born. Here he was married, and hence he departed to aid us in our struggle for freedom." I give you this little extract, not to trouble you, but in the event of way opening to let it be known, that if the work is a success, any surplus over the expense of publication will be contributed to the building fund of our Society. In this view I venture to ask the aid of members of this, by subscriptions to the work, one dollar a volume, not to be paid, of course, until delivered. With your facili-
ties for publication, I thought it probable you could advise me in the matter. However, if your hands are full, pass this by without troubling yourself to reply, as your silence will be understood and respectfully regarded.

Sincerely yours,

MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL.

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: The country is making history. The Daughters of the American Revolution are writing a page in the volume.

May I ask you to publish in the July Magazine a record of that which the New York City Chapter has accomplished in regard to War work, within the last few months? I make this request because if the AMERICAN MONTHLY is to publish history for our Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and be its reference book in years to come, this is the proper time to publish full and correct records of the stirring annals of the organization. I beg, too, that a copy of this letter may appear in the July Magazine as an explanation of the publication of the War work of the New York City Chapter. I append a succinct record. If the account of the “War Fund” Benefit, held on May 24, is too extended for your space, pray cut it, as your judgment dictates, but I ask the probation publication of the circular dated April 7, 1898.

Very truly yours,

EMILY N. RITCHIE MCLEAN,
Regent N. Y. C. C. D. A. R.

OUR LINEAGE BOOK.

EARLY in May the sixth volume of our lineage book was sent to the author, Mr. Isaac Huntling, in exchange for his “History of Little Nine Partners.” Below is his letter of acknowledgment, showing the opinion about these books held by a competent judge.

PINE PLAINS, N. Y., May 23, 1898.

DEAR MADAM: I have delayed the acknowledgment of your letter of May 3d inst., until I had seen the book. It came in good condition only four days since, and I am pleased. I had no conception of your doing such work. It is work all the way through, and admirably arranged. To cut out and condense from the great mass of matter received in the applications, requires an ability of no ordinary sort. To me, it is labor almost appalling as I see it in this volume. And then, to think that all this would have been lost or forgotten had it not been for the “The Daughters.” God bless them all.

I must say it in a whisper, “I think I have the best of the bargain.”

Sincerely yours,

ISAAC HUNTLING.
IN MEMORIAM.

MISS SUSAN M. K. STANLEY.—Donegal Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has again been called upon to mourn the loss of one of their most valued members and Registrar, Miss Susan M. K. Stanley. In her death we have lost a loyal and true member, a woman of high intellectual attainments and a most earnest worker for the good of the Chapter.—
SARAH BILLINGS CARPENTER, Regent.

MARIA LOUISE POOL.—
WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has deemed it wise to call into a higher sphere of action our beloved friend and sister, Maria Louise Pool;
WHEREAS, In true nobility of character; in gentle, kindly spirit, and in unswerving loyalty to country and to friend alike, she has left an example worthy of our emulation, therefore, be it
Resolved, That in the place made vacant by her death, Deborah Sampson Chapter sustains a loss they deem irreparable. Though we shall not again hear her voice on earth, she has left to us a priceless treasure in the products of her pen. Verily her words do follow her. Resolved, That we extend to the aged mother, left here without near kith or kin, the heartiest possible expression of our loving sympathy. Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be immediately forwarded to her, to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for publication, and that they be placed upon our Chapter records.

MARY WOODRUFF HOMAN BEALE,
Committee on Resolutions.
OFFICIAL.

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

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD, Business Manager.

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1898

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*Died March 14, 1898.
HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.
All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the National Society, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

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

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

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

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

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

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

**THE DIRECTORY FOR 1898.**

The recent Continental Congress ordered a new Directory of the Daughters, to bear date June 30, 1898. As this will be prepared from the records at headquarters it is important that changes of address, marriages, deaths, etc., should be known to us. The Secretary of each and every Chapter is therefore earnestly requested to send every such change which has occurred since the issue of the last Directory, February, 1896 (two years ago), addressed to "Compiler of Directory, N. S. D. A. R., 902 F Street, Washington, D. C." The compiler hopes, for the sake of accuracy, that replies to this appeal will be returned at the earliest possible moment. Information will be gladly received from any one, whether Chapter officer or not.

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

Tuesday, April 26th.

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Tuesday, April 26th, the President General, Mrs. Daniel Manning, in the Chair.

Members present: Mrs. Brockett; Mrs. Alger; Mrs. Sperry; Mrs. Taplin; Mrs. Hanna; Mrs. O'Neil; Mrs. Goodloe; Dr. McGee; Mrs. Colton; Miss Temple; Mrs. Fairbanks; Miss Forsyth; Mrs. Frye; Mrs. Jewett; Mrs. Howard; Mrs. Main; Mrs. Stakely; Mrs. Henry; Miss Hetzel; Mrs. Hatch; Mrs. Seymour; Mrs. Hatcher; Mrs. Darwin; Mrs. Akers; and of the State Regents, Mrs. Depue, of New Jersey; Mrs. Thom, of Maryland; Mrs. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia.

The meeting was called to order at ten o'clock a. m.

After prayer by the Chaplain General the minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Recording Secretary General, and with a few slight corrections, stood approved.

Dr. McGee suggested the importance of considering the question of the war, now agitating the country, before the routine business of the Board was taken up, and asked that this be by general consent. No objection.

Resolutions on this subject were presented by Mrs. Hatcher, by Dr. McGee. A paper on the subject by Mrs. Walworth was also read.

Mrs. Jewett moved to proceed with the regular order of business. A rising vote was taken on this and resulted: Nine in the affirmative and twelve in the negative.

Various views were expressed as to the advisability of considering this matter, when Dr. McGee moved that the subject of the war be discussed at 2 o'clock p. m.

Amendment: That this subject be discussed at 12 o'clock m.

Amendment to the amendment: That the subject be discussed tomorrow at ten o'clock a. m. This was voted on and lost, as was the amendment. The original motion was put before the House: To discuss the matter at two p. m. This was voted on and carried.

Mrs. Henry moved that special business be taken up and the reports of officers and standing committees be read later. Carried.

The Recording Secretary General read letters from Hon. John M. Thurston, replying to a letter of condolence from the National Board of Management.

Mrs. Henry moved that this letter be placed in the stenographic minutes of the Board meeting. Carried.

Mrs. O'Neil read to the Board certain papers bearing upon the date of organization, etc., of the Warren and Prescott Chapter, of Boston, in which was involved the question of the charter of said Chapter being returned to national headquarters for change of dates, owing to various
complications that had arisen, resulting from a claim to priority of organization advanced by the Mercy Warren Chapter, of Springfield, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Jewett moved to defer the adjustment of this matter until legal advice could be obtained. Carried.

It was moved and carried that Judge Wilson be consulted.

Mrs. O'Neil and Mrs. Brockett were elected a committee of two to obtain legal advice on this subject.

Mrs. Main read a letter from Mrs. Almira B. Mason, a "real Daughter," of Poultney, Vermont, acknowledging the receipt of a souvenir spoon. This was turned over to the Revolutionary Relics Committee.

The Treasurer General presented to the Board the matter of the right of membership of two ladies who had joined a Chapter when in arrears of dues, which would prevent their being admitted to this Chapter. The circumstances in this case were explained to the Board, and the Treasurer General stated that she had informed the Regent of this Chapter that these ladies could not be admitted; but that the Regent was unwilling to accept this as a final adjustment of the case.

Mrs. Jewett moved that the Treasurer General be sustained by the Board in this matter. Carried.
Mrs. Jewett requested of the Board answers to the following questions:

1. Is the American Monthly Magazine the official organ of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution?

   This was answered in the affirmative, but it was stated that the Board is only responsible for that portion of the Magazine containing the minutes—marked "official." The rest of the Magazine is in charge of the Editor.

2. Is a State Regent a member of all Boards in her State, with the voting power?

   To this the reply was given, that a State Regent is not by virtue of her office a member of any Board in her State. She can only vote in her own Chapter; she may, if elected by her Chapter, be a member of its local Board, but cannot be a Chapter officer; she is, however, ex-officio a member of the National Board of Management.

3. In forming the by-laws of Chapters, what does it mean to be "in harmony with the National Society?" Must the Chapter follow literally, or at discretion? If the National Society requires sixty days notice to amend by-laws, and the Chapter has a by-law calling for thirty days notice, must the Chapter follow the sixty days notice?

   This was answered as follows: A Chapter must make its by-laws correspond with the spirit of the Constitution and by-laws of the National Society; hence, in case of a change of by-laws, full time must be given for notification and consideration of such changes to reach those who are to vote. Thirty days notice to Chapters would meet this requirement. (See Roberts Rules of Order, page 138.)

4. Does the National Board consider that the Federal law under which we receive our Charter for the Daughters of the American Revolution places absolute control in the Board for the expenditures of the Society, or is it construed that the funds are intrusted to it for wise and judicious investment? Does it consider that the appropriation of money outside of current expenses is vested in the Congress?

   To this it was answered, that the Board has not heard of any Federal law bearing on the expenditures of the Society and therefore cannot express an opinion about such a law. The law quoted at the last Continental Congress regarding this, was from the Revised Statutes of the District of Columbia, and does not affect this Society. See Article 8, Section 6 of the Constitution, which practically places unusual expenditures in the hands of the Congress, since three-fourths of the Board rarely, if ever, come together.

Mrs. Jewett moved "that the Committee on Correct Constitution be empowered by this National Board to properly phrase, without changing, the meaning of resolutions, etc., when preparing the Constitution for publication." Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from the Albermarle Chapter in regard to the requirements and legal formalities necessary for Chapters to hold property.
After some discussion of this subject, Mrs. Jewett moved that the letter from the Albemarle Chapter be referred to Judge Jeremiah Wilson, when he shall be consulted about the other matters to be referred to him for advice. Carried.

The former Historian General, Miss Johnston, appeared before the Board, by invitation.

Miss Johnston stated that the 6th Volume of the Lineage Book was completed, and one thousand copies had been ordered. The following suggestion was made: That the pictures in the Lineage Books be mounted on blocks and sold to the Daughters, at $1.50 apiece, as many of the Daughters have expressed a desire for their photographs which have appeared in these books, and to this end, that the National Board authorize that notification be sent to each Daughter whose picture has appeared in the Lineage Book, to the effect that upon request sent to the Historian General, the plates will be blocked and sent for $1.50 each. It was so ordered.

Mrs. Darwin moved: "That most hearty thanks be tendered the retiring Historian General for the able and conscientious work represented in the five volumes of the Lineage Book during her administration." Carried.

At one o'clock it was moved and carried to adjourn until two p.m.
Tuesday Afternoon, April 26th.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at two o'clock p.m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

Mrs. Jewett moved that each member who had resolutions to offer on the subject of the war, should again read the same before any action was taken thereon. Carried.

The following was offered by Miss Forsyth: Resolved, That the Board of Management of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution desire to express to the President of the United States their earnest wish to be of all possible service to the Government, and to our soldiers and sailors in the prosecution of the present war against the Kingdom of Spain;

Resolved, That we recommend that the members of our Society, in every portion of the Union, take immediate steps to the end that we be ready to serve our country in this grave national crisis;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the President, with the assurance that the members of our Society are ready and anxious to do everything within their power to support and assist him in the great and responsible work with which he is charged, and ready and willing to respond to any suggestions he may be pleased to make.

Dr. McGee presented the following:

Whereas, The Daughters of the American Revolution are the descendants of ancestors whose first duty and pleasure was to serve their country in the hour of its need, and whose historic deeds they desire to emulate; therefore,

Resolved, That the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution does hereby express its desire to render aid and support to the Army and Navy, in any way acceptable to the military and naval authorities.

Resolved, That the President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution be requested to appoint a War Committee, which shall report promptly a practical plan for carrying into effect these Resolutions.

The following was offered by Mrs. Hatcher;

Madam President: In accordance with the aims and purposes of our organization, I move that the President General and the National Board take action in the name of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in connection with such duties as we, the largest society of patriotic women in the world, stand ready to perform at this critical time, when a state of war exists between our country and a foreign power.

The resolutions offered, respectively, by Miss Forsyth and Dr. McGee were, upon motion, accepted.

Mrs. Taplin read a letter from the Regent of a Vermont Chapter, suggesting that all State Regents should be requested by the National
Board to instruct Chapter Regents to wear a small United States flag, as an emblem of patriotism during the present war with Spain.

An appeal was read from a Chapter in Omaha, requesting the National Society to participate in a fund known as the Cuban Relief Fund. Also, a letter addressed to the President General from the Brattleboro Chapter of Vermont, offering the sympathy of this Chapter to the National Board on the loss of one of its members, Mrs. John M. Thurst-}

The Vice-President General in Charge of Organization read a letter from the State Regent of Iowa, asking all State and Chapter Regents to act with the National Board in an effort to raise a certain sum, to be set apart for the widows and orphans made penniless by the coming war.

The Corresponding Secretary General presented for the consideration of the Board a communication from the Sophie de Marsac Campau Chapter, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, offering to share in any organized effort on the part of the National Society during the present war.

Mrs. Fairbanks moved that the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, shall take as a special work the care of those
"Daughters" whose natural supporters have been called away in the service of their country. Carried.

Mrs. Taplin asked for instructions in replying to the letter from the Vermont Chapter.

Mrs. Main moved that this be laid on the table. Carried.

Miss Forsyth offered the following: "In view of the request from a Vermont Chapter, presented by Mrs. Taplin, to the effect that the Board shall ask all members of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, to wear a small United States flag during the present war, I move that the Corresponding Secretary General be authorized to state to said Chapter that the members of the Board have heard the request with interest and will suggest it as they have opportunity, but do not think it best to take such action as would make it obligatory upon the members of the Society." Carried.

The President General inquired what action should be taken on the paper by Mrs. Walworth on the subject of the war.

It was answered, that according to the charter of the National Society the Society is not allowed to co-operate with other societies, but that those who desire to aid Mrs. Walworth individually in carrying out the plans proposed in her paper, may, of course, do so.

The Corresponding Secretary was instructed to reply to the circular from the Omaha Chapter, saying that it is contrary to the rules of the Society to appropriate money from the national treasury.

Mrs. Brockett moved that the rest of the letters and resolutions not acted on, be answered by the Recording Secretary General in accordance with resolutions passed by the Board. Carried.

Mrs. Lindsay, chairman of the Revolutionary Relics Committee, was requested by the Board to appear, and made the following report:

Pursuant to the resolution adopted by the Board of Management, at its regular meeting, March 22, 1898, the undersigned, the chairman of the late Committee on Medals, has procured the original design in water color of the medals from Gorham & Co., and has had the medals photographed by Bell of this city. Gorham & Co. kindly gave the original design without any expense; Bell kindly made the two plates, one representing the design of the three medals presented to Miss Washington, Miss Desha and Mrs. Walworth, and the other representing the design of the medal presented to Mrs. Lockwood, at the slight expense of $1.50.

The cost for framing these designs will be two and a half dollars, making a total cost of four dollars.

It will be observed that the original design represents the medals as ordered, and that the photograph represents them as changed by the direction of the Congress, at its last session.

The water color and the two photographs give the history of the work of the Committee, and in this view the undersigned suggests
that the photographs (which were made slightly larger, to better show design) be framed with the water color.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY.
April 26, 1898.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON REVOLUTIONARY RELICS.—The Committee on Revolutionary Relics have no extended report to make, for the reason that the chairman did not receive official notice of the selection of the Committee until yesterday, the 25th inst. The chairman is in-

formed by the Recording Secretary General that the notification was sent in due time, but the same must have been lost in posting.

The Committee have agreed to work on the lines pursued last year, and each member will do such work as may be feasible in her particular locality.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY,
ELLEN R. JEWETT,
BETTIE BECK GOODLOE,
MARY B. TEMPLE.

April 26, 1898.
Mrs. Main moved that a vote of thanks be offered Mrs. Lindsay for securing the designs of medals. Carried.

On motion of Miss Forsyth, this was made a rising vote.

Mrs. Lindsay was presented with the original drawings of the medals, as a souvenir, and in recognition of her very efficient services as Chairman of the Committee on Medals.

Reports of the officers were taken up.

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Madam President: I have the honor to report, since the last meeting of the National Board on March 22d, that I have received responses to committee notifications as follows:

National University Committee: Mrs. White, of Maine; Mrs. A. Leo Knott, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Belden, Mrs. Clark, of Texas; Mrs. Madox, Mrs. Peck and Mrs. Allen accept appointments to this Committee.

Continental Hall Committee: Mrs. Churchman, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Pilcher and Mrs. Christopher will serve. Mrs. Hogg expresses her thanks for the appointment, but regrets that she will be unable to act on this committee.

Prison Ships Committee: Mrs. Atkins, State Regent of Indiana, and Mrs. Main accept appointments.

Revolutionary Relics Committee: Mrs. Clark Waring and Mrs. J. Morgan Smith send acceptances.

Magazine Committee: Miss Forsyth, chairman; Dr. McGee, Mrs. O’Neil, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Jewett were appointed recently by the President General, all of whom have accepted.

Committee on Meadow Garden: Mrs. Card, State Regent of Oregon, and Mrs. Hanger, State Regent of Arkansas, have consented to serve.

Committee to Prevent Desecration of National Flag: Mrs. Kempster accepts the Chairmanship of this Committee. Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Hanger, Mrs. Ballou and Mrs. Latta will also serve.

I have received sixty letters and written fifty-two since my last report, and am happy to state that the work of my desk is all up to date.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)  
ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
Recording Secretary General.

April 26, 1898.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Application blanks issued, 5,712; Constitutions, 1,159; Caldwell’s Circulars, 488; letters received, 138; letters written, 56; postals mimeographed, 444.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)  
KATE KEARNEY HENRY,  
Corresponding Secretary General.

Report accepted.

Report of amount received and expended by the Curator, from
March 22 to April 22, 1898. Presented through the Corresponding Secretary General:

**Office Expenses.**

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<th>Description</th>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Amount expended,</td>
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**Postage on Application Blanks.**

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**Amount Received for Articles Sold.**

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<td>Directory,</td>
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**Lineage Book, Vol. IV,**

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**Lineage Book, Vol V,**

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**Statute Book,**

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**Application Blanks,**

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**Total,**

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Report accepted.

**Report of Registrar General.**—Applications presented, 869; applications on hand unverified, 105; applications on hand verified awaiting dues, 119; badge permits issued, 81.

(Signed) **Susan Riviere Hetzel,**

*Registrar General.*
Mrs. Seymour moved that a special vote of thanks be given to the Registrar General for the very excellent work done. Carried.

**REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—Madam President:** The following Chapter Regents have been appointed by respective State Regents: Miss Mae Frances Foster, Earlville, Ia.; Miss Annie H. Frye, Bethel, Me.; Mrs. Persis F. Chase, Lancaster, N. H.; Mrs. Alice Gilbert Hunt, Adams, N. Y.; Mrs. Ida Doty Whitfield, Ilion, N. Y.; Miss Emma Harrington, Albion, N. Y.; Mrs. Alma Seymour Sherman, Titusville, Pa.; Mrs. Gertrude S. Jones Laird, Royalton, Vt.


Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,  
V. P. G. in C. of O.

April 26, 1898.

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was read, and upon motion, accepted.

At five o'clock p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn until Wednesday at ten a. m.

**Wednesday, April 27, 1898.**

The adjourned meeting was called to order at ten o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

After prayer by the Chaplain General, the reports of officers were continued.

**REPORT OF HISTORIAN GENERAL.—**The Historian General reported progress, stating that the work of the seventh volume of the Lineage Book is well under way, and that the Librarian General has made several exchanges of the Lineage Book for other books to be placed in the Library of the National Society; also the receipt by the Treasurer General of $10.00 for the sale of Lineage Books. This report contained a recommendation to the effect that the suggestion of the ex-Historian General in regard to selling the pictures of the Daughters, as they appear in the Lineage Book, be accepted; also, that the Corresponding Secretary General notify these ladies that these pictures can be procured for the sum of $1.50. The proposition of the ex-Historian General was to sell the original plates, the plates to be blocked and sold for $1.50 each.

It was moved and carried that this report be accepted with its recommendation.

No-report from Assistant Historian.
The Vice-President General in Charge of Organization read a letter in regard to two Chapters uniting; said Chapter requesting instructions of the Board as to which of the Chapter names and Charters should be retained, etc. Dr. McGee moved: "When two Chapters consolidate, one of the old Charters, with its date of organization, may be retained, provided the name on the Charter is the one adopted; the other Charter to be returned to the National Board, and by it destroyed. Or, if the new Chapter prefers, it may obtain a new Charter (on paying cost of same), with new date of organization." Carried.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—Madam President: As a preface to my report, permit me to say that the recent disappearance and possible loss of a volume from our Library should add force to the recommendation contained in my report to Congress upon the need of a Librarian's clerk, who might give her whole time to the Library. As the Congress, however, did not see fit to act upon this recommendation, it seems wise to do that which is next best under the present limitations, and that is to bring the Library and the Librarian together.

It is also increasingly evident that the Library should no longer be kept in the public office, where the multiplicity of her other duties renders it impossible for the Curator to exercise the needed oversight upon the books. The Library should be placed in a silent room, apart from the public office, but between the Registrar's and the Historian's rooms, since both these officers must use the books constantly. This place should be also the Librarian's room, containing her desk, the card library catalogue, the magazine table and another table for the use of those consulting books. But no volumes should be taken from this room until we have space and clerical force sufficient to carry on a well equipped library. In view of the proposed change in our habitation, I wish that these suggestions might be considered in the re-arrangement, as I feel sure that they would result in a considerable saving of time and labor to all concerned, and might prevent the loss of books, otherwise almost inevitable.


The following pamphlets have also been received: 1. Abstract of the

The Library has also obtained an important loan from Miss Susan Hetzel, the Registrar General, who most kindly offered us the use of the following books during the time that she may remain upon the Board: Historical Collections of Connecticut, one volume, bound; Historical Collections of Pennsylvania, one volume, bound; Magazine of American History (3 complete volumes and 8 incomplete volumes) unbound; The Federalist, one volume, bound; Universal Geography, by Morse, two volumes, bound.


Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Librarian General.

Miss Forsyth moved: “That we accept the report of the Librarian General with thanks to the Registrar General for her kind loan of valuable books.” Carried.

The special War Committee, suggested yesterday, was appointed by the President General, as follows: Dr. McGee, chairman; Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Fairbanks, Mrs. Sternberg, Mrs. Alden and Mrs. O’Neil.

Dr. McGee submitted to the Board a letter which she had drafted to be sent to the Surgeons General of the Army and Navy, which, upon motion, was approved by the Board.

The Registrar General presented some additional names of applicants for membership in the National Society, one of whom, Mrs. Sarah Perry (endorsed by Miss Forsyth), was a “real daughter.”
It was moved and carried that the Recording Secretary General be instructed to cast the ballot for these applicants.

Report of the Finance Committee was made verbally, in an informal way, and upon motion, accepted.

In regard to the Magazine Committee recently appointed by the President General, it was asked if this was a standing committee.

President General, "In naming the Magazine Committee, I did not define its work, but I supposed it would be a standing committee, as there was also a Magazine Committee last year."

A discussion of some length followed, when the relations of the above named committee and the Business Manager of the Magazine, was touched upon and the advisability of securing bids, etc., presented to the Board.

Miss Temple moved: "That the chairman of the Magazine Committee and the Business Manager of the Magazine proceed to get bids upon a new edition of the Magazine; all bids to be submitted to the May meeting of the Board." Carried.

It was moved and carried that the Magazine Committee be classed among the standing committees of the National Society.

Report of the Auditing Committee was called. Mrs. Frye, chairman, stated that there was no regular report of this committee to offer, and asked some suggestions in regard to the duties of the expert, which were answered by the Treasurer General.

By general consent of the Board, the selection of this expert accountant was left to the discretion of the Auditing Committee.

REPORT OF THE PRINTING COMMITTEE.—Madam President and Ladies:

During the past month the Printing Committee has held four meetings and has transacted the following business:

At the first meeting, on March 23rd, the chairman was instructed to order the following supplies from Messrs. McGill & Wallace:

1,000 "Treasurer's Blanks" for the Treasurer General; 500 printed postal cards for the Curator's use.

The second meeting was held on March 26th, and the chairman was authorized to order, on a requisition presented by the Registrar General, the articles enumerated below:

1,000 postal cards ("Your application papers, etc."); 1,000 postal cards ("At a meeting," etc.); 2,000 cards ("I have the honor," etc.); one dozen badge permit books.

On March 30th, the third meeting was held, and supplies as follows were ordered, at the request of the Business Manager of the Magazine:

1,000 printed postal cards; 2,000 Magazine folders.

By request of the Curator, the Committee signed an order on the Treasurer General for ninety dollars ($90.00) with which to purchase from the Postoffice Department, 2,000 short and 2,000 long, stamped envelopes; for general use in the office of this Society.
The chairman was authorized to order 100 printed postal cards for her use in sending notices to the members of the committee.

As the chairman of the Committee on "Correct Constitution and Officers' Lists" was not ready to report, and as both committees decided that a change must be made in the size of the paper for the lists, no action could be taken at this meeting on the bids which had been submitted by several firms for their work.

At the last meeting, held April 21st, Mr. Van Roden, representing the firm of J. E. Caldwell & Co., of Philadelphia, was present, by appointment, and laid before the committee certain propositions concerning the certificates, which, according to instructions, the committee will present to the Board for its consideration at this, the April meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER, Chairman.
MARY C. O'NEIL,
ELEANOR WASHINGTON HOWARD,
LILLIE TYSON PAGE TAPLIN,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY.

April 26, 1898.

Report accepted.

A special committee report presented by Mrs. Hatcher:

Madam President and Ladies: The committee appointed on March 23rd, to request Mrs. John W. Foster, Honorary President General, to present a picture of herself to the National Society, to be hung in the Board Room, has the honor of reporting that it has accomplished its pleasant mission and herewith delivers to the Board the excellent likeness which Mrs. Foster very graciously presented to the Society.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
CORNELIA C. FAIRBANKS.

Received with thanks.

A photograph of the Loving Cup presented to Mrs. Stevenson at the Eighth Continental Congress and which had been engraved by Caldwell & Co., was presented to the Board by Mrs. Hatcher on the part of Caldwell & Co. The Corresponding Secretary General was instructed to send the thanks and appreciation of the Board for this gift.

At 1 o'clock it was moved and carried to adjourn until 2 p.m.

Wednesday Afternoon, April 27th.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at 2.15 p.m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

The following report was presented by Mrs. Brockett:

Madam President: The committee appointed to secure a place for the next Congress report the following: The only place found at all suitable was the Grand Opera House, where the Congress was held
last February. With the permission of the Board, the Committee will
sign contract with owner of Grand Opera House for February 1898.
Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT, Chairman.
SARAH H. HATCH,
GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER.

It was moved and carried that the contract for renting the Opera
House be signed.

Mrs. Brockett also reported as follows: The Committee appointed
by the President General at the last Board meeting to see about new
rooms, report the following: The Wyatt, Sun and Safety Deposit Com-
pany Buildings have no vacant rooms. The rooms we thoroughly in-
vestigated are on the second floor of the McGill Building, (G. near 9th
Street—the plan of rooms submitted with this report.) Every room
had light, and they are in every way suited to our purpose. They have
only six rooms, for which the rent is $88, and in a short time they will
let us have three other rooms, thereby giving us the entire second floor
for $140.00; also, giving us a store-room on the top floor.
Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) SARAH H. HATCH,
SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,
HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,
Chairman.

Mrs. Brockett moved that the President General appoint a sub-
committee to inspect the rooms at the McGill Building. Carried.
The committee was appointed, and withdrew to examine the rooms.
The Recording Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. deB. Ran-
dolph Keim, ex-Vice-President General, requesting a transcript of the
proceedings of the Board of Management for May, June and October,
containing that portion of the minutes relating to Mrs. Keim.
Mrs. Brockett moved that the request of Mrs. Keim be granted.
Carried.
Miss Forsyth moved that the President General appoint a committee
to secure a transcript of the stenographic proceedings, requested by
Mrs. Keim, and furnish a copy of such proceedings to Mrs. Keim, also
Miss Forsyth also moved: "That the committee to be appointed to
secure a transcript of portions of the stenographic proceedings, be also
requested to obtain possession of all letters or papers belonging to the
National Society Daughters of the American Revolution and not now
in its possession." Carried.
The President General appointed the following committee to comply
with the request of Mrs. Keim: Mrs. Darwin, chairman; Mrs. Sperry,
Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Akers and Mrs. Henry.
The sub-committee appointed to inspect the rooms at the McGill
Building returned and reported favorably on the same.
Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the President General appoint a committee to arrange contract with owner of McGill Building and also to notify owner of present building that we will change our location." Carried.

The President General appointed on this committee: Mrs. Brockett, chairman; Mrs. Hatch, Miss Hetzel, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Akers, Mrs. Frye, and Mrs. Fairbanks.

Mrs. Hatcher, chairman of the Printing Committee, made a short verbal report on the Certificate Plate, reading the propositions made by Caldwell & Co., also exhibiting specimen of work from Bailey, Banks & Biddle on bid "B."

Mrs. Main moved to rescind the motion of Mrs. Colton, made at a former meeting, in regard to ordering certificates from Bailey, Banks & Biddle. Carried.

Mrs. O'Neil moved: "That the offer made by Caldwell & Co. be accepted and that certificates be ordered from the old plate until February, 1899, when Congress shall decide which certificate shall be used in future." Amended by Mrs. Taplin by adding "except the engrossing, which must be done in Washington." Motion carried as amended.

At 5 o'clock p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn until Thursday at 10.00 a. m.

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Thursday Morning. April 28th.

The adjourned meeting was opened at ten a. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

After prayer by the Chaplain General, Mrs. Brockett brought the matter of the new Directory to the attention of the Board, asking for suggestions in regard to the cover, also the action to be taken in the case of those members who were in arrears of dues. Mrs. Brockett stated that she had procured advertisements to the amount of $110.00 for the Directory.

Miss Johnston, ex-Historian General, appeared before the Board and made certain statements in regard to the portrait of Martha Washington which had been selected by the committee for the Charter, and the authenticity of which had been questioned, some claiming that we had had the portrait of Betty Washington, or Mrs. Fielding Lewis, engraved.

Miss Johnston said: The first doubt I heard thrown upon the authenticity of Martha Washington's portrait emanated from Dr. Moncure Conway. Upon comparison, the pictures are really so different, in features, expression and dress, that they could not be mistaken one for the other. They are, doubtless, both by the same artist—Wollaston—though it has been claimed that the portrait of Mrs. Lewis is by Copley. The treatment, however, proves one brush. Mrs. Lewis is sitting, while Martha Washington is standing; it is said she is placed in
front of the piazza at Mount Vernon—at any rate, this portrait has been called "the bride of Mount Vernon." The first reference I find to this is from the pen of an English traveler, in 1875. He speaks of a portrait in the drawing room at Mount Vernon, of Mrs. Washington, when "a young woman."

Dr. Sparks was furnished data both for the text and illustrations, by the family in his Life of Washington, and he placed under this portrait,—the engraving of which I hold in my hand—"Martha Washington by Wollaston." There were living witnesses who could have corrected this if it had been a misstatement.

REPORT OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE MAGAZINE.—AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE per Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, in account with Lilian Lockwood, Business Manager.

Receipts—February 1 to April 20, 1898.

Subscriptions, as per vouchers and cash register, $486 85
Sale of extra copies, 14 03
Advertisements, 15 00

Total receipts (amount delivered to Treasurer General), $515 88

Bills Presented to Treasurer General for Payment.

Printer's bill, February edition, $281 96
Printer's bill, March edition, 283 89
Printer's bill, April edition, 288 56
Editor, salary (3 months), 166 66
Business Manager, salary (2 months), 100 00
Maurice Joyce, plates, February numbers, 5 85
Nichols, 4 Falcon Files, 1 60
Hodges—Binding Vol. XI, 1 25
Office Expenditures (Itemized account rendered and attached), 13 67

Itemized account of Office Expenditures.

February 1 to May 20, 1898.

To mailing extra copies, second-class matter, as per vouchers, $6 20
To postage, 4 03
To freight and cartage, February numbers, 1 02
To freight and cartage, March numbers, 66
To freight and cartage, April numbers, 66
Expressage MSS. and plates to Harrisburg, 45
Telegram to Harrisburg during Congress, 65

$13 67

The present contract for printing the Magazine expires with the June number.

If it is your wish that new bids be solicited for the coming year, it will be necessary to prepare specifications and forward them to possible
bidders at once, that they may be considered at the next Board meet-
ing.

Am I instructed to do this?

I wish to bring before you for consideration again the subject of a
new Magazine cover—something more suggestive of the patriotic na-
ture of the publication and more attractive than the one now in use.
The title rubric now being used will soon have to be replaced, as it
begins to show wear.

I would suggest that we offer a prize of $25.00 or $50.00 for the ac-
cepted design—this offer to be made through a committee, to School
of Design and others making such work a specialty—and to be printed
in the Magazine.

This would answer a double purpose by bringing the Magazine to the
attention of a great many and the advertising it.

Designs should be submitted by September 1st, giving the summer
for the work and bringing them in time for the fall meeting.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) LILIAN LOCKWOOD.

Mrs. Henry moved: That the recommendations contained in the re-
port of the Business Manager be discussed in sections. Carried.

The matter of soliciting new bids for the printing of the Magazine
for the coming year was discussed.

Miss Temple moved: “That the chairman of the Magazine Com-
mittee and the Business Manager both receive bids for the publication
of the Magazine, the same to be submitted at the May meeting of the
Board.” Carried.

In regard to the proposed new cover of the Magazine, it was moved
and carried to refer this to the Magazine Committee.

Mrs. Henry called attention to the fact that the grave of Charles
Pierre de l’Enfant had never been marked, and read a letter on this
subject.

Mrs. Brockett moved: “That the letter regarding the marking of the
grave of Maj. de l’Enfant be referred to the Regent of the District, and
the subject be placed before the District Chapters.” Carried.

Dr. McGee moved: That the Committee on Records, ordered yester-
day, be authorized and directed to examine and arrange all the records,
papers, etc., in the Office, except such as are kept regularly filed by any
officer. Carried.

Dr. McGee also moved: “That the committee report what files, etc.,
are necessary for the completion of their work.” Carried.

Mrs. Akers moved to rescind the motion made by Mrs. Henry at the
Board meeting of December 3rd, as follows: “That after six months
service the salaries of clerks in the office be $50.00 per month, to take
effect immediately,” and for the above to substitute the following:
“That after service of three months the salaries of clerks in the office be
$50.00 per month, to take effect immediately.” Motion lost.
Mrs. Taplin moved: "That there shall be published in the Magazine a recommendation from the National Board, that all Daughters of the American Revolution wear the national colors during the present war."
Seconded by Mrs. Alger and Mrs. O'Neil.

The viva voce vote taken on this being very close, a rising vote was called, and resulted in six voting in the affirmative and nine in the negative.

The Treasurer General requested permission of the Board to employ a clerk for a few days, or possibly a month, to do some filing, as Miss Marshall, the Treasurer General's clerk, was already overworked and unable to do this.

Mrs. Jewett moved: That this request be granted without debate. Carried.

REPORT OF THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON REPORT OF THE SOCIETY TO THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.—The Charter which was granted to the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution by the Congress of the United States provides as follows:

"That said Society shall report annually to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution concerning its proceedings, and said Secretary shall communicate to Congress such portions thereof as he may deem of national interest and importance."

This Charter was enacted February 20, 1896, but up to the time of the appointment of your committee (March 23, 1898) no report had been transmitted to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, although the preparation of one had been authorized December 2nd, last.

On March 29, your committee called on the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, by appointment, in order to learn of him what length and character of report he would consider suitable for communication to Congress. During this interview the committee was informed that a voluminous report had been received from the Society three days previous which, however, bore the date of February 1, 1898. At the same time the Secretary politely intimated that on account of the great length of the report, it was probable that only a small portion, if any, would be communicated to Congress. The committee was further informed that the consideration of the details had been placed in the hands of the Assistant Secretary, Mr. Rathbun.

As Mr. Rathbun was then out of the city, the committee did not see him until April 22nd, at which time he was requested to designate, in a general way, what the character of our report should be. His suggestions were as follows: The annual reports should be comparatively brief, and should create and maintain a high standard, not alone in the character of their contents, but also in their literary style; this in order that they may reflect credit upon the Society and commend it to Congress and to the country at large. As we are so far behind in the preparation of these reports, it was suggested that at least two should be sent to the Smithsonian during the current year, the first of which should
contain a history of the Society from its organization, with special reference to what has been done to promote its objects, and what transactions have been of “national interest and importance.” No decision was reached regarding the contents of the second and future reports. Regarding the report already received by the Smithsonian, we were informed that although certain of the subjects therein contained were suitable in character, that their treatment was not satisfactory, and that therefore no part of it would be communicated to Congress.

Your committee has also to state that when the reports of the Society are sent to Congress, it will be necessary to have a bill passed to provide for printing them, and that probably this bill can order placed at the disposal of the Society a sufficient number of copies for the Society to supply each of its members with one.

Having completed the duties assigned it, your committee requests that it be discharged and it recommends that a committee be appointed to prepare an annual report for the Smithsonian Institution.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ANITA NEWCOMB McGEE,
Chairman.

CAROLINE F. FRYE,
Minnie N. Sperry.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Sperry moved: “That the report sent to the Smithsonian Institute be recalled in order that it may be used as the basis of an abbreviated report.” Carried.

Dr. McGee moved: “That when we adjourn it be to meet on Saturday morning at ten o’clock, to hear the report of the committee appointed to consult the Surgeons General, so that the information may be sent to the Chapters without waiting a whole month. Carried.

At 1.30 p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn until 10.00 o’clock a. m., Saturday.

Saturday Morning, April 30, 1898.

The adjourned meeting was opened at 10 o’clock a. m. In the absence of the President General, Mrs. Alger, Vice-President General, presided.

Dr. McGee moved to waive the reading of the motions of the previous day. Carried.

The Treasurer General made certain statements in regard to the change of rooms that had been proposed, and reported that the proprietors of the rooms at present occupied by the Society is willing to make the rooms in every way satisfactory, if possible.

Miss Forsyth moved: “That the members of the Committee on Rooms be asked to go at once to learn what can be secured in this building.” Carried.

The Treasurer General stated that Mrs. Ballinger desired an audi-
ence of the Board in order to present a matter connected with certain members of the Manor House Chapter.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That before we take a recess for the Committee on Rooms to make inquiries about this building, we shall receive Mrs. Ballinger and her committee." Carried.

Upon the presentation of the matter above referred to by Mrs. Ballinger, the President General stated that this would be considered by the Board and the action taken thereon be duly reported to Mrs. Ballinger. The latter withdrew, thanking the Board for their courtesy.

After discussion of this matter and an explanation by the Treasurer General, it was moved and carried that the names of the two delinquent members be dropped from the roll of membership of the National Society.

The Treasurer General moved that all members of the National Society who are in arrears of dues from, or before, 1896, shall be dropped from the roll of membership. Carried.

Dr. McGee moved: "That members shall not be placed on the records as having resigned from the Society unless they are in good standing at the time." Carried.

Dr. McGee read the following:

REPORT OF COMMITTEE TO OBTAIN INFORMATION FROM THE SURGEONS GENERAL OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.—Your committee has the honor to report that it has formulated the plan outlined to the Board by Dr. McGee, and communicated to the Surgeons General on the subject.

Most gratifying replies, accepting the proposal of the Board; have been received. These are incorporated in the accompanying circular, explaining the plan, which the committee recommends shall be printed and sent to each State and Chapter Regent, to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE and to the daily papers. The committee recommends that the Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps be the general name applied to the volunteers for active service, and also to the Daughters who endorse them, and that the officers be a Director, two Assistant Directors, and one Treasurer, the first to be a member of the National Board, and report to it monthly; the others not to be National Officers.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ANITA NEWCOMB McGEE,
CORNELIA C. FAIRBANKS,
MARY C. O'NEIL,
ANNETTE HENRY ALGER.

Miss Forsyth suggested the advisability of enlarging this committee with a view of broadening the interest in the work.

Mrs. Hatcher suggested that it would be well to appoint State Regents on this committee, who might communicate directly with the Government, this being national work.
It was moved and carried that the Corresponding Secretary General send out mimeographed copies of the resolutions adopted on the subject of the war to all State and Chapter Regents.

Miss Temple moved to accept the report of the special committee to confer with the Surgeons of the Army and Navy. Carried.

The following officers were elected by the National Board: Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, Director; Miss Mary Desha and Mrs. Francis S. Nash, Assistant Directors; Mrs. Amos G. Draper, Treasurer.

It was moved and carried that all State and Chapter Regents should advise the members of their Chapters of this action of the Board, and to organize committees immediately to co-operate with the Director in strengthening the Daughters of the American Revolution Hospital Corps.

Miss Temple moved: “That the President General appoint a committee to sketch out a plan to be submitted for criticism to the great educators of the various universities in reference to the Daughters of the American Revolution establishing scholarships in United States History; the plan of said committee to be submitted to the National Board and reported to the Eighth Continental Congress.” Carried.

Report of Committee on Correct List of Officers and Constitution.—The committee having received this week the completed list of standing committees for 1898, report that their work has been finished and placed in the hands of the chairman of the Printing Committee. In accordance with the order of the Board, given on March 22d, the amendments passed by the Continental Congress, in February, 1898, have been placed in a supplementary leaflet, which shall be bound with the Constitutions now in the office.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN, Chairman.

LILLIE TYSON PAGE TAPLIN,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY,
GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Hatch moved that 12,000 leaflets be printed, to form a supplement to the Constitution. Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher moved: That in view of the large number of vessels being added to our Navy, a committee be appointed by the chairman, at this meeting of the Board, to confer with the Secretary of the Navy and request him to name some of the new ships after revolutionary heroes or battlefields. Carried.

Mrs. Henry moved that the presiding officer appoint this committee. Carried.
The Chair named the following: Mrs. Hatcher, chairman; Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. O’Neil, Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. Henry.

Mrs. Henry moved that 1,000 war circulars be printed. Carried.

It was moved and carried to take a recess of ten minutes to inspect the rooms of the McGill Building.

At 12:55 the meeting was again convened.

The committee to inspect the rooms returned and made a favorable report thereon.

At the request of the Chair, Mr. Edson and Mr. Ross, officers of the Loan and Trust Building, appeared before the Board to answer certain inquiries in regard to the rooms now occupied by the National Society.

Miss Forsyth moved that this matter be left to the committee, Carried.

Mrs. Hatcher brought up the matter of the photograph that has been taken of the National Officers, and for which the photographer asked extra compensation, to reimburse him for the loss sustained in this work.

Mrs. Howard moved that the whole matter be laid on the table. Carried.

A vote of thanks was tendered the presiding officer, Mrs. Alger.

At 2 p.m. it was moved and carried to adjourn.

ALICE PICKET AKERS,
Recording Secretary General, D. A. R.

ERRATA.

It was through the courtesy of “The Spirit of ’76” that the paper on the “Presentation of Medals” appeared in the American Monthly.

June Magazine, page 1013.—Mrs. Lindsay was born in Daviess county, Kentucky.