THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.
In a panoramic view from the mountain tops over a hundred years of American history we find that perils without and dissensions within have not prevented the crowning triumph of liberty and law. We have sometimes been forced to stop and see that our loins were girded about and our lamps kept burning that the faith within us should not falter and that hope should be renewed, as we have watched the rugged pathway over which our people have trod.

When the Articles of Confederation were adopted something over a hundred years ago there was no united government. It was a struggling infant thrown up on the shores of time, a waif not recognized as having conquered a place among the family of nations. Exhausted by a seven years' war, with no hands held out to help—alone, beating back the waves that threatened her destruction, each State looking jealously lest their own rights be invaded. Not only had the colonists to fight the armies of a powerful nation, but the opinions of a large majority of mankind which were opposed to the theory that supreme authority could be safely entrusted to the guardianship of the people themselves. What a love of liberty. What indomitable courage. What inherent faith that all men are created equal must have pervaded the hearts of these men that gave them the strength to try the profound experiment of self-government.

The trying hour had come. Congress in 1787 convened for the first time in the world's history for the purpose of deciding upon a form of government made by the people for the people. They found that there was a vulnerable point in the heel of the confederacy of States that would weaken the growing
Republic. The same courage that brought our forefathers across the sea helped them to set this aside and in its place rose the National Union founded directly upon the will of the people clothed with self-preservation.

Two conditions pervaded the convention. One worked for a Republic that should be one and indivisible. The other a confederacy of States. These views became harmonized, by leaving each State in control of its own internal affairs, but to the Federal Government was committed all matters that concerned the Nation as a whole when completed. The legislative or law-making power, the executive and judicial powers were all under one authority—the Constitution—so that in 1789 all the States had accepted the Constitution and when the various electors met, George Washington, without dissenting voice, was chosen President of the United States. At this time, one hundred years ago, Washington City was an ideal city on paper. This beautiful site on the banks of the Potomac was a wilderness—bogs and marshes covered the valley. Yet in ten years the city must be built for the Congress was to leave Philadelphia for its home on the Potomac. L'Enfant, the French engineer, who was assigned by George Washington to lay out the city, took the gridiron plan of Thomas Jefferson, which was the old Babylonish plan of Philadelphia of right angles, and threw over it thirteen broad avenues named after the thirteen original States. These avenues were to radiate from thirteen green circles to be adorned with flowers and foliage, but, to lead where to? Out into the woods, bogs and quagmires.

When John Adams, the first President to live in the White House, entered the city, there were not houses enough to accommodate the small retinue of officials, fifty-four in number, including the President, secretaries and clerks. The streets were roadways and the sidewalks cow-paths; one wing only of the capitol was finished.

When Mr. Adams entered the White House Robert Fulton's steamer "Claremont" had not sailed up the Hudson. At the end of this century, where there is water enough to float a craft there is found a floating steam palace and the commerce of the earth has put on new proportions.
President and Mrs. Adams and Congress traveled by horse and chaise to the new Capital and were lost in the forest en-route. To-day the smallest capital of the States in the Union is entered by a palace car over the steel highways of the continent.

As yet, from this city Morse had not sent his message of God’s love on wire chariots through space, but it was the potent influence of this century that bade it spring into life, and the electric currents to-day not only reach town and hamlet, city and plain, “but deep calleth unto deep” and “the deep uttereth his voice” and prophecy is fulfilled, for the nations of the earth speak with one tongue and at the rising of the sun and the going down thereof they are in touch with each other.

The spirit of discovery dominates other minds for it has been a century of invention. Thomas Edison has divided the electric current and its light indefinitely so that man holds a torch in his hand and the dark places of the earth are made light.

Franklin drew the lightning from the clouds but the century has harnessed it to chariots and it has become a winged messenger.

Of the beautiful Capital City of to-day I need not speak, but what a hundred years has wrought in this city has its counterpart in our glorious Republic. At the end of the last century the White House was not completed, and Congress was still in Philadelphia. Marvelous with results has been this century, and as we are looking into the coming of a new century so were our fathers, wondering and watching the new developments. Undoubtedly they often thought what century can equal ours in great achievements. Out of the Dutch in New York, Germans in Pennsylvania, French in South Carolina, Scotch and Swedes in New Jersey, and English over them all, a Nation was created that is Anglo-Saxon to the core.

They had some populous cities—six colleges—Harvard, William and Mary, Yale, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania, and Kings or Columbia. They had Franklin and his thunderbolts, Arkwright and his weaving machine, Mrs. Gen-
eral Green and —— and the cotton gin, but above all they had a Christian Republic of freemen!

But now a hundred years of Republic has been completed. The national ledger is made up; a balance sheet is presented for inspection.

The little narrow strip of territory lying along the small portion of the Atlantic coast about as large as the State of Texas, has been added to from year to year.

A century after the discovery of America this continent was under the jurisdiction of three distinct ownerships, the English, French and Spanish.

The French dominion, through the Jesuit mission trading posts and forts, slowly but efficaciously threw out the tendrils of this sturdy vine until they had enveloped in their grasp a chain of forts, sixty in number, between Montreal and New Orleans. At one time the Spanish owned California, New Mexico, Louisiana, Florida, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. But westward the course of empire took its way.

The same pioneer spirit that took our people over the Alleghenies into Kentucky and Tennessee and up into the great northwest urged them on to the Mississippi River. Accessions of territory took them across the Mississippi into the Louisiana purchase, in itself equal to the former area of the United States.

Brave hearted out into the great American deserts they went, and the waste places have been made to blossom like the rose—on, on to the Rocky Mountains and over them the tide of empire swept and down into the green valleys of the Pacific slope, until the shores of the Pacific were made the western boundary of this national domain.

By right of conquest and the treaty of Paris, 1783, we had an area of 27,844 square miles. Six other accessions have been by right of purchase.

The Louisiana purchase from Napoleon was 1,171,931 square miles in the heart of this continent for $15,000,000, quite likely for fear of its going into Great Britain’s hands.

Sixteen years after the Louisiana purchase Florida was purchased from Spain, 59,268 square miles, for $6,500,000.

William H. Seward brought about the Alaska purchase from the Czar of Russia for $7,200,000, greatly through friendship
and probably out of a desire to hurt England on this continent. Our next acquisition was Texas, with 376,133 square miles. It was annexed and our Government issued its own bonds for $10,000,000 to liquidate the public debt of the country. Out of this came the Mexican War, which ended by our securing 591,318 square miles, for which the Government allowed $15,000,000. Ten millions was afterward paid for another slice, making $25,000,000. All this was during the Polk and Pierce administrations, which had really been acquired by conquest.

Beginning with 1803 and ending in 1867 our total expenditure was $69,700,000, and how is it to-day? The course of empire is still to the westward.

Before any of the acquisitions of the last war our possessions had grown until they were fifty times greater than that of the original thirteen States. It seems a little late in the century to raise the cry against expansion.

Josiah Quincy, a prototype of some men of to-day, once thought that the people of the Atlantic and Northern States ought not to look on in patience and see representatives and senators from the Red River and Missouri pouring themselves upon the floor of Congress, managing the affairs of the seaboard. Even Daniel Webster had a vague idea of the west in those days. A proposition was before the Senate to establish a mail route from Independence, Missouri, to the mouth of Columbia River, three thousand miles long. In closing a speech against the measure he said: "What do we want with this vast, worthless area? This region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts and shifting sands, and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we put these great deserts, those endless mountain ranges, impenetrable and covered to the base with eternal snows; what can we hope to do with the western coast of three thousand miles—rock-bound, cheerless, uninviting, and not a harbor on it? What use have we for such a country?"

Has there ever been a forward movement in our history that some Josiah Quincy, or some college professor was not in need of a bracing of their wavering faith in this Republic?

Out of the whirl and rush of these tremulous forces which
have not yet done their march across the continent, whose wilderness they have peopled and subdued, they have caught from time to time the echoes of—still westward, ho!

And after a century of expansion, the Constitution is stronger than ever to-day. The Government has a standing at home and abroad that it never had before. As our freedom expands and righteousness reigns men grow strong and upright.

The national growth in institutions of learning has been amazing. The Colonies from their first straitened beginnings all the way on have done generous things for education. The agricultural progress, the increase of manufactures and foreign commerce, the wealth of the United States, its net work of railroads extending over the country, its wonderful advance in science, discovery and invention have made the world stand aghast.

The actual increase in many of these and other important industries since 1860 has been equal to the total accumulation of all previous years in the same developments since the foundation of the Government which must indicate good statesmanship, good legislation and a prudent administration of public affairs.

Through all this hundred years the sun has sent its morning kiss on the crest of the waves of the old Atlantic to the shores of this Christian Republic, and for half a century when it has sunk behind the sunset sea its rays have tipped its good night, through our golden gate of the great Pacific. At the end of this one hundred years, with the Antilles in the East and the Golden Gate, the Hawaiis, and our Philippines in the West we have reached the hour when the sun never sets in our domain and it is always morning in our Republic!

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

CATHARINE SCHUYLER.

BY MRS. WILLIAM P. JONES.

On June 17th, 1897, a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution for Allegany County was organized at
Belmont, with a charter membership of twenty-two ladies, Miss Forsyth, the State Regent, being present to perfect the organization. No name was selected.

At the July meeting, held in Wellsville, at the residence of the First Vice-Regent, Mrs. William F. Jones, the name of "Catharine Schuyler," was selected and chosen because she represented the pioneer family of Allegany County, being an ancestor of revolutionary fame of Judge Philip Church.

The name was presented to the Chapter by the hostess, in the following highly interesting historical paper:

Catharine Van Rensellaer Schuyler, beloved and only daughter of John Rensellaer, patron of Green Bush, was par excellence the gentlewoman among the New York representatives of the Republican Court and camp during the War of the American Revolution. The elegant hospitality and lavish bounty of her father's house (thought by many to have caused the anti-rent struggles later) prepared and equipped her for the high position she held as the wife of a major general, United States Senator and large landholder.

When the accomplished daughter of affluence, mistress of several languages besides her own, (who remained we are told, quite unspoiled by the affection and indulgence that surrounded her youth), was united in marriage with the noble young officer, Philip Schuyler, who had served already in the French War, their home became the center of all that was best, as well as most refined in the city of Albany; near which the Schuyler family had lived for a hundred years.

The family wealth fell to Philip by right of primogeniture, but true American that he was at that early day, he had at once shared it with his brothers and sisters. Mrs. Schuyler also was the heiress of large estates and she and her husband planned a fine house of the Dutch type in Albany.

While this house was building, in 1760, General Schuyler had imperative calls to go to Europe, but the refined and courteous lady proved also the competent woman of affairs, and the house was found completed on the return of General Schuyler.

In it at one time fourteen captive French officers were entertained and so graciously as to win their warm regard and sin-
cere admiration. In this house several children were born and received most loving nurture from the good mother to whom home and family were ever first.

General and Mrs. Schuyler also owned a handsome country seat near Saratoga, and there occurred an example of patriotic devotion of property to the cause of American Independence, which retains the place in history.

Mrs. Schuyler was at this place when she received word from her husband that he wished the standing grain on it to be destroyed to prevent it from falling into the hands of the British. Mrs. Schuyler fired the wheat with her own hands and then she asked the tenants to do likewise, which it is pleasant to know that they did. The house itself was afterward burned to the ground by Burgoyne.

Malice and detraction, like grim death, love shining marks, and some New England men and General Gates did not acquiesce in the position high in influence attained by General Schuyler. Their thoughts prevailed for a time and General Schuyler was relieved of his command. He demanded an investigation, was acquitted of fault, and re-instated, but only for a short time. Again General Gates was placed in the position of General Schuyler.

Just here is where the influence of a noble woman helped to hold a man steady in the line of duty, when tempted to leave it by unjust treatment. Under like provocation General Benedict Arnold, brilliant soldier and ardent patriot up to such a time of strain of principle, fell to a depth of infamy that time and history have done nothing to lighten.

Contrast these names, as they have come down to us, Schuyler and Arnold.

General Washington remained firm in his confidence in the ability and integrity of General Schuyler and all the events of Schuyler's life proved the justice of that trust.

In the winter of 1780, General Schuyler and his family spent several weeks at Morristown in a house assigned them by Washington. During this time a courtship of Elizabeth Schuyler, daughter of Catharine Schuyler, was ardently pressed by the young secretary and aide-de-camp of the Commander-in-Chief, Alexander Hamilton. So engrossed was young
Hamilton by such thoughts that he once narrowly escaped being shut out of camp from an entire failure on his part to give the countersign to a sentinel. This was a source of much mirth on the part of Mrs. Schuyler, who was nevertheless fond of the young man, and later received him cordially into her family.

The eldest daughter of General and Mrs. Philip Schuyler was married June 27, 1777, to John Barker Church, whose fortune and family he left in England, and he embraced with ardor the cause of the colonists, but he did this under the assumed name of Carter. This is supposed to have been because he had fought a duel in England. This daughter of General Schuyler, from whom the village of Angelica was named, lived in the family traditions as well as in the memoirs and letters of her contemporaries as a brilliant, handsome woman, a belle much in society, both at home and in London. She is spoken of as Mrs. Carter by Washington in a letter to General Schuyler, describing a visit that she made to army headquarters with her younger sister, Elizabeth, afterward Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, when Washington entertained them at dinner. Mrs. Church's portrait was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds. The name Angelica, in Dutch Engeltic, was a favorite name in the old Dutch families and has been used in the Schuyler family from the 17th century down, and occurs in every generation, and in the Livingston family also.

Robert Livingston, often called the first Lord of the Manor, and his nephew, Robert Livingston, both married Schuylers.

Mrs. John B. Church was at General Schuyler's house in Albany when an attack was made on it by a band of Tories and Indians under the command of John Waltemeyer. Mr. Church, of Geneva, says: "I remember hearing my grandfather, Judge Philip Church, say that in the hours of the retreat of the family to the upper part of the house, he, Philip Church, then a child, received a blow, the scar of which remained during life."

Margaret Schuyler, afterward Mrs. Stephen Van Rensselaer, is the heroine of that occasion, because she rescued her little sister, Catharine. As she ran up the stairs carrying the
child, a tomahawk was thrown after them. The mark of this tomahawk is shown to this day, as the house is still standing in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Church paid a visit to the late Judge Philip Church soon after he had established himself at Belvidere, making the journey to New York in their own coach with a party of attendants. Again quoting Mr. John Church, of Geneva, he says: "I have often heard my grandmother, Anna Stewart Church, daughter of General Stewart, of Philadelphia, tell of her efforts to entertain these relatives in the old white house where the family lived during the building of the present stone house. The octagon brick stable on the Belvidere farm was planned and built by Mrs. J. B. Church during this visit."

Mrs. Church died in New York City in 1815, and was interred in the Livingston vault, in Trinity Churchyard.

Our own country of Allegany has revolutionary records, but they are to border warfare with savage Indians and the heroes of those times, like Major Moses Van Campen, thrill us by their courage and endurance, but they do not touch the heart like these women, brave but gentle, and therefore have we chosen the name of one conspicuous where all seem great in service to modern eyes and standards, and we have wished to do Catharine Schuyler lasting honor by giving her name to our Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A SKETCH OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

LAFAYETTE descended from an ancient family of Auvergne, was born in 1757, in the castle of Chavagnac, now in the department of Upper Loire. His father, Colonel, the Marquis de Lafayette, was dead when this son was born, having fallen in the battle of Hastenbeck, when he was not yet twenty-five years of age. At the age of eleven Lafayette was taken to Paris to begin his education. During the pursuit of his studies he was placed in the army lists, in order that he might secure as early as possible the advantages of military promotion. At the age of thirteen his mother died in Paris, and he was left
with no nearer relative than his grandmother. His rank and title at court made him an interesting feature in the life at the capital. At an early age he became a soldier, and went to America in 1777 to take part with the colonists in their war of Independence. At a banquet in honor of the brother of the English King he first heard the Declaration of Independence. He was won by its arguments and from that time joined his hopes and sympathies to the American cause. But the question arose how he was to aid it. He was not yet twenty years old, he had just married, his prospects at home for honor and happiness were bright. To join the patriot army would take him from his native land, his wife, and all his coveted ambition, and lead him into a struggle that seemed as hopeless as its cause was just. His zeal for America overcame all obstacles, but other difficulties arose. His family objected, the British minister protested, and the French King was unwilling to give his permission. Still undaunted, he purchased a vessel, fitted it out at his own expense, and escaping the officers who were sent to detain him, crossed the ocean. As soon as he reached Charleston, he hastened to Philadelphia and offered himself to Congress, asking to serve as a volunteer without pay. A few days after his acquaintance with Washington began, and his friendship exercised a great influence over the development of his mind and the formation of his opinions. His bravery won for him a commission as major general before he was twenty-one. Lafayette with several officers landed at Charleston on the 13th of June, 1777, and were entertained at the summer residence of Major Huger, who received the strangers with a “cordial welcome and a generous hospitality.” On the 25th of June, Lafayette, with his two colonels as counsellors and his aides-de-camp, started for Philadelphia, and after a journey of nine hundred miles presented himself at Congress. His joy at his success with Congress was redoubled by the flattering proof of friendship and regard on the part of the Commander-in-Chief. Lafayette’s first service in the Continental Army was at Brandywine, and you also remember how he won distinction for himself as a soldier, and with what applause he was pronounced one of the heroes of the day. He remained but a few days in Philadelphia, and fearing lest he might
fall a prisoner in the hands of the British, he was transported by water to Bristol and from there removed in a carriage to Bethlehem, where he spent four months among the Moravians, recuperating from the wound he had received in the battle of Brandywine. After he had sufficiently recovered to join the army, he distinguished himself in a skirmish near Gloucester. Lafayette appeared next at Valley Forge and Barren Hill, and it is said he never fully realized how important a crisis for him was this affair at Barren Hill. If he had been captured then by the British, the first occasion when he had been intrusted with a separate command, the memory of Lafayette would have become that of a mere incident in the War of Independence. While at the camp of Valley Forge he received news of the death of his oldest child, and the distance from Europe to America seemed a more terrible separation than ever. The battle of Monmouth is the most difficult to follow in detail of any of the battles during the Revolutionary War. The battle at Newport, and Lafayette's services in the enterprise against Rhode Island, are such proofs of his zeal, ardor and talents as have endeared him to America. About this time Congress had ordered to Boston their best war vessel to convey Lafayette to France. He proceeded to Philadelphia to take formal leave of Congress, and then started on horse-back to Boston. He set out upon his journey in a hard and drizzling rain, but the long strain of anxiety and care during the siege in Rhode Island had told upon his former vigorous constitution, and he was worn out and ill. He continued through many discomforts until he reached Fishkill, when he succumbed to a violent illness, and it was not until December that he was ready to continue his journey to Boston. Upon his arrival there he was received with the warmest expressions of welcome and of sympathy from the citizens. Lafayette was the bearer of very important papers to France, especially of the instructions of Congress to Dr. Franklin, then American Minister. The declaration of war between France and Britain gave him an opportunity of aiding the new Republic effectually, by returning to France, where he was received with honor by the court and with enthusiasm by the people. He sailed for France on the 11th of January, 1779. This closed the first period of
Lafayette's career in America. Twice Lafayette came afterward to America. The first time in 1784, when yielding in his desire to see General Washington and to greet his companions in arms after the declaration of peace, he crossed the ocean and arrived in New York on the 4th of August. He spent several days amid the delightful surroundings of Mt. Vernon, whither he was conducted by General Washington, who went to Richmond to meet him. He re-visited many points of interest in the Virginia campaign, and he was received in such a manner that his tour was a continual triumph. The second time was when he made his famous visit in 1824 and 1825. He brought with him his son, George Washington Lafayette, to present him to the people whom he had helped to liberate. This visit of General Lafayette to America, nearly fifty years after the foundation of the Nation which he had so generously assisted, was an event to which the world's history can furnish no parallel. The great experiment of self-government was a triumphant success. Our population and prosperity had increased beyond all precedent, and our navy bore our flag over every sea. Never was the benefactor of a people awarded a homage so universal or so spontaneous. It was as if one of the dead heroes of the past, to whom the indebtedness of mankind is always acknowledged, were to be reanimated to receive the gratitude of a living world. The intelligence of the arrival of Lafayette in the harbor of New York on the 15th of August, 1824, spread through the city with a rapidity which our present methods of electrical communication could scarcely have increased. Multitudes poured into the street in expectation of instantly beholding him. But at the request of the city authorities he landed on Staten Island and was conducted to the mansion of the Vice-President of the United States. On the following day he sailed to New York on board the "Chancellor Livingston." Many vessels, both national and private, arrayed in their gayest trim, welcomed the noble guest. The ringing of bells, the roaring of cannon, the decoration of steamships, the martial strains of music, and the shouts of the people proclaimed a joyous jubilee. The recollection of so many dear companions and the recognition of some who survived, among the number Colonel Willet, (then in
his eighty-fifth year), overwhelmed him with emotion. Lafayette received the congratulations of the citizens in the Governor's chamber in the City Hall. He left New York for Boston on the 20th of August, attended by a numerous civil and military escort, and all along the route he was met by a great concourse of people. Every town and village through which he passed was ornamented or illuminated, and every testimony of gratitude and affection was offered to the Nation's guest. Lafayette reached Boston and spent the night at the residence of Governor Eustis at Roxbury, and on the following morning the city proceeded to meet him, accompanied by a cavalcade of twelve hundred horsemen. The sight of the General as he drove up to the line in an open barouche awakened an enthusiasm which only an eye witness could describe. Lafayette had sounded all the depths of honor. He had passed from every enjoyment that wealth and royal favor could bestow to poverty and a dungeon. For just here I will mention in parentheses (he had been seized for the Republican sentiments he was known to profess, and after several vain efforts to maintain the cause of rational liberty, he left Paris for Flanders but was taken prisoner by the Austrians, and conveyed to Olmutz, where he remained for five years, suffering every privation; until Bonaparte obtained his liberation in 1797.) Lafayette passed through immense throngs, with all the noise that bells, cannon, and human lungs were capable of producing. Every countenance beamed with admiration, and every one wore a Lafayette badge stamped upon blue ribbon. An arch was thrown across Washington street inscribed with the stanza, "We bow not the neck, and we bend not the knee, but our hearts, Lafayette, we surrender to thee." It was a complete surrender; and the cultivated classes of that somewhat exclusive city led the wild enthusiasm of the street. When the State House was reached the officers of the militia were presented, and he was welcomed to the Commonwealth by the Governor. Lafayette's reception culminated in a grand military review, which was finer than anything which had taken place in Boston. A few days later Lafayette rode to Cambridge to attend the meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, and the ovation was as great as the one at the State House.
Mr. Ware gave a beautiful poem with allusions to Lafayette, and Mr. Everitt pronounced an oration (of which nothing more magnificent in the way of oratory could be conceived). When he alluded to the noble conduct of Lafayette in procuring a ship for his own transportation, when all America was too poor to offer him a passage to her shores, the scene was overpowering, every man in the assembly was in tears. When the voice of the orator ceased there was perfect silence, the feeling was too great for immediate applause. When the response came it was never to be forgotten. The fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated in a scene of grandeur. The ceremonies of laying the corner-stone of the projected monument were performed by the officers of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, assisted by Lafayette and the President of the Association, Daniel Webster. The address of Everitt at Cambridge was a grand display of oratory, but in Webster at Bunker Hill there was combined the magnificent presence of the man, and he seemed to tower above all other men. At the laying of the corner-stone Lafayette refused to take the seat next official personages and distinguished guests, saying, “I belong among survivors of the Revolution,” and so he took a seat among the veterans, with no shelter from the rays of a June sun. At the conclusion of the exercises a dinner was given and patriotic toasts abounded. Lafayette made a most graceful speech which his French accent made very touching. Lafayette stood before his audience a fine portly figure, nearly six feet tall, wearing lightly the three score and ten years he had nearly completed, showing no infirmity, save the slight lameness incurred in our defense at the battle of Brandywine. He proclaimed that “Bunker Hill had been the pole star upon which his eye had been fixed.” Many of the adjacent towns were visited, and everywhere he received a most cordial welcome. On Sunday, the 5th of September, the General returned to New York, receiving there, of course, the usual acclamations. The anniversary of his birthday came on the 6th, his sixty-seventh year, and it was celebrated at a dinner given to him at Washington Hall. He left New York for Jersey City, and was received by the Governor and many distinguished citizens. In Newark unusual demonstrations
were awarded Lafayette. As soon as he arrived near Newark bridge a salute was fired, and he was escorted by the distinguished members of the New Jersey courts, the clergy, and guests from abroad to the residence of Judge Boudinot, then occupied by Mrs. Munn. A civic arch was erected on the common, and two thousand militia escorted the illustrious guest, and as the General passed under the arch a female chorus sang and strewed flowers in his path. Theodore Frelinghuyser, the Attorney General of New Jersey, welcomed him, and he responded in a touching manner. The crowd had so surrounded him that it was impossible for citizens and ladies to be presented as had been planned. A collation was served at his headquarters at the Boudinot House, and a toast was proposed which was drank with rapturous applause. At a recent meeting of one of the New Jersey Chapters an able article on Lafayette's visit to Newark was read. As the reader ceased speaking, a voice said, "I was there, and walked through the arch, and saw all the celebrities." Whereupon Miss Eliza Sanford, a daughter of a soldier in the Revolutionary War was asked to rise that all the members might see her. She did so and was enthusiastically acknowledged with waving of flags and clapping of hands. That little incident served to bring that far away time down very close to the present. From Newark Lafayette proceeded to Trenton, and it is stated in one of the papers of that time that the crowd in the streets was so great as to compel the driver of the mail coach to pass around the town. Here were triumphal arches, variegated lamps, and such festivities as his brief sojourn would permit. Members of the Common Council were chosen to meet him, and no one took a greater part in the entertainment than Evan Evans (who by the way is the grandfather of our Chapter Vice-Regent, Mrs. Foster). In Philadelphia a grand ball was given in his honor, which exceeded in all respects any entertainment of the kind before known. The proceedings were similar to what had taken place in other cities, the same universal uproar, the same exultation of heart, the noise of drum and trumpet.

During his visit, which lasted a little more than a year, Lafayette traveled through nearly every part of the United States,
and at last this grand national jubilee was concluded by the departure of this illustrious hero whose presence had gladdened the hearts of millions of freemen. All business was suspended in the city of Washington. Lafayette appeared in the hall of the President’s mansion, and, surrounded by all the civil and military officers, members of Congress, and distinguished citizens, he received the farewell of the Chief Magistrate of the Union. When the President dwelt upon the heartfelt reception which national gratitude had offered to him, and the blessings which he would carry to his native land, Lafayette embraced the President, saluting him on each cheek in the French manner. As a vessel placed at his disposal moved off, the deepest silence reigned until the artillery thundered its valedictory, and his farewell to America was accompanied by his fatherly benediction upon the whole people. Lafayette died at Paris on the 20th of May, 1834, and was buried in the same tomb in which reposed the body of Madame de Lafayette, who died in 1807. The inscription upon his stone is very simple, and no word reveals the fact that he ever visited America. The name of Lafayette with the present and all future generations will be associated with liberty, freedom, and happiness.

MARY HUNT EVANS,
Historian, General David Foreman Chapter.

702 N. Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.,
December 12th, 1898.

MRS. MARY S. LOCKWOOD, EDITOR.

Dear Madam: I claim descent from the Washingtons in England, and have gathered all records bearing on direct lineage.


His son, Robert Washington, of Sulgrave, England, married Elizabeth Light, daughter of Robert Light (I make this correction below and give my authority). She was the daugh-
ter and heir of Walter Light, of Radway, and not Robert Light, as given in the Supplement. (See will of Walter Light, gentleman, made March 16th, 1596, proven 1597, of Parish of Busshopper, Ichington, buried in church in Parish of Radway, a copy of which I possess.)

Mr. Henry F. Waters, researcher in England, who is authority for the above records, makes this statement in connection with his Washington Light records later:

"An error slipped into the pedigree of Washington family presented by me in 1889. Robert Washington, of Sulgrave, married Elizabeth, daughter of Walter Light and not Robert as given."

The will of Walter Light, of Radway, proved in 1597, proves this: The children of Robert Washington and Elizabeth (Light) were: Lawrence, who married Margaret Butler (as given in Supplement, ancestor of George Washington, of U. S. A.); Robert; Walter, of Radway, died 1597 [namesake of Walter Light, his grandfather], married Alice [Murden] Morden, of Morell, (daughter of John Morden, of Morten, County Warr, whose will was proven 1647.—E. J. H.) She was left a widow and married, secondly, John Woodward, of Stratford-on-Avon.—See pedigree in Visitations of Warwick, 1619; Christopher-Palmer; Amy.

Walter Washington and Alice Morden, whose mother was Katherine (Marston) Morden, daughter and co-heir of Richard Marston, of Draughton, had son, John of Radway, married Mary Danvers, daughter of George Danvers, of Bliswogh, County Northumberland, England; and daughter, Katherine Washington, in England.

Amy Pargiter was the second wife of Mayor Lawrence Washington.

This is my ancestry Washington, in brief. I have full records of ancestors and descendants of my lineage. I shall be pleased to have you credit to H. F. W. and E. J. H. this correction in American Monthly Magazine.

Yours truly,

EVA J. HOPKINS HAMILTON,
D. A. R. No. 346, Charter member Chicago Chapter.
For all the world, the story of the great women and the
great men of history is a common heritage of aid and inspira-
tion. Yet it is, I suppose, most natural that a people should
take a deeper and more exclusive interest in the great names
of their own country. If the aims and sacrifices of the revolu-
tionary fathers aroused the helpful enthusiasm of the young
Marquis de Lafayette how much more lasting is the impres-
sion upon us. For we live among their landmarks and enjoy,
everyday, the benefits of their heroism.

But between ourselves and our ancestors a barrier seems
to exist. The names of a Molly Pitcher and a Lydia Darrach
belong to a more stirring epoch than our own. And those
of us who have not chosen to enter the great world, would
feel more in sympathy with that past age, if we knew more
of the men and women who were quietly—but none the less
truly—aiding to form our history.

That is particularly true of us, the women of to-day. We
hear so much that we are “new women,” that in some subtle
way—always undefined and perhaps undefinable—we are “not
the same” as our grandmothers, that we are almost ready to
believe ourselves of quite a different nature. But it is the
conditions that are changed. From a primitive and simple
life we are grown into a more difficult and complex civiliza-
tion. In comparison with the sudden shock of difference
between their European culture and their first colonial homes,
the women of those times would consider our growth an evo-
lution. In reality, it has come with something of the sudden-
ness of revolution. And as I feel sure that it is the condi-
tions only that are changed, and that we have been very much
the same children, and are very much the same women, as
those of revolutionary days, I have thought that the story
of an early American woman would interest you even as it
did me.

This woman, Mercy Otis, was born in 1728, in the Cape
Cod country. And, says her best biographer, we may im-
agine her “quaint little figure like all the child-figures of the
time, with long skirt and a close cap to protect her head
from the searching cape winds that always fought their way
into the bleak draughty farm-houses.” In summer, the little
Mercy had her “task and her seams” and after them the far
sweeter delight of out-door duties, the gathering of bayberries
for candles and healing-salve, and the search for the wild
cranberry of the Cape. And we know that in winter she must
have sat by the sputtering candle and enriched her small
mind by reading of the “Day of Doom” and the fate of

“Children flagitious,
And parents did them undo
By nurture vices.”

Or, perhaps, as has been quaintly suggested, she read from
“Cotton’s Spiritual Milk for Babes” and learned from the
Bay Psalm Book such cheerful child-lore as this:

“My heart is smote and dryde like grasse,
That I to eate my bread forget:
By reason of my groaning’s voyce,
My bones unto my skin are set.
Like pelican in wilderness, like owle in desert, so am I;
I watch and like a sparrow am on housetop solitarily.”

Of course, Mercy, like the virtuous woman of the Proverbs,
was taught to “look well to the ways of a household.” And
it was a tradition of the motherland that when, with her
needlework and her housewifery, a woman sang a little, painted
a little, and played a gentle gavotte on a tinkling harpsichord,
hers education was elegantly complete. But Mercy longed
for books and loved the vicarious joys of her brother’s broader
education. The honors of college were not for the Mercy
Otises of those days. There was no special privilege of edu-
cation for a clever girl, no particular opportunity for a clever
woman. And it was not till she was—for the time—a very
old maid of twenty-six and engaged to James Warren that
she made for herself, as she says, a “company of the right
stamp, sociable, learned, virtuous, and polite.” Then she and
her husband became one with all the great men of that ex-
cited day. And she was even so broad minded as to accept
the friendship of a certain Doctor Cooper, whose foolhardy
love of learning led him to the forbidden study of the “dangerous and pernicious French language.”

During the revolutionary period, Mrs. Warren wrote many dramas and poems, frankly partisan, and from a literary standpoint, eminently dull. It is not as a dramatist that she can be fairly judged. For she was not in any sense a literary dilettante and in her quiet moments her style was all the stilted tediousness of the age. But intensely moved by the revolutionary spirit, she wrote “in iron and in blood;” and she was eminently a strong pamphleteer. It is when she is interested, as she was in her History of the Revolution, and in her literary attacks on the British, in her ardent patriotism and her republicanism, that her satire is most incisive and uncompromising. Washington accepted the dedication of two of her dramas; and in her own day, the influence of her political writings was greater than we now dream.

It has been said of Mercy Warren that she is “the precursor of the type of American woman, a creature of fine nervous organization, cruelly beset at times by the vapours, unalterably brave, even stoical, ready for the emergency and prepared to stand with unmoved face in the van of battle.” A woman of rich domestic life and of public effort, who believed that she was to be not less an American and a loyal citizen because she was a courteous hostess and a good mother. Her gentleness and force of character gave her influence over so many that some one said, “Those whom Mrs. Warren fails to persuade or convince, she charms or beguiles into silence and approbation.” And she is the woman, too, of whom a young son could say, “For seventeen years I have devoted myself to the every wish of my dear mother. But I have not done enough.”

Little is thought and still less is said of this gentle, strong, and noble lady of the Revolution. But fortunately for us, she is of those great women who have belonged so well to their own time, that in after years history has not forgotten them. And it must always be an inspiration to the Daughters of that Revolution that she encouraged, and to the other daughters of the land she loved so deeply, to see in Mercy Warren the first type of American womanhood.
OUR STRATFORD ANCESTORS.

Gazing through the vista of the past, a panorama of English scenes is unrolled before us. We behold green fields covered with the English daisy; Hawthorne hedges in full bloom; parks sacred to the deer and fox; peasant cottage and lordly castle. The scene changes: we gaze upon ruined homes and deserted firesides; the martyrs fires lighted by superstition; friend betraying friend; enemies exulting in triumph over crushed foes.

The panorama moves onward. Vessels are leaving the motherland, bound for the New World. They carry not only merchandise, but a goodly number of men and women of gentle birth, who have gone down to the sea in ships to escape from an intolerable persecution. After weeks of buffeting with the winds and waves our harbors are safely reached. Joyfully the weary voyagers step upon the land where they can worship God according to the dictates of their consciences. Cheerfully the castle is exchanged for the log cabin. The park for the forest filled with wild beasts, venomous serpents, and the treacherous Redskin.

Our ancestors and their wives formed a part of that band of brave men and noble women.

America, the “Eldorado,” became the scene of many conflicts with savage foe, beasts of the forest, sickness, privation, and death; but the faith which brought our ancestors to this land of promise, was like a guiding star, ever leading them toward the goal of secular and religious liberty.

In 1637 the Pequods, a tribe of Indians noted for their war-like propensities, became so aggressive that Captain Mason, with a band of ninety men from Connecticut, marched against them. Hartford contributed forty-two soldiers, Wethersfield eighteen, and Windsor thirty. In the three towns there were only two hundred and fifty men able to bear arms, yet more than one-third of this number volunteered to take part in this expedition.

After a long, weary, and tedious march, the little army reached the Indian encampment, near Groton, at break of day, upon May 27th. Surrounding it, they set it on fire. A terrible
scene followed. The Indians, if they escaped from the burning buildings, met death at the hands of their enemies; if they remained within the enclosure, they perished. It has been estimated that seven hundred Indians fell upon that battlefield. Many of the warriors who escaped, fled southward, reaching Cuphead (now Stratford); they were met by the Pequonnock Indians, who became their allies and hastened with them to Sasquo Swamp (now Southport).

The English followed them in hot pursuit; as the savages rushed into the morass, one of their number darting from behind a tree, caught hold of one of the soldiers; throwing him over his shoulder, he tossed him to a comrade. Captain Mason beholding the man's peril, followed them into the forest, but was unable to effect a rescue, as the Indian held the soldier as a breast-plate before him, but Captain Mason, by the sudden thrust of his bayonet, wounded the savage, who, with a howl of pain, dropped his prisoner, and disappeared. The Englishman lived many years afterward. The soldiers surrounded the swamp, which they slowly penetrated. The Indians lost so many of their warriors, that taking advantage of a dense fog, they made a break for liberty, but were repulsed, with great loss, and were soon obliged to surrender. Many of the warriors were sold. Two hundred of the women and children were sold as slaves. This act of cruelty upon the part of the whites was justly punished, for it compelled them to live in a state of terror for seventy-five years afterward. King Philip could never have consolidated the Indian tribes but for the hatred the white race inspired in the savage breast by their merciless treatment of the Pequods in 1637.

Roger Ludlaw, who was one of the leading spirits in this warfare with the Indians, was so delighted with the fertility of the southern part of Connecticut, that he determined to found a colony there. Upon his return, he brought such glowing accounts of the country to his friends, that a number of them resolved to emigrate to Unquawa (now Fairfield). In 1638 William Judson, our ancestor, emigrated to Cuphead. He was the first white man who settled there.

In 1639 John Curtis and Richard Booth, our ancestors, with a number of their friends, settled in Stratford.
Cuphead was not a forest at that time, for the Indians, realizing its fertility, had cleared a large portion of it for their planting ground.

We know but little of the trials experienced in this new settlement; its people were too engrossed with the stern realities of life to write its records. Even the links which connected many of the families of the New and Old World have been lost. The enforcement of the law, compelling all persons to partake of the sacrament before leaving England, resulted in the escape of the non-conformists in all kinds of disguises. Many succeeded in reaching America undiscovered, but owing to the watchfulness of the Government spies, it was never safe for them to refer to their ancestral homes. This silence has been the cause of their descendants losing all trace of their ancestors in the motherland.

Stratford in its infancy was surrounded by a dense forest inhabited by the deer, wolf, fox, otter, mink, muskrat, bear, and wild cat. These animals were not only a source of revenue to the hunter, but the terror of the children and the belated traveler. No unguarded farmyard was safe from their depredations. In the evening, as the Colonists sat by the light of the tallow candles, and the blaze of the burning logs in the great fireplaces, spinning, knitting, and preparing utensils for the home use, they were serenaded by the hideous cries of the wild cat, and the howlings of the beasts of the forest.

In the winter season the wolves, driven by hunger, imperiled the lives of all who ventured into the wilderness. Our ancestor, Joseph Curtis, with a number of his neighbors, rode on horseback to Newtown for grain. As they proceeded slowly homeward through the forest, they heard the distant howlings of their dreaded enemies. It was impossible to ride fast, for the horses were heavily laden. While they were discussing what course to follow, a large pack of wolves suddenly appeared in their rear. We can easily imagine how those flint locks did good service; but as one wolf fell, the rest stopped only long enough to devour him, before hastening in pursuit. Bag after bag of grain was thrown to them, but with the ferocity known only to the wolf nature, they came onward. At last as the only means of escaping, all of the corn was
thrown upon the ground. The panic-stricken horses, relieved of their burdens, carried their riders safely home.

The good people of Stratford determined that the wolves should be exterminated, and as a reward of thirty-two shillings was offered for every wolf slain, their number was soon reduced; but far more terrible to the people of Stratford than any danger from wild beasts, was a threatened Indian war. From Long Island Sound to the Housatonic Valley there were between two and three thousand Indians. Before 1700 there were at least four natives to every Colonist.

The merciless cruelty practiced by Captain Mason’s soldiers upon the “red men,” inspired in their breast an intense desire for revenge. The white man and his religion were hated by them. Although they had daily opportunities of learning of “the Christ,” there were not a dozen conversions reported before the Moravian missionaries came to Scatacook in 1743.

In 1643 or ’44, the people of Stratford, in order to protect their village from any sudden assault by the Pequonnock Indians, built a palisade fence from the Housatonic River across the north part of Academy Hill to the swamp, on the west side of the town, and southward as far as it was deemed necessary.

A house was built upon the hill called the “Watch Hill House,” and a watch was kept there day and night. Every morning at break of day, and at the setting of the sun a drum was beaten.

Upon the “Lord’s Day” a drum was beaten to notify the people when it was time to prepare for meeting. The second drum was the signal for the trained band to attend service. Every head of a house was obliged upon the Sabbath to go to the “House of God” armed. The laws required every herd of cattle to be attended upon the Sabbath by two armed men. The fields were tilled by the husbandman with a loaded gun by his side; and the wife and mother, as she bade her dear ones good-bye before they left home to attend to their daily duties, felt that the dreadful tomahawk might do its deadly work before the night came.

Fortunately for the good people of Stratford, they were
spared the horrors of Indian warfare. Our ancestors’ Sabbath was preeminently a day of rest. Upon Saturday the busy housewife prepared and baked a double portion of food, so that no unnecessary labor should be performed upon Sunday. At sunset all work was laid aside; the elders and children assembled in the “keeping room” to read their Bibles and other religious books.

“The Pilgrim’s Progress,” “Baxter’s Saint’s Rest,” “Fox’s Book of Martyrs,” and sermons, were read eagerly by both old and young. The “Westminster Catechism” was learned so thoroughly that all were able to recite perfectly both the questions and answers from the beginning, “What is the chief end of man,” to its happy ending; that book was the foundation stone of the Colonies; its fruits were a trust, and faith in an overruling providence, a sternness of character suited to the times, a religion of mighty convictions and stirrings of the spirit; so strict an adherence to duty was inculcated in the hearts of the people, that they were willing to suffer all things for conscience’ sake.

The Blue Laws of Connecticut forbade a man kissing his wife upon the Sabbath, and when a citizen of Milford offended in this particular, he was upon Monday sentenced to receive a number of lashes. He escaped from the officers, ran to the river, swam it, and once upon Stratford’s shore, shook his fists in his pursuers’ faces. His wife soon followed him.

As a gentleman from Stratford rode through a neighboring town one Monday morning, a man was being publicly whipped upon the village green. Enquiring the cause for this punishment, he learned that the culprit was a sailor, who after many months’ absence from home, arriving in port the previous day; rejoiced to be once more with his family, he kissed them. He was arrested for violating the laws, and sentenced to receive a certain number of lashes. The stranger expressed his disapproval of this penalty so forcibly as to excite the indignation of the officers of justice, who endeavored to arrest him. Putting spurs to his horse, the traveler fled homeward with the townsmen in hot pursuit; reaching the Housatonic River, he ran his horse upon the ferry which was tied to a stake, cutting the ropes he pushed off from the shore and escaped.
The whipping post upon the village green, the stocks and the pillory were the offenders' dread. If a husband's accusations against his scolding wife were proven, she was provided by the judge with a mask and gag, and was obliged to stand a certain length of time where she could be seen by her neighbors, as a warning not only to herself, but to others.

In 1651 witchcraft with its attendant evils affected the people of Stratford so greatly that they arrested as a witch a feeble woman called Goodwife Bassett. She was tried, convicted and sentenced to die upon the gallows. No records are now in existence which state her sin. To be called a witch meant usually conviction and death. If certain marks were found upon the suspected person, they were said to have been made by Satan, who was believed to be 'a veritable personage' with cloven hoofs and horns, who roamed through the earth "seeking whom he might devour."

If a woman aroused jealousy by being a more skillful nurse and concocter of herbs than her neighbors, or had incurred the hatred of the malicious, or if some one owed her money which they did not wish to pay, the charge of unlawful practices with Satan was resorted to and scarcely ever failed to affect the superstitious. Arrest, imprisonment and conviction generally followed.

On the day set for Goodwife Bassett's execution great excitement prevailed in Stratford. Household work was hastily finished or left undone. The fields were untilled, while people assembled at the jail, to follow the prisoner to the gallows. Magistrates of the law and ministers of the gospel were in the procession. Our ancestors must have formed a part of that company, for they were residents of Stratford; and as they were men of dignity and influence, it was essential that both they and their wives should testify by their presence the justice of the sentence. Heavily loaded with chains, Goodwife Bassett was led at the head of the procession. As they were passing a large stone by the roadside, she became so overcome with terror and horror at her approaching fate, that she threw herself upon it, proclaiming in piteous accents her innocence. Sternly she was ordered to rise, but refused, and clung so tightly to the stone that the officers were obliged to forcibly
remove her hands, which were cut and bleeding from its sharp edges. Turning toward the assembled people, she raised those poor, cut, bleeding hands toward heaven crying: "If I am innocent, I pray God that my clasped bleeding hands shall appear upon this stone." Was there no one among her followers to plead for mercy? No, not one. For did not the Bible ordain, "thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," and had not Goodwife Bassett been sentenced after careful and prayerful investigation?

She was hastened onward to Gallows Brook and there met her death, and was buried in accordance with the laws regarding witches, at the foot of the scaffold, a victim to the superstitions of her times. Judge not our ancestors too harshly; they lived, according to their light, true and noble lives. Two hundred years in the future will not our descendants judge this age, even as we are judging the centuries that are past?

Tradition states that on the morning following Goodwife Bassett's death two clasped and bleeding hands appeared upon the stone as a witness of her innocence.

The daughter of Mr. Phineas Curtis, who played upon it in her childhood, said, "that there were marks upon this stone which had the appearance of two clasped, bleeding hands." Upon moonlight nights the wayfarer who passes this place at twelve o'clock, can see two hands rise from this stone, clasped, as if pleading for mercy. Justice seemed satisfied with one victim, for there is no official record of any more executions for witchcraft in Stratford.

It has been said that the Colonists first built the church, and then the school-house. Although many of the colonial children could only attend school three months in the year, they were expected during that time to study faithfully, and be able to read, write and learn the common branches. When the minister visited the school, every scholar arose, and remained standing during his presence. All money earned by the minor children was usually claimed by the parent.

The children of that day were taught reverence toward their elders. No words of disrespect were allowed in the family. Wilful disobedience was punishable even with death, although the sentence was probably never carried into execution.
Our ancestors' recreations, although of a simple character, were thoroughly enjoyed by them. Afternoon suppers were a source of much pleasure to "ye ladies of olden time." Arrayed in their best homespun dresses, neckkerchiefs and caps of spotless whiteness, the matrons assembled at an early hour of the afternoon at the house of their hostess. As soon as they were seated in the straight-back chairs in the best room, sacred to company, funerals and weddings, the knitting needles were placed in their sheathes, and were soon keeping time to the busy hum of the voices. A short time before supper, the hot sling passed, had a most exhilarating and enlivening effect.

The colonial maidens had many a spinning stint at each others' houses. How pure and sweet their fresh young voices sounded, as their lively chatter kept time to the whirling of their wheels. After supper the young men came and games were indulged in until nine o'clock, the hour for dispersing.

In the winter season quilting parties, apple bees, corn huskings, brought the young people of the village together. The youth often called upon horseback after his Priscilla to accompany him to some merry-making. How carefully she was lifted upon the pillion fastened securely to his saddle, and when the jolting over the rough roads caused her to cling for protection to her escort, he was willing that the highways should be even in a worse condition.

The winter singing school was considered essential. How often the favorite "Fugue" was but the commencement of a theme sung by the young men and maidens of "Old Lang Syne," which is continued in the land of reunions, "The New Jerusalem."

As time passed, Stratford became one of the most prosperous and thriving towns of the Colonies. Its inhabitants were noted for their thrift, energy, intelligence and patriotism. The efforts of more than a century of patient, faithful labor had been rewarded by peaceful homes, and fruitful harvests. In the midst of these blessings a dark cloud arose above the political horizon of America. The unjust taxation of the Colonies by the mother land, resulted in the famous Boston Tea Party of 1773. "The sparks struck out by the steel of
Paul Revere in his flight to warn the patriots of the 'coming of the British,' kindled the land into flame with its heat." That cry thrilled the hearts of the people of Stratford, and they pledged their support in the coming contest between America and Great Britain.

From 1774 until the surrender of Lord Cornwallis upon October 19, 1781, they faithfully fulfilled their promise.

Our ancestor, Joseph Curtis, too far advanced in age to actively take part in the conflict, was nevertheless prominent in promoting every effort upon the part of the town in prosecuting the war, and bade several of his sons "God speed," as he sent them forth to battle. When at last peace was proclaimed by the signing of the treaty by the King, the people of Stratford felt that they were repaid for their eight years of sacrifice, for a free Republic was their reward.

Many years have passed away since the patriots of the American Revolution in Stratford have rested in its ancient cemetery. "They have fought the good fight, they have finished their course, death is swallowed up in victory."

Daughters of the American Revolution, the sacred inheritance of a free Republic is ours. May it be to us even as the mantle of Elijah was to his servant Elisha.

It required more than two centuries of stern discipline to prepare our fathers for self government, but their reward was our Republic. The goal of religious and secular liberty was won. Our banner with its stars and stripes floated over free institutions. May that Republic be our children's and children's children; until "there shall be a new heaven and a new earth;" old things having passed away and all things becoming new.

Harriet Trubee Garlich.
MARY, THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON.

As first Historian of the Mary Washington Chapter, the pioneer Chapter of the District of Columbia, and numerically the largest, I have deemed it appropriate to select as the subject for my initial sketch, that honored and honorable woman, whose name we have chosen as our official designation—Mary, the Mother of Washington.

Although among the heroines of the American Revolution, history records the names of hundreds who were distinguished by special or daring exploits, yet other hundreds form a goodly company of unknown and nameless ones, who helped to achieve the grand result, and who should be forever honored. In this brightest galaxy shines the name of her, who, by reason of age, was not personally active in rendering assistance or support to the men who fought for Independence, but who was the “mother of a patriot.” A further reason for my choice is that popular knowledge of Mary Washington seems to be limited; and a character possessing such pronounced and commanding traits should be the subject of wider research and study. Probably this ignorance has resulted from the fact that the fame of her illustrious son has always overshadowed hers; and yet this son said of her, “All I am I owe to my mother.”

Another, and perhaps the principal reason for lack of information, may be found in the modesty and self-forgetfulness that were ruling features in her nature, which was otherwise marked by almost masculine attributes.

Mary Ball, born November 30, 1706, was the daughter, by his second wife, of Joseph Ball, of Epping Forest, Lancaster County, Virginia, who died when she was very young. He bequeathed to her 400 acres of land and left her to the guardianship of her half-brother, Joseph, who had been educated in England, and after adopting the profession of barrister had married an English woman, and remained thereafter in London, with only occasional brief visits to America. Her education was limited, and in a letter to her brother, written in her seventeenth year, she makes this mention of one of her earlier teachers: “We have not had a school-master in our neighborhood,
until now, in nearly four years. We have now a young minister living with us, who teaches school for his board. He teaches sister Susie and me, and Madame Carter's boy and two girls. I am now learning pretty fast."

A description of her at this time was thus recorded in a torn and faded letter, without signature, found during the Civil War in a deserted mansion near York River: "Madame Ball, of Lancaster, and her sweet Molly have gone home. Mamma thinks Molly the Comliest Maiden She Knows. She is about 16 yrs old, is taller than Me, is Verry Sensable, Modest, and Loving. Her Hair is like unto Flax, Her Eyes are the color of yours, and Her Chekes are like May-blossoms."

Early in 1728 her mother died, and in the summer of that year she went to England with her brother Joseph, who, doubtless, had come to Virginia to attend the settling of his mother's estate, and to offer a home to the orphan girl. She was now twenty-two years old, and had fulfilled the promise of her youth, in becoming so beautiful and so charming that she was called the "Belle of the Northern Neck" and the "Rose of Epping Forest." There is no positive proof for the statement, but it is believed that in her brother's home, near London, she met Augustine Washington, a young widower of thirty-four, with two little sons, who after his wife's death, had gone to England to dispose of some property inherited from his grandfather. They were married March 6, 1730; the place not being stated in the record, but there is no uncertainty about the birthplace of their first child—George Washington—who himself wrote in reply to an inquiry from an English heraldry officer: "George, oldest son of Augustine, by the second marriage, was born in Westmoreland county." The homestead there, called "Wakefield," was totally destroyed by fire in April, 1735, during the absence of Mr. Washington, but by the efforts and example of the mistress much of the clothing, valuables and furniture was saved. Instead of rebuilding on the site at Wakefield, the family, now increased to five children (two sons by the first marriage and two sons, George and Samuel, and a daughter, Betty, by the second) was moved to the plantation in Stafford county, opposite Fredericksburg. The place was called Pine Grove or the "River
Farm,” and here were born John Augustine, Charles and a second daughter, Mildred, the latter dying in infancy.

In April, 1743, Augustine Washington died after a week’s illness, leaving to his widow, then only thirty-seven years old, the care of seven children, and the management of large estates. Her eldest step-son, Laurence, was a fine, young man of twenty-six, who had always been her firm friend, and was now her comforter and adviser. Within a few months, however, he married Anne Fairfax, and removed to Hunting Creek, which he afterwards called Mount Vernon, and left by will to his step-brother, George.

Life at Pine Grove was most laborious and exacting to the young woman thus burdened with serious and perplexing duties; for she was now not only house-mistress, but superintendent of the plantation and guardian of her children’s inheritance. At that time nearly everything used on the estate was raised and manufactured there. Cotton and wool were spun and woven, and the cloth cut and made into garments for the household and servants. All supplies were kept under lock and key, and the mistress, with her key-basket, went through larder, store-room and smoke-house, weighing, measuring and giving out all necessary supplies for the house, the kitchen or the “quarters.” Pickling, preserving, the curing of meats, the making of lard, soap and candles, and the manufacture of currant, elderberry and blackberry wines, with cider and vinegar, were also among the many duties that occupied her mind and time; and in addition to these, she was, for the servants as well as for her own family, apothecary, nurse and physician, except in cases of dangerous illness. What wonder, then, that such a mistress was almost an autocrat, and by her strong nature left an indelible impression upon the characters of her children and dependents. In those days reverence for, and absolute obedience to, parents were rigidly exacted, and the moulding of the young minds by the strictness and severity of home-training helped to lay the foundations for those virtues which afterwards shone so brightly in “the times that tried men’s souls.”

Of Mary Washington one of her nephews wrote: “I was more afraid of her than of my own parents. She awed me in
the midst of her kindness; and even now, when time has whit-
ened my locks, and I am the grandfather of a second genera-
tion, I could not behold that majestic woman without feelings
it is impossible to describe."

Her one recorded weakness, if such it can be called, was an
uncontrollable terror of a thunder storm, caused by an event
which occurred in her early married life. She was sitting at
supper with a young girl who was visiting her, when a stroke
of lightning instantly killed her guest, melting the knife and
fork which she held in her hands. It is related by a lineal de-
scendant that, "on one occasion her daughter, missing her
mother, and knowing how she suffered, found her kneeling by
the bed, with her face buried in the pillows, praying. Upon
rising she said, 'I have been striving for years against this
weakness, for, you know, Betty, my trust is in God, but some-
times my fears are stronger than my faith.'"

Before her eldest son's marriage to Mrs. Custis, in 1759,
the other four sons had married, and settled themselves in
homes of their own; and in 1760, her only daughter, Betty,
moved Colonel Fielding Lewis, who took his bride to
Cloucester, and afterwards built a handsome mansion at Fred-
ericksburg, which he called Kenmore. This left the mother
alone at Pine Grove, but although now nearly sixty years old,
she maintained her active directorate of the farm, and con-
tinued to do so, until the breaking out of the Revolution.
Washington then wrote and begged her to leave the "River
Farm," and go to Fredericksburg. She was then almost sev-
enty, and her daughter added to this plea a request that she
should make her home at Kenmore. The reply of this self-
reliant woman, who for more than thirty years had been mis-
tress of her own affairs and of her own servants, was: "I thank
you for your dutiful and affectionate offer, but my wants in
this life are few, and I am perfectly competent to take care of
myself." To her daughter's husband, however, she made this
concession: "You can keep my books, for your eyesight is
better than mine, but leave the management of the farm to
me." Later, in compliance with the wishes of her children, es-
pecially of her son George, she purchased the house in Fred-
ericksburg, in which she lived to the close of her honored life.
In 1890 this house became the property of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, and will always be cared for as a sacred and historic landmark.

Mary Washington's removal to her new home was personally superintended by the General, who spared no effort to arrange everything for her comfort and satisfaction. It was nearly seven years before she saw him again, but throughout the war he sent her frequent messages; and these tidings, whether good or ill, she received with calmness; once rebuking her daughter for an outburst of feeling, by saying: "The sister of the commanding general should be an example of fortitude and faith."

Washington's next visit to his mother was on November 11, 1781, when, with his staff, he passed through the town en route from Yorktown to Philadelphia. Leaving his retinue at headquarters, he walked unattended to the modest cottage, where his mother met him with a warm embrace, and welcomed him by the name of his childhood. To her he was not the victorious general, and the idol of his countrymen, but her dear boy George, who had come to greet her as a son.

It was at this time that a "Peace Ball" was given in Fredericksburg to Washington and his officers, which was attended by his mother. She went early and was escorted with most respectful courtesy by the General to an arm chair on the raised platform, reserved for distinguished guests. As the mother and son appeared, a pathway was opened through the crowd and every head was bowed in reverence. At ten o'clock she signified her desire to leave, saying: "Come, George, it is time for old folks to be at home," and, with a gracious farewell to all, she took his arm and was attended by him to the door, with the same courtly deference. When she had gone, one of the French officers exclaimed, "If such are the matrons of America, she may well boast of illustrious sons."

* * * * * * * * * * *

For fourteen years "Madame Washington" was one of the familiar figures in Fredericksburg. Her cottage was upon the street corner, and the garden and orchard, with the stables, occupied the balance of the square. She was very fond of flowers, and was often seen working among them, in her gar-
den-garb of “linsey petticoat and short gown,” with a broad-brimmed hat tied over the full-plaited border of her cap. The garden was full of old-fashioned plants, many of which she had brought from the “River Farm,” and here she was once found by Lafayette, who had come from Mount Vernon to pay his respects to the mother of his venerated commander and friend. She received him without apology for her homely attire, and invited him into the house, where according to the Virginia custom he was served with home-made cake and a mint julep.

For some time after her removal to Fredericksburg she was driven daily in her gig to the ferry, where she crossed to the farm in the flat-bottomed scow which served as a ferry-boat. She then made the round of inspection, noting all that had been done, or was needed, in fields, gardens, barns or servants’ quarters; giving directions, or if necessary, administering rebuke in so sharp a fashion that an overseer who had been the subject of her anger once declared that “her eyes flashed like blue lightning and he felt exactly like he had been knocked down.” It is related that on each of these visits to the farm she brought home a demijohn of water from a favorite spring, which is still known as “Lady Washington Spring,” saying, “no other water tasted so good to her.”

At last her increasing years and weakness prevented such activity, and she rode about town and across the ferry in a low-hung phaeton, which she preferred to any other carriage, as it was a gift from her son George. As this unpretentious equipage passed through the rambling and unpaved streets every day, old and young saluted its venerable occupant. Her habits of punctuality were so strict that it was said her neighbors set their clocks by the ringing of her breakfast, dinner and supper bells, and that her pew in St. George’s Church, where for years she was a devout and faithful attendant, was occupied each Sabbath morning at precisely the same moment. A favorite pastime was a walk to a knoll near Kenmore, which was crowned with gray boulders and shaded by trees, and which, she afterwards requested, should be her burial-place. Here, with her basket of mending, her knitting, or her Bible, she often sat for hours alone. No one would intrude upon her, and those who from a distance saw the silent figure wondered “what the old Madame was thinking about.”
So passed her declining days until 1789, when, in the beginning of her eighty-third year, she was seized with a painful and incurable malady, cancer of the breast, caused by an accidental blow. Still her indomitable spirit refused to bow before it, and in the early summer she visited her sons, Samuel and Charles, to assure herself of their well-being. On the 14th of April preceding, she saw for the last time her well-beloved son, George, who rode more than forty miles on horse-back, attended only by his favorite body-servant, Billy Lee, to inform her in person that he had that morning received the official notice of his election to the Presidency of the United States. The newly-elected President could scarcely restrain his emotions at her changed and feeble condition, and declared his intention of returning as soon as public business would permit; but she placed her wasted hand on his and said: "This will be our last meeting in this life." So it proved, for this "Roman matron," as she was called by Lafayette, died August 25, 1789, and was laid to rest on the spot chosen by herself, in sight of her cottage home, and overlooking the beautiful valley of the Rappahannock.

On the day of her funeral business was suspended and black draperies were displayed on shops, dwellings and store-houses. St. George's Church was thronged by friends and neighbors, and after the service the coffin was borne on men's shoulders to the quiet hillside, where were assembled hundreds of reverent mourners, who had been unable to gain entrance to the church. Solemn notice of the event was made by newspapers and clergymen all over the country, and in New York, where Congress was in session, members of the Congress and many private citizens wore crepe for thirty days, as for some distinguished public official.

President Washington, who after his inauguration, was overwhelmed with public duties, and had afterwards been prostrated by a malignant carbuncle, had scarcely recovered when he received the news of his mother's death. A messenger was sent poste-haste, but it was nearly a week before he reached New York on his sad errand.

In 1833 Silas M. Burroughs, a member of Congress from Medina, New York, offered to bear the expense of erecting a
monument to the mother of Washington. The corner-stone
was laid May 7, 1833, with imposing ceremonies before an
assemblage of nearly 15,000 people. Many prominent officials
were present, and President Jackson placed a tablet within the
stone, concluding his address with these words: "When
the American citizen shall in after years come up to this high
and holy place and lay hand upon this sacred column, may he
recall the virtues of her who sleeps beneath, and depart with
his affection puriffed and his piety strengthened, while he in-
vokes blessings upon the memory of the mother of Wash-
ington." Through some disaster which befell the author of the
project, the monument was never completed; and for years the
monolith rested at the base of the ruined foundation—both
weather-stained and marred by vandal relic-hunters.

But at last the women of the United States formed a society
called the Mary Washington Memorial Association, and on
the 10th of May, 1894, a beautiful shaft was dedicated—the
first monument in the world's history ever raised by women to
the memory of a woman. On that memorable occasion
tributes in her honor were paid by Governor O'Ferrall and
Senator Daniel, of Virginia, and by President Cleveland, who
said, in part: "In the light of the highest meaning belonging
to this occasion, there are no guests here. We have assem-
bled on equal terms to worship at a sacred national shrine.
Remembering these things, let us leave this place with our love
of country strengthened, with a higher estimate of the value
of American citizenship, and with a prayer to God that our
people may hold fast to the sentiment that grows of a love and
reverence for American motherhood."

The "sacred column" is a reproduction in miniature of the
stately Washington Monument on the banks of the Potomac;
one side bearing the inscription: "Erected by her country-
women," and on the other the simple words: "Mary, the
mother of Washington."

FRANCES A. JOHNSTON.
CHARLES WILLSON PEALE AND HIS PUBLIC SERVICES DURING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Read December 15, 1896, before the Society of Sops of the American Revolution, Washington, District of Columbia.]

Charles Willson Peale is known to-day mainly from the fact that our familiarity with the features of many of those who took part in the Revolutionary War is due to his brush, and without the persistent effort that he made to secure their portraits our knowledge of their personal appearance in many cases would be very limited. However, Peale was not only an artist or portrait painter, as well as author and naturalist, but he took a prominent part in the American Revolution, not only in a civil capacity, but also in connection with the army as a member of the militia of Philadelphia. The family from which he was descended seems to have been settled in Leicestershire, England, very early, certainly as early as the beginning of the thirteenth century and probably long before that time. The name Peale is of French origin, and was first applied doubtless to some one who was bald, as Thomas LePele, or William LePyl. The name LePele evidently passed through many variations, such as Peil, Peile, Peill and Peyl. By the early part of the sixteenth century the spelling had become Peall or Peel, and more commonly Peale. From 1520 until about 1600 the family was most numerous in the Western and Northwestern portions of Leicestershire, the church records in that section of the county showing that the most common Christian names were Richard, Thomas and William. Toward the middle of the seventeenth century some branches of the family had removed to the eastern part of the county and had settled mostly in the vicinity of Great Dalby, Thorpe Arnold and adjacent portions of Rutlandshire and Lincolnshire.

The great-grandfather of Charles Willson Peale was the Rev. Thomas Peale, born about 1658, son of William Peale, of Great Dalby. Thomas Peale was a scholar at the public school at Oakham in Rutlandshire, from which, in 1677, when eighteen years of age, he was admitted to St. John’s College, Cambridge. He obtained the degree of B. A. in 1680 and from
1681 to 1717 was Rector at Great Dalby; from 1687 to 1717 was the Rector of the Church at Edith Weston in Rutlandshire, and was buried there August 2, 1717. His wife was Jane (probably Jane Wilson). His children were Charles, Anne, James, Thomas, Richard, Catharine, William, Elizabeth and George. Charles Peale, the eldest son, born at Edith Weston, October 21, 1688, the grandfather of Charles Willson Peale, was evidently named for Dr. Charles Wilson, a relative, the relationship probably being through his mother Jane, wife of Rev. Thomas Peale. The will of Dr. Charles Wilson proved at London, May 3, 1723, was witnessed by Jane Peale and her daughter Jane, and contains the following clause: "I give to my dear and only child, Mistress Mary Wilson and the heirs of her body lawfully to be begotten and for default of such issue to my kinsman, the Rev. Mr. Charles Peale, Rector of Edith Weston in the said county of Rutland, Clerk, and to his heirs forever."

Charles Peale was also a pupil at Oakham as was his father, and in 1705, when sixteen years of age, was also admitted to St. John's College, Cambridge, from which he was graduated B. A. in 1708, and from which he obtained the degree of M. A. in 1717. He succeeded his father as Rector at Edith Weston, his services beginning in 1717 and continuing until his death in October, 1734. His wife's name was Elizabeth (probably Elizabeth Digby) and their children were Charles, Jane (who was the wife of Rev. Joseph Digby, Rector of St. Mary's, Stamford, and afterwards of Tinwell in Rutlandshire), Thomas, Mary, John and Margaret.

Charles Peale, the eldest son of Rev. Charles Peale, and father of Charles Willson Peale, was born at Edith Weston, December 22, 1709. He, as shown by some of his letters, was also a student at Cambridge, although evidently was never graduated, probably not completing his course. He came to Maryland about 1727, and is said to have been the private secretary of one of the Calverts. In 1746 he was married at Annapolis to Margaret Triggs and soon after was appointed master of the free school in Queen Anne County, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Later he removed to Chestertown in Kent County, Maryland, where he was master of the school
for that county and where he died in 1750. Charles Willson Peale was his oldest child, his birthplace usually being incorrectly given as Chestertown, Maryland. His own statement as to his birth is as follows: "My birth is registered in the vestry records of St. Paul's Parish in Queen Anne's Co., where I was born, in this manner, i.e. 'Charles Willson, son of Charles Peale by Margaret, his wife, born April 15th, 1741, which said Charles as he says is the oldest son of Reverend Charles Peale, Rector of Edith Weston in the County of Rutland.'"

Before Charles Willson Peale reached the age of nine years, his father died, leaving four children, all younger than Charles. They were Margaret Jane, who was the first wife of Col. Nathaniel Ramsay, St. George Peale, Elizabeth Digby, who was the wife of Capt. Robert Polk, and James Peale. Soon after

Nathaniel Ramsay was the second son of James and Jane (Montgomery) Ramsay, of Drumore, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and brother of David Ramsay, the historian. He was born May 1, 1741, and graduated from Princeton in the class of 1767. He was admitted to the bar in Cecil County, Maryland, March 14, 1771, and the same year married Margaret Jane Peale. At the outbreak of the Revolution he was living at Charlestown, Maryland, practicing his profession of law. He was one of the signers of the "Declaration of Freemen of Maryland," and was a delegate from Cecil County in the Convention at Annapolis in 1775. When troops were raised he became captain in Colonel Smallwood's battalion in 1776. He was commissioned lieutenant colonel of Third Battalion of the Maryland Line in the Continental Army in 1777. At the "Battle of Monmouth" he was told by Washington to hold the enemy in check, which he did, and was wounded and taken prisoner and remained in the hands of the British from 1778-1780. In 1781 he was one of the supernumerary lieutenant colonels in the reorganized Maryland Line. His wife was with him at Valley Forge, at Monmouth and while he was a prisoner on Long Island.

St. George Peale, prior to the Revolution, was a clerk in the Land Office of Maryland, becoming chief clerk; and after the Declaration of Independence, upon the resignation of Mr. David Stewart on the 21st of April, 1777, was commissioned Register of the Land Office. He was also commissary of military supplies 1776-1778. March 6th, 1776, he was commissioned first lieutenant in an independent company of militia at Annapolis. He died in 1778.

Captain Robert Polk commanded the privateer Montgomery in 1776, his commission being issued September 5th, and on June 21, 1777,
the death of Charles Peale his widow removed to Annapolis with her five children, where she was obliged to support herself and family. Charles Willson was put to school, but before he was thirteen was apprenticed to Mr. Waters, a saddler. As soon as his apprenticeship was at an end he started in business for himself, and on the 12th of January, 1762, when not quite twenty-one years of age, married Rachel Brewer. In addition to his business as saddler he made watches and clocks, and engaged in a variety of other enterprises. While on a trip to Norfolk to purchase supplies for his business he met a Mr. Frazier who had painted some landscapes and a portrait. This suggested to Peale the idea of taking up painting, although as a youth he had a fondness for pictures. When a schoolboy he used to draw pictures for ladies to “draw after,” and had copied prints in pen and ink and had even attempted designs in colors. The following incident related by him indicates that he was supposed to have some ability to draw while a child: “An uncle was dead and Charles’ grandmother, a very aged woman, begged him to draw a picture from the corpse; the boy told his grandmother that he did not know how to do it. She persisted that he could if he would try; all her entreaties were in vain, the task appeared too difficult.”

After his visit to Norfolk, Peale took up painting with vigor, painting several landscapes and some portraits, at the same time entering into the sign painting business. Needing was commissioned master of the sloop Black Joke, carrying ten guns, two swivels, and twenty-five men, and was killed in action during the latter part of that year.

James Peale, in July, 1776, was ensign in the Maryland Battalion, under Colonel Smallwood. March 27, 1777, he was commissioned captain in the First Battalion of Regulars, and on March 1, 1778, was commissioned captain in the First Regiment of the Maryland Continental Line, and resigned June 2, 1779. He was in the battle of Long Island, in the rear guard on the retreat from the North River in 1776, was at Trenton and Princeton, and at Valley Forge and Monmouth. He was a member of the Maryland Society of the Cincinnati.

Rachel Brewer was a daughter of John Brewer and the great-great-granddaughter of Colonel Henry Ridgely, who was a member of the Assembly of Maryland in 1690 and colonel commanding the militia of Anne Arundel County, Maryland, until 1696, when he resigned on account of old age.
colors for his portrait painting he went to Philadelphia and visited the color shop of a Mr. Christopher Marshall, but not knowing just what to buy procured only a list of colors and their prices. He then went to a bookseller at the corner of Front and Market streets, and purchased the "Handmaid to the arts." After four days' constant study of this book he returned to the color shop, bought his paints and returned to Annapolis, to begin in earnest his new profession. Mr. John Hesselius was then living near Annapolis, and Peale, with the idea of obtaining instruction offered him a saddle if he would allow him to watch him paint a portrait. The offer was accepted by Hesselius, who not only allowed him to see him painting two portraits, but also painted half of a face, leaving Peale to paint the other half.

Partly as the result of entering into too many business pursuits, but mainly owing to the fact that he began with borrowed capital, Peale soon found himself heavily involved in debt, and as he had joined the "Sons of Freedom" in opposition to the Court Party, to which most of his creditors belonged, he incurred political enmities which soon made it convenient for him to absent himself from Annapolis. This was in 1765, and after going to Virginia he sailed for New England on a vessel owned and commanded by his brother-in-law, Captain Polk. He visited both Boston and Newburyport and in both places did some painting. It was in Boston that he made his first attempt at miniatures—a portrait of himself. While here he also had the opportunity of seeing some unfinished pictures of a Mr. Smibert who was then dead but who had studied in Italy. He thought them superior to anything he had previously seen. He also met Copley, who treated him "civilly," and gave him a "candle-light" to copy. He says, "Copley's picture room was a great feast to him."

Soon after Peale's return to Virginia affairs were arranged with his creditors and through the kindness of some of his friends and friends of his father he was enabled to go to London. He sailed in December, 1767, and after a rough passage of eight weeks, reached England, where he spent a little more than two years under the tuition of Benjamin West. His re-
turn passage occupied twelve weeks and in June, 1770, he was once more in Maryland. He remained in Annapolis until 1774 and soon had his debts all paid.

In the winter of 1774-75 Peale having many portraits to paint in Baltimore, rented part of a house in Market street in that city, where he remained about a year, after which he removed to Charlestown at the head of the Chesapeake Bay. Having twice visited Philadelphia after his return from London, and on each visit having obtained considerable painting to do, he began to think of settling in that city. He visited Philadelphia again in the winter of 1775-76 and painted a number of portraits, and made arrangements to take up his residence there, which he did in May, 1776.

Prior to going abroad Peale had been a zealous patriot and on taking up his residence in Philadelphia, as he says, regularly attended the militia musterings. At the beginning of the American Revolution the militia of Pennsylvania was organized upon the plan adopted in 1747 at the suggestion of Benjamin Franklin, viz: that of associations in which the members pledged themselves to unite for the common defense. In Philadelphia, as throughout the State, they organized themselves into battalions, and it was as a member of the Second Associated Battalion of Philadelphia, that Peale went through the campaign of Trenton and Princeton. The Philadelphia Battalions formed the Philadelphia Brigade under Col. John Cadwalader. In the return made of the brigade in 1777 Peale is put down as one of the captains although he had started out in the latter part of 1776 as lieutenant. He was under the command of Col. John Bayard. The Philadelphia Associates were ordered enrolled December 2, 1776, and on the 9th or 10th of December left Philadelphia for Trenton. They numbered about 1,000 men and together with nearly 900 men under Col. Daniel Hitchcock, called the New England Brigade, were organized into a division which was commanded by General Cadwalader, who was the senior officer. The division was posted along the Delaware, Cadwalader’s headquarters being at Bristol. On the first of January Cadwalader’s command

2The Battles of Trenton and Princeton, by Wm. S. Stryker, 1898.
joined Washington at Trenton, and at the battle on the 2d was posted in the line of battle in an open field on the south side of the Assunpink or Mill Creek about a mile from the bridge at which the main fight occurred. On the next day, the 3d of January, they took a prominent part in the fight at the Quaker Meeting House bridge near Princeton. Peale describes the entire campaign as follows:

"From the time in which Great Britain first attempted to lay a tax on America by the memorable Stamp Act, he (Peale) was a zealous advocate for the liberties of his country, and contributed his mite in those periods, by assisting in making the emblematical ensign used at Newburyport in New England,\(^1\) which showed with what unanimity of detestation the people viewed that odious act of Parliament. And when he was in England, the Parliament having suspended the charter of New York because they would not, under a law of Great Britain, find the British soldiers that were billeted on the inhabitants, with fire-wood, vinegar and salt, etc. The Assembly of New York, having declared that if the King could without their own consent, oblige them to find those articles, by the same parity of reasoning, he could oblige them to feed and pay the troops, etc. After this transaction, Peale would never pull off his hat, as the King passed by, and then he determined to do all in his power to render his country independent. His first step was not to purchase any clothing to bring with him to America; with these sentiments it may readily be imagined that he was not backward in testifying his approbation of the opposition then making by America to secure her freedom, he therefore punctually attended at the mustering of the militia, and at one of the first elections that was held after he had become a resident of Philadelphia, he was elected a lieutenant of a company, altho' but a stranger amongst them. He now applied himself in the best manner he was able to deserve the confidence of the men, who had reposed a trust in him.

"The battle of Long Island had been fought, Fort Washington and Fort Lee surrendered, and the affairs of America became gloomy.

\(^1\)Peale also painted a flag for an independent company at Williamsburg, Virginia."
The militia now being called out, he was obliged to attend to that duty, and he trusted to his friend Mr. Hollingshead to assist his family in their removal, in his absence. He then took paper, pen and ink, and went personally to every man whom he could find out, who had ever mustered in the company he belonged to; he promised the men to get everything they should want, and told their wives that they would be supplied with necessaries while their husbands were doing their duty in the field. On one paper he set down the number of the family, to supply their wants; on another paper, the wants of the soldier to make him comfortable in the field (it being in the month of December), and on another paper actually enlisted them, which increased their number to eighty-one men. And with this very respectable company, pushed off with all possible dispatch to join the army.

As soon as they had reached Trent Town, orders came for them immediately to recross the river, with all possible haste, and General Washington's whole army followed that night and made a grand but dreadful appearance—all the shores were lighted up with large fires; the boats continually passing and repassing, full of men, horses, artillery and camp equipage. That night he lay with his company by a fire on the shore; the next morning they were ordered to an encampment about a half mile from the water. He now met his brother James, who had a commission in the Maryland line, and had been in the rear guard, through all the retreat of the American Army from the North River, and had lost his clothes; he was in an old dirty blanket jacket, his beard long and his face so full of sores that he could not clean it, which disfigured him in such a manner that he was not known by his brother at first sight.

The militia just coming out had store of good things, and balm was shortly poured on the brother's sores. To shorten the tale he marched with the militia to Dunkers Ferry, that memorable night that General Washington crossed the river and took the Hessians at Trent Town. The city militia was intended to attack the detachments of Hessians at Burlington, at the same time, but the floating ice and a snow storm prevented their getting over their artillery, and the militia before
morning marched back to Bristol, and afterwards they crossed the river above Bristol and marched to Burlington, and crossed, where they rested until the evening before the battle of Trent Town. They had just got into quarters about one hour, at Lamberton, before the alarm gun was fired, and were immediately ordered into the line of battle. He saw the battle at the bridge but was in no danger, a few cannon shot only flying over their heads. Peale had brought a quarter cask of rum with his baggage, and when the army grounded their arms and made up their fires, he supplied each of his men with a gill of rum, and got them a quarter of beef. The Captain left them here, and the whole charge of the company devolved on Peale. The cares and novelty of the scene prevented him from lying down to rest. And he wonderfully escaped going with a surgeon of his acquaintance to assist in cutting off the limbs and dressing the wounds of those unfortunate men of that day, in which case he would have been left behind on the march of the army, which took place at twelve o'clock that night. They took a circuitous march by a road leading to Cranbury, and just got sight of Princeton a little after sunrise. He had some small share in this engagement and kept his men in good order. The battle was soon over and the army, after securing their prisoners, marched on, but not before they heard the firing of the British army in their rear. Very little order was kept after this in the march of the militia to Summerset court house, where they arrived just before night. The men, who before this time would not put up with indifferent quarters, were now so amazingly fatigued, that they were happy in having some old straw in a smoky loft, where the Hessians had lain. Humanity induced Peale to purchase beef, pork and potatoes with his own money, to feed his men, and he saw a large pot put on the fire to dress it, but returning to get his men to eat, the want of sleep and excessive fatigue had so worn them down that not a man would rise to help himself; they declared that they would rather sleep than eat.³

³General Washington passing, saw the men a small distance from the road, called out to know why they were there, and Peale stepped up to him and told the general that he was giving his men something to refresh them. "Very well, march on as fast as you can."
"The army was ordered under arms at three o'clock the next morning, and when this provision was boiled to rags (for it had been kept on the fire all night) his men were glad to sup what they esteemed very good broth. In this day's march to Pluckemin many of the company had their shoes quite worn out, and some had their feet cut with the ice. Here Peale's mechanical genius enabled him to administer to their wants; and getting two hides, by making mokasins of raw hides, putting the hair next to their feet, very warm and comfortable coverings they were. Peale was a thin, spare, pale-faced man in appearance, totally unfit to endure the fatigue of long marches, and lying on the cold, wet ground sometimes covered with snow, yet by temperance, and a forethought of providing for the worst that might happen, he endured this campaign better than many others, whose appearance was more robust. He always carried a piece of dried beef and biscuit in his pocket, and water in his canteen, which he found was much better than rum.

"The army rested here a few days, and then marched to Morris Town, where the company got into good quarters, and where they staid the remainder of their tour of duty." [This was the latter part of January, 1777.]

After the campaign which included or terminated with the battles of Trenton and Princeton, the militia was very much disorganized. The plan of associated battalions did not stand the test of actual war, and in consequence a militia bill was passed reorganizing the entire force. The constant alarms, many of which were false, had frequently resulted in calling out the entire force when it was needless, entailing hardships upon the members in taking them from their avocations, and finally many did not respond when called. In the reorganization the militia was divided into classes, so that all might not be subject to active service at the same time, and the State and city were divided into definite districts. Under this reorganization Peale was captain of a company in Philadelphia for the district included between Front and Second streets and reaching from Market to Arch street. His company was in

the Second Battalion still commanded by Colonel Bayard. Later it was the Fourth Company of the Fourth Battalion under the same commander.

On June 17, 1777, Peale was commissioned captain of the Fourth Battalion or Regiment of Foot commanded by Colonel William Will¹ and was in this regiment when at White Marsh.

The spring and summer of 1777 was an active one politically in Philadelphia, and feeling ran high between those who wished to revise the Constitution and those who were opposed to any action. Numerous town meetings were held and a Whig Society, of which C. W. Peale was president, was organized. Many persons who were willing to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, refused to subscribe to the State oath. The Assembly was asked to revise the Constitution or to recommend a new election for members to a Constitutional Convention. The Whig Society, in opposition, prepared an agreement which was taken around for signatures, pledging the signers to a cordial support to the authority of Congress and the several States for the promotion of peace and good order. The discussion became very bitter, but the pressure of other public events prevented any definite action.² It was at this time that Peale entered the political life of Philadelphia, in which he was destined to take part for several years. The following is his account of his action at this time:

"Another kind of cares had intruded on the active Whigs. This was to take the necessary precautions to keep under the now dangerous internal enemies, many of whom were too open in avowing their attachment to the British interest. Also to consider what ought to be done respecting the Constitution of Government just framed. Out of mere curiosity, Peale attended at one of these meetings of the people, in the School house belonging to Christ’s Church. After the room was full of people, a chairman was proposed, and two or three persons named, and approved, yet each of them severally excused themselves from taking the chair. This produced a remark from Peale, to a gentleman standing by him, that he wondered why gentlemen should be so unwilling to take the trouble of only keeping order in an assembly of their fellow-citizens.

This private conversation meeting the approbation of the person it was addressed to, produced the cry, Mr. Peale in the Chair, which was supported by several others. After what had been said, a refusal to take the chair would have been wrong. And from this accidental affair, the launching out into that dangerous and troublesome political sea, subjected to troubles by every blast, and very often in contrary diections. And this, viz: embarking in politics (to which he was much a stranger) Peale considered as the most disagreeable part of his life. For the difference of opinion here made him enemies, in those whom before, he considered his best friends.

"It appearing clearly to Peale that the great majority of the people of Pennsylvania (at least the Whigs) were desirous to support the (existing) form of Government, until the time prescribed by the Constitution for taking the same again into consideration, and which was always so determined at every public meeting of the citizens, which were in those times pretty frequent; and as under this now existing Constitution, the means of defense against the Common Enemy, were provided; and as it is an undoubted fact that the greatest opposition was waged against this form of Government at the Identical time the Enemy was making hasty strides, with a large army into Pennsylvania, the motive of action with Peale was on a clear idea, that to attempt alterations at that time was equal to taking from the Whigs the means of defense; and in several of those meetings of the free assembling of people, of which Peale was a moderator, (altho' their numbers were small in comparison of the whole people) the question respecting the exceptional parts of this Constitution were put, and freely debated, and in every instance carried in favor of the then existing form of Government, by a large majority, and often unanimously. Under these circumstances, will candour declare he is wrong? Certainly not."

"Having now unfortunately become popular, he is appointed by Government, one of the Committee of 50, for the purpose of removing the stores out of the City, to prevent them from falling into the Enemies' hands. In short he was called on, in almost every instance where personal service was wanted—which obliged him to be a busy active character."

(To Be Continued.)
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

QUEQUECHAN CHAPTER.

The fourth annual meeting of Quequechan Chapter, of Fall River, for the election of officers, occurred Tuesday, October 11th, at the residence of Mrs. C. E. Mackenzie. The Regent, Miss Mary L. Holmes; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Mary P. Hartley; Registrar, Miss Berthea M. Nixon; Treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Mackenzie, and Historian, Mrs. C. W. L. Davol, were re-elected. Mrs. E. J. T. Coburn was appointed Secretary, and Mrs. Louise D. Horton, Corresponding Secretary. Mrs. James Henry and Mrs. Clarence Brown were elected to fill two vacancies on the Advisory Board.

The principal business of the meeting was the third Massachusetts State Convention to be held in Fall River, for which further arrangements had to be made. During the summer the Chapter has lost by death two of its charter members, and now numbers seventy-one.

Fifty dollars has been contributed to the “Volunteer Aid Association.” Twenty-five families, whose supporting members had enlisted on land or sea in the service of their country, have been given aid by the Volunteer Aid Association, through members of our Chapter. Many became members of the Association and aided both at home and at the rooms of our local Grand Army of the Republic, in sewing or contributions. Our Vice-Regent, Mrs. Hartley, raised $442.72 by chain letters, for the use of the Massachusetts Hospital Ship, “Bay State.” The Chapter has also contributed its mite for various good causes and deems itself fortunate and glad to be one of the great army of Chapters formed of such patriotic women of revolutionary ancestors.

The Convention was held in Music Hall, Franklin street, Thursday, October 20th, the morning session opening at 10.45.
The presiding officer was Mrs. George F. Fuller, the newly elected State Regent. The day was perfect and our city extended it most sunny greeting to the one hundred and fifty or more delegates from all parts of the State attending the Convention. Mrs. Henry F. Grinnell and Miss Minnie Davis were at the station on the arrival of the delegates and directed them to the special electrics awaiting them, and during the ride to the hall decorated them with the badges prepared by the Chapter entertaining, a wide ribbon of red, white and blue for the Regents, and bows of the same colors for other delegates. The members of the Chapter wore badges of white satin ribbon, on which was printed: "Quequechan Chapter, D. A. R., Fall River, Mass." The Executive Board being further identified by their office, printed in smaller letters.

The hall was tastefully decorated around the balcony with the Daughters' colors, blue and white, the thirteen stars at the thirteen loopings, below which hung an illuminated seal of the corresponding State. A very large flag hung from the center of the stage and on either side of it the charter of the Chapter and the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The corners of the stage were decorated with potted plants, behind which were the Elite Orchestra, who furnished the music, playing patriotic airs with much spirit. "The best music we ever had," said one visiting Daughter.

In front of the stage was draped the national colors, the tables used by the presiding officer and secretary being covered with the same. The hall was seated for about one hundred and sixty, the space behind these seats being arranged with rugs and seats to give a cozy effect. Opening from this space was a reception room in which were many pieces of old-fashioned furniture, loaned by members of the Chapter, among which was a rocking chair more than one hundred and fifty years old, made in the days of high window seats, so that a cricket was needed on which the occupant's feet could be placed. Silver platters held the ice pitcher and glasses. On a center table were the books of the Chapter, and interesting articles that are preserved in its archives. Many names were added to the visitors' book. One felt the welcome the cozy room was intended to express.
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In a smaller hall, opening from the audience room, a silk flag bearing the coat of arms and motto of Massachusetts, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem," hung over the mantel on which were beautiful ferns, and in the large fireplace were old-fashioned brass andirons and fender with a kettle on the crane. In this room was a large table, set by Oililghurst, of Providence, Rhode Island, from which an elaborate lunch was served. A bevy of young ladies served the guests, adding much to the occasion by their bright faces and patriotic decorations. The verdict can only be "well and gracefully served," the best of sauces being sweet looks, kind words and a cordial greeting.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. William Knight, of Central Church, followed by the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," sung by the audience. Miss Holmes, Regent of the Chapter, welcomed the guests in a few well chosen words, introducing to them His Honor, Amos M. Jackson, Mayor of Fall River, who made a fine address, giving a hearty welcome to the visiting Daughters. "I congratulate you," he said, "upon being descended from such courageous blood. It is better than any patent to nobility," and concluding, "the honor of to-day's convention will be to us, not to you, and the profit and pleasure will be ours as we hope it will be yours."

This was responded to by Mrs. A. S. McClean, Regent of Mercy Warren Chapter, Springfield, Massachusetts.

The lunch hour was a most social one, affording an opportunity to meet old friends and make new ones. Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General, was the guest of honor and received many of her Daughters in the reception parlor at this time. She was presented from the platform at the opening of the afternoon session, and made a stirring and patriotic address in response to a most enthusiastic greeting. Mrs. Manning said: "I esteem it a privilege and an honor to come before you to-day, to meet the representatives of a State which has so notably preserved its memories of the past and its spirit of united patriotism," closing with, "wherever we find the flag of the United States it represents civilization, humanity and liberty. Let us love it, let us honor it." Dr. E. A.
Brockett, who made two trips on the hospital ship "Bay State," made an address of great interest, giving his experience and impressions.

Matters of interest to the delegates were discussed, and the convention was instructive and successful. We closed with "America," all joining in the singing. Beautiful flowers were presented to Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Fuller, and Mrs. Brownell, the latter a Real Daughter, and a member of Quequechan Chapter. She sat upon the platform and received much attention later from our visitors. On the platform beside the presiding officer and ladies before mentioned were Mrs. Mary J. C. Neale, former Regent of the Chapter; Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, who made a few remarks in place of Mrs. Masury, who was unable to attend on account of illness; and the State Treasurer, Miss Vining; Mrs. A. S. McClean, of Springfield; Mrs. Grace LeBaron Upham, of Boston; Mrs. Robbins, of Hingham, and Mrs. Edward S. Robinson, of Brookline, State Historian. Mrs. Richard J. Barker, Historian of Gaspee Chapter, Providence, Rhode Island, was present; also a number from the William Ellery Chapter, of Newport, Rhode Island, this sister city being often represented in our social gatherings and extending to us equal courtesy. Officers of our local military companies were invited, and the Sons of the American Revolution were represented by Mr. C. V. S. Remington, the Volunteer Aid Association by Mrs. Clark, who twice visited the camp at Montauk, carrying supplies to the soldiers there.

Miss Brazier, Regent of Bunker Hill Chapter, of Charlestown, presented our Chapter with several lithograph copies of the flags given to the schools of Charlestown by her Chapter. They were accepted by Miss Holmes. On Wednesday evening, October 19th, Miss Holmes gave an informal reception at her home, 318 Pine street, to the State Regent, Mrs. George F. Fuller. Our President General, Mrs. Manning, honored us with her presence at that time. We consider it most kind in her to have taken the long journey from Albany to visit us and we hope she has carried away such pleasant memories of Fall River and Quequechan Chapter as will long
be a source of pleasure to her. She will certainly be long remembered for her cordial manner to her Massachusetts Daughters.

Mrs. Manning was the guest of one of our members, Miss Brayton, of Broadview, Highland avenue, while in this city, from which residence many extensive and beautiful views can be seen.

The Massachusetts State Convention of 1898 will represent to our Chapter a day of pleasant memories, of friendly intercourse and interchange of ideas in planning a mutual work, and it extends a hearty welcome of good comradeship to its sisters far and near, wishing them success in all their work and ever increasing numbers.—Cornelia W. (Lincoln) Davol, Historian.

THE WORK IN VERMONT.

In presenting the report of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of Vermont I regret that the work cannot be given more in detail, and it is due to the State Regent as well as Chapter Regents to state that before the appeal was sent out from the War Committee of the National Society that most of our members were already actively engaged in relief work that appealed to them personally.

Brattleboro Chapter (Brattleboro), Mrs. Florence Gray Estey, Regent.—At a meeting held at the house of the Regent on April 19, 1898, it was decided that the Chapter should take the initiative in the work for the soldiers. A public meeting was appointed, which was held in the town on April 27th, and the Regent was elected president of a “Soldiers’ Aid Society,” and the Secretary of the Chapter chosen as secretary. A generous collection was taken, the Chapter starting the fund with $25.00. Many enthusiastic and well attended meetings were held, the object was to provide comforts for the soldiers, and during their absence, for many of their families. On April 29th at a meeting held at the Brooks House eighty-four soldiers’ comfort bags were made and filled. May 3d, at
another meeting, the ladies provided 84 pairs of good wool socks for the company. On May 6th a committee met at Mrs. Estey's house at six o'clock in the morning and prepared a good, substantial lunch for Company I of the First Vermont Regiment, who went into camp that day at Burlington, at Fort Ethan Allen. On May 21st the ladies met again at Mrs. Estey's and prepared a very nice lunch for the entire regiment of twelve hundred men which was to pass through Brattleboro that day on its way south to Camp Thomas at Chickamauga Park. June 6th we sent the men at Chickamauga a large quantity of groceries—900 pounds. Two concerts and a supper were given at which $1,116 were realized, to be used for the soldiers and their families. The Society sent 200 woven bandages, 200 towels, 30 sheets and $300 in money for hospital use. Doctors and nurses have been provided for the soldiers, and groceries and coal given to them when required. Many have received two tons of coal. On the return of the company a good, substantial dinner was given them at the Brooks House. $400 were used in providing for the families of the men as they were not yet mustered out of service. Finally, on the evening before they were mustered out, October 31st, a reception was given to Company I and their friends, and to the general public by the Soldiers' Aid Society at the home of the president. The young ladies decorated the house handsomely with flags and bunting, and as we heard the grateful expressions of appreciation from the returned brave ones who had endured the horrors of camp life at Chickamauga we felt the patriotic work initiated by the Brattleboro Chapter, and so well executed by the Soldiers' Aid Society, had proved the raison d'etat of the Chapter. Total amount of money raised for this patriotic work during the summer, $1,750.50.

Lake Dunmore Chapter (Brandon); Mrs. Frances D. Ormsbee, Regent.—Not very long after war was declared, realizing that there was need for extra efforts, a meeting was called in our town, and an Aid Association formed under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Women's Relief Corps, and the King's Daughters. I was made president of this association, and our first work was a box of supplies sent to the hospital ship "Bay State;" then supplies to
our own company in the Vermont Regiment, and a box to the Red Cross, one box to Fort Meyer, Virginia; one box to Fort Ethan Allen on the return of the Vermont Volunteers; all valued at $50 or more. We have continued to assist soldiers' families, and our own boys who have come home sick. This work cannot be credited to the Daughters of the American Revolution alone, for all the ladies in our town were interested, but a goodly share of it is to the credit of the Chapter.

Bennington Chapter (Bennington), Miss Jennie Valentine, Regent.—This Chapter reports having sent to the treasurer of Chickamauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, $8.00 June 28, 1898, which was duly acknowledged by the Treasurer.

Green Mountain Chapter (Burlington), Miss Mary Roberts, Regent.—In June last $50 was sent to the Chickamauga Chapter, for the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers, with the request that the needs of the Vermont Regiment be first considered. In July, in response to an appeal made from the National War Committee, $50 was sent to the Treasurer General at Washington. Upon the return of the First Vermont Regiment from Chickamauga Park in August, and during their encampment near Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, delicacies, and other comforts were sent by individual Daughters to the hospital for the sick ones.

Ethan Allen Chapter (Middlebury), Katharine A. Wright, Regent.—Money sent for War Fund, Daughters of the American Revolution, $50; 250 abdominal bands sent to Mrs. Alger and by her to Camp Wycoff; value of bands, $45.50; 18 nurses' aprons sent to Camp Wycoff, value $6.50; 2 barrels of reading material to First Vermont Volunteers, Camp Thomas, Chickamauga; freight on barrels $6.50; total value $108.50. At the last meeting the Chapter voted its thanks to the sub-war committee for work done during the summer.

Marquis de Lafayette Chapter (Montpelier), Mrs. Frank A. Adams, Regent.—At a meeting in July the Chapter voted to send $25 to the Treasurer of the War Fund. Through the personal efforts of Mrs. Horatio N. Taplin, Vice-President General, and a member of the Marquis de Lafayette Chapter, Montpelier, Vermont, and under her direct supervision there
was supplied to all of the soldiers' and sailors' relief organizations in Washington, the Division Hospitals at Camp Alger, Chickamauga, Mobile and Tampa, medicines, delicacies and such cleansing and refreshing remedies as were needed by the fever-stricken patients, many of them journeying northward during the hot summer in hospital trains. These supplies amounted in value to $163.29, and in addition thereto magazines and books were sent to Camp Alger, Washington Arsenal, Mobile and Tampa. From Mrs. Taplin's knowledge it is well to speak of the deep feeling of gratitude and appreciation of the grand and patriotic work of the Daughters of the American Revolution by the brave men, who were the recipients of their bounty and unselfish work.

Ox-Bow Chapter (Newbury), Louise F. Wheeler, Regent.—A most interesting and patriotic union service was held in the Congregational Church, July 31st, the object being to raise funds for the sick soldiers of Vermont. A collection amounting to $61 was taken; to this was added $12 from the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Newbury; and to that was added $35 from Captain Johnston's Company "G" Relief Fund, making $108 in the treasury of the Chapter. The Daughters concluded to personally conduct this relief work and have expended in doctors' bills, nurses, delicacies, etc., for the returned sick soldiers of Newbury, $81.85, leaving in the treasury $26.15, which the Chapter have concluded to hold for the present in case of further need.

St. John de Crevecour Chapter (St. Johnsbury), Mrs. Minnie B. Hazen, Regent.—The Chapter sent $5 to the War Committee. One box was sent to Company "D," First Vermont Volunteers, Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, containing stationery, tobacco, buttons, one dozen handkerchiefs, one box of soap, one dozen towels, shoe lacings, common pins, safety pins, novels and magazines. This constituted the contributions as a Chapter, but in August many urged me to call all the ladies of the town together to form a Volunteer Aid Association so long as I was Regent of a patriotic organization. The membership of our Chapter was only fourteen and many were away from home, so it was thought best that so large a work should be carried on by a larger society of women that we could gather
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together. Accordingly a Volunteer Aid Association was or-
ganized and I had the honor of being made president of the
same. About $200 was raised and the money sent to Company
“D,” First Vermont Volunteers, who were at Camp Thomas,
Chickamaugua. A well-filled box was sent to Company “D,” at
Fort Ethan Allen, Burlington, Vermont, for the use of the sick
and hospital patients who had been brought from Chickamau-
oga. The Volunteer Aid Association has also aided soldiers
home on a furlough who were unable to work; also paid hos-
pital and physicians’ bills. We have also sent a box of hospital
supplies, valued at $10, to Miss Jessie Hiscock, who is in a
hospital in Savannah, Georgia. We rejoice that Vermont has
been honored in having such noble sons, and the record of
their noble achievements shall lead us to a more consecrated
patriotism.

Heber Allen Chapter (Poultney), Mrs. F. B. Barrett, Re-
gent.—Reports 36 flannel abdominal bands sent to Mrs. Alger
for distribution; and to the Treasurer of the War Fund to pur-
chase night shirts, $6.60. We did not do as much as we intend-
ed, being prevented by sickness.

Ascutney Chapter (Windsor), Mrs. Helen E. Davis, Re-
gent.—$8 to War Fund.

Bellevue Chapter (St. Albans), Mrs. E. C. Smith, Regent.—
$12 to War Fund.

Ann Story Chapter (Rutland).—$7 to War Fund, and three
boxes to Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, in July.

Ormsby Chapter (Manchester).—$30 to War Fund.

Bronson Chapter (Arlington), Mrs. E. Delberth Stone, Re-
gent.—Mrs. Jesse Burdette, $5. The members of this Chapter
were so scattered that they worked with other Chapters in the
towns where they resided.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) MRS. JESSE BURDETTE,
State Regent of Vermont.

FANNY LEDYARD CHAPTER (Mystic, Connecticut).—As has
been their custom this Chapter celebrated the 6th of September
by visiting Fort Griswold, where a very interesting program
was rendered around the monument that marks the place where
the gallant Colonel William Ledyard fell one hundred and seventeen years ago.

Mrs. Addie P. Batty, Regent, opened the exercises by a paper on the historical aspect of the battle of 1781, when so many of our ancestors laid down their lives for the freedom we now enjoy. It was a fine address, from which we take a few extracts: "No sooner were the terrible alarm guns heard than the startled citizens, leaping from their beds, made haste to send away their families and their portable and most valuable goods. Throngs of women and children were sent into the fields and woods, some without food and others with a piece of bread or a biscuit in their hands, women laden with bags and pillow-cases, often driving a cow before them, with an infant in their arms, or perhaps on horse-back with a bed under them and various utensils dangling at the side; boys with stockings strung like wallets over their shoulders containing money, valuable papers, and the heirlooms in the shape of spoons of the family; such were the scenes on all the roads leading into the country on that memorable morning of September 6, 1781. Many of these groups wandered all day in the woods, and at night found shelter in the scattered farm houses and barns. Such was the confusion of the scene that families in many cases were separated upon different roads, and children eight or ten years of age were sent off alone into the country, their parents lingering to bury or conceal some of their effects, yet no one was lost, no one was hurt.

"After the massacre those that could stand were paraded and ordered to the landing, while those that could not were put in one of the ammunition wagons and taken to the brow of the hill, which was very steep and at least one hundred rods in descent, from whence it was permitted to run down by itself, but was arrested in its course by an apple tree. Being near the house of Ebenezer Avery, one of their number, they were taken into it and such a night of distress and anguish was scarcely ever passed by mortal. Nothing but groans and sighs were heard. But with the morning light came 'ministering angels,' to their relief.

"The first was Miss Fanny Ledyard, of Southold, Long Is-
land, for whom this Chapter was named, then on a visit to her uncle, Colonel William Ledyard, the murdered commander, who with a kindly hand gave to the suffering ones warm chocolate, wine, and other refreshments.

"History will repeat itself. When the echoes of the war with Spain grow fainter and the historian sits calmly down to write the events of the last four months he will find it necessary to devote one long chapter of his volume to the heroism of woman; he will have to tell not only of the women who risked their lives by going to the front, but of those who performed an equally valuable service after the soldiers had returned home, and were suffering and dying in unhealthy camps.

"There is coursing through the veins of the women of to-day that same devotion to country that actuated those who lived in revolutionary times."

"America" was then sung. An original poem, by Miss Ann A. Murphy, our first Historian, was read by Mrs. H. C. Denison:

On consecrated ground again we stand,
    Historic spot! Home of the loyal, free,
These heights they scaled to plant our standard there,
    Proud emblem of our country's liberty.

Courage undaunted, fearless, bold and brave!
    Their lives they sacrificed in freedom's name,
And left a heritage, a priceless boon,
    For generations then unborn to claim.

That same old flag that shielded then the oppressed,
    Now floats the harbinger of joy to-day;
'Neath Cuban skies, where tyrants long have ruled
    But God's own hand has crushed the oppressor's sway.

Emblazoned high on history's glowing page,
    Thy name recorded on the roll of fame;
No richer legacy than that we hold
    Is held by any nation, clime or name.

Bright flowers of autumn 'round this shaft we lay,
    And on this spot where gallant Ledyard fell;
We bless the ground where 'tis our lot to place
    These emblems of their glorious deeds to tell.
Many choice and beautiful flowers were placed upon the sacred spot, among them a sword of golden rod, it being similar to the one used by Colonel Ledyard on that day.

Mrs. Walter Denison, of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter, of New London, being present, an invited guest, sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill."

Mrs. Harriet A. Stanton, Chapter Poet, then read the following original poem:

**SEPTEMBER 6, 1781.**

Our fathers trod these heights that day
When freedom veiled her face;
Let every heart glad tribute bring
In honor of the place.

They braved oppression's haughty power!
They raised our ensign high!
'Tis ours to keep that honor bright
For which they dared to die.

Many a wife and mother sought
Along this well-worn way,
Their heart's beloved who vainly fought,
And with the mangled lay
In death's cold sleep. Our hearts would keep
Their memory green for aye.

A hundred years have passed away!
All nations' loud acclaim
Has proved the justice of our cause,
The grandeur of our aim;
As Daughters here renew your vows
In honor of your names,
Emblazoned on this granite shaft,
That shall long years remain,
And as we meet in counsel sweet
Let every mind be pure
As those who bought our freedom grand,
Our home, our country, native land.

Our fathers' God! to thee we raise
A prayer of love and trust;
Oh! keep our land from error's way.
And grant her statesmen just:
Make this the nation of the world
That thine oppressed may trust.
Mrs. Emma Avery Simmons, Vice-Regent, read a paper entitled "The Death of Benedict Arnold," which was attentively listened to. Miss Mary E. Barrows delivered an eloquent address of some length, composed for the occasion, in which patriotism breathed in every line. We wish there was room for the entire address, but the following extracts give in part its sounding notes:

"On that September day, 1781, thirteen weak colonies; on this September day, 1898, a nation extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, then reaching out her arm of strength, clasps the hand of the infant republic "Hawaii" to nourish and cherish; then further still across the Pacific the chastening hand falls on Spain in the island of the Philippines, and southward to Cuba and Porto Rico. Out of this race of grandfathers of 1776 comes the strength and patriotism of 1812, who will not allow the impressment of our American men into the British Navy; of 1861 who will not allow our Constitution to be violated and the union of States to be ruptured. 'The Union must be preserved; united we stand, divided we fall,' and two millions took the field to enforce that unity, and preserved the Nation as a whole. The army returned with tattered flags and uniforms, the soldiers' emblem of glory and duty performed, and many with shattered constitutions for life. To them we owe the prosperity of these latter thirty years. All honor to the bronze button worn by the fast thinning ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic men! To their sons have they handed down the mantle again, and today we have these heroes incarnated in the returning army of brave men, who fought and won the battles of Guantanaimo, El Caney, and Santiago.

"Brave men and boys!" doing their duty in the face of want, hardships and deadly climate of Cuba, in the trenches for twenty days without a dry thread in their clothes, standing in water, sheets of water descending from the clouds on their heads, heat by day, chill at night, deadly disease about them, doing their duty as at Valley Forge and elsewhere their forefathers of the Revolution braved whatever hardships and privations war may bring in its wake.

*    *    *    *    *    *    *    *
“We are a rich Nation—a powerful Nation—how powerful we had grown we did not dream ourselves, until we were compelled to try that power! Spain four hundred years ago was rich and powerful—the wonder of the world! but corruption and an overestimate of self has enervated her until she is what she is. Then let us as a country see that our politics and government are kept pure and clean, enough for the Lord God of Battles continue to abide with us as a Nation meant by Him to accomplish His own great work.”

“Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.”

All present felt that this was one of the most solemn anniversaries ever kept by the Chapter, and left the sacred spot with tender thoughts of all fallen heroes who had shed their blood for liberty, home and country.—Harriet A. Stanton, Historian.

Wiltwyck Chapter.—A year ago your Historian’s report began somewhat in this way: “The Chapter has enjoyed a year of peace and quietness; as in the history of the world, so it is with us. In peaceful times there is little to chronicle.”

How dim was our outlook into the future! How little could we foresee what a few months would bring us! In the ranks of our Chapter, to be sure, discord and confusion have not come; but our hearts have all beat fast and our thoughts and hands have been full, because our country was at war. Strange it is to think that before the year is over this great tide of conflict has risen and fallen, till now it is only the sight of a uniform now and then and the knowledge that our own brave boys have not yet returned which helps us to realize that war with Spain is not merely a dream. So short has been the struggle, so swift the victory, that there is danger we may not heed the lessons of the war. We need to keep in mind the spirit of Kipling’s beautiful hymn:

“God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
This record begins with December, 1897. Our first meetings were not marked by any unusual incidents. In December the annual reports were given; in January the delegates to the Continental Congress were chosen and interesting papers read. The February meeting was on the third day of the month. We had papers appropriate to Washington's Birthday, and sang the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." How little did we anticipate the tragedy so near at hand! On the 15th, only twelve days later, came the terrible news of the loss of the "Maine," and by the time for the March meeting every heart was filled with the fear that the call to arms must come and "Battle Hymns" would be sung once more throughout the land. We heard at this meeting reports of our delegates to the Continental Congress, and pledged our loyal support to the new President General of the Society. A large flag was presented to the Chapter by the delegates, after which "Rally Round the Flag" and "The Star Spangled Banner" were sung. It was an appropriate time for the presentation of "Old Glory." Before the month was over flags were waving from every flagpole, draped over doorways, hung over pulpits. The Nation was aroused.

It was not until after our April meeting, however, that war was declared. On May 5th was our first "war meeting." Our State Regent sent a letter, asking what action the Chapter would take in relation to the war; a telegram was received from Miss Forsyth, who was in Washington attending the meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, stating that the National Society had placed itself at the command of the President, and was ready to help in any way that the Government might advise.

Resolutions were sent from Wiltsywyck Chapter to the Fourteenth Separate Company, expressing the pride and sympathy of the Chapter toward the "boys in blue." This meeting was held at the home of Miss Louise Tremper. It was a busy session, full of enthusiasm. The house was draped with flags,
patriotic songs were sung, and the spirit of these Daughters of revolutionary heroes was roused to an ardent desire to do something for the present war.

In June we found work ready to our hand. The National Society at Washington had asked for contributions toward a war fund and towards the work of the Hospital Corps of the Daughters of the American Revolution, as well as towards the assistance of our home soldiers. The Fourteenth Company, in answer to our inquiry as to what was needed for their comfort, suggested that we provide a set of cooking utensils for camp use. This was the first thing decided upon. Mrs. Lawton, of Fairview, had collected some money for the benefit of the soldiers, which was received at this meeting. Each member of the Chapter was asked to contribute something towards a war fund, part of which was to be used by our own Chapter, and part sent to Washington, to be appropriated to the work of the committees of the National Board. A Chapter War Committee was appointed, authorized to spend the local fund for the benefit of soldiers and sailors as needed.

Two nurses went out from Kingston, under the auspices of Wiltwyck Chapter, and one from Brooklyn, also recommended by a member of our Chapter. We have received from the surgeons of the hospitals where these brave young women have been working many warm words of appreciation of their services. Miss Shaw went to Leiter Hospital in a time of intense heat, and finding that typhoid fever had just broken out and that nurses were terribly needed, she toiled day and night until her own health gave away; she had two attacks of illness, but after coming home for a rest, has gone back to her noble work and is now at Fortress Monroe.

Miss Dunn, who volunteered about the same time, but did not start until later, has been doing excellent work at Jacksonville. She is now at home, but may go to Cuba. Mrs. Mary Brynes Irwin, of Brooklyn, has been, I think, since August, at Fortress Monroe. Miss Sarah Hardenbergh, of our own ranks, was from the earliest days of the war anxious to go as a nurse, and offered her services both to the Hospital Corps of the Daughters of the American Revolution and to the Red Cross; but much to her disappointment was not called upon.
In the papers of July 9th a notice was printed, signed by the Regent of Wiltywick Chapter, inviting all ladies to meet at the City Hall, on Monday, July 11th, to help prepare supplies for the sick and wounded soldiers and sailors. The wonderful meeting of patriotic women responding to this call will long be remembered by those who attended it. The mayor's office proved far too small to hold the crowd who came, eager to help. Women from uptown and downtown, those who had, perhaps, never met before; some who had worked hard to earn what they gladly gave, some who gave from their abundance. The supplies of muslin and flannel provided beforehand soon gave out; and so many friends were ready to help cut and sew that it was decided to meet every day through the week in the corporation counsel's room. Here was a busy scene each day, sewing machines humming, scissors cutting, busy women with flying needles, people coming in and out with new supplies. Never will the Daughters forget the ready and valuable help received from noble women who, though their names are not enrolled among the Chapter members, have proved themselves worthy to be called "sisters" by every patriotic society. So quickly was the work accomplished that by Friday noon four large barrels were ready to be sent to Santiago. Three other barrels were afterwards sent to Chickamauga, besides a box from Kyserike forwarded by the Chapter. Many friends outside the Society sent in money and supplies for these barrels. Their names are all kept in the archives that we may not forget how, in time of need, one helped another to work for our country. Three hundred and one dollars and twelve cents were spent for the benefit of the army, sixty-six dollars being given by those not belonging to the Chapter.

Bags for the use of soldiers in the hospitals have lately been sent to Miss Shaw at Fortress Monroe by members of the Chapter. Sixty dollars was given towards the work of feeding the returning soldiers passing through the city, and different members volunteered to meet the trains and assist in this work.

The war work, we hope, is nearly over, and may it be long before we have to record such items in our reports again. Yet it is a noble record and should be carefully kept. We must hasten over the rest of the year's annals.
On Memorial Day, as usual, the graves of revolutionary heroes were decorated. The prize offered the students in the public schools for the best essay on American history was awarded to Miss Agnes Bermingham, who was presented by the Chapter with the Century Book of Famous Americans, and the Century Story of the Revolution. In addition to the flag presented by the delegates to the Continental Congress, Wiltwyck Chapter has received two volumes of the Daughters of the American Revolution Lineage Book, one the gift of Miss Anna V. V. Kenyon, the other of Mrs. Hyman Roosa. Mrs. Gregory, of the Mohawk Chapter, a former member of our own ranks, presented the Chapter with a beautiful picture of the three State Capitols.

In April we had the pleasure of a brief visit from the Vassar College Chapter and Historical Society, who came up to spend a few hours in visiting the places of historical interest in the neighborhood of Kingston. A committee of Daughters met them at the train, and after luncheon at the home of Miss Forsyth, carriages provided by the Chapter took them to see various historical places, after which they drove to Hurley, where they were entertained by Mrs. James D. Wynkoop. Letters were received from these visitors expressing great pleasure in their excursion.

In July Mrs. Abraham Brodhead invited the Chapter to New Paltz, where they spent a most enjoyable day, taking luncheon at Mrs. Brodhead's home, and visiting a number of interesting old houses, under the guidance of Mr. Ralph LeFevre.

In September a parliamentary class was taught by Mrs. Urquhart Lee, which gave pleasure and profit to all who attended it. Mrs. Lawton, of Fair View, gave a lawn party which added quite an amount to the war fund.

At the regular meeting in September several visitors were present. Mrs. Shuler, of Buffalo, and Mrs. Seymour, of Syracuse, gave brief accounts of their Chapter work, and Mrs. Fulsom, whose son was one of the Seventy-first New York Volunteers, told some stories of the war, and recited a revolutionary ballad. We have continued this year the study of our own State history, which was begun last season, and at every monthly meeting one or two interesting papers have been read.
Our Chapter Day, October 16th, came this year on Sunday. We had a two days' celebration, however, as on October 14th Wiltwyck Chapter gave a reception to the President General of our Society, Mrs. Daniel Manning; the State Regent, Mrs. James Belden, and Miss Forsyth, Vice-President General. Mrs. G. D. B. Hasbrouck gave her beautiful home for the evening. A band of Daughters decorated the rooms with palms and flowers. In spite of a pouring rain a large number assembled and the reception was a very great success, the whole scheme being carried out in a charming manner.

The next day, October 15th, by invitation of the Colonial Dames, the Chapter attended the ceremony of the unveiling of the tablet erected in the memory of George Clinton, at the court house, after which the officers and local board were asked to a luncheon at the house of General George H. Sharpe.

At the annual meeting in November our Regent and most of our officers were reelected; so that there are no great changes in Chapter affairs to chronicle.

But this has not been to our Chapter a year of unclouded brightness. We have mourned the loss of a valued member, Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Hardenbergh, who from the early days of our organization has been a faithful and interested friend. And into the household of several of our number sorrow and death have come. We sympathize with all those who are mourning for loved ones who have left them.

Several of our members have been transferred to other Chapters, but their loss has been balanced by the additions to our membership. A band of one hundred and eighteen intelligent women, pledged to patriotic working together for the good of the place in which they live, ought to be a power whose influence is widely felt, and when we remember that our whole Society comprises at least twenty-five thousand, what a strong force it is, if we keep true to the aim we started with, as expressed in our Constitution—"To cherish, maintain, and extend the institution of American freedom, to foster true patriotism, and love of country and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."—KATHARINE BRUYN FORSYTH, Historian.
Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter (Bloomington, Illinois).—To the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter has this been a year of great undertakings. It seemed as if in advance of that great wave of patriotism which has swept over our nation, our Chapter was so thrilled with patriotic enthusiasm that its members were not content merely to meet from month to month, but in December, 1897, decided to offer cash prizes to the pupils of the grammar grades in our city schools for the best essays upon patriotic subjects to be chosen by the Chapter. Two hundred and more essays were submitted and judged by committees appointed by the Regent, Mrs. De Motte. From these, the best eighteen were chosen to be the prize winners. February 22, 1898, was the date set for the awarding of the prizes, and on the afternoon of that day a large audience assembled in the Grand Opera House to witness the ceremonies of the day. The ladies of the Chapter were seated upon the stage, which was handsomely decorated with the national colors, with a portrait of Washington over all. In the absence of our Regent, Mrs. De Motte, who was in attendance on the National Congress at Washington, District of Columbia, Mrs. Mary A. C. Marmon, Vice-Regent, presided over the exercises. The Board of Education and officers of the schools occupied the boxes and the pupils competing for the prizes were seated in front of the stage.

Cash prizes amounting to thirty-six dollars were distributed among the winners. The first six essays were read to the large audience present, by members of the Chapter, Mrs. F. C. Vandervort, Mrs. Sain Welty and Mrs. I. N. Light alternating in the reading. For lack of time, the essays taking the second and third prizes of two dollars and one dollar, respectively, were not read, but after a few remarks from Mrs. Dr. Marsh, referring to the object of the contest, she read a list of the prize winners, calling them to the platform, where the prizes were presented. Musical numbers were interspersed throughout the afternoon’s program, the High School Glee Club and Miss Louise Pomeroy giving their services to make the occasion enjoyable. The celebration was most unique and highly gratifying to all, and Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter
certainly earned deserved laurels by the manner in which this most successful contest was planned and carried out.

The event of the year was the reception of May 2d, in honor of the President General of our organization, Mrs. Daniel Manning; the State Regent, Mrs. Henry Shepard; and the visiting delegates to the Illinois Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The plan, as arranged by the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, of Bloomington, for the entertainment of the visiting delegates, was a complete and successful one. About three hundred invitations were issued for the reception at Cooper Hall, and it is safe to say that very few of these were declined. At the appointed hour the reception committee and the ushers were on hand to assist in making the affair a success. The reception room was gay with flowers and drapery of flags and bunting, and the silver loving-cup presented to Mrs. A. E. Stevenson by the National Society held a prominent position and was admired by all. The receiving party consisted of Regent Mrs. H. C. De Motte, President General Mrs. Daniel Manning, Mrs. John M. Jewett, of Chicago, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, and Mrs. Henry M. Shepard, State Regent of Illinois, and Mrs. Dickinson, Regent Chicago Chapter, assisted by an introduction committee. At nine o'clock the doors into the supper room were thrown open, and the tables and decorations displayed. The Stars and Stripes hung in graceful folds from chandeliers, cornices and walls. Ashton's Mandolin Orchestra played sweet, soft music from behind a screen of palms and ferns. In the center of the room a table had been prepared with plates for eighteen and handsomely decorated with flowers and candles. Here were seated the guests of honor and a number of the members of George Rogers Clarke Chapter, Sons of American Revolution, of Bloomington. Mrs. De Motte was toast mistress, and after the refreshments had been discussed, she, in a few well chosen words, introduced Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, who proposed the toast "Our President General," to which Mrs. Manning responded in a delightful vein. Mrs. Henry M. Shepard gave the toast "To the Illinois Sons of the American Revolution," which was enthusiastically received and responded to by Mr. Charles L. Capen, President George Rogers
Clarke Chapter, of this city. Mr. Capen's response "To the Daughters," was in his happiest vein. Mrs. De Motte then gave the toast "Our Sister Regents," to which Mrs. Dickinson, of the Chicago Chapter, responded in a witty and charming speech. After a few remarks by Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, appropriately closing the exercises, the rest of the evening was spent in social converse, and in greetings to the visiting delegates. May 3d, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., the hour set for the opening of the Conference, found Cooper Hall well filled with members of the local Chapter, visiting delegates and interested citizens. The meeting was called to order promptly at 10 o'clock by Mrs. H. C. De Motte, Regent of Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, with Mesdames Manning, Jewett, Shepard and Stevenson occupying seats on the platform. After the opening song, "America," by the audience standing, Mrs. De Motte made the welcoming address, after which Mrs. Shepard took the chair as presiding officer of the Illinois Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and gave an address to the regents and delegates present, telling them of the work of the National Board, urging them to uphold its work in every particular. She also called attention to the Continental Hall fund, and asked the ladies to bear it in mind. After a vocal solo by Mrs. O. J. Skinner, the reports of Regents were called for. Twenty-one Chapters reported through their Regent or an accredited delegate, there being fifteen Regents, one Vice-Regent, five delegates and five alternates present. During the noon hour lunch was served by the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, which was greatly enjoyed by all, as an occasion for meeting the National and State officers present, and making acquaintance with the delegates of various Chapters. After lunch, the afternoon session opened at 1 p. m. The Conference voted that an annual assessment of ten cents per member, to be paid into the State Treasurer at the time of the payment of annual dues, be collected from each Chapter in the State, for the purpose of paying the expenses of the State Regent at the Annual Conference. The Regent of the Evanston Chapter was appointed treasurer of this fund for one year, by vote of the Conference. It was also decided by vote that the annual State Conference
be held at the call of the State Regent. The resolution of the National Board at the April meeting addressed to the President of the United States expressing the desire and willingness of the National Society to aid in the national crisis of the war with Spain, by doing anything within their power in assistance in the great and responsible work to which it was committed, was read to the Conference and it was voted to endorse the action of the National Board, and that the Secretary so notify that body. Mrs. Manning here spoke of the work which the Daughters might do in this juncture, and especially of the Floating Hospital pledge of the New York Daughters. By request, Mrs. J. R. Kimball, Regent of Fort Armstrong Chapter, Rock Island, Illinois, sang, "I Love You, Dear." The vocalist was accompanied upon the piano by Mrs. Frank Capen and the number was heartily encored, and gracefully responded to. Mr. Arthur Bassett then favored the audience with a song, "The Two Grenadiers." Mr. Bassett was accompanied by Mrs. Benoni Green, and was compelled to respond to an encore. Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General of the National Society, gave a fine address upon the National Society, its object and its aims. Miss Evelyn Mayes, pianiste, delighted the audience with her rendition of Chopin's "Fantasia Impromptu," after which Mrs. A. E. Stevenson gave a short address. Mrs. Willis Harwood, accompanied by a violin obligato by Mr. Shepherd, gave the solo "The Spring Song," in her inimitable manner, and was obliged to respond to an encore. Mrs. B. S. Green accompanied Mrs. Harwood and Mr. Shepherd upon the piano. Mrs. John N. Jewett, of Chicago, Vice-President General, National Society, then gave an address upon the National Board of Management, telling in a happy manner of some of the difficulties and problems of that much tried organization. A piano solo, Mendelssohn's Wedding March, completed the special program, after which business was resumed. Votes of thanks to the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter for its "generous hospitality," and to the National Officers for their presence, were moved and carried. A resolution of love and sympathy to our honorable State Regent, Mrs. G. D. Kerfoot, who was too ill to be present, was presented and Secretary instructed to send a telegram em-
bodying the resolution to Mrs. Kerfoot at once. Mrs. Dickinson read a letter from the Chicago Art Association, relative to the placing of patriots' pictures in the school rooms of the State, and offering reduced rates on the same, and urging the adoption of a plan for so decorating our school rooms. It was voted that the Secretary be intrusted to write a letter of love, sympathy and cheer to the soldiers called out in defense of their country and now in camp at Springfield. Mrs. Stevenson invited all Daughters present to call upon the National and State Officers, her guests, between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock p.m. Just before Mrs. Shepard's closing remarks the song "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was given, by special request, by Mrs. Annette R. Kimball, of Rock Island, the entire large audience present joining in the chorus with patriotic fervor. Mrs. Emily B. Welch, of Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, acted as accompanist. Mrs. Shepard closed the conference with words of praise for all its participants, and to the local Chapter and the public, who so generously did whatever was in their power for the success of these meetings, and then asked to adjourn, and the Illinois State Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution for 1898 was ended. A delightful feature of the evening was an informal reception at the home of Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, for the members of the National Board, who were her guests. A large number of the visiting delegates, with their hosts, the members of the local Chapter, availed themselves of this opportunity of meeting these ladies who stand at the head of our organization. Mrs. Stevenson also received the Daughters in an informal way on the morning of Wednesday, May 4th, from 10 to 12 o'clock, in honor of her guests. Both occasions were greatly enjoyed by those present. During the days of the Conference the members of the local Chapter displayed the Stars and Stripes from their homes in honor of the occasion.

At the June meeting of the Chapter, it was voted to purchase and present a flag to Troop B, of the First Illinois Cavalry, then in camp at Chickamauga. This troop is composed of Bloomington boys. Accordingly, a committee was appointed to secure the necessary funds, most of which was
given at the meeting, fifty dollars being secured. Mrs. M. T. Scott was commissioned to purchase the flag in Chicago and made the selection of a beautiful one, which, on June 20, 1898, was formally presented to Captain Hills, representing Troop B. The Daughters met at the north door of the court house at 7:30 p. m. A large and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the proceedings. Mrs. H. C. De Motte, Regent, took her place on the court house steps, where the flag was delivered to her for presentation. In a few minutes, Captain Hills and staff appeared and were greeted with cheers and applause, as had been "Old Glory" on its appearance. Mrs. De Motte, in a few well chosen words, presented the flag, which Captain Hills accepted in a brief speech of thanks, promising that the flag should be honored and cherished by his entire command. For what seemed to be good and sufficient reason, Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter took no active part in the work of the National Organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution during the war, but it was considered best to join the Army and Navy League of McLean County as individual members. Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, as president of that organization, and other members of the Chapter as officers or as working members, have a proud record, and while their work will not be recorded in the annals of the Chapter, it was work that told for good in the cause of patriotism and love of country. In addition to the gift of the flag, the Chapter collected and sent to the soldiers in camp a large quantity of reading matter.

During this year we have adhered to a printed program, prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose, and our meetings have grown in interest and in point of attendance. A scrap-book is kept containing clippings and articles of interest to the Chapter.

The American Monthly and the "Spirit of '76" are placed upon the tables of the Public Library by the Chapter, and files of these magazines are kept at the same place. The Chapter also keeps a copy of Saffell's "Record" on the library shelves. Individual members have very kindly presented the Historian with considerable genealogical matter in the shape of clippings, but with a request that it be kept on file at the library.
for the benefit of all. The Chapter has had several additions during the year and now numbers eighty-one members, among which are three "Real Daughters": Mrs. Lydia Partridge Clayes, Mrs. Elizabeth Fletcher Lennon, Mrs. Elizabeth Bush. Mrs. Clayes has been a member for some time, and has been in possession of the souvenir spoon given by the National Society ever since her joining the Chapter.

A feature of our June meeting was the presence of Mrs. Lennon with us, and the presentation to her of the souvenir spoon with appropriate exercises. By reason of the infirmities of advanced age, she being ninety-six years old, Mrs. Bush was unable to be present, and a committee of ladies was delegated to visit her and present the spoon to her, Mrs. J. B. Taylor being the chairman of the committee. This committee reported at a later meeting, having fulfilled the pleasant duty and received the thanks of the recipient.—Caroline F. J. Kimball, Historian.

Paul Jones Chapter (Boston).—Tuesday evening, December 13th, celebrated the charter presentation of Massachusetts' Naval Chapter, the Paul Jones, named in honor of the first naval hero of the American Revolution. It is due to the patriotism and devotion to the National Society, as shown by her former efforts, that Miss Marion Howard Brazier was enabled to bring this Chapter into existence on June 14th, "Flag Day," a report of which has already appeared in this publication. Miss Brazier, while serving as Regent of Bunker Hill Chapter (which she founded) and at the request of the late State Regent, Mrs. T. M. Brown, presented her resignation in order to assume the regency of the new Chapter. At the unanimous request of her Chapter, however, she decided to remain until her year expired, but not, however, to give up her idea of the Naval Chapter. At her suggestion, Miss C. Mabel Beaman withdrew from Bunker Hill and was appointed Regent of Paul Jones. Owing to the death of Mrs. Brown and the non-election of her successor until fall, the charter was not officially presented until December 13th, when Mrs. George F. Fuller was guest of honor and made her first
charter presentation. It was also the first to be signed by her and the first from the new plate to come into Massachusetts.

The exercises were held in Lorimer Hall, which was elaborately decorated, a large portrait of President McKinley, flanked by English and American flags and the Union Jack occupied a central portion of the stage. The city and State seals were draped with the Daughters of the American Revolution colors, and conspicuous among the flags was the famous rattlesnake one of Paul Jones. Through the courtesy of Secretary Long (who is especially interested in the Chapter), there were many marines, Blue Jackets and buglers in uniform to add to the scene. The Kearsage Veterans, also in uniform, attended in a body and the principal male guest of honor was Rear Admiral George E. Belknap (retired), who delivered an able address. He was greeted with the buglers' salute and with much applause from the naval men of '61 present. There were notable addresses by Rev. Edward A. Horton (a sailor in the Civil War), Postmaster Thomas (Chapter orator), Mrs. William Lee, representing the General Society United States Daughters of 1812, and by Major Charles K. Derling, Sixth Massachusetts United States Volunteers. Major Darling confined his remarks to the Navy as viewed by him at Cuba and Porto Rico. It was Major Darling who was in command of the regiment when the officers resigned and who has been recommended for promotion for bravery and coolness under fire.

A feature of the evening was the superb rendition of "The Fight of the Armstrong Privateer," and Tennyson's "Bugle Song" by Miss Marie Collins, of Washington, who was introduced as one who had a brother at Manilla under Dewey's eye. Miss Lucy Tucker sang and there were many delightful incidents, notably the reading by Colonel Thomas of letters from President McKinley, Governor Wolcott, Secretary John D. Long, Mayor Quincy, Admiral Dewey, Commodore Schley, General Miles, Mrs. Donald McLean (who is an honorary member), Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General, and many others. Miss Brazier, the founder, presided and presented the Chapter with the Stars and Stripes. Mrs. McLean sent a "Union Jack" used at the unveiling of the Key Monument in August last.
Mrs. W. H. White, the acting Regent, received the charter and in a few well chosen words pledged the allegiance of the Chapter to the National Society. She then presented to the State Regent and founder bouquets of white roses tied with satin ribbons in blue and white. Miss Brazier referred patriotically to Mrs. Stafford’s gift to the Nation of the Paul Jones flag and stated that Mrs. Stafford was also an honorary member. “America,” “Star Spangled Banner” and “Auld Lang Syne,” were in turn sung by the audience, accompanied by an orchestra and the red-coated buglers. Rev. Peter MacQueen, of the Rough Riders, and war correspondent, pronounced the blessing.

The audience was large and representative of the patriotic organizations in Massachusetts.

**Philadelphia Chapter.**—The annual meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in Congress Hall, Philadelphia, December 7th, 1898. An election of officers was held which resulted in the re-election as Regent of Mrs. Charles Curtis Harrison; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Edward I. Smith; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Henry W. Wilson; Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Henry C. McIlvaine; Treasurer, Mrs. Herman Hoopes; Registrar, Mrs. Frances Howard Williams; Historian, Mrs. R. Somers Rhodes; Managers, Mrs. Edward H. Ogden, Mrs. Penn Gaskell Skillern, Miss Fannie S. Magee. The reports from the officers and chairmen of the various committees were read and showed that the work done by the Chapter during the past year had been most satisfactory. We entertained at receptions the President General, Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, and after Mrs. Daniel Manning’s election, we had the honor and pleasure of having her as the Chapter’s guest at a reception given by Mrs. James M. Rhodes at her beautiful country place at Ardmore. The Chapter took part in the re-dedication of Independence Hall, during the Peace Jubilee, and we feel justly proud of the share we had in the restoration of this shrine of American liberty, the first step having been taken by the Philadelphia Chapter when it restored the banqueting room.
One of the members of the Chapter, Miss Sarah S. Cox, again this year, as in past years, decorated, on May 30th, the mausoleum of Kosciusko, at Rapperswyl. This was done in the name of the Philadelphia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the decorations this year consisted of a laurel wreath with red, white and blue ribbons, with inscription in gold letters, "The Daughters of the American Revolution to Kosciusko—The Soldier of Freedom, May, 1898.

The directors of the National Polish Museum, at Rapperswyl, and president of the board of administration, sent a most beautiful letter of thanks and appreciation to the officers and managers of the Chapter. Our membership has increased during the year to three hundred, with many more applications. The chairman of the Hospital Corps reported: Contributed by the Chapter members, 1,040 garments; many rolls of bandages, the selvedges of 28 pieces of muslin (to the Red Cross); a cow to the Leiter Hospital; a war fund of $640. Nurses' applications examined, 200; and the Regent raised by personal circular letter $3,050, which was used to supply comforts to the soldiers at the University Hospital. This report does not in any measure represent the amount of work done by the Chapter members, as many were active workers in the Montgomery County Auxiliary to the Red Cross Society of Philadelphia, which raised $1,366.82 in money, provided kitchen outfit for hospital tent, and garments and articles too numerous to mention. Our Chapter members also worked with the Delaware County Auxiliary to National Relief Association with many home relief societies and helped nurse and care for the sick soldiers which were brought to the city hospitals in many hundreds. In fact, the members of the Philadelphia Chapter contributed in any and every way in their power to the help and relief of the brave American soldiers, and thereby showed that they were worthy descendants of their revolutionary ancestors, whose memory they wish to perpetuate.—FANNIE PRICE RHODES, Historian.

FAITH TRUMBULL CHAPTER (Norwich, Connecticut).—The record of the Chapter for the year 1898 has been one of prosperity under the tactful leadership of its Regent, Mrs. B. P. Learned. The regular meetings have been devoted to the
study of the history, legends, and folk-lore which are con-
nected with the share Eastern Connecticut had in helping to
establish the independence of the Nation.

Our Chapter is proud that it can bear the name of the hon-
ored wife of Governor Trumbull, Sr., the "Brother Jonathan" of
history; and the mother and ancestress of a distinguished
line, numbering among them a son and grandson who became
Governor of the State of Connecticut, and the patriot artist,
John Trumbull, whose paintings adorn the rotunda of the
Capitol at Washington.

The social event of the year occurred May 26th, when the
Chapter had the pleasure of welcoming to the "Rose of New
England" representatives from all the Chapters in the State,
with the exception of four; the occasion being the Fifth Gen-
eral Conference.

A committee met the guests upon the arrival of the trains,
and conducted them to especial trolley cars that were in wait-
ing to take them to the beautiful Slater Memorial Hall, which
had been decorated with palms, flowers, and flags for the oc-
casion. Mrs. B. P. Learned made a graceful address of wel-
come, which was fittingly responded to by Mrs. Sara Kinney,
State Regent. A prayer of invocation was offered by Mrs.
Bulkley, of Southport. Mr. Jonathan Trumbull, President of
the Sons of the American Revolution of the State of Connect-
it, spoke briefly in praise of the patriotism of the Daughters
of the American Revolution. Mrs. W. S. C. Perkins read a
sketch of the life of Faith Trumbull, a copy of whose miniature
adorned the souvenir programs. Miss Root, of Bristol, made
a report for the committee appointed to investigate the ex-
 pense of printing a biographical sketch of the heroines of the
different Chapters and of the Real Daughters of the State.
Miss Ellen D. Lared, Historian of Windham County, fol-
lowed with an admirable paper, entitled, "A Few Hints," in
which she urged that family tradition be treasured, but ad-
monished her hearers not to appropriate the story that be-
longed to some other locality and family, to their own great-
great-great-grandmother. Mrs. Virginia Chandler Titcomb,
of Brooklyn, New York, told of the horrors of the prison ships
of the Revolution, when eleven thousand patriot prisoners
perished in one ship alone, the "Jersey." Mrs. Mary Bolles Branch, of New London, read an original poem, "Quo Vadis." Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, of Meriden, gave us some interesting glimpses of New England dinners and marriage customs in colonial and revolutionary times. "Norwick Town Old Green" was charmingly described by Mrs. Jean Porter Rudd, a favorite authoress of Norwich.

Vocal and instrumental music was interspersed, and the hymn adopted by the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution was sung, the words of which were written by Miss Ella A. Fanning, music by Mr. J. Herbert George, and the harmony by Mr. Felix Potter, all of Norwich.

The weather was unpropitious, but nearly three hundred ladies sat down to tables decorated with lovely spring flowers, and enjoyed the elaborate luncheon which was served in Breed Hall.

An informal reception was held at the Norwich Club, at the close of the afternoon session. Delightful orchestral music was furnished by members of the Children of the American Revolution, and light refreshments were served.

Connecticut still bears the proud distinction of being the banner State, and the interest displayed in the General Conference argued well for the future.

Faith Trumbull Chapter during the late war was not idle, but sent pajamas, bands, literature, money and supplies to our soldiers, and also had an adopted nurse in the hospital service. The annual meeting of the Chapter was held in the Norwich Club in October. Reports and business were followed by a social hour, and dainty refreshments were provided by the Regent, Mrs. B. P. Learned, a courtesy appreciated by the Chapter.

The Honorary State Regent, Mrs. William M. Olcott, opened the historic Tyler mansion for the regular meeting in December. The house stands on land deeded from the Indians to the great-great-great-grandmother of Mrs. Josiah Leffingwell Bushnell. The chair and table used by the Regent were over one hundred years old and belonged to Mrs. Olcott's great-grandfather, Col. Zabdiiah Rogers, lieutenant, captain and major in colonial times and lieutenant colonel and colonel.
during the Revolutionary War. The house had in it many other valuable heirlooms. Mrs. Olcott read a paper giving a history of the Colonial Glebe-house or parsonage which was built in 1767. It has been the birthplace of two bishops; the late Rt. Rev. John Paddock, D. D., of Washington, and the late Rt. Rev. Benjamin Paddock, D. D., of Massachusetts. Five o'clock tea was served by Mrs. Olcott.

Norwich has many historical associations and relics of the colonial and revolutionary period. A winter of interest and enthusiasm is anticipated, as other homes with their valuable treasures are to be opened for the regular meetings of the Chapter.—ELLEN KILBOURNE BISHOP, Historian.

OAKLAND CHAPTER (In Red Cross Work).—Here in this historic Western domain, the land christened with prayer book service by Sir Francis Drake forty-one years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed on the Atlantic coast; here, where the setting sun as it glides through the Golden Gate, flashes back its radiance and tips the flowers with its golden splendor, was heard the call to service as it was wafted across the continent, and to the loyal hearts of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Red Cross became a symbol of self-sacrifice.

Our Registrar, one of the first to catch the echo from afar, knowing the Red Cross always follows in the wake of the army, in thought saw the gathering of soldiers, and realizing the aftermath of such an influx, true to her ancestral patriotism, at once took steps to organize a Red Cross Society.

A few friends met at her house on April 25th, 1898, four days after hostilities had been declared, and perfected an organization for Red Cross work.

Soon after, the Regent called a meeting of the Chapter, to ascertain if the members preferred to work independently, or in connection with the Oakland Red Cross then in process of formation. Our numbers being few, it was decided to give up individual organization and to affiliate in the general work.

Out of the small sum of $40 in the treasury, one-half was given to the work, and when Oakland Red Cross called for delegates from different organizations, the Chapter promptly responded and sent a delegate to represent them.
Two Daughters were Red Cross directors, one of whom, as secretary, kept the records of meetings held at headquarters nearly every day, and the patience shown in performing her arduous duties, indicated how truly the Red Cross spirit abided with her; the other, as chairman of the enrollment committee, in the short space of a little more than two months, reported 1,236 names on the list, representing $1,236. The enrollment papers were kept at headquarters, where another member, as chairman of headquarters, assisted by two others, was kept busy giving information on many points connected with the work, and in caring for hospital stores, and funds, so freely contributed by Oakland's liberal citizens.

Two members were ceaseless workers on the literature committee, distributing reading matter to the soldiers encamped under the shadow of Drake's Memorial Prayer Book Cross, and in addition sending over fifty large cases to Manila.

The Red Cross badge committee had as chairman another member, whose position, representing several hundred dollars, was one of trial and trust. One found that duty led her into the sewing department, where every garment meant comfort for the sick.

Our Oakland boys who enlisted for Manila had in another a friend who kept a record of their names, a work valuable for future reference.

As chairman of the ward promoting committee our Registrar's faithful service was of great profit to the cause. This was a feature originating with the Oakland Red Cross, and was of great assistance in interesting the citizens of the different wards in the work.

Two other members were engaged in the social department where the giving of Tea's netted several hundred dollars.

Hospital work called out the sympathies of another, and as she came into headquarters in her quiet, unostentatious way, with her basket of nourishing food for the sick, it was remarked, "Oh! woman, thou art always first at the sepulcher."

One month after Oakland Red Cross was in working order, a State society was formed, and one of our members, wife of a United States Army officer, was chosen to represent Oakland on the executive board, and was elected second vice-presi-
dent. In addition to valuable services in this connection, she was the originator of identification medals, and distributed 10,689 to soldiers going to Manila. This was an inspired thought and one that would mitigate the sorrow of many a wife, mother, and sister. She also gave time and money for the establishment of a home for convalescent soldiers.

In addition to the personal services which fifteen out of a membership of twenty-six gave their country in His name, many individual gifts of money and hospital supplies, found their way to sick and convalescing soldiers.

Thus it will be seen that a Daughter of the American Revolution was the first to take action in forming a Red Cross Association in Oakland, and that Oakland Chapter was the first to contribute to the work. As loyal Daughters we are thankful that our hearts responded so readily and earnestly to the needs of the hour.

Our loyalty to our country is based on the sentiment expressed in the following toast, given by a pensioner in Connecticut in the early part of this century, "The rising generation: while they enjoy the blessings of liberty, may they never forget those who achieved it."—MRS. B. C. DICK, Historian.

SANTA YSABEL CHAPTER (San Jose, California).—The Chapter was formed two years ago with thirteen charter members; since then nine have been added, and a number will enter as soon as their papers have been verified. The Chapter was organized through the efforts of Mrs. Pedro Merlin Lusson and Mrs. S. Franklin Lieb. Both of these ladies are of distinguished ancestry, being Colonial Dames and descendants of Virginia patriots. Mrs. Samuel Franklin Leib has been Regent, and through her patriotic influence has done much to instill love of country in the hearts of the members.

Since its organization the Chapter has had many charming social affairs, the gracious Regent, Mrs. Leib, generally being the hostess.

On December 16, 1896, Mrs. Leib gave the first Colonial Tea in commemoration of the Boston Tea Party. It was the first affair of the kind ever given in San Jose, and a pleasing feature of the occasion was the display of
many old pieces of silver belonging originally to Lord Stirling.

On December 10th of this year Mrs. Lieb gave another Colonial Tea, which was even more beautiful than the first one. This Tea was given to introduce the new officers of the Chapter. At the annual meeting in November Mrs. Lieb was unanimously re-elected Chapter Regent, and Mrs. Pedro Merlin Lusson re-elected Registrar. The other officers were from the new members. Mrs. David Starr Jordan, wife of the President of the Leland Stanford "Jr." University, was elected Vice-Regent. Mrs. Leigh Richmond Smith, Historian; Mrs. Paul Page Austin, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. J. Q. A. Ballou, Recording Secretary; and Mrs. Gustave, Treasurer.

Mrs. Lieb's elegant home, on the lovely Alemeda, is delightfully adapted for large social affairs, and on this beautiful Saturday afternoon it was elaborately decorated for the occasion. The hall, receiving rooms, dining and tea rooms were decorated in ferns, ropes of smilax, foliage plants, lovely roses, and yellow chrysanthemums. The flowers were all picked from Mrs. Lieb's garden. In this sunny climate flowers are ever blooming.

Mrs. Lieb is a graceful and accomplished hostess, and is always ably assisted by her daughters, the Misses Elva and Lida Lieb. The colonial costumes of many of the Daughters added picturesqueness to the occasion.

As true, loyal Daughters we have not been idle during this recent war. Our Regent, Mrs. Lieb, on the 19th of May, called a meeting to decide upon some work to assist our beloved country in her hour of trial. It was decided to make comfort bags for our soldier boys at once; so Mrs. Lieb hospitably invited the Daughters and their friends to meet at her home on the afternoon of the 24th of May. The afternoon will ever be a pleasant memory to those who were present. Fifty-six comfort bags were made and filled with scissors, pencils, pipes, tobacco, Testaments, needles, pins, cushions, tapes, buttons, court plaster and other conveniences. Miss Voltz charmed and inspired all with her sweet voice as she sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the company joining in the chorus.
Our Chapter having adjourned for the summer, many of the Daughters became members of the Red Cross Society, and worked there for the soldiers. They also gave many needful articles for the soldiers. Mrs. Lieb is vice-president of the San Jose branch of the Red Cross Society, and did much to advance it. One beautiful act of hers deserves particular mention. She received into her home many of the convalescent soldiers, who under her kind care were mentally and physically refreshed. For our winter's work we are studying early colonial history in Virginia.

We know that we are in our infancy; but we look forward to growth; and we hope to always be able to rejoice that we are descendants of those noble men and women whose splendid courage radiate those dark revolutionary days of history, and thus made this Republic possible.—H. LOUISE SMITH, Historian.

TUSCARORA CHAPTER (Binghamton, New York).—Two delightful social events have within a short time been enjoyed by Tuscarora Chapter, one held on Chapter Day, October 12th, to celebrate the third anniversary of its organization, the other a Colonial Tea and Loan Exhibition.

The celebration of Chapter Day took the form of a reception to the members, and was given at the home of Mrs. May La Monte Ely, who graciously opened her lovely house for the occasion. The house was beautifully and artistically draped with flags, and filled with glowing autumn leaves, relieved by palms and ferns. An orchestra played throughout the afternoon, interspersing more classical music with the national airs. All the rooms were beautiful with flags and flowers, the dining room being perhaps the prettiest of all, entirely in red, white and blue, no flags being used in its adornment, and those colors were used on the tables with charming effect. Mrs. Ely and Mrs. Kate M. Bartlett, the Regent, assisted by a number of the Daughters, received the guests, who thronged the rooms during the afternoon. A number of Daughters from out of town were present, and many beautiful gowns were worn.

This celebration of Chapter Day was so thoroughly en-
joyed by all the Daughters that it will long be pleasantly re-
membered and future celebrations of the day will be hereafter
looked forward to with pleasure.

The Colonial Tea and Loan Exhibition which was held on
the afternoon and evening of November 18th, was the first
public entertainment given by the Chapter, and proved to be a
most delightful affair. The Colonial Tea comprised a menu
of old-fashioned delicacies, and was served by the Daughters
attired in gowns of ancient cut and form, many quaint and
beautiful gowns and ornaments worn by ancestresses of the
wearers being brought out for the occasion. The two "Real
Daughters" belonging to the Chapter, Mrs. Louise R. Wood-
ruff and Mrs. Clara Jones Gifford, who were present, entered
into the spirit of the occasion and enjoyed themselves thor-
oughly. The tables were set with old blue china, old silver
and candlesticks, and were presided over by dames with
Priscilla caps and kerchiefs. A Dutch table occupied the cen-
tre of the room, and bore an antique silver urn and an-
cient candlesticks; the dishes were of blue delft and the viands
prepared from famous old Dutch recipes. Young ladies in
Dutch costumes from the quaint lace or linen cap to wooden
shoes served at this table. The large hall was beautifully
decorated with flags, interspersed with hand-woven spreads
in red and white and blue and white, some of which bore dates
many years back. The walls hung with old portraits.

The Loan Exhibition was one of great interest. There were
exhibits of articles once owned by Lafayette and by many
others of revolutionary fame, a perfect arsenal of old arms
and muskets, uniforms and equipments used in the French
and Indian and Revolutionary wars, beside numberless rare
and precious relics of our early civilization.

Over four hundred people were in attendance and the affair
was in every way a most enjoyable and successful one.—ELLA
E. WOODBRIDGE, Historian.

BALTIMORE CHAPTER.—In May, when we of the Baltimore
Chapter held our last meeting before separating for the sum-
mer, our country was threatened with a war that all felt might
prove disastrous and that must bring sorrow. With this cloud
overshadowing us, none could look forward to a season of enjoyment, and it was decided to intermit the usual celebration of October 19th, "Peggy Stewart Day," and the Field Day of the Baltimore Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution.

When October came round, however, the war cloud had lifted and though many homes had been made desolate by that terrible enemy, fever, we had so much to be thankful for that all felt the first Chapter meeting should be a social reunion.

October 27th, the regular day for the monthly Chapter meeting, was the occasion of the formal opening of "Colonial Hall," 417 North Charles Street, one of the oldest residences in what was, 60 years ago, the most fashionable residential section of the city. This beautiful old house, which was purchased last summer by the Baltimore Society of Colonial Dames, has been restored throughout and here most of the historical societies have their headquarters, the Baltimore Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution among the number.

The first business in order was the report of the Committee on Hospital Supplies, Mrs. James Boyle, Chairman, a band of six earnest women, who during the hottest days of last July, prepared and sent off two hundred and thirty-three garments to our suffering soldiers at Santiago, receiving in reply, beside the official acknowledgment, a grateful letter from a soldier in Santiago.

The evening closed with a most delightful tea, served in the quaint old dining room below stairs, that must have witnessed many a scene of festivity in "the days that are no more."

The decorations were yellow and black, the Baltimore colors, and the service of quaint china and time-worn silver, was in harmony with the old dining room. On November 17th, election day, there was a goodly attendance at the Chapter meeting, which was particularly gratifying, as all the officers were elected as follows: Regent, Mrs. John Thomson Mason; Vice-Regent, Miss Elizabeth Y. Thompson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Edgar M. Lazarus; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Neilson Poe; Treasurer, Mrs. Nelson Perin;
Registrar, Mrs. George Norbury Mackenzie; Historian, Miss M. Alice Smith. Miss Thompson resigned her position as Vice-Regent at the next meeting and Mrs. Charles Nicholson was chosen to succeed her.

The December meeting, on the 29th of that month, came in Christmas time, the season of “good will to men,” and after, the business of the day, the most important item of which was voting equal appropriations for the Washington and Lafayette monuments to be erected in Paris, the Chapter adjourned to the dining room, made beautiful with holly and Christmas green, where a bright farewell was given to the Old Year.—M. Alice Smith, Historian.

Stars and Stripes Chapter (Burlington, Iowa).—The annual meeting of the Stars and Stripes Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the Library rooms, January 4th, followed by an observation of “Chapter Day.”

The following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. Cate Gilbert Wells; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson; Secretary, Mrs. J. T. Illick; Treasurer, Mrs. Edwin Carpenter; Historian, Abbie MacFlinn; Registrar, Mrs. F. Ashley Millard.

The business meeting was followed by the ceremony of presenting and hanging the charter of the organization. An interesting program was given in the lecture hall, which was draped in the American colors, invited friends and relatives of the members of the Society being present.

The singing of “America” was the opening number of the program. Miss Effie Lahee and Miss Grace Elting and Mrs. E. M. Shelton played mandolin accompaniment for the different patriotic songs and the soloists were Miss Lahee and Mrs. Seymour Jones.

Mrs. Cate Gilbert Wells, the Regent of the Chapter, presented the charter with the following words:

“Daughters of the American Revolution, and Honored Guests: It is my pleasure to bid you welcome, and to congratulate the Stars and Stripes Chapter upon its third birthday, and further to felicitate the Chapter upon the presence of a distinguished
Son of the Revolution, viz., the State Historian of Iowa. Rev. Dr. Salter, who will speak to us.

At the last regular meeting it was voted that we name this fourth day of January our "Chapter Day," and that we celebrate the occasion with patriotic exercises, and the hanging of the charter.

We feel that we owe a vote of thanks to Mr. Crapo, for his consent that the charter be hung upon the Library walls. It seems fitting that the charter of the Stars and Stripes Chapter, of which Miss Crapo was your charter Regent, should find its home within the building with which her father is so identified, and appropriate that Doctor Salter, so long and intimately associated with the Library's history and growth, should be the orator of the day.

On this birthday anniversary I extend to you of the Stars and Stripes the right hand of fellowship; and urge you, as I myself aspire, to a more fervent patriotism, a more intense Americanism, and a loftier ideal, as inspired by our revolutionary ancestors, and the noble work of our organization during the late war.

The committee of the framing of the charter has ably fulfilled its mission, and it is now my privilege to give the charter into the hands of one of our enthusiastic organizers, and charter members, Mrs. Illick, who will address you."

Mrs. J. T. Illick accepted and responded very gracefully.

This ceremony was followed by a well written sketch of the Chapter by Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson, Historian.

The feature of the meeting was the address by Rev. William Salter, who is a Son of the Revolution, Son of the Colonial Wars, and State Historian.

The Chapter felt particularly honored in having Dr. Salter contribute the address of the occasion, for besides his interesting patriotic lineage, he has been connected for more than a half century with the Congregational Church of this city. He spoke very entertainingly for a half hour on "The Mothers of the Revolution." He opened with a sketch of the early settlements in America, by people who came here to make homes in the New World. The first colonies composed only of men were failures, but as soon as the women came to make homes,
their industry and thrift brought prosperity. Nearly all the colonies were founded by families, and the "American Home" came as a peculiar institution of America. These early colonies soon became involved in war, which brought to the front George Washington. He had a good mother and a good wife, and the modern women owe as much to his mother, Mary, and wife, Martha, as to the "father of our country." There were a great many other mothers in humbler walks of life, who had this same patriotic spirit, and to whom we are also indebted.

Dr. Salter illustrated a local relation with these "Mothers of the Revolution." This was Nancy Ann Hunter, the great-grandmother of Hon. W. W. Dodge. She was of Scotch-Irish stock, and married Israel Dodge, her second husband being a Mr. Lynn. She was the mother of two United States Senators, Henry Dodge, of Wisconsin, and Louis F. Lynn, of Missouri. Nancy Hunter was possessed of an heroic character, and exhibited her valor on a signal occasion at Fort Jefferson, near the confluence of the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, when that fort was attacked by Indians. She was also the mother of the late General A. C. Dodge. Her children of the third and fourth generation are with us. A great-great-grandson went forth under the flag in the American-Spanish war. The speaker closed by expressing the hope that the "Daughters of the Revolution" be as good as their ancestral mothers, patriotic and brave, and leading pure and noble lives."—ABBIÉ MACFLINN, Historian.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER (Medford, Massachusetts).—This Chapter held its first meeting of the season Monday evening, October 3d, in the rooms of the Historical Society. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and accepted. Miss E. M. Gill and Mrs. Elizabeth Chaney were elected delegates to the State Convention at Fall River, the 20th inst. The Secretary read a very interesting letter from one of the Medford boys in Cuban waters, describing life and experience in government service.

The Historian was instructed to write a note of congratulation to the mother of the young daughter recently born—the first child born to a member since the organization of the
Chapter. This pleasant duty rightfully devolved on the Secretary, but as she has been honored and dignified by being made a great-aunt at an early age by the birth of the little maid—it was decided she might be too partially biased in the matter—and she herself blushingly and modestly waived her honors. The business being completed, the program for the evening claimed the attention of the members. Mrs. Ellen M. Gill, who had visited Derry, New Hampshire, during the summer, related a few facts concerning the Chapter of that place—the Molly Reid—and Stark’s monument.

Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller gave the concluding paper on Washington, an able and discriminating one, to which she had given much time and wide reading. Mrs. Fannie S. Leary read a copy of Washington’s autograph letter to John Brooks, in possession of the public library of the city, one of the most valued treasures. Brooks at the time of the writing of the letter was a trusty young officer in the newly gathered army, and Washington appointed him with others to attend to certain important matters of discipline. The Historian read “Springfield Ferry,” describing an incident in Washington’s journey through the State, and Miss Helen T. Wild read extracts from a sermon preached by Dr. David Osgood, of Medford, soon after the death of the first President. The town voted to have this sermon printed and copies were given to every family. From one of these, now in possession of the Historical Society, Miss Wild read. At the close of the program, a framed copy of the order of exercises printed and framed by the town, containing the requests to the citizens, made by the committee having in charge the arrangements for publicly expressing in a suitable manner their sorrow at the death of Washington, was exhibited. Patriotic music was furnished by a graphophone.

The November meeting was held at the usual place, the rooms of the Medford Historical Society. Miss Eliza M. Gill reported the State Convention held at Fall River, October 20. The Chapter sent two other members to this convention, Mrs. Goodale and Mrs. Chaney.

Misses Wait, Dinsmore and Harlow were appointed to present at the next meeting a list of names of candidates for the
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executive offices to be filled at the annual meeting. The Re-
gent reported the work done by the Chapter for
Company E, Fifth Massachusetts United States Volun-
teers, and then the evening's program was taken
up. Sketch of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, by Mrs.
Lydia Kakas; extracts from Washington's Farewell Address,
Mrs. Annie M. Page; paper on Caesar Rodney, Mrs. Emma
W. Goodman; reading of E. S. Brook's poem, "Rodney's
Ride," Mrs. Kate D. Shultis; extracts from Washington's
Will, and description of the medal presented to Washington
by citizens of Boston, now in possession of the Public Library
of that city, Mrs. Elizabeth Chaney; reading of Rev. Theron
Brown's version of "Caesar Rodney's Ride," Miss Helen T.
Wild.

The annual business meeting was held the first Monday in
December. It was voted to hold all regular meetings during
the year in the evening. An appropriation was made for
public celebration of Washington's Birthday, and plans ar-
 ranged for the same. The following officers were elected for
the ensuing year: Mrs. Mary B. Loomis, Regent; Miss Ella
L. Burbank, Vice-Regent; Miss Helen T. Wild, Secretary;
Miss Sarah L. Clark, Treasurer; Miss Eliza M. Gill, Historian;
Mrs. Emma W. Goodwin, Registrar; Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller,
Chaplain; Mrs. Hannah E. E. Ayers, Mrs. C. Edith Kidder,
Mrs. A. H. Evans, Executive Board.—ELIZA M. GILL,
Historian.

MARY CLAP WOOSTER CHAPTER.—The annual meeting of
the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter was held at Colonial Hall, on
Tuesday, October 19th, at 3 p. m.

The reports for the year were presented by the officers, and
the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Re-
gent, Mrs. Henry Champion; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Luzon B.
Morris; Registrar, Mrs. George F. Newcomb; Corresponding
Secretary, Mrs. H. P. Hoadley; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E.
S. Miller; Treasurer, Miss Marie E. Ives; Historián, Mrs. T.
W. T. Curtis; Assistant Historian, Miss Mary Sloan; Libra-
rian, Mrs. A. S. Holt; Board of Management, Mrs. M. F.
Tyler, Mrs. C. B. Peets, Mrs. Clarence Dening, Mrs. S. A. Galpin, Mrs. E. F. Thompson.

During the past year there have been seven meetings of the Chapter, with an average attendance of sixty-seven.

The annual meeting was held October 13, 1896, at Colonial Hall, at which time the various reports for the year were read, and the officers elected for the coming year.

Mrs. Henry Champion was chosen Regent in place of Mrs. Morris F. Tyler, who declined to serve another year.

As an expression of the good feeling existing and of regret at losing so efficient a Regent, Mrs. Tyler was presented in a quiet way before the meeting with the badge and membership of the "Mary Washington Memorial Association."

Mrs. Tyler read a report of the Chapter since its organization, and at the close returned heartfelt thanks to the members of the Chapter for the honor conferred upon her.

The new cabinet, which had been purchased by vote of the Chapter, was placed in the Historical Society rooms at this time.

A special meeting was held at the Foot Guard Armory on November 9th, the object being a reception to the officers of the Mary Wooster Chapter of Danbury.

The Regent, Miss Meeker, read an historical paper describing the invasion of Danbury by the British, the defense of the town by Colonel Wooster, and his death which followed. At the close of the paper she presented to our Chapter a gavel-block made from the house in which Colonel Wooster died. Miss Meeker referred to the presentation a few weeks ago by Mrs. Tyler to their Chapter of a gavel made from the house in which Mary Wooster lived as a bride.

A paper on Mary Clap Wooster, prepared by Mrs. Curtis, was read by Mrs. Jenkins.

A social hour followed, during which refreshments were served, and the ladies of our Chapter had an opportunity to meet their guests.

A fine-engraving of General Washington by Marshall was left, handsomely framed, at the Armory as an expression of appreciation of the kindness of the Foot Guard in giving us the use of their parlor for our meeting for the past year.
The December meeting was a business meeting. The revised by-laws were read and delegates to the Congress were elected.

The gavel made from the wood from the Mary Clap Wooster house, on George street, had been mounted in silver and suitably inscribed as a gift to the Chapter by Mrs. Tyler.

It had been the intention to vote upon the revised by-laws at the February meeting, but as not quite a majority of the members were present it had to be postponed.

A committee was appointed to attend to the restoration and cleaning of the grave stones of Mary Clap Wooster and those of her parents, President and Mrs. Clap. A committee was also appointed to place flowers on the graves on Memorial Day.

The report from the State Convention at Waterbury was given by the Regent. Mrs. Luman Cowles read a paper on the "Genealogy of General Washington," and Miss McAlister's subject was "Was Fourth of July our National Birthday."

A special meeting was called for March 11th, to hear the reports from the delegates to the Congress. The Regent gave a general account of the meetings. Mrs. Newcomb reported the election of officers, and Mrs. Kinney the business transacted. Mrs. Ives read a paper on "Woman as a Parliamentarian," and Miss Law gave an account of "Congress as seen from the Gallery." Mrs. Holt described the general festivities and Mrs. Peets gave a description of the reception given by the Connecticut Daughters.

At the April meeting a sufficient number were present or represented by proxy to vote upon the revised by-laws. Each article was adopted as read, except article ninth, which relates to the day of meeting, the time being changed to the third Tuesday of the month, as a more convenient day for a majority.

A paper by Rev. E. G. Porter on the "Battle of Lexington," was read by Mrs. W. H. Moseley, and a recitation was given by Mrs. G. E. Salisbury.

Our annual outing meeting was held at the Hotel Pembroke in Woodmont, on June 15th. After a short business meeting, Mrs. Shaw, of Derby, read two interesting papers.
A number of guests from other Chapters were present, and a social hour was enjoyed by all.—HARRIET SPERRY MILLER, Recording Secretary.

BARON STEUBEN CHAPTER (Bath, New York).—This Chapter having finished its special work for our soldiers (a report of which has appeared in this Magazine), has resumed its regular monthly meetings, with a program of papers and readings on the period of the Revolutionary War. The Chapter has been entertained by the Regent, Mrs. Charles F. Kingsley, the Vice-Regent, Mrs. John Davenport, and the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Reuben E. Robie. The literary exercises have been followed by the serving of light refreshments, when a social time has been enjoyed.

As Bath has no revolutionary battlefields, nor historic mansions of the period to care for, as some of our Chapters have, the Baron Steuben Chapter has taken for its special patriotic work the trying to rouse interest in the study of the history of our country among the students of our public school by offering prizes of $5 for the best essay and $3 for the second best essay on a subject pertaining to the early history of the country. So much interest was manifested in the contest last year that it has been decided to offer prizes again for this year.

As some other Chapter may like to undertake this most important work, the conditions of the contest are appended:

"Competitors must be registered students at the school, holders of Regents' preliminary certificates, and must have, in addition, pass cards in United States history.

"The essays must not exceed 1,000 words, and must not fall below 600 words in length. They must be written on legal cap paper, on one side of sheet only. The subject must be written on the first line of the first page, and the pages must be numbered. A fictitious name must be written after the last line of the last page. The sheets must be folded lengthwise, and the same fictitious name with the name of the subject and the date must be written on the outside of the last folded sheet."
“Paragraphing, arrangement, and general neatness of papers will be considered in the awarding of the prizes.

“The whole must be inclosed in an envelope, together with a sealed envelope, containing the writer’s real and fictitious name, and mailed to the chairman of the committee on or before the 30th of May, 1898.

“The papers will be examined by a committee of the Sons of the American Revolution and the prizes will be awarded two weeks later.”—Nora Hull, Historian.

Caesar Rodney Chapter (Wilmington, Delaware), held their third annual meeting at the residence of the Chapter Regent, Miss Waples, on Wednesday, December 7th, 1898; the anniversary of the day on which Delaware set the bold and patriotic example for her sister Colonies, by being the first to ratify the adoption of the Federal Constitution.

Very interesting reports on the year’s work of the Chapter were read by the several officers. Since the last annual meeting eight new members have been added to the Chapter.

The following officers were unanimously re-elected: Regent, Miss Sophie Waples; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Harvey S. Denison; Treasurer, Mrs. W. Mortimer Drein; Secretary, Miss Helen E. Van Trump; Registrar, Mrs. H. J. Martinez-Cardeza; Historian, Mrs. W. Goodell Clark; Chaplain, Miss Harriette W. Mahon.—Elizabeth Wiltbank Clark, Historian.

Wyoming Chapter.—In the early summer, appeals were made to the Regent of Wyoming Chapter, Wyoming, Ohio, for help for the soldiers engaged in the Spanish-American war, and in June a special meeting was held, at which it was decided to begin work at once. Many Wyoming ladies, not members of the Chapter, but in sympathy with the cause and wishing to assist in the work, a general meeting was called for July 8th, and the Wyoming Relief Corps, to work with the Wyoming Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, under the National Hospital Board, was organized, with Mrs. George Kinsey, of Wyoming Chapter, president. Meetings were held each Friday and at the close of the summer two hundred dollars ($200) had been expended, and seven hundred gar-
ments, including head nets, aprons and pajamas made. In the pocket of each coat was placed a handkerchief, and the following note of sympathy, "To the convalescent soldier to whom this garment may come: The ladies of Wyoming Relief Corps, and Wyoming Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, offer you their sympathy, and hope for your early recovery.

Each stitch sewn in the garment, carries with it its maker's heartfelt appreciation of your patriotic service and earnest good wishes for your future safety and welfare. Wyoming, Hamilton County, Ohio, July, 1898."

Boxes of magazines and other reading matter were sent to different camps.

Grateful letters were received from convalescent soldiers, also from Colonel Gardiner, of Fort Thomas, Kentucky; Dr. Blair D. Taylor, Major and Surgeon United States Army, and the Commanding General of the Hospital at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, expressing their thanks for the donations which assisted them so much in making comfortable the sick and wounded.—MARY E. LAURENCE, Historian.

CATHERINE SCHUYLER CHAPTER (Allegany County) met with the Regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, Saturday, December 10th. The day was cold and the delayed trains kept members west of Belmont from being present.

The Chapter commemorated the "Landing of the Pilgrims" and the day proved a typical New England one. Those who braved the storm and defied snow bound trains by driving, found a most cordial and hospitable welcome at the home of the Regent and sincerely sympathized with their sister pilgrims who were deprived of the afternoon's entertainment.

Miss Bertha Bradt delighted the Chapter with a selection upon the violin, accompanied upon the piano by her mother, Mrs. John Bradt, after which the members adjourned to the library and the meeting was called to order.

After the opening prayer, Mrs. Ward with profound sorrow and regret spoke of the loss the Society had sustained since the last meeting by the death of Miss Frances Dobbins, their Assistant Historian.
Mrs. Barnes offered for the consideration of the Chapter the following resolutions:

Whereas, We are again called to record the death of a charter member of the Catherine Schuyler Chapter, the assistant Historian, Miss Frances Dobbins, who peacefully passed across the river on November 12, 1898; and,

Whereas, We the members of this Chapter feel that in her death we have lost a loving, interested and patriotic sister, one whose loyal and unremitting devotion and interest in the organization never flagged; and,

Whereas, It seemed good to the Ruler of the Universe to remove from among us this beloved friend and member, therefore, in the loss we have sustained and the greater loss to near and dear relatives; be it

Resolved, That the members of Catherine Schuyler Chapter do express their sense of bereavement and grief for the loss of one of their charter members; that they sincerely sympathize with the relatives and friends of our late beloved associate and that they commend them for consolation to that Divine Power, which though oft-times inscrutable, “Doeth all things well,” feeling sure that their and the Chapter’s loss is the dear sister’s gain.

Resolved, That as a testimonial of their grief and sympathy a copy of these resolutions be sent to the near relatives of the deceased and printed in the Wellsville Daily Reporter and American Monthly.

These resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

The literary exercises were opened by Mrs. Keeney with a most excellent paper on Washington and his cabinet, for which she received the hearty thanks of the assembled members and guests.

The historic paper, the “Landing of the Pilgrims,” by Mrs. Robert Armstrong, was snowbound with the lady at her home in Cuba, but a telephone to her niece, Miss Watrous, asking her to supply her paper by a short article upon the subject, fully proved that the will and determination of revolutionary ancestors has descended upon many daughters. Miss Watrous had no time for preparing a paper but with a few notes she gave a most interesting talk upon the events which led to the Pilgrims’ departure from England, their loyalty and their bravery in enduring untold hardships that they and their posterity might worship the Creator in accordance with the dictates of their conscience. We were truly proud of the Pilgrim fathers when Miss Watrous closed her talk.
The necessary business of the day being attended to, all joined in singing "America," and the meeting adjourned to meet with the Regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, at her home in Belmont on January 14th, 1899.

The ladies were then invited to the dining room where the hostess pleasantly entertained her guests with a buffet luncheon. The ladies who awaited belated trains east report a pleasant evening session.

Since this article went to the publisher, the news of the sudden death of Judge Hamilton Ward has come to us. Mrs. Ward, Regent of Catherine Schuyler Chapter, has the deep sympathy of her friends.

FORT MASSACHUSETTS CHAPTER celebrated the anniversary of the "Boston Tea Party" at the home of their Regent, Mrs. Mary F. Richmond.

Quaint little cards of invitation were issued, one side of which was painted to represent a tea chest.

Mrs. Richmond was assisted in receiving by "Dame Witherell, Dame Burbank, Dame Cully and Mistress Rice," all of whom were attired in costumes of "Ye olden times" as were also many of the guests.

The house was prettily decorated with flags and empty tea chests, and inverted tea pots were conspicuously displayed as a reminder that no tea would be served. A fine collection of old tea pots, of both pewter and china, was shown. Revolutionary muskets and swords, as well as many other relics of days gone by, had been gathered together and the light from numerous candles illuminated the same.

The Vice-Regent, Mrs. Walker, gave a detailed report of the State Convention, and one of the principal features of the evening's entertainment was the introduction by Mrs. Witherell of the Children of the American Revolution, it being the first time this organization had made a public appearance. A contest of descriptive initials followed that tested our memory of historic men, and Mrs. Wesley was awarded the first Daughters' prize, which was a pretty little china tea pot, and the first Children's prize was awarded to John Rice.

Refreshments were served on an old mahogany table set with pewter and old china. The flakes, doughnuts, seed cakes
and mints would have done credit to a tea party given by our
great-grandmothers. In the absence of tea, coffee was served
in quaint little old fashioned cups and altogether it was voted
a very enjoyable occasion.—MARY F. B. BURBANK, Historian.

MARY DRAPER CHAPTER.—The December meeting of Mary
Draper Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of
West Roxbury, Massachusetts, Miss Helen M. Winslow Re-
gent, took place December io, at the home of Mrs. James M.
Dodge, Burroughs Street, Jamaica Plain. The attendance was
fair. The occasion was an interesting one, from the fact that it
marked the return to the Chapter gatherings of a member
who, because of severe illness, has long been deprived of par-
ticipation in the meetings. A most cordial welcome was given
this member. The most important matter considered at this
gathering was the resignation of the Regent. It was at Miss
Winslow's suggestion that the Mary Draper Chapter was
formed, at a time when she was a resident of West Roxbury,
and during the three years of her regency she has given it
generous service and encouragement. Her change of resi-
dence and the many demands upon her time (Miss Winslow
is editor and publisher of "The Club Woman") make it im-
possible for her to continue in office. Therefore her resigna-
tion was accepted with deep regret on the part of each member.
The Chapter puts on record its recognition of her leadership
and work for its interests, work which has been especially
difficult, because of the large territory covered by the member-
ship. Miss Winslow has been made Honorary Regent by
vote of the Chapter.

JERSEY BLUE CHAPTER.—This patriotic and enthusiastic
Chapter has never appeared prominently before the readers
of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. The omission is
entirely due to modesty, yet the Chapter has enrolled within
its membership the names of a number of ladies, whose an-
cestors figured most prominently in the War of the American
Revolution. These ladies have proven that they are worthy
daughters of patriotic sires, and furnish a most eloquent and
convincing argument for the increase and success of the
Chapter.
Since the organization of the Jersey Blue Chapter it has had for its Regent Miss Kate Deshler. Finding it had made no mistake in the selection of this lady (so preeminently fitted for the head of Chapter work) it has been loyal to its first choice and despite Miss Deshler's protests at the meeting for the election of officers, she had been elected her own successor. The meetings are held monthly at the homes of the members. In order to encourage and develop a taste for revolutionary and colonial history an essay is prepared and read by a member at each meeting.

Finding the war between our beloved land and Spain upon us it was decided at the meeting in June, 1898, to do what we could for the alleviation of distress naturally incumbent upon the families of the soldiers who had responded to the Nation's call.

A fête was held upon the beautiful lawn of ex-Senator Schenk's home, "Redcliffe." This charming spot was placed at the disposal of the Chapter by the courtesy of Mrs. Schenk. A sight never to be forgotten greeted the eyes of the many interested spectators who gathered to see the stately minuet danced by the Daughters of the Chapter. Of the beautiful dames in their quaint colonial dress, the brilliantly illumined lawn with its white tables dotted here and there, the sweet music, the graceful movements of the dancers, much might be said, but suffice this that the sum of eighty dollars was thus raised and given to the families of the soldiers of Company D, Third Regiment of New Jersey.

It is impossible to say just what the Chapter has done for the sick soldiers in the recent conflict. In response to a call by the Regent in July last large donations of nurses' aprons, literature, lotions for the sick, &c., were received. Through the untiring energy of Mrs. William C. Butler these were forwarded to headquarters.

In addition to the above, the Jersey Blue Chapter donates yearly a liberal sum to the "Wallace House," situated at Somerville, New Jersey. It, with two other Chapters, the General Frelinghuysen and Camp Middlebrook, looking after the hall and stairways and in other ways helping to furnish the house.—

Mrs. E. Livingston Barbour, Historian.
PAUL REVERÉ CHAPTER.—
[Dedicated to Our Chapter, Our Officers, Our Retiring Officers and Board.]

OUR CHAPTER.

Another year has rolled into the past
Since last our friendly ballots here were cast,
And in its path our deeds of good or ill,
Our losses, or our gains, remembered still;
The failure or success that crowned each task
Can never be recalled, nor do we ask
To live it o'er again, nor have it last;
Its virtues and its flaws are of the past.

A happy twelve month in our Chapter's life,
Where friendship ruled in place of discord, strife,
And on that harp of many strings was heard
Deep chords harmonious, far more than spoken word
That caused a hundred wills to blend as one,
And feel in friendship's clasp the work was done.

When on the air was heard the sound of war,
In file the "best and bravest" sons we saw
Go forth to offer up their brave young life,
And in the deadly carnage of the strife,
To lay down at the foot of that dread shrine,
All down the length of that far-reaching line,
The great wealth of their life, their blood, their limb.
Then, while the tears flowed and the eyes were dim,
Our Chapter did its best to ease the pain
That came from fever and the bullet's rain.

There hangs upon a school-house walls in state
The face of him who changed a nation's fate,
An object lesson to the youthful mind,
In those benignant features, firm yet kind.

OUR OFFICERS.

What ship can ride in safety on the waves,
Through stormy seas; past dark forbidding caves,
Unless a careful pilot guide her way,
With heart and hand both firm, mishaps to stay.

What club can lift its head in honest pride
While treacherous quicksands in its path abide?
Unless directed by the master mind
That knows the spots where dangers lurk behind.
Since Anthony the Roman factions led,
And for his eloquence was placed ahead;
Where'er that richest gift has yet been heard,
There silvery speech has every bosom stirred.
All these and more we find combined in her,
Our Regent, in whose praise we all concur.

**OUR SECRETARY.**

Ponce de Leon for years, in vain, forsooth,
Sought for the spring that gives eternal youth;
Now is that rill immortal in the hand
Of one that serves most faithfully our band;
Indeed, where falls the magic of her glance,
Whate'er is entered in that book of chance,
That magic book that chases time away—
There Time reaps not by year or month or day,
But in her hands the magic loom can spin it,
And make the workings of a year "a minute."

**OUR TREASURER.**

We cannot live without the chaff we spurn,
That "filthy lucre," oh! so hard to earn;
Yet one there is who by her work has paved
Our well-filled coffer, by her efforts saved.
Hardest among the many things to do,
To save the wealth which efforts hard accrue.
Earnest and true her work; so high it ranks
Not one but tenders her her heartfelt thanks.

**OUR REGISTRAR.**

Our school-days, long since past, yet freshly green
Upon the cameras of our minds are seen,
And aught that calls to mind those visions dear,
What though some shadings come to us with fear,
Is dear to every heart that loves to dream
Of past events that in the present seem.
She who produces this illusion pleasant
Calls from a book, and we answer "present."

**OUR AUDITOR.**

When all was done at last, the year was through,
Our auditor was called her work to do;
As rows of figures there before her stood,
She looked them over and pronounced them good.
Our Retiring Officers and Board.

We all, maybe, have stood upon the shore
And waved farewell until our eyes no more
Could in that fading speck our loved ones see;
Then—oh! how fervently, with bended knee,
And head bowed low, we breathed a silent prayer
That He who rules would keep them in His care.
'Tis sad to part from those whom we hold dear;
Our loved ones, at whose feet we fondly rear
Our monuments of friendship and of love,
Surmounted by the olive branch and dove.
Yet, in our journeyings onward through the world
We see that parting picture e'er unfurl,
And so, to-day, again we say adieu,
To those whose faithful works we surely knew.
Adieu, though boundless seas roll not between;
Adieu, though in our ranks they still are seen;
Adieu, yet not adieu, we still rejoice,
And often hope to hear each well-known voice.

Jane Randolph Jefferson Chapter.—Invitations were issued to a select few by the Daughters of the American Revolution as follows:

"Anniversary of Washington's wedding day. Jane Randolph Jefferson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, requests the pleasure of your company at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Towles, at 8 o'clock on the evening of January 6th, to meet Mrs. George H. Shields, St. Louis, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution."

These invitations were generally accepted, as the Chapter is noted for its charming functions and kind hospitality. Once a year at this time they give a handsome reception, when the State Regent, Mrs. Shields, is always their guest of honor.

Mrs. Towles, the Regent for the Jefferson City Chapter, was assisted in receiving the guests by Mrs. Shields and two other special guests, Mrs. W. J. Stone, of St. Louis, a member of this Chapter, and Mrs. E. W. Stephens, of Columbia, besides the Daughters of the Chapter. The ladies wore handsome colonial gowns, with powdered hair, and "Martha Washington" caps. After the guests had assembled Mr. E. W. Stephens, who had been invited to be the orator of the evening, gave a charming little address relative to the occasion.
He was followed by Mrs. Shields, who spoke a few words of encouragement and commendation for the success of the Chapter.

The handsome new home of Major and Mrs. Towles was artistically decorated. The large reception hall was draped in bunting and flags. The dainty white and gold drawing-room in pink roses and the library in red carnations and ferns, while the dining room was arranged as for a wedding supper in the colonial days. Handsome antique silver with quaint old candelabra decorated the table. From the chandelier to the corners of the table alternated white satin ribbons and ropes of smilax, and suspended from the center of the chandelier was a wedding bell of white and green. On the walls hung two fine old portraits of George and Martha Washington, draped in smilax. At one end of the table Misses Mary Gantt and Marian Davison served coffee; at the other chocolate was dispensed by Misses Jewel Weidemeyer, of Glinon, and Winnie Pope. These young ladies had for assistants Misses Carrie Davison, Effie Fox and Miller Pope.

Fully a hundred guest, including the Daughters, paid their respects to Mesdames Shields, Stephens and Stone during the evening. The members of the Chapter are Mrs. Florence Ewing Towles, Regent; Mrs. Mattie W. Gantt, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Carrie Davison, Recording Secretary; Miss Ella McCarthy, Historian; Mrs. Beauregard Ferguson, Registrar; Mrs. Kate D. Henry, Mrs. Georgia C. Ewing, Mrs. Lulu P. Church, Mrs. Louise Pope, Miss Rena McCarty; Mrs. Margaret Harding Robertson, Mrs. Christine Broughton, Mrs. Louise Bragg, Mrs. S. W. Fox, Mrs. Nona Wildberger, Mrs. Ellen C. Edwards, Mrs. G. B. Macfarlane, Mrs. W. J. Stone, Mrs. E. B. Ewing, Miss Marian Davison, Miss Julia Epps, Miss Mary Gantt and Miss Gertrude Hatch.

The next entertainment of importance given by the Chapter will be February 22.
MINUTE MEN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

There never has been a great nation without men of special racial germ qualifications out of which were evolved a nationality peculiar to itself. 'First, what manner of men make the Keystone of the Arch?' From the answer to this is woven the story of the formation of nations—their civilizations, their religions, their literature.

It was after the Saxons came out of the molding hand of Charlemagne, after thirty-three years of conflict, that they threw aside the garb of barbarism and became civilized. They formed the nucleus of the great German Empire. Charlemagne forced them to become educated whether they would or no. He also recognized the power of Christianity.

It needs only a few men of God to walk among men to sow the germ of a new civilization.

The English nation progressed in power and influence, because before the lives of her men had become texts out of which history was the commentary, there was from the handiwork of God a racial germ from which the nation grew.

In the natural distribution of forces these men were brought across the pathless sea—courageous, brave, enduring—an invisible power leading them. Amid the rock-bound coasts of New England and the waving forests and flowery landscapes of Virginia, we find a new nation planted in a New World.

They felled the forests and built rude homes on the bleak shores of New England.
ST. HELEN'S CHURCH, AUSTERFIELD, ENGLAND.

Scene of the Baptism of George Morton the Pilgrim, on February 12, 1590—Gen. William Bradford was also baptized in this church.
They encountered privations and starvation on the rivers and bays of Virginia. They penetrated forests; they built towns, established colonies and endured all the hardships to which human flesh is heir for the old, old story of Liberty.

It was during the French and Indian wars that it was evolved what manner of men had possessed their country, men who preferred freedom to despotism. There we find the transcendent race germs which formed the unique development of the “minute men” of a later day. One of the chief causes that led up to the Revolution was the inherited character of the Colonists, and so it is that when we go back to our ancestors of the Revolution, we are impelled to turn the other page of back history until we come upon another ancestry crowned with the environment of freedom of thought, action, and belief.

Among the many sketches of those brave heroes which have found a place of record in the pages of this Magazine from year to year, the writer of this article takes this opportunity of placing among these records the names and exploits of some of her own ancestry, feeling that she cannot honor their names in greater degree than to place them on the roll of honor gathered by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

No name is oftener spoken by historians of early New England days than that of George Morton, the first New England author and founder of the Morton family in America.

He was born in Austerfield, Yorkshire, England, near Scrooby, and joined the Pilgrims at Leyden. When the first Pilgrims started for the New World, he remained behind to encourage immigration; and as he was the financial agent of the Plymouth Colony in London there were many interests to look after. It was during this time that he prepared “Mourt’s Relation,” the first history of New England which will connect his name forever with American history. This was issued in 1622, in London, just before Mr. Morton sailed for America.

He left England with his wife and children and sailed in the “Ann,” the third and last ship to carry what is distinctly known as the forefathers, reaching Plymouth June, 1623. This valuable addition to the Colony was always attributed in
great measure to his efforts. The moulding name of George Morton toward a higher, freer civilization has always been recognized.

We publish the picture of St. Helen's church of Austerfield, England, where George Morton the Pilgrim was baptized on February 12, 1599. This church was built in the twelfth century, a short time before the reign of Henry II. The exterior of the church has undergone very little change.

The rude oak chancel rail is clearly many hundred years old. It is the same before which the young pilgrim was brought to be baptized by Henry Fletcher, in whose clear and beautiful hand the entry of that christening on the parchment still exists in the safe custody of the iron box.

Governor Bradford also was baptized in this church, and it without doubt they had many councils together before this great undertaking of immigration took place. They married sisters. George Morton married Julia Ann Carpenter, and when he died several of the children were brought up in Governor Bradford's family.

Richard Morton, son of George, in an early day settled in Hartford and from there moved to Hatfield. Abraham Morton was his son, and father of Daniel Morton, "Minute Man," who was father to Roxa Morton, the grandmother of the writer of this paper.

In searching for the race germ that developed the "Minute Men" of the Revolution, we find it implanted in the sturdy Colonists, but back of the Colonists we must go to search for an earlier seed planting.

On the page of history we find it recorded that the founder of the Morton family in England was Robert Comte de Morton. This name is found on the "Battle Abbey Roll," "The Doomsday Book" and the "Norman Rolls."

This Count Robert was the half-brother of William the Conquerer, by their mother, Harlotte.

In the Bayeux Tapestry he is represented as the Council of William, the result of which was the intrenchment of Hastings and the conquest of England.

He built manors and castles in a hundred counties, among them a castle and monastery at Montacuta, which gave the
name to the town and the honorable name of Montacuta, from which descended the famous King maker, Richard, Earl of Warwick.

Here we find the earlier germ which in the natural distribution of forces, and lineal descent develop in the man George Morton and in his descendant, Daniel Morton, the "Minute Man" of the Revolution.

The same germ is found in all the Morton family of Massachusetts founded by George Morton.

John Wait, "Minute Man" under Captain Henry Stiles, and defender of his country under Captain Seth Murray, only had to go back one generation to find the fountain of his inheritance. His father was Benjamin Wait, known in history as the hero of Connecticut Valley in the Indian War.

It was in the spring of 1677, after the Indian horrors of Deerfield. The planting time had passed in peace; the hay had been gathered in summer, yet the people were always cautious. They went about their ordinary business with arms in their hands and to meetings as one goeth to battle.

The fields had put on their mantel of green; the days which ordinarily embolden the Indians to go on the war path had passed. Scouts remained at home and the people saw no necessity of being under guard.

It was an unfortunate hour for Hatfield when she slept in imaginary safety. In September, when the men were busy in the fields, a party of Indians attacked a few men who were building a house just outside the palisades, killing three of them, and then fell upon the defenseless women and children. They fired seven houses, killed nine, wounded four and took seventeen captives and escaped to the woods. They first went to Deerfield, then to Northfield, West Meadow. They had then captured some eighty women and children. They crossed the country to Lake Champlain and thence to Canada.

Among the captives was Martha, the wife of Ben Wait, and her three daughters, and Mary, the wife of Samuel Foote, daughter and son.

Ben Wait was a young man about thirty years old. We can well imagine what his first impulse was when he reached the
ashes of his home and learned the fate of his wife and children. But he had prudence as well as haste, we are told, and took council of his second thoughts.

With a commissioner from the Governor he and Stephen Jennings, whose family was also captured, set out from Hatfield October 24th to go by way of Albany to Canada.

After privations that would have daunted many a man—of hunger and cold—on the 6th of January they reached Chamblee, Canada, a small village of ten houses belonging to the French. Fifty miles from this point they came to a lodging of Indians and there found the wife of Mr. Jennings. The remainder of the captives they found at Sorrell and, added to Ben Wait's great joy, they found a little daughter added to his family, which he named Canada.

They were obliged to go to Quebec to get the assistance of the French authorities to secure all of the captives. The Governor not only granted their desire, but gave them a guard of soldiers for their journey back to Albany. They left Quebec April 19th, Sorrell May 2d, having all captives living. They reached Albany May 22.

From Albany a messenger was sent to Hatfield with letters telling of their success and need of assistance. Mr. Wait sent the following letter to his townspeople:

"To my loving friends and kindred at Hatfield:

"These few lines are to let you understand that we are arrived at Albany now with the captives, and we now stand in need of assistance, for my charges are very great and heavy and therefore any that have any love to our condition let it move them to come and help us in this strait. Three of the captives are murdered—old Goodman Plympton, Samuel Foot's daughter and Samuel Russell.

"All the rest are alive and well and now at Albany; namely, Obidiah Dickenson and his child, Mary Foot and her child, Hannah Jennings & 3 children; Abigail Allia, Abagail Bartholemew, Goodman Coleman's children, Samuel Kellogg, my wife and four childred, and Quintin Stockwell.

"I pray you to hasten them, stay not night nor day, for the matter requires haste. Bring provisions with you for us.

"Your loving kinsman,

"BEN WAIT.

"At Albany written from mine own hand. As I have affected to yours all that were fatherless be affected to me now and hasten the matter and stay not, and ease me of my charges. You shall not need to be afraid of any enemies."
They left Albany, after three days rest, May 27th, and walked twenty-two miles to Kinderhook, where they were met by men and horses from Hatfield. They reached home after an absence of eight months. Ben Wait rebuilt his house and started life again. Three boys were added to the family.

At the attack of the French and Indians on Deerfield in 1704, February 29, he was one of the first, although quite sixty years old, to start for their relief. He was killed by a musket ball in the meadow fight that morning. All honor to the brave Indian fighter and home protector!

J. H. Temple, who has given the history of these river towns to the State of Massachusetts and the Nation, and to whom we are indebted for most of the facts and data of this relation, has said of Ben Wait:

"He was one of those who did most for his country's welfare—stood foremost in the hours of peril, who dared and suffered and made no boast and claimed no official distinction, one who offered his life for those he loved.

"Among those whose heroic deeds have made this beautiful valley immortal, no name is brighter and no one's memory more worthy to be cherished than that of Ben Wait."

It takes no far-sightedness to discover where John Wait, son of Ben, inherited the patriotism that made him a "Minute Man" in the Revolution. There was another comrade of these men, a "Minute Man," and in the same command in battles of the Revolution, Benjamin Smith, who was lineal descendant of Philip Smith and Lieutenant Samuel Smith, Philip's father.

Samuel Smith and Philip were deputies in the Massachusetts Colony. Lieutenant Samuel Smith was lieutenant of troops from 1663 fifteen years. Lieutenant Philip took the place of his father as lieutenant in 1678. History says of him that he was one of the first men of his time in the town of his adoption—a lieutenant, deacon and representative.

Benjamin Smith simply kept up the record of the family. He was one of the incorporators of the town of Whately, he was a member of the Committee of Correspondence, and later of the Committee of Safety. Out of the one hundred men of the town forty of them volunteered as "Minute Men," and he was one of the forty. He was in different commands during
the Revolutionary War; was with Captain Solomon White at Saratoga and continued with the company until after the surrender of Burgoyne.

His son, Isaac Smith, inheriting the same patriotic spirit, also Isaac's oldest son, Henry, were in the war of 1812, and Isaac lost his life at the battle of Buffalo.

It is a pardonable pride we have in recording the patriotic deeds of our ancestors, and if there is one thing more than another that I am grateful for it is for an ancestry who abounded in patriotism, who loved their country to such a degree as ever to be ready to fight for it if need be, and to leave as a legacy to their descendants that innate love of country, that rare patriotism that has kept them loyal to their trust and always to say: “My country, may she always be right, but right or wrong, my country.”

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

THE BAKER FAMILY.

The far-reaching influence of a strong personality is nowhere more clearly apparent than in family tradition. Written characters preserve all that is entrusted to them with strict impartiality, but traditions that come down by word of mouth endure according to the strength of the original impression. So William Baker, when he christened his youngest daughter by the name of her great-great-great-grandmother, furnished but a proof of the enduring fondness of his family tradition for Mary Papillion, a Huguenot, who married Edward Barker, of Branford, Connecticut, about 1700, and who so won the admiration of her own children that the feeling has been transmitted from generation to generation until today, her memory is cherished by her latest descendants with the same love and veneration which she herself inspired in her contemporaries.

She was, as has been said, of Huguenot descent. The family was a prominent one in France, but, after the murder of her ancestor on the fatal eve of St. Bartholomew, his son
David fled to England, where the name and traditions of the family are still preserved. The American branch was founded by one Peter Papillion, who was in Boston as early as 1679, and afterward went to Bristol, Rhode Island (then Massachusetts). The family was well known in New England until about the time of the Revolution, when the name seems to have become extinct.

Mary was the daughter of Peter and Joane and was born in 1682, after the removal to the Rhode Island home. On her marriage, she brought to her husband not only “good lands in ye old town of New Bristol,” but also a French vivacity, energy and grace, along with little luxuries and elegancies foreign to the sterner nature of the Puritans.

This admixture of races in the very early days of New England has been largely ignored by historians, in spite of the importance of its effect. There was the best blood of France in the veins of the Huguenot exiles, and outnumbered and expatriated as they were, their influence upon their neighbors is clearly discernible, both in their own times and in the generations which have come after them.

It is, therefore, especially pleasing to think that, in inscribing the name of Mary Papillion Barker Baker Cameron upon the role of the Vice-President Generals for the present year the Daughters of the American Revolution are honoring, not only a woman whose own life in our own times is in every way worthy, but also the stately Huguenot matron; who, with others of her people, bore such a large and unacknowledged part in the building of our Nation two centuries ago.

In her name, her disposition, and even in her life, Mrs. Cameron has much in common with the Mary Papillion of colonial days. She, also, was born in a pioneer's home, but this one was in a lovely valley in Steuben County, New York, where her grandfather, Samuel Baker, had settled after the close of the Revolution. His father, Jonathan Baker, married Mary Papillion Barker, a great-granddaughter of the first Mary, and Samuel was born at Bradford in 1762. When seventeen years of age he was taken prisoner by a party of Burgoyne's Indians, and remained in captivity with the British army until the surrender at Saratoga. In 1781 he served in
Captain Peter van Rensselaer's company which formed part of a regiment of New York militia, commanded by Colonel Marinus Willett, and took part in the battles of Johnstown and Canada Creek. He was later (in 1793) the first settler in Pleasant Valley, where he lived until his death in 1842. He was much honored and respected in the community, being first judge of the county court, and afterward surrogate of Steuben County.

Mary spent her childhood in the valley, and, in 1856, was married to Angus Cameron, then a young lawyer of Buffalo. A year later she went with him to La Crosse, Wisconsin, which has ever since been her home. Mr. Cameron's high character and marked ability soon won him more than local prominence, and he was given offices of honor and trust. After six years in the House and Senate of Wisconsin, he was twice elected to represent his State in the Senate of the United States. Through all these years of public life, both in the State and National capital, Mrs. Cameron was her husband's sympathetic and efficient help-mate, keenly alive to all his interests and profoundly imbued with the noble patriotism which was his ruling motive. They were in Washington from 1875 to 1885—a strenuous period in American history—during which their influence, both social and political, was exerted for all that was best and purest in American civilization.

Mr. Cameron's keen intellect and strong moral character made his services as a member of working committees in the Senate and as a party advisor of great and recognized value. His wife, fitted in every way both by temperament and training for the high position she held, at once established a home that became known as a center of refinement and good cheer, and in which a generous hospitality was offered with a dignified and cordial kindliness that is still remembered and regretted in Washington society. Especially was it Mrs. Cameron's pleasure to welcome the people of her own State, and no foreign title was ever so sure a passport to her favor as the word Wisconsin.

Of their home in La Crosse it is difficult to speak adequately. They were identified with the earliest days of the little village, and watched its growth with fond pride, never losing
their interest in the smallest concerns. Their home was the society center, not of a clique, but of the town itself. Men and women of wit and elegance sought them eagerly, but also, and quite as freely, came sturdy Scotch farmers from the outskirts of the city and Swedish operatives from its mills. Anyone needing sympathy or advice, comfort or congratulation, came naturally to their door and never lacked a welcome. It is small wonder that, after forty years of such relationship, the death of Mr. Cameron, in 1897, should have occasioned the most profound sorrow. Nor is it strange that the city, now grown rich and powerful, should delight to honor his memory, not only as a statesman of national reputation but even more as a good man and a kind neighbor.

His death was the sundering of an ideal union, the very diversity of whose elements made perfect harmony, and as the first Mary Papillion brightened her Puritan home in colonial days, so the last one brought to her reserved and dignified Scotch husband the sunshine of a cheery heart, with the tactfulness and grace which were the fitting complement of his strength.

Mrs. Cameron has always taken a lively interest in the work of the Daughters. She was an early member and the founder of the La Crosse Chapter. She is also a member of the New York Society of Colonial Dames, and she was the first vice-president of the Society of Colonial Dames in Wisconsin.

The Baker family, to which Mrs. Cameron belongs, takes its American origin from Thomas Baker, an Englishman, who was a free planter of Milford, Connecticut in 1639—a fact which proves him to have been a Puritan, and in church fellowship, as, by the order of the General Court, such fellowship was a requirement of citizenship. In 1650 he purchased from Daniel How (or Howe), all his “accommodations” at East Hampton, Long Island, and thus became one of the “proprietors” of the town.

Two years later the number of the proprietors is given as thirty-seven, but the small community has an interest for historians and students of political economy out of all proportion to its size. They considered themselves, and were in fact, an absolutely independent commonwealth. The title to their land was
based upon a purchase from the Indians, and the government was a pure democracy. The “freemen,” assembled in the town meeting or “General Court,” exercised all the powers of government. Three men were annually elected “for the careful and comfortable carrying out of the affairs of the town.” In 1658 they made a solemn treaty with Connecticut, by which they came under the jurisdiction of that Colony, but they carefully preserved their right of local self-government and provided that they should be represented by two magistrates or assistants in the General Court of the Colony.

Thomas Baker was annually elected one of the “three men,” or town magistrates, from 1650 to 1658, and, after the treaty with Connecticut, was an assistant of the General Court of Connecticut (1658 to 1663). Nor were his honors entirely civil, for when, in 1654, Cromwell sent a fleet to Boston with the design of invading and conquering New Netherlands, East Hampton being called upon for assistance, organized a military company, of which Thomas Talmage and Thomas Baker were elected officers. The order made by the town meeting in this connection is characteristic:

“June 23d, 1654.

“Having considered the letters that came from Connecticut, wherein men are required to assist the power of England against the Dutch, we doe thinke our selves caled to assist sd power.”

Peace was declared, however, before the army of East Hampton had an opportunity to take the field.

The actual conquest of the New Netherland's, in 1664, was attended by results far from pleasant to the independent, liberty-loving community. All Long Island was included in the patent granted to the Duke of York, and, instead of the freedom of the great charter of Connecticut, the Puritan towns chafed under the tyrannical government of Nicolls. The changed conditions, however, did not lessen the public service demanded of Mr. Baker. He was a delegate to the Hempstead convention of 1665. He was also foreman of the Grand Jury of the first Court of Assizes of the Colony, which was held in New York City, October 2d, 1665, and which returned, among others, an indictment against Ralph and Mary Hall, for the
crime of witchcraft. Between 1665 and the Dutch conquest he was elected overseer and constable, then important town offices; and, after the recapture, he was appointed by Governor Andros justice of the peace, which position he held until 1683. As late as 1688 he was chosen a Commissioner, and so closed thirty-eight years of almost continuous public service.

The last years especially were full of uneasiness and discontent. East Hampton repeatedly petitioned to be restored to the jurisdiction of Connecticut or else to be allowed the rights of Englishmen in New York. The Declaration of Independence itself does not more clearly assert the inalienable rights of English freemen. For example, they announced to the Governor of New York, in June, 1672, their willingness to bear their charge of the cost of “repairing the fort at Yorke, if they might have the privileges that other of his majesty’s subjects in these parts have and doe enjoy—but noe otherwise.” The governor had the letter publicly burned and the Dutch recaptured the Colony.

There is another example of vigorous English in an order of 1683, instructing their representatives “to stand up in ye assemblie for the maintenance of our privileges and English liberties.” Instructions which one, at least, of the representatives carried out most faithfully.

East Hampton never succeeded in her desire to be reunited to Connecticut, but she remained distinctly Puritan, jealous of any infringement of her rights, resisting oppression so far as in her lay, and submitting, when necessity demanded, with the worst grace imaginable. It was in such commonwealths that the spirit we are proud to call American was cradled. Men like Lyon Gardiner, Thomas Baker and John Mulford guided its infancy with wonderful wisdom and foresight, and who shall measure the result?

Mrs. Cameron is also a direct descendant of Captain Thomas Topping, a patentee in the great Connecticut charter, and a member of the first council of the first English governor of New York.

EtHel Baker,
Chicago Chapter.
MRS. CLARA JONES GIFFORD.
A Real Daughter.
A DAUGHTER OF A SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTION.

MRS. CLARA JONES GIFFORD, whose portrait appears above, is one of the daughters of revolutionary soldiers whom Tuscarora Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, of Binghamton, New York, is proud to number among its members. Mrs. Gifford is the youngest daughter of Lieutenant Benjamin Jones, and was born September 22, 1822, in the town of Coventry, Chenango County, New York, which was founded by her father, and named by him after his birthplace, Coventry, Connecticut. In her childhood the family moved to Allegany county, New York. At the age of seventeen she married William Gifford, who is a descendant of the Giffords of Lyme, Connecticut, a family distinguished for their bravery and loyalty in revolutionary time.

Lieutenant Benjamin Jones entered the army in 1775, at the age of eighteen, as ensign, and, June 6, 1780, was appointed first lieutenant of the Fourth Regiment of New York militia, commanded by Colonel Thomas and afterwards by Colonel Drake. He served throughout the war, taking part in many encounters with the British.

He was at the battle of Hunker Hill and at the surrender of Burgoyne, October 17, 1777, where he beheld that high spirited British leader deliver up his sword to General Gates.

Lieutenant Jones afterwards represented his district as Assemblyman at Albany, New York.

Mrs. Gifford, who is a lovely and interesting woman of seventy-five years, remembers many thrilling incidents and experiences of the War for Independence, related to her when a child by her father.

ELLA E. WOODBRIDGE,
Historian.
CURRENT TOPICS.

[Will Chapters sending reports to the Magazine not only give the name of the Chapter, but also name of city or town and State where located, and sign writer's name. Write on one side of paper only, and be especially careful to write plainly all proper names.]

PROGRAM AS ACCEPTED BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Monday, February 20, 1899.

10 a. m.

Congress called to order by the President General, Mrs. Daniel Manning.

Prayer by the Chaplain General.

Music.

Address of Welcome by the President General.

Response by Mrs. W. F. Slocum, the State Regent of Colorado.

Appointment of Committees.

Report of Credential Committee.

Roll Call of Delegates.

Report of Program Committee.

8 p. m.

Report of Auditing Committee.

Reports of National Officers:

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.

Recording Secretary General.

Corresponding Secretary General.

Registrar General.

Treasurer General.

Historian General.

Assistant Historian General.

Librarian General.

Report of the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Report of the Business Manager of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Report of the Committee on the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Tuesday, February 21st.

10 a. m.

Congress called to order by the President General, Mrs. Daniel Manning.

Prayer by the Chaplain General.
Music.
Reading of the Minutes.
Consideration of Amendments to the Constitution.
Report of the Committee on By-Laws.

3 p. m.
Patriotic Celebration, in charge of a Special Committee, the President General, Mrs. Daniel Manning, Chairman.

Wednesday, February 22d.

10 a. m.
Congress called to order by the President General.
Prayer by the Chaplain General.
Music.
Reading of the Minutes.
Report of the Continental Hall Committee.
Report of the National Board of Management, including the War Work of the National Society as prepared for presentation to the United States Congress.
Discussion: How can we best continue to serve the Nation?

8 p. m.
Official Reception to the Continental Congress, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the Corcoran Art Gallery, at the corner of New York Avenue and Seventeenth Street, from 9 to 11 p. m.

Thursday, February 23d.

10 a. m.
Congress called to order.
Prayer by the Chaplain General.
Music.
Reading of the Minutes.
Announcement of Election of State Regents.
Nomination of National Officers, Honorary Officers and the Editor of the Magazine.
Elections.

8 p. m.
Report of the Committee on the National University.
Report of the Committee on Revolutionary Relics.
Report of the Committee on Historical Scholarship.

Friday, February 24th.

10 a. m.
Congress called to order.
Prayer by the Chaplain General.
Music.
Reading of the Minutes.
Report of the Committee on Desecration of the Flag.
Report of the Committee on Markers for Graves.
Reports of other committees.

8 p. m.

New business.

Notice of Amendments to Constitution, to be presented to the Continental Congress, February, 1900.

Saturday, February 25th.

10 a. m.

Congress called to order.
Prayer by the Chaplain General.
Music.
Reading of the Minutes.
Unfinished business.

USHERS FOR THE EIGHTH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

Mrs. Charles A. Stakely, Chairman; South Carolina, Miss Hacker, Miss Burgess; Delaware, Miss Lamb, Miss Hartsock; Pennsylvania, Miss McInnes, Miss Keim; New Jersey, Miss Shute, Miss Hills; Georgia, Miss Wilbur, Miss Ballenger; Connecticut, Miss Hill, Miss Doe; Massachusetts, Miss Wells, Miss Young; Maryland, Miss McFarland, Miss Mason; New Hampshire, Miss Goodwin, Miss Hull; Virginia, Miss Washington, Miss Reed; New York, Miss Greene, Miss Uhler; North Carolina, Miss Campbell, Miss Ramsay; Rhode Island, Miss Wilkinson, Miss Pike.

COMMITTEES OF THE EIGHTH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

Committee on Arrangements—Mrs. A. D. Brockett, Chairman.
Committee on Credentials and Badges—Mrs. Mark B. Hatch, Chairman.
Committee on Program—Mrs. Thomas Roberts, Chairman.
Committee on House—Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, Chairman.
Committee on Music and Decorations—Mrs. Eleanor W. Howard, Chairman.
Committee on Hotels and Railroads—Mrs. Kate Kearney Henry, Chairman.
Committee on Reception—Mrs. Horatio N. Taplin, Chairman.
Committee on Invitation—Mrs. Charles O'Neil, Chairman.
Committee on Press—Mrs. Albert Akers, Chairman.

OFFICIAL INFORMATION.

It is recommended that there be two sessions daily; one from 10 a. m. to 4 or 5 p. m., with recess from 12.30 to 2 o'clock for lunch; the other from 8 to 10 p. m.
Business remaining unfinished at the close of each session to be taken up under the heading "Unfinished Business" on the last day.

None but members of the Congress admitted to the floor of the House during the sessions.

None but members of the Congress entitled to address the Congress. It is requested that all motions be in writing, and after the reading, placed in the hands of the Recording Secretary General.

Robert's Rules of Order is the accepted authority on Parliamentary Law.

Time limit for speeches: Three minutes.

No nomination to be made unless the member nominating has authority to state that the nominee will serve if elected.

Notices will be read fifteen minutes before the close of each session. Elections of officers will be announced as they come from the Tellers.

In order that no valuable time be lost, it is requested that the presentation of flowers during the sessions of Congress be omitted.

State Regents' Reports will be printed in the Magazine, not read at the Congress, in conformity with the suggestion of a State Regent, and approved by State Regents present at a National Board meeting.

The headquarters National Society, 902 F Street, will be open from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., from Friday, February 17th, to Friday, the 24th, inclusive, for the convenience of visiting Daughters.

Orders for the *American Monthly Magazine*, the Lineage Books and the Directory will be taken in the lobby of the Opera House and at the rooms, 902 F Street.

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**INSTRUCTIONS TO PERSONS ATTENDING THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, FEBRUARY 20th, 1899.**

The following Associations have granted a reduction to a fare and a third to persons attending the Continental Congress, Washington, District Columbia, February 20th-25th.

The Trunk Line Passenger Association, i.e., composed of the following companies:

- **Addison & Pennsylvania.**
- **Allegheny Valley.**
- **B. & O. (Parkersburg, Bellair Cumberland Valley, and Wheeling, and east D. & H. Canal Co. thereof).**
- **Baltimore & Potomac.**
- **Bennington & Rutland.**
- **Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.**
- **Camden & Atlantic.**
- **C. & O. (Charleston, W. Va., and east thereof).**
- **Del., Lack. & Western.**
- **Elmira, Cortland & North'n.**
- **Fall Brook Coal Co.**
- **Fonda, Johnst'n & Gloversville.**
- **Ponda, Johnst'n & Gloversville.**
- **Dunkirk and Salamanca and east thereof.**
- **N. Y., Ontario & Western.**
- **N. Y., Phila. & Norfolk.**
- **N. Y., Susqueh'a & West'n.**
- **Northern Central.**
- **Pennsylvania.**
- **Philadelphia & Erie.**
- **Philadelphia & Reading.**
- **Phila., Wilmington & Balto.**
Central Vermont.  Lehigh Valley.  West'n N. Y. & Penna.
Chautauqua Lake (for busi.- N. Y. & H. R. (Harlem division to points in Trunk vision excepted).

The New England Passenger Association and New York and Boston Lines Passenger Committee, i. e., territory east of New York and Lake Champlain, composed of the following companies:

Boston & Albany R'd.  Providence R'd.
N. Y., N. H. & Hartford R'd.  Central Vermont R'd.
Old Colony R'd.  Concord & Montreal R'd.
Fall River Line.  Fitchburg R'd.
Norwich Line.

The Central Traffic Association.—The territory of the Central Traffic Association is bounded by Buffalo, Pittsburgh, and Parkesburg, West Virginia, on the east, to Chicago and St. Louis on the west.

Southern States Passenger Association.—That is, the territory south of the Ohio and Potomac and east of the Mississippi River, composed of the following companies:

Alabama Great Southern R'd.  East Tenn., Va. & Ga. R'd.
Alabama Midland R'd.  Georgia R'd.
Atlantic Coast Line.  Georgia Pacific R'y.
Atlanta & West Point R'd.  Jack., St. Aug. & Ind'n R'd.
Brunswick & Western R'd.  Louisville & Nashville R'd.
Charleston & Savannah R'y.  Lines South of the Ohio R.
Central Railroad of Georgia.  Memphis & Charleston R'd.

The following directions are submitted for your guidance:

1. Tickets at full fare for the going journey may be secured within three days (exclusive of Sunday,) prior to and during the first three days of the meeting. The advertised dates of the meeting are from February 20 to 25, consequently you can obtain your ticket not earlier than February 16, nor later than February 22. Be sure that, when purchasing your going ticket, you request a certificate. Do not make the mistake of asking for a receipt.

2. Present yourself at the railroad station for ticket and certificate at least 30 minutes before departure of train.

3. Certificates are not kept at all stations. If you inquire at your station you will find out whether certificates and through tickets can be obtained to place of meeting. If not, agent will inform you at what station they can be obtained. You can purchase a local ticket thence, and there take up a certificate and through ticket.
4. On your arrival at the meeting, present your certificate to Mrs. Kate Kearney Henry.

5. It has been arranged that the special agent of the Trunk Line Association will be in attendance to validate certificates on February 21, 22 and 23, on which dates certificates must be presented. You are advised of this, because if you arrive at the meeting and leave for home again prior to the special agent's arrival, you cannot have the benefit of the reduction on the home journey. Similarly, if you arrive at the meeting later than February 23, after the special agent has left, you cannot have your certificate validated for the reduction returning.

6. So as to prevent disappointment, it must be understood that the reduction on return journey is not guaranteed, but is contingent on an attendance of not less than 100 persons holding certificates obtained from ticket agents at starting points, showing payment of full first-class fare of not less than 75 cents on going journey, provided, however, that if the certificates fall short of the required minimum and it shall appear that round trip tickets are held in lieu of certificates they shall be reckoned in arriving at the minimum.

7. If the necessary minimum is in attendance, and your certificate is duly validated, you will be entitled up to March 1, to a continuous passage ticket to your destination by the route over which you make the going journey, at one-third the limited fare.

8. Certificates are not transferable, and return tickets secured upon certificates are not transferable.

9. On presentation of the certificate, duly filled in on both sides, within three days (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting, the ticket agent at the place of meeting will sell a ticket to the person to starting point by the route over which the going journey was made at one-third the highest limited fare by such route. The return tickets will in all cases be limited to continuous passage to destination.

10. No refund of fare will be made to any person failing to obtain a certificate.

Members of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, under twelve years of age, can secure the usual half-rate available at all times for children of prescribed age.
Delegates and others availing of this reduction in fare should present themselves at the ticket offices for certificates and ticket at least thirty minutes before departure of trains.

All persons coming to the Congress are requested to obtain certificates when purchasing tickets whether they wish to use them or not, as one hundred certificates are necessary to secure the reduced rate.

N. B.—Please read carefully the above instructions. Be particular to have the certificates properly filled and certified by the railroad agent from whom you purchase your ticket to the place of meeting, as the reduction on return will apply only to the point at which such through ticket was purchased.

The headquarters of the National Society during the Congress will be at the Ebbit House, terms $3.00 per day, no extras.

The Riggs House, 15th & G Streets, $3.00 per day.
The Regent, Pennsylvania Ave. & 15th Street, $17.50 per week.
The Colonial, H & 15th Streets, $2.50 per day.
Willard's Hotel, Pennsylvania Ave. & 14th Street, (steam heat throughout) $2.50 per day.
The Clarendon, H & 14th Streets, $2.00 per day.
The Oxford, New York Avenue & 14th Street, $2.00 per day.
The Fredonia, H Street, between 13th & 14th Streets, $2.00 per day.
Mrs. J. B. Erwin, 2030 P Street, N. W., $1.00 per day.

MRS. KATE KEARNEY HENRY,
614 22nd Street, Washington, D. C.,
Chairman of the Committee on Railroads and Hotels.
Office of the D. A. R., 902 F Street, N. W.

MONUMENT TO LAFAYETTE.

HEADQUARTERS N. S. D. A. R.,
Washington, D. C., December 13th, 1898.

The immortal Lafayette lies buried in a small but historical cemetery, in an obscure part of Paris, in the rear of the Convent of the "Petit Picpus." Few Americans know the place,
few visit it, and in all France there is no visible token that our Nation, which he loved so well, still holds his name in grateful remembrance. For this reason it is fitting that our Society, interested as it is in perpetuating the memory and services of revolutionary soldiers, and which numbers Lafayette’s great-granddaughter among its honored members, should, together with the youth of the country, assist in the erection of an imposing monument to his memory, in a place of prominence in the city of Paris, as a lasting proof that we have not forgotten the friend and ally in the hour of our need.

Unfortunately the contributions, received from the schoolchildren of the country on October 19th, last, are not sufficient to make this monument a worthy expression of our Nation’s gratitude.

The Lafayette Memorial Commission (under the auspices of the Commissioner-General for the United States to the Paris Exposition of 1900), endorsed by the President of the United States, and composed of the Secretary of State, the Governors of all the States and Territories, and other representative men throughout the Union, has asked our assistance in this matter, and we are assured by the Commission that our Society will receive full and official recognition in this work, and that one of the four tablets on the monument will be reserved for us, to be appropriately inscribed.

The National Board of Management therefore cordially recommends that each member of the Society show her appreciation of this honor by interesting all persons in her locality to contribute, according to their means, to this noble enterprise. It has also asked the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, through its President General, to cooperate in this undertaking.

The monument is to be unveiled on the 4th of July, 1900, “United States Day” at the Paris Exposition, in which ceremony our Society is invited to participate.

During the coming session of the Eighth Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, a final report of the funds collected will be made, and the proceeds transferred to the “Lafayette Memorial Commission.”

All contributions should be sent to Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher,
Chairman of the Franco-American Memorial Committee, Room 52, 902 F Street, Washington, District of Columbia, not later than February 1st, 1899.

(Signed)  
GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,  
GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,  
ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
SARA T. KINNEY,  
MARY P. B. CAMERON.

STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

HEADQUARTERS N. S. D. A. R.,  
Washington, D. C., December 13th, 1898.

The people of France have given to this country a signal proof of their friendship, the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," situated in the harbor of New York. Thus far, however, our Nation has not made its gratitude to France visible to the world by any similar memorial.

An association of American women has been formed for the purpose of presenting to France a bronze equestrian statue of George Washington, since his character symbolizes all that is most valuable in our national life. The officers of this association, all women of national reputation, are: President, Mrs. Stephen J. Field; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, Mrs. James McMillan.

An appeal for the needed funds was made some time ago, and a large part of the required amount collected. The selection of the eminent American sculptor, Daniel French, to design and execute the statue, is a guarantee that the production will be appropriate and a work of art in which all Americans can feel entire satisfaction.

Most fittingly it is proposed to present this statue to France during the Paris Exposition of 1900, where the United States will occupy a position more prominent than has ever been accorded it at any previous foreign exposition. At the present time but fifteen thousand dollars are needed to complete the work.

The Seventh Continental Congress expressed a lively interest in this project, and referred it to the consideration of the
National Board of Management. This circular is therefore issued in the hope that each member of our Society will not only feel proud to contribute to this cause, but will interest the women in her locality in this glorious enterprise.

During the coming session of the Eighth Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, a final report of the funds collected will be made, and the proceeds transferred to the "Association of American Women for the Presentation of a Statue of Washington to France."

All contributions should be sent to Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, Chairman of the Franco-American Memorial Committee, Room 52, 902 F Street, Washington, District of Columbia, not later than February 1st, 1899.

(Signed)  
GESRIO Stockton Hatcher,  
Gertrude B. Darwin,  
Alice Pickett Akers,  
Sara T. Kinney,  
Mary P. B. Cameron.

The reception of the Daughter of the American Revolution, will take place February 22nd, 1899, at the new Corcoran Gallery of Art. Invitations for all members of the Congress, delegates and alternates, and visiting Daughters can be procured from the Badge Office or from the chairman of the Invitation Committee.

Mrs. Horatio N. Taplin,  
Chairman of the Reception Committee.

At the special meeting of the New York City Chapter held December 30th, it was unanimously resolved:

"That out of respect to the officers and for the dignity of the Chapter, the reception of January 6th be postponed."

This action was taken in consideration of the fact that the Regent, Recording Secretary and Historian are in such deep sorrow, as to prevent their presence on January 6th if the reception were held.

Myra B. Martin,  
Corresponding Secretary.
In the beautiful circular just issued by a committee of Vassar College in the interest of a memorial to Reuben Hyde Walworth, who “gave her life for her country,” there is reference to her last poem, written while she had charge of the contagion ward in the Detention Hospital at Montauk. This ward was near the brow of a high hill, and the soldiers’ graveyard lay within fifty feet of her tents on its summit. Here “she often stood for a few sad moments beside a lonely wife or mother who was seeking the remains of her son or husband.” The writer says: I have just been reading her spirited poem, which sounds as if it were written in veritable travail of soul, and which expresses more completely than anything else could—unless, indeed, it were her actions—how completely her heart was in the work she was doing.”

DETENTION HOSPITAL AT CAMP WYKOFF.
The ocean moans low where the death rattle shakes,
The wind howls a dirge o’er the desolate lakes;

We’re burying our boys whom the cannon passed by,
Whom care might have saved, we have brought home to die.

We’re burying the victors who trampled on Spain,
Oh Nation, awake! right the wrong, fix the blame.

Cry “Shame!” for starvation, cry “Shame!” for neglect;
Let justice be done, let the blows be direct.

The wind howls a dirge o’er the victors of Spain;
Oh Nation, awake! right the wrong, fix the blame!

REUBENA HYDE WALWORTH.

MONTAUK, NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1898.

“The Women of the Revolution” in the January Magazine was written by Miss Lou Hasey, a High School girl, who competed for the $10 prize offered by the Regent of the Deborah Sampson Chapter, Mrs. Olive H. Lincoln, of Brockton, Massachusetts.

At a general meeting of the Chamberlain association held in Boston, September 8th, the Secretary, Miss A. M. Chamberlain, gave this interesting item:
"There are twenty-three recognized variations in the spelling of the name Chamberlain from Chamberlane to Charmberlain. That patriotism is a leading characteristic of the Chamberlain family is evidenced from the records of history. In a volume compiled and published from the archives of the Massachusetts soldiers and sailors in the Revolutionary War, we find the names of 230 Chamberlains, lins, &c.; of which, 108 were Chamberlins, 93 Chamberlains, and 29 with scattering terminations. At this large gathering, ex-Governor Joshua L. Chamberlain, of Maine, the President, gave a most scholarly and critical analysis of the name, which is soon to be published."

LEXINGTON KY., December 29th, 1898.

Dear Mrs. Lockwood: I have neglected to report to you a contribution made by the Jemima Johnson Chapter, (Paris, Kentucky, of $7.00, for the local work of the Soldiers Aid Society, of Lexington, Kentucky. Many members of the Lexington, Kentucky, Chapter cooperated with this society, besides working with their own Chapter, and with the National War Relief Association.

M. C. Lyle,
Treasurer Soldiers Aid Society.

In the Hospital Corps Report, the Nathan Hale Chapter was not credited with anything, but they gave 12 aprons.

COPY OF CIRCULAR LETTER.

I take pleasure in sending you forthwith a small cut of a proposed marker to be used by the Daughters to mark the graves of soldiers of the American Revolution. This design has been favorably received by the National Board, except that the Board thought well to have inserted on the face of the marker the following "Erected by the N. S."

You will also find enclosed a copy of a portion of a letter I have addressed to Miss Forsyth, setting forth my reason for having the marker adopted in its original form.

The Daughters have for some time felt the need of a suitable
marker. This matter will be brought up before the next meeting of the National Congress, and, I trust I may have your kind cooperation in securing the adoption of my design and in such form as will meet the demands of the Society, and I wish to present to you my reasons for having the marker adopted (if I should be so honored as to have it adopted) in substantially its original form, and I beg to impress upon you at the outset that it will be immaterial to me in what precise form it is adopted, except so far as I have an intense desire that the design chosen shall meet the demands and promote the interest of the largest possible number of our grand Society. With this end in view, I proposed to design a marker that might with equal propriety be erected by any individual mem-
ber or Chapter or organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Now, it seems to me that the words "Daughters of the American Revolution," abbreviated to "D. A. R." comprises the whole of our organization, and that N. S. D. A. R. comprises only a representative body of the D. A. R.

G. A. R. stands for the Grand Army of the Republic, and the G. A. R. has its national association, similar in organization to the N. S. D. A. R., but G. A. R. everywhere represents that association, be it individual, post, or national encampment.

Notice the marker of the "Sons," "S. A. R.—1775" I have before me a circular issued by the Empire State Society of the S. A. R., describing the Sons marker and how it can be obtained; these markers can only be obtained by a written order from the Society, but nothing is said or hinted as to who erects them, which shows that the Sons consider the marking of the graves to be the chief object, leaving the honor or erection to the whole organization.

Would it not be inappropriate to add "N. S." to our official emblem? Does not that emblem stand for all the Daughters, individually and collectively? We do not use "N. S." on the emblem, why should we on the marker?

A marker, erected by an individual Daughter, or by a Chapter, or by any other than the N. S. should not, it seems to me, assert on its face that it was "erected by the N. S. D. A. R." A marker with N. S. D. A. R., I fear, would not meet the approval of the great majority of the Daughters, for by far the largest number of markers will be erected by individuals, and the next largest by Chapters, the N. S. would be likely to erect the least of all, because in this work it will be anticipated by those immediately interested in their own ancestors and their own community.

Should the N. S. or any Chapter desire to have markers bearing an inscription that will show by whom erected, I suggest that this may be done on a separate plate attached to the standard below the marker. These plates can be procured at a reasonable expense.

Are not the words "erected by N. S." superfluous if placed on
the face of the marker, as suggested by the National Board, unless we desire to follow the custom of our ancestors of '76, (who frequently put on a tombstone "erected by his dutiful son"). The proposed marker shows on its face to be a Daughter of the American Revolution marker, and to them alone will belong the honor as well as the commendation of the public for every D. A. R. marker erected. What more could we desire? Let us have a marker that represents the Daughters everywhere, wherever a Daughter be found or a Chapter exists, and not one that represents only our chief representative body.

Then again, the fewer the letters on the face of the marker, the plainer the letters, the more attractive and less expensive the marker.

To summarize: My reason for opposing the proposed changes are:

1. The greater includes the less—D. A. R. includes N. S. D. A. R.
2. "Erected by N. S." on the face of the marker would be inappropriate, and superfluous.
3. Simplicity: The fewer letters the better the letters, and the more attractive the design.

If you will call to mind the markers of other associations, you will be convinced that it is simplicity that lends grace and attracts the casual observer, and you will notice that those with the fewest letters are not only the quickest to catch the eye but are also the most pleasing. It is quite natural that these facts escaped the mind of the ladies of the National Board. Their attention had never been called to them. I feel confident that you will be in favor on not inserting on the face of the marker "erected by N. S." and that you will favor a special plate for all who desire this or any similar inscription.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

"A History and Genealogy of Baillie of Dunain" is a modest little volume of 111 octavo pages, compiled by Joseph Gaston Baillie Bulloch, M. D. The author is an active member of many patriotic societies and evidently a devoted student of family history. His book is well worth a careful study.
The memory of another loyal Scot is embalmed in the volume entitled "Descendants of Archibald McAllister, 1780-1898," prepared by Mary C. McAllister. It contains 107 octavo pages and is most attractively bound in the clan tartan. It is published by the Harrisburg Publishing Company, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

The same publishers have also issued a volume which will be of peculiar interest to members of our Society and of the Daughters of the Revolution. It is called "Some Pennsylvania Women During the Revolution," and is the work of William Henry Egle, a guarantee of its accuracy. It contains 208 octavo pages.

"The Colonial and Revolutionary History of Upper South Carolina" is confessedly a compilation from earlier works long since out of print. Much new matter has however been added, and some errors corrected. The author intends to publish a second volume, and to make the work helpful to those who cannot have access to the older works. It contains 364 octavo pages and may be obtained from the author, J. B. O. Landrum, Campobello, South Carolina. Price, $1.50.

"Mortuary Record from Gravestones in Brewster, Massachusetts," by Charles E. Mayo, is a most careful work. In addition to the inscriptions upon the stones, the author has given brief genealogical notes on each person interred, thus adding much to the value of the book as a reference. It may be obtained in paper binding from the Register Publishing Company, Tarmouthport, Massachusetts.

The "Sons" and "Daughters of the American Revolution" whose ancestors came from Braintree, will be especially glad to know that a list of "Soldiers of the Revolution from Braintree, Massachusetts," has been prepared, and published by Samuel Bates. It is a small volume of 26 pages, 12c.

"Home Life in Colonial Days," is another of those fascinating volumes by Alice Morse Earle, which almost make one wish to have been born a hundred years ago, instead of in these prosaic days. The volume is profusely illustrated, and is published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

Two of our Chapters have also sent contributions which we are very glad to chronicle. One is a collection of stories of

The other volume comes from the Katherine Gaylord Chapter, of Bristol, Connecticut, and contains the history of the heroine whose name they bear, as prepared by Mrs. Florence E. Muzzy, organizing Regent. It is the same which was published as a prize story some time since in this Magazine. It is now issued as a booklet, of 35 pages.

Gertrude B. Darwin,
Librarian General D. A. R.
NATIONAL
TOPIC
OF
THE
YOUNG PEOPLE'S
DEPARTMENT.
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

(295)
YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

Headquarters National Society of the Children of the American Revolution,
Columbian University Hall, Corner 15th and H Streets,
Washington, D. C.

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Mrs. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN,
1306 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
The Annual Convention of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution will begin Thursday afternoon, February 16th, continuing through February 22d.

These dates are selected for this annual session in order that the Young People's Convention may be nearly finished before the commencement of the Daughters of the American Revolution Congress. In this way the Presidents of the local Societies will be enabled to attend the meetings of the Convention without sacrificing any of the sessions of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It is earnestly hoped and expected that a very large proportion of the officers and members of the Societies in the various States, certainly those at a short remove from Washington, will be present, and make this Convention a live, practical session, full of interest and inspiration for the future.

Make a grand effort to bring a delegation from each Society. Nothing is so beneficial to young people as a week in Washington. Let the National Capital, replete with history, teach the youthful members what cannot possibly be learned in books. At least each Society should send one delegate. If it cannot be arranged in any other way, hold a patriotic meeting with recitations and music, and with the proceeds send your delegate, whom you may elect, on to represent you at this Convention.

PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK.

All the exercises will be held at the Columbian University Hall, corner Fifteenth and H streets, with the exception of the public patriotic meeting on Washington's Birthday, which will be in the Columbia Theatre as usual.

Thursday, February 16th, 2 p. m.—Welcoming Reception by the National Officers to the visiting members, Columbian University Hall, corner Fifteenth and H streets.

3 p. m.—Reports of National Officers.

Friday morning, 10 o'clock.—Reports continued.

2.30 p. m.—Reports from the local Societies.

Saturday morning, 10 o'clock.—Reports continued.

2.30 p. m.—Reports continued.
Sunday, February 19th, 3.30 p. m.—Patriotic service. Due notice of which will be given.

Monday, February 20th.—Historic trips around Washington and its environs, under careful and intelligent guidance.

These trips, inaugurated by the National President in 1895, have been continued each year, and are a large factor in the educational advantage to the young members of a week in Washington. Ladies and gentlemen of Washington, who by reason of long residence in the National Capital, are qualified to entertain and instruct the young people, have volunteered their services in escorting the members to the various points of interest. It is thus that all possible means of culture are to be employed by which the National Society can teach the history of the nation to its members. As many parties will be made up as are desired.

Tuesday, February 21st.—Historic trips continued.

Wednesday, February 22d.—Grand public patriotic meeting in the Columbia Theatre, F street.

Thursday, February 23d.—Annual trip to Mt. Vernon, with exercises around the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution Tree. This concludes the convention of 1898.

IMPORTANT NOTES CONCERNING THE ANNUAL CONVENTION.

There is great need to send on all application blanks to the National Registrar, Mrs. Harry Heth, 1906 G street, N. W., as quickly as possible to avoid the rush of the last week before the Convention. The National Board will be obliged to hold several meetings to confirm the application papers. Do not delay, but hasten the work along. The various States are working hard to secure the National emblem, which Massachusetts holds now, by virtue of having the largest number of Societies.

Be sure to send application papers in at once.

The following has been issued by card, some weeks since, to the several State Directors. It is reprinted here that if, by chance, the matter still remains to be unattended, it may at once be despatched:

1711 Q STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., January, 1899.

Dear Madam.—Will you kindly instruct, as soon as possible, the Presidents of the Societies in your State, to appoint the delegates from their several Societies who can attend the Annual Convention,
February 17-23, at Washington, D. C., and to send to me the names and addresses of such delegates. These delegates will be the Presidents and Secretaries; one additional delegate for every 25 members, also one for any fraction over that number.

Also the report from each Society must be forwarded to me not later than February 10th. These several reports to be read by the delegates representing the Societies.

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

It is most important that we have the names and addresses of all delegates to the Convention as early as possible, that we may distribute badges promptly, see that they have all the social pleasures attending the Convention, and that they are thoroughly acquainted with the program for the week, and that they miss nothing of the instruction and the recreation that have been so many months planning for them. This final appeal is, therefore, made to send all names and addresses to above address, with the address which will be the one to be used in Washington.

Every Society is requested to forward at once a condensed report, stating briefly its war relief service, with list of members, to the National President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop; also names of non-members who assisted the work in any way, that she may present each young person thus designated the Recognition Token, which is her gift by which she recognizes this loving patriotism of our National Society.

Each Society is requested to be prepared to report its war relief service at the Annual Convention.

The reports of the war relief service must be omitted this number.

A loving greeting to the Daughters and Children of the American Revolution! I come to them with a message of patriotism from the South. One year ago the Atlanta Society of the Children of the American Revolution suggested that the American flag wave over every public school building in the city, and this suggestion met with universal approval. The result is, that September 23d was "flag day" with the school children and the Stars and Stripes were hoisted over all the public schools in the city. The patriotic enthusiasm with which the children received the flags showed that they possessed the true American spirit, and these children of the South will forever remember the occasion, which was a most noteworthy one in our State history. Several minutes before the noon hour, the children of all the public schools were marched out from their classes and lined up in front of their respective buildings. At the signal from the State
Capitol, the flags were raised simultaneously, amidst great cheering. After singing "America," the children were assembled inside their schools, where patriotic exercises were held, full of the spirit of the hour. The following is the beautiful address delivered at the Girls' High School by one of Georgia's ablest orators, Hon. Henry F. Richardson:

"The patriotic resolution of the proper authorities that the flag of our country should float above Atlanta's schools has brought us together and made this day notable in the annals of the city.

"Nowhere may the flag be raised and kept flying with more propriety than over the training places of the youth of the land. The atmosphere in which we rear and educate our children should be enriched with the aroma and beautified with the emblems of patriotism.

"The women of the United States have not only a common but a peculiar interest in the flag which we raise to-day. The pattern and model of this flag was fashioned by a woman and all the flags of the Union are copies of that which Betsy Ross, of Philadelphia, made and placed in the hands of George Washington.

"Could the flag of any people have a happier birth? Dear old John Ruskin in 'Sesame and Lilies,' a book which I hope every girl here has read and taken deeply to heart, tells us we must not think that the buckling on of the knight's armor by his lady's hand was a mere caprice of romantic fashion. It is the type of an eternal truth; that the soul's armor is never well set to the heart unless a woman's hand has braced it; and it is only when she braces it loosely that the honor of manhood fails.

"We may apply these words to the spirit of a nation and we shall look in vain for heroic men where we fail to find the flame of patriotism burning bright in the hearts of women. In the glory of the war which has carried our flag triumphantly to the Antilles and the Orient the women of America have participated. They made unspeakable sacrifices, as they are ever ready to make them, for their country. Without a murmur they gave brothers, sons and sweethearts to the service of the country, to the perils of pestilence and battle. They did more; they went with our flag and our soldiers into the direst dangers of the strife, carrying wherever they went comfort, consolation and those tender ministrations which only woman's hands can give.

"Choose the brightest laurel that has been won by any man on sea or land in this struggle, and I will match it with the simple story of many a woman's gladly given service in hospital and camp.

"There is no better safeguard of the honor of the republic, no surer defense of its present and no higher promise of its future than the proud patriotism of its daughters. But for this the courage and devotion of our men would soon fall to a lower standard and the generations to come would witness a decline of our character, power, and fame as a nation."
Mr. Richardson echoed the sentiments of our Southern people. The fact of the Stars and Stripes floating over the towers of our schools and reminding the fifteen thousand children who attend those schools that the most important lesson they can learn is that of patriotism, will cause them to look with eyes of love upon the flag of the nation, as it ripples in brilliant folds to the breeze. Along with the elementary principles of learning there should be taught the lesson of fidelity to the flag of our country, for this lesson will make patriots to preserve the honor and welfare of our great republic. This deep rooting of patriotic devotion is the grand principle upon which rests the organization of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution. All hail to Mrs. Lothrop for her noble work, which will live forever and bring forth loyal hearts to be the security of our nation against foes from within or enemies from without! While the very air is heavy with glory to our nation, and the flag which represents it waves in victory over our newly acquired territory, is the hour to encourage our organization into broader fields, and brings the very incense and realization of patriotism into the presence of our children. There will be no difficulty in forming a band of patriots out of the embryo citizens of this land of ours if the officers will take up their work with enthusiasm in this golden hour.

Our Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the country have sent great car-loads of useful articles of comfort, through the Daughters of the American Revolution Relief Corps, to the ill soldiers at Fort McPherson, three miles from Atlanta; and the hundreds of dollars spent in the Daughters of the American Revolution dietary kitchen for convalescents, saved the lives of many patriots. In their oneness of sisterhood, the Daughters have done more to kill sectionalism than any one power in the land. Their ancestors were brothers in establishing our country, and we Daughters are sisters in our undying patriotism to that country!

Among the most active workers for the relief of ill soldiers and their families has been the Army and Navy League of Georgia, of which Mrs. W. Z. Atkinson, the able and patriotic wife of Georgia's Governor, is President. The officers of this League are prominent members of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

It is interesting to note that Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, is the first Southern Governor to issue a proclamation that the residences, public buildings, and business houses be decorated on the Fourth of July, and that the day be celebrated in a patriotic manner throughout the State. The Executive Mansion was a gorgeous picture, in its Stars and Stripes, entwined with the flag of the State of Georgia.

Mr. Cobb, the National Attorney of the Red Cross Society, in America, appointed four Daughters of the American Revolution in Atlanta as the Southern exponents of the Red Cross work, and together with Chaplain and Mrs. Nave, at Fort McPherson, and the dietary Red Cross kitchen, which was established at Camp Hobson,
through two of the number, Miss Junia McKinley, the beloved Honorary State Regent for life, and Miss Mary L. G. Huntley, much noble work to alleviate the suffering of the soldiers has been done in Georgia through loyal Daughters of the American Revolution.

LOUIE M. GORDON,
State Director for Georgia.

JOSEPH BREVARD.

(PREPARED FOR ADAM DALE SOCIETY, C. A. B.)

I.

A golden gleam of brightness from God's upper world floods the earth and lingers caressingly upon the white head of an aged woman. She stands culling flowers in an old fashioned garden in North Carolina. All about are beds of gold, white and crimson blossoms, and the fragrance of roses fills the air. The beauty of the sunshine, the gorgeous coloring of the flowers, the quaint surroundings all bespeak the work of a heavenly artist, whose brush had placed the colors and lines upon the canvas of life with a most loving heart to guide the hand. This woman with her life all full of love and happiness is the proud mother of eight sons. But soon a cloud appeared upon this happy scene. The trumpet of war was sounded all over the land, since known as the "Home of the brave and the free." The tyrannical yoke of an English master had become so oppressive that the people of America had determined to cast it off. Husbands left their wives, mothers lost their sons; for their country called them!

Could this mother give up her sons? They were of Huguenot descent. We know the spirit of courage in their veins. History could point to no braver soldiers than found among these people during the long years of war, persecution, and massacre. The horrors of St. Bartholomew had proved their bravery! Baird recounts the death and torture of one Jean Laclerc, the protestant martyr, for tearing down a papal bull issued by Clement 7th. He was publicly whipped three successive days, his right hand cut off to the wrist, his arms, nose and breast cruelly torn with pincers, his head encircled with a red hot band of iron, which slowly ate its way into the brain, while he calmly repeated the Holy Writ. Many such instances had shown how sturdy, brave, and heroic were the Huguenots in fighting for their rights. Could this mother give up her sons? Yes! With a prayer upon her lips, tears in her eyes, but with patriotism in her heart! She could! And their Scotch-Irish blood asserted itself as well! Bancroft has said, "The first public voice in America for dissolving all connection with Great Britain was from Scotch-Irish Presbyterians."
Could these sons refuse to help their country? Not when such blood flowed in their veins! So they left their mother!

III.

Again the sun smiled upon the old fashioned garden, but the mother, now a widow, stood with a heavy heart and sad thoughts. War was stalking over the land, coming nearer and nearer with all its terrors. Only a few more days left in which to gather the flowers— even as she stood the army of the British came, burning and utterly destroying all before it. Her own home shared the fate of its neighbors. As the walls of the old place sunk out of sight amid the flames kindled by the enemy’s hand, the future seemed dark before her. But she looked up, over and above the ruins and saw the sun still smiling where it used to love to smile, on the old fashioned garden! A soldier said to her: "This was ordered done because you had eight sons in the Rebel Army." The sad-hearted woman, but proud mother, answered with a smile, "I only wish the number was double." Her oldest son became famous for his patriotism, also for his wisdom as a leader in the councils of the many conventions held in his native State. Foote has since said of him, "That his being the framer and signer of the Mecklenburg Declaration would alone be a passport to the memory of posterity thro’ all ages." Another son had fought thro’ nine battles without a wound. Another was serving under Washington. Two of the other brothers were lieutenants in the Continental Army. The youngest, Joseph, only seventeen years old, was a captain of cavalry in the Continental Army. He had also received honorable mention for his bravery on the field of one of the hardest fought battles of the Revolution.

IV.

This was the home of Joseph Brevard, these his brothers, this his mother! Historians have said but little of this woman. Yet of her we can think much that is noble and grand. She it was who im- planted in the minds of her sons those sterling principles which made them great and useful men. How truthfully has the poet written:

"The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the map of the world you’ll find it not,
’Twas fought by the mother of men.
And oh! these battles they last so long,
From babyhood to the grave."

FANNY DONOHO BAYLISS,
2786 National Society, D. A. R.
[Next month will be given a list of the deaths that have occurred in the Society that have not been chronicled. This will give merely the name of member, the time of death, and to what Chapter she was allied. If any members have died please send the names in before the 9th of February, that a record may be made. This will include the names of between fifty and one hundred who have already been sent to the Editor, but the notices and resolutions are of such length and owing to the great number, as to prohibit the publication in full.—Ed.]

Several additional resolutions have been sent in since the deaths of Mrs. Ritchie and Miss Walworth, that did not appear in the original "In Memoriams." We regret that space will not allow of their appearing this month.—Ed.

DR. SAMUEL ELIOT.

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of an inscrutable and all-wise Providence Dr. Samuel Eliot has been removed from his earthly sphere of usefulness to enter into an eternal life.

WHEREAS, That in thus passing from among those whom he loved and long served so faithfully, they have sustained a deep bereavement; a noble wife and children will miss a tender, devoted husband and father; his friends and the community will feel the loss of a scholarly historian and writer; therefore,

Resolved, That the National Board of Management of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution hereby extends its great sympathy to the widow thus bereaved, joined to the hope that He who does not willingly afflict or grieve will grant her strength as her days may demand.

(Signed) MARY C. O'NEIL,
Vice-President General.
MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
Historian General.
ALICE PICKETT AKERS,
Recording Secretary General.
Mrs. Martha May Guild Kimball.—Lucy Jackson Chapter, of Newton, Massachusetts, has recently lost a valued member by the death of its Real Daughter, Mrs. Martha May Guild Kimball.

Mrs. Kimball became an honorary member of Newton Chapter, October 7, 1897. On October 30 a delegation from that Chapter presented her with the national gold spoon, a full account of the presentation being afterwards printed in the American Monthly Magazine. When the Newton Chapter united with the Lucy Jackson Chapter last March, Mrs. Kimball’s membership was also transferred to the latter Chapter.

Mrs. Kimball was descended from John Guild, who came to America in 1638 and was the progenitor of the numerous Guilds in Massachusetts. Her great-grandfather was Nathaniel Guild, “Esquire,” an officer in the old Indian wars, who died at 1774 at the great age of ninety-six, leaving sixty-nine grandchildren, ninty-six great-grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren. Her grandfather, Major Aaron Guild, fought in the French and Indian War, and also in the Revolutionary Army with his son, Corporal Jacob Guild, who was Mrs. Kimball’s father. Jacob Guild enlisted when only sixteen, fought at Saratoga, and witnessed Burgoyne’s surrender. He received a pension in his old age and died April 6, 1839, at the age of seventy-nine, in South Dedham, Massachusetts, now called Norwood.

Martha May Guild was born in the old place in Norwood, opposite the Congregational Church, September 10, 1893. She became a woman of great culture, and taught school until she was fifty, when she married Rev. Caleb Kimball, whom she survived eighteen years. Her mental powers were clear to the last and her memory really wonderful. She would relate in a most entertaining way tales of her grandfather’s and father’s campaigns, which she had heard directly from their lips.

Mrs. Kimball was intensely patriotic, and was keenly interested in watching the movements of our war with Spain, always keeping herself thoroughly posted on all topics of the day through the newspapers. She was deeply religious and never failed to read her Bible twice every day. She passed
away very peacefully, after only two days' illness, at her home in Medway, Massachusetts, December 10, 1898, at the great age of ninety-five years and three months. She was carried to her last resting place by her great-great-nephews, "and two little girls attended the funeral, who were her great-great-great-nieces, so long had she outlived her own generation, but her sweet memory and influence will remain with all who knew her."

MRS. H. W. CADY.—The deep grief that fills our hearts at the sudden vanishing away from life of our beloved friend, Mrs. H. W. Cady, finds expression almost impossible. We stand appalled and dumb before the greatness of the blow. It was so unexpected, so seemingly uncalled for in the useful, happy life; so destructive of the joys of an ideal, happy home, that only the heroic faith of the patriarch Job—"Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him!"—can sustain in such overwhelming sorrow. Mrs. Cady was a woman of rare amiability and sweetness of character, a devoted, self-sacrificing mother, the centre of all that was delightful in her home, a loyal friend, a cheerful, efficient worker in the church, one who, in every way, to mortal sight, can be ill-spared from our midst. She has laid down her work for "The Lord had need of her!" But she knew well the paths that led to the great pastures and still waters, and passed through the valley of the shadow of death with the smile of peace and the radiance of heaven upon her features. Devoted love which surrounded her had gratified every wish in life, as far as possible, and her expressed desire that, when the last summons came to her, it should be sudden, was also too sadly fulfilled.

Mrs. Cady was born in Troy, New York. Her father, J. C. Wood, Esq., removed from that city to Plattsburgh in 1864. On October 7, 1868, she was married to Mr. H. W. Cady and has been identified with all that is best in the social and church life of our village. An efficient member of the First Presbyterian Church, she was ever active in all that pertained to its welfare. Her death is a loss to the church which can hardly be repaired. She was one of the charter members of the Saranac Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution,
and was its first Corresponding Secretary. The members of this Society were conspicuous among the mourners at her obsequies, presenting a beautiful floral design after the insignia of this Order. The suddenness of her demise, in full vigor of her physical and spiritual powers, crowned her body with a calm and placid beauty which resembled more a peaceful sleep than the touch of death. The funeral services were held yesterday at her late residence, her pastor, Rev. Dr. Joseph Gamble, officiating. She was laid to rest in Riverside cemetery, her grave embowered in evergreens and covered with flowers whose beauty was typical of a pure and pleasant life passed over to fields where "sweeter flowers than Eden's bloom!"—
Plattsburg Daily Press, June 13, 1898.

RESOLUTIONS OF SARANAC CHAPTER.

WHEREAS, God in his unerring wisdom and infinite love has summoned to her eternal rest Mrs. Augusta Wood Cady, a charter member of this Chapter, we, her friends, as well as her associates, in deep sorrow at our sudden and deep loss, would record these resolutions:

Resolved, That we as a Chapter express our sorrow at the loss of one who since its formation has always been in fullest sympathy with the aims and interests of the Society.

That while we grieve for her we are glad to remember that her name is enrolled among our brightest and best and her memory will need no prayer to keep green and abide with us to life's end.

That we tender to the family this tribute of sympathy and send a copy to the American Monthly Magazine and the Plattsburgh papers.

Mrs. H. W. Cady died June 10th, 1898, at her home in Plattsburg, New York. Mrs. Cady was an interested member of the Society, and is greatly missed by the Chapter. She was a charter member and twice a delegate to the Continental Congress. It is with full hearts and the sense of a personal loss to each member of the Chapter that they record her death.

MRS. ELIZABETH CHAPMAN BROWN.—In the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman Brown, a member of the Mercy Warren Chapter, Daughters American Revolution, and its former Regent, the Society has lost one of its most ardent members and the State Chapters a most enthusiastic State Regent.
Always constructive and of great force of character, she came naturally to the honor of State Regent, to which she was chosen two consecutive years, although unable to serve after the second election. Of ancestry which bequeathed to her the best of New England characteristics, she was ever desirous of all that was valuable for our Society.

It was ever in her mind “to cherish, maintain and extend the institutions of American freedom, to foster true patriotism and love of country and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty.” It was this, together with great mental strength, that made her foremost in all the constructive work of our Society. She represented the true women who make the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Therefore as a Chapter we offer to her memory these resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman Brown, the Mercy Warren Chapter loses one who ever desired the good of our Society and, who, as State Regent, won the admiration of her associates.

Resolved, That it was to her untiring zeal that we are indebted to much that is valuable to us as a Chapter, and in our relation to State Chapters.

Resolved, That we sincerely mourn her death and realize that in her there was strength and growth which we shall sadly miss.

Resolved, That this Chapter offer to its member, Miss Mary Chapman, our deep sympathy in the loss of her sister, and also to the sons, hoping that our value of her merit may add to the inestimable value in which they hold their mother's dear memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, and published in the American Monthly Magazine, and the same spread upon our records.

(Signed) Martha B. Powers,
S. Ellen Bemis,
Agnes S. Ellison,
Committee on Resolutions.
OFFICIAL.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution

Headquarters, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD, Business Manager.

National Board of Management 1898.

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HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

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

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

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.
ERRATA.

The name of the Regent of Baron Steuben Chapter in the December Magazine should read Mrs. Charles F. Kingsley, not Kingsbury.

On page 588, December number, the Warren Chapter is Warren, Ohio; the Historian, Flora S. Drake.

If all contributors will carefully head reports as they want them and sign them by full name plainly spelled, the printer will have no trouble in following copy.